

THE TROY HERALD.

TROY, MISSOURI.

TERMS: \$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Personal and Literary.

—Young Jesse Grant will go to Cornell University.

—James Parton is contemplating a life of Dickens.

—"Aftermath" is the title Mr. Longfellow has chosen for his new volume of poems.

—A son and daughter of the famous Dave Crockett are living near Acton, Hood county, Texas.

—Olive Logan doesn't believe that one married couple out of twenty have any love for each other.

—"The Fair God; or, The Last of the 'Skins,'" is the title of Gen. Lew Wallace's blood-curdling Aztec romance.

—The greatest dignity ever heaped upon a lone-lorn woman is that of the Detroit *Free Press* calling Susan Miss Single Bed Anthony.

—Preston Powers, son of Hiram Powers, is making some busts at Boston, with a success that indicates that he inherits his father's genius.

—Mr. Walt Whitman is recovering from his attack of paralysis, and is seen quite often in the streets of Philadelphia, although he walks but little.

—A Western paper explains Joaquin Miller's frenzied style by saying that he has had three wives. Some men die under it, and some go crazy and write poetry.

—The Boston *Daily Advertiser* says that Col. J. H. Devereux, the new President of the Atlantic and Great Western Railroad, received \$100,000 as a bonus for taking that office, and an annual salary of \$20,000 besides.

—"Eight Months in America," "English and American Orators," "American Poets," and "The Present Aspect of the Woman's Movement in America" are the subjects of four lectures which Miss Emily Faithfull is now delivering in England. The material for these lectures was of course gathered during her recent visit in this country.

—Bret Harte has more translators in Germany than he can number on his fingers. An anonymous hand is attempting his complete works, prose and verse, and two volumes of this series have already appeared at Leipzig, simultaneously with a translation of selected California tales by Wilhelm Hertzberg, who is distinguished for translations of Chaucer, Shakespeare, and Tennyson.

—Washington Irving received about \$240,000 for his literary labors. In that respect no American author has equaled him. Bayard Taylor and Longfellow have made about \$50,000 each by their books. Taylor, however, has a good proprietary interest in the *Tribune*, which enables him to live in good style abroad, though he is a man not given to show. Of the later American authors, "Mark Twain" has probably won the most coin, and he is as thrifty with pence as with pen.—*Harper's Bazar*.

School and Church.

—Indiana has the largest public school fund of any State in the Union, amounting to over \$8,000,000.

—The sums distributed to Southern schools for the last year, by the trustees of the Peabody fund, amount to \$130,000.

—There is a body of Christians in Maine calling them-selves "Repository Baptists," a schism from the Free-will Baptists, whose distinctive principle is opposition to an educated ministry.

—The cars of several Western railroads are supplied with Bibles, which are placed in racks, consisting of cast-iron frames, with the words "Read and return" wrought in them.

—Rev. Thomas K. Beecher, of Elmira, N. Y., brother of Henry Ward Beecher, has occasioned considerable straining of the Congregational brethren by an elaborate essay in one of the leading religious weeklies, in justification and advocacy of auricular confession.

—The Rev. Newman Hall, in bidding farewell to his congregation in London, prior to his departure for this country, said he proposes first to go to Niagara and rest awhile, and then to travel from city to city, preaching the gospel, lecturing on teetotalism and promoting, as far as he could, the bonds of brotherhood between the two nations.

—Rev. Timothy Hill, a Home Missionary in the Presbyterian Church in Kansas, travels about one thousand miles a month, and has averaged for five years about ten thousand miles annually. Five years ago both branches of the Old School and New School in the State numbered less than forty churches, and twenty-five ministers. To-day there are one hundred and forty-two Presbyterian Churches, and one hundred ministers.

—Rev. Ammi Nichols, the oldest Congregational minister in Vermont, died at his home in Braintree, August 24. He was settled over the Congregational church in Braintree, September 23, 1807, having begun to preach there the year before. After a long pastorate he was dismissed to go West; but about twenty years ago he returned to Braintree to his old charge. He was never re-installed, but preached until within two years with more or less regularity. He died of cancer at the age of ninety-two years.

