OVER AND OVER AGAIN.

Over and over again No matter which way I turn, I always find in the book of life Some lesson I have to learn.
I must take my turn at the mill; I must grind out the golden grain; I must work at my task with a resolute

Over and over agair.

Over and over again The brook in the meadow flow And over and over again The ponderous mill wheel goes Once doing will not suffice, Though doing be not in vain;
And a blessing falling us once or twice May come if we try again

A FORTUNATE MISTAKE.

"For value received, I promise to pay to Robert Simms the sum of-Alice Bird's lip curled and her face flushed-a miserable flush that would have touched any one who loved her; but her younger sister, Susie, who lolled in an easy-chair, only said, languidly:

"What displeases you, Alice?"
"For value received," began Alice again, angrily, as she threw the promissory note upon the old-fashioned writing table; "yes, that has been mamma's ruling principle through life; and I must say that she has discovered in many most ingenious, if not always creditable, ways the fine art of getting the worth of her money. Am I worth the money? I wender will Robert Simms think I am worth these notes that mamma has given from time to time? I wonder how they came here anyway? When I am Robert Simms' dear wife, would it not be well to put on my new barouche, under Robert's Oh, Sue," she cried, suddenly, in an she arrived at her destination, erest, the motto, 'For value received?' appealing voice, "now could mamma borrow money from that man? How I hate the few luxuries that we have had Alice, in search for her trunk, stumbled lately, now that I have discovered their source! We, who are so poor, ought to satchel, and a scared voice came out of be ashamed to dress above our means.' Big tears fell slowly upon the offending notes. "Oh, what a blind fool I have been not to have suspected

"Quite true, my dear Alice; you are a fool to take a trifle so seriously," said the lazy voice of Miss Susan. **11 Cousin Robert chooses to lend a little of his surplus money to three charming ladies whose circumstances are somewhat straitened-"

"For shame, Susie!" cried Alice, indignantly. "How are we to pay it, I

should like to know?" "You do know, my very dear Alice: but don't be so emphatic-you are, in fact, almost violent, That last most unladylike stamp of the foot quite suggested an earthquake."

"Oh, if there could only be an earth- you?" quake that would swallow us all up together!" "Now you are childish, Alice. An earthquake? No, I thank you; leave me along, followed by the boy who bore her

out of it, please-for I have not yet trunk, she rather regretted her refusal lows." worn my new plush costume. Anyway, of assistance, for the stranger's face had postpone it until after the next prome- interested her.

send it with my compliments to Cousin Holyoke Seminary, where the two girls Robert, as you call him, although I had grown very fond of each other, and could never make out why; his money, had often written to Alice asking her to of course, paid for it,"

"Give back my brown plush costume! her new house, and all the delights of a Alice, you are certainly insane. There young wife. Unfortunately, at the time is the tea-bell! Let us go down, my of Alice's sudden departure from her much-troubled elder sister; and try to mother, Mrs. Lawrence had gone on a magnanimity.

Alice moved away, followed leisurely by Susan; and in the pleasantly-lighted little parior a daintily spread tea table was awaiting them. Mrs. Bird sat already at its head, and "Cousin Robert," laying down the evening paper, looked dulged in.
up approvingly at Alice's flushed cheeks ane entered.

"Madamoiselte, you are brilliant toattempt at a courtly bow.

Alice could not force a polite smile, but grimly took her seat; and her thoughts were none too amiable,

Robert Simms has an air of proprietorship," she thought, "However, he is not quite master of the situation yet. Mamma's sale is by no means effected, What a red face he has! And such teeth! He probably chewed tobacco before he was rich enough to buy such good cigars, as well as a wife. Oh, how hard I feel toward everybody!"

"Cousin Robert" ate his muffins and admired Alice; Susan discoursed placidly about various topics of the day; Mrs. Bird, with an occasional anxious glance at her eldest daughter, endeavored to make herself agreeable to her guest. Her flattery was most delicate and subtle, and her watchful tact made even the commonplace remarks of Robert Simms seem almost brilliant, Alice, in spite of the tempest of troubles withstanding her depression, she broke within, could not but admire her into a merry laugh as she thought of mother's cleverness.

