

THE APPEAL STEADILY GAINS BECAUSE:

- 1-It aims to publish all the news possible. 2-It does so impartially, using no words. 3-Its correspondents are able and energetic.

THE APPEAL

THE APPEAL KEEPS IN FRONT BECAUSE:

- 4-It is the organ of ALL Afro-Americans. 5-It is not controlled by any ring or clique. 6-It asks no support but the people's.

THIRTEENTH YEAR.

SAINT PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., SATURDAY, APRIL 24, 1897.

\$2.40 PER YEAR.

CARINTO

NICARAGUA'S PRINCIPAL PACIFIC PORT.

Church of Nereed and Volcano of El Viejo -Harbor of Corinto-San Juan Street, Leon-How Corinto Lies-The Women-The Corinto Hotel-Memorable Scenes.

Corinto, Nicaragua. -Spain Correspondence.-This principal port of Nicaragua on the Pacific side is only thirty-four miles from Leon, yet the journey by rail between the two points occupies about four hours. The road is narrow gauge, with equipment from the United States located from Baldwin's factory, Philadelphia, and cars from Troy, N. Y. The latter are of two classes, the first-class cars having transverse cane seats, and those of the second-class parallel wooden benches. As on most Central American roads, a ticket entitles the holder to transportation for himself only. All luggage being charged extra, at a rate per pound which makes a trunk of ordinary size a most expensive luxury. The sole exception to this rule in Nicaragua is made in the case of Managua, the present capital, and Granada, which allows twenty-five pounds of baggage free with each first-class ticket. Through the train lags along so slowly through this land of "manana" that one could walk the distance in less time, one feels no inclination to hasten it, so interesting is the prospect on every hand. We had few passengers in the cane-seated cars, but the sans culottes of the wooden benches were many and merry, and mostly women-their husbands and fathers making the array by cheaper routes for the "shank's horses." The railway is still an astonishment to these people, and the delight they feel in the novel adventure of a ride in the cars is pleasant to behold-the women particularly in a high state of excitement, laughing and chattering like so many happy children. In this part of Nicaragua the general character of the country is level, covered with scrub forests, thickly settled and sparsely cultivated. The few patches of bananas, beans, corn, and sugarcane are fenced with "live" hedges of wild pineapples, or the so-called "organ" cactus, whose tall, slender spires, set close together, look very much like the pipes of that instrument. Much of the land is carpeted with coarse grass, and many cattle browse thereon. The lack of birds in the trees is noticeable, but the air is full of myriads of brilliant butterflies, sometimes literally filling the air like a cloud. At all the wayside stations, backed by thatched villages, were groups of beautiful women and girls, selling joints of sugar cane, candy, and a sweet drink made of chocolate and cornmeal. All wore embroidered white chemises and gay-colored petticoats, their luxuriant jet-black hair greased with coconut oil till it shone again, then braided and piled at the top of the head, and a crown of bright flowers stuck coquettishly over one ear.

How Corinto Lies.

Finally we came into a region of swamps and lagoons, which the railway crosses on trestles, then some distance along the edge of the sea, where the Pacific rolls up the beach in measured swells and breaks upon the rocks in showers of foam. Corinto is not much of a place, considering its importance as the chief port of this republic. It is situated on a low island, just separated from the mainland, and its harbor is deep enough to anchor steamers with a stowage of three or four thousand tons. Cargo is brought to land in great lighters, each rowed by eight or ten men, with huge paddles; the lighters are run up on the broad, smooth beach, and the freight transferred to the shoulders of half-naked men, who trot off with it to the warehouse. Fifty feet back from the water's edge are a few blocks of two-story houses, all painted blue and facing the harbor, with a sandy street between each block. There are perhaps 1,500 inhabitants, including a "foreign population" of five regular residents, augmented on steamer days by transient visitors and stewards from vessels in the harbor. In the center of the street facing the ocean is a big, blue-painted, red-roofed building, with verandas surrounding both stories. Its first floor does duty as a customhouse, its second as a barracks. On each side of it are buildings of like, but of smaller size, used by merchants, consuls, and consular agents. A little way back is the railway station, whence two trains every day crawl away to the interior. The soil all about is sandy, and coconut trees abound. Near the lighthouse, which stands on another tiny island close by Corinto, is an ordinary wooden structure built over a small excavation, on the edge of a rocky cliff. The excavation contains an old-fashioned gun, mounted on a "block" gun carriage, and from a window of the house peeps the barrel of a small cannon. This is a martial relic of the days when the firing of peaceful salutes it is certainly remarkably placed; but if meant for defense in time of need nobody but a Mark Twain or a Josh Billings could do it justice. At certain seasons of the year Corinto is a very busy and much crowded place, as, for instance, when the coffee crop is brought down to be marketed.

