

Charlotte Messenger.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., July 17, 1886

OUR CHURCHES.

St. Michael's (P. E.) church, Mint St. Services at 11 A. M., and 8 P. M. Sunday School at 4 P. M. Rev. P. P. ALSTON, Pastor.

M. E. church, South Graham St. Services at 3 P. M., and 8 P. M. Sunday School at 10 A. M. Rev. S. M. HAINES, Pastor.

First Baptist church, South Church St. Services at 11 A. M., 3 P. M. and 8 P. M. Sunday School at 1 P. M. Rev. A. A. POWELL, Pastor.

Ebenezer Baptist church, East 2nd St. Services at 11 A. M., 3 P. M., and 8 P. M. Sunday School at 1 P. M. Rev. Z. HAUGHTON, Pastor.

Presbyterian church, corner 7th and College Services at 3 P. M., and 8 P. M. Sunday School at 10 A. M. Rev. R. P. WYCHE, Pastor.

Clinton Chapel, (A. M. E. Z.) Mint St. Services at 11 A. M., 3 P. M., and 8 P. M. Sunday School at 1 P. M. Rev. M. SLADE, Pastor.

Little Rock (A. M. E. Z.), E. St. Services at 11 A. M., 3 P. M., and 8 P. M. Sunday School at 1 P. M. Rev. W. M. JOHNSON, Pastor.

Local Gossip.

Many typographical errors appeared in our last issue. Our readers will bear with us a little while.

The Racket store is having a big run from our people. They are all well pleased with the bargains. Go and see it.

Tickets for the excursion to Gastonia are on sale at A. W. Calvin's, J. W. Gordon, W. R. Hinton and J. M. Goode's. Go early before all are sold.

Among the visitors in the city Wednesday were Rev. Geo. W. Bryant, of Salisbury, Rev. L. D. Twine, of Lexington, John S. Leary, of Fayetteville, W. C. Coleman, of Concord, and M. A. Holland, of Dallas.

The excursion for Wilmington will leave here next Monday night. A pleasant time is anticipated in the city by the sea.

The excursion by the Hornet's Nest Rifemen to Wilmington left here with a large crowd last Tuesday night.

The Democratic convention of Cabarrus county is held to-day. A lively time is anticipated.

Sheriff W. F. Griffith has announced himself a candidate for re-election as Sheriff of this county.

The severe storm and rain on Wednesday night caused a washout on the Air-line road.

Rev. R. S. Rives preached at Zion church on Wednesday night. The rain prevented many from going.

The MESSENGER acknowledges the receipt of a handsome bouquet from a nursery of the Palmetto State.

Mr. A. W. Calvin is a candidate for the House of Representatives from Mecklenburg county in the approaching election.

It is said that Esquire McNinch and constables are making a handsome living. We have no objection to any person doing well, but do our colored friends think how much better they would get on if they would keep peace among themselves?

The Knights of Labor already number well up in the hundreds in this city, we are informed, and is still growing rapidly. The colored outnumber the whites by several hundred.

The District Grand Lodge of G. U. O. of O. F. of South Carolina will convene in Chester, S. C., on the 3d of August.

The Neptune Fire Company will visit Winnsboro, S. C., on the 27th inst., and engage the firemen there in a reel race.

Rev. D. W. Montgomery, of the Dallas Light House, was in the city this week. We failed to learn anything of the paper to be known as the *Vindex*, though we suppose it must be working its way.

The electric light company are distributing poles over the city preparatory to erecting the wires for the lights throughout the "gas section."

Scotia Seminary has lost two of its teachers and one of the last graduates since the close of the last session. They are not dead, but married.

An excursion will be run from this city to Gastonia on the 23d by Zion Church and Sunday School. The Sunday School convention will be in session at that time and the young people will have a picnic in the beautiful grove. They will be joined by an excursion party from Chester and one from Lincolnton.

