Written for the Rocket. DROWNING CREEK AND LUMBER RIV-ER, FROM TORY HOLE TO RUS-SELL'S BRIDGE. A Summer Idyl.

BY ERCYLDOUN. Two Scotch lassies fair as the light, And two Scotch laddies brave and bright Came to a Poet's cave one day To spend some time in song and play

"For," said they, "tis so hot at home, We thought to your cool cave to come-See you, and hear you sing and tell The wonders which around us dwell, And share your rooms and herbs as well. Well knew they how he children lov'd And often with them sang and rov'd. A lad and lassie on each knee. (For Poets are long shank'd and free,) Then girding close his flaxen robe He speaks while they its pockets probe "Shall't be of horrible and awfu'? Shall it be fairy tale or true? Shall it be of fair Loch Lomond.

"Not these, not these-Things nearer, please." Here the Poet, leaving fiction. Rose a syllable in diction-"Shall we sing of man or creation?" "Uh, no! Oh, no!" "Of the size and might of our nation?" "Wait for the snow!"

Ben Nevis or Roderick Dhu?"

"Shall we tell of science or no-fence?" "Not now, not now !" "Of the poor Mistress Surratt's offence?" "None, none, we trow." "Of See'y Stanton's night thoughts?" "Too hot! too hot!" "Of her murder by him to please sots?

"Nor what he got! Tell us of streams bright and flashing, Smooth rolling streams, or fierce dash-

Of glaciers, snow-slides or oceans, Frozen half down. Suit our notions. Or we shall sleep! We will tell of the Lumber River to keep you from slumber, Drowning Creek pour o'er and round

Let it cool, but not astound you; 'Tis Lumber's head-Look not with dread! Up above Naked Creek's junction, High up, where dash with an unction. The waters which rush in their glee, There a restful grotto we see-The "Tory Hole." Shin was each soul By the brave Whigs who had trac'd them And then in their stronghold faced them; Told them of their rapine and theft-Slew all, and then quietly left,

To fight till free as creek could be l" "Yes, thin," said they, "away, away !" Now sup and sleep thee till morn, Awake at the sound of the horn." Well knew the fair lassies their nook, Rock curtain'd, and to it they took, Fern leaves their bed and eider down-Their room hewn-stone of richest brown, Their coverlets of silk and lace Fit any queen's high couch to grace. In a cool rock, on a straw bed, Blept Bard and boys till night was fled. At sound of horn, all bright and gay, Prepared to be upon the way; Well learn'd in books the young folk

As well, rich dainties to prepare. The meal enjoy'd. The dog had led Sheep and cows out; now boat and sled The Poet then calling his deer, Which always were feeding quite near, Hitched them to his boat and sled And away for the "Hole" they fled, His Shepherd dog taking the lead, Swept away o'er the hills with speed! Then the Bard gave the dog a look-"This eve," said he, "at Mont Pelier Meet me ere the night shades appear. The dog took reins, bowing his head, Enter'd and bark'd, and back they fled Here then let us enter the boat And adown with the swift stream float, With a maple for mast and sail And shade, as we seek the gale. Montgomery and Moore are seen, Shadowed in pinery green; Farms 'round and the tinkle of bells andry tells; Turkey we see, and fish bite free; Here Riehmond and Cumberland, too, Are opening out to our view. The railroad's high trestles are past, On, on to Blue's Bridge like the blast We sweep, and by ravine and ridge Till we reach our noon-stay, Pike Bridge, The Pattersons, Bennetts, Browns, Blues,

McDonald's, Carrolls, Clarks, Yates, Hughes, McKenzies, Curries, Priests, McNairs, McLeans, Grahams, Wilkes, St. Clairs-Down to the Pike are names we strike. Here let us moor our bark and dine And drink McLean's spring waters fine; Fresh fish for venison we give, For here the hardy hunters live.

[ To be continued.]

"I take the pledge and keep it," says the pawnbroker.

# Rockingham Rocket.

H. C. WALL, Editor and Proprietor.

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Their Passage Through Fayetteville, N. C.

