SEEN IN NICARAGUA. Snap Shots Taken in the Country of

April last three Amer-

Rubber and Hurricanes.

A CHAT WITH THE GOVERNOR.

The Indians Imagine Uncle Sam Would Be Kind to Their Race.

PICTURES OF CAPE GRACIAS & DIAS

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.] PON the 14th day of



14

icans, one from New York City and two ibbean Sea, in Northeastern Honduras, Cen-

tral America on route from the mouth of the beautiful Croach river to Cape Grasias, in] Nicaragua, 30 miles away. The hard sand of the seashore made a better path than the best sidewalk. One Indian pony to ride turn about and one to carry the haggage reduced the fatigue of the trip to a minimum. On the morning of the second day, however, the broncho concluded that he could "go it alone," and alone he went for the remainder of the journey, as no one could long remain on him when he went through the wonderful evolutions known only to broncho acrobata The expression of that beast's eyes might have been amusing had not his beholders become too sore every way to be amused.

After getting lost and sleeping on the sand one night the party arrived at the home of a Mr. Isaac Green, a Welshman, pitality we were invited to rest in his two hammocks and await "coffee." This came in a few minutes, accompanied by cream, sugar, cakes and candy. For weeks we had not seen sugar or cream. Cakes and candy were indeed luxuries. not seen sugar or cream. Cakes and candy were indeed luxuries. Seated upon three soap boxes with the earth companions retired at Mr. Green's. It is a



for a floor and a deal table to eat from we enjoyed the simple repast amazingly. Then there were actually knives and forks and spoons and dishes, things that we had also been without in the wilds of Honduras, where a real house has never been seen by the natives or anyone else. Through with "coffee" at last, we are invited to accom-in the standing a few mosquitoes.

coffee" at last, we are invited to a

tion and with the "freedom of the city" in our pockets we sallied forth to see. We went first to the store of one Coburn, for more than 20 years a resident. He looked the picture of health, although his face was as yellow as that of any Spaniard. His little box of a store, filled with the con-clomeration of a country Democration His little box of a store, filled with the con-glomeration of a country Pennsylvania store, is making him rich. He deliberately adds 300 per cent profit to all goods sold, we are told. An ordinary lantern costs \$2 50. Our lunches cost us 75 cents each, regular price \$1 50. Canned meats were 50 cents and 75 cents. A bottle of New Orleans beer was valued at 40 cents. Duties are high at this point, and this cause may fur-nish some excuse. For ten years Mr. Co-burn enjoyed a monopoly of the rubber The Idea of Sport Across the Sea Very Dif-

PROSPECTS FOR THE CUSTOM HERE burn enjoyed a monopoly of the rubber business on the Wauks river. Mr. Green is

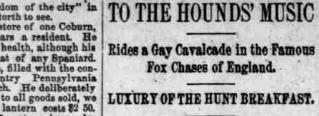
now getting rich out of the business. CORRUGATED IRON BOOFS USED.

We walked through the length and breadth of the town and found one school with 20 pupils in a small room listening to high-keyed instructions of their teacher.

York City and two from Chicago, might have been seen wend-ing their way along the shore of the Car-eastern Honduras, Cen-e from the mouth of the er to Cape Grasias, in away. The hard sand a better pat than the and iron are used.

and iron are used. The sights of the village are found slong the water front, where may be seen at all times many cances, pit-pans, a few sail-boats and vawls. Some of the cances are of immense size and sometimes gaily painted, as well as otherwise ornamented. On this day we saw one very large cance, hewn from a mammoth manogany tree. It was manned by a dozen ar more Indians just down from the mountains with a load of rubber. This they find a ready market for, and return loaded with the groceries, pro-visions and dry-goods of English and Amer-ican traders. ican traders.

WOULD COMPLAIN TO HARRISON. One Indian who spoke English well in-formed us that in a few weeks he would go to the President of the United States to infor the last 20 years in this country. He lives in an Indian settlement called Alaya, six miles above the mouth of the Wauksriver, this river being the boundary between Hon-duras and Nicaragua. With true English hossessed. He asked me the name of the Pres-ident; how to get to him and how much it would cost. We endeavored to find some bananas, plantains, oranges or mangoes, but



that game which pursues the hunter, as Balzac says, these must be the attractions rather than the fox, because there is no fox. They generally have an aniseseed bag or they may have a dragsman, who imitates the motions of a fox with saturated pads fastened to the soles of his boots. Still, as an addition to the art of entertaining it is a very great boon, and a "hunt breakfast" at the Westchester hunting club is as pretty a sight as possible. LUXURY OF THE HUNT BREAKFAST.

ferent From Ours.