Mr. Green H. Henderson will go down to Gastonia on the excursion, and from there he will respond to special invitations to visit Yorkville, S. C., and other points South. He will spend several days pleasure seeking in the Palmetto State. After his return home he will probably return North.

The "chain gang" of county convicts are marched through our streets almost daily, chained together like so many horses. This should serve as a sad warning to law-breakers—especially those who commit small crimes. For fighting or stealing a chicken, colored men generally have the stripes put on them; for stealing from a house and one or two other crimes they are hung. Take warning from what you hear, see and know. Your sins will find you out and you will surely be punished for them.

A Pleasant Marriage.

On last Wednesday evening at 6.30 o'clock, at the residence of Mr. A. W. Calvin, the marriage ceremony was solemnized between Hon. John S. Leary, of Fayetteville, and Miss Nannie Latham, of this city. Rev. R. P. Wyche read the ceremony.

By 6.20 a number of friends had gathered. A centre table was laden with handsome bouquets, and over the door between the parlors was an arch under which hung a horseshoe of handsome flowers and evergreens.

At 6.30 a carriage drove up to the gate and the groom was escorted in by Mr. J. W. Brown. As they reached the door between the parlors, just under the arch they were met by the bride upon the arm of Mr. Calvin who presented her to Mr. Leary, and at once Rev. Wyche began reading the ceremony. After receiving the congratulations of friends supper was served and the bridal party departed for Fayetteville by way of the Carolina Central.

Mr. Leary is well known throughout the State as a prominent young member of a former Legislature, the President of the State Industrial Fair Association and one of the ablest colored lawyers in the State. Miss Latham is one of our most accomplished and popular young ladies, and has for the last three or four years been a teacher in Scotia Seminary. They have the hearty congratulations and best wishes of the MESSENGER. A number of handsome and valuable presents were received.

The following is a partial list of the presents:

Bouquet of choice cut roses, Mrs. Rose Preston; silver butter knife, Miss A. L. Miller, Lexington; lace handkerchief, Miss S. J. Johnson; silver butter dish, Mrs. C. W. Hoover, Raleigh; silver card receiver, Mr. L. P. Berry, Mebanesville; silver butter dish, Rev. David Brown, Statesville; china ice cream plates, Rev. P. P. Alston; set of silver knives, Mr. and Mrs. Foulse; fruit basket, Mrs. G. W. Johnson; silver butter dish, Mr. and Mrs. Toole; hand painted fruit plate, Mrs. John Smith; plush whisk-broom holder with glass, Miss Mattie Parks; linen table cloth, W. C. Smith; fruit basket, Mrs. J. J. Freeman; pair of napkin rings, Mrs. Gordon; silver pickle stand, Rev. L. D. Twine, of Lexington; Morocco dressing case, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Brown; glass fruit dish, Miss Julia L. Williams, of Tryon City; cut glass inkstand, Miss Mary Foster, of Salisbury; silver cake plate, Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Leary, of Fayetteville; silver fruit basket, Miss Eliza Houser; set of glassware, Mrs. Houser; glass pitcher, Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell; flowers, Miss Annie Byers; silver teaspoons, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. W. Smith; bouquet of choice flowers, Mrs. Lizzie Holmes, of Concord.

Among the guests from abroad were Miss S. B. Lord, Salisbury; Rev. L. D. Twine, Lexington; Prof. J. F. K. Simpson, Fayetteville; W. C. Coleman, Concord; Miss Julia Williams, Tryon City; Miss Annie E. Long, Macon, Ga.; M. A. Holland, Dallas; N. W. Harlike, Laurensburg; Rev. G. W. Bryant, Salisbury; Boger and Reid, Concord.

An Excursion.

