Rockingham Rocket. BY H, C. WALL.

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A THOUGHT.

[This poem was picked up near the Bapt ist church in this place by a little girl .-Glover. "By Father Ryan" is written on the margin in pencil, and he is probably the author of the beautiful lines .- ED. ROCKET.] There never was a valley without a faded flower. There never was a heaven without some little cloud; The face of day may flash with light in any morning hour, But evening soon shall come with he shadow-woven shroud. There never was a river without its mists of gray, There never was a forest without its fallen leaf; joy may walk beside us down the winding of our way, When lo! there sounds a footstep, and we meet the face of grief. There never was a sea-shore without its drifting wreck, There never was an ocean without its moaning wave; And the golden gleams of glory the summer sky that fleck, Shine where dead stars are eleoping in their azure-mantled grave. There never was a streamlet, however crystal clear, Without a shadow resting in the ripples of its tide ; Hope's brightest robes are bordered with the sable fringe of fear, And she lures us, but abysses girt her path on either side. The shadow of the mountain falls athwart they had never seen more than a the lowly plain And the shadow of the cloudlet hangs above the mountain's head, the highest hearts and lowest wear the shadow of some pain, And the smile has scarcely flitted ere th anguish'd tear is shed. For no eyes have there been ever withou a wearv tear, And those lips cannot be human which have never heaved a sigh ; For without the dreary winter there ha never been a year, And the tempests hide their terrors it the calmest summer sky. his wife. The cradle means the coffin, and the coffin means the grave The mother's song scarce hides the de pro fundis of the priest; You may cull the fairest roses any May day ever gave, But they wither while you wear them ere the ending of the feast. So this dreary life is passing-and we move amid its maze. And we grope along tog darkness, half in light together, half in And our hearts are often burdened by the mysteries of our ways, Which are never all in shadow and are never wholly bright. And our dim eyes ask a beacon, and our weary feet a guide, And our hearts of all life's mysteries seel the meaning and the key; And a cross gleams o'er our pathway, on if hangs the Crucified. And he answers all our yearnings by the whisper, "Follow Me." Life is a burden-bear it; tion.' Life is a duty-dare it; Life is a thorn-crown-wear it, Though it breaks your heart in twain ; Though the burden crush you down ;---Close your lips and hide your pain ; First the cross, and then the crown.

PROSPECTIVE RICHES. "So he's dead at last!" said Mrs. "Dead at last !" said Mr. Glover. "He always said he should live to that, Mrs. Glover !" said her hus- died in Manitoba did not die at all, be ninety," said the old lady. band. "And missed it by just 6 months," observed her husband sagely.

H. C. WALL, Editor and Proprietor.

"Poor old man !" said Mrs. Glover, instinctively, shaking out the folds of a new black-bordered pocket-handkerchief. "We must all die," originally remarked Mr. Glover. -

But in this decent and seemly regret with which they, as the legatees and last surviving relatives of table. old Ulric Upshur, spoke of his death, there was no overwhelming sorrow. Why should there be?

A man who lives close on to the edge of ninety, and dies leaving a snug fortune over and beyond his funeral expenses; may surely be said to have fulfilled his destiny. If he had desired to be sincerely

mourned, he should have surrounded himself with family ties. Secondcousins can hardly be expected to weep floods of tears on the coffin of an eccentric old personage, whom

long as the horses and cows have a "Unpleasant news," added Mr. shelter over their heads, it is all that Nixon. "Or at least I suppose you they require. And our barn is as all regard it in that light. It seemsgood as anybody else's barn. "I am perhaps the best judge of Upshur's, who was reported to have

"I've been wanting a little more wife and two children." elbow room for a long time," observed Mrs. Glover. "Our best room is er, in a duet of dismayed voices. perfectly disgraceful, with those big beams in the corners and a tucked- indifferent way of one to whom the

board over it !" "Some people are never satisfied once to take possession of all that with anything," said Mr. Glover, the old man left. Upon the whole,

drumming his finger ends on the I am not surprised. The Upshurs "There ain't another woman in the old Ulric and his son hadn't spoken place that would put up with such a to each other for ten years. And parlor !" said Mrs. Glover, just ready when the report of his death was

to erv. "Well, you may as well make up take the slightest pains to ascertain your mind to be satisfied with it," whether it was true or false." announced Mr. Glover.

"I'd like to know why !" flashed Glover family, Mr. Nixon did not nis wife. "Because it's the best you're like- door closed behind him, Silas and ly to get."

