One Copy, one year .....\$1,50

VOL. XXXIX.

SALEM, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1891.

NO. 31

A Beard Seven Feet Long.

says a letter from Connecticut to the

Chicago Tribune, has probably the long-

est beard of any man in the world. It

is seven feet, two or three inches long.

Henry C. Cook, a tailor of this city.

Mr. Cook is a small,

wiry, withered mar,

only five feet, six inches

tall, as the tail of his

beard, when he lets it

fall in front of him, trails

about two feet on the

ground. He did not

let the beard grow so

long in order to excite

was indifferent about it.

or, as it choose to keep

on growing, he just let

it grow. It is now over

thirty years old, a water-

fall of dark, silky hair.

What notoriety it has

brought to him is very

distasteful to Mr. Cook,

who is one of the quiet-

est, most retiring men in

the world, never bother-

ing his head about any-

COOK'S BEARD. thing in public life. In

his dark little store in this ancient town

he labors methodically, in the old-time

leisurely way, for a certain line of old-

fashioned customers, cronies of his, who

are as taciturn and unobtrusive as him-

self. He has scissored and basted and

sewed a snug little fortune for himself,

and all the time the beard kept growing

leisurely and unobtrusively. After the

long Mr. Cook tucked it inside his shirt,

was so completely out of sight that even

after it had become as long as it is, his

the little tailor trotted up two long

flights of stairs into the photograph

great wad of hair out of the bosom of

his shirt, made a deft twist or two at it.

and lo! a hirsute cascade flowed to his

feet. Mr. Laighton was astonished, but

he pulled the trigger and the camera

did the rest. At the time the photo-

Mr. Cook is between sixty and seven-

ty years, has a sallow, wrinkled, dark

face, and it is not known that he ever

is as black as a crow's wing, and there is

The Point of View.

or eight inches since.

old Sweigler's gate.

Tommy's hilarity .- The Century.

A Zulu Dainty.

Kafirs, but they rejoice at an occasional

'trek" ox-no matter if it has died from

we should loathe eating a snake; but, on

the other hand, their fancies for certain

tidbits run in a curious direction. One

afternoon a spray of glittering green fol-

iage is brought to me, from whence are

lars I have ever seen in my life, as thick

as my thumb and twice as long-fat,

green fellows, studded with small, spar-

kling scales. The little Zulu girl from

whom they had been obtained went be-

cause "we had taken away her food." I

two, whereupon a native eagerly selects

tails, manipulates glove-fashion the wrig-

gling creatures one within the other, frizzles them before the fire, and finally

daintily devours the nauseating morsel

with the lingering enjoyment of an Eng-

lish schoolboy eating a fine tresh straw-

Mice in the Sheep's Wool.

his sheep a few days ago, and upon in

were snugly ensconsed in the sheep's

in the wool of three other sheep in the

herd. The animals did not seem to mind

the presence of the mice at all .- Philadel-

A Mercer County (Penn.) sheep far-

berry .- Blackwood's Magazine.

Mealies are the chief food of the

was growing fame for its possessor.

The St. Louis Star-Sayings believes that Germany is threatened with an anticorn law agitation.

A very large acreage is devoted to grape growing in New Jersey, and the area is extending yearly.

It has been stated that the cipher used by the United States Navy Department cost \$5000, and is so complicated and intricate that it absolutely defies so-

The Chicago Herald has sent out an exploring expelition to discover or ascertain the site of Columbus's first landing-place in the Western hemisphere, a spot supposed by the Herald (and by many others until recently) to be as yet unidentified and unknown.

The New Haven brakeman who was crippled in October last and recovered \$10,000 damages from the company at his first trial, is probably glad now, pines the New York Commercial Advertiser, that the court granted a new trial to the railroad, for the poor fellow's second verdict is for \$27,500.

The St. Louis Star-Sayings makes the astounding admission that the only city in the world that, at all possesses the capacity to ultimately rival London in size and wealth is New York or Chicago. Those who look farthest into the future think that there is nothing to prevent the latter city from having a population 8,000,000 or 10,000,000 in course of

Doctor Emil Laurent, a well-known scientist, has taken General Boulanger for the subject of an elaborate criminal-General's skull to be of a similar construction with the skulls of the assassins Ravaillac, Balthasar, Gerard and Jacques Clement. "Moral sense, rudimentary; forehead, very weak; selfishness, enormous." This is Doctor Laurent's final judgment.

