

TO BLOW UP BATTLESHIPS BY WIRELESS

I PROPOSE to revolutionize warfare on land and sea!

This is the confidently calm, wholly matter-of-fact prediction made by Ulivi, the Italian engineer and chemist. In a word, he flatly declares that he has perfected an apparatus by means of which he can project wireless waves at an enemy's ships and blow them off the face of the waters!

These are not the idle mouthings of an irresponsible dreamer. Were they uttered by any one less important perhaps little heed would be given to them by officialdom abroad. Not so with the talented Italian. All Europe is watching his every move, and even now the government of France is considering whether or not it is advisable to pay the vast sum the wireless expert demands for a monopoly of his invention.

Imagine what it means to be able to blow up a battleship or a cruiser without the firing of a single shot! Warfare will be revolutionized indeed! A steel-sided Leviathan of the deep can do no harm far out at sea if the enemy has no ships, but let it once approach the coast and threaten to lay low some great port—behold!

The press of a button in a shore station, the instant crackle of the wireless as it zips through the blue ether and instantly the great thing of steel parts and ships with the roar of a thousand guns and sinks to the ocean's floor, a broken, distorted mass.

No dream, this.

It has gone beyond the experimental stage. For weeks past a mysterious yacht, fitted with powerful wireless apparatus, has been hovering off the Norman coast of France. Aboard has been a notable party—Ulivi. Now the secret is out. They have been blowing up submarine mines by wireless as a preliminary to more drastic experiments.

The yacht is the rakish Lady Henrietta, flying the British flag, but under French ownership. Within her sharp lines is hidden the revolutionizing secret which not only France but the government of the United States and all the powers of Europe have been seeking ever since wireless waves have been a fact and wireless power a possibility. And this secret is the new invention—as yet in its infancy—for exploding at any desired distance from 600 to 6,000 yards by wireless infra-red solar spectrum waves all explosive substances in contact with metal.

Briefly this means that Ulivi says he can detonate the gun cotton or the powder contained in a warship's magazine by means of wireless, and the French Government is seeing if it can be done.

The infra-red rays of the solar spectrum are those mysterious beams beyond the edge of the red, invisible to the human eye but nevertheless there. For convenience Ulivi calls them "F-rays." They are akin to X-rays in that they can penetrate metal, but instead of making objects visible they develop force beyond the barriers which can deflect the most powerful projectile, but are as glass to the potent force of the little known rays beyond the red, whatever unthinkable color they may be.

How they work or in what manner Ulivi has controlled them nobody but he knows. But that they have worked he himself frankly states and the official commission which went to sea with him solemnly gives assent. Ulivi did not go about his work under any cloak of mystery. With him on the Lady Henrietta went Gen.

de Castelneau, assistant chief of the general staff of the French army; Commander Ferrie, director of the wireless telegraph station on top of the Eiffel tower, Paris, and Captain Cloitre, representing the French minister of marine.

"We have reported to our government," said General de Castelneau seriously, "and everything we have said must be kept a profound state secret."

It is no breach of confidence to say, however, that the commission has unanimously reported in favor of France securing the invention without delay, no matter what the price. This consists, stripped of technicalities, of a special projectile emitting return infra-red rays which find the exact distance and the exact radio-magnetic capacity of metallic objects. When these are determined with precision the Ulivi "F-ray" is then shot out from its station afloat or ashore and a long distance explosion takes place instantly with mathematical accuracy.

This is not merely Ulivi's hope of revolutionizing warfare. Experiments made near Villiers prove that it can be done even with the unperfected apparatus already put together. So accurately has the projector worked that two mines were placed five yards apart at 1,000 yards' distance and either one exploded at will, the other remaining intact.

It works as well by land as by sea; it can be applied to dirigible balloons like the German Zeppelins.

"And," declares Ulivi confidently "it will render a ship freighted with explosive ammunition more dangerous to those aboard her than to their own enemies!"

Dictated by Commander George W. Williams, U. S. N. Inspector in Command U. S. Torpedo Station, Newport, R. I.

If the Italian, Ulivi, has devised something by which he can explode a magazine at a distance by the Hertzian rays then we will surely get something to combat it. If projectiles can be deflected by shields surely wireless power can be deflected too. But this new power—if there is such

a power—will not alone be used for war; its use in the arts would be far too important to be overlooked. And if it has been discovered at last I am not at all surprised—nothing would surprise me in this age of miracles!

I have not the slightest doubt that at this time Signor Ulivi has been able to construct antennae and specially designed receiving instruments and relays by which he can explode at a considerable distance an especially prepared charge of gun cotton or other explosive. In fact, I have seen the thing done here already—the idea is not altogether new.

