

Smiles.

A young man filling up on bad liquor, became a most obstinate liquor.

The inventor of the patent-toed shoes which have been so popular has retired on a fortune, and yet he had no patent on them.

Talmage is on the ragged edge for fear the penal code may be adopted in Brooklyn and compel his adopting a less acrobatic system of gestures.

The need of the age is not only a stronger nail, but also a nail that can be driven by a woman.

An Egyptian traveler confidently asserts that Arabi Bey's wife is a Philadelphia.

A boy in town insists that he is a girl and wears frocks. If his parents compel him to wash dishes and tend the baby he'll soon get over his hallucination.

Liquor dealers propose to keep a stock of umbrellas on hand, so that a customer can hold one over his head while taking a drink, and thus avoid wading the screen law.

An ex. says that "to wear patched clothes is no disgrace," but it looks like sin struck with a club, and we wouldn't do it if—if we were engaged in other business.

Bob Ingersoll cleared \$4000 in Chicago in three lectures, and now we understand why the great Chicago fire took place.

It is all very well to talk of Green land being far away, but it's a million miles this side of the look on the man's face who has just sat down on a slippery spot in front of our office window.

It took three men to knock down a car conductor, in New York. Why, one good car conductor, with practice, ought to be able to knock down a car load—and some of them do it.

It is now optional in Annapolis whether you get drunk or not. But—soft—what in heaven's name will the Legislature do next session? Getting drunk used to be the only thing that made Annapolis endurable. This is a terrible state of affairs.

Young ladies are organizing societies where each member agrees not to kiss a young man who persists in smoking cigarettes. If young men persist in this habit, we fear the societies will break up.

It was a cold day for that judge who threatened to fine a party \$10 for coughing in court, when the disturbing element informed his honor that he would be willing to pay twice that sum to have it stopped.

Said a miserable little Cincinnati boy who had just received a scolding from his father: "Ma, I wish I had never been born." "Why, Charlie?" "Why, I think I'd been a better boy."

"Does your Helen remind you of Helen of Troy?" she asked sweetly, as the sofa springs flattened under a pressure of 100 pounds. "No, not precisely; you remind me more of Helen, of Avoirdupois," was his scaly reply.

A gentleman was talking to the owner of a ferocious bull-dog, and asked him the question: "Do you think your dog could become fond of a stranger?" "Yes," replied the dog fancier, "if he was raw, but he wouldn't if the stranger was cooked."

Mons. Pateau has discovered that while a horse can pull only six-sevenths of its weight, a bee can pull twenty times its weight. When some one discovers how to grow bees as large as horses, the latter animal will have to take a back seat. But it would be fatal to fool around the wheels of such a bee. With its javelin it could pin a man against the side of the stable. Perhaps it would be better to raise bees any larger than the present crop.

Full Precautions Taken.

The Count, upon returning from the seaside, finds his previously trusted valet in a state of intoxication that defies concealment or apology.

"Confound you," says the Count, after a severe lecture, "have you no sense of shame—no self-respect? Suppose now that you were to be picked up in the street in that condition—"

"O, thank all if I am," replied the servant; "don't you fresh yourself about me. I always carry your card-case in my pocket."

All sunshine makes the desert.—Arab Proverb.

"Almost a bad disaster," is a heading in an exchange. We are now engaged in a wild search for a good disaster.

Sentiment.

A Love Song.

Ah! swan of slenderness, dove of tenderness, Jewel of eyes arise!

The dawn is dark to me; hark, oh! hark to me, Pulse of my heart, I pray And gently gliding out of thy hiding, Dazzle me with thy day

A Serenade.

Scintillating stars, Asteroidal lights, Venus! Saturn! Mars!

Thou, bright argent Moon Moor'd mid nebulae! Rouse from Somnus' swoon Sweet my love to see Within thy disc a horoscope To bid faint-hearted lovers hope.

Restive-footed breeze, Blow at my play, Leave the rustling trees Revealed with all day!

Glimpse of Paradise! Lo! Heaven's gates unfold! Amethystine eyes! Glimmering glints of gold!

