

SHOCKING TRAGEDY.

A Discarded Lover Kills His Sweet-Heart, then Shoots Himself.

A correspondent of the St. Louis Republic, writing from Boonville, Mo., under date of the 10th inst., relates the following horrible tragedy: Friday morning one of those terrible tragedies that now and then shock society, occurred at Pilot Grove, in this county, resulting in the death of two young and estimable people of that vicinity. It appears that a young gentleman named Henry Roe, of most respectable parentage, had for a year past been paying his addresses to Miss Mollie Wallin, a beautiful and accomplished young lady of eighteen, but without avail. Mad-dened and enraged at what he conceived to be ill-treatment at the hands of her father, who opposed the union of the young people on reasonable grounds, he yesterday armed himself and sought her company early in the morning. Unsuspecting any danger, and innocent of any intention to wound his fond ardent susceptibility, the unsuspecting and beautiful young girl welcomed him as usual to the hospitalities of her home. But disappointed love had already mastered the better nature of young Roe, and the sight of his idol only served to add fuel to his frenzy. At the very moment when the unsuspecting girl held out her hand in cordial welcome, her discarded lover drew from his breast-pocket a revolver and shot her dead. Appalled at the awful deed he had committed, and almost without a moment's intermission, he turned the fatal weapon against his own heart and fired a shot that laid him dead where he stood. This terrible tragedy has cast a gloom over the entire community of Pilot Grove, among the most intelligent and enlightened in the entire county.

All Night in a Cave.

The Lion Creek (Mo.) Stet relates the following: On Sunday evening, the 2d inst., Mr. Johnson and his brother-in-law, both young men who had but recently married the lovely daughters of Capt. J. D. Hurst, and two of the captain's little boys, the younger about six years of age, concluded to make an exploration of a cave near by their residence, known as the "William's cave." Procuring torches, and whatever else they deemed necessary, at about 2 p. m., they set out full of hope and glee. They entered the cave, and after proceeding cautiously for a couple of hours, their lights suddenly went out and left them in the very dwelling of darkness, with no means of relighting their torches. They turned, as they thought, to come out, and commenced groping their way through the darkness.

In the evening their young wives, waiting with increasing anxiety and impatience for the return of their husbands and brothers, concluded to go and meet them. Not finding them they became alarmed, and roused the neighbors to look after the missing party. Runners were sent in every direction, but no tidings of, to them, the dearest objects of earth. No pen can portray the mingled emotions of hope and despair which held, as it were, high carnival in the hearts of those young and loving wives. And what tongue can tell the agonies of those benighted wanderers in cavernous depths, with nothing to light them save the star of hope. They groped on, hour after hour, through the long vigils of the night, not knowing whether they were nearing the outlet, or whether they were going farther and farther from the hope of rescue.

On Monday morning some twenty-five or thirty men met at the cave, prepared and determined to learn of the fate of the missing men and boys.

They then lighted their lamps and torches and entered the cave with cautious tread. After traversing the cave for the distance of a quarter of a mile, they were greeted with the sound of the voices of those of whom they were in search; and in a few moments more they were standing together in a large subterranean chamber. The young men stated that they had been travelling the whole live-long night, and had taken no rest since their lights had gone out. They had been groping and travelling as rapidly as they could all

this while. The little six-year old boy was almost entirely exhausted, and could not have fasted more than an hour longer.

When they were conducted out of the cave the little fellow was almost helpless, and had that wild look which always precedes insanity, but after rest and refreshment he seems to be all right again. The joyful greetings of the husbands and their wives can better be imagined than described. Although the young men were so besmeared with mud and slime that they could scarcely be recognized, yet there was no stint of rejoicing at their rescue.

A Yankee Trick.

A certain farmer, who in the course of a year purchased several dollars worth of goods (and always paid for them), called at the store of a village merchant—his regular place of dealing—with two boxes brooms, which he offered for sale. The merchant (who by the way is fond of a good bargain) examined his stock, and said: "Well, Cyrus, I will give you a shilling apiece for those brooms."

Cyrus seemed astonished at the offer, and quickly replied: "Oh no, John, I can't begin to take that for 'em, no how; but I'll let you have 'em for twenty cents apiece, and not a cent less."

