

THE NEW YORK WORLD
SAYS ITS GOING TO ELECT A
Democratic President,
—and—
THE ROCKET
WILL BE IN THE FIGHT FOR
DEMOCRATIC SUPREMACY
In the State, and especially in Richmond
County. You can have both of these
papers for
\$2.25 IN ADVANCE.

THE ROCKET.

VOL. X.

ROCKINGHAM, RICHMOND COUNTY, N. C., MARCH 3, 1892.

NO. 8.

THE ROCKET.
WE INVITE YOU TO COMPARE
The Rocket
With any other weekly in this section of
the State.
IT IS GROWING,
AND ITS GROWTH IS BASED ON
ITS MERITS.
SUBSCRIPTION PRICE—\$1.50 Per Year.

Dr. W. L. STEELE,
OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL
Dentist,
ROCKINGHAM, N. C.
Offers his professional services to
the citizens of Rockingham and
Anson, also to the citizens of
Concord, Stanly, Moore, Montgomery
and Robeson counties. He is well
furnished with all the latest improved
instruments.
Teeth extracted without pain. Of-
fice over Miss Blakey's store

A Gold Watch and \$204.
That is what every Agent receives who
gets up a club—\$1 per week plan.
Our 14-karat gold-filled cases are war-
ranted for 20 years. Fine Elgin or Wal-
tham movement. Steam wind and set.
Lady's or Gentle's size. Equal to any \$50
watch. To secure agents where we have
none, we sell one of the Hunting Case
Watches for the Club price \$25 and send
C. O. D. by express with privilege of ex-
amining before paying for same.
Or agent of Durham, N. C., writes:
"Our Jeweler has confessed they
don't know how you can furnish such
work for the money."
One good reliable agent wanted for each
place. Write for particulars.
EMPIRE WATCH CO.,
48 and 50 Maiden Lane, New York.

New Goods!
We are every day receiving fresh addi-
tions of
**BEY GOODS,
NOTIONS, SHOES,
TRUNKS, VALISES,
CUTLERY, AND
WOODEN WARE,**
And all other articles belonging to a gen-
eral stock.
We also keep all the School Books
recommended by the State Board of Edu-
cation, which we sell at contract prices.
Call and see us before purchasing.
Respectfully,
J. C. WRIGHT & CO.

DON'T FORGET
THAT
YOU CAN
ALWAYS FIND
AT THE STEWART
STORE A FULL LINE OF
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
IN ADDITION TO A COMPLETE
STOCK OF STOVES AND
FURNITURE BOUGHT FOR
CASH AND NOT TO BE UN-
DERSOLD

Stewart Canning Co.
CANCERS CURED.
Dr. S. M. Wright, of Gibson Station, N. C., offers his professional services to the
people of Richmond and adjoining coun-
ties. With a long line of successful expe-
rience he feels warranted in saying that
the most obstinate cases, where cure is
possible, readily yield to his treatment.

Sale of Land.
BY VIRTUE of a decree of the Supe-
rior Court of Richmond County in a
proceeding against the heirs of James Da-
vidson, dec'd, to make assets for the pay-
ment of debts, I will expose to public sale,
for cash, in the town of Rockingham, N. C.,
on the 14th day of March, 1892, the fol-
lowing lands:
1st. Tract beginning at the head of
Marks Creek Church Branch, and runs
down the branch to a ford to a pine stump,
then with a line of D. M. Henderson's
and then with Stephens Gibson's line, and
then with another of D. M. Henderson's
line to the beginning, containing 100 acres,
more or less.
2nd. Tract beginning near the old
Marks Creek Church and runs east to a
corner near Darby Gibson's, then with
Gibson's line to and with Register's line to
the beginning, containing 20 acres, more
or less.
Sale in front of the Court House door.
Terms cash.
JOHN P. CAMERON,
Adm'r of James Davidson, dec'd.
February 11th, 1892.

DOUGLASS & SHAW,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
CARRIAGE, N. C.
Will regularly attend the Superior
Court of Richmond. Office in Pee Dee
House during the term of Superior
Court.
Burwell, Walker & Gairle,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
ROCKINGHAM, N. C.
Office opposite the old Postoffice.
JOHN W. COOK, FRANK MCNEILL,
COLE AND MCNEILL,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
ROCKINGHAM, N. C.

