

NAPOLEON.

Napoleon was very fond of walking the streets of Paris incognito, in search of adventures. On these occasions he generally wore a round hat and long, blue great coat, in which his appearance was not altoher prepossessing. In consence of this he was occasionally eived with a coolness and indiffere, to which, in propria persona, he accustomed.

One morning, shortly before ristmas, he rose as early as seven, accompanied by Duroe, grand rshal of the palace, who wore the me sort of disguise as Nepoleon, it the Tuillieries just as day was saking. After a walk through the alace Vendome, thence to the Rue Napoleon, where he much adfired the splendid mansions which ad recently been erected there, hatting familiarly with Duroe, he baerved:

"It seems to me the Parisians in his quarter are very lazy, to keep their shops shut at this time of day Discoursing thus they arrived at the Chinese Bath Rooms, which had been recently painted and embel-lished. As they were criticising the decorations of the exterior, the cafe, which belonged to the establishment opened.

"Suppose we enter and breakfast said Napoleon to Duroe. sere," "What do you say ? Has not your walk given yon an appetite ?"

"Sire, it is too early; it is only 8 o'clock.

Bah! bah! Your watch Ways too slow. As for me, I am lite hungry. Afterwards we can turn home.

And without waiting for an anwer, Napoleon entered the cafe, ok his seat at the table, called the waiter, and ordered some mutton hops and a bottle of Chambertin tine. After having breakfasted ery heartily, and taken a cup of offee, which he protested was better han he was supplied with at the ailleries, he called the waiter and femanded the bill, saying to Duroe : "Pay, and let us return now."

Then, rising and going to the foor, he began to whistle an Italian other with a waiter. recitative, and endeavored to appear

view, and appearing to the Emperor very tasteful, he entered the shop and demanded the price.

The mistress of the shop, with will you learn to cease your cursed The mistress of the shop, with a will you learn to cense your cursed companied her on heard the ill-fated sneer on her countenance, coolly babbling? Ah ! I am a lost man ! I Patriot, and were lost with her in the shipasked him if he wished to purchase | shall be shot ! " Here fright nearly overpowered

then "Why, madame, I should not have asked the price unless I had thought | that his wife should have taken the of purchasing them!" exclaimed Na-Emperor for a police spy. However, he mustered all his courage and arpoleon, irritated at the cool impudence of the woman.

"Four thousand francs-not farthing less, monsieur." "Four thousand france! That is

ets, added sarcastically-

dear for me."

LEXCS.

thus addressed him : " So, sir, I have found you at last horribly dear, madame-much too -I am giad to see you here."

And touching his hat, he was about to leave the shop, when the Then taking from a drawer in his desk eight bank notes for a thousand francs each, he presented them to the woman, with her hands in her pockdealer, who was trembling with fear, "They cost me five thousand, but and with difficulty advanced to receive them. And then, with that pe-

the poor man, who seemed shocked

rived with the vases at the Tulleries,

where he was immediately ushered

into the presence of Napoleon, who

But tell your wife that if she does

not attend to her domestic affairs, in-

stead of politics, I will send her

where she will be taken care of, and

you too, to teach you both to be

more silent. Go, sir; that is all I

Anecdotes of Aaron Burr.

There was one New Yorker of a former

generation who possessed individuality

enough to be vividly remembered by the

present, and that person was Aaron Burr.

have to say to you. Good day."

it is better to sell at a loss in these culiar sarcastic brevity which he intimes than starve. There are fine doings nowadays! Always war-all variably spoke when he wished to the world complains! Business is at reproach, he added: a standstill now, and the shopkeep-"I went the other day to your I bargained for two vases.

ers are ruined; but we do not pay less shop. your wife asked tour thousand france, During this address Napoleon's telling me that they cost her five thousand. Well, although that was countenance became highly expres a falsehood, I now give you eight sive-his eyes flashed, and his cheeks thousand; take them. There are four were flished with rage. At length he interrupted her by sayingfor the vases and four for yourself.

