

**Tobacco**

Some months ago we took occasion to suggest to the farmers of Lincoln county that they should raise more tobacco. It seemed to us that the demand for this staple, which is sufficient to ensure remunerative prices fully demonstrated the wisdom of our suggestion, especially when other facts, patent to every farmer are taken into consideration: the adaptability of our soil to the growth of this article, and the low prices of those staples to which our farmers have heretofore given more attention. We have been reminded of this by reading the account of the tobacco fair just held at St. Louis. This was held under the auspices of the tobacco association which was organized last year, and whose principal object is to encourage the growth of tobacco in this state. At this fair more than ten thousand dollars were paid in cash premiums. The highest premiums in classes one, two, three and five was one thousand dollars. They were taken by Williamson county, Illinois, and Pike, Callaway and Charlton counties, Missouri. The bulk of tobacco on exhibition was from the last named three counties. Several of the citizens of Lincoln were in attendance, but it does not appear that our county had any tobacco on exhibition. We can account for this upon no other hypothesis than that these counties lead us in the enterprise of their farming communities. We are satisfied that in the raising of any grade of tobacco we can successfully compete with either of these counties, or with any in the state. We have a considerable area of land that produces the finest quality of golden wrapper leaf—such tobacco as when properly cured and huddled, bring the fancy prices of the market. This soil is distributed pretty evenly over the country—occupying considerable breadth in every township. We refer to the timbered upland, covered principally with a growth of white oak, and whose soil is light, porous and quick. With an ordinary season, and good care, an average crop of seven hundred and fifty pounds can be produced to the acre. Let any one notice the usual quotations for this grade, and the large profit for the capital and labor invested will be at once apparent.

There is a prevalent idea, and no less erroneous than prevalent, that only on such soil as we have just referred to, can tobacco be profitably grown. It is the experience of some of the heaviest producers in this state, in Illinois and in other states, that tobacco can be grown with profit on prairie lands. To insure this result, it is only necessary to see that the drainage is not neglected and that the soil be sufficiently manured to force a quick growth. Aside from the light upland, the most of our soil will yield from one thousand to fifteen hundred pounds of tobacco. This product will include some of the best grades of manufacturing leaf. That the demand will always equal the supply is a certainty. The demand for home manufacture is to-day much greater than the state can supply. Missouri draws her supplies from Kentucky, Tennessee, Virginia and North Carolina. In extent of manufacture, Missouri has, in the past few years, outstripped many of the older states, and is now only second to New York. While this is so, and notwithstanding her great natural advantages, she allows other and smaller states to surpass her in the production of this staple and she makes only the fifth in this respect. This is a mistake that, it seems to us, ought to be rectified. We feel the heavy burdens of exorbitant rates for freight transportation and yet we raise staples that we do not use, and use staples that we do not raise. The undoubted remedy is: More tobacco and less corn and fewer hogs. Tobacco requires but little more labor than corn, and the market for it is not subject to the same fluctuations and depression as is that of corn and pork. The developments of the agricultural resources of a country adds as surely to its wealth as that of its mineral or manufacturing. Our greatest need in this particular can be removed by the course we have suggested. Let our intelligent farming communities take the matter in hand.

Stokes the murderer of Flak, has been granted a new trial, and thus the vengeance of the law is stayed.

Mrs. Alice N. Fore, wife of the insane murderer, Joseph H. Fore, has sued for a divorce. She couldn't stand his little hatchet.

The Cedar City *Clarion* says an otter was killed in Clifton creek, Callaway county, week before last, that measured four feet in length.

At Robinson's circus, in Henderson, Ky., on the 13th, an insane Irishman injured a number of citizens and killed a baby with a large club. He was shot three times by the police, and is now in irons.

Mr. R. B. Speed, former publisher of the *Warrenton Banner*, has again purchased and interest in that paper, and being a good practical printer, the *Banner* begins to assume its former neatness.

The *St Charles News* is on its head with delight because of a Texas gentleman, Mr. Oliver Cottle, stepping into his sanctum and generously handing over four silver half dollars for the *News* for 1873.

An explosion of fire damp occurred at the Henry Clay colliery, near Shamokin, Pa., on the 10th inst., killing about fifteen men. There were fifty men in the slope at the time of the explosion.

