

THE TROY HERALD.

TROY, MISSOURI.

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ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Literary and Personal.

—Mr. Beverly Johnson is left, by the death of Mr. Meredith, the sole survivor of General Taylor's cabinet.

—An ex-United States Treasurer a few days ago applied to Gen. Spinner, the present Treasurer, for a position as messenger in his office.

—Caleb Cushing says that he believes his late affair about the yellow dog has given him greater notoriety than any other act of his life.

—Miss Eliza J. Buchanan, the Republican nominee for Superintendent of Schools in Jefferson county, Iowa, is just of age, a bright, cultivated woman, and weighs over three hundred pounds.

—As Mr. Walter Gibson, the proprietor of the *Harlem* (N. Y.) *Local* was entering his office one evening recently, an unknown person flung a tin cup full of vitriol or muriatic acid full in his face, probably destroying the sight of one, if not of both eyes. The perpetrator of the deed jumped into a buggy standing near in the charge of a confederate, and disappeared. Revenge for personal attacks by Mr. Gibson in his paper is supposed to have prompted the attack.

—Miss Cecilia P. Cleveland, daughter of Mr. Greeley's sister, Mrs. John F. Cleveland, has been spending the summer on a book to be entitled "Journal Leaves from Chappaqua." It is to contain personal reminiscences, sketches and other material concerning Mr. Greeley, as well as other members of the family. It is to be issued early in the autumn.

—Says the *Denver News*: Miss Anna E. Dickinson rode to the top of Pike's Peak, on Wednesday morning, accompanied by Mr. E. S. Nettleton, chief engineer of the Rio Grande Railway Land Department, her brother, the Rev. John Dickinson, and Ralph Meeker. She is the first person who ever made the ascent on horseback, and hitherto the feat was considered impossible. On the following day she lectured at Colorado Springs on "Joan of Arc."

—Secretary Belknap has obtained a large number of manuscript letters and orders of Gen. Washington, among them his general order book, in which all orders are written in his own hand. One of these orders gives details for the fortification of West Point, including the names of the men employed on the work, and another is in reference to profanity in the army, expressing his disapprobation of it in strong language. The Secretary will have these papers and orders preserved for proper publication.

School and Church.

—Rev. Dr. Kitchel, President of Middlebury College, Vermont, has resigned his post on account of ill health.

—Rev. John Todd, D. D., pastor of First Congregational Church, Pittsfield, Mass., author of the "Students' Manual," and numerous books for the young, died August 24.

—A new unsectarian newspaper is about to appear in New York. It will be called the *Aristian Age*, and will be edited by the Rev. C. F. Deems, D. D., of the Church of the Strangers.

—Rev. Dr. Richard S. Storrs, father of the Brooklyn pastor, celebrated the sixty-first year of his settlement over the Congregational church in Braintree, Mass., July 6th. Not one of those who were present at his installation in 1811 has survived him.

—Rev. Solomon Howard, D. D., LL. D., of the Ohio Conference, late President of the Ohio University, Athens, Ohio, died in California, where he had gone for his health, August 11. He was born in Cincinnati, in 1811, and graduated at Augusta College, in 1833.

—Rev. Gardiner Spring, who died in New York City, August 18, was one of the most eminent and well known Presbyterian ministers in the country. His long life and ministry was spent in New York City, he having commenced preaching in the old Cedar street church, in May, 1810. He was the author of many popular evangelical works which have been widely circulated.

—Rev. Robert Collyer writes to the *Chicago Tribune* to defend the right of ministers to have self-respect and pay their way, "one hundred cents on the dollar, like sinners," and wants the railroads to stand by their order refusing half-fare passes to the clergy. He thinks ministers, if they are worth it, should be paid enough so that they can pay full prices for what they have; and if they are not worth it, they should take their chances with other cheap laborers.

—A correspondent of the *New York Tribune* calls in question President Eliot's assertion that "the system of educating boys with girls is on the wane in the West," and presents in reply the following statements: "The Iowa State Agricultural College has in attendance an average of from 250 to 300 students, nearly one-third of them being ladies. In all departments of the college the studies of the ladies and gentlemen are parallel. Although there is a special course for the ladies, it does not seem to be at all popular among them, the majority preferring the regular college course. So far as scholarship is concerned, the ladies do not fall one whit below the gentlemen, as shown by their class standing. The plan of co-education, so far, instead of being a failure, can be pronounced a decided success, and growing more in favor every year. But this college is not a solitary instance in Iowa. All the prominent institutions of the State, including the State University, are open alike to men and women; and a glance into their catalogues shows that a fair proportion of ladies graduate in their regular collegiate courses. Instead of being 'on the wane,' co-education in the West is yearly growing more in favor."

