

experience, and the kindly feelings which prevail knit everybody together in a very short space of time. There is no formality: the multi-millionaire, the big grain merchant of Chicago, the banker of Kansas City, or the furniture king of Seattle, hobnob with the humble merchants of the East, just as readily as if they were in their clubs at home. It is not what you are worth, or what you wear, or where you come from, but what you are!

If you have a pleasant smile, a quick sense of humor, and an unselfish disposition, you readily make friends, and such new-born friendships are full of passing interest, and sometimes a continued source of pleasure after the journey is over—not to speak of entertainment of the most charming kind. Masonic, Elk, Mystic Shrine and Knights of Columbus pins are visible everywhere, even on the ladies, who look up to the brothers with implicit confidence and appreciation in return for many kindly acts.

Our train, or section, was made up of several Pullmans, an observation and club car, containing a barbershop and a diner, the whole illuminated with electric light and provided with modern comforts. We only stopped at stations, with few exceptions, to change engines, crews, or take on water; otherwise, we travelled at the rate of forty to fifty-five miles an hour, almost the entire distance of over 2,000 miles from Chicago to Los Angeles. We ran on a double track road of heavy steel rails for over half the distance, stone ballasted and sprinkled