

CHARLOTTE MESSENGER.

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Short correspondence of subjects of interest to the public is solicited; but persons must not be disappointed if they fail to see their articles in our columns. We are not responsible for the views of correspondents. Anonymous communications go to the waste basket.

FAYETTEVILLE NOTES.

The weather has somewhat changed. Revivals at the different churches still moving along.

The Literary Society of the A. M. E. Church is quite interesting. The young people are trying to make a mark on the intellectual road. Success to them.

Quite a large crowd assembled at Mallett's Pond, Sunday, to witness the baptizing of eight candidates. The Baptists seem to be doing a great work among the people here, and we pay it will continue.

On Monday, the 7th inst., a colored man named John Monroe, while on his way up the country on the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley railroad, was injured by the train. He being under the influence of strong drink, it is supposed fell upon the ground and thereby insensible. The cars, running down grade, could not be checked, consequently the man was knocked forcibly aside, fracturing his skull and wounding him severely. He was brought down on the cars, and the next day he died. It is said that he had two bottles of the poisonous liquid with him. Strange, but true, he was on his way to see some of the family who were in the neighborhood.

Let us open the door of the caravansary in Bethlehem, and drive away the camels. Press on through the group of idlers and loungers. What, O Mary, no light? "No light," she says, "save that which comes through the door."

"None," she says, "only that which is brought in the sack on the journey." Let the Bethlehem woman who has come in here with kindly attentions put back the covering from the babe that we may look upon his face. Look! Look! Uncover your face, O Mary, kneel. Let all voices be hushed. Son of Mary! Son of God! Child of a day—monarch of eternity! In that eye the glance of a God. Omniscience sheathed in that babe's face. That voice to be changed from the feeble plaint to the tone that shall wake the dead. Hosanna! Hosanna! Glory be to God that Jesus came from throne to manger that we might rise from manger to throne, and that all gates are open, and that the door of heaven is ajar, and that the way to let Jesus out, now swings the other way to let us in. Let all the bellmen of heaven lay hold the rope, and ring out the news: "Behold, I bring you glad tidings of great joy, which shall come to all people: for to-day is born in the city of David a Saviour which is Christ the Lord!"

The second installment paid for our soul's clearance was the scene in Quarantania, a mountainous region full of caverns, where there are to this day panthers and wild beasts of all sorts; so that you must now, the traveler says, go there armed with knife or gun or pistol. It was there that Jesus went to think and pray, and it was there that this monster of hell, more terrible, more terrific than anything that prowled in that country—Satan himself, met Christ. The rose in the cheek of Christ—that Sabulius Lentulus, in his letter to the Roman Senate, ascribed to Jesus—that rose had scattered its petals. Abstinence from food had thrown him into emaciation. The longest abstinence from food recorded in profane history is that of the crew of the ship Juno; for twenty-three days they had nothing to eat. But this sufferer had fasted a month and ten days before he was cast ashore. Hunger had agonized every fibre of the body and gnawed on the stomach with teeth of death. The thought of a morsel of bread or meat must have thrilled the body with something like ferocity. Turn out a pack of men hungry for Christ, and hungered, and if they had strength, with one yell they would devour you as a lion would a kid. It was in that pang of hunger that Jesus was accosted, and Satan said: "Now change these stones, which look like bread, into an actual supply of bread. Had the temptation come to you or me under those circumstances, we would have cried: 'Bread it shall be!' and had been almost impatient at the time taken for mastication; but Christ with one hand beat back the hunger, and with the other hand beat back the monarch of darkness. O ye tempted ones! Christ was tempted. We are told that Napoleon ordered a coat of mail made; but he was not quite certain that it was impregnable, so he had it to be tested. He had that coat of mail: 'Put it on now yourself and let us try it,' and with shot after shot from his own pistol the Emperor found out that it was just what it pretended to be—a good coat of mail. Then the man received large reward. I bless God that the same coat of mail that struck back the weapons of temptation from the heart of Christ we may all now wear; for Jesus comes and says: 'I have been tempted, and I know what it is to be tempted. Had this robe that defended Me and wear it for yourselves. I will see you through all trials, and I will see you through all temptation.'

