# THE CHARLOTTE MESSENGER

# VOL. III, NO. 21

## CHARLOTTE, N. C. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1886.

### THE

Charlotte Messenger On the old hearths to day the old fires burn. IS PUBLISHED And Love shines warm within the dear old IS PUBLISHED Every Saturday,

AT

#### CHARLOTTE, N. C. In the Interests of the Colored People

of the Country. Able and well-known writers will contrib

ute to its columns from different parts of the country, and it will contain the latest Gen eral News of the day. The Messenger is a first-class newspaper

and will not allow personal abuse in its col It is not sectarian or partisan, but 10113 independent-dealing fairly by all. It re-serves the right to criticise 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 feit need of a newspaper to advocate the rights and defend the inter sts of the Negro-American, especially in the Piedmont section of the Carolinas.

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#### W. C. SMITH. Charlotte. N C

One of his brothers was drowned. get anything to eat under the water.' he does this, he says: "Brother can't the river and throws it in. Asked why little tobacco, and some stones, goes to up carly, fills a small bag with food, a fectly sane, but each morning he gets and general conduct appears to be per-Nashville has a citizen who in dress

Church-goers in many Maine towns ifty years or more ago, both male and emale, used to walk barefoot to church. carrying with them their shoes and stockngs which they would put on before going into church. The Lewiston (Me.) Journal remarks: "A stern economy was observed by the men and women who aid the foundation of Maine's prospertv. That is why we are not obliged to zo barcfoot now."

A calf was killed and the hide taken off in Zionsville, Penn., in the morning. The skin was taken to Charles Burkhalters's tannery at noon. By evening of the same day Mr. Burkhalter had it all lanned and promptly handed to a shoemaker. By next morning a pair of boots was completed and put on by the owner, to that what was on living flesh of a calf one day was a pair of boots the next. It was, without doubt the quickest tanning on record. Mr. B. is able to tan any sheep skin in fifteen minutes, leaving the wool all on This is his own invention, and he says there is no other man living that knows how to do it.

The census of 1880 made it out that 50,155,783 persons inhabited the United States. The increase of population for the ten years previous to the taking of the census had been about three per cent. The increase for the ten years previous to 1870 was a good deal less, the Civil War having so prostrated the country as to make it much less inviting to the immigrant. The Treasury Department's tement showing that the inseventh of the nine hats , which was as broad in the crown as my maiden's was pointed, and grasping a cirgarette as fondly between his teeth as she held her sunshade, sollied out of the side door. It was awfully warm, and he was taking a deal of trouble for nothing, perbaps. If he only could discover if she was in her hammock, as usual. Mis-erable old houses, so low: beastly fence so high! Yet stay, there is a single hole in one end of the fence, and he can peep through that; so, jumping up on a box seventh of the nine hats through that; so, jumping up on a box he cautiously reached his optics up to the aperture and saw—what? Had a bit of the celestial sky suddenly been nailed to the other side, or what did it all mean? It was easily explained. The two people had each looked through the knot hole together, and the brown eyes had gazed into the depths of the blue ones.

The blue eyes, with a woman's quick perception, instantly divined the situa-tion and fled, while the brown ones, with duller comprehension, remained station-arv till they took in what it all meant.

Somehow Mrs. Snow and Mrs. Frowne did not hear of this meeting. It would have been rather a delicate matter to ex-plain the reason they had in spying, so nothing was said

nothing was said. Several days passed and no other encounter or signe or one enemy, so ganie ventured out one day to the office. As she came back and into her own gate, what should she see on the front veranda what should she see on the front veranda but a large turkey oiling its feathers and seemingly quite at home. It belonged to the Brownes, Janie knew, for she had often heard its rattling call during the summer, and once or twice had seen it eating from Mrs. Browne's hand. But the idea of its venturing here was too much, and with a vigorous flapping of her skirts she hustled it off the steps and out of the cate.

