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Job Printing. Having recently purchased a first class outfit, we are prepared to do all kinds of PLAIN AND FANCY JOB PRINTING IN THE BEST OF STYLE And at Living Prices.

LIFE'S PHILOSOPHY.

Do not hurry, do not flurry! Nothing good is got by worry. Ride the hour to make the spring! Take life easy: that's the thing.

SAM JONES.

From the New York Sun. Sam Jones, the now famous revivalist, has transferred the scene of his labor from the South to the West, where his remarkable sermons, which in some respects recall those of the great Baptist preacher of other days, Elder Jacob Knapp, are listened to by many thousands of eager men and women, who come from far and near to crowd his services.

came the chief religious communions of the United States, and, before the days of the development here of the Roman Catholic Church, divided between them the vast majority of the professing Christians of the Union. In the South they were especially successful, so that to-day the prevailing religious tone there is that of those communions, which include in their membership a great part of both blacks and whites. The infidelity which has ravaged the North during the last ten or fifteen years has produced scarcely any effect on the South, where what we call an agnostic would probably be regarded in most places with pity or suspicion, and where the old-fashioned religion Sam Jones undertook to preach after his miraculous conversion is still the religion of all the people who would live in obedience to the divine commands.

Will Not Go.

Bill Nye, in declining an invitation to visit Washington, writes as follows, through the Boston Globe: "I have just received your kind and cordial invitation to come to Washington and spend several weeks there among the eminent men of our proud land. I would be glad to go as you suggest, but I cannot do so at this time. I am passionately fond of mingling with the giddy whirl of good society. I hope you will not feel that my reason for declining your kind invitation is that I feel myself above good society."

When the legislature is in session

these people come in from around Buffalo with their butter and eggs to sell and stay over night with the president. But they should not ride a free horse to death. I may not be well educated, but I am high strung till you can't rest. Groceries are just as high in Washington as they are in Philadelphia. I hope that you will not glean from the foregoing that I have lost my interest in national affairs. God forbid. Though not in the political arena myself, my sympathies are with those who are. I am willing to assist the families of those who are in the political arena trying to obtain a precarious livelihood thereby. I was once an official under the Federal Government myself, as the curious student of national affairs may learn if he will go to the treasury department at Washington, D. C., and ask to see my voucher for \$9.85, covering salary as United States commissioner for the second judicial district of Wyoming for the year 1882. It was at that time that a vile contemporary characterized me as "a corrupt and venal Federal official" who had fattened upon the hard-wrung taxes of my fellow-citizens and gorged myself for years at the public crib. This was unjust. I was not corrupt. I was not venal. I was only hungry! Yours as here 24,

step has finally been determined on

the State has taken it firmly and has held to it with absolutely all her might. She has always been a State to be depended on in war and in peace, and at the same time been not without the brilliancy which noble deeds, splendid oratory, true statesmanship and all the forms of genius, lend a community. North Carolinians have every reason to be proud of their State, and it shall be our pleasure to present from time to time in the near future the facts to support this position. There is necessary to the make-up of the complete man a pride in his powers as a man. It inspires a confidence without which the best efforts will not be made. It incites to progress and to attempts to scale loftier heights than any ever reached. It is not inconsistent with the modesty which should ever ornament manhood, but rather renders that grace more admirable by affording a contrast in "the deeds of bold enterprise," to which it leads. It is the parent of that striving after excellence which brings about all that is great and glorious in the world. It is in short a virtue of the highest order, without which the marvelous powers of man made by the Creator after the pattern of His own, cannot be exercised to their fullest extent. Something like it is necessary to the progress of communities, to the majesty of States. To accomplish great things in their way these, too, must have the virtue of pride, and this must be the common pride of their competent parts, the men and women who go to make them up, in the achievements of each other and of the whole body to which they belong. North Carolina has never had her share of this virtue. Of modesty, however, she has had more than a fair share and the abnormal development of the latter has very much cramped the former. The State has done great things. Her sons have been noble and brilliant and self-sacrificing and able and learned. Yet she has been content to know this and to leave the trumpeting of their fame to others or wholly undone. She has therefore never attained the high position in the sisterhood of States to which she is entitled. We are beginning to realize the importance of State pride, however, and this being so, let us cultivate the virtue to the utmost. We have a great reason to boast as any people on the face of the earth. None have accomplished more in the period covered by our history. We should take a proper pride in the fact; treasure the deeds of our fathers, teach them to our children, commit them, to the keeping of the "art preservative" and sound them to the world on all proper occasions. So only will we gain the incentive we need to still higher and greater achievements. So only can the "Old North State" be made as prominent as she deserves to be in the eyes of the world. We have been lax in this matter too long. Let us endeavor hereafter not only to do great things, but without vanity to claim the credit for them. Let us not be so slow to proclaim the merit we find in our brethren. Let us encourage each other by the judicious praise which helps so much in the struggle toward greater heights. Let us in fine be proud of our own people and their enterprise, of the sun-kissed mountains, the broad waters, the valleys and hills, the rivers and rills of our own land, and let us make this pride evident to all with whom we come in contact.

