

OUR CHURCHES.

St. Michael's (P. E.) Church, Mint St. Services at 10 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday-school at 4 p. m. Rev. P. P. ALSTON, pastor.

M. E. Church, Graham Street. Services at 3 p. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday-school at 10 a. m. Rev. E. M. COLLETT, 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.

Episcopal Church, East Second St. Services at 11 a. m., 3 p. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday-school at 1 p. m. Rev. Z. LAUGHTON, pastor.

Presbyterian Church, corner Seventh and College Sts. 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. Rev. W. M. JOHNSON, pastor.

If your paper has a blue cross mark, it will be stopped till you pay up. We cannot continue to send it to you without some money. Please pay up and let us continue it to you.

LOCAL.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Happy New Year to all.

This week has given us delightful weather.

Our emancipation celebration was the best ever had here.

Livingstone College has nearly 180 students. They have room for 300 or more.

There seems to be more vacant business houses in this city now than ever before. What is the trouble.

Be sure to read all of our letters. They are all good. One from Fayetteville, New England, and Lumberton.

The New Year brings many changes, but E. M. Andrews remains at the same old stand and sells furniture cheaper than over.

Minister Taylor spoke at the Court House on Thursday night. He talked principally about Africa. He is making a tour of the South.

If you would keep up with the times you must read this paper and to do so, you must pay for it in advance. Send in your money.

Miss Lizzie Kelsey of Chestnut Grove S. C. passed through the city for Livingstone College Thursday evening, also her cousin Miss Walker.

It is reported that a white man was lynched by colored men and a few white men at Central, Ga. the other day for an outrage on a colored woman.

For a real good bargain in dry-goods, ladies or geats furnishings, you should not fail to go to Hargraves & Alexanders while they are closing out.

Mr. Tillman Scott died last Tuesday from the effects of a fall off a freight train on the Air Line road. He leaves two or three small children without a mother.

Rev. C. R. Harris of Salisbury preached for Rev. R. H. Stitt last Sunday night. Rev's Rives, McNeill and Holmes were present also. The bad weather prevented a large gathering.

Elder Rives held his first quarterly meeting at Moore's Sanctuary last Sunday and reports a pleasant and successful meeting. Rev. P. J. Holmes is in charge of this work and getting along nicely.

Those who expect to read the MESSENGER after today must call at this office or send in and settle for the paper. The paper must be run by your money and can only be done so by your paying in advance or at least what you owe.

Mr. Albert Brewington son of Mr. W. R. Brewington of Fayetteville, left a few weeks ago for California, going by the way of Raleigh, and Hampton Va. He goes to take a personal view of the long talked of gold country.

Grace Church made a very fine effort the first Sunday on the year. In spite of the bad weather they raised \$65.81 on the building fund. A majority of the members could not get out and the collection will be continued tomorrow when all the friends are invited to help make out the hundred dollars.

Among the many visitors in our city during the holidays were Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Harris, of Salisbury; Misses Rosa E. and Della D. Bichardson, of Wadesboro. Miss Delia Toole was home from school. Mr. Joe Smith, Cato Thomas Thos. Weddington, Albert Torrence, Rufus Hyatt and others came in from the South.

Our Christmas.

A portion of our holidays were spent on the railroad. In Wilmington we spent two days very pleasantly. It is always pleasant for a young man to visit Wilmington, and meet such amiable young ladies as Misses Sarah Taylor, Maggie Whiteman, Lula Smith, and Emma Hooper.

At Clarkton we were entertained by Hon. John Newell. His two daughters, Miss Lucy and Savana are intelligent young ladies.

At Elizabethtown we had picnic of a day and night. Misses Mary Shaw, Anna and Lizzie Russell, Anna Murchison and the Sheridans made it pleasant for us till leaving time.

We spent only a few hours in Fayetteville, and at Maxton met the ever pleasant Miss Carrie Miller and the Rev's Champlin, and Blaylock who are among the good friends of the MESSENGER. We had a huge time.

