

with people: the tunnel—train—Allan saying good-bye to Ethel and his son—the onlookers throwing their hats into the air—the train gliding out of the station.

An indescribable, thundering shout of joy lasting for minutes was heard. People got up on the tables, hundreds of champagne glasses were smashed and stamped on. The music fell in with the Tunnel song: "Three cheers and a Tiger for Mac . . ." But the noise was so tremendous that none was able to hear anything of the music.

Then began a new series on the Biograph screen. Allan when he started his work, Allan as he looked to-day. Hobby, Strom, Harriman, Barmann, Woolf, "fat" Müller, Lloyd. Then the film proper started. It began with the meeting in the roof-garden of the "Atlantie," the "first thrust of the spade," all the different phases of the building of the Tunnel—and whenever the figure of Allan was seen the wildest enthusiasm would break out again.

At one o'clock a telegram appeared on the projection plate: "Allan had passed into the Tunnel. Terrific enthusiasm of the crowd! Several people hurt in the crush!"

The film continued, interrupted every half hour by telegrams. A hundred miles have been covered! Two hundred! Allan stops for a minute. The betting became fast and furious. Nobody looked at the film any more. Everybody was counting, betting, yelling! Would Allan get to Bermuda punctually? Allan's first journey had become a race. The record devil raved! In the first hour Allan had lowered the record for electric trains which had been held by the Berlin—Hamburg trains. In the second hour he got dangerously near the flying-machines' world records, in the third he had beaten them. At five o'clock there was a new sensation: a view of the station of Bermuda in beautiful sunshine with great masses of people, all looking in the same direction. The grey Tunnel train comes dashing in at twelve minutes past five.

Allan gets out, talks to Strom and then both of them get back into the train. Five minutes and the train starts. A telegram: "Allan reaches Bermuda two minutes late."

Some of the banqueters went home after this, but most