

NEW MATERIAL FOR WAR

The Latest Hotchkiss One Pounder Automatic Gun.

MOUNTINGS OF VARIOUS FORMS.

Piece Weighs About 374 Pounds and Fires a Projectile Weighing One Pound with a Muzzle Velocity of 1,640 Foot Seconds—Consists of Thirty-three Component Parts.

The one pounder automatic machine gun is based on the same principle as that of the well known Hotchkiss rifle caliber machine gun, but the details of the mechanism have been greatly modified in order to simplify the construction and strengthen the breech closure, says the New York Sun.

The firing gear is arranged for firing single shots or continuously at will, the rate of fire in the latter case attaining 200 rounds per minute. The gun is loaded by means of feed strips holding eight or ten rounds or by belts of twenty-five or fifty rounds.

The cartridges are not fed into the chamber until the instant of firing and consequently are not subjected to excessive temperature in case the firing is suspended with the gun loaded.

The principle of action may be stated briefly thus: A gas port is drilled into the barrel of the gun a few calibers from the muzzle and brings the bore into communication with a cylinder parallel to and beneath it.

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The gun, weighing about 374 pounds, has a bore of 1.46 inches and fires a projectile weighing one pound with a muzzle velocity of 1,640 foot seconds.

The mountings are of various forms— for naval deck, boat, masthead, landing, field, barbette and casemate. In field operations the role of the one pounder gun is intermediate between that of field artillery and machine guns.

The weight behind the gun team is 2,222 pounds, and that of the caisson fully equipped is 2,420 pounds.

This piece represents the latest improvements in gun construction and is a type of the automatic gun of medium caliber with all its mechanism perfected to the present state of our knowledge of the subject.

American Watches Gaining.

"The American watchmaker is slowly forging ahead of the Swiss," said Theodore Bossard, junior member of the Bossard jewelry and watch manufacturing firm in Lucerne, Switzerland, the other day to a reporter of the New York Tribune.

"It was not many years ago that the jewelry stores of Switzerland were filled each summer with American travelers who wanted to buy Swiss watches. There was also a large export trade in these lines of manufacturing.

Picture Postal Cards.

The Greek government has secured a monopoly of the picture postal card business. It has just issued cards with sixty-four different views of famous cities and other scenes.

Germination of a Love Affair.

BY GUION P. WILSON.

I have just come to a knowledge of certain facts which I deem it my imperative duty to make public for two reasons—first, because they clear up the mystery of the disappearance of my friend, Professor X. (whose many friends will, after perusing what is here set down, easily recognize him without the mention of his name, which, made in so public a manner, would, I know, be highly offensive to him), and second, because I hope they will cause some other scientist of prominence to follow up the unique and, I conceive, eminently important line of investigation initiated by Professor X.

I say that I have just come to a knowledge of these facts. This is the exact truth, although the said facts have been in my possession for the past three months. To be plain, just before the Professor disappeared so completely I received through the mail a note from him with a sealed enclosure which his note requested me to open and read three months after it reached me. This I have just done. The enclosure I found to be the Professor's notes upon the progress of a most remarkable and unusual series of experiments founded upon the germ theory.

So radical has been the Professor's departure in these experiments from the beaten track that I have thought it best to give an almost exact reproduction of the notes in my possession, merely editing them and eliminating, as far as possible, the phraseology of the scientist that would be in large measure unintelligible to the layman.

"I am fascinated. For some time I have been studying those two strongest of human passions—love and hate—and their origin. They are interesting to the investigator if for no other reason than that they set all accepted rules at defiance. Instances are plenty of the manifestation of love where the opposite should, according to the so-called laws of nature, appear.

"The opportunity has come! I have dared liberally—lavishly! Unless all my science is at fault I shall shortly be a happy man. Poor J! I feel genuinely sorry for him, yet I cannot reproach myself."

"Something has gone wrong, I called upon Miss M. tonight and she received most frigidly. Indeed, she intimated rather broadly that she expected another guest. Of course, I took the hint and left. From across the street I saw J enter."

"Gracious Heaven, what a blunder! I have convinced myself of the cause of it all. In preparing the two cultures with an inexact manner I got my microbes mixed!"

