

AT CARTHAGENA.

SIXTEENTH CENTURY CELEBRITIES AND THEIR DOINGS.

The Wild Career and Death of Vasco Nunez de Balboa, the Discoverer of the Pacific Ocean.

CARTHAGENA, Colombia, 1890.

One of the most interesting places on the Western Hemisphere is this ancient Carthage, a city hallowed by history, romance and tradition, but now wearing an air of decayed gentility pitiable to behold.

By consulting a map you will find it near the Caribbean coast of Colombia, a little way west from the mouth of the Magdalena. In the days of Philip II. it was the most strongly fortified city on the continent, the headquarters of the Spanish naval forces in the New World, the great rendezvous of the galleons that came for treasure, and until a comparatively late day it continued to be the principal commercial metropolis of the vast region known as "New Granada."

Its prominence was partly due to the celebrated mines just back of the town from which many tons of gold were sent to Spain. Some idea of the richness may be imagined from reading the old records that yet remain in the archives of Carthage.

These documents set forth the fact that the King's share was one-fifth part of all the gold produced, while another fifth went to the church; and that, during more than two centuries, the King's portion amounted to several millions of dollars every year.

It is not entirely certain that the share to which His Majesty considered himself entitled was always entirely up to the mark; but at any rate the galleons carried away tons upon tons of treasure. Hard and fast after the galleons followed.

THE PIRATES. For plunder, and so much damage did the latter commit that the Spanish sovereigns thought it worth his while to build a wall around Carthage so wide and strong that forty horses could walk abreast on it, at an expense of more than ninety millions of dollars.

Though no longer occupied, the ancient fortifications are still in tolerable condition. Their massive walls are to all appearance impregnable, and the subterranean passages leading from them may still be distinctly traced.

It is a singular fact that the city of Carthage, which leads outward to the foot of the mountains, communication used to be maintained in time of siege. Another ran between an ancient fortress on a hill and the dungeons of the Inquisition, and through it prisoners were conducted from prison to punishment.

THE CATHEDRAL. Though architecturally one of the largest to be found in the three Americas, is somewhat shabby inside, and contains nothing worth mentioning except the big marble pulpit. The latter is truly a magnificent affair, covered with exquisite carvings, and the good Carthaginians think, not without reason, that there is nothing like it under the sun.

The story of its early vicissitudes adds to its value and interest. About 300 years ago the Pope of Rome, wishing to show special favor to his subjects in New Spain, ordered the construction of this marble pulpit for Carthage's cathedral. It was designed and carved in Rome by the foremost artists of the day, and when properly consecrated it was shipped with great ceremony on board a Spanish galleon bound for the Western World.

While on the way the vessel was overhauled by pirates, who ripped open the boxes containing the pulpit, and being angered at discovering nothing therein which they could find any use they dumped the whole thing overboard in mid-ocean. But—wonder of wonders!—by direct interposition of the saints, not one of the ponderous stones of solid marble could be made to sink. The buccanniers, frightened out of their wits by this miracle, fled from the ship, leaving all their booty. With great difficulty the Spanish sailors got their sacred cargo aboard again and started on their way. But they had not proceeded far before a second lot of sea-robbers overtook them and burned the galleon, having made way with all its valuables and murdered every one of the crew.

And the saints still preserved the precious pulpit, and, while everything else was consumed or swallowed up by the greedy waves, it floated away serenely upon the surface of the sea, and, guided by invisible hands, finally went ashore on an untrampled beach a few miles above Carthage. In heretical minds the users may arise why the saints should not save human life, time, trouble and expense by guiding the pirate ships in some other direction, or at least by landing the pulpit in the right spot while they were about it; but it is not your business nor mine to question the miracles.

For many years the beautifully carved marble lay on the desolate beach unknown and unnoticed, while sands drifted over it and waves occasionally washed them away. Having returned in good faith and entertained them freely with the best his kingdom afforded, as long as they chose to stay. Finally Balboa, who had only 150 soldiers, pretended to leave, having spied out the land to his satisfaction; but the same night he returned, attacked the city and made prisoners of the kind cacique, his family and nobles. Careta at length made peace with the vipers he had nourished by yielding up a large amount of gold and giving his young and beautiful daughter in marriage to the chief of the cacique. The chief's residence was a frame building 450 feet long by 250 feet wide, divided into numerous apartments. Underneath the whole was a great cellar for storing provisions; and in one part was a museum of the bodies of Comagre's ancestors were preserved.

