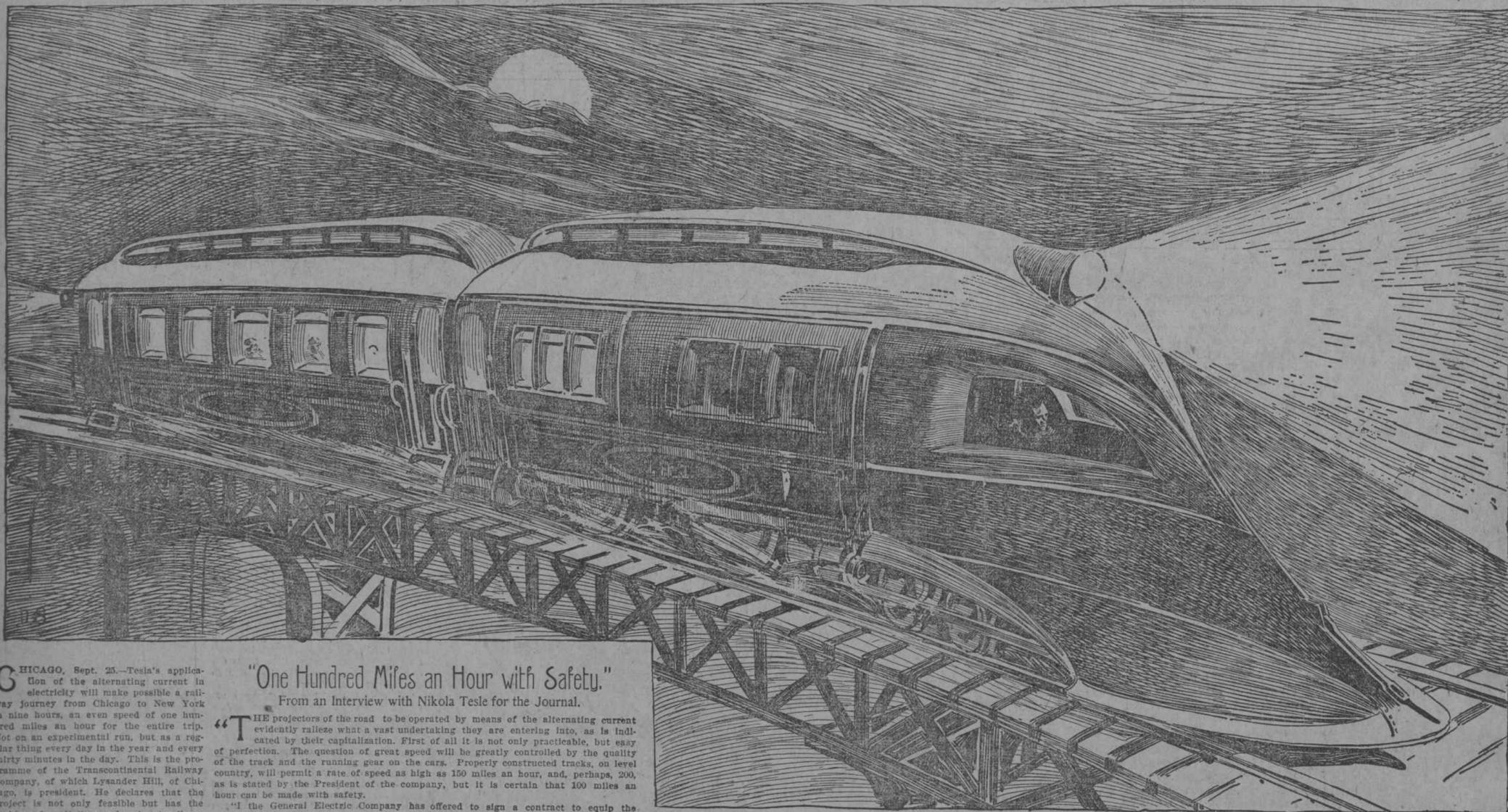


# 100 MILES AN HOUR TO CHICAGO ON THIS ELEVATED ROAD.



**C**HICAGO, Sept. 25.—Tesla's application of the alternating current in electricity will make possible a railway journey from Chicago to New York in nine hours, an even speed of one hundred miles an hour for the entire trip. Not on an experimental run, but as a regular thing every day in the year and every thirty minutes in the day. This is the programme of the Transcontinental Railway Company, of which Lyander Hill, of Chicago, is president. He declares that the project is not only feasible but has the backing of capitalists and eminent railway experts.

"We are enabled to accomplish this revolution in railroading solely by reason of Tesla's wonderful genius," says Mr. Hill. "Five years ago such a thing would have been impossible. Now that Tesla has shown us how to utilize the alternating current it is easy; a mere matter of money and intelligent application."