Zion Church and Sunday School will run an excursion train from Charlotte to Gastonia Friday, July 23d, 1886, to give the friends an opportunity to attend the District Sunday School Convention which convenes in Gastonia on July 21st. An excursion from Chester, S. C., and one from Hickory will join us. A band of music will attend the excursionists from this city. The young folks will enjoy a picnic in the grove in the afternoon. The city hall has been secured for our accommodation. All the Ministers in the city are complimented. The train will leave this city at 7 o'clock in the morning. Fare for round trip—adults, 75c.; children, under 12 years, 50c. Tickets on sale at A. W. Calvin's grocery store, J. W. Gordon's barber shop, W. R. Hinton's grocery store. Committee of Arrangements—Rev. M. Slade, J. J. Freeman, W. Hall, W. H. Hagler, G. W. Johnson and W. C. Smith.

To Old Subscribers.

The MESSENGER has returned to you upon a different basis from that run on before. We have secured our own type and will in a few weeks be ready to do our own work. All who have paid for the paper and failed to get it the full time will have the time filled now. If you paid for the MESSENGER in 1883, then you must have it now without paying for it. If your time has expired, please renew at once, and we will give you a good and interesting paper. We need your assistance now. Send in, if you owe, if you do not, then get some one else to subscribe. The MESSENGER will endeavor to be better than ever and always on time.

"Are you trying to think of something funny, my dear?" asked the paragon's wife. "I am," he said, as he hove a deep sigh and ran his fingers through his long hair. "Then suppose you think you are going to buy me a new bonnet, my dear; that will be something very funny for you to do."—*Boston Courier.*

MAD DOGS.

A NEW YORK DOCTOR CONTESTS M. PASTEUR'S THEORIES.

Soft Soap More Efficacious than Rabio Virus—Five Trepanned Dogs on Exhibition and One Killed at a Lecture.

After his assistants had arranged several jars on the desk in the parlors of the New York Medical Jurisprudence Society, one evening recently, says the Sun, and had carried in a number of crates from which issued the howls of several imprisoned dogs, Dr. E. C. Spitzka was introduced.

He read a paper based on his experiments in inoculation for rabies. He said that hydrophobia was as yet but imperfectly understood. He doubted if any such disease existed in man. Among dogs most cases of so-called rabies were of a very doubtful character. The New York pound keeper died from fear and starvation, and not from hydrophobia. Four of the Newark dog's victims were sent to Pasteur and returned to show themselves in dime museums. Two others who were not sent to Paris have never shown any symptoms of hydrophobia, and two dogs which the same dog bit did not die.

Dogs do not go mad—insane—as human beings do; but Dr. Spitzka called it epileptic delirium, epidemic meningitis, or some other malady of the brain due to readily discoverable causes. He suspected that the dog that bit Miss Moroni was not mad.

He believed that Pasteur had never had a case of genuine rabies. He had himself produced in dogs all the symptoms described by Pasteur as peculiar to hydrophobia, and some of those dogs still live, and were produced last night. One dog he inoculated with soft soap—that is he introduced soft soap into its brain, and all the symptoms of hydrophobia were produced, and the dog died as mad as possible. In another, the spinal marrow of a calf, the meat of which had furnished the Doctor's family dinner, had served to kill a dog with apparent hydrophobia, while other dogs, into whose brain he had injected the actual poison of alleged hydrophobia cases had recovered.

He produced four dogs which he had trepanned. Into the brain of two of them he had introduced the brain of a calf; in another case an emulsion of calf's cud, and in the fourth case a part of the brain of the man who died of supposed hydrophobia in Brooklyn recently.

These dogs had all shown symptoms of disease—partial paralysis of the hind legs, wildness of the eyes, frothing at the mouth. The dogs were all bright enough last night, thought slightly wobbly on the hind legs and a little dull in their eyes. But they all seemed affectionate, and were handled freely, and even permitted to run at large in the room among the legs of the listening doctors.

One of the dogs, a bull pup, Dr. Spitzka chloroformed to death. Its brain was removed to show its condition. Several black spots showed the presence of foreign matter—the matter which had been injected, and which had produced the symptoms of so-called rabies, which Dr. Spitzka called merely cerebral meningitis.

Home Duties.

