Refraction? Radiation! Pshaw! Such terms some student may content,

The sky was gray, the sun obscure, When Phillis turned from me her eyes,

Refraction! Radiation! No! 'Tis love that this the waults above, That gives the sun his crimson glow. But what can science know of love! —Milton Goldsmith in Life.

THE WONDERFUL LAMP.

The Perronnet family—composed of M. Jules Perronnet retired hat-seller. Mme. Leontine Perronnet, his

of M. Jules Perconnet retired natseller. Mme. Leontine Perconnet, his
wife: and their daughter. Amelie
Perconnet, a young woman who had
just reached marriageable age—had
finished its evening meal.

Amelie Perconnet following the
wise precepts of housekeeping that
her mother had inculeated in her,
aided the little servant-girl to remove
the cloth, with an eye on the fragile
dishes. Mme. Perconnet brought
forth her ledger, to inscribe in it the
expenses of the day, and M. Perconnet, after having looked over the
real-estate sales had installed himself at the corner of the fire to devour
the political news. For at the Perronnet's they sat in the dining-room
after dinner. The parlor was used
only on Friday, the reception day;
the rest of the week, the parlor furniture was carefully swathed in its
linen covers.

It should not be imagined from this

It should not be imagined from this It should not be imagined from this that the Perronnets were avaricious. They were, on the contrary, worthy people who had come to San Francisco in the early sixties, and had theiftily amassed a comfortable fortune in the hat trade. But they had their little foibles: and, as they had not accustomed themselves to use a purior they did not accustomed themselves to use a purior they did not accust the one.

not accustomed themselves to use a purior, they did not occupy the one they had so richly furnished when they bought their house on Geary street, a fine house that brought them in \$1,600 a year, what with the grocery store and the rooms they rented on the third story.

Three times already they had been asked for the hand of their daughter—they had brought her up in the good old French way, and Amelie was too obedient a child to have ideas of her own—but they had declined. They had thought that court was paid less to Amelie than to her ten-thousand-dollar dot, to the Geary street house, and to the further little forting that constituted what as regards marriage, are termed "expectations."

marriage, are termed 'expectations." The cloth removed, Ametic brought her father his petit verre of cognac, and then seated herself at the table

and then seated herself at the table and read the fashion journal.

From time to time when she seemed absorbed in her reading. M. and Mme. Perronnet exchanged a few words in a low voice, and a mysterious air, but as soon as Amelio raised her head, they were silent or spoke of having repairs made in the house.

Toward half-past 9 o'clock, all became silent listening, waiting for something. That something was the sound of a step on the stairs—a firm, regular step that they followed from the street door up to the third landing. They said nothing, but they thought with an air of very evident satisfaction. "He has come in."

Almost immediately, Amelia kissed her parents and went to bed.
When the old people were alone.

her parents and went to bed.

When the old people were alone, the father said: "What regularity!" to "Evidently," approved the mother, the is an orderly man."

At ten o'clock there was a knock at the door. It was the servant who was come to say good-night to her mistress, according to the custom Mme. Ferronnet had exacted of all her servants. her servants.

After having gently closed the door

After having gently closed the door leveling to Amelie's room. Mms. Perronnet said to the girt:

"Well, how is the new lodger?"

"Well, ma'am he gave me nis little lamp to fill again this morning."

"It is astonishing!" exclaimed Mms. Perronnet.

"It is lit already," declared M. Perronnet, who had pushed back the window-curtain, and was looking up

window-curtain and was looking up at a little window in the third floor of the wing of the building.

What energy!' exclaimed Mme.
Perronnet; 'and what is it like, this

"I saw it the day he brought it here madame, he carried it home himself. It is a little blue china

The lamp of a student," solemnly lared M. Perronnet: 'ah—I see h. he is taking a breath of air at window—he is smoking a cigar-

"And well he might my dear be-fore spending the whole night at his work. Mary, he paid me in advance for the first month yesterday. Tell him to stop in to-morrow and get his

