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ROCKINGHAM, RICHMOND COUNTY, N. C., FEBRUARY 7, 1889.

No. 6.

Our Daily Bread.

PERTINENT PARAGRAPHS.

WOOL vs. PER CENT.

Home Supplies of Manure.

Dogs and their Friends.

A Texas Lover's Trials.

Kentucky's Girl Preacher.

Heavy and sour bread or biscuit has a vast influence upon the digestive organs upon the measure of health we enjoy. How important to our present happiness and future usefulness the blessing of good health and a sound constitution are, we can only realize when we have lost them, and when it is too late to repair the damage. Notwithstanding these facts, thousands of persons daily jeopardize not only their health but their lives, and the health and lives of others, by using articles in the preparation of their food the healthfulness and purity of which they know nothing. Perhaps a few cents may have been saved, or it may have been more convenient to obtain the articles used, and the housekeeper takes the responsibility and possibly will never know the mischief that has been wrought. Paterfamilias may have spells of headache, the children may have lost their appetites, or look pale; if so, the true cause is rarely suspected. The weather, the lack of out-door air, or some other cause, is given, and the unwholesome, poisonous system of adulterated food goes on.—Next to the flour, which should be made of good, sound wheat and not ground too fine, the yeast or baking powder, which furnishes the rising properties, is of the greatest importance, and of the two we prefer baking powder, and always use the Royal, as we thereby retain the original properties of the wheat, no fermentation taking place. The action of the Royal Baking Powder upon the dough is simply to swell it and form little cells through every part. These cells are filled with carbonic acid gas, which passes off during the process of baking. The Royal is made from pure grape acid, and it is the action of this acid upon the highly carbonized bicarbonate of soda that generates the gas alluded to; and these ingredients are so pure and so perfectly fitted, tested and adapted to each other, that the action is mild and permanent, and is continued during the whole time of baking, and no residue of poisonous ingredients remains to undermine the health, no heavy biscuits, no sour bread, but if directions are followed, every article will be found sweet and wholesome.

There is peculiar propriety in Blaine's being the Premier in a Booodle Administration. There is nothing like preserving the eternal fitness of things.—Wil. Star.

We join with the Southern Tobaccoist in wishing to see some of our North Carolina tobacco enterprises represented at the Paris Exposition.—Durham Tobacco Plant.

The Wilmington Review has nailed to its masthead the name of Maj. Chas. M. Stedman, of New Hanover, for Governor in 1892. Here's our brother Joshua. The same over here.—Fayetteville Observer.

S. W. Hawkins, a Cherokee Indian, is in Washington. He is a tall, copper-colored, intelligent brave, who spends much time at the capital advocating the claims of the red man to full citizenship. So Jingo Jeems is to be Secretary of State. If Blaine does not get into a foreign war before the Harrison term expires it will be because he dies or is kicked out of the Cabinet. It is to be a regular Jingo time.—Wilmington Star.

The Indiana vagabond who sold himself—that is to say, his vote—for a hog estimated himself at his proper worth, and the candidate who bought him is to justly lose his office for herding with swine.—Ex.

"Next to being President, the best thing in life is to be an editor," says Gen. Felix Agnus in his Baltimore American. Does this mean that the General would not accept a Cabinet position or a foreign mission? "The Washington Post of the 16th contains a picture of Col. Oliver H. Dockery of this State, together with a strong recommendation for an appointment in Mr. Harrison's Cabinet." Oh! ye gods and little fishes! Whither are we drifting?—Fayetteville Observer.

The Advance earnestly hopes that the Legislature will pass such laws as will effectually stop gambling at the Agricultural fairs of the State. Legislation on this line is needed.—We honestly believe and we hope our representatives at Raleigh will supply the need.—Wilson Advance.

One Philadelphia man raised \$400,000 for the Republican corruption fund and everybody understands that he is to be rewarded with a Cabinet position. Another Philadelphia man has given from his own means \$3,000,000 to found a great school for the industrial education of boys, and very few people outside of his own city know the fact or even his name, which is Isaiah V. Williamson.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

War Secretary Stanhope, of Great Britain, says a thunder-cloud is hanging over Europe and that sooner or later, probably sooner, it will burst and bring the fiercest and most horrible war ever known. His utterance is very indiscreet, coming from one in his position, unless he has most excellent ground for his assertion. His words will have weight accordingly.—News-Observers.

Mr. Harrison confesses that he is vexed because some of his friends talk too much. "I keep still," he says. "I don't see why others can't. All that is needful is to keep one's jaws shut." Not every pair of jaws close with the snap and force that seem to characterize Mr. Harrison's performance in this line. Prime some men with "private information" and they are as certain to talk as a leaky kettle is to drip. Mr. Harrison will have a low opinion, before March 4th, of a secret that is shared by two.—N. Y. World.

DO NOT SUFFER ANY LONGER.
 Knowing that a cough can be checked in a day, and the first stages of consumption broken in a week, we hereby guarantee Dr. Acker's English Remedy for Consumption, and will refund the money to all who buy, take it as per directions, and do not find our statement correct. For sale by Dr. W. M. Fowlkes & Co.

During the recent tariff debate in the Senate Senator Vance created a panic of laughter and merriment by a dignified recitation of the following doggerel, of his own composition, which, he said, was entitled, "The girl with one stocking; a protective pastoral composed and arranged for the spinning wheel, and respectfully dedicated to that devoted friend of protected machinery and high taxes, the Senator from Rhode Island, Mr. Aldrich:"
 Our Mary had a little lamb,
 And her heart was most intent
 To make its wool beyond its worth,
 Bring 56 per cent.

But a pauper girl across the sea
 Had one small lamb also,
 Whose wool for less than half that sum
 She'd willingly let go.
 Another girl, who had no sheep
 Nor stockings—wool nor flax—
 But money just enough to buy
 A pair without the tax
 Went to the pauper girl to get
 Some wool to shield her feet,
 And make her stockings, not of flax,
 But both of wool complete.

When Mary saw the girl's design
 She straight began to swear
 She'd make her buy both wool and tax
 Or let one leg go bare.
 So she cried out: "Protect reform!
 Let pauper sheep wool free!
 If it will keep both her legs warm
 What will encourage me?"
 So it was done, and people said
 Where'er that poor girl went,
 One leg was warmed with wool and one
 With 56 per cent.

Now, praise to Mary and her lamb,
 Who did this scheme invent,
 To clothe one-half a girl in wool
 And one half in per cent.
 All honor, too, to Mary's friend,
 And all protective acts,
 That cheaply clothe the rich in wool
 And wrap the poor in tax.

Judge Whipper in a Dungeon.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Jan. 29.—W. J. Whipper, the colored lawyer who came from Philadelphia soon after the war and who has been conspicuous in politics here ever since, is in jail at Beaufort. He is famous chiefly on account of being elected Judge by a Republican Legislature and being refused a commission by Gov. D. H. Chamberlain on the grounds that he was a drunkard and a gambler.

Last fall ex-Congressman Robert Smalls arranged a fusion ticket with the Democrats which reputable Republicans supported. Commissions were issued to the officers elected on the fusion ticket, but the old officers refused to give up. Judge Aldrich issued a mandamus requiring them to turn over their offices to their successors. Whipper as Probate Judge refused to obey the order. He was arrested and thrown into jail for contempt of Court.

To-day Whipper issued an address from his cell in which he asserts that he is the victim of political persecution; that he was subjected to gross indignities by the sheriff and deputy who arrested him; that the deputy is an escaped convict, and that he (Whipper) is confined in a foul, ill-ventilated, unhealthy cell instead of being admitted to the privileges of the "debtors" room. Nevertheless, he declares, he will stick and not turn over the records.

Class in Composition.

Teacher—Now children, I will give you three words—boys, bees and bears—and I want you to compose a sentence which will include all three words.
 Small Boy—I have it.
 Teacher—John McCarthy, you may give us your sentence.
 John McCarthy—Boys bees bare whin they goes in swimmin'—Harper's Bazar.

The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Sult, Druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of Rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Hare, Druggist, Bellville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys or Blood. Only a half dollar a bottle. Doctor W. M. Fowlkes & Co.'s Drug Store.

