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Rockingham Rocket.

H. C. WALL, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS: \$1.50 a Year in Advance.

VOL. IV.

ROCKINGHAM, RICHMOND COUNTY, N. C., MARCH 25, 1886.

No. 12.

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.

OLD SORREL DEAD.

Jackson's Favorite Horse Dies.

Richmond Dispatch. "Old Sorrel," Stonewall Jackson's war-horse, died at the Confederate Soldier's Home, near this city, at 6 o'clock yesterday morning.

Pleasant Paragraphs.

The lawyer's advertisement—Give me a trial. When Fogg heard the below stairs pounding the bell he remarked that Mrs. Brown was tendering a banquet to the boarders.

Le, the Poor Indian.

Opie P. Read. I was in Fort Smith during a session of the United States court, some time ago, and was amused at the manner in which the proceedings were conducted.

A Literary Difficulty Overcome.

Detroit Free Press. "I want to ask your advice about a novel I am writing," she confidentially remarked to a Woodward-avenue bookseller yesterday.

Seven Wonders of a Young Lady.

1. Keeping her accounts in preference to an album. 2. Generously praising the attractions of that "affected creature" who always cuts her out.

Mr. Johnson's Catastrophe.

The Comet. They engaged a new porter at the Lahr House last week. He was an active young man with Hibernian type of countenance and large, horny hands about the size of hams.

The Sinking of the Oregon.

From the Philadelphia Times. When a sailing schooner and an immense steamer collide at sea, with the result of sending the schooner and all on board to the bottom instantly and of sinking the steamer a few hours later, it is pretty difficult for the public to judge as to who was to blame for the accident.

The Industrial War.

From the New York Star. It is estimated by Bradstreet that there are 52,810 men out of work at this date as a direct result of strikes and lockouts.

A Miserable Fate.

Spartanburg, S. C., Herald, 10th. On Monday morning Mr. J. Burton Smith brought his grown son to Spartanburg to have him committed to the lunatic asylum.

want to go one bit; but you never can make me marry that odious Ruy Stuart. Bah! I'm getting sick of the very sound of his name. And Miss Ruby Dale's red lip curled very contemptuously as she thought of the unknown man who had become the very bete noir of her existence.

"What a charming girl!" thought the handsome, blue-eyed fellow who sat on the bank of a silvery stream, waiting so patiently for the unobliging fish of Sandstone to bite.

"Ruby Dale," said his aunt a few days later, in her most persuasive tones, "I wish you would run down to Sandstone next week and superintend the sale of my property there. I really haven't as much confidence in that agent as I'd like to have."

that you will never be willing to marry him?" "Never!" And the disgust and contempt expressed upon Miss Ruby's piquant face were enough to have utterly crushed the despised suitor, could he have been there to see it.

"Well, Ruby, what are you going to do about it?" "It's a shame!" cried Ruby, spiritedly. "I have vowed a hundred times that I would never marry you. Let's declare the engagement off."

Of the remaining 29,000 idle workers, 5,805 are out on a strike against a reduction of wages, and 12,810 are demanding a higher rate.

other similar causes, of the right or wrong of which it is not so easy to judge offhand. The employment of non-union hands has sent 5,710 persons on strike. That is at all times considered a direct blow at labor organizations.

Whoever was to blame for the original collision, the officers of the foundered steamship deserve great credit for the coolness and skill displayed in transferring the passengers and crew to the pilot boat and schooner which came to the rescue.

The next instant the guests in the corridor were amazed to see two figures, one spluttering and kicking and the other grim and determined, shoot down the stair-case, plunge through the lobby and disappear into the outer darkness.