her skirts she hustled it off the steps and out of the gate. The turkey would not stay at home. When Janie went into the house, back it came and ensconed itself on the frame-work of the hammock and greeted her with a subdued rattle when she came out for her usual swing after tea. Again she put it out, and yet when morning came, there it was in the same place, placidly oiling its feathers as before. What was werse, Janie's pet kitten was missing. werse, Janie's pet kitten was missing, and the small help insisted that she saw it on the steps of the Browne residence. All day she waited its appearance, but when night came it was still missing. In the Erowne house came a strange kitdid not know that it belonged to Janie Snow; and from the Browne house the

and not know that the Browne house the pet turkey had disappeared; Mrs. Browne's help suggested that the Snows had killed and eaten it. Another night and day, and the turkey stayed on. At sunset Janie found it re-posing calmly in a hollow it had made in her scarlet geranium bed, and her wrath was aroused. Something she would do! She would climb up by dint of the posts and throw the beastly thing right over the fence. If it caught on the cruel wire so much the better; so, seizing the tame bird under one arm, she started for the fence, climbed up the posts, and holding the turkey high above her head, pushed it over with a vigorous "There now," when right over her shoulder descended a white kitten from the Browne yard. a white kitten from the Browne yard. A few minutes before it had been dis-covered sleeping on the top of Raymond's best light hat; and obeying the inpulse of the moment he had seized the innoof the moment he had seized the inno-cent creature, climbed up the fence and thrown it over. It was wrathful in each, but considering how they had been bred —with a hatred of all that the other owned instilled into them from their youth up—it was scarcely to be wondered at; but it was funny, too, and they both laughed heartily each side of the fence, as the kitten lighted with a mew and the turkey with an ominous gobble. "It is as the kitch lighted with a new and the turkey with an ominous gobble. "It is so absurd," Janie thought, "for us to be enemies when we are so near to each other; and such grand times as we might hered."

have The next day was set apart for the

chanced to pass that way. And Thanksgiving was only one week off: too near, decidedly, for the youth and maiden had determined to bring the family teud to an end on that day, and

"That turkey helped make us ac-quainted; it certainly ought to have a hand in this some way," said Janie. "Cook and eat it all round," suggested

"Cook and eat it all round," suggested the young man. "But they wouldn't come," said Janie. "I have it, though, if we only can make it work," and forthwith she proceeded to explain.

explain. It was a perilous plan, and would never have succeeded or met with the least approval from the heads of the families, only that each was so fond of their one child that they would do any-

their one child that they would do any-thing to please them. So Mr. and Mrs. Snow consented to be invited to a Thanksgiving dinner without knowing who invited or where they were going; and Mr. and Mrs. Browne consented to asking company and preparing dinner with no knowledge as to whom they were inviting, Janie

and Raymond arranging it all, and asand raymond arranging it all, and as-suring their respective parents that the guests and hosts would be equally de-lighted to meet. As I said before, it could never have been arranged, had not the parents had such loving trust in their children.

their children. Thanksgiving dawned fine and clear, and in the Browne house preparations were being made for a sumptuous dinner, the turkey and a trio of ducks having been slain the night before. And at the Snows Janie was repeatedly assuring her father and mother of the warm welcome they would receive.

lather and mother of the warm wetcome they would receive. At eleven they all started for church, and all the Brownes came out of ther gate just as the Snows did and walked behind them to the vestibule door. The minister spoke of thankful hearts and peaceful lives as he had never spoken before: of thousands who were rich and presserve an...e thousands who were peacerul nves as ne nan never spoten before: of thousands who were rich and prosperous, and the thousands who were homeless and poor. Of the many who cherished hard feelings against others, and of the joy and gladness that would come with kindly thoughts and reconcil-iation; and prayed that all bitterness and wrath and anger and clamor and e il-speaking might be put away from them, so that they might desire to be kindly affectionate one to another. The hymn was sung, the benediction pro-nounced, and then they went home; Mr. and Mrs. Snow thinking that they were willing enough to make up with the Brownes, only they did not want to be-gin it, and Mr. and Mrs. Browne decid. ing that they were willing to be friends if only they did not have to make the

move. In the Browne house everything was ready for the dinner and the dinner ready for the guests; and in the other house Janie was explaining that they must ask no questions but follow her into the garden where they would find their hots. It had been so long that they had forgetten about the wicket in the force hots. It had been so long that they had forgotten about the wicket in the fence, and had no thought of where they were going when Janie led them up to it, and opening it disclosed Mr. and Mrs. Browne starding on the other side; and Ray-mond stepping up, said: "It was all so siliy and wrong, and we

think it so much better to be friendly and peaceful. Father, mother, this is my friend Janie Snow."