Special Correspondence of the Rocket. On the 8th of March, 1865, th

vanguard of Johnston's army, consisting of part of Hardee's corps, entered Fayetteville. I was then a school girl of sixteen, with ardent love for the South and unbounded faith in the final successful termination of her cause, which even the sight of her armies in full retreat from Sherman could not shake.-Only a few detachments and some officers with their staffs came in the first day, but all the next day and the greater part of the night the artillery and the infantry of the army of the Tennessee and the defenders

place, making an incessant moving panorama of men, horses, cannon and wagons. First of all came the "galvanized' Yankees, armed with axes, picks

and spades to repair and make roads for the passage of the army,-these were northern prisoners on parole, who preferred serving as sappers and miners for the Confederates to confinement in prison. After these came the artillery, then the infantry. We kept the house open and a table spread for the soldiers, and all day long the house was full of them. A good many of them came to get little jobs of sewing or mending done. A party of cavalrymen, I remember, brought their blankets to be fixed

with braid. It was on this day that a skirmish was fought at Longstreet, twelve miles from Fayetteville, Kilpatrick's surprise and defeat on this occasion are matters of history and the wounded, and, to me, the still more melancholy file of prisoners. I would have liberated them all if I

with the moon shining brightly .-The columns of infantry continued to march by, looking so worn and for rest and refreshment. A party of general officers came in and examined a map, looking anxious and men from the Stono Guards, I think, to stand out at this late day with Gen. Sherman knew how you peohad been with us all day, some of more distinctness than any other. their number being sick. After all was quiet they tied their horses under our windows and we kept guard out to warn them that the Yankees hear them bumping about searchover them while their masters slept on pallets made on the floor. How sorry we all felt for the poor boys, they formed in single file and gal- ped five days in Fayetteville for the and have often wondered if they all loped down a street towards the purpose of destroying the Arsenal lived to get home or perished in the single battle that was fought before Arriv'd: The boat from sled they took, the surrender. I have them before were the last of the Confederates, saw a large body of men, seemingly my mind's eye now as they mounthalf hour before the first Yankee ap- pontoons. peared over the brow of Haymount. some others whose names we never

on Haymount hill, the western suevacuated on the night of the 10th. them in and they pushed roughly same building.

"YANKEES! YANKEES!"

ing their pistols, as they retreated, then ran out in the street and had ons; negro women dressed in their to have changed and looked unnat- Bible, a copy of Hiawatha, several helmet.

peared above the brow of the hill .- | Veagh, of Illinois, whom I verily be- man with a ladies' hat on trimmed I shall never forget my feelings at lieve was walking ahead of his regi- with blue ribbon, another walked off the sight of the latter as my aunt ment in order to afford protection with a velvet cloak on belonging to

ed west of the town and had not yet gan ransacking the servants' things, erb that Sherman's route could be passed through, so close were the and taking what they could find to traced by solitary chimneys where for us to pass, but lay staring impucontending armies together. After eat. A negro rushed in, exclaiming, happy homes once stood. In town dently at us as we walked around this, for an hour or more we saw no "Oh, Miss Susan, they've took the there were several buildings burned more Yankees and the Confederate dinner mammy's cooking, and dad- besides the factories, namely the cavalry passed by, the horses in dy's Sunday breeches"-and seeing State bank, several large warehouses ranks and every man with his sabre the Yankee officer, he interrupted belonging to a factory company, two held up over his shoulder, the himself with "but daddy don't care." dwellings and the office of the Fayof Charleston poured through the

to say that I retired in confusion.

low spirited. A party of young incidents of that sorrowful time seem day he called out, "Look ahere, if

Another company of cavalry now down." approached and my aunt and I ran south of them. Quick as thought

at some Yankee cavalrymen that ap- the good luck to meet Lieut. Mc- mistress's clothes. I saw a negro ural like places seen in dreams.

