

Wouldn't Take Twenty Dollars

Some waggish students of Yale College, a few years since, were regaling themselves one evening at the "Tontine," when an old farmer from the country entered the room and inquired if he could obtain lodging there. The young chaps immediately answered in the affirmative, inviting him to take a glass of punch. The old man who was a shrewd Yankee, saw at once that he was to be made the butt of their jests, but taking off his hat and telling a worthless little dog he had with him to lie under a chair, sat quietly down. The students inquired after the health of the old man's wife and children, and the farmer, with affected simplicity, gave the whole pedigree, with numerous anecdotes about his farm, stock, etc.

"Do you belong to the church?" asked one of the wags.

"Yes, the Lord be praised, and so did my father before me."

"Well, I suppose you will not tell a lie?" asked the student.

"Not for the world," added the farmer.

"Now, what will you take for that dog?" pointing to the farmer's cur, who was not worth his weight in Jersey mud.

"I wouldn't take twenty dollars for that dog."

"Twenty dollars! why, he is not worth twenty cents."

"Well, I assure you I would not take twenty dollars for him."

"Come, my friend," said the student, who, with his companions, was bent on having some capital fun with the old man; "now, you say you won't tell a lie for the world; let me see if you won't do it for twenty dollars. I'll give you twenty dollars for your dog."

"I'll not take it," replied the farmer.

"You will not? Here, let's see if this won't tempt you to tell a lie," added the student, producing a small bag of half-dollars, from which he counted small piles on the table, where the farmer sat with his hat in his hand, apparently unconcerned.

"There," added the student, "there are twenty dollars, all in silver. I will give you that for your dog."

The old farmer raised his hat to the edge of the table, and then quick as thought scraped all the money into it except one half dollar, at the same time exclaiming:

"I won't take twenty dollars. Nineteen and a half is as much as the dog is worth. He is your property."

A tremendous laugh from his fellow students showed the would-be wag that he was completely "done up," and that he need not look for help in that quarter; so he good naturedly acknowledged himself beat, shook hands pleasantly with the farmer, and they parted in great glee, the student retaining the dog, which he keeps to this day, as a lesson to him never to attempt to play tricks on men older than himself, and especially to be careful how he tries to wheedle a Yankee farmer.

The Bright Side.

Look on the bright side. It is the right side. The times may be hard, but it will make them no easier to wear a gloomy and sad countenance. It is the sunshine and not the cloud that gives beauty to the flower. There is always before or around us that which should cheer and fill the heart with warmth and gladness. The sky is blue ten times where it is black once. You have troubles, it may be. So have others; none are free from them, and perhaps it is as well that none should be. They give sinew and tone to life, fortitude and courage to man. That would be a dull sea, and the sailor would never acquire skill, where there is nothing to disturb its surface. It is the duty of every one to extract all the happiness and enjoyment he can within and without him; and above all, he should look on the bright side. What though things do look a little dark? The lane will turn, and the night will end in broad day. In the long run the great balance rights itself. What appears ill becomes well—that which appears wrong, right. Men are not made to hang down their heads or lips, and those who do only show that they are departing from the paths of true common sense and right. There is more virtue in one sunbeam than in a whole hemisphere of clouds and gloom.

Therefore we repeat, look on the bright side. Cultivate all that is warm and genial—not the cold and repulsive, the dark and morose.—Interior.

Dr. Chapin gets the meat of the matter when he says the great thing is not to get people out of hell, but hell out of the people.

A great many people are like the man who, having lost one of his legs, sat in his doorway and told passers-by which was the right road, though he couldn't walk in it himself.

Down in Spartanburg, South Carolina, they are commenting upon the thickheadedness of Peter Grant, a troublesome colored man, whom Marshal Campbell, being unable to arrest, and to save his own life, decided to shoot. The *Herald* of that town, says that the Marshal made a centre shot, hitting the negro squarely in the forehead, and being only a few feet distant. The ball did not enter the skull, but imbedded itself under the skin, flattened, producing a slight fracture only, which is not dangerous.

