

INDIA'S GREAT WEALTH.

It is Large in the Aggregate, but Individuals Are Generally Very Poor.

At a meeting of the Royal Statistical Society Dr. Ginsburg read a paper by Mr. F. A. Atkinson, giving a statistical review of the income and wealth of British India.

He divided the population for the purposes of his survey into three classes—agricultural, non-agricultural and those of sufficient or ample means.

In examining the incomes of the third section, Mr. Atkinson gave reasons for doubting the trustworthiness of the income tax returns.

Allying to the wealth of British India, he discussed the monetary situation and the amount of hoards and ornaments which the people had put by, and gave an interesting historical survey for the purpose of forming an estimate of the stock of precious metals which the various conquerors had left in the country after successive raids.

Mr. Atkinson's World-Wide Trades. The most limited trade that sends its productions to every land is the making of the so-called venetian glass beads, which are made on the island of Murano.

Among the many wise beliefs of the ancients was one that the scent of the flowers was conducive to health and the prolongation of life.

Pure violet essence is said to be especially suitable to nervous people. It must be obtained from the flowers themselves, not from the chemical imitations.

Jimson—Did you see the society bids at the reception last night? Jester—Yes; one would think they would be afraid to come out so early in the spring without wearing more protection against the frost.

It may be that education makes fools of some men, and money of some others, but the majority are born foolish.

MAJESTY OF THE LAW.

An Illustrative Instance of the Way a Lawyer Tangles Up a Legal Opponent.

"Now, sir," said the attorney for the defendant, pointing his finger at him, "relates the Chicago Tribune, 'we'll see if you can't get at the real facts in this case. You are the plaintiff, I believe?'"

"You are suing to recover damages because this man here, the defendant, tore down a portion of the line fence between your respective back yards. Is that correct?"

"Yes, sir." "That is, you allege that he tore it down."

"I saw him tear it down." "Very well. We'll come to that later. Now, sir, is it not a fact that a new fence has been needed there for a long time?"

"Yes, sir. A new one would look better, I guess." "Why haven't you gone to work and built your half of it?"

"I'm going to do it as soon as I can." "Don't dodge the question. Tell this jury why you haven't done it."

"Because I haven't had time." "Let us have a clear understanding about this. Do you want this jury to believe that you have not built your share of that fence because you have not had time to do it?"

"Exactly. You have not done it, for the reason you have not had time. Now, then, have you ever done any work on the old fence?"

"Yes, I've repaired it often." "Ah! Now we are getting at it. You have repaired it often, have you? Speak so the jury can hear you."

"Yes, whenever I saw a board loose I have been in the habit of nailing it on again, or if there was a new board needed, and I had any lumber in my barn, I would put a new board on. I've always done my share."

"Remember you are on oath. I will ask you again. You have tried to keep the old fence in repair, have you?"

"Yes, sir." "You have worked at it occasionally, at odd spots, when you hadn't anything else to do, have you?"

"More than that, sir. I have lost lots of time working on that old fence." "Are you sure of that?"

"Yes, sir." "You can't be mistaken when you testify in this case, on oath, that you have lost a whole lot of time in working on that old fence."

"No, sir." "That's as true as anything else you have sworn to in this case?"

"Yes." "Didn't you testify a little while ago that you had not built your share of a new fence, because you hadn't time?"

"Yes, sir; but—" "Hold on! Stop right there! Didn't you testify a moment ago that you lost lots of time putting repairs on the old fence?"

"Yes, sir; but—" "Stop right there! Did you or did you not?"

"Yes, sir." "You didn't build a new fence, because you never had time?"

"Yes, sir." "And you've lost lots of time in repairing the old one?"

"Yes, sir." "Now, then," said the lawyer, rising and shaking a long, lean, terrifying finger at him, "I want you to tell this jury how you could lose something you never had!"

Without leaving the box, the jury brought in a verdict for the defendant.

VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS.

History of Some Upheavals that Have Caused Great Loss of Life.

Awful Power Concentrated in Volcanoes Supposed to Be Extinct—Effects of Lava and Ashes Examined.

Volcanoes and earthquakes result from the fact that the interior of this globe is still very hot, radiating heat into space and consequently contracting in bulk.

