

THE "OCEANIC" BIGGER THAN THE WALDORF-ASTORIA

LIFE ON BOARD THE NEW 9-STORY GIANT GREYHOUND OF THE SEA.

The new White Star Liner, the Oceanic, the biggest ship in the world, was a hollow shell a month ago, when she was launched. To-day her vast interior is filled with framework, and she is being divided into staterooms like a house. There are nine of these stories from the stokeholes to and including the officers' bridge.

The Oceanic has been commented on mostly on account of her great length of 705 feet over all, exceeding by fifty-five feet the largest steamship now in service, the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse.

The tremendous size of the Oceanic can now be best understood by the fact that she would extend three city blocks in length and would be equal to a nine-story building covering that entire distance.

If the Oceanic on her first trip to New York six months from now could be hoisted up into Broadway at Twenty-third street, she would extend past the Fifth Avenue Hotel, the Hoffman House, the St. James building, and other buildings between them.

This ship will be able to accommodate more people than the big hotels and office buildings in the three blocks, from Twenty-third to Twenty-sixth street, on Broadway.

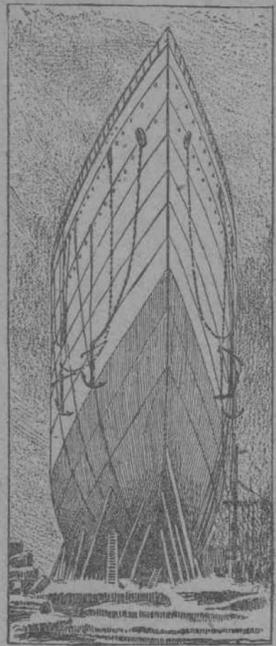
She will have rooms for 410 first cabin passengers, 300 second-cabin and 1,000 third class. The officers, crew and other members of the ship's company will be 394, making a total of 2,104 persons aboard her. This is as many as a pretty good-sized suburban town has.

The Oceanic will in more ways than mere numbers be a floating city. It can hold more people than the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel. Its stories will represent all the classes and degrees of modern society. Away down in the bowels of the ship, in the fire rooms on the lowest floor, will be the stokers. There is the lowest social level, too.

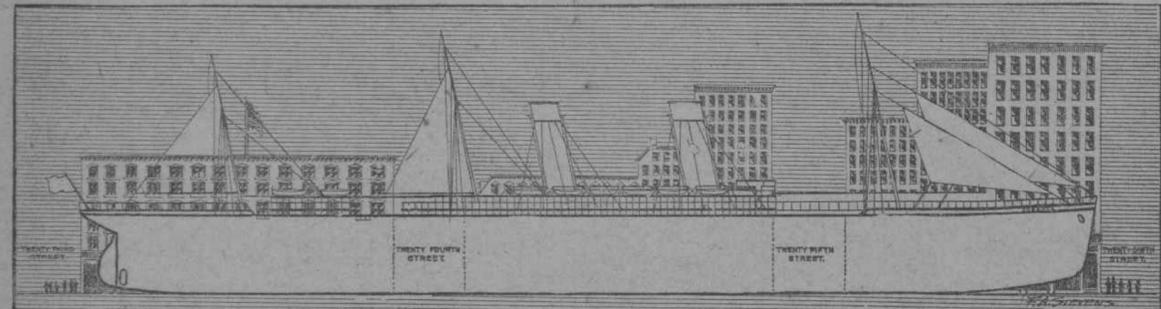
On this lowest deck are the coal bunkers, where can be stored enough fuel to carry the vessel completely around the world without refueling.

Above this lowest deck is the double bottom, five feet in depth. The lower steel bottom could be tipped off completely by a ledge of rock and not a drop of water would enter the ship.

Above the stoke holes and coal bunkers is the cargo deck. Ex-



BOW ELEVATION OF THE OCEANIC.
(From a Photograph.)



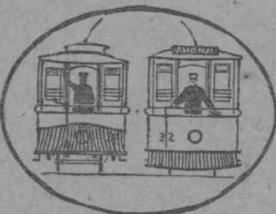
If the Oceanic, 705 Feet Long, Should Be Set Down in Broadway at Twenty-third Street.

tending nearly the whole length of the ship, and being sixty-eight feet wide, it will be able to hold a vast warehouseful of goods.