Mrs. Isabella Beecher Hooker, one of the most prominent and influential of the women suffragists, has interested herself greatly on the Utah question and is much opposed to the special legislation which certain adventurers are working for. Recently they received a deserved snubbing while attempting to poison her mind with their falsehoods. Mary Clemmer, the popular writer, says that eight years ago she witnessed the first appearance on a public platform of Mrs. Isabella Beecher Hooker, who was then the personification of meekness, and so diffident that she was unable to stand while making an address. She again saw Mrs. Hooker, a few days ago, in Washington, when she "advanced toward the front of the platform with a quick step, her head thrown back defiantly, her handsome nose high in the air, her hands gesticulating, and her voice loud and ringing, yet thrilling with an unmistakable emotional timbre." If Mrs. Hooker should visit Utah she would be warmly welcomed by the ladies here who are interested in woman's progress.

If a man's religion is pretentious on Sunday and obscure on week days you had better do business with him on a cash basis.

In the household column of one of our religious papers a receipt is given for boiling a ham properly. It will do a still greater service to most people if it will tell them how to get one.

"Hurrah! hurrah!" cried a young lawyer who succeeded his father's practice. "I've settled the old lawsuit at last." "Settled it!" exclaimed the astonished parent, "why we've supported the family on that for the last 10 years."

Boston Post: "What becomes of all the stage debutantes?" inquires the Brooklyn *Eagle*. They skip off with the collegians, who call around at the newspaper offices after graduation and offer their services as editor-in-chief for \$10,000 a year.

A little boy asked his mother to talk to him, and say something funny. "How can I?" she asked, "don't you see I am busy baking these pies?" "Well, you might say, 'Charley, won't you have a pie?' That would be funny for you."

A Rev. Mr. Budd, a Baptist clergyman, was recently hissed by his congregation for some sceptical sentiments on the subject of immersion. Thus was an orthodox divine suddenly converted into a Buddhist.

Wendell Phillips said in a recent lecture, that twenty years ago, while he was exhibiting to a Boston audience a negro who claimed to be a fugitive slave from Kentucky, an credulous man sprang to his feet and shouted to the colored one, "Who was Governor of Kentucky two years ago?" The negro hesitated, and the conclusion was that he was a cheat. "I got to my feet," added the lecturer, "and asked of the questioner who was Governor of Massachusetts two years ago, and he could not tell."

OBITUARY.

Of the late ANNA EVE SEEGMILLER, who died at St. George City, Utah Territory, February 10, 1878, of heart disease and old age.

She was the daughter of Valentine and Mary Eve Knechtel; was born at Hichenhausen, Canton of Hamburg, town of Zwickbrucken, Bavaria, Germany, Nov. 13, 1815. She emigrated to Canada, Ontario, when in about her 20th year; was married to Adam Seegmiller shortly after her arrival; became the mother of five sons and six daughters, and assisted her husband, who died September 3, 1850, in the accumulation of a fine property in Stratford, Perth County, Canada, Ontario. She buried in Canada, besides her husband, one son and two daughters. On the 24th of May, 1865, she started for Utah, crossing the Plains with an ox team.

She joined the Church of Jesus Christ Latter-day Saints in the summer of 1866; returned to visit her friends in Canada in the summer of 1868, and returned to Salt Lake City in the fall of 1870; on the 2nd of November, 1871, she again started for Canada. In May, 1872, in company with a party of her family who had remained in Canada, she started for Salt Lake City. She then settled in St. George, labored in the Temple in the interest of her relatives and friends; lived to see her four sons and three daughters members of the Church of Christ, and died in the arms of her family, with a full assurance of a glorious resurrection.

She was interred in the St. George cemetery, her remains being followed by many friends. She was a high-minded woman, a good wife, a kind mother, and beloved by all who knew her.—COM.

Ontario, Canada, papers, please copy.

PRIZE POULTRY.

Send for circular of my high class, imported Light Brahmas, the farmers' best fowl. Safe delivery of eggs and birds, and satisfaction guaranteed.

L. H. KORTY,
w Omaha, Neb.

Popular Favorite.

The Floral Riches Cologne Water, Alist Bouquet and Pet Rose handkerchief extracts, made by Dr. Price, are becoming popular favorites. Dr. Price's Floral Riches is the finest Cologne or toilet water made, and is in high repute among clergymen, public speakers and invalids, for its fine, agreeable and refreshing fragrance.

THE Circular issued by the First Presidency of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints to the Presidents of the various Stakes of Zion, the Bishops of the different Wards, and the officers and members of the Church, is now for sale at this Office; price 5 cents. Also, the Epistle of the Twelve Apostles and Counselors to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in all the world; price 5 cents.

