

THE CHARLOTTE MESSENGER

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THE
Charlotte Messenger

IS PUBLISHED
Every Saturday,

AT
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

In the Interests of the Colored People
of the Country.

Able and well-known writers will contribute to its columns from different parts of the country, and it will contain the latest General News of the day.

THE MESSENGER is a first-class newspaper and will not allow personal abuse in its columns. It is not sectarian or partisan, but independent—dealing fairly by all. It reserves the right to criticize the shortcomings of all public officials—commending the worthy, and recommending for election such men as in its opinion are best suited to serve the interests of the people.

It is intended to supply the long felt need of a newspaper to advocate the rights and defend the interests of the Negro-American, especially in the Piedmont section of the Carolinas.

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W. C. SMITH Charlotte N. C.

General News Notes.

A first dividend of 25 per cent has been ordered paid to the creditors of the defunct Fidelity Bank of Cincinnati.

Two thousand brass-workers in New York have struck because they were not allowed the legal half holiday on Saturday.

Judge Bon I has sent the attorney general of Virginia and two solicitors to jail for alleged contempt of Court.

After four years of existence the Freeman, the organ of the colored people in New York has suspended.

Henry Polk, town marshal at Wards, S. C. was probably fatally wounded by Joe Grant, colored, who he was trying to arrest.

Alex. Polack, a clothing merchant, of Omaha, Neb., has failed: liabilities, \$125,000; assets about \$75,000.

Louis Sorocco, an Italian, was instantly killed at Pittsburgh, Pa., by the explosion of a soda fountain he was charging with gas.

The jury in the case of James H. Jacobs, on trial for the murder of Elmer E. Quigley, at Lancaster, Pa., in December last, returned a verdict after deliberating forty hours' absence of guilty, of murder in the first degree.

Nearly 200 Catholic temperance societies of the Scranton Diocese celebrated the anniversary of the birth of Father Mathew, at Wilkesbarre, Pa., by a monster parade and picnic. Nine thousand men were in the line with twenty five bands of music.

At Amesbury, Mass., fire destroyed the large carriage factory of Locke & Jewell and several surrounding buildings. Loss, \$125,000, of which Locke & Jewell lose \$70,000; C. F. Pettigill, machinist, loss \$25,000; John Carr, carriages, \$2,000.

Killed By a Negro.

Mr. John F. Oxner, a white farmer living in the Broad River section of Abbeville County, S. C., was shot and killed by a negro named Judge Glenn. The only witness to the affair was Wm. Murphy, a negro, who was with Glenn. Oxner and Glenn had some words about two weeks ago, and Glenn had been ordered to leave the place. To-day he went to move and carried with him a couple of pistols and a shotgun. He had loaded his gun and started away. A short distance from the house of Oxner Glenn and Murphy stopped and began shooting. Mr. Oxner took his gun and rode down to see what it meant, and was shot by Glenn. Murphy says Oxner shot first, but Glenn was shot. Murphy has been arrested and lodged in jail as an accessory. Glenn escaped and has not been captured. It is likely that if he is caught speedily justice will be meted him by the people of that community.

Ex-Governor Washburne Drops Dead.

Ex-Governor Wm. B. Washburne, of Massachusetts, dropped dead on the platform in Springfield, at the morning session of the board of foreign missions.

The peanut crop this year is estimated at 1,600,000 bushels. It will take several months before the new nuts will be seasoned and ready for market. In the meantime the dealers are working off the old stock.

The Hessian fly has been laying waste fields of wheat and barley in England.

SUMMARY OF COTTON REPORTS.

Drought Forcing Fruit to Maturity.—Picking Will Close Early.

