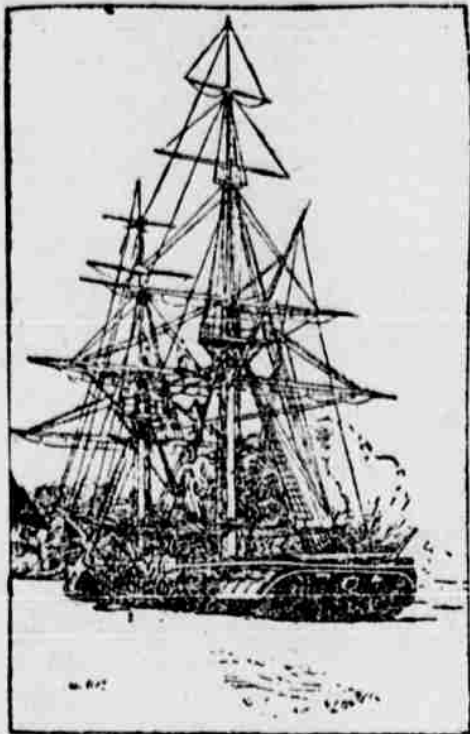


**THE LAND BRIG, ENDEAVOR.**

**English Boys Taught Seamanship Without Going to Sea.**

The advantages resulting from the use of training ships for the instruction and maintenance of pauper boys, to which the local government board's recently issued circular to the London poor law guardians draws attention, inspired a newspaper representative to visit the brig Endeavor at Feltham schools. For more than thirty years this land vessel has been used to teach industrial school boys seamanship, and its record of good service



has justified what was at first thought a daring innovation.

The crew of the Endeavor selects that department of the school by their own choice, and with the consent of their parents. All the lads at the Feltham school have been sent there by the London county magistrates, and the material thus differs to some extent from that of the ordinary pauper school. The misdemeanors that have brought about conviction, however, are usually of just the kind that the discipline of the foc'sie will eradicate most effectually.

**FEAT OF "HUMAN WHIRLWIND."**

**French Athlete Goes the Limit in Looping the Loop.**

The latest variation of "Looping the Loop" is performed by the "Human Whirlwind," a daring French athlete, who has been sending cold thrills up and down the spines of the spectators at the Casino in Paris.

The bicycle and its rider, after descending the inclined plane (A), continue their course for an instant upon the semi-circular part of the track (B), and then, held by the rope (C), finish describing the circle in the air.

At the moment at which the wheels of the bicycle resume contact with the ground, the rope (C) becomes detached automatically, owing to the special form of the hooks that sustain it at its ends, and it is possible for the bicyclist to continue his journey in a straight line (D), the curved part (B) of the track having been removed and the straight part lowered to the level of the ground during the short time that he was in the air.

The curved part is mounted upon two rails, on which it is slid to one side, and the level part is supported by a metallic horse, that is folded up



when the pedal is pressed by the attendant. These two parts are manipulated at the same time by one man.

**TYPICAL COSTUME OF 1830.**

**Gown Shows Many of the Absurd Caprices of Fashion.**

It is rather difficult to give an accurate idea of a gown of any definite



period on account of the various changes constantly occurring. Yet we may safely state that the typical 1830 costume was "either high or low, with or without capes; long sleeves with wristbands, or short sleeves and long gloves; bodice with or without a waistband and generally worn with an embroidered collar; scarf and parasol of some dark tint; black prunella or Turkish satin shoes; no trimmings to the gown, but red or flames colored ribbon bows scattered here and there and necklaces composed of two rows of pearls."

Of course, caprice had its full sway. The leg of mutton sleeve, which first appeared in 1820 and attained by degrees enormous proportions, and the no less absurd beret, imbecile and elephant sleeves were supplanted by others not quite so eccentric, but still for the most part sufficiently extraordinary.

**Gibraltar's Miles of Tunnels.**

There are sixty-two miles of tunnels, well stocked with arms, ammunition and provisions, in the rock of Gibraltar.

**Cradle Vibrator.**

With the idea of providing for the tired and worn occupant of the cradle the means of easily courting our dear old friend Morpheus, and enjoying restful slumber when once the tiny eyes have closed in sleep, there has been invented an extremely novel attachment for cradles which has added to its many virtues the fact that it will allow the mother to devote her time to other things while her little one is asleep.

The thing is very simple and consists only of an electric or water motor whose mechanism regularly and gently vibrates the mattress of the cradle. All that is necessary is to put



baby in the cradle, turn on the current and the tired little brat will soon be in a deep and peaceful slumber.

**BUGLE WITH A HISTORY.**

**Veritable Curiosity in the Possession of New Hampshire Man.**

Those veterans who served in the cavalry or artillery in the civil war who were used to hearing all camp calls, from reveille to taps, boots and saddles, and all orders in action sounded upon the bugle, may have said uncomplimentary things of the bugle when unwelcome calls were sounded upon it; still, they had a liking for it, and when they see an old, battered bugle, they find it interesting and will stop to examine it.

The bugles of the civil war times were keyless and no chromatic notes could be sounded upon them, but in earlier years keyed bugles were used.