The Transcontinental Railway Company obtained a charter from the Illinois Legislature, June 23, 1895, authorizing the construction of a double track, elevated electric railway from Chicago to Jersey City

## "One Hundred Miles an Hour with Safety."

From an Interview with Nikola Tesla for the Journal.

"**T**HE projectors of the road to be operated by means of the alternating current evidently realize what a vast undertaking they are entering into, as is indicated by their capitalization. First of all it is not only practicable, but easy of perfection. The question of great speed will be greatly controlled by the quality of the track and the running gear on the cars. Properly constructed tracks, on level country, will permit a rate of speed as high as 150 miles an hour, and, perhaps, 200, as is stated by the President of the company, but it is certain that 100 miles an hour can be made with safety.

"I the General Electric Company has offered to sign a contract to equip the road and guaranteed the speed. I am satisfied that all the petty obstructions have been carefully investigated and that the promoters mean business. Either the General Electric Company or the Westinghouse can supply the power if others will supply the capital. So far as the alternating current is concerned it will supply the speed."

on an air-line route. The capital is \$200,000,000, all of which, according to President Hill, has been subscribed for. Besides this the company is to issue \$100,000,000 in five per cent gold mortgage bonds, secured by a trust now on file with the Equitable Trust Company.

"We will have," says President Hill, "a double track elevated road running in an

air line from Chicago to Jersey City by way of Cleveland and Buffalo. The structure will be of steel, and the average height from the ground will be eight feet. It will be operated, probably, by the Sprague third-rail system, and the General Electric Company has assured us we can, if necessary, attain a speed of two hundred miles an hour with safety. One-

## The Whirlwind 100-Mile-an-Hour Elevated Railroad to Be Built from Chicago to New York.

half this speed, or one hundred miles an hour, will satisfy us, and at this gait we can revolutionize the railway business of this country.

"It is now a commercial possibility to transmit electric power economically for fifty miles in the United States, and by the time we are ready to use it I believe our power houses may be located one hundred miles apart. In Germany they are transmitting power for 120 miles with little loss of energy.

"Constructed on an air line our road will have the minimum of curves, and a high rate of speed can be maintained with more safety than with an ordinary rate on surface lines. There will be no blockades from snow or ice, no cattle guards or flag crossings, no annoying delays at stations, as we will make only four stops between Chicago and Jersey City, and no heavy trains to haul.

"Our road will be an expensive one to build. The ordinary surface railway costs \$25,000 a mile; the estimate on the Trans-

continental is \$125,000 a mile. It will take probably two years to construct the road, and another year to get it in full operation. When we will make a start is one of the matters to be decided at our directors' meeting next week.

"One of the first questions that naturally arises in the mind of a man who hears of this scheme for the first time is, 'Will it pay?' We propose to carry freight as well as passengers, and also the mails and through express matter. The Government lets its mail contracts to the road making the best time, and if we can move our cars at a speed of one hundred miles

an hour we are bound to get this business. This means an income of \$2,500,000 a year on the Chicago-New York mails alone.

"The through express business is worth \$1,500,000 a year. Freight is an enormous item. Every year 9,000,000 tons of live stock, meats, grains, and various kinds of merchandise are hauled between the two cities. If we could keep our rails full of cars moving one-half hour apart we could only handle 4,500,000 tons a year, leaving the other half for the surface roads.

"Then the passenger traffic will be largely profitable."

# Little Esther's Own Story of How Bone-Setter Atkinson Performed a Miracle on Her Ankle.

**T**HE gentle touch of the most powerful hands in the world is making a perfectly healthy child of what the doctors called a hopeless cripple. The child is little Esther Novak, four and a half years old, of No. 55 Mercer street, Newark. The

hurt and all that came after it, is told by Esther herself, for this mite of humanity is a bright, pretty child, with unusual intelligence for one of her years. Said she:

"It was ever so many days ago that I took a big jump off the boards. Then I

hurt and all that came after it, is told by Esther herself, for this mite of humanity is a bright, pretty child, with unusual intelligence for one of her years. Said she:

"It was ever so many days ago that I took a big jump off the boards. Then I

cloth off my foot. He hurt me. He told my mamma something was broke. He said it was part of my ankle. I never knew what that was before. It hurt me all the time and I cried some more. The man said I could play pretty soon and went away.

"Guess you wouldn't like to have your foot hurt like mine did. The man didn't come any more. My papa took me to another man. My foot was all swelled up, and the man hurt me when he felt it. He told my papa it couldn't be fixed much.

"Then my mamma took me over where my aunt lives, and then they took me to see a big man. He said, 'Never mind,

Esther, I won't hurt.' I didn't feel afraid 'till, He put his hand on my foot. Oh-oo, it hurt, but I didn't cry, mister. No, sir. My papa says I'm a good girl when I don't cry, and the big man said, 'Don't cry, Esther.' Then the man squeezed my ankle. It didn't hurt so bad. He gave me some candy, and it was good. He felt of my foot and kept turning it. It didn't hurt much at all. I liked to feel his hands. They was warm and made my ankle feel like it did before I hurt me when I jumped.

