

Rockingham Rocket.

H. C. WALL, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS: \$1.50 a Year in Advance.

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ROCKINGHAM, RICHMOND COUNTY, N. C., DECEMBER 15, 1887.

No. 51.

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.

HOW WE MET.

LOUISE CHANDLER MOUTON. While summer with her slow, reluctant feet went by, and lingering, smiled, as loth to part, What fond delusions warmed one lone-some heart!

Elberbe Springs Gossip.

Correspondence of The Rocket.

Mr. Editor:—The principal news in this vicinity of late has been hymeneal. We hear the wedding bells only at a distance, it is true, for we don't get invited at "our house."

Darby's Prophylactic Fluid.

Use it in every sick-room. Will keep the atmosphere pure and wholesome, removing all bad odors from any source.

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

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. Economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders.

SPECTACLES AT ALL PRICES. Ladies and Gents GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, and Clocks sold cheap and warranted.

New Millinery and Notions JUST RECEIVED BY Mrs. Sue P. Sandford. I desire to inform my old patrons, and the public generally, that I have just received a small but SELECT ASSORTMENT of Millinery and Notions which, until my store is completed, will be kept at my residence on Hancock street.

lish literature handed in a paper on Chaucer, in which was the startling statement that 'He was educated in the Boston schools.' I asked her for her source of information and found that it was the statement that Chaucer studied at Cambridge.

He Mixed the Tokens Up.

From the Jeweler's Weekly. In four out of every five watches brought up to be regulated, repaired or cleaned we find some token—Sometimes it is a bit of ribbon or a lock of hair, or a rose petal.

One fellow came in a short time ago and registered a kick. He took out of his watch a tiny bit of blonde hair, tied with a piece of pink ribbon, and told me in good, round terms that it had got him into trouble.

School Children Out West.

From the Indianapolis Journal. A few days since several teachers in the public schools were chatting together when one remarked: 'I believe I have the banner child story for this week. I gave an object lesson with a picture of three little quails crouching beneath a bush, while an owl perched on a limb above them.'

'Well, now, I believe I have one that is better than that,' said another teacher. 'I put a list of nouns on the blackboard and wrote under them, 'Form the plurals of these by adding s or es.' I noticed that one of the boys looked rather dazed and did not begin writing, so I asked him what was the matter. He said: 'Why, I don't see how you can make plurals out of them nouns by adding s or es.'

call and wanted his four-leaf clover and the accompanying affidavit.—He got them both.

Parting in Anger.

From Eli Perkins. The morning after I lectured in Wilkesbarre there was a great colliery explosion. Hundreds of Cornish miners were killed, and their corpses lay at the mouth of the coal mine for recognition.

And then, at last, the story came. They had been married a year—she and Jim—and they both "had tempers," but Jim was always the first to make up.

It began because breakfast wasn't ready, and the fire wouldn't burn; and they had said harsh words, both of them.

"Darling Jimmy! Darling Jimmy, speak to me now!" she mourned. "Slay you forgive me!" "Do not grieve so hopelessly," I said; "perhaps Jimmy knows what you feel now."

He Got His Cocktail.

One of the pluckiest and most satisfying things that ever transpired in any community occurred in Brooklyn city a few days ago. It is beautiful because it shows the existence of a strong moral sentiment in at least one circle, and the possession of good common sense and splendid courage on the part of a young lady who has been long esteemed for her beauty and accomplishments.

But it is always the noblest nature, the most loyal heart, which is the first to cry, "I was wrong; forgive me."

Give Them a Chance.

That is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad. All ought to be got rid of. There is just one sure way to get rid of them. That is to use Boschee's German Syrup, which any druggist will sell you at 75 cents a bottle.—Even if everything else has failed you, you may depend upon this for certain.

A Yale diploma 122 years old was recently picked up at an auction sale in New York. It belonged to the Rev. Elam O. Potter, who was graduated in 1765, under President Clapp.

A mushroom plantation has been established in a disused railway tunnel at Edinburgh. The mushroom beds occupy about 800 yards of the tunnel, whose total length is about three-quarters of a mile.

A New Wrinkle in Society.

It appears that they have bridegrooms' best men as well as dress suits for hire in New York, nowadays. It has all come out recently and Gotham has been greatly amused in consequence. Col. Nicholas Smith will be remembered as the prize male beauty of the metropolis and the son-in-law of Horace Greeley.

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A Lady's Kindly Tact.

From the Boston Courier. It would be hard to afford a stronger evidence of being well bred than that of a society leader who had among her dinner guests one evening a relative from a distant rural district who, though refined and well educated, knew but little of society ways and manners.

CONVERSATION AT THE SOIREE.

A Buffalo Man Entertains a Rochester Girl. From the Buffalo Courier. Mr. Thicked donned a new pair of \$9 striped trousers last evening and attended a soiree on North street. Within an hour he was introduced to a young lady from Rochester, and he at once entered into an animated conversation with her.

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to London for only a day or two for the sole purpose of seeing a friend, who, by the way, belonged to the nobility. When strongly urged to meet a few friends at dinner next evening she declined, and on being pressed for a good reason, was frank enough to say that she had with her no suitable dress for such an occasion, but only a black silk.

Singing in Church.

From the Statesville Landmark. The Asheville Citizen, in a recent article, refers to a decision of the Supreme Court of North Carolina under which any of us may sing in church, within certain limitations. We shall have to borrow from some lawyer friend the copy of the Reports containing that decision and print it in the Landmark. The case went up from Robeson county, if we remember aright. A brother belonging to one of the churches down there in the swamps had a habit of singing in meeting, but he had such an extraordinary voice that it always put the ungodly to tittering and even the most devout kept their faces straight with great difficulty.

Salvation Oil should be the companion of every traveling man. It extinguishes pain, whether resulting from a cut, a sprain, a bruise, or a burn.

Chaucer says: "For gold in phisike is like a cordial." For all that suffer from hoarseness, cold in the chest, lung trouble, or bronchitis, Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is golden "phisike."

A kitten of Portland, Oregon, was seen to charm a rattlesnake. The snake was coiled with its head followed every motion of the kitten. The kitten seemed to radiate the importance of the situation and never allowed her attention to wander from the snake. The snake was killed.