

NEW NEWS OF YESTERDAY

By E. J. Edwards

Road That Led to Eldorado

Monkey Dinners, Mud and Distress on the Route Across Nicaragua Vanderbilt Established for Gold-Seekers.

A Vanderbilt road that nobody bears of today is that one which the founder of the Vanderbilt fortunes and fame built in Nicaragua in '49 for the transportation of California gold seekers across that country, in opposition both to the Cape Horn route to the gold fields, and Commodore William R. Aspinwall's route across the Isthmus of Panama, which finally resulted in the Panama railroad, though, at first, Aspinwall carried his passengers from Aspinwall (now Colon) on the Chagres river by native boats to Gordona, and thence by mule across the mountains to the port of Panama.

The Vanderbilt "cut-off" to Eldorado began at the Nicaraguan Atlantic port of Greytown. Shallow side-wheel boats took the passengers up the San Juan river to a steamer which carried them across Lake Managua to Virgin Bay, and between that point and the Pacific port of San Juan del Sur, across the twelve-mile wide strip of land separating ocean and lake, ran the Vanderbilt road proper. Transportation across this road was by animals for the first six miles from the lake struggling through the deep black mud of a wide graded and ditched road, and for the next six miles following trails along creek beds, through a mountainous country. Those six miles were never worked by Vanderbilt.

One of the surviving argonauts who traveled more than once over this now long deserted and all but forgotten Vanderbilt road is a prominent manufacturer in Little Rock, Ark., Mr. Dudley Jones.

In the autumn of 1852, Mr. Jones left the American river, near the point where gold was first discovered, and, reaching San Francisco, was one of 75 persons to embark for the port of San Juan del Sur on a tramp sailing ship. After a 45-day sail down the coast, during which they experienced a terrific storm and ran short of food, the ship dropped anchor off San Juan del Sur just before daylight.

"As soon as possible we all went ashore," said Mr. Jones recently, "only to find that the passengers by

the regular Vanderbilt steamer from San Francisco had landed the day before and taken with them eastward to the lake every animal in San Juan del Sur and thereabouts. As we had sailed on a tramp ship, so we were tramps, we had no claim on the Vanderbilt company, so, with our blankets on our backs, and our little possessions in carpet bags, and with more or less gold dust apiece, we started off to tramp over the mountains in a tropical rain that fell all day.

"As we struggled over the trails along the creek beds we became very much scattered. Finally, two or three of us came to a little house near the top of the mountains where a native family was eating dinner under a thatched shed. We asked for and were served with food, and we ate heartily, and after paying our bill asked what kind of meat we had eaten. For reply our host pointed to some chattering monkeys in the trees. That was the only food we had for 24 hours.

"That first day we made six miles, at night reaching what was known as Vanderbilt's Half-Way House, a large adobe warehouse, where the graded road began.

"How many of the west-bound passengers reached the 'Half-Way House' during the night in the downpour I

do not know; there were several hundred, at least. Yet next morning, as, with tightened belts, we trudged on our way to the lake over the graded portion of the road, we met many west-bound passengers struggling through the mud and water. We saw many pitiful sights on that six-mile stretch, enough to make us think lightly of our own troubles. There were delicate women on horses, with children tied on to other horses, all wading through mud and water that sometimes reached to the bellies of the animals. As we were crossing a slough we saw a lady on a horse, with her three small children tied onto another. The children were crying; the mother was trying to keep her courage up and urge the poor beast, bearing her children, along. Presently a vaquero came along and helped them through the slough.

"This was Vanderbilt's road, over which that lady had paid her fare. With such terrible exposure practically all the way across Nicaragua it was no wonder that so many of the travelers were prostrated with fever by the time they reached the Pacific steamer. And of the thousands who paid to go to California over the Vanderbilt road many never got nearer their destination than the open field back of the Mexican town of Acapulco, which came in time to be known as the American graveyard." (Copyright, 1910, by E. J. Edwards. All Rights Reserved.)

McKinley's Campaign Methods

Insisted on Knowing in Advance What Delegations Were Going to Say, and Always Carefully Prepared His Speeches.