During the existence of this world many important geographical changes have been made through this natural phenomena.

Scientists have found traces of this in many quarters of the globe, where there have been no heavy earthquakes or volcanic eruptions for ages and ages.

Volcanoes range in size from a diminutive cone to a huge mountain. In both cases they are formed from material which has been belched forth from the earth's interior.

They can break through any kind of geological formation, and have come through granite of immense depth, and also through dioritic rock, such instances of their awful power being demonstrated by extinct volcanoes that have been discovered in France and Scotland.

Those known as Etna and Vesuvius emerged from beneath soft marine strata.

They are generally classed as active, dormant, and extinct. In many cases, however, it is impossible to distinguish the latter two, and many that have remained quiescent for hundreds of centuries have been known to suddenly break forth in the most violent manner.

Such a one was Sornena, which, after being dormant almost beyond time immemorial, became active in the first century of the Christian era and ultimately produced Vesuvius.

The latter, in 79 A. D., vomited forth lava and deadly gases in such gigantic volume and so rapidly that the inhabitants of the city of Pompeii and several other adjacent towns were destroyed as were the people of St. Pierre.

But Pelee, the volcano which so quickly ended St. Pierre and its people, was another one which was always considered extinct.

Mount Eposmo, on the island of Iechia, furnishes another illustration of the uncertainties of these dread creatures of the earth's hidden mysteries. It remained dormant for about 17 centuries and then, in 1302, burst forth with the utmost violence.

In operation a volcano emits gases, vapors, ashes, bowlders and lava. Sometimes the acids are as destructive to life as are the lava and ashes.

The crater of Idjen, a volcano in Java, turned loose a huge lake of acid water, which rushed down the mountain side, and the poisonous properties of the liquid caused widespread destruction among human beings, cattle and birds.

The ashes sent forth by a volcano are generally so fine that they will penetrate a house through the smallest cracks and crevices. They are generally so hot that the inhalation of the smallest amount will cause death.

Ashes have been known to fall over a country covering a radius within 160 miles of the volcano from which they were discharged. That occurred when Vesuvius broke loose in 1822.

On another occasion, when the Coseguin volcano in Nicaragua became eruptive in 1835, utter darkness prevailed within a circle of 35 miles, and eight miles away ashes covered the ground to a depth of ten feet. Four days later some of the ashes, which had been caught in an upper-air current, fell at Kingston, Jamaica, 700 miles away.

Huge stones have been sent hurling through space for great distances by volcanoes in violent activity. Many were found in the ashes which buried Pompeii.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

The crocodile, the chicken and the ostrich take pebbles with their food to aid in grinding it.

There is now made an opera glass which folds to the thickness of half an inch and needs no case.

A fluid capable of anaesthetizing a plant when injected into the tissue thereof near the roots has been discovered by a German chemist.

A few years ago an engine of James Watt's manufacture, with sun and planet wheel complete, was taken down at a London brewery.

Cottonseed oil, corn oil and linseed oil, there is good reason to believe, will probably have a rival at a not distant day in edible petroleum oil.

In the United States alone 6,300,000 cords of wood are converted into paper. New York daily papers take over 125,000 tons annually.

M. Dagan, a French entomologist, has tried several hundred species of insects as food, both raw and cooked in various ways, and has further made himself an authority by collecting travelers' experiences.

Edgar Cox, a miner, lately reached Redding, Cal., after a hard trip across the country from Lassen Buttes, 40 miles east of that place, bringing a store of strange discoveries of even deeper interest than the great crater and the springs and caves of the lava fields.

Edgar Cox, a miner, lately reached Redding, Cal., after a hard trip across the country from Lassen Buttes, 40 miles east of that place, bringing a store of strange discoveries of even deeper interest than the great crater and the springs and caves of the lava fields.

A party of timber surveyors investigating their way over the rough country south of Nooles pass found within four feet of the surface human bones half petrified.

It was the conviction of the party that the ruins of a settlement or city, possibly engulfed with its inhabitants by an eruption of the long extinct volcano, lie beneath the lava and can be reached with comparative ease from certain points where little lava remains.

London will entertain many distinguished foreigners at the coronation in June, but King Lewanika, the paramount chief of Barotseland, will surely be the strangest of them all.

