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Rockingham Rocket.

H. C. WALL, Editor and Proprietor.

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ROCKINGHAM, RICHMOND COUNTY, N. C., JULY 5, 1888.

No. 27.

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

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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.

For State Treasurer: DONALD W. BAIN, of Wake County.

For State Auditor: GEORGE W. SANDERLIN, of Wayne County.

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which, if neglected, soon leads to serious disease. Simmonds Liver Regulator cures a most fetid and offensive biliousness of every kind.

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How it Will be Done.

Table with 2 columns: State and Number of Representatives. Includes North Carolina (11), Maryland (8), Tennessee (6), West Virginia (4), New Jersey (9), Alabama (9), Louisiana (7), Arkansas (7), Florida (4), Texas (13), Connecticut (6), Delaware (3), Kentucky (12), South Carolina (9), Missouri (16), New York (36), Georgia (12), Virginia (12), Total (208).

ENGLISH IMMIGRANTS.

Their Condition at Home, and Why They Come to America.

Correspondence of The Rocket.

Mr. Editor: In reply to "Mc" in the Southern Protectionist, he does not hold to the question; his memory is at fault; he writes of a people and country whose various conditions and surroundings his contracted mind cannot grasp.

I did not swear out my naturalization papers, (please state facts). I have been a citizen of North Carolina five and a half years and have paid rates and taxes that length of time, from which date I took out my first papers and produced same as sufficient evidence of my being a bona-fide citizen.

Yes, "Mc" has seen enough. The Irish judge had seen enough when he had heard one side of the case, and would hear no more for fear he would get confused.

unbounded, yet "Mc" and those of his way of thinking are afraid of that beautiful spot you can cover with your thumb on the map of Europe. Why is it? Do you hear of fresh millionaire manufacturers budding forth every week in England, as in America? No, sir; they share profits with the employees, and, in spite of "Mc's" assertion to the contrary, they are happier, have more comfortable homes and are better educated, and class distinction is not so marked as in other European countries.

I am not a Lancashire man, but one here from that county offers you this challenge: If you can prove from correct authority that the operatives of Richmond county are earning more pay per hour than the operatives of Lancashire he will give \$50 towards a free library for Laurinburg; should he prove to the contrary you to give \$50 towards a free library for Rockingham. Do you accept?

Respectfully, JOHN GARDINER.

She Laughed and It Went.

They were seated as usual, says the San Francisco Chronicle. I believe I do not need to explain. You know how. They had reached that confidential state when, after months of anxiety and doubts and fears as to whether she loved him or not, having found out that she was only too willing, he felt like backing out.

"I don't care. It does not cost much to keep a wife." "No, I suppose not." "Not when one loves, George." "No, I suppose not."

"Ah, you think I am extravagant. I am not. It's all well when he pays, you know. That's all right. But if I were your wife—" "Dearest!" (Five minutes for refreshments.) "Yes, I can be so economical. It doesn't really cost any more to keep two than one."

A Bolt in Rhode Island.

From the Providence Journal. The Journal believes that upon this question [the tariff issue] the Democratic policy and platform are right and the Republican policy and platform are wrong. It had hoped that the party in convention would declare for a reasonable revision of the tariff in the line of a reduction in the cost of the necessities of life, the relief of manufacturers, a more open market and a practical revival of commerce.

Loss of sleep sustained from anxiety spent over the little one so slowly and pitifully wasting away from the effect of teething, unfit you for business; why not try Dr. Biggers' Huckleberry Cordial?

Mrs. Partington claims that there are few people nowadays who suffer from "suggestion of the brain."

OUR SOUTHERN HOME.

[Written by a Northern lady at Mt. Holly.] The Catawba's golden waters Sparkle brightly in the sun; And the song-bird's joyous carol, Tells us summer has begun.

While among the leafy forests, Blossoms springing from the ground, Fanned by summer breezes, Spread their fragrances all around.

