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A Beautiful Tribute to Woman.

Place her among the flowers, foster her as a tender plant, and she is a thing of fancy, waywardness and folly, annoyed by a dewdrop, fretted by the touch of a butterfly's wing...

An Eye to Business.

A Missouri farmer learned that the grand jury was about to indict him for working on Sunday. He didn't try to evade the charge, but on the contrary had his four sons summoned as witnesses against him.

A Warning.

The modes of death's approach are various, and statistics show conclusively that more persons die from diseases of the Throat and Lungs than any other.



TORPID LIVER! Is known by these marked peculiarities: 1. A feeling of weakness and pain in the limbs...

BILIOUSNESS. Which, if neglected, soon leads to serious disease. Simmons' Liver Regulator cures a most distressing ailment...

Rockingham Rocket.

H. C. WALL, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS: \$1.50 a Year in Advance.

VOL. VI.

ROCKINGHAM, RICHMOND COUNTY, N. C., APRIL 12, 1888.

No. 15.

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 THINGS GO RIGHT AND WRONG.

BY GEORGE MACDONALD.

Alas! how things go wrong; A sigh too much or a kiss too long. And there follows a mist and a weeping rain.

Alas! how hardly things go right! 'Tis hard to watch on a summer's night. For the sigh will come and the kiss will stay.

And yet how easily things go right! If the sigh and kiss of the winter's night Come deep from the soul in the stronger ray.

That is born in the light of a winter's day. And things can never go badly wrong If the heart be true and the love be strong.

Will be changed by the love into sunshine again. [Original.] Give Workmen a Chance.

We have a communication from a young man in which he urges upon the merchants in town the propriety of closing their stores early during the long summer days.

But the argument does not apply to clerks alone. A mechanic who works ten hours "hand-running" has performed a day's work, provided he does his duty while he is at work.

It is not right. Ten hours should constitute a day's work the year round, and we venture to say that if the system were universally adopted the world would be the better for it.

Why are the tallest people the laziest? They are longer in bed than others, and if they neglect their colds or coughs, they will be there still longer.

CLIMBING CRAGGY.

A Detourer Among the Mountains of Western North Carolina.

Cor. Detroit Free Press.

In a previous letter I described the climate of Western North Carolina and its beneficial influence on diseases of the throat, lungs and nerves.

I recently took a trip to Craggy, one of the highest peaks in the Black Mountain range. Two friends and myself started early in the morning from the Battery Park Hotel to drive to the Alexander farm.

The drive of ten miles was directly up the picturesque valley of this lovely river, and the road is an exceptionally good one. About 10 o'clock we reached Alexander's farm, which is situated in a beautiful valley between the Swannanoa and Bee Tree Creeks.

And then we come to the real climb. We are mounting all the time, but the zig-zag path spares us any very steep ascent. It is true that now and then we find ourselves clinging to the manes of our mules as we feel the saddles slipping backward.

The Most Effective Gymnasium.

From the Michigan Christian Advocate.

After the Detroit preachers' meeting Monday some of the brethren indulged in an informal talk about physical culture. Some appliances for promoting bodily vigor were mentioned, such as the health-lift, Indian clubs, dumb-bells, etc.

Trying to Obey.

From the Binghamton Republican.

Extract from current novel: "And when Godfrey discovered the ominous words, 'Danger! Beware!' it seemed that he would turn to stone."

or mountain laurel—called Alpine roses in Europe—to the south end of the mountain. Here is a rock, upon which we climb; it is the top of the Craggy, 6,000 feet above the sea level.

And the view! How can I convey to you the beauty of the magnificent panorama which lies before us? Our guide tells us it is one of the clearest days he has ever seen in the mountains.

I was surprised to find how few had ever made the trip to Craggy. In Europe it would be visited by thousands. Our guide told us that June is the best month to go up the mountain, as the laurel is then in bloom and adds to the beauty of the scenery.

Asheville, N. C., March 15.

The Chronicle on the Raleigh Bank Failure.

It was so unexpected that men would hardly believe it. As one man, the community was dazed. "The State Bank—old and successful—failed—impossible," was the universal and oft-repeated comment.

The failure meant ruin—absolute—to them. Not a few were seen to cry when assured that there was no doubt, and that the President and Cashier had actually absconded.

Mr. Justice Lamar, of the United States Supreme Court, expresses himself as greatly delighted with his new surroundings. He is looking better, feeling better and sleeping better since his elevation to the Bench than at any time since resigning his seat in the Senate.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

Some More of Mr. Bowser's Squirmings.

From the Detroit Free Press.

"My dear child," said an old aunt of mine the day I was married, "have you got all your husband's love letters?"

"Of course."

"And now that you are married you will probably burn 'em?"

"That's just what I was going to do."