Montagu Williams, one of the best known of London magistrates, bas published an interesting volume of his experiences. As human nature is much the same everywhere, so these reminiscences are of value everywhere. Mr. Williams says that the greater his knowledge of the starving poor, and of the criminals who are too often the victim of their circumstances, the more he is disposed to deal wonderly with them. He is all in favor of mind sentences, and is persuaded that, except with confirmed reprobates, leniency is more powerful for good than

New York City is making a determined move to establish cheap lodginghouses for women, and seems likely to succeed, hopes the Chicago Herald. Houses not managed on a philanthropic but on a purely business basis are to be established throughout the metropolis. For from fifteen to thirty cents a woman can secure in one of these houses a decent and private lodging for the night, and can get her breakfast for ten cents in the morning. If well carried out this will be one of the grandest of benefactions. The want of decent surroundings drives more women to crime than any

It is frequently asserted that the college baccalaureate sermon is a distinc tively American institution. In the main, admits the New York Commercial Advertiser, this is true. But something much like it has lately been adopted at the English institutions of Oxford and Cambridge, though the sermon is more of a general theological nature and less an address of counsel to the graduating class. This change is peculiarly worth notice, in view of the fact that Mansfield College of Oxford has this year broken all English precedents by inviting at American clergyman to deliver the closing address of the college year.

Surgical operations until recently unthought of even in the profession, are reported. A young man was brought to a Chicago hospital suffering from a stab wound which had penetrated the pericardium. One of the attending surgeons, in his examination, actually placed his finger against the living heart. The wound was dressed and the patient recovered at the end of two weeks. In Boston an eleven-year-old boy suffered with a pain in his side and difficulty in breathing, which medicine failed to relieve. An operation was resorted to in which the pericardium was incised, and half a pint of thick palecolored fluid removed. After the operation the patient fell into a deep sleep, lasting five days, after which he awoke smiling to see his mother at his side He is reported now out of danger. Such triumphs in surgical skill as these, says Once a Week, are doubtless owing not only to improved methods and superior knowledge of anatomy, but also to more earnest devotion to their profession, greater courage, steadier nerve, and exalted personal character, among surgeons. English surgical skill, hitherto considered superior to American, must look to its laurels. The list of injuries classed as necessarily fatal must be revised "While there is life there is hope" will continue to widen if surgery continues to invade the domain of the incurable.

THE OLD DWELLING.

See how the dwelling tumbles to its fall-The wondrous house of life, now leased t How softly in and out moves the light breath.

And gently in the tender-memoried hall Speaks the loved owner, soon beyond recall In the fast closing windows glimmereth A dying glory, as when sunset saith Good night, sweet dreams, and faith an hope to all.

Thus, full of enterprise and joyous trust, Perched on a sill, serene and plumed for

A dove will pause while ruin round it lies, So, too, dear soul, although thy home be Yet thou, thyself, now free as morning

Canst find another home, 'neath other -Charles H. Crandall, in the Atlantic.

### MY SOLDIER.

BY MARY KYLE DALLAS. We had been dancing. My aunt' roung people were very fond of dancing,

and, in fact, she was herself. There in the West, they always had very jolly time, and I, as a guest, had been made a great deal of, and my aunt had especially enjoined Captain Duncan to "devote himself to me."

He certainly had obeyed her. For two or three weeks we had been walking together, riding together, dancing together, until it was as natural a thing to say "Lucy and Captain Duncan,"

more important occasion than usual, he had never once left my side, nor had wished him to do so.

He was best of all to me, that big, handsome fellow, with his upright bearon leave, and who was a real soldier, not a | with me. make-believe one for parade day, such as

in my life; only at night sometimes, remorse seized upon me between winking and sleeping, and I cried bitterly, thinking how Dick-. But no matter for that just now. I am at my aunt's ball and we have been dancing, and now as he led me out upon the big veranda, and wrapped me well in my cloak that I may not catch cold, and has kept his arm about me longer than necessary, in doing

The great vine that drapes the porch throws flitting shadows over us, but the flirt, I could bear it then, and wait to moonlight kisses his black curls, and I can see the glow of his eyes, and the crimson of his lips under his dark mustache, and I am sure he can see my face by the way he looks at me.

From the house the regular beat of the music comes to us. Oh, how well I and no carriage waited at the station for remember it all, and every word he said to me-every word.

you be my wife?"