Barbers Moving.

John Henderson has moved in with Anzi Rudisill, next door to his old stand. The firm name is now Henderson and Rudisill. Moore & Sumner have moved their shop to the south side of Trade street, opposite their old stand.

Charlotte Light Infantry.

The adjutant-General of the State was in the city to inspect the colored military company. They turned out 36 men in arms and uniform and passed a creditable inspection. They are now a part of the regular State militia, and entitled to the \$300 allowed each company by the State. It is known as Company B., N. C. State Guard.

Minister C. H. J. Taylor.

This distinguished gentleman spent Thursday in our city at the Virginia House. He has resigned his mission to Liberia, but we suppose he will be well cared for by the present administration. Mr. Taylor, like many other colored men, is a great talker. He has been made prominent by the colored press in their efforts to belittle him. That only tends to strengthen him with his friends. He gives utterance to some good ideas as to the deliverance of Africa.

This is the Last.

We failed to get our new subscription book ready for this week, and many will get this paper, whose time is out. We give them a blue mark again and beg them to send in what they owe us. We cannot afford to send the paper to them without the money, and if we could, we should not, for each should bear an equal burden. We know you mean to pay us, but good intentions will not pay our bills. Send us the money for the time you have had the paper and then renew for the year.

Trouble at Biddle University.

We are informed that the students at Biddle University are having no recitations this week. They feel that they have been mistreated by the faculty. In short, all, but a few of the boys seem to be on a strike. It seems that the trouble arose in this way: A difficulty occurred between one of the students and a professor, in the latter's room; the student seems to have gotten the best of the Professor. The faculty held a meeting and expelled the student without a trial. The boys think the young man should have a hearing and asked the faculty to reopen the case, the faculty refused to hear any statement from them, and some say, Dr. Johnson says he will resign before he will yield to niggers. It is hoped that matters will be settled satisfactory to all concerned.

If you would keep up with the times, you should take this paper, read it, write for it, and help make a good history for your race.

Erring Preachers.

It has been published that a Catholic priest, and recently a professor in the college at Belmont, Gaston county, was arrested and fined a few days ago, in Atlanta, for being drunk and boisterous. We dislike to hear of the fall of any man, and wish we could see the white press of this country treat all men with fairness. Had this been a colored man, we would have seen full head lines, "Nigger preacher drunk," or some such ridiculous allusion to reflect upon the entire race. The sins of white people cannot be hid by their efforts to expose ours, and we know as many of them go wrong in the great and small evils as of us. This poor priest is to be pitied as well as other white and black preachers here in Charlotte who have been caught up with in their sins. Pity the fallen and weak.

Presiding Elder's Appointments.

- CHARLOTTE DISTRICT.—1st Round. Little Rock—December 1-4. Rockwell and Jonesville—Dec. 9-11. Torrence Chapel—December 16-18. Biddle—December 23-25. Moore's Sanctuary—Dec. 30-Jan. 1. Clinton Chapel—January 5-9. China Grove—January 13-6. Pineville—January 20-23. Grace Church—January 26-29. Henryville—February 3-6. Trinity—February 10-13. Kings Mountain—February 17-20. Monroe—February 24-26. Redding Spring—March 2-5. Rock Hill—March 9-11. Matthews—March 16-19. Mowing Glade—March 24-27. R. S. RIVES, P. E.

- FAYETTEVILLE DISTRICT.—1st Round. Fayetteville—December 8-11. Manchester—December 17-18. Jonesboro—December 31-January-1. Lillington—January 7-8. Oak Grove—January 14-15. Haywood—January 21-22. Johnstonville—January 21-22. Glover's Grove—January 28-29. Gee's Grove—February 4-5. Egypt—February 11-12. Carthage—February 18-19. New Zion—February 25-26. A. M. BARRETT, P. E. Raleigh N. C.

