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Bury Me in the Morning.

BY MRS. HALL.
Bury me in the morning, mother—
Oh let me have the light
Of one bright day on my grave, mother,
Ere you leave me alone with the night:
Alone in the night of the grave, mother—
'Tis a thought of terrible fear—
And you will be here alone, mother,
And stars will be shining here,
So bury me in the morning, mother,
And let me have the light
Of one bright day on my grave, mother,
Ere I am alone with the night.
You tell of the Savior's love, mother,
I feel it in my heart—
But, oh! from this beautiful world, mother,
'Tis hard for the young to part;
Forever to part, when here, mother,
The soul is faint to stay;
For the grave is deep and dark, mother,
And Heaven seems far away—
Then bury me in the morning, mother,
And let me have the light
Of one bright day on my grave, mother,
Ere I am alone with the night.
Never unclasp my hand, mother,
Till it falls away with thine—
Let me hold the pledge of thy love, mother,
Till I feel the love divine;
The love divine—oh! look, mother,
Above the beams I see—
And there an angelic face, mother,
Is smiling down on me.
So bury me in the morning, mother,
When the scud clouds flood the sky—
For, death is the gate of life, mother,
And leads us to the light on high.

Japan—The Assassination of the Emperor.

The prince Goitiaro, who was at the head of the present Japanese government, was assassinated on the 15th of March. He was going from his house to the Palace, with his train, when he was attacked by fourteen Japanese, dressed as travelers. His retinue had six killed and several wounded. One of the assassins, who was wounded and could not escape, had his head cut off by his comrades and carried off, to prevent their being recognized. Two of the assassins were princes of high rank, and had the privilege given them of cutting open their abdomens with a sword, thereby preventing their property being confiscated, and saving their families from the disgrace which would be entailed upon them had they been beheaded. Thirty people were beheaded on the 1st of April, having been interested in the affair.
Since the death of the old Tycoon under whose reign the treaty was made, there has been an entire change in the government, the present dynasty being opposed to foreign intercourse, and throwing every obstacle in the way to interrupt trade and commerce that they possibly can do, without violating the treaty. The opposition, at the head of which is Prince Mito, is reported as strong as the present government, and an insurrection is momentarily expected. Guard houses with stands of arms are numerous, both in towns and along the road to the city of Jeddo. All foreigners are requested not to go out after dark and are advised by their respective consuls to go armed at all times.

Religions and medicine are not responsible for the faults and mistakes of their doctors.

Things to be Remembered.

There were some things said and done in the Republican Convention at Chicago, which ought not to be overlooked or too soon forgotten; because, in these things we have a far better manifestation of the spirit which governed there, than can be found in the glittering generalities of the platform or the speeches.

We have already noted the alacrity with which the Convention corrected the bad blunder the Platform Committee made, in calling the Republican party a national party. Here is the way it was done, as reported by the correspondent of the Associated Press:
Judge Jessup desired to amend a verbal mistake in the name of the party. It is printed in the resolution National Republican Party. He wished to STRIKE OUT THE WORD "NATIONAL," as that was not the name by which the party was known.—The correction was made.

The Convention is entitled to great credit for making this correction. It shows a candor and an honesty, under the circumstances, which one cannot but admire. Judge Jessup is a sensible man. He knows that Republicans have no claim to be considered "national," and hence to place it fair and square, on the record, as a mere sectional concern, he moved the correction and the correction is made.

Again, in the course of the proceedings on Wednesday, the Secretary having concluded reading the list of delegates from each State as were represented, we are told—
"When the list was concluded, on a suggestion, the delegates of the absent States were called, Alabama, Mississippi and South Carolina being received with hisses.

These "hisses" might grate harshly upon the ear of the national men, but, as we have just shown, there was nothing "national" in or about the Chicago Convention, and the demonstration was all right. The "Union," as recognized at Chicago, does not include Alabama, Mississippi, or South Carolina—all of which are outsiders, and deserve only to be "hisssed." The blood and treasure of South Carolina were freely spent to achieve our national independence, long before some of the Republican States, now "hisssing" here were born. But what matters that? As the Troy Whig remarks with point:
"In the old National Convention of the 'Fathers of the Republic,' which met in 1774, when the Articles of Confederation and Perpetual Union between the States" were adopted South Carolina was represented.—There were no "hisses" then when her name was called. Thirteen years after, when the 'Fathers of the Republic' assembled once more in National Convention, and made the present Constitution, South Carolina was present. Her name was not "hisssed" then. When the Constitution was submitted to the States for ratification, South Carolina was among the first to ratify, N. Carolina held off one year, and Rhode Island two years. And the reason why Rhode Island was tardy in yielding her approval was because the Constitution abolished the slave trade after 1803; a trade out of which the people of that State had made and were making immense but guilty fortunes."

