

FORIES of giants and dwarfs have come down to us from the very earliest times, and the most noticeable feature of these stories is that the giants get bigger and the dwarfs get

smaller the further back we go for the stories. This is not evidence that the crop of wonders in these respects has steadily diminished through the ages, nor that the human race has either degenerated or improved. When love of giants and dwarfs is transmitted traditionally through many generations, each transmitter deducts an inch or two from the height of his dwarf and adds it to that of his giant; so that the longer the traditions have run the greater the marvels appear. Quetelet, indeed, gives an opinion that the tallest man whose inches have been authentically recorded was Frederick the Great's Scottish giant, who was 8ft. 3in. high—a very pigmy compared with many giants of tradition.

But, as a matter of fact, men have lived who were some inches above this. The gigantic bones which have, from time to time, been dug up and held as undisputable evidence of the ancient existence of men of enormous stature, have long since been found not to be human remains at all, but relics of great extinct animals, mastodons, and so forth. Dwarfs, also, as small, or almost as small, as ever actually existed, we have probably seen in our own times, in the persons of the various little "Generals" and their ladies, who stand upon the exhibitors' hands in advertisement posters. En passant, we may mention that when dwarfs were manufactured by cruel processes of growth-restraint in old times, the anointment of the victim's backbone with the grease of moles, bats, and dormice was considered a very effectual expedient. Anybody anxious to produce dwarfs for the modern show market is welcome to the recipe.

A famous giant in the early part of the seventeenth century was Walter Parsons, who was gate-porter to James I. and afterwards to Charles. Parsons was a West Bromwich man, and was originally a blacksmith. In his early days, when working at this trade, it was found necessary to have a hole dug in the smithy near the anvil, wherein he might stand, in order to be able to work on a level with the other men. He was about 7ft. 6in. in height, and was altogether a fine man, being proportionately strong and broad—a thing uncommonly met with in men of such extreme growth. He was a good-humoured, jolly sort of fellow, with a favourite trick of catching up two of the biggest and strongest yeomen of the guard, one under each arm, and trotting about with them whithersoever he pleased, despite their most desperate struggles to get free. He was once insulted in a London street by a man of ordinary stature, whom he smilingly picked up and hung by the breechesband on a high butcher's hook, and then walked calmly on, while the crowd con-



WALTER PARSONS.

SIR JEFFREV HUDSON.

gratulated his victim in the manner natural to a crowd. John Cleveland, the Cavalier poet and contemporary of Lovelace, celebrated Parsons in a copy of verses printed in the rare edition of his posthumous poems and epistles published in 1652. Of these a few couplets run as follows:—

Thou moving Coloss, for whose goodly face The Rhine can hardly make a looking-glass; What name or title suits thy greatness, then, Aldiborontifuscophornio?

Wert thou but sick, what help could e'er be wrought Without physicians posting down thy throat?

In a contemporary portrait, which we reproduce, Parsons is represented with Jeffrey Hudson—Sir Jeffrey Hudson, indeed, for he was knighted by the King, partly as a joke. Jeffrey first appeared in Charles's Court from the crust of a pie, wherein, armed with sword

and buckler, he had been concealed by way of astonishing and amusing the Queen and her ladies at his bursting forth upon the table. The Queen kept him as her page, and thenceforth he became quite a Court character, and was even trusted by the King with certain negotiations abroad. Sir Jeffrey's growth, such as it was, was irregular. At eight years of age he was eighteen inches high, and remained at that stature without a shade of increase till he was thirty. At thirty he suddenly took to growing afresh, and finally attained 3ft. gin., and there stopped.

Hudson was a peppery little fellow, perpetually squabbling with the courtiers and the Royal servants, and more particularly with Parsons, the giant! Upon one occasion Hudson challenged a certain Mr. Crofts to a duel, and his opponent appeared on the field derisively armed with a squirt. Additionally incensed by this treatment, Hudson insisted on the squirt being exchanged for a pistol, and thereupon shot his adversary dead. Teffrey had a life of some adventure, being once captured at sea by Dunkirk privateers and once by Turks. Moreover, he held a captain's commission with the Cavaliers in the Civil War. He will be remembered by every reader of Scott as a character in "Peveril of the Peak."

