

OUR CHURCHES.

Clinton Chapel, (Zion,) services at 11 a. m., 3 p. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday School at 1 p. m. REV. J. A. TYLER, Pastor.

Presbyterian Church, corner 7th and College streets; services at 3 p. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. REV. R. P. WYCHE, Pastor.

St. Michael (P. E.) Church, Mint St., services at 8 p. m. Sunday School at 4 p. m. REV. QUINN, Pastor.

M. E. Church, south Graham street, services at 11 a. m., 3 p. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday School at 9 a. m. REV. G. W. PRICE, Pastor.

First Baptist Church, south Church street, services at 11 a. m., 3 p. m. and 8 p. m. REV. E. EAGLES, Pastor.

Second Baptist Church, east 4th St., services at 11 a. m., 3 p. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday School at 1 p. m. REV. Z. HAUGHTON, Pastor.

SOCIETIES.

G. U. O. of O. F.—Rising Star, No. 1655, meets bi-weekly, Thursday night. Odd Fellows Hall. W. J. HUNTER, N. G. J. P. Smith, P. S.

Star of Hope, No. 1,790, meets bi-weekly, Tuesday night, Odd Fellows Hall. G. M. GRIER, N. G. T. N. Davidson, P. S.

Pride of Sharon, No. 2,223, meets bi-weekly, Friday night, Odd Fellows Hall. SANDY MCKEE, N. G. T. J. Weddington, P. S.

MASONIC.—Paul Drayton Lodge, No. 7, meets first and third Monday nights in each month. JOHN SMITH, Wm. Smith, Secretary. W. M.

Lodge Directory.

Good Samaritans, working under Grand Lodge No. 2.

Reliance, No. 10, meets every Tuesday night, in Holden's Hall, on corner of Trade and College Streets—Richard Pethel, Secretary.

McPeeler, No. 11, meets every Monday night, in Holden's Hall—Lizzie Means Secretary.

Golgotha, No. 25, meets every Thursday night, in Holden's Hall—Wm. Foster, Secretary.

Silver Hill, No. 82, meets every Friday night, in Holden's Hall—John Spencer, Secretary.

Ebenezer, No. 103, meets every Wednesday night, in Holden's Hall,—Henry Ross, Secretary.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Good rains this week.

Cotton is doing splendid.

A great many fine peaches in market.

They have commenced to give melon feasts.

Clinton Sabbath school runs up to over 175 scholars.

Small fish are traveling the water-mains, and here and there one leaks out.

Hail, stranger! Do you know where to get ice-cold soda water? A. W. Calvin's is the place.

Hot! hot! hot! But that ice cold soda water at A. W. Calvin's has made me as cool as a cucumber.

Now that we have good rains, they use a sprinkler on some parts of the streets from the water plugs.

Yes, you may walk all over town, yet you must go to Calvin's to get soda water. Our druggists are too high-toned to sell it to colored folks.

The Odd Fellows are to have a big time next week, but they don't advertise and the people don't know what is to be done.

We expect an excursion next week and with them we will not be surprised to see little John Williamson trying to persuade some one to go to the fair in October.

The schedule was changed on the Statesville road last Sunday. The train which has been going out at 9 in the afternoon heretofore goes at 5 now, and returns at 9 in the morning.

Our friends along the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley and the Carolina Central roads will have an opportunity to take advantage of the Odd Fellows celebration and visit our thriving little city.

Cooks will do well to call on Col. John L. Brown. He wants a good cook and offers good wages. They say he has the best furnished and most convenient kitchen in the city.

Miss Sarah F. Young has opened a school for small children in the school house in the rear of Zion Church. Her terms are very easy and we trust parents living in that part of the town will send their children. They will be kept out of mischief.

Our young men are organizing a military company. It is to be regretted that the Blues allowed their commissions to be taken. We hope this new company will succeed in their efforts. Go ahead young men you shall have our help.

An excursion leaves Raleigh next Monday evening for our city by way of Hamlet. Among the best excursions we have seen come here was the one from Raleigh a year or so ago. We hope they will bring a large, well ordered crowd, and we expect nothing else.

Efforts are still being made to get up a camp-meeting at Biddleville. We think Bishop Hood and preachers are expected. A great deal of work is to be done before the meeting can be had. The old shed is said to be almost a complete wreck. We can't say just yet what will be done.

Rev. J. C. Price, of North Carolina arrived home from Europe this week. During his trip there he collected \$250, on an average, every week for the Zion Wesley Institute, located in his State. Mr. Price comes home in time to be the dark horse in the 2d N. C. Congressional district.—Peoples Advocate.

Brave (?) Policemen.

The Observer of Wednesday publishes an account of the arrest of Wm. Pennington and his wife by four police officers which he styles "bravely done."