One of his ideas hardly seems so English as it might be. He has a great state barge which is rowed by 80 rowers, all men of rank.

Milan has a curiosity in a clock which is made entirely of bread. The maker is a native of India, and has devoted three years of his life to the construction of this curiosity.

Milan has a curiosity in a clock which is made entirely of bread. The maker is a native of India, and has devoted three years of his life to the construction of this curiosity.

Milan has a curiosity in a clock which is made entirely of bread. The maker is a native of India, and has devoted three years of his life to the construction of this curiosity.

Milan has a curiosity in a clock which is made entirely of bread. The maker is a native of India, and has devoted three years of his life to the construction of this curiosity.

Milan has a curiosity in a clock which is made entirely of bread. The maker is a native of India, and has devoted three years of his life to the construction of this curiosity.

BLIND CHILDREN ACT.

They Stage a Play Without a Hitch in the Performance.

Remarkable Cleverness Displayed by the Sightless Little Ones in Their Grace and Accuracy of Movement.

A company of blind children enacted the play, "Jack, the Giant Killer," at St. Louis recently, reports an exchange of that city.

It was their first attempt in the histrionic line and was pronounced the success of the season by the theatergoers. The children belong to the Missouri school for the blind, and the entertainment was arranged in celebration of the institution's fifty-first anniversary.

The teachers made all of the costumes and trained the performers for weeks beforehand. The latter entered into the spirit of the occasion with all of the zest which more favored children might have exhibited.

Guided by some instinct, they never made one false step, but passed and repassed each other on the stage and always found their respective places without a collision.

Sightless lords and ladies bowed to a blind king and queen in courtly style. A blind fairy waved her wand over their majesties, without once touching their crowns.

Blunderbory marched in all his terrible might across the stage with the most threatening strides and blind Jack the Giant Killer strutted gloriously up and down with his trusty sword.

After the play S. M. Green, superintendent of the institution, was the recipient of many congratulations upon the histrionic achievements of his pupils.

"They can do things and accomplish good in the world just the same as people that have eyes," he said, proudly. "Our motto is this: 'It is the soul that sees.'"

"We took that motto several years ago to impress on the public the fact that blind people are not a lot of hapless, unfortunate creatures, as some suppose. Aside from the misfortune of being deprived of their sight, blind children are just like other children.

A great many curious inventions are recorded at the patent office, and a great many others that the public never hears of are "side tracked" on the way there.

"I want to get the idea patented," he said, "and I haven't any money. I'm willing to go halves with any man that will give me the financial backing. My scheme is this: You first make all your doors and windows secure, so they can't be opened at all from the outside—there are plenty of devices for doing that nowadays—make all of them tight and fast, except one. Leave that one so it will open easily. Then run a wire from that window to the head of your bed, where you have an alarm-bell. The burglar comes along, tries the doors and windows, and when he comes to that one he raises it. The alarm goes off, and the burglar hears it and flees, or it wakes you up, and you are ready for him. In either case it accomplishes your purpose."

"But," said the capitalist, "if you can make all the doors and windows fast except one, why not make that one secure, too, and thus keep the burglar out entirely?"

"I never thought of that!" replied the inventor, rubbing his jaw.

Herbert's Lack of Experience. Gladstone's marriage recalls a story which was told of him a few years ago. The popular liberal whip was addressing a women's suffrage meeting in Leeds one afternoon, and in the course of his speech he paid a graceful compliment to the eloquence of the ladies who had addressed the meeting.

Herbert's Lack of Experience. Gladstone's marriage recalls a story which was told of him a few years ago. The popular liberal whip was addressing a women's suffrage meeting in Leeds one afternoon, and in the course of his speech he paid a graceful compliment to the eloquence of the ladies who had addressed the meeting.

Herbert's Lack of Experience. Gladstone's marriage recalls a story which was told of him a few years ago. The popular liberal whip was addressing a women's suffrage meeting in Leeds one afternoon, and in the course of his speech he paid a graceful compliment to the eloquence of the ladies who had addressed the meeting.

