

NEW NEWS OF YESTERDAY

By E. J. Edwards

How Lincoln Was Re-elected

Harry Vanderbilt Obtained Nearly \$300,000 to Pay for the Campaign by Personal Appeals to Wealthy Men in the East.

As a remarkable instance of how it is possible for a man to accomplish a work regarded at the time as of supreme importance and still remain in comparative obscurity, the case of Harry Vanderbilt, a nephew of Commodore Vanderbilt, who died recently in New York city at a green old age after making a fortune for himself as a manufacturer, is of especial interest. For this Vanderbilt, on the authority of his life-long friend, B. J. Jayne, who earned a name and a fortune for himself in the seventies by uncovering a nest of great customs frauds, should be accredited with the honor of having made it possible for Abraham Lincoln to secure his re-election to the presidency in 1864.

"For some years prior to the outbreak of the Civil war," said Mr. Jayne, who is now almost eighty years of age, "Harry Vanderbilt held a responsible position in the Portsmouth (New Hampshire) navy yard; but when Salmon P. Chase became Lincoln's first secretary of the treasury, Mr. Vanderbilt went to that department as appointment clerk, remaining there for more than ten years, or until the middle of Grant's administration. It was during Lincoln's first administration that Mr. Vanderbilt's ability as a trusted political worker was discovered and proved on several occasions by the party chiefs.

"It is well known that, following Lincoln's nomination, the party leaders in charge of the campaign greatly feared that Mr. Lincoln would fall of re-election on account of the inability of the national committee to obtain funds sufficient to carry on a thorough and aggressive campaign. It was at a very anxious period of the war. The drain on the resources of the nation had been exhausting and no immediate relief was in sight. Taxation had reached what appeared to be the limit of safety and all demands for money for political purposes were met by sullenness or absolute refusal.

The national committee seemed to be powerless to find a way out of the uncompromising situation. Its chairman, Henry J. Raymond, the distinguished newspaper editor, was not an adept in the art of raising campaign funds, and he had a profound distaste for ordinary political methods of getting money for campaign purposes.

Gov. E. D. Morgan of New York, his predecessor in the national chairmanship, had collected upward of a hundred thousand dollars to conduct Lincoln's first campaign, but it was estimated by the party leaders that considerably more than double that sum would be required to re-elect their candidates. To whom should be allotted the herculean task of obtaining this immense sum?

"It was at this trying moment that the name of Harry Vanderbilt was suggested as that of a man who knew many prominent men in the money centers. Who put forward his name? Mr. Vanderbilt never learned, but immediately thereafter he was asked to undertake the raising of the campaign fund, and, with characteristic modesty, he replied that he would do his best to get together the badly needed funds.

"Quietly, and with his mission known to only a few, Mr. Vanderbilt began the task of trying to raise at least two hundred thousand dollars, and as much as three hundred thousand dollars if possible. The first city that he visited as I now remember it, was Boston. There he made personal

Lecture Beecher Forgot About

Newspaper Accounts of the Sullivan-Ryan Prize Fight Caused the Preacher to Be Late for Engagement at Divinity School.

The well nigh universal interest that was being taken in a certain event scheduled to take place in San Francisco on July 4 has served to remind me of the lecture that great and powerful preacher, Henry Ward Beecher, forgot all about. My authority for this anecdote, which reveals one side of the abundant human nature which was so characteristic of Mr. Beecher, is the late Prof. Johnson T. Platt of the Yale Law school.

"Mr. Beecher was always a favorite lecturer at Yale, before the divinity school," said Professor Platt. "You may recall that he delivered several series of lectures on the Lyman Beecher foundation, named after his father, and at other times he also lectured before the school.

"Well, on the afternoon of the particular Beecher lecture I have in mind the hall was packed to the doors with students and others eager to hear him. The hour set for the beginning of the lecture was three o'clock, but when it arrived there appeared no

appeals to men of wealth who were of the Republican party, and at last secured from them, either in actual cash or pledges, \$5,000. Next he canvassed Philadelphia, where he also secured a large sum, then New York and several other cities. In none was his mission known to or even suspected by any one on whom he did not call; and in this manner he at last got together a fund that totaled close on to three hundred thousand dollars, to the great delight and relief of the national committee. Then, having been assured by those in the secret that he had performed a great service in behalf of the Union, Mr. Vanderbilt went back to his duties as appointment clerk in the treasury department.

