MACHINE TELEGRAPHY.

Astonishing Inventions Recently Made by an Old Newspaper Man.

Mr. D. H. Craig, formerly manager of the Associated Press, has devoted nineteen years to the development of machine telegraphy, and claims to be able to telegraph two thousand words per minute from each end of a wire—total, four thousand words in sixty seconds.

The messages or reports are legibly and uniformly recorded in ordinary telegraph characters, which can be read by clerks familiar with them at the rate of about one hundred words per minute.

Messages, to be sent over the Morse lines, must first be written or printed; but a message to be telegraphed by the new system must first be perforated, for which Mr. Craig has a beautiful little machine, 8x10 inches, with two banks of keys, called a "composer," which even a child can operate reliably and quite expertly after an hour's practice, and after a reasonable amount of practice fifteen to thirty words per minute can be perforated. Simultaneously with the perforations the machine prints, in plain Roman, every word of the message, which is retained, while the perforated message is sent to the telegraph office the same as a message is sent in manuscript to be telegraphed over the Morse line, with this difference—the machine message will be transmitted to destination at the rate of one thousand or two thousand words per minute, and be legibly and accurately recorded in telegraph characters, and the Morse message will be telegraphed by the hand-key system at the rate of fifteen to twenty-five words per minute and be recorded by "sound" reading in ordinary manuscript. It is claimed that the machine record is three times more accurate than "sound" recording.

With the regular office perforators experts do, reliably, fifty words per minute, or 3,000 per hour; and it is claimed by Mr. Craig that the actual cost of transmitting 1,000 words 1,000 miles is not over 2 cents!

The cost of paper to perforate 1,000 words is 1 cent, and 2 cents for recording paper. Experts, young men or young ladies, do perforating for 10 cents per 1,000 words, and the same for copying on the type-writer—total, 25 cents for completing 1,000 words! On this basis it would cost for labor and paper less than $30 to telegraph and complete forty-eight columns of this newspaper from New York to Chicago.

Mr. Craig has also devised a new telegraph wire, made of pure copper with a slight mixture of silica, which is said to increase the tensile strength to twice the strength of steel of equal size, the exact tensile strength being reported as 188,000 pounds to the square inch.

No. 4 gauge wire weighs over 900 pounds per mile, and has about one ohm of electrical resistance per mile. With such a wire, extending from New York to San Francisco, the electrical resistance would be about 3,000 ohms, while a majority of the telegraph wires between New York and Washington show an electrical resistance of more than 1,000 ohms—thus the new silliconized copper wire will bring San Francisco nearer to New York, electrically, than New York is to Washington.—*N. Y. Sun.*

VACATIONS A NECESSITY.

Rest Absolutely Essential to Avoid a Mental and Physical Break-Down.

Although "going away for the summer" has long been fashionable, and summer vacations have become customary among nearly all classes of people, a great many persons yet remain who do not leave their homes or business from year's end to year's end. These stay-at-homes are not always such from inclination; usually they would prefer to indulge in the annual outing with their neighbors, but necessity, or fancied necessity, which is the same in effect, chains them to the daily round of duties. To all appearances they suffer neither in health nor strength by this lack of rest and recreation, and are apt to plume themselves upon their physical stamina. In the course of time, however, the monotony of their lives tell in loss of spirits, a breaking down of nervous force; and rest, often prolonged and sometimes useless, because too late, must be taken regardless of convenience. Whether it is better to wait until such a breakdown occurs or to ward it off by proper care of soul and body, are questions to which there can be but one answer. And it is the mind rather than the body which, in most cases, needs the greater attention. People, however confining their occupations, are not apt to overwork themselves physically; summer vacations are not so much needed to give rest to tired muscles as to tired brains; change of scene or occupation is required to give a new turn to thoughts that have been too much in one groove. More farmers' wives are found in insane asylums than any other one class; but the deadly monotony of their lives does more to drive them demented than the cooking, the milking, the churning and other household labors, arduous though they be. Variety of interests is what the human being needs to keep him in wholesome mental, moral and physical condition. Like the siesta, which the natives of southern countries take at noonday, midsummer seems the fitting time for a rest from regular pursuits. If the month's vacation is not possible, however, and even a week not to be thought of, the "day off," or even the half day, is not to be despised, and should be insisted upon. Indeed, if taken often throughout the year, the day's outing is probably of greater hygienic value than the longer period. The first and last requisite to make the day profitable is to spend it as the taste inclines—always supposing that it doesn't incline to break the commandments and that it leads to something entirely outside the usual routine. Go fishing; if you like that. Go and see a game of base-ball—this advice may seem superfluous, but, strange as it may appear, men and women do exist who have never seen the National game in all its glory, and need urging before they will go. Go to the woods, far from the maddening crowd, if your fancy leads, and study the beauties of nature; if you are gregarious, call on your neglected neighbor, or visit the town ten miles away that you have always heard of but have never seen. Don't visit your cousins in town or out; they don't want to see you in warm weather. Stay at home and get acquainted with the baby, or if you happen to be the baby's mother leave the infant to its paternal ancestor and fate for the day. If nothing better offers stay at home and sleep. You might do worse. Give yourself, in short, a change of occupation, something new to think of once a week, thereby getting out of the rut, and so far as your enjoyment and welfare are concerned it will not matter greatly whether or not you join in the yearly pilgrimage to the seashore, the mountains or Maxinkuckee.—*Minneapolis Journal.*

