

**SHORT AND SHARP.**

Soft hearts often harden, but soft heads never change.

A waste of money: To put a ten-dollar hat on a dime's worth of brains.

A London grocer recently had a pound of sugar returned, with a note, saying, "Too much sand for table use, and not enough for building purposes."

While growling at her husband, last summer, a woman in Chicago was struck by lightning and instantly killed. Ladies should paste his paragraph in their hats.

Gail Hamilton began losing her hair, but by persistent anointing of the parts with raw onion not only arrested the process, but has produced a second growth of quite a different and slightly reddish color.

The eight-year old daughter of a leading physician in Berkshire county has brought forth the following as her first school essay: "There was a little girl, and she was very sick. They sent for my papa, and she died very quick."

He appeared to be almost gone. Rolling his eyes towards the partner of his bosom, he gasped: "Bury me 'neath the weeping willow, and plant a simple white rose above my head"—"Oh, it's no use," she snapped out. "Your nose would scorch the roots." He got well.

"Ten dimes make one dollar," said the schoolmaster. "Now go on, sir. Ten dollars make one—what?" "They make one mighty glad, these times," replied the boy, and the teacher, who hadn't got his last month's salary yet, concluded the boy was about right.

A bright little four-year-old living in Oshkosh made the remark the other day, upon seeing a lady friend with her head bound up in consequence of the tooth ache—"I guess aunt Clara will have to go to heaven and let God put a new head on her."

There is a Turkish allegory which tells us that every man has two angels—one on his right and another on his left—and that they record the good and evil that is done. If this be true that left-handed angel is pretty busy in these days, and the right-handed one may as well go off on a vacation.

A fourteen year old girl went to a coal yard the other morning and ordered half a ton of coal. On paying for it she lacked three cents of the requisite sum, and the dealer said, "Well bring it the next time you come, for I tell you coal is coal now-a-days." "Is it," retorted the girl, "I am glad to hear it. The last I got of you was two-thirds slate." Smart girl!

A milkman was lately seeking the aid of the police to trace the whereabouts of a family who had left the neighborhood owing him eighteen dollars. "Well, I suppose there was nine dollars' worth of water in the milk account," remarked the policeman. "That's where it galls me—that's where it hurts," replied the dealer; "they were new customers, and I hadn't commenced to water the milk yet."

Plants sleep at night as is well known, but their sleeping hours are a matter of habit, and can easily be disturbed. A French chemist recently exposed a sensitive plant to a bright light at night and placed it in a dark room during the day. The plant, at first appeared much puzzled. It opened and closed its leaves irregularly, in spite of the artificial sun beaming upon it at night, and in the daytime, it sometimes awoke. It finally submitted to the change, unfolding itself regularly at night and closing in the morning.

A three-ton iron roller lay at the top of a high hill in Eureka, Cal. A boy called his companions' attention to the chance for fun in seeing it go down the long and heavy grade. They started it with considerable difficulty, and at the very outset it ran over a pile of slates and school books, crashing them to bits. Gaining speed as it whirled along, it soon overtook and flattened a dog. Next, it smashed a wagon, from which a man jumped just in time to save his life; and then, quitting the road, it crashed through a Chinaman's shanty, and buried itself in a ravine. The boys are said to have been fully satisfied with the diversion.

A three-year old youngster saw a drunken man tacking through the streets. "Mother," said he, "did God make that man?" "Yes, my child." The little boy reflected a moment and then exclaimed: "I wouldn't have done it."

In a recent scandal case in Smith County, Kansas, a lady witness declined to answer a question, and the attorney demanded her reason. "Because it is not fit to tell decent people." "Oh, well," said the lawyer, "just walk up here and whisper it to the judge."

The real difficulty with business men nowadays is that they are absent-minded. The bank cashier, the president of the insurance company and the broker, and all that class of eccentric persons, who put wrong names to checks and start for Canada with some one else's pocket book, are simply absent minded—i. e., they are suffering from a fit of abstraction.

The priest of a French Catholic church, where the men sit on one side and the women on the other, was forced to rebuke his congregation the other day for chattering. "You will observe, father," remarked one of the ladies, rising, "that the talking is not on this side this time." "All the better," he replied, meekly, "it will not last so long."

Would you regard this as complimentary or problematical? "Nellie, my little girl, do you like having a ride on my knee?" The simple artless child replied, "Yes, papa, pretty well, but not as well as a real jackass; I mean one with four legs, you know." The father pondered on that saying, and lighting another cigar, concluded that childhood is wise beyond its years.

An elegantly dressed lady got into a Madison Avenue car the other day, and although the weather was cool, she could not wear her gloves on account of her many diamond rings. A balky horse having twice stopped the car, the lady went to the door, and looking at the team for a few moments, remarked to the driver, "That ere off hoss ain't used to be druv on that ere side."—N. Y. Mail.

"Who ever heard of Emerson?" I asked a room of third-reader pupils. Nearly every hand came up, and the bright faces were full of interest. What a delightful surprise! I did not expect to see more than two hands. All at once I remembered that, for more than a week every fence about the school had been covered with circus bills, bearing the name "Billy Emerson," and sure enough he was the only Emerson those pupils knew about.—St. Nicholas.

