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No. 25.

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC TICKET.



FOR PRESIDENT, GROVER CLEVELAND, Of New York. FOR VICE-PRESIDENT, ALLEN G. THURMAN, Of Ohio.

STATE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Governor: DANIEL G. FOWLE, of Wake County. For Lieutenant-Governor: THOS. M. HOLT, of Alamance County. For Secretary of State: WILLIAM L. SAUNDERS, of Wake County.

DYSPEPSIA.

It is that misery experienced when we suddenly become aware that we possess a disordered stomach called a stomach. The stomach is the reservoir from which every fibre and tissue must be nourished, and any trouble with it is soon felt throughout the whole system.



It will correct Acidity of the Stomach, Expel foul gases, Allay Irritation, Assist Digestion, and, at the same time, Start the Liver to working, when all other troubles soon disappear.

What it Contained. A valise belonging to one of the Republican delegates to the Chicago convention who left here yesterday contained several phials of "North Carolina Bitters," a copy of Blaine's second letter of declination, a box of "Cleveland" cigars, Dockery's record on the question of selling the free negroes of North Carolina in order to obtain funds with which to carry on the "late unpleasantness," a copy of Greene's "Life of Pritchard, J. C.," and an appropriate inscription to be placed upon the Republican tombstone in November next.

Tom Sweeney, of Greensburg, Ky. has a lamb born with two perfect huddles, eight legs and only one head.

After "Corrigenda" with a "Club."

Mr. Edmond:—Your correspondent, "Corrigenda," again favors your numerous readers with a characteristic letter. Although time is scarce, truth requires that I should correct his statements. The first item in our reply was based on his assertion that the first year we claimed to sell goods at Wilmington prices, with freight, &c. added. I repeat that this was done, but that last year and this the business has been conducted on a somewhat different principle. The Secretary is stated to have furnished him with a "fertile imagination." I still think he has that appendage, but am afraid it comes "natural." As regards the Alliance and my severing my connection with the Club, I told him I knew the advantages of both and was sanguine that, if the Alliance got thoroughly organized on the business basis of real estate security, the buying together of so much larger a number must necessarily result beneficially. I was doubtful whether the Club would see it that way, and would be compelled to go where the greatest good would result.

Now, as to the Club not having done the best it could for its members, or "words to that effect." I told him that competition had brought prices down and that, as a consequence, the saving to members was not so great as it had been the two previous years. But allow me to say that the fact of competition being there is a great advantage alone. No sane man doubts that the Club has been of great benefit to the farmer.

Now, Mr. Editor, "where in common sense does the \$200 a year paid to the Secretary come from?" That, sir, is a conundrum. I don't know where it comes from, but I do know it never came to the Secretary. I received, the first year, \$3. (three dollars), and last year a sum lacking a heap of \$200, and this year I do not expect to receive the amount stated.

He then says: "I meant no reflection on the honesty of the Agent of the Club." Yet, a few paragraphs below he insinuates that goods might be billed at a price and a rebate of 10, 15 or 20 per cent. allowed, as they choose," though he qualifies it (which I think makes it worse) by saying "mind, I don't say they did so." This suggestion is unwarranted, without the smallest justification, and is an outrageous, insulting insinuation against the Agent, who does the buying, or some else; and the young man making it should hide his head in shame. But, sir, the family to which this young man belongs were fed and clothed at Wilmington prices, with freight added; the Agent went security for them; no one received any pay for waiting on them, (unless \$3.00 can be considered pay); therefore, under these circumstances, it shows no gratitude—a complete absence of those nobler feelings which make the man.

In conclusion it would be well to say that if this young man (who is well known here) continues his course of mud-throwing at those who have befriended his family he will find himself as Thomas Hood saw: "Alas! it is pitiful, In a whole cityful, Friends he had none! Therefore let him pause and consider whether his duty to himself and his neighbors does not require a far different line of conduct than that which he is now pursuing. Yours respectfully, JOSEPH L. GALLEWAY.

No Time to Soothe Her Own Baby. Nurse (to fashionable mother).—The baby is very restless, ma'am. I can't do anything with her. F. M.—She's teething, I suppose. N.—Yes'm. I think if you was to take her in your arms a little while it might soothe her. F. M.—Impossible. I haven't time to spare. I am just making ready to attend a meeting of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to animals. Give baby some of Dr. Duggan's Huckleberry Cordial.

"I'LL HOLD IT WHILE YOU NAIL IT."

A. F. GROW. [A boy once lived in a house so hemmed in that the light of the sun seldom entered his room. One day a narrow beam of light shone through a window-pane and quivered on the wall. Filled with delight, he cried: "Run quick, mamma! Bring a hammer and nails! I'll hold it while you nail it!"]