A Pleasant Spot.

It is a bright and sunny little burg, with its green palms and sky-blue houses, the waters of its bay, and the sea, and flashing all day, and radiating by night with phosphorescent fires. Yet it must be confessed that life would soon get pretty monotonous here for an active man. The hotel, though a hotel is a big wooden shed roughly divided into stalls. It really deserves no better name, and a well-bred traveler would do well to avoid it. It is built about a patio, full of palms and ferns and empty bottles from the bar. The sleeping-rooms on the second floor are airy enough, though windowless, the doors of each opening into the patio on one side, and on the other side a wide covered veranda, which, though the near-by ocean-or rather, we should say, bedrooms, for sleep is a rare boon to strangers in Corinto. Not only do ferns and other vermin abound, but mosquitoes make night hideous with their buzzing. The natives are chiefly occupied with exporting coffee and receiving imported goods for the interior. As for amusements, there are none but bathing and playing billiards and an occasional cockfight at the barracks, or a brawl among foreign seamen ashore. A traveler from the United States, who lately spent a week here waiting for his steamer, says that the "foreign crowd" (composed of five lonesome Americans) was a "what club" of four members, who were acting as a substitute whenever any of the four chance to have other engagements; and adds: "But as there is no one here with whom one can have an engagement, the substitute is seldom called upon. He told me in confidence that he had been sitting, by smoking and watching the clock, for an hour or two, and hoping that one of them would goon have a sunstroke." The five foreigners all live in the hotel, and so does Uncle Sam's representative in Corinto, Mr. Parsons, an Italian, who serves both England and the United States as Consul agent. His case reminds us of Richard Harding Davis' representative in the subject. That entertaining young writer says: "Much might be written of Consul agents in Central America that would differ widely from the reports written by themselves and published by the State Department. The most interesting thing about them, to my mind, is the fact that none of them ever seem to represent a country which they have ever seen, and that they are always citizens of another country, to which they are anxious to return. I find that after Americans, the Germans make the best American Consul agents, and Englishmen the best German Consul agents, while French Consul agents would be useful."

SAINT LOUIS.

SOCIAL MATTERS, CONDENSED INTO SMALL SPACE

For the Benefit of our Thousands of Readers-All Sorts of News Items From the City by the Big Bridge-The "Future Great" at the Present Time.

Little Vella Crawford of Cottage Ave and Josephine Harris of Lucky street collected 18 dozen fresh eggs in the neighborhood and presented them to the orphanage so that they may have Easter eggs. All of the public schools put artistic decorations on their blackboards and adorned their rooms in anticipation of visits from the delegates of the Drawing Teachers and Kindergarten Unions, which held sessions here this week.

MILWAUKEE.

THE CREAM CITY OF THE LAKES AND ITS NEWS.

Rems of all Sorts Gathered Together by Our Ubiquitous Reporter and Served up in Dainty Style for the Delectation of Our Readers.