"But," says Satan still further to Jesus, "come and I will show you something worth looking at," and after a half-day's journey they came to Jerusalem and to the top of the Temple. Just as one might go up in the tower of Antwerp and look off upon Belgium, so Satan brought Christ to the top of the Temple. Some people at a great height feel dizzy, and have a strange disposition to jump; so Satan comes to Christ with a powerful temptation in that very crisis. Standing there at the top of the Temple they look off. A magnificent reach of country. Grain fields, vineyards, olive groves, forests and streams, cattle in the valley, flocks on the hills, and villages, and cities, and realms. "Now," says Satan, "I'll make a bargain. Just jump off. I know it is a great way from the top of the Temple to the valley, but if you are a divine man, as you say, jump off. If you hurt your self, or if you hurt any one else, I will make you a large present, if you will. I'll give you a large present. I'll give you a large present."

The President has appointed Mr. C. H. J. Taylor, of Kansas, Minister to Liberia. This is a colored gentleman we have not heard of before, but suppose he is in keeping with the remainder of Mr. Cleveland's appointments—eminently fit for the place.

The Incendiary's Torch.

THE NEGROES BAND TOGETHER IN AID OF A RAVISHER.

A Raleigh special to the Atlanta Constitution of the 15th inst. says that ten days ago a negro named Albert Tabor attempted to outrage a prominent lady of Oxford, during her husband's absence at night, and nearly succeeded. He was captured two days ago and was tried before a magistrate. He was held on two charges, burglary and an attempt to commit rape. Threats of lynching were made by the white people. The negroes made threats that if Tabor was hanged they would burn the town. This occurred yesterday. At 7 o'clock this morning a fire broke out in the best part of the town, and burned out twenty-three firms, or about \$100,000; insurance about \$35,000. This morning Tabor was taken from Oxford by an armed guard and brought to this city. He reached here this morning and is in jail.

The following from a Boston letter in the New York Freeman, concerning the new teacher at Livingstone College, may interest our readers:

"Miss Hattie L. Smith, daughter of ex-Representative John J. Smith, has been unanimously chosen by the faculty of Zion Wesley College, Salisbury, N. C., a teacher in that institution. Miss Smith is one of the most thoroughly educated young ladies in Boston. She graduated at the Normal School last June in a large class, she being the only colored student in the whole school. She took first position in her class and left the institution with high honors. Miss Smith leaves Boston for Salisbury Wednesday evening the 9th. The Clinton Literary Association gave her a farewell reception at her residence on Tuesday evening. A handsome book was presented her and there were some twenty of her associates to home, in the evening."

By all means, let us not be discouraged by the voice of the multitude, and drive away the camels. Press on through the group of idlers and loungers. What, O Mary, no light? "No light," she says, "save that which comes through the door."

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There was a chaplain in the army wounded to death. While lying there on the field at a great sacrifice to the seller, necessitating our buying larger quantities than usual—and it is a supposition that we must, shall we will dispose of, and at least at \$5,000 less than usual price. We intend to advertise this "Special Sale" extensively, and expect a business from our neighboring towns, hence we advise our neighbors to take advantage of these bargains at once. Usually sales of this kind are made at the end of a season, when the purchaser gets but little good out of his purchase—has to lay it away for another season only to then find that his suit looks old—but this sale consists of clothing for the Spring season just arriving.

WITKOWSKY & BARUCH.

The Princely Gift of \$5,000!

TO BE DIVIDED OUT.

Referring to the heading of this notice, we do not try to catch the ear of the public by such "clap-trap" advertisements as selling out because going to Tennessee or some other seaport town, nor selling out because of orders received from headquarters to "move on." No; no such "Wizard Oil" now you see me and now you don't concern calls your attention to the following. Your attention is called by a bona fide established business house which has in the past, does so now and will continue in future to deal squarely with you, calling "white" white, "black" black, a house which means just what it says and says what it means. Now, then we say that we will divide \$5,000 among those who will take advantage of it, and in doing so we desire it distinctly understood that we do not propose to lose that amount out of our pocket. No, by no means; we do not propose to lose money, but because of an upright, successful business career among us for over one-hundred of a century. We are in a position to have the ready cash to buy with. We use it for all it will do with those in need of the "all-powerful CASH."

