

**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 prime cost, and Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Shoes, Hardware, etc., at from 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, Flannels, 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 \$5.00. Granulated sugar 14 lbs for \$1.00. Extra "C" Sugar 15 lbs for \$1.00. Best Coffee 4 lbs for \$1.00. Good Coffee 5 lbs for \$1.00. Meat, best D. S. Sides, 15 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.

Hamlet, Feb. 16, 1891.

JOHN W. COLE. FRANK McNEILL.
COLE AND McNEILL
ATTORNEYS - AT - LAW.
ROCKINGHAM, 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 Wood Parlor Suit, (6 pieces)..... 35 00
- Antique Oak Sideboard, with large glass..... 15 00
- Standing Hall Racks, with glass..... 5 75
- Antique Oak High Back Wood Seat Rocker..... 1 50
- Mexican Grass Hammock, large size..... 2 00
- Mosquito Canopies, with frames ready to hang..... 2 00
- Bamboo easels 5 feet high..... 1 00
- Ladies Rattan Rockers..... 1 50
- Antique Oak Center Tables, 16 inch square top..... 1 50
- Holland window shades, Dodo Fringe and spring rollers..... 3 50
- Platform Spring Rockers, (Carpet Seat)..... 50 00
- Sterling Organ, 7 stops, Walnut Case..... 225 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.

16 and 18 West Trade Street.

**OUR STOCK OF
NEW SPRING AND
SUMMER GOODS**

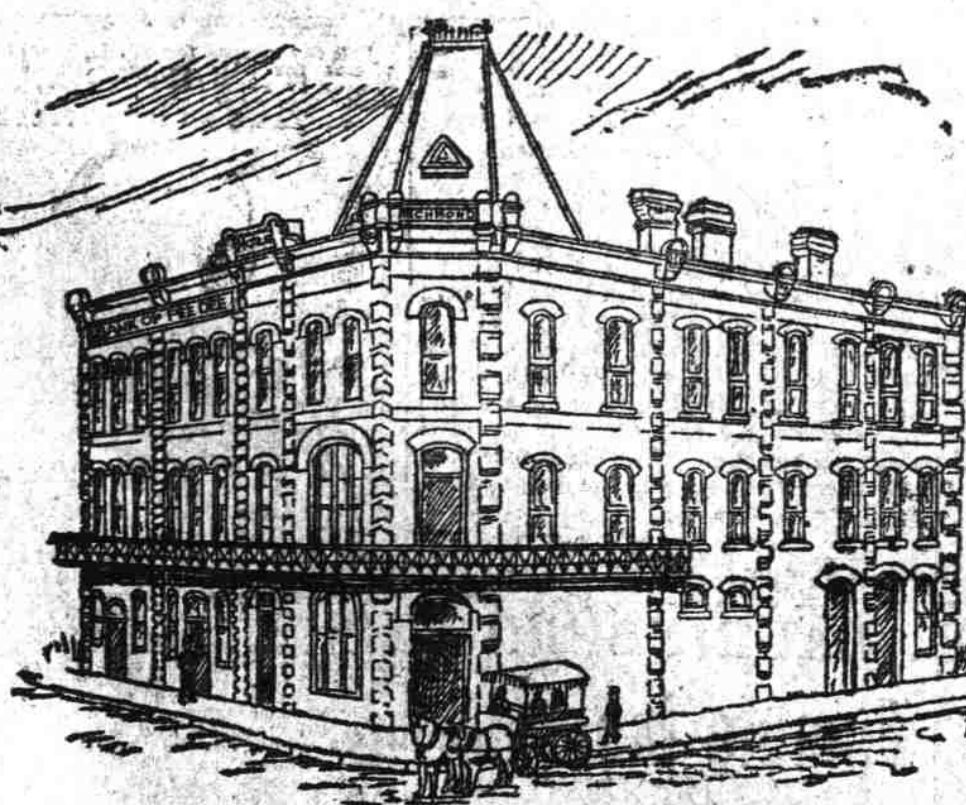
IS NOW COMPLETE IN
Every Department!