This working apparatus is the Shoemaker torpedo. It is a full-sized torpedo wirelessly controlled. This formidable weapon can be started, stopped, steered and exploded by an operator at a distance, but it requires special receiving apparatus in the torpedo itself. It can perform what is expected of it, but it is not practical for the very good reason that the operator cannot see far enough to exercise his judgment in the control of the instrument. Take a motor boat 2,000 yards away—you can't tell exactly how she is heading. How much harder then to judge the steering of a distant torpedo! The French navy has already had trials with wireless torpedoes, and what Ulivi has accomplished is probably an extension of these experiments.

Now, what mysterious power is it that he has? Or, better, what is Ulivi trying to obtain?

Briefly this: Some means of projecting energy through space that will detonate some explosive at a given place, subject to the control of the operator.

As I have said, this is no new idea. Frank R. Stockton has it in his story, "The Great War Syndicate," and H. G. Wells used it in "The War of the Worlds." The same scheme has already been proposed at the bureau of Ordnance of the navy, too. One inventor asserted that he had effected a combination of mechanics—that could project the Hertzian waves or other wireless waves generated by electricity and explode a designated charge at a distance.

Gathered Smiles

A Real Attraction.
Caroline, aged sixteen, was busily engaged placing pretty cushions about the porch when her Cousin Joe, who is a couple of years older, arrived on the scene.

"What are you doing, sis?" the cousin inquired.
"Just making the porch attractive for company," the girl answered.
"Chuck the cushions," grinned the youth; "what you want is a ham-mock."—Ainslie's Magazine.

Pleasant Diversion.
Bacon—Doesn't your wife get very impatient when you're buttoning up her dress behind?
Egbert—No; she used to, but she doesn't now.
"How do you account for that?"
"Oh, I have her stand in front of the mirror now."

Worked Day and Night.
"Why did you break into the house in the middle of the day?" asked the magistrate.
"Well," said the accused, "I had several others to cover that evening."

Help for the Poor.
Bacon—I see by this paper that Pittsburgh may supply free tennis courts for the poor.
Egbert—I'm glad to hear that. Do you know when a poor man is good, and hungry there's nothing he likes offered him more than a nice juicy tennis court.

Perfectly Safe.
"Better lap up that spilt milk," said the first cat. "If the missus sees the mess you'll catch fits."
"Not me," said the second feline. "The woman I live with blames every thing on her husband."

An Ambush.
"The leaves are turning early. See that clump of red by the wayside?"
"I think them are the local constable's whiskers," declared the chauffeur, putting on extra speed.

Down to Earth.
"When is the honeymoon over?"
"When the bridegroom begins to bring home tripe and limburger instead of bonbons and violets."

never makes you feel like a worm. He is a real development.—New York Evening Sun.

Helped Him Move.
"Whose mule was it that kicked you, Sam?"
"De landlord's, sir."
"That wasn't very kind of him; now was it, Sam?"
"Well, I don't know, boss; you see, de mule heard de landlord say I'd got to move, and de mule I s'pose didn't think I was movin' fast enough."

New High Explosive.
A new high explosive, total, possessing in a high degree the desirable qualities of a shell burst, has been developed and demonstrated. It is the invention of Lieutenant Woodward, an engineer of the New York National Guard. The explosive, which can be detonated by fulminate of mercury, has been fired in a 12-inch shell against armor plate without exploding. It is claimed that 8 ounces of total will do the work of twelve ounces of dynamite.

Street Lighting.
One contest that deserves approval is that of the downtown streets to achieve the greatest illumination.—Chicago News.

PASSING OF THE COACHMAN

The coming in of the chauffeur has evidenced the passing of the family coachman, that haughty and purse proud individual who scurried you to an aisle of safety with a look. Nothing in New York has stood for the remoteness, the exclusiveness, the haughtiness of the rich more than the family coachman, as on his rolling throne he has always owned Fifth avenue and demanded his right of

way. The chauffeur, speed and grandeur combined in his car, gives you no impression of pride of lineage, tradition of purse, and he has been a pleasant interpreter of the motives of the rich. If he runs you down he gathers up the remains of you and transfers you with much presence of mind and elimination of time and space to a convenient haven, and is sorrier than anyone. The chauffeur

Women in Men's Clothes.
An American woman has petitioned President Wilson for a permit to dress as a man, on the ground that in male attire she can earn \$15 a week, or more than twice as much as when hampered by skirts. In France such permits are granted by the local police without any great difficulty, provided a substantial reason is shown for the application. Rosa Bonheur used to dress as a man, and so did a widely known writer, Mme. de Montfaucon, who died last year; while

Mme. Dieulafoy, the explorer, grew to like men's attire so well when on her travels that she wears it on all occasions. According to a French law passed in the eighteenth century, any woman growing a beard has, ipso facto, the right to dress like a man.—London Chronicle.

