

## Most Versatile Railroad Man in America

They say of Sir William C. Van Horne of the Canadian Pacific railway that had he not decided to be a king of transportation he might have won fame and fortune through his artistic abilities and they base the saying on the fact that he not only sketches cleverly but is also an expert with the brush, both in oils and water colors.

It might also be truthfully said that he could win his way to the front as an architect or a civil engineer or a writer, for he has proved his ability in all these lines and many others. His knowledge of the geology of the queen's dominions in America is profound and his collection of Canadian rocks and fossils is not surpassed by any private collection in all Canada. He is a recognized authority on botany. He is fond of historical research and has gathered a vast amount of information concerning the early settlements of British North America. In short, he is undoubtedly the most versatile railroad magnate in America.

Van Horne is a big man physically and he impresses you as a man of immense vitality. His color is ruddy, his skin is clear and his eyes are penetrating. He is a tremendous worker or he would never have found time to perfect himself in the accomplishments which give him so well founded a reputation for versatility and his capacity to accomplish things is almost doubled by the fact that he requires not more than four or five hours of sleep in each twenty-four.

### Plays as Well as Works.

But he is quite as fond of play as he is of work. In the privacy of his home he is as light hearted and sportive as a school-boy. In his own house he once startled a guest by shuffling rapidly across the carpet, after which he hastily slapped a piece of blotting paper against the wall to see if enough electricity had been generated to hold it there. He is fond of games of all sorts and plays everything well. His sense of humor is well developed and he sometimes perpetrates practical jokes, though never of the coarser sort.

Years ago he was prone to a particular form of practical joke, which he used to play on the Montreal reporters who called upon him in search of railroad news. On one of his trips in the Hudson bay district he had picked up a lot of cigars, made of native tobacco, which were almost too rank to think about. Whenever a newspaper man called to ask about something which Van Horne did not wish to discuss he would hand out one of those cigars. Nine times in ten the third puff at the vile weed would drive the newsgatherer out of the office and Van Horne would get out of being interviewed without having to refuse to talk. That pretty little scheme worked only a little while, however. The reporters compared notes, and, being satisfied that Van Horne had been guying them, each promised never to venture into his presence again without a freshly lighted cigar in his mouth.

One of the practical jokes which he played years ago when a train dispatcher on the Chicago & Alton is still retailed by the employees of that railroad. Somehow or other he learned that on a certain night run some of the trainmen were in the habit of taking cushions from the coaches to make themselves comfortable in the baggage car. Late one night at about the time he thought the men would have taken the cushions, he wired the head trainman of the crew a message, which was delivered by the agent at a small way station. It contained only these four words: "Put back those cushions," but it filled the hearts of the men with consternation, not to say awe, for how, unless he was blessed with the gift of second sight, could the dispatcher know they had meddled with the cushions? It is hard'y necessary to say that they never molested them again.

### His Sketches and His Memory.

Like many another man of affairs who possesses a deft pencil, Sir William often sketches at his desk while talking business; sketching, indeed, seems to be one of his favorite methods of concentrating thought. The clerks in the Canadian Pacific offices like to gather up the scraps of paper which he has ornamented for souvenirs.

His phenomenal memory is one of the most remarkable things about this remarkable man. He seems absolutely to forget nothing, and his power of retaining facts and information has, of course, been of enormous benefit to him all through life. But his memory is not wholly a gift; it is largely acquired. His father died, leaving scant means, when the lad was about thirteen; and he began the battle of life for himself by getting a job in the railroad yards. If he was late in returning from his work, his good mother, to use her own graphic expression, would "flatten her nose against the window" looking for him, thinking he might be skylarking with boys of his own age. But he rarely did anything of the sort. After hours he used to linger about the station and yards finding out all he could about railroading. He trained his memory by fixing in his mind the inscriptions on the cars, so that he could tell their numbers, the roads they belonged to, and their destination without reference to any record. He had already formed an ambition to reach the top in his chosen vocation.

### Home, Sweet Home

Kansas City Journal: A man who was too economical to take this paper sent his little boy to borrow the copy taken by his neighbor. In his haste the boy ran over a \$4 stand of bees and in ten minutes looked like a warty summer squash. His cries reached his father, who ran to his assistance, and

falling to notice a barbed wire fence, ran into that, breaking it down, cutting a handful of flesh from his anatomy and ruining a \$4 pair of pants. The old cow took advantage of the gap in the fence and got into the cornfield and killed herself eating green corn. Hearing the racket, the wife ran, upset a four-gallon churn full of rich cream into a basket of kittens, drowning the whole flock. In the hurry she dropped a \$7 set of false teeth. The baby, left alone, crawled through the spilled milk into the parlor, ruining a brand-new \$20 carpet. During the excitement the oldest daughter ran away

I am not the noble hearted, unselfish, refined and altogether desirable man you have been led to believe. I have deceived you even about my age. Not only am I 40 instead of 34, but I am a widower. I stay out nights when I feel like it. I smoke all over the house, am a crank about my meals, find fault all the time, hector the servants, never go anywhere to oblige any one else, drink more than I ought to, swear regularly and in fact am a vulgar, disagreeable, hidebound, gruff, inhospitable, irritable, inconsiderate, insufferable nuisance."