When the expedition reached the first dried by fire to prevent decay, and then wrapped in great quantities of cloth, which was interwoven with threads of gold and silver, and fastened here and there with native emeralds and lumps of gold.

The sight of these rich bundles hanging all around a room was more than enough to excite Spanish cupidity to such a pitch that no amount of indebtedness to their hospitable entertainers could

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He sent to Spain for the men required, and after waiting long and anxiously in vain, received word that Enciso had established himself in the favor of the King, and was coming back at once to re-claim his colony. Balboa knew very well that if he fell into the clutches of his old enemy he would be sent home in chains to answer to the charge of treason. There was but one course to save his precious head, and he lost no time in pursuing it—by calling upon volunteers to accompany him to the "great sea" and getting out of the way before Enciso's arrival. Nearly 200 men responded to his call, and on the first of September, 1513, he set out with a brigantine and ten canoes, his wife and family, and his father-in-law, and a white, and from that point the inland march began.

Space will not permit an account of how they toiled over rocks and hills and through the thick overgrowth of tropical forests, mazes and jungles, suffering at every step from sickness, hunger and the fierce opposition of the Indians. After many battles, in which the simple natives were always routed with fear at the first discharge of firearms—believing the strange weapons to be thunder, and the firing in human hands—the adventurers reached the foot of the mountain, from whose summit the guide assured them that the ocean was visible. Determined to have

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no use trying to humbug "a sad sea dog," he offered to sell his find to the Carthaginians for a good round sum.

The money not being forthcoming, he declined to leave the pulpit and soon set sail, intending to carry out his intention of selling it in Europe. But hardly had he left the harbor when a most frightful gale struck the ship, sending it to the bottom with all on board. The miraculous pulpit arose from the wreck unharmed, and one fine day came floating into the harbor of Carthage. And at last it was safely placed in the sanctuary for which it was intended, where it now remains. I am solemnly assured that the above account is absolutely correct, but of course there are no means of proving it, since all those concerned in the early history of the pulpit have been dust these two centuries and more.

There is a faint prospect that this old city of Carthage may retrieve its fallen fortunes, and become again a lively metropolis, if two of the enterprises that are now being agitated do not prove abortive. One of them is the construction of a railroad between Barranquilla and Carthage, and the other is the reopening of the ancient dique or ship canal between the latter place and Calmar, which formerly connected Carthage with the Magdalena river at a point many miles above the delta. When Carthage's decline began, about the beginning of the present century, the ship canal fell into disrepair, and gradually filled up with the riotous vegetation of the tropics. The old city has natural advantages far superior to any other in Colombia, and should either of the above-mentioned enterprises be carried out, it will again become the foremost city of the northern part of South America, with easy communication with the fertile valleys and plateaus of Colombia's interior, the gate of commerce in time of peace, and when war threatens, secure alike from siege and successful assault.

I have been shown the crumbling old city wherein VASCO NUNEZ DE BALBOA, The discoverer of the Pacific, lived in Carthage before his short and somewhat questionable career of fame began. It seems that the gay young nobleman had quickly gotten out of all his fortunes in Old Castile and soon after the return of Columbus from his fourth voyage he followed the tide of Spanish emigration to these shores to escape imprisonment for debt. In his new home he soon succeeded in making a fortune with other liabilities and his creditors were on the point of arresting him to prevent his again running away, when he hit upon the plan of escape which every schoolboy is familiar with. As the story is neither long nor tedious, and his romance and tragedy is really a part of the history of Colombia and was enacted right here in the places we are visiting, shall we review it from the pages of history?

It is thought it was in the year 1510 that Martin Francisco de Enciso, whose name is closely intertwined with early colonial doings in this section, came first to Carthage, which even then was a thriving town. In his harbor he found a brigantine, which contained the discouraged remnant of a Spanish colony that had been driven by the hostility of the Indians from their settlement a little farther down the coast. Its leader was no less a personage than Francisco Pizarro, who had not yet entered upon his career of bloodshed in the New World, and was called for by Sebastian and took Pizarro and his brigantine with him. Just before the vessel was to leave port some men brought on board an ordinary cask, supposed to contain provisions, that was lowered into the hold by the side of the cargo, but hardly had the shore party from sight before it popped the head of this cask, followed by the figure of

A SPANISH CAVALIER, High-ruffed and gaudied, in gold-embroidered satin waistcoat, velvet breeches and top-boots, no less a personage than the spendthrift nobleman, Don Balboa.

At first he returned to Spain with the deception practiced upon him that he threatened to put the stowaway ashore on a desert island, but relented when Balboa swore eternal allegiance and promised to be a good soldier in the numerous expedition then in progress, no doubt reflecting that he could not choose his followers from among the best society.

On the way to St. Sebastian Enciso's ship ran upon the rocks and was lost with all on board, but most of the crew escaped to Pizarro's brigantine. While in this sorry plight Balboa bethought himself of an Indian village on the banks of a river called Darien, where he had heard the land was fertile and the natives possessed plenty of gold, and he offered to conduct the expedition thereto.

They eventually captured the city of Darien and compelled the inhabitants to deliver up more than \$50,000 worth of golden ornaments, after which Enciso established a colony, and treated the natives with himself to traffic with the natives under penalty of death. This too arbitrary order caused a split in the hitherto peaceful party, for Enciso's followers were quite as covetous as their leader. Headed by Balboa they joined in making this bone of contention the point of a revolt, and so well did Balboa manage matters that he was soon appointed Governor of the colony, with absolute authority over it, while Enciso was recalled to Spain in disgrace.

The new Governor sent Pizarro to explore the neighboring provinces, and after that worthy had been driven back by the Indians, he headed a similar expedition himself. While cruising along these coasts of Colombia he picked up two Spaniards in the trees, and the undesired Indians, who proved to be deserters from another Spanish colony and had long been living in an interior province under the protection of a great cacique named Careta. Though the latter had spared their lives, they were treated with unfeeling kindness they did not hesitate in offering to pilot Balboa to the Indian village, which they declared to contain a great store of the precious metal so ardently desired by the adventurers.

When the expedition reached the first dried by fire to prevent decay, and then wrapped in great quantities of cloth, which was interwoven with threads of gold and silver, and fastened here and there with native emeralds and lumps of gold.

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To carry the story to its conclusion, the adventurers, after many hardships, returned to Darien; whence Balboa dispatched a ship to Spain with the news of his grand discovery and one-fifth of all the gold he had taken. By this time Enciso had returned to Spain and a new Governor was in command at Darien. The latter had Balboa tried on the old charge of treason; but he was acquitted and then started to carry out his intention of exploring the ocean he had named Pacifico, and finding those people who ate from plates of gold.

Crossing the mountains that form the backbone of the Isthmus, he built vessels on the banks of the Valsa river, visited the Pearl Islands in Panama bay and cruised some distance down the coast. Meantime jealous enemies at home, egged in by Enciso, reported that he intended to set up a colony of his own on the Pacific side of the Isthmus. Thereupon the Governor of Darien summoned Balboa back to his capital, ostensibly to hold forth to him a friendly consultation. Against the advice of his comrades Balboa went. The Governor had him arrested on a charge of treason, and after going through the form of a trial condemned him to death. Almost immediately he was led forth to execution, preceded by a cry which proclaimed him to be a traitor to the Crown. With his last breath Balboa indignantly denied the charge. He was just forty-one years old, in the prime of life and in the beginning of possible usefulness, when—pinned to a cross upon a high platform—he looked his last upon this world.

He was undoubtedly a great scamp, but averaged pretty well on the whole for a sixteenth century adventurer. His history indicates no disloyalty to his sovereign, and as a reward for his splendid discovery he fell victim to the same mean spirit of jealousy which caused Columbus to be carried in chains to the prison where he died.

FANNIE B. WARD.

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Which lay about twenty miles above the mouth of the Caledonia river, near the present town called Careto, the chief retreated in good faith, and entertained them freely with the best his kingdom afforded, as long as they chose to stay. Finally Balboa, who had only 150 soldiers, pretended to leave, having spied out the land to his satisfaction; but the same night he returned, attacked the city and made prisoners of the kind cacique, his family and nobles. Careta at length made peace with the vipers he had nourished by yielding up a large amount of gold and giving his young and beautiful daughter in marriage to the chief of the cacique. The chief's residence was a frame building 450 feet long by 250 feet wide, divided into numerous apartments. Underneath the whole was a great cellar for storing provisions; and in one part was a museum of the bodies of Comagre's ancestors were preserved.

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HOW A FLUCKY OFFICER COUNTED INDIANS IN ARIZONA.

Desperate Character of the Savages and the Dread Entertained by the Settlers.

A parallelogram formed by a line from Camp Verde eastward to the White Mountains, south to the San Carlos, continued westward to Camp McDowell, and thence north to the point first named, would contain 15,000 square miles of rocky mountain peaks, deep canyons, heavily wooded mountain streams, and dark pine forests. Here and there beautiful little valleys or parks are found, each an isolated oasis, and in this isolation and the intervening barriers that the peculiar difficulties of the region for campaigning purposes are discovered.

