

FARMERS,
NOW IS THE TIME
To Buy
YOUR SUPPLIES.

PRICES "BUSTED" BY
Pace's Cash Store,

HAMLET, N. C.
Having general thousand dollars' worth of General Merchandise which I am determined to close out as fast as possible, I have this day made a general

"Bust" on Prices
all along the line. I am selling all Groceries at prime cost, and Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Shoes, Hardware, &c., at from 10 to 40 per cent below cost, and shall continue to do so until all of present stock is placed out. Until present stock is sold I shall continue to buy a few staple goods, such as Sheetings, Flannels, Calicoes, &c., and shall keep a full stock of Groceries, a few of which will be sold at what they cost as delivered in store. I am to-day selling Flour at \$3.75, \$4.75, \$5.25, \$5.50 and \$6.00. Granulated sugar 14 lbs for \$1.00 and Extra "C" Sugar 15 lbs for \$1.00; Best Coffee 4 1/2 lbs for \$1.00; Good Coffee 5 lbs for \$1.00; Meat, best D. S. Sides, 16 lb for \$1.00; Salt, large sacks, \$1.00; Lard 13 lbs for \$1.00; Rice 15 lbs for \$1.00. Other goods equally as low. Now is the time to lay in your supplies, as most goods will go higher.

THOS. B. PACE.
Hamlet, Feb. 16, 1891.
\$2 for a Pair of PANTS
(Custom-Made)
from Manufacturer's Remnants.
Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.
SEND YOUR ADDRESS FOR SAMPLES
and Instructions for Self-Measurement.
PIEDMONT PANTS COMPANY
WINSTON, N. C.

FIGURES DO NOT LIE.

I advertise the largest stock of Furniture in the State, and the lowest prices of any dealer North or South. I prove it by "figures."

READ THESE PRICES.

A Rattan baby Carriage, Wire Wheels, only.....	\$7.50
Genuine Antique Oak Bed Room Suit (10 pieces).....	25.00
Walnut Frame Wool Plush Parlor Suit (5 pieces).....	35.00
Antique Oak Sideboard, with large glass doors.....	16.00
Standing Hall Racks, with glass.....	5.75
Antique Oak High Back Wood Seat Rockers.....	1.50
Mexicans Grass Hammocks, large size.....	1.50
Mosquito Canopies, with frames ready to hang.....	2.00
Bamboo easels 5 feet high.....	1.50
Ladies Rattan Rockers.....	1.50
Antique Oak Center Tables, 16 inch square top.....	3.50
Holland window shades, Dodo Fringe and spring rollers.....	65
Platform Spring Rockers, (Carpet Seat).....	50.00
Sterling Organ, 7 stops, Walnut Case.....	225.00
Sterling Pianos, 7 1/2 octaves, Ebony Case.....	250.00