In 1659, John Worrenburg, a famous dwarf, was born at Harlshomen, in Switzerland. He was exhibited in London in 1688 and the following year, and attracted considerable attention, his height being only 2ft. 7in. While in London his portrait was printed in mezzotint, and it is from this engraving that our illustration is taken. It is recorded that he was as stout and strong in his arms and legs as a full-grown man—a fact which the squat figure of the portrait would seem to confirm. Worrenburg met his death by drowning, in singular circumstances, in 1695. He was usually carried about, like Gulliver, in a box. As this box, containing himself, was being carried by a porter from a quay at Rotterdam over a plank to a ship, the plank broke, and porter, dwarf, box and all fell into the river.

The porter escaped, but Worrenburg, confined by his box, was drowned.

A giant who was much exhibited in this country between the years 1728 and 1734 was Maximilian Christopher Miller, who was born at Leipsic in 1674. He, like Parsons, and unlike so many other giants, was remarkable for his strength as well as for his size.

Hogarth, in his print of Southwark Fair, has introduced the figure of Miller on a show cloth. This giant was, in 1733, 8ft. high. He died in the following year, at an age (sixty) very rarely attained by men of so

large a growth. He seems to have grown somewhat even in the later years of his life, if we may trust a London newspaper notice of October, 1728 (six years before his death), which says: "On Wednesday last, arrived here from Germany a native of that country, 7ft. 8in. high." So that something must have grown 4in. in the last few years of his lifeeither Miller himself or the conscience of somebody else. Miller exhibited himself at the Blue Post, Charing Cross, at the Fan, Devereux Court, and many other places in At all his public receptions he London. was attired as our portrait (from an authentic source) represents him. The sceptre and the heavily-jewelled sword which he carried were presented him by Louis XIV. of France.



JOHN WORRENBURG.



MAXIMILIAN CHRISTOPHER MILLER.

In this gorgeous get-up he paraded before his paying admirers with much state and dignity, being personally characterized by a sentiment usually supposed to be more common in small people—a great notion of his own importance. His face and head are contemporaneously described as being of

"enormous size," even for so

large a person. Owen Farrel was born in County Cavan, Ireland, and was characterized not only by his short stature (he was 3ft. gin. high when full-grown) but also by his amazing strength. could carry four men at once, two sitting astride each arm. His build was heavy and clumsy, as may be judged by his portrait, which is from an original painting. At first a footman, he was afterwards persuaded to make a show of himself, but the show was somehow not a financial success. He by begging in the strees in a very ragged and disreputable suit of clothes. For a few years previous to his death (he seems to have died about 1742) he lived on a weekly allowance made him by a surgeon, in consideration of the right to his body when he had done with it. A transaction of this sort seems to have been a very usual one with people as small as Farrel, or as large, say, as Mr. Henry Blacker, who was born near Cuckfield, in Sussex, in 1724. This gentleman's height was 7ft. 4in. when he was first exhibited in London in 1751, and, it was said, in his advertising handbill, "the best proportioned of his size they "-the public-"ever saw." Among other distinguished sightseers who patronized Blacker was William Duke of Cumberland, himself a tall man, who made very frequent visits. A portrait engraved during the giant's lifetime, of which we produce a copy, represents him being inspected by four persons, none of whom are as high as his shoulder. In 1739, near Chaliez, in Polish Russia, was born one of the most famous dwarfs

came to London and, being lazy, subsisted

In 1739, near Chaliez, in Polish Russia, was born one of the most famous dwarfs of all time, Joseph, afterwards Count, Borowlaski. The family was a curious one. Both parents were of ordinary medium height, and their children were six in number, three of normal height, and three dwarfs. At his birth Joseph measured only 8in. in length, but was

not weak or defective in any respect. At six years of age his height was 17in.; at twenty-two he measured 28in.; and it is a peculiarity in his case, something akin to that of Jeffrey Hudson, that he continued to grow, almost rapidly, after this till he was thirty years of age. His extreme height

was 39in. - rather large compared with that of other dwarfs, perhaps, but still a height arrived at only after remarkable freaks of growth. Left an orphan at an early age, he was patronized by the Countess Humieska, who received him into her family and introduced him at Court. He married Mlle. Isalina Barboutin, a lady of French extraction and of ordinary stature, and there were two children of the marriage. This marriage displeased the Countess Humieska, and from that time Borowlaski was taken under the immediate protection of



OWEN FARREL.