After incredible upward toil along the zig-zag trail, the scouting party reaches the sharp rocky ridge, whence the almost precipitous descent begins to the pleasant camp ground below, and it is plainly seen from the commanding height that the beautiful grassy plain is of very limited extent, and shut in on all sides by almost impenetrable mountains. Thus are anticipations of rest and refreshment somewhat dashed, and the prospect of an interminable, heart-breaking, rock-climbing struggle to begin again at day-break. In most wild mountain regions the narrow berms on the edge of streams, or the bed of the stream itself, is the only passable route, but here the mountains are so steeply poured out in every direction from the great ranges pass for the most part through dark precipitous box canyons which cut off communication between the parks, strung together like beads by the pure, clear, deep mountain streams, and the mountain ranges must do so by painfully climbing their rugged sides.

In this Apache paradise many varieties of climate are found. From the cool shade of the pine forests to the "Black Mesa" to the hot sun-baked slopes, the temperature varies from an extreme to the other, but would prefer rather to remain in the worst than encounter the torture of a journey over the miles of miles of confused and jagged masses of rocky mountain peaks to reach the better.

The theater of operations thus faintly outlined, as well as adjacent portions of the immense Territory of Arizona, has been for many years the scene of unnumbered conflicts between the troops and the many Apache tribes. A record carefully compiled by the historian of one of the cavalry regiments which took its share of the sufferings and hardships of the mountain scouting between the years 1871-85 shows that in that period the regiment had ninety-seven combats with the marauding savages.

Early in the year 1872 it became evident that a portion of the Arivapi Apaches were using Camp Grant as a base of supplies, and upon their marauding parties out in every direction into the settled parts of the Territory. The dread entertained by the settlers for these marauders is best appreciated when the character and mode of warfare of the mountain tribes are understood. An old wagon-master remarked to a soldier officer, "We have a horror of them that you feel for a ghost. We never see them, but when on the road are always looking over our shoulders in anticipation. When they strike, all we see is the flash of the rifle resting with a second or a gray death" behind them, which, like a snake, the red murderer lies at full length.

All the Apaches are footmen, mountain climbers. They will steal horses and use them, but when driven into the mountains they are quiet ones, and the most direct way to render them so is to reinforce the vital energies. That sterling invigorant, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, will be found most efficient for this purpose. It entirely removes impediments to thorough digestion and assimilation of the food, so that the body is insured its due amount of nutriment and consequently of stamina. Rheumatic tendencies and affections of the kidneys and bladder are also counteracted by the Bitters, which is besides a pleasant medicine for stomachic troubles, such as the raw excursions of commerce, which react injuriously upon the nervous system.

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NOTICE TO CREDITORS—ESTATE OF GUSTAVE PETERSON, deceased. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, executor of the last will of GUSTAVE PETERSON, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the above named estate, will pay the same in cash, or by check, on demand, with the necessary affidavits or vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to him, at the office of Matt J. Johnson, 607 1/2 street, Sacramento City, California.

CLAUS ANDERSSON, Executor of the last will of GUSTAVE PETERSON, deceased. Dated April 1, 1890. MATT J. JOHNSON, Attorney for Executor.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF SACRAMENTO. We, the undersigned, do hereby certify that the persons trading business in this State, at the City of Sacramento, County of Sacramento, under the firm name of CHRISTIANSON, PIERSON & CO.; that the names in full of all the members of such partnership are ANTHONY D. CHRISTIANSON and EDWARD PIERSON, and that the place of and their respective residences are Sacramento City, Sacramento County, California.

In witness whereof we have heretofore set our hands, this 20th day of March, 1890. A. D. CHRISTIANSON, D. PIERSON.

CERTIFICATE OF COPARTNERSHIP. State of California, County of Sacramento, to all whom these presents shall come, I, ROBERT T. DEVLIN, a Notary Public in and for said county, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared A. D. CHRISTIANSON and D. PIERSON, known to me to be the persons described in whose names are subscribed to and who executed the within instrument, and they acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In witness whereof I have heretofore set my hand, and affixed my official seal, at my office, in the said County of Sacramento, the day and year in the certificate first above written. ROBERT T. DEVLIN, Notary Public. 102-2-515

STANTON'S AMERICAN Pennyroyal Pills. Sold by KIRK, GEARY & CO., Sacramento. 165-TS-15

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In witness whereof we have heretofore set our hands, this 20th day of March, 1890. A. D. CHRISTIANSON, D. PIERSON.

CERTIFICATE OF COPARTNERSHIP. State of California, County of Sacramento, to all whom these presents shall come, I, ROBERT T. DEVLIN, a Notary Public in and for said county, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared A. D. CHRISTIANSON and D. PIERSON, known to me to be the persons described in whose names are subscribed to and who executed the within instrument, and they acknowledged to me that they executed the same.

In witness whereof I have heretofore set my hand, and affixed my official seal, at my office, in the said County of Sacramento, the day and year in the certificate first above written. ROBERT T. DEVLIN, Notary Public. 102-2-515

STANTON'S AMERICAN Pennyroyal Pills. Sold by KIRK, GEARY & CO., Sacramento. 165-TS-15

APACHE PARADISE.

HOW A FLUCKY OFFICER COUNTED INDIANS IN ARIZONA.

Desperate Character of the Savages and the Dread Entertained by the Settlers.

A parallelogram formed by a line from Camp Verde eastward to the White Mountains, south to the San Carlos, continued westward to Camp McDowell, and thence north to the point first named, would contain 15,000 square miles of rocky mountain peaks, deep canyons, heavily wooded mountain streams, and dark pine forests. Here and there beautiful little valleys or parks are found, each an isolated oasis, and in this isolation and the intervening barriers that the peculiar difficulties of the region for campaigning purposes are discovered.

After incredible upward toil along the zig-zag trail, the scouting party reaches the sharp rocky ridge, whence the almost precipitous descent begins to the pleasant camp ground below, and it is plainly seen from the commanding height that the beautiful grassy plain is of very limited extent, and shut in on all sides by almost impenetrable mountains. Thus are anticipations of rest and refreshment somewhat dashed, and the prospect of an interminable, heart-breaking, rock-climbing struggle to begin again at day-break. In most wild mountain regions the narrow berms on the edge of streams, or the bed of the stream itself, is the only passable route, but here the mountains are so steeply poured out in every direction from the great ranges pass for the most part through dark precipitous box canyons which cut off communication between the parks, strung together like beads by the pure, clear, deep mountain streams, and the mountain ranges must do so by painfully climbing their rugged sides.

In this Apache paradise many varieties of climate are found. From the cool shade of the pine forests to the "Black Mesa" to the hot sun-baked slopes, the temperature varies from an extreme to the other, but would prefer rather to remain in the worst than encounter the torture of a journey over the miles of miles of confused and jagged masses of rocky mountain peaks to reach the better.

The theater of operations thus faintly outlined, as well as adjacent portions of the immense Territory of Arizona, has been for many years the scene of unnumbered conflicts between the troops and the many Apache tribes. A record carefully compiled by the historian of one of the cavalry regiments which took its share of the sufferings and hardships of the mountain scouting between the years 1871-85 shows that in that period the regiment had ninety-seven combats with the marauding savages.

Early in the year 1872 it became evident that a portion of the Arivapi Apaches were using Camp Grant as a base of supplies, and upon their marauding parties out in every direction into the settled parts of the Territory. The dread entertained by the settlers for these marauders is best appreciated when the character and mode of warfare of the mountain tribes are understood. An old wagon-master remarked to a soldier officer, "We have a horror of them that you feel for a ghost. We never see them, but when on the road are always looking over our shoulders in anticipation. When they strike, all we see is the flash of the rifle resting with a second or a gray death" behind them, which, like a snake, the red murderer lies at full length.

All the Apaches are footmen, mountain climbers. They will steal horses and use them, but when driven into the mountains they are quiet ones, and the most direct way to render them so is to reinforce the vital energies. That sterling invigorant, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, will be found most efficient for this purpose. It entirely removes impediments to thorough digestion and assimilation of the food, so that the body is insured its due amount of nutriment and consequently of stamina. Rheumatic tendencies and affections of the kidneys and bladder are also counteracted by the Bitters, which is besides a pleasant medicine for stomachic troubles, such as the raw excursions of commerce, which react injuriously upon the nervous system.

Cocoon's—Brown's Bronchial Trochies are a sure remedy for Coughs and Sore Throat; 25 cents a box.

Prescience and ignorance have given way to Stimmons Liver Regulator. It has stood the test.

There is a new Eifel Tower on the banks of the Nera, near St. Petersburg, constructed entirely of 10,000 blocks of ice, with restaurants, observation platforms and other attractions. It is 150 feet high.