"Yes," she thought, "mamma ekes out the man's ideas as she does a scanty old silk dress, and makes them nearly bearable,'

When, after a most wearisome evening for one, at least, of the quartette that looked so cosy as they sat around the fire, Robert Simms had gone to his club and the two girls to their rooms, Station is not a very large place; and I Mrs. Bird sat thinking till the embers will send that brilliant looking maid faded to a sullen glow; her reflections were far from agreeable

"If I have overrated my influence with Alice," she thought, "if she should refuse Robert-she certainly had a de- view with the servant, to whom she exflant air to-night-what will become of plained her dilemma, Alico set forth The neighbors say he is a hard with determination; but, as she turned man; but that may be from jealousy of the corner of the street, she saw the his attention to us. I have striven all gentleman whom she was seeking comthese years to give the girls a chance to | ing toward her. make a good marriage; and now, when the hope seems near fulfilment, to have gentleman I want!" that chit dare to defeat my plan! Oh, it is too harrassing! Was ever a poor mother so wretched as I?" she ended the lady I want. I have come to throw wearily, as she went slowly to her myself on your mercy, and hope that

room. Susan was sleeping the sleep of an elastic conscience and an easy, luxury-loving nature; while Alice, with her head between her hot hands, was maturing plans which she soon set about car- your son-did he not need some of rying into execution.

She wrote a tear-blistered letter to Box mother, telling her how she had sorry to say, and he has spoken sev possible.

found notes of Mr. Robert Simms' by eral times of the kind lady at the stamistake as she was searching for a bill | tion, -for indeed mamma must know she

could not marry Robert Simms if he

asked her, as she knew was expected of

him; so she would go away to a school

and try to get some employment. She

would save every farthing she earned.

and send it to Robert Simms to pay the

"And, please, dear mamma," was the

beseeching end of the midnight epistle,

"do not, by the love you bear your

to this talse step-please do not borrow

any more money! I am very sorry for

kind things I said of you in my

anger; and I have left Susie all the

things of mine of which she can pos-sibly make use—I know she has always

admired my sealskin jacket. When you

read this, I shall be on my way to Au-

burndale station. Don't write to urge

me to change my mind, for I am fully

table, and then stole back to her room.

Between sobs and tears she packed

Her courage rose as she sped along

in the train and morning showed her

the beauties of the landscape. Nature

brought its never-failing balm to the

turbulent young soul, and she was al-

most cheerful when, late that evening,

The station was dimly lighted, and

"Please, you did not hurt me much.

Alice lifted the little thing and com-

"Bertie, where are you?" he called.

is hardly likely. Thank the lady, Ber-

tie; and, madame, accept my gratitude

also for your goodness. 1 was de-

"No, thank you," replied Alice,

"But, as the gentleman disappeared

Alice's school friend, Julia Lawrence,

come to her, to admire her husband,

lifted the masculine effects one by one.

until a pile of letters suddenly reminded

her that she was an entruder, and she

hastened to put the things back with

womanly precision, tenderly smoothing

the child's coats, and thinking that a

photograph of a lauy that lay among

them was one of the prettiest she had

This trunk must belong to the gen-

tleman with the nice eyes; and, not-

his astonishment when he should find

petticoats, slippers, ruffles, etc., instead

laugh, however, ended in a despairing

thought in regard to her own predica-

"After all," she thought, "Dale's

early to-morrow morning to ransack one

part of it for a man and boy, while I

After an early breakfast and inter-

"Oh," she cried, "you must be the

you have not been seriously inconve-

"The poor child is ill to-day, I am

those dear little things?

selected with such care?

myself will search the other.'

the few lamps flickered with the wind,

determined on my present course.

and already repent the un-

had of

some hard thoughts I

disgraceful debt.

her home.

the bundle, saying:

began to cry.

in search of it,

away.

boy.

head at once.