—The Southern Methodists have discontinued the probation system, and their ministers bear witness to the general benefits to stability of membership which has resulted from the innovation. A prominent minister writes that he has never to his recollection heard a solitary minister or layman express any regret that the probation system was abolished in the southern part of the great Methodist family; but on the contrary, in comparing views with pastors and people, he has everywhere heard unqualified gratification expressed.

—The Chicago *Advance* takes alarm at the steady and rapid increase in the expenses of a college course, especially in the way of societies, clubs, excursions, regattas and graduation incidentals. The difficulty, it thinks, begins with high schools, which are fast coming to ape the colleges in graduation expenses, and springs from the increasing tendency to luxury in all Ameri-

can life, while it is aggravated by the rivalry between different colleges, and between successive classes in the same college. The *Advance* thinks that the matter must be regulated by the authorities, "partly by rule, and more by example and moral influence." Otherwise "the college will become the rich man's property, and the sons of the poor will shun it, unless they are willing to be put to social shame."

Science and Industry.

—Vermont having opened a gold mine, New Hampshire is endeavoring to set up a rival establishment.

—Cotton seed, which formerly was waste and worthless to the producer, now brings from \$9 to \$10 per ton to make oil.

—An exchange says California farmers are already engaged in the culture of coffee, opium, cocon, and tea, the planting of grapes, the mulberry, and the growth of silk, sheep and cattle raising, and wheat, and now they are beginning to plant cotton, an experiment which will be watched with much interest by every one.

—It appears that the armies of Europe, while slaughtering each other, are indirectly slaughtering the buffaloes on the Western prairies of the United States. The number of buffaloes slain last winter was as large as 200,000, of which most of the skins went to supply the demand for robes and military trimmings for European armies.

—The marble quarries of Rutland, Vt., are now being worked by ten different companies, employing over 1,000 workmen. The aggregate production is about 400,000 feet per annum, and the stone is principally of the simple white or variegated kind, of an exceedingly delicate texture and purity of whiteness. The annual sales amount to over a million of dollars.

—During the year 1872 there were in operation in the United States 812 paper mills, owned by 705 firms, and of an estimated value of over \$35,000,000. In addition to these there are thirty-nine mills now in the course of construction. The mills employ 13,420 male and 7,700 female hands, besides 922 children, or a total of 22,042 laborers, whose wages amount yearly to the large sum of nearly \$10,000,000. Their products amounted last year to 317,387 tons, valued at \$95,475,825.

—M. Bert, as the result of recent researches on the influence of change in barometric pressure upon vegetable life, has discovered that on diminishing the pressure on wheat, barley, and turnips, the germination is proportionally slower. With an increase of pressure to two or three atmospheres, the seeds appear to profit somewhat at very high pressure, however, the seed is killed; it is also killed when submitted to compression after development has commenced.

—The London *Times* recently had an editorial on the iron question, the burden of which was that one of the finest markets England ever possessed (the trade in iron) is gradually closing to her. Her disasters in this direction are not yet ended. The United States are competing successfully for the control of the iron traffic with Canada, South America, and the West Indies. They have contested under immense natural disadvantages, but they have vanquished England in spite of these. She cannot afford to be idle and sleep away her time and waste her money while competing with thrifty, active, and intelligent nations.

Haps and Mishaps.

—By the bursting of a gun with which a salute was being fired at Dayton, Ohio, a few days since, Peter Glauzner and Eliza Anderson, gunners, were killed.

—Two boys, named Jimmy Bell and Frank Brooks, riders in a scrub-race on the Atchison (Kansas) Fair Grounds, were killed while riding a race a few days ago.

—A boy in Groveton, N. H., was run over by a cart loaded with sand, weighing 5,400 pounds, and was not injured in the least, save a few scratches.

—A locomotive fireman in Syracuse was so frightened at finding his engine without enough water in the boiler, that he was paralyzed, and died a few hours afterward.

—John Sharpneck was killed a few days since in the sawmill at the Sioux City and Pacific ferry. A stick flew from the saw and literally disembowelled him.

—A drunken man in Hartford, Conn., fell from a fourth story window upon a picket fence, and the doctor pronounced him unhurt. Evidently this man's life was insured.