"As soon as I have counteracted my own unfortunate inoculation I leave to study the mosquitoes of the Klondike region. Cards are out for the marriage of Miss M. and J. in June."

Impressed by Magnificence.

Now the splendor of New York reaches its appropriate pinnacle in the Walkoff-Hysteria, and the Walkoff-Hysteria is lovely. Seventy-three paragraphs in circumference twenty-seven miles high, growing with soft vermillion outside, the resplendent within with gold and silver and precious stones, the Walkoff-Hysteria becomes at once the most dazzling and the most characteristic of all metropolitan institutions—dazzling because metropolitan, characteristic because dazzling. And the people inside? I found them absolutely the most admirable examples of our civilization—modest, domestic, moral and sane.

"Ruben," said Rachel next morning, "why didn't you tuck your boots outside the door for the porter to take?" "Gawsh!" cried Ruben, "I was afeerd he'd gild 'em."—Boston Transcript.

Peccolities of the Black Sea.

Sir John Murray recently showed how remarkably the Black Sea differed from other seas and oceans. A surface current flows continuously from the Black Sea into the Mediterranean, and an under current from the Mediterranean into the Black Sea. The latter current is salt, and being heavier than the fresh water above, it remains stagnant at the bottom. Being saturated with sulphuretted hydrogen, this water will not maintain life, and so the Black Sea contains no living inhabitants below the depth of about 190 fathoms. The deeper water, when brought to the surface, smells exactly like rotten eggs.

"A cat in a cage at my elbow is nursing carefully a litter of tiny mice, orphaned by tabby herself. She ate her mother. I have a hawk rearing a brood of chickens. Her motherly affection for them is touching and pronounced. Two dogs, brothers and hitherto the best of friends and merriest of playmates, have, in the past few days, become the bitterest of snarling, snapping enemies. Captain

ly there seems no doubt of the effectiveness of either serum as applied to animals. How would it affect the human beings?"

"The last lingering doubt is removed! Circumstances made it possible for me to secure a small quantity of the blood of Miss M. (in this, as in all other instances, the names are suppressed for reasons even more obvious than in the case of the Professor himself) in which I made a culture of the microbe of love. With this I inoculated myself, and now, impossible as it would seem to my friends, I find myself madly in love with her. I might counteract this by an inoculation of the opposite germ, but I cannot bring myself to do it. Evidently I am very, very much in love!"

"I have made a horrible discovery. Miss M. does not—and says she can never—love me! Further, though she also says that she will never marry, I am convinced that J. loves her almost as madly as I do! And he has youth, wit, fortune, comeliness—every attribute that could attract a woman—while I—"

"Why should I hesitate? I might, it is true, cease to love her, but I could never forget that I had loved. Fate—it can have been nothing else—has placed in my hands a sufficient quantity of J's blood for my purpose and with it I have made a culture of the microbe of dislike, while with my own heart's blood I am preparing the serum of affection. Heaven send an early opportunity to inoculate my darling with them both! I have been under a terrible mental strain and am physically scarcely able to handle my tubes."

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Sit up in bed.

When it becomes necessary to sit up in bed to get your breath; when the least exertion such as walking, sweeping, singing, talking or going up and down stairs, causes shortness of breath, fluttering or palpitation; then it is time to do something to brace up and strengthen your failing heart. Take Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. It is best of all.

"I could not rest at night and often had to sit up in bed to breathe. The least exertion would make my heart palpitate dreadfully. Our doctor prescribed Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and it completely restored me to health." Mrs. E. G. MCKELVEY, Palin, Tenn.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

stimulates the digestion, increases the circulation and makes weak hearts strong. Sold by druggists on guarantee. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

WANTED—Several persons of character and good reputation in each state to represent and advertise old established wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$10 weekly with expenses additional, all payable in cash each Wednesday direct from head offices. Horse and carriages furnished, when necessary. References. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manager, 316 Caxton Bldg., Chicago.

Home Visitors Excursions

The Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railway will sell low rate excursion tickets to points in Indiana, Kentucky and Ohio on Sept. 16, 23rd and 30th and Oct. 7th, good for thirty days for the return. For further information and rates address

FRANK H. BARNES, C. P. A. 1045 O St., Lincoln, Neb.

HORSE WANTED.

We will trade anything in the house for a good driving horse. LINCINN SUPPLY CO.

