

# THE JASPER WEEKLY COURIER.

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Notices of appointment of administrators and legal notices of like character to be paid in advance.

ANNOUNCING CANDIDATES: For Township officers, each \$1.00. For County " " 2.50. For District, Circuit, or State, 5.00.

**BRENGER & BROWN,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
And Notary Public.  
Jasper Ind.,  
Will practice in all the Courts of Dubois and Perry Counties, Indiana.  
July 19, 1867-ly

**Clement Borne,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
JASPER, INDIANA.  
Will attend promptly to any business entrusted to him in any of the courts of Dubois county. Office in the Courier Building on West street.

**G. W. B. Carr,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
JASPER, INDIANA.  
Will practice in all the Courts of Dubois and adjoining counties.

**L. Q. DEEBLER** & **W. A. TRAYLOR**  
THE ULLER & TRAYLOR,  
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS AT LAW,  
JASPER, INDIANA.  
Will practice in the Courts of Dubois and adjoining counties. Particular attention given to collections.  
March 20 '68-ly

**M. A. Hoopes,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
JASPER, INDIANA.  
Will practice in all the Courts of Dubois and adjoining counties. Particular attention given to collection of claims.  
Office at Washington House, directly in front of the Court House. July 24-ly

**MALOTT, COBB & SCHAFER,**  
Attys at Law,  
JASPER, INDIANA.  
Will practice in Courts of Dubois County.  
Special attention given to the Collection of Claims.  
April 17 1868

**F. HAHN & CO.**  
FORWARDING & COMMISSION.  
**MERCHANTS.**  
**TROY, IND.**  
DEALERS IN  
Produce, Barley, Oats and Lime.  
Lower Wharf-Boat Proprietors,  
TROY, INDIANA  
Sept. 20 '67-6m

**Joseph Truxler,**  
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN  
HARNESS AND SADDLES,  
South East Corner of the Public Square  
JASPER, IND.  
OFFERS his thanks to the citizens of Dubois county and vicinity for their past patronage, and solicits a continuance and extension of the same, feeling confident that he can make it to the interest of persons in want of any thing in his line to deal with him, as his motto is "small profits and quick sales."  
[May 15, '62.]

**C. STEGE, H. BEILING, JOS. HANSTHAUEN**  
**STEGE, REILING & CO.,**  
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN  
Groceries, Provisions, Teas,  
TOBACCO, CIGARS,  
MARKET STREET,  
North Side, between Second and Third Sts.  
LOUISVILLE, KY.  
P. S.—Prompt attention to orders from the country.  
sep. 12, 1863 ff.  
Pay us what you owe us.

**The Old Log House.**  
The old log house, the swallows nook,  
With thoughtful care bestowed;  
The rustic bridge, the babbling brook,  
The penstock by the road;  
The maple trees, where every morn,  
The bird's song o'er and o'er;  
The golden ears of ripened corn  
That hung beside the door.

The little window, overgrown  
With huncyeuckles gay,  
Through which the sunbeams brightly shone  
Through half the summer day;  
The soft low hum of wildwood bees  
Among the garden flowers;  
The music of the rustling leaves  
That waked the passing hours.

The porch where roses fondly cling,  
The door that opened wide,  
The wooden hatch, the leather string,  
That always hung outside,  
The widespread hearth and easy chair,  
The pictures on the wall;  
The white-haired father sitting there—  
Ah, yes, I see them all.

The highpost-bedstead contained t'round,  
Where mother always slept;  
The old oak chest with leather bound,  
Where all my clothes were kept;  
The Holy Book upon the stand,  
So full of heavenly light,  
The pressure of a father's hand  
A mother's kind good night.

Oh! how these scenes of former years,  
That long since passed away,  
In all the truthful light appear  
Before my eyes to-day!

**Radical Catechism.**  
Enter long haired Sunday School teacher,  
And short haired boy:  
What is the first duty of every child of God and humanity?  
Boy—Howl until he gets an office.  
Teacher—What is his next duty?  
Boy—Howl for another.  
Teacher—What is the chief duty in of-  
fice?  
Boy—Grab all he can, keep what he grabs, and howl for more.  
Teacher—How shall he keep himself in and others out?  
Boy—By calling every one who opposes him a copperhead, rebel, and traitor, with red hands.