Science and Industry.

—Oregon has fifty-four boot and shoe establishments that manufactured \$115,312 worth of boots and shoes last year.

—The iron trade in the United States gives employment to 137,545 operatives, and the lumber trade to 163,397 operatives.

—Golden City, Colorado, is rejoicing

over a bar of black sand nine miles long and one mile broad, which yields \$300 gold to the ton.

—Pennsylvania tobacco, next to that grown in Connecticut, is said to be the best for smoking purposes raised in the United States.

—Leather made from the skin of the white whale is now a regular article of manufacture at some of the villages on the St. Lawrence below Quebec. It is both fine and durable, and shoe-things made of it are said never to break.

—Georgia farmers appear to have heeded the counsel so often given to planters in the Cotton States, to grow their own corn. This year 1,702,169 acres were planted in cotton, and 1,791,468 acres in corn, showing a difference in favor of the latter, and there are besides over one million acres planted with other crops.

—Mr. Hoo, of New York, has just perfected a printing press in England which is the most complete thing of the kind ever constructed. One of the presses is already at work in a London newspaper office, and ten are to be built at once for the *Daily Telegraph*. The press feeds itself, only takes two men and a boy to run it, and prints 22,000 complete newspapers per hour.

—The *Denver News* thus summarizes the work of railroad building in Colorado the present season: Denver & Boulder Valley, fifteen miles; Colorado Central, two hundred miles; Kansas Pacific, fifty-five miles; Denver, South Park & Pacific, thirty miles, making a total of about three hundred and fifty-five miles of track, which will be completed in Colorado in 1873, saying nothing of the grading, surveys, etc., which will be accomplished preparatory for the work of 1874.

—A manufacturer in Saxony claims to have discovered a method by which certain alloys of aluminum may be advantageously used in the manufacture of hair-springs for clocks and watches. Hitherto the main difficulty in effecting this was that the rolling and drawing the metal destroyed its elasticity, and it is in overcoming this obstacle that the novelty of the discovery consists. To effect this, the wire or band, after having been drawn or rolled to a proper size, is submitted to the action of a plane of peculiar construction, and afterward trimmed to the proper size by grinding. The superiority of these springs over those of steel consists in their being less likely to oxidize, free from the action of magnetism, and less brittle.

—A remarkable illustration of the economy of machinery is afforded in an apparatus, invented in Paris, for making brass butt-hinges for doors. The material is placed in the machine in coils, there being two coils of sheet-brass for the two halves of the hinge-body, and a coil of wire to supply the connecting bolt or rivet. As fast as it is wanted, the material is drawn off from the coils, the wings of the hinge are stamped out by punching dies to the proper shape, the salient parts, which are to form the tube for the connecting bolt, are formed upon the wire itself, which is to furnish the bolt, and this is then cut off to the proper length. Before the hinge is dismissed, the screw-holes, by which it is to be secured to the wood, are formed and counter-sunk to the form of the screw-head. One of these machines will throw off a complete hinge every second, the quality comparing very favorably with that of similar articles manufactured by the slower and ordinary methods.

Haps and Mishaps.

—A colored man named Wade kindled his last fire with kerosene at Little Rock, Ark., the other day.

—At Terr-Halte, Ind., a man named John Branch in jumping from a car caught his finger-ring on a screw and pulled his finger off by the roots.

—Mr. Grayler, of Green Bay, Wis., coughed up a peach-stone the other day, which he swallowed fourteen years ago. It has been a good year for coughing up such old relics.

—Two brothers, named Pollard, at Carlinville, Ill., recently attempted to kill each other with knives. A gentle fanning with a fence-rail by a stranger cooled them off to such an extent that the Abel business was not repeated.

—Two farmers of Vigo county, Ind., went into the woods near Darwin, separately, hunting wild turkeys. Both used patent callers, and one mistaking the other through the brushwork for a bird, fired, the ball entering the forehead of his victim, causing death.

—A little girl aged seventeen months fell from the fourth-story window of her parents' residence, in New York, the other day, but was saved from death by striking upon the shoulders of an opportune boy.