GIRL WANTED.

WANTED—A woman for general housework, good wages. Mrs. Harry Porter, Lincoln.

FIGHTING SAN JOSE SCALE.

Method of Applying a Government Preparation Found to Be Useful.

A number of inquiries have come to the Arnold arboretum in Boston, as the chief center of tree study in the United States, as to the best methods of getting rid of the San Jose scale. Fortunately the arboretum seems to be free from the pest, and the director, Professor Charles S. Sargent, says that it has not been necessary for his assistants to study it with the care that has been devoted to its habits at several of the state agricultural stations.

The preparation referred to is that recommended for an uncertain climate liable to rains and showers and is as follows: "Whale oil or fish oil soap, preferably made with potash lye, is dissolved in water by boiling at the rate of two pounds of soap to a gallon of water. It is applied hot, and on a moderately warm day in winter it can be put on the trees with an ordinary spray pump."

Mr. Dawson suggests February and March as the best months for this soap treatment and as the most thorough means of applying it an ordinary flat paint brush, with which every part of the infected tree should be gone over. The brush, Mr. Dawson says, is usually more effective than the spray in all similar applications, but it should be followed later, perhaps just before the budding of the tree, by a thorough syringing with the same wash made up in about half the usual strength. In midsummer a still more diluted wash, perhaps ten gallons of water to a pound of soap, may be serviceable against the scale and by the addition of a teaspoonful of paris green to a gallon of water be made an effective general insecticide.

It has been announced that an attempt is being made to find a parasite of the scale in Japan for use in infected districts in this country, and it is interesting in this connection to learn that the American scientists who have gone there with this idea in mind have found the Japanese using the brush in just the same way as has been recommended by Mr. Dawson.

DON'T TOBACCO SPIT and SMOKE Your Life Away!

You can be cured of any form of tobacco using easily, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor by taking 100-TOBACCO, that makes weak men strong. Many girls ten pounds in ten days. Over 500,000 cured. All druggists. Cure guaranteed. Book let and advice FREE. Address STEINLE'S REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York.

THE TIME TO LAUGH.

SOME GOOD JOKES, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

The Birth of a New Joke—The Realistic School—A Common Mania—Not Exactly What She Wanted—Perils of the Language.

BIRTH OF A NEW JOKE.

From the Boston Journal: No policeman was in sight, of course. That was because he was wanted.

"Hit him, Muggsy!"

"Soak him, Swipes!"

"Now youse got him!"

"Put it on ther smeller!"

These and many other edifying ejaculations were hurled at two small bootblacks who were earnestly engaged in spolling each other's faces with their fists, while a big crowd stood in a circle about them, in front of the postoffice.

It was going badly for the larger of the two boys when a member of the Boston Peace Society, or one of its branches, stepped in and separated the boys. For a wonder both seemed willing to stop. The peacemaker said:

"Well, what are you fighting about?"

Then an amusing explanation followed and a new idiotic joke was started on its journey through the town, for every man and boy in the crowd that heard the explanation started to "spring" the joke on the first acquaintance he should meet, and possibly to be a participant in another fistic engagement. The boy said:

"This bloke comes up ter me and sez, 'Say, what's ther next to ther last letter in ther alphabet?'"

"'Y,' sez I.

"'Cos I wants to know,' sez he, and he laughs and swipes me on ther back, and ther others they all laugh too. I don't see no joke in it, so I hits him on ther peeper. Do youse see—"

He stopped short; a grin spread all over his dirty and bruised face. He looked sheepish and then laughed outright.

"Hully gee, I see it now. You're all right, Muggsy. Shake! Why, Y, sure. Its a good one, and I'll spring it on me brudder."

They shook hands and went off together. The crowd laughed and each one hastened to spread the plague—a new joke.

A COMMON MANIA.

You never can tell. No one suspected for a moment. But you never can tell. The old gentleman was so dignified. When he passed down Olive street in the mornings they used to say of him: "I wonder who that wealthy banker is?" or, "I wonder what brokerage firm he is connected with?"

He was so dignified. He was so immaculate. So precise.

But the germ is in the air. You breathe and you swallow it.

Soon they began to observe on Olive street the old gentleman was less dignified. What did he mean by rumpiling letters he took from his pockets and making them into little spheres?

