seemed to be the most marked trait of his character. He never passed a child in the street without saying something pleasant; he never lost his lively interest in and sympathy for them. He is buried at Lexington, Missouri, by the side of his wife.

CHOLERA.—This dreadful pestilence still continues to spread death and devastation over many parts of the land. Along the Mississippi its ravages are most fearful. No remedy has yet been discovered that may be implicitly relied upon to check the disease. It is truly a wonderful and alarming malady. Wherever it appears the wail of the dying is heard. The rich and the poor—the proud and the humble, alike bow down to its fearful sceptre. No one can consider himself entirely exempt from its blighting attack. But much may be done to guard against it. Our place has thus far been spared its ravages. Let us endeavor to keep it afar off. In order to do this, all putrid and offensive matter should be removed from the corporate limits of the city, and a thorough renovation be had. It might be well for the town authorities to take the matter in hand and put the place in order. “An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.”—Western (Keosauqua, Iowa) American, July 19, 1851.

NEGRO AND BLOOD-HOUNDS.—A Southerner, en route for Natchez, passed down the river last week, having in charge forty-two full-grown blood-hounds. Having trained them to negro hunting, he expected to realize a fortune for them on his arrival in Mississippi. A more ferocious, bloodthirsty lot of devils was certainly never created.—Mound City (Ill.) Emporium, Oct. 15, 1857.