Rhode Island and Connecticut, having lived two or three centuries with an indeterminate boundary line, have now fallen into dispute over the matter, and a commission has been appointed to settle it. The whole boundary in question is under the waters of the Sound, and oystermen are the only ones urgent about

The most extensive tunnel and river mining enterprise carried on in California for many years, is that of the Big Bend Tunnel Co., in Butte county, by which some 14 miles of the bed of Feather river will be drained so that gold mining operations may go on. To make the bed of the river accessible, it was necessary to run a tunnel 12,000 feet long, which would carry the water of the river at its low stages.

The American hen is not doing her duty. There are 16,000,000 dozens of foreign hen's eggs brought into this country every year free of duty. The American hens must scratch around, says B New England paper, if they are to avoid the reproach of allowing the egg industry to be crushed by the competition of the cheap pauper fowls of the effete monarchies of the Old World. With incubators to help them the American hens ought to make a better record.

The Signal Service Bureau has adopted a new plan in the compilation and publication of its weather predictions. Instead of announcing what the weather is likely to be in the various geographical division of the country, as the New England States, the South Atlantic States, etc., the predictions will hereafter be made for each State, grouping together, from day to day, such States as are likely to have the same weather. Whenever necessary, predictions will be made for different portions of the same

The law recently enacted in Iowa not only requires that every package of butterine or caseine shall bear, in letters, an inch and a half long, an emphatic statement that it is an imitation article, but it requires all hotel keepers and restaurant and boarding house keepers to put a placard on every plate of imitation butter or cheese that is brought on the table, stating that is not the genuine article. In some unaccountable way the authors of the bill have omitted to require that all eaters of butterine or caseine should be branded or labelled. That provision would make it perfect.

The farms of America equal the entire territory of the United Kingdom, France, Belgium, Germany, Austria, Hungary and Portugal. The corn fields equal the extent of England, Scotland and Belgium; while the grain fields generally would overlap Spain. The cotton fields cover an area larger than Holland and twice as large as Belgium. The rice fields, sugar and tobacco plantations would also form kingdoms of no insignificant size, and such is the stage of advancement reached by American agriculturists that it is estimated that one farmer like Mr. Dalrymple of Dakota, laughing merrily. with a field of wheat covering a hundred square miles, can raise as much grain with 400 farm servants as 5,000 peasant proprietors in France.

Here is a description of what they do with their prisoners in the Canton of Neuchatel, Switzerland. A good handicraft is taught to every prisoner, and all who are well behaved are, after a period, placed with a master of the trade which they have severally learned, under the oversight of the police and of a member of a voluntary committee. This committee is composed of 1400 active members, out of a total population of 102,000. The prisoner, when provisionally liberated, has to present himself every week to his patrons, who receives the reports of his master and of the police. The patron sends an abstract of these reports to the governor of the prison, and in this way, if his conduct remains good, the man's liberty is gradually restored, and he regains his position in society-with the additional advantages of experience of discipline and knowledge of a trade. M. de Laveleye, in describing this system, says that a Swiss Canton is in some things a century in advance of the rest of the world.

A small volume of statistics showing the work done by the post offices of the world has been published at Florence, Italy. From this it appears that in 1883, the latest year for which complete returns are available, there were in Europe 65,500 receiving offices, 41,500 telegraph offices, and 225,000 letter boxes. The total number of persons employed by the various post offices was 356,000; and in twelve months there were transmitted 8,683,000,000 letters, 546,000,000 post cards, 1,046,000,000 books and parcels, 1,672,000,000 newspapers, and 117,000,-000 telegrams; the gross weight of the matter sent through the post being estimated at about 800,000 tons. The lowest charge for the conveyance of any letter or post card was one centime; the highest was £5. The total receipts of the various offices amount to £38,150,000, and their expenditure to £31,950,000. To apprehend the import of these figures it should be remembered that less than half a century ago, the number of pack

What Shall I Do?

What shall I do lest life in silence pass?" And if it do. And never prompt the way of noisy brass. What need'st thou rue?

