

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 17, 1892. NO. 10.

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 community, also to the citizens of Anson, Stealy, Moore, Montgomery and Robeson counties. He is well furnished with all the latest improved instruments. Teeth extracted without pain. Office over Miss Blakey's store.

A Gold Watch and \$204.
That is what every Agent receives who gets up a club on our \$1 per week plan. Our 14-karat gold-filled cases are warranted for 20 years. Fine Elgin or Waltham movement. Stem wind and set. Lady's or Gent'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 \$28 and send C. O. D. by express with privilege of examination before paying for same. Our agent at Durham, N. C., writes: "Our Jewelers have 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.,** 45 and 50 Maiden Lane, New York.

New Goods!
We are every day receiving fresh additions of DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, SHOES, TRUNKS, VALISES, CUTLERY, AND WOODEN WARE. And all other articles belonging to a general stock. We also keep all the School Books recommended by the State Board of Education, 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 UNDERSOLD
Stewart Canning Co.

Sale of Land.
BY VIRTUE of a decree of the Superior Court of Richmond County in a proceeding against the heirs of Jonas Davidson, dec'd, to make assets for the payment 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 following 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 Stephen Gibson's line, and then with another of D. M. Henderson's line to the beginning, containing 10 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 Jonas Davidson, dec'd. February 11th, 1892.

Gameron Morrison,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Rockingham, N. C.
C. C. DOUGLASS. | THOS. J. SHAW.
DOUGLASS & SHAW,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
CARTHAGE, N. C.
Will regularly attend the Superior Courts of Richmond. Office in Pee Dee House during the terms of Superior Court.

Gurwell, Walker & Gurria,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
ROCKINGHAM, N. C.
Office opposite the old Postoffice.
JOHN W. COLE. FRANK MCKIBBEN.
COLE AND MCKIBBEN,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
ROCKINGHAM, N. C.
The Rocket and the Weekly Courier-Journal one year for \$2.25 in advance.

ZEBULON B. VANCE.
H. D. LESCEUX.
To Carolina he was true
When days were dark and friends were few;
When renegades for sordid gold
Their birthrite and their country sold.
Twas he, who steadfast and unmoved,
The right and wrong, the wrong reprov'd,
And thus, to-day, our champion stands
With patriot's heart and stainless hands.
We love the man whose honored name
Adds lustre to our country's fame;
Whose many virtues, sterling worth,
Are recognized from South to North.
In calm or storm, in weal or woe,
In dark defeat or victory's glow,
In cloudless day or starless night,
Vance always battles for the right.
—Morganton Herald.

FROM ELLERBE SPRINGS.
The Views of an Old Subscriber to The Rocket.
Time is working some of his changes, even in this secluded portion of the country. On a backward glance at the years gone, we can but note some of them. Many families have disintegrated, and the old people gone to their last sleep; the young ones married and moved off, or settled down in our midst as new families.
Some dwellings are falling to decay, being left as a covert for the beasts and birds; others are being built, and others still undergoing repairs and improvements.
The fall in cotton has about demoralized the young farmers, who "never saw it on this wise," and leave the farm they must. Older men have gone to work to make corn-cake and pork, and plant a patch of goobers.
As railroads are multiplying everywhere, we are hoping for one through this section. If the laboring class will only wait awhile, and manage to ease over the change in occupations, they will find plenty to do ere long. Somebody is going to miss it again, if they let a railroad come across here, and go to Widesboro or Lilesville, or somewhere else in that direction.
Some of the enterprising saw mill men are laying a pretty little branch road from the R. & A. A. L. out to their turpentine and lumber fields, and it might pay some one to meet them with "here's a bow-dy do" from some town on the Carolina Central. There's still a good deal of round timber all through these regions, and any amount of lumber to be sawed up and transported to where it is wanted. Then there's trucking and trade and traffic of all sorts, to spring up on the coming of the railroad, not to mention the passengers who could make a shorter route, perhaps, by coming this, and stopping at the hotels, which now have lack of patronage. Money invested in railroads, we understand, always pays good interest sooner or later. Some, or one of the towns, should form a company and bring the iron horse by a new route, or two new routes, to connect with its metallic friend already there. There are two chances for Rockingham, wonder if the breezes have whispered it? Are we going to have a network of railways over what is now a remote region, where the only traveling apparatus is a "white top"? The advancing years are showing us several things in this line; let who will sleep, the towns, and the round-eyed railroad men are at work. The Richmond and Danville Company does not belong to the somnolents. The birds say that they have their eye on the rich fields of Upper Richmond, and the fine lumber and turpentine of the Sand Hills, and that one of their feeders may be in our midst almost before we are aware of it. Who is going to meet them, or anticipate them?
The long-leaved pines are waving come! And their cones are singing in echo, They say they will give their heart's best blood,
And their stately bodies for saw mills food,
If only the land's children will stay at home,
And not all be leaving for Mech-o.
That's enough from one long-winded subscriber, especially as we are expecting a dun by every mail, from THE ROCKET man, M.