There are sunbeams day by day, On our walls that dance and play? Let us every one take care, While we have our loved ones here, Lest those sunbeams disappear, That we nail them there.

There are shadows; yes, indeed! No more sunshine than we need! Will we meet with anywhere; Listen to each voice that calls: "Bring a hammer!" On our walls, Yes, we'll nail the sunbeams there.

Through our journey here below, Lights and shadows come and go; And it is not always fair, If your hearts are filled with gloom, Let one sunbeam bright have room, And securely nail it there.

There are dwellings dark and drear, There are lowly hearts to cheer; Who do heavy burdens bear; Let us cheer them on the night With a beam of heaven's own light— Let us help to nail it there.

Why We Will Win.

From the N. Y. Star. A correspondent has asked us for a plain statement of the reasons for our faith in the triumphant election of Cleveland and Thurman. We will endeavor to answer the inquiry briefly, without overstating anything that bears upon the grounds of our confidence.

We have already dwelt on the wonderful unanimity of the Democratic party for Cleveland, and explained our conviction that the feeling of the people of the United States toward the present President is akin to that of the masses of his supporters toward Lincoln, after he had been severely tried and found true and capable. The sentiment is one of intimacy between the people and their chief public servant, arising out of equal devotion to a common end and sincere effort to promote it by direct and plain endeavor. No manifestoes of organizations, no journalistic puffs, are needed to introduce Cleveland to the people. They know him as a man whose next door neighbor or his brother, and they understand that what he does he does for them in the way they would like him to do it. They suspect him of no ulterior motive, nor of cherishing any scheme for the benefit of himself or any one else but the people at large. They trust him. They have tried him; they have found him true, and they will not stop him in the middle of his work.

We believe that this sentiment means votes to be counted by the millions, and therefore we think, as we said five months ago, that in the extent of the Democratic majority the result of the national election of 1888 will relatively more closely resemble that of the State contest in 1882 than the conclusion of the Federal electoral campaign of 1884.

The result of 1884 was a Democratic success. From what element can votes now be drawn to reverse it? The Democratic party is not distracted by any important local or factional divisions, jealousies or secessions, as it was four years ago. There will be more Democratic votes polled for the ticket this year than then. Cleveland has gained strength, and Thurman is, to say the least, as popular a candidate as Hendricks was.

As we have seen by recent expressions of influential independent papers, Thurman's popularity is not limited by strict party lines. Independents hail his nomination as the best possible. Republicans admire him exceedingly. His early opposition to the Chinese invasion renders him the favorite of the Pacific coast, and his steadfast anti-monopoly championship of popular rights

against the jobbery and oppression of the great corporations has made him the idol of workmen and labor organizations.

These unquestionable facts render it impossible for any fair mind to see the slightest ground for Republican hope of reversing the national verdict of 1884.

A Scene in the Chicago Convention.

CHICAGO, June 20.—The Tribune this morning published a highly sensational account of the proceedings before the Committee on Credentials late last night in the Wise-Mahone contest. After describing the scene of disorder of which its reporter caught a glimpse when the door of the committee room was suddenly opened to admit a policeman, the Tribune says it learned that the Virginia row was started between Wise and Mahone. While a Mahone delegate, Allen, was talking, Brady and Wise frequently interrupted. Mahone and Wise were sitting not more than five feet apart on the same side of the table.

Wise said something in an undertone to Mahone, which no one caught, but Mahone at once jumped up and reached for Wise. The latter let out for Mahone but members sitting between them prevented any damage. Both were talking excitedly, but attention was a moment diverted from them by Congressman Libbey, one of the anti-Mahone men, who struck at Allen. Accounts differ, but most members seemed to think that Allen was hit. He was still on his feet and Libbey cursing him. Allen struck back and confusion prevailed. Several of the Mahone people went for Libbey and bore him to the floor. All the colored men in the room took part and the mass of arms and legs in motion was such that the peace making members hardly dared to approach.

Ex-Congressman Brady, who is himself pugnacious, was one of Wise's following for whom the Mahone henchmen seemed to feel the greatest animosity. "Don't let Brady get away," yelled a voice that sounded like Mahone's, and a rush was at once made for him. A pair of Western men at once closed in and saved Brady from much harm. Peacemakers finally succeeded in pulling most of the fighters apart, but it was not until the policeman at the door had rushed in and cracked several colored heads with his club. One man said to be named Mott was especially ugly, and could not be quieted till Sergeant-at-Arms Smith, seized him by the coat exclaiming, "stop, stop" and threw him half across the room. When a semblance of order was restored, two or three members were standing on the table; the policeman and Sergeant-at-Arms had squads of beligerents under their care, while Chairman Hepburn was keeping close eye on Mahone and Wise.

