. Charlotte Messenger.

Published every Saturday at CHARLOTTE, N. C.

-BY-W. C. SMITH.

Subscription Rates.

(Always in Advance) Single copy, -

Notify us at once of all failures of this paper to reach you on time. All money must be sent by Register, Money order or Postal note to

W. . SMITH.

Short correspondence on 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.

SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1886.

Cleveland in North Carolina.

President Cleveland has been exercising his veto powers to the discomfort of the good people of Asheville, N. C. Congressman Johnston worked very hard and had a bill passed by Congress appropriating \$80,000 for a public building. Mr. Cleveland thinks that rent is so cheap it is better for them to continue to rent. The good Democrats of Asheville had invited Mr. Cleveland to visit them, but thinking by his recent actions that is neither "wise nor just," they withdrew the invitations. They are much worked up over the matter. In the meantime, the Democrats of Cabarrus are raging, because he will not turn a poor woman out of a little postoffice and put some Democrat in the place. Those who have been favored by him and those who want nothing say he is a splendid fellow; those who have been disappointed (and they are legion) say they would never vote for him again.

Personal.

week. He will bring his family home

Mr. Israel I. Walker passed through the city last Tuesday for Salisbury where he expects to spend the remainder of the

Miss Sallie B. Lord arrived in the city last Tuesday morning from Wilmington.

Miss Georgie Williams returned home last Saturday evening from a very pleasant visit to Chester, S. C.

Prof. N. W. Harllee was in the city last Wednesday and witnessed the marriage of Mr. Leary to Miss Latham.

Miss Annie Mannel, of Salisbury, is spending this week in our city visiting

friends and relatives. Rev. W. E. Partee, of Concord, was married to Miss Edith Smith, of Lynch-

burg, Va., on Thursday morning, 4 o'clock. John Henderson is very proud of the boy. All are doing well.

The Christian Union Herald is a monthly paper published in this city by Revs. A. D. Waugh and W. E. Partee.

A pleasantice cream supper was enjoyed at Miss Ella Jones' last night.

Miss Hattie McBeth leaves us to-day for Bascomville, S. C.

Mrs. John Hand has gone to Morehead City for the summer.

Hon. J. C. Dancy passed through the city yesterday on his way to Lincolnton.

more original and readable after this week.

Our office is in the Davidson building over Mr. Jethro Sumner's barber shop. Remember the excursion to Gastonia

next Friday. Let everybody go and have a good time. 75c. round trip. See bills.

Service and kindness neglected suspend

As every thread of gold is valuable, so is every minute of time.

Truth, the open, bold, honest truth, is always the safest for any one in any and all circumstances.

There should be as little merit in loving a woman for her beauty as in loving a man for his prosperity; both being equally subjected to change.

The London Economist publishes from the report of the British mint a compilation of the coinage of nearly all countries for 1885, showing that \$65,344,150 gold and \$75,804,005 silver were added to the world's stock of coins in that year. Of the new silver coinage \$28,950,000 was in India, and \$28,848,960 came from four mints in the United States, leaving only about \$18,000,000 for all other countries, and of this the Japan mint produced

A pickerel was caught in a cornfield in the Rock River (III.) bottoms while engaged in husking corn. The water of the river has covered the bottoms for eight months, and much of last year's corn remains ungathered. The fish swim into the fields and nibble the grains of corn out of the husks.

FEAST OF BONG.

CURIOUS MEMORIAL SERVICES OF THE JAPANESE

Religious Rites Lasting Several Days and Nights—Orations and Decorations — Addressing the Dead—Fireworks.

The Japanese Feast of Bong, says a contributor to the New York Observer. occurs during the month of August, partaking of the character of a national holiday, and is similar, in many respects, to the Chinese Feast of Lanterns. The ceremonies continue through a succession of days and nights, and are participated in by the masses, seemingly engaging the interest of rich and poor alike, in the remembrance of their dead, to whom the occasion is dedicated. Religious rites are performed by priests in the temples, where thousands of people flock on the first day, after which the cemeteries are visited. For weeks before the event preparations for it begin, and it is inaugurated with the decoration of dwellngs throughout the city with flags and strangely-wrought devices, symbolic and gendary, displayed at every point.