Nearly every one needs a good spring medicine, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is undoubtedly the best. Try it this season.

Sale of Judson College.
Hendersonville Times.
The Judson property in this place, including the two cottages, was sold at the court house door on Monday last, to satisfy two executions, one in favor of the State Bank of Commerce, for \$5,000 interest and cost, and one held by Rev. T. A. Morris for \$2,080, interest and cost. The property was knocked down to Mr. J. R. Starnes, of Asheville, for the sum of \$8,166, less than half value of it. We have not learned for what purpose the property will be used, but hope that a school will be conducted there as heretofore.

Mountain News.
Bakersville News.
It is reported from a reliable source that a woman living in the northern part of McDowell county gave birth to three children recently. One child died, the other two are still living. The same woman owns six ewes that dropped twelve lambs, and also a cow that dropped two calves—all in a month's time.

A Letter From Sam Jones.
Sam Jones, while on a trip to the North West, last week, wrote the following letter to the Atlanta Journal:
As we speed through this great country on the limited train we wonder at the expanse and the resources of the United States. The fertile soil and the prosperous cities along the line of our railroads almost bewilder us.
I am frequently asked "Which section of the country do you like the best?"
There can be but one answer; each section, north, south, east, and west has its comparative advantages and disadvantages.
For fruits, flowers, wheat, stock and winter climate, give me California.
For the most fertile soil, give me the Mississippi delta.
For climate and soil, give me the southwestern states.
For prosperous, frugal citizenship, give me the rural districts of Ohio, Pennsylvania and New York.
For immense wheat crops and blizzards, give me the northwest.
For vegetables and oranges, leisure and business, sunshine and sand, pines and poverty, give me Florida.
But when it comes to climate and soil, morals and manhood, chateaus and children, draw a circle one hundred miles around Atlanta, Ga., and you have the ideal section of America.
We have iron and ochre, manganese and marble, clay and coal, soil and seed time, health and harvest; rock and rivers, hog and hominy, pride and poverty, about as harmoniously blended and as greatly enjoyed as among any people under the sun.
The lines between the rich and poor are not so closely drawn; here one man is as good as another, or a little better. The man who emigrates from North Georgia to better his condition, is much like some of our wild boys I have met out west, who left Georgia to reform their habits, and they found when they got to Texas that it was not a change of geographical location, but a change of character that they needed. So it is not emigration to the west but industry and frugality where you are that will win.
If our farmers will let the Democrats and republicans run politics, and they run their plantations, they will raise "more hay and less hell" in the south.
The farmers are good men. Many of them will get to heaven but few of them will ever get to Washington, and really that is not on the way to heaven, no how.
That St. Louis convention a few days ago reminded me much of the colored Republican convention in Georgia—most all mouth and tail.
I like Tom Watson and Moses. Tom is considered cranky, but honest. Moses is bright and capable. But good by Lon & Co. The Alliance and the Democratic parties will both turn the business end of a mule towards them in the fall, and help them over the fence, back into private life, where they belong.
This pig and puppy business won't go long in Georgia. Already the beginning of the end is at hand.

ON THE DRUM HEAD.
The Curly Headed Spy Was Shot to Death by Soldiers.
New York World.
We had crossed the river to hunt for Lee and give him battle in the wilderness. Darkness was just settling down and the advance had halted for the night when a squad of cavalry brought in a young man from our front. He wore a mixed uniform, as did most of the Confederates at that day, or as did most of those belonging to the partisan commands. He had on blue trousers, a butternut jacket and his hat belonged to neither side. They said he was a spy. They said it carelessly enough, but there was an awful significance in the term at that hour. In camp he would have been searched, interrogated and imprisoned. It might have been weeks before his trial and he would have been allowed every chance for his life.
We were on the march. There had been fighting. There would be more to-morrow. That meant a drum-head trial for the spy.
How speedily everything was arranged! I was at headquarters and saw and heard it all. Within half an hour a court-martial was convened—grave faced officers who look into the face of the young man with interest—then with something like admiration, I said a young man. I was wrong. He was a boy of 17 or 18. He had blue eyes, chestnut curls and his cheeks were as smooth as girl's. He was a handsome lad, and I believe every man in the tent felt to pity him.
"What is your name?"
"James Blank."
"What regiment?"
"No reply."
"Are you a citizen or soldier?"
"No reply."
"Can you make any defense to the charge of being a spy?"
"No reply."
The officers looked at each other and nodded, and the president waved his hand. It didn't seem a minute before a file of soldiers came. The face of the boy grew white, but he moved like one in a dream. His big blue eyes looked upon one after another, as if searching for a friend, and my heart yearned to cry out that he was only a boy and ought to be given more time.
"Tramp! Tramp! Tramp!"
It was the detail marching him off into darkness.
"Halt! Tie this handkerchief over his eyes."
They had brought a lantern. By its light I saw the big blue eyes for the last time as they looked around in a dazed way. I wanted to shout to the boy and warn him that it was not yet even too late to prove that he was not what they believed him to be, but the grimness of the scene parched my tongue.
"Place him there! Fall back! Attention! Ready—aim—fire!"
Ten minutes later the officer in charge of the firing party touched his cap and reported:
"Orders have been executed, sir!"
"Any further evidence?"
"No, sir, except that she was a young woman!"