IN A WELSH CHURCH.

A Congregation Whose Simple Earnestness Proved to Be Contagious.

When you are in Rome, do as the Romans do: which, being interpreted, means, when you are in Wales, go to the Welsh church. When Sunday came, as the long, peaceful day drew near its close, we went down the shady road and over the bridge, in search of the parish church. There is also an English church, much finer and more exclusive, we were told. But we abided by our first choice. The building itself is modern, but the grounds look so old that it is probable it occupies the site of an older structure. A pavement of broad slate flagging runs around it, bordered with shrubs and flowers. Some very old graves were in the inclosure. There were several doors, and it was a question at which we were expected to enter. Two chubby-faced boys came round the corner in great haste. "Choir boys," I said, and was fain to ask for guidance; but they vanished like two flashes of lightning. At length, by ones and by twos, the worshipers began to assemble, and we followed the crowd. It is a curious place, to American eyes, that low Welsh Church—long, narrow, with stone walls, immense stone columns, brick paved floor in the nave and choir, and tiled floor in the chancel. Imperishable it looked, even though it is the product of our ephemeral to-day—as if it might outlast the pyramids; and it is as severely plain as any flagstaff. The congregation, made up as it was of the common people, the working classes, interested us greatly. There was hardly a person in the seats who would have been called, in common parlance, a lady or a gentleman. The clothes were rough and plain, but generally clean and comfortable. Many of the men were in their shirt-sleeves. Behind us sat an old woman in black, the oddest of apparitions, who stared at us as if we belonged to another world. So small, so withered, so weather-beaten was she, in a costume that belonged to the past ages, that we certainly felt as if she did not belong to ours. A surpliced choir of men and boys—alas that I should say it, but those surplices badly needed soap and water!—discoursed sweet music, singing to Hamburg and other familiar old tunes their wild Welsh hymns. The air of the place was reverent. The voices in the response were low and earnest. The young men and maidens were quiet and attentive; their elders were devout. As for the sermon, I understood but three words of it: "Apostle Paul" and "Galatia;" but it was, after all, as interesting as any I ever listened to. Earnestness is contagious, and the pale, earnest speaker held our absorbed attention from first to last. But it was easy to follow the service, which was that of the Church of England, and prayer is prayer, whether the tongue be Welsh or English.—*Julia C. R. Dorr, in Atlantic.*

—The Indian school at Carlisle, Pa., has the oldest pupil of any educational institution in the United States. He is more than sixty years of age. Crazy Head is his name, and he was once Chief of the Crow Nation. He was a bold warrior and an able ruler. He is anxious to learn the ways of white men, and is now receiving instructions in blacksmithing. During the coming winter he will attend school. He is a man in vigorous health and has a more refined face that is often found in his race. He is docile and patient, and there is something almost pathetic about his longing to learn the customs of civilization before he dies.

—A mason employed a man as tender to carry brick and mortar, who frequently asked for money in advance. At the end of the week the mason said: "John, you have drawn fifty cents too much." "Don't mention it, sor. It's a shmall thrifle, and you're wilcome to it."

—A Maine deacon on his return from quarterly meeting one Sunday not long ago, saw a string of trout lying on a bridge. He sprang from his wagon, seized the trout and drove on, fitly punishing the Sunday angler for his wickedness.

CARE OF THE TEETH.