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DON'TS FOR FOOTBALL

Player Should Not Get Discouraged Early in the Season.

Most Young Players and Many Older Ones Forget That They Have Two Arms—Many Fumbles Caused by Carrying Ball Loosely.

The following don'ts for football players were compiled by a writer in the St. Paul Pioneer Press. Absorb them, you mole skimmers!

Don't become discouraged if you are not chosen for the so-called "first team" early in the season. There is no first or second team at the start. By plugging away and working hard you will be selected as a "regular" just as soon as the coach considers you prepared to hold down such a position.

Don't loaf in practice; it's a bad habit to get into and a hard one to get away from. Take the work seriously or not at all.

Don't tell your coach how the game should be played. He is supposed to know it and will do all of the instructing.

Don't forget to read the rules. Most players neglect to do so and are often "sore" when penalized for committing a foul. Ignorance of the rules causes more penalties than anything else.

Don't forget that you have two arms. Most young players, and many older ones, neglect to use the loose arm when carrying the ball. The "stiff arm" is the greatest defense a player has, and its use will often add several yards if manipulated properly. Ward off the tackler, at the same time throwing your own body aside so as not to lose your stride or overbalance yourself.

Don't carry the ball loosely. Many fumbles are caused by improper carrying. One end of the ball should be tucked into the pocket formed by the bended arm and body and the hand should be spread over the other end of the ball. With the ball thus firmly held the other arm is free to use for protection.

Don't be afraid to fall on the ball whenever it is loose on the ground during play. The average player disregards this rule with disastrous results. A little practice will enable one to fall on the ball in such a way as to eliminate injuries.

Don't "chew the rag" during the game. Remember that your captain is chosen to lead the team and is the only one who is permitted to talk. There are 22 players and if all take time to talk many valuable minutes are wasted.

Don't dispute decisions of the officials. They are selected to enforce the rules and their work is hard enough without additional troubles. It does no good to dispute decisions—let the captain do the conferring or arguing where there is a misunderstanding. The officials are not in a position to see everything that you see and they can see lots of things you can't see.

Don't waste time, when on the grid-iron, picking out friends on the side lines or in the stands. Your whole mind should be on the game itself.

Don't be afraid to tackle hard when you have a chance. The player who is afraid stands more chance of being injured than one who is fearless. Hit your man hard and low and hold him—don't let him slip or twist away.

Don't forget to keep your eyes on the ball. Always know where the oval is. This will prevent penalties for starting ahead of the ball, for off-side play, and will often prevent opponents from gaining on tricks and passes. Sometimes by keeping the eyes glued on the ball touchdowns are also prevented.

STURDY CORNELL PLAYER



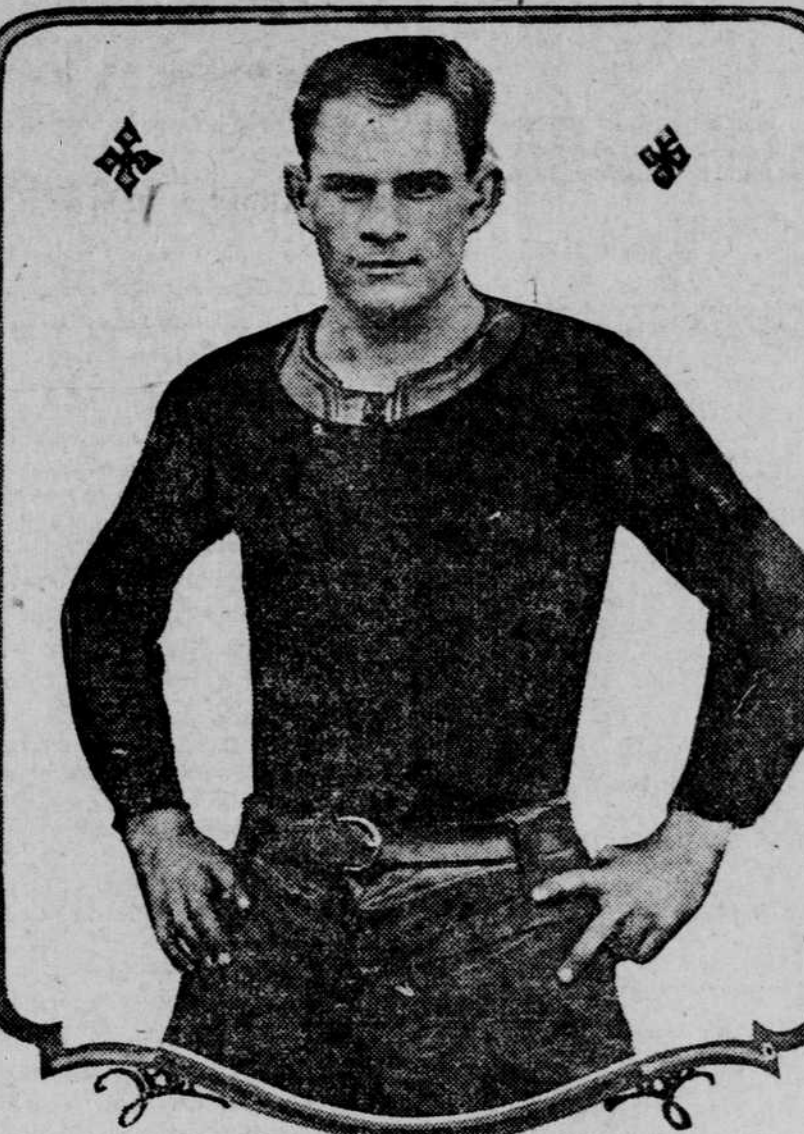
O'Hearn, who is one of Cornell's Best End Players.