"Madame, have you a husband ? Where is he? Can I see him?" 'Eh! la! la! do not be angry, monsieur! I have a husband, thank

heaven, but he is gone to seek for money. But what can you want with him when I am here?" "Enough, madame, enough? I wished to tell your husband that-

perhaps I should send for those nice He then left the shop, disgusted with the woman, whose coolness and politics had so much exasperated

Other famous men of his day were closely identified with the city's history as he, "Faith!" said he, when he had rebut their personal memory seems to have joined Duroc, "I have had a sound pretty much faded from the minds of its lecture from a foolish woman, who citizens. With Barr, however, the case is different, and there are scores of gray-haired gentlemen in the city, and some seems to attend more to politics than her business. Oh! I will have ber husband's head shaved; it is his fault.

old ladies too who remember him per-fectly, and if properly approached will entertain one for hours with vivacious gossip and anecdote concerning him. The Emperor and the Grand Mar-Many of these anecdotes were, of course, shal now returned to the Tuilleries, collected and published by Burr's bioghaving both met with adventures, raphers, but some have escaped their no the one with a shopkeeper and the tice; among the latter are several related

About six weeks after these occurnces, Napoleon said one evening to inti

the Emperor, speaking ill of the time of his flight to Europe, were sent for "My Darling's Blind." - Touching Government, as you always do; and this to the Emperor himself! When will the to her father in 1812, they ac-

> wreck of that yessel off the Hatteras coast. Hence the project was abandoned, to the incalculable loss of American literature, for Burr had it in his power to give a truthful history of the great contest, and could have fortified his position with the neces-sary papers and documents. I am certain that he would have disproved many of the assertions of blased historians, and that a juster estimate than is common of some prominent characters might have been gathered from his work, especially of Jefferson and Hamilton. Burr was never himself after the loss of the Patriot. He was more affected by it than is gener-ally supposed. I think he was broken-hearted. Often he was urged to reply to the calumnies circulated concerning him, as a duty he owed to himself, to his family, and to posterity at large. "Ah!" he would say, "of what use are words? All

my papers were lost in the shipwreck that bereft me and my daughter; let them do with the old man what they will. Of Colonel Burr's politeness and courtliness much has been said, and he proba-bly excelled in these qualities all other men of his day; courtesy and grace were innate qualities without polish denied to

most public men. I think, however, that it was his personal magnetism which gave him his great power with women. In this connection let me relate an incident which occurred some time after his death.

In passing the office of Fowler, the phrenologist, in Fulton street, in whose window a plaster cast of Burr's head had been placed, and noticed two ladies, richly dressed, standing before it; one was young the other old. As I passed, the young lady said impatiently: "Grandma, what is there here to interest you so ?" "Why," said the other, "here is a cast of Colonel Burr," "And what of that?" was the reply. "Ah! my dear," said the was the reply. old lady, in an indescribable tone, "you never knew Colonel Burr. I met him often in society, and I am sure he was the most lovable man I ever met."

Some assertions in an article on the death of Colonel Burr, which appeared in the New York Times during last summer, are prejudiced and untrue. This article speaks of his terrible outbursts of pro-fanity while on his death-bed, and asserts that he died deserted by his friends and bereft of human sympathy. Now I hap-pen to know the reverse of this is true. Colonel Burr died, as you know, at the Continental Hotel, Port Richmond, Staten Continental Hotel, Fort Eichmond, Staten Island. His disease was paralysis, a com-parative paraless mialady. Judge Ogden Edwards and wife, own consins of Colonel Burr, were then living in the old Dougan Manor House on the island (which, by the way, has a history), and devoted themselves assidpously to the care of their aged relative, and his friends in New York were intermiting in their atten-York were unremitting in their atten-During the last days Burr lay tions. every day in a sort of stupor until about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when he would awaken active and vivacious, attend to his business affairs, read the newspapers and receive such visitors as might Many did call, and among them the Rev. Dr. Vanpelt of the Dutch Reformed Church on the island, who was frequently at his bedside. Colonel Burr treated his visitor with the respect and courtesy due his calling, and the doctor was much pleased with him. They conversed freely on religious topics, and Burr expressed his entire belief in the essential doctrines of Christianity. At the end he died as tranquil as a child sinks into slumber. In conclusion, allow me to notice a very pleasant and mysterious story told by Mr. Parton in his "Life of Aaron Burr, concerning the erection of Colonel Burr's tombstore in the Princeton College churchyard. Mr. Parton says that this College stone was not erected until some time after the Colonel's death and then under cover of darkness, and no one knows to this day whose was the hand that per-formed this friendly act. But this story is untrue. The facts of the case are these When Colonel Barr's estate came to be settled there were found a large number of bad debts, and some of these, after the estate had passed out of the executors' hands, were paid, and the executors came to Judge Edwards to know what should be done with the money. He advised them to use it in the purchase of a suitable monument to Colonel Burr's memory, which was done, and the stone was erected without any pretense of secrecy. -Fairfield, Cons., Corr. N. Y. Evening Post.