Recent advances in price of commercial fertilizers has caused hesitation about purchasing them. This hesitation is right and proper; farmers should study the matter well, looking at it from every point of view. In the first place, when manure is applied to a crop, all of it is never taken up by the crop; a residuum is always left in the soil. If it be nitrogen it is possible for it to be leached out and lost; if phosphate, there is little danger of this—it remains in the soil. When, therefore, land has been treated for many years with phosphates (as most of our lands have been) it is quite certain that there is a decided residuum of this substance present in them.— Cannot a crop be raised on them, therefore, without a fresh application of this substance? One fair crop, at least, can be, and we doubt not that farmers who have used phosphates freely in the past would probably do well to omit their use one year. The crop raised may not be altogether as large as it might have been if fresh applications of fertilizers had been made, but there would be the offset of no guano bills to pay.

Should farmers decide not to purchase fertilizers, what course should they pursue? First, cultivate good land only—throw out their poorest fields. Diminished acreage will afford opportunity for better preparation; give this by all means. Break deeper than ever before, and repeat the breaking either with plow or deep-running harrow, the latter preferable because it can do the work so rapidly. Resolve that after your land is broken a crust shall not form on it, or, if formed, shall not remain on it more than a few days, from now till the crop is laid. Such treatment will bring out the full capacity of the soil. The tendency of late has been to trust too much in fertilizers; let us fall back upon the virtue of thorough cultivation, as did the successful farmers of ante-bellum times. It has been said, and said truthfully, that "tillage is manure."

In the next place, every kind of manure possible about the farm should be gathered up and utilized—not merely stable and lot manure, but ashes, bones, &c. Collect all the bones to be found, burn them so they can be pulverized, mix them with ashes, leached and unleached, and then with lot scrapings; add a moderate quantity of cheap or refuse salt, and use these in the place of guano, on cotton. Apply cotton seed to grain, sorghum, etc. Salt is recommended because where land has been previously manured for many years, salt is a developer; that is, it brings out and makes available things that had become dormant in the soil.—W. L. J., in Atlanta Constitution.

What are you selling all your cotton seed for? You can't spare them, and every acre of your ground needs them. In the language of William Redmond, as good a farmer as ever Edgcombe had, "You can't take everything from the land and expect it year after year to make paying returns." Mr. Redmond is entirely correct; Edgcombe farming proves this. But you are defying this well settled rule. You can't sell your cotton seed, or the meal from them and then expect to make crops. Farmers, it can't be done. Your practice just begun, is ruinous and leads to inevitable disaster. Permit the Southerner to give you some advice. Your cotton seed, excepting a lot of manure, should furnish the fertilizers for your farm. It is rather an easy calculation, for be you ever so far from a mill, your seed readily sell for twelve dollars a ton. Make your calculation and see if you can not furnish all the fertilizers your farm may need for the price you can sell your seed.—Tarboro Southerner.

A SAD STORY.

The child coughed. The mother ran. No remedy was near. Before morning the poor little sufferer was dead. Moral: Always keep Dr. Acker's English Remedy at hand. For sale by Dr. W. M. Fowlkes & Co.

The farmers are not braver than the lawyers it seems in opposing an unhealthy public sentiment. In North Carolina the dog has always been on top and the poor, helpless sheep have no friends. The ravening wolves are not more destructive of sheep and more hostile to the fostering of the wool business than are the hungry dogs that growl around the country. Thus far the sheep industry of North Carolina really amounts to but little, as compared with other States or its capabilities. There is no Southern State that offers better facilities for a large wool and sheep product than North Carolina, and if the destructive dogs were slain or their owners made to pay a big tax for keeping them and made to pay for all the damage done by them, the sheep industry would no doubt flourish.

Heretofore it has been impossible to have a law enacted that favored the sheep industry. Legislators were afraid of the owners of dogs and preferred to throw a bone to Cerberus rather than shelter the lambs and gather the sheep under the protecting folds of the law. It looks from a vote in the House that the farmers are not more inclined to brave public sentiment than the gentlemen of the law. But it is clear that it is the duty of the Legislature to foster the cultivation of the sheep. Why should not useless dogs be taxed? Why should not a guard dog or a hunting dog be taxed? They that dance should pay the piper.—Wilmington Star.