HENRY BLACKER.

King Stanislaus II. He visited many foreign Courts, and finally came to England, and was here presented to the Royal Family. He gave many concerts and balls, at which music of his own composition was performed. Altogether he was a dwarf of exceptionally brilliant attainments. The childishness of manner and thought common among dwarfs was entirely absent in the case of Count Borowlaski, who was an uncommonly intelligent and accomplished gentleman, inferior to those about him in size only.

Under the patronage of George IV. (when Prince of Wales) he wrote the history of his very remarkable life. With George IV., indeed, he was a great favourite, the King receiving him, not as a curious freak of Nature, but as a gentleman and a friend. His portrait here given is copied from that in the frontispiece of his autobiography, and represents Count Borowlaski with

his wife and second child. Many instances are related of his quickwittedness. On one occasion a very large, fat, and vulgar woman took it upon herself to assure Borowlaski that he could never attain to Heaven, being a Roman Catholic. He cheerfully replied that he had read that the way was narrow, wherefore he ventured to hope for a possibly easier passage for himself than the lady herself might manage. One of the most remarkable facts in regard to this dwarf was the great age to which he attained. He was ninety-eight when he died, on September 3rd, 1837, at Banks Cottage, near Durham. Any approach to this age on the part of either giant or dwarf has never been trustworthily recorded, both classes being, as a rule, especially short-lived. He was buried in Durham Cathedral, near Stephen Kemble.

Borowlaski's elder brother, although a dwarf, was not of such unusually small size as to call for especial notice, but his younger sister, Anastasia, was only 2ft. 2in. high at the time of her death by small-pox, at twenty years of age. Count Borowlaski, in his book, tells a pretty story of this sister, whom



COUNT BOROWLASKI WITH HIS WIFE AND CHILD.

he held in great affection. It seems that, not long before her death, she fell in love with a young nobleman about the Court of Stanislaus, but kept her secret to herself, totally unsuspected by the object of her regard. The young nobleman, however, was extremely poor, and Mlle. Borowlaski, by way of assisting him in a manner he should not suspect, played piquet with him for considerable sums, always contriving to lose.

Another engraving representing Borowlaski in contrast with a larger person is reproduced

here, the other person being one of the most famous of the exhibited giants of the last century, Patrick Cotter, an Irishman, more generally known by his assumed name, O'Brien. This man was born in 1760 or thereabouts, at Kinsale, and worked while young as a bricklayer. While he was still a youth, his father hired him out to a showman for three years at £50 a year. This showman under-let Cotter to another at Bristol. Here Cotter refused to allow himself to be shown unless, in addition to his keep, he were paid a salary for himself, and was in consequence put into prison for debt. Hence, however, he was rescued by some charitably - disposed person, who thereby earned the giant's

life-long gratitude as well as a little corner in his will. On his liberation Cotter began to exhibit himself "on his own hook," and so successfully as to earn £30 in three days. He assumed the name of O'Brien, and his bills, probably concocted by somebody experienced in the show business, described him as the descendant of a race of Irish Kings—all giants. One of his best-known bills runs:—

"Just arrived in town, and to be seen in a commodious room, at No. 11, Haymarket,

nearly opposite the Opera House, the celebrated Irish Giant, Mr. O'Brien, of the Kingdom of Ireland, indisputably the tallest man ever shown; he is a lineal descendant of the old puissant King Brien Boreau, and has in person and appearance all the similitude of that great and grand potentate. It is remarkable of this family that, however various the revolutions in point of fortune and alliance, the lineal descendants thereof have been favoured by Providence with the original size and stature which have been so

peculiar to their family. The gentleman alluded to measures near oft. high. Admittance, one shil-

ling."