He drew me closer to him, he pressed out toward him, and however much he betrothed husband. The wind swept loved me, it could be no more than I

And then suddenly, all that I had forgotten rushed back upon me, as the and I cried out:

"Oh! Captain Duncan! Don'tdon't! You mustn't kiss me-you musn't talk to me. I am engaged to be married. My promise is given, my wedding day is set, and Dick is true to me

He had dropped my hand, he had let go my waist, he stood at a distance from me, with so cold a look that my heart stood still.

-and I cannot-I cannot!"

"Man was never so mistaken in woman," he said. "You are engaged to paused. be married, you love another man, and yet have led me on as you have done. strange pity for them and for myself, and What was your object? Do you esteem for all lovers. I allowed impulse to guide it a triumph to win a man's heart only to me, and the next instant stood behind break it? Enjoy it then. I hope that a them, a hand on the shoulder of either. poisoned arrow is marked for me out on the plains there, for life has lost all its word, and I am glad I have, for I am as value. Good-bye."

to come back. I could not ery out for from me and put it on Lilly Bell's finger, all the world to hear, "I am engaged to vou will lift a load from my heart." another man it is true, but I love you." For a moment I thought I should die of the agony I suffered; then the moonaltered to a wail, I stretched out my away and left them to do as they pleased. hands as a babe does to the mother who

I was my sister's bridemaid when she

much past sixteen.

slender, and with a manner which my ad- rosy again. mirers called "queenly" and my detractors "airish."

years older than my age, and I, for my away, that I burst out sobbing again, part, felt that, if Kitty, with her little frightening them all, and mortifying tip-tilted nose and dimpled cheeks, could myself, for I knew that when they knew aspire to the dignity of wifehood, I all was over between Dick and me, they might. Therefore, as Richard Gardner, | would think that I was wretched about who was the bridegroom's best man, was that, and I was trying to calm myself of the same opinion, I speedily engaged when a servant entered. myself to him, and afterward, in Ameri- "A telegram for you, Miss Lucy," she can fashion, "told my mother," who said. cried a little, and she told my father, At the words my heart stood still. who said that it was "the most absurd What I expected, I do not know, but I thing he ever heard of," but made no snatched it from her hand, and while serious objection to Dick, "since Lucy my mother signed the messenger's little

was set on marrying." I was of more importance now that I these words:

us, and the day was set, at what we considered a cruel distance of time.

And we should have been a commonplace couple enough, without any idea have no fear, And I would write him pulled into the tank, -Picayune,

for us, but that an aunt of mine who of it. lived in a Western town, insisted upon my paying her a visit, "before," as she

The result the reader knows. Captain Duncan had joined the house Lilly, I am glad to say, has married party. I had forgotten my duty to Dick.—New York Weekly. for awhile, and by remembering it at last, had sent the man I really loved from me, believing me a heartless flirt.

The cry I gave when I fainted, brought ome one to my aid. They talked about the heat, and the delicacy of New England girls, and I was put to bed by my aunt and cousins. a dense swamp which is anywhere from The next day I was ill, and it made me no better to hear that Captain Duncan and the other officers in town had

There are more auxious hearts in the house, for two of my cousins were engaged to officers-when we heard that the fighting had begun. But happily no bad news came to Flora or Helen; and one day two happy girls came dancing into the house with letters in their hands. The trouble was over for the time, and their promised husbands had written to

"Here is a postscript that I did not notice," said Flora, after reading hers three times. "Oh, how dreadful! Captain Duncan is killed, and Jack says that if he had wished to throw his life away. he could not have acted more recklessly. Every one loved him. The mourning at the fort is general-"

"Lucy is going to faint again!" my as aunt cried, running to me. But I did though we had been engaged to each not faint; I only wept bitterly. And other. And now, on this evening, which was girl might weep for so gallant a soldier. "And so devoted as he was to you. Lucy," Flora said. "If it had not been for Dick, I used to think something

might come of it." Little they knew what had come of it ing, who had come down from the fort or what an aching heart I carried home

"I'm ashamed that you should go to them looking like that," my aunt said. I forgot everything else when he was as we parted. "Dick will never forgive with me, and I had never been so happy ine. I suppose our air is too strong for

"Oh, once she gets to Dick, she'll be all right," my Cousin Flora cried. So they jested; but I knew that though should keep my secret to myself and marry Dick when the time came, I should never be "all right" again-never the happy girl I used to be.