UNANSWERED.

ELIZABETH STEWART MARTIN.
Why is it the tenderest feet must tread
the roughest road?
Why is it the weakest back must carry
the heaviest load,
While the feet that are surest and firmest
have the smoothest paths to go,
And the back that is straightest and
strongest has never a burden to know?
Why is it the brightest eyes are the ones
soon dim with tears?
Why is it the lightest heart must ache
and ache for years,
While the eyes that are hardest and cold-
est shed never a bitter tear,
And the heart that is smallest and mean-
est has never an ache to fear?
Why is it that those who are saddest have
always the gayest laugh?
Why is it those who need not have always
the "biggest half,"
While those who have never a sorrow
have seldom a smile to give,
And those who want just a little must
strive and struggle to live?
Why is it the noblest thoughts are the
ones that are never expressed?
Why is it the grandest deeds are the ones
that are never confessed,
While the thoughts that are like all others
are the ones we always tell,
And the deeds worth little praise are the
ones that are published well?
Why is it the sweetest smile has for its
sister—a sigh?
Why is it the strongest love is the love
we always pass by,
While the smile that is cold and indifferent
is the smile for which we pray,
And the love we kneel to and worship is
only common clay?
Why is it the friends we trust are the ones
who always betray?
Why is it the lips we wish to kiss are the
lips so far away,
While close by our side, if we know it, is
a friend who loyal would be,
And the lips we might have kissed are the
lips we never see?
Why is it the things we can have are the
things we always refuse,
Why is it none of us lives the lives, if we
could, we'd choose,
The things that we all can have are the
things we always hate,
And life seems never complete, no matter
how long we wait.

WONDERS OF TELEGRAPHING.

**A Sweet Little Woman's Message to
Her Husband—How the Oper-
ator Cut Out the Uneces-
sary Words.**
Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.
She was as sweet a little woman as
ever wore a tailor-made suit and
jaunty hat that made every fellow
who passed her straighten his tie
and look his prettiest. She walked
into the telegraph office at 4th and
Vine streets, and timidly inquired of
the clerk: "Can I send a telegram
to my husband here?"
"Yes'm" responded the hollow-
eyed functionary, brightening up a
little, and handing her a blank, with
pen and ink.
"I guess it will go all right if I
put the street number, won't it?"
she asked again.
"Yes'm" laconically replied the
clerk, with a sad, anticipatory smile.
She frowned a little while collect-
ing her thoughts, and then wrote:
"DEAR CHARLIE:—You do not
know how much I miss you while
away from home, though auntie is
very kind, and we have been shopping
all afternoon. I have bought
some of the loveliest swiss, to go on
my green dress, and three pairs
of French kid gloves, because
they were very cheap, and I know
you won't care, will you, dearest?
I think of you always, and wish you
were here with me to see the cute
baby-carriages, cradles and table-
chairs for little Mary. I was tempt-
ed to buy all three, but only took
the carriage. Be sure to scald the
bottle every meal, and see that the
milk is fresh and sweet before it is
warmed for baby. Bless her little
heart! She is her mamma's darling
dear, so she is; and when she cries
it may be a pin sticking her, and
not the colic at all remember. Give
her a drop of camphor on a nice big
lump of sugar if that cough-returns,
and two drops of peppermint or
paregoric in sugar and water in the
teaspoon if she has a cramp in her
poor little stomach. The key to the
cake-box is under the corner of the
mat in the front hall, and if the icing
sticks to the knife butter it, and
don't give baby any; besides, be sure
to crumble the crackers well in her
gruel. Auntie wants me to stay all
the week, but I don't feel satisfied

away from you and baby so long,

dearest and will come home Wed-
nesday. It seems like a year since
I saw you, love, though it was only
yesterday evening; so now you see
how much I love you, and cannot
bear to be away from you at all. Oh,
if you should die or anything hap-
pen while I am away! On thinking
it over, I will come home Tuesday
on the first morning train, this be-
ing Monday night. Tell the girl to
warm up the roast from Sunday, or
else cut it real thin, with Chili sauce
to eat over it, and to see that the
bread does not get musty in the
pantry, and to keep the ants out of
the sugar-box, above all. Kiss baby
for mamma, and I send a hundred
for yourself.