A 50,000 Suit.
Salisbury Herald.
Mr. Sink, who was badly hurt on his trial tour in the Boston bridge wreck near Statesville last August, has brought suit against the Richmond and Danville railroad company, for \$50,000 and his wife, who was also hurt at the same time, having her face badly cut up, disfiguring her very much, has brought suit for \$25,000. The suits are brought in Davidson county. Mr. Sink was out riding the other day for the first time since he was hurt.

Specimen Cases.
S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.
Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well.
John Specker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg; doctors said he was incurable. One bottle of Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold at L. W. M. Fawkes & Co's Drug Store.

Our People—One Party.
News and Observer.
The old saying that united we stand, but divided we fall, finds an apt illustration in the situation of the people of North Carolina to-day. Together Democratic people of North Carolina have controlled the affairs of North Carolina now for twenty years, and they have been years of economical administration, of low taxes, of pure, clean government, and of general content.
Popular education has been advanced, internal improvements have been fostered, public charities have been enlarged, and every cent of the public moneys has been wisely and honestly expended. The people have had occasion to feel a just pride in the administration of their State concerns, and have felt confidence in their public officers.
Surrounded by adverse circumstances in many counties, they have devised and maintained a system of county government which secured for them an honest and efficient administration of their local affairs, and have been exempt from oppressive taxation, from fraudulent officials and rings and ringers.
Such have been the admirable fruits of our Democratic people standing together. As long as they have been united they have prospered in governmental affairs.
Now comes a movement calculated and intended to divide them. They are asked to assemble themselves together on the last Saturday in this month in order to form a new party.
Should they do this and divide, the work of the past will be undone. Divided they must fall. The repeal of the county government system will be the first sad fruit of their lamentable division. The Democratic party will fall into a hopeless minority. The economy which has been practiced in the administration of public affairs will assuredly pass away, and the cause of public education, of public improvements and public charities will suffer.
Who can contemplate with indifference the utter defeat and overthrow of the Democratic people of North Carolina? Let us not admit the possibility of such a dire result. Let us rather resolve to stand together and not to be led off by delusive hopes into paths that lead to self-destruction. The best hopes of our people are centered on the continued success of the Democracy. Let us not destroy their hopes. Conciliation must be practiced. Self-abnegation must be the watchword, and we must renew our patriotism by making sacrifices for the good of the people and of the State. Honor to those who shall not be backward in laying their hopes, their aspirations and ambitions upon the altar of patriotism. Close ranks, lush discussions and prevent divisions.

A Sister's Love.
There is something inexpressibly touching in a sister's love. Her heart is a realm of pure and earthly affection, and happy should that brother be to whom she clings through the changing scenes of the blighting world. She has been his companion in childhood, she watched the development of his mind and person, she has admonished him when wrong, and smiled upon his triumphs, she has peopled his mind with the treasures of her own, she has taught him those virtues which will render him a useful member of society, prepare him for death, and embalm his memory when he has passed away.
Sooner can you bind the free wind than seal up the springs of such mysterious affections. They will flow on, and the desert and cave cannot forget their progress. And as sorrow and misfortune strip from life its charms and dreams there is one recollection that will come like music to a brother's heart—that will thrill upon its darkened and troubled depths with a strange yet sweet melody, and bring up scenes of home and childhood long unremembered. It is the recollection of a sister's love.

How to Cure All Skin Diseases.
Simply apply "Swayne's Ointment." No internal medicine required. Cures tetters, 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.

SALT FOR SORE THROAT.
Testimony of one Who has Tried It. The Household.
In these days when diseases of the throat are so universal prevalent and in so many cases fatal, we feel it our duty to say a word in behalf of a most effectual, if not positive cure for sore throat. For many years past, indeed we may say for the whole of a life or more than forty years, we have been subject to a dry hacking cough, which is not only distressing to ourselves but to our friends and those with whom we are brought into business contact. Last fall we were induced to try what virtue there was in common salt. We commenced using it three times a day, morning noon and night.
We dissolved a large tablespoonful of pure table salt in half a small tumblerful of water. With this we gargled the throat most thoroughly just before meal time. The result has been that during the entire winter we were not only free from coughs and colds, but the dry, hacking cough had entirely disappeared. We attribute these satisfactory results solely to the use of salt gargle, and most cordially recommend a trial of it to those who are subject to diseases of the throat. Many persons who have never tried the salt gargle have the impression that it is unpleasant, but after a few days' use no one who loves a nice, clean mouth and first rate sharpener of the appetite will abandon it.