Teacher—What is a Democrat?  
Boy—A copperhead.  
Teacher—What is a copperhead?  
Boy—A Seven headed snake, always being killed and never dead—"The worm which never dieth."  
Teacher—Is he dangerous?  
Boy—Yes, in some places.  
Teacher—Where?  
Boy—At the ballot box.

Teacher—Where are they found?  
Boy—In every State and Territory, and very numerous in Kentucky.  
Teacher—How are they made?  
Boy—By reading the acts and doings of the 40th Congress.  
Teacher—What are they made of?  
Boy—Honest Republicans.  
Teacher—Do "loi" office holders ever turn to be copperheads?  
Boy—Never.

Teacher—What is chief and supreme desire and longing of your moral spiritual and carnal nature?  
Boy—What!  
Teacher—What do you want to be.  
Boy—A copperhead.  
Exit long hair in disgust.

**Conundrums.**  
Q—When a man loses a building lot, is he blind? Don't know; but he has certainly been deprived of his site.  
Q—When are ladies' waters ill-tempered?  
Ans—When they are waspish.  
Q—Why should weddings always be celebrated in the belly? Because its the proper place for bell ringing.

Q—Why is it easy to break into an old man's house. Because his gut is broken and his locks are few.  
Q—Why was Eve the first ritualist convert? Because she began by being evangelical, and ended by taking to vestments.  
Q—'Ideas,' says Voltaire, 'are like beads. Men only get them when they grow up, and women never have any.' What a wretch.

**An Excellent Snake Story.**  
A friend of ours in Benton county, not more than a hundred miles from Pond Grove, is exceedingly fond of getting a joke upon his neighbors, and enjoys a laugh even at his own expense. The tables were lately turned so nicely upon him, however, that we doubt whether he will try his hand at a joke again for a long time.

He was lately crossing a field on his premises when he felt a peculiar sensation in his trousers leg, and in an instant the terrible suspicion fastened upon him that there was a snake there. Putting out his hand to ascertain, it came in contact with what he supposed to be the head of the reptile. It flashed across his mind at once that the only hope of his life lay in his ability to grasp and firmly hold the head until he could obtain assistance and extricate himself from the unpleasant predicament. Seizing it therefore, with one hand, he started at full tilt for the house, about half a mile distant. As he ran he could feel the reptile wriggling around his leg. He was fairly bathed in a cold sweat at the thought that it might free itself from his grasp and give him the fatal blow while far away, from help, and fearful wings to his feet. As he approached the barn, where his wife was at work, he became fearful of the terrible effect it might have upon her to reveal his dangerous situation, and he, therefore, slipped slyly in at the back door. Going into one corner, he divested himself of his clothing (he had kicked off his boots on the way) drew forth the cause of his terror, and with a sense of relief hurled it violently from him. It struck the rafters above, then fell to the floor and revealed to his astonished gaze—an old piece of rope, which he had put, as he had supposed, into his pocket, but which had slipped down into his trousers leg. The movement of walking had produced the wriggling which had at first attracted his attention.—As he ran, of course, the motions became more violent. A knot on one end he had mistaken for the head and had been holding it as with the grasp of death.

His wife, good soul, was at first nearly frightened to death, then almost laughed herself to death. The story was too good to keep, and soon his neighbors were anxiously inquiring regarding his recovery from his "snake bite." We have often heard of persons having "snakes in their boots," but never in that way before.

—Lafayette, Ind. Courier, 21st.

