

aim.

ien followed a futile attempt to roy the newly designed woven fighting mast on the stern of the lea. After five shots of the guns gone through it the mast stood

this description.

SCENE OF DEMONSTRATION.

The scene of the demonstration was Hampton Roads. The Florida which had been in the hands of experts for some time, lay with steam up, her nose pointing out through the Virginia capes near Thimble shoal light and about four miles from Old Point Com-fort.

Just 342 yards on the inside of the Florida lay her sister ship, the Arkan-

sas. "This is such a test as would never occur in actual warfare," remarked a rear admiral as the big party of of-ficers boarded the Arkansas. "The aim will be perfect; the distance is so close that the impact will be at its full vel-ocity and the part of the Florida to be hit is weakest." A strip of canyas was stretched be-

he hit is weakest." A strip of canvas was stretched be-tween two staffs on the turret of the Florida. The Arkansas fied a 12-inch projectile at the canvas to get the range. There was a crash, a roar, the monitor kicked back into the water and strang up again and when the canvas sprang up again and when the canvas larger came into view it had a hole through its lower half. Then the tur-ret of the Florida was swung around so that her guns and those of the Arkansas looked squarely at each other.

HIT THE TARGET.

At 10:42 the "big noise" came, two crashes so close together that they sounded like one. The 12-inch projec-ille had hit its target. It was a crash, a flash and a cloud of yellow smoke quietly drifting away over the top of the Florida. What was left was a big black wound Just to the size of the black wound. Just to the right of the right gun there was what looked like a hole. The officers went to the Florida, but before they got there her crew of 20 or 30 "jackles" from the receiving ship Franklin.

The



Farmington Hotel

teleph



per bottle