Witching Queen of Night, Dian, in eclipse Screens her lesser light; Swath'd through space she slips— Convinced that thou must reign supreme, More radiant than cold Cynthia's beam!

Chanticleer's balloo Heraldeth the dawn! Love, one last adieu— Heaven is all withdrawn. O breeze enfreighted with that kiss, Quaff not a lover's draught of bliss!

Love Song.

Ere the lovely dream is broken, ere the glamour fades away, Ere the tender mists of morning melt beneath the perfect day

While yet around the shrine we kneel at, fingers the sweet rosy glow, And the music keeps true measure, darling, let me go!

Though my foot shrinks back in terror from the path that I must tread, Where dim ghosts each step are haunting, and the cloud frowns overhead;

Worse than all, ay, worse than partner, tho' the word knells like despair, To watch the flower closely, fondly, and find the sign of canker there;

Dearest, trust, loved so fondly, loved with passion never told, Better death itself than feeling touch grow careles, tone ring cold,

Let me go, yet not forget me, all too weak to lose it quite, It, the glory and the gladness, gooding every sense of light;

Love itself, in youth's sweet potency, scarce could firmer faith bestow, Yet, just because I love so dearly; darling, let me go!

The Woods of North Carolina.

BY PROF. W. C. KERR.

It will be seen from the United States Census tables for 1870, that of its 50,000 square miles of territory, 40,000 are still covered with forests.

There are in fact three well marked and broadly distinguished forest regions, corresponding to and dependent upon the three geographical sub-divisions, Eastern, Middle and Western.

It is also valued for its abundant crop of fruit, which, with the acorns of the oak, is the principal dependence of hog-raisers of the mountain counties.

Poplar (Liriodendron tulipifera) is one of the largest and handsomest of our forest trees, and occurs in all parts of the State, attaining its greatest size in the mountains.

Cypress (Taxodium distichum) abounds in the swamps and lowlands of the east, forming the almost exclusive growth of several thousand square miles of territory.

The Longleaf Pine is the predominant growth of the eastern section of

the State, and occupies almost exclusively a broad belt quite across the State, and extending from near the coast more than a hundred miles into the interior, covering a territory of nearly 15,000 square miles.

The Yellow Pine furnishes an important building timber in all parts of the State.

The White Pine is confined to the spurs and plateaus of the Mountain and Piedmont regions, being found in great abundance in some counties, and of great size, three feet and more in diameter, and one hundred to one hundred and fifty feet high.

The other species are less widely distributed and less valuable, except the Pinus taeda, which, in the Eastern section, sometimes attains a great size, and furnishes an excellent building and ship timber.

The Oaks rank with the pines in value, and excel them in variety, of uses, number of species and extent of distribution. While the pine (a single species) gives character to about one-third of the forest area of the State, the oaks dominate not less than two-thirds. There are twenty species in the United States, all of them found in North Carolina, with possibly one insignificant exception.

The White Oaks, of which there are several species (the most valuable, Quercus alba, Q. obtusiloba (Post Oak, and Q. prinus), forming extensive forests in all sections of the State. On account of its strength and durability and great abundance, its uses are important and manifold, both for domestic purposes and for export in the form of staves and ship timber.

Several other species of oak are also of wide and varied use, chiefly the Red Oak (Q. rubra), Black Oak (Q. tinctoria), and Willow Oak (Q. phellos), which are abundant throughout the middle and western district, and often grow to a very great size.

Hickory. Of this tree there are nine species in North America, and seven of them are found in this State, and three species in all parts of it, and in abundance, and often of great size. But little use has hitherto been made of this tree, except as fuel and for wagons and handles; but being one of the most dense, rigid, heavy and iron-like of our woods, it has recently come into great demand, and many large handle and spoke factories have been erected within a few years, whose products are shipped by millions to Europe, California, Australia and all mining countries especially.

Walnut exists in two species, one the common Black Walnut (Juglans nigra) throughout the State, but most abundantly in the middle district. It is a most valuable wood, being very compact, durable, free from attacks of insects, of a very fine dark brown color, and capable of a high polish.