"Cyrus, you are crazy," replied John. "Why see here," showing a fine lot of brooms, "is an article a great deal better than yours (which was true,) which I am retailing at twelve and a half cents apiece (which was not true by seven and a half cents). 'Don't care for that,' answered Cyrus; 'your brooms are cheap enough, but you can't have mine for less than twenty cents anyhow;' and pretending to be rather more than half angry, shouldered his brooms and started for the door.

The merchant getting nervous over the loss of a new customer, and fearing that he might go to another store and never return, said:

"See here Cyrus, hold on a while. If I give you twenty cents for your brooms, you will not object to take the price of them out in goods?"

"No, I don't care if I do," replied Cyrus.

"Well, as you are an old customer, I will allow you twenty cents apiece for this lot. Let me see—twenty-four times twenty makes just four hundred and eighty cents. What kind of goods will you have, Cyrus?"

"Well, now, John, rec'n it don't make any difference to you what sort of goods I take, does it?"

"Oh, no, not at all," said the merchant. "Well, then, as it don't make any difference, I will take the amount in them brooms of yours at twelve and a half cents. Let me see—four dollars and eighty cents will get thirty brooms and ten cents over. It don't make much difference, John, about the ten cents, but as you are a right clever fellow, I believe I'll take the change in terbacker."

When Cyrus went out of the door with his brooms and "terbacker," John was seized with a serious breaking out at the mouth, during which time he was distinctly heard to violate the third commandment several times by the bystanders who all enjoyed the joke.

A British officer went into a grocery in Quebec to buy some trifling article, and seeing some red herrings lying on the counter, he asked what they were. "Soldiers, my friend," said the grocer, winking at the company. "Are they so?" rejoined the son of Mars. "Then I'll take them as deserters," and off he walked with his prisoners, to the great amusement of the bystanders and the discomfiture of the witty grocer.

Ex-President Fillmore, and four surviving members of his old cabinet, Conrad of Louisiana, Secretary of War; Hall of New York, Postmaster-General; Graham of North Carolina, Secretary of the Navy; and Stuart of Virginia, Secretary of the Interior—are expected to visit Washington this winter for a friendly reunion.

At a hotel table one boarder remarked to his neighbor: "This must be a healthy place for chickens." "Why?" asked the other. "Because I never see any dead ones hereabouts."

In a breach of promise at Fort Wayne the lover was convicted of writing "mi hart heets oanley for the, mi darling huncy."

"Marriage," said an unfortunate husband, "is the churchyard of love." "And you men are the grave-diggers," replied his wife.

Borrowing trouble is a business that does not pay at any price. If you get too much on hand you are apt to suspend yourself.

Rumor has it that no less a person than Prince Napoleon is coming to this country for a tour of observation.

The Providence Press thinks speculation and speculation are twins. Healthy ones, too, about these times.

A Boy Rat Eater.

The San Francisco Alta California says there lives in this city a boy, a child four years of age, whose tastes for the abhorrent have become so disgusting as to make even his presence among his playmates the signal for a nauseous revulsion of feeling, at least among the more delicate. In a word, he has become a veritable rat-eater, and, it is said, relishes his disgusting food. As an instance of the manner in which he deals with the loathsome creatures, it is related by eye-witnesses that yesterday afternoon a grocer at the corner of Mason and Market streets trapped a couple of large, gray, ferocious, mangy rats, whose very appearance would sicken a Scotch terrier. The grocer took the rats to the street to have them killed by dogs. Seeing the approaching excitement, a crowd of urchins gathered, as usual on such occasions, and among them was the little four-year old fellow in question. His lips quivered and his mouth began to moisten as he saw the vermin about to be offered a sacrifice to the yeeping curs. His little comrades begged the captor to give them one of the rats for their friend, and they would have more fun than if the dogs got them both. Curious and anxious to know the result, the store-keeper gave up one, and it was immediately taken from the trap by the unnatural boy, seized around the body by one hand, while the other held fast to the back of the head, to prevent the animal from biting. Thus having secured his prey, the young monster sunk his teeth in the neck, and gnawed away at the tough, fibrous flesh with as much apparent gusto as though tearing open an orange. He thus continued until he had literally eaten off the rat's head. Nor did it take him long, for scarce had the disgust of the spectators seized them than the boy held in one hand the bleeding carcass, and in the other the mangled head, and there he eld them as he stood gazing and laughing at those whose stomachs had been turned during the process. It is hard to say how much further the youth would have gone—perhaps eaten the unsavory flesh—had not older ones dispersed the crowd and driven them home. Think of that youngster's tastes! Why one almost imagines him picking rat's hair and flesh from between his teeth for a day after his meals.