Mr. Edward Howard is convalescent. Mrs. H. H. Bland is able to be out again. Mr. J. W. Brown of Chicago was in the city. Mr. Chas. Bland has gone to Batavia on business. Mr. Ike Bryant was in the city looking after his law-suit. Mr. and Mrs. Thos. H. Sanford have moved to 613 State street. On account of bad weather the Literary had no meeting last week. Mrs. Edna Bland of Batavia Ill., is in the city on a visit to her mother. Mrs. Parks of 414 Wells St., is lying seriously ill with rheumatism of the heart. Mrs. J. J. Miles has gone to Batavia Ill. to attend the Jackson and Hall wedding. Mrs. A. V. Rainey and daughter have gone to St. Louis to visit friends and relatives. Mr. Wm. Rountree was called to Indianapolis, Ind., to the sick bed of his mother. Sister Martha Carter's baby that died was one for which she was caring in her kindergarten. Mrs. Brown of Medford is in the city for her health, where she came to be treated by Dr. A. L. Herron. Mr. Wm. Plankinton is making improvements by way of an ice machine which will turn out 15 tons per day. The ladies were out on Easter Sunday in red, white and blue. We must say that some of them showed good taste in their selections and are up to date. The funeral of Mrs. John Duncan was held at her late residence 460 Wells St., on the 11th inst. The remains were interred at Forest Home Cemetery. Messrs Howell and Gaines have the following named force employed in their billiard parlors: Maj. J. Warren, manager, Gus. Rivers head bartender, W. Harzaves, 2nd bartender, Chas. Mays, porter and C. Trevan has charge of the red-hot counter. Mr. John Peoples and Capt. Jas Stewart can speak more words to the square inch than any two men of this age. Either of them can talk an arm of a person, or talk them blind, just as they wish. If you don't believe it, try to talk either one of them and if they don't go you up in the first round, we will beg pardon and say no more about it. Rev. Burleigh observed Easter throughout the day. The church was beautifully decorated with potted plants and singing birds. The children had their exercises in the afternoon; and at evening, Elder Burleigh preached from the 1st chapter of Matthew and the 16th verse. Easter was a beautiful day but a very high wind blowing at a velocity of 56 miles per hour. The shoe society of the city have formed an association for mutual advancement and protection. It is known as the Shoe Artists' Association. The officers are Pres. Robt DeCofield; Vice-Pres. Jos. Belder; Sec. Edward Brooks; Treasurer, Jos. Spehn; sergeant-at-arms, Sol Jackson. The committee appointed to regulate the shoe dealers to discontinue the practice of giving free shoes, reported excellent progress. The Rev. W. S. Brooks of Chicago lectured at St. Mark's Church on the 13th inst., subject, "The Land of Midnight Sun." Never was there a more intelligent audience than that which turned out en masse to hear the Rev. Brooks' lecture. All present were well pleased with the lecture. While we will admit, the subject is a good one, yet at the same time the Rev. must put it in proper shape. Then, with practice, he will have it under control. He has the essential part of a good lecturer, and that is being able to tell a good story. Manager W. G. King of the Plankinton has decorated the dining room with potted plants and hanging-baskets of flowers, all fancy shades for the electric lamps on the center of each table in the room. 32 in number. The Plankinton Dining Room is one of the most handsome in the country, and with these additional decorations it is simply grand. Its dimensions are: height, 25 feet; length, 105 feet; width, 50 feet; seating capacity, 250.

THE COUNTRY APPROVES.

I would not scuttle the old ship, but I would like to put her in dry dock long enough to have her bottom scraped. (Applause.) -Press Report of Senator Mason's Speech.

DRIFTWOOD.

CAUGHT ON THE NEWS SEA AND STEERED INTO

Our Office by our Army of Correspondents at all Points of the Compass and Carefully Condensed for Hasty Readers' Perusal.

Gov Taylor of Tennessee, on last Saturday pardoned Charles Wallace, of Blount county, sentenced to ten years for barn burning.

The "American Negro Industrial and Commercial Incorporation" which will incorporate with \$125,000 capital stock was organized last week at Okaloosa Iowa.

Mr. T. E. Barton, of Des Moines, Iowa, president of the Iowa Dystander Pub. Co., has received an appointment in Washington at \$100 per month and has gone to fill the same.

The United Society of Christian Endeavor has extended an invitation to Prof Booker T. Washington of Tuskegee to be one of the main speakers at the next Annual Convention which meets in San Francisco next July.

Rev S. E. Smith, of Owensboro, Ky., an applicant for the Haytian mission is one of the best-known men in the State. He was a delegate to the Republican convention at St. Louis last year, and is now pastor of a church in Owensboro.

The pension claim of Cynthia Stone of Bloomfield Ky., has been rejected. She

LOUISVILLE.

FACTS AND FANCIES OF THE BEAUTIFUL "FALLS CITY."

A Reliable Record of the Happenings Among the Afro-American Residents of the Metropolis of Kentucky-Louisville Local Laconics.

Mr. D. D. Seebree, of Stockton, Cal., has been in the city for the past week circulating among old friends.

Albert S. White, Esq., who has been at Washington working in the interest of his appointment as Minister to Liberia has returned home feeling that he has a good chance for appointment.

Jerry Hayden, attempted to alight from a moving car the other afternoon at Fifteenth and Southgate streets, and was thrown to the ground, sustaining several bad bruises. Dr. Howard attended him.

Joe Carter, called at the residence of Mrs. Swartz, on East Gray street, Wednesday morning and secured the job of cleaning her carpets. He carried off about \$75 worth of carpets and was to have brought them back cleaned that afternoon. Upon his failing to show up, Mrs. Swartz had him arrested.