"Oh, how I should like to go and see him!" raid Alice, impulsively. Then, had not meant to be dishonorable; how she was wretched in her present life, with its shame and attempts to keep up a ladylike appearance befor a world of

haps-" people richer than themselves; how she "Your offer I accept as frankly as it you are alone in your friend's house. The lady with whom I am stopping is friend, on whose help she could rely, an acquaintance of Mrs. Lawrence; and Bridget has, even at this early hour, made her and your dilemma a subject of gossip with my friend's servant. We had no difficulty in drawing conclusions as to your identity. Will you kindly come at once? And in the meantime I will see to the restoration of your propchildren-which I know has urged you erty.

This was but the beginning of a series of little courtesies exchanged between Mr. Carlton and Alice Bird. Under various pretexts he sought her society; and, when Mrs. Lawrence returned, she was surprised to find two persons chatting comfortably together in her drawing-room. She kissed Alice, who introduced her to Mr Carlton, and told her of her visits to his little son.

"But, indeed," broke in Mr. Carlton, laughing, "I can no longer pose in the character of a devoted father; Bertie is as I have done, of an existing shark, my nephew, and not, as Miss Alice has and arrange these gigantic fossil teeth Kissing the letter, she put it with insisted all along, my son,"
"But the photograph of the lady careful steps on her mother's doessing

in your trunk? Surely, she is your the remnant of her wardrobe, and in wife?" "She was a dearly loved sister, who the dawn of the gray autumn day left son to my sole care. I have brought him mens of these teeth can be seen in the with me here for a change of air and

scene.

Alice's face had during this explanation grown terribly red, which she would have given worlds to prevent; and, when Mr. Cariton looked at her with a meaning look she could scarcely understand, she turned suddenly pale, and would have fallen but that he held over a queer little bundle sitting on a out his arm to support her.

"The poor darling is over-tired!" cried Mrs. Lawrence, sympathetically. "I will call John to help her up to her Papa left me here so long ago, and I am room, and st afraid he is gone away!" and the child bed at once." room, and she will be made to go to

But, before John could be found, Mr. Carlton had kissed Alice, and forted it with soft cooing words. She begged that she would not send him kissed the thin face, and held the away, because he had loved her for so child tenderly until a gentleman came | short a time,

"I think I must have loved you from the first," she said simply. "But I "Here, papa, with a kind, strange must tell you how bad I am. I have lady. I was so afraid you had gone run away from mamma and Robert Simms, "Gone and left my little boy! That

"Robert Simms!" cried Mr. Carlton; 'the scamp who is a notorious land shark, and trying this very minute to cheat me out of the very prettiest bit of tained by some confusion to my lug-gage. Can I be of any service to he have upon my Alice?" "We owe him money," said Alice,

with downcast eyes. "Very well, my darling; we will in the darkness, and Alice trudged promptly pay him, and be married with clear consciences as soon as the law al-

coming to take the tired guest to bed, composed of animal substance and cal- we sell at two for a quarter, and those "If the costume were mine, I should had married soon after leaving Mount found her resting happily against Mr. Cariton's shoulder.

How Iron is Tinned.

The great sheets are cut into squares and trimmed, and then sent to the pickling tub to be cleansed from the black oxide which covers them. This smile upon your future husband for his days' visit to her new relatives. So, tub is a large cistern lined with lead and filled with dilute sulphuric acid. when the traveler arrived, expecting a hearty welcome, she found only a dullover which an immense copper cage is faced servant to receive her. Neversuspended. After the cage is packed theless, the servant showed her to her with the plates it is dipped down into room, and left her a prey to the most the acid liquid, makes a few revolutions, then rises, and with a half-turn of the melancholy reflections a girl ever inbeam which carries it, is brought over Mrs. Lawrence would be home in a vat through which a stream of water three days, Bridget had said; but three is passing. The dip and spin is here re- time. The plantation was the bottom days seemed a century to Alice, who, at | peated until all the acid is washed away, night," he said, with rather an awkward last, to keep from crying outright, set to and the plates are taken out perfectly work to empty her trunk. Lafting the clean, but with abraded surfaces, To lid, instead of her own familiar belong. get rid of this defect, they are passed ings, she saw before her a cigar case, a for the last time, and without reheating. pile of snowy shirts, and an embroid- between a pair of highly polished roicred smoking-cap, and in one end lers, and emerge perfectly smooth the little socks, collars and suits of a and resembling in color Damascus steel. Alice stared while she mechanically

