

THE BOY GIANT OF ASTON.

There is a boy at Aston, near Birmingham, who is so big and powerful that he finds it difficult to obtain employment. The boys jeer at him in the streets, but if the truth were told they envy him all the time, and as they can never hope to emulate him their jealousy finds vent in ridicule, the last resource of the weak.

The boy, whose name is Robottom, is healthy, strong, and well-proportioned. The following are his measurements, taken over a thin cotton undershirt:—Chest 41 inches, waist 38½ inches, calf 15½ inches, height 5 ft. 4 in. He wears men's boots (size 8); collar 17, and hat 6½. His father writes:—"I do not think I can give you any particulars as to his feats, beyond a few bruises which I am compelled to wear after playing with him. He frequently lifts a bicycle up by the top bar and puts it above his head with one hand."



Boy Robottom.

The boy is brimful of life and fun, and the only thing that troubles him is the fact that no one will employ him, simply because he is such a giant.