Moreover. John gave proof of admirably disinterestedness. He had fallen deeply in love with Amelie; but, knowing her to be rich he did not dare to ask for her hand. Amelie; but, knowing her to be rich he did not dare to ask for her hand. Amelie; but, knowing her to be rich he did not dare to ask for her hand. Amelie; but, knowing her to be rich he did not dare to ask for her hand. Amelie; but, knowing her to be rich he did not dare to ask for her hand. Amelie; but, knowing her to be rich he did not dare to ask for her hand. Amelie; but, knowing her to be rich he did not dare to ask for her hand. Amelie; but, knowing her to be rich he did not dare to ask for her hand. Amelie; but, knowing her to be rich he did not dare to ask for her hand. Amelie; but, knowing her to be rich he did not dare to ask for her hand. Amelie; but, knowing her to be rich he did not dare to ask for her hand. Amelie; but, knowing her to be rich he did not dare to ask for her hand. Amelie; but, knowing her to be rich he did not dare to ask for her hand. Amelie; but, knowing her to be rich he did not dare to ask for her hand. Amelie; but, knowing her to be rich he did not dare to ask for her hand. Amelie; but, knowing her to be rich he did not dare to ask for her hand. Amelie; but, knowing her to be rich he did not dare to ask for her hand. Amelie; but, knowing her to be rich he did not dare to ask for her hand. Amelie; but, knowing her to be rich he did not dare to ask for her hand. Amelie; but, knowing her to be rich he did not dare to ask for her hand. Amelie; but, knowing her to be rich he did not dare to ask for her hand. Amelie; but, knowing her to be rich he did not dare to ask for her hand. Amelie; but, knowing her to be rich he did not dare to ask for her hand. Amelie; but, knowing her to be rich he did not dare to ask for her hand. Amelie; but, knowing her to be rich he did not dare to ask for her hand. Amelie; but, knowing her to be rich he did not dare to ask for hen du Amelie; but, knowing her to be rich he did not dare to ask

get it this evening." and he walked briskly away, w thout a glance back. If he had turned around he would have seen a brown dittle head at Mile. Amelie's window; and if he could have heard what Mile. Amelie's red lips said, he would have been very proud for they murmured: 'My, ain't he nice looking!"

He was handsome indeed—tail.

dara, with a well proportioned figure and a crisp mustache; and in his eyes there was a look of tranquil content

there was a look of tranquil content that was very pleasant.

He worked all day, with no thought but of his duties, only saying to himself, as he had said it many a time before, that, if it was a good year, they would probably raise his salary, It was, just then, his sole ambition.

That evening having dired simply but substantially, he presented himself at the Perronnets door. He did not suspect that he had so gotted the

self at the Perrounets' door. He did not suspect that he had so excited the curiosity of this family.

He was introduced into the parlor, which was brillinutly lighted for this event. M. and Mme. Perronnet, who were already there and Mile. Amelia, who was listening behind a portiere, decided that he made a very graceful approximately.

decided that he made a very graceful appearance.

He was closely interrogated as to his life, his family—who lived in the country—all nis work. M. Perronnet complimented him on his ardor as a student and Mme. Perronnet counseled him not to abuse his health. He thanked them a little astonished at this paternal solicitude, received his receipt and retired to his room. at this paternal solicitude received his receipt and retired to his room where soon his lamp shone with its accustomed brilliancy and continued to shine until merning.

At the end of a month the curiosity of the Perronnet, family had reached a climax. They spoke openly of him before Amelie.

The student's lamp had given John Chappell a marvelous reputation.

The student's lamp had given John Chappell a marvelous reputation. Sometimes they thought that he had aged parents to support and it was for this that he did this supplementary work; sometimes they imagined him a student a scientist a future benefactor of his race.

"What a constitution he has." M. Perronnet would exclaim to work all night and look like that in the morning!"

Amelie had not been consulted and. Amelie had not been consulted and to tell the truth, the wonderful lamp had made no great impression on her; but she always found some pretect to go down-stairs at the precise moment when the lodger on the third floor was coming in—he came in very regulation and having the money to seek

was coming in—he came in very regularly, not having the money to seek
amusements—and she found his air,
as he saluted her, very elegant.
Already Mme. Perronnet was disposed to wait if John Chappell did
not have his money ready at the end
of the month. But he was exactly
punctual. He was simply perfect!
At last the situation began to appear strained to Amelie.
"Mamma." she said. "don't you
think it must be very lonely for that
gentleman upstairs, to sit alone every
evening?"

it was like a flash of light to Mme.

it was like a flash of light to Mme. Perronnet.