"Tell me," said the fair creature he addressed, repressing with a conscious look of pride an inward shudder, "you own the house and grounds that you showed me, don't you?"

"I do."

"And the beautiful government bonds you asked me to look at, the 500 shares of D. A.

## Congressman Moody Of Massachusetts

Among the younger members of the house of representatives there are none who give promise of greater permanent usefulness than William H. Moody of Massachusetts. This is really Mr. Moody's second term in congress. He was first elected to fill out a few months of the unexpired term of General Cogswell, one of the best men who ever sat in the house, but had little opportunity then to do much more than look around and get his bearings, which he did to very good purpose. Mr. Moody was first chosen in his own right to the Fifty-fifth congress and down in the Essex district they now say

leaders of congress in matters of legislation within so short a time.

### Moody's Beginnings in Washington.

When Moody first came to Washington he set out with the definite purpose of making himself thoroughly familiar with the methods of legislation and for months devoted himself solely to this task. He deliberately resisted the temptation, always strong with new members, to force himself upon the attention of the house by plunging into debate and making a hit with a maiden speech. He had confidence in himself and knew that he could safely wait and trust to time and to his native abilities to gain the influence and reputation he was after. He waited until he was sure of his ground and then when he ventured to demand the attention of the house he got it and in such a way, too, that thereafter every word of his carried weight. He impressed himself upon his associates as a sound lawyer with a trained mind whose honesty of purpose could never be questioned.

Mr. Moody has always been placed on hard working committees. His first assignment was to the elections committee and his first reputation was made by his exhibition of independence in upholding the claim of the democratic claimant in a contested case. He had to break with his republican associates on the committee in this, but so completely had he mastered the details of the case and the law that he carried his point against the majority of his own party. He was afterwards assigned to the appropriations committee, which is the most important committee of the house. Appropriation bills always have the right of way and members of the committee are constantly in evidence from the necessities of their position. Garfield, Randall and Cannon are some of the men whose congressional careers were identified with their work on appropriations and opportunities for reputation are just as great now as ever they were.

To handle an appropriation bill on the floor, to secure its passage by the house in the shape it comes from the committee and to carry the original form so far as possible to the point of enactment into law, in spite of the changes suggested by the senate, afford the very best test of parliamentary ability.

The member who does all these things must have a thorough knowledge of his subject, must be effective in debate, and above all must understand men and be resourceful in parliamentary expedients. Moody has shown all these qualities and has won signal victories on the floor. When he was a member of the postal commission he devoted himself as conscientiously to studying all the conditions of the postal service as to every other question he had undertaken to master. He is a member now of the committee on insular affairs, which is to be hereafter one of the great committees of lawyers.

Moody is a bachelor. He has always had bachelor apartments in Washington and through the congressional session he and Representative Gillett hired a house together and kept bachelor's hall. He is a member of the Metropolitan club and such time as he spends in the club is about all the social relaxation he allows himself or cares for.

At home in Massachusetts he ranks high as a lawyer and during the long recesses of congress he devotes himself to his profession, although there is never a time when he is not studying legislative problems and trying to fit himself more thoroughly for his public duties. During one long recess he carried home all the books he could find on parliamentary usage, and when he came back for the next session he was so thoroughly grounded in that most difficult and complicated branch that only two or three men in congress, and those veterans who have seen many years of service, can compare with him in parliamentary lore.