In his thirty-eighth year (he died at fortyseven) Cotter is independently recorded as being 8ft. 7in. high. It is also recorded that he used two double beds placed together, and was in the habit, in his early morning walks, of lighting his pipe at the streetlamps. His mother, it may be observed, died at the age of 100. He probably got the notion of renaming himself from the fact that another Irish giant, 5in. less in height and using the name O'Brien (his actual name being Byrne), had died shortly before he (Cotter) began to exhibit himself. skeleton of this smal-



COUNT BOROWLASKI.

PATRICK COTTER (O'BRIEN).

ler giant is now in the museum of the Royal College of Surgeons, in spite of its original owner's anxiety that the anatomists should not touch his body. A story is told to the effect that he left in his will a sum of £200 to two fishermen to throw his body, properly weighted, into the sea; but that the great William Hunter added another £200 to induce the lucky fishermen first to attach a rope to the corpse, so that, hauled out again, it became his property after all.



MADAME TERESIA (THE CORSICAN FAIRY).

A very attractive dwarf was Madame Teresia, born in 1743, who, when exhibited in this country, was styled "The Corsican Fairy." She was to be seen in London in 1773, being at that time only 34in. high and weighing only 26lb. She was elegantly formed and perfectly proportioned, very intelligent and vivacious, and spoke three languages. There was, indeed, about this little lady nothing whatever of the disagreeable, as is so commonly the case with "freaks of Nature." Her portrait shows her in the Court dress of the period contrasted with a woman of ordinary height. In the matter of form the portrait certainly appears to bear out the story of elegance and symmetry; but in the matter of feature, some may be disposed to imagine that her nose could not have stopped growth until some time after the rest of her face.

Thomas Bell, the Cambridge giant, was born in 1777, and was one of twins—the other twin, ho ever, not turning out a giant. His parents were of ordinary size, and he himself, when young, showed no signs of unusual growth. By 1813, the date of the

portrait which we reproduce, however, he had attained the height of 7ft. 2in., and was being exhibited at the Hog-in-the-Pound in Oxford Street, London. He took to the show business because crowds of inquisitive sightseers prevented him from properly following that of his father, who was a blacksmith. His hands were 11in. long, and each middle finger was 6in. In his handbills he described himself as "double-jointed." No attempt has been made in the portrait to exhibit this last peculiarity, although the artist has certainly laid generous emphasis on the hands.

Wybrand Lolkes, who was born in Jelst, Holland, in 1730, was the son of a poor fisherman, and was, to begin with, a watchmaker. His trade failed, however, and he began to exhibit himself, and after attending various Dutch fairs for a considerable time, amassed some little money. When sixty years of age he came to England, and attracted much notice, always appearing on the stage with his wife, a comely Dutchwoman. He is represented by her side in the original engraving of which we give a copy. Astley



THOMAS BELL.



WYBRAND LOLKES AND HIS WIFE.

gave him five guineas a week and a benefit, showing him at the Amphitheatre, near Westminster Bridge. He was said to be averygood husband, and had three children of the ordinary stature. Although clumsy in figure he was extremely active and strong, and could easily jump from the ground upon a chair of ordinary height. A vain little person and of rather morose temper, he attempted to comport himself with all the dignity proper to 6ft. of height, although his actual inches were only twenty-seven.

A very extraordinary monster was one Basilio Huaylas, a Peruvian Indian, who exhibited himself in Lima, South America, in 1792. His entire height was returned as "upwards of seven Castilian feet two inches," but the various parts of his great body were not duly propor-His head was enormous, occupying a third of his whole stature; his arms were so long that when he stood upright the ends of his fingers reached his His trunk, too, was tremendous in size, while his legs were comparatively small, the right being an inch shorter than the left, the result, it was said, of a blow received in youth.

> portrait was engraved from a rather rough and grotesque painting, wherein a musician, with a most extraordinary harp, apparently upside down, is introduced to indicate the giant's proportions comparatively with other men's.