Over this will be the storeroom quarters. But instead of the dark, ill-smelling quarters which the name suggests, will be long galleries of white, electric-lit rooms, while every pulsation of the engines will force fresh air through them like an undrawn breath fills the lung cells.

The next grade of society will dwell in rooms in the fore and aft ends. These are the second-cabin passengers.

The fourth and fifth stories bring the social level up to that of first-cabin or saloon passengers. These decks are occupied by staterooms amidship. Still above this comes the grand saloon, the dining room and the galleys or kitchens. On the after part of this deck is also the smoking room, where the second cabin passengers may be on a level with the saloon, with a wall between.



Two Cable Cars Could Pass Each Other in One of Her Funnels.

The next door is the promenade deck, where all the glittering life of the highest social set of the ship is displayed. Leading up to it is the grand staircase. Here is the library, the elegant men's smoking room and the ladies' boudoir and card rooms. There are some high-priced suites here, too, while encircling all is the great promenade, which is a quarter of a mile in length. This is the seventh story of the ship.

Still above this is the boat deck, with the chart room and officers' quarters. From here the officers go to the highest level of all—the bridge. That is equivalent to standing on the top floor of a nine-story building. It is seventy feet above the bottom of the ship.

The Oceanic is to run between New York and Liverpool. She is expected to make the trip in six days as regularly as an express train, Summer and Winter. She is not designed as an ocean racer. When loaded she will draw a depth of thirty-two feet six inches of water and have a displacement of 28,500 tons. She will cost \$5,000,000. She is being built at the shipyards of Harland & Wolff, Belfast, Ireland.

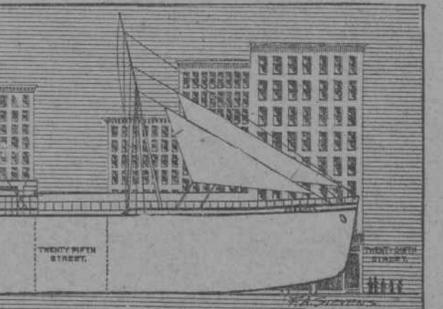
The Oceanic's general dimensions are, of course, amazing. But the size of some of the smaller parts gives perhaps the best impression of her immensity. Her rudder, made up of plates of steel forging, weighs fifty-three tons. Her two propellers are twenty-two feet in diameter. Each of the three blades of each propeller is worth \$3,000.

Two Broadway cable cars could pass each other in either of her big smoke stacks.

Owing to her great length the Oceanic will be a very steady ship. Such a thing as pitching forward and back will be almost out of the question. For she will be almost as long as three mid-ocean waves, and while one wave would be attempting to lift her two swells would be supporting her. To prevent her from rolling will be a bilge keel eighteen inches wide, extending 250 feet on either side, where the ship's bottom begins to curve upward.

Some idea of the great work it was to put this great hull together may be imagined from the fact that the rivets that join the plates together had to be clinched by hydraulic power. Human muscle and the heaviest sledges that hands could use were too weak for that task. Single steel rivets weighed three and a half pounds. The steel plating which forms the ship's sides is from three-quarters of an inch to an inch and an eighth in thickness, almost heavy enough, it would seem, for a war ship.