From your loving little wife,

SUSIE BROWN.
Gathering together the pile of
sheets filled with the message, hand-
ed them to the clerk. He read the
telegram while she stood there and
blushed.
"How much will it be?" she asked,
shyly.
"Twenty-five cents, madam. You
see we can shorten it by leaving
out a few of the unnecessary words,
and so save you money."
"Oh, thank you," she said beam-
ing; "but be sure not to leave out
any of the necessary words," and
away she went, as happy as a lark.
The operator picked up a blank,
and hurriedly dashed off:
"CHARLES BROWN:—Will be home
Tuesday morning by first train."
SUSIE BROWN.
He was a married man himself.

WHAT'S THE MATTER.

The American People seem to be "Off".
A dispatch from St. Louis to the
Florida Times-Union says: Dr. Chas.
T. Breedlove, of Baltimore, commit-
ted suicide in Hurst's hotel at 8
o'clock this morning by shooting
himself in the head. In the same
room and not far from Dr. Breedlove
stood Isaac Judson, a teacher in the
high school of St. Louis, a man for
whose love he committed the deed.
Breedlove reached this city last
Monday and was to leave today in
company with Judson, but he mis-
sed the train and Judson returned
to Breedlove's room and found a
letter lying on the dressing-room
table addressed to himself. He was
in the act of reading it when he
was startled by the report of a re-
volver and looking up saw Breedlove
falling to the floor with a smoking
pistol clutched in his right hand.
He died almost instantly.

The letter which was addressed to
Judson, reveals a peculiarly morbid
state of mind. Breedlove says that
he finds it impossible to live without
Judson and rather than be separated
from him, he ends life.
Breedlove was a physician in
Baltimore and his parents reside at
St. Smith, Ark. At the instance of
friends the body was removed to the
mortuary and will be sent to Ft.
Smith for burial.
A locket suspended from the sui-
cide's neck contained a picture of
Judson.

Don't tear your entrails out with
pills and purgatives. Take Sim-
mons Liver Regulator.

Fire in Robeson.

Lumberton Robesonian.
Last Thursday night about ten
o'clock Mr. Alex. Morrison, who lives
on Mr. J. A. McLean's farm, one
and a half miles north of Maxton,
discovered that his barn was in
flames. The fire had gained such
headway that it was impossible to
save anything except a horse and
a mule, both of which were quite
badly burned. One mule was
burned up, together with 300 bush-
els of corn, 6,000 pounds of fodder,
a lot of peas, all the cotton seed,
plows, tools, etc. The total loss is
estimated at about one thousand
dollars, four-fifths of which falls
upon Mr. Morrison, in rent on Mr.
McLean. There was no insurance.

COMMENDABLE.

All claims not consistent with the
high character of Syrup of Figs are
purposely avoided by the Cal.
Figsyrup Company. It acts gently
on the kidneys, liver and bowels,
cleansing the system effectually, but
it is not a cure-all and makes no
pretensions that every bottle will
not substantiate.

MEN WHO HAVE NO FEAR.

**A Story-Teller Thinks Some Men Can-
not Realize Danger.**
New York Tribune.
"Courage," he said, "has often
struck me as rather being the loss
of something than the possession of
something. Of course I know that a
brave man will walk deliberately
into death, knowing full well what
he is doing, but having made up his
mind to do it at any cost. It is no
sign of cowardice when a man sees
that it is useless to die when he
might live with just as much credit
and honor to himself, and so refuses
to walk into the jaws of death."
"But there is the man who does
not know what fear is. I have seen
in my life a few such men—men
who would go into any danger for
the simple reason they did not seem
to have the power to perceive that
what they did was likely to cost
their lives."

"I remember once in the late
sixties I was in a Wyoming town
which was bad. There were some
men in that town whose actions
were never questioned; there were
many lawless deeds at which the
good citizens shrugged their shoul-
ders—and that was all."
"A marriage into the town who
had the mildest manner of any one
whom I ever saw. He was very tall,
had broad shoulders and huge fists,
but his eye was of a soft blue and
his smile was always friendly."
One day two drunken outlaws had
been riding around town, running
things to suit themselves. One of
their tricks had been to ride into
barrooms and scatter people there.
They were let alone at this amuse-
ment until they both tired of it, for
they were 'bad men' and no one
cared to have them begin a savage
attack on him.

