

## Target Work Of Uncle Sam's Big Ships

THESE are the days when Father Neptune is nursing a severe headache and the mermaids have gone abroad to take the rest cures, for Uncle Sam's giant battleships of the north Atlantic fleet are out at sea, thirty miles off the Virginia capes, where for some time they will practice drilling and target practice. The cost of this work is one of the heavy items that go to make up that huge naval budget that is often a cause of annoyance to those who fail to see the need of a big navy, but the officials take the position that no amount of money, no matter how great, is wasted if it results in giving the navy's marksmen the skill that wins battles. Without this certainty the whole establishment is rendered useless.

One day on a battleship during target practice is enough to bring home to the layman an appalling idea of what a modern naval battle must be. All being in preparation, the ship steams around past the target into the range. The first guns fired are generally the smaller ones, the Colts automatic and one pounders. Two of these can fire at once—that is, each trip across the range, a distance of 1,600 yards. The Colts are very dangerous guns and fire 250 shots per minute. The smaller guns of the main battery, four, five and six inch, are next fired. It is among this class of guns that all the competition and enthusiasm are worked up, for they are the more numerous and the records necessarily harder to break. When the six inch open up every one knows target practice is being held and gets interested.

For noise and heat the six inch are about the worst in the navy, for they are the largest guns out of a turret. The crews have no protection from the muzzle of the gun unless the gun port is very small leading into the gun deck, but they are not small. The crew must face all the jar and rush of heat as best they can. A spar deck gun is altogether unprotected, and the only refuge for the crew is to get as near as possible to the breech. All stuff their ears with cotton, for the report would break the eardrum were it exposed.

The eight and twelve inch guns are next fired under the same conditions as the five and six inch. There is not so much team work necessary in manipulating these since most every-



JUST AFTER A GOOD SHOT.

thing is done by mechanical power. The ammunition is put upon a car by the men in the handling room under the turret; it is raised by an electric hoist and rammed into the breech of the gun by an electric hammer. All that the members of the crew do is turn small levers, somewhat as a motorman on a street car.

Of course the two pointers must keep the two guns on the target. One attends to the elevating, the other the training. The plug must be opened as quickly as possible with the large operating lever, which is about the most difficult task in the turret. This does not mean that there is no skill required in effective work with these guns, for there is a great deal required. The percentage of hits made is much less than with the smaller guns, owing to the incumbrance of the details. The crew is usually composed of men of mechanical skill.

The firing of the big guns jars the ship a great deal and does some damage to small furnishings if precaution is not exercised. The concussion is tremendous. Were it not for the thickness of the turret walls no man could stand close enough to the gun to sight and fire it. As it is, the close little rat trap of a turret resounds and trembles in a frightful manner. To those within the whole earth is in an uproar. They feel secure, however, from every danger except a flareback. This is a lingering flame in the tube of the gun which leaps out at the breech when the plug is opened. A flareback sometimes ignites the fresh powder charge coming up on the hoist, blows everything in the turret to pieces and burns the men to death.

In an address to the officers of the battleship fleet upon its return from its world girdling cruise Roosevelt strongly recommended practice with the big guns in stormy weather, and their efficiency while the ships are rolling heavily will be given a thorough tryout before the combined squadrons again -

## CHICAGO'S POLICE CHIEF.

Colonel Steward Well Fitted to Handle the Windy City's Bluecoats.

Not every man wants to be chief of a big city's police force. And not every man, of course, is capable of filling such a position. Mayor Busse of Chicago discovered these facts recently when he had such an appointment to fill. The matter was finally adjusted, however, by the selection of Colonel Le Roy T. Steward as head of the bluecoats of the Windy City, a man well fitted for this office. He has had years of experience in military affairs, having occupied leading places in the state militia, and as superintendent of the Chicago postoffice he had personal direction over a force as large as that in the city police department.