The Chestnut (Castanea vesca) is one of our largest forest trees, sometimes ten feet in diameter and eighty to ninety feet high, found mostly and abundantly in the Piedmont and mountain regions of the State, where it is much esteemed and used for fencing on account of its great durability and facility of working.

Poplar (Liriodendron tulipifera) is one of the largest and handsomest of our forest trees, and occurs in all parts of the State, attaining its greatest size in the mountains. It is much used for building and other domestic purposes as a substitute for pine, combining lightness and facility of working with rigidity and durability.

Cypress (Taxodium distichum) abounds in the swamps and lowlands of the east, forming the almost exclusive growth of several thousand square miles of territory. It grows to a great size, the wood is very light, durable and much used for the manufacture of shingles, which are exported in immense numbers to all the Northern

Atlantic ports. It is also used for building purposes, and for staves and telegraph poles, water vessels, &c. Juniper, or White Cedar (Cupressus thuyoides), is found in the same region, though not so abundant, and is used for the same purpose as the cypress, especially for shingles and cooper work, for which it is even preferred to the latter.

Resides these are the Maple (6 species), (Birch 3 species), Beech, Ash (4 species), Poplar (3 species), Elm (3 species), Mulberry, Sassafras, Gum (4 species), Dogwood, Persimmon, Holly, Locust (2 species), Sycamore, Linn (Linden or Lime, 3 species), Buckeye (5 species), Wild Cherry, Red Cedar, White Cedar, Magnolia (7 species), Willow (4 species), and others, of various uses in domestic economy, many of them valued as shade and ornamental trees, a number of them much prized as Cabinet Woods; among which may be mentioned the Black Walnut, already described, the Red Cedar, sometimes nearly equalling the Mahogany in beauty of color and grain, free from insects and aromatic; the Black Birch or Mountain Mahogany and Wild Cherry, both of very ornamental grain, taking a high polish; and so also the Curley and Bird's Eye Maple; the Holly, a beautiful, close-grained, white wood, taking a brilliant polish.

It will readily be imagined what variety, richness and beauty these numerous species, belonging to so many and widely differing families of plants, must impart to the forests of this State, and what a vast mine of wealth they must become in the near future.

Of the twenty kinds of timber used in the ship-yards of New York, nearly all are found in the forests of this State.—From Physiographical Description of N. C.

Indian Jugglery.

A man is now in Calcutta, hailing from Delhi, of the name of Burah Khan, who has attained a simply wonderful excellence in the magical art. We ourselves had the pleasure of witnessing some astonishing feats achieved by this man a short time ago at the hospitable residence of the Datt family, of Wellington square. We shall mention only one out of several feats performed by Burah Khan and his company, who consist of three females. One of these, a young woman, was tied most securely. Her hands, feet and body were so fastened that she could only stir, and no more. She was, in fact deprived entirely of the power to turn her limbs to any use. She was then placed under a conical-shaped cover. People sat close round the skirts of the cloth which had been thrown over the cover. No means of escape was left to the young woman. But yet, after the lapse of five or ten minutes, the cover was removed and the woman was found to have disappeared altogether. When her name, however, was called out by Burah Khan, her voice was heard in the veranda above. This performance took place in the compound of the family residence of our friends, the Datts, and the veranda is in the lofty second story, forming a part of the female apartments. She was there found responding to the call of Burah Khan, to the surprise of everybody present. The woman did not and could not know the topography of the house. But how she extricated herself and made her way high above to the veranda from within the cover, surprises us to such a degree that we cannot account for the feat on any natural grounds. Even if she was furnished with wings, it is inexplicable how she got out of the cover, unseen and unperceived, except on the supposition that some supernatural agency had been employed. But she herself asserted that she worked the feat by itself. We are sure that if Burah Khan gives a few performances at the Town Hall in Calcutta, he will draw bumper houses, and astonish the whole Calcutta public, especially the European community. But these people do not, unfortunately, know how to make money, still less how to make themselves acceptable to the European community of the city. Burah Khan holds very valuable certificates from the Prince of Wales, Earl de Grey, the editor of The Pioneer, and many European noblemen and gentlemen have witnessed his feats in different parts of India.