**Dress Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Hats,
POWERS, 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., AUG. 6, 1891.

NO 30.

BUILDING UPON THE SAND.

It is well to woo, 'tis well to wed,
For so the world has done
Since myrtils grew, and roses blew,
And morning brought the sun.
But have a care, ye ye young and fair,
Be sure ye pledge with truth;
Be certain that your love will wear
Beyond the days of youth.
For if ye give not heart to heart,
As well as hand to hand,
You'll find you've played the "unwise part,"
And "built upon the sand."

'Tis well to save, 'tis well to have
A goodly store of gold,
And hold enough of sterling stuff—
For charity is cold.
But place not all your hopes and
In what the deep mines bring;
We can not live on yellow dust
Unmixed with purer things.
And he who piles up wealth alone
Will often have to stand
Beside his coffer-chest, and own
'Tis "built upon the sand."

'Tis good to speak in kindly guise,
And soothe the whate'er we can;
For speech should bind the human mind,
And love link man to man.
But stay not at the gentle words;
Let deeds with language dwell,
The one who pities starving birds
Should scatter seeds as well.
The mercy that is warm and true
Must lend a helping hand;
For those who talk, yet fail to do,
But "build upon the sand."
—Eliza Cook.

Just the Way It Is.

Bill Nye, in Atlanta Constitution:
About this time our train received a shock and put on the brakes and stopped, and we all got out to see what was the matter, and found that we had run into two mules and a double-seated buggy, and two negroes and a white man and seven jugs of whiskey. One negro and the mule were killed and the others badly broken up. Nothing of the kind could be found except the tires. It was close into town and the people all came running. The wounded were soon cared for and the train went on. Such is life and such is death when men are coming from a stillhouse loaded down inside and outside with whiskey and try to beat a railroad at a crossing. The next thing will be three or four lawsuits for damages, I reckon, for a railroad is an institution to be picked at and pursued, right or wrong. They are our greatest benefactors and civilizers, and not one in five makes any money for the stockholders, but the liberty of a ten dollar cow is of more importance than the lives of passengers or the wreck of an engine. I was on the train one night when a wandering bull threw our train from the track and the engine down a bank and we had to stay there until morning, and a thousand dollars wouldn't pay the damages, but the owner of the bull got his pay all the same, and to my mind it is all wrong and and would stop it if I could. A railroad company may be just as careful as human foresight can be, but if a man is killed the juries go for them to the tune of five or ten thousand dollars. Just let a wreck be heard of and an Atlanta lawyer will take the first train to the spot and hunt around for a fee like a buzzard sails around for a carcass. I wonder how mean it is possible for a man to get and then hold up his head and pretend to be a gentleman.

You feel faint and weak in the stomach—no appetite. Take Simmons Liver Regulator.

Appreciates Its Value.

Detroit Free Press.
A little Detroit girl was bidding her boy playmate good-bye and on this occasion her mother told her to kiss him. She offered him a roguish cheek and when the salute was gravely given, began to rub it vigorously with her handkerchief. "Why, Laura," said her mother, "you're not rubbing it off?" "No, mamma," answered the little maiden demure, "I'm rubbing it in."

Don't lose time and make yourself worse with pills and oils. Take Simmons Liver Regulator.

THE BILLION-DOLLAR COUNTRY.

The People Who Own the Billions and Those Who Pay the Taxes.

The Hon. W. L. Wilson, in the St. Louis Republic, says: "When the Congress expended a billion dollars, the Secretary of the Treasury makes answer that we are a 'billion-dollar country,' and the answer seems a smart one to many and a good one to some. Let us examine it for a moment. The billion dollars which Congress expended was almost entirely the product of taxes, gathered from the people. Now, if it were ever a justification for extravagance in government that we have a rich people, it must also be shown that these taxes come from the abundance of the rich and not from the necessities of the poor.

Did the 'Billion-Dollar Congress' get the money it spent from the property and the incomes of the 'billionaires' or from the bellies and backs of the laborers and the farmers?

