

# HONEY AND SCHOOL

## Columbus before Ferdinand and Isabella.

You have all read the story of the indefatigable energy of Columbus, who begged his way from court to court trying to enlist the sovereigns of Europe in his scheme for discovering a new way to India by sailing west. In 1892, will be celebrated the 400th anniversary of his discovery of the New World. Our picture shows him taking leave of Ferdinand and Isabella before setting out on his mighty quest.

### Look at Your Thumbs.

If any body will look carefully at the end of his thumb, he will find that the surface is ridged with little thread-like ranges of hills, wound round and round in tiny spirals. If he will take a magnifying glass and examine them closely, he will find that there is a great deal of individuality in the way in which these are arranged. No two thumbs in all the world are exactly alike. The miniature mountain ranges are as fixed and decided as the Alps or the Sierras, the geography of the thumb as unmistakable. Now, the Chinese have made use of this fact for establishing a rogue's gallery. Whenever a criminal is examined by the law, an impression is taken of his thumb. Smearred with a little lampblack, partially wiped and then pressed down on a sheet of white paper, an engraving of the thumb is made and kept in the police records.



COLUMBUS BEFORE FERDINAND AND ISABELLA.

It serves just the same purpose which is served by our photographing our burglars and pickpockets. The accused can be identified with great certainty. Nothing short of mutilating or burning the thumb can obliterate its features. Sometimes a ghastly proof of guilt is furnished. A murderer, redhanded with his crime, may touch his finger's end against a white wall, and so leave in the color of his guilt a photograph on the accusing wall. His signature is left, just as unmistakably as if he had signed the bond of his iniquity; and thus great crimes have been brought to light, and deeds of blood made to tell their own story. But this individuality in the skin of the tip of the thumb, strongly marked as it is, yet admits of strong family likeness. Brothers and sisters who will take impressions of their thumbs will find resemblances among each other that they will not find when comparing them with the thumbs of strangers. Even thus minutely does that strange thing, family likeness, descend. What wonder is it that faces look alike, voices sound alike; how can it seem strange that members of the same family should have similarities of temper, of mental aptitudes and hereditary diseases, when such minor peculiarities as the texture at the end of the thumb, and its ranges of hills, should also have family resemblances in the midst of their indefinite diversities.

“The hairs of our head