"Indeed !" said Mrs. Glover.

sensibly spent," said Mr. Glover, ant silence, "I am glad of it-glad

what do you mean?"

ness !"

Hover.

"Exactly what I say," retorted his

ahem 1-that vagrant son of old Mr.

but is alive and flourishing, with a "What !" cried Mr. and Mrs. Glov-

Rockingham Rocket.

ROCKINGHAM, RICHMOND COUNTY, N. C., DECEMBER 3, 1885.

"And," added Mr. Nixon, in the up little wooden mantle with a cup- subject does not matter personally

in the least, "they are coming on at always were peculiar. I am told that bruited about, old Upshur did not

Fortunately for the peace of the the agent of the Memphis & Little

stay long. But when the big front Martha looked at each other. "Martha," said the husband, who "That money is going to be spent- was the first to break the unpleas-

moves them, for a fair consideration, ial appointments, and about the takes the ground that the army is nodding his head to keep time to his from the very bottom of my heart!" to the rich lands "where they can Mrs. Glover burst into tears. make a bale of cotton to the acre to the new Congress.

LETTER FROM MISSISSIPPI. The Negro Exodus, and Some Facts About "Peg" Williams and the Swamps to which He is Carrying His Victims.

From Our Special Correspondent.

DEAR ROCKET :- That Peg Wil liams should be looming up away off there in Richmond county as : successful "X. O. Duster," in this day and time, when the district to which he moves his deluded victims is ringing with the declaration that the "d-d niggers are ruining this coun-

try," scems real curious to us who know Peg well, and have our notion about the swamps that comprise the ultimate fields of his operations .-But, when we reflect that many who make use of the above forcibly em phatic declaration, do so with honest convictions that move them to any measures for the total annihilation

of the negro race, a correct view into it opens up; and the clear explana- Special Correspondence of the Hocket. tion follows. Peg has been for years

Rock Railroad, for settling the swamps along its route and opening up its vast landed possessions into farms. In the Fall he breaks up hundreds of families in the east and

religion is going ever to spoil our appetite for a circus.

With but little interruption the weather continues just "gloriously splendid"-in the bright and fasciy belongs to the wardrobe of the new year's belle, and which will, in all probability, be out of place when needed by that darling first-born of the seasons. But one of the interruptions referred to was a mighty heavy frost this morning. Your correspondent ventured hog killing on the strength of it, but now-3 o'clock p. m.-a southern breeze wafts a balmy warning that his meat is in danger and he calls a halt, as also does he here in his epistle.

FAL. Hernando, Miss., Nov. 20, '85.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 20, 1885. The members of the Forty-ninth Congress are arriving in the city daily. They are talking about the Speakership contest, about revising the rules of the Lower House, about the Senate's opposition to President-

The Republican leaders are all

high-tariff advocates. All of the

leaders on the Democratic side, with

pronounced revenue reformers .-

between protection and reform of

strict party lines.

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> ed in an appointee whose name comes before the Senate for confirmation: is he an able man, and will he honestly and efficiently administer the affairs of his office?" He nating attire, no doubt, that proper- did think the question of politics should be considered. "Still," continued the Senator, "President Cleveland has introduced a new element in stating that he would remove no one except for offensive partisanship. To remove an offensive Republican and appoint an offensive Democrat in his place is, to my mind, inconsistent, and I shall take that ques-, tion into consideration when appointments come up for confirmation. I will agree with the Administration when I can, and differ from it when I must."

The President is working hard day and night on his message to Congress, and annual reports are coming in from various branches of the Government: General Sheridan's report will be read with special interest, particularly his treatment of the Indian question. He puts himself in accord with those who have contended for a humane policy. He advocates giving the Indians land in severalty as soon as possible, and

NEWS NOTES.

Prof. Huxley is still much out of health.

Prof. Agassiz is said to be the wealthiest of American scientists. Thomas Bailey Aldrich, poet and editor, is fair and somewhat stout.

Gen. Sheridan also is said to intend writing a history of the late. war.

Editor Stead will start another newspaper when he gets out of pris-

The wife and son of Ex-Secretary Lincoln are both in very poor health.

pension of \$10 each per month.

half dozen times in their lives; the sentences, "upon a new barn." Glovers bought themselves proper "No, it isn't," cried the lady. mourning, and straightened their "Why isn't it?" said the gentlecountenances into regulation graviman. ty, when they alluded to the deceas-

ed; but the first thought was one of exultation at the wealth which had Glover. now descended to them.