Incident in a Street Car.

A lady entered a car on the Oakwood road one day the past week leading a lit- a child in this city is now being developtle girl perhaps four years old. The lady sat down and lifted the little one to a seat beside her. The child was nibbling at a bit of cake or sugar, now and then turning her face, full of childish love, up to her mother and murmuring some almost unintelligible words of affection.

Opposite to mother and child sat a young lady, who often smelled a fresh rose which she held. The innocent little one before her attracted her attention, and the natural kindness of the sympathetic woman's heart prompted her at once to offer the fragrant flower to the little budding lily opposite. leaned a bit forward and spoke : So she " Baby want the posey ?

But she seemed not to hear. Perhaps it was the noise of the moving car that prevented. Then she spoke a little louder, and held the flower forward

temptingly— "Baby may have the posey." The mother heard, for she looked to-ward the other lady and smiled—and oh! such a look of heartfelt gratitude, of motherly love, yet heavily saddened with such an expressive tinge of sorrow as is seidom seen. And still the lady of the rose pressed upon the little one accept-ance of the flower.

" Baby, take the rose," holding it almost to the child's hands. And now it seemed she was heard, for the blue eyes turned gave way to remorse bordering on insan-ity. In the meantime the Mayor was active, and was formulating a theory, sustained by an almost invincible train of full upon her would-be patron, and then evidence, tending to show the guilt of the in a moment she strangely drew back and prostrate parent. The Mayor was truly sincere in his convictions, but ere he had completed his investigations he was sudturned her eyes appealingly toward her mother's face. The lady with the flower showed her bewilderment in her look, denly struck down by death. while a pained expression flitted across the face of the mother, who leaned forward Years have passed by, and the circum-stance has long since ceased to be a theme and whispered just a word-

of wonderment. A few weeks since a peddler, an old acquaintance of the fam-ity to which the missing infant belonged, "My darling is blind!" Then the whole sunless, darkened life of the fair little one-fair as the flower chanced to be traveling in the vicinity of Tunkhannock, in the adjoining county, and discovered the long lost child. He at which had been offered to her-came up before the mind. All beauty shut out from her forever! For her no folinge-strewn, flower-studded scene to follow the bleakness of winter. No once conveyed this intelligence to the parents in Wilkesbarre, and they repaired to the place named and fully identified looking with swe into the mysterious it; but the people in charge refused to give it up. The parents returned to Wilkesbarre, procured a warrant from depths of the night sky, sparkling with glittering, twinkling star gems, for over those blue eyes the Creator, in the mys-Alderman Donohue, and are now in quest of their child. Efforts will be made to punish the abductors. tery of His designs, had hung the impenetrable vail. No expectant gaze toward the mother's face for the gentlest smile that ever soothes a childish trouble ; only the blind passage of the little hand over and over those features, for one moment's sight of which that growing little one wil takes fright, and gets on the full jump before you can bring your strength to bear on the bits, there is nothing for it often and often willingly offer years of existence. For her the birds will sing; the loveliness of form and features are not. For her, while the babbling stream may make mysterious music, its dimpled waves and winding reaches and verdant

banks do not exist.

Woman's Purses.

