#### · Family Registers.

Nearly all have their portfolios and scrap books, but how many of us have a family register? The family chronicles have mostly been confined to the mere entry of the births, marriages and deaths of one section of a family Bible. But the idea is to keep, not only these events, but every item of interest and importance in the history of the whole family connection. This could be kept by one branch of the family with but little trouble, if all, when they found anything interesting, would but send it on to the keeper of the book. Such a book, when filled, would be extremely interesting to be handed down as an heirloom from one generation to another.

Has it ever occurred to you that, as one by one our friends and relations pass away, but little is remembered of their past lives and histo-

The keeping of such family registers would bring before the minds of the survivors of a family the events | don't get invited at "our house."of deep interest in family history, events that would point great lessons-and prepare the feet of the traveler still journeying through life, to tread more securely; to beware of the rough places trod by his ances- ing absent when the "bell crowd" tors and perhaps serve even as an incentive to climb still higher. The leaves could be interspersed with family pictures, sketches and souvenirs of family history.

"Pa," said little Johnny, "teacher is thinking about promoting me.' "How do you know?" "From what she said to-day." "And what was that?" "She said that if I kept on I'd belong to the criminal class."

#### Darby's Prophylactic Fluid.

Use it in every sick-room. Wi keep the atmosphere pure and whole

infection from fevers and all conta-

The eminent physician, J. Marion Sims, of New York, says: "I am convinced that Prof. Darby's Prophylactic Fluid is a most valuable



This powder never varies. A marvel of economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall



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warranted. JEWELRY of every description at lowest prices, at

DR. W. M. FOWLKES & CO.'S

JUST RECEIVED BY

#### Mrs. Sue P. Sandford.

I desire to inform my old patrons, and the public generally, that I have just re-ceived a small but SELECT ASSORT-MENT of Millinery and Notions which, until my store is completed, will be kept at my residence on Hancock street. I will ppreciate a continuance of the liberal patronage heretofore given me.

MRS. SUE P. SANDFORD.

# Rockingham Rocket.

H. C. WALL, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS: \$1.50 a Year in Advance.

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

HOW WE MET.

LOUISE CHANDLES MOULTON.

While summer with her slow, reluctant fe Went by, and lingering, smiled, as lo to part, What fond delusions warmed one lone

Though lives by fate were severed, thought

So met we, dear, as bodiless spirits greet Met and were blind, foreseeing not the

Of hopes that hope not, and of tears that

From eyes which look what lips may not

Here for a day—then gone beyond the sun Brief is the way, and soon the journey done, And less or more of love why should we

But fate avenges pleasant things begun; And Retribution spares not any one, And no gods pity those who steal their

Elierbe Springs Gossip.

Correspondence of The Rocket.

MR. EDITOR :- The principal news troops." in this vicinity of late has been hymeneal. We hear the wedding bells only at a distance, it is true, for we We have no marriagcable daughters and cannot be expected to return the compliment at an early date. Sometimes it is a bit of ribbon or a But what we lose by not being present at the weddings we gain by begoes around. It seems strange that, ken always. It is by the maiden fair barbarism should still find place in hideous" with discordant sounds .-The suffering dogs and other beasts acknowledge by their howls how superior they are to the savage tastes up. of the "bell crowd."

Since the demise of the conventional Thanksgiving turkey, the unconventional young goose, and the non conventional and time-honored some, removing all bad odors from | chanticleer, (soaked over night in soda-water to unstiffen and mollify Will destroy all Disease Germs, his ancient and respectable joints) we have been looking forward to the greater thanksgiving time of Xmas. The older people are, I suppose, chopping wood and mince meat .-The younger part of the population else that can furnish a valid excuse to collect a crowd for fun, frolic and conversation. The children are surmising as to what Santa Claus will bring, and revolving in their precious little heads whether it would not be the best policy to be "very good children" for the time intervening till Xmas. Some bad children can behave quite creditably when they know a gift-time is coming. An old legend runs that all creation stills itself towards dawn of Xmas morning, that anniversary of the great gift-time to man. Be this as it may, we all must feel that it is a holy as well as a joyful season, and thus the Word is fulfilled that "all eyes are looking to Thee."

Ellerbe Springs, 12-7-'87.

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. The picture was entitled 'On the Alert.' I had each of them write a short description of it. and one of them described the owl as 'sitting on a little alert.'"