Required Figuring.

"How many times have you been married?" was asked of a colored legislator.

"Wall, boss, I ain't much on figgers an' you'll sorter hafter hep me. I was married every time I changed masters."

"How often did you, change masters?" "Dat's what I don't know, boss, and dat's whar I wants yer ter do a little figgerin'. Now, ef yer can tell me by 'dition an' 'straction how many times I changed han's afore de wah, den we can get at de correct number ob wives which I has been in possession ob."—Arkansas Traveler.

Household Economy.

BREAKFAST WAFFLES.—After breakfast stir into the hominy that is left one teaspoonful of butter and a little salt, set it aside. The next morning thin it with milk and add two eggs, beaten well. Stir in flour enough to make the right consistency, and bake in waffle-irons.

BREAKFAST MUFFINS.—For a small family use one pint of milk, three gills of wheat flour, three eggs and a pinch of salt. Beat the eggs very light, add the milk, and, lastly, stir in the flour. Bake in rings or small pans and in quick oven. They are very light.

TO RAISE THE PILE OF VELVET.—Put on a table two pieces of wood; place between them, bottom side up, three very hot flat-irons; over them lay a wet cloth; hold the velvet over the cloth with the wrong side down; when thoroughly steamed, brush the pile with a light whisk, and the velvet will look as good as new.

VELVET CREAM.—Two tablespoonfuls of gelatine dissolved in a half tumbler of water; one pint of rich cream; four tablespoonfuls of sugar flavor with vanilla extract or rose water. Put in molds and set on the ice. This is a delicious dessert and can be made in a few minutes. It may be served with or without cream.

RENOVATING FUR.—Take a large tin pan; put a pint of wheat flour in it; put the cloak in it; rub it thoroughly with the hands until the flour looks dark; then if the fur is not white enough, rub it again with more clean flour; then rub it with pulverized chalk. This gives it a pearly white look. It is also good to clean knit nubbins.

SCALLOPED POTATOES make a nice dish for tea. Prepare in this proportion: Two cups of mashed potatoes, two tablespoonfuls of cream or milk and one of melted butter; salt and pepper to taste. Stir the potatoes, butter and cream together, adding one raw egg. If the potatoes seem too moist, beat in a few fine bread crumbs. Bake in a hot oven for ten minutes, taking care to have the top a rich brown.

COLD ROAST BEEF BROILED.—Cut slices about a quarter of an inch thick from the undone part of the meat; straw salt and pepper over it, and place it over the gridiron and heat it very quickly; turn it over four times in as many minutes, and serve it up on a hot dish in melted butter; it must be put to broil when the dinner bell rings, and served the moment it is to be eaten; it will then be found very nice.

HINTS ON KNITTING STOCKINGS.—When knitting children's stockings of the German knitting yarn, or of other heavy qualities of yarn, do not use too large needles. Of course, you get along much faster, and the stockings will thicken somewhat when washed for the first time, but they will not be nearly so serviceable as if knit with smaller needles, only a trifle larger than those which you use in knitting the cashmere yarns.

NEW WAY OF SERVING OATMEAL.—Take a dessert teaspoonful of oatmeal, place it, in the morning, in a tumbler, and fill up with new milk; let it stand all day, and take it for supper or for a night-cap. The grains will have been softened by their long soaking in the milk, and it can be eaten with a spoon. This is said by its advocates to be a specific against neuralgia, and is also soundly recommended for sedentary folks.

Diphtheria.

Dr. Franklin Stables, of Winona, Minn., after an extended correspondence with physicians in most of the counties of his State has published a report on diphtheria, in which he classes the disease as contagious and infectious, and demonstrates that it is on the increase, a fact due in his opinion to failure on the part of physicians in recognizing its self-propagating properties; to want of systematic nursing of patients suffering from the disease; to incomplete disinfection of premises attacked; and last but not least, to the frequent intercourse of convalescents with healthy persons. He maintains that strict regulations, rigidly enforced, are the only means adequate to cut short its career, and since individual power is unable to cope with it, urges that every city and town should devise efficient sanitary laws, and let them be enforced by intelligent medical officers, who shall also make it a duty to instruct the people in sanitary rules.

