

QUEEN OF THE CHILDREN'S CARNIVAL AT ASBURY PARK, N. J., AND SOME OF HER MAIDS OF HONOR.



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**WILL BUILD AND BUILD.**

**Mr. Harriman's Railway Plans—  
Some of His Achievements.**

E. H. Harriman, on his return from abroad last Tuesday, announced that far from considering extra dividends or speculation on his railway properties he was contemplating only development of the lines in hand. "We shall build," he said, "new lines in Idaho, Oregon and other states. Our money surplus, secured by increasing national prosperity, is going into construction work. We will build up the territory tributary to our lines. The new lines may not pay in our time, but we will do what is thought to be for the best interests of all."

These remarks of the noted railway builder naturally calls attention to his extraordinary engineering achievements, generally too stupendous to be more than summarized. Many persons now living were nine days travelling from New York to San Francisco, a trip now made in less than four days because of Mr. Harriman's activities. If the truth could be known, it is probable that his reconstruction work would be shown to have done more to break down his health than his financial transactions.

When Mr. Harriman took over the Union, Central and Southern Pacific railroads he foresaw that the entire lines would have to be rebuilt. He put his whole energy into the task of expending many millions of dollars for that purpose; some say \$20,000,000. He straightened out crooks and curves; tunnelled mountains at their bases, where the roads formerly went over them; put steel viaducts and bridges across ravines and streams; reduced grades, built excellent roadbeds and placed on them the heaviest steel rails.

Starting at the east end of the system, the new noble structural steel bridge across the Missouri River between Council Bluffs and Omaha is considered one of the finest railway structures of its kind extant.

Greatest, perhaps, of all the achievements to which Mr. Harriman devoted his personal attention and effort is the Lucin cut-off, crossing

Great Salt Lake. This structure crosses the inland sea, with an average depth of 30 feet, for 103 miles, cutting out 44 miles of the former line around the lake and 1,515 feet of

elevation, or grade. There were three thousand men engaged day and night in building it. It

Continued on third page.



MISS DOROTHY MAY TRIBBLE.  
In her sheath gown she won the grand prize in last year's baby parade.  
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**FORWARD MARCH, BABIES!**

**Hundreds of Rosy Infants to Parade  
at Asbury Park on Thursday.**

Once more the rolling year brings around the multitudinous go-carts and perambulators in the greatest event of Asbury Park's stirring calendar. It is a bacchanal of babes and a saturnalia of cherubs which will be let loose on the carpeted sands of Ocean avenue on Thursday of this week to feast the eyes of one hundred thousand spectators, more or less. Other places display their prize pumpkins and pigs at the autumnal fair, but Asbury Park exhibits a crop of rosy cheeked infants. She does not, indeed, insist that all are her own; but many of them are hers, and the rest constitute a national exhibit of domestic prosperity.

It was feared at first that there would be a shortage in the crop this year, owing to the recent hard times and an alleged increase in the rates for the stork's services, together with a growing disposition on the part of young couples to spend their money on theatre tickets rather than in caring for offspring, but later news dispelled this apprehension. If 1909 cannot report a bumper yield the figures will still exceed the average. There ought to be no less than five hundred—count 'em—babies in the parade on Thursday, September 2, and to a bachelor they will look and sound like five hundred thousand.

As to quality, it is a well known fact that every year's product is the best, and that each baby is the "bestest of all" to one adoring ma and one egotistic pa. This fact seemed to be an insurmountable obstacle to a baby parade with prizes for the best when the idea was first broached, in 1890. The judges, it was pointed out, would be infinitely worse used than baseball umpires, and there would be such riots of enraged, jealous mothers as to shatter the Sabbathical peace and harmony for which Asbury Park is celebrated. The difficulty was got around in two ways—first, by a proclamation that prizes were not awarded for bestness, but merely for accessories of costume and decora-

Continued on third page.



THE BABY PARADE AMPHITHEATRE AS IT LOOKS AT ASBURY PARK'S ANNUAL CARNIVAL.