

One year, \$1.50
Six months, .75
Three months, .40

Advertising rates furnished on application.

From the Christian at Work.

"Willie, why were you gone so long for the water?" asked the teacher of a little boy.

"We spilled it, and had to go back and fill the bucket again," was the prompt reply; but the bright, noble face was a shade less bright, less noble than usual, and his eyes dropped beneath the teacher's gaze.

The teacher crossed the room and stood by another, who had been Willie's companion.

"Freddy, were you not gone for the water longer than necessary?"

For an instant Freddy's eyes were fixed on the floor, and his face wore a troubled look. But it was only for a moment—he looked frankly up into his teacher's face.

"Yes, ma'am," he bravely answered; "we met little Harry Braden, and stopped to play with him, and then we spilled the water, and had to go back."

Little friends, what was the difference in the answer of the two boys? Neither of them told anything that was not strictly true.

The Chatham Record is one of the best papers in the State. It is conservative at all times, yet staunch in its fidelity to the principles of right.

Mr. Spence Taylor, of this place, has been appointed a deputy collector in the internal revenue service for the counties of Chatham, Moore and Montgomery.

Mr. John T. Patrick, State Immigration Agent, has returned from New York. While absent, among other things, he arranged to secure an exhibit of the State's resources at several fairs in New York State.

Having in our official capacity as members of the Plymouth, Pa., Hospital Committee, been asked to test and prove the effectiveness of many different articles used as disinfectants in sick rooms and as preventives of infectious fevers, report that Darby's Prophylactic Fluid has been thoroughly tested during the recent typhoid epidemic in this place.

F. H. ARMSTRONG, S. M. DAVENPORT, J. A. OPP, O. M. LANCE, THOS. KERR, JAMES LEE, JR. Committee.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness.

BOOKS for SALE! The "Prayer and Praise" is by far the most popular Song Book now in use among our people.

Single copy, (shaped or round notes), 75
Per dozen, \$8.00
Per half dozen, 4.25

Rockingham Rocket.

H. C. WALL, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS: \$1.50 a Year in Advance.

VOL. V. ROCKINGHAM, RICHMOND COUNTY, N. C., SEPTEMBER 22, 1887. No. 38.

FRIENDS.

BY FRANKLIN E. DENTON. And, after all, what is there but our friends that make life worth living? Doggerho, though owner of a street of pines.

A REMINISCENCE OF THE WAR.

The Last Moments of a Southern Soldier.

Correspondence of The Rocket.

Not long ago I saw in some paper an interesting story connected with the late war. It was of an old gentleman who, in traveling, spoke to another with no other object in view than a casual acquaintanceship to relieve the tedium of the journey.

In the spring of '64 I was teaching in the family of Dr. Joseph Flippo, in Carolina county, Va. He lived immediately on the main telegraph road leading from Richmond to Fredericksburg, Spotsylvania, &c., and troops were constantly passing and repassing to and from the front.

less Richmond. In the morning Mrs. Flippo, Miss F. and I went to see the wounded and administer to their wants. We soon found that the boy could not live twelve hours. He was suffering greatly. The doctor had dressed his wounds, which were in side and breast, and we made him as comfortable as we could.

time that the Northern army were passing. I could not help a feeling of protection, knowing he was there. We kept our blinds all closed and ourselves as secluded as possible. The Generals gave us guards around the house so that we were not disturbed, while the whole country around was being desolated; buildings ablaze, and fields bloody with slain cattle and sheep.

GEN. JOSEPH R. HAWLEY.

A Distinguished Son of Richmond—A Sketch of His Family and His Boyhood.

Correspondence of the Rocket.

Some months ago I noticed a short item in THE ROCKET in regard to this distinguished son of Richmond county. You said in connection with the item that you would be glad that some of the older citizens of this community would give a sketch of his boyhood.

I have gathered a few facts from some of those who knew the family, and as they may be of interest, to some of your readers at least, I give them below. The persons from whom I gleaned my information are not certain that all the statements are exactly correct as they depend entirely on memory of things that occurred half a century or more ago.

Old Mr. Hawley was a very bitter abolitionist, so much so that he refused to accept a negro woman who was offered to his wife by her foster father, saying that he didn't believe in slavery and he practiced what he preached.

