## Rockingham Rocket. H. C. WALL, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR Office:

OVER EVERETT, WALL & COMPANY'S.

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## THE FELLOW THAT LOST HIS GRIP.

It's a long hard road to travel. The one I've journeyed on, Over the rough, sharp gravel From weary dusk to dawn. But now I am overtaken

Booked for an outbound trip Ail shattered and sorrow-shaken-

I was always counted plucky
And independent too, Till I became unlucky, Then everything fell through; I never did any shirking But somehow missed my tip, And it kills a man for working When he feels he's lost his grip.

We're all of us men and brothers While there's an even race, I struggled like the others But couldn't make the pace; And now in a stranger city, My life, like a ainking ship, Goes down, with none to pity The fellow that lost his grip.

And to-day I heard the clinking Of rain-drops on the glass, Their patter through the chinking Made some dull moments pass More quickly, for they brought me Relief in their cooling drip, Some little patience taught me— A fellow that's lost his grip.

I've been a wandering rover, If I could live it over Would life be such a loss? Would misfortunes still befall me Till they had me on the hip? And would the world then call me The fellow that lost his grip?

w swift the time is flying, The goal is almost won: I am dying, dying, dying, Bewept, bemoaned by none. I hear the surf on unknown strands. I feel my mooridgs slip, Christ! reach out thy saving hands, I'm a fellow that lost his grip.
—Ernest McGaffey, in Current.

THE OPEN DRAW.

"Now, promise me, Royal! please

Grace Arden looked up into her ver's face with mietful eyes and cheeks stained with faint crimson. Royal Meriam looked at her with the laugh of conscious superiority. "What nonsense, Grace! As if

there were any real danger !" "There is always danger, Royal, in your business, and with-with that habit!"

"Habit, Gracie? Now you are going a little too far. I don't drink any more than other men. It is not a confirmed habit with me and never will be."

"Good-bye, Royal !" "You won't kiss me? You are

"Only sorry, Royal. Because 1 know that papa will never let me marry a man who drinks!" Royal Meriam turned on his heel.

and he strode away, muttering something about "narrow-minded old .fools, who expected every one to be -cut after their own pattern." But he had walked only a little

distance when the cloud cleared away from his face, and, the old careless, good-natured smile once more came back.

"Dear little Gracie!" he said, to himself. "Perhaps she's right, after all. I believe I am getting to be fonder of a stray glass than I ought to be, but of course there's no danger. A man can always control himself. Still I'll go back to-morrow and make peace with the little blue-eyed on, and if she wants me to prom- going on to Death! ise, why I'll promise."

The "Shepherd's Arms" was an unpretending little village hostelry, snow-flakes clicking against the win- dainties that rats are believed to be their property, their home, their through whose drawn red curtains dow-panes, a wood fire crackling on the evening lights shone cheerily, the hearth, and Grace Arden's light er rats with apparently less highly preacher. It is a happy disposi- said, confusedly: and Royal Meriam's boon compan- figure coming and going like a little ions welcomed him uproriously. brown-robed Sister of Charity-Roy-

rope, old fellow," said one. "The these things, lying among his pillows, superintendent is going to strike ev- | before he rememberederybody that drinks a social glass off m the list. Says it aint businesscan't afford to run any risks."

"I don't know what the world is coming to, for my part," said anoth- came I here? How was I saved?" er, looking into the bowl of his short black pipe. "A man might as well be a slave and be done with it."

"I've heard something of it before," ble. You were quite unconscious said Meriam, carelessly. "I don't and terribly bruised." know but what it is a wise enough regulation, on the whole. But there is one thing certain: I'll drink the superintendent's health to-night if I Grace, with brightened face. never do again."

the draw was not opened." A general laugh echoed this assertion of Meriam ; and in the hour or two that followed, poor Grace Ar- closed again, and the men had not learned to swim."

# Rockingham

TERMS: \$1.50 a Year in Advance.

A Detective Captures a Counterfeiter.