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

Fashion is at her best when she makes men and women love horses, dogs, boating, swimming and all out of door games-when she preaches physical culture. It is a good

thing to see a man play laws tennis under a hot sun for hours; you feel that that man

5 c'clock in the morning for cub hunting, which amusement is all over by 11 or 12.

A WINTER WATERING PLACE.

MAY BECOME AN INSTITUTION.

THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1891,

MAY BECOME AN INSTITUTION. In America the sport began in Virginia in the last century, and no doubt in our great West and South it will some day become as recognized an institution as in England. We have room enough for it, too much per-haps. Shooting should become, from the Adirondacks to the Mississippi, a recog-nized sport, as it was once a necessity. If American gentlemen can only fix on five months of the year which they can devote to sport, as the Englishmen do, it may rival that of Great Britain. Unfortunately, American gentlemen are bringing down other kinds of game in 12 months of the year. We cannot help thinking, however, that shooting a buck in the Adirondacks is a more manly sport than shooting one in a more manly sport than shooting one in England.

could storm a battery. Nothing is more encouraging to the lover of all physical culture than the hunting, shooting, bosting and driving mania in the United States. England. No one who has ever had the privilege of doing it will forget his first drive through the delights of an English park. The herds of fallow deer that haunt the ferny glades beneath the old oaks and beeches are kept both for show and for the table, for park-fed venison is a more delicious morsel than the fiesh of the Scotch red deer that runs wild on the moor. White, brown and mottled, with branching antiers which serve admirably for offensive and defensive weapons, the deer Browse in groups, the does and fawns generally keeping apart from the more lordly bucks. The park-keeper knows them all, and when one is shot the hides, hoofs and antlers become his perquisites. Hunting and shooting are sometimes used as synonymous terms in America. In England they mean quite different things. Hunting is "riding to hounds" without firearms, letting the dogs kill poor puss, as the fox is called; while shooting is to tramp over field, mountain and through forest, gun in hand, to kill deer, grouse or partridge, accompanied by dogs. The 12th of August is the momentous day, the first of the grouse shooting. Everyone who can af-ford it, or has a friend who can afford it, is off for the moors on the 11th to fill his bag. The first of September (partridge) and the first of October (pheasant shooting) are gais days, and the man who cannot handle a gun is little thought of. Even in August inveterate for hunters meet at 4 or boolook in the morning for such hunting his perquisites.

WHAT NOBILITY CALLS SPORT.

The method of shooting a buck is, how-ever, this: The keeper's assistant drives the herd in a certain direction previously agreed upon. The sight is a very pretty one. The keeper stations himself, rifle in hand, in the

fork of some convenient tree along the fork of some convenient tree along the route. He takes aim at the intended vic-tim, and at the ominous report the scared herd scampers away faster than ever, leav-ing their comrade to the knives of the keep-er. It is very much like going out to shoot a cow. There is occasionally a bit of venerie A winter wATERING PLACE. As the winter comes on the real hunting begins, and lasts until late in March. In the midland counties this is a special fea-ture. Melton, in Leicestershire, is a noted hunting rendezvous. People (many Ameri-cans) take "boxes" there for the season, with large stables, and beguile the evenings with dinners, dancing and card parties. It is a gort of winter watering place without any water, where the wine flows in streams every night, and where the brandy flask is a cow. There is occasionally a bill of venerie and an attempt to renew the scenes of Robin Hood and Sherwood forest, and the hounds are let out, but it is a sham after all, as they are trained not to kill the dear. The stag in this instance is given a certain start, be-ing carried bound in a cart to a certain point, whence he is released and the chase commences. Thus the same stag may be hunted a number of times and be none the worse for it, which is not the way they do it in the Adirondacks. American venison is higher flavored meat than English, and should be only partly roasted before the fire, then cut in slices half raw, placed before each guest on a chafing dish with jelly and gravy, and

GUSK

300 TO 400

warmed and cooked before the guest to insure perfection. THE POLISH IDEA OF SPORT.

THE POLISH IDEA OF SPORT. A Polish officer of distinction has sent me the following account of hunting in his province: "We do not hunt the fox as in Ragiand. He is shot when met in a drive, or worked out of his subterranean oastle by a special breed of dogs, the pachahund, or Terel, or if young cube are suppected to be in the hole the exits as far as known are elesed, as shaft sunk to the center, and the whole brood extinguished in one way or the other. We ride to hounds after hare, and the speed of a fox hunt is nothing when compared with a cruise of the bare, for the greyhound, used for the latter, can beat any for hound in racing." The old-fashioned way to kill the wild boar is to let him run on you, then kneel on one knee, holding a hunting knife or cut-has, double-edged, The boar, infuriated by the dogs, rushes at you. If well directed, the knife enters his breast and heart; if it does not then look out. This is what is cut of the right the the two the dogs not then the the dogs. M.E.W. SHERWOOD.

THE MISSISSIPPI IN BAD SHAPE.

Shoals in the Upper River flave Caused the Stoppage of Packet Boats.

Stoppage of Facket Boats. St. PAUL, Sept. 5.—There is a great com-motion among shippers by way of the Mis-sissippi river to St. Louis and other points over the discontinuance of the running of all steamers to St. Paul. Charles H. Petsch, General manager of the St. Louis, St. Paul and Minneapolis Packet Company, spoke bitterly against the handling of the reser-nears and dams at Pokerums on the Umper and Minneapolis Packet company, spoke bitterfly against the handling of the reser-voirs and dams at Pokegama, on the Upper Mississippi, which resulted in low water. When the appropriations were obtained from Congress he had understood they were to be making improvements in interest of navigation. All owners of river boats, however, had discovered that they were operated entirely in the interest of lumber-men at Little Falls, Minnespolia, Winons and La Crosse. As long as the lumbermen 'controlled the water, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Illinois and Iowa shippers along the Mis-sissippi must suffer. At the office of the Government engi-neers here it was claimed that there was as much water in the river between St. Paul and Winons as a year ago, but that the trouble was further south; near Dubuque, Burlington, Rock Island and Davenport, It was said that the shoals had been grow-ing worse and worse for two years, and that navigation among them had been extremely difficult. The boats only run as far north as Davenport, Is.

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the blood. Has Cured Others will cure you.

the rust which has made its appearance during the past week, promises to be some-what disastrous to the crop. It is estimated that the erop will be 20 per cent less than it was thought to be one week ago. The damage is general in this section, not one favorable report having been received from any point in this or adjoining counties.

Employers Like the Chinese OTTAWA, ONT., Sept. 5 .- In the House of Commons to-day, on the item of \$82,000 for the administration of the Chinese immu gration act coming up, Hon. Mr. Bowell said that the American Government was now in communication with the Imperial Government, asking that more restrictive legislation be passed in the Dominion in regard to the admission of Chinese. He said that in British Columbia the labor said that in British Columbia the imbor party were opposed to the immigration of Chinese more than they have ever been in the past. On the other hand, with the em-ployers of labor the Mongolians are becom-ing more popular.

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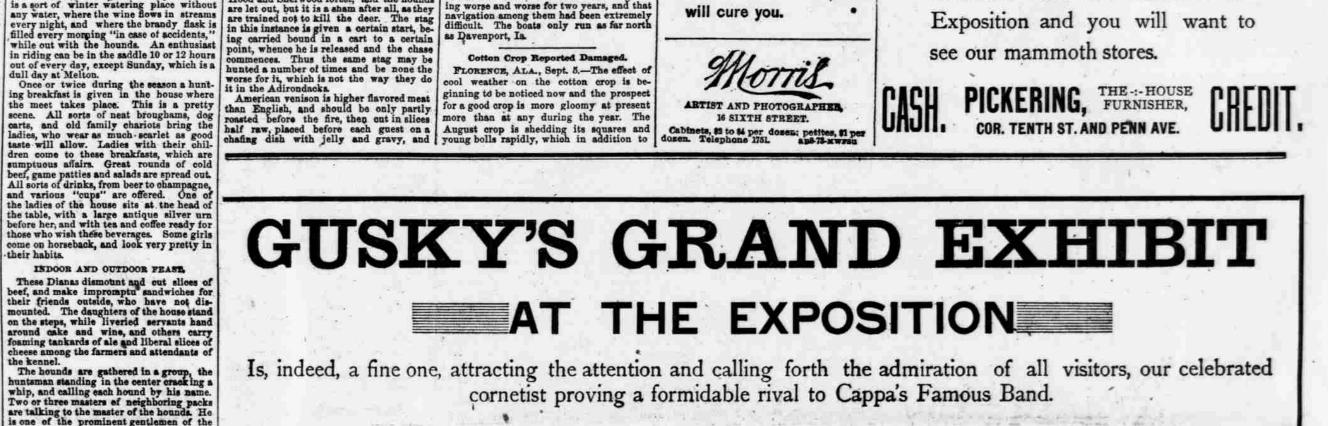
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pany our host to the town of Cape Gracias a Dios, eight miles away. We consented and were soon on the way. A walk of a mile over the savanna, used by Mr. Green for his 400 head of cattle and 20 horses, brought us to the side of the broad and fine river called variously Wauks, Waux or Segovia. Here we saw several cances, pitpans, bonts something like canoes, but not so reliable, a number of Indians and two Spaniards in bathing. A sleepy alligator watched the bathers with lazy indifference. A large cance was shoved into the water