Remember aye the ocean deeps are mute: The shallows roar; Worth is the ocean-fame the bruit Along the shore.

What shall I do to be forever known? Thy duty ever. "But this full many did who sleep unknown."

Never, no, never. Think'st thou perchance that they remain

Whom thou know'st not? By higher trumps of heaven their praise is Divine their lot.

What shall I do to gain eternal life? Discharge aright The simple dues with which each day is rife, Yea, with thy might-

Ere perfect scheme of action thou devise Will life be fled,

While he who ever acts as conscience cries Shall live, though dead.

FAIRLY PAID.

"Marry you? Why, no, Vane, of course I won't! You must have taken leave of your senses, I always told you I intended to wed a man with blue eyes and golden hair, and yours are dark. Besides, you are twenty-seven and a medical student, two things I never could tolerate in the man I honor with my heart and hand." And lovely little Lottie Rexdal laughed a very wicked little laugh as she pushed the end of her red silk parasol into the soft soil under an old apple tree, at the same time glancing saucily up at her companion, a scholarly

"Why do you ask me? she resumed.

"Because I wanted to be made fun of, to be ridiculed by the little girl I love.' replied Vane Winton, smiling sadly at the pert young lady perched on the back of a rustic garden-seat, her brown frizzes falling roguishly into her dancing brown

"Now that doesn't sound a bit like our own grave Vane, who studies medicine and cultivates an ice cream complexion."

"An ice cream complexion?" Vane Winton, a little mystified. "Yes; that's Lottie Rexdal's term for students' complexions. You book-worms study away until your faces take on the

hue of that sweet compound," answered the roguish girl. "If you would only be grave for a while I might talk to you," said Vane.

"Yes; you know I'm such a rogue that I should put you to the blush a thousand times a day," chimed in Lottie.

"I am willing to run the risk."

"Ah! but I shall not agree to any such sacrifice. Marry some steady, sensible girl. Alice May will be here in one hour. Be polite, and captivate her. Miss May is so highly cultured and grave that she will surely not be less than sublime in your eyes. I'll tell you-"

But Vane did not stay to hear more-He walked off, leaving gay Lottie Rexdal

Lottie was the ward of Vane Winton's kind father. She had been orphaned at a very early age. A maiden aunt had then adopted her. When Lottie was but ten, and her education not half completed, her kind relative died. But before that she had sent for Mr. Winton, her girlhood's lover, and made him promise to receive the little orphan girl. The kind man consented; and so Lottie be-

came an inmate of Vane Winton's home. Vane was the only child of wealthy parents, and at the time when Lottie came to his father's house he was away on the Continent.

When he returned three years afterwards he found his "ward-sister," as he had called her in his letters, away at some school for girls. So it happened that Vane and Lottie had never met until six months before. Vane was a fine scholar, but he had never studied any profession. Now, at the age of twentyseven, realizing perhaps that "it is never too late to mend," he was fitting himself for the ministry.

Vane was trying to study at his home that summer. Sometimes he found it impossible to do so amid the tempest aroused by mischievous Lottie Rexdal. She threw open the unused piano, and made the house ring with her clear, belllike notes. She filled the library with flowers, tossed up Vane's books, and even scribbled on them. She rode every horse on the place, romped with Prince, the great shaggy dog, tore her dresses, went bare-headed, and turned the wide hall into a skating rink.

She was utterly spoiled by both Mr. and Mrs. Winton. At first Vane had been shocked. But the more he studied her original character, the more he become reconciled to it. Tolerance gave place to admiration, and that, in due time, to love. He had always felt a vague longing to discover a woman in whose character he hoped to find originality and freedom from affection. If he could only teach Lottie to love him, what a splendid woman she might be-

He would wait patiently and hopefully, he reasoned, as he walked away. Taking a volume from his pocket, he sat down on a bench under an elm, and beages that passed through the post offices | gan to persue it. Soon a merry laugh of the world was under 100,000,000. caused him to look up, and he saw Lottie | covers, at a penny spiece.

come!

riding down the lane on her milk-chite Floss. Very bright and piquant she rooked in her riding habit as she drew lein beside him.