We give below what we learn from Pennington and wife and several of the neighbors who witnessed a greater part of the affair on Tuesday morning.

It seems that on Saturday night Mr. Pennington and wife were playing, she trying to take from him a handkerchief with some money tied in a corner. An officer demanded her to go with him, but the husband refused to let her go. On Tuesday morning, policemen Carter, Orr and Blackwelder went to the house corner Mint and 2d street, found her sitting on the bed undressed (for she was in delicate health); arrested her and had her between the house and the gate when Mr. Pennington arrived, demanded her release because her health would not permit her being kuffed and dragged about. The officers told him then to give bail or put up five dollars forfeit for each for their appearance before the Mayor.

Mr. Pennington then goes to the trunk to get the money; just at this time Irwin came in and says to Pennington: What is the matter with you? and upon receiving the answer "nothing more than I am getting the money for these gentlemen," fired in upon Pennington while he was yet down at the trunk getting the money—just then Blackwelder felled Pennington's wife to her knees and struck her several times over the head while down. The officers were in possession of the pistol and Pennington's cane was upon the outside of the house.

They had all gotten out the gate and Pennington was going along quietly with Irwin, his wife dropped the box with her money and in attempting to pick it up, was struck over the head with a billy by Orr while in the hands of Blackwelder and Carter.

Now these are the facts of the

case as given to us by several witnesses. Brave officer to come up behind a woman and club her over the head while she walks between two men! Brave, brave! Shame on such bravery. This clubbing and bruising up the heads of citizens by policemen is becoming of too common occurrence. If our police force is not sufficient let it be increased, let officers summon assistance, and let them learn to go to people like officers of the law should. From our own observation these are the bravest set of officers we have yet seen. An officer does himself no credit if he makes an arrest without bruising a head. We would be glad if the case is not so bad as represented, but some of the witnesses, white and colored cannot be disputed. Friends of humanity should see if the law is properly executed by its officers and when they become too brave be asked to step down and out. Judgment is a more necessary qualification of an officer than bravery.

Personals.

Mr. G. S. Leeper was in the city last Monday.

Rev. A. D. Waugh spent a part of this week with us.

Rev. J. W. Smith speaks of transferring to New Haven, Conn.

Bishop J. W. Hood is expected in the city next week.

Rev. Dr. Stokes is looking much better since he married. His encourages us.

Mr. J. W. Gordon has taken a class of young ladies in Zion Sabbath school, but is not happy yet. We may give him his old stool at the organ again and still he will not be happy.

Rev. J. A. Tyler will represent Pride of Sharon Lodge in the District Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows next week.

Presiding Elder Leake preached at the M. E. Church last Monday night from Rev. III—20: "Behold I stand at the door and knock."

Rev. D. W. Smith of Concord was in the city last week looking well.

The young folks who went to Spartanburg County, S. C., send back encouraging reports. We have letters from Miss Hattie Jackson, Messrs. W. B. West, J. C. McCall and J. F. K. Simpson. All have good schools and getting good pay.

Rev. D. J. Koonce, the only colored Lutheran minister in the United States, is in Concord, and will preach there to-morrow in the Court House. He purposes organizing a church there.

Mr. P. C. Hall, Deputy for the Samaritans, visited Wadesboro and other points on the C. C. Railroad last week in the interest of the Order. He had a pleasant trip.

Mr. P. C. Hall, Mrs. Diana Hall and Miss Georgie Williams, spent last Thursday in the country with Mr. Walker of New York, who is visiting relatives in the county.

Mr. J. E. Rattley has been re-appointed principal of the colored city graded schools. Misses Mary Lynch and Victoria Richardson, have been appointed assistants; the others are not yet named.

For the Messenger.

Education.

Allow me space in your noble paper to say a few words on this important, though old, subject. It is a subject that has been talked and written about to these many years. Yet no other subject requires so much attention and receives so little. I'm glad to see the progress that is being made in education, but sincerely hope the time may speedily come when the least shall not say unto the greatest, "Know ye the Word," but every man will know the worth of education to such an extent that there will not be a stone left that has not been turned.

Parents, you see now through a

veil what education will do for you and your children. Seek to educate them, and the veil will be torn away and you will be enabled to see clearly what education is, and what it will make the rising generation. Educate your children, and they will demand a living anywhere in the world, and in spite of foes they will be men. While educating them, give them an honest trade—teach them that labor is honorable.

I love to see an educated, sensible man. Some would think that all educated men are sensible, but not so. I've seen men have so much education that they were perfect fools. A man that has too much education to notice his fellow-men and to help his fallen brother out of the mire, is just the man I call too much educated. If there ever was a race that ought to be kind to each other, it is the colored race. So men of color, be up and doing. Those that have the bright light, lift it up high, so that we that are groping in darkness may, like the wise men of old, follow your star. May the time speedily come when education will know no limit.