"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 plaurels out of them nouns by to save me further trouble." I did

adding sores.' "I had a case that would hardly at rest. be believed by any one except a teacher," said a high school teacher. a day or two and said he desired to tunnel, whose total length is about

lish literature handed in a paper on call and wanted his four-leaf clover statement that 'He was educated in He got them both. the Boston schools.' I asked her for her source of information and found that it was the statement that Chaucer studied at Cambridge. She had heard of Cambridge, Mass., and having a misty idea that Boston was the seat of all culture she transferred the poet to Harvard."

"Speaking of authorities," said fourth teacher, "one of my pupils produced a remarkable one the other day. We were reviewing United States history and one of the girls spoke of the severe wounds received by General Washington in one of the battles of the revolution. I corrected her, but she insisted it was in the book, and in proof of it pointed out the words, 'Washington was much crippled in his movements by the want of ammunition for his

#### He Mixed the Tokens Up.

From the Jeweler's Weekly.

In four out of every five watches brought us to be regulated, repaired or cleaned we find some token .oftener it is a four-leaved clover .-The four-leaved clover is a love to- ing they had had trouble. it to a jeweler and doesn't think of the relic it contains. It is difficult door and said: always to keep these things straight and once in a while we mix them

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 troucouple of weeks ago to be regulated, and forgot to take out a four-leaf clover I had in the back of it. didn't think any more about it till last night, when my girl looked in the back case to see if the clover was are fixing up finery and planning still there. When she found this for parties, candy boilings, or anything lock of blonde hair she fixed me with a cold glittering glance, and offered me back my ring. I put in the next hour trying to explain that I didn't know anything about the infernal blonde hair, and I didn't meet with flattering success. Now, if you don't hunt up that clover I'll make more trouble in your old shop than a deputy sheriff. And you've got to give me a written statement that you put this blonde hair in my watch, or I'll prosecute you for malicious mischief. You hear me?"

> Well, I foresaw trouble in the air, but I took the yellow hair and pink day or two a middleaged man came me." in with wrath all over his face. -"What in thunder do you mean by disrupting a man's family peace? he began, as he pulled out his watch and took a four-leaf clover out of the back case. "Do you want to break up a loving household and get me in the divorce court? I left my watch here with a lock of my wife's hair in it, and last night she found this it. I've carried that bit of hair ever since we were engaged, and if I don't get it back you had better move to some other town. What d'ye mean anyway? I never picked a four-leaf clover in my life, nor did my wife, either. I wouldn't go through the row I had last night again for your whole store. Now, you hustle and get me back my own keepsake."

I produced it and explained how it occurred, and his brow cleared .-"Now I think of it," he said, as he Women never believe a man unless Clapp. he lies to 'em, and I want something so, and he departed with his mind

"One of the girls in my class in Eng- make the regular Thursday evening three-quarters of a mile,

Chaucer, in which was the startling and the accompanying affidavit .-

From Eli Perkins.

corpses lay at the mouth of the coal He sent in a bill to a Kentucky were crying, and a wail of desola- was \$180. The Kentuckian thought tion filled the air.

him at the end!" she moaned. "Oh, \$100 with the statement that he that he would come to life one thought this ample payment, but minute, that I could say, "Jimmy, the Colonel responded with a sharp forgive me," but nothing will help letter demanding the balance which the Langtry or the Potter bustle?" me now. Oh, I could bear it all if he claimed as his due, and the I had only spoke fair to him at the whole correspondence is made pub- bustle."

lock of hair, or a rose petal. But pers," but Jim was always the first is a man of 65, the bride but 19. The dress," said the young lady, blush-

in the midst of so much civilization given to her lover, who tenderly ready, and the fire wouldn't burn; and the arrangements for the wedstows it away in the back of his and they had said barsh words, ding were made forthwith. These watch case and forgets all about it. both of them. But at the very last, included, of course, the closing of the the affections of certain classes of When his watch goes wrong he takes though breakfast had not been fit to contract for the Colonel's handsome eat, Jim had turned round at the presence, and just before the time

I said, petulantly.

then the tears rushed to her eyes. end, and goes to show that someble. "I brought my watch here a With awful sobs she flung her arms thing new does turn up occasionally, around the corpse.

"Darling Jimmy! Darling Jim- wise man to the contrary. my, speak to to me now!" she mourned. "Say you forgive me!" "Do not grieve so hopelessly," I said; "perhaps Jimmy knows what

you feel now." But the mourner's ears were deaf to all comfort, and the wailing cry

came again: "Oh, if I had only spoke to him

at the last." It is not an uncommon story, this. We quarrel with those we love, and part, and meet and make up again; and death is merciful and waits till we are at peace. Yet how possible is just such an experience to any of us, who with some dear one in anger, or who lets the sun go down upon their wrath!