noise of their harness and accoutre- The main body of Sherman's army etteville Observer. Outside the town, ments making a sort of rushing now began to pass by in martial ar- where no guards were placed, the sound almost as soon as they came ray, with flags flying, the field offi- soldiers "ran a muck" through evin sight. After these well-ordered cers on horseback prancing at the erything. At my uncle's place, ranks came a more disorderly body head of the column, the soldiers four miles from here, they tore up of cavalry-Wheeler's I presume- proudly keeping step to the music smashed and stole everything they many of them ragged, some of them of the band; and the very first band could lay their hands on; they cut hatless, and most of them with two that went by played "Dixie." This up the parlor carpet into saddle or more horses. One of them stop- | was too much-the drop that over- cloths, broke the mirror over the ped at our gate and asked for a hat, ran our already brimming cup; one mantel, broke up the clock and the the sparks which were showering in and about fifty, more or less, stop- and all we burst out crying, and sat sewing-machine, carried off the every direction. Gratitude is never ped to see what kind of hat he would around pouring out floods of tears books from the library, even the out of place, so I take pleasure in receive. Now, the only masculine as if our hearts would break. Lieut. family Bible was not sacred; one of mentioning the names of two who head-gear about the house was a McVeagh must have been one of the them opened it and spread it over a were so kind to us on this and othwheat-straw hat, whole but rather men who cannot stand the sight of mule's back and rode off on it for a er occasions, Capt. J. B. Newton, of the worse for the wettings it had re- woman's tears. He did all he could saddle. Finally they finished by Ohio, and W. B. Jacobs, of Indiana, ceived. I ran and got that; it was to comfort us, even averring that tearing up clothing, pamphlets, although we never made any secret received with shouts of "New spring which he did not believe-that the feather-beds, &c., and pouring pea- of our opinions. The thanks of hat from Nassau," "Ain't it pretty, Southern cause was not lost yet. nut oil over the debris. All the bednow," "Give it to me, &c." As the Finally he desisted in his efforts at clothes were carried off except one are especially due to the former, as soldier received it he waved it around consolation and strode up and down quilt on which the baby was lying. he spent all the time he could spare with three cheers, in which he was the room in despair until his regiioined by all the rest. It is needless ment came along, when he left us seized that; my uncle's wife held on among them, quieting their fears regretting that he could not stay un- to it, but, he being the stronger of A blue line now appeared behind til a guard was placed. We at last the two, jerked it away from her and after the manner of a Mexican serape the breast-works which formed the were able to dry our eyes and look ran away with it. Of course every--a hole was to be cut in the centre outer defences of the Arsenal, which out at the grand military show, the thing eatable was laid hands on the just large enough for the head to lay to the south of the main street like of which we should probably first thing. A faithful servant was disslip through and the edges bound and only 150 yards away. It was never see again. A man in a linen undoubtedly the Yankees, for they duster riding at the head of a troop fired a few shots at the now scatter- called out to us, "Gone up the ing columns of Confederates, which spout." "No, we are not," said my were returned. One had the temer- aunt, "hurrah! for Southern rights." ity to venture out from behind the In about half an hour an officer breast-works and a Confederate gal- came with a guard. My aunt began need not be narrated here. Toward loped up and took him prisoner in asking if that was the way civilized the close of the day the melancholy the face of his comrades, who were warfare was conducted-alluding to line of ambulances came in bearing afraid to fire for fear of hitting him. the bummers—but he interrupted A demoralized Confederate who had her, saying, "If that's the way you stayed behind to see what he could talk, madam, I'll place no guard at pick up at the Arsenal rushed fran- this house." The guards did their could. I had not made the acquaint- tically through our yard. He was duty well enough, keeping intruders ance of Mr. Sherman's bummers bare-headed and was rapidly divest- from the house and never failing to ing himself of everything that could call us when any celebrity passed The night of the 10th was clear, impede his flight; gun, knap-sack by, thus: "Here, you people, don't and canteen lay strewed on the you want to see Gen, Sherman?" or ground behind him. Our old cook "I say, here's Kilpatrick going along." stood in the kitchen door and watch- We had no trouble after this except ragged, poor fellows, as from time to ed him in his mad career. As he dis- that a horrid looking man in a red time a few of them would come in appeared over the fence she remark- shirt, who had some writing to do, ed sententiously, "I didn't know that brought his papers and wrote at a was the way they fit." I hope I table in the house. We did not may be pardoned that the ludicrous know he was spying on us until one

At night we would sometimes were behind the breast-works to the ing for "hidden treasure," I suppose. Sherman, as is well known, stopnorth, every man discharging his Early Monday morning-the third pistol as he turned the corner. These day after he entered the place-we and I have heard that they crossed armed with a new kind of weapon, ed their horses at our door one short the Cape Fear river on Sherman's coming from the Arsenal. On closer inspection we saw they each had a For the space of perhaps a quarter fragment of the ornamental wood Pringle, the Grahams, Ravenel and of an hour there was silence, during work that surrounded the buildings which we waited. There are few such to make their fires with. Soon the periods in a lifetime, and fortunate- work of breaking down the walls be-The house where I was staying ly ours was cut short by the sound gan. Bars of railroad iron were suswith my aunt and her family was of hurrying feet and shouts and im- pended by chains from timbers set precations, and a party of miscreants up in the shape of an X; with these burb of Fayetteville, situated in full scampered up the walk, ran up the they battered down the walls, peckview of the C. S. Arsenal, from which steps and pounded on the door with ing first a small hole which grew it was separated by a grove of oaks. the stocks of their guns, crying, "Let larger as they swung the iron against This Arsenal, Sherman's objective us in," "Open this door or we'll them. There were several such rams