Just how Mr. Vanderbilt induced the men he visited to contribute to the campaign fund, no one ever knew exactly," added Mr. Jayne. "All any one ever learned from him was that he made personal appeals. He never boasted about the important part he played in making possible the re-election of Abraham Lincoln. I am one of the very few men with whom Harry Vanderbilt ever talked about this feat of his; and I am certain that I am the only one now living who knows personally that it was he who raised the Lincoln campaign fund of 1864." (Copyright, 1910, by E. J. Edwards.)

Henry Ward Beecher, to the mild surprise of the professors in charge, for hitherto Mr. Beecher had never been tardy in appearing in the hall. But when it got to be nearly half after three and still no Beecher, the surprise and consternation were great, and, after a hasty consultation, a professor was sent to the hotel where Mr. Beecher usually stopped, to get trace of the missing lecturer, if possible.

"Yes, Mr. Beecher was stopping at the hotel, the clerk informed the professor, who thereupon hastened to Mr. Beecher's room, knocked upon the door and was told to come in, which he did at once. But before he could frame even a "how do you do?" Mr. Beecher, spying him, let out an astonished "I declare!" followed it up by hastily pulling out his watch and looking at it, and exclaiming in dismay, "Why, it's going to four, and you have been waiting for me all this time at the divinity school!"

"He gazed for his hat. Then, as he was reaching for his overcoat, he turned on the professor with a quaint smile.

"Oh, well," he said, "I might as well make a full confession. When I left my home in Brooklyn this morning I bought copies of two or three morning newspapers. There was something in them that interested me greatly, and I intended to read all about it on my way to this city. But after I got seated in the train a friend came along, I shared my seat with him, and he talked to me all the way here, so that I did not have an opportunity to read my papers. But as soon as I got to the hotel I saw that I would have an hour of leisure before the lecture began, so I slipped up here and began reading—and, do you know, I found the reports of the event so graphic that I actually forgot all about the lecture. It's in the Anglo-Saxon blood to be interested in such an event, doctor—I was reading about the Sullivan-Ryan fight which took place yesterday down in Mississippi."

"For a moment or two Mr. Beecher looked the professor of divinity squarely in the eye. Then he reached over and dug that gentleman in the ribs. "And now that I have made my confession," he said, laughing, "I'm going to say something to you. I would be willing to wager that you yourself read the report of that battle with bare knuckles this morning before you went to the divinity school."

"Well, Mr. Beecher," replied the professor, "I might as well confess, too. I did get up a little earlier than usual this morning and go to the front door for the morning paper. It hadn't come, so I actually waited at the door until the boy brought it. Then I sat down and read the report of the fight before breakfast."

"Mr. Beecher beamed on his companion in wickedness. "Come," he said, and linked arms with the other. And that shameless professor afterwards told me that the lecture which Mr. Beecher delivered a little later was the best he ever heard that gifted orator make on any platform." (Copyright, 1910, by E. J. Edwards.)

Look is something we blame when we fail and deny when we succeed.

THE ELECTRICAL WORLD

ELECTRICITY IN THE KITCHEN

Progressive Housewife Has Only to Turn Polished Copper Switch Conveniently Placed.

When the gas range made its initial bow to the domestic world housewives felt that the problem of comfortable cooking in the warm season had been solved in a manner that far surpassed their rosiest dreams. Today the progressive woman has only to turn polished copper switches conveniently placed about the house and she can sit and dream before the glow of an electric heater, run her sewing machine without any physical effort, do all manner of cooking and clean her house and everything in it by attaching her vacuum cleaner to an electric fixture.

For the kitchen there are electric ranges completely equipped in every detail, and with them is included a number of cooking utensils. For baking an electrically heated oven far surpasses any other. The heat is regulated in the most even manner, as results prove. Two great features of this range is that it is absolutely cleanly and occupies a minimum amount of space.