They are now ready for tinning; and on our way to the next department we pass a stack of dusty bars of that metal. "Cost a thousand pounds," says the master of the rolls, with a rap of his knuckles on the top one. The tin is first melted and "polled"-that is, stirred up with a stick of green wood, which sends a current of steam through ever seen. Then its likeness to the thin it and sweeps some impurities to the little face of the child at the station surface; it is then transferred to square struck her, and it all flashed into her iron cisterns, where it is kept melted, with a layer of palm-oil on the surface, to pre-

vent oxidation. Beneath the black, seething pool the iron plates are plunged; and when they are taken out they seem to have been transmuted, as in the dream of the Chinese alch mist, from iron to silver, of his own well-known garments. The so brilliant is the coating. They are laugh, however, ended in a despairing now rubbed with sawdust, to get rid of the oil, then away to be packed. But ment. What was she to do without all they are first subjected to a curious test, those sensible, useful articles she had it is important that plates of the same thickness and equally coated throughout should be sorted together. But it would be difficult to gauge them; so a man with a good ear is seated in a comparatively quiet part of the works, and, taking each sheet by the corner, gives it a dexterous shake, eliciting a thrub. bling sound—if I may coin a word waich differs, of course, in pitch with the slightest change to thickness; and thus he sorts them.

At the end of the works is a saw-mill, where the oak boxes are made in which the tin is packed; and whence it travels all over the world as "Best charcoal tin." It is acceptable among almost all nations-from Russia, where it is used for roofing houses and covering the bizarre domes of the emerald-green opped churches, to the upper waters of he Amazon, where it gutters more brightly still as the nosz-plate of the festive savage, dancing, impecunious but happy, amidst the living emeralds of his forest home.

Do all the good you can in the world, and make as little noise about it

Geological Fishing.

One of the most remarkable fishes is ound in the cretaceous beds, and is alconventionality asserting itself, she added: "But I beg your pardon; period about the size of that of a grizzly bear, short and blunt like a buildog's, with short cylindrical teeth like those was made: besides, I know already that of a tiger, and equally as large. Two pairs of them cross each other on each side of the end of the muzzle. It is called scientifically the portheus, and many specimens were found by the late Professor Mudge. They were from eight to ten feet in length. One fine specimen was found weathered out by wind and rain from a mound on the bank of the Solomon river, Kansas, Numerous other species have been found in the desert tracts near Fort Wallace, Kansas, on the shore of the great cretacoons sea that once was there.

"What was the largest fish of these ancient seas?" asked the reporter.

"The sharks were probably the largest," was the reply. "Here is a tooth," taking one from a drawer. "You see it is almost as large as the palm of your hand; in other respects it is similar to those of the existing genera of sharks, It has the same serrated edges and the fine polish. Now, if you take the jaw, similarly, you have a mouth large enough to drive a horse and cart in, and the length of the animal, if proportioned like our sharks of to-day, must have been considerably over one died a year ago and left her delicate little hundred and twenty feet. Fine specihalls of the Philadelphia Academy of Science. Probably the finest collection in the country is owned by Professor Holmes, in Charleston, S. C. This is the best locality for them, the beds there being great burying grounds for the creatures of this lost age In referring to a tooth smaller than this, Sir John Hunter, of the College of Physiclans and Surgeons, of London, said the length of the tooth from the Carcharodon Megal oden (Agassiz) is four inches eight lines; with it was placed a tooth of an unusually large specimen of the largest known living species of Carcharais, the length of the base of which is one inch eight lines, and that of the longest of its sides two inches three