How a Lady Kept Her Promise.

Lady Penelope d'Arcy, the only daughter of the Earl of Rivers, when only seventeen, was wooed by three suitors at the same time—Sir George Trenchard, Sir John Gage and Sir William Hervey. The Knights, as in chivalry bound, were disposed to contest the prize with target and lance; but the lady herself forbade the battle, and menaced the disobedient Knights with her lasting displeasure, promising joyfully that, if they had but patience, she would have them all in their turns. And she actually fulfilled her promise, for she espoused first Sir George Trenchard of Wolverton, secondly Sir John Gage of Foite, and thirdly Sir William Hervey of Ickworth, and buried the last of them before she was forty years old.

The French Protestants number less than one million out of thirty-six millions of people.

John Harper has a two-year old colt which he is confident will rival the performance of Longfellow.

A gentleman who neglected to close his pew-door took a severe cold last Sunday while sleeping in church.

"Lightning saws," are announced by some dealers in hardware. That people see lightning during a thunder storm is plain enough, but why they should saw lightning is a problem.

The principal of a young ladies' seminary, up town, where special attention is devoted to deportment, was horrified the other day to find the big girls playing "leap frog" in the back yard.

People who brood over their sorrows are usually successful in hatching a numerous covey; and those who sit "nursing their rage, to keep it warm," are sure of a comfortable temperament of indignation.

As a Judge of the Superior Court was delivering his decision in a case the other day, he was interrupted by the vociferous braying of a donkey under one of the windows of the court room. "What is that?" testily asked the Judge, whereupon the lawyer against whom he was deciding the case arose and remarked "It is merely the echo of the Court, your Honor."

The other evening, at a concert in Steiway hall, an old gentleman was much annoyed by the constant coughing of a lady who sat in the seat behind him. His patience giving out at last, he turned around and said severely, "That's a very bad cold of yours, Madam;" to which the lady demurely replied, "I know it, sir, and am very sorry for it, but it's the best I've got." The old gentleman was crushed.

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TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Shelton Uley, by his deed of trust, dated the 16th day of March, 1871, and recorded in book No. 2 at page 45 in the Recorder's office of Lincoln county, Missouri, did convey to E. H. Thompson the real estate hereinafter described in trust to secure the payment of a certain promissory note therein described, and whereas said note is due and unpaid, and whereas said E. H. Thompson, trustee as aforesaid, is dead, and whereas according to the conditions of said trust, the acting sheriff of said county in the event aforesaid is authorized to sell said property; now, therefore, at the request of the legal holder of said note, and by virtue and authority and the power in said deed contained notice is hereby given that I, the undersigned sheriff of Lincoln county, will, on

Saturday, December 13, 1873,

between the hours of ten o'clock in the forenoon and three o'clock in the afternoon of that day, at the court house door in the town of Troy, Lincoln county, Missouri, sell at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash in hand the following described real estate, situated in Lincoln county, Missouri, or so much thereof as will satisfy said note and the cost of executing this trust, to-wit: One-fifth part of 230 acres, being part of a league originally owned by Charles H. Vought and wife by deed dated the 13th day of July, 1852, and recorded in book 1, page 45 and 46, in the Recorder's office, county of Lincoln, which said land was by decree of the Circuit Court of Lincoln county, made at the April term for 1869, and said decree is recorded in book G of the Circuit Court records of said county on page 406, and by virtue of said decree one-fifth of the above 230 acres was vested in said Shelton Uley, containing 46 acres, described as follows: bounded on south by Gabriel Thompson, on west by Alfred Hooks, north by Thomas Diggs, on the east by Alice Gwinn, containing 46 acres, all in survey 1749, township 31, range 1 east. THOS. M. CALTELL, Sheriff Lincoln Co.