There are chafing dishes in various sizes for preparing dishes at the table, waffle irons that turn out the most delicious, crisp, golden brown waffles; toasting stand for the breakfast table that toast a slice of bread perfectly in a minute, coffee percolators, corn roasters, tea kettles, aluminum griddles that are clean and smokeless, water heaters and any number of other things.

Electrically heated irons are time and labor savers, for they can be regulated to any degree of heat by a turn of the hand and save endless steps from the range to the ironing board with heavy irons that are either too hot or too cold.

Washing machines run by electricity eliminate rubbing and wringing and save wear and tear on the clothes. Portable vacuum cleaners exempt the housewife from the servant problem. They are easily moved from room to room, consume dust and dirt and are entirely sanitary. Electric radiators in a wide range of sizes and prices are just the thing for taking the chill off the dining room on a cool morning.

For the heat is turned off from the house, and tempering the bathroom and other apartments in a short time. For the sick room there are foot warmers with cozy soft covers that slip on and off in a second and heating pads for the invalid or convalescent.

Electric vibrators for massaging impart strength to the muscles. An apparatus for drying the hair is operated at a cost of a fraction of a cent per hour. Buffing machines clean silverware and all metal work.

Motors that are attached to the sewing machine are invaluable to the busy mother with many little garments to make. The machine can be run as fast or as slow as one desires, noiselessly, and saves a woman from the fatigue that is the result of hours spent at the sewing machine.

Lucky, then, is the woman with electricity in her home and a liberal purse, for within her reach are all these luxuries.

IS CONTROLLED BY WIRELESS

Submarine Boat Operated by Wireless Telegraphy is One of the Latest Inventions.

One of the latest inventions is that of airships and submarines controlled by wireless telegraphy, which recently formed the subject of an interesting demonstration given at Dagenham in Essex by Mr. A. Roberts, a young Australian inventor of great promise.

The lecture was attended by Major Buckley on behalf of the war office, and many other distinguished people, who listened with rapt attention to the latest application of Mr. Roberts' wonderful invention. Several experiments have been carried out in this direction with much success.

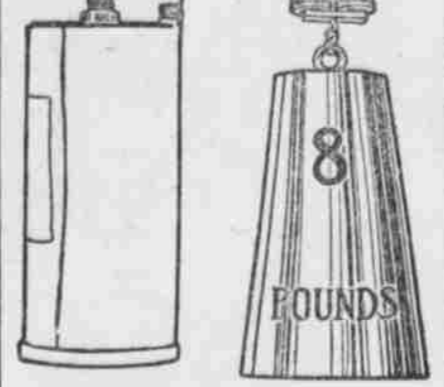
Facts About Telephones. There are 1,800,000 telephones in Europe, 56,000 in Asia, 9,000 in Africa, 7,000,000 in America (of which \$7,500,000 are in the United States), and 63,000 in Australia. Denmark is the European country with the largest number of telephones per number of inhabitants—viz, 33.2 per 1,000 inhabitants. Denmark has now overtaken Sweden from that position, the figures for Sweden being 31.8 per 1,000 inhabitants. Still, all things considered—the long distances and the often difficult country, Sweden must be said to hold the premier position in Europe, at least; and Stockholm is first of all the world's cities as regards number of telephones per number of inhabitants. The Stockholm Telephone company has 180 subscribers per 1,000 inhabitants.

LIFT OF STORAGE BATTERY

Dry Devices Have Many Uses Where Relation of Weight to Normal Output is Important.

Storage batteries have many uses where the relation of their weight to their normal output in electrical energy is quite important, says Popular Mechanics. For instance, any vehicles propelled by storage batteries must carry the dead weight of these batteries, and the less this weight is in proportion to their output, the less energy will be spent in moving the batteries themselves. The last two decades have shown decided decreases in the weights of such batteries, but how about the so-called dry batteries? What improvement has there been in the dry cells most of which have carbon and zinc elements with a paste sal-ammoniac solution?

Some years ago one experimenter found that with a carefully propor-



Experiment With Dry Battery.

tioned electromagnet he could get a single dry cell to lift almost its own volume of iron. Has this record been surpassed, so that we can now get a dry battery with a lifting power fully equal to its bulk in iron? It is so easy to modify the contents of so-called dry cells by pouring in different solutions that many of our readers have undoubtedly tried it. Now who can show the best record with such a battery for holding up its own volume of iron, and for how long a time?