Oh," I sighed a thousand times upon the weary journey home, "oh, if he had but known that I loved him, if he had not died, believing me a heartless, cruel meet him in heaven."

But still amidst my sufferings, I vowed that Dick should never know that my heart had for a moment swerved from him. I had done harm enough already. They did not expect me home so soon,

me, and it seemed to me that it would be a relief to walk, and the shortest and "Lucy, I am going back to the fort pleasantest way was, after one had gone to-morrow, that is why I speak sooner a block or two, to strike across a park than I ought. I have not known you which was used by all the place for feslong, but I believe that when love tivals and picnics, and by the children comes to a man, it comes out of ambush, for a playground. But now it was as an Indian does-without warning. So autumn, and quite cold, and late in the it came to me as I saw you—yes, as my afternoon and it surprised me a little as eyes met yours. You are the only I reached the heart of the wood, to see woman I have ever loved or ever shall two people sitting in lover-like fashion love; can't you like me a little? If the upon a bench that stood there. As I red imps do not get my scalp in this stood still, curiously shy about passing skirmish for which we are looking, will them, as people often grow in moments of great depression, I recognized them. One was Lilly Bell, the beauty of the his lips to mine, and all my heart went town; the other, Richard Gardner, my

"I am the most miserable man alive." I heard Richard say. "I will keep my promise to her, of course, but I can water comes roaring in at a broken dam, never love her. I thought I did until I knew you, but it was merely a boy's fancy.'

"You ought not to talk so, Mr. Gardner," Lilly answered. "She is awfully

"Yes-a good girl, and true to me, or I would not make the sacrifice," Richard answered. "As for you, you do not care, I know that."

"I must not care," Lilly answered. 'We have been foolish, I knew you were engaged --- "her voice trembled-she

As for me, I felt no anger, only "Dick," I said, "I have heard every weary of our engagement as you can pos-He was gone. I could not call to him sibly be, and if you will take this ring

I drew off my glove as I spoke and placed the ring in his palm. He only said: "Oh, Lucy!" but he saw in my light grew faint, the sound of the music face that I spoke the truth, and I walked

But once out of sight I cried a little: has left it alone, uttered a great cry, and | it was so strange to find that I was not necessary to Dick, so tragic to know that And now to explain how all this came I had refused the man I loved in order about. To do this I must retrace my to keep my promise to one whom it had was married. She was just eighteen and might reach home to find that no one against the skull, and fears, apprehenthe eldest of the family, and I was not there wanted me. However, that was sions, and a dread of going to sleep renot so, as I knew when the cry went up sult. But with the hot-water app and down the house of "Lucy has come! and they held me in their arms and I was a child in feeling and a woman kissed me and wondered at my paleness, in looks, for I had grown up tall and and bethought them how to make me

Yes, they loved me at home. Still I felt so changed, so spoiled somehow, so People usually treated me as if I were different from the Lucy who had gone

book, tore open the envelope and read

My parents grew used to the thought, and talked about furnishing a house for will recover. Love. "So glad. Know you will be; must telegraph. Captain Duncan living. Wounded, will recover. Love. I burst into tears again, but this time for joy, for he was living and I free, and of one who loved me so well I need

that life might have held anything better the very truth and let what would come

And what has come, dear reader, is our wedding day, for he answered the expressed it, "I tied myself down for letter that I wrote in person, and tomorrow I return to Fort Bennet, proud and happy to be a soldier's wife, and

