

KING DORADO'S LAND LOCATED.

The Story of Eldorado According to Modern Research.

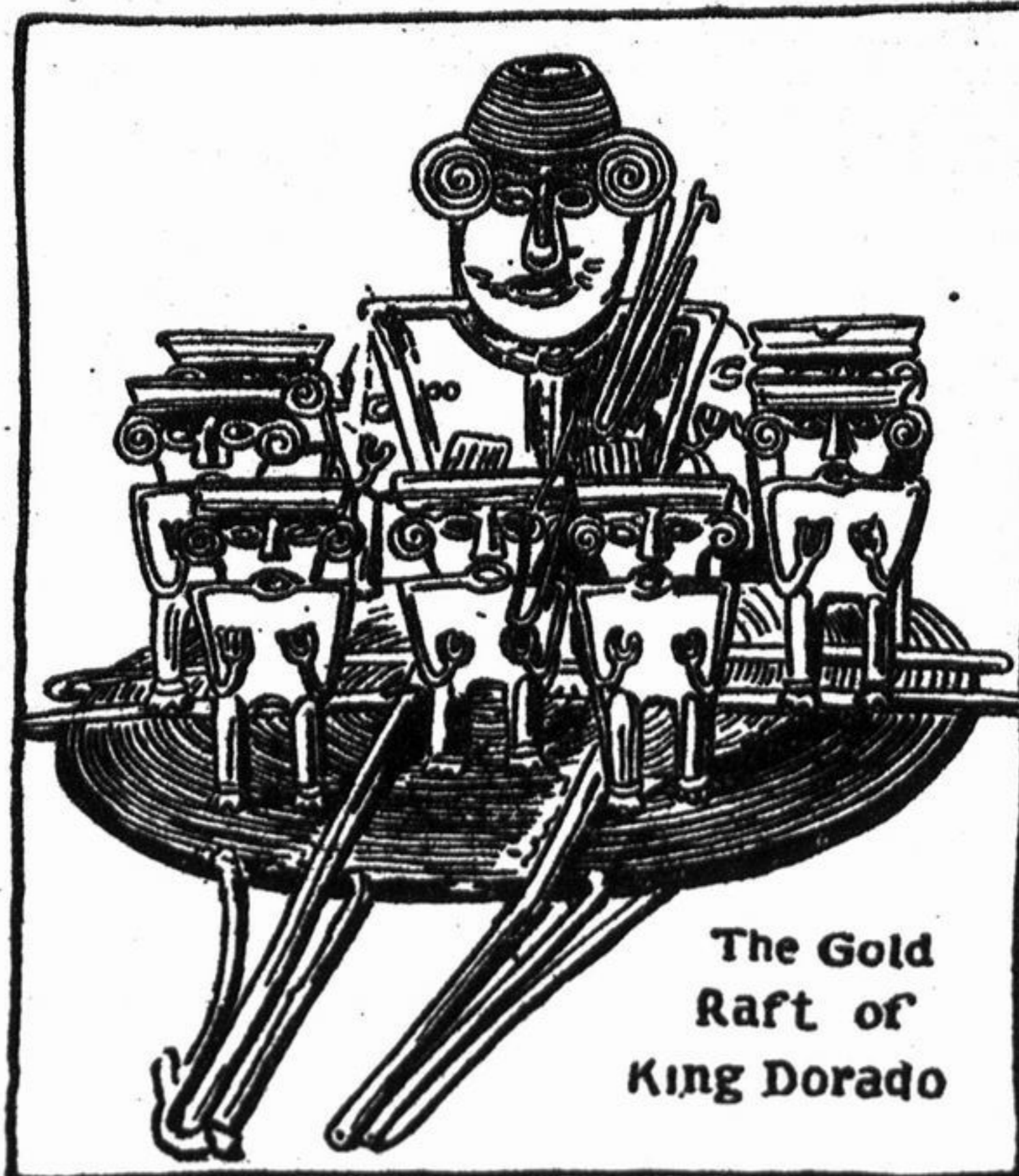
Eldorado has at last been located, the golden sacrificial raft of its king has been found in a lake in the Colombian mountains, and now an expedition is on its way to drain off the waters of the lake and get some more of the treasure of the "gilded one." That region, the rumors of which fired the imagination of the adventurers from the time of the discovery of the New World down to the end of the eighteenth century, and lured the conquistadores through the forests and mountains of South America, and which even at the beginning of the seventeenth century exerted a master influence on the schemes of Sir Walter Raleigh, has given up to modern research the secrets which it guarded for four hundred years.