Harriet Laceyfield a respectable looking woman, about 65 years of age, called at the Charity Organization last Saturday afternoon and told Agent Haves a pitiful story. She said that her home was in Parkersburg, West Virginia and that she wanted to get to New Orleans where she has relatives. She claims that she left Parkersburg with \$40 and a ticket to New Orleans. The money was in a bag which she wore around her body, and in some unknown manner she has lost the money and the ticket. Dr. Haves will investigate the case, in the meantime she is being taken care of by some kind people on West Broadway.

CHICAGO.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Smiley visited Philadelphia, Pa., last week. They were the guests of Prof. and Mrs. W. F. Powell.

Mrs. L. W. Terrell, of 3513 Dearborn street, left last Thursday to spend a week visiting in St. Paul. She accompanies her husband, Mr. Lewis Terrell.

The funeral of Miss Helen Johnson, 12 years of age, took place from the home of her mother, 2813 La Salle street, Tuesday April 22. Rev. J. E. Ford officiated.

The funeral of Mr. Morgan Butler, father of Mrs. Libbie Stewart, an old and respected resident of this city occurred from Bethesda church last Saturday afternoon at Oakwood.

Dick Harris was arraigned before Justice Richardson last Monday on complaint of Miss Emily Wells, a servant in the home of H. N. Higginbotham 2838 Michigan Avenue. Harris was charged with stealing a bicycle from the rear vestibule of Mr. Higginbotham's residence Saturday afternoon. Detectives Duncan and French have been watching him for some time and when he emerged from the yard the officers chased and captured him. In Court the bicycle was identified by Miss Wells as her property Harris was committed to the bridewell upon a \$50 fine.

A mass meeting was held last Tuesday night to interest the citizens of Chicago in the Tennessee Centennial to be held at Nashville beginning May 1. Rev. G. B. Wood, of Aurora, Ill., exhibited some pictures of the proposed Negro Building and lectured on the rise and progress of the Negro since his introduction in America. The meeting also adopted resolutions opposing the passage of the Humphrey bills now before the Legislature, and prepared a letter to be sent to Representatives, Buckner, La Moette and Powell asking them, to not only vote against these bills personally, but to use their influence to defeat them outright.

The many friends of Mrs Fannie Jackson Pitts formerly of Lexington, Ky fate Cynthia will be sorry to learn of her death which occurred last Tuesday. Mrs Pitts was ill for a long time but it was thought until within the last few days she would recover. Mrs. Pitts was assistant teacher of a public school at her home and was looked upon as a very bright woman. She leaves to mourn her devoted husband her mother Mrs Susan Jackson Wright and three sisters, Miss Lucy Jackson, Mrs Susan McGillery and Mrs Jas L. Brannham all of Chicago. She lived a true christian and her loss is mourned by all friends. The remains will be interred in Lexington.

ALTON, ILLINOIS.

Mr. Joe Hutchinson who has been suffering with a fractured limb is now improving rapidly and will soon be able to spend his leisure hours with his wife and dear little babies.

Mr. Fred Jackson attended a Catholic Knights party last evening in St. Louis. He reports a pleasant night's rest at the Lindell Hotel. No one can guess why Mr. Jackson goes to St. Louis so often.

THE WOODS ARE FULL OF 'EM.

It is worth remembering that no newspaper is printed especially for one person. People who become greatly displeased with something they find in a newspaper, should remember that by every thing that displeases them is exactly the thing that will most please somebody that has just as much interest in the paper as they have. It takes all kinds of people to make a world, and the patrons of a newspaper are made of the elements of the world. A man may have a dislike for tobacco, but he is not foolish enough to complain of his groceryman because he keeps it for sale.

DRINK LED TO SUICIDE.

Cleveland April 17.-William Bundy, aged 28 years, committed suicide this afternoon by throwing himself from the fourth-story of a building in the business center of the city. Bundy has been on a spree several days and it is thought his mind had become unbalanced. The window from which he jumped was in a club-room. His body turned over several times, and his head struck the curb-stone, crushing his skull. A large crowd of people witnessed the suicide.

HELD FOR WIFE MURDER.

Georgetown, Ky., April 17.-Clarence Vinegar, who killed his wife at Watkinsville, this county, Sunday, was arraigned before Justice Bates yesterday for murder. He waived examination and was held to Circuit Court without bail. Vinegar is only 22 years of age. Jealousy was the cause of the crime.