- WADESBORO DISTRICT.—1st Round. Flat Rock—January 7-8. Lethae—January 14-15. Jordan's C. Manly—January 21-22. Green Lake—January 28-29. Chesnut—February 4-5. Hallie's Grove—February 11-12. Roper's Grove—February 18-19. Bennetts—February 25-26. Forestville—March 3-4. Rocky Mount—March 10-11. Robeson's X Roads—March 17-18.

This and That.

LUMBERTON, N. C., Dec. 28, 1887.

Dear Editor:—Permit me to say just a word in your valuable paper. It comes to our house every week, and is read by all the young folks who are far enough advanced to read a paper. Our young ladies who are now off teaching, receive it as a welcome "Messenger" every week—while at home; and we shall have to send it to at least one of them each week.

Old Robeson is still struggling with ignorance; and we can see many improvements.

During Christmas there were fewer under the influence of liquor than we have ever seen here. You perhaps know that our burg is a dry town.

It is true that many of our wayward sons go to Maxton, (a wet town) on "tickler business," and some times that business is not large enough, and they go on "jug or keg business," yet, even then, there is not one fourth of the critter used as was before we became dry.

There was very little fighting or carousing; and so far only one case of cutting is reported, that not being serious. Sunday was the best observed day for Christmas day ever seen in this place.

We have about twenty schools in operation so far, in the county, and we may add six more yet, for the winter.

Our standard is much higher than formerly; and many have failed to secure certificates this fall. Our young people fail to see the importance of attending some good school until they become thoroughly equipped for the work. Thus every time the board moves up, there is a scare among the teachers.

Our own school here in Lumberton began its winter term December 5. There are now eighty-one enrolled, and still they come. In about one

month from now, come down to see us. We'll show you a hot—full.

School has had a recess to let the children get Christmas out of their bones and to have their good time over what Old Santa Claus brought them. We shall call them from their morniment this morning. Did Old Sandy send you anything? He sent me "what the boy shot at."

Excuse this random letter, and I will do better next time.

Truly yours, TAR HEEL.

Republican State Convention.

The undersigned Executive Committee call a State Convention of the Republican party of North Carolina, to be held in Raleigh on Wednesday, the 23d day of May, 1888, for the purpose of electing four delegates and four alternates to the National Republican Convention, to be held at Chicago, on the 19th day of June, 1888, and for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Governor and other State officers and three candidates for Supreme Court Judges, to select a State Committee and for the transaction of such other business as may be deemed proper in the judgment of the convention.

Each county is entitled as delegates in said convention to twice the number of Representatives in the Lower House of the General Assembly.

All persons without regard to past political affiliation, who are in sympathy with the principles of the Republican party of this State, are invited and requested to unite with the Republicans under this call in the selection of delegates.

- J. C. L. HARRIS, V. S. Lusk, J. H. WILLIAMSON, Geo. C. SCURLOCK, R. E. YOUNG, H. E. DAVIS, J. H. HARRIS, A. V. DOCKERY, W. C. COLEMAN, J. J. MOTT, J. R. SMITH, G. W. CANNON, J. H. MONTGOMERY, E. A. WHITE, T. M. ARGO.

CAPE FEAR AND YADKIN VALLEY RAILWAY COMPANY.

Taking effect 5.00 a.m., Monday, Dec. 19, 1887.

Table with columns: Station, Passenger, Freight and Mail, Passenger. Rows include Lv Bennettsville, Ar Maxton, Lv Maxton, Ar Fayetteville, Lv Fayetteville, Ar Sanford, Lv Sanford, Ar Greensboro, Lv Greensboro, Ar Pilot Mountain, Passenger and Mail No. 1—dinner at Sanford, Pass. and Mail, No. 11—dinner at Germantown.

Table with columns: Station, Passenger, Freight and Mail, Passenger. Rows include Lv Pilot Mountain, Ar Greensboro, Lv Greensboro, Ar Sanford, Lv Sanford, Ar Fayetteville, Lv Fayetteville, Ar Maxton, Ar Maxton, Ar Bennettsville, Passenger and Mail No. 2—dinner at Sanford.