WILKESBARRE, Penn., August 10th,-The The question arises, what are the ladies sequel to the mysterious disappearance of to do? says the Queen. They must go shopping, and, of course, they must carry ed, and the facts, as they come to light, money with them. Naturally, they fear transcend in some particulars the story of the loss of Charley Ross. It is another illustration of the fact that, while circumto put their purses into their dress pockets, whose mouths are so generally-or, rather, were so often-wide open in the ets, where so often-wide open in skirts of their dresses. A little crowding, a slight push or jostling, is sufficient to divert watchfulness from the pockets, and, in the short interval, the purse is the remarkable exposed position. stantial evidence may be overwhelming, innocence may yet prevail. During the term of Mayor Kearney of Wilkesbarre (now deceased), several years ago, a lovely child, three years of age, strangely disap-peared from its parents' home on Brawery Hill. The mother was distracted and seemed to support an accusation of the gone. The remarkable exposed position of dress pockets in the skirts of the pres-ent mood seem as if they invited the enent mood seem as if they invited the en-trance of pilfering fingers. Quite re-cently, at an exhibition, we saw purses, pocket handkerchiefs, etc., peeping from dress pockets in a way that would have been enough to overcome the power of reticence of even the most self-denying of thieves. The pockets suggested rob-bery as much as the roast pigs who ran about crying "come eat me," suggested the immediate compliance with their re-quest. The modern passion for elongated thinness of figure and tightness of an neighbors that the father, Morgan Thomas, had murdered it in order to rid himself of the responsibility of its maintenance. Mayor Kearney at once set himself about ferreting out the matter, put his force of detectives upon the suspected parent's track, and privately informed his immediate friends that he was convinced of his guilt, and would soon hang him for a cruel murder. He believed he had in his possession sufficient evidence to more than substantiate the story told by thinness of figure and tightness of ap-parel makes the carrying of a bulky purse a somewhat difficult matter. Even the bulging of a purse would be too much the neighbors and by himself, that the parent had murdered his child and suc-cessfully disposed of the corpse. The father at first indignantly repelled the when the notion of approximating ladies to "efinition of a line-"length without breadth or thickness"—so greatly pre-vails. The only complete safety for the carrying of a well-filled purse consists in some contrivance of the nature of an incharge. His character until this time had been untarmished. When he discovered, however, that the wife of his bosom apside pocket, to which the hand of the lady herself can reach, but not the hand of a thief. Where that pocket is to be, wheththief. Where that pocket is to be, wheth-er in the jacket, or cunningly hidden in under the dress, It is difficult to say. Perhaps modern garments would suggest that the only safe way is to carry the money loose in the pocket (the absence of holes being well ascertained). Cer-tainly, the modern fashion of purse-bear-ing is one which is most dangerous and most tempting to thieves. Our wonder in thinking of the matter is not that rob-beries take place at all, but that they should, under the circumstances, be so comparatively few in number.

Cabinet Meetings.

comparatively few in number.

The President has, probably, the hear-tiest Cabinet that any President ever had assembled around him. The old boys who keep at them bay by day are unmer-cifully dealt with by the heads of the de-partments when they assemble. The At-torney General takes peculiar delight in joking Secretary Thompson. At a recent torney General takes peculiar delight in joking Secretary Thompson. At a recent Cabinet meeting the Naval Secretary took with him a list of midshipmen who had passed their examinations. The Secre-tary called attention to them, and said he would like to have their nominations for promotions to ensigns sent to the Senste as soon as possible, "as they are worthy young men who have thoroughly carned their spurs." "Mr. Thompson," inter-rupted Mr. Devens, "how long since have they been wearing spurs in the navy."

The grand marshal, after fruit- Duroesly searching his pockets, found that, having dressed in haste, he had rgotten his purse, and he well new that Napoleon never carried oney about him. Nevertheless, the aiter came and presented the bill to he grand marshal, who stood mute with surprise at not being able to ischarge it, although the amount I may be allowed to forget such

tas only twelve francs. Napoleon, not knowing what deained Duroc, and not accustomed to e kept waiting, re-entered, saying mpatiently:

"Come, make haste, it is late." The grand marshal, now comprebending the unpleasant situation in which he was placed, and thinking that the best way to get out of it was to avow frankly his inability to discharge the debt, approached the shall see!" mintress of the cafe (who sat silent

and indifferent at the counter) and aid politely but confusedly: "Madame, my friend and myself oft home this morning a little pre-

cipitately; we quite forgot to bring r purse-but I give you my word that in an hour I will send you the amount of your bill."

"It may be so, sir," coldly replied o lady; "but I know neither of you, and we are every day taken in, in ais manner. Do you think that ----"Madame," interrupted the grand marshal, redening with rage at this nawer, "we are men of honor-we are officers of the guard."

"Oh, yes! fine excuses, truly-officors of the guard, indeed!"

At these words men of honor and cers of the guard, which Napoon had overheard, he turned round, in a voice which had caused roes to tremble, demanded-"What is this all about?"