The size of the engines which are to drive this huge craft



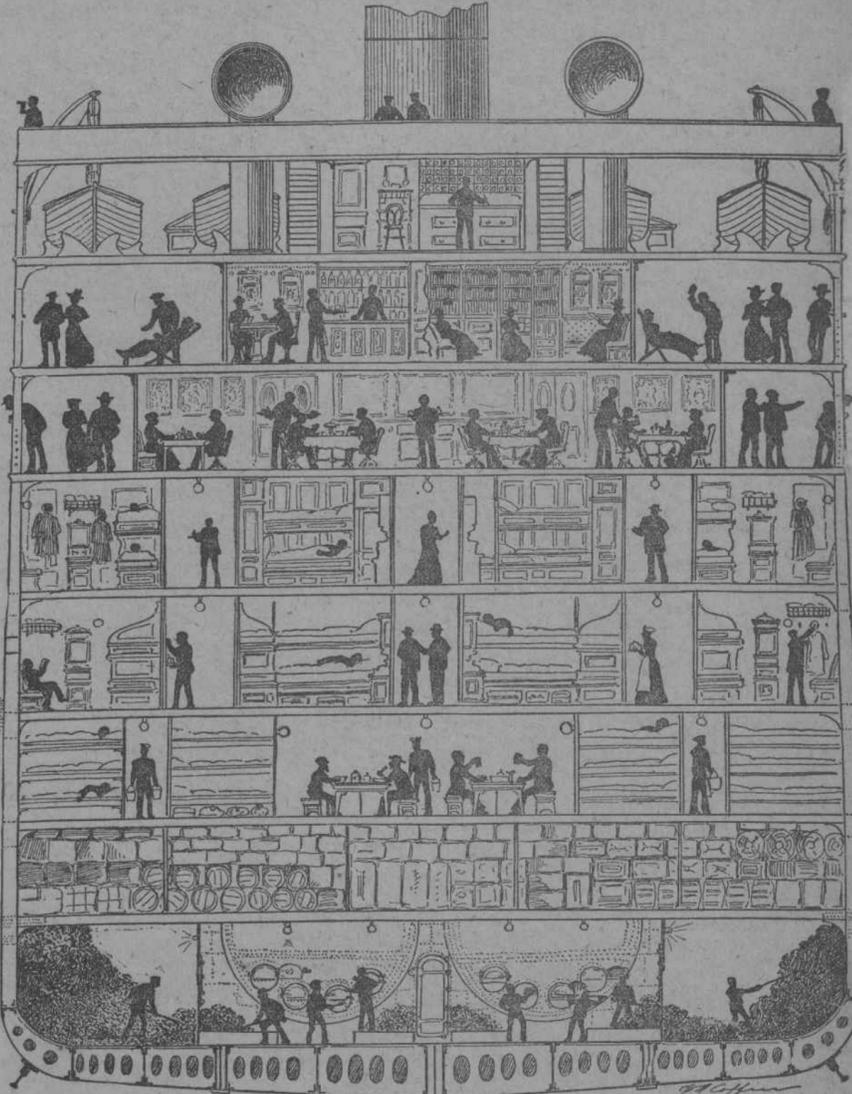
The size of the engines which are to drive this huge craft

across the Atlantic in six days need only be suggested by mentioning a few parts. The cylinders are four feet in diameter by seven feet long. The propeller shafts are 25 inches through. Her engines will have 45,000 horse-power, generated by steam from ninety-six furnaces.

Nearly every mention of the Oceanic has alluded to the fact that she will not only outclass any ship afloat, but be longer than the Great Eastern of a quarter of a century ago. That monumental failure was 690 feet long. When she proved a helpless lumbering mass of course it was predicted that no ship of such dimensions would ever again be built.

But the increased power of steam engines has made such ships as the Kaiser Wilhelm of 650 feet and the Teutonic of 605 feet and other ships of that class such great successes that marine engineers were assured that the time had come for another great step forward to be taken in ship building.

Hence the Oceanic.



Sectional View of the Big Oceanic When on the Sea, Showing What Goes on Inside the Great Nine-Story Leviathan, With 2,104 Souls on Board, More Than the Waldorf-Astoria Can Hold.

Why We Blush—Because Blushing Is a Disease.

If the Sultan really pays double the market price for Circassian beauties, who blush, as he is said to do, he pays for a species of illness. That is a conclusion on which Dr. Pittres and Dr. Regis, of Paris, have arrived after subjecting the blushing habit to all sorts of tests, and after investigating it thoroughly.

They find that there are two kinds of blushing, namely, "erectophobical," or blushing by reason of extraordinary sensitiveness, extreme bashfulness or modesty, and "erythrophobical," or blushing because of the blusher's apprehension of the act of blushing. Both forms of the disease are morbid.

The Paris experts show the groundlessness of the old theory of blushing, viz., that it results from fulness of blood in the brain. They maintain that blushing is due to a relaxation of the muscular layer of the arteries of the face, neck and breast, allowing an extra quantity of blood to flow to the skin. Mental causes, operating through the brain exert a general influence on the capillary circulation, and blushing is part of the effect caused. The arteries, say the learned doctors, have rings of muscular fibrils in their walls. When these rings contract the artery is narrowed, but when they relax the artery widens, owing to the pressure of the blood in the interior.