While the first presidential campaign for the election of William McKinley was in progress, Lieut. Gov. Charles H. Saxton of New York visited Canton, O., for the purpose of arranging with McKinley for the visit of a delegation of New York Republicans to the McKinley home. McKinley stated that it would give him great pleasure to receive any of his friends from New York state, adding, a moment later, that he imposed only one condition. "If anything is to be said of a political nature, anything not purely social, then I shall expect the remarks to be written out and

submitted to me before delivery," he said. "This is a vital point. When I am going to address any delegation, I always make it a point carefully to write out what I am to say."

Furthermore, McKinley was probably as careful in the preparation of campaign speeches as was Roscoe Conkling, William H. Seward or Horatio Seymour. Like those great campaigners, McKinley took the utmost pains in the preparation of a political address. Indeed, he went even farther than any of those men did, perhaps because he did far more general campaigning than any of them, frequently speaking two and three times a day during an entire political campaign.

Having thoroughly thought out the argument in support of the issues which he represented, McKinley labored assiduously over reducing his arguments to writing. That task finally accomplished to his satisfaction, he then carefully divided what he had written into sections. Sometimes a section would consist of two or three brief paragraphs. Sometimes it would be long enough to consume fifteen or twenty minutes in delivery. Again it would come perilously near to embracing everything that had been reduced to writing.

Never was a section arbitrarily given a certain length. Whenever McKinley made a campaign tour of any importance he carried with him a time-table of his own making. This showed the places where he was to speak and the length of stay in each town. If the train schedule called for a one-minute stop at the next town McKinley glanced over that portion of his speech which could be delivered, and was prepared, in fact, for a one-minute address. If a five-minute stop was scheduled, then he would refresh his memory of the five-minute section of his speech. A fifteen-minute stop caused the fifteen-minute section to be brought forth; and where time permitted the entire speech would, of course, be delivered. So skilful, however, was McKinley in varying his phraseology that he never seemed to repeat himself. Practically every time he delivered the five-minute section of his speech, for example, it would be clothed in a new verbal dress. Yet the meaning of the section was always the same, and as clearly presented in one dress as another.

This, perhaps, was the most striking of the various tricks of campaigning that McKinley employed which led those who accompanied him on his campaigns to state with practical unanimity that McKinley was the most skilful and economical user of his time, his voice, and his mental and physical strength of any campaigner they had ever accompanied.

Strictly Professional. The Collector—You are Lawyer Miggus? The Lawyer—Yes. The Collector—I want to know when you will pay this bill? The Lawyer—Never! Two dollars for the advice, please.

Carpenter Solves the Mystery

Hens Mistake China Door Knob for Egg and He Gets a Fresh One Every Morning.

The high cost of living was being discussed by the Carbone club when the Ancient Carpenter happened to stroll in.

"It's almost impossible to get eggs at any price," the Plumber was saying just as the Ancient Carpenter entered. "Yes, and the oddest thing you ever heard," the Carpenter exclaimed, "is that I have been getting a fresh egg every morning for nothing."

The Carpenter's reputation for weird yarns was enough to cause the whole membership to gather about him to hear his latest. "It's like this," the Carpenter continued. "When I got up the other morning and found a nice fresh egg on my doorstep I thought someone might have put it there by mistake, but after thinking it happened time after time

the mystery began to get on my nerves. I had to stay up half of one night to find out where the eggs came from."

"Well," came the chorus, "where did they come from?"

"A couple of weeks ago I happened to break the brass knob off the kitchen door, wishing to fix it at once, I substituted a white china knob that happened to be at hand."

"I found that one of my neighbor's hens, mistaking the knob for a nest egg, had been perching on it every night and laying a nice big egg for my breakfast."

"How does it happen that the eggs were not broken by the fall?" "Does seem odd, doesn't it?" the Ancient Carpenter grinned. "Here's the answer: Under the knob is a nice soft doormat which receives the eggs right in the middle where they cuddle up against the very appropriate motto, 'Welcome.'—Youngstown Telegraph.

Hats, Soft and Small



also they weigh almost nothing and are comfortable. The black hat is made of a very soft silk fiber braid, with a large ornament made of a similar braid in king's blue. Two quill ribs are mounted in this ornament at the left side. They are smart, but not jaunty like quills, and are therefore suited to older women. The hat is bound with velvet about the face.



The second hat is made of silk braid in two colors. The crown is in champagne color and the brim in black. It is finished with a piping of satin about the face and satin buttons. The very clever draping

By JULIA BOTTOMLEY. TWO beautiful braid hats are shown here which will please the gentle lady who is looking for elegance and beauty and comfort all in one chapeau. One of them is a wireless turban, that is, made without a frame, and the other has a very light wire frame so fine that it is almost flexible. Naturally such hats shape themselves to the wearer's head and are becoming;

of the braid crown and brim covering makes a sufficient trimming. A word to the wearer of the turban as to the coiffure. A little fringe of hair must show about the face, and a few puffs and curls are as essential to the little hat as to the big one; in fact, more so, because a big hat obscures the hair while a little one rests on it. Provide the correct coiffure before selecting your turban.

COMFORT IN COOL WEATHER

Coat in Material of Olive Green Cloth That Little Maid Will Appreciate.



Olive green cloth is used for this useful little coat, which is double-breasted and has the right front cut in a point, where fastening comes; a wide braid edge the fronts, also the turn-down collar; wider still forms the pocket flaps and cuffs.

Hat of beaver with a silk crown and rosette of ribbon at the side. Materials required: 2 yards 48

LOOKS WELL ON DESK

Cretonne Writing Set a Gift Which Will Be Pleasing to Any Girl.

For the maid who loves white enameled furniture and dimity curtains and Dresden china toilet articles nothing could be more charming than a cretonne-covered writing set for the boudoir desk. It is especially appropriate in a simple rosebud design for a young girl.

First there is the big blotter, the foundation cut out of heavy cardboard after a leather model and the cretonne carefully pasted on, with tiny stitches to round the corners properly. A narrow gimp edging may be used if desired, but if you can do the work neatly enough it is really prettier without.

Next in order is the set of notebooks, ranging from the big diary to the little address book, and each neatly bound. Here the gilt or green gimp is more in order, but you may suit your own tastes about that.

Calendar (the cards for the perpetual variety may be bought, with a light, cheap frame, at any stationer's) and picture frames belong together; and after them come the little boxes for pen points, elastic, etc. These may be merely little jewelry boxes lined with silk or velvet or, better, gray chamois.

There are three articles which must not be included in this set. These are the ink well and the pen tray, because of the danger of staining them, and the candlesticks, because of that of fire. But if you wish your set to be complete, you can get these in Dresden china, with a little clock to match, in a design closely approximating that of the cretonne. Perhaps it would be better to buy the china first and match the cretonne from it.

All sorts of smaller articles, such as little blotters, penwiper, paper-cutter, etc., may be covered with the pretty fabric. Of course, brocaded silk may be used instead, if you desire to make the set a more expensive one.

And, by the way, give a piece of the plain fabric with your present, or get it extra if you are making the set for yourself. For accidents will happen, and first aid is a useful thing to have at hand.

A Timely Tip. This is an excellent season for bringing out the family lace box and treating it carefully to see what treasures it really contains. There are an infinite number of ways in which bits of lace may be employed. Not the least of these is a garniture on one's new spring millinery. Some of the very smartest hats are to be trimmed with lace or made entirely of it. White lace is especially favored and will be seen on picturesque bonnets as well as on smart walking toques. One of the new designs is a bonnet made of white lace and trimmed with ruchings of narrow black velvet. The only other garniture is a posy of tiny pink roses. A toque of black straw has a jabot of white lace going up the front and over the crown something after the manner of an ostrich plume.

Feline Melody. First Cat—"How sweetly you sing! I never heard anything so entrancing! What was that last song?" Second Cat (sentimentally)—"If I had nine thousand lives to live, I'd live them all for you."—Woman's Home Companion.

Spring Humors

Come to most people and cause many troubles—pimples, boils and other eruptions, besides loss of appetite, that tired feeling, biliousness, indigestion and headache.

The sooner you get rid of them the better, and the way to get rid of them and to build up the system is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The Spring Medicine par excellence as shown by unequalled, radical and permanent cures. Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatabs.

44 Bu. to the Acre

GO ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE The Silver Cup... W. V. BENNETT, Bee Building, Omaha, Neb. (Use address nearest you.)

SURE SIGN.



"Des' yo' believ dat Jim Johnson am really converted?" "Deed I does, I've bin visitin' his house fo' de last free months, an' dey hasn't had a mouthful ob chicken."

IS EPILEPSY CONQUERED?

New York Physicians Have Many Cures to Their Credit. New York, April 4.—Advices from every direction fully confirm previous reports that the remarkable treatment for epilepsy being administered by the consulting physicians of the Dr. Waterman Institute is achieving wonderful results. Old and stubborn cases have been greatly benefited and many patients claim to have been entirely cured.

Persons suffering from epilepsy should write at once to Dr. Waterman Institute, 122 East 25th st., Branch 63, New York, for a supply of the remedy, which is being distributed gratuitously.

Moissant's Comparison. The late John B. Moissant was a general as well as a skillful airman," said a Chicago editor.

"I remember well a visit he once made me, with drawings of an aeroplane of his own invention under his arm. I joked him a little about the machine—it certainly had a heavy, awkward look. But he said with a laugh:

"Oh, don't judge even an aeroplane by its outside. What if the man who discovered the oyster hadn't stopped to pry open the shell?"

Give DeFiance Starch a fair trial—try it for both hot and cold starching, and if you don't think you do better work, in less time and at smaller cost, return it and your grocer will give you back your money.

A Sign. "Is your wife still treating you coldly?" "Is she? Gave me ice pudding for dinner."

Constipation causes and seriously aggravates many diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Peppermint. Tiny sugar-coated granules.

It is a great thing to be trusted, but it is a far higher thing to be worthy of trust.—Henry Lee.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Think all you speak, but speak not all you think.—DeLamere.

Some sermons come near being demonstrations of eternal punishment.

Garfield Tea purifies the blood, eradicates rheumatism, gout and other diseases.

Nothing chloroforms a church quicker than a minister doted with dignity.

Up-Set Sick Feeling that follows taking a dose of castor oil, salts or calomel, is about the worst you can endure—Ugh—it gives one the creeps. You don't have to have it—CASCARETS move the bowels—tone up the liver—without these bad feelings. Try them.

Although his weekly salary was only \$25, a New York school teacher has become bankrupt to the extent of \$130,000. He is almost a genius.

It is reported that farmers are not buying as many automobiles as formerly. Probably most of them are supplied by this time.

A psychologist says dreams are merely photographs of events. Motion pictures he means, perhaps.

A Chicago woman won a \$500 brooch playing bridge whist. This makes the hand-painted butter dish at the pedro party look cheap.

"Skyscrapers" in Chicago have been limited to 200 feet. Above that height the buildings are lost to view in the smoke.

"Beware of girls who flirt," says one preacher. Also of girls who don't, we might add.

Sheep in Australia. The merino sheep is Australia's best asset. A report recently issued by the government statistician for Queensland shows the estimated number of sheep in the state at the present time to be 20,940,000. This is an increase of nearly two million over the previous year. The amount of wool produced in 1909 was 129,688,298 pounds, an increase of 19,000,000 pounds. The greatest wool producing state in Australia, however, is New South Wales, where the sheep at the end of 1909 numbered 46,194,000. The fleece for the year reached 1,032,896 bales.

Fooled the Coroner. Gyer—Greasing stepped on the truck in front of a locomotive going at the rate of 50 miles an hour this morning.

Myer—Poor fellow! When are they going to have the funeral?

Gyer—Oh, it has been postponed indefinitely. You see the locomotive was running backward at the time.

The man is impervious to misery who can joke with his dentist.