

OKLAHOMA DIVORCES.

THEY ARE NOT BINDING IN NEW JERSEY.

Ex-Governor Flower's Confidential Clerk in the Toils of Hackensack Law—Got a Divorce in the West—Must Support Divorced Wife.



ACKENSACK, N. J.—(Special to N. Y. Journal.)—The audience in Justice Thomas H. Campbell's court to-day was composed of deacons and elders who had congregated to testify to the good character of a woman. They

laughed loud and long as justice and lawyers furnished them with occasion, and altogether had a happier time than has been theirs since they were boys.

Postmaster Harrison was prosecuting ex-Governor Roswell P. Flower's former confidential clerk, Alston T. Marsh, for non-support of his wife. Marsh went to Oklahoma last spring and secured a divorce on the ground that his wife, who was the postmaster's daughter, did not provide him with proper food, neglected him and treated him cruelly. Failing to support his wife constitutes a man a disorderly person in New Jersey. On that charge Marsh was arrested as soon as he returned to Hackensack.

Lawyer Ernest Koster, who represented him, introduced a certified copy of the Oklahoma decree in evidence. Lawyer A. D. Campbell laughed at it, made the justice laugh and upset the dignity of everyone. Lawyer Koster was indignant.

"Don't make fun of this paper," he shouted. "You might want to get one yourself some day."

The deacons and elders laughed as they had never laughed before, and the justice was hysterical to the verge of tears. When he recovered he weakly pounded for order, and Lawyer Koster insisted that the constitution of the United States and all precedents in the several states made it legal to recognize a divorce granted by another when it was certified, as in this case.

Justice Cummings declared the document no good in his court.

Lawyer Koster said that this was the first time the seal of another state had not been accepted in New Jersey.

Justice Cummings laughed, as he said, "I make a record on that point, then. This court is not bound to recognize a divorce from another state where it has been shown fraud was intended."

The justice decided the man must pay his wife \$5 per week alimony. Marsh said he did not have it, and was told he would have to go to jail until it is paid.

A Chinese Bride of Quality.

At the monthly social of the Professional Woman's league of New York held the other day, Dr. Fannie Oakley described a Chinese wedding feast at which she and her husband were the only American guests. The ceremony took place ten days ago. The bridegroom, Chin Hun Lee, treasurer of the Chinese theater in Mott street, is a man of wealth and prominence among New York's Chinese 400. The marriage by proxy had taken place in China some time before. The bride of 16, for whom her husband had paid a large sum, arrived in New York some time ago. Arrived in her most gorgeous native costume this bit of femininity was permitted to make her appearance for but a few brief moments and bear on a tray the gray betel nut indispensable to the wedding of the oriental. In a voluminous robe of pale blue silk the bridegroom presided at the feast, to which no Chinese women were bidden. After the service of fruits, thirty courses of substantial, which included sharks' fins and the famous bird's-nest soup, were brought on. Then they adjourned to the Chinese theater. For three days Chin Hun Lee threw open to all Chinatown the restaurant at 24 Pell street, and was proud to own that it cost him \$20,000 to marry in true Chinese style.

Something About Microbes.

In these days when we are almost afraid to eat or drink or breathe by reason of the ubiquitous microbe and its supposed habit of going to and fro in the earth seeking whom it may devour, it is a real comfort to read this in a paper presented by a Chicago physician to the State Board of Health Auxiliary Sanitary Association:

"Stress should be laid upon the fact that there are numberless microbes that are harmless, and very many that are useful and even necessary to mankind. Indeed, the public should be warned against microphobia (if I may use the term.) The study of the microbe, its habits and tendencies, should be left to scientists. It is enough worry for the public to know that the dangerous microbes thrive best and multiply fastest in dirt, just plain dirt and filth, and that the best and most convenient weapon to use in the conflict against them is soap and water in abundance, frequently applied and well rubbed in."

Brilliant Family.

"John, where's your daddy?"
"He's out yander gittin' beat fer corner."
"An' yer uncle?"
"Seem' how close he kin come ter bein' sheriff."
"An' Bill—where's he?"
"Well, Bill don't 'mount ter much an' I've hearn tell they're gwine ter send him ter congress ter git shot of him."
"An' you—what's you-a-runnin' fer?"
"Nothin'—I'm the only one in the family what ain't got no education, so I'm a-teachin' of a school fer a livin'."—Atlanta Constitution.

