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For the Jasper Courier,  
**I Love the Merry Sunshine.**

BY CECILIA A. HUSTON.

I love the merry sunshine, that with its po-  
tent ray  
Throws o'er the earth a veil of light, trans-  
forming night to day—  
Diffusing gladness in the heart that low in  
sorrow lies—  
Guiding the spirit from the earth to the far  
distant skies.

I love the merry sunshine, that watches by  
the side  
Of the fair and laughing flowers, that bloom  
in conscious pride,  
I love to see their sleeping forms beneath  
its influence wake,  
And turn toward the source of light to catch  
the glittering dews.

I love the merry sunshine, that cometh from  
above,  
To cheer the weary traveler with whispered  
words of love—  
And to his weak and trembling form new  
vigour impart,  
Dispelling gloomy thoughts, that wreath  
like serpents round his heart.

Recalling long forgotten scenes, and youth-  
ful hours of glee,  
When o'er the hills and dales he roamed—  
the happy, young and free;  
And with its necromantic spell and magic  
potent power  
Reanimating hopes that gilded childhood's  
happy hour.

I love the merry sunshine—I love its golden  
hue—  
I love to see it kiss the flow'rs and drink the  
morning dew—  
It calls to mind the holy ray that lights the  
heav'n's above,  
Displaying God's eternal power, his never  
changing love.  
PORT-SOUTH, OHIO.

**THE GREATEST RAILROAD IN EUROPE**—  
The greatest railroad in Europe—that con-  
necting Vienna with Trieste—has been com-  
pleted this year, and the transit from the  
Danube to the Adriatic, a distance of about  
350 miles, is now made by the express trains  
in sixteen hours and a half. Many years  
have been employed in surmounting the two  
chief difficulties on this route—the passage  
of the Semmering Alp and of the high Car-  
inthian table-land, both of which are con-  
sidered triumphs of engineering. The first  
is a bold spur of the Styrian Alps, dividing  
the waters of the Danube from those of the  
Drave. After ascending a long, sloping  
valley, the road boldly takes the mountain  
side, which it climbs by a series of zigzag  
grades, the heaviest of which, if I might  
be informed, are about ninety-eight feet to  
the mile. Near the summit, 3000 feet above  
the sea, the road skirts a terrific gorge,  
through galleries hewn in the solid rock,  
and by bridges thrown across the lateral  
ravines. The descent on the southern side  
into the valley of the Mur, a tributary of  
the Drave, is much more gradual. I was  
reminded of the passage of the Alleghenies,  
near Altoona, on the Pennsylvania Railroad,  
where the grading is still heavier, being 105  
feet to the mile, although the height attained  
is not nearly so great. The passage of the  
Semmering does not appear to me a more  
remarkable undertaking than the latter road,  
or some of the sections of the New York and  
Eric line. The speed of the Austrian ex-  
press trains is, at least, one-fourth less.—  
Wayard Taylor in Southern Europe.

A calf belonging to Charles Hill, at  
Ester, Pennsylvania, weighed 116 pounds  
when it was born.