FACTORY BRANCH—FREIGHT AND ACCOMMODATION.

Table with columns: Station, Passenger, Freight and Mail, Passenger. Rows include Leave Millboro, Arrive Greensboro, Leave Greensboro, Leave Factory June, Arrive Millboro.

Freight and Accommodation train runs bet. Bennettsville and Fayetteville on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and bet. Fayetteville and Bennettsville on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Freight and Accommodation train runs bet. Fayetteville and Greensboro Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and between Greensboro and Fayetteville Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

Passenger and mail train runs daily except Sundays.

The north bound passenger and mail train makes close connection at Maxton with Carolina Central to Charlotte and Wilmington.

Trains on Factory Branch run daily except Sunday.

W. E. KYLE, General Passenger Agent

J. W. FRY, Gen'l Supt.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

To all the Colored Masons in the United States.

The Masonic Fraternity will at once see the utility, of having in their possession an Annual Masonic Directory that will give the name of every Grand Lodge, Chapter, Commandery or members of the Consistory, Town, City or State in which they are convened. And the name and residence of each and every individual member. Such a book published annually, will be invaluable to every member of the Fraternity.

The publisher earnestly requests that the Grand Secretary of each and every Lodge, Chapter, Commandery and Consistory will please forward to me, on a Postal Card his name and address, as I wish to forward each one of them a printed letter; desiring of them to accept the agency, and guaranteeing them a royalty on each book, something to their financial and personal interest. Address HENRY H. GRIFFIN, Boston Advocate, Rooms 3 and 4, 65 Hanover Street, Boston, Mass.

Sunday Promenade in Washington.

Usually Saturday is the great "show day" of Washington, though the great pedestrian parade always takes place Sunday afternoon (or "evening," as they call it here and in the south) on Connecticut avenue, at from 3 to 5 o'clock.

Then the world of fashion appears on that beautiful avenue. Carriages, grooms, glittering harness, liveries, clanking silver chains, village carts, coupes, and even bi-and tricycles are abandoned, and the great swell, official, diplomatic, home and foreign, blooded and shoddy, and old family and nouveau riche, newcomers and old timers, blue blooded and no blooded, beau monde and loi polloi, walk up and down Connecticut avenue and exchange bows and greetings, cold stares, or "howdies," as the case may be.

It is a great sight on Sunday afternoon, when the American aristocracy and the aristocracy of foreign legations and the Americo-European hybrids get out in style on Connecticut avenue for the weekly Sunday afternoon stroll. It beats "Unter den Linden" by a large majority. The Misses West, daughters of the English minister, appear with a small "but-ton" tugging at the leash of a couple of beagle hounds chained together; and half a dozen dudes who have just got through with their demi-tasse of cafe noir and their Chartreuse at Chamberlain's, and tackled their cigarettes, are dragged along by their enormous St. Bernard dogs and Siberian hounds, while the irreverent remark, "Where is the dog going with the dude?"

A young lady from Scott circle, who is very plain herself, attracts attention by leading at the end of a scarlet ribbon a black-and-tan terrier, which is about as big as a cockroach, with legs like knitting needles and tail like a Limerick fish hook and sore eyes. A tall young lady, the daughter of a cabinet officer, walks along with her sinewy left hand gripped upon the silver rivet studded collar of a big Newfoundland dog, while in her right she carries a laced rawhide whip with a silver handle.—Cor. Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

One of John Marshall's Descendants.

The descendants of Chief Justice John Marshall are a sturdy race. One of them, bearing the great jurist's name, owns a farm in Virginia and runs a sawmill thereon. He got down in the buzz saw pit not long ago to fix a loose screw. Suddenly he felt something moving behind him, and he threw his arm up and felt the saw cut through above the elbow, almost from skin to skin. Raising his head, he struck the saw, which cut a groove right through his hair, over his forehead and face, and down into his throat. When he was taken out his face was one mass of bleeding flesh. They laid him on the grass and brought a surgeon. While the latter was running across the fields to the spot where the men had left Marshall he heard his voice saying, as well as the wounds would permit: "Shove this stuff away from my eye so that I can see whether it's hurt." They did "shove the stuff" away from his eye as carefully as possible, and he gave them one ghastly glance and then murmured: "It's all right, I can see." It took the surgeon an hour and a half to dress all his wounds. He endured the pain with perfect composure. Within a month he was out again as well as ever. Some one was telling one of the old darkeys on the place, while "Marster John" was still in bed, what a narrow escape he had had from death. "Huh!" said the darkey, "take heap more than that to kill Mars John. Why, if you wanted to kill Mars John you'd have to cut his head off—and then hide the head."—Detroit Free Press.

Russian Officials Not Cruel.

It may be supposed that officials who are capable of treating prisoners in this way must be constitutionally cruel, cold blooded and heartless; but such a supposition would be, in many cases, perhaps in a majority of cases, an erroneous one. Many of the officials are naturally no worse than other men, but they have been trained under a system which is intolerant of opposition, and especially of that form of opposition which in Russia is called insubordination; they have been accustomed to regard themselves rather as the rulers than as the servants of the people; they have not felt personally the full weight of the yoke of oppression; they have been irritated and embittered by a long contest with fearless and impetuous men whose motives and characters they misunderstood, and whom they regard as unreasonable fanatics and treacherous assassins; and, finally, their fortunes and prospects of advancement depend upon the success with which they carry on this contest.—George Kennan in The Century.

Beware of the Dog!

"Children should not be allowed to approach strange dogs," said a physician. "Some dogs are vicious, particularly where children are concerned, and snap at them without warning. Others do it from pure nervousness, for a child approaches a dog in a boisterous manner which the dog doesn't understand, and when he resists in the only way nature has given him he is unjustly blamed. The dog is the most devoted friend the human race has, but it is his nature to be so to his master, not to strangers. It is not fair to put him in a position where he will be condemned and punished for what is not his fault. Let him have justice, if he is only a dog."—Philadelphia Times.

Caring for the Quinine Trees.

The price of quinine has been reduced from \$5 an ounce to less than \$1, and a dealer says that it will remain cheap hereafter. The reason is that the chin-chona trees are destroyed in taking off the bark. Formerly the bark was stripped clean and the trees were left naked to bleed to death. Now when the bark is removed the trees are swathed with moss, new bark forms on them, and, instead of living to bear one crop of bark, they yield their bark yearly.—Boston Transcript.

Diamonds by the Ton.

Six and a half tons of diamonds—surely even Sinbad the sailor never ventured to compute his diamonds by the ton—valued at about \$40,000,000, have, we are informed, been extracted from four African mines alone in the course of the last few years.—St. James' Gazette.

IN THE FRENCH CEMETERIES.

That Favorite Emblem, the Everlasting Flower, superseded by the Glass Bead.

The everlasting flower, which used to be the favorite emblem of mourning in the French cemeteries, has now been almost superseded by the glass bead. At the recent festival of the dead, to every person who carried a wreath of immortelles to the cemetery a hundred carried wreaths of beads. Those who along the shores of the Mediterranean gather the everlasting flowers to be sent to Paris must be sorely tried by this change of custom. There is a little town called Ollioules, near Toulon, whose inhabitants, about 3,500 in number, have for many years earned their living by collecting the everlasting flowers on the sun scorched hills and preparing them for commerce. Care must be taken to pick them in the bud, for if the inflorescence is advanced the seeds will ripen afterwards, and the so called flower, which botanists describe very differently, will fall to pieces. There is still a certain demand for immortelles in Paris, for there are workshops in the Roquette quarter, where women are constantly employed in making them into wreaths, crosses, etc. This is usually done by fastening the heads of the flowers upon a foundation of tightly packed straw.