"The man took his hand off my foot. He said: 'Esther, I'm going to make you well.' My mamma she looked as if she liked it, and she told the man she'd be

happy if he would. I was scared then. The folks in the room all looked at me, and they all laughed. I wanted to cry. I don't like to be looked at by folks I don't know. Another man said: 'Esther, feel better?' I didn't say nothing, 'cause I didn't know. Do you talk when you get scared, mister?

"I don't know all the man did. He felt my ankle again and turned my foot some more. Didn't hurt hardly 'till. The man said: 'Oh, she's going to be all right.'

"The big man rubbed my foot, and he said to my mamma, it was—it sim—sim—ple. I didn't know what that was, but my mamma did. Felt awful good then when

he rubbed my foot.

"Next day my mamma said we was going to see the big man again. I was scared to see the big man again. I was scared this time, but my ankle didn't hurt me as much as it used to. It was a great big house where the man lived, and maybe

to told him to rub it some more, but I didn't. He turned my foot and it hurt, but not so much as the other time. He said, 'Stand up, Esther.' Oh, I didn't want to. I remembered once I tried before and fell down and bumped my head and my



When the Journal Took the Little Cripple to Prof. Atkinson.

hands are those of Professor John Atkinson.

The other day Esther's father brought her to the Journal office and the result of this visit was that the Journal sent her to Professor Atkinson for treatment.

What happened then, and the story of the

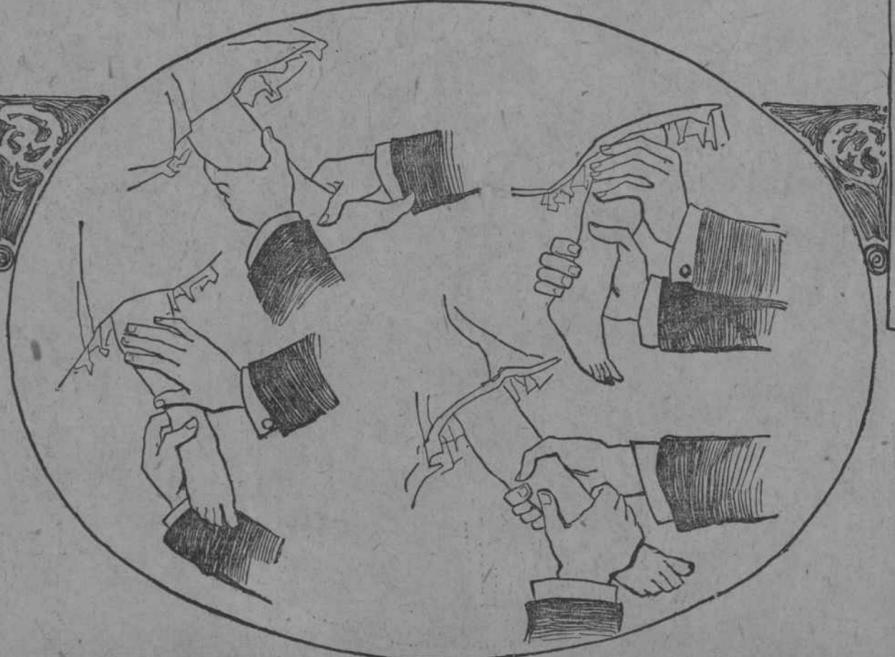
## WHAT LITTLE ESTHER'S MOTHER SAYS.

To the Editor of the Journal:

It almost seems too good to be true that my little Esther is going to run about as she used to. It is so hard to feel that our child is to be a cripple for life, but that is what my husband and I had almost made up our minds to. We had been to so many doctors and they had all said they never could make her well again.

Ever since Mr. Atkinson said he could make Esther well again we have been very happy. I can see that her ankle is better, and she can stand on it a little, which she has never been able to do since she hurt herself. We are very poor, but we would be glad to give all we have in the world to have our little girl strong and well as she used to be.

MRS. STEPHEN NOVAK.



How Prof. Atkinson Operated on Her Legs and Ankles.



Little Esther as She Was Last Night After Five Days' Treatment.

that's why I was scared. Such a great big room, big enough for me and my papa to live in. My cousin went, too. The big man said, 'How do, Esther? Feel better?' My cousin took off my shoe and stocking, and the big man felt of my foot. He said I was better. I knew that all the time, but I didn't say nothin'. The man rubbed my leg, and 't foot good. I'd like

foot hurt me awful bad.

"My cousin hel me up an I tried to stand up, and it didn't hurt me much. My foot fell down, and the man said, 'She'll walk all right.' Mister, do you s'pose so? The man rubbed my leg some more. He told my cousin I was doin' well, and then we came back to my cousin's house, and my ankle was better.