How to Remove Tartar, Strengthen the Gums and Purify the Breath.

Nothing detracts so much from the appearance of a person as discolored and neglected teeth. The better looking the face the more conspicuous is this defect, which produces a feeling of repulsion on the beholder, while it affects greatly the physical well-being of the individual. While it is true that our good or bad teeth are largely inherited, it is also true that the good may be destroyed and the bad preserved and improved by the care or lack of care that we bestow upon them. The temperature of the mouth is 98 degrees, which will quickly decompose any particles of food remaining in the mouth. The effect of this decomposition is to be seen in decayed, discolored teeth, sore gums and bad breath, which cause much mortification and considerable suffering. And the remedy is so simple—the use of the toothbrush on rising and going to bed. For all ordinary cases the brushing of the teeth with a moderately hard brush and a little soap and water and the occasional use of a little flower of sulphur, to remove any tartar that may have accumulated, will keep the teeth in excellent order. Some persons, however, object to the taste of soap (to which one soon becomes accustomed) and for them one of the following tooth powders is recommended:

First—Mix two drams of chloral, two drams of Peruvian bark and one scruple of iris powder.

Second—White sugar, one-half dram; magnesia, one dram; cream of tartar, one dram; sulphate of quinine, three grains; mace, two grains; cinnamon, six grains; carmine, five grains; mix carefully, adding four drops of the oil of rose.

Third—Sulphate of quinine, one grain; lake carmine, one grain; volatile oil of mint, two drops; coral, pulverized, one ounce.

Fourth—Sugar, one dram; cream of tartar, pulverized, one scruple; carbonate of lime, one dram; magnesia, two drams; essence of mint, one drop.

Fifth—Dissolve two ounces of borax in three pints of boiling water, add one teaspoonful of spirits of camphor. When cold bottle. Use a teaspoonful of this mixture with an equal quantity of tepid water.

Sixth—Charcoal and honey mixed together will whiten as well as well as purify the teeth.

For persons whose teeth have become black through neglect or other causes we give the following recipes:

First—One ounce of water, two ounces of honey, one quarter of an ounce of pure muriatic acid. Dip the toothbrush into the mixture and apply briskly. The effect is instantaneous. Wash out the mouth immediately as the acid will injure the teeth. This should be used but seldom.

Second—Dissolve one ounce of borax in one and a half pints of boiling water, and when cold add one teaspoonful of tincture of myrrh and one tablespoonful of spirits of camphor. Apply daily.

When the gums are tender and bleed easily and the breath disagreeable (the effect of decayed teeth) one of the following remedies is excellent. They are to be used three times a day:

First—Honey of roses, one-half teaspoonful; water, one wineglassful.

Second—Tincture of myrrh, one ounce; water, one ounce; compound tincture of cinchona, one ounce.

Where the offensive breath results from a foul stomach, take three grains of chloride of lime in a wineglassful of water twice daily, or take charcoal freely. This is, perhaps, most easily swallowed in the form of burnt toast.

If the gums are unhealthy brush with tepid water and a soft brush; then apply with another brush a mixture composed of carbolic acid, twenty drops; spirits of wine, two drams; distilled water, six ounces.

To harden and strengthen the gums and to cure worms in them use one of the following washes:

First—Jamaica spirits, half pint; powdered alum, half teaspoonful; saltpetre, half teaspoonful; powdered myrrh, one ounce.

Second—Salts of tartar, half ounce; honey, four ounces; alcohol, two ounces; water, ten ounces.

Third—Dissolve one ounce of myrrh as much as possible in a pint of port wine and the same quantity of oil of almonds, wash the mouth with the fluid every morning.—*N. Y. World.*

MEXICAN MANNERS.

What an American Traveler Saw in the Land of the Montezumas.

It is said of the Mexicans, as of the Russians, that in repose a deep sadness is expressed in their eyes. The Mexicans are good character-readers, and especially note the bearing of strangers. They are very polite and hospitable, and very proud. The higher classes of society in Mexico are almost as exclusive as the court circles of Europe. A middle class is growing up in Mexico. Mexican salutations are exceedingly cordial. "Men fall into each other's arms and remain thus for several minutes, patting each other on the shoulder and indulging in all sorts of endearing epithets." Another salutation, even between friends of opposite sex, is thus described: "In the quickest, most spirited manner, the arms of both parties are outstretched, they rush together for a second, their breasts barely touch, and while the observer is watching for a kiss to follow this ardent salute they separate; and the abrazo is finished. The extreme frankness accompanying it compels one to admire the custom, for it means no more than handshaking among the Americans." If friends meet twenty times a day they must pause to shake hands.