As the feast day advances, the temples are filled with devotees, who listen to the Bouses" in flowing robes, as they chant their litanies before their triune gods. Then the pilgrimages to the tombs follow, and it is apparent to the unaccustomed eye that preparations have been made to prolong their sojourn at the graves of friends beyond the present day, for an abundance of food and other essentials are among the articles conveved thither.

Arriving at one of the cemeteries, we find the approaches to the same-the roads and by-ways adjacent-bearing the appearance of holiday preparations, reminding one of an American village fair. Gay colors prevail, noticeable in the flags and lanterns, as well as variegated dress of the people, which mingle with the bright hues of a profusion of flowers-all together dispelling any possibility of gloom associated with the occasion. Booths for the sale of articles of food and a variety of bon-bons, which Mr. J. Will Brown was in the city this find ready purchasers, are seen here and reek. He will bring his family home there near the gates of the cemetery. Many pilgrims are thus tempted to enlarge their supplies of catables and knick-knacks, which are abundantly dispensed as offerings to the dead, being placed upon their graves by endearing ands.

> Groups of people of all ages assemble at the tombs of relatives, where they remain during the day, and with the requisites for camping, or more properly bivouacing, with nothing above them but the starry heavens, they continue their visit until two or three days and nights have passed. Protected from the sun's rays by day, by their sun-shades, the day passes with the preparation and eating of the food brought, and the decoration of the hundreds of graves with flowers and the offerings liberally dispensed. While thus assembled, the throngs are addressed by a stately personage, who officiates as a kind of recorder and historian, who moves about among the people reading from a book he bears an endless dissertation on the affairs of the country, recounting public occurrences of interest which have transpired during the preceding year. Thus are the dead supposed to be informed concerning every topic of interest, as it is to the departed that this address is made in grave and impressive accents by the stately sage, whose prerogative it is to en lighten those whose lives are cut off from things earthly.

The younger portion of the assembled gathering are similarly instructed by an other dignitary, who receives the pro counts the legends and native lore of the land to listening crowds. Thus are the the young, as well as their elders, in structed in much that other peoples gather from popular literature concern ing the history of their country and their rulers of by-gone periods, the achieve ments of armies in battle and the coun cils of the nation.

When at the close of the day the darkness gathers, fires are lighted in the midst of each family group, and the evening meal of rice and fish is prepared over a kind of furnace called he baches. Hours are spent in sipping ter from tiny porcelain cups, and during al these ceremonies the dead is invoked to share with the living every luxury, hence plates of rice and fish, with delicate por celain cups containing tea, are invariable distributed among the graves, where these portions of the dead participants are left mingling with flowers and shrub

The night scene at the cemeteries is even more striking to the visitor than that which meets the eye by day. Myriads of lights twinkle and flash from the hills, and lanterns now aglow, sway ing in the breeze, reflect the hundred varied hues and countless devices pictured on the banners and streamers, and the carved and quaintly drawn images, which, with the illuminated temples in the vicinity, impart to the occasion s weird and incomprehensible attraction which mystifies while it entrances the beholder

the lanterns wane and dimly burn, group alloons have been voted out of town.

after group of the assembled throng spread their mats beside the graves of their dead and sink to sleep. The second day's proceedings are a repetition, with some variation, of the first, but on the third day the scribe dwells, in his dis course, on subjects of a more local and less important character, in which the village gossips enjoy a harvest of infor mation, in which every household seem

to possess an interest. The Feast of Bong terminates on the third day with a great procession lasting into the night, which occupies for the time being, the main streets of the town Animals and birds may be seen moving in the procession, propelled by some in visible force, which, on inquiry, we learn is supplied through the agency of con cealed men and boys. Many men and women bearing miniature ships and junks, gaily trimmed, and loaded with "chow-chow" for the dead who have been lost at sea, is a feature which is re garded as important in the event of the least. The moving pageant is enlivened by many instruments, whose performers follow in groups rather than as organized bands, and the music they discourse can not be regarded as at all harmonious or attractive. More musical are the efforts of bands of musical girls, who pass in review, as a feature of the pageant, in which a place is reserved for them.

Following with the moving throng we find that the most impressive scene is yet in store for the on-lookers. After the rocession has passed through the town, it arrives at the water side, where those who have borne the little food-laden ship consigned to the dead of the sea launch upon the waters these miniature vessels as maritime memorials, dedicated to the memory of those who among relatives and friends have in other days gone down to the sea in ships never to return. One by one these ship-bearers step aside, and approaching the water's edge, launch their boats seaward, consigning them and their freight with many God speeds to the realms of the

deep sca's dead. Each one of these little craft are supplied with a paper lantern and combustibles, which, after being set afloat, ignite and continue to burn for a length of time. At this stage of the proceedings already the darkness has followed the end of the third day, and soon the surface of the water is covered with hundreds of these burning ships, the lights of which, mingling with those on land, the blazing rockets and the illuminated temples and habitations, with the increasing splendor of pyrotechnics of all descriptions, make up a fitting finale of the strange and startling scenes associated with the Feast of Bong.

A Tragedy of the Far West.

A dispute arose in an Indian camp near Stockton Hall, Arizona, recently, and before it ended a buck named Pizzur with his Winchester rifle shot and killed Ah Quinthe and his squaw, a daughter of Chief Leve-Leve, mortally wounded another buck and another daughter of the chief, and slightly wounded two other Indians. Then the murderer fled. pursued by mounted braves. Head Chie! Surrum arrived at the camp soon after, and his first order was to kill all the relatives of the murderer. The squaws and pappooses hurried to the miners' camp by, and begged hiding places in their cabins, and this aroused the miners, who told the chief that he could not carry out his bloody plan, and that he must countermand his order. He reluctantly complied, but issued fresh

orders to bring Pizzur in at any cost. In the mean time the avengers were riding fast after the fleeing murderer, and followed his trail into the Wallapa: Valley until darkness put an end to the pursuit. Early next morning they took up the trail, and, after riding twelve miles, they came upon the dead bodies of the murderer and his horse. It was apparent that after riding his horse untie gave out the Indian killed him, and then, putting the muzzle of his Winchester to his right eye, pulled the trig ger, and cheated his pursuers of their anticipated vengeance.

A galley slave is a person condemned for a crime to work at an oar on board of agalley; a low flat-built vessel with one deck and navigated with sails and oars. Among the early Greeks and Romans these slaves were prisoners of war. The Carthaginians manned their galleys with captive Mauritanians. The single doubtful passage in Valerius Maxiums has lead to the supposition that criminals were sometimes condemned by Romans to the gaileys; but it is probable that they were first used for that purpose under the Byzantine Empire. In the middle ages the galley-rowers were convicts and infidel prisoners, who were chained to the benches on which they sat. The Turks and Barbary corsairs retaliated, and captured Christians were put to the same labor. In the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, France, Spain and Italian republics used the ga" as places of punishment for condemed oriminals, who were called by the French Galerians and by the English galley slaves .- Philadelphia Call.

Last year there were only five W. C. r. Unions in Mississippi; now there are about seventy. Antigo, Wis., has a live As the night advances and the light or anion of sixty-eight members. Seventeen

THE GAUCHOS.

COWBOYS OF THE ARGENTINE REPUBLIC, SOUTH AMERICA.

A Picturesque Combination of Sav-agery and Courtliness — The Gaucho's Dress and Food— Cattle and Sheep Interests.

A Montevideo (Argentine Republic) etter to the Chicago News says: If it be true that the beef-eaters govern the world, then Argentina must bear her full share of government, for she has been eating beef ever since the has been eating anything. Her plains and climate are pecially adapted to the easy and profitble raising of cattle. . There are no long winters through which they must be nursed. In many of the large States they thrive better in winter than in sum-The original cowboy is the production

of South America. He rides a horse as if he and the animal were one. He comes near to realizing the old thought of the Mexicans, when they first saw the Spanish horsemen, that this mounted human body was a distinct order of beings. One would not hunt on the pampas among the gauchos for the millennium, nor for a higher order of beings, any quicker than he would among the cowboys of Arizona. The gaucho is not unlike the cowboy, except that he is every way more so. He is more of an Indian, for he usually has quite a per cent. of Indian blood, undeniably declared in his high cheek-bones, straight, coarse, black nair, and copper or dark-tinged skin. He rides wilder horses, and with either more or less trappings, as necessity compels or fortune allows. He needs only a short, club-handled, heavy-lashed whip, with which he first tames his horse and then his herd. He is also greatly delighted with saddle and bridle heavily plated with silver. He sleeps where night overtakes him and feeds on the dried meat which he carries; under more favorable circumstances he has a small floorless cabin as headquarters.

Here he takes his breakfast on broiled meat. He goes after the herd, leaving his wife, when he has one, in the hut. and he returns late at night to be fed on meat. For months at a time he never tastes vegetables or bread. Sometimes he has a little pulverized farina, into which he dips his meat. His dress is, like himself, a compromise between the Spaniard and the pampas Indian. There is the broad-brimmed sombrero, borrowed from Spain. Then he wears over his shoulders his poncho. This is the garment upon which he sets his heart. It is like a shawl, with a slit in the middle, through which he thrusts his head, and allows the ends of the shawl to hang down over his arms. When his arms are extended at full length the poncho looks like a shawl folded through the middle and held up by the folded edge. This is often embroidered most elaborately and ornamentally. When he comes to town wearing this garment he sticks to it regardless of the temperature. We have seen the poor fellows on the steamers, with the thermometer nearly 100 in the shade, wrapped in one of these heavily em broidered shawls, perspiring as if in a Turkish bath: but they would never think of putting them aside.

Next he wears a chirrepa. This non descript is worn where civilized mer wear pantaloons. It looks like a square or oblong piece of cloth, folded diagon ally, one corner fastened to the wais: and the opposite corner brought up be tween the limbs and fastened to the belt in front. The limbs seem to be loosely enswathed with it. The chirrepa may be very comfortable, but it is far from trim. wears calconcillous, a loose pair of white tion of his dexterity, give it a fillip to gaucho adds the Turk to the combination of the Spaniard and the Indian in his composition. Mounted on his horse, with his lariat hang to his saddle, he is a distinct product of South America.

It is not well to regard him as a savage Though he feeds on meat, and enjoys both dangers and hardships, he has in his veins some of the best blood of Europe Go to this man's hut on the pampas push aside the untanned bull's-hide which serves as a "portiere" at the door way, greeting you with all the dignity and ostentatious politeness of an old Castilian knight, he will offer you a sear on the skull of an ox. Be careful and bring to the front your best and courtly manners, and exercise your most prudent judgment in determining how much or his smooth Spanish speech is meant ane how much is to be set down as pure

Spanish compliment. The gauchos are chiefly interested in cattle. This industry has risen to wonderful proportions. In 1864 there were 10,364,000 horned cattle in these coun tries. In 1884 this number had increased to 16,000,000. The slaughter of cattle amounts to 3,500,000 per annum. millions of these are for home consump tion. Each person in the republic con sumes one-half of an animal each year the other 1,500,000 are consumed by the saladeros, or slaughter houses, which prepare, freeze, and export the meat te With the refrigerators and salt ing establishments the market of these plains is the world.

More important than the cattle inter est is that in sheep. The fortunes o.

shade of trial and success. At one time the carcasses of the sheep, like corn is Iowa and Kansas, were burned for fuel They fed their furnaces. The 23, 111,000 of 1864 have increased in twenty years to 70,610,000. The price has advanced from thirty cents per head in 1880 te \$1.40 per head in 1880. The sheep prod. ucts have increased twelvefold in thirty years. But it has taken fifty years te double the weight of the fleece. ports from this industry reach the clever sum of \$40,000,000 yearly.

Early Use of Artillery.

When Romulus was marking out the limits of his new city, gunpowder was already known, and 2,000 years before the birth of Schawrtz, pieces of ordnance had been cast in China. The Moore used guns in Spain in the beginning of 1200, if not in 1100. The claims of the Chinese having now been generally admitted, it is supposed that ordnance reached Europe through the Moors of Spain or the Venetians. Neither, however, had any connection with China. It is unaccountable that it should not have been perceived by the Turks, who conquered the northern portion of China in the early part of the Thirteenth century, and were established all around the Black Sea with the exception of a strip between Verna and the Bosphorus.

It is now doubted whether, indeed, the Black Prince did use guns at the battle of Cressy; but there is no doubt that Murad I. had before then employed them at the battle of Cossova. On both sides they were used, the Turks having already instructed the population with whom they were at war. Employing artillery in the field, it was easy (reversing the process in Europe) to apply it in fortresses; the peculiar nature of the Straits of the Bosphorus and the Dardanelles in vited its use. To the batteries placed above Constantinople is attributed the fall of that city, the supplies from the Black Sea being cut off. - National Repub-

He Cured the Horse.

A Connecticut farmer drove a horse at tached to a rack wagon to the wood lot for a small load of wood. The anima! would not pull a pound. He did not beat him, but tied him to a tree and let him stand. He went to the lot at sunsel and asked him to draw, but he would not straighten a tug.

"I made up my mind," said the farmer, "when that horse went to the barn he would take that load of wood. I went to the barn, got blankets and covered the horse warm, and he stood until morning. Then he refused to draw. As noon I went down, and he was hungry and lonesome. He drew that load of wood first time I asked him. I returned and got another load before I fed him. 1 have drawn several loads since. Once be refused to draw; but as soon as he saw me start for the house he started after me with the load."-Hartford Times.

Seventeeuth Century Topers.

Most of the Saxon drinking-cups were made without foot or stand, so that they must he emptied before they could be set down again on the table. But these seventeenth century topers required that a man, after drinking, should turn up his cup and make a pearl with what was left on his nail, "which if shed, and can not make it stand on by reason there is too much, must drink again for his penance." This was drinking "supernagulum," or as Fletcher phrases it, "ad unguem." Another proof of having tossed off his cup like a man was for the drinker Under the chirreps the gauche to turn it bottom upward, and, in ostentaplings a man was held to be sober who could "put his finger into the flame of the candle without playing hit I, miss I."-Argonant.

Sad Fate of a Young Lady.

In Aspen, Col., a party of young ladies climbed to the top of the fire bell tower, sixty feet high, to obtain a good view of the city. Eppa Stewart stepped to the edge of the tower, and was leaning against a corner post, looking over th country, when the janitor, not knowing of the presence of the ladies, seized the bell rope to call a meeting of the fire company. The sudden clang of the great bell startled Miss Stewart, and she plunged from the dizzy height to the pavement. She was carried into a neighboring house, when it was discovered that both legs were so bedly crushed that the feet had been driven to within a few inches of the knee. The hones of her left arm were broken into plinters. and five ribs on the right side were broken and torn toose from the spine. She was alive when picked up, but her death occurred soon after.

In the little German village of Sege berg there lives a humble shoemaker named Honelach, who has collected 2,563 different kinds of beetles, 1,390 being native and 1,173 foreign. They are all scientifically arranged and classified, and the collection is an exceedingly valuable one from a scientific point of view. Although he is now eighty years of age, Homelach is still an enthusiastic student of beetles, and he probably knows more this industry have gone through every about these insects than any man living.

LADIES' COLUMN.

White Hands.

White hands are coming in fashs gain, lawn tennis, boating, and all the nasculine accomplishments having for a time induced women unnecessarily to redden their hands. Chapped and red ands are never pretty. The daughters of fashion now have dishes of hot water, shaped like a flower leaf, on their toilet ables, in which they steep their hands for a while before going to bed, then anoint them with vaseline and put on gloves lined with a preparation of cold ream. These gloves should be of washeather, and several sizes too large for the hand. In the morning wash the aands with almond powder in water, and n hot water at that, afterward dipping them for a moment in cold water to prevent chapping. Then rub them-from he finger tips back to the wrist. If a nanicure is not brought in for the nails an ivory instrument should be used for the pushing back of the skin from the oot of the nail, and each nail carefully trimmed with a sharp knife, then rubbed with a soft pad of chamois skin .- Cou-

The Wives' Side.

In all the vigorous efforts now being put forth throughout the country for nore wages and less work, why is it that the wives' side of the question is so little considered? The next time a procession of laboring men on a strike parade your streets, just hunt up their wives and ask them about their work. They will tell you that they rise at 5 or half-past in the morning, get their husband's breakfast, get the children off for school, do the washing, ironing, baking, sweeping and scrubbing, care for the little ones, get dinner, do the hundred odd jobs so necessary to a pleasant home, yet of which the husband knows nothing, and then their sewing and mending till 10 or 11 o'clock at night. They work over hot stoves in summer, and in cold rooms in winter. Sickness even brings no release if they can possibly compel their wearied bodies to perform their appointed tasks. Sunday's work is but little less, and Thanksgiving and Christmas mean extra cares. Week after week, year after year, with

only an occasional afternoon or evening respite, the work goes on. What do these women know of leisure? What chance have they for self-improvement, for true growth? What compensation do they receive for such a toilsome life ? Cheap food, poor shelter, poorer clothes. And what do they think of strikes? How many would there be if they were consulted? Few, very few. Having been forced to a life-long study of the subject they generally understand economy better than their husbands. They know that half a loaf is better than none, and they realize that no work means no pay. They know, too, that the burden of re duced expenses must fall most heavily upon them. When the income grows smaller they are told they "must econo-omize." How can they do it? Not by reducing the expense of the table. Oh, no! their husbands don't mean that. It must be done by denial of self and little ones. The already shabby clothes must be worn another year. There must not be one concert or lecture, and not even one day's excursion to the woods or seashore. Fuel must be used most sparingly, when the husband is not at home, and not one cent must be spent for that which is not a genuine necessity. Meanwhile the husband goes on with his smoking and beer drinking. If the strikers gain their point, how long will it take them to make up what they lost in days of voluntary idleness ?-Plainfield (Conn.) Home Friend.

Fashion Notes. sorts appear on straw bonnets.

The fringe of hair over the forehead should always be slightly curled.

Black, dark brown and navy-blue hosiery are worn with walking cos tumef.

The wearing of wavy curls resting or the neck is restricted to very youthfu ladies.

Graceful head wraps are made of pina silk with an edging of silken tassels tied in.

The short-hair craze has passed a and seems to have been a whim of th dolent.

Black silk hosiery is worn with ev ing toilets and with light dresses of eve description.

Many of the new sunshades show box quets of jonquils or daffodils tied on with black ribbons

The black and white striped satin over which Paris went so wild last yea have come, and bid fair to be popular

Charming and becoming as well are the little mull poke bonnets which promise to be very much worn during the coming summer.

The new foulards are stamped with fine designs. Heliotrope and red grounds will have bunches of small mushrooms and ferns, as well as many other tiny de

Some of the silks for summer wear have alternating stripes of lace grenadine. Moire antique and satin have stripes of close fringe woven in the ma-