But at a sign from Duroc, he reained impatiently where he was. ie waiter now stepped forward and funteered to be answerable for the but, with which assurance the misess of the cafe was satisfied. Duroc garded the young man with surise, and drawing from his pocket a ld watch encircled with brilliants, id to him-

"My friend, you have acted nobly; ep this watch till I return to ompense you."

Sir," replied the waiter, "I have wish to take it; I feel convicted it you are men of honor."

Good, my friend," said the grand rshal, "you shall nevers repent r confidence in us."

le then rejoined the Emperor. On their way to the palace, Duroc ounted the particulars of the adature to Napoleon, who laughed artily, and was much pleased with generosity of the poor waiter, to had become security for them

thout knowing who they were. On their way to the palace they ne to the Passage des Panoramas, lich was then one of the most elent passages or covered ways in There a shop attracted the sttention of Napoleon. It contained speak, he said : Two superb vases were exposed to ane, have been talking politics to latter life. For it he had collected many latter life.

"I have nothing to do now; suppose we go and see how the shops look. By the by, how did you settie that affair at the Chinese Baths?"

"Indeed, sire, I am glad you have mentioned the subject, for I had quite forgotten all about it." "That is wrong, Duroe, very wrong.

trifles, but you-" "Sire, I will immediately make the

amend honorable." "Yes, do, and let it be done in

way which will please me; you understand. At the same time let the female politician be ordered to send her husband here with the two vases which I looked at when I paid her a visit. I am somewhat in her debt. Ah! ha! 'tis my turn now, and we

Duroe having given precise directions to one of the imperial footman, dispatched him to the Bains Chinois, when he taus addressed the mistress of the cafe-

"Madame, did not two gentlemen breakfast here about six weeks since, without settling their bill?"

"Yes, monsieur," replied the lady, very much troubled, seeing that the inquirer wore the livery of the pal-

"Well, madame, those gentlemen self, and after a moment added: "Let us were the Emperor and the Grand stop here. I would on no account de-Marshal of the palace. Can 1 see the waiter who became security for thom?"

"Yes-certainly-sir."

The mistress rang the bell and felt very uneasy; she thought of nothing less than going to the palace to mplore the forgiveness of the Emperor. When the waiter appeared, the footman gave him a roll of fifty napoleons, and said to him,---

"In addition to this, the Grand Marshal of the palace has charged me to say that if you have any favor to ask for yourself or friends, he will be most happy to grant it."

The name of the waiter was Dar gens; he hastened to accept the kind offer of the Grand Marshal, who instantly made him one of the imperial footmen. He soon gained the confidence of the Empress Josephine, and became her special attendant. After her divorce he accompanied her to Maimaison, and-singular destiny of men of this time-eventually entered the service of Wellington in 1844.

After the visit of the Bains Chinois, the imperial footman reached the Passage des Panoramas, when he entered the shop of the voluble woman.

"Sir," said he, addressing the master, "you are requested to go to the palace this instant with the vases which the Emperor -inquired the price of about six weeks since in your shop. His Imperial Majesty is now waiting for you."

"Heaven," he cried, "I shall be shot ! Then addressing his wife, who was

terribly frightened and unable to

by an old gentleman occupying a respon-sible position in this city, and who was an intimate friend and connection of Colonel Burr, which refute some assertions concerning him made by historians, and as tending to help the public to a juster estimate of his character, are worthy of pub-

lication. I give them very nearly in the words of the narrator, permitting him to speak hereafter, but avoiding double marks of quotation : When I first met Colonel Barr, he be-

gan, he was an old man, and as you know under a cloud, not bowed down but decrepid, as I expected to see him, but ruddy and fair-faced; with the brilliant eye and erect carriage of a man of his prime. Our leave-taking on this occasion most impressed me : "You must come and see me often," said he, "I am an old man ; you are young, and my experience of the

world and among men has been such that I may be of benefit to you." That Washington disliked Burr is a matter of history ; this was due partly to Hamilton's influence, but chiefly, I think to Burr's treely spoken witicisms on his Burr thought Washington generalship. a poor General, and, conceited youngster as he was, was quite outspoken in his opinions. He never sought to impress his peculiar views of the man upon the

young, however, as an incident which I can relate will show. In our intercourse —as cordial and unaffected as that between father and son-he was speaking one day of the battle of Monmouth, which he characterized as a succession of mere skirmishers, magnified by fulsom historians into a battle, and which, he said, might have been won for the patriot arms on several occasions had Washington-and here he checked him-