—A midnight prowler broke into the house of a widow woman at Clinton, Iowa, but he suddenly left for repairs after a brief interview with the valiant lady and her little latchet.

—The wife and two daughters of a Howard county, Iowa, farmer were struck by lightning a few days since, but not killed. The shoes and stockings of one of the girls were torn into strings.

—In Minnesota there were reported for the month of August, three suicides and twenty-eight fatal accidents. Four of the latter were owing to the indiscriminate use of the combined mow and reaper.

—Patrick Quinn, of Woodstock, Ill., returned home very late and badly intoxicated. His wife refused him admittance, and his boy went out to him. They lay down near the railroad track until they heard a train approaching, when Quinn made the youth promise to take care of the horses, bade him good-bye, went upon the railway, and was torn to pieces by the train.

—A young woman who was scalped by a Moccasin in a New Haven shirt factory, some time since, is recovering. The missing cuticle was replaced by pieces of half-bearing flesh taken from healthy persons, the only difficulty experienced being the finding of persons benevolent enough to contribute to the young woman's capillary restoration.

—Miss Orpha C. Miller was shot by her lover, John S. Coleman, at Loneaoning, Pa., recently. They were affianced and happy till last November, when John was run over by a freight train and permanently disabled, on account of which Miss Orpha "cooled." A reconciliation was effected, but she couldn't make up her mind to marry a cripple, and told him so. That is what made him shoot her, but she isn't going to die.

—A fatal accident happened recently to a young lady, aged sixteen years, residing in Banks county, Ga. Two young ladies, Misses Patterson, cousins, were together in a room sporting with a musket, which, contrary to their belief, was loaded. The piece discharged from some cause, and

emptied twelve buck-shot into Miss Sarah A. Patterson, killing her instantly.

—Fletcher Meredith, editor and proprietor of the Clinton (Ind.) *Republican Banner*, was shot a few days since by John A. Douglass, whose wife has a millinery shop. Douglass concealed himself in the loft, and when Meredith entered the store, and engaged in conversation with Mrs. Douglass, her husband shot him from a hole in the ceiling, the ball passing through Meredith's wrist and entering his right breast. The wound was considered dangerous.

—The Springfield (Mass.) *Republican* says: George M. Moulton, brother of C. C. Moulton, of this city, was run over by a loaded wagon at Feeding Hill, Saturday afternoon, and so injured that he died within an hour. Moulton's uncle was killed by a falling tree not long ago; his nephew was entangled in some machinery and met his death in a saw-mill, soon after; his brother-in-law was killed by one of the Connecticut River Railroad trains; and his own brother and another brother-in-law by the fall of a depot in Troy. But one man of the family has died a natural death.

—The habit of jealous lovers and unhappy married people shooting each other is becoming painfully prevalent. It is generally the man that shoots the woman, and when he knows he has hit her, and supposes he has fired often enough to put his victim out of her misery, he usually has one load left for himself. This he lodges in his own head or breast with fine effect, for it saves the torture of imprisonment and a trial for murder, and gives the law no voice in the matter. The last tragedy of this character occurred at Montpelier, Vt. A young man and a young woman who were lovers worked in the same shop. The young man went away for a few weeks and when he returned one of his companions jokingly told him that another had supplanted him in the affections of the girl. The joke seems to have struck his reason dead. He asked for no explanations, but went and got a pistol and commenced firing at the girl while she was at work in the shop. He hit her three times and took the fourth shot himself. His shot killed him instantly, but the girl, it is thought, is not dangerously wounded.

Foreign Gossip.

—Iceland wants to be an independent fiefdom. Denmark is disposed to freeze it, however.

—In Austria, unless a man can prove to the Mayor and Council of the town in which he was born that he is able to support a family, no clergyman is allowed to marry him.

—The Sultan of Zanzibar needs "a change of scene" to restore his nervous system to proper tone. So he proposes to visit London in September, following the example of the Persian Shah.

—The Duke of Sutherland, who is constructing at his own cost, the Sutherland and Carthness Railway in England, is a practical engineer, and often mounts the locomotive and drives his own cars up and down the line.