An examination of the Tariff and of the sources of revenue shows that this money was raised, not by taxes the accumulated property of the country, nor yet upon the income of its prosperous people, but mainly upon the necessities of labor. Nay, more, it will show that in nearly every instance the tariff taxes are so adjusted as to throw heavier rates upon the common grades of articles consumed by the poor than upon the better and more luxurious grades which well-to-do people can and do purchase. Broadcloth is taxed less in proportion than common woolen goods, much less than cotton-warp goods. It will also show that out of the taxes thus imposed much the larger part goes into the pocket of the Tariff beneficiaries, while the Government as junior partner gets the smaller share.

If it be true that this is a 'Billion-Dollar country,' as the Secretary says, let him tell us who own the billions and who pay the taxes for Congress to spend. Are they not different persons? Until he can devise some means of getting these taxes from the property of the country and not from the wants; from the income of the prosperous and not from the consumption of the masses, his answer is not only irrelevant, it is cruel mocking.

"Just as Good."

Say some dealers who try to sell a substitute preparation when a customer calls for Hood's Sarsaparilla. Do not allow any such false statements as this induce you to buy what you do not want. Remember that the only reason for making it is that a few cents more profit will be made on the substitute. Insist upon having the best medicine—Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is peculiar to itself.

One Touch of Nature.

Waco Day.
The Editor of the Billville (Ga.) Banner states his grievance with less elegance, perhaps, than some, but with as much force as any. He labored with the same burden that has fallen on many others, and seems to speak from the bottom of a very full heart. He says: "A paper cannot live where a town council sticks its notices on a china tree and the merchants advertise on paper sacks. Some of them say it does not pay to advertise. Why didn't they say so before we planted the Banner in this cussed one horse town? Here we are with \$500 worth of fine printing material and not business enough to furnish grub to a grasshopper. Guess we'd never settle at another water tank with a lot of ignorant people. Unless we get some new advertisements this week the paper goes up the spout, and we shall leave this God-forsaken, measly town and open a bar at Drunkard's Gulch and get rich."

The distention of the stomach which many people feel after eating, may be due to improper mastication of the food; but, in most cases, it indicates a weakness of the digestive organs, the best remedy for which is one of Ayer's Pills, to be taken after dinner.

Ingersoll on the Farmers.

I do not blame the farmers for trying to better their condition. They have certainly had a time and they feel that they have been opposed by the bankers, railroads, merchants, and patent medicine makers, to say nothing of ministers and lawyers. Everything seems against them. They have to fight frosts, floods and droughts and all sorts of worms and bugs and insects and speculators and cyclones and all the birds of the air. Everybody and everything takes toll from the farmers. No wonder they want to do something. I do not think the planks in the Cincinnati platform can be fastened together and held in their places. The farmers ought to know that resolutions passed by political conventions raise neither corn nor wheat, neither can they affect prices. I do not believe the government can make money by law any more than it can make good crops by law. The government cannot support the people. The people have got to support the government. The government is a perpetual pauper. I ask this one question—If the government can make money why should it collect taxes? Why not make what it needs and stop bothering the people? Still I am glad the farmers are discussing these questions. They will find out what the government can and ought to do.

SAVANNAH, GA., March 25, 1889.
Messrs. Lippman Bros.:

I was suffering with weakness and general debility, being almost incapacitated from attending to my business. I was forced to call on Dr. Whitehead for treatment. He at once put me on P. P. P. (Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium), and after taking two or three bottles my health improved, and, although suffering for some time with general weakness, debility and catarrh, am now comparatively a well man.

E. B. FORKER,
With Cornwell & Chipman.

A True Woman.

Wilson Mirror.
Every man of sense and refinement admires a woman as a woman, but when she steps out of this character, a thousand things that in their appropriate sphere would be admired, become disgusting and offensive. The appropriate character of a woman demands the delicacy of appearance and manners, refinement of sentiment, gentleness of speech, modesty in feeling and action, a shrinking from notoriety and public gaze, aversion to all that is coarse and rude, and an instinctive abhorrence of all that tends to indelicacy and impurity, either in principle or action. These are the traits which are admired and sought for in woman.