"A thousand dollars in good hard cash," said Mr. Glover. Mrs. Glover. "To be paid over at once," sighed

The Glovers looked radiantly at each other. They had never had so Uncle Ulric's !" much money in their possession at any one time since they had mar-Wasn't Uncle Upshur my relation ?"

ried, twenty good years ago. "And aren't you my wife?" "My dear," said Mrs. Glover, "if ever man deserved it, you do! You

have always worked hard and paid your honest debts." "Martha, don't say a word," re-

is rightfully my own." marked Mr. Glover, patting his wife's plump shoulder. "No man ever had a better wife than you to save and economize, and make every wife. penny go as far as two." "Of course the money is yours,"

said Mrs. Glover. "No, Martha, yours," corrected her

husband. "But Uncle Ulric was your rela-"The law, my dear, regards husband and wife as one.' "But, Silas, you have the best

right to it," reasoned Mrs. Glover, tenderly eager. "Not a particle more than your-

self, Martha. Mr. Glover beamed upon his wife Mrs. Glover looked affectionately at her husband. Surely this golden

shower of wealth was bringing their courting days back again. Mr. Glover thought to himself

that Martha was really prettier than ever. Mrs. Glover thought that her husband never had been so noble and Jove-like. It was all nonsense

about money being the root of all evil. One never could put any dependence on these old proverbs.

NI STOR always a prudent one. If you thud. And she observed that one The wife of Minister Phelps is one reddening a little. "We have always At that moment in walked Nehe-the most highly be the solution of a few. The avershould ask me how to become rich age day in the House is devoted to I should answer: "Be orderly-be find; we know that they have come miah Nixon, the village attorney of the most highly esteemed and adwanted more room." looked like the shadow of a cod-fish the question, "What shall we do to-But that was all right. She did not to stay. "If we're going to squander it in and counselor-at-law, a stout, short mired ladies in English society. accurate." day ?" The gentleman from Illin-Our town is taking a much-needed man, with a bald head and a little building-"began her husband, with notice anything of this kind when The Duchess of Edinburgh is fond her beau was going to get gum drops nap of quietude this week, recoverof hop picking, and often goes out with her children into the fields. ois says his plan of revision opens stumpy growth of white beard un-Noah Cherry, who was lynched at some acerbity. and caramels. As soon as George ing from the racket of the patentthe way for prompt transaction of Princess Anne, Va., on the 16th, was "Squander it, indeed !" exclaimed der his chin. "Bless my soul," said Mr. Nixon, medicine minstrels and the circus business which merits the approval. a son of Noah Cherry who was lethe indignant Martha. Queen Victoria is extremely fond was outside he ran for a shoe store of driving, and hardly allows a day of a majority. He is willing to trust gally executed a few years ago at "Pray be so good as not to inter- "what a noise you're making, good that enlivened its squares and vaand bought a new shoe. He came to pass at Balmoral without going rupt me, my dear, said her husband. people !" cant lots pretty much all of the last. Goldsboro for a crime now fresh in a majority of the representatives of back in five minutes and led her toward the opera house. As they has- It is a real jolly anticipation that the people. the minds of our readers, and his "If, I say, it is to be expended in Mr. Glover invited the newcomer tened along, she asked : "George, leaps away yonder ahead of one as The extent to which the Republi-The Empress Eugenie hrs been buildingfather was also executed some years. to take a chair. Mrs. Glover began where are the gum drops and choco- he observes the delighted old couple can Senators will oppose the Adminspending some time in Rome, and ago in this State. We hope the last "That's more like it !" said Mar- to poke the fire. Evidently the emwhile there had an interview with bers of their wrath yet smouldered, late caramels?" He stopped, slap- enjoying the antics and fun of the istration in the matter of appoint-Cherry has dropped from the tree.the Pope. tha, with a toss of her head. ready to blaze up again the moment ped himself on the knee and an- clown in the circus, and recalls the ments will be determined by the Tar River Talker. "It had a great deal better," pur-'Age cannot wither it nor custom sued Mr. Glover, "be put into a subswered: "Well, well! I'll be hanged solemn cast of piety that rested on caucus to be held in about a week. the temporary pressure of conven-Dr. W. H. Milburn, "the blind man eloquent," will be a candidate for the Chaplaincy of the House of if I didn't forget all about that can- their screne countenances in the A Republican Senator remarked, "I state its infinite variety.' Flesh is stantial new barn. Ours has been tionality should be removed. dy." The young lady has since told "amen corner" of the church the do not believe in opposing the Preshardly heir to an ache or pain unfit for use these five years. "Well," said the lawyer, "I've her friends that George Hewitt is the most absent-minded fellow she ever Sunday previous. It is such a bless- ident because he is a Democrat .--Sunday previous. It is such a bless- ident because he is a Democrat.- Representatives. When a young ed assurance that neither old age nor There are two things to be consider- man he filled that position. which cannot be cured by using Salbrought you a piece of news." "We don't need a barn," impavation Oil. tiently interrupted Mrs. Glover. "As "Eh ?" said Mr. Glover. saw.-Aurora Blade.