stroy the veneration and esteem that you have for the character of Washington." Andrew Jackson in his younger years was an ardent admirer of Burr, and was to have been the latter's trusted Lieutenant in the proposed Mexican exhibition. He also stoutly defended him at the time of his trial for treason in Richmond in 1807. Twenty-one years after, in 1828, their positions had changed; Jackson was the Democratic candidate for President, and Burr was living obscurely in New York, poor and under a cloud ; they were not on speaking terms. Burr letters and papers in his possession that would have nipped Jackson's Presidential asperations in the bud; he also held the fate of more than one-half the political

aspirants of that day at his disposal, and I often wondered at his forbearance in not using this power the more, as in many cases in so doing he might have cleared himself. But I think fidelity to friends was one of his most striking traits. Burr voted for Jackson for President, and his appearance at the polls I remember perfectly. The polling places were then in Bowling green, near the Battery, and on this occasion there was gathered there very much such a turbulent crowd as now

disgraces our elections. At length Colo-nel Burr, accompanied by a friend, one of the Swartouts, I think, drove up, but it was soon whispered that he was present. Everyone seemed anxious to see him the noisy demonstrations of the crowd were hushed, and a lane was formed brough which he advanced to deposit his ballot. Some of the citizens even lifted their hats in spontaneous tribute to

the man. There was a presence about Burr rarely met with, which made him a marked man in any company, and preserved him from personal insult. Indeed, I never knew an instance in which he was insulted personally, though he was so often and so grossly assailed by persons at a distance. Another thing not generally known, I

believe, is that Burr once projected a com-prohensive work on the men and events of the Revolution; his more intimate friends, however, knew this to have been

A newspaper correspondent at Washington was asked by a friend to help him to a position in the House or Senate. The Washington man told him to keep away for these, among other reasons : "Most of the Senate Committee bar-keepers are from the South. You might have been one of these bar-keepers, at a salary of \$2400 a year, if it wasn't for the unhappy fact of your birth and bad raising. When I say bar-keepers I mean clerks. Same Every other Senate Committee thing. room is a bar-room, and the clerk must be a good mixer. If you are not a good mixer, I would not recommend you to -Baltimore American,

"Mother, what is an angel?" " An Well, an angel is a child that angel? flies." "But, mother, why does papa call my governess an angel?" "Well, explained the mother, after a few moment's "she is going to fly immedipause, ately

Outward triumphs of religion are no indications of its purity; since the more corrupt it is, the more popular it will be, and the purer it is the less likely it is to be embraced, except by a few.

"Landlady," said he, "the coffee is not settled." "No," she replied "but it comes a near it as your last month's board bill locs," and that man never spoke again during the meal.

Knowledge cannot be acquired with out pain and application. It is trouble-some, and like deep digging for pure waters; but when once you come to the spring, it rises up to meet you.

Customer: "Mother wants a nice plump chicken, please." "Trussed missed?" Custon Shopman: Customer: 'Oh. dear, no! I am going to pay for it."

The first thing a woman looks after when she picks out her berth on a steamship, says the Oswego Record, is the exact capacity of the buoys.

How bitterly vivid all this as the lady opened the little hand and shut within it the thornless stem of the rose, now bearing a tear on its petals. And there were other swimming eyes in

the car .- Utica Tribune.

An Ambitious Mormon Dream.

We reached the "Co'op" store as it is called for short, with its sign of the eye and the letters Z. C. M. A .-- Zion's Cooperative Merchantable Association-and entered. . The boilding is a large, threestoried brick edifice, with an iron front. It covers 100 feet by 250, but is not large enought to accommodate the whole city business. It has hydraulic elevators and all such modern improvements. divided into departments for every kind of goods, from steam engines to Clark's spool cotton. The concern is flourishing, does a city trade of \$2,000,000 a year and in connection with its branches throughout the Territory averages over \$3,000,000 annually. The company own four factories in neighboring towns and manufacture much of their stuffs, blankets, chintzes and the like being made in great num-The bulk of the goods come from the East. Our guide, a courteous gentleman, one of the leaders of Mormo took us to the private office and entered into a very interesting conversation on local and national questions. He ran his finger over a map of our Western country, drawing it in careless, yet meaning strokes the course of the Utah Southern road one or two hundred miles below the city, then turning west he measured across the Sierras to the western coast. He also united his southern point with mal causes his mane to stream out and an eastern prospectus to connect with the embarrass the rider's hold on the lines. Denver and Rio Grande Narrow Gauge. This, however, is a minor difficulty, and Then, looking up archly, started from Portland,Oregon, and as the artist sketches by a few bold lines, he shaped a road to connect with the Utah Northern, which an equestrian who has a firm seat ought to be able either to check the horse