But, as I have already stated, it is the bead wreath that is now a la mode. The change is not one for the better. The immortelle, although it is one of nature's sham flowers, is, like the amaranth, a poetic emblem of eternity. That it decays, those who went to the cemeteries on All Saints' or All Souls' had ample evidence, but it will last a few years without looking very shabby. It, therefore, imposes no great tax or expense upon mourners to put a fresh wreath over the old one as the latter wears out. The bead wreath is without beauty and without any of that association of poetic and religious idea which gives an emblematic value. It is simply an economical expedient; glass beads do not wear out, and when they are strung upon wire that does not rust they remain where they are placed year after year, quite unchanged by wind and weather.

The French are practical people, and they appear to have come to the conclusion that the best emblem of immortality to put upon a tomb is made of glass and wire. The reasoning may be sound, but the taste is detestable. The bead wreath is a lamentable invention, one par with that of the metallic flower which is to be seen in a pot on many a grave in the Paris cemeteries. The French are undoubtedly a nation of highly cultivated taste; but their decorative sense has an inherent tendency to break out into vulgarity and tawdriness. We see this in their rococo buildings, like the Grand Opera house, where unity of design and nobleness of proportion have been utterly sacrificed to the flashy adornment that the crowd mistakes for art. And yet there is no country in the world that contains so many superb examples of pure architectural taste as France.—Paris Cor. Boston Transcript.

Gas and Sewer Gas.

We live to learn. Every householder has been worrying himself about the plumbing in his residence, expending money to put the best traps that can be procured under his sinks and basins, making experiments with all sorts of inventions to consume the foul gases, pulling his wall to pieces to build air shafts from the cellar up to the roof and six feet beyond, and nevertheless living in constant dread of diphtheria, typhus fever and other diseases supposed to be engendered by the escape of the deadly sewer gas. And now we are told by doctors and learned professors that we have been frightening ourselves with ghost stories; that sewer air is comparatively free from noxious gases and contains proportionately fewer micro organisms than the outer air of the same locality.

Of course, unscientific people will be apt to discredit these conclusions and to pronounce them "humbug." But what are we to do when those by whom these conclusions are reached offer proofs of their correctness? How can we reply to the matter of fact statements that "scavengers who work in sewers are generally healthy and long lived;" that "plumbers seldom die of zymotic disease," and that "sewer rats grow gray in their subterranean quarters?"

Such proofs of the nourishing quality of sewer gas are unanswerable. Yet it is questionable whether they will remove the popular prejudice against the inhalation of the clastic fluids of the house drains, or induce people to abolish traps, ventilators and air shafts, notwithstanding the long lived scavengers, the healthy plumbers and the venerable subterranean rats.—New York World.

An Imperial Luxury.

The tracks of the Russian railroads have a width differing from those of the Prussian roads. The cars of Prussian lines cannot, therefore, run through to Russian lines, and vice versa. That is why every traveler must change cars at the frontier. Whenever the imperial family of Russia passes that point in winter a viaduct is built leading from the Prussian carriage to the imperial waiting rooms at Wirballen, the Russian frontier depot. Such a viaduct is now constructing. It is made of stout wood, covered all over with thick felt veiled under copious folds of rich carpets and curtains, lest the sensitive skins of their majesties and their offspring, just risen from the meads, should feel a draught and catch a cold on their run from the Prussian to the Russian saloon car.—Chicago News.

A Methodical Authoress.

In her daily life Mrs. Dinah Mulock-Craig was remarkably methodical. Though many of her works appeared in periodicals, she would never under any circumstances consent to a beginning of publication before the work was entirely out of her hand, and, what is very singular, she is said during the whole course of her forty years' labors never to have begun writing anything which she did not carry straight through, and it is believed that she has not left behind a single line of unfinished work intended for publication. Indeed, everything she ever wrote with the view to publication has been published.—London News.

In Europe thrifty trees and good crops of penches have been secured from grafts upon the hawthorn.