HAD FUN WITH A SPANIARD.

Friends Decried Bull-Fighting and Suggested Cowboys.

There is a Spanish gentleman and scholar who finds it more to his comfort during the strike in Cuba and army drafts in Spain to carry cocktails around the Marlborough bar, says the New York Herald. Incidentally he keeps right up to date on the inter-necine strife and continues to have a childlike faith in the greatness and goodness of his native land. As a sort of a privileged character he joined in a general discussion of the merits of bull-fighting as a civilizer the other day, and finally became considerably wrought up by a declaration from one of the party to the effect that the ancient sport wasn't half so dangerous as it appeared to be. Some pictures were displayed by way of illustration.

"We've got a thousand cowboys out west," said the gentleman, "who could go into the bull ring of Madrid single handed with a lariat and rope any Spanish bull that ever pawed up the earth."

"But these are not ordinary bulls," protested the Spaniard, "and are born and bred fighters. They raise them just as you raise game cocks and breed rat terriers. They are not afraid of anything or anybody. It takes the bravest men, who get enormous salaries, to meet them in the arena, where from 50,000 to 75,000 people pay for the privilege of seeing the sport."

"Yes, and it takes half a dozen men with red blankets and lancets to stir the bull up to business," continued the westerner, "and if anybody is killed it is usually the horse. Now, if one of our little broncos and an ordinary cow puncher were to tackle such an animal they'd down him and tie his legs together before he knew where he was. I tell you they're dead slow over there."

"That's right," put in a man who had an arm in splints, "we may be a little short on bulls, but we've got the bicycle."

The Spaniard walked away without a word more.

New Collecting Mania.

Sir Walter Besant has found a new kind of collecting mania. It is that of collecting railway tickets. "As it has long been the unalterable resolution, as everybody knows, on the part of the railway companies to collect their tickets for themselves, the collection by private hands requires skill, boldness and ingenuity. The whole difficulty is to get past the ticket collector. This is attempted, sometimes successfully. I learn from an ardent virtuoso in railway tickets, in several ways. You may rush him in the crowd; you may walk past him with a familiar nod—that of the season ticket holder; you may linger to the last and until the ticket collector has gone; you may pretend that you have already given it up; you may even, as is rumored concerning one enthusiast, pretend that you have lost it and pay your fare over again. All collecting except that of collecting gold coins of the present reign is vanity, but really the vanity of collecting railway tickets is the most egregious."

An Invalid Policeman.

I was passing up Tremont street about half-past four in the afternoon, at which hour the sidewalk is always crowded. Just as I stepped on the curbstone at the upper side of Mason street, a man rushed around the corner and attacked a man directly at my side, striking my shoulder as he ran. Instantly a fight began; women rushed into doorways to get out of the way of the struggling, swaying men; men and boys gathered around to watch the brutal fun; cars were stopped that motormen and conductors might take it in, and there was no policeman in sight. After ascertaining myself that the fight would go on until one of the combatants was "downed," I hastened on my way, hoping to meet one of the guardians of the law.

At the corner of Boylston street a policeman was just boarding a south-bound car; I beckoned to him, and when he alighted said, "There's a fight going on at the corner of Mason street and not a policeman to be seen."
"Well," he said, "I'm an invalid, and dar'nt go into it!" He stepped on another car and rode away. Was the riot too little for him?—Boston Transcript.

TEMPERANCE.

Speaking of the enforcement of the Sabbath law in New York, Acting Inspector Brooks said: "There was never a time until recently when the tenderloin could not be counted on for a big batch of arrests and police cases of all kinds. With the saloons closed crime decreases, and naturally arrests are fewer."

In a recent speech before the English Army Temperance Association Lord Wolseley made this striking statement: "There are yet some battles to be fought, some great enemies to be encountered by the United Kingdom, but the most pressing enemy at present is drink. It kills more than all our newest weapons of warfare, and not only destroys the body, but the mind and soul also."
White Ribboners' week in London ended with a reception given to about 1,000 members of the guild at Reigate priory, the home of Lady Henry Somerset, these guests also visiting the Farm Home colony at Duxhurst, four miles away. The hostess and her guest, Miss Willard, president of the World's W. C. T. U., shook hands with every comrade. The Misses Park of New York city were musicians for the occasion.

DECAY OF ST. HELENA.