Perronnet. 'She declared solemnly to her husband the heart of our daughter has spoken.'

John Chappell was astonished to receive an invitation to take tea with the Perronnets who were going to have a few friends.

He came was charming sang a few love-songs for which Mile, Perronnet played the accompaniment, and noticed that Amelie was quite pretty. Mme. Perronnet could not believe her ears; this grave studious man, this indefatigable investigator, sang love-songs! He assumed in her eyes, the proportions of a hero of romance. She devoured her daughter and the singer with her maternal regards. M. Perronnet always had the same idea: "What a constitution ho must have." But he felt sure that after this little family gathering. John's window would remain unlighted for at least one night, rest. But no eight as every other. would have at least one night's rest. But no—that night as every other, the wonderful lamp lighted the student's window!

the wonderful lamp lighted the student's window!

Amelie went to bed happy and draamed the most roseate dreams.

This first family evening was soon followed by a second, then by many others. Amelie and John learned ducts and played at the same p anothey even went to the theater once, and John presented Mme. Perronnet with a bouquet and gave Amelie a box of bonbons.

However, M. Perronnet made inquiries as to the commercial standing of his lodger, and learned that John was as exemplary in his business as in pelvate life, and that to secure a very good place, he needed only a little capital. All the friends consulted found the young man charming. They had been informed of his nocturnal labors, but no one ever made the least allusion to them through a feeling of delicacy easy to comprehend, for they all felt sure that it was really to help his aged purents.

Moreover, John gave proof of admirably disinterestedness. He had fallen deeply in love with Amelie; but, knowing her to be rich, he did

gayly celebrated, the young couple WITNESSED A MURDER.

M. Perronnet was at last free to enter

M. Perronnet was at last free to enter his son-in-law's room. There he discovered, to his superfaction, very few books, a simple box of note-paper, a rusted pen and in the inkstand, some ink half dried up.

-th must be that he does mental work, 'he said as he took the famous lamp and respectfully hore it downstairs to a room which he had prepared for his son-in-law, to which he had given the name of work-room.

Then he waited impatiently for the return of his children.

Then he waited impatiently for the return of his children.
They came back happy, enchanted, she a little fatigued by the journey, he still fresh, still handsome.
After a pleasant family evening, the young couple retired, and John went to find his lamp.
"Your work-lamp!" eried the astonished father-in-law.
"Why," said John surprised. "It isn't a work-lamp it is simply a lamp..."

lamp—"
*Simply a lamp?"
*Simply a lamp?"

"Yes; I cannot go to sleep without a lamp- in the room. And then it makes burglars think you are awake. you know, and you can sleep with no fear of being robbed."—Adapted for the Argonaut.

THROUGH A SHOWER OF LEAD

A Brave Engineer Dasnes Through Am-bush and Saves the Troops. Many of the heroic deeds of the civil war that have passed into histo civil war that have pussed into history, like the stone covering the bones of thousands of the Union dead at Arlington, are monuments to the 'anknown.' It was when General J. E. B. Stuart, commanding the cavalry of General Lee's army, struck Tunstall Station, on the York River line, on June 13, 1882, that an engineer whose name has not been preserved with the record of his during deed, proved himself to be of such stuff as heroes are made.

hinself to be of such stuff as heroes are made.

General Stuart conceived the idea of flanking the right wing of the Federal army. In carrying out his plan he completely encircled the army of General McCiellan. On the afternoon of June 12 he left camp ostensibly to go to Northern Virginia, but really as his flanking measures. The next go to Northern Virginia but really on his flanking movement. The next day he descended upon Tunstall's Station and cut the telegraph wire in order to interrupt federal communication. While this was in progress a small body of federal cavalry appeared, but seeing the approach of the main confederate force retreated. The confederates charged the station and captured a company of infantry. They then felled trees and placed them on the track with other obstructions. This was scarcely done when a train came thundering down from the direction of Richmond, loaded with union troops. Then it was that the engineer proved himself the possessor of a cool head and a stout least. sessor of a cool head and a stout heart. Seeing the obstructions on the heart. Seeing the obstructions on the track and a large force of the confederate cavalry he suspected danger, and disregarding the flying bullets that whistled about his head he put on a full head of steam. The engine struck the obstructions knocked them out of the way and passed on without accident, thus saving from capture and consignment to rebel prisons a train-load of union soldiers. The confederates three a close fire into the federates threw a close fire into the passing train, killing and wounding a number of the troops.