Though there can be no routine of labor suitable to every home, some general rules are applicable to all. System and regularity are universally necessary; the work of to-day must be done to-day. Though there are times in every household when this system will be interrupted, order should be restored as soon as possible. But these immediate home duties are not all. Women owe some obligations to friends and society. These cannot be ignored without detracting from that genuine hospitality which should exist under every roof. Proper attention to all the interests of home is necessary to the fulfillment of woman's trust. Fitness for her sphere will enable her to throw off the allegiance to the servant girl of the period. When this is accomplished, the housewife will reign in undisputed sway over her empire, in the hearts and home of her family.—*Good Housekeeping.*

An Artist's Secret Out.

The artist J. G. Brown was a witness day or two ago in a suit at law. After he had given his testimony the artist was somewhat astonished to hear the Judge inquire in a matter-of-fact way, as if he was taking up the examination where the counsel had left it: "Are you the Mr. Brown who paints the pictures of street gamins?"

Mr. Brown bowed assent. "Well," continued the Judge, "there is something I have long wanted to know. I have noticed that your boys have phenomenally dirty clothes and phenomenally clean faces, which is contrary to my experience, and I want to ask you why you represent them so?" "Oh," said the artist, "the answer to that is easy. I cannot sell pictures of boys with dirty faces; folks won't buy them, and you know I must sell my pictures."—*Cleveland Leader.*

ALONG THE NILE.

A VIVID DESCRIPTION BY AN AMERICAN OFFICIAL.

What United States Minister Cox Saw on an Excursion—Picturesque Views of Oriental Life and Character.

In a Constantinople letter to the New York World Hon. S. S. Cox, United States Minister to Turkey, writes about an excursion in Egypt made by him recently. We quote from his letter:

We had been in Egypt before, but never beyond Cairo or the Pyramids of Ghiza, so that the scenes on the railroad travel were novel, diverting and interesting. Having an apartment or carriage to ourselves, we placed our portmanteaus on the seat and mounted thereon as a vantage situation, and for eight hours, from 9 A. M. till evening, we gazed out of the windows at the strangeness of the panorama, with its constantly shifting colors and forms. Remember, it is winter—mid-February. The grain harvest is nearly ripe. The cotton is picked; only a few bolls remain in the fields. The sugar cane is being cut and carried on donkeys, camels and carts to the sugar factories. The long stalks are seen everywhere. The little Arab boys, in utter nakedness, are grinding the succulent saccharine stalks between their glistening upper and nether teeth. Everyone on the route has a long sugar cane, carrying one end in the mouth. The flies are settling thick around the juicy orifices. The sugar factories are at work. The fumes not only add their fragrance, but the long iron chimneys give their peculiar business look to the landscape.

There were other peculiarities for which the car was a point of observation. Not the costumes of the people, for they seemed uniformly a dark or blue bournous. The sexes are hardly distinguishable from each other, except by the mustache, beard or turban. After an eager glance toward the pyramids of Sakarrab, near old Memphis, the multitudinous mud huts and villages appear. Palms in abundance everywhere plume themselves in their stately beauty. The soil is being ploughed in places for the new crop. The people are said to be industrious, but everywhere we see them sitting under walls, in the shade, and covered with flies—eyes, ears, face, hands, feet covered with flies. The animal life seems to move as slowly as if it had ages to do a lifetime of work. The buffalo is very unlike our almost obsolete big-headed species. It is seen in the fields ploughing with the old one handled plough of the time of Setis, or turning the water-wheel. At a distance, and especially when cooling in the water, it looks like a pachyderm. In fact, its brown-black tough hide, ungainly form and hideous face, to which the horns give a sinister expression, make him an object of curious interest. Here and there we observe shepherds, generally children, with shepherd dogs. Some are Bedouins, with tents of camel-hair, black and dirty. They have flocks of sheep and goats, and often mixed flocks. There are generally a donkey and a yellow dog and plenty of naked children. Yellow and white flowers are already pecking the meadows. At various times on the railroad we obtained glimpses of the white and yellow sands; and the peculiar masts of the dahabiehs at an odd angle, with their still more quaint sails. Ridges and plains of sand soon give way to villages, which are the sign and site of palm groves. On both sides of the valley of the Nile lone, arid and tawny mountains appear. They are pictures not unlike the Desert of Moab—out of whose wilderness the Baptist came. They are the shaggy barriers of the fruitful valley. For such fences as are needed to separate the fields, the cane, interwoven, makes a tolerable pretext of protection. It would not "turn" a resolute rabbit. Everywhere are seen stakes, indicating metes and bounds and proprietorship, which have to be renewed when the Nile flood disappears. Old well sweeps are seen, such as were common in Ohio in my boyhood. They lift the water out of the soft soil to the surface. The bottom of the well is, of course, on a levee with the river; and, as I said, the river is everything in Egypt. It is now quite low; still, the fields have ponds in them, but the pond water does not seem stagnant. Indeed the people use the water for every purpose—cooking, washing, bathing, &c.