—A Miss Seavey, of Belmont, N. H., aged 60, died a few days since of voluntary starvation, having refused food for twenty days. A sister of the deceased died in the same way a few years ago.

—A short time since, near Hamilton, Minn., while Mr. Fuder was at work in the harvest field, his wife left two children in the house and carried her husband some water. Returning in about fifteen minutes she found her little boy, seventeen months old, sitting outside the door burned to death. The little fellow had opened the stove and his clothes having caught fire, had gone out doors.

—At Streator, Ill., the other night, Benjamin Davis, desiring to prepare something for a sick child, tried to quicken a slow burning fire with kerosene. There was an explosion, burning oil being thrown all over him. In his agony he ran outside, where the air intensified the flames, and he was burned from head to foot. Death relieved his sufferings early next morning.

—Miss Estelle Jewell, of Rockport, Ill., aged fifteen, took a lamp up to her room the other night and placed it on a shelf, which gave way, and the lamp was burst, scattering the blazing oil over her. Her father rushed up-stairs, and finding the door locked burst it in, and found her enveloped in flames. She was so badly burned that she died in a few hours after.

—Fred. H. Smith, son of ex-Mayor Smith of St. Joseph, Mo., recently dropped a loaded gun which he was carrying down the street, when both barrels were discharged, the loads entering his right leg and shattering the knee so badly that amputation was necessary. His recovery was considered doubtful.

—Miss Hortense Elder, residing in Elbeardsville, a suburb of St. Louis, endeavored to start the dinner fire by the aid of kerosene, when the can exploded and she

became enveloped in flames in an instant. She ran into the street, and before her clothes could be torn off she was so frightfully burned that recovery was impossible, and after lingering three hours in terrible agony she died. She was eighteen years old and was to have been married in a few days.

—At Cleveland, O., the other morning, Mrs. Kate Ferguson arose and went across the street to get milk at her brother-in-law's house. On returning, her pet dog was in the street, and seeing a dog-shooter pointing his gun at the dog, she made a rush to save her pet. The shooter did not fire, but the lady was so frightened that she never spoke afterward. Convulsions followed the shock, and she died in less than forty-eight hours. She had been married but five months.

—At San Jose, Cal., Orien Dubois has had in his employ a Chinese cook. The young man fell in love with his daughter Alice, seventeen years of age. The passion was not reciprocated. The Chinaman obtained her photograph. She demanded it returned. He gave back the picture and at the same instant fired three shots. Her steel corset turned the bullets. The girl ran out. The Chinaman blew his own brains out. The girl was not hurt.

—The attempt of Nellie Smith to commit suicide at Cincinnati the other day came very near being successful. The young man who saw her throw herself into the canal was a good way off, and when he got her out she was insensible and nearly gone. After being taken to a house near by and brought to, she explained that life had become a burden to her because her home was an unhappy one. She said she had prayed before taking the awful plunge, and was ready to go. This desperate little Nellie was just seven years old, and her immediate reasons for being so "rashly impetuous" was a medium-sized spanking which her mother had administered that morning. Mrs. Smith had heard her suicidal threat, had seen her take the car-rings out of her ears and deposit them in the box with the rest of her toys and trinkets; but Mrs. Smith was astonished when Nellie was brought home in a strange suit of dry clothes. She had no idea what precocious desperadoes the modern dime novel makes out of the infants of this generation.—*St. Louis Republican*.

Odds and Ends.

—A man at New Hamburg, N. Y., has papered his horse stalls with gold paper and carpeted the floor.

—Don't count your chickens before they are hatched. A Western hen produced twenty-six chicks from two dozen eggs in one basket.

—A thrifty young farmer in Maryland has stocked his six hundred acre farm with thirty-five children, all after his own likeness.

—A Clatsop county (Oregon) lady named Munson chased a bear with a club the other day, and made him drop a fine porker which he was carrying off.

—Scene in Court: Judge—Have you anything to offer to the Court before sentence is passed on you? Prisoner—No, Judge; I had ten dollars, but my lawyers took that.

—A Pittsburg coroner makes no charge where he sits on a young man who parts his hair in the middle. He says his personal satisfaction is enough without his fees.

—A Cherokee county (Iowa) young man begged hard to get a marriage license on credit till he sold his wheat, giving as a reason why he couldn't wait that another fellow who had the stamps had made an offer to his Sally Ann. The dispenser of licenses was inexorable.