Yours for the success of the MESSENGER. JANE C. WILLIAMS. Fayetteville, July 22.

From Chester, S. C.

We learn that Zion Church in the above town, is prospering finely. The services last Sunday were interesting, conducted by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Bynum. The Sabbath School has increased from 13 to 125 in the last few months. They have a nice organ in the church and a good musician to play for them in the person of Wm. Bynum. We admire Wil. for his piety, morality and intelligence. He and his father are doing much to elevate the people of Chester. Wil. will look after the interests of the MESSENGER in Chester and surrounding country.

For the Messenger:

Our Gala Day.

The College and 7th street Presbyterian Sabbath School, held its annual mid-summer picnic last Friday the 21st, at Phifer's pond. According to arrangement, the school, with a few friends, met in the church at 8 o'clock a. m. At 8 1/2, pupils being by pairs in line, procession moved for the grove under the following management: Master Leander W. Hayes, Marshal; Master Jimmie James, Standard-bearer, with Masters Willie Banks and Moses Goodwine, as aids; Master Wm. Rankin, drummer.

With gay hearts the pupils tripped briskly along, keeping time to Master Rankin's marshal-thrub-a-dub-dub! Reaching the grove and spring about nine, the girls betook themselves to strolling through the grove, &c., while the boys, with high expectations, betook themselves to angling in the pond. This latter amusement being kept up until quite an amount of patience was exhausted, (especially by your humble writer,) the game was abandoned with the following flattering result: Highest number caught by a single individual, fifteen baby fish; least number caught by a single individual—none! How could it be otherwise when most of the boys had hooks beyond the swallowing capacity of the fish?

Afterwards the boys, yes, a few girls too, amused themselves sufficiently with ball and bat, when loudly and far more skillful than ever, appetite being judge, Master Rankin's t-r-r-r-rub, t-r-r-r-rub, tit-a-rub-dub, &c., summoned the picnickers around a splendid dinner. As to the number of descriptive adjectives and exclamatory words necessary to give at least a faint impression of the good cheer and love for Sabbath schools generated around that table, we must call some one of our kind and patriotic editors to our rescue. One, for instance, who can give quite a dissertation on "the sublime" after having helped to ransack such a table.

Between 3 and 4 o'clock, p. m., rain poured down in torrents, however, it did not come in time to mar pleasure, for mirth was somewhat lagging and many had betook themselves to the city. Only a few got wet since the neighboring houses and mill was granted to us for shelter. Special thanks is due Mr. Ed. Sparkling for his kindly transfer-

ring many of the small children home without a penny of charge.

Space will not admit an adventure of which Rev. Mr. Wyche, Mr. Cauty and the writer, were central characters, however, the public may yet receive it in book form. The writer has long since contemplated writing a romance but has been waiting for an adventure.

The school, greatly refreshed and stimulated to more activity, happily looks forward for the annual return of its picnic day, and promises, with a rising vote, that the CHARLOTTE MESSENGER shall have a special written invitation if this brief narrative shall find space in its interesting columns. Respectfully,

J. E. RATTLEY, Supt.

For the Charlotte Messenger.

DIED.

In this city, on the 19th inst. Robert Alexander, aged 43 years. He was a good and faithful man in all the relations of life, and all who knew him well, esteemed and appreciated him as a truthful, honest man. Peace to his ashes.

Complimentary Notices.

The MESSENGER, Charlotte, N. C., is a new five-column folio, published by W. C. Smith every Saturday. It is neat, clean, and a live paper in every sense of the word.—The Proof Sheet.

The MESSENGER, of Charlotte, N. C., published by W. C. Smith, formerly foreman of this office, is a neat sheet, which can do valiant service for the upbuilding of the race in the old North State. Go it, Smith. He is never a man to speak much, but every time he opens his mouth he says something.—Peoples Advocate.

We have received the third number of the Charlotte (N. C.) MESSENGER, published by W. C. Smith. It is a neat and new paper, Republican in politics and devoted to the interest of the race. If we mistake not, we once worked at the "case" in Washington with Mr. Smith and we found him a thorough going "typo," a young man of studious and temperate habits, and not given to saying more or less than he meant when he had occasion to give expression to his thoughts. We hope friend Smith and THE MESSENGER a large measure of support and prosperity.—New York Globe.

Each and every person who is in any way concerned in firing off fire works in a public street is responsible for the injuries inflicted upon an innocent person, in the opinion of the Supreme Court of New Jersey, in Jenne vs. Sutton decided in March.

THE MESSENGER

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY SATURDAY

AT

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

In the interest of the Colored People and the Republican Party.

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CHARLOTTE, N. C.