

ROCKINGHAM ROCKET.  
W. KNIGHT, Editor and Proprietor.  
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# Rockingham Rocket.

R. W. KNIGHT, Editor and Proprietor.  
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**THE ROCKEY**  
IS PRINTED ALL AT HOME AND  
GUARANTEES A LARGER CIRCULATION THAN ANY OTHER PAPER IN RICHMOND COUNTY.  
We want a Thousand More Subscribers.  
Job Work Neatly Executed.

### Be Sure

If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a peculiar medicine, possessing by virtue of its peculiar combination, proportion, and preparation, curative power superior to any other article. A Boston lady who knew what she wanted, and whose example is worthy imitation, tells her experience below:

### To Get

"In one store where I went to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla the clerk tried to induce me to buy their own instead of Hood's; he told me their's would last longer; that I might take it on ten days' trial; that if I did not like it I need not pay anything, etc. But he could not prevail on me to change. I told him I knew what Hood's Sarsaparilla was; I had taken it, was satisfied with it, and did not want any other."

### Hood's

When I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was feeling very miserable, suffering a great deal with dyspepsia, and so weak that at times I could hardly stand. I looked, and had for some time, like a person in consumption. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me so much good that I wonder at myself sometimes, and my friends frequently speak of it." Mrs. KILLA A. GORP, 61 Terrace Street, Boston.

### Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. Six for \$5. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.  
**100 Doses One Dollar**  
W. C. DOUGLASS, THOS. J. SHAW  
**DOUGLASS & SHAW,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
Carrington, N. C.  
Will regularly attend the Superior Courts of Richmond. Offices in Fee De House during the terms of Superior Court.  
JOHN W. COLE, FRANK McNEILL  
**COLE & McNEILL,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
ROCKINGHAM, N. C.  
Office on corner of Academy Square.  
**Burwell, Walker & Guthrie,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
Rockingham, N. C.  
Office opposite the old postoffice.  
**For Fine Sewing Machines,**  
ATTACHMENTS, NEEDLES, SUPPLIES,  
And repairs of the best possible material, apply to  
**D. T. HARGROVE,**  
Laurinburg, N. C.

### ATTENTION.

#### To Cash Buyers of General Merchandise.

Having just established ourselves in our new store, at the old stand, you will find our usual assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery and Glassware, Woodenware, Hats, Shoes, &c., complete and offered at prices that will

#### Surely Astonish You!

Bought for cash, and to be sold for cash, only, we can offer you superior inducements, and, to verify our statement, invite you cordially to come and see for yourself and be convinced of unexcelled bargains.

#### Auction Sale Every Saturday

of all kinds of General Merchandise, in good order and sold from regular stock, which, if you don't want at my price, you can have at your own.

The only exclusive Furniture Store in the town. Special attention is directed to our elegant line of Furniture. Bedsteads from \$1.50 up; Mattresses, \$2.50 up; Chairs, \$3.50 per set up; Cane and Split-seat Chamber Suits, 4 marble basins, \$17.00. Other suits from \$12.50 up. Washstands, Window Shades, Curtains, Sinks, Toilet Sets, Cradles, Scales, Tables, Pictures, Picture Cord and Nails, Rugs, Mats—in fact, nearly every article in the Furniture and Upholstery line, all at bottom prices.

A. P. STEWART.

### FRED H. HYDE,

POULTNEY, VERMONT.  
Breeder of all the leading varieties of  
**GAME FOWL,**  
including heavy-weight B. B. R.  
Light Brahmas, Felch strain.  
White Plymouth Rocks, Frost strain.  
Eggs \$2.50 per 13 or \$4.00 per 26.  
ORDERS BOOKED NOW.  
Also Bull Terrier Dogs, Ayrshire Cattle and Morgan Horses.  
Send \$2.00 and get The Rocket and the Atlas Constitution 1 year.

### A Straw.

We extract the following from the last issue of the Arizona Kicker: We have just closed a bargain with Henry Shane, the well known contractor and builder, for a one-story addition to the rear end of our office, to be 11x14 in size. This room will be used as a gunsmith shop under our own personal supervision. This will give us, under one and the same roof, a great weekly newspaper, a job and book office, a grocery, a feed store, a hardware store, a butcher shop, a boot and shoe store, a signal station, and a gun shop. Three years ago, upon our arrival in this town, we slept under a wagon for the first three nights, and the first money we had was a borrowed dollar.

