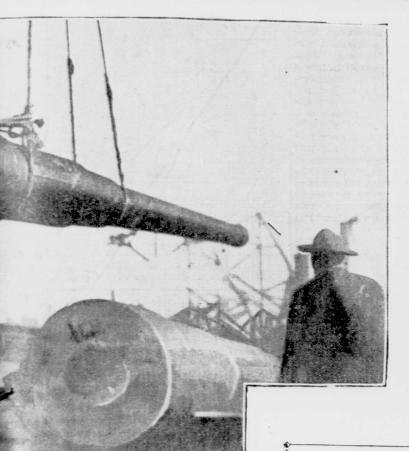
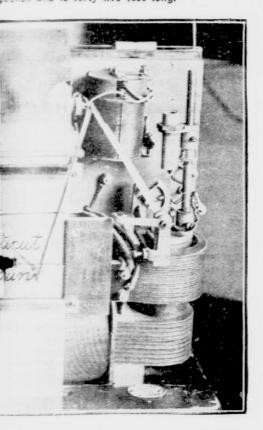
AND WILL REMAIN THE QUEEN OF THE AMERICAN NAVY FOR SOME TIME.



LOWERING A 12-INCH GUN INTO ITS TURRET ON THE CONNECTICUT. Man standing on turret wall shows thickness of turret armor.

GHTY 12-INCH GUNS FROM THE WHARF. pounds and is forty-five feet long.



DERS FROM THE DISTANT CONNING

elephones, word of mouth or memory. Each thus, and the record is permanent.

hustled along to depose the Connecticut from her lonely pre-eminence at the head of the American navy, Secretary Bonaparte the other day asked the House Committee on Naval Affairs for a 19,400-ton ship, and he may get it. The monster will exceed the famous Dreadnought by many tons, and will probably hold the world's record for some time. She will cost \$10,000,000.

ELECTRICAL MUSIC.

Continued from third page.

imaginable. They are in coils, in streamers, in panels, in banks, in tiers, stretching overhead, back of one another, in and out, up and down, their twistings and turnings having a significant meaning only to those versed in electrical lore.

The music room, as the room in which the keyboard is may be termed, is without the usual accompaniment of hardwood floors, busts of famous composers and comfortable lounging chairs. It is, in truth, rather dingy and unattractive, but in it stands an instrument which is capable of sending electrical music to thousands of people in many different places.

The electrical transmitter, or electrical orchestra, as it seems destined to be popularly called. is, in truth, a new musical instrument. Knowledge of the piano is absolutely needed to play it but it has difficulties of its own to be mastered. At present there are three skilled musicians in the factory who practise faithfully every day, and they are finding, to their delight, that classical music is most effective on the instrument. Selections that so far have been found to be especially satisfactory are Beethoven's adagio from the trio, opus 55, Chopin's mazurka in B flat, Nevin's "Narcissus," the prelude from Mascagni's "Ratcliffe," Rossini's overture to "William Tell," Schumann's "Träumerei," a violin duet by Spohr and Schubert's violin and piano sonata No. 1.

The principle of the invention is that the music is generated in the shape of electricity, sent to

its destination by wire, and there is turned into sound waves. George F. Cahill says that the generators produce a constant supply of electrical vibrations, from which the performer draws such as he desires. Similarly, in a pipe organ, air is pumped into a bellows; then the player, by pressing certain keys, turns it into the different pipes to produce the tones he desires. With an exhaustless supply of electrical vibrations at command, the beauty of the music depends entirely upon the skill and soul of the performer. In the room where the player is performing there may be absolute silence, yet the wires around the room are full of music and may be tapped here and there and everywhere only to give forth music.

In a small room close by are four hundred re ceivers buried in sawdust, but attached to the instrument. They seem uninteresting, but a handful dragged forth from their sawdust bed immediately begin to pour forth music as if they were bewitched.

Dr. Cahill's first plan for his invention is that it will be placed in hotels, cafés, theatres, concert halls and department stores. Already it has been installed in a Holyoke hotel, a mile away from the central plant. It will appear in New York in about three months as a central station instrument of considerable size. Concerts have been sent from Holyoke to New Haven, a distance of seventy miles, and from Washington to Baltimore on leased telephone wires. When the system is fairly installed the company will put in its own wires. It is planned to send the music not much more than fifty miles, having the central stations no further apart than that.