But it is always the noblest nature, the most loyal heart, which is the ribbon and laid it away, and in a first to cry, "I was wrong; forgive

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.

be there, your lungs cannot half do measly four-leaf clover in place of cannot do well.

monia, catarrh, consumption or any of the family of throat and nose and read and lung obstructions, all are had. All ought to be got rid of. There is just one sure way to get rid will sell you at 75 cents a bottle.— Even if everything else has failed you, you may depend upon this for

A Yale diploma 122 years old was recently picked up at an auction started to go, "just write me a letter sale in New York. It belonged to and tell how this happened, and sign the Rev. Elam O. Potter, who was it and seal it for all you're worth. graduated in 1765, under President

A mushroom plantation has been established in a disused railway tunnel at Edinburgh. The mushroom The other young man came in in | beds occupy about 800 yards of the

A New Wrinkle in Society.

It appears that they have bridegrooms' best men as well as dress suits for hire in New York, nowaand Gotham has been greatly amus-Sitting at the mouth, by a pale upon Col. Smith reiterated his deed at her husband but uttered no the pulchritude he had lent the occry; her eyes were dry. She rocked casion of the nuptials the amount herself to and fro, her face white was most reasonable-not a cent, indeed, beyond what was usual. The "Oh, that I had spoken fair to bridegroom then sent the Colonel lie. With it appears the story of And then, at last, the story came. the wooing, which throws a queer They had been married a year-she light on the customs of certain and Jim-and they both "had tem- classes of modern society. The groom to make up. And this very morn- latter was in Europe, and the ques- ing violently; "I meant that Rochestion was popped by wire. It was It began because breakfast wasn't answered by wire in the affirmative, you know." came for the couple to be made one "Gi'e me a kiss, lass. You know the best man asked the groom to enyou love me, and we won't part in dorse his four months' note for an amount which the groom says was "'No, Jimmy, I don't love you," \$3,000, but which the Colonel insists was but \$1,000. This request "Gi'e me a kiss, lass," pleaded was refused and thereupon the Colonel sent in his bill for \$180. It is "'No, not one!' and now-," and a curious story from beginning to

## He Got His Cocktail.

nothwithstanding the words of the

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. The girl in question was invited by her lover, to whom she had just become betrothed, to take a drive behind his tast horse. This animal was perfectly docile with his owner, but not to be depended upon when other hands manipulated the ribbons. After a spirited trip down the Coney Island road the lover informed the lovee that, as he had a cold, he thought he would stop for a moment and brace up on a cocktail, if she felt that she had nerve enough to hold the reins. "Certainly," said the young lady. "I am not in the least timid. Get your cocktail by all means." The thirsty When these are clogged and chok- traveler stepped to the curb, careed with matter which ought not to fully covered the quivering beast, and was soon lost to sight. The young woman, thus deserted, quiet-Call it cold, cough, croup, pneu- ly waited a moment, then deftly drew in the blanket, turned the horse's head, and at the risk of her life started for home. But anything was preferable to the companionship of them. That is to use Boschee's of a man who would leave her at the German Syrup, which any druggist entrance of a public house while he drank a gin cocktail at the bar. She arrived safely at the stables, gave the horse into competent hands, and then proceeded to the telegraph of fice. This was her message:

"Horse, carriage and driver safe The latter proposes to remain safe.

A word to the wise is sufficient."

make excuses and plead his cause, but every effort was useless. "The before marriage would be a beast afargument of the sensible girl.

A sick thief should have his dis

CONVERSATION AT THE SOIREE.

Buffalo Man Entertains a Rochester Gir From the Buffalo Courier. Mr. Thiched donned a new pair days. It has all come out recently of \$9 striped trousers last evening and attended a soirce on North street. The morning after I lectured in ed in consequence. Col. Nicholas Within an hour he was introduced Wilkesbarre there was a great col- Smith will be remembered as the to a young lady from Rochester, and hery explosion. Hundreds of Cor- prize male beauty of the metropolis he at once entered into an animated nish miners were killed, and their and theson-in-law of Horace Greeley. | conversation with her. "I've heard a good deal about mine for recognition. Wives were gentleman for services rendered as Rochester," said Mr. Thiched, "but wringing their hands and children best man. The amount therefore I've never been there." "Oh, you ought to go. I am sure the charge was monstrous, where- you'd like it. Buffalo doesn't compare with it. You don't see the buscorpse, was a young wife. She look- mand and insisted that in view of the here that you do in Rochester." "Dear me, how funny!" said Mr Thiched. "Is it made of wire?" "Wire?" fold up?"