Bogota, the capital of the South American republic of Colombia, lies in a mountain valley eight thousand feet above the level of the sea. In the mountains near Bogota is the lake of Guatavita. The waters of this lake are to be drawn off to find the treasures of Eldorado. From the end of the eighteenth century up to within a few years ago the story of Eldorado has been dismissed as being one of the phantoms which haunted the brains of the early explorers, having no foundation except the inflamed imagination which had been engendered by the wealth of Mexico and Peru. But for the last few years the old legend had been studied, the old chronicles had been examined and the chaff winnowed from the wheat. Explorations have been made, not as the conquistadores made them, in shining mail and with flaunting banners, but as dry and dusty archaeologists make them. The

ed to the lake and went through the ceremony which has given to the world the word "Eldorado" in its modern meaning. The high priests of the nation met the monarch on the border of the lake before daylight and began those mystic rites the major part of which have been lost to history. From the far times of the lost American empires and kingdoms, however, this much has been rescued. When the first rosy beams kindled upon the mountain tops the beacon fires which announced the coming of the sun god forth from his black tent of night the king, stripped of his royal robes, was anointed with clay by the priests, probably to the sound of weird chants, and the high priest blew gold dust over him until he was coated from head to foot with the precious metal. Then, stepping on board a gilded raft with his chief Casiques, the king was towed out into the middle of the lake. Suddenly, as it does in tropic regions, the sun sprang with its light above the mountains, and there, towering among the nobles, who had accompanied him, shone the descendant of the sun in the reflected beam of his ancestor, while from the vast multitude which surrounded the lake arose joyful acclamations and the sound of barbaric music.

It was the story of this ceremony which was told to the Spaniards who first visited the shores of the new world, and so they called the king of the Chichas "El Dorado"—the gilded. From the description of the king the phrase came to mean his country, and so, made into one word—Eldorado—it became something which the knights and nobles of Castile sought as ineffec-

Guatavita lie untold treasures. The One of the things which seem to only trouble is to get at them. One have puzzled those who took the story or two crude attempts have been made | of Eldorado seriously is that nowhere



The Gold Raft of King Dorado

to draw off the waters of the lake and dig out the gold which lies in the soil of its bottom, but such efforts so far have not met with success. Now a well-organized expedition is starting out from England to capture, if possible, the gold of El Dorado.

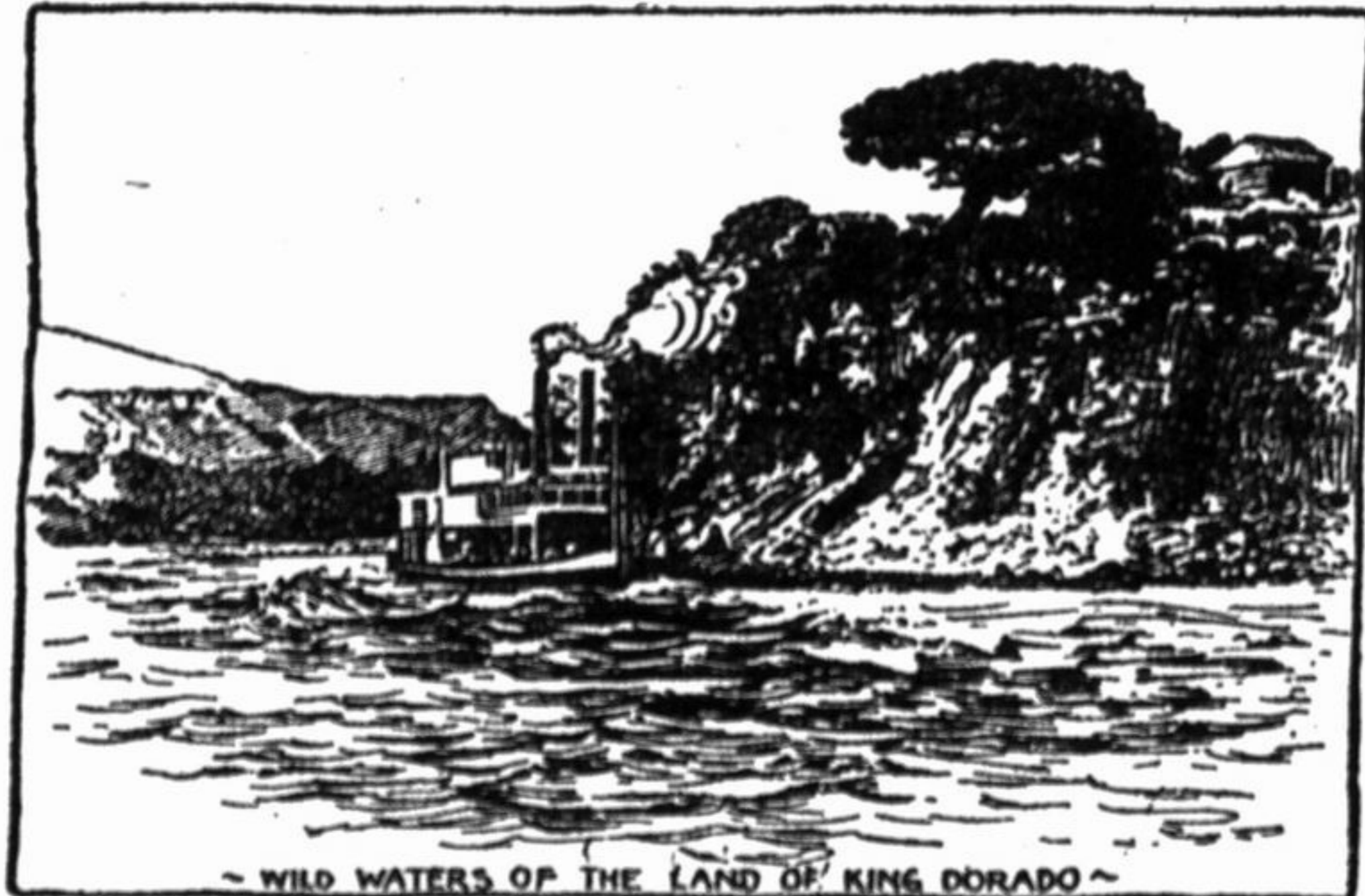
The land of Eldorado was, as a matter of fact, much less prolific in gold than either Mexico or Peru. It was the use that the Chichas made of their gold which appealed to the imagination of the conquistadores. The fame of the sun-descended was spread all along the shores of the Caribbean, and the natives of whom the Spaniards asked their questions regarding the new continent told not only of the "gilded one," but of his city. As modern research seems to have determined, the capital of the descendant of the sun was built of frame, wooden houses, the sides of which were covered with gayly colored cotton cloth. Gold does not seem to

could be found the city of Manoa, which one Spanish adventurer declared was the capital of the desired country. Now the only authority upon which the name Manoa rests as that of the capital of Eldorado is that of one Martinez, a mutineer, who was set adrift from a Spanish ship. He returned to civilization and declared that he had been cast upon the coast of Guinea and had been conducted through the wilderness to the city named Manoa, which was the capital of Eldorado; that the king of the country was in alliance with the Inca, and that the roofs of the houses of the city were covered with gold. Martinez was a liar. He had heard the story of Eldorado, and it is not hard to seek for the place to which he was taken, for, far up the Amazon river, at the junction of that mighty stream with the Rio Negro, stands the city of Manoa, still bearing its old Indian name, which became Manoa in the Spanish of the romancing Martinez. Or perhaps he was right and Manoa was the original name, and Manoa is a Portuguese corruption of it. But he saw no Eldorado.

Mr. Walter Raleigh led no less than two expeditions in search of Eldorado, and so enduring was the belief in the existence of the place that Spanish expeditions in search of the place were sent out as late as the latter part of the eighteenth century. Those who are interested in Eldorado as it appears in fiction should read the well-known chapter in Voltaire's "Candide." To us of today Eldorado has resolved itself into a question of hydraulic-drainage of Lake Guatavita.

The First Festival.

Consul Schumann of Mainz reports that on June 23 next a festival will be held in that city in commemoration of the 500th anniversary of the birth of Johann Gutenberg, the inventor of the art of printing. In this festival almost all civilized nations will take part, and it is to be hoped that the



~ WILD WATERS OF THE LAND OF KING DORADO ~

result has been the location of Eldorado in the region of Colombia, now known as the department of Cundinamarca, round about the Colombian capital. Much gold has already been gathered from the shores of Lake Guatavita, and the company formed to draw off its waters want what treasure remains there.

The story of Eldorado, as modern research has it, is this: Long before the days of Columbus, and down to his time, probably, there reigned in the highlands of what is now Colombia a mighty king who was in alliance with the Incas of Peru. His people were the Chichas. Stretching southward from Bogota to this day can be seen remnants of the old highway which connected the kingdom of the king of the Chichas with the domains of his great ally of Peru. Now the Chichas were sun worshippers, and their king claimed descent from the sun. For all that is known of his ancestry he might have been also brother to the moon and first cousin to all the fixed stars. But for him and his people it sufficed that he was a descendant of the sun. Every morning at the rising of the sun the king came forth in state to do homage to his ancestor, and the mountains and the valleys resounded with the acclamations of his people. Their places of worship were upon the shores of streams or of lakes, and of all the holy shores, the shores of Lake Guatavita were the most holy. To the margin of this lake used to repair pilgrims from all parts of the king's domains, as now pilgrims go to Mecca or to Rome, and offer their tributes. They came to those waters as the Brahmin in India goes to the Ganges, for the waters thereof were sacred.

The pilgrims all brought offerings of gold and precious stones and cast them into the lake for the propitiation of the sun god. On occasions of high festivals the king himself repair-

ed usually and as valiantly as Galahad sought the Holy Grail, though not with such pure hearts and high ambitions. It is probable that a model in gold of the raft, with the king and his chief Casiques on it, was a favorite offering of the rich pilgrims who came to pay tribute to the sun by throwing their offerings into the sacred lake.

Such a tribute would not only be valuable from a religious point of view, but would also be a delicate piece of flattery for the king. Human nature did not differ much in El Dorado from human nature in New York, and people with an eye to political preferment kept the other eye on the "boss" then as they do now.

One of these votive rafts was found recently imbedded in the soil of the shores of the lake by a German archaeologist, and is now in the museum in Berlin. Gold pieces, evidently offerings, to the value of many thousands of dollars, have been found from time to time on the shores of Lake Guatavita, but, as the region is one to which few Europeans or Americans penetrate no notice was taken of the fact until recently. Now it has been proved beyond doubt that at the bottom of Lake

have been much thought of except as it represented the color of the sun and most faithfully reflected his beams. Over the cotton cloth which draped the sides of the houses of the prehistoric capital of Chicha were hung many strands of cord, threaded with gold beads, and as the morning breezes swept down from the Cordilleras, these golden strands waved and fro, making a mighty shimmer in the early sunlight, and to one who ob-



TRAVELING INTO EL DORADO.

serves them from afar, as Philip von Hutton believed he did, the city might well seem to be one of houses and streets of gold.

United States will also be duly represented. In connection with this festival the foundation of a Gutenberg museum is planned.

Restaurant Drove Out Church.

The Protestant Episcopal church of the Archangel in Harlem, N. Y., has been meeting in a hall over a restaurant. The proprietor of the restaurant, tired of singing and the chanting, opened the windows leading from his kitchen into the airshaft and kept them open. The smell of the cooking and the smoke that ascended every time the cook was careless were too much for the congregation, and the church had to move.

lower classes buy cheap wines, and especially the native rum, "cachaca," a glassful of which costs only forty reis. So with them the drinking of beer is a cultivated taste. At society functions it is the custom to have all kinds of drinks in a room set aside specially for that purpose. Beer in the cask is on tap at the weddings of the 400.—New York Press.

About 50 per cent of the schoolboys of the District of Columbia use tobacco in some form.

BEER IN BRAZIL.

Cooled by Putting Ice Into It and Costs Nine Cents a Glass.

Few sights are funnier than to see a Brazilian drinking beer and putting ice in the glass to cool it. In that equatorial country no attempt is made to keep the beer cool before it is drawn. In the wholesaler's house it is cooled before delivery, but if the man who drinks it doesn't like its temperature, in goes a bit of ice, if ice is handy. Brazilian beer can be

chilled only once, and it is undrinkable overnight. Bahia draws its beer supply from Rio Janeiro and Sao Paulo breweries, which make for the most part light beer. A glass of beer is called "choppa," and it sells for sixty reis, or nine cents. Teutonia Halle, in Bahia, the only establishment in the town that approaches the dignity of a saloon, sells as many as three and sometimes six kegs of beer a day. A keg once opened has to be sold before the day is over or else it spoils, for refrigerators are unknown. Most of the

BOUND TO SEE THE SHOW.

It is a difficult job to suppress the theatrical pass fund. Tim Murphy, the comedian, says it can't be done. Last spring, when Mr. Murphy was playing "The Carpathian" in an interior town, a hotel waiter asked him for two "complimentaries," and as the actor's generosity toward waiters, bootblacks and hotel employes is proverbial he received them. The recipient lost no time in selling the passes to a drummer and pocketing \$1 for his enterprise. A few weeks ago "The Carpathian" revisited the town and the same waiter again asked for a ticket. This time he said one would do. "Do you want to see the play yourself?" inquired the elongated comedian. "Yes, sir, if you please." "If I give you a pass will you use it—yourself?" "You bet I will," was the emphatic reply. "Come here, then," said the actor. Drawing a pencil from his pocket he wrote across the polished shirt front of the waiter: "Pass this man tonight—if he is sober," and dated the line. "Show that at the box office window," he added, "and they'll give you a seat coupon. At 8 o'clock the waiter presented himself at the box office, and pointing toward his wishbone, inquired: "Is this ticket good?" "Certainly," replied the ticket seller. "Give me a coupon, please." "All right, but I'll have to punch that ticket if it is a 'complimentary.'" "What! Punch a hole through my shirt?" "Yes, sir, or else I must stamp it. Those are my instructions." For a minute the pass fund hesitated; then he returned to the attack. "Go ahead," he said. "But I'm afraid it will spoil your shirt. This is purple ink and it is indelible." "I don't care. I want to see the show." A rubber stamp was pressed against the linen and the waiter approached the door, holding up the coupon for inspection. "Ticket, please; I can't let you in on that," politely remarked the doorkeeper. "Well, here is my ticket," replied the deadhead. "I'm wearing it tonight. I'm sorry, sir, but all tickets must go into the box here, so that we can count up the house." "Thunderation!" ejaculated the pass fund. "Do you really mean it?" "Yes, sir." There was only a moment of wavering. The orchestra was playing the overture. He pulled off a "dickie," handed it over and went in. "It was a darned good show," he said as he came out, "but," he added, sadly, "it cost me 15 cents after all."—Ulton Observer.

FORTUNE TELLER.

Owned the Judge and Court Officers Her Conviction.

Camden (N. J.) special New York World: Cold chills crept up and down the back of Judge Armstrong and the officials in the Quarter Sessions court this afternoon as Rebecca Peters called down bitter curses upon them all. There seemed to be a "spell" in the court, until finally an officer plucked up courage enough to take the woman across the "Bridge of Sighs" to the county jail. She was unable to pay a fine of \$100 for telling fortunes. Mrs. Peters is the woman who was charged by Miss Jennie Kuhn with failing to return \$27 which she had obtained up on a promise to return Miss Kuhn's lover to her. Mrs. Peters advised Miss Kuhn to skin a cat, boil the carcass, bathe in the water, then take a walk around a block without her usual apparel. Miss Kuhn, finding that the charm failed to have the promised result, demanded the return of her \$27, whereupon, it is alleged, the soothsayer violently ejected her from the house. In sentencing her Judge Armstrong said that it was only the fact that it was her first offense that saved her from imprisonment. The judge warned superstitious people to beware of such frauds as Mrs. Peters, and declared that many dupes in Camden encouraged people of the woman's class to conduct the fortune-telling business. He warned soothsayers that the court would deal severely with them if they should be brought before it.

Lost Eye Washing Face.

Occasionally a man, if he is extremely careless and awkward, will jab his finger into his eye when washing his face; but one has to go a long way to find a man who, having lost one eye by such clumsiness, pushes in the other. A grocer's assistant in London, 41 years old, while washing his face, put his finger into his right eye. The eyeball became inflamed and was taken out. This was in 1896. Four years later he ran a fingernail into the other eye in the same manner, causing an even more serious wound. The surgeons, who seemed to have had no hesitation about talking out the other eye, wanted to save this one if possible, and so they postponed the operation to see if sight even in a small degree couldn't be retained. There was an element of luck in the matter for the grocer, for he was insured in an accident company, and the corporation agreed to pay the claim at once without waiting to see if the eye eventually could be saved.—New York Press.

A Manly Man.

He—You say you like a manly man. What is your idea of a manly man? She—Well, for instance, one who doesn't stay and stay and stay just because he knows the girl isn't strong enough to throw him out.—The Cigarette.

Marriage in Turkey.

In Turkey any youth and maiden who can walk properly and can understand the necessary religious services are allowed to marry.