The chief object of every man's exertion should be to improve himself and to make his home happy; to surround his wife and children with the best that he can procure for their comfort and pleasure. To improve their condition should be the prime object of his ambition. It was in a home where he was born, where his young mind blossomed into thoughtful intelligence; where his heart first responded to the nobler impulses which distinguish man from animals. It is to the home where he leads his wife; where he hears the first lisp of his children, and where he hopes, when life's race is run, to receive the endearing caresses of those whom he most dearly loves on earth. The home should be "the ocean to the river of his thoughts." It should be his clubhouse, his labor union, and his action in all public and private matters should be so shaped as will best advance the interests of his home. A nation of happy homes must be powerful and rich in all the blessings of prosperity and peace.—Cleveland Leader.

Read our new clubbing offers

Arraigns Its Own Party.

We clip from the Philadelphia Telegraph, a Republican paper, an able advocate of the party's policy. It is a most strong and biting arraignment of its own party:

"If the Republican party will go back to the year 1860, it will see itself making a sublime fight against a divided Democracy for as grand a cause as man ever contended for; it will see itself as a party of imposing ideas, of noble, heroic, humane purposes of stern convictions and magnificent courage, an aggressive, progressive party. Is it that kind of a party now? it does not advance. It does not even stand still; it goes backward like the crab. It has changed positions with its old adversary; it stands on the defensive while the Democracy makes the attack. It stands up in Congress as a party of obstruction to progress, it stands on the stump and waves aloft, even on Decoration Day, over the heads of commingling blue and gray clad veterans of war, that tattered, torn and worn out bloody shirt. It stops to shout for and make heroes of those demagogic orators whose speeches are full of the venomous bitterness of the war of a quarter of a century ago. It stands by that long ago record, ignoring the present, defending its own Congressional leader declared as he introduced it over 25 years ago, to be a war measure of the time, a temporary measure, and such, objectionable as it was, to be accepted only because of the then dire need of it. Today it refuses to revise the tariff law which Mr. Morrill so long ago presented with an apology for presenting it; it refuses to let others revise it, to permit it to be revised in any form or to any form or to any degree. It has nothing new after so long a time to offer the country. Within a brief while it has delivered itself through its several State Conventions; but what does it offer that is not rusty with age? * * * Principles it has none, if those delirious demands more pensions for soldiers and sailors, public lands for actual settlers, civil service reform; it expresses heartfelt sympathy with labor with the cause of Ireland. What else? Nothing; State after State puts on record its dreary list of venerable, or at least antique platitudes, to represent the spirit of a great party on the eve of going into one of the most desperate conflicts in which it ever engaged."

In concluding the article from which we have so liberally quoted, it pays the following tribute to the Democratic party: "Not so the Democracy, its enemy. It has courage, convictions, and is displaying them. It has become the aggressive party of progress, the party of ideas, of attack. These are the facts that the Republicans should seriously consider."

The sort of "American labor" that the millionaire manufacturers are so anxious to protect is shown by statistics of the nationality of the operatives in the Armory Cotton Mills at Manchester, N. H. Of the eight hundred "one-third are French-Canadians and the rest of various nationalities, only eighty, or one-tenth of the whole, being native Americans." And the Protectionist paper that prints these facts adds that "what is true of this company is also substantially true of all the great manufacturing companies in New England." This is the result of high tariffs on goods that all the people use and free trade in the "pauper labor" that produces them.—N. Y. World.

Darby's Prophylactic Fluid will destroy the infection of all fevers and all contagious and infectious diseases. Will keep the atmosphere of any sick room pure and wholesome, absorbing and destroying unhealthy effluvia, and contagion. Will neutralize any bad smell whatever, not by disguising it, but by destroying it. Use Darby's Prophylactic Fluid in every sick room.

Typoid, Scarlet and Yellow Fever, Measles, Diphtheria, Small-pox, Cholera, etc.

Assorted Clippings.

Now is the time when the thrifty young man discourses learnedly to his best girl about the prevalence of tyrotoxicion in ice-cream.—N. Y. World.

This is the first time in the history of Oregon elections that the "returns" liar has been outwitted. The figures kept way ahead of the liar.—Salem (Ore.) Vidette.

A Republican exchange cites the election of 1876 as proof that the Republican party can get along without New York. But can it dispense with New York and all the Southern Returning Boards at the same time?—Nashville Democrat.

Secretary Fairchild has in the past two days received \$2,100 to add to the conscience fund. That is always the way—money comes flowing into the pockets of those who don't need it. If this thing goes on the Mills bill will have to be amended in the direction of greater reduction. We never can reduce the surplus at this rate.—Manchester Union.

Miss Amelie Rives is now Mrs. Chanler. She is no longer a mere defenseless girl with a father in a foreign country. She has the love and devotion of a young husband whose strong arm will ever be ready to protect and defend her. Let the literary vipers beware!—Richmond (Va.) Critic.

