

FARMERS,
NOW IS THE TIME
To Buy
YOUR SUPPLIES.

PRICES "BUSTED" BY
Pace's Cheap Cash Store,

HAMLET, N. C.
Having several 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 10 to 40 per cent below cost, and shall continue to do so until all of present stock is closed out. Until present stock is sold I shall continue to buy a few staple goods, such as, Sheetings, Blankets, Calicoes, etc., and shall keep a full stock of Groceries, all of which will be sold at what they cost me 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. Extra "C" Sugar 16 lbs for \$1.00. Best Coffee 4 lbs for \$1.00. Good Coffee 5 lbs for \$1.00. Meat, best D. S. Sides, 16 lbs 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 Superior Materials.
Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.
SEND YOUR ADDRESS FOR SAMPLES
And instructions for Self-Measurement.
PIEDMONT PANTS COMPANY
WINSTON, N. C.

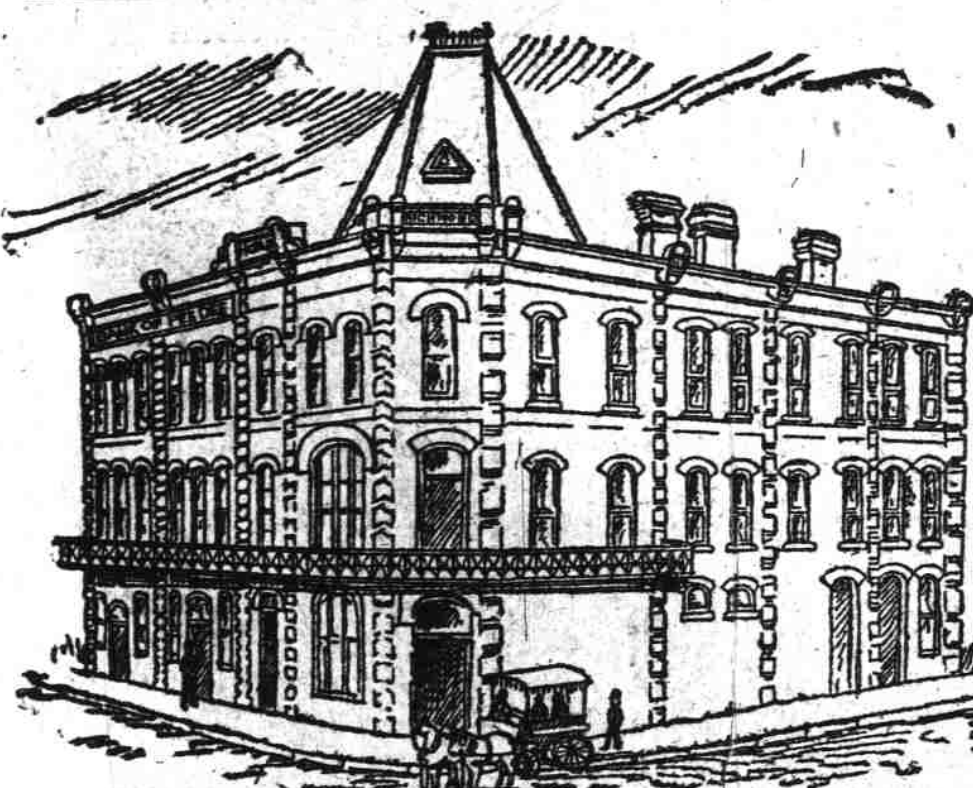
FIGURES DO NOT LIE.
I advertise the largest stock of Furniture in the State, and the lowest prices of any dealer North or South. I prove it by "figures."
READ THESE PRICES.

A Rattan baby Carriage, Wire Wheels, only.....	\$7 50
Genuine Antique Oak Bed Room Suit (10 pieces).....	25 00
Walnut Frame Wool Push Parlor Suit, (6 pieces).....	35 00
Antique Oak Sideboard, with large glass.....	18 00
Standing Hall Racks, with glass.....	5 75
Antique Oak High Back Wood Seat Rockers.....	1 50
Mexican Grass Hammocks, large size.....	2 00
Mosquito Canopies, with frames ready to hang.....	1 00
Bamboo easels 6 feet high.....	2 50
Ladies Rattan Rockers.....	1 50
Antique Oak Center Tables, 16 inch square top.....	1 50
Holland window shades, Dodo Fringe and spring rollers.....	65
Platform Spring Rockers, (Carpet Seat).....	3 50
Sterling Organ, 7 stops, Walnut Case.....	50 00
Sterling Pianos, 73 octaves, Ebony Case.....	225 00

I have just put in the furniture for three large hotels, and am receiving orders from all over North and South Carolina daily.
One price to all, and that 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 Catalogues.
E. M. ANDREWS,
Leading Furniture and Music Dealer
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
6 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 30, 1891. NO 29.