To guard against contamination, he believes that first, whether from dirty rooms, soiled clothing, defective drains and cesspools, ill-ventilated rooms, poisonous, inodorous gases, etc., should be regarded as conditions which invite the disease; that the apartment set apart for the patient should be divested of all furniture, carpets, curtains and fabrics of any kind not absolutely required; that discharges from the nose, mouth, and bowels should be carefully collected and destroyed, and that all personal clothing, bed linen, etc., should be thoroughly disinfected

before being sent to a general wash. In case of death, all clothing and unimportant articles should be burnt, the body should be immediately disinfected and put into the coffin, which should be kept permanently closed. There should be no public funeral. He prefers disinfection by chlorine gas, which is set free in the room. Ventilation for a number of hours should then be insisted upon. Precautions falling short of these Dr. Stables considers to be useless in preventing the spread of the infection.—Report on Diphtheria to the Minnesota Board of Health, 1881.

Thought Etchings.

The grief that swells the Christian's heart is the bud of a new beauty bursting into flower.—Grit.

Heaven's joys are the compensation of earth's sorrows. The finished temple there is the justification of the foundations laid here in darkness and in a mortar mixed with tears.—Grit.

A tree grows out of the air as much as out of the ground. A character grows out of the impalpable air of faith as much as out of the material necessities of life. The noble character is born of faith and worship, and a faithful discharge of the duties that grow out of the material side of being. For character man needs the teachings of religion as well as the teachings of science.—Grit.

A blade of grass has little or no attractiveness in and of itself. But put in a bouquet, it gives beauty to and catches beauty from the flowers. So it is that many a ill, homely and unattractive in isolation, becomes beautiful in society, and lights up social intercourse with a charm. The hand of society often exchanges gifts, and imparts an equalizing wealth.—Grit.

The Return Courteous.

One of the most unique specimens of the courting crisis on record occurred at a London dinner party. He had long made love to her, and while at the table he learned from a friend sitting next to him that his rival intended to "pop the question" that very day. What was to be done? He was some distance from her, while the dreaded rival was at her side. Tearing a leaf from a note-book he wrote on it with pencil, "Will you be my wife? Write your answer, yes or no, on this paper and return it to me." This he sent by a waiter, saying, "To the lady in blue at the end of the table. Be very careful." This servant was careful enough, but the sender forgot to give him the pencil for the lady to use. She didn't have a pencil, but she coolly put the note in her bosom and answered to the waiter, "Tell the gentleman yes," with as little betrayal of excitement as if she were accepting an invitation to a game of croquet.

James Payn and an American Editor.

James Payn's stories are as widely read and appreciated in America as at home, and are translated into half a dozen languages. We remember, indeed, but one set of stories which were not appreciated in America; and yet they were good—too good, perhaps. For years Mr. Payn maintained a private and pleasant correspondence with an American editor, to whose magazine he was a regular contributor. To this correspondent he retailed all the best stories of his club; and club stories, we know, are gentlemen's stories. When we say "gentlemen's" we mean all the word implies, and could mean no less in speaking of Mr. Payn. Still, gentlemen's stories are not ladies' stories. Picture, then, our author's horror when the information was one day delicately conveyed to him through the proprietors of the magazine that "their editor was a woman!" The long-suffering lady could stand it no more, and made her shy appeal to the authorities.

The latest mode of popping the question was introduced by an Evansville young man. The present cold snap nerved him to ask his adored: "Miranda, do you wish to warm your feet against my back this winter?" And Miranda blushed and softly murmured: "It's going to be a terrible cold winter, John."

So many candidates refuse to stand on the party platform, that we suggest a comfortable rocking chair be placed on the party platform in the future, although quite a number of those independent candidates have been gently rocked to sleep without any rocking chair.

William Shakespeare is running for office in Michigan. His opponent will not fail to remember that William Shakespeare, according to the best authorities, had to leave home because he stole a sheep. Try can spring this on him in regular Morey letter style towards the close of the campaign and the Michiganders won't know the difference.