glad to stop. now runs two hundred miles up into Ida-You see this horseshoe, ho. "You see this norsestate Lake City, Portland curves east to Salt Lake City, thence curves west to San Francisco." caught his idea, but he added form to the sketch, "Mormonism must have Idaho, Nevada and may be Colorado." He meant the Pacific slope. No doubt south He ern connection with Denver will be made very soon, and another road to the Pacific will do no harm, but this leader; will be of little power among the people will ultimately occupy this section. He was a politic gentleman, said he always had opposed polygamy, not as a church doctrine but because as a practice it was the fine fibres and branching prongs. If no other reason were to be given, it is offensive to the majority of the nation. Really, however, because he wanted Utah

must chew up an ounce of sand with every pound of root. The attention of SPECIFIC AGAINST HYDROPHOBIA,-Dr Grayvala, of Krivoe Ozeroe, Podelia, for whose trustworthiness Professor Gubler, of Paris, vouches, states in an Euglish to the existence of this opinion among practical herdsmen, and most of the new and improved sorts now offered are of the globular form. As between the manjournal that after a series of crucial trials, he was found that, after having had op-portunties of treating at least one hun-dred ca ses of men bitten by rabid dogs, golds and sugar beets, we think the former will carry the day. But if from the sogar beet a variety can be produced which will with Zonthium Spinosum, he has never failed to ward of hydrophobia. He gives some startling examples. During the Crimean war a family of twelve persons had been bitten by a hydrophobic wolf. Six of them entered his ward in the Hos-ital of Okenharka Government of Podohave, with globular form, an excess of nutrient matter, then the preference will naturally librate in that direction. In the matter of size, there can be little doubt that immense but watery roots are get ting out of favor with men of experience. pital of Olschanka, Government of Podo-One of the great objections to roots is the bial of Otschanka, Government of Fodo-lia, district of Balta. They were treated with infusion of the leaves of the zan-thium, and all recovered. The six others, who were treated by the actual cautery great amount of frost-proof storage room they require. The larger they grow the more room they occupy in proportion to their feeding value, and the more liable to be hurt by slight frosting, both before harvesting and after being stored. A firm, heavy buld, of medium size, with and the daily use of genesta tinctoria and other drugs, died with hydrophobia in the course of twenty to sixty days. For an adult, the dose is sixty centigrammes harvesting and after being stored. A firm, heavy build, of medium size, with small neck, top and tap roos, and as near to no side roots or fibres as possible, is what is needed. We advise our readers to select from the lists of the seedsmen the roots of this class, testing various strains, and selecting those that heat suit their soil and their judgment." of the dry powder, repeated three times a day, and continued during six weeks. day, and continued during that that Children under twelve take half that quantity. The dose for animals is much larger. Three onnces of the powder, with bran, daily, being the dose recommended.

but to hold on and try your best to stop him, "sawing," if necessary, on the bit. Failing in this, you can perhaps keep him in the road until his wind gives out, or, should a good opportunity occur, you turn him against a fence may or the side of a house, or in fact anything that will stop him. This last is a dangerous recourse, but we have seen it done with success. When a span of horses are running the difficulty is increased, and more strength, more skill, and better luck on the part of the driver are very desirable qualities. A strong hand and a determined will nearly always suffice to stop runaways, if nothing breaks. If the lines break or the bits give away, an active person may, without much difficulty, limb over the dash-board, get on th animal's back, and check him by grasping his nose. Leaping from the carriage while the horse is running is almost cer tainly to involve more or less injury, active person may do it safely, but An but it is the part of pluck, and generally that of wisdom, to stay by the carriage as long the traces hold. When the horse is fairly stopped, treat him kindly, and if possibl let him stand until his nerves are quieted. If a horse is running toward you, courage and adroitness may enable you to stop him. If you can secure a hold on the reins, or one of them, near the bits, you are all right. Hold on, and at a few rods at most, the horse will stop, unless he is a most extraordinary animal. In case of a span, if you stop one horse, the other must stop, too, if nothing gives way. We can tell those who have nevar tried it that it is not a pleasant pastime to stand by the roadside and watch the appreach of a frantic horse, making calculation the while to catch some part of the harness. Still it can be done, and is done many times every year. An equestrian has a better chance every way to check the horse then has the driver of a vehicle One trouble is that the motion of the ani-