Colonel Steward was born in Dayton, O., March 24, 1862. He was educated at the schools in his native city and came to Chicago April 1, 1879. He early interested himself in the national guard and was lieutenant of the First regiment from 1880 to 1886. Then he became associated with the Second regiment, in which he was captain from 1888 to 1893. He was inspector general, the ranking officer, on the staff of General Wheeler, First brigade, I. N. G.

In those years Colonel Steward was active in the civic affairs of Chicago also. He was on the committee of one hundred of the world's fair and was chairman of the committee of public information in connection with the opening of the exposition. More recently



COLONEL LE ROY T. STEWARD.

he organized the Illinois naval reserve, with which he is not connected at present, however. He was the first executive officer of the reserve, in the first stages of which his tact and diplomacy were utilized to good purpose.

Colonel Steward has been an executive since 1879, serving eighteen years as superintendent of a large Chicago manufacturing concern and for the past twelve years as superintendent of the Chicago postoffice. In 1891 he was president of the Marquette club, of which he has been a member for many years.

## MR. FAIRBANKS' TOUR.

Former Vice President and Wife Being Royally Entertained in the Orient.

Among the many prominent Americans who are spending their vacation abroad this summer are Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Fairbanks, and the former vice president and his wife plan to travel completely around the world before returning home. They left the United States several months ago and at present are being royally entertained in the orient.

Recently when they visited Seoul, Korea, they were accorded an enthusiastic welcome by the resident Americans and the local officials. There was a constant round of entertainments and social events in their honor. Among the two most noted were a



MRS. FAIRBANKS IN A SEDAN CHAIR.

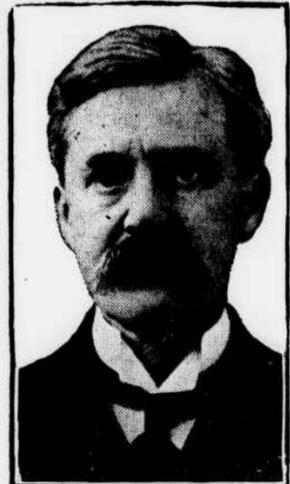
garden party given by the American consul general, Hon. Thomas Sammons, and the audience granted to the distinguished guests by the emperor and empress of Korea, this being the first time the empress had granted an audience to foreigners other than Japanese.

The illustration shows Mrs. Fairbanks seated in a sedan chair and just starting for her audience with the empress. Both she and Mr. Fairbanks have enjoyed the best of health since leaving this country. When they return they have planned to settle down on their ranch in California.

## Significance Of the Cummins Revolt

IF Senator Albert Baird Cummins of Iowa, former governor of the Hawkeye State and father of the "Iowa idea," is to have his way, the insurgent movement against the Payne tariff bill is not to die with the passage of that measure. Rather it is to be extended to the entire country, is to be injected into every Republican convention where it has any show of success and is to be fought out on the floor of the national convention in 1912. The issue as framed by Cummins is not exactly on the tariff, but rather on the broader and more fundamental principle of carrying out platform pledges. So far as the tariff is concerned, the Iowa senator will be satisfied with a commission of experts and a revision on individual schedules as occasion seems to demand. He makes it plain that he stands on the protective tariff principle, that he supports President Taft and that he makes his fight within the Republican party, but he wants it understood that henceforth and forever a party promise means a party performance. On that issue he has planned a three years' campaign and has gone so far as to announce his own possible candidacy for the presidency.

The declaration has added force and significance because of the character of the man making it and the enthusiastic reception given him by the people on his return to Iowa. Cummins fought the railroads and the former leadership of his party in Iowa and beat them in three successive campaigns for the governorship, defeated them again when elected senator, favored for years the removal of the tariff on trust made goods and opposed the Payne-Aldrich tariff bill to the end, voting against it as framed by the senate and again as it issued



ALBERT B. CUMMINS.

from the conference committee, and now has carried the war to the country with the announcement that quarter will neither be asked nor given. Such a declaration from such a man insures a finish fight.

