

OVER AND OVER AGAIN.

Over and over again, No matter which way I turn, I always find in the book of life...

A FORTUNATE MISTAKE.

For value received, I promise to pay to Robert Simms the sum of...

What displeases you, Alice? For value received, began Alice again, angrily...

Quite true, my dear Alice; you are a fool to take a trifle so seriously...

You do know, my very dear Alice; but don't be so emphatic—you are, in fact, almost violent...

Oh, if there could only be an earthquake that would swallow us all up together?

Now you are childish, Alice. An earthquake? No, I thank you; leave me out of it, please...

If the contents were mine, I should send it with my compliments to Cousin Robert, as you call him...

Give back my brown plush costume! Alice, you are certainly insane. There is the tea-bell!

When, after a most wearisome evening for one, at least, of the quartette that looked so cosy...

found notes of Mr. Robert Simms' by mistake as she was searching for a bill—for indeed mamma must know she had not meant to be dishonorable...

And, please, dear mamma, was the beseeching end of the midnight epistle, "do not, by the love you bear your children—which I know has urged you to this false step—please do not borrow any more money!

Her courage rose as she stepped along in the train and morning showed her the beauties of the landscape.

The station was dimly lighted, and the few lamps flickered with the wind. Alice, in search for her trunk, stumbled over a queer little bundle sitting on a satchel...

"No, thank you," replied Alice. "But, as the gentleman disappeared in the darkness, and Alice trudged along, followed by the boy who bore her trunk, she rather regretted her refusal of assistance...

Alice's school friend, Julia Lawrence, had married soon after leaving Mount Holyoke Seminary, where the two girls had grown very fond of each other...

Alice stared while she mechanically lifted the masculine effects one by one, until a pile of letters suddenly reminded her that she was an intruder...

This trunk must belong to the gentleman with the nice eyes; and, notwithstanding her depression, she broke into a merry laugh as she thought of his astonishment when he should find petticoats, slippers, ruffs, etc., instead of his own well-known garments...

"After all," she thought, "Dale's Station is not a very large place; and I will send that brilliant looking maid early to-morrow morning to ransack one part of it for a man and boy, while I myself will search the other."

After an early breakfast and interview with the servant, to whom she explained her dilemma, Alice set forth with determination; but, as she turned the corner of the street, she saw the gentleman whom she was seeking coming toward her.

eral times of the kind lady at the station. "Oh, how I should like to go and see him!" said Alice, impulsively.

"Your offer I accept as frankly as it was made; besides, I know already that you are alone in your friend's house. The lady with whom I am stopping is 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.

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.

Alice's face had during this explanation grown terribly red, which she would have given worlds to prevent; and, when Mr. Carlton looked at her with a meaning look she could scarcely understand, she turned suddenly pale.

"The poor darling is over-tired!" cried Mrs. Lawrence, sympathetically. "I will call John to help her up to her room, and she will be made to go to bed at once."

The recent John having at last been discovered, Mrs. Lawrence, on coming to take the tired guest to bed, found her resting happily against Mr. Carlton's shoulder.

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 tub is a large cistern lined with lead and filled with dilute sulphuric acid, over which an immense copper cage is suspended.

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 alchemist, from iron to silver, so brilliant is the coating.

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 topped churches, to the upper waters of the Amazon, where it glistens more brightly still as the nose-plate of the festive savages, 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 as possible.

Geological Fishing.

One of the most remarkable fishes is found in the cretaceous beds, and is allied to the salmon of to-day. The head is about the size of that of a grizzly bear, short and blunt like a bulldog's, with short cylindrical teeth like those of a tiger, and equally as large.

"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.

"This tooth was from a shark about twenty feet long. The fossil shark, if bearing the same proportion to the teeth, 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.

Though whales are not fishes, they are included in the game of the geological 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 shape.

Very little red oranges, tomato shaped, with shiny skin, and done up in colored, tissue paper, can be found this winter in every fruit store and on many stands. They are Mandarins and Tangerines oranges from Florida.

A light railway system, driven by electricity and running at high speed, has been devised by Mr. F. Hahn Darschell, C. E., of London, whose object is to effect the rapid transit of letters and parcels by electrical means.

There is in New Granada a plant, Coryaria Thymifolia, which might be dangerous to our ink manufacturers if it could be acclimatized to Europe. It is known under the name of the ink plant. Its juice, called chanchi, can be used in writing without any previous preparation.

A dealer on Sixth avenue, whose store 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: "Mandarins and Tangerines have been for sale in the large fruit stores of this city for a few years past, but they have never before been sent here in such numbers as this season.

There is in New Granada a plant, Coryaria Thymifolia, which might be dangerous to our ink manufacturers if it could be acclimatized to Europe. It is known under the name of the ink plant.

found a ready sale 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.

"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 dozen, and the supply falls short of the demand.

"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 troubles 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.

"But the reputation of Florida oranges with consumers in this market is damaged more by another cause than by too early picking. Weeks before there are any good Florida oranges in New York, jobbers sort over their Jamaica oranges, pick out those that look like Florida fruit, and sell them as coming from Florida groves.

"Yes, there is a considerable demand for grape fruit," the dealer said in answer to a question. "These larger ones we sell at two for a quarter, and those of medium size bring 10 cents apiece. The taste for grape fruit is an acquired taste. Few persons like it at first, but the clean, slightly bitter tart, together with the perceptible 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 fruit to be had in the city.

A light railway system, driven by electricity and running at high speed, has been devised by Mr. F. Hahn Darschell, C. E., of London, whose object is to effect the rapid transit of letters and parcels by electrical means.

There is in New Granada a plant, Coryaria Thymifolia, which might be dangerous to our ink manufacturers if it could be acclimatized to Europe. It is known under the name of the ink plant.

A dealer on Sixth avenue, whose store 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: "Mandarins and Tangerines have been for sale in the large fruit stores of this city for a few years past, but they have never before been sent here in such numbers as this season.

There is in New Granada a plant, Coryaria Thymifolia, which might be dangerous to our ink manufacturers if it could be acclimatized to Europe. It is known under the name of the ink plant.

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 geographers would say, there lies a little farm, very narrow but several miles in length and famous in song and story.

"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 dozen, and the supply falls short of the demand.

"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 troubles 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.

"But the reputation of Florida oranges with consumers in this market is damaged more by another cause than by too early picking. Weeks before there are any good Florida oranges in New York, jobbers sort over their Jamaica oranges, pick out those that look like Florida fruit, and sell them as coming from Florida groves.

"Yes, there is a considerable demand for grape fruit," the dealer said in answer to a question. "These larger ones we sell at two for a quarter, and those of medium size bring 10 cents apiece. The taste for grape fruit is an acquired taste. Few persons like it at first, but the clean, slightly bitter tart, together with the perceptible 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 fruit to be had in the city.

A light railway system, driven by electricity and running at high speed, has been devised by Mr. F. Hahn Darschell, C. E., of London, whose object is to effect the rapid transit of letters and parcels by electrical means.

There is in New Granada a plant, Coryaria Thymifolia, which might be dangerous to our ink manufacturers if it could be acclimatized to Europe. It is known under the name of the ink plant.

A dealer on Sixth avenue, whose store 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: "Mandarins and Tangerines have been for sale in the large fruit stores of this city for a few years past, but they have never before been sent here in such numbers as this season.

There is in New Granada a plant, Coryaria Thymifolia, which might be dangerous to our ink manufacturers if it could be acclimatized to Europe. It is known under the name of the ink plant.