PARSON ELOPED.

Mayfield, Ky., April 17.-The people of this city are intensely disturbed over the action of Harrison Dawson a Methodist preacher with twelve children. He has just deserted his wife and eloped with one of his "amen corner" sisters.

FOUGHT ABOUT A WOMAN.

Berea Depot, Ky., April 18.-Wm. Yaughn, a prominent young man of this place was shot and killed last night by Edwin McBain (white). The trouble came up over a woman. McBain has not been arrested.

FOR TWENTY YEARS.

Bowling Green, Ky., April 17.-Bob Porter was given twenty years in the penitentiary today for criminal assault. About ten weeks ago he entered the home of a woman near Rockfield and assaulted her.

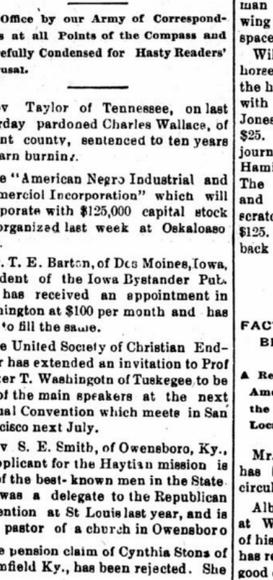
THE COLOR LINE AT ANNAPOLIS.

In the appointment of R. C. Bundy, of Cincinnati, to a naval cadetship, Congressman W. E. Shattuck, of the First Ohio district, has created a commotion in naval academy circles. Among the cadets at Annapolis the appointment is regarded as an infraction of an unwritten law that no Afro-American student will be admitted there. There is more talk of ostracism than of violence, and it is feared, even by those who are favorable to appointments on merit alone, that young Bundy's situation will be made so unpleasant that he will be glad to retire. The latter, however, is not fearful of the result and is disposed to hope that the reports which have reached him are not altogether warranted by the facts.

Continued on 2nd Page.

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There is not in the academy itself enough of the spirit of true American manhood to overcome any prejudice against a man of merit and modesty without regard to his color.-Columbus, Ohio, Dispatch, Apr. 15th 1897.

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Continued from 2nd Col.

One reason why these women of the people, such as you see standing in the doorway of small houses and in the market place, are so much handsomer than their aristocratic sisters is because they have grown up in the open air, and their light gown or a shawl from childhood they have been accustomed to carry great water jars and other heavy burdens on their heads, which gives them a certain swiftness and grace, an erect carriage, a certain head of an antelope. In sorry contrast are the ladies of the upper classes in Nicaragua, like most others in the tropics. They are always badly dressed, or absurdly overdressed-slouching gowns, made after some forgotten Parisian fashion, feet crowded into high-heeled shoes several sizes too small, giving a ridiculous tottle to their gait; faces obscured under drifts of powder, and hair banged and frizzed and garnished to an astonishing extent.

Memorable Scenes.

There are two scenes in Corinto of which one can never tire-the outlook over the bay, where the long, measured swells of the Pacific come rolling in from the other side of the world, and the landward view from the adjacent hillsides. The harbor is even more charming by night than when sparkling in the sunlight. After dark its waters are so full of phosphorescence that a fish dart through them leaves a trail of fire. Heave a log into it, and the sparks fly as if the wood had been thrown upon a smoldering fire, and a man swimming in the Pacific would see and legs in circles under the water, is outlined as clearly in the murky depths as if he wore a suit of spotless white. The best landward view is obtained by climbing up a coral-walled fort, either very early in the morning or late in the afternoon, for the weather is rather unsteady here. From the summit of Fonseca, their summits lightly capped with clouds, the valleys between filled with fleecy masses, like foam without a sea. The most famous peak of the Cordillera is the one smoking, forms its southernmost end, while Viejo, "old man," just back of Corinto, is most noticeable. The seaward peaks, and most noticeable of these are the peaks of Fonseca, their summits lightly capped with clouds, the valleys between filled with fleecy masses, like foam without a sea. The most famous peak of the Cordillera is the one smoking, forms its southernmost end, while Viejo, "old man," just back of Corinto, is most noticeable. The seaward peaks, and most noticeable of these are the peaks of Fonseca, their summits lightly capped with clouds, the valleys between filled with fleecy masses, like foam without a sea. The most famous peak of the Cordillera is the one smoking, forms its southernmost end, while Viejo, "old man," just back of Corinto, is most noticeable. 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