—The juggernaut car in India crushed eight women to death at Gooptipara the past summer. The Bengal Government proposes to put a stop to the dragging of these dangerous cars, a proposition which the people generally do not resent, although the priests oppose it.

—When the Mahomedan town of Tallfoo, in China, was captured by the Chinese, all the Mahomedans were massacred. The Sultan, Suleiman, took poison, but was decapitated before he died. His head and body were sent to Peking preserved in honey.

—Maria Monico, a young woman of great beauty and courage, is the leader of a band of brigands who infest the environs of Catauzaro, Calabria, said to be the most ruthless and extortionate ever known in that country. Her husband having been killed in a fight with the gendarmes, she swore to avenge him, and for that purpose accepted the leadership of his band.

—Some one who has been in England says that what seems to meet with most disfavor in the kingdom, on the part of Americans, is the utter misery prevailing in the shape of barbers-shops. No pen on earth can describe the horrors of a shave at the hands of the average barber of Great Britain; the sword were twice as mighty in a case of this kind. In fact, a hand-saw in the hands of a Modoc, the victim seated bolt-upright on the block that did duty in beheading the wives of Henry the Eighth, would come nearer the process.

—Offices-seeking is not a peculiar American institution. So greedy are Europeans for official place and pay that it is said the French doctor attached to the Shah received 80,000 applications in the thirteen days of his stay in Paris. He boxed the letters and sent them to Teheran, where he will peruse them at his leisure. One hundred and fifty personal applicants dogged the steps of the Persian King, and could not be got rid of until his carriage was driven out of the court-yard.

—Mr. Moncure D. Conway sends to the *Cincinnati Commercial* the following incident at the Rev. Mr. Spurgeon's church in London. "The two distinguished men first alluded to are said to be Bostonians: 'Just before the services two distinguished Americans—one a former official, and intimate friend of the late Daniel Webster—had been shown into a pew. Presently the pew opener came in and requested that they would take a seat just behind, as a distinguished gentleman and lady had to be placed in the pew they occupied. The two Americans at once complied, and behold the gentleman and lady escorted to the vacated seat—both black as the ace of spades.'"

—A correspondent writes to the London *Times* that all the young men sent out by the Japanese Government, throughout Europe and America, with the view of applying themselves to the study of different branches of science, have been ordered to return home. The students at present number 600. The Government has charged resident ministers to make a choice among the students, requiring the most deserving of them to be pointed out, and the remainder to be sent back to Japan. The ministers, however, preferred to send all back, advising the Government to submit them to an examination, after which those who should have to return to Europe should be chosen. The reason given for their recall is that upon the return of the students from Europe and America they were unable to bear a satisfactory examination in the studies they were pursuing. The failure is attributed to a want of knowledge of the language of the country in which they

studied. The Japanese Government, acting upon this, have resolved to send no more students abroad until such time as they have undergone some three or four years' tuition in home colleges, and can submit to a rigid examination in English, French or German.

Odd and Ends.

—Counter-irritant—Rude salesmen.

—The worst sort of grate—An ingrate.

—One who always gets bread when he kneads it—A baker.

—An Englishman who is visiting in Danbury says he has but a poor idea of the freedom of a country that has to get its weather from the government.

—A blushing damsel called at the office of a paper a few days since and inquired for "papers for a week back," and that innocent young publisher's clerk thought she wanted perhaps a sticking-plaster, instead of a bundle of papers suitable for a bustle.

—At a public gathering lately one of the gentlemen present was called upon for a speech, and this is how he responded: "Gentlemen and women, I ain't no speaker. More'n twenty years back I came here a poor idiot boy, and now what are I?"

—"How do you get along with your arithmetic?" asked a father of his little boy, who answered and said: "I've ciphered through addition, partition, subtraction, distraction, abomination, justification, hallucination, derivation, amputation, creation, and adoption?"

You have heard of "the snake in the grass," my boy.

Of the terrible snake in the grass,
But now you must know,
Man's deadliest foe
Is a snake of a different class,
Alas!

'Tis the venomous snake in the glass!
—*Sage*.

—It is told of one of the "supes" who removes chairs from the stage of a Troy theater with great effect on the death of Edwin Forrest being announced to him, while standing on a hotel stoop, he exclaimed, with dramatic gesture: "Great God! another one of us gone!"

