WAR HUSTLE AT WASHINGTON

the Big Gun Factory.

tiles Construction of

War Monsters.

gun carriages turned out is nearly trebled.

Passing through the gate with its trim ma-

rine sentry pacing to and fro, the visitor

sees uniformed officers bastening this way

and that, busy with their duties, and hears

ing watch with cagle eyes. Theirs is a most

responsible duty, for any careless and incom-

grows in massive and polished beauty ready to take its place on one of our men-of-war.

First of all the tube of the piece comes o the factory from one of the big steel com-

panies, the Bethlehem or the Midvale, which

tube comes in the rough with only a core bored out, and looks like a heavy piece of steel pipe. For the four-inch gurs it is thirteen feet seven inches long, while for the

THE SHRINKING PIT.

Fahrenheit, for this degree of heat is neces-

sury to expand the heavy jacket for the 12 and 13-inch guns. At the pit the tube is

planted corefully en end close to the oven in which is being heated the jacket that it

cate task stand at attention. Each one of

are trained to act in concert, like a company

of soldiers. The jacket has been placed in the oven and sealed up, to await expansion

by the heat. The foreman gives the word, the traveling crane comes up and lifts off

the hot lid of the oven, exposing the jacket

within, the hooks are made first to a clamp previously attached to the jacket, and the

heated mass is lifted carefully from its fiery bed. The engineer of the crane watches

with hawk-like eye the signals of the fore-man below and when a sufficient height has

been reached the jacket is swung over the tube and lowered. Men with immense can-

vas mittens guide it as it comes down, and adjust it in place. When it has been slipped

to cool it. As it cools it shrinks back to its original size and the delicate operation is

through its flery ordeal the jacket hardly shows a sign of heat as it is lifted from the

oven. There is a slight bluish tinge, and that is the only thing to distinguish it from

the cold jacket which went in. The exterior of the tube and the interior of the jacket

being exactly the same size, only the slight

est expansion is required to make one slip over the other. From 3-100 to 5-100 of an

ster thirteen-inch guns. So the speediest

and most accurate work is necessary after the jacket leaves the oven, for if the iron

should cool off before it was in place in would clamp at once upon the tube, and the

gun would be ruined. A similar process is gone through with in slipping the smaller

hoops over the jacket.

The shrinking of one part on another

makes an absolutely perfect weld, and after

once the band is in place nothing short of chipping it off piece by piece would remove it. The shrinking of the different bands of the piece having been finished, it is again put in the lathe and turned down to the

required size, and the edges of the bands

are beveled off to give it a neat appearance. It is then ready for the delicate operation

SKILLED LABOR EMPLOYED.

its way through.

After being rifled the gun is placed on a

inch is all that is allowed, even in the mo

Strange as it may seem, after coming

over the tube streams of water ore turned

complete.

of riffing.

has his own particular duty, and they

## WON BY A WHEEL.

A BICYCLING LOVE STORY. BY WILL S. GIDLEY.

"Yes, Mr. Maraton-Jack-I-I love youjust a little bit-and would willingly marry you," blushingly stammered Ethel Fanning in reply to a certain question I had asked ber, Tout-well, you know how papa feels about it. He fairly abhors a man who rides a bicycle, and he looks upon you as the chief offender of them all, because you came near running over him the other day, you remem-

"You mean he came near running over me," corrected I, smilingly. "Was it my fault that he suddenly popped out into my way when I was peaceably riding along the street?"

"Yes, Jack, I suppose you have suffered sufficiently, seeing you didn't run over papa after all; but I felt it my duty to mention the matter, so you can understand at once what odds you have to contend against. I—1 well, you know what I told you before, when you asked me that foolish question—there now, Jack, if you don't stop, I'll go away! How can I say what I want to if you act like that?"
"Well, I'll behave after this; go on," ut-

tered I, repentantly.

"As I was saying when you interrupted me, I reciprocate the feeling which—er—you mentioned awhile ago, you know, but I cannot marry you without my father's approval.

I have promised him that I wouldn't, and I I have promised him that I wouldn't, and I mean to keep my word. So there are the conditions, Mr. Jack Marston; win my father's consent and I am yours, with both hands and all my heart, but if you don't, I shall have to live and die an old maid. And now Aunt Emily will be looking for me and I must go in.' "Just a moment, please! Haven't you-for

gotten something?"
"No, sir, I haven't! After you have won my father's consent and we are really encort of thing. O, by the way, Mr. Marston para usually smokes a cigar on the side plazza of the Fenimore about this time of

And with this parting hint, laughingly flung back at me, Ethel disappeared among the shrubbery in the direction of the Adi-rondack hotel, at which she and her father and her maiden aunt were sojourning.

Mrs. Fanning had been dead some years and this aunt stood in the place of a mother to Ethel. I had easily won my way into her good graces, but with the young lady's father It was different.

I was only a young lawyer, with my reputation yet to win, dependent wholly upon my own exertions and talcut for a living, and when Mr. Fanning learned all this-and also discovered the additional deplorable fact that I was addicted to riding a bicycle—he instantly decided that I was not a desirable acquaintance for the only daughter of a mil-lionaire, and after that he took special pains to keep her as much as possible out of my way, though he had not actually forbidden

our meeting.
Mr. Fanning's income was derived chiefly from investments in street railroads in New York and other large cities, which fact, I suspect, had something to do with his aversion to blcycles.

After thinking the matter over I decided

to heard the limi in his den-or on the plazza, rather-and argue the case. I ascended the broad steps to the piazza

usually reserved for smokers, and sure enough, there was the arbiter of my fate in the depths of a big armchair, enjoying a fragrant Havana. There was no one else on the piazza. Fortune was with me thus far. Respectfully lifting my hat, I dropped into vacant chair near him and said;
 Mr. Faning, may I ask you a question?

He grunted out something which might have meant yes or no just as one happened to construe it. I construed it in the affirma-

tive, and went on:
"I love your daughter, and wish to make
her my wife. May I do so?"
No legal verbiage about that, nothing but plain, straight-forward statement, followed by an equally straight-forward question; yet Mr. Fanning drew himself up with the stiffness of a drum major on parade, removed the cigar from his lips and after glaring in my direction for fully half a minute,

frigidly observed: language, sir. is utterly incompre-"Is it?" said I. "I thought I used lan-

guage that could be readily understood, but I will try again. I—"
"You needn't trouble yourself to make

any further explanations, young man," in-terrupted he, icily. "I don't care to discuss the question with you at all. It is utterly inadmissible and I wonder at your presump-tion in asking it. My daughter is a stranger to you, and I shall take good care that she "Mr. Fanning," I began, "I am aware of

"Well, if you are, why don't you clear out?" interrupted he. "I don't care for any further conversation with you. I have something more important to occupy my time." And, hitching his chair around until I

had a first class view of his back, he re-turned the cigar to his mouth, then taking a newspaper from his pocket he calmiy beright, Mr. Fanning," said I, with

equal calmness, "I generally prefer to say disagreeable things to people's faces instead of behind their backs, but as you give me no other choice I must needs say what I have to say to your back. I simply wish to inform you that I love your daughter, deeply and sincerely. That feeling she reciprocates and has promised to marry me, with your consent, but not without.

"I am exceedingly sorry not to have ob tained that consent at this time, but we are both young and can afford to wait, and I trust that in time, when you know me bet-ter, you will realize that I am not unworthy of even so noble a prize as the hand of your

"I own a bleycle, it is true, but I do not spend all my time in wheeling. I ride simply for recreation, to refresh myself and keep brain clear for my studies and work; I making a pretty fair living in the law business, quite sufficient for two young per-sons of moderate tastes, and with excellent

prospects ahead of me. "In short, I am perfectly able to support your daughter and myself comfortably, even were she to come to me without your con-sent; but I shall not ask her to do that, nor shall I seek her society or hold further com-munication with her except to acquaint her with your present decision until you have had ample time to think the matter over and

make up your mind as to my worthiness'or worthiness." The stiffness in the broad expanse of back

before me began to relax a trifle.
"No, Mr. Fanning," I continued, "though it may not agree with your preconceived opinion of me, you will find that I am a gentleman, I appreciate your feelings as a parent and I respect them. It is a solemn moment when a man is called upon to surhis only daughter to the care and keeping of another, no matter how manly nor how worthy of the great trust that other may be. I do not wish to hurry you. Take ample time to inquire into my character and prospects and a year from now I will come to you for my answer. I am going now, Mr. Fanning, and if you have anything to say to me before I take my departure I shall be happy to listen to it."

Mr. Fanning evidently had something to

say. Tossing away the stump of his cigar, he swung his chair half way around, and, giving me a quick glance, suddenly demanded:

Young man, have you a yearly income of "No. but ---"

and the properties of the prop were not of the most cheering description.
"Ten thousand dollars, eh?" said I to myself. "Well, if I've got to wait until my
yearly income reaches that figure I'm airaid
Ethel will either have to marry some one
else or die an old maid. And the worst
of it is, it is just like the old fellow to stick,
to those figures. When he puts his foot
down he evidently puts it down to stay.
Hullo! there's Ethel and her aunt now, coming this way. I suppose I can at least bow;
I didn't promise not to do that."

As I met them they both smiled and bowed.
I politiely lifted my hat, but I am afraid my

I politely lifted my hat, but I am afraid my smile was not very reassuring. Ethel gave me a quick, searching glauce, and a rose she had been carrying suddenly fluttered to the

Restoring lost property certainly could not come under the ban, so picking it up I said: "Excuse me, Miss Fanning, but you have

dropped your rose."
"O, thank you!" she replied, quickly turning soil facing me, while her aunt with rare thoughtfulness walked slowly onward. "You are very kind; but-you may keep it if you

For answer I pressed the flower to my lips, and then placed it in my buttonhole. Ethel blushed until her cheeks rivaled the rose in buillancy of coloring, and her eyes fell for a moment, then suddenly she flashed t fook of taquiry into mine.
"Yes, I've seen him," said I, in reply to the

in a whirl. Springing to my feet, I selzed my bleyele, swung it up in front of me, and in three jumps I was at the bottom of the bank. I don't know how I accomplished the feat without breaking my neck or smashing my wheel but I 414 my wheel, but I did.
An instant later I had vanited to the sad-

dle and was speeding down the highway after the runaway team.

Half a mile ahead there was a sharp bend of a precipice, and I knew unless their speed was checked before reaching that point the team would go straight ahead over the brink, and the girl I still loved, even if I couldn't marry her, would meet certain Curlous Facts About the Making of

the brink, and the girl I still loved, even if I couldn't marry her, would meet certain death on the rocks below.

That thought spurred me on, and, grinding my teeth together, I learned forward over the handlebar and rode as I never rode before. My cap flew off, but I heeded it not. My eyes were on the flying goal ahead. Inch by inch and foot by foot I gained upon it.

Presently I was alongwide and not a second Presently I was alongside, and not a second too soon, for the precipice was not more than

a dozen rods away! "Hang on for your life, now, Ethel! I am going to stop them!" I shouted as I passed her, and the next instant I had selzed the bridle rein of the nigh horse, sprung from my wheel and was hanging on with all the power and weight of my 180 pounds. My grip was like a vise, and slowly but surely I brought the trembling horses to a standstill, almost on the very brink of the precipice.

"O, however can I thank you!" exclaimed Ethel as soon as she had recovered her breath.

"Please don't try," said I. "The knowledge that I have saved your life is sufficien reward." "But you are pale as a ghost," she con nued. "Are you injured in any way?"

"Pretty badly shaken up; I guess that's about all," I answered. "But I see your



E BRIDLE REIN OF THE NIGH HORSE.THE NEXT INSTANT I-HAD-SEIZED TH

to say he thinks I would make a very undesirable sort of son-in-law. Nothing under a "O!" she gasped; "I had forgotten a income will do for his daughter's husband, he says, and, besides, he has other plans for your future—going to carry you to a duke, I expect, if he gets a chance and you're nide a bicycle.

something your father can't forgive.
"Well, I must confess, things look a trifle discouraging just now, but he may change his mind. I told him not to decide hastily, to take plenty of time to inquire into my character and prospects, and in a year I would come for a final answer. In the meantime, I told him that, after a farewell inter-view, I would hold no further communication with you, nor endeavor to persuade you into doing anything contrary to his will. So 1 will say goodby for the present; and—and you'll agree to wait a year, won't you, Ethel?"

"Yes," whispered she; "a dozen, if neces

"Thank you; you're an angel!"
"No, I'm not. I'm just a woman, which is better yet. Angels don't marry. But auntie will wonder what has become of me if I don't hurry along. Goodby, Jack!" And she went flying up the pathway after her aunt.

When we chanced to meet after that, simply returned her bow and passed co., as though we were mere acquaintances. It was hard work to do it, but I had voluntarily given my promise to her father. Undoubtedly the best course would have been to take "It was \$8,000, but—" here Mr. Fanning's given my promise to her father. Undoubtedly the best course would have been to take myself out of the way of temptation. But so long as there was a chance for catching an occasional glimpse of Ethel—for I still called er that to myself-I could not bear to tear

myself away. So I stayed on, taking long dally spins on my wheel, and studying and working hard between times, preparing for an important case which was coming on at the fall term of court. After a couple of weeks passed in this way I felt completely fagged out, and decided to give myself a day's rest.

"No law books and no 'scorching' for me today!" I exclaimed, as I lazily performed

ny tollet. "What I need is to go out somewhere and sit in the shade for about sixteen my tollet. hours, and watch the grass grow and recruit my jaded energies."
So after breakfast, by the judicious in-

so after breakfast, by the judicious investment of a half dollar, I induced one of the hotel waiters to procure me a light lunch put up in a pasteboard box, and strapping it to the handlebar of my bicycle, together with a slight mental repast in magazine form, I pedaled leisurely to Oak Point, four miles away. miles away.

Here I dismounted, and, carrying my wheel up the sloping bank to the left of the highway, I flung both bicycle and myself down on which gave the place its name.

It was an ideal spot for resting, and, lying there in nature's generous lap, with the blue sky overhead, and only the birds and squir-rels to keep me company, I idled away the summer day, altereately reading and dozing.

Teams passed along the highway below me now and thep, but I paid no attention to them. Simply by raising myself upon my elbow I could have looked down upon them. He has nothing but I was not curious enough to put myself I was there to rest, and rest I did, allowing

nothing to disturb me, until the middle of the afternoon, when a carriage that had been rolling along the highway suddenly stopped just below me, and my quick ears caught the sound of a familiar voice. I could not be mistaken, the voice was Ethel Fanning's.

Partially rising, I glanced downward. Ethel and her father were scated in an open carriage in the road below me, and Ethel was pointing to a clump of flowers that grew in a cleft about half way up the opposite slope. I could not distinguish what was cald, but presently Mr. Fanning dropped the reins, and stepping down from the carriage,

began climbing up the steep bank toward the flowers. He reached the spot and secured the prize,

question her eyes had asked, "and I'm sorry father coming. Perhaps I'd better not hold that. But, perhaps-you don't think he will

—insist on that now, do you?"

But just then Mr. Fanning came puffing along, with my cap in his hand, to answer for himself. A glance assured him that Ethel -that is, provided the duke doesn't for himself. A glance assured him that Ethel bleycle. Somehow that seems to be was all right, and, hurrying forward to where was all right, and, nurrying forward to where I was standing by the horses' heads, he heartily grasped my hand and said:
"Young man—I mean, Mr. Marston, I want to apologize for the way I treated you

the other day. I about half made up my mind then that there was some pretty good timber is to receive. Pipes are so arranged that a stream of water can be run continuously through the core of the tube, to keep it cool and prevent expansion by the heat, as the hot jacket slips over it. When all is ready the men who are to perform the delicate task stand at attention. Each one of in you, and I see now I was right. If you are as good a lawyer as you are a man, l think I can give you a little lift in a busi-ness way. Turn the team around and I'll tell you about it as we drive back to the hotel." But my bicycle-

"Is a complete wreck," interrupted he "It must have fallen under the horses' feet or the carriage wheels when you sprang from it. I suppose I shall have to get you another and then climb in yourself. You've got to either ride or walk, and it strikes me you've earned a ride this trip."

A few minutes later, as we were riding slowly homeward, Mr. Fanning resumed:
"I received word this morning, Mr. Mars ton, that old Mr. Fogg, the counsel for the street railway syndicate that I control, is

voice suddenly failed tilm for a moment-"but I have decided to raise it to \$10,000." Ethel's father made one more surprising remark during the homeward drive. Glancing down at my battered wheel in a benig: d dreamy sort of way, he cald: "I don't know that a bleycle is such a bac

sort of thing to have around, after all. I've got to buy a new one for Mr. Marston, Ethel, and I might as well get you one at the same time.

In a Quandary.

Chicago Pest: "If I only knew!" he ex-claimed, kultiking his brow and colemnly stiaking his head. "Knew what?" they esked.
"Knew what my duty as a Christian is,"
he replied. "You see," he went on, "if my
wife has a new gown for Easter and it rains

"And if she hasn't a new gown she won'

go to church unless it does rain. Now, what am I to do to show that I have a true regard for her spiritual welfare?"

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Importance of the None. Detroit Journal: "Look at his nose!" ex-laimed the Pharisce. "That tells the story! le has nothing in his head. His head is

Only the most experienced mechanics in the shops are in charge of the rifling machines, for on the perfection with which they perform their work the whole utility of the gun depends. The auger which cuts the grooves is carefully adjusted and lubricated and the little hard steel chisels fitted Unconscious Imbecile elevated his cated and the little hard steel chisels fitted on a long beam which runs through the bore of the gun commence their work. Only the smallest fraction of an inch is taken off at a brows deprecatingly.

"How can you be so superficial?" he protested. "If you will look at his nose again you will see that he has at least a cold in his head." Now the bench where they were sitting was fastened down; and the statue of Daphne opposite was too heavy to be used as a club. time and the greatest care is required in ad-justing the auger exactly. When once in position the lathe does the rest of the work by slowly turning the gun as the tool exts

A little boy asked for a bottle of "get up in the morning as fast as you can," the druggist recognized a household name for "DeWitt's Little Early Risers," and gave him a bottle of those famous little pills for constipation, sick headache, liver and stomach troubles.

Source of a Mighty River. An English officer thus describes the tiny source of the mighty River Niger; "Cutting our way through the undergrowth, we crept and clambered down the slippery slopes till we reached the bottom, and came to a moss-covered rock from which a tiny spring issues and has made a pool below. The foliage at this spot is green, most juxuriant and beautiful, and as one looks on the birthplace of the Niger it is easy to imagine one's self at a dripping well in some wood in England." "Well, sir," he broke in, "no man whose income is under that figure shall ever marry any daughter? You are more of a man than I thought you were, but your aspirations are in vain. I have other plans for my daughter's future, and it will be useless to again approach me on the subject."

"Perhaps you may change your mind in year. I will call for a final answer then."

"You needn't. The mattery is already settled. Good day, Mr. Marston!"

I set out for my own somewhat humbler to the bottom of the bank, with a shower of loose to the mighty River Niger; "Conting our way through the undergrowth, crept and clambered down the slipped and the horses, startled by the noise, were galloping madly away, with Ethel clinging to the dashboard of the swaying carriage and calling for help.

She had tried to grasp the reins, but they had alloped down on the whiffestees beyond her reach, and she was powerless to check the fightened forses.

For the maxt few seconds my brain were all drugglets.

Source of the mighty River. An English officer thus describes the it source of the mighty River. An English officer thus describes the it source of the mighty River. Niger: "Conting our way through the undergrowth, crept and clambered down the slipped and the horse, startled by the noise, the first the horse, startled by the noise, or a most-covered rock from which a two and the went enter thus describes the it source of the mighty River. Niger: "Conting our way through the undergrowth, crept and clambered down the slipped and the horse, startled by the noise, was powered to a most-covered rock from which a the birthpale of the Niger it is easy implication. The foliage at this spot is green, most it uriant and beautiful, and as one looked the bottom, and can be allowed to a most-covered rock from which a the birthpale of the Niger it is easy implication. The foliage at this spot is principle. The foliage at this spot is spring issues and has made a pool below to the birthpale of the Niger it is easy implication. The foliage at this spot is

steel 23.42 inches thick at a distance of 1,500 yards. It has a velocity at the muzzle of 2,100 feet a second, and a velocity of 1,805 feet at a distance of 2,500 yards, which is produced by the explosion of 550 pounds of brown prismatic powder, each grain of which is octagonal in shape and molded to an exact size. The cost of each discharge is about \$1,500. The range of a gun of thirteen inches caliber is about thirteen miles, or a mile to each inch, which is the approximate range of all guns. A 13-inch gun is built to fire 250 shots before it loses its temper and becomes useless, except for old iron; but in most cuses many more could probably be fired. How They Are Hurrying Things Along in VIEWING THE CANNON-BUILDING SHOPS

Modern Ordennee and Projec-The 1,100-pound projectile is almost as carefully made as the gun. It is of hard steel, with an armor piercing point, and is fitted with copper bands which take against the rifling, and being of soft metal do not injure the delicate grooves, of which there are fitty-two. In there days of preparation for war the

Washington navy yard is one of the most are fifty-two. Besides these monster cannon, the Washinteresting spots to be found anywhere ington navy yard produces small rapid-fire ordusance of the Fletcher, Maxim, Driggs-Strictly speaking, it is not a navy yard at all, but a gun factory. Here it is that all Schoeder and Hotchkies types, which are used aboard ship as a protection against torthe heavy guns and most of the light landing pedo boats, for landing parties and for boat and boat guns for the navy are built. The service. These weapons are much simpler in their construction than the heavy ordamount of work done in this great national factory is enormous, even in times of peace, but now that the lathes, engines and tools nance, but the same great care and thoroughness of workmanship characterize their building as the heavy ordnance. are running at full epeed twenty-four hours out of twenty-four, the number of guns and

The farmer, the mechanic and the bicycle rider are liable to unexpected cuts and bruises. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the best thing to keep on hand. It heals quickly, and is a well known cure for piles.

Why and Wherefore?

on every side the dull rumble of machinery, Chicago News: Why isn't a vacation a sort the heavy thud of the triphammer and the of head-rest? Why should telegrams that go on tick be snorting of the steam cranes. A small army paid for in advance? of draftsmen in the offices are busily pre-Why does a head of hair more than equa paring plans and drawings for the use of the the sum of its parts? gun builders, and the civilian bosses and

Why don't some genius invent a nonexploive unloaded toy pistol? oremen of the shops are everywhere keep-Why is a deaf and dumb man seldom credited with being truthful? Why do lovers always want more if love's first kiss is sweetest? petent workman with a single slip of his tool might spoil a gun or carriage which had cost the government thousands of dollars to put

Why does it take two to make a quarrel f a man and his wife are one? together.
The putting together or "assembling" of Why does a young man always go to an old barber for his first shave? a modern gun is apparently a simple matter. But it is really one of the most delicate op-Why does a small boy always take delight in seeing how near he can skate to the danger erations in the world. The greatest care and precision are necessary to make the different parts exactly fit, and one revolution sign?

Why is the average man always ready to stand up for the weaker sex everywhere bu in a street car?

too many of a plane or boring tool would injure the part bayond repair. Hence comes much of the fascination in watching the construction of one of the big guns as it New York's Fish Bill.

The city of New York has made a contract for what may be called its fish bill, which shows how varied are the cu'linary requirements of its charges. The order is for 120,690 pounds of common fish, 29,000 pounds of Boston steak cod, 15,000 pounds of blue fish, 3,000 pounds of blackfish, 4,000 pounds of fresh mackerel, 30,000 pounds of halibut, 5,000 pounds of smelts, 22,000 pounds of salmon trout, 2,000 pounds of flounders, 3,000 pounds of white-fish, 4,000 pounds of sheepshead, 4,000 pounds of redsnapper, 4,000 pounds of pompon, 2,000 pounds of sea bass and 4,000 pounds of lobster. The city buys in addition 60,000 clams, 195,000 oysters, 300 dozen softshell crabs and 600 quarts of scallops. New York's Fish Bill. have the contracts to furnish forgings. The thirten such guns it attains a length of forty feet. This tube forms a basis for all future operations. A modern gun is built up by slipping upon it a number of jackets and



Mothers! Mothers!!! Mothers!!! Mothers Mothers Mothers Mothers Mrs. Winslow's Southing Syrup has been used for over 50 years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the grums, aliays all pain cures wind colic and is the begt remedy for Diarrhoea. Sold by druggist in every nart of the world. He sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Southing Syrup" and take no other kind. 25 cents a bottle.

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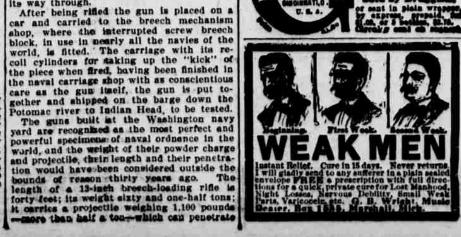
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