A few horsemen followed him, fir- long ago," grinned another. She ing-glasses, even chairs, on the wag- the familiar scene seemed somehow my aunt's little girl were a gilt-edged

patched to town to the house of a friend for something to eat; he brought some meal and a bottle of molasses. The bummers took the molasses from him as soon as he arrived; my aunt made some bread by kept spitting over and around it, "Please idon't spit into my bread," to feed our hungry little chrildren. The evening they left this place a field officer rode by-Burgoss I think-followed by some men with horses loaded with bacon. My uncle approached him, saving, "Sir, you ed in the grove back of our house. have taken all my provisions and my family must suffer without anyreply he turned to one of the men following, "Throw him down a

they rode off. ple talked he'd burn this house I wish to confine myself to my own experiences and that of my family, or I might multiply instances like these of the conduct of Sherman's men near Fayetteville, such as hanging men to make them produce their valuables, pouring molasses in pianos, converting bureau-drawers into feed boxes, tying up silk dresses for flour bags, and so on; verily the Yankees are an inventive na-

a visit from two Confederate officers. How refreshing to our eyes the sight | wishing to have a dinner party, borof the gray uniform! They were officers on parole who were permit- dy who lived near us. They politeted to go round among the people to ly invited her to sit down with them. obtain food and other things for To give an account of it in her own their men who were prisoners. With words: "General," said I, "ain't you all the provisions Sherman had ap- going to ask a blessing?" "Well, propriated in and around Fayette- grandma," said he, "I don't know ville it did look as if he might have how; won't you do it for me?" "So managed to feed his prisoners. Dur- I asked a blessing and prayed a point in visiting Fayetteville, was break it down." My aunt let then at work simultaneously around the ing the stay of the army my aunt short prayer. I asked the Lord to found it necessary to apply to the turn their hearts away from their On the morning of the 11th Sher- by her, and in an instant spread When the walls were sufficiently commissary for meal. She was told man's army entered. The first inti- themselves over the house, rummag- weakened the roof would fall in with to go to a mill about a mile away to their homes and stop fighting us, mation that we had that the Feder- ing and ransacking everything. a loud crash, the bands would strike down town. Taking one of her and everything I was afraid to tell als were really in town was by a jet- Shall we ever forget them, these up and the men would cheer as if daughters and a negro boy to bring them I told the Lord and they black negro mounted on a clay-bank "boys in blue," with their loose jack- they really enjoyed the work of de- the meal she set out. In about an couldn't say a word." horse. He had lost his hat and his ets, slouch hats, and faces begrimed struction. While this was going on hour the boy returned saying we blanket was streaming behind him; with the smoke of camp fires? It the wagons, cattle, sheep, negroes and must get some corn and an order -Confederate of course-for a homehe was urging his horse to its utmost seemed as if the lower regions were camp-followers were passing through, from an officer who was stationed spun dress. He wanted it to carry speed; his eyes looked as if they opened and the fiends turned loose almost in an unbroken stream, such, in sight of our house. Having pro- to his wife to show her what Southwould pop out of his head with upon us. My aunt said, "Where is a scene so seldom witnessed. Car-cured the corn and order, one of my crn ladies wore. fright, and at every bound he ejacu- your commanding officer? I want riages containing negroes and their cousins and I returned with the boy protection." "You'll git no protec- "things," piano covers and curtains to the mill. We had to pass down making presents; "easy come, easy tion," said one. "That's played out thrown over horses, bed-quilts, look- the principal street, of the town, and go." Among the things they brought

The town seemed literally boiling over with blue-coats. In every vacant lot they had pitched their said solemnly, "Children, they are to some poor woman who might one of my acquaintances. Each tents and were luxuriating in rock-Yankees." It was like a knell of stand in need of it. He drove the night the sky was lurid with the ing chairs or stretched on carpets in bummers out of the house and they flames from some burning home- front of them; some were lying at Hampton's cavalry were camped ran into the kitchen where they be- stead, but it has passed into a prov- full length on the side-walk and would not even draw in their feet

> them into the street. We got our peck of meal, and as we turned homeward we perceived that the Arsenal was in flames. It had all been fired at once and presented a fearful appearance, especially to one whose home lay in its immediate vicinity. Frightened out of our wits we hastened home and began moving out but some officers from Col. Estes' regiment, seeing us from their camp, came and persuaded us it was no use, as they would place a guard in the ward to watch the ladies in our neighborhood One miscreant worse than the rest from his duties in going around and seeing if they needed anything.