"This tooth was from a shark about twenty feet long. The fossil shark, if bearing the same proportion to the teeti, must have been over sixty feet long. The fossil tooth, used in Sir John's comparison, was from the miocene tertiary formations of Malta, and was a third smaller than the largest found in America, Professor Agassiz male similar comparisons with like results. The teeth, although underground for unnumbered ages, still in many cases retain their beautiful polish, and the fine serrations of the trenchant edges are as perfect as when first deposited, as you can see by this specimen. If a longitudinal section is re-moved from one of the basal angles, the thin layer of enamelled dentine will cereous earth, and is nearly in the same quantity as the recent, but the central

in the calcereous matter. "Though whales are not fishes, they are included in the game of the geologi cal fisherman. In wandering through Georgia, I was at one place struck with the peculiar stumps that a man had used to make a fence of, and without approaching them closely I asked him how it happened that they were so regular in snape. Then he informed me that they were not roots, but bones, and upon examination I found that they were parts of the vertebre of fossil whales that had existed here at the of the Atlantic. They had been plowed up in great numbers, and as nothing could be done with them they were piled up to make fences of. Whales have been found on the hills in the vicinity of Lake Champtain, and an enterprising showman once secured the bones of one and laid them out, exhibiting them as a sea serpent,"

Mandarins and Tangterines.

in ripe and fresh Indian River oranges, there is in the Mandarins and Tangierines a taste suggesting that of new wine. The pulp is very tender, and there is little but juice within the delicate lining.

A dealer on Sixth avenue, whose stor) is handsomely decorated with green palm leaves and clusters of yellow wild oranges on the branches on which they grew, and who also has a fruit store in Jacksonville, said: "Mandarina and Tangierines have been for sale in the large fruit stores of this city for a few years past, but they have never bethis season. Hitherto they have been nsed mainly to give variety to baskets of fruit rather expensively fixed up. They are very different in appearance from other varieties of oranges, and their color makes a pretty contrast with the smooth bright yellow of the Indian River fruit. the brown of the years since the few produced in Florida be used for all public documents.

found a ready saie there at \$14 a hundred-a pretty steep figure for oranges that cannot be compared in size or quality with Indian Rivers, which have to be very fine to bring half that price. They were brought to this market then to be sold as cariosities or to set off baskets of fruit. Within a couple of years a demand for them for table use has sprung up, and we have many customers who regularly buy Mandarins or Tangierines, the same as they would call for any other favorite variety, so long as they are in the market. These varieties are coming to this market in sufficient quantities this season for us to be able to sell them for from 50 to 75 cents a dozen. They seem expensive at \$10 and supward a box, but there are a

good many of them in a box. "The highest-priced oranges in this market are the Indian Rivers. They are of good size, bright, thin skinned heavy, and so tender that the pulp may be eaten with a spoon after cutting a hole in the skin. They sell for \$1 a grew in hope and thrift, and in due dozen, and the supply falls short of the course of events took to herself a husdemand. They are more delicate and more liable to damage in transportation than any other variety, and transportation from the Indian River country to Jacksonville is slow. It will be faster when the Jacksonville, St. Augustine and Halifax River Ruilroad is finished, and instead of hauling the oranges across country and sending them by steamboat 200 miles on the St. Johns, they will be sent direct to Jacksonville

by rail "Almost without exception the oranges raised in Florida are fine fruit, if they are allowed to hang on the trees till they are ripe. The trouble is that some small producers are in such a hurry to get their money that they market their oranges in November, without much regard as to whether they are ripe or not. Oranges keep best on the trees after they are ripe, and they even go on improving in flavor till March, if the frost trees blossom, and it is in groves where the ripe oranges have been kept hanging that the sight of golden fruit and cream-white blossoms on the same branches is seen.

"But the reputation of Florida oranges with consumers in this market opinion and the majesty of the law. is damaged more by another cause than Fiat justitia, con amore, et id omne by too early picking. Weeks before there are any good Florida oranges in New York, lobbers sort over their Jamaica oranges, pick out those that look like Florida fruit, and sell them as coming from Florida groves. Some of the Jamaicas so closely resemble Floridas that none but experts in handling oranges could recognize them by their looks. But the Jamaica fruit is apt to be pithy, light in weight and without juice or flavor. Some persons declare that they will not buy Florida oranges, the Mediterranean fruit is so much better; but they probably have never eaten a Florida orange. They have bought Jamaicas at corner groceries, and thought they were getting the best that Fiorida produces.