"When the two riders, inflamed
with whiskey and brutality, found
the barroom charges too flat for
their tastes they looked around
for other mischief to do. They found
it in a little store, which was a
notion shop, drugstore and
everything else. They charged
it on the trot, and with spurs jing-
ling, arms waving and hoofs clatter-
ing in they went. An instant later
two screaming women rushed from
the place, and down the street.
When the outlaws rode out to the
sidewalk they sat in their saddles
and howled like savages."
"Now the mild-mannered, blue-
eyed giant, coming down the street,
had seen enough of the affair to un-
derstand what had happened. He
stopped and looked at the two
whiskey-mad riders for a full minute.
The whole affair was over.
The women had disappeared and
the hosemen were sitting there, still
laughing. But the giant, walking
close to one of them, reached up
quickly and took him by his coat
near the throat. He pulled the
man from his saddle as if he had
been a sack of bran, and giving him
a terrific shake, dashed him to the
ground, where he lay all in a crushed
heap.

"The other rider had seen all this,
at first with a look of stupid aston-
ishment, and then with a savage
light on his face, he whipped
out his revolver; but before he could
use it, the giant had snatched him
from his saddle and with one hand
around his throat and one gather-
ing up the fellow's clothes low on
his chest he literally wrung the
strength out of him."

"Better get out of this town as
soon as you can," he said in a low
voice and he flung him into the
street on top of his companion. The
two sneaks actually whimpered
when they got up. They had their
revolvers, but they climbed into
their saddles as if they were half
frightened to death and rode out of
town.
"Now my point is this. No man
who had any idea of danger would
have attacked those men when the
peril of the woman was past. The
chances were ten thousand to one
that he would be killed. He was
absolutely ignorant of fear,
for he afterward became a de-
puty marshal, and while trying to
arrest three desperate men in this
fearless way was shot to pieces."

Health demands a healthy liver.
Take Simmons' Liver Regulator for
dyspepsia and indigestion.

Girls, Be Sensible.

Rev. Jonathan Edwards.
Many girls are making a fatal
mistake by thinking they are getting
a man by linking themselves to any
kind of a fellow. Nothing can justify
a girl for marrying a drunkard. In
order to be sure that your hus-
band will never be a drunkard, make
him promise before you marry him
that he will never indulge in intoxi-
cating drinks. Single blessedness
is far better than double cursedness.
You cannot expect a man who has
lost self-respect to respect you, how-
ever much he may love you. We
head of a young English lady who
came to New York to marry a
young man to whom she was affan-
ced in England. He had come
to this county two years previously
to be engaged in business. She had
known him as a sober young man.
During the time she was preparing
her wedding outfit he came to see
her one evening when just drunk
enough to be foolish. She was
greatly shocked and pained. He ad-
mitted that occasionally he drank
to excess. She immediately stopped
preparations, and told him that she
could not marry him. He protested
vehemently, and made great pro-
mises, but she declared positively that
she would not dare trust her future
happiness to a man who had formed
such a habit. "I came," she said,
"three thousand miles to marry the
man I loved, but rather than marry
a drunkard I will return." And so
she did, and proved herself strong
and wise. A thousand times better
dissolve the tenderest ties than to
be linked to that body of death called
a drunkard. Do you believe,
girls? Go and ask the drunkard's
wife what she thinks. Do not vacil-
late, hesitate, or yield when a drunk-
ard offers you his hand, but

Learn to say a decided "No."
Which may spare you an untold woe.
Do not have faith in a drunkard's
word, for he is unreliable. Too
many have already done so whose
throbbing hearts only ceased their
hopeless aching in the chilling
silence of the sepulcher. Let every
young woman take a firm stand on
the side of total abstinence, and it
will do more to prevent intemper-
ance than any present human means
can accomplish. You cannot afford
to be indifferent. It has to do with
your temporal and eternal welfare.
Then be up and doing all you can
for the promotion of the intemper-
ance cause.