After these doings at Chicago, then, let us hear no more, from the Republican journals and Republican orators about "reverence for the Fathers of the Republic," or of affection for the Union. It is about time that sort of hypocrisy was done with. "My dear husband, said a lady to her lord, who was always very long and devout at prayers, and as habitually profane when anything crossed him; 'My dear husband, I think you should either stop praying or stop swearing, it don't make much odds which.' So of the Republican party.—We think it should either stop professing devotion to the "Fathers" and the "Union," or stop saying and doing things which argue no respect for the one nor attachment to the other.—New York Express (American.)

The Indianapolis Sentinel indulges in the following bit of rail-ery:
The rail business promises to be very profitable this summer, and already a brisk trade is springing up. Yesterday five rails passed by express over the Terre Haute road, from Decatur, Ill., directed to Wm. N. Green, Dayton, Ohio. They are said to be some of the identical rails split by "Old Abe" thirty years ago. Whoever has oak timber, let him prepare to split it now. There will be a half a million of the "identical rails" sold this year, at big prices.

Seceders' Convention.

RICHMOND, June 11.
The Convention assembled at noon. Gov. Lubbock of Texas was called to the chair, and returned thanks. He deemed his selection as a compliment to his State. He trusted that they had assembled for a triumph of principles and not plunder, and that if their principles are rejected, they will go before the country as the true Democratic party, with their principles emblazoned on their banner.

Prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Burroughs. The States were called. New York responded amid immense applause.

A list of delegates appointed by the Trustees of the National Democratic Hall of the State of New York was handed in. The delegate who presented the credentials is Thaddeus E. Watt, who is here as alternate of Gideon J. Tucker, who is delayed by serious illness. He said that time did not permit the calling of a State Convention, but he was assured by the President that fifteen of the sixteen members of the Committee approved of the delegation, and desired that they should represent the State in the Richmond Convention.

The presentation created quite a stir, and much surprise. It is supposed to be a move in favor of Dickinson. The New York members of the press do not understand the movement.

All the seceding States are represented but Delaware.
Mr. Barry of Mississippi moved the appointment of a committee of one from each State on permanent organization, and at one o'clock the Convention adjourned till ten o'clock to-morrow.

Mayor Wood sent word here that the delegates from New York represented nobody, and the impression is that they will be repudiated by the Convention.

There will be little discussion in public, everything will be settled in Committee, and all differences of opinion accommodated.

There is no doubt but that the Convention will close to-morrow, to await the action of the Baltimore Convention.

The delegates from Florida have arrived. They are instructed not to go to Baltimore. There is considerable excitement this evening about the hotels. People are discussing the probable dissolution of the Union.—Several of the Virginia delegates to Baltimore assert that they will secede if the Richmond delegates are not admitted. The Alabama delegates say they go to Baltimore, hoping that they will not be admitted, believing that all the Southern States will then join them.

Bell and Everett Meeting—Letter from Mr. Fillmore.

NEW YORK, June 9.
A meeting held at Cooper Institute last night called for the purpose of ratifying the nomination of Bell and Everett, drew together several thousand people. Speeches were made by Hon. James Quarles and Hon. Gustavus A. Henry of Tennessee, and Hon. Zebulon B. Vance. During the meeting an extract was read from a letter from Hon. Millard Fillmore to the effect that he would vote for Bell and Everett, even if his should be the only vote for them in this State.

Colored Men on the Jury.

The Worcester (Mass.) Transcript says, that when the jury list was revised the present year it was entrusted to three aldermen, who reported, among other names, those of Wm. H. Jenkins and A. Clough. Both are colored barbers, doing a good business.—Mr. Jenkins owns houses on Prospect street, and Mr. Clough is not far behind him in material wealth. Jenkins was a slave who ran away, came to Worcester, and when he earned the money paid for himself. Both are very intelligent men. The report passed successfully and unanimously through the Board of Aldermen and has now reached the lower branch of the city government.

Common Pleas Law Sustained.

The Supreme Court has decided that the Common Pleas Law passed by the Legislature last winter, was legally and constitutionally enacted. A thorough investigation of the legislative record satisfied the Court that the law is valid just as it stands. This decision will relieve the embarrassment which has been felt in making nominations for Judges and Prosecuting Attorneys, on account of the uncertainty as to its constitutionality.

The Dying Crew.

An American ship landed on the coast of Africa, and the crew had removed to one of the forts, the Fever Plague of that dread coast having broken out amongst them.—Soon the dying were too many to receive the care of the living. One of the fated crew, amid the revels and reckless mirth with which they sought to meet inevitable death, composed the following:
We meet 'neath the sounding rafter,
And walls around us are bare,
As they echo our peals of laughter,
It seems that the dead are there!
But stand to your glasses steady!
We drink to our comrades eyes—
Here's a cup to the dead already,
And hurrah for the next that dies!

Not here are the goblets glowing,
Not here is the vintage sweet;
'Tis cold, as our hearts are growing,
And dark as the fate we meet!
But stand steady to your glasses steady!
And soon shall our pulses rise;
A cup to the dead already—
And hurrah for the next that dies!

Not a sigh for the lot that darkies,
Not a tear for the friends that sink;
We'll fall 'midst the brim cup's sparkles,
As mute as the wine we drink,
So stand to your glasses steady!
'Tis in this our respite lies;
One cup to the dead already—
And hurrah for the next that dies!