Is it any wonder that our moon-eyed, lantern-jawed, mule-eared contemporary down the street gnaws a file all day and has the colic all night.

NOTICE.—Parties addressing letters to the Kicker will please add this: "United States of America, Western Hemisphere," to the usual directions. Wannamaker's postmaster in this town is never certain what country Arizona is located in, and this will greatly facilitate his labors of distribution. The only qualification he has got for the office is his ignorance of orthography and chirography, and his theory as to why jackass rabbits were created bob-tailed.—Detroit Free Press.

### Kept Her Seat.

During the assembling of the audience before an evening performance of the German opera at the Metropolitan Opera House recently, a woman in fashionable attire purchased a general admission ticket and hurriedly passing into the parterre, swept by the ushers and took a reserved seat near the orchestra. Soon a lady holding a check for the seat she occupied arrived and an usher politely asked the first comer if she had a check.

"No," she quietly answered.

"Well, you will kindly allow this lady to sit here?" continued the usher.

"No. I am here now and shall remain," was the reply.

"Why, madam, you must move. I will call a policeman."

The woman calmly glanced upward at the rapidly filling galleries and then, with a significant look at the usher, said: "You touch me and I'll cry fire and you'll have a panic here."

The usher's face fairly blanched. The woman was allowed to hold the seat.—New York Star.

### An Insurance Company Forced to Wind Up.

A Providence special says: The secondary effects of the great fires in Lynn and Boston last November were developed to-day at a meeting of the stockholders of the Atlantic Fire and Marine Insurance Company. The company was a heavy loser in the first Boston fire of 1889, its surplus being wiped out, and its capital eaten into to the extent of \$30,000. The second Boston fire gave it another set back. The company owns a handsome five-story building here, which it is reported is to be sold. The stockholders voted to wind up the affairs of the company and to distribute the balance among the shareholders. The capital is \$200,000, and the assets are about 90 percent of that sum. In addition to the Boston fire, the big blaze at Lynn gave the company a terrible scorching.

Are you restless at night, and harassed by a bad cough? Use Dr. J. H. McLean's Tar Wine Lung Balm, it will secure you sound sleep and effect a prompt and radical cure. At Fowkes & Co's drug store.

Sick headache, wind on the stomach, biliousness, nausea, are promptly and agreeably banished by Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pellets. 25 cts. a vial. Sold at Fowkes & Co's drug store.

When nature falters and requires help, recruit her enfeebled energies with Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier. \$1.00 a bottle at Fowkes & Co's drug store.

### Duke Sons & Co's Factory Sold.

The Durham Sun brings news to the effect that the great tobacco manufacturing concern of Messrs. Duke, Sons & Co., have sold their plant—as in fact all other large cigarette factories in the country—to the American Tobacco Company, which has a capital of \$25,000,000, to continue the same business. The Durham factory will be continued under the old management, which will be retained, and it will be a branch of the American Company. The name of the firm, which has become world wide, will also be retained. A formal announcement of this big sale will be made in a few days. A Durham boy is the president of this great company, Mr. J. B. Duke, son of Mr. Washington Duke.—News & Observer.

### Authors of Celebrated Hymns.

It is a question whether there are a hundred persons to day who know that the author of "The Sweet By and By" is living in an obscure Illinois town, and not amid the greatest luxury either. Tens of thousands, perhaps millions of people, know the hymn; how many ever think of Dr. S. Filmore Bennett, its aged author? The hymn has brought him almost no revenue, and even less fame. Mrs. Annie Sherwood Hawks is another instance, living in a small interior New York town, compelled to resort to her pen for a living; yet who has not sung her world-famous hymn, "I Need Thee Every Hour?" Prof. Gilmore, of the University of Rochester, rarely receives credit as the author of his well known lines, "He Leadeth Me." Fanny Crosby, she of hundreds of hymns that are sung every Sunday by thousands of lips, lives in a side street in New York city, almost forgotten. Although blind and helpless, she is happy in the religion which fills her mind and soul.—Philadelphia Times.