The cuckoo and the thrush, Fill the woods with sweetest song; The mock-bird and the linnets, Chant their praises all day long.

Here's the happy hunting ground, 'Mid the sycamore and pine; Nature planted here her vineyard Filled with luscious muscadine.

Every day brings forth a blessing; Want and famine come not near; Peace and plenty, food and raiment, Land and gold await you here.

Health and happiness abide here; Plenty will our wants suffice; Hasten then, no longer linger— Seek our Southern paradise. —Our Southern Homes.

The Nomination Falls Flat.

From the News and Observer. We give much of our space to-day to expressions of prominent men and of the press of the country with reference to the Republican nomination for President. These tend unavoidably to show the fact that the nomination has fallen upon the country flat—with the flatness, indeed, of a founder. Gen. Harrison is utterly lacking in the qualities that go to make a man personally popular. He is lacking in what is called magnetism. He is a partisan Republican, but he is cold and unsympathetic and has never drawn men to him in the way that is generally considered indispensable to leadership.

Little Things that Annoy.

Bad behavior in church. Standing around the church door. Putting stamps on the wrong side of the envelope. Talking to the postmaster while he is opening the mail. Asking the railroad agent what hour the train will arrive. Borrowing newspapers and never returning them. Asking the postmaster to credit you for box rent and postage stamps. Spitting tobacco juice on a clean floor. Using your friends' pen and ink and leaving the pen sticking in the ink bottle. Cracking jokes with men who are seriously inclined. Asking your merchant to sell first-class good at the price of shoddy ones.

Senator Vance Cracks a Joke.

From the New York Herald. It was a knotty point which had come up before the finance committee of the Senate. Mr. Beck would not or could not be convinced that Mr. Vance was correct in a certain statement he had made in regard to the matter.

"Why don't you put it in writing, man?" exclaimed the stalwart Kentuckian with more than usual emphasis in his tone. "What you say goes in at one ear and out at the other."

The other members of the committee laughed heartily, but Mr. Beck looked stern.

POLITICAL SAUCE.

There should be a good deal of harmony among the several Republican factions in a convention whose action so far has been so pacific. Union Pacific.—[Chicago Herald.]

The battle of Tippecanoe has no more to do with this campaign than the battle of Marathon. Taxpayers should keep this fact steadily in mind.—New York World.

Many Republicans have adapted Whittier's lines to the present crisis and murmur: "Of all sad words of tongue or pen the saddest are these: 'we must have Ben.'"

The proposition of the Republican platform is to reduce the surplus by turning the excessive revenue away from the Treasury into the hands of protected interests. The plan would be effective, but it would not relieve the burden of taxation.—Philadelphia Record.

We await with resignation the declaration of some esteemed Republican that the seventeen-year locusts in the Northwest are the result of Cleveland's election. The story may be a little delayed, but it will be sure to get out.—Nashville American.

The Mills bill proposes little enough without any more concessions. If we can't get just a little bit of tariff reform we had better give the country up altogether to the coal and iron barons and the tariff-nurtured Trusts, without any pretense about it.—Indianapolis News.

The dissension and wild disorder in the Republican convention at Chicago was in striking contrast with the harmony and good feeling that prevailed in the Democratic Convention at St. Louis. The conduct of the two conventions forcibly illustrates the difference between the two parties.—Monroe Enquirer-Express.

Out in Ohio the Republican politicians have long recognized Joseph Benson Forsaker as a man given to treachery and deceit. His disposition to betray Sherman in the Chicago battle-royal has thorn him of the little reputation that remained to him. He left the best part of his plumage upon the floor of the Convention Hall.—N. Y. World.

Mr. Cleveland is the only leader in the country in the past quarter of a century who has found himself stronger at the end of his term than at the beginning, whom his party has taken up a second time, who went into the Convention with a unanimous vote behind him, and without the slightest speck of opposition.—N. O. Times-Democrat.