### Valuable Hints for Home Comforts.

Exercise in the open air is of the first im-  
portance to the human frame, yet how many  
are in a manner deprived of it by their own  
want of management of their time! It may  
appear a simple suggestion, but experience  
only will show how much time might be re-  
deemed by habits of regularity, such as put-  
ting the shawls, cloaks, gloves, shoes, &c., or  
whatever is intended to be worn, in readi-  
ness, instead of having to search one drawer,  
then another, for possibly a glove or col-  
lar—wait shoes being cleaned, &c.; whereas,  
if all were in readiness, the preparations  
might be accomplished in a few minutes, the  
walk not being curtailed by any unnece-  
sary delays. Eat slowly, and you will not  
over eat. Keeping the feet warm will pre-  
vent headaches. Always lay your table  
neatly, whether you have company or  
not. Put your balls or reels of cotton into  
little bags, leaving the ends out. Dirty  
windows speak to the passers by of the  
negligence of the inmates. In cold weath-  
er, a leg of mutton improves by being hung  
three, four or five weeks. When meat is  
hanging, change its position frequently, to  
equally distribute the juices. There is  
much more injury done by admitting visitors  
to invalids than is generally supposed. Ap-  
ples and suet dumplings are lighter when  
boiled in a net than in a cloth; scum the  
pot well. When chamber towels get thin  
in the middle, cut them in two, sew the  
selvages together, and hem the sides. When  
you dry salt for the table, do not  
place it in the salt-cells until it is cold, oth-  
erwise it will harden into a lump. Never  
put away plate, knives and forks, &c., un-  
cleaned, or sad inconvenience will arise  
when the articles are wanted. Feather-  
beds should be opened every third year,  
the ticking well dusted, soaped and waxed,  
the feathers dressed and returned. Per-  
sons of defective sight, when threading a  
needle should hold it over something white,  
by which the sight will be assisted. In  
mending sheets and shirts, put the pieces  
sufficiently large, or in the first washing the  
thin parts give way, and the work is all un-  
done. Reading by candlelight, place the  
candle behind you, so that the rays may pas-  
sage over your shoulder on to the book; this will  
relieve the eyes. A wire fire guard, for  
each fire-place in a house costs little, and  
greatly diminishes the risk to life and prop-  
erty; fix them before going to bed. In win-  
ter get the work forward by daylight, to  
prevent running about at night with can-  
dles; thus you escape grease spots and risk  
of fire. Be at much pains to keep your  
children's feet dry and warm; don't bury  
their bodies in heavy flannels and wools,  
and leave their knees and legs naked. Ap-  
ples and pears cut into quarters and strip-  
ped of the rind, baked with a little water  
and sugar, and eaten with boiled rice, are  
capital food for children. After washing,  
overlook linen, and stitch on buttons, hooks  
and eyes, &c.; for this purpose keep a  
"housewife's friend," full of miscellaneous  
threads, cottons, buttons, hooks, &c. For  
ventilation, open your windows both at top  
and bottom; the fresh air rushes in one way,  
while the foul makes its exit at the other;  
this is letting in your friend and expelling  
your enemy.

**WHY COUSINS SHOULD NOT MARRY**—In  
the annual report of the Superintendent of  
the Kentucky Institution for the Deaf and  
Dumb, we find the following conclusive ar-  
gument against the marriage of cousins.

From ten to twelve per cent of deaf mutes  
are the children of cousins. It is greatly to  
be regretted that the law prohibiting the  
marriage of first cousins, did not pass the  
recent Legislature. These marriages are  
violations of a law of nature, as are evidenced  
by the afflictions visited in almost every case  
upon their offspring, in deafness, blindness  
and idiocy; and ought to be a violation of  
human laws also. The commonwealth has  
the clear right to protect itself against these  
ill-starred matches, whose offspring it has to  
sustain, too frequently, for life. It may be  
hoped that this important subject will not  
escape the attention of our legislators many  
years longer. It is confidently believed  
that by forbidding marriages of this sort,  
and by proper attention and care of infants  
laboring under the disease stated, the num-  
ber of deaf mutes in the community might  
be diminished one-half in a generation.

William S. Ford, of North Adams,  
Massachusetts, has a yearling calf weigh-  
ing 1,000 pounds.

### The "Chief Mourner."

There is a genius in this city, yclept  
Hatfield, who has earned a reputation in a  
novel manner, which will not greatly serve  
him in the time of need. The detectives  
have his daguerreotype, as well as those  
of some of his confederates. He operates in-  
geniously, and with marked success, in a  
mode of financing which a common thief  
would hardly have thought of. It is his  
wont to attend funerals, and at the custo-  
mary exhibition of the corpse, to press to  
the side of the coffin, there to mingle his  
tears with those of the friends of the de-  
ceased. Hence the soubriquet of "Chief  
Mourner" has come to be his ordinary ap-  
pellation in polite circles and other associa-  
tions where men of his character are known.  
While honoring the deceased, he keeps an  
eye open for the living, as did the Ephesian  
widow; and as others come near to take a  
last view, he contrives to relieve their pocket-  
ets of what ever valuables they may contain.  
His operations had become so extensive  
that it was found necessary, by the be-  
reaved, to keep their attention on the alert,  
and the result was the detection of the lu-  
gubrious gentleman of whom we have been  
writing. He is a shrewd financial man,  
and has been unusually successful in his  
peculiar department of industry.—N. Y.  
Post.

**QUIPS AND QUIRKS.**—The cradle is a  
woman's ballot-box. Yes, and some of  
them deposit in it two ballots at once. Now,  
isn't that illegal? The western papers say  
that the Illinois has lowered a foot. When  
it lowers the other foot, we suppose it will  
cease to run. "Thou rainest in this bosom,"  
as the chap said when a basin of wa-  
ter was thrown over him by the lady. The  
science of getting on well with a woman, is  
like violin-playing. It depends principally  
on the bowing.