—A club was organized in Rochester, N. Y., last week, called the Dismal Six—all the members old bachelors, whose sole aim is to make themselves miserable. The presiding officer is called the doleful grand, while his deputy is known as the vice-doleful.

—Eyes like diamonds, hair like a vexed mass of golden feathers; a faultless form; a hand which no man can look upon without an intense desire to kiss it, are portions of the description of a young lady who is captain of a schooner that trades with Houston, Texas.

—One of the popular and quiet conductors on the Boston and Maine road has an unostentatious way of putting things. During the war, when gold was about 240, a discussion was in progress regarding the probabilities of its rising to a higher figure, when Mr. — quietly said, "Well, when it reaches three hundred, I guess I'll heed a barrel!"

—The medicine of powdered human skulls, which Charles the Second's physicians commended to his lips on his death-bed, is surpassed in oddity by a New England remedy for consumption. This is the heart of a rattlesnake just killed. This strange dose was said to have been administered to a young consumptive, who had been previously "given up." He recovered instantly.

—The people of Brainerd, Minn., evidently believe that pastors are human, and are therefore not inclined to view their peccadilloes too sternly. The Rev. A. D. Williams, a Baptist clergyman of that frontier town, bet his gold watch against \$100 on three-card monte, and lost. On learning his misfortune his flock at once started a subscription paper, and \$110 was given him to buy a new timepiece. The monte man, finding that they had swindled a minister, returned the \$100, and Mr. Williams is a gainer of \$110 by the transaction. He is probably the first minister that ever came ahead out of three-card monte.

—Anybody wishing to speculate in real estate can buy a home up town cheap. It is situated between two churches that have clocks; and that's the reason Mr. Johnson wants to sell it. One of these invariably a second or two behind the other; consequently when Johnson stops out until one o'clock, as he often does, Mrs. J. says to him, as each of the clocks strike one: "There! A nice time for a married man to come home—two o'clock!" Johnson, like the gay old sport that he is, thought he might as well stay out until two, inasmuch as he got the blame for it. So he stayed, and Mrs. Johnson she stayed too—she stayed up until he got in, and made him listen as the clocks struck four. Then she threatened to go to her mother or get her ma to come and live with her, as it was impossible to live all alone in the house. This kind of frightened the old fellow; so he came in next night before twelve o'clock, and as those clocks commenced a duet at twelve and jingled-out twenty-four strokes, he looked at his wife with a smile, as if to

say, "Now I've got you!" She began to cry, and said she stayed out until "all hours." Thus it is that Johnson is grieved, and wishes to dispose of his property.

Foreign Notes.

—It is stated that times are very hard in England, thousands of workmen and business clerks being thrown out of employment daily.

—The Hygiene Tract Society has been started in London, having for its object the printing and distribution of tracts and leaflets on sanitary subjects, written by qualified men.

—Ply Margall, the late head of the Spanish Ministry, has a name that is thus explained: Y is a Spanish word meaning "and"; Ply Margall means Pl and Margall. This shows that the surname of his father was Pl, and that of his mother Margall.

—A sad case of death from starvation is reported by the London papers. On August 9, Dr. Hardwicke held an inquest in Camden Town on the body of Henry Ryan, aged thirty-two. It appeared that the deceased had been editor of a French newspaper. The journal being suppressed by the authorities, he came over to England and endeavored to gain a livelihood by translating manuscript. He underwent great privations, and finally was taken to St. Pancras workhouse in an almost exhausted state. Though promptly attended to, he gradually sank and died. The post-mortem examination showed that death had been occasioned by exhaustion and consumption. Verdict accordingly.

—Orders have been issued from the ministry of police renewing the prohibition against Turkish ladies entering shops for the purpose of making purchases, whether the shops be kept by Turks or Christians. This prohibition was first issued at the beginning of the present sultan's reign, but has for some time past been allowed to fall into disuse. It is now formally renewed in a communication addressed to the foreign legations, and a direct order to Muslim shopkeepers, and Turkish women must for the future make all their purchases from their carriages, as the majority of the better class do at present, or where they have no carriages, at shop-doors or windows.