"Sir Owl, I'm on my way to meet Miss Alice now; and while I'm gone I hall expect you to comb your hair, part, it in the middle, put on a clean collar, pin a flower in your buttonhole, and act very æsthetic and dude-like." with a merry laugh, she rode away.

For weeks after Alice May's arrival the house was filled with company. Vane devoted himself almost entirely to her, leaving Lottie to amuse herself. At the frequent picnics Alice shone as the chief star of the occasion. She might be gone all day, but returned with her elegant costumes as perfect as when she started, while Lottie would lose her parasol and fan, and tear great holes in her dresses, and came home with her face and hands as black as a gypsy's.

When Vane and Alice went riding, Lottie would show off Floss and jump hedges, thus provoking earnest remonstrance from Vane. Then the browneyed witch rode faster than ever, sending back gay peals of laughter to the dignified couple whom she left to bring up

Of late Vane thought he detected a certain recklessness in Lottie's freaks. When going up the mountain, where it was so steep that he dismounted to lead Alice's horse, she galloped on putting whip to Floss, who rushed up the rocky ascent, tearing up pebble and turf, over wide chasms, and along narrow ledges, where a single misetep would have hurled pony and girl down to instant destruc-

Vane trembled; but to hide his fears, he gave Alice his full attention.

One day he went into the library, and found Lottie seated on the window-sill, She was unusually quiet. She had been watching Alice, who, with book in hand, was promenading on the lawn below, under the shady trees.

"She is very beautiful," said Vane, looking towards the graceful figure. "I wonder if she would marry me?"

"Vane Winton, haven't you asked her "Not yet. Perhaps I shall to-day.

Do you think I had better do so?" "Most certainly." And she ran off

singing merrily. In a short time she was tearing down the road on Floss at breakneck speed.

After she had gone, Vane went out to "What ails Lottie?" that lady in-

"Lottie? I do not understand."

"As she passed me just a few moments ago to mount her pony, I spoke to her, 'Let me go; Alice May!' she snapped, and I noticed tears in her eyes. And then she rode off so recklessly that I am fearful she will put Floss in a bad tem-

Alice spoke lightly, but Vane's face paled as he walked back to the house, and waited anxiously for Lottie's return.

Presently he caught sight of Floss being led slowly back by a strange man. Then followed a carriage with two men. one of whom held a girlish figure in his

"It took place down on the river road," explained one of the men to Vane "The girl was riding like the wind when all at once the pony made a plunge, and the girl landed among the rocks."

Mr. and Mrs. Winton came hurrying out, and the greatest excitement prevailed. They took Lottie into the house, where it was ascertained that one arm was broken, and several ugly cuts and bruises had been received.

When Lottie opened her eyes, Vane was at her side.

"Go away !" she cried.

"Never, darling, for I love you!" "How can you love me and marry Alice?" she pouted.

"I am not going to marry Alice." "Why, Lottie, can it be that you are jealous?" said Alice, taking her hand. 'Vane and I do not want each other."

"I was very jealous," confessed Lottie, "but please don't go away." And he did not. "When you spoke of marrying Alice, I did not care what happened to me."

"But you refused me."

"I know it, but only to tease you." Just as soon as Lottie recovered there was a quiet wedding, and Alice was bridesmaid.

What He Wanted.

"I went," he said, as he helped himself to a light lunch of cheese: "a quart of Medford rum for bathing purposes, half-a-pound of sugar, and four lemons." "You know what I told you, Mr. Slugg," said the grocer.

"I recall the insult perfectly, Mr. Soper; but this time I want to pay

He got his goods, and was walking toward the door with them, when the grocer said:

"Here you, Slugg, I thought you wanted to pay cash?"

"So I do," rejoined the other: "but, unfortunately, I can't."-Puck.

The practice of cheap publishing is France is about to reach its lowest level in the issue of a series of new origina novels by well-known writers, printed is demy 8vo on fair paper with striking A King's Daily Life.