Ultimately it is believed that individuals will put it into their homes, and the possibilities in this direction are limitless. Instead of donning evening dress and going out to hear a noted pianist, all a man will need to do will be to settle back comfortably in his armchair, with his favorite pipe and tobacco at hand, turn a

switch, and the planist will come to him, so to speak. The woman who loves the grand concert for music alone, and loathes the gala dress of such an occasion, can slip into her easiest kimono, take up her embroidery, press a button, and in a second the room will be flooded with

Clubmen will find their club homes still more attractive if they can hear a virtuoso rendering music while they contentedly read the evening papers or gossip or play billiards. The music loving mother, who is tied up at home by dcmestic cares, may enjoy an afternoon matines by Paderewski in her own sitting room while she is rocking the baby to sleep. The suburbanite might appreciate hearing a concert in his own home, where he would have no uneasy feeling that he must pay for his fun by a wearisome ride on the cars after the performance, and to the provincial cities, where truly fine music is infrequently heard, the best compositions could be brought to the ears of subscribers.

The young man caller who stays until unseasonable hours might be tactfully reminded by a wise father that it is time to depart, should the latter suddenly switch strains of "We Won't Go Home Till Morning" into the room. The bashful lover might be encouraged, and the timid girl might utter sentiments to her lovers which she would not dare speak. "If Yo' Ain't Got No Money Yo' Needn't Come Around," might be turned on for one man, "Coax Me" for another, "'Way Down in My Heart I've Got a Feelin' for You" for a third, "I'm Waiting Yet" for a fourth, and for the fickle man she might switch on "Could You Be True to Eyes of Blue if Eyes of Brown Were Kind?" To the only man, of course, she would cause the electrical music to play, "Claim Thou Thy Own."

The flat dweller who is bothered by other flat dwellers who borrow things or keep noisy parrots or dogs could get revenge by turning on the loudest kind of ragtime music and then going out to pay a few calls while the ragtime raged for hours

For overwrought nerves there would be slumber songs and lutlabies, and the consoling melody of "All Men Have Their Troubles." Mothers who cannot sing would appreciate their aid in putting baby to sleep.

Instead of employing numerous bands for a parade the electrical music wires could be tapped frequently along the route of the procession, and central could play good rousing marching tunes. This would save the expense of many musicians. In fact, the possibilities of this new instrument have hardly begun to be realized, and it result in several new laws going on the statute books against overindulgence in music out of deference to nervous persons who don't like to hear music more than eighteen hours a day.

ADVANTAGE OF BEING BALD.

Frank A. Vanderlip, at the end of the American Bankers' Association's convention in Washington, said of optimism:

"Sane optimism I like and cultivate, but there is such a thing as foolish optimism, and on that I frown.

"It would be foolish optimism to insist that a bull movement will keep on forever, just as it would be foolish optimism to see anything advantageous in a bald head.

"Yet such optimists exist. I once heard a man praise baidness recklessly.

"I have decided,' he said, 'that baldness is a wise provision of nature.'

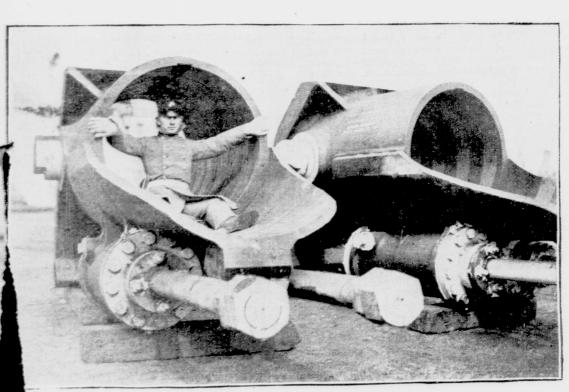
"'How so?' said I.
"'Well,' said he, 'a bald man has no hair ex-

cept below his hat brim, eh?"
"'Yes,' I agreed.

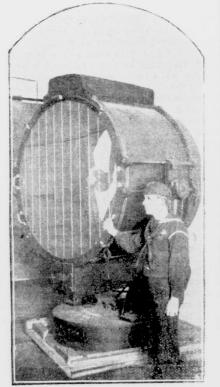
"'And borbers' shops are draughty places."

"They are very apt to give one cold?"

"Yes, yes."
"Well, a bald man escapes the draughty danegers of a barber shop because he can get his hair cut without taking his hat off."



THE GREAT 13-TON RECOIL JACKETS FOR THE 12-INCH GUNS. Their rebound from firing is five or six feet.



LARGEST NAVAL SEARCHLIGHT IN THE WORLD.

It has a five-foot projector and can throw a light five miles on a clear night. Made for the Connecticut in Germany, and cost \$4,000.