An English journal states, on the authority of the officers of an English ship of war, that the natives of Moreton Bay, on the east of Australia, have domesticated the porpoise, and use it to aid them in fishing. In the course of a surveying voyage, the natives came off to the ship and entreated those on board "not to shoot their tame porpoises." They explained that a great number of these cetaceans were accustomed to bask on the surface of the water, not far from the shore, and were occasionally fed and never disturbed by them until they required their services. When a shoal of fish entered the bay, and came between the "sea hogs" and the land, the people went to seaward of them, and roused the latter from their slumber by striking the surface of the water with their spears and paddles. The porpoises then chased the fish, caught and ate some, and drove the rest on shore; and as soon as they came within proper distance a net was shot around them, and a splendid haul was made.

Divisibility of Matter.

Let us dissolve a gramme of resin in a hundred times its weight of alcohol, then pour the clear solution into a large flask full of pure water, and shake it briskly. The resin is precipitated in the form of an impalpable and invisible powder, which does not perceptibly color the fluid. If, now, we place a black surface behind the flask, and let the light strike it either from above or in front, the liquid appears sky blue. Yet, if this mixture of water and alcohol, filled with the resinous dust, is examined with the strongest microscope, nothing is seen. The size of the grains of this dust is much less than the ten-thousandth part of a 1-25th of an inch. Moren makes another experiment, proving, in a still more surprising way, the extreme divisibility of matter: sulphur and oxygen form a close combination, called, by chemists, sulphuric-acid gas. It is that colorless and suffocating vapor thrown off when a sulphur match is burned. Moren confines a certain quantity of this gas in a receiver, places the whole in a dark medium, and sends a bright ray of light through it. At first nothing is visible. But very soon, in the path of the luminous ray, we perceive a delicate blue color. It is because the gas is decomposed by the luminous waves, and the invisible particles of sulphur, set free, decompose the light in turn. The blue of the vapor deepens, then it turns whitish, and, at last, a white cloud is produced. The particles composing this cloud are still, each by itself, invisible, even under strong microscopes, and yet they are infinitely more coarse than the primitive atoms that occasioned the sky-blue tint at first seen in the receiver. In this experiment we pass, in steady progress, from the free atom of sulphur, parted from the oxygenation by the ether-waves, to a mass apparent to the senses; but, if this mass is made up of free molecules which defy the strongest magnifiers, what must be the particles which have produced those very molecules?—*Popular Science Monthly*.

A Race for His Scalp.

Mr. Lester B. Platt, a resident of Baltimore, who is also a Yale divinity student, has been spending his summer vacation on the Western Plains. Soon after reaching Genoa, Nebraska, he was invited by the Pawnee Chief to accompany his tribe on their annual hunting expedition. Discarding the apparel of the effeminate civilization, our young "theolog" donned the Pawnee costume, and for the nonce became a regular Indian. While the Pawnees were on their homeward jaunt heavily laden with game, they were suddenly surprised by a large body of their ancient enemies, the Sioux. The Pawnees, though fighting bravely, were overpowered, scattered, one-fourth of their number slaughtered, and the remainder pursued until darkness concealed them, when they escaped. Young Platt was captured by the Sioux after giving them the last shot in his locker. He would have been scalped, but the Sioux Chief forbade it, and pointing him to the Republican River, bade him run for his life. He did, and saved it, escaping unhurt among the pursuing bullets. He will soon return to his exegesis and homiletics with the wild Indian death-song ringing in his brain, and the possession of a rare experience for these prosaic days.

Some Graphic Georgia Personals.

The Savannah *News* does up a few of the notable editors of that State in the following graphic style:

Col. Clibbey, of the *Macon Telegraph*, has an enduring reputation as an agriculturist, as well as an editor, and he is now engaged in picking the worms off his third crop of cabbages. He is also the inventor of a sub-soil rick of great power and utility. His pet project is to connect Georgia with the West by means of a series of non-explosive waterworks and narrow-gauge tual locks. He is still hale and vigorous. Dressed of bustle and buckle, his fighting-weight is two hundred and ten pounds, and he wears a number ten gaiter.

Col. J. W. Avery, of the *Atlanta Constitution*, is the inventor of the spiral spring self-adjusting garter. He was at one time a lawyer, but by application and hard study, finally rose to the position of editor. This fact conveys a moral to young lawyers. It shows what may be accomplished by energy and pluck. Col. Avery wears a rose at his buttonhole, and is fastidious in his dress. We see it stated in *Godey's Lady's Book* that the Colonel was among the first to introduce the grasshopper brand.