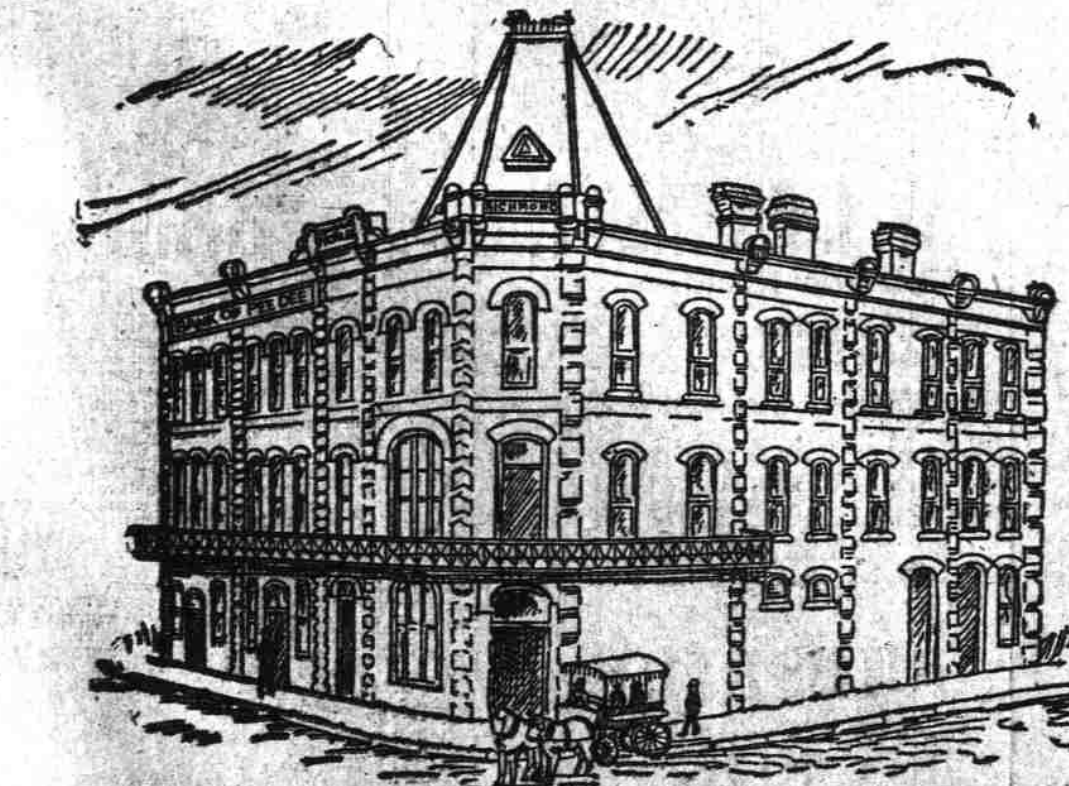
I have just put in the furniture for three large hotels, and am receiving orders from Dover North and South Carolina daily.
One price to all, and the lowest known, is my way of doing business. If you buy an article from me and it does not come up as represented, return it at my expense, and get your money back.
Write me for Order books.

E. M. ANDREWS,
Leading Furniture and Music Dealer
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
16 and 18 West Trade Street.

**OUR STOCK OF
NEW SPRING AND
SUMMER GOODS
IS NOW COMPLETE IN
Every Department!**

**Dress Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Hats,
NOVELTIES, GROCERIES,**
And everything else needed by the people of this community, all of which will be sold as low as any one else will sell them.

**W. T. COVINGTON & CO.
THE HOTEL RICHMOND.**



J. NEWT' CAMPBELL, Manager.
ROCKINGHAM, N. C.
Fitted up with all the modern appointments of a complete hotel. Electric call bells, hot and cold baths, &c.

THE ROCKET.

VOL. IX. ROCKINGHAM, RICHMOND COUNTY, N. C., JULY 9, 1891. NO 26.

1828 It Originated!

RESTLESSNESS,
& STRICTLY VEGETABLE
PAINLESS FAMILY MEDICINE.
J. R. SIMMONS & CO.
MADE IN
PHILADELPHIA.
Price, ONE Dollar

Remember! There is no other genuine
Simmonds Liver Regulator.

[FOR THE ROCKET.] ELLERBE SPINGS.

The morning sun had early peeped above the eastern hills of bluish gray, dispelled the gloom of night and ushered in a golden sunny day.
The merry Spring robin's notes rang out a melodious rousing thrill.
That echoed forth, from bough to bough, upon the mighty silent hill.

It is a day in early June, a day that gladdens the tiller of the soil,
Because the green and growing grain rewards his hard and honest toil.
It is a day of quiet, a day that lovers prize and poets love,
Because all nature seems to speak a silent Goodness from above.

We are at a place, a place of rest whose aged good and fame,
Well retains the memory past of the sainted founder's name;
And here, far down beneath the shady, springing hill,
The Spring of Ellerbe bubbles up and eol the thirsting still.

The very spot for a poet's home, or the weary traveler's rest,
Where every one, with health and vigor, are always doubly blest,
Yet remain unknown to many a wayward, fainting soul,
Who soon would gain new health and fulgure made whole.

I am lolling around the pleasant breezy summer home,
Resting from the weary student toil, silently and nearly alone.
I am watching the busy dwellers of this peaceful resting place,
The happy lads and lassies with such true and modest grace.

My gaze is fixed on one, a maiden fair to see,
Whose sweet and charming ways stir up the very soul in me;
Her sparkling-bright and jet black eyes, and raven glossy hair,
Paints a Creole beauty, a brunette mainen with a visage bright and fair.

Her looks dispel the mystic gloom and stilly loneliness,
Which pervades the hills and dales around the watering place.
Her sweet notes, when she warbles out 'the bridge' and happy 'gathering day,'
Puts the merry robin's songs in silence clear away.

The heavy shades of the student's dreary life are passing fast away,
The brunette beauty's looks make life as bright as dawning day;
And while I gaze upon her face so fair and watch her witching wiles,
The shadows of the place are all lit up with her pleasant sunny smiles.

Future travelers will rest at the place where Ellerbe's water's rise,
Poets will come to see the spot and view the beautiful eyes;
But I'll keep her name a solemn secret and sacred thing,
And leave the story of her life for some one else to sing.

—DE WITT WALTER ODOM.

Tell Them Who is Responsible.

Raleigh News & Observer.
Our farmer friends are inquiring more minutely about the real causes of their embarrassment, and are closely searching for those who are responsible. Several months ago it was proclaimed by some of the Alliance press that the merchant was oppressing the farmer, but in the last number of the National Economist this is denied, and the farmer is told that the merchant is not the enemy. This frank admission of a truth, and candid statement of it, by the organ of the National Alliance will, we trust, clear the way for a reader reception of other truths. We have never doubted as to what was the cause of the embarrassed condition of agriculture in this country, nor have we been any less convinced as to where the responsibility should be located. The cause can easily be found in the legislation of Congress, and we know that the Republican party alone is responsible for this legislation. How, then, can the people ever obtain relief so long as the party which has enacted the embarrassing laws remain in power? The cause must be removed or the effect will continue to remain, but notwithstanding this fact, it has sometimes appeared to us that there was a studied purpose on the part of some Alliance papers to withhold from the farmers the information necessary for them to have in order to act intelligently on public questions. Why not tell the farmers the whole truth, and let them know, once for all, that the Democratic party has never failed to substan-

ly respond to what their interest required; than in and out of Congress the Democratic party has contested, inch by inch, the invasions of the people's rights by the Republican party? Why, it has not been twelve months since the Democratic party assembled in convention in this city and incorporated in its platform exactly what the Alliance of North Carolina wanted incorporated. Could a more convincing proof of fealty be given? Are those who are attempting to disorganize the Democratic party prepared with better proof of loyalty to the interest of our people? Do they want our steady and conservative North Carolina farmers to follow the example of a convention of dissatisfied Western Republicans? If so, they will be mistaken. Our people will stand together in favor of their trusted public men, and for sound legislation.

Pimples, blotches and sores and their cause is removed by Simmonds Liver Regulator.

An Essay On Man.

Exchange.
A man that is born of woman is small potatoes and few in a hill. He rises up to day and flourishes like a ragweed, and to-morrow, or next day the undertaker bath him. He goeth forth in the morning warbling like a lark and is knocked out in one round and two seconds.

In the midst of life he is in debt and the tax collector pursues him wherever he goeth. The banister of life is full of splinters and he slith down with considerable rapidity. He walketh forth in the bright sunlight to absorb ozone and meeteth the bank teller with a sight draft for \$357.

He cometh home at eventide and meeteth the wheelbarrow in his path. He riseth up and smiteth him to the earth and falleth on him and runeth one of its legs in his eye.

In the gentle spring time he putteth on his summer clothes, and a blizzard striketh him far from home and filleteth him with cuss words and rheumatism. In the winter he putteth on winter he putteth on winter trousers and a wasp that abideth excitement. He starteth down into the cellar with an oleander and goeth backward and the oleander cometh after him and sitteth on him.

He buyeth a watch dog, and when cometh home from the lodge the watch dog treeth him and sitteth near him until rosy morn. He goeth to the horse trot and betteth his money on the brown mare and the bay gelding with a blaze-face winneth.

He marrieth a red headed heires with a wart on his nose, and the next day the parent ancestor goeth under with a fee, arrest, and great liabilities, and cometh home to live with his beloved son-in-law.

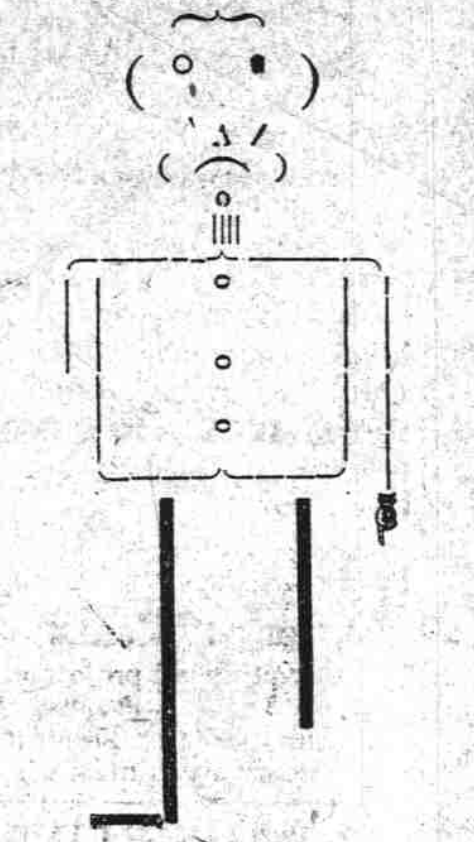
The presence of dandruff indicates a diseased scalp, and if not cured, blanching of the hair and baldness will result. Hall's Hair Renewer will cure it.

Signs of Spring.

Harper's Young People.
If you read these learned maxims and take note of each small thing you may come to be a prophet and foretell the gladsome spring. When trees begin to blossom and the violets to bloom; when the bullfrogs in the meadow warble boom-ah-boom-ah-boom; when ducks are flying northward and bright butterflies are out, and robins go housekeeping in the broken waterspout; when grasshoppers are hopping, and black bats come out at night and venture in your bed-room attracted by the light; when birds fly down the chimney, and heas walk in the door, and beetles hold conventions in the center of the floor; when the road is o'er your shoe tops as you cross the new plowed land—you may count on it as certain that sweet spring is near at hand.

P. P. P. makes positive cures of all stages of Rheumatism, Syphilis, Blood Poison, Scrofula, Old Sores, Eczemas, Malaris, and Female Complaints. P. P. P. is a powerful tonic, and an excellent appetizer, building up the system rapidly.

One of the Fighting Editor's Subjects after the Operation.



Erysipelas, swollen limbs, bad sores, scales and scabs on the leg have been entirely cured by P. P. P., the most wonderful blood medicine of the day.

Hunting's Parrot Story.

Bradford Era.
Robert Hunting, the veteran showman, while in Bradford last Friday, confided to a few of his personal friends at little matter pertaining to his own colossal aggregation. His ticket seller, he said, had a parrot which always sat, beside him during his labors and thus learned his lingo, which was to this effect:

"Stand back now—plenty of time. Take your turn. Don't crowd."

The parrot in some unaccountable, turned up missing at DuBois, and great was the grief of the owner, but when they reached Panxutawney the attention of one of the canvassmen was attracted by a large flock of crows on the side hill just back of town. Approaching the spot he discovered the parrot sitting on a log with his feathers up, trying to defend himself against a hundred crows, and screaming at the top of his voice, "Stand back now—plenty of time. Take your turn. Don't crowd!"

Affections of the bowels, so prevalent in children, cured by Simmonds Liver Regulator.

Something Wrong With the Sun.