On the mere issue of carrying out platform pledges there can be, of course, no successful opposition to the Cummins program. But that is merely the academic statement of the case. The issue really involved is the implied charge that the present leaders of congress did disregard platform pledges by passing the Payne-Aldrich bill and therefore should be retired. There is the crux of the matter, and so the whole thing hinges not so much on a question of principle as on a question of fact in the application of a principle.

On this issue Cummins is fairly sure to have the backing of the entire insurgent group in both houses and of a considerable portion of public sentiment on the outside. Even those insurgents who voted for the bill on final passage did so with mental reservations and on the general issue are liable to join with their former companion in arms and to continue the fight on "Aldrichism," as standpatism has come to be called. In the senate there were six besides Cummins who voted against the Payne bill on final passage—Beveridge of Indiana, Nelson and Clapp of Minnesota, La Follette of Wisconsin, Dolliver of Iowa and Bristow of Kansas. In addition to these were Brown and Burkett of Nebraska, Crawford of South Dakota and Borah of Idaho, who had been in insurrection all the time, but who finally voted for the bill in response to the appeal of President Taft.

Of this group La Follette has generally been regarded as the leader. Since the advent of Cummins in the senate, however, the Iowa man has gradually forged to the front, and now his action in issuing his defiance to the powers that be will doubtless make him the popular figure among those who espouse the new idea. He is a man of striking and handsome appearance, an effective speaker of wide culture and thorough command of facts and a man whom friend and foe alike regard as being unswerving and incorruptible.

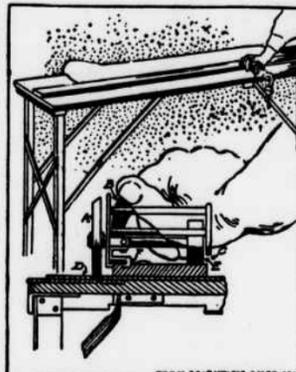
J. A. EDGERTON.

Beneath Her.  
"Did Marjory marry for love?"  
"Oh, no. She is too well bred for that."—New York Life.

## WALL PAPER TRIMMER.

Device Makes For Speed and Accuracy in Cutting Paper.

Pictured in the accompanying engraving is a paperhanger's table of improved design, with a device mounted thereon whereby wall paper may be cut and trimmed with clean edges. The table is of the folding type and is so arranged that when folded it occupies an unusually small compass. The surface of the table is inlaid at one edge adjacent to the cutter with strips of wood of different color and is provided with a scale extending at right angles to the inlaid strips. This serves as a gauge for cutting the paper to the



PAPERHANGER'S TRIMMER.

desired dimensions. The cutter may be removed from the table top when it is desired to fold the table.

The sectional view of the engraving shows the details of the cutting device. It consists of a cutting wheel or disk, A, which is arranged to be moved laterally by means of a thumb lever, B, against a straight edge so as to insure a clean cut. The shaft on which the cutter wheel is mounted carries a roller, E, at the opposite end, which is pressed against the table by the operator when moving the cutter over the paper D. To protect the hand from the rotating parts a cage, C, extends over the shaft and roller E, and this is grasped by the hand of the operator with the thumb conveniently placed on the lever B. The carriage on which the cutter is mounted is provided with fingers F, which engage a guide rail mounted on the table top parallel with the straight edge. Were it not for the lever B, which enables the operator to press the cutting disk A against the straight edge, any inequalities in the guide rail would separate the wheel slightly from the straight edge, causing a ragged cut of the paper.

The inventor of this improved paperhanger's trimmer is Mr. E. E. Goble, Brattleboro, Vt.

## ATHLETIC TRAINING.

Why the Professional is Enabled to Outstrip the Novice.

A bulletin recently issued by the United States department of agriculture sets forth the results of a long series of experiments carried on by Dr. Benedict and Mr. Carpenter with the remarkable respiration calorimeter at Wesleyan university, which in the hands of Atwater and Benedict has added so much to our knowledge of metabolism, says the Scientific American. As a result of these investigations it seems that the human body is a machine of such wonderful efficiency that one-fifth of the energy expended by it can be utilized as work and that this efficiency is more or less the same in men of all types. The longest and most thorough training does not change this ratio.