GRIP FOR ELECTRIC LIGHT

Decided Improvement Over Old Style Form of Slack Take-up Invented by Eastern Man.

A decided improvement over the old-style form of slack take-up for electric-light cords is that designed by a Massachusetts man. The primary advantage of the new type of grip is that it can be attached at any



Spring Jaws Grip Cord.

time and by any person, whereas the old-style take-up needed to be attached before the lamp was on. The device shown in the illustration is a spindle with two spring gripping members on the ends. As will be seen, the method of manipulation is simple in the extreme. If the electric light cord is too long all that needs be done is to take up whatever slack there is over the desired length and clip on the grip at either side of the slack. Even a child could regulate the length of the cord by this type of take-up. It is understood, of course, that the use of this device refers most particularly to pendant electric lights, hanging over desks or tables, the height of which the user may wish to change from time to time.

ELECTRICAL NOTES.

Electric heat is now being used successfully in operating on cancers.

There are more than 400 wireless stations on the coasts of the maritime nations.

The General Electric company now employs 30,000 men, the largest number in its history.

A new electric sign consists of separate letters, mounted on wheels, which run on a track around a building like a miniature electric train.

The governments of Australia and New Zealand will connect various groups of British Pacific islands by wireless.

Russia is becoming interested in hydro-electric power plants and is examining into the matter of electrifying suburban divisions of its state railroads.

A German inventor has designed an electro-magnetic drill, two magnets holding it against the metal to be bored while a motor drives the drill.

The ease with which an electric motor of large horse power can be handled and controlled makes the electrically operated dredge most desirable for river and harbor work as well as for placer mining.

Driven operators of small machines prevent by electric motors for getting to turn off the current when they leave them a mat containing a switch has appeared in the market. When an operator steps from the mat the circuit is broken.

The elevators of a bank building in Pittsburgh have been provided with electric lights to illuminate the floor at the doorway so that passengers entering or leaving the cars know exactly the position of the foundation they are about to step upon.

Hints For Hostess

TIMELY SUGGESTIONS for Those Planning Seasonable Entertainments

For Labor Day.

Monday, the fifth of September, brings "Labor Day" and for most people it also brings the end of vacation days. At many resorts the season closes on this date and its "back to the mill" for the children and in consequence, for the grown ups, too. When I was wondering what to do to plan a little variety for entertainments on the occasion a dear woman who exclaimed "All days are Labor days for me," but I will tell you what a hostess I know is planning for a luncheon on that day.

She has provided the most bewitching sweeping caps for the guests to don before they go into the dining-room; the invitations say "Please come prepared to relate some interesting to housekeepers, or tell of some labor saving device." The prizes for the best three items are, first, a new toaster for a gas stove; second, a set of bread knives; third, an improved lemon squeezer with a little china pitcher for the juice to match. The favors are all diminutive articles in household use—a wee broom, dustpan, wash-tub, pail, iron, etc. The hostess is going to take this opportunity of showing off her new electric equipment and several dishes are to be prepared at the table. On the place cards will be this quotation: "Learn to Labor and to Wait." The table centerpiece will be a huge copper bowl filled with saliva. This brilliant flower is lovely for fall decorations.

A Lawn Bridge Party.

Lawn fetes are still very popular as the warm days are still with us. A delightful bridge party was just given with ten tables scattered over the perfectly cut lawn that stretched at the front and side of the house. The entire color scheme was in yellow, the gorgeous golden glow being in evidence everywhere. The tables were covered with white, they had very narrow yellow ribbons across the corners to hold the table numbers, pen-

els (of yellow) and the score cards which were decorated with sunflowers. There were five prizes, all very beautiful, being a white and gold plate, a cup and saucer, sugar and creamer, and a complete tea glass with gilt decorations. Refreshments were served on the card tables and consisted of orange ice in tall glasses, the stems twined with asparagus ferns; the cakes were card shaped, laid in white with the "spots" in yellow. The bon-bons were orange and lemon quarters, glazed. There were two hostesses who were charming goddesses of yellow. During the games glasses of lemonade containing slices of orange were passed on glass trays.