Not long since, a green looking Vermont farmer walked into the office of Dr C T Jackson, the Chemist.  
'Dr Jackson, I presume,' said he.  
'Yes, sir.'  
'Are you alone?'  
'Yes, sir.'  
'May I lock the door? and he did so, and having looked behind the sofa and satisfied himself that no one else was in the room, he placed a large bundle done up in a yellow bandanna on the table and opened it.  
'There, Doctor, look at that!'  
'Well,' said the Doctor, 'I see it.'  
'What do you call that, Doctor?'  
'I call it iron pyrites.'  
'What! said the man, 'isn't that stuff gold?'  
'No, said the Doctor, 'it's good for nothing; its pyrites; and putting some over the fire in a shovel it evaporated up the chimney.'  
'Wal,' said the poor fellow, with a woe-begone look 'there's a widdier woman up in town has a whole hill full of that, and I've been and married her.'

**The Next Congress.**—The members of the House of Representatives of the next Congress have been elected for all the States except New Hampshire and Connecticut.—They stand divided—134 Republicans to 74 Democrats. The members from the two States yet to choose will probably be 5 Republicans and 2 Democrats, making the House stand 136 Republicans to 76 Democrats. This is a Democratic gain of 27, and it will destroy the present two-thirds strength of the Republicans, so that when Grant vetoes an extreme Radical measure in accordance with what he believes to be the 'will of the people,' the Democrats will have the power to sustain him and thwart the ultraists if they choose.

There is a report that Brigham Young is going to retire to private life with the \$3,000,000 which he has made by his profession as prophet.

**A Cloud of Grasshoppers**

A plague of grasshoppers is again sweeping over a large part of Texas. The following extract of a letter from John H Cochran, dated at Balknap on the 16th ult, describes the first appearance of the pest:—  
Yesterday, the 15th, I saw a sight which I hope no mortal man will see again.—  
About 3 o'clock in the afternoon, I went to the door, and observing that the sun shone but dimly I looked for the cause. I saw in the distant west what I took to be the smoke of an immense fire, but on looking close I perceived that it was not smoke. What it was was the inquiry of every one, both old and young. I continued to approach, and in about two hours came near enough to us to see that it was a dense mass of moving matter. Nearer and nearer, dimmer and dimmer the sun shined—we see what it is—the Egyptian plague! From the ground upward as far as the eye could see, on account of their denseness, was an almost solid mass of living moving insects—grasshoppers.  
All who saw the sight agree that for every square inch of surface over which they were flying, there must have been no less than one bushel of grasshoppers. This body of insects was moving ahead of a northwest wind. It was some three miles wide, and as long each way as the horizon was to us.—  
This could be seen before they approached near enough to distinguish what they were; after they reached us the view was very limited, on account of the denseness of the mass. They passed over in a northeast direction; still we have millions left of the first coming. This is no exaggeration.

**Tailors Defended.**  
A tailor possesses the qualities of nine men combined in one, as will be seen by the following observations:  
1. As an economist, he cuts his coat according to his cloth.  
2. As a gardener, he is careful of his cabbage.  
3. As a sailor, he sheers off wherever it is proper.  
4. As a play actor, he often brandishes a bare bodkin.  
5. As a lawyer, he attends many suits.  
6. As an executioner, he provides suspenders or gallowses for many persons.  
7. As a cook, he is generally furnished with a warm goose.  
8. As a sheriff's officer, he does much at sponging.  
9. As a rational and Scriptural divine, his great aim is to form good habits, for the benefit of himself and others.

The total number of human beings on the earth is computed at 9,000,000,000, and they speak 3,023 different tongues.  
The average duration of human life is thirty-three and one half years.  
One fourth of those born, die before they are seven years old—one half before they are seventeen.  
Out of one hundred persons only six reach the age of sixty.  
Out of five hundred persons only one attains the age of eighty-nine.  
Sixty persons die every minute.  
Tall men live longer than short ones.  
Married men live longer than single ones.  
Rich men live on an average, forty-two years, but poor ones but thirty. There is a drunkard to every forty-four.

**A BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.**—God knows what keys in the human soul to touch, in order to draw out the sweetest and most perfect harmonies. They may be the minor strains of sadness and sorrow; they may be the loftier notes of joy and gladness. God knows where the melodies of our nature are, and what discipline will call them forth. Some with plaintive songs must walk in lowly vales; some shall sing of nothing but joy, as they tread the mountain-tops of life; but they all unite without a discord or a jar, as the ascending anthem of loving and believing hearts finds its way into the chorus of the redeemed in Heaven.