A Mysterious Volcan Florida's mysterious "volcano" is again the object of research. On the Waucissa River, close by the gulf and about thirty miles from Tallahassee, lies fifteen to thirty miles across in every direction. From the midst of this swamp, during the past half century, from time gone to the fort, expecting trouble with to time has arisen a dense black column of smoke, looking as though it issued from some huge factory chimney, rising high above the tree tops and hanging like a pall in the air. At night a bright light is plainly to be seen, though no flames are visible. This phenomenon appears and disappears at irregular intervals, but always in the sameplace, and some few years ago it was seen during twelve continuous months. This strange appearance has excited the curiosity of thousands, and numerous attempts have been made to unravel the mystery of Pinhook swamp, but so far the swamp, and consequently its secret, have proved impenetrable. Some fifteen years ago the New York Herald put up a standing offer of \$1000 for its discovery, and Judge Bell, of Monticello, undertook the exploration, but after spending weeks of toil and hardship, as well as about \$1000 in cash, he gave it up. Judge White, of Quincy, then started out, resolved to solve that mystery, but he too, came back as ignorant as he went, his party finally deserting in disgust and compelling him to return home. Since then expedition after expedition has started out, only to be baffled by the impenetrable swamp infested with snakes, alligators and those most annoying of less dangerous enemies to the human ace—sandflies and mosquitoes. Explorers can get all around that swamp. and can see the "voleano" from all sides, but through that wilderness no mortal man has ever passed. Only a few months ago an enterprising correspondent of a New York newspaper determined to settle the question once for all, but his quest was brought to a sudden and untimely end, as, like the hero of nursery fame, he "fell down and broke his crown," in climbing up a pine tree for a better view of his surroundings. Another party followed after him, but they too, have returned minus the volcano, notwithstanding the fact that they were supplied with a good engineer as well as compasses. They were obliged to literally hew out each step they took, so dense was the growth, and with the hardest work they only succeeded in making about one and a half miles of progress a day .- Atlanta Constitution.

The Cat Breeders' Society. The Boston Cat Breeders' Association s the latest addition to the almost countless number of clubs and associations and institutions which have their headquarters in Boston. It is not really a charitable association, yet its aims and purposes are most praiseworthy. An exhibition of the new association was open in a small hall at 131 Tremont street, and the crush was so great some of the time that it was necessary to close the doors until those inside were willing to make room for others. Naturally the great proportion of the spectators were women. There have been cat shows there in previous years, but none ever aroused as nuch interest as the last one. The most interesting cat in the exhibition was the famous trick cat, "Muffins," owned by L. A. DeRibas, of Boston. This cat is a natural born actor, and will enter into the sport with as much zest and understanding of what is wanted as though he were human. He is three years old, and from a kitten has shown a remarkable intelligence. Aside from his histrionic ability, this cat does innumerable tricks. He will swing on a trapeze, jump over a bar or roll over at command. He will ump over a paper covered hoop and also through fire encircled hoops. He shakes hands, walks on his hind legs and catches a ball with certainty. Two prizes were offered in each class-the first a silver cup, the second a medal. The cat which was declared to be the best of all won for its mistress a handsome gold watch .-Chicago Herald.

## Cure for Insomnia.

It has been found in most cases that osomnia is caused by disordered stomach. Between the stomach and the brain there is a close communion, and, when one is out of order, the other is not only apt, but sure to be. Worry will unsettle the stomach, as indigestion will inflate the blood vessels of the brain. Recognizing this, medical men are now ordering the use of hot water internally and externally. Before going to bed, the person so afflicted should bathe the lower limbs in hot water-as hot as possible. This is for the purpose of drawgrown to be a hated chain. In my de- ing the blood from the head, for when pression it almost seemed possible that I the blood vessels are inflated they press the blood is circulated and the pressure relieved. Next the sleepless one is advised to drink hot water, with the junce of a lemon or a little table salt added. This will settle the stomach and distribbute the gases. There will, of course, come times when the hct water will not have the desired effect, or it may be slow in its curative effects. But do not be impatient if it will not put you to sleep to-night, though it did last night. Persist in the application, and as the prescription contains no "deadly drugs" you can afford to wait, for by so doing a permanent cure is sure to follow-Argo-

## Augling for Men Fish.

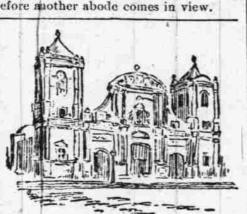
Angling for "men fishes" is a novel sport now indulged in at the New York Athletic Club. A swimmer with a stout head leaps into the big tank, while an the United States and the Central Ameriangler on the edge tries to land him, having a solid bamboo rod seven feet long and multiplying reel. If the two men are pretty well matched as to strength the angler stands a fair chance of getting | buil fights and the cock pits form fea-

# IN NICARAGUA.

THE TOWN OF RIVAS A PERFECT GARDEN SPOT.

Beautiful Estates and Great Fields of Cattle-Primitive Ways of Doing Things-An Indigo Plantation.