Time was when we frowned at others,
We thought ourselves wiser then;
Ha! ha! let them think of mothers,
Who hope to see them again!
But stand to your glasses steady!
The thoughtless here are the wise;
A cup to the dead already—
And hurrah for the next that dies!

There's many a hand that's shaking,
There's many a cheek that's sunk;
But soon though our hearts are breaking,
They'll beam with the wine we've drunk,
So stand to glasses steady!
'Tis here the revival lies!
A cup to the dead already—
And hurrah for the next that dies!

There's a mist on the glass congealing,
'Tis the hurricane's fiery breath!
And thus doth the warmth of feeling
Turn ice in the grasp of death.
Then stand to your glasses steady!
For a moment the vapor flies;
A cup to the dead already—
And hurrah for the next that dies!

Who dreads to the dust returning!
Who shrinks from the sable shore!
Where the high and haughty yearning
Of the soul shall sting no more,
Ho! stand to your glasses steady,
This world is a world of lies;
A cup for the dead already—
And hurrah for the next that dies!

Cut off from the land that bore us,
Betrayed by the land we find,
Where the brightest have gone before us,
And the dullest remains behind
Stand! stand to your glasses steady!
'Tis all we have left to prize;
A cup to the dead already—
And hurrah for the next that dies!

Fees of Officers.—By a recent decision of the Supreme Court, District Prosecutors are not allowed any fees in criminal cases, where their services are given. To remedy this matter as far as practicable, and to promote the ends of justice, the Commissioners of this county yesterday allowed James N. Sweetzer, prosecutor for this county, \$200 for his services in criminal cases.

Another decision of the Supreme Court, made at its present term, is to the effect that Sheriffs are entitled to no fees in any action for debt except in cases where collections are made by the Sheriff himself. This robs the Sheriff's office of a large share of its value, and compels all who act in that capacity to do a great deal of work without receiving any pay for it.—Indiana Journal.

Fred Douglass, the negro who fled from the United States in terror, at the premature explosion of the John Brown insurrection, in Virginia, has returned home to take an active part with his political friends in the Lincoln campaign. In consequence of Lincoln's nomination, Fred Douglass' paper will not be discontinued, as heretofore announced.

For the Jasper Courier.
Rockport, June 13, 1860.

MR. EDITOR—SIR:—In your issue of the 6th inst., there appeared an anonymous contribution, the intention of which was to advance the claims of H. G. Barkwell, Esq., upon the consideration of the people, as a candidate for the office of Common Pleas Judge.

It is not the intention of the writer of this article to disparage Mr. Barkwell's claims upon the people, nor to attempt to depreciate his qualifications for the office. But the public should know something of the author of that communication and the surrounding circumstances. The author is, I am pretty certain, an itinerant lawyer who is now sojourning in our town, and who is, at present, occupying Mr. Barkwell's office, and whose acquaintance with the latter gentleman is of very short duration. It is a little singular how he could become so thoroughly posted in regard to the past services of one of our citizens, and present standing and position of others in so short a time. Who, I would ask, informed him that the claims of Mr. B. were superior to those of any other man in the district? and who imparted to him the (to us astonishing) information that Mr. B. had "grown grey in the service of the Democracy?" I do not pretend to say that such is, or is not, the case, but it comes with very bad grace from a new comer, who, if Mr. Barkwell was nominated, could not vote for him.

Had the article been written by a citizen of Spencer, or of any county in the district, this communication would not have been thought of, but when strangers presume to dictate to the voters of this district who they shall vote for, they should show their authority for making statements the truth of which they know nothing about.
VALENTINE.

Dr. Roback's Scandinavian Blood Pills and Blood Purifier.

"The blood is the life," says Scripture; so says Science also. Expel corruption from the blood and no disease can exist in the system. My Blood Pills and Purifier perform their task effectually. They are powerful vegetable detergents, and cure all forms of disease, which arise from impure blood, simply because they remove the common causes of disease from the life-sustaining fluid. Hence their apparently miraculous cures of scrofula, eruptions, tumors, dyspepsia, liver complaints, rheumatism, swelling of the joints, and all affections of the internal organs, which do not proceed from malformation.

See advertisement.

A GOOD ONE.—Pat was helping Mr. Blank of this place to get a safe in his office one day, and not being acquainted with the article, inquired what it was for?

"To prevent papers and other articles which are placed in it from being burnt in case of fire," replied Mr. B.

"An' sure, will nothing ever burn that's put in that thing?"

"No."

"Well then, yer honer, ye'd better be after getting into that when ye die?"

Mr. Blank smiled.

OX DIT.—'Tis said that e'er his banner to the breeze was hung,

Out of poor Bell a heavy Toll was wrung.

And now as the Bell-wether of the lot,

They'll fleece him well e'er sending him to pot.

Miss Jenks complained that the Turkey she eat on Thanksgiving day "did not set well."

Jones suggested that "probably it was not a hen turkey." Jones got a glass of water in his face.

The true aim of satire should be like that of air guns, to make a report, but wounding no one.