I. R. Branham, editor Christian Index, Atlanta, Ga., writes: "I have used Brachyrotine with unfailing prompt, decided relief."

His Opinion.

Concord Standard.
A colored preacher, in a recent sermon, delivered at Mt. Pleasant, said this of women in general: "Woman am de greatest 'puzzle in de world', deah breddern; an' de mo' we study her, de less we seem ter fin' out erbout'er. My experience, however, hez taught me dat she is de crankiest, teasinest, aggravatinst, wilfullest, scarppest, expensizest, an' de same time de cunnies, sweetest, dearest, loveliest, indispensibest creature in de hull wide world."

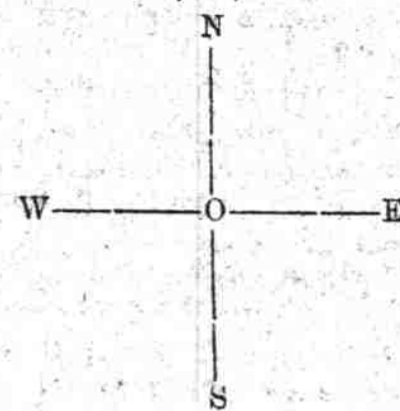
The Voice.

Elihu Burritt.
I would say to all: Use your gentlest voice at home. Watch it day by day as a pearl of great price, for it will be worth more to you in days to come than the best pearl hid in the sea. A kind voice is joy, like a lark's song, to a hearth at home. It is a light that sings as well as shines. Train it to sweet tones now, and it will keep in tune through life.

Improve the nutritive functions of the scalp by using Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, and thus keep the hair from falling and becoming gray.

The Word "News."

The Journalist.
The word "news" was not, as many suppose, derived from the objective new, but from the fact that many years ago it was customary to put at the head of the periodical publications of the day the initials of the compass, thus:



Signifying that the matter contained therein was from the four quarters of the globe. From these letters came word "news."

"Oh, if I had only taken this medicine earlier in life, what years of suffering it would have saved me!" was the touching exclamation of one who had been cured of rheumatism by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Scores of such cases are on record.

Feminine Tact.

Detroit Free Press.
In a little episode of village life we had lately another interesting instance of feminine tact. Upon the conclusion of a marriage in a village church the bridegroom signed his register with his x mark. The pretty young bride did the same; and then, turning to a young lady who had known her as the best scholar in school, whispered to her, while love and admiration shone in her eyes: "He is a dear fellow, but he cannot write. He is going to learn from me, and I would not shame him for the world."

To be able to say the right thing at the right moment is a great art, and said only to be acquired by those who have a natural talent that way. When a careless talker, who was criticizing a young lady's father severely paused a moment to say: "I hope he is no relation of yours, Miss B.," quick as thought she replied with the utmost nonchalance: "Only a connection of mother's by marriage."

The Meanest Man.

Bill Nye put it exactly right when he said: A man may use a wart on the back of his neck for collar button, ride in the back coach to save the interest on his money until the conductor gets around, stops his watch at night so save the wear and tear, leave his 's and 't's without a dot and cross to save ink; pasture his mother's grave to save corn—but a man of this sort is a gentleman and scholar compared with the fellow that takes a newspaper two or three years and when he is asked to pay for it, puts it back in the office and has it marked "refused." When a man wants his paper stopped he ought to pay up and inform the Editor that his paper is no longer wanted.

Merit wins, as the marvelous success of Hood's Sarsaparilla shows. It possesses true medicinal merit. Sold by all druggists.

A Wife's Influence.

Zions Herald.
The discreet but persuasive power of the Christian wife, and mother in her home was displayed in our presence recently with gratifying effect. As we rose from the breakfast table, the father said: "We are so pressed with the obligations of the day that we will not take time to read the Bible this morning." "Oh, yes," said the wife, "there is always time to worship. Give us a message from the Bible to help us through the day." And she brought the Bible, opened it, and gave it to her husband to read. The prayer was richer because of the counsel with the Father which was first taken, and the heavy burdens of the day were more easily borne.

