

for its effect upon a succession of wide streets within a limited area, with fewer very high buildings, but a better sustained aky line. The crowds in Chicago seem to fill the broad regular sidewalks in every direction, and since the streets are all at right angles one encounters endless vistas of crowded streets. In New York, on the other hand, many of the streats are ir-regular and narrow, so that the crowd constantly overflows the pavements and fills the asphalted streets. All this of course refers to the business sections, the most concentrated localities, of both cities,

The remarkable geographical formation of Manhattan Island and the ingenious grouping of Chicago's centres of popula-tion must be taken into consideration in my comparison. In New York the great busi-ness centres are grouped in or near Broadway betweeen the Battery and Forty-s.c. ond street, a distance of nearly four miles, forming a continuous, unbroken line of crowded streets. The financial section, the newspaper offices, or many of them; the wholesale district; next, the retail district, and, finally, the hotel and theatre sections are distinctly marked. Each, moreover, has its charse teristic crowd. In Chicago all these sections, with their crowds, are concentrated into a comparatively limited area. They are within the loop. The convenience of such an arrangement is, of course, obvious. The general atmosphere of activity which results has scarcely its equal anywhere else in the world. Bu: start from the centre of the loop and traverse any one of these busy streets for half a mile and the street crowds quickly thin, the skyline falls abruptly and Chicago looks like any ordinary city.

EACH IS IN ERROR.

It might be well in this connection to correct a curious missipprehension com-mon to both cities. New York men who, have never seen. Chicago are likely to picture it as a breasy new edition of their own city. The Chicago man who has never united New York is likely to play a been and a set of their own city. The Chicago man who has never united New York is likely to play a been and their own city. The Chicago man who has never visited New York is likely to picture it as a much older city, in appearance at least, and somewhat less up to date. Both esti-mates are wrong so far as surface condi-tions go. Chicago, within the loop at least, appears a much older city than New York. The soft coal amoke has toned down when the soft coal amoke has toned down the many abrupt lines and lent an appear-ance of age out of all accord with the his-tories. Many of Chicago's streets appear tories. Many of Chicago's streets appear far older than any of the newer sections of London. The Art Institute, on the lake ront, with its beautiful lines, looks as old as Westminster Abbey.

A comparison of the crowds in the cen-tres of the retail sections of the two cilles would indicate at first glance that New the New York street in question is distincts, crowd at this point was counted at inter-

SHOPPING DISTRICT. STATE STREET, CHICAGO

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SECTION OF CHICAGO

The retail section within the jop in four the same time in New York at two clock in the after treet filled with over the same tour of the same nour of the same tour of the same same to be the same tour of the s



with longer stretches of such crowds than

with longer stretches of such crowds than in Chicago. Any comparison of the relative traffic of streets in the two cities is likely to be mis-leading and unfair to one or the other city because of the different grouping of in-terests. Most of the retail streets in Chi-cago, for instance, are crowded with

range, for instance, are crowded with wagons and trucks, while in New York Twenty-third street and even Fourteenth street has little such traffic. A comparison of State street, Chicago, with lower Brond-

How Maud Was Hypnotized.

OW, Maud," said Edger, with a

Monoto for the second s do not say you will think of me. Be serious, Now, lean back comfortably. That's right. Fix your eye on that light now, and don't forget to keep your mind a blank. 1 will count sixty seconds by my watch." The girl followed directions literally. In twenty seconds her eyelids blinked; in forty they closed.

"Ah, I knew I would succeed!" exclatmed Edgar, highly elated, "Now, Maud, I com-mand you to tell me the secrets of your heart. Whom do you love? Tell me, I command you!"

A momentary expression of resistance crossed the girl's face. Then she spoke in

delight. of your heart.

"I love Edgar Popham," continued the girl, in the same tone, "and I would love