BASILIO HUAYLAS,



N a contemporary print, James Toller, a native of St. Neots, 8ft. high when seventeen years of age, is placed by the side Simon Paap, a Dutch of dwarf 28in. in height, the effect

being very graphic, although, as a matter of fact, the giant should, to be in correct proportion, be represented rather taller than he actually has been drawn. Toller was born on August 28th, 1795, and died in February, 1819, being at that time 8ft. 6in. high, 6in. more than when the portrait was engraved. At ten years of age his height was over 5ft.; at seventeen, 8ft. At eighteen he measured from his foot to his knee 26in.,

and his foot was 15in. long. He had two gigantic sisters, one of whom was 5ft. 81/2in. at thirteen years of age, and the other nearly 5ft. when only seven. Their parents were of common size, as likewise was one brother. Toller's was not appetite much larger than that of most other people. In 1816 he was exhibited at 34, Piccadilly. Many old residents of St. Neots will remember the stories long current of young Toller, and his appearance in the streets of the old town.

Simon Little Paap, on the other hand, ceased to grow at three years of age, having previously been rather a fine child. He was born in 1780, and at twenty-six

years of age, being, as previously mentioned, 28in. in height, he weighed only 27lb. limbs and body were of good proportion, but his head was large for his small size. He ate about the quantity proper to a child of four. He was fond of his pipe and a pinch of snuff, as well as an occasional glass of wine, and spoke Dutch, French, and English very freely. Paap was presented to the Queen, the Prince Regent, and all the rest of the Royal Family at Carlton House. At Covent Garden Theatre the little man went through military exercises with a little gun, wearing at the time, on his left breast, a miniature portrait of the Prince of Orange, set in gold, a Royal present. He took his airings in the streets

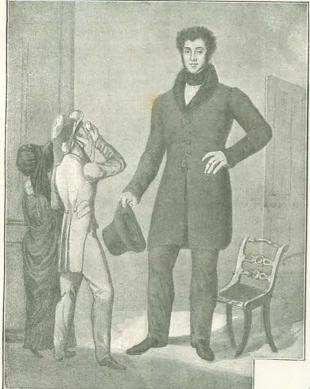
of the West-end dressed as a small boy, with a little whip in his hand, and attended by a nursemaid, to avert public attention. Paap died at Dendermonde on December 2nd, 1828.

Louis Frenz, who gained London notoriety as the "French Giant," was born in 1800. In 1822, when twenty-two years of age, he was first exhibited at 22, New Bond Street. He adopted the show - name of Monsieur Louis, and naïvely confessed to his visitors that he had come to London to make a fortune in order that he might take it back to France tospend. Hisheight was from 7ft. 4in. to 7ft. 6in., and he always alleged that he had two sisters



SIMON PAAP.

JAMES TOLLER.



LOUIS FRENZ.

5in., and of the daughters 6ft. 3½in. Robert, the biggest, was rather over 7ft. 6in., and the tallest of the sisters, who died at twenty years of age, was 7ft. 2in. Robert Hales was not a slender weakling as so many very tall men have been, but quite stout in proportion to his great height, weighing, when at his best, 33st., and measuring at that time 62in. round the chest, 64in. round the waist, 36in. across the shoulders, 36in. round the thigh, and 21in. round the calf. In early life he was a wherryman, but his height led him to show at fairs. Barnum heard of him and, in 1848, took him over to America, where he created a great sensation, 28,000 people visiting the show in ten days. He returned to England in 1851 and set up in the Craven Head Tavern, Drury Lane. He was presented to the Queen, who gave him

nearly as tall as himself and a brother taller. The accompanying portrait, wherein an ill-mannered visitor, neglecting to remove a hat much too large for him, is prudently employing an eye-glass the better to scan the giant's loftily distant features, was published in 1826, having been drawn upon lithographic stone, from life, by M. Ganei.

Robert Hales, the "Norfolk Giant," attracted much attention about the middle of this century. He was born in May, 1820, at Somerton, near Yarmouth. His father, a farmer, was 6ft. 6in. in height, and his mother full 6ft. A certain ancestor of his mother's, in the time of Henry VIII., was said to have been as tall as 8ft. 4in. This large couple had a family of five daughters and four sons, the average height of the sons being 6ft. Vol. viii.-58.



ROBERT HALES.

a gold watch and chain, of which he was afterwards extremely proud, wearing them always till the day of his death. At the Craven Head he seems to have given mesmeric entertainments, to judge from a window-bill now before the writer, which announces that "A variety of pleasing and instructive experiments will be exhibited at the Assembly Room, Craven Head Tavern, 98, Drury Lane, by Mr. Hale, Professor of Galvanism, every Monday, Tuesday, Friday, and Saturday evening." Business at the Craven Head, however, was a failure, and Hales travelled with shows again, continuing this life, with short intervals, till 1862, when he was attacked by illness. He recovered from this attack, but died in the following year from consumption, contracted, it was said, from travelling in confined vans. He

was a very cheerful and intelligent man, as his portrait, drawn in his licensed victualling days, would seem to indicate; although it is not the portrait of a man who would appear likely to die of consumption.

Probably the most famous dwarf of this century, thanks to the talented advertising of Barnum, was Charles S. Stratton—known to most as "General Tom Thumb." Born at Bridgeport, Connecticut. January 11th,

Tom Thumb weighed at his birth 1832, 20z. - rather more than a fairly heavy baby usually weighs at this early period. At five months old he was still a big child, weighing 15lb. and measuring 25in. in height—or, perhaps, length would seem the better word for so young a At this he stopped, and when person. first exhibited in England, in 1844, he was still only 25in. high and only 20z. more in weight than he had been at five months. After this, however, he grew, his height at the time of his death in 1883 being 31in., and his weight having increased considerably. At first he dressed and acted in the characters of Frederick the Great and Napoleon I., but in 1846 he appeared at the Lyceum Theatre as Hop o' my Thumb with great success, his natural sense of humour

having something to do with the fact, as well as his small figure. Barnum brought him to England, having first exhibited him at his New York Museum. One of the first incidents of the visit to England was his appearance before the Queen at Buckingham Palace, an appearance by Her Majesty's desire afterwards twice repeated. In 1845 he went to Paris, and there received presents from King Louis Philippe, and to Brussels, where he was similarly handsomely treated by the King of the Belgians. After this he returned to London to show at the Egyptian Hall. It was at this time that the unfortunate painter Haydon had the ill-luck to open a show of pictures, with the idea of retrieving his lately fallen fortunes, at the same time that Tom Thumb began his séances-and in another part of the same

Everybody building. went to see the dwarf, entirely neglecting the painter, who shortly afterwards committed suicide. It was in 1844 that a London coach-maker built Tom Thumb's famous carriage. The body of this was twenty inches in height, painted blue and picked out in white. Shetland ponies drew this chariot, and the coachman and footmen were boys. In 1847 it was authoritatively stated that the receipts of the European tour



TOM THUMB, LAVINIA-WARREN, COMMODORE NUTT, MINNIE WARREN.

From a Photo. by Anthony, New York.

of Tom Thumb, up to that time, had been £,150,000.

In 1863, Tom Thumb married Miss Lavinia Warren, a dwarf an inch taller than himself, and in the following year the pair came to England, in company with Commodore Nutt, another dwarf, who had acted as best man at the wedding, and the bride's sister, Minnie Warren. This company of four dwarfs made a great success - the incomes of Tom Thumb and his wife being assessed in the succeeding few years, for purposes of taxation, at from ten to twenty thousand pounds a year. In 1866, Mrs. Stratton presented her husband with a baby, which, however, died early, of inflammation of the brain. After a few more years of exhibition, Mr. and Mrs. Stratton retired, with a very comfortable fortune indeed, to

live at Tom Thumb's native place—Bridgeport. Here Tom Thumb died, in July, 1883. A portrait of the dwarf in his later years, which we give, is introduced in the same plate as that containing the portraits of a pair of smaller dwarfs, to be mentioned later.

Chang, the "Chinese Giant," first came to England in 1864, being at that time nineteen years old and 7ft. 9in. high. He was presented to the Prince and Princess of Wales, and, at their Royal Highnesses' request, wrote his name (Chang Wow Gow) in Chinese characters on the wall of the room at a height of ten feet from the ground. It was said that

he had, at this time, a sister 8ft. 4in. in height. Chang remained in this country a year or two on exhibition, growing slightly during that time not merely on the showman's bills, but in actual fact. As well as at other places, he was exhibited at the Egyptian Hall, in company with halfa-dozen other Celestials of ordinary stature, who had all brought their coffins with them. Chang returned to his native Pekin until 1878, when he went to Paris for the Exhibition. By this time he had grown both taller and stouter, and

his height was a trifle over 8ft., while he weighed 26st. After Paris he visited Vienna, Berlin, St. Petersburg, and other European cities, turning up again in London in 1880, and being shown, in company with Henrik Berstad, a Norwegian giant, a little shorter than himself, and 2st. lighter, at the Westminster Aquarium. After his retirement into private life Chang resided at Bournemouth, where he died only last November at the age of forty-eight. He was an extremely intelligent giant, and spoke English, French, German, Spanish, and Japanese, in addition of course to his own language. He was much more regular and prepossessing of

feature than is usual in the case of the heathen Chinee, and his memory for faces was wonderful. In 1880, at the Aquarium, he recognised several of the visitors who had made his acquaintance at his previous visit, sixteen years before.

In 1869, Miss Anna H. Swan, the "Nova Scotia Giantess," came to England, and in 1870 she came again, as also did Captain Martin Van Buren Bates, the "Kentucky Giant." Captain Bates was a little short of 8ft. in height, and Miss Swan was an inch or two less. Bates was born in Kentucky in 1847, and his family had been for generations remarkable for great stature. Indeed, Ken-

tucky is said to be a great place for tall people, and is considered to be the native state of the famous American gentleman who had to go up a ladder to shave himself. But the height of the Bateses was a matter of fact, Martin's father being 6ft. 7in. in height, and his mother 6ft. Martin's shortest brother (he had three) was as tall as his father. Martin himself was 6ft. high on his eleventh birthday, and weighed more than 16st.—an awkward sort of boy in a small school. When only fourteen years of age Martin became a



From a Photo. by Day & Son, Bournemouth.

private in the 3rd Kentucky Infantry of the Confederate army, and was promoted to a captaincy at sixteen. The various exploits of Captain Bates in the Civil War were set forth in pamphlets sold when he was shown in England, and illustrated by alarming wood-cuts of the primitive or redhot poker style of execution, representing the giant with an enormous sword, the centre of a miscellaneous whirl of loose arms, legs, heads, odd joints, and enemies, doing tremendous execution. As a matter of fact, however, he did distinguish himself considerably, and was badly wounded more than once. At the time of his English tour



he weighed over 26st. A year or two later he married Miss Swan.

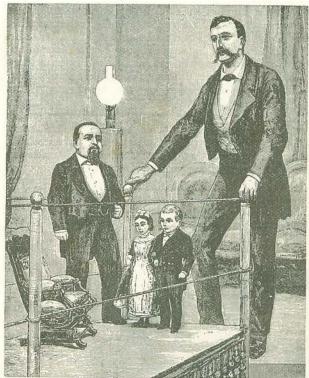
Miss Swan, unlike her future husband, came of parents of very ordinary size, her father, a Scotch emigrant, measuring only 5ft. 6in. and weighing rost., and the height of her mother being actually no more than a bare 5ft. Miss Swan was 6ft, high at eleven years of age, and at fifteen much taller. She was exhibited at New York by Barnum. After the fire at Barnum's in 1865 (from which she had a difficult escape down a burning staircase) she took a short turn at acting, appearing as Lady Macbeth at the Winter Garden Theatre of New York. Soon, however, she returned to Barnum, and enjoyed another narrow escape from his next fire, in February, 1868. After this, giving up New York and fire-escapes, she made an American tour, followed the next year by one in this country. The portraits of Captain and Mrs. Bates are from a photograph, wherein two more ordinary persons are introduced by way of contrast.