For health and happiness, the boon of all mankind, take Simmons Liver Regulator.

A COMMON COMPLAINT.

It is astonishing how lightly most people regard certain organic derangements, so long as the pain or inconvenience caused thereby is not excessive. This is particularly true of the bowels, which, next to the stomach, are the most abused portion of the body. The wonder is they continue for so many years to perform their important office with anything like regularity, considering how little attention is paid to their special demands.

One of the most common ailments is constipation, which very frequently becomes chronic for want of proper treatment. As a general rule, when a person wakes up to the consciousness that he needs something "loosening," he takes the first thing at hand, if it only promises a speedy effect. The evil of such indiscriminate medication is that while the dose may cause a prompt and energetic movement, the operation is liable to be followed by an indigestion and, perhaps longer, period of constipation. If this again is remedied by a similar treatment, it is sure to be succeeded by still more stubborn inactivity—the final result being a permanent weakness of the bowels in the form of chronic and confirmed constipation.

Now what is needed by way of physic, in any protracted interruption of the regular operations of the bowels, is simply a gentle aperient to bring about a movement, leaving the rest to cooling drinks and relaxing food. For this purpose, there is no better opening medicine than Ayer's Pills. Being purely vegetable in their composition, and entirely free from calomel or any other harsh, drastic purgative, their use is unattended with those injurious effects which follow the taking of ordinary cathartics. On the contrary, Ayer's Pills are calculated to strengthen as well as regulate the bowels and stomach, and also to stimulate the liver, the sluggishness of which is often the real cause of constipation.

Ayer's Pills, being sugar-coated, are easily taken and are, therefore, admirably adapted for use either at home or abroad. They are recommended by leading physicians all over the world, and in countless households, are the only medicine considered absolutely indispensable. They are, without doubt, the most popular pills ever made.

Others Who Can Beat Fife at his Own Game.

Biblical Recorder.
The fact that Bill Fife, the drummer evangelist, collected last year \$17,000 has greatly demoralized the drummers, and a number of others of the profession are thinking of entering the ministry. We know at least three, any one of whom can beat Bill Fife at his own game.

The Farmer and the Soil.

Philadelphia Record.
"We must get closer to the farmer," says Clarkson. "We must get nearer to the soil," says Blaine. It is wonderful how truly ruralward Republican policy is drifting!

Glad Her Mother Was at Home.

Our Society Journal.
"Well, Maggie," asked a teacher of a little girl, "how is it you are so late this morning to school?" "Please, sir," was the reply, "there wis a wee bairn cam' to oor house this mornin'!" "Ah!" said the teacher, with a smile; "and wasn't your father very pleased with the new baby?" "No, sir, my father's awa' in Edinburgh; and dinna ken about it yet, but it was a guid thing my mither was at hame; for, gin she had been away, I wadna hae kent what to do wi' it!"

For biliousness and headache Simmons Liver Regulator is the best medicine the world ever saw.—H. H. Jones, Macon, Ga.

Knew All About It.

Columbus Post.
"Now, little boys, can you tell me," said a Columbus teacher, "what the effect of tobacco is upon the system?" Little Billy, who has wrestled with his first chew, promptly held up his hand. "Well, Billy, what is the effect?" "Makes ye wisht ye wuz dead!"

That tired feeling, pains in the back and chest, distress after eating, headaches and like affections are overcome and cured by P. P. P. (Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium).

Flesh a mass of disease, condition hopeless, the system an entire wreck, nerves all unstrung, yet P. P. P. was taken and an entire cure made. Attend to diet and directions of P. P. P. and all blood diseases must yield slowly but surely.

A Suggestion.

"The better the day, the better the deed."
Thus do we turn to suit our need. This proverb of olden time. Suppose we turn it the other way. "The better the deed, the better the day."
And make it a truth sublime.
Some men's talent for discovery is altogether in the line of faults finding.
Many men do not smoke, yet there are but few who object to an occasional puff.
For water brush and sour stomach, each take Simmons Liver Regulator.