Then Janie said :

Then Janie said: "You must forgive us, but we knew you would be glad. Father, mother, this is my friend haymond Browne: you older people know each other now." It was only a second of silence, and then the Snows stepped forward and the Brownes met them, and all the bitterness of twolwares are forection and bridged of twelve years was forgotten and bridged over by the hearty hand-shaking and

kissing that followed. Then they went in to dinner. Such a dinner as it was! The turkey in state at one end of the table, and the kitten alive The meats but asleep at the other end. and cranberries were excellent, the pies unequaled and the cakes and fruit deli cious. The merry speeches were very merry, and the tears that came to their eyes once in a while were very real and they came direct from their hearts, and no one enjoyed it more than the ye and maiden. They are all alive yet, this year are to have the dinner at the Snows. The fence between the lavns is taken down, and there is a path to the wicket in both gardens that looks well All the differences have been settled. And Mrs. Snow says she does not mind how many letters Mrs. Browne adds to her name; and Mrs. Browne says she will not add any but have it simply Brown; and Janie arrived at such a state of peace and felicity that she remarked one day that she "would rather change her name altogether than have a quar-rel over it." A remark which occasioned rel over it." A remark which occasioned so much joy in the heart of the youth that he made bold to put her to the test on the spur of the moment. And 1 think she must have said the right thing. for Mr. Browne is putting up a large store across the street for Raymond, and store across the street for Raymond, and he and Mr. Snow together are planning a house that is to be built on the other side of the Snows: so aiter all the years of sullen silence the two families enjoy iach other's society again.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL

No dictionary in our language gives the common word dynamo, meaning the machine that generates electric power. The dynamo machine is the practical ap-plication of a principle discovered in 1800 by C. Werner Siemens, at Berlin.

In France electricity has been very suc cessfully applied to quieting restive and vicious horses while being shod. The arrangement comprises simply an induc-tion coil, a dry battery and a device for giving a shock of graduated intensity.

A list of over forty new chemical ele-ments, whose discovery has been an-nounced by eminent chemists since 1877, has been prepared by Prof. H. Cf. Bol-ton. Nine of the supposed new ele-mentr have been detected this year by Conclusion

A European horticulturist affirms that washing before cooking impairs the flavor of vegetables. Dirt should be re-moved with a cloth or brush, or, if wash-ing connot be avoided, it should be post-poned until the moment before cocking is commenced

The fraudulent weighing of silk goods y means of the bichloride of tin is said by means of the bichloride of this said to be constantly increasing. An increase in weight of from 100 to 120 per cent. is obtained by this means. The silk manu-facturers of America do not, it is asserted, resort to this dishonest trick.

The number of glaciers of the Alps is 1,155, according to Professor Heim. Of these France has 144, Italy 78, Switzer-land 471, and Austria 462. Their total superficial area is between 500 and 1,000 super files. The largest is the their square miles. The longest is the Aletsch glacier in Austria, measuring over nine miles, and 249 have a greater length than four miles and a half.

In the latitude of New York, Professor P. D. Penhollow has found the propor-tion of water in trees and shrubs to vary tion of water in trees and shrubs to vary according to these general laws: 1. The water in woody plants is not constant for all seasons, and depends on conditions of growth. 2. It is in greatest amount late in May or early in June, and least in January. 3. It is greatest in proportion in the sap wood; least in that which is older. 4. When plants grow most rap-idly they have most water.

idly they have most water. Balistics, or the science of projectiles, is to be studied with the aid of photo-graphy. In the interest of the German admiralty, Krupp, the cannon-founder of Essen, is to employ an expert to pho-tograph projectiles in transit, the recoil of gun carriages, the penetration of ar-mor plates by projectiles, and similar phases in artillery practice. As projec-tiles have an average velocity of 1,500 feet per second, the obstacles to be over-come in obtaining satisfactory photo-graphs are very great, necessitating the graphs are very great, necessitating the most delicate apparatus and the most skillful manipulation.