How's Your Liver?
Is the Oriental salutation, knowing that good health cannot exist without a healthy Liver. When the Liver is torpid the Bowels are sluggish and constipated, the food lies in the stomach undigested, poisoning the blood; frequent headache ensues; a feeling of lassitude, despondency and nervousness indicate how the whole system is deranged. Simmons Liver Regulator has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy Liver than any agency known on earth. It acts with extraordinary power and efficacy.

NEVER BEEN DISAPPOINTED.
As a general family remedy for dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., I hardly ever use anything else, and have never been disappointed in the effect produced; it seems to be almost a perfect cure for all diseases of the Stomach and Bowels.
W. J. McKEE, M.D., Macon, Ga.

BEST.
My feet are wearied and my hands tired,
My soul oppressed
And I desire what I have long desired—
Rest—only rest.
'Tis hard to toil—when toil is almost vain,
In barren ways;
'Tis hard to sow and never garner grain
In harvest days.
The burden of my days is hard to bear,
But God knows best;
I've prayed—but vain has been my prayer
For rest—sweet rest.
'Tis hard to plant in spring and never reap
The autumn yield;
'Tis hard to toil, and when tilled to weep
O'er fruitless field.

And so I cry, a weak and human cry,
So heart oppressed;
And I sigh a weak and human sigh
For rest—for rest.
My way has wound across the desert years
And cares infest,
My path, through the flowing of hot tears
I pine—for rest.

'Twas always so; when but a child I laid
On mother's breast
My wearied little head; 'e'en then I prayed
As now—for rest.
And I am restless still, 'twill soon be o'er,
For, down the west
Life's sun is setting, and I see the shore
Where I shall rest.

A NEW LEAF.

"I am going to turn over a new leaf," he said feebly, his pallid lips wearing just a ghost of a smile.
"Still delirious," said the doctor with professional gravity.
"No," said the sick man's wife—she was also his nurse and sole watcher, "Jim is in his right mind when he begins to turn a new leaf."
"Oh, that's a habit of his, is it?" asked the doctor kindly, as if he didn't know what everybody else knew, that poor, weak, shiftless Jim Worthen was always going to do something that he never did.
"I've seen it all since I've been lying sick." It was Jim's feeble voice now. "I've been such a worthless, selfish husband to you, Nellie—such an idle, good-for-nothing fellow!"
"No, no, Jim," protested his wife, crying softly, "you were always kind to me. It wasn't your fault that things went wrong."
"Oh, I can see now as I never saw before, how I have wasted the great opportunities of life. But I'll turn over a new leaf—this time I am in earnest."
He had done it many times. All the fair white leaves of his life he had turned over, and now the recording angel had them in his keeping, soiled, blotted, illegible, nothing to compute from their poor moral arithmetic but the time he had wasted.
Hush! the sick man is talking. Not turning the leaves over now, but backwards, for in his troubled sleep his pale lips move, and he babbles of his boyhood's days—of a deep still tarn in the woods where the trout leap—a place that he only knows of. His wife smiles. He is dreaming, she says.
When he awakes with a start, he looks strangely at them all:
"Why—why—where am I? Where is mother?"
His faithful wife is forgotten. Another face—one that has been under the graveyard mosses for years—is in his memory now.
"I thought she was here," he said faintly. "Oh, I remember now. I was sick and dreaming. Let me get up. I want to begin all over again. I have turned over a new leaf."
"Yes, dear Jim."
Nellie held his wan white hands in hers. He did not feel the tears

that were softly dropping upon them.
"We'll go home first and visit the old folks. I never took you home, Nellie, and they'll be glad to see us. I've been the prodigal sop, but they'll forgive me. What was that mother used to read? "In my Father's house are many mansions." There'll be room for me there, for I've turned over a new leaf—it's all white and clean—a—new leaf—"Jim, oh, Jim!"
His eyes gently closed—he had turned the new leaf.
—Mrs. M. L. Rayne, in Detroit Free Press.