A Cat and Dog Story.

Pall Mall Gazette.
Here is a very charming cat and
dog story, for the truth and accuracy
of which the proud inhabitants of
the Swiss village where it occurred
recently are one and all ready to
vouch. A troublesome cat in the
village had been dooming to a watery
grave and the children of the owner
had been told off to take it in a sack
to the river Aar and there drown it.
The house dog accompanied the
party to the execution which was
carried out according to parental in-
structions. But, much to the sur-
prise of the inmates, a short time af-
ter the cat and dog, both soaking wet
reappeared together at their owner's
door. This is what had happened:
The dog, on seeing the bag thrown
into the river, jumped after, seized
it with his teeth, dragged it to the
bank, tore it with his teeth and re-
stored his friend, the cat, to life and
liberty. It goes without saying
that the death warrant of the cat
was destroyed after that marvelous
escape.

Senator Vance on Senator Hill.

New York Sun.
Senator Vance of North Carolina,
in his characteristic way, expressed
the general senatorial opinion when
he said that Senator Hill could give
any man in public to-day "cards
and spades" and then win. "Those
bright little black eyes of his,"
added the North Carolinian, "can
see the finest wire, and when he
gets hold of it something has to give
way."

How to Cure All Skin Diseases.

Simply apply "Swayne's Ointment."
No internal medicine required. Cures
eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face,
hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clean,
white and healthy. Its great healing and
curative powers are possessed by no other
remedy. Ask your druggist for Swayne's
statement.

INGERSOLL AND DIXON.

**Col. Bob Intends to Bring an Action
Against Rev. A. C. Dixon.**
New York Dispatch, 24th.
Col. Robert G. Ingersoll arrived
home from his Western tour last
night and was at his office in Wall
street bright and early this morning,
where after he had read his mail, he
began to mould legal bullets to carry
war into the Hanson Place Baptist
church, Brooklyn.
Col. Ingersoll, when asked if he
had of would reply to Mr. Dixon,
said: "Not by letter. I shall now
commence immediate legal action
against him for malicious libel, and
as I have only just got through
reading a large mail, which accumu-
lated during my absence from home,
I am hardly yet prepared to say
much on the subject as yet."
"However, I do not wish to try a
case in papers. The Rev. Mr. Dixon
charged that I had been paid to
pollute the minds of children. This
was too much, and I am simply
going to give him an opportunity to
prove his charge in court. I can
afford to wait until a court of law
decides the matter."
The Col. intimated that he will
lose no time in bringing Mr. Dixon
to an accounting for his utterances,
but declined to say anything further
regarding the case.

Why Men Fail.

School Supplement.
Few men come up to their high-
est measure of success. Some fail
through timidity, or lack of nerve.
They are unwilling to take the risks
incident to life, and fall through
fear in venturing on ordinary duties.
They lack pluck. Others fail
through imprudence, lack of discre-
tion, care or sound judgement. They
overestimate the future, and build
air-castles, and venture beyond
their depth, and fail and fall. Others,
again, fail through lack of appli-
cation and perseverance. They
begin with good resolves, but soon
get tired of that, and what a change,
thinking they can do much better
at something else. Thus they fritter
life away, and succeed at noth-
ing. Others waste time and money,
and fail through ruinous habits; to-
bacco, whisky and beer spoil them
for business, drive their best cus-
tomers from them, and scatter their
prospects of success. Some fail for
want of brains, education and fit-
ness for their calling; they lack a
knowledge of human nature, and
of the motives that actuate men.
They have not qualified themselves
for their occupation by practical
education.

Confirmed.

The favorable impression produced on
the first appearance of the agreeable
fruit remedy Syrup of Figs a few years
ago has been more than confirmed by the
pleasant experience of all who have used
it, and the success of the proprietors and
manufacturers the California Fig Syrup
Company.

His Farewell Sermon.