Job for Ralph Capron.
Ralph Capron, once a Pirate outfielder and former Gopher quarterback, may be appointed assistant football coach at the University of Minnesota by the athletic board of control.

Milan Best Base Stealer.
Milan of Washington is easily the fastest base stealer in Ban Johnson's league. He has pilfered a lot more bases than Ty Cobb.

Want Jim Sheppard.
It is reported that the owners of the Chattanooga club are trying to get Jimmy Sheppard to manage the team.

ONE OF MINNESOTA'S POPULAR PLAYERS



Bill McAlmon, Left Half-Back.

CUBANS WITNESS BIG SERIES

Party of Fans, Headed by President of Almendares Baseball Club, See Giants and Athletics.

Cuban "fans" were among the first to arrive here to see the world's baseball championship series. The leader of the party is Eley Martinez, president of the Almendares baseball club of Havana, and with him were three special correspondents representing Havana and provincial newspapers as well as a few plain "fans."

Although professional baseball in Cuba is really only about two years old, Senor Martinez said that three baseball clubs were now fully established in the city of Havana and tremendous interest in the game and developed, not only from a local standpoint, but also toward the games in the United States.

"Of course the national language of baseball is American slang," said Senor Martinez, "and we use the same terms in describing points of the game. A fly is a fly, and a strike a strike."

"However, our people have not all caught on to the pronunciation of some of the words in vogue, and you might not recognize what a 'hillios' is. It is the nearest some get to pronouncing a 'hit.' The umpire calls 'one ball' and not 'uno bola.' When there is a dispute over a decision there is apt to be a medley of languages. In the games with the American teams we have one American umpire and the other is a Cuban."

"There are several Cuban players who have been doing well in this country on the big league teams. For instance, there is Marsans, of the Cincinnati's, who is the manager of the Almendares. We call him the 'Cuban Ty Cobb' and are very proud of him. He ranks second in stealing bases among the big professionals. Then there are two Cubans on the Washington team, Calvo and Acosta, who play ball at home in the winter."

WORRY FOR MAJOR LEAGUES

Baby Organization of Baseball Issues \$50,000 in Bonds Guaranteeing Next Year's Salaries.

The Federal league wound up its first season September 14. Indianapolis won the first championship. The 1913 schedule played out, the baby organization of baseball, which is just beginning to walk without assistance, will consider plans for 1914. That the league will be in existence next season is assured by \$50,000 worth of bonds signed by each club, to guarantee salaries and better park facilities.

The stubbornness of the new league in refusing to break, although losing money in certain cities, is causing uneasiness in major league circles. There is little doubt but that the "out-laws" will be used by major league men as a means of hoisting their own demands for salary. The certainty that some sort of a position will be available if they refuse a major league contract will give diamond stars a greater independence in making demands.

The existence of the Federal league will cost the major leagues from \$50,000 to \$100,000 in additional salaries alone next year. What the expense of fighting the outlaws secretly will be is more guesswork. In any case, that "war (und) may be in demand ere 1914 is over.

Lord Made Manager of the Mobile Club

Eriscue Lord, former member of the Philadelphia Athletics, world champion outfielder, and more recently of the Boston National league club, will manage the Mobile club, of the Southern association, next year.