It was first observed by Haliey that the It was first observed by Halley that the time of the moon's revolutions round the earth has for several thousand years beer decreasing, or her velocity has been in-creasing. This phenomenon remained for a considerable time inexplicable: at last Laplace, in 1787, discovered the cause in the varying eccentricity of the earth's orbit, which has been on the de-trease since about 12,000 years B. C. Since that time the moon has been gradu-Since that time the moon has been gradu-ally coming nearer to the earth; and this will go on till 36.96. years after Christ, when the eccentricity of the earth's orbit will begin again to increase.

# The Language of Monkeys.

In the way of language, monkeys mani-In the way of language, monkeys mani-fest their passions, emotions, desires, and fears, by cries and gestures, empha-sized by significant accents, which vary with the species. Monkeys and children, together with savages and uneducated people of civilized nations, manifest an uclination to mimic the gestures and motions of all means when then are motions of all persons whom they see. We think that this trait is especially prominent in monkeys, but thousands of arominent in monkeys, but thousands of ustances might be cited to show that

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FRIENDSHIP

Like music heard on the still water Line pines when the wind passeth by, Like pearls in the depth of the ocean, like stars that enamel the sky, Like June and the odor of roses, Like dew and the freshness of morn, Like sunshine that kisses the clover. Like tassels of silk on the corn, Like notes of the thrush in the woodland. Like brooks where the violets grow, Like rainbows that arch the blue heavens clouds when the sun dippeth low, Like Like dreams of Acadian ple Like colors that gratefully blend, Like everything breathing of puren Like these is the love of a friend. Josephine Canning, in Good Housekeep Like th

ing.

#### HUMOR OF THE DAY.

When a woman "knits her brows" it is probably because she is out of yarn. -Levell Courier.

An artist once painted the picture of a gun so naturally that it went off--the Sheriff took it.-Puck.

"I'll just give you a few points" re-marked the paper of pins as the man sat on it. -- Merchant Traveler.

Teacher-""What is the hottest place in the United States?" Pupil --"A hornet's nest."- Pennman's Journal.

There was a time when a man thought twice before marrying. Now he thinks three times after marrying.—Detroit Free

General Lew Wallace says that when he is traveling he "writes on the cars." Next he'll take to whittling them with his penknife.—Philadelphia Call.

Forg says that when he used the fu-ture Mrs. F. for her hand he had no idea it was going to cost him so much to keep it in gloves.—Boston Transcript.

Drummer (just arrived)—"Is this a real wide-awake town?" Hotel Keeper —"You bet'it is! Wait till you hear the cats to-night."— Burlington Free

Oysters have only been an article of diet for a hundred years, says an au-thority. We know better than that. Why, the joke about the church fair oys-ter is over 1,000 years old if it is a day.

"The loss of my husband completely unnerved me," said a lady to a neigheor who had been recently afflicted herself. "Yes, dear, and the loss of my husband completely un-man-ed me,"---Carl Pretvel's Weekly.

"You know something about music, don't you, Joggins?" "A little, Snoop-er." "Then what does this paper mean when it speaks of the 'higher kinds of music?" "Winst mean uncertainty music?" "Must mean upper attic, I think."-Pittsburg Telegraph.

A magazine writer asks: "What is true joy?" True joy is what a woman feels when a committee at a country fair declares that her crazy quilt is prettier than all the assembled crazy quilts of her neighbors.—Baltimore American.

She-"Sir, you must not kiss me." He-"Just one." She-"Stop, sir, or I shall call for assistance." He (going) -"Oh, very well. Pardon me." She (detaining him)--"At the same time I am sure there is no one within hearing." *Philodelphia Call*.