DR. PRICE'S SPECIAL FLAVORINGS



VANILLA, LEMON, ETC.,

For Flavoring Ice Cream, Cakes and Pastry

With great care, by a new process, we extract from the true, select Fruits and Aromatics, each characteristic flavor, and produce Flavorings of rare excellence. Of great strength and perfect purity. No poisonous oils. Every flavor as represented. No deceit—each bottle full measure, holding one-half more than others purporting to hold same quantity. Use them once, will use no other. The most delicate, delicious flavors ever made. Superior to the cheap extracts. Ask for Dr. Price's Special Flavorings. Many actured only by

STEELE & PRICE,
Agents, CHICAGO and ST. LOUIS.

Manufacturers of J. A. Price's Cream

GOLD Any worker can make \$12 a day at home. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

EAGLE EMPORIUM!

SPECIAL NOTICE.

DO NOT FORGET TO CALL, as we are now offering the balance of our WINTER STOCK at greatly reduced prices, consisting of

DRESS GOODS,
REPELLANTS,
FURS, SHAWLS,
BLANKETS,
LADIES' KNIT GOODS,
HATS and CAPS,
MEN'S RIBBED UNDERSHIRTS,
and DRAWERS,
BUFFALO BOOTS & SHOES,
CARDIGAN JACKETS,
SCARFS, RUBBERS,
ARCTICS, &c., &c.

OUR STOCK OF

CLOTHING

Is all New, purchased at a great decline from any other stock that came in the Territory before. If you will call and examine quality and prices, you will say that AUCTION PRICES are nowhere.

If you want a COOK STOVE, do not fail to look at our SUCCESS, as there is n thing as cheap in the market of the same size. Its draft is perfect and will bake better than any other, with less fuel.

GROCERIES we always sell as cheap as the cheapest, and carry nothing but First Quality Goods.

AGENTS for DuPont's Blasting, Rifle and Sporting Powders.

WM. JENNINGS & SONS,

EAGLE EMPORIUM,

Importers, Jobbers; and Retail Dealers in General Merchandise.

BAIN WAGONS!

Oliver Chilled Plows! Moline Plows

Cultivators, Single and Double Shovels, Harrows, etc., etc., etc.

WISHERS

"TIGER" SELF-OPERATING SULKY HAY RAKE

Wood's Reapers and Mowers,

Buggies and Light Spring Wagons, Wagon Material and Hardwood, Iron, Steel, Horse and Mule Shoes.

All of the above standard goods and many more can always be found and SOLD CHEAP FOR CASH, at

FIRST WAGON DEPOT

South of the Theatre.

HOWARD SEBREE,

Salt Lake City, Utah

"Y DRYCH."

(The Mirror.)

Newyddiadur Cenedlaethol y Gymry yn America.

YN Cynwys Newyddion Americanaidd a Phrydeinig ac Helyntien y Byd

Pris \$2.50 y flwyddyn.

(POST PAID).

Cyhoeddir yn wythnosol gan

T. J. GRIFFITHS, Utica, N. Y.

AGENTS YN SALT LAKE.—Dafon-woeich elrhion at Miller & Co., News-dealers, opposite Theatre, Salt Lake City, Utica, gyda'r blaeadal, ac fe gewch Llyr Newydd Gwerthfawr, 224 o du-daleuau, pr euw "Y TRYSOR TEULUAIDD," yn wobr.

FARM FOR SALE.

I OFFER the following for sale: Twenty-two acres of farming land, twelve of meadow, fenced; a house of four rooms, rock cellar and good granary, stable, cow stable, sheds, corral, stack-yard, and other small buildings, also a fine young orchard, 75 fruit trees bearing. Good water privilege.

TIMOTHY GILBERT,
South Jordan, Salt Lake County.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

SPECIAL NOTICE

to Farmers, Sheep Raisers, Butchers, and others: Z. C. M. I., of this city, is paying the highest market price in cash for Wool and Hides of all kinds. Wool contracts closed and the usual advances made on the same. We have every facility for handling these products in any quantity, and parties will find it to their interest to consult us before making other arrangements. Parties shipping their Hides or Wool to us will please mark them Z. C. M. I., care H. B. Clawson. Depot at the Wagon and Machine Yards, opp. the Institution.

H. S. ELDRIDGE,
s&w Supt.

EPILEPSY or FITS CURED!

by Dr. Ross' Epileptic Remedies. TRIAL PACKAGE SENT FREE. Cures speedy, absolute and permanent. Address ROSS BROS., No. 512 Main St., Richmond, Ind.