MADAME MERRILL



The hat with the big broad-spreading ribbon bow is quite popular.

One of the prettiest novelties of the season is the hatpin of Irish crochet to be worn with the dilapidated summer hat. Cabochons for the evening are of mosaic in deep shirred and trimmed with rosettes of old gold or silver tissue.

Even foulard parasols are veiled with plain colored chiffon with effects that are just as good as those secured in gowns.

A Persian belt adds a smart touch to the frock of black—or old and dark blue serge and natural colored linen or pongee.

Smart, indeed, are the all-ribbon hats in most picturesque shapes. They are usually trimmed with loops or bows of soft ribbon.

Pumps are fashionable in one form or another in kid, suede and patent leather. The stiff pump bow is seen and the string bow also.

The pulley belt is among the new belts. It is made of elastic, finished at each end with a covered ring and fastened with a ribbon bow.

For the Child

Sunbonnet of Pink Gingham with White Lace Edge on the Frill, and Crown Buttoned on with White Pearl Buttons. Shade Hat of White Linen Embroidered in Light Blue, with Val. Insertion and Bow of Blue Ribbon.



HINTS TO MOTHERS.

Greatest Care Necessary in Fitting Shoes—Cashmere Coats for Babies.

Fine twilled white pique is one of the leading materials for the small boy's best suit.

Quaint little frocks of old-fashioned figured lawns and dimities are made for tiny girls to wear on very hot days, as these materials are cooler than gingham or percale.

Many minutes spent in darning stockings might be saved the busy mother if the wee ones wore the knee protectors which are easily adjusted, comfortable to wear, and come in three materials—black jersey cloth, black leather and tan leather.

The drying frames for children's "undies" are an excellent invention, as they prevent the little garments from shrinking and they dry in shape, which makes them easier to put on.

Even in the summer a very small baby needs a warm coat when he goes for his morning airing. A material that is very light weight, but just

warm enough to give the necessary protection is the thing to get, and soft white cashmere answers admirably. The coats are usually made slightly frilled on to a yoke, with long skirt, bishop sleeves and a cape, prettily embroidered in white and scalloped on the edge. Sometimes the coat, or just the cape, is lined with white, pink or blue china silk.

The importance of having the children's shoes carefully and wisely fitted cannot be overestimated. The idea that any shoe will do so long as it is about the right size is far too prevalent. Children's feet often need individual attention, and many of the foot fits so common among grown-ups might have been avoided had the feet been properly looked after in the early stages of childhood. The leather in children's shoes should be soft and pliable, for at night many are the aching, tired little feet that have trotted about all day in shoes of harsh, stiff leather or in cheap shoes.

below the casing, unless it is a washable silk.

Variations of this bag are easily made according to your flet. If you have ten squares or medallions, set one in center and one in each corner, filling in the spaces with designs in satin stitch and eyelet embroidery.

For another bag use strips of flet insertion with spaces of swiss or linen half the width of insertion between. The strips may be vertical, horizontal, diagonal, or form a series of oblongs, each getting smaller. Keep the insertion on outside edge and embroider the narrow strips of the material with dots, detached flowers, in eyelets or both combined.

Instead of handwork the insertion can be combined with embroidered battie or dotted swiss. Sometimes these dots can be worked solid with a colored cotton, the original dot serving as padding.

The entire bag can be made of the flet by using strips of insertion and medallions. These can be overlaid together, joined by fagoting or the edges can be connected by a chain or briar stitch in heavy white cotton,

Tweed's Methods in Business

Illustrated by the Impulsive Manner in Which the "Boss" Bought Some Property He Wanted to Add to Country Estate.

When William M. Tweed, who is notorious in the history of American graft as "Boss" Tweed, was at the height of his power in New York city—when, in other words, the metropolis of the New World practically set out of his hand—he lived the greater part of the year not in the city that he and his ring were robbing right and left, but in the town of Greenwich, Conn.

There Tweed bought a farm in 1855. It is now the country home of Mrs. A. Anderson, who is well known throughout the country as a woman of great philanthropy. In the farm as it was when Tweed bought it there were forty acres, and upon the place Tweed began at once to spend a large amount of money. The barn which he built cost \$40,000, a large sum for such a building in those days, and it gained national notoriety.