His unconditional release from Boston was announced the other day. Lord said that he expects to manage the team from the bench, but may get into the game occasionally.

\$5,000 Pacing Stakes.
Frank Bogash Jr., the big brown pacer owned by Tom Murphy, captured the \$5,000 pacing stakes at Syracuse state fair.

Veteran Ball Player Retires From Service

Jim O'Rourke failed to step to bat in the present American Eastern association season, closing a continuous record of ball playing covering a period of over 36 years. This veteran has played in at least one game every year since joining the National league in 1876. He is now fifty-eight years old. It was only on the advice of a physician that O'Rourke did not play this year. He was a remarkable ball player in his time, batting over .300 in 13 of his 18 years in fast company. Only three players, Dan Brothers with 15 times, and Hans Wagner with 14, have passed this mark. Adrian Anson holds the record that will probably stand in all baseball history in this respect, batting over .300 20 consecutive times.

CHARLES BRICKLEY



Harvard's Sturdy Left Half-Back.

Lock Tennis Cup in Vault.
The lawn tennis players who won the Davis international trophy from England were given a dinner in New York recently. The trophy was exhibited in Boston and New York a short time ago and after being shown at Philadelphia will be sent to the Pacific coast. After its travels it will be put to rest in a safe deposit vault in New York city, despite the protests of the Pacific coast representatives.

Games for Vanderbilt.
The Vanderbilt university eleven will play no eastern eleven this year, Michigan being its most important opponent, except the University of the South.

Vic Saier Hard Hitter.
Vic Saier has developed into so heavy a swatter that the National league's best twirlers respect him and do so especially in a pinch.

Birmingham is Optimistic.
Joe Birmingham is trying to cheer the Cleveland fans with strong language about the possibilities of winning a pennant in 1914.

To Develop Lavan.
Connie Mack is now trying to make a left-handed batter out of Johnny Lavan, the young shortstop he got from the Browns.

Refuses \$150,000 for Stallion.
W. H. Walker has refused an offer of \$150,000 for the stallion Eagle, who is standing at the Tully stud in Ireland.

FRUIT LAXATIVE FOR SICK CHILD

"California Syrup of Figs" can't harm tender stomach, liver and bowels.

Every mother realizes, after giving her children "California Syrup of Figs" that this is their ideal laxative, because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels without griping.

When cross, irritable, feverish or breath is bad, stomach sour, look at the tongue, mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless "fruit laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. When its little system is full of cold, throat sore, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, indigestion, colic—remember, a good "inside cleaning" should always be the first treatment given.

Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups printed on the bottle. Adv.

Why Poison Ivy Poisons.
Poison ivy has long been a mystery both to scientists and laymen; why and with what manner it causes the peculiar rash and irritating inflammation have puzzled both botanists and physicians. At last the reason has been discovered. Dr. Mirande of Paris read to the Academy of Sciences in that city recently the results of his study of the poisonous weed. Poison ivy contains prussic acid. This is found principally in the young leaves and buds; in the older leaves there is very little of it. In three and one-half ounces of young leaves there is about a quarter of a grain of the acid. As with other plants in which prussic acid is found, the poisonous substance does not exist in its perfect form, but develops as soon as the leaves are bruised, a chemical action being set up through the union of an enzyme with a glucoside.

Refrain from Matrimony.
A pretty girl at a dinner in Chicago asked George Ade why he did not marry.

"Marriage, you know," she said, archly, "is one grand, sweet song."
"Rather say," the humorist retorted, "one grand, sweet refrain—refrain from poker, refrain from tobacco and refrain from booze water."

In the Soup.
"He's living high; he must have got hold of some ready cash."
"Yes, his auto turned turtle, and he sold it to the junk dealer. He is now living on turtle soup."

Since the Recent Wars.
"Servia's national hymn certainly needs renovating."
"What's the matter with it?"
"It begins, 'Servia, peaceful land of flowers!'"

WOMAN ESCAPES OPERATION

By Timely Use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Here is her own statement.

Cary, Maine.—"I feel it a duty I owe to all suffering women to tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. One year ago I found myself a terrible sufferer. I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely straighten up at times. My back ached, I had no appetite and was so nervous I could not sleep, then I would be so tired mornings that I could scarcely get around. It seemed almost impossible to move or do a bit of work and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation. I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman. I had no pains, slept well, had good appetite and was fat and could do almost all my own work for a family of four. I shall always feel that I owe my good health to your medicine."—Mrs. HAYWARD SOWENS, Cary, Maine.

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely, gently on the liver. Stop after dinner—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

W. H. Wood

PISO'S REMEDY
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS