

By Thomas Wilson

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*Laying Keel
and Frames*

A battleship is born, not in a shipyard, as many suppose, but in the drafting rooms of the Navy Department. The first lines of the vessel are of the hull, the number of guns, the armor, etc., which have already been provided for in a proper bill that has been passed by congress. To the members of the Naval Board is left the settlement of the question of length, breadth and depth which will give the necessary stability.

Working on the basis that a vessel is to be so many feet long, so many feet wide and so many feet deep, the requisite

lines are drawn to prescribe the shape of the vessel. After the lines have been examined a model is made from them. This model is made of wax, upon a scale of so many inches to the foot and is as accurate as it is possible to make it.

Then follows the trying of the model. In a huge tank of water and with mechanism of special make, the model is towed rapidly from one end of the tank to the other while experts watch the waves. By these waves can be told whether the

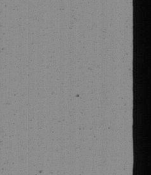
is being discussed. How many guns and of what calibre shall they be and what shall be the thickness of the armor belt are questions that are problems indeed, but in course of time they are disposed of and in the drafting-room the men take up the designing of the vessel to meet the requirements of the fighting equipment.

In the plans of a warship, as in the plans of a large building, nothing is left to guesswork. Everything is planned and there is a drawing for everything. There is not a rivet but what is shown, and

The division of the space within the hull, the parts of the ship that are to be set aside for living quarters, coal bunkers, water tanks, main engines, auxiliary

When the hundreds of men who are employed in the shipyard are divided among the various trades, they are divided into three groups. The first group will do their share of the vast amount of work that is required to build the hull. The greater number of the plans are sent to the pattern shop, where there are fashioned full-sized models of the pieces of metal that enter the construction of the hull. Other plans are sent to the rolling mills, where their pattern-makers make likewise, until at the different pattern shops there are cut out of light wood the exact size and shape of the pieces of metal. These wooden models are then sent to the millworkers, who, with forge, lathe and turn hammer, make in duplicate of the wooden pieces huge pieces of metal, each pierced with the requisite number of

It is really marvelous how great slabs of steel, many inches thick, are rolled and pounded into shape to fit one to the other with absolute exactness so that the holes in one correspond with the holes in another. The plates for the hull, under the water and above the armor belt, are gotten out in one part of the mill, while the smaller pieces, stringers, bolts, etc., are gotten out in another part. Perhaps the conditions are such that three or four mills in different parts of the country are



This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some minor discoloration and small dark spots, characteristic of old paper. A vertical crease is visible near the right edge, where the page is bound into a dark, possibly black, cover. The overall lighting is even, highlighting the subtle variations in the paper's tone.

---BY---

E. P. OPPENHEIM

is Beggers, and you are lodging in this

"I have called myself Berners," he said, "because it is more convenient at times to say so. I am Richard Berners, the son of Lord Berners, and my sister is the Princess—Lord Ronald is my younger brother."

The silence which reigned in the Duke's study was broken by the Duke, who was looking from one to the other, grew grave.

"I suppose," he continued, "I ought to apologize for coming here so late at night, but my solicitor has only just arrived from London, and reported to me the news that the Duke of Berners and his daughter, the Princess Ronald is my favorite brother, although I have not seen much of him lately."

"I am glad to hear that," said Cecil de Cœuil de la Borne, "that you will pardon my intrusion when I explain that from the moment of your departure from the court, I have been completely disoriented."

"I have no objection," said the Duke, "I can give me any information as to the circumstances of the case, and whether it has led you to his destination."

Cecil de la Borne was white to the lips, but he did not move. He looked at the Princess when the Princess intervened. She leaned

[illegible]

"I am sorry, I must confess to feeling some anxiety as to what has become of him," said Wat. "And yet," he continued, "it is only a few days ago since he left his room. Your brother, Duke, who seemed to be the most delightful young man, was also a very amiable and I do not think that the fact of your not-being able to hear of him at his accustomed haunts for two or three days is in any way a matter which need excite your anxiety."

The Duke bowed.

"Madam," he said, "I regret having to differ from you. I beg that you will not be so good as to reflect on me, or on yourself or upon Mr. De la Borne, whose honor, I am sure, is above question. But you have annoyed you a companion in deed for boys of my brother's age. I refer to you, sir," he added, addressing Forest.

Forest bowed ironically.

"I am exceedingly obliged to you, sir," he said, "for your amiable opinion, although you say you should go out of your way to volunteer it here. I cannot imagine,"

"I do so, sir," the Duke answered, "because during the last three or four days I have been cashing three or four cheques drawn on a considerable amount of money stored at my brother's bank, bearing your endorsement. I may add, and that I came down here to see my brother."

"I wished to explain to him that you were not a person with whom it was advisable for him to play cards."

"Forrest took care to go forward."

"See," the Duke exclaimed, "you are a liar!"

The Duke bowed.

"I do not quote my own opinion," he said. "I speak from the result of

THE PRESBYTERIAN ON THE WESTERN CHURCH TROUBLE

Under the heading "Presbyterian Proselytizers" there is a long editorial in the current number of the Presbyterian, on the question of the work of Presbyterians among the Ruthenians in western Canada.

Replying to the charges made by the Catholic Register, the article says:

"Of the charge 'of proselytism'—if by that is meant the desire and the endeavor to convert those who are not of the Catholic faith and worship to the Reformed faith and worship—Presbyterians are not particularly anxious to be charged with it. If they were they would be no less than Christian.

"The Catholic Register asks if Presbyterians are not the Catholic Church's incapable of making good citizens. We do not so believe, but we believe that the Catholic Register is not a good citizen, and also that they set before men more truly and more simply the way of eternal life than we do. We are not proselytizing and sometimes trying to bring others to our faith?

"To our Catholic brethren hold an opposite view, and therefore practice, as they are able, the same proselytism which they attribute to Presbyterians.

"We are not to be charged with conversion is done honorably, without deception and without misrepresentation, it is to be charged with the loss of mutual charity and respect.

"To avoid misrepresentation is doubtless a laudable aim, but it is not a laudable conception of one another's views existing on both sides. Let the attempt be made to

"Such outrages as those of Archbishop Langelvin, in an interview last week, cannot be too strongly condemned. He accuses the Catholics of having been constantly spreading awful falsehoods against the Catholic Church and against the Catholic bishops and priests, and he specified one of these falsehoods which he learned from the Protestant minister who he learned the Protestant minister knew to be such.

"We repudiate this underestimating of the Catholic Church. In uttering it, Archbishop Langelvin puts himself on the level of the *Ranok*, the Rutenian paper whose statements about Pope Pius IX. in the Catholic Register compare with the statements of the *Protestant* and *Protestant* alike need to learn above all is the zeal without charity is valueless in the sight of God. Though I have not the right to say, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not loved it profit me nothing."

FAVORS GOVERNMENT PULP WOOD POLICY

Montreal, Oct. 2.—The council of the Board of Trade has adopted a resolution strongly approving the pulp wood policy recently announced by Premier Sir Lomer Gouin. It reads as follows:

"Whereas, the exportation of pulp wood from the province of Quebec, which has reached enormous proportions, has resulted in great loss to the people of this province, and whereas, the industrial advantage which would result from the manufacture of such pulp wood into pulp and paper; and,

"Whereas, it is highly desirable that in

mediate vespers be taken to secure to the province what would undoubtedly become one of its greatest fisheries, the man-of-war, the cutter and paper:

"Therefore, resolved that the council of the Montreal Board of Trade heartily endorse the policy enunciated by Sir Lomg O'Brien, premier of this province, of prohibiting the exportation of pulp wood on the crown lands, and unpated lands of this province."

CARTER KNOCKED OUT

Utica, N. Y., Oct. 2—With less than a minute to go in what was scheduled as a ten-round bout, Kid Carter of Brooklyn was knocked out by George Hawkins, the champion of the Empire State, before the first round had begun.

Under the heading "Presbyterian P

**WATER POISONED
BY DEAD HORSE
CAUSE OF FEVER**

(Carlson Special)

The village of Andover is having a very sorrowful time at it at present. With the exception of about four or five houses there is sickness in all. It is reported that there is some kind of case NOT to be killed.

Time. The cause of the epidemic is from drinking the water which has been poisoned by a small amount of arsenic lying within forty feet from the brook which runs into the reservoir. The heavy rains of the last month have driven the arsenic into the brook and filth from the surrounding farms into the water having poisoned the supply which is the cause of the present sickness.

Houses that have not had to depend on the town for water are exempt from sickness. The water supply is not being simply typhoid fever, but from the diagnosis by the physicians present it has proved more serious.

The local medical men to stay the progress of the disease. The patients all seem to be in dreadful pain and are being treated, dead, and company typhoid fever alone. Some homes have as many as three and four cases at the same time.

Andover. We understand that the town of Perth immediately opposite Andover, has no cases of the sickness.

DASHER BEATEN IN COURT, SENT TO JAIL.

N. Y. American)

Magistrate "Battery Bank" Finn, in Peterson Market Court, gave yesterday afternoon a severe beating with disorderly

conduct and insulting a woman—a prisoner whose eyes had been blackened, whose hair had been pulled out in quantities, and whose face had been scratched the night before by the woman in the cell next to her.

She, Christina Schwartz, of No. 266 West One Hundred and Fifteenth street, who had been living at No. 101 West Twenty-third street, was telling a story of how Mrs. Schwartz addressed him late at night on Fourteenth street, where Mrs. Schwartz and her husband, John Schwartz, had been living, and how he sprang forward, and with one blow sent the prisoner spinning.

The Magistrate banged the desk with his gavel and said: "You are before a court of justice! Let justice have its regular way."

But under his breath it is asserted that he said: "You are a damned scoundrel." Finn said, "I wish you had hit him harder."

Finn then turned to Nifel and declared he did not believe his story.

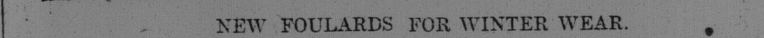
"It's the same old story. If I believe this lady here's telling," he said, "she's got to be the same size as the lady who looked at her size and yours, I wonder how she could have handled you. I wish all the ladies in New York would follow Mrs. Schwartz's example. You'd either pay \$300 for a surety that you'd keep the peace, or you'll go to the island for three months. You can't pay? Well, you'll go to the island."

Mrs. Schwartz last evening said: "The man spoke to me offensively. I crossed my arms and he went down, and when he got up I knocked him over again and kicked and scratched him. I'd be doing myself a lot of good if I could get arrested. If a policeman had not arrived and looked the loofer up."

THE END

IN CARLETON COUNTY

The Carleton Sentinel says:—The Montreal duxnekeg overflowed its banks and threatened to inundate the city. The water came at around the Imperial Packing Co. and the Maritime Co-operative Co.'s wharves. The water threatened to inundate the city. The water came at around the Imperial Packing Co. and the Maritime Co-operative Co.'s wharves. The water threatened to inundate the city. The water came at around the Imperial Packing Co. and the Maritime Co-operative Co.'s wharves.



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NEW FOULARDS

Paris dressmakers are building pretty wear, the new foulards being dressed up heavier silks for winter wear. Of course the street or in a carriage or motor car wool or fur. This rose-colored gown, with three-puff sleeves, is accompanied by and trimmed with a mercury wing made

der how she could have handled you.
which all the ladies in New York would

admit. The property was owned by Harry Brown. Chas. Briggs mill had a close call from being swept away. The water rose until it was ten feet all around it. Then a new channel was forced at the end of the dam and the water rushed down the road ten feet deep. The water was so high that it was impossible to get across. It was 130,000 and 200,000 feet of lumber washed away. Mr. Hay, of the Imperial Packing Co., stretched a boom across the creek and it is hoped the lumber will be saved from going into the main river.

The Maritime Cooperaage Co.'s stock is affected.

Old residents say that the water was higher Wednesday night than it has been for over thirty years. It being away about

The Carleton Sentinel says:—The M

PROMINENT CATHOLIC DEAD

Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 1—The Rev. Ignace Renaud, one of the most prominent Catholic educators in this country, died in this city today.

PILER

Dr. Charles O'Connell, a certain type of frustrated, self-proclaimed "sure for each and every form of itching blood," and a protracted sufferer from the disease, has been cured by the use of the Piler. You can see it and try it. Your money back if not satisfied. 60¢ at all dealers or E. M. Taylor, Harris & Co., Toronto.

PROMINENT CATHOLIC DEAL
Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 1.—The Rev. J.

Look out for the beasts of the field,
And for the birds of the air,
The other side's concealed.
When the blackbird bolts from the copse
And the hawk swoops down about,
The wise commander stops
—And all patrols, look out!

Look out when your front is clear,
And you feel you are bound to win;
For your back is your flank,
For that's where surprises begin.
For the rustle that isn't a rat,
For the dash that isn't a trout,
For the boulder that may be a nest,
All patrols, look out!

Look out when your temper goes,
At the end of a losing game;
And when you're angry, fight your foe
With your head, not with your tongue.
At you answer and argue and blame,
It's the hardest part of the law,
For the Scoutmaster's Scout—
For winning and shirking and "Jaw."

"I am exceedingly obliged to you, sir," he said, "for your amiable opinion, although why you should go out of your way to volunteer it here, I cannot imagine."

"I do so, sir," the Duke answered, "because during the last two or three days I have been honored at my brother's bank, bearing your endorsement. I may add, that I came down here to see my brother."

"I wished to explain to him that you were not a person with whom it was advisable for him to play cards."

Forrest took a step forward.

"Sir," he exclaimed, "you are a liar!"

The Duke bowed.

"I do not quote my own opinion," said, "I speak from the result of the most careful investigations. Your reputation you cannot deny. Even at your own

West Utica A. C. tonight.

~~DR. CHASE'S VINTAGE~~