nd seats of sticks were fastened into it. We seated ourselves and the two strong In-dians began their seven miles paddling trip. We soon shot across the river into an artificial canal three miles long. How warm it was here! Not a breath of air was stirring at this point, though it should be under-stood that the trade winds blow steadily stoon that the trade winds blow steadily every day and make the temperature agree-able at all places exposed to their sweep. The woods on both sides of this canal showed bare trees stripped of leaves and branches, the work of a hurricane last Au-gust, the worst that had occurred in 20 warm Harmit ords in branches more Hermit crabs, in hundreds, swarm a and out of holes on either bank. No other signs of life appeared. The hurricane must have had an extremely blighting effect.

VIEW OF THE LITTLE CITY.

At last we emerge from this stream into the broad and wind-swept lagoon. Five miles away on the southern shore we see 75 or 100 low buildings constituting the village of Gracias. At 11 o'clock we landed at the end of its dilapidated wharf. A Spaniard of true Castilian blood and grandiloquent in manner came to meet us. Had we been foreign potentates instead of three ordinary individuals in shirt sheaves we could not individuals in shirt sleeves we could not have been received more deterentially. Escorted by this officer, dressed in the style of a New York police captain and wearing a revolver in plain sight, we were mar ed



Conturner of Nicaragua

to the house of the Commadante (Governor) of the district. On steamboat rockers in the large and airy office of this representative of the Nicaraguan Government we were welcomed and told to await the pleasure of the Commadante. This official soon ap-peared and bade us in Spanish to be seated. Youthful in appearance, smooth faced and pleasing in countenance, dressed richly and comfortably in American style, he seemed much at ease, especially with himself. much at ense, especially with himself. Through an Englishman, who has lived here

formforfably in American style he seemed, the seemed set on the seemed at each of the see, especially with himself is the seemed set on the see, especially with himself is the set of the see, at the seemed set on the seemed set on the seemed set on the seemed set on the set of the seemed set on the set of the set o

ps I heard the most dolorou sounds that ever came from human lips. It is impossible to give any idea of them. The next morning even after sunrise for an hour or two the sounds continued inces-santly. Our host informed me that it was the custom of the Indians to mourn for a dead relative or friend for one year from

View of Cape Gracias a Dias

the date of death. And this was don through two women, who select special nights and days for this duty. For one year the spirit of the dead is supposed to hover around the living and to be capable of knowing whether or not his loss is properly lamented. THE CATTLE AND THE BUBBER.

Next day we went to look at Mr. Greens

Next day we went to look at Mr. Greens' cattle and horses, 400 and more in number. They are well attended by three or more herders mounted on swift horses. The stock without an exception looked sleek and fat. In addition to the herding busi-ness Mr. Green is engaged in the rubber in-dustry. The trees and consequently the camp are about 75 miles up the Wauks river, where he stays most of his time. Indians cut the trees and bring the are to Inter, where he stays most of his time. Indians cut the trees and bring the sap to camp, where it is allowed to congeal in holes dug in the ground. In the orude lump state, but sometimes in the sheet form, it is sent to New York and Liverpool. WALTON FITCH.

Trusses, Etc.

The largest stock of trusses, shoulder braces, etc., in the city. J. W. Thompson has charge of the fitting department, 909 Penn avenue, near Ninth street, Pittsburg, Pa. Open Saturday even-

A Suggestion.

There is no surer investment to capitalists or those having surplus moneys than to build houses and stores at Kensington, the new manufacturing and residence city on the A. V. R. R., 18 miles from Pittsburg. Ten large manufactories are now located which will employ 2,500 men. Houses and storerooms are in demand, either to rent or sell. 150 houses are now built and 100 more

in course of construction. Examine the new city and its promising future. Free tickets furnished at our office, No. 96 Fourth avenue, Pittsburg.

Excursion to Wheeling.