Col. C. M. Hardin of Mexico has purchased the old Seminary grounds in the southern part of that city, at a cost of \$3,500, which he intends to donate to a company of gentlemen who are to establish and maintain a first-class female school upon the same.

We see it announced from Jefferson City that the state treasurer, auditor and attorney-general, a special board created by the act to provide for a uniform system of assessing and collecting taxes of railroads, have decided to refund to the various counties their portion of the taxes collected from railroads and paid the state treasury.

It is reported that the administration will turn Capt. Jack and his tribe over to the Governor of Oregon to be indicted and tried by the laws of that state, for the murder of Oregon settlers near Lost river some six months since; but the attorney-general recommends that the assassins of Gen. Canby and Lieut. Thomas be tried by military commission.

At Decatur, Ills., on the 10th inst., a young man, named Beckes, while intoxicated began to abuse his mother and being remonstrated with by his father, drew a revolver, and reaching across a table where they were sitting at supper, shot his father in the head; then, turning the pistol to his own head, put a ball into it.

A can of powder weighing one hundred and twenty-five pounds exploded at the house of a coal mine of Steubenville, Ohio, on the 10th inst., killing three of his children and fatally wounding another. The can had been placed in the cupboard by the father, and in the absence of the parents the children set fire to it.

Now comes some enterprising imitator of Barnum and offers the Government \$60,000 for the use of Capt. Jack for sixty days. He expects to get his money back by exhibiting him over the country. If Capt. Jack commits suicide while in the showman's hands, he proposes to pay the government \$1,000 a day for the time he may have used him.

We have for a long time, heard complaints from our subscribers at Flint Hill, that they do not regularly receive this paper. In our opinion the fault is certainly at that post-office. Our papers are mailed promptly, and to that office never later than Thursday. We always send our packages to the post-office carefully assorted. Flint Hill has a separate mail bag, into which no other matter is put. When we take into consideration the small amount of mail matter that Flint Hill receives from this post-office, and the care that is taken to properly distribute the mails, we cannot believe that the package destined for Flint Hill is ever sent over any other route. Let the post-master at Flint Hill do his duty, and not entrust it to careless clerks, and we are satisfied that our subscribers at that point will have no further cause for complaint.

**DEATH OF A JOURNALIST.**—Maj. Henry Ewing, senior proprietor of the *St. Louis Times*, died at his residence in that city on the 13th inst., of typhoid fever, after an illness of ten weeks. Maj. Ewing was only thirty-one years of age, but possessed great force of character and energy. He figured conspicuously in the Confederate army, first on the staff of Gen. Zollicoffer, and was by his side when that gallant officer was shot down at the battle of Mill Springs in 1862. His gallant conduct on that occasion secured him a position on the staff of Gen. John S. Marmaduke with the rank of lieutenant, being afterwards promoted to the rank of major and made inspector-general, which position he held until the capture by the federal forces of Gen. Marmaduke at the battle of Mine creek, Kansas; subsequently he was assigned to duty as Gen. Fagan's chief-of-staff, holding that position until the close of the struggle. In 1869 he located in St. Louis and bought a third interest in the *Times*; last summer he increased his proprietorship of that journal by purchasing the one-third interest of Mr. Stilson Hutchins. It was largely due his practical business qualities and energy that the *Times* attained its present popularity and worthy standing among the ablest journals of the West.

An example of how "loyalty" paid during the late war was shown up in the United States district court for Kansas. One Brown, a resident of Virginia, owned considerable property in that state to which some of the superlatively loyal ones took a fancy, and which under cover of the confiscation act they proceeded to sell and divide among themselves. The proceeds amounted to \$30,000, and the parties who "went for" them are Thos. A. Osborn, the present governor of the state, R. C. Crozier, one of the judges of the Supreme Court, John S. Morton, state district judge, J. L. McDowell, United States marshal, United States district judge Dilehay, and others equally zealous in the cause. It is gratifying to know that they have been compelled to disgorge their plunder. Justice is slow but it is sometimes sure.

