

**MONEY AND RAILROAD BONDS.**  
After the panic entirely subsides, many predict that money is likely to be very close, at least that it will be no closer than there will be much improvement for some time in the market for the bonds of such railroads as precipitated the recent failures.

**FOREIGN DEMAND FOR OUR PRODUCTS.**  
The demand for our grain abroad is unusually large. As a proof of this, if any were wanted, and of the balance of trade being in our favor, is that England is shipping large amounts of gold to the United States, in spite of the fact that the Bank of England, in order to check this outflow, has raised the rate of discount from three up to five per cent. Financial men of experience believe this flow of specie hither will amount to ten millions.

**A SHERIFF IN TROUBLE.**  
We learn from the Unionville, Mercer county, Republican, that the sheriff of Mercer county, Mo., has involved himself in trouble, which it may cost something to get out of. He delayed a train four hours for the purpose of selling property which he supposed belonged to the Chicago and South-western Railroad Company, but which really belonged to the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Company; and also interfered with the transportation of the United States mail.

**THE ELECTIONS.**  
On Tuesday, the 14th instant, State Elections took place in Ohio, Iowa, Oregon, Pennsylvania and District of Columbia. The returns are yet too incomplete to form any correct basis of the result. In Iowa the Republican State ticket is elected by a somewhat reduced majority, the Anti-Monopolist (or farmers') ticket having made considerable inroad in Republican counties, electing quite a number of members to the Legislature.

In Ohio the contest is very close on the Governor, so far as heard from, between Noyes (Rep) and Allen (Dem), with the chances in favor of the former. At last accounts the Republicans had about given up the Legislature.

In Pennsylvania the contest was upon the Supreme Judge. Gordon (Rep) was undoubtedly elected over Ludlow (Dem). The vote was light.

In Oregon the contest was very animated. Returns, so far as heard from, elect Nesmith (Dem) over Wilson to Congress by about 1000 majority.

In Indiana a special election was held in the 17th legislative district, resulting in the election of J. F. Kibley, (Rep.) In the District of Columbia the returns indicate a complete victory for the Republicans.

**BROKE JAIL.**  
Flight of three of the Prisoners.  
Last Saturday night the 11th instant at 9 o'clock three of the prisoners confined in the Holt county jail in Oregon, effected their escape by sawing off the ends of the rods in the door leading to the main hall. Their names and the crimes with which they are charged, are as follows: Asher H. Lease, horse stealing; (he was arrested in St. Joseph sometime since and gave his name, then as Wm. Herren); a young man named May, for forgery; and a man named Baldrich, for disturbing religious worship, the fourth prisoner, Frank Gordon, declined to take advantage of the opportunity. The Sheriff and others have been in pursuit for five days, but have not succeeded in capturing any of them. As yet no reward has been offered for their capture.

WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE, for October, has thrust its cheery little self into our presence. It brings to us the treasures it has been gathering the past month, and all are deserving of notice. Each has its own peculiar value, and "Maggie" holds up this, that and the other literary gem and archly seems to say, "What do you think of this?" and "Isn't this nice?" and "Look at that!" And we glance at them all and say, "Yes! Yes! All are good!" There is also a pretty engraving of the chronom YOSEMITE, which the publisher is offering as a premium—which it would be well for all our readers to examine— as it gives a very accurate idea, save in size and coloring, of what the chronom YOSEMITE is.

Price of the Magazine, One Dollar a year,—with chrono, One Dollar and a Half. Address, WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE, Newburgh, N. Y.

**THE MISSOURI EXPRESS.**  
Our Rock Port contemporary was a constant attendant on the St. Joseph Exposition, and got somewhat behind with his paper as the following apology sufficiently indicates.

No paper was issued from this office last week and only a half-sheet this week. An apology is due our readers for the same. Last week was "Exposition week" in St. Joseph, and of course Northwest Missouri had to be there. The editor of the Express departed early in the action and left the printers at work at the exposition. He had the good fortune until they threw up the sponge and followed in his wake. The ink of his human kindness which swells up in his bosom caused him to look upon the types with pity, and so they remained. This week the editor did not return until late, copy was out, and there was vague rumors floating around to the effect that the editor had again burned the bridges behind him and followed Grady's show to the South.

However he put in an appearance Tuesday night, gave us a half a column, while he returned to St. Joseph where he now is. If the paper is brighter and more original this week than heretofore this is the reason. Come down and see us while the "old man" is gone away, and he'll have some fun.

**OUR GRAHAM LETTER.**

Mr. A. KILPPEL: Dear Sir: As there has not been any items in the SENTINEL from our flourishing town for some time, I will give a few of the most important ones. In the first place, we have not yet been able to raise the chin to the lad who carried our railroad petition to the County Court at Maryville last May, but when our farmers sell their hogs we hope to be able to at least pay him back the money he spent for his dinner and for horse feed. It is but just to pay him his current expenses, necessarily incurred on the trip. And had we voted the tax and got the railroad through our town, we could have paid the boy handsomely for his services; but as it is, it looks too much like paying for a dead horse.

But railroad or no railroad, our town is in the advance of any of our rival towns, in either Nodaway or Holt counties for improvements. Mr. John Smith is just completing his large brick residence, and has been at St. Joseph getting his furniture, and when all is completed there may be a "house warming."

