the south end the negative or pole of crystallization. Here then we have the active force which accounts for the northward movement of the earth en masse — the constant and reiterated rush of the great tidal waves of the ocean always coming from the south, but never returning thither by any currents visible to us. The trees, fruits, and other products of the tropics are found plentifully on the shores of Spitzbergen and Baffin's Bay; but no product of the arctic regions is found in southern latitudes, unless carried there by man. The change of latitudes, too, is another great witness to this theory. We know the popular idea about the precession of the equinoxes being the apparent cause, but that is erroneous; and were it not for being too elaborate we could expose its errors. Besides, if that were the cause, even apparently, it would run in cycles, like everything else connected with astronomy; but in the change of latitudes there is no returning movement. Surveys made two or three thousand years ago have been changing their latitudes ever since, and always to the north. But the most striking phenomenon illustrative of this is found in the coal formation. At Bogata, in South America, right under the equator, there is a large coal field. In Greenland, too, way up in the Arctic Circle, there is plenty of coal; and it is a fact well known to geologists that the coal of Greenland contains precisely the same fossil plants as the coal of Bogata and Pennsylvania and Newcastle; a proof that they all grew under the same climatic conditions. No sane man will suppose that the tropical plants, huge trees, and ferns forty feet high, found in the carboniferous strata, ever grew amongst the snows of Greenland. The fact is that the 'rocks' containing the coal were formed in climates nearer to the sun, viz., within the tropics, and by that all-pervading and permeating force which has its firm hold on every particle of matter in the whole body of the earth, have been moved to their present positions on their way to their final dissolution and oxidation within the converging currents of terrestrial magnetism in the polar circle, where, resolved to their first elements, they are caught in the returning current through the earth's axis and carried back to the negative pole of crystallization at the south, to pass through another cycle of useful changes and combinations in the economy of nature."

There is something profoundly soul stirring in the thought that we are being slowly but surely absorbed by the north pole, only to be carried back in an amorphous condition to the south pole and there recrystallized and made to pass through the same humdrum "cycle of useful changes," which we thought we had already passed with credit. The first cycle might prove very interesting to the voyager bent on investigation, but when it came to the bicycle and the tricycle around the world, the most enthusiastic wheelman would undoubtedly grow weary.

To Phyllis.

Prettie Phyllis, charming Phyllis,
What o'er me casts such a spell
When I see your dainty figure,
Fairest Phyllis, can you tell?
Can it be your bright eyes dancing,
Or your lips of ruby red;
Is't your smile, sweet and entrancing,
Or your prettie, dainty head?
Prettie Phyllis, charming Phyllis,
Less than half your charms could move,
But, perhaps, the simple reason is,
Dearest Phyllis, you I love.

A Curious Episode.

THE gas was burning low as Bob Morrison and I returned to our room about ten o'clock, after a most charming call on our old friend Grace Leeland. She had come East and was making a visit with some friends on Commonwealth Avenue, and considering that she was a prominent member of "our set" at home, I had at last succeeded in dragging out Bob with me to call. I may almost use the term with literal truth, for of all fellows in this world, Bob was, I think, the most unsusceptible to feminine charms. Everybody said that I was just the opposite; but that's neither here nor there.

Well, on this particular night, it being rather