"Yes, there is a considerable demand The recreant John having at last be tound intact. In the fossil shark's for grape fruit," the dealer said in anbeen discovered, Mrs. Lawrence, on tooth, or glosso petra, this enamel is swer to a question. "These larger ones I'm done with him." of medium size bring 10 cents apiece. The taste for grape fruit is an acquired part of the tooth has its animal sub- taste. Few persons like it at first, but stance in a state of mucus interspersed | the clean, slightly bitter tart, together with the percept ble spicy flavor, becomes more agreeable upon a second trial, and I know of many persons who prefer grape fruit to the finest Indian River orange. The peel is taken off with a sharp knife, cutting around and around, as in peeling an apple. Then the thin skin that encompasses the sections of the fruit is separated from the pulp and the seeds are taken out. The sections of tender pulp taken from the icebox on a cool plate and set before a lover of the fruit are very tempting morsels, especially on a warmish, muggy morning in the spring. In Florida a little of the bitter pith under the skin is eaten in the belief that it keeps off fever and chills.

A New Electric Railway.

A light railway system, driven by electricity and running at high speed, has been devised by Mr. F. Hahn Dauchell, C. E., of London, whose object is to effect the rapid transit of letters and parcels by electrical means. The distinguishing feature in its construction is Very little red oranges, tomato that it has only one rail for the train to shaped, with shiny skin, and done up in run on instead of two, and that it is balcolored tissue paper, can be found this aneed by another rail overhead, which winter in every fruit store and on many at the same time performs the function stands. They are Mandarins and Tan- of conducting the electric current, and gierine oranges from Florida. The two also prevents the train from leaving the varieties are so nearly alike in looks metals, as it is embraced by side fricand taste that persons unaccustomed to them cannot slways tell which is which. The Mandarins came originally A successful working model has been from China, and the Tangierines came tried; in it the wad is circular and about from the country whose name they 8 feet in diameter, the motor being bear. In Florida they are called "kid- about 12 inches long, eight inches high, glove oranges," because it is said ladies and deriving its current from an ordinary bichromate battery. This motor, their gloves. Between the skin and the pulp is a loose layer of fibres, which is wheels of large diameter, and placed in easily separated from the pulp. The line with each other. The object of this skin has only to be broken, when it can construction is to reduce the friction to be taken off dry and in one piece. In a minimum, and thus facilitate the protaste they are very different from other duction of a high speed. Mr. Danchell cranges of good quality. Instead of proposes a speed of from 150 to 200 the spicy flavor that is distinguishable miles per hour, the railway being specially designed for the transit of letters, parcels and light goods.

The Ink Plant.

There is in New Grenada a plant, Coryaria Thymifolis, which might be dangerous to our ink manufacturers if it could be acclimatized to Europe. It is known ander the name of the ink plant. Its juice, called chanchi, can be used in writing without any previous prepara-tion. The letters traced with it are of deep black in a few hours. The juice silk gown as she walked. also spoils steel pens less than common ink. The qualities of the plant seem man who had seen the occurrence that to have been discovered under the Spanish administration. Some writings, in- man, she said, was Henry C. DeWitt, tended for the mother country, were wet through with sea water on the voyage: while the papers written with kill him when I see him again," she said, was rienty to Dewick, a lawyer, having an office in New York, but that he lived in Brooklyn. "I'll kill him when I see him again," she age; while the papers written with common ink were almost illegible, those with the juice of that plant were quite russets, and are deep yellow of the unspoiled. Orders were given in con-

Never Too Late for a Law Suit.