SHE HIT IT.

A Little Girl's Good pennition of the Word "Wife." The pretty school teacher, for a little

divertisement had asked her class for the best original definition of "wife."

and the boy in the corner had promptly responded "A rib," says the St. Paul Pioneer-Press.
She looked at him reproachfully, and nodded to the boy with dreamy eyes, who seemed anxious to say something. thing.

Man's guiding star and guardian gel." he said in response to the nod.
A helpmeet," put in a little flaxen-

"A helphaces had been all in adversi-ty." suggested a demure little girl.
"And spends his money when he's flush." added the incorrigible boy in

flush." added the incorrigible boy in the corner.

There was a lull, and a pretty, dark-eyed girl said, slowly:

'A wife is the envy of spinsters."

One who makes a man hustle," was the next suggestion.

'And keeps him from making a fool of himself." put in another girl.

'Some one for a man to find fault with when things go wrong." said a sorrowful little maiden.

sorrow(ul little maiden.

Stop right there, 'said the pretty school teacher. That's the best definition.11

There is says a traveler a great peculiarity about the streets of this African town, owing to which—an old jutch custom. I believe—it was not until I had resided here for several until I had resided here for several months that I found out what street I was living in. This sounds absurd, but it is a fact nevertheless. The plan of the city is simplicity itself—seven main streets, each two miles long, crossed at right angles by six lesser ones. The plots of ground between the main streets on which the houses stand are named; not the streets themselves. For example, our three main thoroughlages are streets themselves. For example, our three main thoroughfares are called Church street. Longmarket street and Loop street. Now, in walking down Longmarket street the houses on the right hand side are in Loop street, but those on the left are in Longmarket street. Similarly in Loop street but those on the left are in Long market street. Similarly, in perambulating Church street those on the right hand side are in longmarket street, while those on the left are in Church street.

They Earn at married The women physicians of Philadelphia are credited with receiving very large incomes for their services. Some average \$10,000 a year, others

COULD DISCOVER TRACE OF THE TRACEDY.

A Gambling House Murder in Pior Days That Was Hidden Beyond Detection—American Saw the Man Killed.

"My experience on one occasion in sarly days in the city led me to believe that among the rough classes they had a very expeditious and thorough way of disposing of murders by doing away with the victims," said a pioneer of San Jose, Cal., to the Cincinnati Enquirer reporter. 'This method obviated the inconvenience to which murderers are often, in these days subjected by reason of tedious trials, not to say anything of the con-

days subjected by reason of tedious trials not to say anything of the confinement in julls and danger of being hanged. The incident to which I refer took place in 1850, in an adobe Mexican gambling house.

'I had not been in the habit of frequenting such places, but as I had a little time I thought I would look around town and see what I would had in the way of excitement. I was rather foothardy those days and I pushed my way into this little adobe hut that was crowded with drunken Mexicans, all engaged in gambling. There were not many white men in San Jose then, many of them having gone to the gold mines in El Dorado and other northern counties, and when I made my appearance among the grown of their next hard for gambling and the grown of their hard learning game. when I made my appearance among the crowd of dark, hard-looking gam-blers they looked at me with consid-

biers they looked at me with considerable surprise.

"I made my way to the table where they were playing a game of cards. I never knew what kind of a game it was for the instant I looked on the table there happened a startling incident which completely disconcerted me and made me rush from the place in alarm. The report of a pistol rang out and a Moxican, who was seated on a bench next to the wall, dropped dead with a ghastly wound in his head. I and a number of others scrambled out of there immediately, and I went and notified the Alcalde and several other officers of the place. "I think the government building was located then acout where Druid's hall is now, at the northeast corner of Market and El Dorado streots. Several of the officers went with me

of Market and El Dorado streots. Several of the officers went with me to the gambling house. There was considerable delay, that to me seemed unaccountable, and it was an hour after the fatal shot was fired before we finally reached the gambling-house. The games which were open and did not seem to be in the least prohibited, were again in progress as if nothing had happened, and no trace of a dead man was to be found. Inquiries of the gamblers as to a shooting scrape and a man being killed were met with looks of amazement and wonder, and denials that there had been any such occurrence. There were no traces of blood on the wall or on the bench where the mur-

wall or on the bench where the mur-dered man sat and I found myself in the peculiar position of being entirely unsupported in my story about a

derel man sat and I found mysel in the peculiar position of being entirely unsupported in my story about a murder. I then made search for the body or other evidence of the crime. I suspected I was more than retarded in my work by the officers. I spoke Mexican very well, having been among them several years.

"I was not satisfied, and demanded that there must be some sort of an official inquiry into the affair. To this the officials acceded and the next day half a dozen of those that I was sure had seen the tragedy were called upon to testify what they knew about it. To my utter astonishment, even under oath, all disclaimed any knowledge of any pistol having been fired or any one having been shot at the time I claimed or at any other time that day.

time that day.
 ·lt was claimed by the witnesses time that day.

"It was claimed by the witnesses that no one was missing among their friends or acquaintances, and therefore no one could have been murdered. So unanimous was the testimony against me that the officers began to turn upon me looks as if they suspected me of insunity, and I actually began myself to doubt whether or not the awful scene I had beheld warreality or a vision. The investigation came to nothing, and nothing more was ever done about the matter. I afterward learned in a confidential sort of a way that the murdered man was a very hard character and swindler at cards and therefore he had long been marked out among the gamblers as the victim for a bullet.

"On the occasion in question he had been doing some especially high-barder work and the red."

On the occasion in question he had been doing some especially high-handed work and his end came. How the body was ever spirited away so neatly and completely in so short a space of time was a mystery that I could never solve. The gamblers never showed any feeling against me for my action in the matter. Some of my friends told me I might be in danger after that but although for several months subsequently I was around among the Mexicans at all around among the Mexicans hours of the day and night I never harmed or even threatened

The Doctor-The point is what and of work do you do during the

day?
Patient-Well, at the house of, cor-

The Doctor-What? Patient-Yes, I'm a proof-reader. -Truth.

. Well Equipped. Ethel—My vocal instructor says a voice like mine is worth five hundred a year in any church choir.

Maud—I don't doubt; besides youv'e

got genuine soprano temper to go

Irrigation in California. As nearly as onn be ascertained, the irrigated lands of California comprise 3,500,000 acres. Irrigation has cost \$20,000 but it has forceased the value of the land \$500,000,000.

A THUNDER-MAKER.

"I have seen a good many scrimmages with Indians of various tribes, but the wildest and woolliest of the whole copper-colored breed are the Sioux," said Major Dan Alleu, one of the original 'pathfinders' of the trackless West.

"Most Indians are born sneaks and cowards, who do their fighting from

the original "pathfinders" of the trackless West.

"Most Indians are born sneaks and cowards, who do their fighting from cover, but the Sioux fears noither God, man nor the devil, and would fight Napoleon's old guard in an open field. A bluff won't work on them worth a cent, and when they tackle you you can just make up your mind to do some killing or lose your scalp. I was out in the Southwestern part of what is now South Davota a fow yours ago, with a hunting party, when we encountered a lot of bucks on the war path. There were twenty of them, while my party only numbered half a dosen. But the reakins nad the old-fashiened muzzeloaders, while we were armed with Winchesters.

"There wasn't a rock or tree formites and we had to just stand up to the rack and take our fodder. One of the party was a mining engineer, who had been prospecting for pay rock and had with him several pounds of dynamite and an electric battery. He was a Yankee—one of those quick-witted poople that would find a way to get out of perdition though all Milton's terrors guarded the exit He concealed the explosive in the grass attached his wire and we retreated slowly about 400 yards and stopped. The redskins didn't waste any time maneuvering; the came and saw and expected to conquer in short order. On they came straight as the crow flies and we lay down in the grass with rifles cocked. I tell you it was an interesting moment for us.