**PLENTY OF EGGS.**—The Portsmouth (N. H.) Chronicle says: A neighbor of ours says that hogs' lard is the best thing he can find to mix with the dough he gives to the hen. He says that one out of this fat as large as a walnut, will set a hen to laying immediately after she has been broken up from setting, and that by feeding them with the fat occasionally, his hens continue to lay through the winter.

**OHIO AND MISSISSIPPI RAILROAD.**—If the extension of the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad can be brought to this city it will inaugurate a new era in the business prosperity of New Albany, as well as prove of the utmost advantage to the road. By leaving Jeffersonville two miles to the South, and making New Albany its river terminus, the road would prove of incalculable advantage to our city. Indeed, the people of New Albany can well afford to pay one hundred and fifty thousand dollars as a bonus, if need be, to secure the road here and prevent its touching Jeffersonville. We have already spoken several times of the inevitable result of the extension of the road here from North Vernon; the building of another branch to connect with same road at or near Vincennes. It is true that such a branch would be incalculable advantage to the road; but it would also be of equal advantage to New Albany. It would open to this city direct and communication with the rich iron mines and coal fields in the counties of Martin, Greene, Clay, Daviess and Knox. It would secure to New Albany nearly if not all the trade of that portion of the State between this city and Vincennes, and also a large and profitable trade from Southern Indiana. Such a branch, in connection with the one from North Vernon, would pay the company very largely, in the local trade alone, to say nothing of the immense through business to Cincinnati and the East, and St. Louis and the West Southwest and Northwest.—New Albany Commercial.

**How to settle Disputes.**

A cross grained, surly man, who crooked by nature to keep still, went over one to his neighbor, Mr F., a remarkably cool, calm, non-resistant, and addressed him thus:  
'That piece of fence over there (pointing in a certain direction is mine, and you shan't have it.'  
'Why,' replied Mr F, 'you must be mistaken, I think.'  
'No, no, it's mine and I shall keep it.'  
'Well,' said neighbor F, 'suppose we leave it to any lawyer you shall choose.'  
'I won't leave it to any lawyer,' said the other.  
'Well,' continued Mr F, 'shall we leave it to any four men in the village that you shall select?'  
'No, I shall have the fence.'  
Not at all discomposed Mr F, said:  
'Well, neighbor, then I will leave it to you whom the fence belongs to whether you or myself.'  
Struck dumb by this appeal, the wrathful man turned away, convicted by his own conscience, saying: 'I won't have anything to do with a man that won't contend for his rights.'

Mr F. has often remarked he never could wish for a better neighbor than this man proved afterward. He never alluded to the fence or the conversation.

**TO KEEP THE FEET DRY.**—We notice in our exchanges numerous recipes for making shoe leather water proof, most of them compounds, involving considerable trouble in and more or less expense, and none of them half so good as the simple article castor oil, which can be bought at the drug stores for twenty five or fifty cents a pint, according to your locality. Apply it to the boot when dry, and soak it by the fire until the leather is saturated. Treat the soles in the same way, being careful to dry well, so that they will not gress the carpets. We once treated a pair of calf boots in this way, and a few days after we walked five miles in saturated snow and water from six to ten inches deep at every step, and came out with feet perfectly dry. Castor oil will keep the leather soft, pliable and black, though not glossy, and quite impervious to water.  
—Wisconsin Farmer.

**RAILROAD FROM VINCENNES TO LOUISVILLE.**  
We publish to-day a short article from the New Albany Commercial, in regard to a projected railroad direct from Vincennes to that city. It is strange that there has not been a railroad direct from here to Louisville years ago. Such a road would pass through a rich country now deprived of such facilities and give to Louisville the control of an immense trade on the whole line, which she is geographically entitled to, and which she could have by merely extending her hand in the right spirit. We commend this matter to the attention of the capitalists and business men of that great and growing city.—Vincennes Sun.