One may travel over the entire extent of Nicaragua and, arriving at Rivas, pronounce this the garden spot of the country. Indeed, while the town numbers but ten or twelve thousands of inhabitants the surrounding region is of the nature of a scattered village, so thickly is it settled for many miles every direction. Traveling on any of the roads approaching it one scarcely loses sight of one tile-roofed or cane-thatched house, half hid amid a group of banana, orange, plantain and other fruit trees, before another abode comes in view.



A RIVAS CHURCH. Rivas is the nearest town of any size to the lue of the canal on the Pacific side of the country. It is approached from the lake by way of San Jorge, where I pier is built, extending to deep water. The arrival of the yessel is always anicipated by numerous venders of fruit, arved jicaras, etc., they being chiefly girls and women, who form a picturesque group as they squat about the end of the pier by the side of their wares. Here there is always a plentiful supply of fruit. Great clumsy ox carts. with wheels made of a section trunk of a tree; are the vehicles used for transporting goods, for as yet there is no railroad in this section of Nicaragua. From the wharf to the town of Rivas is about four miles, ind the road connecting the two is the pest that has been built by the Government. Here all improvements of a public nature are made by the general Government, there being no other power for the collection of taxes for such purposes, the entire national revenue being derived from the Government monoply of the traffic in liquors and tobacco, together with import duties. The road is 100 ket wide, is graded and bedded with stone and within the past year the construction of a tramway has been begun, to ran from the wharf to Rivas, the concession for which gives the right to extend the line to neighboring towns and to Brito

on the Pacific. On either side of the road are beautiful esates with splendid specimens of cattle grazing within the inclosures. Half amile from the lake is situated the greater portion of the town of San Jorge. a village that has remained for many years absolutely unchanged. The oldest inhalitant cannot remember when this or that louse was not where and as it is today. Approaching Rivas a large space roofel in is noticed, where rather crude methods are being used in the carpenter work that is being carried on. Here all the work of the saw mill is done by hand. At one place a great log three or four

indigo plantation several miles from feet is diameter rests upon a trestle several get above ground. Beneath it is a pit four feet deep, in which stands a man stripped to the waist, while his fellow worker is on the log above him. With slow but regular motions they push and



TYPICAL HOUSE.

pull a great handsaw, which is gradually takes several weeks to dispatch such a piece of timber. The wood is of a variety that would be valuable abroad and which takes a high polish. Beneath the shed are as many as a couple of dozen workmen engaged in getting out material for house building or making handsome pieces of furniture with the most careful and exact labor. The furniture will show about the same painstaking labor exercised on hidden portions as upon the outside parts. It is heavy in weight and there is no evidence of those little tricks of workmanship, commendable or otherwise, which allow economy in the use of labor and material, yet produce the same appearance. In this country, where the best classes of wood are obtained as readily as cheaper grades, the art of veneering is known only in theory, for it is timber that would be valued for such purposes abroad that is here used for nearly all cabinet work. The street of Rivas are laid out at

right angles, forty or fifty feet wide, with extending out over the narrow sidewalk. There is a lack of bustle of any kind. The stores have no indication of their character on the outside, though a sign over the doorway announces the name of the proprietor. Within them the goods will be found to be of English, French and German make, American articles being but rarely met except in the case of machinery, and as yet importations of that character are not large to meet the demand. Even more than the difference in prices, this fact is largely in consequence of the long credit system that is necessary in doing business with merchants in this country, a year's credit being accorded them readily by European houses. Notwithstanding that a tariff is imposed on imports, manufactured articles are generally cheaper here than in the United States. Through the lack of line attached to a sort of harness on his a more complete banking system between

> made through Lordon. There are no places of amusement of a theatrical character, though occasional

### popular resort, the main features of which are very similar to those found the

world over. Billiard tables and refreshments are prominent attractions. But for the women of the household there is little outside of their own homes that could be termed amusement. The fiestas of the church form the greater part of their diversion, and they seem to find much to interest them in religious dis-

plays and in the service of the church.

The houses, built without windows, except such grated openings as the doors have in them, all have patios, or court yands, as the general living places. Their meals are taken under the tile covering of the pavements, tropical trees planted over the grounds lending a protection from the sun's rays. In the evening the parlor is occupied by family and callers. Then the great heavy doors ere swung open to the street and all sit about in the great Venetian rocking chairs that line the sides of the room and are universally the style, being found in every house of importance. The conventional black frock coat is the style of the apparel of the men, except on occasions of balls, etc., when they don the full dress suit. Daucing is the universal accomplishment and the young ladies excel in tripping the "light fantastic."