After the buffalo, for number and utility, come the donkey and camel. I had no idea that the donkey was such a "daisy" in Egypt. Bridleless and saddleless, he will amble gayly with a family on his vertebrae. He is as patient and as meek as if his burden were nothing. Sometimes you do not see his legs and only parts of his ears when he is loaded down with sugar cane or grasses.

Now and then we approach near the river. There we observe the shadows of water-lifters. It is the old bucket on the wheel, which is turned by a buffalo, and empties the water from the river to the level above and makes a horrid creaking as if all the "wee-wee-ies" of the centuries were in pain. At some of the places, notably at Drouth, we perceive immense Government works, where the

river is divided for irrigation. They consist of slack-water dams and fine stone bridges, etc. The work is of the most elegant style and engineering skill. Many birds, such as the wild gray goose, storks, duck and others of aquatic species, are seen on the ponds and river banks and on the sand isles of the river. We perceive frequently the heron, with his dignified strides into deep water after his evening meal, and another bird, with a bill as long as a river and harbor bill in Congress and with an equal capacity for shallows and swallows.

A Glimpse of the Late King Ludwig.

A gentleman writes to the New York Evening Post, describing how he once saw the late King Ludwig, the Prussian ruler who ended his eccentric reign by committing suicide. Says the writer: "A residence of several years in the vicinity of his favorite mountain retreat in the Bavarian Alps, made me intimately acquainted with his surroundings, and occasionally brought me in contact with the King himself. His wonderfully picturesquely situated Castle of Hohen-schwangau—a Gothic pile teeming with associations of the most romantic kind—was that in which the gallant young Consadir, the last of the Hohenschauffen Emperors, bid his widowed Empress mother his last farewell as he started, now almost 800 years ago, on the Crusade, which terminated for him under the executioner's axe. The meeting I refer to happened one dark autumn night, on my return from a few days' chamois-hunting in a not very distant part of the royal preserve. I was alone and had been walking homeward through the darkness along a very lonely but fairly good road (in this country one would call it a very excellent one), leading through vast stretches of dense pine and larch forest, and following in its windings the course of a rushing mountain stream. Feeling hungry, I sat down on the bank at a point where the road ran close beside it, and was finishing a treasured-up last bite of bread and "speck," when suddenly, without the slightest warning, there flashed upon my dazzled eyes a scene that well might take away the breath of one who, unlike myself, had never seen or heard of it before. A gigantic golden swan, perfect in shape and in the curve of its proud neck, the body of which was made to hold one person seated upright as in a sleigh, and running on nearly invisible wheels, the whole lighted up by ingeniously applied electric lights and drawn by four foam-flecked horses, at a full gallop, on two of which "hard-riding" postillions were seated, was the strange-looking object that dashed into the field of my vision on that dark night and in that excessively lonely spot. It passed me and was gone out of it with the rapidity almost of a fast express. It was in the early days of the electric light, and the continent few persons had heard of it, much less seen it; but King Ludwig was a great admirer of it from his earliest hours, and it naturally lent the force of witchcraft to the scene I have just attempted to describe. The King, then in the early prime of a splendid manhood, was seated in his conveyance, leaning back in an easy pose, evidently enjoying the fairy-like spectacle of the dark, silent forest, the great pines, covered with glittering hoarfrost, illuminated by the wonderfully bright light, of which he himself appeared to be the centre.