OTTAWA, Ont., July 4.—One of the

neatest and most successful pieces of

performed on Friday by Detective

procured paper, ink and brushes

with which to make the bogus bills;

that they had cruised around the

lake for some time and had passed

between \$900 and \$1,000 in bogus

bills. The paper procured in Roch-

ester, Rogers said, was equal to any

impossible to detect, having we

that it would be difficult to detect

the alteration. Brown and Duncan

had the notes he had made. He in-

business there. Mr. Johnson agreed

with Rogers to go into partnership

with him. The latter promised to

supply the detective with bogus bills

representing a large amount of mon-

His pocket book was secured.

was found to contain counterfeit

Mohawk Valley Bank, of Mohawk,

N. Y. Duncan was arrested and

made a full confession. He had a

set of plates for making fifty-dollar

bills of the Lower Canada Bank, a

set for twenty-dollar United States

of the Merchants' Bank, and a set of

about ten days previous. In a bed-

found paints and brushes used in

"Lachine, February, 1886," and sign-

themselves by a solemn oath not to

divulge the secrets of the counter-

feiting gang "under pain of death."

What the Train Boy Would Do.

"If I was worth as much money

and Ohio train boy, "do you know

"Run a railroad?" quoted the

what I would do?"

"Race horses?

"Travel in Yurrip?"

brakeman.

"Nawp."

"Nawp."

"Nawp."

"Yacht?"

"Nawp."

"What then?"

No. 28.

H. C. WALL, Editor and Proprietor.

more sober in my life. Yes, yes, I

know it's time to start, and here I

his place on the glittering, fire-

"Go ahead," he called out.

world is twenty-four hours older."

then he knew that his brains could

stand more than the average of

his post. The lights along the road

twice he caught himself huskly an-

swering some one who had not spo-

All of a sudden he grew sleepy-

"All right," said he-"all right

Are we are we far from the draw-

bridge and the draw is open !"

hundred for his own life.

he was an outcast among men-

"Grace," he gasped, "tell me! How

dear. Hush! You must not talk

much. You are very weak and fee-

"They found you on the bridge,

murderer!

wrecked ?"

brains. He felt a sort of lightness-

am as fresh as a cricket."

den's piteous request, Grace Arden's yet taken down the open signal when

tear-brimming blue eyes were entire- the express rushed on without any

"Drunk-I drunk! Never was on the other side and missed you.

ly forgotten.

ly at him.

ROCKINGHAM, RICHMOND COUNTY, N. C., JULY 15, 1886.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

THE TAR HEELS. Bill Arp Likes the Old North State.

shuddered, feeling as if a mountain of horror was lifted from his breast Royal Meriam swung bimselt to "Grace," he whispered hoarsely, drawing her down to him. "I wasthroated locomotive with the careless ease and lightness of a mountaineerdrunk! If that train had been wrecked the blood of all the helpless The depot master looked curiouspassengers, men, women and children, would have been on my head

warning whatever. They stopped it

"No one was killed then?" he

"You may not be drunk," said he God be thanked that He has not punished me as I deserve!" sollo voce, "but you have been drinking my fine fellow, and you'll get re-Royal Meriam, a prematurely old ported to headquarters before the and crippled man, lived to atone for all the faults and follies of his youth. So saying, he drew a little leather He never re-entered the old professmemorandum-book out of his vest ion-he had not nerve enough for pochet, and wrote down the words, that, he was want to say, even if "Meriam, engineer Flying Dart," up-they would have trusted him again on it, with the slow, mechanical ac- but he worked hard and honestly curacy of one who considers in his for his bread, with Grace, his wife, standing loyally by his side. And Meriam fully believed his own as- never in all the long years that folsertion that he was not drunk. He lowed did a drop of ardent spirits and been drinking a good deal, but ever pass his lips.

"I have had my lesson," he said

A Death Watch.

a jocular content-as he sat there at From Philadelphia News.

For some months past not only sparkled more prominent than usu- the nurses but many of the patients al: the stars seemed to shine with in one of the wards of the West unwonted brightness, and once or Penn hospital have noticed a remarkable coincidence, and which many of them regard with more or less superstitious fear.

A large rat, whose appearance at his brain seemed to become confus-first caused only a passing notice, ed. We have a com. saisted with the W. T. Rainwaters, Principal

'll back the Flying Dart against ar engine on the road! Why, she attention che couldn't go wrong if she was to try! this change the nurses discovered that a short time previous to the death of a patient the rat would ap-The fireman suddenly started to pear, quietly run under the cot and his feet, with a hoarse, gasping cry. and after remaining there a few mo-"The signal!" shouted he. "The ments without any demonstrations red light! Stop her for God's sake! whatever, would run away and dis-Sound down brakes! We are on the appear. In every instance the person in that cot died within 36 hours In less than a second the mists after the occurrence

and drowiness, and fatal lethargy. The coincidence became the matseemed to clear away from the en- ter of much gossip among all the atgineer's brain, and he had fully com- tendants and while it was being disprehended the awful terror of their cussed one day the story was overposition—the express train rushing heard by one of the patients, who in at dizzy speed toward the yawning turn communicated it to another, gulf, which lay beneath the black and finally it became known to all. Last night Hans Jakow, a German consumption, saw the rat under his Mechanically he sounded the cot. He became dreadfully excited, whistle, sharp and shrill-two brief, and cried :

unearthly shrieks and then sprang out into the darkness, through which die.'

the red light streamed like an eye of His pleadings were very distressing and all efforts to convince him He had done what he could to that by no possible means could the save the fated train, and he grasped appearance of the rat have any efblindly at the one chance in five fect in hastening his death were un-"He sprang, and striking against he died.

the beams, lost all consciousness in the instant that the train skipped by him, its long array of lights gleam- by those informed of the history of his face, and comb down his beauti- at once. ing and vanishing, and faces here the mysterious rat. This finally ful hips with quite a fondling affecand there looking out of the win- caused such consternation that poi- tion; but just as soon as he sells him dows, all unconscious that they were son was placed where the rat would and gets another, the last is the best. have an opportunity to be tempted, That is evolution for you; practical, \* but the mysterious black rat avoid- speedy evolution, and it is right. I that followed brought tears of joy to Other arrests are expected. A bleak December day, with the ed with remarkable intelligence wish everybody felt that way about the passengers. endowed minds fell victims to the tion. seductive morsels. In the mean-"You're coming to the end of your al Meriam's eyes vaguely took in time the periodical visits of the rat were as often followed by a death in that ward, and its appearance is now Remembered! Remembered, that regarded with such fear that its approach is quickly heralded among drawing a good pension. He fought the patients and the greatest consternation prevails until its fatal choice is made.

> Mr. Baxter was about to take his wife and children out for a sail. "Come on," he said, "there's a spanking breeze and we musn't miss

"And—the train? Was it totally "It wasn't wrecked at all," said "For him, "take the rest of the family and to it, so our soldiers are not forgotgo. With that kind of a breeze blowing I don't want to be caught on a "Not open?" ing I don't want to be caught on a Why does not old Georgia do that? as a superior article for destroying men seem to have any desire to have "No; it had been, but was just little boat with mama until I have I tell you, these Carolinians are and expelling worms. Only 25 cts. their names handed down to pos-

Pride of place and pride of people I love to hear these tar-heels boast of what they have got and what they have had. Every town I visit has something special-something that the other towns have not got. I don't know how many claim to be the great tobacco centre of the State. Durham and Henderson and Oxford and Warrenton all claim the champion belt. I don't know how many more that I have not visited. Ox ford claims to have a soil that produces the finest leaf in the world and I was shown a memorandum of a ten acre crop of last year that real ized a net profit of \$3,125. It was not the quantity but the quality that made the money. One town claims that Nathaniel Macon lived there and they tell you many traditions of that very good man, that man who never made a speech in Congress but it is said controlled legislation for twenty-five years-controlled it by his splendid, well-balanced judg ment and the power of his will .-They will tell you how he lived in a a storm-proof house that had sills sixteen inches square, and corner posts nearly as large, and plates and girders and braces and studding, all and the Judges of the Supreme Court pinned and drawbounds and he weather-boarded the inside just like he did the outside, except he begun at the top of the room and boarded downwards, so as to have the lap show at the top of the plank instead of at the bottom; and this was done so as to have a fair chance to pour hot water into the cracks and kill Louis express vesterday was a wo

or Mangum'or Ransom or Vance, girl, and a sein villed tyrannical boy produce a bill which it was almost war bonnet to church. and I found the good people of Lou- of about three years. isburg justly proud of Joe Davis, the The boy aroused the indignace lawyer and statesman whom every- of the passengers by his continued body loves and loves to honor. In shrieks and kicks and screams, and some places they say, "we have got his viciousness toward the patient the finest schools and the best teach- nurse. He tore her bonnet, ccratchers in the State," and all declare they ed her hands, and finally spat in her tended to go to Ottawa, get a photohave got the prettiest women in the face without a word of remonstrance world, which I always endorse, for from the mother. it seems to me that the last I see are the prettiest always. I thought for any firmness, the mother would a while that I would never get reconciled to these new convexities they are wearing on their backs, but now I am content and acquiesce in anything that has a woman in it.