The Cotton World's report of the crop for the month of September says:

"A prominent feature of last month has been the almost unbroken continuation of the dry, warm weather over pretty much the entire belt, forcing fruit to maturity and enabling a rapid gathering of the staple, and at the same time destroying, except in a few sections, any prospect for the top crop. As a result of such conditions the quality of product grades high, though in localities there is some complaint of the recent heavy rains damaging cotton, and in others of deprivations by worms. Many of our correspondents allude to the unusual lightness of the staple, and the difficulty of making the usual weight of bales. The two Carolinas and Alabama have held up well, while in Mississippi, also a preponderance of the reports indicate an improved yield over last year. Other states show a greater depreciation from last month, the falling off being more marked in Tennessee and Arkansas, and picking will be virtually over through a larger part of the belt before the close of October, and even in those sections, extending beyond that time, the picking season will end much earlier than usual. Following is the condition by states: Virginia, 83; North Carolina, 85; South Carolina, 85; Georgia, 80; Florida, 84; Alabama, 81; Tennessee, 76; Arkansas, 77; Mississippi, 86; Louisiana, 81; Texas, 78; average for the belt, 80.9; average last year, 84.4.

STORM SIGNALS.

A New System Adopted by the Chief Signal Officer of the United States Army.

The following code of storm signals, recently issued by the war department, have been published in pamphlet form by the hydrographic authorities:

The chief signal officer of the United States Army, having adopted a new system of storm signals, has issued the following order: "To adapt the signals to the varying interests of the maritime community, the new system will take into consideration the fact that the westerly winds of high velocity with clearing weather are less dangerous than those from easterly quarters with freezing weather. Along the Atlantic and Gulf coasts, and on the great lakes, from September 1, 1887, there will be displayed, as storm conditions may demand, day signals of two kinds: First, A cautionary signal, a yellow flag with a white center, will indicate that the winds expected are not so severe, but well-founded and scoworthy vessels can meet them without great danger. Second, A storm signal, (now in use,) a red flag with a black center, will indicate that the storm is expected to be of more marked violence. In order to afford the public as exact information as possible regarding the relative position of the storm and the winds expected, two pennants will be displayed. A red pennant will indicate that the winds are to be easterly, that is, from northeast to south inclusive, and that the storm center is approaching. The white pennant will indicate westerly winds, that is, from north to southwest inclusive, and that the storm-center has passed. While it is intended that the pennant shall indicate positively only whether the winds will be easterly or westerly, yet, in order to give still more definite information, the red or easterly pennant will be displayed above the cautionary or storm signal for winds from the northeast quadrant and below for winds from the southeast quadrant. In like manner, the white pennant, while indicating westerly winds alone, will show by its position above the cautionary or storm signal that northwesterly winds are probable, or, by being below, that they will be from the southwest quadrant. In view of the difficulty of varying night signals, they will not distinctively show the force, but indicate the wind direction only; a red light for easterly winds and red and white light for westerly winds."

Growth of the South.

The Manufacturers' Record for October 9th publishes a compilation of the increase in the manufacture of cotton in the several States of the South, and the percentage of profit, which will average fully twenty per cent on the cost.

Beginning with South Carolina it says that the Pacolet Company, with 12,000 spindles, is building another mill of equal size, and the Pelzer Company, with 22,000 spindles, is building another mill. At Marion a \$100,000 mill is in course of construction, one of \$500,000 at Greenville, one at Clifton of \$300,000, one at Bennettsville \$200,000, one at Columbia of \$250,000, and one at Fort Mill of \$160,000, while others are projected at Greenwood, Spartanburg, Anderson, Chester, Camden and other points.

In North Carolina they are now building a mill at Lincolnton to cost \$30,000 at Big Falls one of \$60,000, at Concord one of \$75,000, at Enoree one of \$200,000, while others will be built at Davidson College and other points.

In Georgia, at Columbus the Swift Company has added 8,000 spindles to their mill, the Muscogee, of the same place, is adding a new mill of 400 looms, the King Company 70 looms and 3,000 spindles, and at Augusta, Clarksville, Americus, Westpoint, Dalton and Savannah, large improvements are being made and new mills building.

In Maryland \$250,000 has been expended by the Laurel mills, while the mill at Mount Vernon and Elkton are being enlarged. There are also notable improvements in Texas and Tennessee, all looking to the enlargement of plant, the present facilities having been found insufficient.

THE PRESIDENT'S PICNIC.

A QUIET AND ENJOYABLE DAY IN WISCONSIN.

Fishing on the Lakes—Far from the Madding Crowd.