It is related of a dissenting min-
ister that he started a church in a
rural district, but his congregation
being incorrigible snorers, and
what he considered worse, mean
contributors to the cause, he was
soon obliged to abandon it. His
farewell sermon to the lukewarm
brethren was characterized by more
heat than elegance. He ended
thus: "At the last day the Lord
will say to St. Peter, 'Where is your
flock?' and St. Peter will answer,
'Here, Lord.' He will say to Calvin,
'And where are your sheep?' and
Calvin will reply, 'Here, Lord.'
And so all the shepherds can an-
swer. But when he asks me, 'Where
are your sheep?' how will you feel
when I am compelled to reply,
'Lord, I haven't any; mine were all
hogs?'"

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for bruises,
cuts, scalds, burns, salt rheum, fever, sore
throat, 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 re-
funded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale
by Dr. W. M. Fowler & Co.

OUR NEIGHBORS.

**What They are Doing—You Can Find
Out by Reading this Column.**
Judge Boykin is holding court in
Carthage this week.
The Wadesboro cotton mills will
be in full operation in about two
weeks.
The Robeson county Sunday-
school Association will hold its third-
annual convention at Red Springs
March 17th and 18th.
Rev. Jas. E. Morrison, perhaps
the oldest minister in the Presbyte-
rian church of this State, died near
Morven on the 18th ult.
The trial of Jno. C. Davis, the
Wilmington alleged swindler, will
take place this month. He still re-
mains in Wilmington jail.
Judge McIver sustained the action
of the county commissioners of
Iredell county in refusing to grant
license and refused to issue an
order of mandamus.
We have interviewed some of the
farmers of this community recently
in regard to the reduction of the
acreage of cotton. Some say they
will plant just half as much as they
did last year.—Sanford express.

New Paper to be Called the

Cape Fear and Pee Dee Realm and
to stand on the Alliance Platform,
will be started at Maxton very soon
under the editorial management of
Duncan McNeill Esq.
While in Rockingham last Friday
Sheriff McGregor had occasion to
look over the records of the County
Commissions of Richmond county
and his search is likely to redound
the pecuniary advantage of this
county. He discovered an uncollected
order for \$90.00, made payable to
the Commissioners of Anson county
and dated in 1879. The Richmond
county jail was burned about this
time, and the prisoners were sent to
this county for safe keeping. The
above order was issued to pay for
the board of these prisoners while
confined here, and for some reason
was overlooked and has never been
collected.—Wadesboro Messenger.

Bad for Dr. Talmage.

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—Charles
T. Willis obtained a mechanic's lien
on Talmage's Tabernacle, Brooklyn,
and then he brought an action to
foreclose it, and judgment was ren-
dered in his favor on February 10th.
This morning the judgment was
signed by Judge Pratt, \$52,216.59
and to enforce it by the sale of the
property by the sheriff at public
auction in one parcel. The sale is
subject to the mortgage of Russell
Sage.
The Sheriff, after deducting his
fees and expenses, and any liens for
taxes and assessments, shall pay the
balance to the plaintiff to satisfy
his judgement, and, after an allow-
ance of \$1,000, the surplus shall be
deposited with the County Treasur-
er.

The Tabernacle cost over \$400,000

and Willis, who was the contractor
feared he would not get his money
and placed the lien on the building.
It was thought that money would
be raised to pay it, but the trustees
of the church failed to get it.

Simmons Liver Regulator is a

most excellent appetizing tonic.—
Sam'l. S. Pentz, Chap. to Bishop of
North Carolina.

Counties Out of Debt.

Raleigh Chronicle.
The Inter-State trust and broker-
age company of this city has recent-
ly had correspondence with the
officials of all the counties in the
State, and out of fifty-four replies
have found the following twenty-
five counties to have no bonded or
floating debt, and some, in fact,
have money in the treasury unap-
propriated: Brunswick, Cabarrus,
Caldwell, Chowan, Columbus, Dup-
lin, Edgecombe, Forsyth, Gaston,
Gates, Granville, Guilford, Harnett,
Hyde, Jackson, Johnston, Halifax,
Lenoir, Perquimans, Randolph,
Robeson, Rowan, Wayne, Wilson,
Yadkin.

Remember that Ayer's Cherry

Pectoral has no equal as a specific
for colds and coughs, and all affec-
tions of the throat and lungs. For
nearly half a century it has been in
general demand than any other re-
medy for pulmonary complaints. All
druggists have it for sale.