It is an admirable trait in any peo- the boy had slapped the nurse for The signal! And he had not seen patient, who was in the last stage of ple to stand up for their own. It the fiftieth time, a wasp came sailing begets contentment, and content- in and flew on the window of the ment is a blessed thing in this life. nurse's seat. The boy at once tried I think that North Carolina is con- to catch it. "Doctor, oh, doctor, don't let me tented, and has good reason to be. I like North Carolina. It may be that my regard is something like that Aleck Stephens had for his dirty, mangy little dog. He said he loved the dog because the dog loved him, and that is reason enough.availing, and in less than 36 hours Bill Ramsey talks with gush and eyes or lifting her head, cried out unction about his fine horse, and sharply: This is only one of a number of will tell you of his admirable qualiinstances that have been referred to ties, and will stroke his mane and Mary? Let him have what he wants tremendously fond of, although oth- children, their neighbors, and their

I saw a one-legged man hoeing corn yesterday, and I said to my companion, "There is an old Confederate-poor fellow! If he had fought on the other side he would be for patriotism-for true love of country, and gets nothing, while thousands of them-fellers up North fought for money only and are drawing pensions, and we have to help pay ly.

"That man," said my friend, "is drawing a pension—a small one, but it helps him. Our State pensions "Papa," interrupted Lis little son, her crippled and maimed soldiers, with his hands firmly folded behind | and this county adds a small amount ten or neglected."

game. They have got an orphan'a bottle.

asylum at Oxford that is an honor to her people. Over 200 children are there. I saw them swinging and romping in a beautiful grove during their recess, and I thought what a good mother this State is to her children. The asylum is not altogether

Daniel O'Leary, Inspector of the Dominion police. He went to Ottersupported by the State, but contriville and, getting information there butions come from many sources, and there is no lack of funds to susone of the gang to accompany him tain it. What a feeling of comfort to Brighton on the representation it must be to a poor widow upon that there were certain persons there her last bed to know that her little who wished to engage in the busichildren will be cared for when she ness. Additional particulars were is gone-cared for, not by the uncerobtained from this man to the effect tain charity of strangers, but by the that the bogus money was made by State that loves her and will contin- John Rogers, who had left Otterville for another part of the country. The I have been on Albemarle Sound detective traced Rogers to Otterville and seen the fisheries and the long and visited him, being introduced to have around the house. nets and the shad and big sturgeons the alleged counterfeiter as Mr. John-

ue to love her children. that weighed from 150 to 200 pounds, son. Rogers was given to underand they sold for a dollar apiece. I stand that Mr. Johnson wished to don't feel like blaming yourself. have been in the good old town of engage in the business of making Elizabeth City, on the eastern coast, money. Rogers told the detective and two years ago I was in Ashe- that he had the necessary plates for ville, on the western extreme—the making \$60 Quebec Bank bills, \$20 two only 500 miles apart. It is a United States bills, and \$10 bills of long State, and has a pleasant varie- the Merchants' Bank of Canada.ty of climate and soil and scenery Rogers also said he had been accomand products. It used to be dis- panied by William Duncan, Thomas membered by its mountains, but it Brown and Capt. Clendenning to is not now. I have seen the Gov- Rochester, where they had gone on ernor with his noble, classic face, a schooner about a month ago, and and many of the circuit courts, and I have seen the farmers in their homes and shared their generous welcome, and I can truly say I have never mingled with a better people.

He Had It.