The Homely But Useful Girl.

The "useful" girl, writes Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in the Ladies' Home Journal, is not noticeable in any way. Everybody makes use of her, and everybody likes her. She has no enemies and no lovers. Women like her very much, and men speak highly of her when she is brought to their attention in some way; but they never think about her voluntarily. They appreciate her highly when she helps them out of a corner, and thank her cordially, and then forget her until they need her again. She is not apt to marry, for men do not care for useful girls before marriage. She can sew, get a dinner if need be, amuse children, assist in getting up entertainments for other people to participate in, and she is an excellent nurse, and reads aloud well, and sings a little enough to rock a child asleep or to help out a chorus. She is like the green "everlasting," or old-fashioned "live-forever" plant, scentless, and not beautiful, yet indispensable in a garden.

Mr. A. B. Laforme, Boston, Mass., says: I ordered and distributed one dozen large bottles Bradycrotine among my friends afflicted with headache, and in every case it has afforded almost instantaneous relief.
New Berne Journal: Mr. W. B. Swindell tells us of a case that occurred while he was jailor in Hyde county, for which but few if any parallels can be found. A colored man came to him fifteen miles from where he was tried, and delivered himself up to be placed in jail twenty days, bringing the order therefor with him. The man either had to pay for a cow and the costs of the trial or spend that length of time in jail, and he chose the latter as he could not make the needed amount in the same time, and to keep from incurring additional expense and thereby increasing his penalty, he requested to be allowed to go without being taken by an officer, and was granted the desired permission and did as he proposed.

A medicine endorsed and used by physicians and druggist—Simmons Liver Regulator.

Mrs. Lucy Pratt, one of the trained nurses at the Children's Hospital, at San Francisco, Cal., allowed forty-five square inches of her skin to be cut off by surgeons for \$100. The strip of skin, 9 by 5 inches, was grafted on to the leg of William A. Daggett, a railway mail clerk, who was badly injured in a railroad accident. His right leg was so severely burned that the wound would not heal, and skin-grafting was decided upon as the final resort. W. G. McGregor, a fellow clerk, at first offered to surrender part of his skin, but withdrew his consent when informed of the quantity required. Mrs. Pratt, who is a widow with three children and in need of money, then made her offer, which was promptly accepted. She submitted courageously to the operation, which was successfully performed.

A fishing party from Pine City, Minn., found a woman and her sixteen-year daughter alone, without food in the forest on Snake river. The husband and father had been killed by wolves, and the three younger children died of starvation. Their bodies were cooked and eaten by the mother and daughter. The mother is insane.

A Princess's Favorites.

In a scrap book in Belyvir Castle the Princess of Wales recorded her sentiments on sundry subjects, not very long after her marriage. Here is a full list:
Her favorite king and queen are "Queen Dagmar," and "Richard Cœur de Lion."
Her favorite hero, poet and artist are "Wellington," "Byron" and "Sir Joshua Reynolds."
Her favorite author, "Charles Dickens."
Her favorite virtue, "Charity."
Her favorite color, "Blue."
Her favorite dish, a "French tart."
Her favorite flower, the "Rose."
Her favorite name "Mary."
Her favorite occupation, "Reading aloud."
Her favorite amusement, "Driving my ponies."
Her favorite motto, "Dieu et mon Droit."
Her favorite locality, "Home."
Her chief ambition, "Not to be fast."
And as for her chief dislike, she has "None."

At a meeting of the Christian Alliance at Round Lake, N. Y., week before last, Miss Louise Shepherd, of New York, a wealthy young lady, spoke from the platform, and announced that she had given all her jewels to the Lord and now proposed to give \$250 to pay the expenses of a missionary to the heathen. She asked if any one would help her, and at once a number of the congregation, men and women, arose and donated their jewelry—rings, watches, watch chains, earrings, &c.—and money to the same purpose until the little altar looked like a jewel case.