A dispatch from Madison, Wis., says: This is good fishing weather and the President and his companions have gone fishing on Lake Mendota. A steam launch conveyed them to an island in the lake whence they went to the fishing grounds in small boats. No bulletins of the catch have been received. The only public event expected to take place is the reception. The crowds have disappeared, and with the exception of the banners, arches and Chinese lanterns the town wears its ordinary aspect.

The Presidential catch—eight black bass. Postmaster Vilas and wife join the party.

The President's fishing party returned at 6 o'clock. They had excellent luck, and brought back between thirty and forty good-sized fish as trophies. They were carried by steamer about four miles up the lake to Maple Bluff, where they took small boats, each member of the party having an oarsman to himself. They reached the fishing ground and had been fishing over an hour when a high wind arose and made it dangerous to remain out longer, so they sought shelter at the Magnus Rex Club-house, near by, where four members of the club welcomed them and entertained them at a fine lunch. The club-house, though a small, unpretentious wooden structure, was elaborately decorated with evergreens and other wise.

By the time the lunch was over the wind had subsided, though a light rain set in which lasted all day. The party, clad in water-proof garments, betook themselves again to the row-boats and continued their sport until nearly dark.

The President caught eight black bass, the two largest being respectively four and a quarter and four and a half pounds. These were the heaviest fish caught. The total catch was 21 black bass, 13 pickerel and a few white bass and perch.

The President fished for black bass alone and Bill Dunn, his oarsman and a local authority on fishing matters, declares with emphasis that he, the President, certainly does know how to handle a rod. The President says he enjoyed the day immensely and his admiration for the scenery of the lake is boundless.

The Presidential party dined this evening with Col. Vilas, Prof. Chamberlain, President of the Wisconsin University, and wife, Col. Knight and wife and B. J. Stevens and wife, of Madison, being invited to meet them.

A public reception was given by the President and Mrs. Cleveland at the Vilas mansion between 9 and 11 o'clock in the evening to the citizens of Madison. It has already been stated that the postmaster general and Mrs. Vilas would join the Presidential party here. They have now accepted the President's invitation, and will accompany him during the remainder of the journey.

BLOWN INTO THE AIR.

The Steamer Paducah Wrecked by an Explosion.

A dispatch from Nashville, Tenn., says: A terrible accident occurred at the site of the Hyde's ferry bridge, over the Cumberland, a few miles below the city. The boiler in the little steamer Paducah (the engine of which has been used to pump water out of the coffer dam), exploded, literally blowing the boat into kindling wood, and instantly killing Thomas J. Trippard, a young man who was acting engineer of the boat, and breaking the leg of William Morgan, carpenter of the bridge works. At the time of the accident there were a number of men at work in the coffer dam just adjoining the boat. Mr. Broderick, the contractor, says he looked up when he heard a deafening explosion, and saw the air obscured with fragments. The boiler of the little steamer, which was at the time in use pumping water out of the coffer dam, had exploded, and only a half sunken hull, surrounded by a mass of kindling wood, remained to show where the boat had been. William Morgan the carpenter of the works, was standing with Hugh Henderson on a flat boat which extends from the shore to the coffer dam at a distance of forty or fifty feet from the steamer. A heavy piece of scantling was blown from the steamer and struck Morgan with great force on the left leg breaking the bone.

In the meantime search was made for Thos. J. Trippard, the engineer of the boat. His body was found near the gunwale of the half sunken wreck. He was quite dead, with the front of his skull crushed in, a bad hole in his side, and his body and face bruised and scalded. His remains were carried to the bank and covered with a quilt. Morgan was taken across the river to his home. Deputy Coroner Hood was dispatched to the scene, and a jury of inquest was empaneled. A number of witnesses were examined and gave their account of the awful explosion. Frank Walker, who has been the main engineer testified that the boiler had been inspected by the steamboat inspectors. Martin Harvey, a boy, said that he was in the boiler room about ten minutes before the explosion, and that Trippard had said that there was 140 pounds of steam on, 20 pounds more than was allowed. The jury brought in a verdict "that Trippard came to his death by the boiler explosion on the steamer Paducah, of which he was engineer, and are of the opinion that said explosion was caused by carrying more steam than was allowed by the steamboat inspectors' license."