The vicinity of Rivas is one of the most productive portions of the country for the culture of cacao, and such plantations are found just outside the borders of the town. This product sells for about eighty cents per pound, and so popular is it among the people that the home consumption prevents the exportation of any portion of the crop. The cacao or chocalate is chiefly consumed in making tiste, a mixture of that article, ground parched corn and sugar stirred in water. Among all classes this beverage is used freely, and it is healthful and refreshing. The cattle industry is the other chief

occupation of the people in this neigh-borhood and some fine cattle estates exist. Recently numerous importations of breeding stock have tended to improve the character of the stock considerable Rivas is now without a system of water supply and that article is obtained from wells for all purposes. A plan is proposed by an American engineer to supply this desiciency. He has formulated his plans for a system by which water would be pumped to the town from



CLUE HOUSE.

Lake Nicaragua, through a ripe line four miles long and discributed from a reservoir. As water delivered at houses in carts sell for five cents per jar full it seems that such an enterprise would be successful. To-day women are seen passing through the streets balancing jars of water on their heads, and it is only recently that the water cart has begun to in a measure take the place of such We made a trip a short time ago to an

Rivas and saw the operation of that interesting and paying industry. Being in the spring, the plant was well matured, and the rolling hills in every direction were covered with yellow blossoms. The flower is only allowed to open when the plant is cut down and carried to the great cement tank in which it is crushed and there it stands in water for some days. When the valuable product is so extracted a waste gate, opening into another tank at a lower level, is opened and the fluid passes into that reservoir, where evaporation takes place, leaving the pure indigo on the bottom. The first farming implements ever introdued into the country were imported for work on this plantation, and the result should give a prestige for such methods that will cause others to follow the example of Senor Arguello, the progressive Nicaraguan who broke from the old methods of employing hand labor alone in cultivating the soil. The plantation was no sooner reached than it, was remarked that in certain fields the indigo was higher and thicker, showing a more vigorous growth. We were then told that it was in those fields that the plows had been used, whereas in other portions the seeds had been planted according to the old method, which includes no cultivation, the seed



with a pointed stick and then covered with soil. Corn is planted in the same way, and until the crop is gathered no cultivation is given it. Men, women and children were in the field. Their pay was, for the men, twenty-five cents; women, fifteen cents, and children, ten cents per day, their hours of labor being rom six A. M. until about noon.

During a ride through this part of the country one is sure to come across flocks of parrots and groups of chattering monkeys, the latter always stopping curiously to look at passers-by, and will even approach the road to get a better view and satisfy their curiosity. The richness of the country is evidenced on all hands, though but little is done by the man here to make the soil vield according to its power .- Washington Star.

Mrs. Mary M. Higgins, a clerk in the Postoffice Department at Washington, is can countries all clearances have to be about to devote her life to the education of neglected girls in Ceylon. Two thousand native women have already founded an educational society there. Mrs. Higgins has been unanimously elected printures of diversion. The club, too, is a ciple of the high school at Colombo.

Pride requires very costly food-its keeper's happiness.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

JOB PRINTING

THE PRESS JOB DEPARTMENT

is supplied with all pecessary material, and s fully prepared to do work with

MEATNESS, DISPATON,

VERY LOWEST PRICES

racting with anyone clos

Pleasing in company is the only way of being pleased in it yourself.

A miser grows rich by seeming poor; an extravagant man grows poor by seem-

Make but few explanations; the character that cannot defend itself is not worth vindicating.

With a modicum of clothing and a maximum of freedom, air and sunlight, children are as gods.

The creed of happiness is not the only one which a polite legislation has decreed curious attention, but should be written on greenbacks.