News & Observer: Mr. James H. Scarborough, a noted North Carolinian and an A. B. graduate of Trinity College, of the class of 1887, has been elected to the Chair of Mathematics in the Pacific Methodist College of Santa Rosa, California, and will leave for the Pacific slope at once.—Mr. John T. Patrick, of the Southern Immigration Bureau, has just received \$10,000 worth of lithographing illustrating the great exposition, which will be sent out and posted up all over the country.

The declining powers of old age may be wonderfully recuperated and sustained by the daily use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Wilmington Star: Judas Iscariot found a friend some time ago in a New York clergyman, who undertook to prove that Judas was a very much misunderstood and slandered individual, and now an Italian historian comes to the vindication of that royal rooster, Nero, and maintains that he didn't fire Rome to have a pyrotechnic display, but to improve its sanitary condition.

A Disfigured Countenance.

Many people who would scarcely notice an armless or legless man will instantly detect and remark on any blemish of the human face, and dive into all sorts of speculations as to its cause and attendant circumstances. If you doubt this assertion become possessed of a discolored optic and note how much attention it will invite. A black eye is generally avoidable, but blotches, pimples and other scrofulous and eruptive marks steal upon us without warning, and are frequently the first intimation of the fact that our blood is going wrong. A prompt and systematic use of P. P. P. (Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium), will purify the blood, cleanse the skin and give back to the face nature's familiar, ruddy signs of health. Get it of your druggist.

Mrs. Pattie Lockbridge, wife of Thos. Lockbridge, of Maurice county, Tenn., shot and killed her three small children and then killed herself, Sunday the 19th inst. She had not been well for some time, but otherwise her act cannot be accounted for. It was necessary for her to re-load the gun after killing the first two children. The dead was committed while the husband and father was at church.

How the Twelve Died.

The following brief history of the fate of the Apostles may be new to those whose reading has not been evangelical:
St. Mathew is supposed to have suffered martyrdom, or was slain with a sword at the city of Ethiopia in Egypt.
St. Luke was hanged upon an olive tree in Greece.
St. John was put into a cauldron of boiling oil at Rome, and escaped death. He afterward died a natural death at Ephesus, in Asia.
St. James the Great was beheaded at Jerusalem.
St. James the Less was thrown from a pinnacle or wing of a temple, and then beaten to death with a fuller's club.
St. Philip was hanged up against a pillar at Hierapolis, a city of Phrygia.
St. Bartholomew was flayed alive by the command of a barbarous king.
St. Andrew was burned to a cross whence he preached unto the people until he expired.
St. Thomas was run through the body with a lance, at Caromandel, in the East Indies.
St. Jude was shot to death with arrows.
St. Simeon Zeallot was crucified in Persia.
St. Mathias was first stoned and then beheaded.
St. Barnabas was stoned to death by the Jews at Salania.
St. Paul was beheaded at Rome by the tyrant Nero.

Unless more care is given to the hair, the coming man is liable to be a hairless animal; hence, to prevent the hair from falling use Hall's Hair Renewer.

Nashville Christian Advocate: It is said of an eminent and venerable judge in this State that he addressed a young physician who had been indicted in his court for carrying concealed weapons, in words as follows: "My young friend, your conduct is specially reprehensible. Isn't it possible for you to kill people fast enough with your little pills, that you must needs arm yourself with a pistol and go to shooting them? I shall feel it my duty to impose upon you a double fine." This story is commended to the notice of all our readers who are disciples of Esculapius.

A sore leg, the flesh a mass of disease, yet P. P. P. (Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium) achieved wonderful results, the flesh was purified and the bone got sound, and my health was established, says Mr. James Masters, of Savannah, Ga.
One of the hardest men in the world to get along with is the man whose religion is all in the head.

Democratic principles should be kept before the people. It is the party of the people, more in sympathy with the interest and prosperity of the masses than all the rest of the political organizations, and whenever and wherever its real purposes and professions are known and fully understood, it will be sustained. The Democratic party will ultimately bring the relief sought to all classes.—Montgomery, Ala. Advertiser, Dem.

General Jubal A. Early closed his oration at the occasion of the unveiling of the monument to Stonewall Jackson at Lexington, Va., last week, with these words: "I trust that every faithful soldier of the Army of Northern Virginia is ready to exclaim with me, 'If I am ever known to repudiate the cause for which Lee fought and Jackson died, may the lightning of heaven blast me and the scorn of all brave men and all good women be my portion.'"