About five years later Tweed decided that he would like to secure an adjoining piece of property and add it to his country home. This was a tract of twenty acres owned by the late Fredrick Mead, who in his time was a prominent merchant and banker in New York city. Tweed was very anxious to obtain possession of Mr. Mead's acres because he felt that they would round out and complete his own place. Whatever else may be said to Tweed's dishonor, this must be said in his favor—he was a man of a good deal of artistic taste and had a keen eye for natural beauty.

"What will you sell that twenty-acre tract for?" Tweed said to Mr. Mead one day.

"I don't think I want to sell it at all," was the reply.

"Well," said Tweed, "think it over, and if you can decide upon a price let me know."

Several weeks later Tweed, meeting Mr. Mead at the Greenwich railroad station as they both were on their way to New York city, pressed the latter to put a price upon his twenty acres. Tweed, in fact, was insistent that Mr. Mead should do so, but the merchant as steadily insisted that his place was not for sale.

"But you will sell if you can get your price, won't you?" Tweed finally asked. "You will certainly sell the property for a Tweed price?"

"What do you mean by a Tweed price?" asked Mr. Mead.

"Why," was the reply, "a price that Tweed will be willing to pay."

Mr. Mead laughed. "Well, I would sell that twenty-acre lot for \$55,000," he said, still laughing. "That is \$2,750 an acre. You would not be willing to pay that for it?"

Instantly Tweed turned to the station agent. "Look here," he said, "lend me pen and ink, will you?" At the same time he pulled out a check book, opened it, seized the proffered ink and pen, wrote out a check for \$55,000 on the little shelf before the ticket agent's window and handed it to the astonished and nonplussed Mr. Mead. "Now that I have paid you, Mr. Mead," he said, "you can send me the warranty deed at your convenience."

A high value upon the property at that time would have been \$500 an acre. Today a high value upon it would probably be a thousand dollars an acre, almost two-thirds less an acre than Tweed paid in the heyday of his notoriety.

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Building a Chicken House

Job is a Whole Lot of Trouble and Causes Many Near-Swear Words.

The man threw down the hammer. "Dergone the dinged-blasted, dog-swaggered thing!" he remarked.

At the same time he carefully wrapped the fingers of his hand about his thumb, from which sparks and streaks of light were radiating.

All day long he had been building a chicken house. The house was not an incident, and the day had been filled with just such incidents.

In fact, after he had hit the thumb first he asserted his presence so furiously that he couldn't miss it if he tried. It was a flying target for the hammer.

Finishing that he was not killed the man resumed operations. It is lots of trouble to build a chicken house 5 feet long and 4 feet wide and 6 feet high—almost as much trouble as building a real cottage.

Then the man dropped the plank he had picked up.

"Light," he said. Then he examined his hand for the splinter he knew was there.

Then the man grew weary of this sort of thing. He laid plank upon plank, regardless of angles, and bannet and sawed industriously. The bent nails he left in and the roof he built on the plan.

Then he stopped back and regarded his work.

"Well, you're done," he said; "you may not be pretty, and you may look like a strainer, but I don't give a hang, you're done."—Galveston (Tex.) News.

Giving Him a Tip.

"I wish to speak with your mother." "Yes?" "Yes, I have a proposition I wish to place before her."

"Better place it before me. Ma's a widow and might snub you up."—Houston Post.

Did They "Hook" Them?

"In the olden days they had no watches, you know," said the father.

"And how did they tell the time?" asked the son.

"By sun dials."

"Well, father," said the young man, feeling of his watchless chain, "how much could a fellow get on a sun dial, do you suppose?"—Yonkers Statesman.

It Was Excusable.

"That dregglet acted groochy when you interrupted his compounding to buy a stamp."

"What of it?"

"A big man should always smile."

"You know, you can't expect a man to be a hypocrite for the sake of a two-cent sale."

The Chamber Girl.

"How'd you like to be engaged to a millionaire?"

"I was engaged to one all last winter, and he wouldn't spend a dime. I want to be engaged to a young man who'll give me the two weeks with a \$100 in his pocket."