Your series of biographical sketches

of men eminent in the history of North Carolina, whether in legal, military, political, or literary spheres is one of the most attractive as well as instructive features of your paper. I look to the "Chronicle" to stir up the colleges and schools in the State to the importance of making our children familiar with the great men North Carolina has produced. The "Chronicle" agrees with this gentleman in his views and hopes to be instrumental in leading the young men and boys of the State into a genuine love for the men who have attained distinction in our State. The professor of history in every school and college ought to be familiar with the lives of our Badger, Ruffin, Ashe, Battle, Graham and other such lights, and teach the lessons of their careers to the young men more thoroughly than any other part of history. It is a sad commentary on the faithfulness of teachers in North Carolina when a boy receiving his diploma knows more about Xerxes than about Judge Badger, more about Nebuchadnezzar than Judge Ruffin—in a word is perfectly familiar with the great men who lived two or three thousand years ago, but knows nothing of such men as James C. Dobbin, Nathaniel Macon, Wm. A. Graham. The "Chronicle" is trying to stir up some love for State history by publishing biographical sketches of our great men. This week we vary the sketches by publishing from the pen of Mrs. C. P. Spencer a sketch of a single woman whose generosity to her church and to the State University entitles her to a prominent place in the history of "Eminent North Carolinians." We hope to publish sketches of other North Carolina women from time to time. There is an unhealthy craving among small statesmen in the South for "emigration." There has been expenditure of money by several commonwealths to bring in ship loads of foreigners. With the average political Solon population is "prosperity," and prosperity is his ideal of successful statecraft. Ex-Governor Vance, of North Carolina, in a recent address in his native State, uttered wise words when he said the people of that commonwealth wanted only the amount of immigration they could thoroughly assimilate. That is sound doctrine. To add a swarm of hornets to a bee-hive increases the population in the gum, but not the social order. There are ominous signs in the sections of our country where the annual million of steerage passengers form an eddy. The western cities are overloaded with the decayed driftwood of Europe. The restless, Godless and dangerous class on that Continent held in subjection by police and bayonet, seek our shores, where they become potent factors in our civil government. The demagogue of the day is made in their image and breathes their breath. The codes of cities are interlined with their influence. The "Continental Sabbath" turns the day of rest into a bacchanalian festival. American ideas are mocked. And what do those serfs and criminal vandals know or care for the great principles of constitutional government? These "sovereigns," bred in moral rotteness, kept in subjection by fear, festering with lust for riot and rapine, find vent for diabolism in the crowded centres of our country where "manhood suffrage" gives the ballot at once to the vilest brute that is transported hither, while it forces the native to live twenty-one years before he can cast a vote. Year by year the refuse of the under stratum of European civilization is emptied into American politics. How long can our system endure this acid and disturbing element? It is a cumulative poison in the body politic. The blinking eyes of an owl can see the disorder, chaos, and hideous confusions coming in

the evil days of our children and children's children. Already the tension is strained. Men of patriotism and forethought shudder at the horrors ahead. Is there soundness enough in the tree to expel the venom working its way into the sap? A "rebellion" of States, geographically defined, may be put down with guns. What avail weapons of steel against invisible ideas of evil contending with ballots? The South need not be anxious for an influx of moneyless, ignorant and vicious emigrants and regretful that the Northwest is attracting the mass of foreigners who come over as human ballast. The old emigrant of Guinea, long used to our customs and climate, is preferable. The forcible and confiscating freedom of the slave and his hostile attitude in politics towards his former masters has led to the underrating him as a citizen. As a peasant population, he is unequalled. He is docile, stout and fairly industrious. His habits and character, formed by contact with a superior race, are superior to the same grade in Europe. His behavior during the war, in protecting property and households in the absence of the white men, ranks him far above that Caucasian imbecility, the riotous robber who in peace would murder and plunder. The negro is the antipode of an atheist in religion and a nihilist in assassination. The white and black citizens of the South know each other. Let them work out their destiny together. They may not have a miracle of "prosperity," neither will they witness a pandemonium of horrors from jealousy, bestiality and atheism.