nov12nd45

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Martin T. Britton and Lucina A. Britton his wife by their deed of trust, dated the 15th day of March, 1872, of record in Book 2, at page 120, in the Recorder's office of Lincoln county, Missouri, did convey to the undersigned trustee the following described lot or parcel of ground, situate, lying and being in the county of Lincoln, in the state of Missouri to-wit: Beginning at a corner on the line of Thomas J. Wright, deceased, and Jacob Sherry, and running along that line in a southerly direction nine hundred and forty-four (944) feet; from thence in a westerly direction five hundred and thirty-two (532) feet; from thence back to the place of beginning eight hundred and sixty-three (863) feet, and containing five and three-quarters of an acre, more or less; the said parcel including a part of two public roads, known as the Washington and Mexico roads, it being the same land bought by the said Martin T. Britton from Levi Bickel and wife, and by said Bickel from Thomas J. Wright, now deceased; which conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of a certain promissory note in said deed fully described, and whereas default has been made in the payment of said note, now, therefore, at the request of the legal holder of said note, and in accordance with the provisions in said deed of trust, I the undersigned trustee will

On Saturday, December 13, 1873,

sell the above described property, at public vendue to the highest bidder, for cash, at the court house door in the town of Troy, county of Lincoln and state of Missouri, in said note and interest thereon, and also the cost and expense of carrying out this trust.

nov12nd45 JOHN R. KNOX, Trustee.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Martin T. Britton, by his deed of trust, dated the 23d day of October, 1871, and recorded in book No. 2 at page 285, in the Recorder's office of Lincoln county, Missouri, did convey to Geo. W. Colbert the personal property hereinafter described in trust to secure the payment of certain promissory notes therein described, and whereas said notes are due and unpaid, now, therefore, at the request of the legal holder of said notes, and by virtue and authority and power in said deed contained, notice is hereby given that on

Monday, November 24, 1873,

between the hours of ten o'clock in the forenoon and three o'clock in the afternoon of that day, at the stand now occupied by the said Martin T. Britton as a store hobby, I will sell at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash the following described personal property, situate in Lincoln county, Missouri, or so much thereof as will satisfy said notes and cost of executing this trust, to-wit: All the stock of dry goods, clothing, boots and shoes, hats and caps, hardware, queensware, groceries, and all other stock of goods, whatsoever now owned by the said Martin T. Britton, and being now situate in the two-story frame building, on the west side of Main street in Troy, Mo., and occupied by the said Martin T. Britton as a general store; also all the goods of any kind whatsoever which may have been purchased by the said Martin T. Britton for the purpose of carrying on his business as merchant in said town of Troy, Mo. GEO. W. COLBERT, Trustee. nov12

nov12

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration were granted to the undersigned on the estate of Mary Cantriel, deceased, by the Clerk of the Probate Court of Lincoln county, Missouri, on the 25th day of October, 1873. All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them to the administrator for allowance within one year from the date of said letters, or they will be paid out of any benefit of said estate, and if not exhibited within two years from the date of said letters they will be forever barred. nov12p JOS. CANTRIEL, Adm'r.

STRAY NOTICE.

Strayed from the undersigned, a light bay horse mare, 3 years old, nearly 15 hands high, a small split knot on the inside of each face leg just below the knee, a small wart on the right fore leg just under one of the split knots above said, mane shaved rather close, tail not quite so much feathered. Also a large dark bay horse, the same high, 7 years old, chubby headed, very thick between the eyes, has every appearance of being a perfect leopard. Information of the above stock will be thankfully received and their return rewarded five dollars worth. J. E. ALLEN.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the firm of Grump & Wing on open account must settle the same by cash or notes by the 1st of January next, or suit will be brought for collection, and all owing notes due two years ago, must pay the same by January, 1874, or they will be collected by law. W. WING, Adm'r. September 24, 1873.