Great Britain Allows It to Fall Into Decrepitude.

Napoleon effectually prevented St. Helena from ever sinking into obscurity, says the African Critic. Nevertheless, for some years past the island has been getting deeper and deeper into financial straits, while the population has been steadily diminishing. St. Helena is only some 1,600 miles distant from Cape Town and yet the island is comparatively unknown to South African colonists, as the outward and homeward steamers to and from Cape Town call there only once in three weeks and make a very brief stoppage. And yet this historic island is well worthy of a visit, not only from its association with the great Corsican but also because it possesses, probably, the finest climate in the world. A constant southeasterly trade wind, straight from the pole, blows over the island and sweeps away those germs of disinfection which lie latent in less favored climes. As a consequence, the longevity of the inhabitants is probably much greater than in any other portion of the globe. In spite of all this and the proximity of the island to the Cape, day in and day out a solitary African finds his way there from one year's end to the other.

So much in reference to St. Helena as a health resort. Now let me briefly refer to a matter that is of more vital importance. The strategical advantage of the island have been fully recognized by both military and naval experts and the royal commission which was presided over by the late Lord Carnarvon recommended that it should be strongly fortified and constituted an important naval and coaling station for the vessels of the squadron on the Cape command. These recommendations have, however, not been carried into effect. Certainly some-year-old boy. Well, if we happened to thing was done to improve the fortifications ten or twelve years ago, but I have seen the guns are now of an obsolete type and the diminutive garrison maintain a sleep in the island is utterly inadequate to defend it. Moreover, though St. Helena is supposed to be a naval coaling station, the admiralty maintained no coal supply there, the coal for the Africa stations being kept at Ascension and St. Paul. I have seen a solitary gun but is a cinder heap upon which many thousands are annually up. There's something peculiar about that. I have been sound asleep in the defenseless condition of St. Helena is a matter that intimately concerns the South African colonies and should engage their attention. The is-lands are utterly unable to help themselves, and the opening of the Suez canal ruined its prosperity and ever since it has been drifting nearer and nearer to bankruptcy. The greater portion of its population has migrated to the Cape and the whole revenue of the island is now only some £6,000. Theretofore I would struggle and strain to escape only half a dozen officials and a governor fills innumerable other offices. It is including that of chief (and only) justice. It is deplorable that Great Britain should allow one of its possessions to sink into such a condition of decrepitude, and especially an island which, lying in the direct route to the Cape, must ever be of considerable importance.

The Paper Returned.

"I'll tell you the queerest story you ever heard," said Chief Dickinson of the department of fire the other day, "and it is a true story at that. In 1864, toward the end of the war, I was at Fort Lincoln, at Washington, the leader of a band of the One Hundred and Fiftieth Ohio Regiment. The war was hot, and of course we were all intensely interested in the very latest news. I could get about it. Newspapers were scarce, and when we managed to get hold of one we regarded it as a treasure. One day I was fortunate enough to get hold of a copy of the Philadelphia Inquirer, which contained a lot of war news. After I had read it I handed it around among the boys, and finally loaned it to a fellow named Breymer. Yesterday who should walk into my office but Breymer, who returned the paper with thanks. He was looking for No. 41, and over his old papers to get information to assist the widow of an old comrade in getting a pension, and he ran across the Inquirer. What do you think of the consequence of a man who would return a paper after all that time?"—Cleveland Leader.

Game Law in Central Africa.

Game is to be preserved in Central Africa. Major von Wissman has set a light string across the track about a portion of German East Africa, five feet from the ground, tied one end within which no shooting will be allowed without a license from the gov't. A license to shoot coal-hod filled with pokers, tin cans, elephant or rhinoceros costs 500 rupees, so that when the train passed the year for a native; females and young come the hod with a terrible clatter six pounds must not be shot at all, and I would be roused. Well, I had White men will pay 100 rupees for their first elephant shot and 250 rupees for every other, 50 rupees for the first two rhinoceroses, and 150 rupees for all after them. Monkey, beasts of prey, boars and birds, except ostriches and secretary birds, may be killed without a license.

Curious Writing Table.

Mrs. Winthrop—"My husband is going to sleep through that, too, sometimes. It is to do most of his business correspondence at home while I'm away in the country." Mrs. Merritt—"Is he going to use that lovely desk of yours?" Mrs. Winthrop—"No; he has bought a table covered with green cloth, with the funniest little hole cut in the top you ever saw."—Puck.

Awfully Squeezed.

Haggist—"I understand that you have been awfully squeezed in the city of late."
Baggs—"Yes, I've got four new typewriters."—Standard.

SLEEP THEIR ENEMY.

TROUBLES OF NIGHT TELEGRAPH OPERATORS.

One Scheme That Made a Tramp Angry—Alarm Clocks, Dogs, Tin Cans with String Attachments and Many Other Devices.



HEN I was a young fellow I was night telegraph operator at a little way station on a railroad," said the individual who works the Washington wire, as he removed a shade from his forehead and joined the rest of the fellows at the New York Tribune. "I remember that our chief amputee in those days was to get as much sleep as we could nights without being found out, so that we could go along without wasting so much of the night in bed. 'Pound' we used to call a solitary African finds his sleep in those days, because we stopped on an express-package pillow with a waiting-room bench for a bunk. Funny thing is trade slang. In those days there were very few semaphore signals importance. The strategical advantage of the island have been fully recognized by both military and naval experts and the royal commission which was presided over by the late Lord Carnarvon recommended that it should be strongly fortified and constituted an important naval and coaling station for the vessels of the squadron on the Cape command. These recommendations have, however, not been carried into effect. Certainly some-year-old boy. Well, if we happened to thing was done to improve the fortifications ten or twelve years ago, but I have seen the guns are now of an obsolete type and the diminutive garrison maintain a sleep in the island is utterly inadequate to defend it. Moreover, though St. Helena is supposed to be a naval coaling station, the admiralty maintained no coal supply there, the coal for the Africa stations being kept at Ascension and St. Paul. I have seen a solitary gun but is a cinder heap upon which many thousands are annually up. There's something peculiar about that. I have been sound asleep in the defenseless condition of St. Helena is a matter that intimately concerns the South African colonies and should engage their attention. The is-lands are utterly unable to help themselves, and the opening of the Suez canal ruined its prosperity and ever since it has been drifting nearer and nearer to bankruptcy. The greater portion of its population has migrated to the Cape and the whole revenue of the island is now only some £6,000. Theretofore I would struggle and strain to escape only half a dozen officials and a governor fills innumerable other offices. It is including that of chief (and only) justice. It is deplorable that Great Britain should allow one of its possessions to sink into such a condition of decrepitude, and especially an island which, lying in the direct route to the Cape, must ever be of considerable importance.

"This wasn't infallible, however, unfortunately, and we used to try all sorts of schemes to awaken ourselves, usually beginning with an alarm clock. The trouble with an alarm clock is that a man gets accustomed to it and falls to rouse. We learned that the way to use one was to give the alarm only one turn the first two or three times and so on until it was fully wound up each time, and when it began to lose its effect, as it would like the continued use of opiates, we discontinued it for awhile and tried something else. I have often set my clock twenty minutes ahead, lay down and slept peacefully for that brief period. The greatest trouble we had was in reporting the passing of trains. Some of the night expresses would rush by of war news. After I had read it I handed it around among the boys, and finally loaned it to a fellow named Breymer. Yesterday who should walk into my office but Breymer, who returned the paper with thanks. He was looking for No. 41, and over his old papers to get information to assist the widow of an old comrade in getting a pension, and he ran across the Inquirer. What do you think of the consequence of a man who would return a paper after all that time?"—Cleveland Leader.

"For awhile I had a dog who would begin to growl when a train was a mile away and would wake me up, but after awhile he got afflicted in the regular way and would growl only for a tramp. At last I devised a novel scheme. I ran a tin can, five feet from the ground, tied one end within which no shooting will be allowed without a license from the gov't. A license to shoot coal-hod filled with pokers, tin cans, elephant or rhinoceros costs 500 rupees, so that when the train passed the year for a native; females and young come the hod with a terrible clatter six pounds must not be shot at all, and I would be roused. Well, I had White men will pay 100 rupees for their first elephant shot and 250 rupees for every other, 50 rupees for the first two rhinoceroses, and 150 rupees for all after them. Monkey, beasts of prey, boars and birds, except ostriches and secretary birds, may be killed without a license.

"That scheme was pretty satisfactory for quite a while, but I got so that I'd sleep through that, too, sometimes. It is to do most of his business correspondence at home while I'm away in the country." Mrs. Merritt—"Is he going to use that lovely desk of yours?" Mrs. Winthrop—"No; he has bought a table covered with green cloth, with the funniest little hole cut in the top you ever saw."—Puck.

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ped over the cot, dragged me half way across the floor, nearly frightened me to death and cut into the flesh of my wrist nearly to the bone. My arm was nearly dislocated. You can bet that I used cotton twine after that."

NOSES MADE AS GOOD AS NEW.

Celluloid, Platinum and Sometimes a Finger Needed.

He would not, with a peremptory tone, assert the nose upon his face his own.

And how could he if that nose were fashioned of celluloid, gold, platinum or even a baser metal? asks the New York World. "Building a nose" sounds queer, and yet that is just what surgeons are doing almost every day. Every surgeon who possesses mechanical ability enough to be called a "plastic surgeon" will take a contract to build a nose just as a builder takes a contract for building a house.

The operator, in the case of a man, the bony portion of whose nose has been destroyed, first removes the dead bone until he finds healthy bone.

He is then ready to proceed with the building. Holes are drilled into the sound bone for the reception of the metallic frame work which is to support the flesh that will give the nose the appearance of having its natural bony and cartilaginous support.

Probably the most famous case of nose-building is that of the late Dr. Thomas Sabine. The operation was performed at Bellevue hospital. The patient's nose had been entirely destroyed by a disease called lupus.

The surgeon transplanted the middle finger of the patient's hand to replace the nose. To the house surgeon fell the task of destroying the nail. For this he used a powerful acid. In relating his experience recently he said that he supposed his work had proved successful, but after the finger had been transplanted he found that the nail was inclined to grow again, and he was obliged to use the acid repeatedly before it was finally destroyed.

There are surgical records of other similar cases in many of which the nail had grown on the "finger nose."

In ordinary cases where only the bony portion of the nose has been destroyed, celluloid is said to prove most satisfactory, as it is better borne in living tissues than any other substance.

A case was recently shown at the Academy of Medicine. The patient was a young man whose nasal bones had been destroyed through disease. The skin had fallen into the cavity.

The shape of his nose was restored by an aluminum tripod. The surgeon drilled a hole in the frontal bone for the reception of one branch of the apparatus, while the other branches fitted into holes which had been drilled in the upper jawbone. To the untrained eye the nose had every appearance of being normal.

Certificates for Women at Oxford.

The Council of the Association for the Education of Women in Oxford has decided, pending the revival of the agitation for conferring the bachelor of arts degree on women, to issue certificates to those of its students who have complied with certain conditions of examination and residence.

They will be of three kinds, but it will be essential for all that residence shall have been kept in Oxford and a class obtained in an Oxford honor examination. The first will be given for the strict bachelor of arts course with full residence. The second will be given for a course approved by the council of the association as an alternative to the degree course. Three examinations will be obligatory and twelve terms' residence, but there will be no limits of standing. For the third, eight terms' residence will be sufficient, and an intermediate examination will not be required.

The certificates will bear the signatures of the president of the association and the principal of the college, hall or other body to which the student belongs, and will be issued only to students whose names have been on the books of the association during the requisite period of residence. By the present rules of the association no student can be placed or remain on the books unless she is a member of Lady Margaret Hall, Somerville College, St. Hugh's Hall or the Body of Home Students, but provision has been made for the recognition, under certain conditions, of new halls.—London Times.

The Roentgen Rays.

The electrical ether waves, which Herz and others have experimented with, are, as a rule, too large to decompose the salts of a photographic plate, but they can traverse opaque substances, such as the human body, without causing sensation, as Tesla's experiments showed. If they are too large to affect the sensitive plate and the eye, they are also too large to irritate the nerves. Roentgen and others have demonstrated, however, that certain of these electric rays or wave motions can affect the sensitive film indirectly by exciting phosphorescence in bodies on which they fall. Hence the Roentgen silhouettes and the cryptoscope of Salvioni are already familiar to the readers of this column.—London Globe.

On Their Track.

"Ha! ha!" quoth Romeo Gruffvoice, the tragedian, as he wearily stepped from the tie on the way in from Frostville, "tis the first time, forsooth, I have played the role of detective. The directors of this road know me not, but I am on their track."
Just then a train turned the curve and the way it used him made him feel very much cut up.—New York World.

COMPOUND LOCOMOTIVES.