News & Observer.
Astronomers say there is a big group of spots at the edge of the sun. They present a formidable appearance. These spots are surrounded by the surface heaped up in a mountainous manner, and shine brighter than the sun itself. The Wilmington Star says: In a few days the rotation of the sun will have brought this disturbed region near the centre of the disk. It will be worth watching, for daily and hourly marvelous changes will take place there, the explosions may become weaker, and the spots gradually disappear, or there may be a far greater outburst that will shatter the brilliant shell of the sun over millions of square miles.

A dose of Simmonds Liver Regulator, taken daily, will relieve and prevent indigestion.

Do You Want a Dog.

Lexington Observer.
The editor is the owner of a dog that he would dispose of; not because we don't like the dog, but we like to do favors for the people. This dog is supposed to be half grown. He is now the size of a yearling. His qualities can't be surpassed and his pedigree is unquestioned. Without going into details we would say that he is one-third setter, one-third hound and one-third dog. On a fresh egg he can't be beat. He is familiar with all the half-grown chickens in town. We have never known his color, but it resembles a side of oak-tanned leather sprinkled with ink. We will sell him or give him away. Call early and secure a bargain.

It is said that there are only two hundred and sixty-three bones in the human body, but when a man has been hoeing potatoes all day long it is hard for him to believe it.

What Religion Is It?

Ram's Horn.
It isn't going to church to see what the people wear, or to find fault with the preacher.
It isn't running into debt for things you don't need and never paying for them.
It isn't staying away from church when you know that a special collection is going to be taken.
It isn't leaving one church and joining another when you do not like the preacher.
It isn't reading so many chapters a day or saying the same prayer over and over.

It isn't sitting in the house and looking solemn and refusing to eat anything cooked on Sunday.
It isn't putting all the big sound apples on the top of the measure and the little rotten ones at the bottom.

It isn't telling other people what to do in prayer meeting, and letting the devil tell you what to do in business matters.
It isn't whipping your boy for smoking while you have a cigar in your mouth.
It isn't telling the servant to say "Not at home."

Wise Words.

Slang is the wart on language.
Men have sight; women insight.
A broken silence is never repaired.
Good humor is the blue sky of the soul.
Silence is less injurious than a weak reply.
Energy is the sand in the craw of enterprise.
Every kind of work that we can't do looks easy.
We take less pains to be happy than to appear so.
Man is cold as ice to truth, but hot as fire to falsehood.
A little woman can tell just as big a lie as a big woman can.
Distrust of yourself really means consciousness of wrong.
You can't climb a telegraph pole by shinning up a fence post.
Shallow men believe in luck; strong men believe in cause and effect.
Your bank account unlike yourself never gets tight by getting full.
Nothing but a mole occupies less space than his hind foot and makes less noise.
Every life is a center, and all things are made for it as if there were no other.
Tie a coward's hand behind him and you give him an additional reason to boast.
Don't belch in people's faces. Take Simmonds Liver Regulator.

Correcting the Teacher.

The Homestead.
In one of the Springfield grammar schools the teacher was explaining an example in arithmetic on the blackboard, and had finished it with the exception of the last two figures of the answer, which was in dollars and cents, when she was called out of the room. On returning, one of the pupils raised her hand and said, "There are some cents to the answer in the book, but there isn't any on the board." "Why Nellie, what do you mean by speaking to me like that?" the teacher exclaimed in anger. After the school had been in a roar of laughter for over a minute it dawned on the teachers mind that it was "cents" instead of "sense" that the girl was talking about.

"When your heart is bad, and your head is bad and you are bad clean through, what is needed?" asked a Sunday school teacher of her class. "I know—Ayer's Sarsaparilla," answered a little girl, whose sick mother had recently been restored to health by that medicine.

By all the arts of maiden jobbery she lures him where the fountain flows. And while she softly murmurs "Strawberry" He takes a bit of wine in his

Every tissue of the body, every nerve, bone and muscle is made stronger and more healthy by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The Democratic Shotgun.