A WEEK IN THE RECORD OF HAPPENINGS SEVEN DAYS.

Gen. Flocks at Peoria to Commemorate... Peoria.—A New York syndicate, of which C. W. Morse, president of the American Ice Company; John F. Carroll, who represents the Crocker interests, and Mayor Van Wyck are the principal holders of stock, had secured control of the gas plants at Galeburg, Quincy, Decatur, Champaign and Urbana, Peru and La Salle, Shawnee, and the Peoria Gaslight and Coke company of this city. They had some consolidation as yet, but the same financial syndicate owns much, and it is the expectation that they will incorporate under one name, with a large capital stock. The annual election of the Peoria company was held to-day, and men favorable to the New York syndicate were placed in control of affairs, the managers of the Quincy and Champaign plants, and W. B. Kinley of Champaign, who made the purchase of the plant a few weeks ago, being elected to the directorship. F. W. Little, the manager of the Peoria's Gas Company, the new company of this city, was also elected to the directorship, but he denied that he knew anything of consolidation, and that any significance was to be attached to his election. He represents the Walsh interests of Chicago.

Commencement at Urbana.—Urbana.—The senior class of the University of Illinois was entertained by President and Mrs. Draper, this opening up the commencement exercises. The program for the final week is as follows: June 9, Saturday, 3 p. m., the army, military band promenade concert; June 10, Sunday, 3 p. m., chapel, baccalaureate address by President Draper; June 11, Monday, class day; 9:30 a. m., chapel, class exercises; 1:30 p. m., lawn, military band concert; 3:30 p. m., class farewell to buildings and grounds; 5 p. m., the army, grand orchestral concert; 8 p. m., the army, senior ball; June 12, Tuesday, alumni day; 2 p. m., meeting of board of trustees; 10:30 a. m., physics lecture room, address by Clarence Howard Blackall, Boston, Mass., class of '77; 11:30 a. m., physics lecture room, business meeting; 12:30 p. m., physics laboratory, dinner; 3 to 4 p. m., president's home, informal reception to alumni, faculty, senior class and friends of the university; June 13, Wednesday, 10 a. m., army, twenty-ninth annual commencement, address by Bird S. Colver, comptroller of New York city.

Gifts to Augustana College.—Moline.—The joy of commencement week at Augustana college was greatly heightened by the announcement of gifts to the institution amounting to \$20,000, with good prospects for more than doubling this amount. One Rock Island man who stipulated that his name should not be made public gave \$10,000 without condition, and may increase it to \$25,000. Two others gave \$5,000 each. It is intended to erect a \$50,000 auditorium. At the meeting of the board of directors it was decided to recommend the election of the Rev. Dr. Carl A. Grossman, president of Bethany college at Lindsborg, Kan., as successor to President Olof Olson, recently deceased.

Cloudburst Near Seymour.—Hayworth.—A deluge of rain, in the nature of a cloudburst, caused several thousands dollars' damage along the banks of a small stream close to this place. The stream rose so rapidly that in ten minutes from the first drops of rain the water had risen to the first floor windows of houses. People were driven to the second stories and the occupants of one-story houses forced to escape as best they could. Horses, cattle, hogs and chickens were drowned. Houses, barns and stacks carried away. There were a number of narrow escapes from drowning.

Mills at Springfield Closed Down.—Springfield.—The extensive mills here of the Republic Iron and Steel Company have closed, and will remain closed at least three months, and perhaps for a year. The foremen and bosses, with two or three exceptions, have been discharged. The bosses claim the mills have been closed because of the tactics employed by the union organization having jurisdiction over the men at the mills. Of late work that might have been sent here has been sent elsewhere.

Alton Girl Committee Sollicit.—Alton.—Florence Dugger, aged 17, attempted suicide by drinking an ounce of carbolic acid at the home of her aunt, Mrs. E. F. Stiles, in East End place. A love affair was the cause, the girl having written a note, which she intended should be found after her death. She is badly burned with acid and will probably die.

Head Race at Decatur.—Decatur.—Over an eleven mile course, with twenty-four starters, Roy Holser, a six-minute man, won the place prize in the road race; C. McCullion, second; Charles Miller, third; George Kraft, fourth. Len Bolger, scratch, won the time prize in 30:12.5. Newman, second; Dabing, third.

Wall Was Challenged.—Springfield.—At the grounds of Illinois One club G. T. Hall of Springfield won the 200 yard race, trophy over four competitors. Killed \$275 two birds.