Randall, of the *Augusta Constitutionalist*, notwithstanding his fondness for poetry, is rather good-looking. He has recently been engaged in the insurance business, and the other day when a Burke county man stepped in to renew his subscription to the *Constitutionalist*, it was as much as the police could do to keep Randall from injuring the unfortunate man on the spot. He is fond of champagne, is a lively raconteur, and chews navy tobacco.

Pat Walsh, of the *Augusta Chronicle*, was once a very promising member of the profession, but somehow or other he managed to get into the legislature and thus blighted the buds of hope. He is a hard worker, however. During the session of the assembly, he works with coat and suspenders off, and it is said he can eat peanuts with the best of them. He is a prominent member of the Young Men's Christian Association and is an alderman. In politics he is a Fenian.

Col. H. Whitecraft Grady, of the *Atlanta Herald*, is one of the few, the very few, who do not write poetry and yet manage to get around all heavy editorial work. The only leading editorial that Col. Grady ever wrote was an article about Gov. Smith, and he had to apologize for that. When he chooses, however, none can wield a raucier pen. He recently visited the Dismal Swamp in Virginia for the sole purpose of quoting Tom Moore's nonsense about "They made her a grave too cold and damp For a heart so warm and true, And all night long by a firely lamp In the muddy lake of the Dismal Swamp, She paddles her own canoe." The Colonel is a good talker, a ready drinker and is known to be open to invitations to attend a free lunch. Owing to a peculiarity in the manner of wearing his hat, the Colonel has a decidedly rakish appearance, and is the darling of the fair sex.

Major A. R. Calhoun, of the *Columbus Enquirer*, was once a model Christian and a patriot, but in an evil hour he came South with a "mission," mixed freely with the native barbarians, and so became corrupted and contaminated. He now swears in three languages, wears a slung-shot even on Sundays and employs his leisure moments in singing "Sally, Come Up," and in swabbing out a favorite horse-pistol.

Gregg Wright, of the *Augusta Chronicle*, plays the stiffest hand of draw-poker of any man in the profession. His reflections for this amusement were intensified by association with the members of the legislature at the session before the last. He has frequently faced such adepts as Tom Hardeman and Nutting of Macon, but he never yet allowed defeat to stain the fair escutcheon of the fraternity. He is a hard worker with pen and scissors, and has a habit of re-creating in Habersham county merely for the pleasure of scratching for red bugs. It is a pet theory of his that corn whisky, as raw as it can be manufactured, is none too good for an over-worked journalist.

Col. John H. Martin, of the *Columbus Sun*, started out in life as a Whig, and he is a Whig to this day. He is conservative in everything, and is so careful of everything he says, that he not only weighs his editorials on a pair of hand scales, but counts the words afterwards. He is a great believer in Benhilliam, and some people call him an old fog; but he is progressive enough to see the necessity for the construction of the gulf coast waterway. He chews fine-cut and uses a red silk handkerchief.

Col. R. A. Alston, of the *Atlanta Herald*, is so full of conversation that he talks in his sleep. Bob Toombs and Tom Howard are the only two men in the United States who can hold him a light in this particular, and they have to pull off their coats to do it. We have often thought it would be an experiment worth trying to shut these men up in a room together for twenty-four hours with nothing to interrupt them but a corkscrew and a basket of wine. There is no spirit of scientific research in Georgia, however, and the experiment will never be tried. Col. Alston is a member of the church and of the Patrons of Husbandry, and believes in close communion.

Major Reese, of the *Macon Telegraph*, is thought to be the handsomest editor in the State. He is very fastidious in his make-up and gentle in his disposition. He wears a blazing diamond pin and an umbrella to match. His sleeve-buttons are four-pounders. A habit of waxing his moustache with crude petroleum gives a fiery tone to his editorials, but his temper is sunny and genial. When fully aroused, however, nothing short of a rubber of square-toed ocher with Brother Boykin or some of the other boys will satisfy him.

Alexander St. Clair-Abrams, of the *Atlanta Herald*, is a very small man apparently, but it has recently been discovered about the capital that there is a good deal of him about in spots. He is the hardest worker in the profession. When he started his paper he lacked two dollars and a half of having a cent, and now he has got to be wood-passer on a special mail-train. He speaks French without an effort and was in some way mixed up with the Franco-Prussian war. He has energy and pluck enough for a whole family, and always sleeps with one eye open. Although often approached on the subject he utterly refuses to divulge why he punctuates his name with a hyphen.

Chloroform will remove paint from a garment or elsewhere, when benzole or bisulphide of carbon fails.