The professional athlete, if he is able to outstrip the novice, does so not because he has better muscles, but because he is able to put more energy in the shape of tissue change into action. Training, besides preparing the heart to stand great strain, acts to increase the subject's power of using up his tissue and by giving him more muscle tissue to use rather than by teaching him to conserve his energies. In other words, the professional has a more powerful engine because he is able to use more fuel and not because he wastes less steam, if we may employ a mechanical simile.

## A Canal Made of Steel.

In connection with the Nile irrigation system at Wadi Kom-Oumbo a steel canal 5,200 feet in length has been constructed to distribute water from the service reservoir to the earth canals. In section this metallic canal is semicircular, twenty feet broad and twelve deep. It is made up of seven-teen sections, connected by expansion joints, and the riveted steel plates of which it consists are six millimeters in thickness. During the construction the engineers were troubled, among other things, by the unequal expansion of the metal. The expansion was greatest on the side where the sun happened to shine full upon the plates, and the inequality was often sufficient to displace the end of a section about to be joined as much as four inches to one side or the other.

## Gyrations of South Magnetic Pole.

The south magnetic pole is described by Professor David of Sydney university, a member of the Shackleton expedition, as a point that travels around with a kind of waltzing movement in a circular area thirty miles in diameter and changes its position from day to day and hour to hour. It was observed with a Lloyd-Creak dip circle, which has magnetic needles that tilt more and more nearly to vertical as the pole is approached. The ordinary compass was used also in the observations, but refused to act when near the pole.

## Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

### PERT PARAGRAPHS.

THERE are individuals such poor demonstrators that they can't even show the point of their own jokes.

Nobody would be guilty of writing an anonymous letter. That's why it is anonymous.

One-half of the world knows how the other half would live if it were running things.

Too many people keep all their courtesy for their acquaintances and all their indifference for their families.



The reason why some men are fast may be because they are trying to get away from their reputations.

We all consider reform an extremely good thing for our friends to investigate and seek to practice.

The only reason, probably, why all our friends haven't an ax to grind is because they can't find the ax.

Most people will speak the truth—for a consideration.

### Relief Station.

My very warmest thoughts today  
Go out to Cousin Jim.  
I wonder if he'd like to have  
Me drop a note to him.  
For my vacation days are not  
So very far away.  
And on his farm it wouldn't cost  
A single cent to stay.

For he possesses acres broad  
And has a spanking pair  
Of trotting horses that are built  
To take one anywhere.  
His table groans with choicest food,  
And there I would be strong.  
For if I went I sure would take  
My appetite along.

A hammock swings beneath the shade,  
His porch is broad and deep,  
And on a sunny afternoon  
A pleasant place to sleep.  
His rolling fields are fair to see,  
The stock is sleek and plump,  
His cows are trained to furnish milk  
That never saw a pump.

I know I would enjoy the time,  
I wonder would he say,  
"Come out and make yourself to home,"  
Were I to write today.  
I wonder if he would attempt  
To even up old scores  
For boyish pranks should I come out  
And set me doing chores.

### Had Proof.

"Who ever saw a purple cow?" asked the scoffer, looking at a collection of art posters.  
"That is no sign there isn't any."  
"Good enough proof for me."  
"Well, it isn't conclusive. I should judge to look at it that the milk I get came from a blue cow."

### An Exception.

"You never can tell what you can do until you try."  
"Oh, yes, you can."  
"I'd like to know how."  
"That's as easy as catching cold. There is Bill Johnson eternally telling what he can do, and no one ever saw him trying yet."

### Wasted Eloquence.

"O Liberty, what crimes are committed in thy name!" shouted the speaker.  
"What crimes?" asked one who wanted to know.  
"That speech, for instance," volunteered one in the audience.