—One of the most curious features of the Yellowstone region is to be found in the hot springs. On the border of the Yellowstone Lake are often to be seen elevated mounds, which jut out from the shore into the water. These contain pools filled with heated water, so that it is possible for a person standing on the mound to catch trout in the lake with the help of a fishing rod, and to cook them in the boiling spring without taking them off the hook.

—A minstrel, riding a pumpkin-colored sorrel, perpetrated a heavy sell on a toll-keeper one day. He rode up unobserved, and turning his horse's face about, directly opposite to the direction he wanted to go, called to the toll-keeper, who by this time came out, "What is the toll?"

"Twenty cents," answered the toll-keeper. "Too high," replied the solitary horseman; "can't pay it. Guess I will go back." He turned his horse about and proceeded in precisely the direction he wanted to go, the toll-gatherer never dreaming of the sell.

—A young lawyer of Chicago, disappointed in love, demanded poison from a druggist, but was considerably given several delicate little powders of prepared chalk instead. He then went to the residence of the adored one, who was sojourning at Valparaiso, Ind. He again offered his hand, which was unconditionally refused, whereupon he cried: "At your door is my death," and swallowed the powders. The family doctor was sent for, but after tasting one of the powders he calmly awaited the result. The young man lay down and longed for the drowsiness which precedes death. Nothing came. Then they sent him back to his mother.

—What dreadful disasters are in store for us! At the recent meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, which was held at Portland, Me., the statement was made that "it is supposed that the resistance of the ethereal medium, shown to exist by the undulated theory of light, will gradually cause the satellites to fall into the planets, the planets into suns, and suns into a common center, after which darkness, silence, and death will reign." The possibility of such a catastrophe makes one tremble. Fortunately it was also suggested that the concentration might be so gradual that catastrophic effects, either from tidal influences or from the final collision, might be avoided, the former by the synchronism of rotation which resistance to tidal motions will gradually effect, and the latter by the assumption of the forms of equilibrium under the long continued action of the forces upon the earth." We advise our readers to employ these means faithfully to avoid the "catastrophic effects."

Curing an Expensive Wife.

It is said that George Washington Perry, of Paterson, N. J., was driven to suicide. He was a young man of twenty-eight, had a wife and one child and was popular among his friends. Some years ago he was employed by the Gas Company, and it was discovered that he had used seven hundred dollars of the company's money. The matter was compromised by Perry's agreeing to pay back the money if they would give him time. He left the employ of the company, and did his best at gas-fitting. He could not get ahead, for he had a very expensive wife. He then took to drinking and neglected business and became a sot to cure his wife of her expensive habits. She would not cure, and his family troubles increased. There was no way out of his difficulties by that course. He then tried the opposite, and joined the temperance society and a church, and became thoroughly respectable. He went back to the Gas Company and worked hard and stinted and starved himself, and commenced paying his debt of honor. But his family troubles were greater than ever for he was saving money and he had an expensive wife. He fought the battle through, however, and won—paid all his debts and got square with the world. The conduct of his wife seems to have hurt him beyond cure. He wrote a letter to his mother telling her that he was about to leave the world in some sudden manner. He had often talked of doing this before, but his debt of honor probably held him back. That was off his mind now, and he disappeared. He was gone two or three days before anybody thought it worth while to look after him. His body was found floating in the chasm below the falls at Paterson, and the papers charge the whole of this man's miseries from beginning to end upon an expensive wife.

Watering-Place Lovers' Farewells.