Some time after his arrival to this State he joined Spring Hill Baptist church. He asked for and received license to preach, but was never ordained to the full work of the ministry.

As was before intimated, old Mr. Hawley was a very strong abolitionist. This of course caused a bitterness between him and the people of this section, especially as he vented his opinions very freely at all times and under all circumstances.

As the spirit of abolitionism grew stronger at the North of course the opposition grew proportionately stronger at the South, so that the bitter feeling against Hawley was so great that his best friends advised him to leave, as they feared personal violence would be done him if he remained.

you get up North don't send men down here to cut our throats. "I'll do just as I please about that," said Hawley pocketing the money. Mr. Hawley, with his wife and son Joe, then eight or nine years old, left for Connecticut, as near as I can ascertain, about the year 1830, though none of the persons with whom I have talked remember the year. Little did the people of this community think that that little boy would become one of the leading lights of the country; but even so he is. It is said (how true I don't know) that Mr. Hawley received quite a handsome fortune from his wife's mother after he left this State.

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.

The Highland Scots—Schools—Temperance and Literature. Correspondence of the Rocket. On the evening of the 10th inst., at Lake View school, lower Richmond, Maj. J. Evans, of Cumberland, gave a very interesting speech on the first Scotch settlers of this and the Cape Fear region. The writer introduced the speaker to the assembled clans—when he opened by a graceful allusion to the people and crops—but said he, "would it not be wise for our farmers to cease making and selling cotton and begin to buy?" He then told of the first Scotch settlers—interspersed with anecdotes, incidents and characteristic traits. He justified them fully for the Tory proclivities of that day, showing clearly that from their oath to their King they could not have done otherwise. He vividly portrayed the battle of Moore's Creek Bridge—when the Tory power in North Carolina was broken. He said the hand of Providence was clearly manifested in this check—for had they crossed here and formed a junction with the British, below, Green could never have thwarted the advance of Cornwallis above. The Scotch Tories, he said, were rashly brave, at Moore's Creek—but were outwitted by the whigs in ambush. The Highlanders needed no eulogium for heroism—on many victorious fields they showed it—even down to disastrous Culloden—which had scattered them to the Cape Fear region to make it glorious in after progress and later in feats of arms in the "late unpleasantness." Oh to see, as he had, Scotch leaders bowing thanks to commanding generals when receiving orders to charge frowning batteries, which they would take in the teeth of death, would leave an immortal imprint of true valor. The Scotch, said he, are building up this glorious land and themselves in education, arts, agriculture, religion, morality and true civilization—while other illustrious names (and he gave a startling list) once famous in our national councils, are becoming extinct. The Scotch, said he, are clanish—but private feuds are forgotten in great upheavals—then they unite as one man—as thunderbolts in war or sweetest sunshine in peace. This trait may be regarded as one of their best (though abused) traits. He quoted distinguished authorities to show that the Scotch, as a people, were unsurpassed by noble traits, and physical perfection, by any on earth. This is but a faint outline of a good speech.

SPRING HILL ACADEMY. Maj. J. R. McLean, a noted teacher from Marion, S. C., opens here with a splendid school—and still they come. It is thought, by good judges, that his school will reach 60 or 70 this session. Scotch or no Scotch, this section cannot easily be surpassed in fine schools and educational progress. While Spring Hill holds the great central light—there are good schools also near at hand on each side—Miss Evans on the west and Miss Hill on the east. Let education have free course!

R. T. AND L. ANNIVERSARY. This grand occasion of oratory, feast and song, will transpire at Spring Hill Temperance and Literary Temple on the 24th inst. Prof. Carlyle of Lumber Bridge Academy, Robeson, is orator of the day. All would be glad, Mr. Editor, to have you there—as a foretime you have delighted us with "no uncertain ring," and knowing still your heart is in "the Highlands chasing the deer."

SCOTCH THISTLE. Purcepohis, N. C. "When we two parted, I felt that I had taken cold," said Thomas Takeintime, "and next morning I was hoarse indeed. But a 25 cent bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup fixed me up." Contentious women are slaves to headache; but twenty-five cents spent for a bottle of Salvation Oil will restore harmony in the household.