Confirmed.
The favorable impression produced on the first appearance of the agreeable liquid 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.

The Party Must Stand by Principle.
Wilmington Messenger.
Principle first, always and everywhere. Men are quite a secondary consideration. Men die, principle lives, is eternal. There is no need, purpose or desire to set aside the tariff. If the Democrats were to dare to do that they would not only lose every Northern State, but a half dozen Southern States. Honest men would have no confidence in them ever hereafter. We are for taking the best man with unblemished record and unstained name, who can unify the party and sweep the country.

Kidney affections of years standing cured by Simmons Liver Regulator.—J. W. Poynts.
A stitien in time. Take Simmons Liver Regulator and Prevent sickness.
Take Simmons Liver Regulator to keep the bowels regular. One dose is worth 100 dollars.
If you want to enjoy your meals strengthen your digestion with Simmons Liver Regulator.
Take Simmons Liver Regular for dyspepsia, biliousness or headache.
Powder and Shot May be Saved.
Ashville Citizen.
A kissing Methodist preacher has just been turned out of a Conference in New Hampshire. He kissed the sister and then lied about it, which shows how one false step provokes another. The Church cannot take a too decided stand against these ocular epidemics now apparently prevailing throughout the country. If the Church acts thus vigorously, it may save numerous pounds of powder and shot.

Each season has its own peculiar malady; but with the blood maintained in a state uniform vigor and purity by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla little danger need be feared from meteorological influences. No other blood medicine is so safe and effective.

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

Land for Sale.
350 ACRES, with good improvements, will be sold at a great sacrifice. Apply to A. M. McAULAY, Real Estate Agent, Rockingham, N. C. February 4th, 1892.
Now is your time to subscribe for THE ROCKET, only \$1.50 a year.

SYRUP OF FIGS
ONE ENJOYS
Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.
Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

ONE : WORD.
I come to you with a small affair that you may need. In England, the Continent and many other foreign countries, myself and wares are well known. Many American families on their return from abroad bring my articles with them, for they know them pretty well, but you may not be one of these.
Confidence between man and man is slow of growth, and when found, its rarity makes it valuable. I ask your confidence and make a reference to this Journal to endorse that confidence. I do not think it will be misplaced.
I make the best form of a cure—an absolute one—for biliousness and headache that can be found in this year. The cure is so small in itself, and yet its comfort to you is so great—20 minutes being its limit when relief comes—that it has become the marvel of its time. One and a half grains of medicine, coated with sugar is my remedy, in the shape of one small pill, known to commerce as DR. HAYDOCK'S NEW LIVER PILL. It is old in the markets of Europe, but is new to North America. The price is as low as an honest medicine can be sold at, 25 cents. Send a postal card for a sample vial, to try them, before you purchase.
DR. HAYDOCK,
63 Fulton St., N.Y.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.
In Effect Feb. 23, '92.
NORTH BOUND Daily Except Sunday.
Lv Wilmington..... 9:50 a. m.
Ar Fayetteville..... 1:55 p. m.
Lv Fayetteville..... 3:00 "
Lv Sanford..... 4:25 "
Lv Greensboro..... 6:55 "
Lv Greensboro..... 7:15 "
Lv Walnut Cove..... 9:00 "
Ar Mt. Airy..... 11:15 "
Lv Bennettsville..... 12:40 "
Lv Maxton..... 1:27 "
Ar Ramoth..... 2:25 a. m.
Ar Fayetteville..... 10:05 "
Ar Greensboro..... 10:35 "
Ar Madison..... 1:05 p. m.
SOUTH BOUND Daily Except Sunday.
Lv Mt. Airy..... 8:00 a. m.
Lv Walnut Cove..... 8:11 "
Ar Greensboro..... 10:00 "
Lv Greensboro..... 10:30 "
Lv Sanford..... 12:45 p. m.
Ar Fayetteville..... 2:06 "
Ar Wilmington..... 3:04 "
Ar Fayetteville..... 7:05 "
Lv Maxton..... 2:11 "
Ar Bennettsville..... 3:33 "
Ar Greensboro..... 4:23 "
Lv Madison..... 2:45 "
Lv Greensboro..... 4:53 "
Lv Ramoth..... 5:15 "
Ar Ramoth..... 8:10 "
J. W. FRY. W. E. KYLE.
Gen. Mngr. Gen. Pangr. Agt.