**EQUIVOCAL CHARITY.**—Rev. Mr. Stiggins  
said, "I am a charitable man, and think ev-  
ery one entitled to his opinion—and never  
cherish malice against my foes, not even  
against Mr. Mulberry, who has indirectly  
called me a sinner, still, if the Lord has a  
thunderbolt to spare, I think it would be  
well bestowed upon dear brother Mulberry's  
head. Y-e-s, verily!"

**INCREDIBLE.**—The editor of the Clinton  
(New York) Courier records the astonishing  
fact that five ladies, all residents of Clinton,  
on a certain day within the last fortnight,  
took passage in the stage from Clinton to  
Utica, and during the entire drive of an hour  
and a quarter, not one of them spoke to the  
other.

"Can you let me have twenty dollars  
this morning to purchase a bonnet, my  
dear?" said a wife to her husband one morn-  
ing at breakfast.

"By-and-by my love."  
"That's what you always say, my dear,  
but can I buy and buy without money?"  
The husband handed over.

A California paper has an article on  
the old maids of the Eastern States, com-  
mencing with the startling caption—"Why  
Old maids multiply?" But do they multi-  
ply! We should be sorry to think them  
guilty of any such immorality.

A lady relating her matrimonial ex-  
perience, said: "At first, on retiring of a  
cold night, my husband used to say to me,  
"Put your dear little footies with mine;"  
but soon it was kept "your cold hoofs off  
me."

**THE ANGRY OCEAN.**—"Mother, this book  
tells about the angry waves of the ocean.  
Now, what makes the ocean get angry?"  
"Because it has been crossed so often, my  
son."

"Sam, is my coffee hot?" cried an old  
bachelor to his servant. "I guess not yet,  
mass—I spit in him, and he no sizzle," re-  
plied Sam.

Whatsoever a man soweth, that  
shall he also reap. Then what a bountiful  
harvest of old clothes and breeches the tall  
or will reap one of these days.

It is a remarkable fact that however  
well young ladies may be versed in gram-  
mar, very few of them are able to decline  
matrimony.

Why is a bee-hive like a defective  
potato? Because one is a bee-holder, and the  
other is a spec-tator.

### Union Forever.

Perish the hand that would destroy  
The temple of our sires!  
Perish the heart that hopes for joy  
In its consuming fires!  
Let not the monster be forgot  
Who dares to light the flame,  
But curse him with a traitor's lot,  
And with a traitor's name!

Our fainting hopes refuse to die—  
Our tottering bulwarks stand,  
And freedom's banner still floats high  
O'er a united land!  
The stars that gem its azure folds  
May cease a while to shine—  
But tremble not! the arm that holds  
The flag-staff is Divine.

While the dark raven bodes despair,  
And still our fears renew,  
The noble Eagle, high in air,  
His onward way pursues,  
He dreads not there the tempest's wrath,  
Though all its thunders roll—  
But soars above the tempest's path,  
Exulting to the goal.

Who composed the following?  
Youngster, spare that girl!  
Kiss not those lips so meek!  
Unruffled let the fair look curl,  
Upon the maiden's cheek!  
Believe her quite a saint,  
Her locks are all divine,  
Her rosy hue is paint!  
Her form is erinoline!