To the West Virginia State Fair the Bal-timore and Ohio Railroad will sell excur-sion tickets from September 7 to 11 inclusive, good to return until September 12, at

sacred, and the kning of a lor otherwise than in a legitimate manner as one of the seven deadly sins. Twelve o'clock strikes, and everyone be-gins to stir. Generally the hunt is off at 11, but in honor of this breakfast a delay has been allowed. The huntsman mounts his horse and blows his horn; the hounds gather around him, and the whole field starts out. They are going to draw the cover at some

They are going to draw the covers at some large plantation above the park. The "carths"—meaning the fox holes—have been stopped for miles around, so that the fox once started has no refuge to make for and is compelled to give the horses a run.

LIKE ALL ENGLISH SPORTS.

LIKE ALL ENGLISH SPORTS. It is a mean, cowardly sport, and no fair play about it. But it is a pretty sight. The heunds go first, and, their noses to the ground, search for the scent. The hunters and whippers-in, professional sportsmen, in scarlet coats and velvet jockey caps, ride immediately next to them, followed by the field. In a little while a confusion of rumors and cries is heard in the wood, various calls ore blown on the horn, and the frequent cracking of whips, which sound is used to keep the hounds in order, has all the effect of a succession of pistol shots.

"Hark! the fox has broken cover," and a repepted cry of "Tally Hol" bursts from the wood.

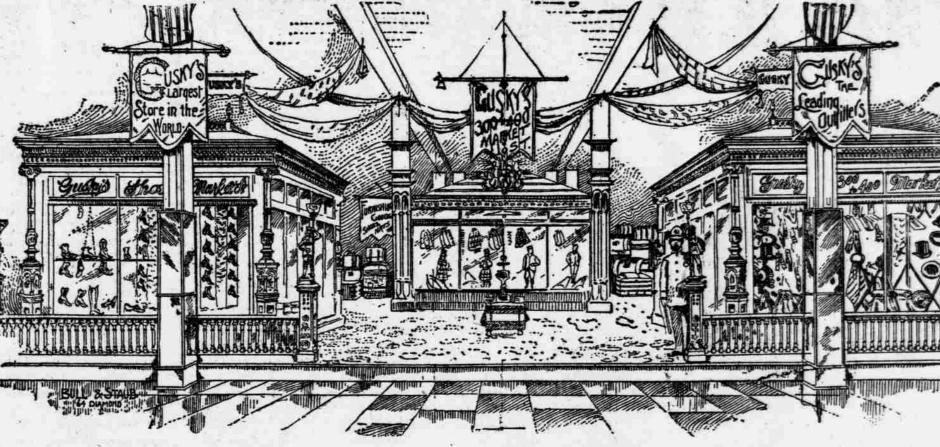
the wood. Away go the hounds, full cry, and what sportsmen call "their music," something between a bay and yelp, is indeed a pleas-ant sound, heard as it always is under cir-cumstances calculated to give it a romantic character. A fox has no "tail" and no "feet" in hunting parlance, he has only a "brush" and "pads." The person who is "in at the death" receives the "brush" and "made." The hunt is a privile and hody in "In at the death" receives the "brush" and "pads." The hunt if a privileged body in England, and can make gaps in hedges and break down walls with impunity. The farmer never complains. The poor creature who has made such a desperate run for his life must be killed at any cost.

THE FAVORITE IN ENGLAND.

THE FAVORITE IN ENGLAND. Bhooting is, however, the favorite sport of all Englishmes. Both phesaants and partridges are first carefully reared, the eggs generally purchased in large quanti-ties, hatched by hens, and the birds fed through the summer with meal and other appropriate food. The gamekeepers take birds. The pheasant is to the Englishman what the ibis was to the Egyptian. He is petted, worshiped and killed, a sacred bird. They are let loose in the woods only when nearly full grown. When the "covers are full," and a good bag is to be expected, the last of October is a regular feast day, a large party is asked, and a variety of costumes makes the scene ploturesque. Gentlemen

party is asked, and a variety of costumes makes the scene picturesque. Gentlemen dress in red or purple stockings, knicker-bockers of stout cloth or velveteen, a shoot-ing jacket of rough, heavy material and stout shoes. Such is the costume. The Indies collect after breakfast 'to see the party start out, a rendezvous is agreed upon, and luncheon or tea brings them to-gother at either 2 or 5 o'clock, under a shel-tering hedge on the side of a wood. The materials of an ample meal are brought to the appointed place, and a gay picnic en-sues.

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