In 1878 William Campbell, a great curiosity in giants, was exhibited at the Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly. He was twenty-three years of age at the time, and although his height, 6ft. 4in., was not remarkable for a giant, his other measurements were, as also was his

weight, 52st. He measured 8ft, round the shoulders, 7ft. round the waist, 3ft. round the calf, and almost 4ft. round the thigh. He was a man of considerable intelligence and humour, and used to tell a story of a Newcastle tailor who announced a speciality in a cheap fifty-. shilling suit, but who took down the notice when Campbell came in with an order. Medical men stated that very little of this giant's enormous bulk was fat. Campbell afterwards took the "Duke of Wellington" publichouse, in Newcastle, and there died. The funeral was an



From a Sketch by | WILLIAM CAMPBELL. [Alfred Bryan. (By permission of the proprietors of The Entracte.)



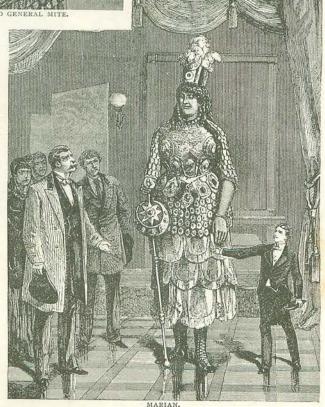
TOM THUMB, LUCIA ZARATE, AND GENERAL MITE.

extraordinary sight. The coffin, of elm, lined with lead, was hoisted with difficulty to an upper window, the sash whereof was taken out and a large quantity of wall on either side knocked away to admit it. Then, with the body in it (the whole weighing a ton), the coffin was removed in the same way. It took an hour to lower into the grave at Jesmond Cemetery. Our illustration is from a humorous drawing by Mr. Alfred Bryan, and although, to some extent, a caricature, it is extremely like the original.

Probably the smallest pair of dwarfs ever exhibited were the "Midgets," General Mite and Lucia Zarate, exhibited in England in 1880. Lucia Zarate, at this time seventeen years old, was only twenty inches high, and weighed but 43/4 lb., while General Mite, sixteen, was an inch higher, and weighed olb. Their ex-

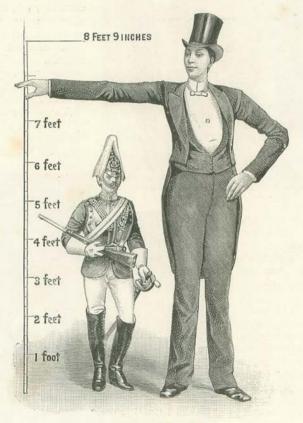
tremely small size is well shown in the illustration we reproduce, where they are placed near Tom Thumb, who has been drawn, however, much too large. Lucia Zarate was a Mexican, her parents and their other children being of ordinary size. Lucia, however, weighed but 21/2lb. at birth, and had attained her full growth at the age of twelve months. General Mite weighed but 3/4lb. at birth, and was only oin. long. He grew till eight years of age. These extremely tiny dwarfs made a great sensation in England, as may easily be remembered, and they were married at St. Martin's Church. Lucia died at the age of nearly twenty-seven, from cold and exposure in a snow-bound train in America.

A very marvellous giantess, who will be well remembered, was Marian, so much advertised in 1882 as 8ft. 2in. high, "and still



growing"; at this time she was only sixteen years of age. She appeared as the Amazon Princess in the spectacle of "Babil and Bijou" at the Alhambra Theatre. She was born at Benkendorf, a village near the Thuringian Mountains. She was a handsome and well-formed young woman, of very amiable disposition, but she died at Berlin almost at the end of her eighteenth year.

The last giant of notable proportions to come among us was one of the tallest. This was Herr Winkelmeier, an Austrian, who was twenty-one years of age when he arrived in London in 1886, and measured 8ft. 7in. in height. He was, as may be remembered, of thin, stalky build, and he died, as many giants do, very young. Particulars of his early growth do not seem to have been recorded, although this is always an interesting matter—as may be recalled from the story of the old lady in New York who, meeting a gigantic man in the street, asked, in amazement, "Mister, were you as large as that when you were little?" "Yes, ma'am," replied the giant, "I was considerable big when I was small."



HERR WINKELMEIER.