A large piece of boiler, according to the statement of Mr. Walker, an old one, was found about 150 yards up the river bank, and fragments were blown into the field high above. Some of the workmen say that bits of the boiler were blown across the river. The shock was severely felt in houses for a distance of half a mile.

THE DEADLY CAR LAMP.

It Explodes and Burns a Palace Car on a Texas Road.

A special from Austin, Texas, says: As the Missouri Pacific express reached a point within a mile of the city last night a lamp exploded in the Pullman sleeper Genesta, scattering burning oil over the berths, seats and interior of the car, which was soon in a blaze. The Forepaugh bill car was attached to the sleeper and one of the circus men happened to see the flash of the lamp as it exploded and signaled the engineer to stop, which he did almost instantly. Mrs. Collins and daughter, of San Antonio, were the only passengers in the coach, and they were out of it with all despatch, but lost a portion of their clothing, jewelry and purse, but the last named article, badly damaged, was subsequently recovered. It was found impossible to subdue the flames and the circus car was detached and the train steamed to the city, where the Fire Department was notified. But the engines arrived too late, and before the flames were out the whole interior of the car was destroyed. The Genesta was a new car, on her first trip, and was valued at \$15,000. The damage is estimated at \$8,000.

A Big Fire in Waynesboro.

A Special from Augusta Ga., says: An immense cotton fire took place in Waynesboro, a town of two thousand inhabitants, about 30 miles south of Augusta, on the Central Railroad. About 600 bales of cotton are a mass of flames. One of the trucks in the Central Railroad warehouse rolled over a match, striking it, and almost instantly fire had spread throughout the entire warehouse, and 600 bales of cotton were in flames. There are neither water-works nor fire apparatus in the town, consequently no way to check the flames, and they had full sway.

The news was wired to Augusta early in the afternoon, and Capt Star, of the Central Railroad, went down in a special train to the scene, but owing to the scarcity of water his force of hands were of no avail further than preventing the spread of the flames to the adjoining buildings. Beside the cotton, the railroad depot, a large quantity of merchandise stored therein, a quantity of express and three freight cars were consumed, making a total loss of about \$50,000, only two fifths of which was covered by insurance. This is the third large fire that has occurred at Waynesboro, and it is a mystery to outsiders that the town has not yet organized a fire department. At present there is not even a bucket corpse in the place.

To Be Attacked by Torpedo Boats.

The presence of eight ships of war in Newport, R. I., harbor, including the old training flag ship New Hampshire, has greatly revived the waning season. This week will doubtless be one of great interest. Admiral Luce is to test whether or not our modern ships of war can be surprised by a flotilla of swift torpedo boats. For that purpose the United States steel cruiser Atlanta has been selected to stand the test. The attack will be made by a large number of boats, all at one time, which makes it so much harder for the defense. The cruiser Atlanta will be stripped for battle; officers and crew will be called to general quarters and the ship cleared ready for action.

The test will be a fair and square one, and a number of umpires will be appointed to take station in each of the attacking boats and on board of the Atlanta. The attacking force will be under Commander Colby M. Chester, of the corvette Galena. All the officers from the Naval War College at Coasters, Harbor Island, will be present to witness the engagement, which is to take place Tuesday night.

One Man Killed, Fifteen Injured.

A terrible accident occurred at Renzoke's mines near Danville, Ky., resulting in killing one man, fatally injuring three and seriously hurting twelve more. The cause of the explosion was the accumulation of the dust of bituminous coal, supplemented by several simultaneous blasts, which were fired as usual when each shift leaves the mines. In this instance the blast was premature and a number of miners were in close proximity to the explosion, not less than sixty men being in the mine at the time.

Utah Wants to be a State.

The Mormon Constitutional Convention in session in Salt Lake City have shaped a memorial to Congress praying for the admission of Utah into the Union, declaring their good faith in their purpose to carry out the provisions of the Constitution as adopted. As one inducement for admission Congress is informed that by admitting Utah the nation will be relieved of troublesome questions.

Lucky Find of a Yankee Schooner.

The schooner Peregrine White, while cruising off the coast of Massachusetts, found a large grayish mass floating on the water. It was picked up, and chemists pronounce it to be ambergris. The specimen weighs 125 pounds and is worth \$30 a ounce, or \$37,500 in all.