Drs. Pittres and Regis conducted their investigations on eight persons whom they kept under close surveillance. These eight persons were selected after careful examination into their family records. All of them were nervous people, three had leanings toward alcoholism and two were consumptives. The general nervous affliction and the diseases named were hereditary with them.

"The fathers and mothers of these eight people," say the doctors, "were furthermore noted for extreme bashfulness; they were unsteady characters, disinclined to hold their own, and therefore unable to make their way in the world.

"Unsteadiness of purpose and instability of mind are regarded as general characteristics of blushers," say the doctors. "Habitual blushers are also subject to changes in temperature. Our observation shows that they blush oftener and more violently in damp and stormy weather than on cold, winter days or during the heat of Summer. At all times, however, it is the condition of the mind that produces the disease.

"An uncertain air to their feelings may be productive of blushing in those hereditarily inclined to it; others are made to blush by any painful shock, occasioned by shame, remorse, grief or by the reproaches of superiors or friends.

"A pretty girl who listens to the first compliments paid to her with a blushing cheek is certainly an agreeable if not always a pretty picture. But a blushing man is an abomination. Strong men do not blush. Only the weak, womanish, supersensitive men do.

"If you have a boy who blushes under a reproach or for fear of being found out, do not tell him of it, for if you do you will arouse in him an apprehension of the danger he is running. If he has any steadiness of mind you will undermine it; if he has no stamina you will completely unsettle him. There are foolish people who think their boys are innocent as long as they can blush. That is nonsense.

"Among the eight individuals whom we had under observation there were at least two who, in their youth, were paraded 'as shining examples' because of their sensitiveness. They couldn't tell a lie without shaming, and their mothers rejoiced in fact. That is probably one of the reasons why they are now so nearly 'at and mental wrecks.

"An old hypochondriac told Dr. Du-

live in him by the taunts of his friends, the cause of the depression of his spirits, which frequently carried him to the verge of suicide. Then a young princess in the Faubourg St. Germain who once suffered nervous prostration as a consequence of the readings of her friends. On the occasion of balls, dinners and receptions, when the young woman appeared in a low cut dress, somebody would say within her hearing: 'Look at Mile. Renee; how pretty she is when she blushes!' That would send the blood to her face, but when, immediately afterward, she saw the laughing eyes of her neighbors fastened upon her, the flush would spread to her neck and bosom, and even arms. And in the end it was no longer pretty, for the pluck would turn to red.

"This same young princess does not only suffer outwardly; she loses all self-control while blushing. She cannot speak coherently and her thoughts become mixed up. Her Eloquent has been treated for nervousness, but it has done her no good. She is now taking the only cure that promises real success: She keeps away from society. Her case is a singular one in still another respect. She suffers from erythrophobical and erythrophobic at the same time.

"Most women lose the blushing habit soon after entering upon the married state; in others it disappears when they get over their first youth.

"Among the women whom we examined were several actresses who ruined their complexions by the excessive use of white grease paint applied to their faces, necks and bosoms. The reason was this: They feared to present an ugly appearance behind the footlights when, during the performance, something went wrong with them.

"The fear of blushing becomes a mania with some men. They seem to be always asking themselves: 'Am I blushing?' When they propose to apply for a situation, or when they have to face a superior, they are invariably hampered by the thought, 'Now I will blush and he will take me to be a donkey.' Some of these sufferers say the blood seems to rise from the heart to the temples, causing a prickling sensation that sometimes is so intense that the sufferer feels as if he was being pricked with thousands of needles.

"One of the consumptive blushers we had under observation was afraid to walk on the boulevard because he was liable to meet there persons he knew and who might stop him to ask questions that might make him blush. This man confessed that he often blushed when alone for fear of blushing at some future occasion.

"Certain blushers examined by us adopt all sorts of pretences to hide their disease. When walking they draw their hats deep over their eyes, turn the collars of their coats over their heads, while sitting in the park they open their umbrellas or sunshades.

"Many sufferers say that they feel a pain in their heart before they are seized with blushing; that their hands become damp and their ears and necks seem to be pricked by needles. Some are quite sure that they do not blush when they are not thinking of the disease.

In conclusion Dr. Pittres and Dr. Regis say that blushing is certainly a disease, and in many cases a sign of degeneration. They advise that 'parents should be duly alarmed about the nervous system of their little ones when they habitually blush; they should do all in their power to guard their children against morbid sensitiveness.'

