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 rem-
edy 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 hum-
ble, alike bow down to its fearful sceptre. No one can con-
sider 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 tho-
rough renovation be had. It might be well for the town author-
ities 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.