The Illinois Train Wreckers.

A St. Louis special says: "A diabolical attempt was made to wreck a passenger train on the Illinois and St. Louis Railroad, about a mile and a half from Belleville, Ill. A special train of five cars, filled with excursionists from St. Louis, was approaching Belleville at the rate of twenty miles an hour, when the train rushed into an open switch nearly a mile long, and had gone half the length of the switch before the engineer could stop the train. A quarter of a mile further on the switch rail had been adjusted so as to plunge the train down a steep embankment. A frightful disaster was narrowly averted. The occupants of the coaches were—mostly women and children.

Morehead Again Threatened.

A Special from Lexington Ky. says: News has been received here that more trouble is brewing in Morehead, the scene of the recent Tolliver outrage. The report says that eighteen men, armed Winchester's, went from Solger's Station, on the Columbus and Ohio Road, to Morehead. It is said that there are or will be one hundred and fifty armed men secreted around the town. These men, it seems, belong to the Logan faction, and are gathering because news has been brought that a party of Tollivers friends intend to come from Elliot County and burn the town.

Boon Logan is in Morehead, and it was he who ordered the assembling of the men. Everybody feels that there is trouble of the very worst sort ahead. Judge De Hasen will hold a special term of Court at Morehead some time this month for the trial of Harris, alias Pendulum, for conspiracy to murder Judge Cole and Taylor Young.

He Robbed the City of Cincinnati.

Judge Kenter, of Cincinnati, Ohio, sentenced Chas. Doll, ex-member of the board of public works of Cincinnati, to two years in the penitentiary upon conviction of having misapplied city funds in the purchase of a lot of horses in Illinois for city use.

A Dynamite Crank Insane.

Thos. J. Mooney, the dynamite crank, who threw an explosive on the steamship Queen while lying at her wharf in New York two months ago, was found insane and sent by Judge Childersleeve to the Poughkeepsie State Lunatic asylum.

How an Earl Coins Money.

Warwick Castle, which is one of the great feudal castles of England, affords a very handsome revenue to its present occupant, the Earl of Warwick, through shilling admissions being charged to view all except the private living apartments. The present Earl, writes a correspondent of the New York World, is a poor man for one in his position. He has been obliged to live quietly and husband his resources to do his best to free this property from the debts upon it when it came to him. The estate was loaded with mortgages when he received it. His oldest son, Lord Brooke, married a few years ago one of the great heiresses of England. Looking back over the history of this family, I find that nearly all of its financial successes have come through the marriage of a rich young woman. This heiress who married Lord Brooke is a spirited young lady who refused the hand of Prince Leopold when it was tendered her a few years ago. Up to within a few years there was no admission fee charged at Warwick Castle. Then the butler and the housekeeper were permitted to show people through at certain hours of the day, and they were permitted to pocket the fees paid them. The result was that these two people accumulated a great fortune during their 20 years' service, and have now set up as magnates of county kitchen circles.

The present Earl now takes the revenue to himself. One of the peculiarities of this business is that the tickets of admission are not sold on the castle grounds. There is a strange avoidance of any apparent connection upon the part of the castle with the financial features of this transaction. At the porter's lodge you are told that tickets can be bought at the little humble house in the feudal row, under the forty battlements of this most aristocratic abode of one of the greatest peers of the realm. You visit this house and there your money is taken through a little wicket, and in exchange you are given a ticket which entitles you to be shown through the castle. Commissionaires are on duty there, and they display the treasures and the beauties of the place with the same business-like method and manner of people in charge of any of the show places of London. The money deposited by the visitor finds its way to a bank to the Earl's credit, affording him at the present time a clear net income of fully \$15,000 a year.

Indian Thankfulness.

The Piute Indians at Lovelock will shortly hold a pine nut dance and a solemn "hum-a-hum" (song) prayer. This is because of their thankfulness to "Pah-ah" (the good God who sends water) for the abundant crop of pine nuts with which he has this season favored his red children. The pine nuts are not at Lovelock, but far away in the mountains, where the pine orchards have escaped the ax of the white vandals. In the Table mountain range are still left many virgin groves. After the dance and "hum-a-hum" the Indians will go to the groves and gather the nuts. Formerly—before the herds of the whites took possession of the ranges—they had a dance and a praise song for the harvest of grass seed. The Piute people are very religious in their way.—Virginia (New) Enterprise.

