

eyes of millions who had never heard it before—this man who had thrown New York right out of its stride.

Every one turned eagerly to the printed opinions of the various celebrities who had expressed themselves on the subject of the Tunnel.

C. H. Lloyd : " Europe will become an extension of America."

H. F. Herbst, the tobacco magnate : " You will be able to send a waggon from New Orleans to St. Petersburg without unloading."

H. F. Bell, the multi-millionaire : " I shall be able to visit my married daughter in Paris every month instead of only three times a year."

De la Forest, Secretary of State for Commerce : " The Tunnel will mean the saving of one whole year of life to every business man."

There was an insistent demand for details of the scheme. In front of the newspaper offices such crowds collected that the drivers of the electric cars had to ring for minutes together before they could clear the route. For hours the compact masses of humanity stood and stared up at the second story of the *Herald* buildings although for several hours the same photographs were thrown over and over again upon the screen : Mac Allan, Hobby, and the company on the roof-garden.

" Seven thousand million subscribed," " Mac Allan expounds his scheme " (cinematograph), " Mrs. Brown puts her name down for ten millions " (cinematograph), " C. H. Smith dragged back out of the lift."

" We alone are able to show Vanderstyfft's arrival on the roof-garden." Cinematograph views : New York's white, many-windowed sky-scrapers ; white clouds of steam ; a white butterfly ; a white sea-gull ; Vanderstyfft's monoplane—circling round and swerving down on the roof-garden ; portrait of Mr. C. O. Spinnaway knocked down by the monoplane and seriously hurt. New picture—Mac Allan says good-bye to his wife and child and goes to his office.

And the series begins again.

Suddenly, about eleven o'clock, it stops. Something new ? All eyes are suddenly alert. A new portrait : Mr. Hunter,