At the shops of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company in Altoona the building of a complete locomotive, ready for use upon the road, was accomplished last Monday in sixteen hours and fifty-five minutes.—This is reported to be best time on record, beating the Baldwin works, which carried the honors, by seven hours and five minutes.—New York World.

The bandanna has been making a great record of late. "The Bandanna Baseball Club" is in active existence, the "Bandanna Loan and Savings Company," with a capital of \$100,000, has been organized in Cincinnati, O., while the "Bandanna" cigar will soon be placed upon the market. And the campaign has only just begun!—New York World. And the "Bandanna Spring Bed" is the latest enterprise for Wilmington.

A Cincinnati gentleman and his family, who spent the winter in Florida, became much attached while there to a colored waiting maid and wished to bring her home with them. After studying the matter over she agreed to come on one condition; that was that the family should keep her forever and not sell her. Of course this condition was accepted. The poor creature believed that by going to live as a servant in the North she became a slave and could be sold.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Canadians seem to be so well pleased with their American colonists that they are careful not to do anything to frighten them away. A Canadian Judge at Ottawa has just sentenced two hoodlers, members of the County Council and Justices of the Peace, who pleaded guilty to appropriating to their own use over \$1,000 of the public moneys, to six hours each in prison. In passing this remarkable sentence the Judge observed that it was necessary to stamp with reprobation the practice of using other people's money without a legal power of attorney. Ottawa will be the paradise of public thieves.—N. Y. World.

In the discussion of the Indian appropriation bill in the Senate recently Mr. Blair sent to the Clerk's desk and had read a letter from an Indian woman living in Michigan, who writes some sense in a strong, forcible fashion. She says:

"I appeal to you as a nation to see that the Indians are educated. Send less theology among them and more christianity. Send honest people if you have any among you. An Indian loves honor and truth, but despises deceit. We have great reasons to be proud that we are Indians. We have never been known to manufacture a lie or drink to destroy the body and soul; neither have we language to take God's name in vain."

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.

A Card.

BOONE, N. C., June 4, 1888.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LEONOR TOPIC: I went to Raleigh as a delegate from Watauga county to the Republican State Convention, which met on the 23rd day of May. When I left Watauga county I was convinced that the present system of county government ought to be changed and that the cry of "nigger" brought against the Republican party was originated by demagogues for political purposes. After attending that convention I was completely changed in my opinions, for I saw with my own eyes negroes jostling their way among the white delegates, acting unpromptly and making themselves unduly prominent in the transaction of business. They took complete control of the convention at times and frequently it was impossible for a white man to get the floor or to obtain respectful hearing. There were two negro secretaries of the convention and during a portion of its sitting it had a negro presiding officer. Two of the four delegates to Chicago were negroes. Altogether there was too much negro in the convention to suit me and, although I have been a Republican, I am a white man and believe in white men ruling North Carolina. I fully appreciated, for the first time, what the people of the East have to contend with in fighting against negro rule and negro insolence, and my ideas on county government have altogether changed. I am in favor of the present system of county government. I take this opportunity also to state that I do hereby formally withdraw from the Republican party, which is responsible for any danger there may be of foisting negro rule upon North Carolina.

Acting, as I do now, upon principle and being moved by no desire for personal aggrandizement, I deem it proper to warn the young men of the country, who, like me, are actuated by principle, from being carried away by the specious and deceptive sophistry of Republican orators. The welfare of North Carolina, moral, political and material, can only be snubbed by the Democratic party, the party of the people. I only wish that every young Republican in the West had done as I did—gone and seen the Republican convention for themselves. They would have reached the same conclusion that I have.

J. P. ROBBINS.

He Made Them One.

From the Omaha Bee. A newly elected justice of the peace, who had been used to drawing up deeds and wills and little else, was called up to marry a couple in haste. Removing his hat, he remarked: "Hats off in the presence of the court." All being uncovered he proceeded: "Hold up yer hand. You, John Makin, do yer solemnly swear to the best of yer knowledge and belief that yer take this woman to have and to hold for yourself, yer heirs, executors, administrators and assigns, for yer and their use forever?"

"I do," answered the groom, very promptly. "You, Alice Evans, take this yere man for yer husband, ter have and ter hold forever; and do you solemnly swear that yer lawfully seized in fee simple and free from all incumbrance, and have good right to sell, bargain and convey to said grantee yourself, yer heirs, administrators and assigns?" "I—I—do," said the bride, doubtfully.

Mr. W. T. Sloan, the keeper of the poor house, has in solitary confinement an insane woman, from whom he keeps everything that may do her harm. Last week she begged to have her hair cut, and he promised to attend to it at the end of the week, but impatient of delay, she procured a piece of glass from the window and cut it as evenly as if cut by a pair of scissors.—Fayetteville Observer.