Among the passengers on the St very much over-dressed, accom by a bright-looking nurse

graphers' gallery and start the same

Whenever the nurse manifested chide her sharply, and say:

"Let him have it, Mary. Let him

Finally the mother composed herself for a nap, and about the time

The nurse caught his hand and said, coaxingly: "Harry musn't touch! Bug will

bite Harry!" Harry screamed savagely, and be-

gan to kick and pound the nurse. The mother, without opening her

"Why will you tease that child so

"But, ma'am, it's a --"

"Let him have it, I say." Thus encouraged, Harry clutched at the wasp, and caught it. The yell

"Mary !" she cried, "Let him have

"He's got it, ma'am!"

Simple words are best, either in speaking or writing. Here is a case that proves it:

"You are fishing with persistence," said a gentleman to an urchin who had thrashed a stream without apparent reward a whole afternoon. "Oh, no, sir; only jest angleworms," replied the youth, pleasant-

"I mean you have a good deal of perseverance," exclaimed the other. "No. them's suckers. Guess ve aint never lived in these parts, hev

Indian Vermifuge in their practice Why does not old Georgia do that? as a superior article for destroying

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PLAIN AND FANCY

# JOB PRINTING

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And at Living Prices.

An Essay on Women

After man came women. And she has been after him ever

detective work reported for years was since. She is a person free of extraction,

being made of man's rib. I don't know why Adam wanted to fool away his ribs in that way, regarding counterfeiters, persuaded but I suppose he was not accounta-

> ble for all he did. It costs more to keep a women than it does three dogs and a shot-

But she pays you back with interest-by giving you a house full of children to keep you awake all

night, and smear molasses candy over your Sunday coat. Besides, women is a very convenient article to

She is handy to swear at whenever you cut yourself with a razor, and

Woman is a superior being in Massachusetts. There are about 70,000 more of

her sex than males in that State. This accounts for the terrified, hunted-down expression of single men who have emigrated from the

Woman was not created perfect. She has her faults-such as false hair, false complexion, and so on. But she is a great deal better than

her neighbor, and she knows it. Eve was a woman. She must have been a model wife,

too, for it cost Adam nothing to keep her in clothes. Still, I don't think she wa map-

bank-note paper that could be got. She couldn't rto sewing circles Ho also stated that he made the and air he aformation about every-body she knew, nor excite the envy bogus bills by photographing original bills, and that he had the process "down so fine" that he could of other ladies by wearing her new

Neither could she hang over the at the business in Austria are could back fence and talk with her near neighbor.

All these blessed privileges were denied her.

An exchange gives the following instance of a lad's politeness. Such thoughtfulness for others, by young people, is a most winning trait of character.

An old man entered a railroad car and was looking for a seat, when a boy ten or twelve years of age rose up and said, "Take my seat, sir." twenty-dollar bills of the National

The offer was accepted and the infirm old man sat down. "Why did you give me your scat?" e inquired of the boy.

"Because you are old, sir, and I am a boy!" was the reply.

A hundred years ago there would bills, three sets for twenty-dollar bills have been little need to record as remarkable a similar incident. Among Dominion of Canada one-dollar bills. things that are good or hopeful in a He said he had destroyed the plates rising generation, there is one great change for the worse, manifest to room occupied by the accused were everybody-a declining reverence toward age and toward God. "Thou making the bogus notes. In the shalt rise up before the hoary head, house was found an agreement dated and honor the face of the old man, and fear thy God: I am the Lord." ed by a number of persons, pledging

After all the bluster on the part of Congressmen about the Pregdent's action in vetoing private pension bills and the threats that they would be passed over his veto, it looks very much as though he would be sustained in nearly every instance What is of more importance, too, as Bob Garrett," said a Baltimore the unflinching manner in which he has dared to say no to these petty raids on the Treasury has served to call a halt in the passage of the great mass of these bills yet unacted upon. It is beginning to dawn on the minds of a good many Congressmen that to pass bills of this kind indefinitely only to be vetoed is to give the President a chance to increase his own popularity amazingly at their expense. They would like to get the money for their pensior -"I'd hire fifteen of the best base ball seeking constituents if they could do players in the United States, pay it without attracting too much at-'em \$10,000 a year apiece, take 'em tention, but to have the public atround the country by special train tention directed to their prodigality and knock the stuffin' out of all the and then not get their schemes Physicians recommend Shriner's champions in the business. That's through after all is a losing game what I'd call doin' somethin' for that they will probably abandon as one's country, but none of our rich men seem to have any desire to have soon as possible.-Phila. Times,

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