Just below the insurance town of Hartford, and upon the left bank of the Connecticut river, as the geographies would say, there lies a little farm, very narrow but several miles in length and famous in song and story. Upon its verdurous meads have grazed, in happy innocence of taxes and woman's rights, the sweet-breathed Aiderneys that erstwhile raised Abby Smith and eke her sister Julia, even in their autumual days, from their tranquil communion with nature and their pastime of revising the Scriptures without the troublesome inquisition of an international council, into the focus of the public eye-that comprehensive optic that banishes privacy and takes an inventory of its victim's affairs every day and every hour. Abby Smith sank under the responsibility and passed to her fathers when only a little over 80, but her sister Julia, having become secustomed to the inquisitorial orb, still course of events took to herself a husband, Before she had fairly decided upon this latter luxury, Miss Julia invited a married nephew, also named Smith, to leave the barren acres of his Vermont habitat and come to Glastonbury, to look after the grassy intervale and the historic kine with the mellifluous respiration aforesaid. Smith came, his acceptance being hastened by his aunt's promises, as he alleges, that the farm would eventually be his; but at that time it was not set forth in the bill of rights that old Mr. Parker would come after him, and woo and win the vivacious and interesting lady for himself. Smith, for his part, tailed to be impressed with the romanco of this new arrangement, and sought to get possession of the farm by force of law, the particulars of which have been of great interest to the many friends of the defendants, whatever effect they may have had upon the other side. It is a matter will let them alone. In February the for general rejoicing therefore that greed has been rebuked and that true love will still have enough Alderney cream to live upon, even should its needs extend into the twentieth century. One by one the persecutors of innocence go down before the might of public

Dodging an Angry Woman.

A little woman, whose eyes of reddish brown blazed under her bangs of auburn hair, descended swiftly from a green car as it turned into Broadway at Madison Square, New York, about 84 o'clock p. m. recently. She walked rapidly up to a fashionably-dressed man in a high hat and light top coat, who was walking up Broadway with a large woman dressed in black,

"I want to speak with you, De Witt," said the little woman to the man. The man hurriedly said to the woman he was with: "You go on. Your friend will meet you at the place I spoke of at half-past nine."

"Yes, you go on," repeated the little woman, "and he will meet you when The large woman went up Broadway

and the man and the little woman walked down the street talking earnestly. At Twenty-second street the man, with an oath, struck his companion with his cane across the shoulders, and, turning, began to run up Broadway. The woman followed, keeping close at his heels. Unable to shake his pursuer off, and apparently not wishing to pass the Fifth Avenue Hotel, the man ran out iuto the street, and, crossing over to Madison Square, dodged behind the hacks drawn up at the curb. When the woman, who ran quite as fast as he did. got near him he fenced at her with his cane, and thus kept her away until he got an opportunity for a fresh start.

After dodging around the hacks he ran to the big electric light post in the plaza in front of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, the woman following. The pair dodged around the post, while men and women flocked from all directions to see what appeared to be a unique game of tag. Having only evaded being caught more than once by fencing off his pursuer with his cane, the man who was being chased finally left the lamp-post and again took refuge among the hacks. His pursuer soon dislodged him and nearly caught him about half way between the square and the hotel. As he again poked her away with his cape he said to a newspaper man, who, with fifty people, was watching the scene: "She's a mad woman."

This was said laughingly, and all the while he was being chased he had been

Tired with dodging and running, the man now made a bolt for the entrance of the Fifth Avenue Hotel. The woman caught him as he reached the steps, and seized him by his coat. In the struggle that ensued both her hat and his coat came off. Her hair came down, A crowd of at least a hundred people pressed in upon them as they struggled.

One of the proprietors of the hotel now appeared and separated the man from the woman, who, small as she was, had held on grimly with a clutch like a

The hotel proprietor held the woman while he said to the man, "Now, you run." The man disappeared within the hotel. When the woman tried to follow, the door was shut in her face, and she was told to take herself off.

"Will somebody give me my hat?" she asked, as quietly as if nothing had happened. Her hat, much the worse for having

been stepped upon, was handed to her, and putting it on her head she went down Broadway, her white sacque, which had been torn open in the struga reddish color at first, but turn to a gle, revealing the flowered front of her She subsequently told the newspaper

man who had seen the occurrence that said. "It I had expected to see him to-night I would have been acmed."

-Spurious nickels are about in