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING

500 SUITS. Our Clothing, among which are all-wool suits, in black, blue and brown, at all prices, \$10.50, \$10, \$12, \$13, sell now at \$7.50, \$8, \$10, \$11, \$12, \$13, \$14, \$15, \$16, \$17, \$18, \$19, \$20, \$21, \$22, \$23, \$24, \$25, \$26, \$27, \$28, \$29, \$30, \$31, \$32, \$33, \$34, \$35, \$36, \$37, \$38, \$39, \$40, \$41, \$42, \$43, \$44, \$45, \$46, \$47, \$48, \$49, \$50.

HENDERSON'S BARBER SHOP!

THE OLDEST AND BEST. Experienced and polite workmen always ready to wait on customers. Here you will get a NEAT HAIR CUT and CLEAN SHAVE.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Our store is now filled with New Goods, fresh from the manufacturers. We carry a full stock of all grades, and of the Very Best Quality, and guarantee that you shall have the worth of your money in every instance.

Our Prices

A.E. RANKIN & BRO. TRYON STREET. Photographs, in all the latest styles and finish. PHOTOGRAPHS ENLARGED to any size from small pictures. No need to send them North. Just as good work done right here at home and as cheap as in New York.

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DISAGREEABLE CONTROVERSIES! with agents who persuade you to send off your little pie-uses to New York to have them colored and framed. You can have all this sort of work done at home much better and just as cheap, notwithstanding the false assertions these agents make to you, by calling at H. BAUMGARTEN'S Photograph Gallery, Charlotte, N. C.

PROFESSORS

E. MOORE AND S. G. ATKINS, EXPERIENCED NORMAL SCHOOL WORKERS & INSTITUTE CONDUCTORS.

CAPE FEAR AND YADKIN VALLEY RAILWAY COMPANY.

Condensed Schedule, No. 19. Taking Effect 1 p. m., Sunday, Feb. 20, 1887.

Table with columns for Train Name, Passenger, Freight and Mail, and Time. Includes routes like Lv. Greensboro, Ar. Salisbury, etc.

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H. BAUMGARTEN, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

RICHMOND & DANVILLE R. R.

Condensed schedule. TRAINS GOING SOUTH. Table with columns for Train Name, No. 50, No. 52, and Time.

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WORK GUARANTEED!

H. BAUMGARTEN, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

HELLO!

WHO'S THERE? YES? Come up Wade, and see the improvements. ELECTRIC LIGHTS. TELEPHONE. ELEVATOR. And various other attractions. Just think of it, 425x76 feet of flooring to be filled with Crockery, China, Glass, Silverware, Tinware, etc.

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JANUARY 25, 1887. Each visitor will receive a Souvenir. Respectfully, R. B. HARSFIELD. CHINA PALACE.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

This is to certify that, by mutual agreement entered into on the 15th day of December, 1886, the partnership heretofore existing under the firm name of L. B. HENDERSON & CO., is mutually dissolved, Nelson Carter having withdrawn and will do business for himself. All bills due the late firm of L. B. Henderson & Co. are payable to and collectable by L. B. & W. E. Henderson. All bills due creditors will be settled by the new firm. We will conduct business at our old stand. The continued patronage of our friends is solicited. L. B. & W. E. HENDERSON.

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THE ONLY TRUE. Will verify the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER, and KIDNEYS, and restore the HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH. Dyspepsia, Weakness of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength and Tired Feeling, absolutely cured. Bowels, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enhances the mind and supplies Brain Power. Suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex, will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe, speedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. All attempts at counterfeiting only add to the misery. Do not experiment—get Original and Best. DR. HARTER'S LIVER PILLS (Cure Constipation, Liver Complaint, and Sick Headache. Sample Dose and Dream Book mailed on receipt of two cents in postage.) THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

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CUTLERY, GUNS, WOODEN WARE. ROPES. Agricultural Implements. BLACKSMITHS' AND HEATERS' AND OTHER TOOLS, in the State. A call is solicited. BROWN, WEDDINGTON & CO.

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THE BEST IN USE. When not for sale by retail dealers, we will mail 12 pens in 12 boxes of 1 dozen each, on receipt of \$1.00. 4 pens, 1 doz., each, 80 cts. 3 pens, 1 doz., each, 75 cts. 2 pens, 1 doz., each, 70 cts. 1 pen, 1 doz., each, 65 cts. Address THE MILNER BROS. CUTLERY CO., HARTON, CONN.

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Cost new a few days ago \$15. Apply at THIS OFFICE.