PRINCETON COLLEGE MEN AMONG THE PYGMY CANNIBALS AND STRANGE BEASTS OF PATAGONIA.

A YOUNG Yale graduate has made a mark, nor imprint of wheel or foot upon the desert to indicate that living creature had ever travelled there before. Mr. Hatcher discovered the location of a great mountain range, several large rivers, immense glaciers and a surpassingly beautiful lake, which hitherto have been unknown to geography. The map of South America must now be revised. Great rivers having their sources in the plains of Patagonia, instead of flowing eastward to the Atlantic, as is the rule in South America, take their course through the tortuous canyons of the Andes and empty into the Pacific.

From Lake Beautiful in Central Patagonia a large river flows westward to the Pacific. Hatcher and Olaf Peterson, his assistant, with the aid of native guides, last year constructed a canoe and explored the various parts of this lake.

Explorer Hatcher now advances the interesting idea that Noah's Ark landed near Lake Beautiful in Patagonia. At least there are evidences of it if vertebrate fossils and fauna bear truthful testimony. From the lake deposits on the Santa Cruz River the exploring party discovered and shipped to this country paleontological black or red. More than that, they found specimens that are of more value to science in that long journey not a trace of camp, or than the rich deposits of the White River

district in this country and therefore are the finest in the world.

The specimens that have been sent to Princeton, according to the statements of Professor Scott, who holds the chair of biology and the kindred sciences in Princeton University, bear a striking resemblance to the fossil mammals of Australia. Unlike anything in the Northern hemisphere, Professor Scott has deduced the theory that before the South Polar continent was icecapped there were connections between it and Australia in one direction and South America in the other.

Mr. Hatcher has been made a professor and curator of Princeton University as a reward for these discoveries. The first expedition, consisting of Mr. Hatcher and Mr. Peterson, sailed from New York on March 1, 1896; the second party, consisting of Hatcher and Colburn, on November 5, 1897, and the third, comprising Hatcher and Peterson, left New York on December 5, 1898. Word has already been received by Professor Scott from Professor Hatcher that he is by this time far in the interior and is making even more marvellous discoveries than those on the two previous trips. He also states that in two years more he will have gotten all that is necessary for a complete scientific understanding of this mystic land.

Perhaps the pygmies he has discovered on this trip are the most interesting to the lay mind of any of his discoveries. They live in the vast wilds along and surrounding Lake Beautiful and much resemble Stanley's little men of the African forests. They are equally warlike and treacherous. They subsist upon roots and herbs and human beings, and are probably a lower branch of the human race than even the Bushmen of Australia.

Mr. Hatcher also found in Patagonia the neandron, or progenitor of the rhinoceros. This animal was literally as long as he was broad, and he was four feet thick. Take a rhinoceros and put him in a jam at a bargain counter and the neandron would be evolved. Like Neobuchaddeus, this beast was a grass eater, with great curving and pointed tusks with which to defend himself from the glyptodonts, which were as absurd in appearance as the neandron himself.

Then there was the diadaphorons, which was a mixed-up combination of zebra, horse and ass. This long-named brute was not the progenitor of the South American horse, as he chewed his cud long before the Spaniards commenced their operations on the hemisphere which cast them out. The most remarkable thing about this animal was the manner in which he looked out for himself. The bones of the nose were cut in almost to the eyes, showing that the animal was cross-eyed. The tracing of the glyptodonts is an easy matter, for he stands in the relation of the grandfather of the armadillo, forty-nine times removed. His bodily characteristics were decidedly similar to his successor, and he had a capacity of showing his opponents the point of an argument in a manner which was only measured by the number of lance-like plates on his husky little body.

Of the reptile species Mr. Hatcher has unearthed the fossils of snakes of such an

enormous size that history does not show their equal. Among these are snakes whose fossils are so huge that it will be necessary to erect a railroad into the interior to bring down the remains of the ancestors of the present box constrictors. Mr. Hatcher is now devising plans to bring the remains to this country, and it is on this account that he has made the trip to the interior.

Then there was the loochilos, a cute little species of deer, which several million years ago used to amble over the Patagonian hills. This was long before the flood. In fact, there seems to have been two freshets, or rather inundations, in Patagonia, because Curator Hatcher has proven by his investigations that all of Patagonia, from the base of the Cordilleras eastward to the Atlantic, was once at the bottom of the ocean.