And then his case! The funny way he began to manipulate it!

Up goes the paper sphere! Biff goes the cane! Bang! goes the paper sphere.

Every day the same old story. Biff! then Bang!

Mental aberration? Nothing of the kind.

Simply baseball mania.

He bats away all his correspondence in this manner. He also maintains a batting average. Every miss is a "time at bat"; and striking the paper sphere is a base hit. He is his own official scorer. He is impartial. The old gentleman really has a "good eye," and he is batting now well over the .300 mark.

This is a confession. Mention it to the old gentleman if you like, but if he kicks you don't complain to the police.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

MAKING IT CLEAR.

Farmer Hayrix (in department store)—"I wonder what them that gals air yellin' cash fer?"

Mrs. Hayrix—"I reckon mebby it's tew let folks know they don't trust nobody."

PERILS OF LANGUAGE.

Sprockett—"It's a hard world. I have hardly made myself the master of bicycle vocabulary so that I can talk wheel gibberish, when the wheel is almost out of fashion, and nobody will listen if I talk about it."

Niblick—"Why don't you study goli nomenclature?"

Sprockett—"Because my mind isn't equal to it. It would drive me crazy."

"Niblick—"Very likely; but it wouldn't be noticed on the links, you know."—Boston Transcript.

FARMERS & MERCHANTS INSURANCE CO., of LINCOLN, NEB.

Capital and Surplus \$255,801.55. Re-Insurance Reserve \$101,958.02.

INSURES CITY AND FARM PROPERTY AGAINST FIRE, LIGHTNING AND TORNADO

We have special facilities for writing ALL kinds of Insurance, including Surety, Indemnity, Court and Contract BONDS. Being Resident Officers we can execute and deliver in our own office Bonds of the Union Surety and Guaranty Company, of Pennsylvania without any unnecessary delay.

Collecting "Corpse Rings."

The Dublin Freeman's Journal calls attention to a very novel and somewhat greswome development of the collecting fad. A Ballyshannon man has, it states, made a collection of sailors' "corpse rings." Sailing men of most nations possess in common the habit of wearing a thick silver ring on the little finger. These rings are engraved inside with the owner's name and port, and serve to identify his body in the event of death by drowning. The collection of "corpse rings" is a fairly large one, and every ring has, it is stated, been obtained from the relations or comrades of the drowned sailor. The fad of a well-known statesman, no longer living, for the collection of false teeth is beaten in its singularity by this phase of the collecting fever.

The Best They Can Do.

The French cannot "kick" a man. The best they can do is to give him "a hit with the foot." A Portuguese cannot "wink" at a girl. He must lengthen it out into "closing and opening of the eyes." Most of the Indian languages are stated to have no word to express the idea of "stealing," and one of the early missionaries who translated the Bible into the Algonquin speech, finding they have no word to express "love," was forced to invent one.

People of South Dakota, through their representatives in the legislature, have formally declared their desire for an amendment to the constitution providing for the election of United States senators by direct vote of the electors. The joint resolution to the effect has passed both houses and will be transmitted to congress by the secretary of state.

Curiosities of Criminal Law.

Among the curiosities of criminal law brought to light by the discussion of the Cudahy kidnaping is the fact that in Tennessee the punishment for stealing a horse is imprisonment for not less than three nor more than ten years, while for stealing a child it is only from one to five years. A bill has been introduced in the legislature which corrects this by making kidnaping a crime punishable by death.

Our Wealth in Animals.

In this country last year there was one horse for every five inhabitants (men, women and children), one milch cow for every four inhabitants, one or for every three inhabitants and one sheep for every one and two-thirds inhabitants. Including swine with those already mentioned there was a value of farm animals of \$300 for every man, woman and child in the country.

To Honor Empress, Not Madman.

Some Austrians living in Geneva conceived the project of placing a memorial tablet in the Quai du Lemann, where the Empress Elizabeth was assassinated. The authorities, however, refused their permission on the ground that it would be improper to commemorate the deed of a madman and help to preserve his name. In place of the tablet it is now proposed to erect a chapel in honor of the empress.

Reading aloud.