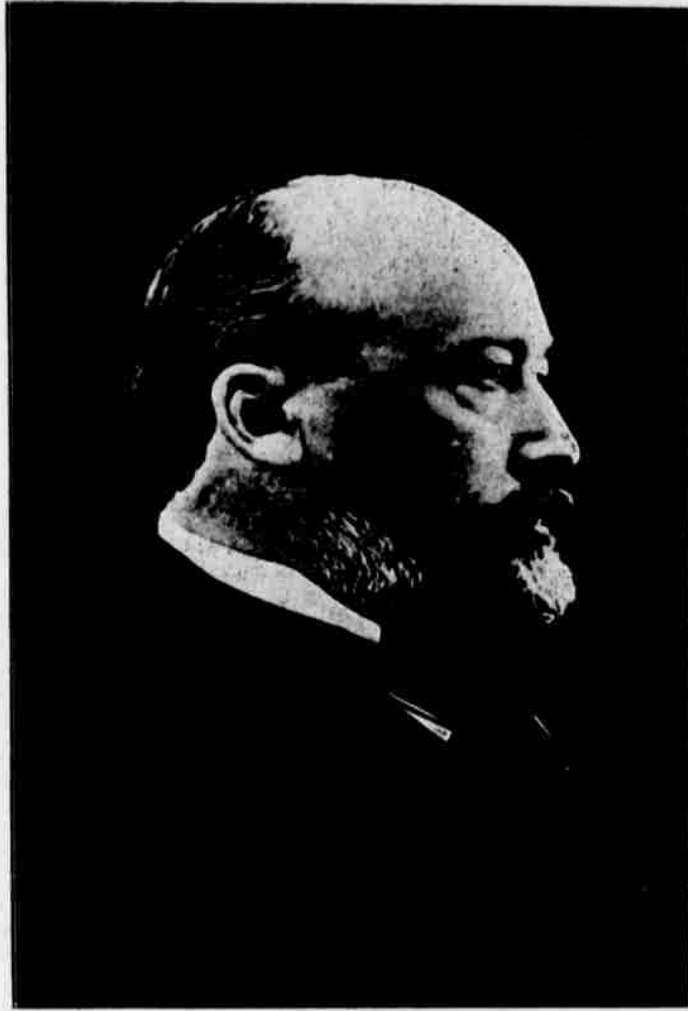
Moody is short and stocky with a fine head set on a broad pair of shoulders, and he looks the fighter that he is. No one can see him without recognizing the man of bulldog tenacity who is not afraid of tackling any situation which he may be thrown up against. He was graduated at Harvard four years before Governor Roosevelt, but unlike some of the other Harvard graduates who have come forward in public life, has never devoted himself especially to pure literature and there is little of the atmosphere of books about him. He is hard-headed and practical, unhampered with illusions, but in spite of his hard sense he figures little in practical politics—so-called—and is indifferent to the machineries of primaries and conventions.

### His Afflictive Duty

Boston Transcript: Mrs. Greene—Yes, young Stoughton does frequent drinking saloons, but I don't think he does it because he likes it.

Mrs. Grey—He isn't compelled to visit such places.

Mrs. Greene—No, I suppose not, except in a conventional sort of way. But, as I said, I don't think he enjoys entering saloons. I happened to see him the other day as he went into one, and afterward when he came out. When he went in he looked terribly grim, showing that he was doing what was not agreeable, but when he came out he was as cheerful as you please, showing, of course, that he was glad to make his escape from the place.



SIR WILLIAM C. VAN HORNE—MOST VERSATILE RAILROAD MAN IN AMERICA.

with the hired man; the dog broke up eleven setting hens and the calves got out and chewed the tails off four fine shirts.

Chicago Post: "What!" cried the labor leader as he entered the house; "no supper yet!"

"No," replied his wife calmly. "You will recall that I began work at 6 o'clock this morning."

"What has that to do with it?" he demanded.

"My eight hour watch expired at 2 o'clock this afternoon," she answered.

New York Life: "The time has come for me to speak," he said, going over to the mantelpiece, and leaning his head abstractedly against the cold, hard brick. "My dear, before we are married and while there is yet time to pause, my conscience bids me tell you the truth about myself. I have deceived you.

B. the 200 X. Y. Z., the 400 U. P. W. de ventures and four acres in the heart of the Manhattan shopping district are all yours, aren't they?"

"They are, dearest."

"Then," said the undismayed and still radiant creature by his side, "my darling, with all your faults I love you still."

### Embarrassment

Detroit Journal: The strenuous efforts of the church had been crowned with success. The promise of the ages was fulfilled.

Every day was Sunday, now, in other words.

"But when," exclaimed the Ladies' Aid society, "shall we hold our oyster socials and bean-bag parties?"

Ah, here was an unforeseen embarrassment.



CONGRESSMAN MOODY OF MASSACHUSETTS.

that he can stay in congress just as long as he likes.

There is nothing sensational or superficial about Moody. He is as hard a working and as thorough-going a man as there is in public life today. The qualities which have won his present success and which promise to bring him still greater successes are firmness, conscientiousness and sincere devotion to duty. He always inspires confidence and that is something which must be of the utmost value to any man who maps out for himself a political career. There have been other members of the house in the last few years who by single successful strokes have gained for themselves a greater temporary reputation and who, perhaps, by the nature of the circumstances surrounding their display may have attracted wider attention away from Washington. But no one of these compares with Moody when it comes to influence in the house and no one of them has taken a place among the real



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