"If the batter; failed to do its duty we were gone to a man But it didn't. The blue bellie' had dropped his hat near his Vesuvius so that he could tell just when to touch the button. When the foremost horse had reached the hat he turned on the current. There was an explosion that made the very ground reel, and the air forforty rods was full of horse fiels and fragments of noble red men, saddles and rifles blanket, and beckskin. Now's our time, boys, I called and

forty rods was full of horse desh and fragments of noble red men. saddles and rides blanket, and brokskin. Now's our time, boys.' I called and we ran forward and began pumping the lead into the terrified savages as fast as we could pull a trigger. The remnant of the party took dight, and I am known among the Sloux to this day as the thunder maker. The title does not belong to me but it is mighty good capital out in their country.

Burist Castoms.

The origin of the custom of burying people with their heads to the West is unknown. From ages back races in all parts of the world bave buried their dead with their heads to the West; not invariably, however but with great uniformity. Probably the remote origin lies in the belief of an immortality and a resurrection, typified by the return of the sun every morning. The dead are buried so that when the time comes they may face the sun, whi h will wake them. The first paster of the church at Easthampton, N.Y., it may be remarked directed that he should be buried with his head to the East so that at the resurrection he might face his the resurrection he might face his congregation, but so general is the custom of burying with the head to the West that this direction is noted as an instance of the minister's occen-

A negrowho was arrested at Albany. Ga, recently, for cow stealing, gavesix different aliases

six different aliases

A Pike county, Ga., man, aged 89 years, was married to a woman lately who was his junior by fifty years. Ivan Kamitz died at Scheneetady, N. Y., lately, of blood poisoning, caused by wearing colored hose on a foot which had blistered.

A Mr. Sorchead, of a small New Jersey town, aspires to political honor. If he expects to get it he should change his name immediately.

The difference between the barbarous, semi-barbarous and civilized nations is quickly noticeable to a traveler. The barbarous peoples are the most politic.

eler. The b most polite.

most polite.
Every man whose babies are grownmp men and women makes the claim
that he took all the care of them when
they were little, and his wife can't
convince him he didn't.

Whittier was not afflicted with the
proverbial poverty of poets. His will
gives his homestead, valued at \$15,000,
and \$45,000 in money to relatives, in
addition to other bequests.

Don't throw a towal over the green

Don't throw a towel over the gas bracket carelessly and then go to sleep without waiting to see what happens. A man in Newark accident-ally turned on the gas in this way and was nearly suffocated.

There are ex-military officers, ex-doctors, ex-lawyers, one lord by court-esy, one baronet, several honorables, one ex-member of parliament and a dozen bankrupt landed proprietors among the London cab drivers.

among the London cab drivers.

A large rat which allowed his hunger or curiosity to get the better of his discretion tried to explore the interior of the shell of a live oyater which had incautiously left its door open. The bivalve closed down on the intruder's paw and held him a prisoner till drowned by the rising tide.

A sticer living a contract of the contract

A miser living near Griffin's Corner, N. Y., had occasion a few days ago to examine his money, which he kept secreted in an old boot box, concealed secreted in an old boot box, concealed among a quantity of newspapers. He was much surprised to find that some mice had entirely destroyed his fortune in preparing winter quarters for themselves. Not a piece of the money was left, large enough for identification.

HIDDEN BY A CORAL WALL

Natives Found on the Fisters of an East Indian Island.

A curious discovery has been made on the Island of Kitaba, one of the Trobeiand group off the northeast coast of New Guinea. A great many satlors passing this little island have imagined that it had no inhabitants because they saw no evidence of human occupation. Sir William McGregor, the administrator of British New Guinea, says the Island has an area of only five or six square miles. Gregor, the administrator of British New Guinea, says the Island has an area of only five or six square miles. On all sides it presents a low and sloping margin, usually about a quarter of a mile broad covered by heavy timber. Within is a precipitous coral wall which can be ascended only at a lew places. The bank rises to a height of 300 to 100 feet. Once at the top the visitor finds within this wall a plateau which occupies the whole of the center of the island and is from 50 to 100 feet below the corat wall surrounding it.