An old-timer that dates back to the last of the eighteenth century is now in possession of A. M. Cross of Claremont, N. H. It was purchased abroad in 1790 by James Jackson of Haverhill, N. H., and was first played by him at the raising and dedication of a large building in Haverhill.

It was sold by Mr. Jackson to E. Willis of the same town, who played it during the war of 1812. He was a great-grandfather of Mr. Cross, to whom the bugle recently came.

It is made of copper, but has a brass ferrule on the bell. The mouthpiece, keys and mountings are of brass. It has been carefully preserved and Mr.



**Keyed Bugle, Bought in 1790 and Played in War of 1812.**

Cross proposes that it shall be kept in the possession of some descendant of Mr. Willis as long as possible.

**Woman Took Warning from Dream.**

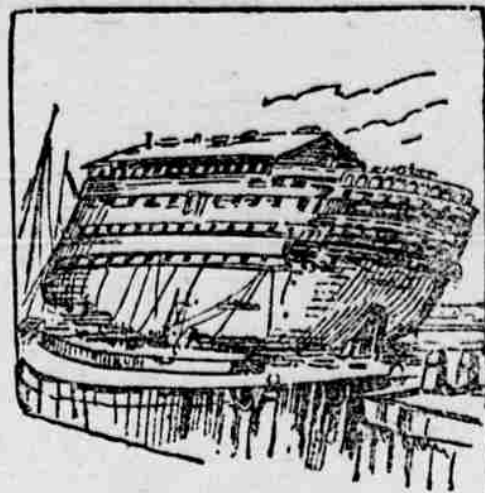
Mrs. F. C. Johnson, living four miles northwest of this place, was saved from drowning through a dream. Several nights ago she dreamed she had slipped into the well on the place while attempting to draw water. So impressed was she with the dream that the next morning she fastened a long rope to a heavy iron stake, driven deep in the ground, and threw the loose end of the rope into the well. She instructed her little boy, at the same time, to grasp the rope should he fall into the well.

During the afternoon she went to the well to draw water, and, slipping on the wet platform, slid into the open curb. The well is twenty-four feet deep and half full of water. The plunge took her away under, but upon coming to the surface she seized the rope and climbed out hand over hand, using the side of the wall as a brace. In relating her experience, Mrs. Johnson says that all she could think of while falling in the well was that the rope was there.—Quinlan correspondence Kansas City Journal.

**AN OLD HEART OF OAK.**

**Wooden British Warship Condemned to Be Broken Up.**

One of the few remaining "hearts of oak" is now going to pieces. The British man-of-war the Duke of Wellington, for so many years the Victory's great rival in attraction in Portsmouth harbor, now lies in the Thames off Charlton, near Woolwich, undergoing her fate at the hands of the ship-breakers. She was launched on the day the Duke of Wellington died. She was at the same time the biggest and most heavily armed man-of-war in the world, mounting on her three decks the then remarkable armament of 131



**The Old Duke of Wellington.**

guns. The Russian war of 1854 brought her prominently to the front, on her being appointed as the flagship of Sir Charles Napier at the head of the great Baltic fleet. She headed the starboard line at the Royal reviews at Spithead in August, 1854, and on March 10, 1855, and her popularity dates from the latter event.

**Six-Year-Old Evangelist.**

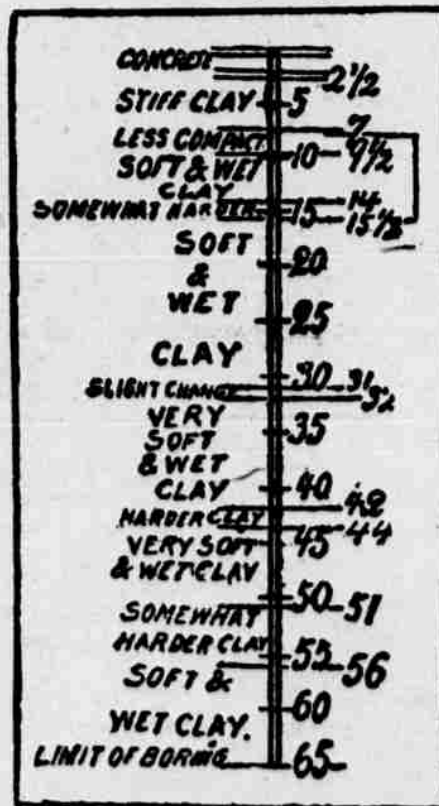
Six-year-old Lawrence Lennis is called "the baby evangelist" of Burlington, Ia. This youngster expounds the scriptures "to the great astonishment of his hearers."

He has been conducting revival services lately in the vicinity of his home. Although he has had no schooling, he can repeat chapter after chapter of the Bible accurately, and he also delivers long, earnest discourses on Bible texts.

In speaking of his career, Lawrence said: "I felt inspired to teach the gospel when I was 2½ years old, and told my mother of the divine call. She said I was too young to preach, but kept right on embracing the calling."

"I preached before large congregations when I was but four years old, which was the beginning of my evangelistic work. I never attended school in my life. I can read and write, but my mother never taught me, neither did anyone else."—Boston Herald.

**Under a Skyscraper.**



This diagram of a sample boring shows the character of the soil upon which skyscrapers are built in the downtown district of Chicago. "Hard pan" is from forty to sixty feet down