The Big Four Has Touted Them and Proven Great Efficiency.

From the New York Sun.—The Big Four railroad has given orders to have sixty of its simple locomotives converted into compound engines, as tests with two compound locomotives have shown a saving of between 20 and 23 per cent. in the consumption of fuel over the general average of simple locomotives.

The valve, which is the feature of the new device, was first applied to the Chesapeake and Ohio ten-wheel engine No. 140 in the fall of 1892, and the records of the company show that in three years, 1893, 1894 and 1895, it has run continuously without any extra cost whatever, and has saved 1,550 tons of coal. Ten simple engines averaged 7,175 tons of coal, on which the compound showed a saving of, say, 22 per cent., or 1,578 tons, or 526 tons a year. Had the simple engines made the same mileage as the compound, this saving would be increased to 615 tons a year.

The Big Four's order was given after tests with compound locomotives had shown great economy in fuel. In forwarding the order Mr. Garstang, superintendent of motive power, wrote:

"Had the valve been put on all sixty of the engines when first built, it would have made a saving to the road in their three years' service of 100,000 tons of coal."

In the compound engine the steam, after having performed its work in the high-pressure cylinder, enters the low-pressure cylinder, thus utilizing the further expansion of the steam. In other words, instead of the steam's escaping to the atmosphere after leaving the first cylinder, as in the simple engine, it is used in the second cylinder before escaping.

"To describe our device mechanically," said Mr. Trigg, "we introduce in the passage between the high-pressure and the low-pressure cylinders an automatic valve that opens for live steam for both cylinders in starting and then changes to compound, automatically when the start is accomplished. The engine is also convertible into a simple engine at the will of the engineer by means of this valve in case of emergency. The features of the valve are perfection in operation and simplicity in design, thus avoiding the complications, unreliability and increased expense of maintenance that have been the objection urged to other devices."

In answer to a question Mr. Trigg said that it could be roughly estimated that there were 30,000 locomotives in the United States, and a saving of 333 tons for each engine would mean 10,000,000 tons a year, and that this was only one-third of the saving in marine engines. In other words, where six pounds of coal was used in marine service, only one and a half is now used, and even this figure is being reduced continually. The six pounds in locomotive service has been lowered to four and a half pounds by compounding without loss of power or speed, and without extra cost for repairs, as the reports of the railroads show.

The Loves and Hates of Nations.

How short-lived are the animosities of nations! A few months ago there was no epithet too harsh for the German emperor. He was gibbeted in music hall ditties, he was railed at in the press, and in society unrepeatable things were said of him. Now there is a distinct revival of the pater about "blood being thicker than water" and we are rapidly returning to the conclusion that the kaiser is a splendid fellow. The naval architects toasted him with enthusiasm, and with happy tact the master of many legions has sent a gold wreath to the First Royal dragons of which he is colonel, to remind England that Prussia fought by her side at Waterloo. The truth is that the loves and hates of nations are founded, not on kinship nor on history, but on self interest, and as this changes public feeling changes too.—Saturday Review.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

Opals remain fashionable and certainly lend themselves well to the lapidary's art.

The most conservative persons now admit that American cut glass is the finest in the world.

The peculiar greens and blues that prevail in dress fabrics are shown in enamels on gold and silver.

Birthday watches claim attention. These have dial enameled with the flower of the month or set with the natal stone.

All kinds of fancy colored stones are worn, including carbuncles, peridots, amethysts, topazes, turquoises and, above all, sapphires.

Flowers and scrolls represented in brilliants are arranged as a pendant, which is also adapted for wearing in the hair or as a brooch.

A favorite style of necklace consists of three rows of pearls, each with a separate diamond clasp, so that they can be worn singly if required.

Silver plate bearing the trademarks of trustworthy makers possesses remarkably enduring qualities and the artistic character of solid silver.

Damp spoils the tones of a piano and turns the keys yellow sooner than anything else. Keep the piano shut on damp days, but a little sunshine will help to preserve the color of the keys.

To prevent table salt from becoming lumpy mix with it a little corn flour before putting it in the salt cellar; the proportion about a heaped dessert-spoonful of corn flour to a teaspoonful of salt.

Spirits of wine diluted with a little water may be used for improving the appearance of black satin. Apply it with a sponge and rub it on gently the right way of the material. The satin should then be put between two pieces of satin and ironed on the wrong side.