**COWARDLY REVENGE.**—On the 7th inst. as fifteen of the captive Modocs were being removed to Boylis camp, they were attacked by a company of Oregon volunteers, and five or six of them massacred. It was at first reported that all fifteen, including women and children, were murdered, but subsequent dispatches deny this. The Oregon papers all condemn the massacre. When we take into consideration such cowardly and inhuman treatment as this and the Wright massacre, it is not surprising that the Indians should be guilty of like treachery, as in the murder of Gen. Canby.

The newspapers of the state as far as we have seen, with but two exceptions, emphatically endorse the resolutions introduced into the convention by Col. Donan, and adopted by that body, which in substance assert that the publishing of a newspaper is a business enterprise, which should be managed on strictly business principles, and that those who want the use of its columns, whether in commercial, political or personal advertising, must pay for it. We voted for these resolutions severally and collectively, and we intend to carry them out to the letter.

On the 31s, there was a terrible tragedy near Boonville. O'Neil and three others had a grudge against Patrick McNamara. Meeting McNamara as he stepped from the train Saturday evening, O'Neil, utter some words, struck him, when, as if this was the signal, the other three men sprang upon the intended victim and commenced beating him severely. McNamara although having but the use of one arm, and even that cramped up against the person of his antagonists, managed to draw his revolver, and getting it under his left arm with the muzzle pointing to the rear, shot Grady through the heart; then bringing his pistol hand to the front secured two downward ranging shots, mortally wounding Mason, and thus freeing himself from two of his assailants. McNamara snatched a cap at Murphy, who, in company with O'Neil, concluded that discretion was the better part of valor, and made off at a rapid rate.—*Jefferson City Tribune.*

The person or persons who took from the court house some time, Barclay's Digest vol 2, Story on Bills; and on Saturday last, the 20th Missouri Report, will please return the same.  
June 18. ROBERT WALTON.

**[For the Herald.]**  
**The Harvest of Death.**  
Like the sands in the hour glass, one by one, our oldest and best citizens pass away. Hardly does the sad tones of the death bell telling us that death is busy in our midst cease, ere, like a thief in the night, the same sad sound breaks upon our ears to remind us that "dust we are and unto dust must we return."

During the past year many of our oldest and most honored citizens have crossed over the dark and turbid river of death; and now we are called upon to mourn the death of another good and true man. Benedict Crump departed this life at his residence in Troy at 18 minutes to 4 o'clock p. m., on Monday the 9th day of this month.

Mr. Crump was born in Greenup county, Kentucky, November 7th 1818. His father moved to Calloway in this state, when the subject of this notice was quite a boy; remained in that county until he reached manhood's estate, when he moved and settled in this place, some twenty-eight or thirty years ago. Ever since his settling here he has been a useful and honorable member of society. In early life he joined the Christian Church, and as a member thereof was a worthy example, and at the time of his death was an elder of the church, and died in the full assurance of immortal and eternal life.

He leaves a wife and three children to mourn and cherish his memory, and, we hope to imitate his noble example. He was a husband and father in every sense of the endearing terms; a kind and generous neighbor; a strict and conscientious business man, against whom the writer never heard an unkind word or imputation; he was universally respected by all who knew him; he was generous to a fault, ever ready and willing to relieve the sufferings of the needy; he was the friend of education and gave liberally of his scanty means to foster schools. His place in the church of which he was a member will have to be filled and his loss to society is a heavy one; but let his bereaved family and friends remember that the grave in which he now sleeps is only the gate which ushers him to a home in Heaven.  
"Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God."  
W. F.

**McCORMICK!**  
**VICTORIOUS IN EVERY CONTEST!**  
Undoubtedly the Best Reaper Ever Brought into the Field.

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Castings and all Parts Supplied.  
**JOHN R. BRITTON, Ag't.**  
n24m2 TROY, MO.

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Milliner and Dressmaker

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**HATS AND BONNETS,**  
Bleached and pressed over into new styles. All done at St. Louis prices.

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I will sell at a bargain one frame dwelling house and three lots, also part of a lot, fronting 50 feet on Main street, below brick house 41.  
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**\$5 TO \$20** per day. Agents wanted! All classes of working people of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. Silson & Co., Portland, Me.

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Will Sell Your Goods Cheaper than You can Buy them Anywhere Else.  
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