Temperance puts wood on the fire, meal in the barrel, flour in the tub, money in the purse, credit in the country, contentment in the Louse, clothes on the bairns, vigor in the body, intelligence in the brain at dspirit in the whole constitution.—*Franklin.*

Chewing gum contests are popular with the girls in the small towns of Illinois.

Arrival and Departure of Trains

Correct for the current month.
RICHMOND AND DANVILLE AIR-LINE.
No. 50.—Arrives at Charlotte from Richmond at 2.50 a. m. Leaves for Atlanta at 3.00 a. m.
No. 51.—Arrives at Charlotte from Atlanta at 4.05 a. m. Leaves for Richmond at 4.35 a. m.
No. 52.—Arrives at Charlotte from Richmond at 12.40. Leaves for Atlanta at 1 p. m.
No. 53.—Arrives at Charlotte from Atlanta at 6.35 p. m. Leaves for Richmond at 6.45 p. m.
Local Freight and Passenger Train leaves for Atlanta at 5.30 a. m. Arrives from Atlanta at 8.30 p. m.
CHARLOTTE, COLUMBIA AND AUGUSTA.
Arrives from Columbia at 6.15 p. m. Leaves for Columbia at 1 p. m.
C. C. & A.—A. T. & O. DIVISION.
Arrives from Statesville at 11.40 a. m. Leaves for Statesville at 6.50 p. m.
CAROLINA CENTRAL.
Arrives from Wilmington at 7.30 a. m. Leaves for Wilmington at 8.15 p. m.
Arrive from Laurinburg at 3.45 p. m. Leave for Laurinburg at 7.30 a. m.
Leave for Shelby at 8.15 a. m. Arrive from Shelby at 4.49 p. m.
MAILS.
General Delivery opens at 8.00 a. m., closes at 7.00 p. m.
Money Order Department opens at 9.00 a. m., closes at 4.00 p. m.

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RED TOP, FLAT DUTCH, GOLDEN BALL, AMBER GLOBE, WHITE GLOBE, WHITE NORFOLK, RED TOP GLOBE, POMERANIAN WHITE GLOBE, RUTA BAGA, SEVEN TOP, SOUTHERN PRIZE, YELLOW ABERDEEN.

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Free delivery to all parts of the city.

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Buys and sells all lines of goods which can be bought and sold for less than their market value.
With our buyers always in the market buying for cash, we shall receive goods daily and shall sell our entire lines at

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Under Central Hotel, Gray & Co. old stand.
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Experienced and polite workmen always ready to wait on customers. Here you will get a
Neat Hair Cut, and a
Clean Shave.
John S. Henderson.
East Trade St.
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

The Colored Fair.

November 8 to 13, 1886
COL. GEO. T. WASSOM, Secretary of the North Carolina Industrial Association, and Prof. Charles N. Hunter, will address the Citizens of the following places on the subject of
"Industry of the Colored People,"
Asheville, N. C., Monday, July 19.
Morganton, N. C., Wednesday, July 21.
Statesville, N. C., Thursday, July 22.
Charlotte, Monday, July 25.
Greensboro, Wednesday, July 28.
Winston, Thursday, July 29.
Company Shops, Friday, July 30.
Durham, Monday, August 2.
All who are friendly towards the prosperity of the Old North State are respectfully invited to be present.
The citizens are respectfully requested to secure a suitable place in which to hold the meeting.
We hope the colored citizens will not fail to come out and hear something new about the industrial classes, and learn HOW TO SAVE MONEY AFTER IT IS EARNED.