

A panoramic view of the American Consulate in London. The leftmost section features a portrait of Victor Grayson in a circular frame, with the text "Victor Grayson and His Old Home" below it. The next section shows the entrance to the consulate, labeled "The American Door". The central section is a view down Throgmorton Street, labeled "Throgmorton Street". The rightmost section shows the Royal Exchange, labeled "The Royal Exchange". The entire panorama is framed by ornate, decorative scrollwork.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor Will Appear
In a Modified Parisian Directoire

She Arrives in London From Paris With a Full Wardrobe of the Latest Style of Dress Which Was a Sensation in French Capital.

in an old-world garden with the hop fields in the distance, these girls have the time of their lives. They are exactly what domesticated, know-how, middle-class girls are not. They have the great idea of bliss is to become lady gardeners or poultry farmers. However, their grandfather, Lord Avebury, and their mother have a word to say in the matter. They are themselves too much to their disliking. May has a young man wearing Louise-hued shoes instead of tramping through lanes in Kent in brogues.

Both girls are nice-looking, bright and healthy. They have had suitors galore, I hear. At the moment they have vowed to remain single, as they never wish to be separated. But as one is 18 and the other a little older, this resolve may be annulled at any

BACHELORS' BUSY DAYS.

It is a consummation earnestly to be desired that some of your nice natural-kind-hearted men may not be spoiled by the English women who are so stupidly in love with them. They are so stupid unless they are running at break-neck speed after some man. Craig Wadsworth of the embassy and Mr. Van Alen, son of J. J. Van Alen, are in the same class. They are the most immense favorites and must be 20 deep in invitations every day of the month. They take it all quite naturally and calmly. Both, I am told, have a chuckle over the silly notion of a girl without a sense of humor. Another man, who used to be "fussed" over was Mr. Choate, a former ambassador. Mrs. Choate used to say she was thankful for the day when he was ordered home, for she was sure that English women would give her husband a false im-

pression of himself.

Mrs. and Mrs. Herbert Grant Watson, of New York, the third secretaries of the British embassy at Washington, are spending some of their holidays here. They will be seen a good deal in the city, especially at the Dorchester House. Mrs. Watson has many admirers and so has her interesting Poni, to which she seems devoted. They are to be seen on their trot on her calling and shopping trips.

I am told Mrs. Grant Watson is anxious to possess one of the new Chinese dogs, which are very popular, and is willing to own just now. They cannot be bought much under \$10,000 and are becoming very strong dogs the outlay is a big one, but they are said to live long in the English climate.

The Grant Watsons are not very keen sportsmen, but they are very keen stay very long in London. They mean to do a great deal of sight-seeing on the continent and in the United Kingdom. They will be in the Watson's absence from the United States.

LADY MARY.

CHICAGO'S RICHEST NEWSBOY.

\$150,000 NEWSBOY.

He has a unique philosophy. "It's all right to work for money," he says, "but much better to make money work for you. I've tried both, and I try

just as hard not to have an idea dollar on my hands as I try to keep myself."

Thomas Tagney, Chicago's wealthiest lawyer and also president of a company owing money to the city, has been seen at his office today was modest. He has an office now, but he started to lose a fortune with a bundle of papers under his arm when he drove to the north side more than twenty years ago. It was rather a difficult matter to run up that one bundle of papers into a skyscraper.

"Some have called me lucky," he said, "but my opinion is that luck is all right just as long as you work hard and keep your head."

He considered "luck" going. "Maybe I'm too young to be considered lucky," he said. "I may have been well and strong and ready to work as many hours a day as anyone, I'm glad to say that I've always been willing to do that and hope to be able to do so for a long time to come."

It has been 10 years since the money accumulated his first \$100 that he cannot remember just when it was, but thinks it was when he was about 12 years old. "I sold papers then," he said, "and I sold water. I got 'light out there' in the street and peddled it every morning if there was money in it for me."

"My first really big business venture was a sad affair, though, was the half-

"I was only a little cigar store, but it was a store. I had a sign that said 'Cigars' and so I charged \$30 and I paid it for the cigar shop. It didn't take me many days to find out that I was out of my good money, but almost nothing. However, the lesson I got may have been worth the money I lost to me."

There is no one should ever wait for opportunity to come and knock at the door is the first belief of Tagney. He declares that he has never been disappointed in that belief worth buying. It is far better

While selling newspapers was the basis of his fortune, the value of the real estate had increased it to its present proportions. He was the first to see the possibilities of newspaper stands when the Northwestern Elevated road was projected, and when it was completed he had secured the rights to the running news stands at all of the Northwestern stations. It was at that time that he organized the company he now controls, which not only owns over 100 news stands, but also does a big billboard advertising business along the line of the railroad.