Roots FOR Cows .- Roots for cows are

being largely raised for milch cows, and

the size and quality that is most desirable

most nearly approaching the globular,

free from side roots, and with a tap rool

mixed with the earth which adheres to

sufficient that great injury from wear is inflicted upon the teeth of animals that

uen has been thoroughly awakened

A True Gypsy Story.

peared to entertain a like suspicion, he

Runaway Horses.

If you are in a wagon and the horse

they been wearing spurs in the navy At a later meeting the Attorney General announced that there was a story affont of a character so derogatory to the inland marine Secretary that it ought to be met. Judge Key called out, "Let's have it !" "It was when he was first made Secretary of the Name" exceeded Judge Devane of the Navy," proceeded Judge Devens, willingly. "A committee from the navy yard invited him to go down on a visit of aspection. He was taken through the different shops and works, and finally on board a man-of-war, which was lying at the whari. After being shown over the different parts of the ship, the Captain showed him by the hatchway and asked the Secretary to look down. took a look of some length, and finally exclaimed, 'My goodness! the durned old thing's hollow.'"

The Naval Secretary bore the banterin with equanimity, and remarked that the joke was good in its prime, but now had ancient and fish-like smell.

After ten minutes of this boy play be fore school, the President calls the meeting to order. The regular business is taken up, the Secretary of State leading off with his budget. The discussion is conducted in a conversational way. The meetings generally last about two hours,

How BUSINESS IS NOW DONE .- The old methods of doing business are fast passing away, and whether the change is for the better or not, those who wish to achieve success must abandon the old and fall into the new. A revolution has been wrought in such matters, and the old methods are daily becoming obsolete. One hundred thousand commercial agents or drummers are now employed to travel the length and breadth of the country in the interest of their employers, and in this fast age no one unless he holds a monopoly of some good thing, can allord to wait for customers, so great is the com-plexion in every line or branch of busi-ness. As pertinent to this subject the Boston Post says: The ways of traffic are

steer him clear of obstacles until he is not the old ways; include a ships are going out of date, and salling vessels are going place to steam; corrency is superceded by commercial credits; and the cable and telegraph have brought our markets near together; railroads derived their freight profits from the perfectness of their ter-minal facilities; prices and rates change oftener now in a day than they used to is a question of much importance. An exchange thinks the practical dairyman will give preference to the form of root in a month; everything tends to econom of business friction, to bringing thing down to the finest point by the shorter way, to the performance of the most wor as little fleshy as possible. In support of this belief it says: "Farmers cannot wash their roots before feeding, yet they are all sensible of the evil of feeding them the least machinery.

To ATTAIN LONG LIFE.-He who strives

To ATTAIN LONG LIFE.—He who strives after a long and pleasant term of life musi-seek to attain continuual equanimity, and carefully to avoid everything which too violently taxes his feelings. Nothing more quickly consumes the vigor of life that the violence of the emotions of the mind. We know that anxiety and care on destroy the healthiest body ; we know that fright and fear, yes, excess of joy, be come deadly. They who are naturally owhom nothing can make too powerful an impression, who are not wont to be ex-tined either by great sorrow or great joy, herefore, under all circumstances, com-sels the Sanitarian, a composure of mind which no happinese, no misfortane, is which no happinese, no misfortane, is which no happinese to misfortane, is on much disturb. Love nothing too view lently ; hate nothing too paramionately is

"Bub, did you ever stop to think, said a grocer recently, as he assaured on half a peck of polatoes," "that there po-tates contain sugar, water and starch ? "No, I didn't, replied the boy, "but heard mother say that you put pass as beams in your collee, and about a plot of water in every quart of milk you sold. The subject of natural philosophy dropper right there.

to become Deseret.