At the capital one day there was seen two splendid carriages, each occupied by one man. The carriages halted, both men alighted, "removed hats, shook hands, embraced, talked for a few moments, again embraced, shook hands, bowed, took off hats, and each entered his carriage, and went his way." The formal salutation between women is a tap of the right hand on the left shoulder, and then a generous shake of the hand. Women who are intimate friends not only tap the shoulder, but lay their cheeks softly together for an instant. A lady traveler commends this sort of feminine salutation, and evidently prefers it greatly to the American form of greeting on the lips.

The Mexican makes really as many gestures as a Frenchman, and has quite an extensive social sign language. Their blowing of kisses from the fingers is a graceful demonstration. A certain position of the thumb and forefinger signifies "stop a moment." One arm held half upright with the elbow held in the other hand, means "he is too stingy to pay his debts;" one hand rubbed across the forearm, "he plays on the credulity of his friends;" the palm held outward, with thumb and forefinger forming a circle, "she is very rich;" the fingers of one hand closed, except the thumb and little finger, "he's a sharper." Educated Mexican men are great skeptics in religious matters—except when they are very sick. The people are temperate. Young girls are called "pullets;" marriageable men, "young or old roosters," and the street arabs who ogle ladies are knows as "lizards." Americans who have married Mexican women find it necessary to live in Mexico, for their wives are very unhappy elsewhere. Mexican children are never struck. Corporal punishment in schools is prohibited by law. Correction takes the form of persuasion and appeal. The result is that in all classes a gentle courtesy and consideration for others prevail.

Hoodlum children are unknown in Mexico. A hoodlum child is one who has been cuffed and abused until he naturally (that is, according to the examples set him) begins to kick and pound others who are weaker than himself. The step from this to other deeds of violence is short.

One can not tell half of the graces and courtesies of the Mexican children. "In the alameda, with kindly deference they will always yield to elderly and infirm persons their own cozy and shady seats. On entering a sala, where there are few or many guests, these exquisitely polite little gentlemen will go all around, shaking hands with every one present. They never break into the conversation, but when addressed will modestly join it; then, wishing to retire, will say, 'with your kind permission,' and, again shaking hands, move gracefully from the company. Girls are no less imbued with the same spirit of courtesy. A Mexican boy never thinks himself too near manhood to pay the compliment to his mother of kissing her hand every time he comes into her presence."—*Mexico Cor. Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

CYNIC AND PHILOSOPHER.

The Difference Between the Callow Youth and the Man of Experience.

The cynic of twenty or twenty-five believes he knows the world; that he has sounded the depths of its deception; that life is a delusion, hope a snare, and love a net. These young gentlemen recover usually before reaching the age of thirty; an occasional unfortunate love affair takes the conceit out of them, and they become quieter and, in time, agreeable companions and cheerful friends. For youth will not long live without hope. To the young a disappointment, real or supposed, clouds all the sky, and there is no sense of something beyond that dark day. But the skies do not fall; on the morrow "the sun goes up the sky like any other day;" hope springs in the heart, and the current of life has a deeper movement and a broader flow. "Whatever enlarges hope will exalt courage," says Dr. Johnson, in the "Idler," and as a man's courage makes the ground feel firm beneath him because he plants himself firmly, he passes pleasantly beyond the age of cynicism into the age of expectation and content. "If it be asked," says Dr. Johnson, "what is the improper expectation which it is dangerous to indulge, experience will quickly answer that it is such expectation as is dictated not by reason, but by desire; expectation raised not by the common occurrences of life, but by the wants of the expectant; an expectation that requires the common sense of things to be changed and the general rule of action to be broken." Thus speaks the philosopher, who has exhausted the springs of life, is seeking some stay for his old age. Wise indeed, but wise beyond the apprehension of man in whom the fires of life are still full and strong, and falling as far short of human nature's daily needs as does the cynicism of the callow youth. For experience teaches man to bear disappointment; it does not teach him that life is free from it, however rational our expectation.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

—The *Garden and Forest* says: Whenever it is intelligently practiced, thinning fruit trees almost always pays and frequently brings large returns. If half the crops of apples, pears or peaches were removed those remaining would aggregate as much in bulk as if they were allowed to remain.