BILL NYE.

A State to Be Proud Of.

From News and Observer.

North Carolinians generally—"good, easy men"—are too much disposed to agree to some extent with those ingrates and supercilious foreigners who are fond of underrating the intelligence or enterprise of this State or the achievements of her sons, living and dead. We are too prone to say, "Well, there's a good deal of truth in that," to anything that may be affirmed derogatory to the State or its people. The disposition proceeds, we suppose, partly from that innate sense of courtesy which seeks to avoid offense, and so prompts an agreement to the utmost limits of loyalty. It is in great part due, though, to sheer intellectual laziness—a shirking of the effort necessary to sustain a position which we know to be strong—and to a lack of State pride. We should ask ourselves to account in the inatter therefore and cultivate that sentiment, the absence of which makes us the prey of "wittings and scorners." The truth is that no star in the galaxy of States shines with a brighter or steadier lustre than does that of the Old North State. From the foundation of the republic her soil has supported a people whose sturdiness and virtue have been conspicuous, as she has given birth to sons who as statesmen, orators, jurists, soldiers and sailors, have written their names high upon the roll of fame. She has produced business men of the highest character and largest capacity, journalists unsurpassed in their calling, and clergymen who have ranked among the highest in learning and eloquence. She has given Presidents, Vice-Presidents, cabinet officers and foreign ministers to the country at large. She has, in short, nobly maintained the leading position she assumed among the original thirteen States and has at the same time preserved a conservatism, a simplicity, a freedom from the heresies, social, political and religious, which have so demoralized sister commonwealths, that her virtue, homely though it be, her constancy to the right and her firmness in adhering to the way of honesty, have become proverbial. Her enterprise, too, in material things, while not very rapid, has been upon sure foundations. She has advanced slowly, perhaps, but surely, without doubt, so that her material condition now is better—more firmly founded—than that of any other Southern State. Her people have been ever thoughtful before taking a step, but that is a characteristic which has marked every great people in history. When any

Deserved Hickory.

Arkansas Traveler. While the professor of West Branch Academy was busy "working sums" for one of the Peterson boys, a red "hided" man from Hallelujah Springs entered the school-house, approached the professor and said: "Air you the man that runs this here erfair?" The professor put down his slate and pencil, studied the features of the visitor and then replied: "That's what I came here for." "Ah hah, my name's Jowerson." "Glad to meet you, Mr. Jowerson." "We'l, you mout not be so glad agin I'm dun with you. My son has been goin' to school to you, Little feller, name's Tom." "Oh, yes," said the professor, "I believe I remember him." "Yes, reckon you do. Tuther day you whaled him with a oak split. I've come to maul you." "My dear sir," said the professor, "I did whip your son with white oak splits, but he deserved it. During a recitation of arithmetic, I asked him this question: If you were to go out with a jug to fill it and there was a still-house a half mile away and a spring a quarter of a mile away what would you bring back? He studied a moment and said "water." Then I took up a white oak split and whipped him." "Well," said the visitor, "I must be goin." In the trensaction that we was jes' talkin' about I agree with you all but one thing. A boy that didn't have no more sense than my chap has deserves hickory instead of white oak."

Gen. Hancock's Humor.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The late Gen. Hancock was not much given to humorous declarations, but he said one exceedingly good thing in that line at Gettysburg. At a certain stage of that great battle it happened that some subordinate officer, acting upon his own responsibility, disregarded ordinary military rules and caused a decided advantage to be gained where, according to West Point philosophy, a disaster should have ensued. Hancock was both provoked and delighted. "If I knew the fool who ordered that movement," he exclaimed, "I would have him braced and hanged!"

Eminent North Carolinians.

State Chronicle.

One of the most distinguished men North Carolina has produced, in a letter to the editor of the "Chronicle," says: "The young men educated at the University, and various colleges in North Carolina, seem for the most part, invincibly ignorant of many of the illustrious characters who have given their State renown,