"So am I, Silas!" sobbed she "Because-bccause we were nearer quarreling with each other than we

"Because I'm going to have a ever have been in all our wedded south wing built out !" averred Mrs. life!" "I don't care one straw about the

"No, you're not !" said Mr. Glover. new barn," magnanimously declared "We'll see about that !" shricked Mr. Glover.

"And I don't need the south wing, "We will see !" said Mr. Glover. cried Martha. We are very comfort-Legally, Mrs. Glover, you've no able just as we are."

right to one cent of that money of "I can patch up the old roof, and put a few boards on the end," said "Fiddlesticks!" said Mrs. Glover. Mr. Glover. "I was always a good hand at carpentering !"

"And what was good enough for "To my sorrow, I am !" said Mrs. your mother is good enough for me,' Glover, preparing to use her pocket said Mrs. Glover. "As long as we're handkerchief. "But that fact don't both spared to each other, I don't authorize you in robbing me of what care if we live in a wood-shed." "I was a villain to speak as I did "Woman," sputtered 'Mr. Glover, to you !" cried the conscience stricken Silas.

"It was all my fault, Silas," said Mrs. Glover. "It was I that provoked you."

"I mean to be master in my own And the middle-aged couple kiss house !" said Mr. Glover, hastily. ed each other as tenderly as if their "You can do as you please about that," said Mrs. Glover; "but it's a honeymoon were yet shining in the sky, and the first and last cloud house I shan't stay in if I'm to be treated like a mere cipher. I'll leave that had ever darkened their horizon went down in mutual smiles .- Ruth you, Silas Glover-yes, I'll leave Ransom, you-and all the neigborhood shall

ring with your tyranny and mean-The boys tell a hard story on George Hewitt. They say that young man was going with his girl to the

that can silence me !" protested she.

"The sooner the better," said Mn Glover, "if you are going to turn into such an outrageous shrew as this !

precedence, the sound of prodigious and long continued knocking at the

one of his feet seemed to clatter on er than to the crowded agricultural positive will of the majority can be "If there's any disgrace in the the floor all right, while the other er blots nor errors. An orderly man, My dear, what a preposterous idea !' Miss Annie Lippincott, of Philaranks. Now, we do need preachers defeated by the minority, and the matter," retorted Martha, "it don't came down with a moist-sounding "I don't see anything very preposis usually an economical man, and delphia, is attracting much attention on the operatic stage abroad. ______ terous about it," said Mrs. Glover, lie at my door 12 badly and always make room for interests of the many subordinated

and not half work." In the Spring time the high waters cover their Democratic majority will re-elect rude habitations and force them to Mr. Carlisle Speaker, the Republiroost in the trees until the governcans will give the complimentary ment boats, which make trips loadnomination to one of their brethren. ed with government supplies for the As the member thus selected bepoor wretches, come along and carry comes the virtual leader of the mioff such as have escaped watery nority, a certain interest centres in graves and actual starvation, to some the action of the House Republican more favored land. caucus.

Thus it happens that, notwith-Several names are mentioned for standing the innumerable hosts that this honor. They are Messrs. Reed, Peg has conducted to that land of of Maine, Hiscock of New York, promise, it remains, even now, un Long of Massachusetts, and McKinsettled all the same and affords a big ley of Ohio. The two former are opening for immigrants-that can really the only candidates, and it is take them all in from now until thought that Mr. Reed will get the doom's-day, and yet remain only a nomination. Being more aggressive place of habitation to the tall, staland more courageous in the expreswart, long-haired, heavy-bearded, sion of his opinions that Mr. Hispistol-belted and rifle-equipped Arcock, he is the natural leader of the kansian, reverentially recognized as Republican minority. the "Swamp Angel." Mr. Reed is a ready, irrepressible