Philodeiphia Ual. Military. discipline at West Point is so strict that a beetle may crawl down a private's back when he is in the ranks, and he must not indulge in the slightest evidence of perturbation. He, must simply hope that the beetle will crawl up again.—Detroit Free Press.

again.—*Detroit Free Ires.* A contemporary says: "We consumed much more pig iron the first six months of this year than during the correspond-ing period of last year." Whatever may be said about our esteemed contempo-rary's taste, nothing can justly be urged against his digestion.—*Graphic...* 

When you tell her she's the sweetest, The prettiest and neatest Maid you've met and that the ground she walks on you adore. If you hear her murmur "rats" Then be very sure that that's A sign that she's no neophyte but has been there before. Boston Courier. -Boston Courier.

A FAMILY FEUD. A THANKSGIVING DAY STORY.

The houses were just alike; green-shuttered and white; only one story high, but occupying much space on the ground. "Twe no eye for these city buildings," remarked Mr. Browne, one ground. "Ye no eye for these city buildings," remarked Mr. Erowne, one of the owners, when the plans were be-ing made out. "Poor looking, built high up in the air for want of ground to build them out broad. Air is cheap, and land is sometimes very dear, so they run them up as far as they will stay with-out tumbling. Our shall be on the solid ground, then the first gust of wind will not pick it up and carry it off." What Mr. Browne said Mr. Snow agreed with always, so all the living rooms were on the ground floor, and all the chambers in the wings that were built out on each side. Motherly look-ing houses that could hide a score of children under their great wings, and yet there was only one child belonging to each—a boy in the Browne house and a girl in the Suow house. But a cloud no bigger than a man's hand was gathering over the two house-bolde! It become about a remark that

haud was gathering over the two house-holds! It began about a remark that Mrs. Browne heard that Mrs. Snow made about the "e" at the end of her name-a remark that threw some doubt on Mrs. Browne's ancestry; and it grew and was added thereto by rumors of what Mrs. Browne had said about Mrs. Snow's family. Mrs. Snow declared she would have no insinuations about her ancestors, and then Mrs. Browne retorted that there was nothing in a name, any way. After that all speech ceased between them. The high fence that had been put up

between the two back gardens by Mr. Browne to train his currant bushes against, was added to by Mr. Snow and extended between the lawns now to pre-vent Mrs. Browne from peeping into Mrs. Snow's kitchen. The wicket that had been made in the garden fence to enable the two house-holds to run across lots, was closed up, and a black currant bush nailed against and a black currant bush halled against it. Thus all communications between the two houses was stopped, for the houses were so low and the fence so high that one could not see into the other's yards The children went to the same school for a time, but when one day Janie Snow was compelled to stand beside Raymond Browne and hold the book with him, that was more than the wrathy mothers could stand, and so each child was sent to a private school, and thus even the chil-dren were prevented from any inter--eight years-and the breach Seven Seven—eight years—and the breach grew wider between them. Janie went to a boarding-school in a distant town, while Raymond went to an academy. In the vacations each came home, but they never met, except at an occasional picnic or pathy. The houses had been newly painted twice in the years; the wicket was all grown over with currant bushes, and the fence itself was adorned with a and the Raymend entered a business college the second year of his absence from home, and in the spring he obtained a situation as book keeper in a wholesale house. When he came home for his vacation in the astrong lanic Snow was home for the autumn Janie Snow was home too, and they met. It was awkward, "ex-cessively so," Janie remarked afterward. He had been home only a day when she discovered, and made up her mine that she could show him a maiden out of New York who could dress stylishly even if she was out of the world. Meantime, the youth, feeling an ardent desire to impress his fair enemy, decided to walk past her house once or twice and let her know what it was to see a young man from the world. He arrayed him-self in his wiefest coat, selected the

The boys and girls to get their pumpkin pies. Did chaps mayhap the boys are; and the girls-If they were younger, say it 'neath the rose. Fierce, flerce Time's blinding tempest beats

and whirls, Swift, swift pile up the dreary winter

THANKSGIVING.

eyes, And cries a little as they all return-

snows, But on the old hearthstone love undarkened

glows.