### AGRICULTURAL.

#### Aims of the Farmer.

The farmer, as a farmer, says the  
Valley Farmer, should have aims pecu-  
liar to himself. As a man, he should  
have the aims common to noble hu-  
manity, to be and live a true and hon-  
orable man, to be a generous friend, a  
true husband and father, a frank, man-  
ly, high minded citizen, an earnest  
friend and patron of science, art, im-  
provement; sober, industrious, honest,  
chivalrous, genial in temper, forbear-  
ing and forgiving. But as a farmer  
he ought to have, beyond all other  
aims, those peculiar to the profession  
of agriculture. Every professional  
man who succeeds in his profession  
has his peculiar aims. So it should  
be with the farmer if he would suc-  
ceed well. What are the true aims of  
the farmer? First of all, he should  
aim to have a good farm, not simply  
a passable farm as to soil, arrange-  
ments, productiveness, but a number  
one farm, a farm rich of soil, easy to  
till, conveniently arranged and fenced,  
well watered, drained, guarded against  
washing, properly divided as to pas-  
turage, meadow, orchard, &c. To this  
end he should be diligent in manur-  
ing, deep plowing, draining, rotating  
of crops, fencing and ordering his  
farm aright. It will not do to be al-  
ways bleeding a farm. You must feed  
it or its life blood will soon be ex-  
hausted. Many farms, like many horses,  
are worked to death and not half fed.  
Put into the stomach of the farm,  
enough good manure, or fertilizing  
material, and it will grow fat and fair.  
Take care of your farm as you  
would a favorite horse. Keep its spir-  
its up and its beauty on by generous  
feeding and care. Let no field or cor-  
ner be neglected. Feed largely from  
the manure wagon and curry well with  
plow and harrow; then do not over-  
work it by exhausting crops, and you  
will have a farm that will shine and  
do service. New farms, like young  
horses, are often ruined very early.—  
Never overwork a young horse. He  
must have good care and careful use-  
age till he reaches his maturity at seven  
or eight years of age. Then his  
life will be long and vigorous. So  
with a new farm. It must not be ex-  
hausted at first. Keep its original fer-  
tility up and if needed improve it.

Next to a good farm comes good  
buildings, for the family, the stock,  
the crops and tools. This should be  
one aim ever before the farmer. Don't

be satisfied with a log house and sta-  
ble. Crave good buildings and enough  
of them, and get them as soon as you  
can.

Good crops, too, should fill the far-  
mer's eye. Ordinarily he should be  
ashamed of a poor crop—as the lawyer  
would of a poor speech, or the shoe-  
maker of a poor shoe. Get good crops  
if they are to be had. Aim for the  
best. It is the good crops that pay.  
They are to be got by good farming.  
They don't come at random like April  
showers. There is science and art in  
good farming, there is theory and  
practice, there is philosophy and work.  
Go in for good crops by the use of the  
proper means.

Next in order comes stock as an  
aim of the farmer, good stock—cap-  
ital stock—premium stock. Raise the  
best breeds and the best specimens of  
each breed. Don't keep scrawny crow  
baits on the farm. They are a dis-  
grace to any farm, and ought to be to  
any farmer. With proper pains and  
care secure the best. They are the  
easiest raised, easiest kept, healthiest,  
A farmer should care as much for the  
looks of his farm stock as his wife  
does for the looks of her bonnet. He  
should be as little or as well satisfied  
with his good things as should a true  
man of his honor or character. A  
farmer's crops and stock are the cri-  
terion of his character as a farmer.—  
As the sluggard is known by his weeds  
and broken windows, so is the farmer  
by what he raises. He writes his  
character out in living forms all over  
his farm. If his animals are poor and  
sharply they reproach him more sar-  
castically than can any speech of pen  
or tongue. If they are fine and lusty  
they praise him with a voice of living  
and robust eloquence. Then aim for  
good stock, every farmer of the great  
rich West.

A good orchard and garden should  
be among the aims of the farmer.—  
They beautify and adorn his farm;  
they increase its value and profits;  
they benefit his family; they load his  
table with the daintiest luxuries; they  
administer to the health of his house-  
hold; they are standing invitations to  
his friends to come and visit him; they  
are evidence of his intelligence and  
good taste; they are proofs of his gen-  
erosity and affection for his family;  
they testify to his practical skill in the  
fine arts; they cultivate his mind and  
develop his manhood. An orchard  
and a garden are indispensable on a  
good farm.

He should aim to be intelligent in  
his profession; not only to be practical  
but to be scientific, to know what to  
do and why. He should be well read;  
posted up in all improvements and all  
the best methods. And he should en-  
deavor to inculcate in the minds of  
his children a desire to understand the  
true principles upon which agriculture  
as an enlightened profession, is based.  
His library should be well stored; his  
reading table well spread with agri-  
cultural papers; and he should know  
all that is in them. Thorough knowl-  
edge and thorough practice should be  
his motto.

Such a farmer will succeed. Place  
him where you will he must succeed.  
He will wrench fertility from rocks,  
clay, sands, swamps, hills and plains.  
He will make trees shed richness and  
the animals drop fertility all over his  
farm. Aim to be such a farmer.

Great men never swell—it is only  
three cent individuals, who are salaried at  
the rate of two hundred dollars a year, and  
dingy potatoes and dried herrings.