Seriously, it is strange that even talker, and spends a large part of the negroes have not, before this, his time in Congress on his feet, discovered the fact that any move either in speaking or in button-holing by anybody from North Carolina to his confreres. He knows well how Arkansas is always attended with to utilize his own information, and disappointment and disaster, and do he has a sarcastic style that is heightnot therefore "shake" Peg and his ened by an exasperating coolness.agents long before they reach Mem-Both he and Mr. Hiscock are men of phis, as a great many of them do experience, each having served sevimmediately after. No doubt the eral terms in the House. Mr. Hispoor creatures are hard run in the cock is slow in his movements and race for life in North Carolina, but methods. He does not speak often, if they are more so than the mighty and has no gift for shining in the hordes of them that are annually running fire of an acrimonious deimported into the Mississippi valley, bate. He is a rich man, and during God pity them, say I. the winter gives fine dinners.

Yet there can be no greater disaster ahead of a fellow, either there or here, according to my opinion, than that attending the hire of them for the exception of Mr. Randall, are farming. Right there comes in the trouble to both races; and I there- Therefore the battle in the House fore fail to hope for any selici from damage done to your section by their the tariff promises to be fought on emigration through the "Convention of Farmers" suggested by the Spirit

There is so much complaint against of the South. Farming never could the rules of the House of Represention within and told her to sit down and never can afford to hive its labor majority of the new-comers this sea-

questions to be presented this winter not the proper body to entrust permanently with the management of While it is understood that the

the red meni.

Be Orderly. Detroit Free Press.

"Where's my hat?" "Who's seen my knife?" "Who turned my coat wrong side" out and slung it under the lounge?" There you go, my boy. When you came into the house last evening you flung your hat across the room, jumped out of your shoes and kicked 'em right and left, wriggled. out of your coat and gave it a toss. and now you are annoyed because each article hasn't gathered itself into a chair to be ready for you when you dress in the morning.

Who cut those shoe-strings? You did it, to save one minute's time in untying them ! Your knife is under the bed, where it rolled when you hopped, skipped, and jumped out of vour trousers.

Your collar is down behind the bureau, one of your socks on the foot of the bed, and your vest may be in the kitchen woodbox for all you know.

Now, then, my way has always been the easiest way. I had rather fling my hat down than hang it up; I'd rather kick my boots under the lounge than place them in the hall; I'd rather run the risk of spoiling a new coat than to change it.

I own right up to being reckless and slovenly; but, ah mel haven't I had to pay for it ten times over? Now, set your foot right down and determine to have order. It is a trait that can be acquired.

An orderly man can make two suits of clothes last longer and look better than a slovenly man can do with four. He can save an hour per day over the man who flings things helter-skelter. He stands twice the show to get a situation and keep it, and five times the show

atives that effort will be made early to conduct a business with profit. and wait while he went to a confec-Gen. Mahone, it is said, will bein any country; and, for the good of in the session to improve them. least, to calm the tempest. "Silas," said Mrs. Glover, "I'll tell An orderly man will be an accutionery store and bought her some candy. He said he would bring her ours, I do hope that, as usual, a large Congressman Springer says he has come general manager of the Chesa-The wordy combatants eyed each you what we will do with the thourate man. If he is a carpenter, evpeake & Ohio Railroad. spent months in devising a set of other comprehensively. sand dollars. We'll put a wing on ery joint will fit. If he is a turner, gum drops and chocolate caramels. As he hastened out she noticed that son will belong to the ever-full yet rules that will facilitate legislation. The four sons of Lieut. Kislingbu-"Woman," hissed Silas Glover, the south side of the house." his goods will look neat. If he is a ry, of Greely Arctic fame, receive a ever-growing class of preachers rath- Through the present rules the most you have disgraced me !" merchant, his books will show neith-"A wing?" repeated Mr. Glover.

"You're a vixen !" said Glover. "You are a brute!" said Mrs opera house one rainy night recently. As he was passing along Fox street, the sole of his boot caught on something and was torn entirely off Geerge felt the cold, wet flag stones through his stocking, but he did not

'I leave you Silas Glover!" mention this to the young lady. Al though he was filled with agony, he laughed and talked feathery non-

sense with all the abandon of his But just as their voices, raised to happier moments. As they arrived an unwonted pitch, were striving for

at the door leading to a jewelry establishment, George led his companfront door, served momentarily at

"Will you hold your tongue?" said he. "There isn't the power on earth