### Naturally.

"How do you feel?" breathlessly inquired the friend who has come running up to discover the result of the accident.  
"All run down," replied the man who had just been bowled over by a large red automobile.

### Desired to Settle.

"Hear about Wilson?"  
"No; what about him?"  
"Wants to marry his landlady."  
"Is that so? I didn't think he owed that much on his board."

### Homemade Pie.

"That man has an adamant jaw."  
"Sure enough."  
"Wonder where he got it."  
"Probably his wife does her own cooking."

### Experienced.

"We should always make hay when the sun shines."  
"Would you call a grass widow likely material?"

### Busy Times.

This little joke upon the hen  
Projected by some awful men—  
They're going to rig electric light  
And have her laying day and night.

### Showed It.

"What college did you graduate from?"  
"None of them."  
"Let me congratulate the colleges."

## TOOL TALK.

Some Witty Remarks Overheard in a Machine Shop.

IT was midnight in the machine shop and all was silent until the rasping voice of the file was heard to say "I have rubbed up against lots of hard things in my life, but this harveyzed steel job has completely worn me out."

"Well," said the lathe sympathetic ly, "I have done many a hard turn myself."

"Life is a great bore," supplemented the gliblet.

"A continual grind," put in the emery wheel roughly.

"With many a broken thread," added the steam pipe in hollow accents.

"Calm yourselves," advised the damaged flywheel; "there may be a revolution soon."

"Don't mind him," said the soldering fluid acidly. "Every one knows he is cracked."

And in the confusion that followed the gas escaped.—Judge.

### Fishing Yarn.

During the salmon fishing season an Englishman was the guest of a highland laird, and one day he hooked a fine salmon. Being inexperienced as a fisherman, he became excited and in the struggle with the fish fell into the river. The keeper, seeing that he was no swimmer, hooked him with the gaff and started to drag him ashore.

"What are ye about, Donald?" cried the laird. "Get haud o' the rod and look tae the fush. Ma friend can bide a wee, but the fush winna!"—Independent.

### His Scheme.

An actor in a London lodging house who had discovered his landlady's propensity for "swiping" numbered and listed his things. One night he roused the household by shouting down from his attic a demand for "No. 8."

"No. 8?" shouted the landlady back. "What No. 8?"  
"I want cube No. 8 of my lump sugar," he replied.

Thenceforth the provisions in his cupboard were unmolested.—Argonaut.

### His Retort.

"No," remarked a determined lady to an indignant cabman who had received his legal fare, "you cannot cheat me, my man. I haven't ridden in cabs for the last twenty-five years for nothing."

"Haven't you, mum?" replied the cabman bitterly, gathering up the reins. "Well, you've done your best!"—Tit-Bits.

### No Need of a Home.

Tom—Well, darling, I have seen your father, and he has given his consent. Grace—He approves of love in a cottage, then?

"No, but he says that a girl who spends as much time golfing and motoring as you do really has not much need of a home."—Tattler.

### Good From Evil.

"The voice of envy is sure to be provoked by success," said the sensitive person.

"Don't let that worry you, son," answered Grandpa Whetstone. "If you're really got the goods the voice of envy will unintentionally advertise 'em for you."—Washington Star.

### She Found Out.

Bess (yearningly)—Tell me, Frank, do you really and truly love me, darling?

Frank (merrily)—I certainly did when I told you so for the five thousandth time six seconds ago, but now—well, you know, we men are so changeable.—Boston Traveler.

### The Straight and Narrow Weigh.



—Browning's Magazine.

### Made Progress Easier.

"I don't see how that fellow Huggins ever got married, he's so bashful."

"Well, you know the girl's father helped him along."  
"He paved the way, did he?"  
"No; he didn't pave the way exactly, but he furnished the rocks."—Stray Stories.

### The Rub.

"You bought me," declared the bride. "Well, you knew it at the time," retorted the groom.

"Yes, but I did not know that you were spending all your money for me. I thought that you had a few dollars left."