Messrs. Valandingham and Bender are building a fine house, which they propose filling with drugs and groceries. Mr. Wm Anderson is erecting a good residence, and he and his brother have started a well fitted clothing store. I. C. Taylor is erecting several tenement houses. Our gentlemanly landlord Mr. Friday, is building an addition to his hotel.

A barber shop, recently established here by A. M. Smith, is in a flourishing condition, and he also proposes shortly to start a saloon where our good citizens and Good Templars can get their beverage without going to the drug store, under the plea of getting it for medical purposes.

As corn, both old and new, is quite plenty here, a great number of cattle both native and Texas, will be fed in its vicinity. Mr. Nuzum brought in 300 and Frank Brown and brother 325 head. Mr. Mayville also feeds about 150 head, and quite a number of others are making preparations to feed large droves.

We are having some sickness, some which has baffled our most skillful physicians. On last Friday two weeks ago, Mr. Robert Rains died of typhoid fever. He was a young clerk of Mr. Smith, and was beloved by all who knew him, and was a particular friend of the little folks.

On last Thursday night a week ago our worthy townsman, Pleasant McQuery died of typhoid fever. His remains were buried, at his own request, in the new cemetery, and his body was followed to its last resting place on the Sabbath following by a large crowd of sorrowing friends. He was buried with both Masonic and Good Templars honors, both of which societies he was an exemplary and honorable member. None knew him but to love him. He was about 25 years old, and was married in Holt county last spring, and his young and bereaved widow has the sympathies of all the good people in the community. He was taken away from us just in the prime of life and just at the time when we could least spare him. He was favored with presence of mind so as to arrange his earthly affairs, and died in the hope and belief of a glorious resurrection, and we should profit by his example, and in life prepare for death, for ere long we must all die and go the way that our brother has gone.

The installation of the officers of Graham Lodge, No. 181, took place in the Presbyterian Church in this town, on Tuesday evening, Rev. Sam. Huffman, of Savannah, the Grand Worthy Chaplain of the Grand Lodge of Missouri, made the installation address, after which a splendid supper was served at their new hall.

**GRAHAM, Mo., Oct. 14th, 1873.**  
**OUR FAIR IS VIEWED FROM ST. JOSEPH STANDPOINT.**  
That truly enterprising metropolitan journal, the St. Joseph Daily Gazette—ever on the look out for an opportunity to chronicle the transpiring events of the day—had a special reporter in attendance on the Holt county Fair. Judging from the felicitous and correct manner that he treats of "things seen" and "things unseen" at the fair, we think he must be abundantly supplied with a ready fund of innocent humor and a still larger fund of repartee—indispensable qualifications of the successful journalist. We have only one fault to find with "Zeus," and that is the misspelling of the name of one of the most esteemed of our fellow citizens. For a corroborator (over the left) of the "facts" chronicled by "Zeus" in the following, we refer the reader to the awards of premiums furnished in another column of the SENTINEL.

**HOLT COUNTY FAIR.**

**DEAR GAZETTE:** The week just closed has been most propitious and inviting for our Fair, which commenced on Tuesday and closed yesterday. The grounds and buildings were in excellent order, and nothing but the finest and most valuable exhibits were on hand. The grandest exhibition ever held in this section of the Nodaway. As it was I do not think I ever saw such a crowd at any previous fair in Holt county. The fair hall was well filled with all the dainties and pretties things of the dear ladies could think of, while semi-dainties, such as apples, peaches, corn, wheat, oats, rye, barley, beans, hemp and tobacco, grass seeds, etc., could be seen in their allotted spaces. The horticultural department was about as fine as we ever saw here, notwithstanding the failure.

The cattle entered were principally short horns, and mostly from Holt, Atchison and Andrew counties. The show of horses was not as good as it should have been, owing, perhaps, to the many fairs of greater importance throughout the country. The display of hogs and sheep was remarkably good. It will certainly have to be admitted that Holt county

**HARVEST HOME.**

A Methodist minister in Ohio, in a speech at a "Harvest Home," did not draw a very flattering picture of a farmer's life, most of his experience in which, by the way, had been derived from Summer vacations and holidays. As to stock-farming, he never could understand why the average herd of shoats, when being driven, should refuse to take the bridge, stop short, look sagacious, and then, with a series of explosive grunts, turn tail to the bridge, and one having dashed between your legs and upset you, thirty-nine out of forty manage to get a hoof upon you somewhere, as they scatter in every direction, to the great injury of your piety and peace of mind.

Not is the DARWINIAN THEORY of natural selection confirmed by a belated Durham making a bee line for the red flannel warms the farmer's wife insisted on your wearing for lumbar, and afterward carrying off with strips of red flannel for her own wearing, as proud as a first-premium calf at Fair time leaving you more dead than alive, on the other side of a nine-rail stake-and-rider fence, to run over Darwin's other law, the survival of the fittest.

The minister has no fancy either for horticulture, as he had rather eat apples and suck ether than work in a cider mill, and the hayfield was a hay fever to him. But, as the general rule, the farmer's pleasure in ploughing, in sowing, and tending, all that looked to the harvest, which was the objective. The hills and valleys have gratefully yielded their contributions to your joy, and in the exuberance of the annual festival, the "feast of ingathering at the year's almost" seems to show; so that we are apt to forget the relation of Holy Writ, and say, "The mountains skip like rams, and the little hills like lambs. Yea, the mountains and the hills break forth before us in singing, and tending, all that looked to the harvest, which was the objective. 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