

lem. He didn't feel pleasant. His eye... "What are you doing now?" he demanded.

Fondness for Old Friends a Well-Known Trait

BUT HIS severity and occasional ad- versity... Thus, they left of an afternoon when his office in the Great Northern building was more crowded with visitors than usual.

James J. Hill and Edward H. Harriman, the railroad kings, have been vitally interesting figures before the whole country ever since their contest for the control of trans-Continental lines began in 1900.

Two hours. His listeners were more than spellbound. They were hypnotized. Then he looked at his watch. "Very sorry, gentlemen, but I have an important engagement for 1 o'clock."

his enjoyment of his home and his books and pictures. He doesn't play golf. He doesn't ride to hounds, though he is a good horseman, and used to ride a good deal following the route of the Great Northern while it was being built.

How James J. Hill Works. His Amusements Few. M. E. HILL doesn't reach the Great Northern office very early in the morning, but he stays late. He is apt to be the last one to leave the great office building in the evening.

The Personality of the Man Who Controls the Southern and the Union Pacific

THOUGH known to the general public for years, that of the other railroad king, Edward H. Harriman, is quite worthy to be classed along with the best of them on the score of ability, and there is no doubt that the "Wizard of the Northwest" considers him a foe-man not to be despised.

broader, and perhaps a bottle of milk in the ice box. While he was satisfying his hunger as best he could, he was startled by the prolonged ringing of the front doorbell. At first he hesitated, but finally he opened the door.

Hill Has Still a Most Persuasive Tongue

JAMES J. HILL'S "soft, smooth flow of language" is just as persuasive today as it was in the years when, one by one, he was convincing the men he needed to help him that his scheme for another railroad from the great lakes to the coast was good.

Harriman's Home Life and Fondness for Horses

IT HAS been stated often, in print, that E. H. Harriman is much like Jay Gould in person. Yet this is only partly so. Harriman, it is true, is of about the same size, build, as was the wizard of Wall street, being only five feet four in height and of slight build.

How the Other Half Lives Mr. Burton, Writing From the French Capital, Tells of the Beauty of Napoleon's Paris.

THOUGHT I knew something of city life, San Francisco, Minneapolis, St. Louis in the Fair year, Chicago as the city stands sprung from the ashes of 20 years ago into a wonder of the 19th century, and New York City with its dense population, surging through the streets of the big fatiron between the two rivers, and with its 22-story buildings cutting the sky-line, were all familiar to me.

Paris, Old and New. Few cities in Western Europe out- rival Paris in the number of pages of authentic history. Caesar found the Gauls entrenched in their city on an island in the midst of the Seine. The triumphal arch, the great boulevard of Paris is called in Cite to this day. There are old corners there where the buildings date back a comparative long time.

Napoleon and the Bourbons. Nothing in Paris strikes my mind more than the comparative newness of nearly everything. The Bourbons have left so few traces of their existence here. Of the royal houses preceding Napoleon, the only one that has not been entirely obliterated is the house of the Bourbons.

Sights and Scenes of Paris. You see queer things here in Paris. At a little restaurant, where I got my breakfast many mornings, were to be seen young clerks rushing in and getting a cup of coffee or hot milk, break into this a little loaf costing 1 cent American, eat it with a soup spoon and rush off to business.

A City Full of Monuments. The French love glory, the glory of war particularly. They have a warm place in their hearts for the heroes of their race. They delight in all possible ways. They have filled Paris with monuments to the men who have achieved great things for France. Joan of Arc in bright brass, like a living figure in the midst of the city.