At the old table set in the same old place, Sit down and make a feast of noble cheer, Your heart repeating some old boyish grace, Your lips had all forgot this many a year. Some simple verse perhaps your mother

taught In the sweet twilight of those vanished

days When earth was wholly heaven to your

thought, Which danced and dreamed along the flow-

er-soft ways. And like a bird's song all your heart was

Still with praise for all life's gifts

Unto the Giver give thanks to-day; Still life is good; still in lone winter drift... Lies hid the promise of the May. Still day brings work and night brings rest, Still Earth stints not of her store,

Still honest hearts are happiest,

And Love is still Heaven's open door. For the babe new born, for the bride new wed,

For wisdom and length of days, For the love of the living, the peace of the

dead, To-day give thanks and praise.

For all things thanks; all God's great hand

The wreath of cypress and the wreath of

But most for love that aye undarkened glows! rose,

-New York Sun.

crease since 1880 has been 8,200,000 peo ple proves that the tide of incoming residents is as great in proportion as it ever was, and in actual numbers far greater.

Business in New York's great financial enter. Wall street, would be paralyzed but for the loaning system in vogue there. Comparatively small brokerage concerns require as much as \$1,000,000 at a time to do their business. They put up stocks and bonds as collateral. The rule is to advance money to the extent of about three-quarters the market value of the securities pledged. If the prices of securities decline, the banks either reduce the loans or require an increase in the collaterals. The system of certification makes it impossible to work off a bogus check. Loose money is never used in a transaction. Everything is "done on paper." The banks adjust the balances of the brokers and their own balances are in turn adjusted through the medium of the clearing house. It is really surprising how little actual money is used in the street. About all the money that is seen in the offices is to pay clerks and for the personal use of members of the houses. Messenger boys and office boys run around all day with checks for hundreds of thousands of dollars in their hands. Thieves do not snatch them, for they would be of no more use than so much blank paper. Not a dollar could be secured on them. Such a thing as a robbery is never heard of in Wall street nowadays. That, if any place, ought to be a thieves' paradise, but I do not know a place where gentlemen who help themselves to other people's property will find poorer picking.

gathering of the currants, but Mr. and gathering of the currants, but and away. Mrs. Snow were suddenly called away. The currants must be picked, so Janie volunteered, and carrying a large tin pail started out. It was slow work. The bushes were so prickly and the currants thumped down one at a time in the pail, and to Janie it seemed a hopeless task to think of covering the bottom even.

think of covering the bottom even. "It's awfully silly for us to be mad," said a voice from the top of the fence; "and I could help you with those cur-rants if we weren't" it added, as Janie glanced suddenly up. "So you could," she said demurely, entering into the spirit of the fun and

entering into the spirit of the fun, and deciding it was awfully silly. "Let's play we are friends. But how can you

"I can't," replied the youth, "but I can come through. I have my little hatchet here, and that wicket is only nailed up slightly; I'll pull the nails out

if you say so." The maiden consenting, there were presently four hands picking instead of two, and it was wonderful how quickly pail filled

They talked it all over and concluded

They talked it all over and concluded it had assuredly been absurd and wrong for both houses to be thus at arms for so many years, and both agreed that it was much better to drop the final "e" than have disputes and hard feelings over it. The wick:t opened to let the youth through again into his own garden, and Janie went to the house in time to meet her parents, who praised her diligence, but asked no questions as to whether any one had helped her. "If they ask I shall tell them: I shall not volunteer the

but asked no questions as to whether any one had helped her. "If they ask I shall tell them : I shall not volunteer the truth, though," she said to herself. It was marvellous how often the two met after that, and with no planning either. And how sensibly they talked; for despite Raymond's brief and stylish dress there was sound sense under it all, and it would get the unper hand in the dress there was sound sense under it all, and it would get the upper hand in the end. And the days grew to weeks, and the knot hole in the fence grew very large under the frequent use of a jack-kafie; and the leaves fell off the currant bushes and left the wicket exposed to view, if Mr. Snow or Mr. Browne had