### A Venerable Confederate.

A friend at Burgaw writes us of a privilege he enjoyed yesterday in dining with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Orr, of the Moore's creek section of Pender county, at a birthday festival. The meal was partaken of in the same house erected by Mr. Orr 50 years ago. The old gentleman is now 84 years old and is a remarkable man. Old as he is his sight is yet excellent and he has never used eyeglasses; he can make four turpentine barrels a day, can dip and fill two barrels of turpentine in one day and can easily walk 15 miles. He was a gallant Confederate soldier, having enlisted in 1862 in Company B, 1st N. C. Battalion of Artillery, Capt. C. D. Ellis, commanding. He was then 56 years of age and he served throughout the war.—Wilmington Review.

### Not One in Ten

of the people you meet from day to day has perfectly pure, healthy blood. The hereditary scrofulous taint afflicts the large majority of people, while many others acquire diseases from impure air, improper food and wrong indulgences. Hence the imperative necessity for a reliable blood purifier like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which eradicates every impurity, and gives to the blood vitality and health. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, humors, boils, pimples, and all other affections caused by impurities or poisonous germs in the blood. All that is asked for Hood's Sarsaparilla is that it be given a fair trial.

### Kilrain Sentenced.

NEW ORLEANS, March 3.—A special from Jackson, Miss., to the Associated Press says: The Supreme Court, today affirmed the sentence of the lower Court in the case of Jake Kilrain which is two months imprisonment in the county jail at Purvis and \$200 fine. The decision in the Sullivan case will be rendered next Monday.

Children will freely take Dr. J. H. McLean's Tar Wine Lung Balm; unlike cough syrups, it contains no opium, will soothe and heal any disease of the throat or lungs quicker than any other remedy. Sold at Fowkes & Co's drug store.

### Antidote for Tainted Meat.

A certain farmer in this county, losing a quantity of meat during the hot weather, took it off and buried it. A few days after a negro told the farmer that he liked spoiled meat, whereupon the farmer said that he was welcome to it if he would go and dig it up. The negro did so and was surprised to find that the taint had entirely left the meat, being absorbed we suppose by the earth. He informed the farmer, who took the meat back to his meat house, and is now using the same.—Clinton Caucasian.

### Getting out of Debt.

The Cotton Plant says: "Some of the merchants complain that business is dull, and give as an explanation of this unusual state of things at this season the fact that farmers are saving their money. This is good for the farmers and will eventually prove to be good for the merchants and the country generally. The farmers in every section and community where the Alliance exists are making a noble effort to get out of debt and in a condition to run their farms on a cash system, and the wisdom of this course cannot be too earnestly emphasized. The Alliance has planted a new hope in the breasts of thousands of struggling and dispirited farmers, and the dawn of a better day is already seen. Let no man put an obstacle in the way of aspiring and struggling husbandmen."

### A Statesman Speaks.

No man in the South was more generally or more favorably known, and no man's opinion was more highly revered than that of the late ex-Governor Perry, of South Carolina. For some time previous to his death Governor Perry was a sufferer from indigestion and dyspepsia. He took Dr. Westmoreland's Calissaya Tonic and wrote the following letter:

SARAS SOTEL,  
Gentlemen.—I most cordially recommend Dr. Westmoreland's Calissaya Tonic. For several years past I have been troubled with indigestion and dyspepsia. My son, Dr. Hext M. Perry, of Philadelphia, who knows the ingredients which compose your Tonic, spoke favorably of it. In course of two months past I have used four bottles, and am entirely relieved. Yours, &c., B. F. PERRY.  
Dr. Westmoreland's Calissaya Tonic is sold by Dr. W. M. Fowkes & Co., at 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle.

### Part of the jewelry, which was stolen at Rock Hill Saturday night of which stealing an account was given in Tuesday's Chronicle, has been recovered. It was W. S. Fowkes' store that was robbed. The Rock Hill Herald tells of the finding of the jewelry as follows: "Monday morning when the clerks in Bryant & Avery's store went to open up for the day's business, they observed a package lying in the recess of the Main street entrance of their store, wrapped in a late copy of the Chronicle, which upon examination proved to be the following articles of the jewelry stolen Saturday night, viz: 42 watch chains, the two gold watches valued at \$67.50 and \$68, and the automatic 'silver watch'."—Charlotte Chronicle.

Persons who have had a cold or exposure are subject to a kind of catarrh of the lungs, which is cured by Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment; it will loosen a cold, induce inflammation. Sold at Fowkes & Co's drug store.