Mr. Hatcher has been made a professor and curator of Princeton University as a reward for these discoveries. The first expedition, consisting of Mr. Hatcher and Mr. Peterson, sailed from New York on March 1, 1896; the second party, consisting of Hatcher and Colburn, on November 5, 1897, and the third, comprising Hatcher and Peterson, left New York on December 5, 1898. Word has already been received by Professor Scott from Professor Hatcher that he is by this time far in the interior and is making even more marvellous discoveries than those on the two previous trips. He also states that in two years more he will have gotten all that is necessary for a complete scientific understanding of this mystic land.

Perhaps the pygmies he has discovered on this trip are the most interesting to the lay mind of any of his discoveries. They live in the vast wilds along and surrounding Lake Beautiful and much resemble Stanley's little men of the African forests. They are equally warlike and treacherous. They subsist upon roots and herbs and human beings, and are probably a lower branch of the human race than even the Bushmen of Australia.

Mr. Hatcher also found in Patagonia the neandron, or progenitor of the rhinoceros. This animal was literally as long as he was broad, and he was four feet thick. Take a rhinoceros and put him in a jam at a bargain counter and the neandron would be evolved. Like Neobuchaddeus, this beast was a grass eater, with great curving and pointed tusks with which to defend himself from the glyptodonts, which were as absurd in appearance as the neandron himself.

Then there was the diadaphorons, which was a mixed-up combination of zebra, horse and ass. This long-named brute was not the progenitor of the South American horse, as he chewed his cud long before the Spaniards commenced their operations on the hemisphere which cast them out. The most remarkable thing about this animal was the manner in which he looked out for himself. The bones of the nose were cut in almost to the eyes, showing that the animal was cross-eyed. The tracing of the glyptodonts is an easy matter, for he stands in the relation of the grandfather of the armadillo, forty-nine times removed. His bodily characteristics were decidedly similar to his successor, and he had a capacity of showing his opponents the point of an argument in a manner which was only measured by the number of lance-like plates on his husky little body.

Of the reptile species Mr. Hatcher has unearthed the fossils of snakes of such an



Patagonian Pygmy Cannibal in the Clothes He Ever Wore.

The Ideal Piano Hand.

THE ideal piano hand is not always born in the pianist. Frequently the surgeon with his knife is called upon to give the hand that peculiar flexibility of movement which characterizes the hands of the grand masters of the piano. The accompanying diagram of the "piano hand" shows its anatomy. It will be noticed that the fingers are connected crosswise by tendons of great strength, which are the cause of their simultaneous movements and render independent motion almost impossible.

Dr. Rarraz, of Paris, has undertaken recently a number of operations on the hands of pianists, successfully cutting the muscles (a and b) in the cut) connecting these fingers, and giving their hands a freedom of movement which could not have been attained even by the most persistent efforts in the ordinary way. The first operation of the kind was made by a Philadelphia surgeon, Dr. Forbes, with whom the idea originated.

Many years ago Albin Liszt, the famous virtuoso, had a similar operation performed, which went much further. He had his hand split between all the fingers as far as the first joint. As a result his stretch was greater than that of any artist before or after him, permitting him to execute feats impossible by others.



Letters A and B Show How the Tendons Have Been Cut to Give the Hand a Great Piano Stretch.

Foretold Faure's Death by Lines of His Hand.

THE believers in palmistry are jubilant. Not only is the reward of \$1,000 offered by a Denver palmist for the hand of an upright man marked like that of a criminal, as told in the Sunday Journal, still unclaimed, but another startling indication of the unerring marks in the hand has come to light.

Dr. Carl Louis Perin, of Minneapolis, is a palmist who has read the destinies of many of the great men of the age. Among others who he asked him to forecast the future was the late President Faure, of France, and Dr. Perin possesses an impression on paper of the hand of the statesman, attested to by President Faure's own signature.

Dr. Perin, in his reading of this palm, told many of the characteristics of the French President which are well known to the public, but, what is more interesting, he predicted the death of the President with considerable accuracy. He said that it would occur, under tragic circumstances, not later than 1901, as indicated by certain conditions of the life line. The death did occur very suddenly, as the palmist predicted, and so close to the stated time as to make one wonder if, after all, there is not something uncanny in the science.



Hand of President Faure, Whose Lines Forecast His Death.