MORNING.

Lo! from out the Orient splendor
Comes the day,
While about his chariot golden
Sunbeams play;
Dewdrops on the meadow grasses
All alight,
Glinting in the yellow sunshine,
Diamonds bright.
From around the homely cottage,
Where they creep,
Wake the purple morning glories
From their sleep:
Waken roses, fresh and dewy,
To the light,
Blushing from the wind's caresses
Through the night.
Listen to sweet nature-music,
Among the trees;
Singing bird and rustling leaflet;
Humming bees,
Among the scarlet honeysuckles,
Robbers bold
Are they, with their loads of treasure,
Yellow gold.
And the fragrance of the meadows,
Perfume rare,
Sweeter than Cashmerian roses,
Fills the air.
Life again has slowly wakened,
Newly born,
And with every bud and blossom
Greet the morn.
—Belle Bremer, in the Current.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

It would seem natural for a carpenter to walk with a lumbering gait.

An unpopular "fall" resort—a banana peel on the sidewalk.—Hotel Mail.

"My bark is on the sea," remarked the man who sent his dog on ship-board.—Merchant Traveler.

The fishermen has no difficulty in making both ends meet when he catches an eel.—Boston Courier.

Even a doctor who speaks only one language may yet understand a great many tongues.—Goodall's Sun.

When the days grow sad and lonely,
Love and youth and friends depart,
There is naught like a Bologna
Sausage to cheer up his heart.—Goodall's Sun.

There is nothing consolatory for the patient suffering from a severe cold in head to be told that "colds attack the weakest spot."—Salem News.

If you want to get a good idea of turbulent motion you want to watch the agitation of the bustles of two women dancing a hop waltz.—Boston Transcript.

Joggs thinks his girl the pride of earth—
He pictures her in glowing colors,
And loves her for her modest worth
(Said to be thirty thousand dollars).
—Tid-Bits.

"And what makes you think I'm a slow reader?" asked Merritt. "Because," replied Miss Snyder, "I lent you a book more than a year ago and you don't seem to have finished it yet."—Judge.

"Who is that young man that just called on you?" asked the senior member of the firm. "He's connected with the Squarup Life Insurance Company." "What does he do?" "I don't know, but, judging from his department, I should say he must be custodian of the assurance."—Merchant Traveler.

WISE WORDS.

Exactness in little duties is a wonderful source of cheerfulness.

Take care of your character; your reputation will take care of itself.

He who is a stranger to industry may possess, but he cannot enjoy.

The consciousness of integrity gives ease and freedom to the mind.

Whatever you dislike in another person take care to correct in yourself.

The acquisition of knowledge is one of the most honorable occupations of youth.

A higher morality, like a higher intelligence, must be reached by a slow growth.

The world is like a wheel incessantly revolving on which human things alternately rise and fall.

Old age never appears with greater dignity than when, tempered with mildness and enlivened with good humor, it acts as the guide and the patron of youth.

A good man is the best friend, and therefore soonest to be chosen, longest to be retained, and indeed never to be parted with, unless he ceases to be that for which he was chosen.

The world is unjust in its judgments, so it is in its requitals. Speedily effaces the memory of the greatest services; and when we can repeat them no more, we are neglected and thrown aside.

How General Grant Met His Wife.

The Confederate General Longstreet introduced General Grant to Miss Julia Dent, who is now General Grant's widow. Longstreet's mother was a Dent. On graduating from the military academy Longstreet was assigned to a command, and was stationed at Jefferson barracks, below St. Louis. While there he visited his relatives, the Dents, on the Gravois road, and when Grant was assigned to the same regiment with Longstreet, the latter accompanied him on his first visit to the Dent place, and presented "the little man with the big epaulets," as Grant was sometimes called in those days, to his future wife.

Business Activity.

"You have a lively set of clerks," he said to the proprietor of the establishment. "It must be pleasant and profitable to have employes so full of energy and vim."

"Yes," responded the proprietor, "we close early to-day and they are getting ready to go home."—New York Sun.