"Yeah. When you sit on it does "Why, goodness gracious me, what

are you talking about?" "The bustle! The bustle! Is i "Why, I didn't speak about any

"I beg your pardon," said M Thiched, earnestly. "You said there was a bustle in Rochester."

"Why, I didn't mean an article of

"What does it push?" "Why, nothing, really." "What does it push for then?"

right ahead." "On the canal or the railroad?" "What ?"

"I mean it's not slow. It goe

"Does it walk, or ride a bicycle? "What?"

"Rochester." "Why, what a ridiculous ques-

"You said it went right ahead .-How does it get over the ground?" "Why, we put up houses."

"At auction ?"

"No, no; we build them." "Oh, yes, now I see. How funny. "You've never seen Powers block

of course?" said the young lady. 'No,' said Mr. Thiched, 'but I'd ike to see him do it very much.' The young lady looked puzzled.

'What does he block, anyhow? continued Mr. Thiched.

"He doesn't block anything. Powers is beautiful. Why, I was simply carried away the first time I visited he art gallery.'

'Who took you?' 'My friend, Mr. Smith.' 'Did he carry you in his arms?' 'Carry me in his arms!' 'Yes; did he find you heavy?" 'Oh, he never carried me.' 'Who did?"

'Nobody.' 'You said somebody carried you

'I didn't.' 'Excuse me; you said you were carried away when you saw the pic-

'Oh, good gracious! I meant was delighted. Can't you understand anything?' 'But you're so vague,' said Mr

Thiched. And Mr. Thichead sauntered out into the conservatory and looked at the harper tune his lay or lay a tune,

A Lady's Kindly Tact.

From the Boston Courier. It would be hard to afford 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. Soon after the dainty finger bowls were placed on the table the rustic visitor took up her bowl and drank from Naturally the young man tried to it. The hostess observed it, and showed admirable tact a moment after by drinking from her own man who could so far forget himself bowl, thus sparing her guest the mortification which might otherwise terwards," was the uncompromising have resulted. Another instance where generous consideration and tact were shown was where a well known lady of Boston was traveling from the snake. The in Europe not long since. She went | ed.

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IN THE SEA OF BEEN

BEST OF STYLE

No. 51. And at Living Prices. 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. "Wear your black silk and I will wear one. too, so you may feel quite at ease," said the hostess, and a promise was given to be present. What was the surprise of the Boston lady, on entering the drawing room, to find all the ladies in black silk gowns. Lady Dash had written her guests requesting them to wear 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. The officers of the church labored with the brother to induce him to desist in his efforts to sing, but he fell back upon his inalienable rights and swore that he intended to continue to worship God according to the dictates of his own conscience. He accordingly sang the louder, not keeping time with anybody else, and sometimes having the right tune but oftener the wrong one; for though God had gifted the brother with the spirit of song He neglected to provide him with a critical ear or with vocal chords suited for the business. The spirit of devotion was fast being driven out of the congregation when. the church officers, counsel and reproof both having failed, indicted the unmelodious brother for disturbing religious exercises, against the form of the statute in such cases made and provided and against the peace and dignity of the State.-However the squire and the Superior Court decided the case, it went on appeal to the Supreme Court, and that court decided that a brother may sing in church, if he do so in a reverent spirit and without intent to disturb the congregation, even though he may not be able to read a note in the book and even though he might not know the long metre doxology if he should meet it in the road. That decision is still the law of North Carolina. If it were not, the Landmark would long ago have sworn out warrants for some people of its acquaintance. We will copy the decision one of these days, in order that these mistaken souls may see that it is not the forbearance of their fellow-citizens but the law of the land that saves them from prosecution. Meantime, if anybody in the District of Columbia threatens to "writ" Mr. Cleveland for disturbing religious exercises by his somewhat abortive efforts to sing, we respectfully invite him to come down to North Carolina and worship.

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

Chaucersays: "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 "phisige?" Price 25 cents.

A kitten of Portland, Oregan, was seen to charm a rattlesn snake was coiled and with followed every motion of The kitten seemed to rea portance of the situation