AMERICAN FASHIONS.

Dress Fabrics and Costumes Imported for Autumn and Winter.

The first importations of autumn woolens promise a season of plain goods in new shades and new weaving. Solid colors largely predominate, and are given novel effects by being woven in stripes in most varied ways, as, for instance, there are repped stripes alternating with diagonal stripes, corded stripes with satin-finished stripes, zigzag chuddah stripes with cashmere twilled stripes or armure and bird's-eye woven stripes with those of lengthwise reps or cords; and these stripes are further varied in widths, ranging from hair lines and half-inch modest stripes to those more bold and effective, from one to three inches wide, while clusters of one kind of stripe are massed to form wide stripes that alternate with solid stripes of a third kind of weaving. Many high-finished goods are shown in plain fabrics with the silken glossy surfaces produced by closely woven twills; these will be found becoming to women of dark complexion, who delight in luster, and have given up dull rough stuffs, even though of the finest qualities. Cashmeres are given a silken finish like that of Henrietta cloths, yet have no silk in them, and they are also woven in stripes, and are strewn with large dots that are made to look even more silky than the groundwork. Plain Henrietta cloths are imported entirely of wool, and are also mixed with silk in such large proportion that the dealers call them satteen Henriettas. It is the experience of dress-makers that these mixed Henrietta cloths, even of the finest wool and silk, will slip and fray in the seams, and do not wear near as well as the pure wool cashmeres, which now also rival them in luster. Among diagonal stuffs drap d'Alma is revived, with its widely woven twill, and there is a great deal of rough camel's-hair and of English serge in plain grounds and in stripes. The soft fine chuddah cloths for both house and street dresses are made in France, but closely imitate in weaving the genuine India stuffs. For winter costumes ladies' cloth is again imported in the light weights introduced last year, and in all the new dull colors.

Bordered costumes are largely imported for autumn and winter, both of plain and striped woolens. Cashmere-figured borders are on the richest goods, and are of great width, in palm leaves and other India designs in very gay colors, and also in the gray and quiet shades familiar in the borders of Paisley shawls. Many striped borders are also along one selvage of plain woolens, and some of these borders have silk woven in the stripes. Other borders are ombre or shaded, and still others are entirely of repped silk. A wide selvage like that of nuns' veiling is the simple border of many rough-surfaced wool goods, while a novelty is a border of large plaids on plain solid-covered materials. Hair-striped fabrics have very wide plain borders along one selvage, and there are plain cloths with striped borders in dull cashmere colors. Tinsel borders of gay metallic stripes are new on dull-colored woolens. Steel and silver borders and stripes are especially handsome.

Colored stripes and plaids are shown both separate and together; for instance, there are fine silk and wool goods with plaided stripes of great width alternating with plain stripes, and there are gay tartan plaid stripes on grounds of most quiet colors. Rough woolens in very large plaids are considered stylish in dark dull greens, and in combinations of green with gray, or green with brown, blue with brown, and blue with purplish red shades. Indeed, all dull-colored plaids are about to be revived.—*Harper's Bazar.*

BUILDING SOCIETIES.

The Most Reliable Savings Institutions for Salaried Men.

It is not many years since building associations were looked upon with strong distrust by workmen. They could not understand the methods upon which the associations were based, and because they could not or rather would not, they refused to take advantage of the opportunities they offered. All this is being changed. The first building association in this country was organized in New York, but before it was in successful operation ten had been organized in New York, but before it was in successful operation ten had been organized in Philadelphia, and the members were reaping the benefits by building homes. A paper published in the interest of building associations gives the following statistics: In New York there are 2,000 associations; in Philadelphia, 2,700; Boston, 650; Chicago, 300; St. Louis, 79. In St. Louis, in the past five years, it is estimated that 8,500 homes have been built by members of building associations. That these associations have done a great work in inciting salaried men to build their own homes there can be no doubt. Manufacturers ought to encourage their men to build homes. It is safe to say that any workman who owns his own home will be more attentive to his work and more faithful to his employer. In furnishing an employe an opportunity and a motive to save, the employer would foster a feeling of mutual interest between him and his men that would work to his interest. This has been done successfully in Philadelphia, and there is no reason why it can not be done just as successfully anywhere else.—*Stoves and Hardware.*

—A New Jersey couple were recently married after a courtship of twenty-four years. Twenty-four years of absolute bliss is more than most mortals can expect.—*New Haven News.*

REVIEW OF FASHIONS.