#### A Layer of Coal.

According to the calculations made by a scientific writer, lately, it requires a a scientific writer, lately, it requires a prodigious amount of vegetable matter to form a layer of coal, the estimate being that it would really take a million years to form a coal bed 100 feet thick. The United States has an area of between 300,000 and 400,000 square miles of coal fields, 100,000,000 tons of coal being mined from these fields in one year, or enough to run a ring around the earth at enough to run a ring around the earth at the equator  $5_1$  feet wide and  $5_2$  feet thick, the quantity being sufficient to supply the whole world for a period of 1,500 to 2,000 years.

ankind, old and young, shares it with em. The attitude and the sagacity of hem. inclusion of articulate the segment of a monkeys are so human that some savages believe that it is out of maliciousness that they do not talk. In fact, a mon-key might pass for a dumb man, because he doe: not articulate the consonants clearly, as we do: but not all men have this norm of articulation in a nucl do. wer of articulation in an equal de-We have stammerers by birth and this p gree. We have stammerers by birth and by habit. Some average tribes have a scanty alphabet complicated by clicks and nasal and guttural sounds that can not be imagined till they are heard. All monkeys have voices, and many of them have very strong ones. Excepting the solitary and tacitarn orang-outang, the species which live in troops are chatter-ers, and keep up a great hubbub. The principal tones of their noisy and rapid language, with the frequented rep-stitions of the same sounds, may also be found in the languages of the most savage peoples. They are, for the most savage peoples. They are, for the most part, complex, guttural, and harsh artic-ulations, with few variations. But the alphabets of some of the African and Melanesian nations are not much richer. gree. W Melanesian nations are not much richer. In both, it is generally the labials which are wan ing. I aughter is not wholly In both, it is generally the labiais which are waning. I aughter is not wholly peculiar to men, for some monkeys have a noisy and expansive laugh analogous to ours. Cook has stated that natives of the New Hebrides express their joy by a kind of guttural whistle, analogous to the jerky, rattling laugh of some mon-keys. Monkeys are also capable of show-ing sorrow and weeping; and it is possi-ble to follow on their faces the equiva-lents of the physiognomical changes which in man answers to the expression of his various emotions. Among these which in man answers to the expression of his various emotions. Among these are the drawing back of the corners of the mouth and the contraction of the lower eyelid, which constitute the mon-key's smile, and the depression of the cyclorw and forchead in anger.—Popu-ular Science Monthly.

Aging of the mind is more sure than that of the body.

#### An Aerial Cat Fight.

An Aerial Cat Fight: In front of my cabin, at Marble Gap, on a high mountain side of the Cheosh range, are some tall trees with thick clusters of undergrowth, in which an old brindle cat makes her habitation, and where she has raised a family of kittens. Yesterday three large hawks were seen flying over the trees, evidently looking for prey. Presently one was seen to dash auddenly to the ground, seize a kitten and make haste for her nest in the top of a tall poplar. The crying of the kit-ten in its aerial flight was distressing and pituful, and the mother, now frantic with of a tall poplar. The crying of the kit-ten in its aerial flight was distressing and pitful, and the mother, now frantic with grief, watched the hawk with a vigilance that only an angry cat could command. When the hawk went to its nest with a feat for her young the cat immediately ran up the tree. which was fully forty feat to the first limb, and in her desper-ate Age sprang at the hawk, when a tearful fight ensued, during which the cat, hawk, kitten and young haw ke were precipitated to the ground, fighting and equalling as they fell. The sudden con-tact with the earth caused each to break its hold, when the hawk flew up, only to be shot down by a guard on post near situation with a badly lacerated and broken legged kitten and the young hawks on which to feast her little fam-ily.—Entering (N. C.) News and Observer.

#### A Peculiar Power.

"Now, children" said the tea her of the infant natural history class after the peculiarities of the crab had been dia-cuscet. "is there any other member of the animal kingdom that possesses the power to move rapidly backward?" "Yes," said one of the most promising of the little scholars, "the mule kin do it."—New York Sun.