Lord Verisopht: "Pray, Mithter Mudgold, wath not your father a thoap-boiler?" "Yes, my lord, he was so." Lord V.: "What a pity you aren't one, too! Don't you think so?" Mr. M. (after an interval of a few minutes): "My lord, was not your father a gentleman?" Lord V.: "Yeth, Mr. M., certainly he wath." Mr. M.: "What a pity you aren't one, too! Don't you think so?" Lord V.: "You've been a long time thinking of that, Mr. M." Mr. M.: "No, my lord, I thought so from the first time I saw you."

The following scrap of history, relating to the Paris Commune, is told by an English paper: As several Versailles were being led away to be shot, one man in the crowd that accompanied them to see the shooting made himself conspicuous by taunting and reviling the prisoners. "There, confound you," said one of the prisoners at last, "don't you try to get out of it by edging off into the crowd and pretending you are one of them. Come back here; the game is up; let us all die together; and the crowd was so persuaded that the Commune's vehemence was only assumed to cloak his escape that he was marched into file with the prisoners and duly shot.

New Haven Conn., has introduced a telephone district system which is proving far superior to the ordinary district telegraph. There is a central office from which wires run to the houses or offices of persons owning telephones, and when a man in one part of the city wishes to converse with one in another section, he calls to the central office and his wire is connected with any other desired. Friends scattered around the city can call each other and enjoy an evening's chat without leaving their firesides, and everybody on that wire who chooses can hear what everybody else is saying.

**BORN.**

Yesterday morning, to the wife of Prof. George Careless of this city, a daughter.

**DIED.**

In this city, of consumption and dropsy, March 11th, LAUKA, daughter of Samuel and Maria Snyder and wife of Franklin D. Richards, aged 42 years, 1 month and 25 days.

In Franklin, Oneida County, Idaho, March 6th, 1878, of diphtheria, MARY FRANCES, daughter of Isaac B. and Martha Nash, aged 4 years, 1 month and 17 days.

Also on the 10th, SARAH ELVIRANASH of the same disease, aged 7 years, 11 months and 15 days.

At Brigham City, March 8, 1877, of consumption, ORSON JOHN PULSIPHER, aged 42 years.

Deceased was born at Scott, Courtland County, N. Y., came to Utah in 1862. He lived and died a true and faithful Saint, and leaves a wife and 5 children to mourn his loss.—COM.

On the 3rd of March, at her residence in Malad City, MARY, wife of Henry Stubbs, aged 23 years 3 months and 19 days.

Deceased was the daughter of David and Mary Morgan, late of Alltven, Glamorganshire, South Wales.

—Millennial Star please copy.

At Coalville, Summit County, Utah, on Friday, the 8th inst., of inflammation of the lungs, after an attack of scarlet fever, FREDERICK, son of Henry and Annie Evans, aged 17 years, 8 months and 6 days.

The deceased was a young man well respected by the community, was very exemplary in his conduct, his early departure is much regretted by his numerous friends and acquaintances. His remains were followed to the grave by one of the most numerous attended funeral processions that has been seen in Coalville.

—Millennial Star please copy.

**CHAMPION MOWERS, AND REAPERS.**  
I shall sell the Champion Machine Company's Reapers and Mowers this season. I call special attention to their New Champion Haymaker Mower, something new in mowing machines. Send for a book describing its success, issued by the Champion Machine Company; sent free to any address.

L. B. MATTISON,  
Salt Lake City, First East Street,  
near Seventies' Hall. s&w

**Brain Workers.**  
Clergymen, lawyers, physicians, orators and all classes of brain workers will find the use of Dr. Price's Floral Riches Cologne gratefully refreshing. The handkerchief wetted in it and applied to the face occasionally, will please the sense of smell, prove a stimulus to the circulation, inducing to vigorous action. 3

**Hearls are Enslaved**  
when lips like Cupid's bow reveal a double row of pearly teeth, whose natural beauty is heightened by the aid of SOZODONT. Feminine loveliness acquires irresistible power from this agreeable and healthful auxiliary. ds&w

**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,  
Omaha, Neb.

BY UNIVERSAL ACCORD, Ayer's Cathartic Pills are the best of all purgatives for family use. They are the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigations and their extensive use, by physicians in their practice, and by all civilized nations, proves them the best and most effectual purgative pill that medical science can devise. Being purely vegetable no harm can arise from their use. In intrinsic value and curative powers no other pills can be compared with them, and every person, knowing their virtues, will employ them when needed. They keep the system in perfect order, and maintain in healthy action the whole machinery of life. Mild, searching and effectual, they are especially adapted to the needs of the digestive apparatus, derangements of which they prevent and cure, if timely taken. They are the best and safest physic to employ for children and weakened constitutions, where a mild, but effectual, cathartic is required. For sale by all dealers. 4

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

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

DRESS GOODS,  
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**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 nothing 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.

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Salt Lake City, Utah

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I HEREBY ANNOUNCE TO THE FARMERS OF UTAH WHO INTEND TO PURCHASE A **MOWER** or **REAPER** this season, that I shall employ NO AGENTS or TRAVELING MEN on a large salary, but shall sell all Machines DIRECT to the Farmers from my Depot in Salt Lake City. I shall carry a full line of the

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Which is entirely a NEW DEVICE in Mowers.

Farmers, read this carefully, and preserve it for your own individual interests.

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**SAPONIFIER**  
Is the Old Reliable Family Soap Maker. Each Can is guaranteed Full Weight and strength.  
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**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, 25 fruit trees bearing. Good water privilege.

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