The latter part of the season always brings with it some feelings of sadness and regret. Many friendships and attachments have been formed here during the summer that it is painful to sever when the hour of parting comes. I have known people to come here in the first part of the season and meet each other as strangers, but the mysterious sympathies of their kindred hearts drew them towards each other till it seemed the acquaintance of a lifetime. The other evening, standing by the stairway of the hotel, I witnessed the sad parting of two young impulsive hearts that were here thrown together, and for the first time read in each other the story of a burning passion that absorbed for weeks their young lives. The acquaintance was but a short one, shorter than is generally supposed necessary to inspire mutual attachment, but so exactly did these young people blend with each other like two clouds of a summer sunset, that before they knew it their responsive hearts pledged to each other their unchanging faith, as if it were the consummation of years of affection. The guests of the hotel saw them together at all times, and they seemed so contented in each other's company. There was something beautiful in the unreservedness and indifference for appearance with which they gave up their affections, their hopes and their trusts for each other. They seemed to live only in each other's presence. Together for days they wandered down the beach, looked out on the beautiful sky, and watched the play of the waters; danced together in the parlor in the evening; sat together for hours on the sands, kindling the romance of their feelings by drawing up plans of years of happiness, and passed away their time in fancy's dream of holy and devoted love. At last the time for parting came, and as it drew near you could see that the joyous laugh and merry glance gave way to a saddened look of melancholy. The girl's parents were to leave on the morrow, and that night she was to say farewell to him who had first awakened the slumbering passion in her young heart. I saw them as they stood by the stairs at the parting hour—they stood together, hand clasped in hand, and thought over their short, bright dream of love and its ending. I could tell by the look of gloom, the expressive silence, the suppressed sigh of the ordeal that each was undergoing. The possibility of never more meeting, of passing some long, dreary days away from each other, many miles separating them, the long time that would intervene before they would again look at each other, the anxiety, the expectation, the weary waiting, were all depicted on their faces. They lingered thus a while as if loth to break the spell that held them near to each other. And they were to part, though with the consciousness of being beloved—of an affection returned with the ardor with which it was given.

"Will you not forget me, Robert, when I am gone?" said she, as she turned her sweet feminine face up to his.

"No, Emma, I can never forget you—you have bound a chain about my heart that I do not care to loosen. You are henceforth my own little love."

"Oh! darling," she replied, as she nestled herself closer to him. "Every hour, every moment of my life I shall think of you. At night I shall go to my dreams lulled with the sweet consciousness of your love. And my waking hours shall be cheered by the hope that I have something sweet to live for. When you come to the city, call to see me at once, for my heart shall yearn for you, and my eyes shall not look glad again till they gaze on you."

And so saying, he drew her closer to his breast, and imprinted a long, fervid kiss on the upturned, willing lips—and then they separated. The young lover heaved a sigh, a tear trembled in his eye as he left her; but the world has power to dry up the heart's fountains. He saw others watching him, and the pride of manliness assumed a stern look and careless brow as he turned away. Yet there was no shame in his manner; it was not the scorn or ridicule of the world he left. His face wore the sorrow of pure and generous love; it was a task of pride to conceal the secret pang, the trembling sigh, arising from a fervent heart.

He mingled with the world, its amusements and pageantries, but he carried with him the memory of that look and those fond words to cheer and soften the interval of his absence. Let us hope that when they meet no accident will dampen the fervency of love with which they parted, I came near being touched that way myself, and know exactly how it feels.—*Long Branch Cor. N. Y. Express*.

The True Advertising Medium.

It is time all business men should understand that, with here and there a special exception, the newspaper is par excellence the only medium for advertising that is worth their serious attention. The newspaper is a thing of life, a visible fact, sure of its circulation, certain to be read. It constantly renews its youth; daily or weekly it appears afresh, containing many old facts, making themselves constantly more and more familiar, but holding also fresh facts, the latest news, the last wonder; even in its gossip, it gives the matter of its time and tells us what is alive and moving, up to the very date it bears, while its advertising columns show what is being done in commercial circles and lay before its readers a concise summary of those new ideas through which money is made by their fellows. As compared with all other advertising methods its charges are reasonable, and its promises modest, and while the business man is supporting it, he is moreover gaining from it in more ways than he may see at first sight.—*American Newspaper Reporter*.

TO DRIVE AWAY ANTS.—If they are married aunts, borrow some money of their husbands. If they are single, let them take care of the baby for the afternoon, while your wife goes to a concert.

THE HON. JOHN BRIGHT, as Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, will have the patronage of forty-one livings in various parts of England, varying in value from \$80 to \$7,350 each.

—Bailey, the Danbury News Man, has been funny to such a profitable extent that he can now afford to visit the watering-places and see what funny people their patrons are.