"Well, don't. Keep 'em to the longest day you live."

"But why?"

"Because they will be stronger weapons than all your tears, pleadings or arguments. Nothing will bring a husband to time like a sight of some of the love letters he wrote before marriage."

I took her advice, and have always been glad I did. On several occasions I have used them to bring Mr. Bowser down off his high horse, and the fact that they bother his peace of mind is proved by the other fact that he has several times hunted the house over in my absence in hopes to lay hands on them.

Something went wrong at the office the other day and he came home cantankerous. He held in until we got to the supper table, and then broke out with:

"Got any name for these things here?"

"Yes, dear. Those are called biscuits."

"Well, the man who calls 'em fit to eat ought to be shot! Mrs. Bowser, why is it I can never get anything decent to eat in my own house?"

"Why, Mr. Bowser! No one could take more pains than we do. In order that the biscuit might be extra good I went out and made them myself."

"Humph!"

"There was a time, Mr. Bowser, when you raved over my cooking."

"Never! I knew from the day I set eyes on you wading across a mud puddle that you could never cook. You can sing very well—as well as some bad actresses—but you can't cook."

"And if I will prove that you once hungered for my cooking you will—"

"I will give you fifty dollars cash in hand."

After supper I went upstairs and brought down several letters. Mr. Bowser had got his nose into a magazine and wanted the matter dropped, but I read to him the following extract:

"And I thought, darling, while eating supper that night, how proud I should be over your delicious cookery when we had a home of our own. The thought of those biscuits alone makes me hungry. Good-by, pek."

"Who wrote that?" sternly demanded Mr. Bowser.

"You did."

"When?"

"Three months before our marriage."

"Never!"

"But here's a letter, dated and signed."

me the smarter of the two?"

"W-hat! Am I awake or dreaming?"

"Wide awake, Mr. Bowser. Let me read you an extract from this exhibit marked 'A'."

"I don't see why you should go back to Vassar. Few young ladies are more accomplished or better educated. All your friends, myself included, give in to you on the matter of grammar in particular. Hope to see you as usual next Sunday, my dear little honysuckle."

Mr. Bowser sat and looked at me like one terrified.

"And, sir, you often fling out about the size of my feet. I admit they are as large again as I should have ordered from a dealer, although I wear No. 8's with a great deal of comfort. Let me say, however, that your mother wears 6's, your three sisters 5's, and the two girls you kept company with before we met wear full-sized 6's with very broad toes."

"Mrs. Bowser, do you suppose I will stand such insults in my own house?" he shouted as he sprang up.

"Are facts and truths insults? I have been reading from your letters."

"Never! Never! If I ever wrote such I was crazy!"

"But here is your signature. You remember you used to want me sign my letters 'Rosebud,' and you signed yours 'Oak Leaf'."

"I never did! No power on earth can convince me that I was any such fool as that!"

"Well, perhaps you will remember this sentence. You wrote it a few months before our marriage. Listen."

"Oh, my Rosebud, but the heart of Oak Leaf was made a thousand times lighter by the receipt of your loving note yesterday. If those delicious little missives should cease coming I should pine and die."

"And you claim that I wrote that!" he asked in a strange voice.

"Of course. You can't go back on your own writing, can you?"

"You assert that those are my letters, do you?"

"Certainly."

"And that I called you fond names and wanted to die for you?"

"That's about the size of it, Mr. Bowser. You wrote me several times that you were as much my slave as if I had bought you. I think you'd have jumped into a well any time I asked you."

Mr. Bowser put on his overcoat and hat, drew on his gloves, and then kissed the baby and said:

"Good-bye, darling! If you never see papa again remember that he loved you."

He went off without as much as a look at me, but about midnight came home very softly and crept in to bed, and next day went on his usual hunt after that pile of love letters.

The People's Five Cents Savings Bank is in a flourishing condition, and has only just begun to grow. On last Wednesday it passed the \$18,000 mark, and has its eye upon a net deposit and safe investment of \$25,000 in July as its first year's work, a right good capital for a bank running without capital.

For the public information we would say that now, before April 11th, is a good time to deposit in order to get interest, as interest dividends are computed on sums on deposit from the second Wednesday of January, April, July and October, to the second Wednesdays of April and October.—Greensboro North State.

Don't Experiment.

You cannot afford to waste time experimenting when your lungs are in danger. Consumption always seems, at first, only a cold. Do not permit any dealer to impose on you with some cheap imitation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, but be sure you get the genuine. Because he can make more profit he may tell you he has something just as good, or just the same. Don't be deceived, but insist upon getting Dr. King's New Discovery, which is guaranteed to give relief in all Throat, Lung and Chest affections. Trial bottles free at Dr. W. M. Fowler & Co.'s Drug Store. Large bottles \$1.00.