Leopold II., of Belgium, is tall and slender, with strikingly elegant manners. He wears a long beard, and his hair, which is closely cut, is beginning to turn gray. In spite of his delicate appearance his health is extremely good. Indefatigably active, he is a better walker than any of the officers accompanying him and outstrips all his secretaries who assist him in his work-room.

Leopold's day's work at Castle Lacken, which he has converted into one of the most magnificent royal residences in Eu. rope, begins at 6 o'clock. At 7 he breakfasts heartily and scans the daily papers. While reading the papers the King gives his orders for the day to his adjutant and looks over the bill of fare, which is a rather sumptuous one, consisting of some thirty courses. Time permitting, Leopold then takes a long walk in the park, after which he settles down to work in his study. Every day the King, who is always in uniform, goes to Brussels, where he gives audiences at his residence or the adjoining gardens. Access into the King's presence being easily obtained, these audiences are very numerous. Work is again resumed for some hours, and then after a dinner with his family the rest of the evening is spent in reading newspapers and new books. Neither sport, nor music, nor wine, nor smoking is favored or ever indulged in by the King. At present he has developed a special taste for building and plantation, the results of which are several large public parks in different parts of Belgium and several country seats which are marvels of architecture. Leopold speaks German, English and Flemish with great fluency, and is of a very equal temperament, although the only great crisis in which his powers were tested was the recent Congo question, in which he showed great diplomatic talent. On the fiftieth celebration of his birthday some time ago, on receiving an invitation to the festivities at Brussels he smilingly said: "What! fifty years? I am becoming quite an old inhabitant of Brussels."-New York World.

Nevada's Stone Troughs and Indian Mills.

What are called the "stone troughs" are found in coming up the Truckee River, Nevada, from the lakes and are a natural formation of a sort of lime stone. They are often seen ten feet long, four or five feet wide, and several inches deep, with the sides two or three inches in thickness, according to size-the small ones thinnest. They are shaped like the sheet iron pans used in stoves for baking bread, are quite hard, and ring like a piece of pottery when struck. All are found filled with sand.

Down about the lake in the valley are found many stone troughs of a different kind. These are undoubtedly artificial, and were made by the Indians to be used in grinding grass seeds. Some of these look as if they had been in use for hundreds of years. A few of the smaller ones are portable, but the majority have been formed in huge fragments or solid ledges of porphyry or granite, just as the Digger Indians of California make mortars in granite reefs in which to pound their acorns. Here, however, the seeds are ground into flour by being rubbed, not beaten, as are the acorns; therefore, instead of the cavity in the rock being a round post hole, it is a long, shallow, trough-shaped cavity. Some of these grinding-troughs are several feet long, and near them are found the stones used in grinding. They are large and heavy. and appear to have been pushed back and forth by persons scated at opposite ends of the troughs, by means of a stout pole lashed to them in such a way as to form two handles.

A few portable mills are found. They are of two kinds. One has a cavity which is perfectly round, and the muller used in grinding is as round as a cannon ball. Those of the other style are oblong, and have a muller or grinding stone of about the size and shape of an old-fashoned smoothing iron. These mills were used in former times. Since the Piutes have made the acquaintance of the white man's flour they no longer have any stomach for flour made of the seeds of bunch grass and the wild sunflower .- New York

A Considerable Difference.

An Alexandria woman's husband had been given a position under the janitor of the Capitol, and t. neighbor women were discussing the matter.

"So Mrs. Bander's husband has got job at the Capitol, I hear," said one.

"Yes, so they tell me." "What was it?"

"A Senator, I think they said."

thinkin' about."

Not Twins.