If you have over-indulged in eating or drinking take a dose of Simmons Liver Regulator.

Just So.

Atlanta Journal.
The third party "reformers," in their "crusade against monopoly," are riding about in Georgia in the private car of an official of the Richmond Terminal, the biggest railway monopoly in the South.

THE BEST.
It is easy to say of anything, especially of a medicine, that it is "the best"; but to show the reason of its superiority to the satisfaction of the public, may be quite another matter. When we affirm, however, that Ayer's Sarsaparilla is superior to any other blood medicine, we make no inconsiderate statement, but tell the plain, unvarnished truth. Other so-called blood-purifiers may produce a temporary exhilaration, which is mistaken for cure; but the cures effected by taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla are radical and permanent. It not only purifies the blood, but renews and invigorates that fluid.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has been in use for the better part of half a century, and has achieved a success which is without parallel in the history of medicine. People early learned to appreciate its value as a purifier of the blood, and the lapse of years has only confirmed and strengthened the popular opinion of its merits.
Only the choicest and most approved ingredients enter into the composition of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and these are secured regardless of cost. It is on this principle that the Honduras sarsaparilla root is exclusively used in this preparation. The domestic variety is cheap and abundant, being indigenous all over the American continent, but it has little medicinal value compared with the richer growth of the tropics. Therefore it is that the extract of the Honduras root, solely, forms the basis of Ayer's preparation, the other ingredients being stillingia, podophyllum, yellow dock, and the iodides of potassium and iron.

The effect produced by these ingredients depends largely upon the proportions used, and it is only by the greatest skill in compounding them that the remarkable alternative and tonic qualities of Ayer's Sarsaparilla are secured. The appliances of Ayer's laboratory are unique and costly, and experience shows that their use results in producing a compound extract of far more curative power than can be obtained by any other methods. This fact, together with the most attractive, liberal, and original methods of advertising, readily accounts for the world-wide reputation and successful success of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Aphorisms.

Sincerity, truth, faithfulness, come into the very essence of friendship.—Channing.
If a man is worth knowing at all, he is worth knowing well.—Alexander Smith.

Every man feels instinctively that all the beautiful sentiments in the world weigh less than a single lovely action.—Lowell.

Amiability is the object of love, the scope and end is to obtain it, for whose sake we love, and which our mind covets to enjoy.—Burton.

It is of little traits that the greatest human character is composed.—William Winter.

Charity, in whatever guise she appears, is the best natured and the best complexioned thing in the world.—Frederick Saunders.

A Christian life is the great key of the Gospel.—Thomas Wilson.
Circumstances are beyond the control of man; but his conduct is in his own power.—Disraeli.

Experience is a safe light to walk by, and he is not a rash man who expects to succeed in future from the same means which have secured it in times past.—Wendell Phillips.

Royal Kisses.

Detroit Free Press.
When the royal family of England received their royal relatives, the Emperor and Empress of Germany, they kissed as affectionately as if they were ordinary people. Kissing is a noticeable feature of the reign of Victoria the Good. And the custom is marked by a sad fact—the death of the Princess Alice, daughter of the queen, who could not deny the request of her child, dying of diphtheria and kissed him, inhaling the poison and dying herself in a few days.

The phenomenal success of Ayer's Sarsaparilla started into existence a host of competitors. This, of course, was to be expected; but the effect has been to demonstrate the superior merits of Dr. Ayer's preparation by a constantly increasing demand for it.

And Such is Life.

Detroit Free Press.
A man who had fought in two wars, been in three railroad accidents and four shipwrecks, skirmished with the Indians, and killed, tigers in their native jungles, went to sleep on the window sill of his house, fell eight feet on a sodded plat, and was killed as completely as if he had been fired out of a cannon. Such is the sarcasm of fate.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills are recommended by the best physicians, because they are free from calomel, and other injurious drugs, being composed of purely vegetable ingredients. While thorough in their action, they stimulate and strengthen the bowels and secretory organs.

Abbott's East Indian Corn-Pain Eradicates Corns, Bunions and Warts where other remedies fail.
The eagle does not sing, but its goals.