People with chest complaints are recommended by medical men to read aloud, as this strengthens throat, lungs and chest muscles alike. The reading should be deliberate, without being allowed to drag, and the enunciation clear, the body being held in an easy, unstrained, upright position, so that the chest have free play. The breathing should be natural and as deep as possible without undue effort.

Candy in Hot Weather.

"It is very difficult in hot weather to please women who are confirmed candy eaters," says a manufacturer. "With chocolates and caramels, particularly, we have to stand a pretty large pecuniary loss when the thermometer approaches the 90 mark. Chocolates begin to perspire badly then, and a very short exposure gives them an actual case of sunstroke. They have to be made fresh every day in order to be sent out of the store at all."

Our Commonplace Face.

A gentleman who has made a study of the subject has come to the conclusion that the American face is not distinctive in any sense of the word. Or if it has any distinctive feature it is in the fact that there is no strong characteristic that would differentiate it from other faces of superior races. There is nothing that will call it up in the mind from the world's group of Caucasian faces.

The "Squire's" Notice.

The following was posted up in a small country village: "Notice is hereby given that the squire (on account of the backwardness of the harvest) will not shoot himself or any of his tenants till the 14th of September."—London Tit-Bits.

Health, Vigor, Strength FOR ALL WHO DESIRE IT

Dr. J. M. Peebles, the Grand Old Man of Battle Creek, Michigan, Cures So-called Incurable or Hopeless Cases Through the Wonders of Psychic Science

Dr. Peebles, the grand old man of Battle Creek, in whose brain originated PSYCHIC TREATMENT, has so perfected his method that it has revolutionized the art of healing, and it can almost be said there are no hopeless incurable diseases. This system of treatment has brought thousands upon thousands back to health after they had been pronounced hopelessly ill by the best medical physicians. His cures have been proclaimed PHENOMENAL by the many thousands who have had a chance to watch the near neighbor, friend or relative pronounced at death's door by the local doctor, brought back to perfect health by this eminent doctor and his associates. These wonderful cures are brought about through a system of treatment originated by Dr. Peebles himself, the great authority on Psychic Phenomena, which is a combination of mild magnetic remedies and Psychic Power, making the strongest healing combination known to science. This method has been so perfected by the doctor that anyone may use it in their own home without detention from business or the knowledge of anyone. Mrs. J. W. Anderson, St. Johns, Washington, suffered for years with pain in the ovaries and uterine weakness; she was entirely cured by this treatment. Mrs. C. Hartley, of Marionville, Pa., says she cannot express too much gratitude for the results received from Dr. Peebles' treatment for failing of the womb and general exhaustion. George H. Miles of Grand Rapids, Mich., writes heartily thanks for restoration to health after suffering from nervous prostration and insomnia for years; he says he now enjoys excellent health and restful sleep every night. G. D. Young, of Wimer, Oregon, says: "For years I bore about my body the piteous spectacle of disease and death stared me in the face. I now thank Heaven I am a well man, and I owe this great victory over disease to Dr. Peebles' treatment. My wife, Mrs. Bell B. Bond, of Dunkirk, N. Y., who was cured of asthma, dropsy heart trouble and female weakness in a very few months, writes that she recommends Dr. Peebles' treatment to all her sick friends and relatives in fact, to all suffering humanity."

DESPAIR NOT, THERE IS STILL HOPE FOR YOU!

No matter what the disease is, or how dependent you may feel because you have been told there is no help for you, there is still hope. Hundreds of women suffering, have been cured by Dr. Peebles' methods, after being told there was no help for them unless an operation was resorted to. The same may be said of men who are debilitated from excess and early indiscretions. Indigestion, stomach and bowel troubles, catarrh, liver trouble, rheumatism, kidney trouble, heart trouble, lung and bronchial trouble—dropsy—in fact any and all diseases yield to this wonderful system. If you are unfamiliar with the treatment, which is usually curing thousands of those pronounced incurable, do not fail to send at once for literature giving full information concerning this grand treatment. It costs nothing to take treatment. If you are sick and discouraged do not fail to have the doctors diagnose your case and tell you your exact condition. Just write them a plain, truthful letter about your case, they will confidentially consider the same, send you at once a complete diagnosis of your condition, and also literature on this grand system of treatment, together with Dr. Peebles' essay, "The Psychic Science in the Cure of Disease." All this is sent absolutely FREE. If suffering, write today.

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