George Eliot says: "No disposition is a security from evil wishes to a man whose happiness hangs on duplicity." The attempted reformation of an ideal is as hopeless a task as an attempt to rearrange the rainbow colors of a soap-

If thou doest love thy frend well enough to forego his friendship for sake of his larger perfecting, make known

to him his faults. The most quietly entertaining people are those who speak a variety of truth without intending it and are fantastically

witty without knowing it. Do not expect commercial payment for the real benefits you may render to others. Doing good is the surest way of enriching and ennobling character. If that volatile essence which is senti-

ment in youth be not crystallized into beard had become more than two feet principle at maturity the chances are that its vapor will have passed beyond and it grew even faster in there. But it | the horizon and sunset. Good intentions are at least the seed of good actions; and every man ought

most intimate friends never suspected to sow them, and leave it to the soil and that the ambitious but retiring beard, seasons whether they come up our no, or whether he or any other gathers the Finally, one day about nine years ago, fruit. Men may as well expect to grow stronger by always eating, as wiser by cooms of his friend, Mr. Laighton, always reading, Too much overcharges nature, and turns more into disease than

nourishment. It is thought, which is mental digestion, which makes books

scrviceable, and gives health and vigor to the mind. Smokeless Powder in Warfare. Captain Benson, in discussing the probabilities regarding the effect of

graph was taken the beard was only six feet six inches long; it has grown seven

smokeless powder on the tactical operations of the future, says that infantry will gain by increased facilities for fire discipline and control, improved shootwas sick. His thick, luxuriant hair ing, non-betrayal of the presence of skirmishers in broken ground, of senhardly a silver thread in either his hair tries on outpost duty and of the firing line of defense, as well as by the facilities for combined action, while on the other hand there will be greater exposure. Deployment will take place farther from the enemy, and the defense will gain in frontal attack over open ground. Captain Benson finds many advantages in smokeless powder for the artillery and machine guns, remarking only that changes of positions will be more open to view and that it will be difficult to detect individual skirmishers advancing over cramped ground and picking of gunners. Reconnaissance will become more difficult, and probably it will be necessary to add to the offensive power of cavalry. With regard to machine guns, it is probable that though they seem destined to play a great part, they will not abate by one jot the importance of artillery. The weight of argument is against the use of quick firing guas for a field army: Captain Benson urges a higher standard of training than has heretofore been obtained. Armies cannot now be raised to the necessary standard by a few months' drill as they once could, and Captain Benson is of opinion that "the smaller highly trained force will be able to beat those larger masses of men whose training and discipline

A Mad Sculptor's Wonderful Work. When the young sculptor, John B. Leoni, during a fit of temporary insanity, was held in waiting at the Burlington (N. J.) Jail pending the results of inquirles as to his identity, he obtained possession of a common bar of washing soap and proceeded to astorish the jailers. With the nail of his index finger he began to dexterously carve the soap into the shape of the "human form divine," and within an incredible short time, considering the magnitude of the undertaking and the unpalanced condi-tion of his mind, had produced a wonderful model of an Alpine hunter. The figure, which is now carefully treasured, is said to be equal to snything ever executed by either Mercou or Vidouquet. Old Sweigler appears and wonders at It represents a man with his right arm outstretched, the fingers of the hand encircling the neck of a duck, which is as carefully reproduced and as true to rature as the figure of the hunter. The left hand hangs by the hunter's side, opportunity of feasting off a tough holding a shotgun, while at his feet lies the figure of a dog 'wistfully gazing at natural causes-albeit their glimmering the game his master holds aloft. Taken of religious superstition forbids them the all in all it is a most remarkable work of use of animal food. They loathe fish as art .- St. Louis Republic.

have became rusty, in the future as in

the past,"-Chicago News.

# Butter in California.

Butter is made in a peculiar way in California, but it is sold in still more eccentric fashion. The butter-maker always turns it out in round rolls, about half-foot in length, supposed to weigh two pounds. The dealer sells it by the roll and charges for two pounds, but the roll always lacks from six to eight cunces of full weight. This thing has been going on for years to the loss of the conflatly declined to try a caterpillar or sumer, and without profit to any one except the middleman. The latter buys a couple of the finest, pinches off their butter by the pound and sells it by the roll, so he makes a clear profit on the short weight. When a man handles several tons of butter a day this makes a large item, for on each roll he will make from eight to ten cents, or at least \$100 on every ton. The dairyman can't prevent this, as if they made butter in good two-pound rolls no commission manwould handle it. What the buttermaker proposes to do is to establish an honest mould for the rolls and then sell mer was amazed to see a black spot traveling up and down the back of one of their butter themselves in a co-operative market. This will also run out the oleomargarine which is sold by many vestigation found that three nests of mice dealers as second-class butter. -St. Louis wool. The same state of affairs existed

Globe-Democrat. A \$3,000,000 hotel about to be built in New York City will have 600 living-

rooms and 265 bath-rooms,