Biblical Opinion of Man.

Wife—"The Bible says much in favor of women, John. I thought that the Israelites kept their women in the background, but if they did, the Bible, which is their history, doesn't." Husband—"Humph! The Israelites did well by keeping their women in the background—that is where women should be."

Wife—"But still the Bible says that—" Husband—"Oh! I know there are a few women mentioned in the Bible—there was Jezebel; she was a woman."

Wife—"Yes, and there was Ahab, he was a man; and there was—" Husband—"It is no use talking, Mary. The Bible is a history of men. Women are mentioned only incidentally as they had influence on the actions of men. The good book says little about women compared to what it does about men!"

Wife (musingly)—"You may be right, John, now when I come to think of it. There is one thing, at any rate, it says about men that it does not say about women."

Husband (smiling)—"I thought you would come to your senses, Mary. What is it the Bible says about men?" Wife (placidly)—"It says all men are liars."

Then the husband rose and put on his hat and went out to see what kind of a night it was.

Prohibition doesn't prohibit in Rhode Island. The Providence Journal has just published a list of 529 places, with diagrams showing their location, in which liquor is openly sold in that city. This does not include the drug stores, some of which have a private drinking place for customers. Taking the population of Providence in 1880 as a basis for calculation, this would be one open saloon for every 198 persons. Allowing for a liberal increase in population since that date, it would still provide one open drinking saloon for every 225 inhabitants. A western newspaper says the LATEST sensation is a St. Louis horse that chews tobacco; but the GREATEST sensation is Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Salvation Oil is the greatest destroyer of the age. It speedily annihilates pain, whether from a cut, bruise, scald, burn, frost-bite, or from a wound of any other kind. Price only 25 cents.

Will Dove, when at home, lives in Rockland county, Texas. He formerly dwelt in this county, but two years ago he moved to the lone star State.

Jennie Selman is the pretty daughter of Jack Selman, who lives at Crystal Springs. When Will Dove went to Texas he carried in his heart the picture of Miss Jennie. Will loved Jennie, and she—why, she loved Will. But there was a cloud over the blue sky of their happiness.—Jennie's father was that cloud. He would not consent to the marriage. Still, the lovers vowed they would marry, and so last Tuesday Will Dove, with some friends, arrived in Rome, all the way from Texas. By agreement, made through letters, Miss Jennie was to meet her lover here, but her father would not come in with her, owing to the heavy rain. This she let Will know. Not to be baffled, the young man hired a team and went out to get his promised bride, father or no father. Arrived at the house, Will went in and was cordially welcomed. After a while he made known his mission. Then Pa Selman was mad! He grabbed his gun, ordered the young man out of the house and threatened to have a dead Dove right then and there if he didn't fly right back to Texas.—The young man kept cool; said it was raining too hard; just then, and managed to cool the old gentleman down. When he did leave the house he went straight to a justice of the peace, swore out a warrant and had Mr. Selman arrested. Dove's friends left for Texas to-day, and he will have to fight for Jennie alone.—Rome (Ga.) Herald.

If the people of North Carolina were as Col. Dockery pictures them, the present would be a fit occasion for humiliation and prayer, but as we all know that they are not as he represents them, all hearts swell with praise and gratitude to the great Creator for his wonderful goodness. Judge Russell is equally vituperative as Col. Dockery, and is more revolutionary. He would overthrow the existing order of things, dethrone virtue and intelligence, and "give the negro absolute rule and control over the affairs of the Southern States." In private life Judge Russell is represented as a gentleman. In politics he is a madman. Fortunately his rage is as impotent as that of a Texas bull in a prairie fire. The policy he advocates has no supporters. As Phillips said of Napoleon, he is "wrapped in the solitude of his own originality." We fear nothing from Judge Russell. His beating of San Domingo gongs will terrify the North more than it does the South. Harrison, whatever may be his preconceived opinions, will take warning, and pause on the banks of the Rubicon. He dare not cross the stream and build his fortunes on his country's ruins.—Newberne Journal.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., January 27.—The wreck of the famous clipper ship Merrimac, which went down on the New Jersey coast 21 years ago, has been discovered near Townsend's Inlet by Somers Point wreckers, after years of search and the expenditure of large sums of money by many different companies and private individuals. The Merrimac was one of the old time liners, and cleared from Liverpool in March, 1867, for Philadelphia, consigned to Peter Wright & Sons. The cargo consists mostly of silver bars, zinc and other metals which water does not corrode. Its value is placed at \$150,000, and the wreckers will endeavor to recover the metal next summer.