### CAIRO, Ills., March 4.—

The Ohio river is now over 50 miles wide at this point. It extends from the Cairo levee, which holds it backed up 45 feet above low water mark, into Kentucky, till it strikes the hills there, forcing one solid sheet of water, except for the narrow strips of rock-bound earth upon which the Mobile and Ohio and Illinois Central railroads run south. A mile below here it joins the Mississippi, which in turn extends into Missouri another 50 miles, making the combined width of the two rivers over one hundred miles.

### Radsen's Microbe Killer is no longer an experiment.

It has been thoroughly tested for two years and has never failed in any case. For sale by Dr. W. M. Fowkes & Co.

### Reed's First Address.

An exchange has given what purports to be the first public address of Speaker Reed. It is a miserable perversion of history. We have the best kind of evidence for saying that Speaker Reed's first public address was as follows (made at a school exhibition many years ago):

I like to see a little dog  
And head him on the pat  
Er—I like to see a little head—  
And pat him on the dog—  
Er—I like to pat a little see  
And dog him on the head—

Arrived at this point the future Speaker was considerably mixed in his own mind as to what he liked to see. He made a few more attempts to define his wishes but the audience hardly "caught on," as we say. Sometimes it seemed that he liked to see one thing and the next instant he would waver, and his preference would seem to lie in another direction. After twisting a couple of his coat buttons off he apparently settled the disputed point, and said quite briskly:

I like to head a little pat  
And see him on a dog.

The audience would have been willing to give the future Speaker another chance to state exactly what it was he took pleasure in seeing, but he seemed suddenly overcome by some great grief, and withdrew from the stage crying bitterly.

The interence of the audience was that whatever it might have been that the future Speaker liked to see he had made up his mind there was no earthly chance of his ever seeing it.—Exchange.

### A Feathered Monster.

A well known lady of Florence concluded to kill a certain rooster which belonged to her yard on account of his proclivities to fighting the other fowls. Accordingly one morning she made preparation to slaughter his roostership for that day's dinner. The chickens were all called up and the objectionable rooster caught and guillotine applied. But no sooner had the head been severed from the body than the latter jumped on a little bantam which happened to be strutting about the yard and walloped the wind out of him. Finishing up the diminutive bantam, the headless rooster made for a large brahma and knocked about a corn sack full of feathers off him. The head, which had in the meantime been lying on the ground watching the proceedings, then uttered a shrill defiant crow, and the body once more flapped its wings and fell dead the next instant.

Many persons no doubt will discredit this story but it is given as a straight fact and can be verified if it should become necessary. The name of the lady to whom the chicken belonged is withheld on account of her objection to appearing in print, especially in connection with such an incredible narrative, but her character is beyond reproach and no one who knows her would think of doubting her word.—Florence Messenger.

### FILES! FILES! ITCHING FILES!

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging, most at night, worse by scratching. If allowed to continue, tumors form which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists or by mail for 50 cts. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

### Remarkable Escape.

At the Winnebago paper mills, in Wisconsin, last Saturday a workman was sent to shovel snow from off the roof. In jumping from one roof to another he alighted on a skylight which was hidden from view. He fell twenty feet and dropped into the working parts of a 300-horse-power engine. The horrified employees rushed to the spot to recover enough of his corpse for burial, and as they looked they saw him creep under a crank shaft and walk out uninjured.

### An Offer Declined.

He came tip-toeing into the central police station at midnight the other night, and as the sergeant looked up with an inquiry in his eye the man stretched out his hands and said:

"Put 'em on!"  
"What?"  
"The bracelets."  
"What for?"  
"Because I am J. the R."  
"What are you driving at?"  
"I am Jack the Ripper. I have ripped all I care to. I now desire to surrender and be hung."  
"Humph! I'd sooner believe you to be J. the L."  
"What's that?"  
"Jim the Loafer."  
"And you will not arrest me?"  
"No sir."  
"Then I will return to my ripping and the consequences be upon your own head."  
And he walked out as stiff as a ramrod, and without one single wink of his eyes.—Detroit Free Press.

### A Pistol Sensation.

Yesterday afternoon a little sensation was caused in the city by a report that Dr. Eugene Grissom had drawn and presented a pistol at Mr. Geo. Williams, a clerk in the Racket Store. It appears that Dr. Grissom entered the store and approaching Mr. Williams pointed a pistol at him, saying that he (Dr. Grissom) had heard that Williams had been circulating reports about him; and if such were the case there must be an immediate settlement of the matter. Williams promptly disclaimed any share whatever in the matter mentioned and Dr. Grissom retired. In the evening, there was a hearing before Mayor Thompson, and he has so far reserved judgment.—Raleigh Call, 5th.

### Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtin, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption, and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from the first dose. She continued its use and after taking ten bottles, found herself sound and well, now does her own household as well as she ever was.—Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at Dr. W. M. Fowkes' Drug Store, large bottles 50c, and \$1.00.

London, the greatest city in the world, has no Sunday newspaper. Toronto, the finest city in Canada, has none. There is not a city in the world that would not be better without it. The Sunday newspaper will have to go; some great souled daily newspaper man will lead in the reform, and every printer, proof reader, reporter, pressman, and carrier in the land will be glad.—Christian Advocate.

There are many accidents and diseases which affect stock and cause serious inconvenience and loss to the farmer in his work, which may be quickly remedied by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment. Get it at W. M. Fowkes & Co's.

Physicians prescribe Dr. J. H. McLean's Tar Wine Lung Balm; in it they find no trace of opium or morphia, while its efficacy in curing all throat or lung diseases is wonderful. At Fowkes & Co's drug store.

### Burglary Last Night.

Mr. I. H. Horton's Jewelry and Racket Store was burglarized last night and about twenty-two or three pistols, a lot of dry goods, shoes, jewelry, &c., stolen. Admittance was gained to the store by climbing upon the board awning in front of the building and boring into a door in the second story that opened upon it, and from thence to the first floor by the stairway. There is no clue to the perpetrators of the burglary.—Wadesboro Intelligencer, 8th.

### Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for bruises, cuts, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dr. W. M. Fowkes & Co.

### A Joke at His Own Expense.

The Hon. Roger Q. Mills has been telling a story this week at his own expense, says the New York Tribune's Washington correspondent. In the exciting political campaign of 1888 Colonel Mills had a red hot fight on hand in his own district in Texas. One of the meetings which the apostle of a low tariff addressed was in his own town of Corsicana. The people for miles around poured into the town to hear him. Colonel Mills was stirred to his inmost depths. He hammered away in that speech on the tariff question, to the exclusion of every other topic.

The next morning the Texas statesman was in his flower garden, and while standing near a high board fence, admiring the rose-bushes that flourished luxuriantly there, he overheard the following dialogue between two negroes who were at work in the adjoining lot:

"Was you up at de big Democratic meetin' yestiddy?"  
"Yes, I drapped 'roun' an' listened to Col. Mills talk."  
"So did I."  
"Could you make heads or tails outen what he was talkin' 'bout?"  
"Deed I couldn't. He kep' a shoutin' 'bout one thing all de time. He talked an' he talked about de tariff."  
"Dat was de racket de whole time. I was dar, an' I don't know now what it was; but from de way he han'led hisself an' pawed de air in dat speech, you kin bet yo' boss de dollah dat if I was to meet up wid de tariff, I'd give it de road."

### The Latest on Ingalls.

Senator Ingalls has received the following letter:

U. S. SENATOR INGALLS, Washington, D. C.:  
We would more cheerfully pay \$2,000 toward burning every newspaper and their editors that publish your fool speeches than we pay two cents to carry this to you. You are certainly the most cursed, hell-bent fool on earth, and how a crowd can waste the time listening to you can be accounted for only that they are "U. S. Senators." Our estimation of the body goes down nearly every time we hear from it. We can congratulate you on being a successful lucky maniac. You are lucky that you find fools to tolerate you. That the devil is crowded with such as you is evident or he would have taken you alive.

### Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of the same place, writes: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: "Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c a bottle, at Dr. W. M. Fowkes & Co's Drug Store."

### Young Lincoln Dead.

LONDON, March 5.—United States Minister Lincoln's son died at 1:07 this morning. During the morning the lad was in a comatose condition. He was unable to retain nourishment and the doctors stated definitely that his death was merely a question of a few hours. He suffered no pain. Mr. Lincoln and his family were at the bedside of the dying boy from early in the morning until he died. He passed away quietly.

### TARKINGTON PRAIRIE, P. O., LIBERTY COUNTY, TEXAS.

Mr. Radam—I have used William Radam's Microbe Killer, and many of my neighbors have used it with most wonderful results in many cases. G. F. ALLEN, Proprietor.  
For sale by Dr. W. M. Fowkes & Co.

"I have obtained all the information I desire on that point," remarked the man who sat down on a pin.