A lady met two lovely little girls of about the same size and apparently the same age. "Good-morning, little girls. Are you

The brown-headed one turned, indig nantly, and replied :-

"No'm; we're bofe girls."-Des Moine

Coke, and How it is Made. Coke is the solid product left when all

the moisture and gaseous matters have been expelled from bituminous coal. There are two kinds: gas coke, which is obtained from the retorts of gas-works, after the gasses have been seperated; and oven coke, which is made by burning the coal in a kiln, with little exposure to the air. Gas coke produces but a feeble heat, and though it is used to a considerable extent as fuel in cities, being a cheap sort, it is regarded by manufacturers as mere cinders. Oven coke, on the other hand, is capable of producing intense heat, and is valued for use in farnaces or smelting metals, and also in locomotives of underground railways, where the smoke of bituminous coal is very undesirable. At mines of bituminous coal, coke is made in large quantities, as in its manufacture all the fine refuse coal, screenings and coal dust, that would otherwise be thrown away, can be utilized. Two methods of cooking are in use. One is, by burning the coal in ovens of fire brick made for the purpose, these being usually about twelve feet square and ten feet in height. A door is made near the top through which the coal is put in, space being left for it to swell, while holes in the coverings of the oven allow the escape of the gases. The coal is then ignited from below, and a trench under the oven admits the air necessary for combustion. About forty-eight hours are necessary to complete the cooking process. The other method of making coke is by burning it in the open heap. It is piled in long ranges, often containing many hundred tons over a shallow trench or air passage extending their entire length. The heap is then fired, and when it is once thoroughly afire coke dust or ashes is heaped upon it, and when thoroughly covered in this way the fire is left for several days to smother and cool. This is a wasteful process, as much of the heap becomes ashes before the rest has been thoroughly coked. In some parts of Virginia and other southern states beds of natural coke is found .-Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Social Free Lunching.

A Washington correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune says: I know of a woman in Washington who occupied a small, dark, inside room on the fifth floor of a tolerably fashionable hotel. She, to use a theatrical expression, faked out her meals. That is, she arose at 10 or 12, bought a second-hand newspaper for a cent, and wended her way to a small saloon on Pennsylvania-ave., whose proprietor has grown rich by making a specialty of delicious coffee and Vienna rolls and fine butter. He charges ten cents for this little lunch. This Madame Itenerant would breakfast on her cup of coffee and roll. Then she went up to Congress, invariably riding in the threecent car. There is a bob-tail car running up to the Capito, the fare in which is only three cents, and some folks are so aristocratic they are ashamed to be caught riding in it.

Madame would visit a few of the members, loll for awhile in the gallery of the House, and sit just long enough in the Senate gallery to secure recognition by a smile or bow from such of her Senatorial friends as happened to be on the floor, and after picking up a few choice items of gossipy news, the conversational coin with which she paves and pays her social way, my Madame Itinerant gets back by 2 o'clock to her dingy inside room. At starts on the round of calls. She goes from house to house, and daintily and deliberately eats her lunch at each place. In the course of ten visits madame has more than satisfied the cravings of her the day. Do you wonder that I call this "faking out one's meals?"

The Shops of Havana.

The shops and cafes of Havana are surely more bright and interesting than those of any other city. Among the shops you will find no great establishments covering a half-acre of ground, half a dozen stories high, and giving one the feeling of despair to enter; but they are all on one floor, high, cool, pretty, and many ladies have a habit of shopping from their carriages. In America it is the effort of merchants to get goods of every earthly description under one roof. Here the shops are more characteristic and individualized, as a rule. One will deal in silks and trimmings; another only in velvets and velveteens; another may show superb lines of linen; gloves, fans, parasols, and umbrellas may be found at "No, not a Senator," said the other, ir another; again a shop will sell woolens tone of superior wisdom, "a janitor you're exclusively; another prints and cottons; and rarely will you find the notion store. "Well, it was a Senator or janitor or So, too, outside of the textile fabrics somethin' like that, I couldn't jest ketch, these divisions in trade are rigorously obwhen they was tellin' me."- Washingtor | served. A photographer is not an artiet; bronze goods do not include pottery; the jeweler sells jewelry, not clocks and the effort to tell her anything she docs watches; the woodenware, ironware, and basket-ware merchants are not each all the others; and wine-merchants do not sell soap. In all these shops there is a richness and taste, but not obtrusiveness, in display; and from one end of the city to another the neatness, brightness, lightaess, and airiness of the shop form much of Havana's attractiveness .- Chicago

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

There is no patch of the moon's visible surface half a mile square that is not according to Prof. Young, while the earth contains immense tracts, and in Central Africa, which have never been surveyed.