What Society Leaders Will Wear During the Coming Season.

Faille Francaise is still without a successful rival, either in black or colors, and will be the fashionable combination material with fine camels' hair of the same color, trimmed with fine passementerie having fine metallic threads interwoven, gilt, silver, steel, or copper, as will best blend with the color of the dress. Subdued shades of wine-color, copper tints, Gobelin blue in dark shades, and some very rich greens are among the new colors. Black faille trimmed with extremely fine-cut jet passementerie will constitute some of the most elegant costumes for autumn. Armure silks in fine bird's-eye pattern are among the novelties, and soft, twilled *peau de soie* comes in all the new colors. Elegant brocades are in tapestry designs and colors, with velvet and satin figures on an armure ground.

Jet, notwithstanding its many formidable rivals, will remain the favorite garniture for all fabrics for which it can appropriately be used; but it must be of very, very fine cut beads, and some of the newest designs are in very narrow borders; quality, rather than a showy design, being the desideratum. Crocheted passementeries and those with crocheted effects will be popular in all colors; and the new designs in galloons made of fine cords in subdued Persian colors with metallic threads interwoven, are beautiful enough to please the most refined taste. Steel is a favorite for this purpose. Oriental embroideries are shown in new and exceedingly lovely colors and designs.

The popularity of the Directoire styles has materially revived large buttons for ornamental purposes, and many of them are really works of art. At least a dozen buttons are usually required for a Directoire basque, three for each side of the front, and six for the back or lapels for the pockets; and when one has to pay from ten dollars a dozen, upwards, for the buttons alone, the cost of the dress is considerably increased. Some of these buttons are of incised metal, others are enameled, and the more modest are crocheted, with cut beads, garnet, emerald, or black, sparkling like jewels on the surface.

In millinery for early autumn, close-fitting bonnets and various turban shapes—which are a sort of compromise between a bonnet and a hat—will be very popular; in the new hats, crowns are only moderately high, and some are very low; and all tastes and types of beauty can be suited in the widths and arrangements of the brims.

Cashmere and melallic effects are noticeable in fancy millinery goods, and there are especially handsome buckles, pins and aigrettes of different metals variously ornamented.

Ribbons retain their deserved popularity, especially the wider kinds, and stripes are by no means abandoned, combinations of color and weaving—moire, satin and gros-grain—being frequently seen in the same place. Two-toned ribbons will also be used.—*Demorest's Monthly.*

Don't Sell the Farm.

There is a vast amount of discontent and restlessness with American farmers. They see and hear of others making immense fortunes in a few months or years by some fortunate speculation, or by some favorable occupation for which probably the occupant is just suited by natural tact and education. And the farmer who is barely making a living thinks he can do as well if he only sells out and gets into some other business. But this same class are blind and deaf to the history of thousands, who in restless roving have preceded them. They have sold out a good farm, and spent the whole of it in finding a poorer country, or in hanging around to find some business better than farming. There are plenty of rich men—more than there ought to be—but not one in fifty of those who enter commercial business or the learned professions that eventually become rich. A larger proportion of real farmers become rich than that of any other industry or profession. Hold on to the farm, and conduct it wisely and energetically and let roving and trading alone.—*Iowa Homestead.*

Coffee as a Disinfectant.

Coffee is a handy and harmless disinfectant. Experiments have been made in Paris to prove this. A quantity of meat was hung up in a closed room until decomposed, and then a chafing dish was introduced and 500 grammes of coffee thrown on the fire—in a few minutes the room was completely disinfected. In another room sulphuretted hydrogen and ammonia were developed, and ninety grammes of coffee destroyed the smell in about half a minute. It is also stated that coffee destroys the smell of musk, castorum and assafœtida. As a proof that the noxious smells are really decomposed by the fumes of coffee and not merely overpowered by them, it is stated that the first vapors of the coffee were not smelled at all, and are chemically absorbed, while the other smells gradually diminish as the fumigation continues. The best way to effect this fumigation is to pound the coffee in a mortar, and then strew it on a hot iron plate, which, however, must not be red hot.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

—Everybody will be glad to know how to make the blacking that hardware dealers put on stoves. It is simply black varnish dissolved in turpentine and mixed with any ordinary good stove polish.