As a valuable remedy for dyspepsia, sick headache, torpid liver, and such like diseases we can recommend Laxador. It is for sale by all druggists. Price only 25 cents per package.

An unpleasant passenger in a street car is a crying baby. In such cases Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup should be given to the little sufferer to ease his troubles. Price only 25 cents a bottle.

Mary Semons, ten years of age, has delivered four sermons in this place, and is becoming quite popular as a preacher. She has a good voice and splendid delivery for one so young. Mary is the daughter of a fairly well-to-do farmer, who lives about four miles from this place.—From infancy she displayed unusual brightness. About eight months ago she joined the Baptist church here and said that the Lord had called upon her to preach. She first addressed a small congregation at her father's house, and succeeded so well that she spoke next in a church near by. The little girl soon had a reputation throughout this and neighboring counties. After several months in the country she preached here, and her success was greater than it was in the rural districts.—Under her ministry several persons joined the church. Many allege that her sermons cannot be surpassed by any grown man or woman. Mary is rather small for her years, has sharp features, black eyes and hair, and is very intelligent. She will continue her services here for several weeks and then she will go to the larger Kentucky towns.—Falmouth (Ky.) Special to Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Dodge.

The Farmers' Legislature is not much on braving a popular majority. The House has tabled a proposition to amend the Constitution so as to compel electors to pay tax. By this act they reaffirm the declaration that it is proper and right that ignorant negroes that do not pay one cent of tax shall still have the right to tax others. In the forum of common sense, fairness and justice it will be hard to sustain that action. Again the Star repeats its own conviction that no man should be entitled to exercise the elective franchise who does not pay a tax. Why should any man be burdened and afflicted with taxes levied by impecunious and blind ignorance? Why should a roguish rascal who pays no tax, robs a henroost that, over night, is as ignorant of the duties and responsibilities of citizenship as a baboon, be allowed to go to the polls to select public officials and to levy taxes upon the intelligence, virtue and enterprise of the State? It is a stark-naked outrage.—Wilmington Star.

We are in favor of corporal punishment. Let us have the whipping post and it will be more effective than all the penitentiaries in the country in breaking up petit larcenies, etc. The penitentiary has no effect on a large majority of the negroes sent there. They have a "hog killing" time, plenty to eat, well clothed, and not worked over hard, and when they are released, are anxious to get back. While on the contrary, they have a perfect horror of the whipping post. It would save the State thousands of dollars, and would be more effective.—Rocky-Mount Phoenix.

What "Peculiar" Means.

Applied to Hood's Sarsaparilla, the word Peculiar is of great importance. It means that Hood's Sarsaparilla is different from other preparations in many vital points, which make it a thoroughly honest and reliable medicine. It is Peculiar, in a strictly medical sense: first, in the combination of remedial agents used; second, in the proportion in which they are prepared; third, in the process by which the active curative properties of the medicine are secured. Study these points well. They mean volumes. They make Hood's Sarsaparilla Peculiar in its curative powers, as it accomplishes wonderful cures hitherto unknown, and which give to Hood's Sarsaparilla a clear right to the title of "The greatest blood purifier ever discovered."

Landing Paupers.

New York, Jan. 26.—Over fifty destitute immigrants were landed at Castle Garden to-day by the Bremen steamship Enos.

WHY WOMEN FADE.

Women lose their beauty because colds undermine their life.—Dr. Acker's English Remedy for Consumption is an absolute cure for colds. For sale by Dr. W. M. Fowlkes & Co.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
 Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

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