After all danger of the fire was over and things had quieted down to their normal state, a boy came running to tell us that he saw two men setting our stable on fire. Capt. Carter, from Ohio, had just come in fish frum de bayou. Huh, dis ten and asked for water to wash. He had been on the roof of a neighbor's house that had caught fire and was so black he could scarcely be told from the meal, and as she was cook- from a "man and brother." He ing it before the fire a scamp sitting seized the bucket of water that was brought to him and ran to the stasaid my aunt. With that he spat smoke was circling up from it. Fordirectly into it—the bread intended tunately he arrived in time to extinguish it or it might have spread to several dwellings.

The next day they broke up their camps and crossed the Cape Fear River. There was a regiment camp--Sherman's body guard, they said. the spot now-and poured on bag after bag of corn, looking in the firepiece." The soldier obeyed with the light like a company of fiends. How burning up the bread from destitute women and children.

On the night of the 15th they left, and seemed to leave behind them the barrenness of desolation. Some few people had saved their provisions by hiding them or by accident, but the bulk of the population must have suffered if some-of the citizens who had managed to save some cotton had not sent a boat to Wilmington and bought provisions -hard-tack and mess beef-from One evening we were surprised by the Yankees who occupied that city.

The officers of a regiment near us, rowed the dining-room of an old lawickedness and make them go back

One officer offered my aunt \$15.00

The soldiers seemed very fond of

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other books, a half bushel of groundpeas, a finger-bowl and a large looking-glass. For the last we were fortunate enough to find the owner. I knew of their presenting one young lady with a piano.

# Secured his Rights.

An negro called on the president of a railroad company. Hobbling into the room he said: "Look at me, sah."

"Well, what do you want?"

"Money."

"What for ?"

Fayetteville, N. C.

"Dis heah," holding out a foot from which three toes had been cut.

"I've got nothing to do with that." "Well, er mighty fine lawer tells me dat yer has. Wuz on one o' yer trains tuther week. I ken rekiver er thousan' dollars."

"Didn't you work for the road?" "Yas, sah, I worked for it twict." "Were you not riding on a free

"No, sah; wuz ridin'on de train." "You know what I mean. Didn't you have a free pass?"

"No, sah, I'll sw'ar to de Lawd I

"What do you propose to do "Perpose ter hab my rights. Gin

me ten dollars an' a pass fur a year, an' I'll let de thing drap."

The money and the pass were giv-

"Thankee, sah." As he hobbled down the stairs, he muttered:

"Wan't ridin' on er free pass. Wuz er stealin' dat ride. Dis pass is jes' inter my han.' Gwine to fetch up dollar bill is ez putty ez a new shirt."-Arkansaw Traveler.

# Stopped his Paper.

Once upon a time a certain man got mad with the editor and stopped his paper. The next week he sold ble. Sure enough a blue column of his corn at four cents below the market price. Then his property was sold for taxes, because he didn't read the Sheriff's sale. He was arrested, fined eight dollars for going hunting on Sunday, and he paid \$30 for a lot of forged notes that had been advertised two weeks and the public had been cautioned not to negotiate for them. He then paid a The night they left they burned a big Irishman, with a foot like a forge thing; will you not leave me some of quantity of corn. They built a large hammer, to kick him all the way to that meat?" Without deigning to fire in the street-I could point out the newspaper office, where he paid four years' subscription in advance und had the editor sign an agreement to knock him down and rob air of throwing a bone to a dog and glorious the boys in blue appeared, him if he ever ordered his paper stopped again. Such is life without a newspaper.-New York Newsdealer.

> "Who's the new boarder over the way?" asked Mrs. Bluff of her hus-

"I don't know," he replied. "He's a nice looking man," she continued.

"Yes, very nice looking"

"Is he married?"

"How do you know?"

"Oh, I know." "I thought you said you didn't

know him." "I don't."

"Then how do you know he isn't "I heard him singing "Heaven is

my home" as I came by last night. -Merchant Traveler.

A RUINOUS SYSTEM .- We heartily commend the following from the Wilmington "Star." The "Gold Leaf" has been preaching this sort of doctrine all the time. The "Star"

The mortgage business is simply ruinous. People who use mortgages as a plaster will grow weeds and poverty. North Carolina has been very much injured by the lien system. Farmers pay a ruinous interest when they go into this business. It ought to stop, and until it does there will be no positive recuperation and improvement.-Gold Leaf.

Never judge a policeman by his