There about one thousand natives live and till their gardens. Therien, encotate colored soil yields them an ample supply of food. They are completely protected from the what by the rocky rim that incloses their plateau. The island seems to have been an atoil which was lifted above the sea several hundred feet, so that the atoil ring now forms the coral wall surrounding the plateau. On this elevated and almost inaccessible plain are thirteen villages each of which contains over twenty houses.

this clevated and almost inaccessible plain are thirteen villages each of which contains over twenty houses. Sir William McGregor says the na-tives gave him a most pleasant recep-tion. He found it difficult to travel through some villages on account of the yams coconnuis mats and other articles that were laid down before him for his accounters. There are articles that were laid down before him for his acceptance. There are no inter-ribal hostilities and it is not possible for the natives of other slands to oppress the people, because on their plateau naturally fortified as it is, they are inaccessible to hostile tribes. The drainage of the plateau is excellent. There are great cavities in the coral wall, through which the rainfall filters and makes its way. the rainfall filters and makes its was

MATCHES AND PINS

Little Things, But They Play an Important Part in Life.

portant Part is Life.

Matches and pins being among the nost common things in daily use. It is soldom that any thought is bestowed upon them. Matches that are ignored upon them. is seidom that any thought is bestow-ed upon them. Matches that are ig-nited by !riction were first used in 1829, before which time they were made to catch fire from a spark struck from fint or steel—a very inconveni-ent method. It is hard to say how many millions of matches are made in a day, but when the number of people that use them is reckoned, the total sum is availing. Probably is the sum is appatting. Probably in the city of New York alone over 20,000. city of New York alone over 20,000, 000 matches are used every twenty-four hours. But matches are such little things that no body ever seems to think of them. From an ordinary three-inch plank 186,000 matches may be made, yet even at that rate the lumber used in the match busi-ness attlage enormous propertions.

the lumber used in the match business attains enormous proportions.

Pins are mentioned as far back as 1483, but not until the beginning of this century were they manufactured by machinery. The old way of making each pin by hand must have been very tedious and it is not likely that people were socareless with them thes, as they were much more expensive than now. It has often been wondered what becomes of pins that are as they were much more expensive than now. It has often been wondered what becomes of pins that are lost, but it is hard to say. There are fourteen distinct operations in making a pin and lots of trouble attached to the process. Pins are made of brass, and then tinned and bianched, and militons of them are manufactured daily. As a pin can be used more than once the number used does not equal that of matches but still miles upon miles of wire are used annually in their manufacture. Like matches they are little things and not much thought of; but when you need a pin or a match and there is none to be found, then you realize what an important part they play in daily life.—Harper's Young People

GIANT AND DWARF

GIANT AND DWARF.

It was a Stander on the Intelligence of the British Public.

Tom Thumb, when first taken to England, lodged at the same hotel with Lablache, the great singer. A Russian lady was very anxious to see. Tom Thumb and went to Egyptian hail for that purpose but found that the exhibition was over. However, she found out his hotel and wenthere, says the Argonant. She knocked at a door, which was opened by a man of colossal proportions. She started back in some alarm but was reassured by the amiable and gracious manner of the man, who was Lablache. I must have made a mistake," said the lady. 'it is Tom Thumb I wish to see," 'Very well madam "said the glant. 'I am he." 'You monsieur? Why, I had been told that he was so very little." 'Oh!" said Lablache. 'that is for the public but when I come home I cold that he was so very little.

"Oh!" said Labinehe. "that is for
the public but when I come home I
make myself comfortable by resuming
my natural size." The lady again
stammered her astonishment, when
Labinehe said: "Madam," your supnotition; is not transfer, attending to the position is not very flattering to the British public. Do you suppose they would go in crowds to look at a marfor the mere reason that he was very little? The interesting thing is the transformation, it is that which attracts people." The lady admitted that the remark was very reasonable. tracts people." The lady admitt that the remark was very reasonab

Her Many Children

A colored woman residing at India Springs. Ga. has been the mother of fifty-three children. One of her sisters had thirty children and another has nursed twenty-seven.

Miss Lightfoot--Hard times makes Mr. Fiercoman—But 'good times' makes money scarcer.