In late experiments by a Russian physologist, neither pure tin nor the bichloride of tin proved poisonous when introluced into the stomach of a dog, but when the bichloride was injected iuto the veins it was quickly fatal.

An ingenious system of adapting the alphabetical messages of the electric telegraph, or of the heliograph or any other signalling apparatus, to the reproduction at distant points of some kinds of drawings, has been contrived by Mr. Alexander Glen, lieutenant of the Inns of Court (14th Middlesex) Rifle Volunteers, Eng-

In a paper read before the Anthropological Society of Havana, Signor Juan de Armes has denied that races of tropical America have artifically changed the shape of their heads by long-continued compression, and has demonstrated to his satisfaction that the affirmation has neither historic, scientific nor rational foundation. Nature has been quite equal to the task of producing the forms of heads supposed to have resulted from modifications effected by man.

The sea occupies three-fifths of the surface of the earth. At the depth of about 3500 feet waves are not felt. The temperature is the same, varying only a trifle from the ice of the pole to the burning sun of the equator. A mile down the water has a pressure of over a ton to the square inch. If a box six feet deepwere filled with sea water and allowed to evaporate under the sun, there would be two inches of salt left on the bottom. Taking the average depth of the ocean to be three miles, there would be a layer of pure salt 230 feet thick on the bed of the Atlantic. The water is colder at the bottom than at the surface.

The Hoangho River in China is more troublesome than our crratic Mississippi. Nine instance are on record of its making a complete change of course. It has moved its mouth from south to north, over four degrees of latitude, leaving many sandy wastes and shallow lakes where populous plains had existed. Engineers have been much interested in the question whether these disastrous overflows and changes of the river bed can be checked. They have been convinced for some years of the feasibility of keeping the river's erratic tendencies within

The name of "Norwegium" has been given to the interesting new metal discovered by Dahll some time ago, while he was examining a specimen of nickel ore from Keagero, in Norway. This addition to the now rapidly growing list of elements, is a malleable metal of white color, with a tinge of brown, and presents, when pure, a metallic lustre, but on exposure to the atmosphere becomes coated with a thin film of oxide; its hardness is about that of copper, its specific gravity is nearly nine and onehalf, and it melts at 353 degrees Cent. From its physical properties and chemical reaction, it appears so to differ from every other known metal as to give it a distinct individuality.

Inflammation in Eggs.

The Tennessee Board of Health says in its last bulletin: There is a condition of the egg, little known, which considera-3 she comes out resplendent in a nonpa- bly impairs its sanitary value as an artireil velvet dress, and, card case in hand, cle of food. Soon after it became the practice to transport eggs in large quantities and to long distances by railway trains, it was found on their arrival that adhesion had taken place between the membranes of the yolk and those of the. stomach, and has dined and supped for shell, so that the yolk could not be turned out of the shell unbroken. On examination by experienced pathologists this was found to be the result of true inflammation; the material of the adhesion was found to be precisely the same as that of the plastic exudation in inflammation of the lungs or bowels. It will at first seem absurb to speak of inflammation in such an unformed mass as an egg; but this arises from our forgetting that, structureless and unorganized as it seems, the egg, even when fresh laid, is a living being and capable of disease from external causes. The cause of thisinflammation is undoubtedly the shaking and friction from the motion of the cars, and it cannot but render the egg more or less unhealthy, as the products of inflammation can never be as salutary in food as those of healthy growth.

She "Smelt 'Em !"

There is an old lady in the annexed district who makes frantic efforts to keep abreast of the times. Circumscribed. however, in her social sphere, and with limited opportunites of development, this is difficult, and she is compelled sometimes to resort to her imagination. Vain not already know, or startle her with information. A few evenings ago she went to a church sociable, and as she entered the room one of the young ladies said. "Good-evening, auntie; I am very glad you came. We are going to have tableaux this evening." "Yes, I know, I know," replied the old lady; "I smelt 'em when I first came in "-New York Up-town News.