The lofty aspirations of Republican politics are well illustrated by Ingalls' demand for "some fellow like Phelps" who can get contributions from Wall street and the manufacturers. He is quite of the opinion of Deacon Foster that to "fry the fat out of the manufacturers" is the first duty and only chance of the Republican managers. The indications are growing stronger every day that a very considerable number of the Eastern manufacturers are decidedly averse to enduring the frying process for the sake of a policy which is not really beneficial to their interests.—New York Star.

The New York Sun says: "The custom of strewing flowers on the graves of the dead originated in the South. The Southern women decorated the graves of their soldiers in that way during the war. General Logan, while he was commander-in-chief of the grand Army of the Republic, twice ordered that the different posts should decorate the graves of the soldiers, on May 30. Shortly after his order that day was decided on all over the North."

At first as a holy day, then as a holiday. The Southern States keep their own memorial days, which they observe to a certain extent as holidays.

Subscribe for the campaign Rocket.

THE RADS ARE SICK.

Harrison is Weak, and They Speak of Withdrawing Him. Special telegram to Char. Chronicle. WASHINGTON, D. C., June 28.—There is some talk here of withdrawing General Harrison from the ticket, and while it may not be carried out, it is ominous, considering his vulnerable record, that has been brought to light. The charges, tho' not of a personal nature, are likely to prove potent factors in the coming contest. First, his pro-Chinese record will estrange the Pacific coast, and has already stirred up the Knights of Labor; and his kid-glove pretensions have added to the flame. Know-Nothing affiliations will consolidate the Irish-Americans and drive others of foreign birth from his support, and make all the Catholics abandon him. As a railroad attorney, and supported by Depew—and practically nominated by him—he will lose a heavy vote in the Northwest. In fact, I heard Gen. Weaver, the greenbacker, and Mr. Anderson, the independent Republican, both of Iowa, talking together to-day, and they said that the Granger States would oppose him on that.

That Remarkable Convention at Chicago. From the Elizabeth City Economist. Tuesday, Convention met, with a Nebraska man, named Thurston, in the chair as temporary Chairman. Made a dull speech. Committees appointed. Mahone and Wise quarreled. Adjourned. Recess. Fighting in the committee room of committee on credentials. Free fight. Practical social equality. Choking, grabbing, gouging, niggers and whites. Policemen knocked niggers in the head with clubs. Missed whites. Wednesday met. Esteo of Colorado permanent chairman. Downard Mahone. Seated Wise delegates. Adopted platform: Adjourned. Thursday. Where's Blaine? Nominates candidates. Hawley, Gresham, Harrison, Alger, Sherman, Depew, Filler, Allison, Rusk. Poor speeches. No enthusiasm. The only speech that was tolerable was that of Hastings of Pennsylvania in nominating Sherman. All the rest stale, flat and unprofitable. Adjourned to evening. Met, balloted, adjourned. Sherman leading. Rest following at equidistance. No enthusiasm. Friday, met, balloted, adjourned. Where's Blaine? Won't answer. Silence consents. No change. Harrison gains. Scrubbed of scrubs. Saturday, met, balloted, adjourned to evening. Evening, met, looked foolish, adjourned to Monday. Did you ever. No never. Hardly ever. Howsomever.

A Great Relief. From the Lincoln Journal. Employee. "Sir, I would like to speak to you a moment upon a very serious matter." Merchant. "Don't bother me." "But—" "Go away to your work, I say." "I want to ask your consent to my marriage with your daughter Nellie, and—" "Oh, is that so? Take her, my boy, and may God bless you both, I thought you were going to ask for an increase of salary."

Fervent Gratitude. From the Solid Muldoon. "I adopted that boy," he said, with the tears running down his face; "I took him out of the workhouse when he was a lad, and I kept him and fed him for nine years, and he's paid me back by running off with my wife. Gentlemen," he continued, wiping his face, "I'll stand you a bottle of wine. You don't often meet with gratitude in this world, but a kind act is sure to bring its own reward. I've sent him a check for five hundred dollars."