Herbert's Lack of Experience. Gladstone's marriage recalls a story which was told of him a few years ago. The popular liberal whip was addressing a women's suffrage meeting in Leeds one afternoon, and in the course of his speech he paid a graceful compliment to the eloquence of the ladies who had addressed the meeting.

HE TOOK THE CHEESE.

A Terror That Was Supposed to Be a Rat, but Proved a Disappointment.

"Willis Sweetnam," said a friend of that comedian, relates the New York Sun, "has an exceedingly fine-bred fox terrier. She has great fame as a rat-terrier. She has a litter of puppies, the father of which was also of royal pedigree and of fame as a rat-terrier as great as that of her mother, so that when Willis gave me one of the puppies, a beautiful little chap, all nerves and blood, I was proud."

"I would hate to be a rat anywhere in this neighborhood," said I, "when this pedigreed pup gets a few months more age on him."

"The pup grew and thrived. He was the handsomest dog of his kind one ever saw—restless, eager and evidently impatient to get among a lot of rats somewhere and chew them up."

"I was equally eager for him to have the opportunity, but there were no rats at our house, and I couldn't hear of any among the neighbors, all of whom were alive with interest in my pup and anxious to aid him in filling what all believed was his impatient yearning for rats. At last, one day one of these neighbors sent me the glad tidings that he had trapped a rat on his premises—a great, big, gray fellow—and told me to fetch out the pup and let him work off at least a little of his pent-up longing by faking a whack at this big rat."

"I was delighted, and yet sorry that there was only one rat for my pup to tackle. The news quickly spread that my pup was going to have a chance at last to kill a rat, and when I took him out to meet my neighbor with the rat everybody was there to see."

"The rat was in a wire cage along with the big piece of cheese that had lured him to his pending ruin. The neighbor who had trapped him set the trap on the ground. The dog dashed at it, and his eagerness to get into it, just about tickled our spectators all but beyond holding themselves."

"He's the stuff!" was the unanimous and delighted comment on his manifestations of impatience to get to work. "Too bad there ain't a dozen or two of them big rats for him to get rid of some of his enthusiasm on!"

"All this time the dog was trying to get into the trap, he was so eager, and the rat had crouched down in terror at sight of him."

"He sees his fish, that rat does, sure enough," cried the spectators. "It'll be just a snap and a crack, and all over."

"The neighbor who had trapped the rat was so excited that he fumbled and fumbled at the trap and couldn't get it open. I took it, opened it, and turned it up to shake the rat out. The dog danced about quivering in nervous expectancy."

"Stand back!" said the spectators. "Give the little dandy room!"

"They stood back. I fished the trap. Out tumbled the rat and the big piece of cheese."

"The eager pup sprang forward. There was a snap and a grab, and the pup's teeth fastened on to the big piece of cheese, and away he went with it for home as fast as his legs could carry him."

"The frightened rat gazed after him a moment, and then scurried back to the house of the neighbor who had trapped it, and in there yet, I guess. There wasn't much said among the spectators for awhile, but they looked at one another, and at last one said: 'Too bad there wasn't a dozen or so of rats instead of only just one. The pup might have got more cheese!'"

"Then we all went home. And the relations between me and that dog of high degree have been strained ever since."

Many of the Titled Gentry Who Are Unable to Attend the Coronation of the King.

It must be borne in mind that the peerage of England are not, cumulatively speaking, a wealthy body. A goodly throng of them are extremely poor men. All over Great Britain and Ireland are scattered earls, viscounts, barons, who will feel themselves "summoned" to the coronation, who pride themselves on "dating back" either to William the Conqueror or the still more ancient Saxon kings, and yet whose incomes are in some cases even less than \$5,000 or \$6,000 a year.

King Edward Loves Pomp. No ruler in the world can surpass the splendor of Edward VII.'s public appearances. By this time Londoners are familiar with the magnificence of the state opening of parliament and the brilliance of the levees held by the king. Twice his majesty has opened parliament in person and twice he has held levees at St. James' palace. These latter functions afford a spectacle the brilliance and attraction of which could scarcely be excelled.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS

Est le plus demandé en Louisiane et dans tous les Etats du Sud. Sa publicité offre dans le commerce des avantages exceptionnels. Prix de l'abonnement, pour l'année, \$12.00. Edition hebdomadaire \$3.00.