RALEIGH, N. C., June 27th.—L. L. Polk, President of the National Alliance, to-day wrote an editorial for his paper, the Progressive Farmer, in which he quotes the Milwaukee Sentinel as reporting these words from him in his speech at La Crosse, Wisconsin: "Every step gained by the Alliance in the South is almost in the face of shotguns in the hands of Democratic leaders."

Col. Polk says the quotation from the Milwaukee Sentinel is absolutely false. It has been clearly and repeatedly demonstrated, he says, that the partisan press will not deal fairly, honestly or truthfully with the Alliance or its officers. He then denounces the News & Observer, of Raleigh, for publishing the quotation from the Sentinel and making comments thereon.

You Take No Risk

In buying Hood's Sarsaparilla, for it is everywhere recognized as the standard building-up medicine and blood purifier. It has won its way to the front by its own intrinsic merit, and has the largest sale of any preparation of its kind. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy anything else instead. Be sure to get Hood's.

A Much Desired Autograph.

Phil. Times.
"I've just paid \$7.50 for a genuine 'Sir Walter Scott' letter at the autograph sale," said a man on a chest nut street-car.

"Pooh! That's nothing," replied his friend. "I know of one letter that I would be glad to give a hundred dollars for had ask no question."

"Jove! Whose is it?"
"One of my own."
"Get out! What are you giving me?"
"Hard shelled fact. My wife has it. It's a love letter I wrote to another woman the week before I was married."

Mr. C. D. Payne, publisher of the Union Signal, Chicago, Ill., writes: I never saw anything that would cure headache like your Bradyrotine.

Attention to the daily habits of the young prevents suffering. Take Simmonds Liver Regulator.

Mrs. Gannaway, wife of Prof. W. T. Gannaway, of Trinity College died at the residence of her son-in-law, Capt. J. Davis, at the Davis School, on the evening of the 29th ult.

Cold, cough, croup is what philosophers term "a logical sequence." One is very liable to follow the other; but by curing the cold with a dose of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, the cough will be stopped and the coffin not needed—just at present.

Helen—Maamma, what is a casus belli.
Mother—My child, never speak of anything so indicative. It is the Latin for stomach-ache.—Life.

At the present day a ton of diamonds is worth about £7,500,000.

THE GREAT HAIR-RESTORER.

The use of various unguents to dress and beautify the hair is a custom as old and universal as the race; but preparations to prevent the hair from falling out, or for restoring it to its original color and fullness, seem to be of modern origin and confined to the limits of the higher civilization. Probably the fatalistic and superstitious ideas of the ancients and of most barbarous people would forbid their interfering with what seems to be the course of nature, in thinning the locks and sprinkling them with gray, as life advances toward the close.

The ancient Hebrew poeticaly termed white hair "a crown of glory," and so it is when it gracefully adorns the brows of the aged. But when a person in the full vigor of life becomes gray, his gray hair, so far from being a crown of glory, is rather an indication of weakness and premature decay. What may be admitted in "John Anderson, my Jo, John" at eighty, is to be deplored in John Anderson at thirty or forty.

It has been observed that only baldness is more common now than formerly. Whatever may be the cause of the early loss of hair, there are few but would avoid it if possible. Some attempt to conceal the loss of their hair by brushing what is left over the vacant places; others brave out their misfortune, as did the fox when he lost his tail; but the majority of the "too precocious" ones look anxiously about for something that will restore lost youthfulness and hide their tell-tale physiological deficiencies. For this purpose, nothing has as yet been discovered that surpasses Ayer's Hair Vigor.

We do not pretend that our preparation will cause hair to grow on a scalp that has been denuded for years and polished like a billiard ball, but without claiming for it any more than its just due, we assert that it certainly promotes the growth of hair, restores color to faded and gray locks, heals humors, keeps the scalp cool, prevents dandruff, and imparts to the hair a silky texture and a lasting fragrance. It will not stain the skin or clothing. Though Ayer's Hair Vigor has been before the public many years, it is still in greater demand than any similar preparation—a convincing proof of its superior merits and extensive popularity.