

# THE JASPER WEEKLY COURIER.

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NO. 7.

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**CLEMENT DOANE,**  
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**INTRODUCER,**  
**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 Doane,**  
**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. T. E. Carr,**  
**ATTORNEY AT L / W.**  
JASPER, INDIANA.

Will practice in all the Courts of Dubois  
and adjoining counties.

Office on the South side of the Public  
Square. Sept. 20 '67.

L. Q. FERRULER. W. A. TRAYLOR.

**DEBULER & TRAYLOR,**  
**ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS AT LAW,**  
JASPER, INDIANA.

Will practice in the Courts of Dubois and  
adjoining counties. Particular attention given  
to collections.  
March 20 '68-1v

**S. A. Boyles,**  
**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-y

**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. HAIN & 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 hiethanks to the citizens of Du-  
bois 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. REILING, JOS. HAXTHAUSEN**  
**STEGE, REILING & CO.,**  
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

**Groceries, Provisions, Teas,**  
**TOBACCO, CIGARS,**  
**MARKET STREET,**  
North Side, between Second and Third Strs.,  
LOUISVILLE, KY.

P. S.—Prompt attention to orders from the  
country.  
sep. 12, 1863 if.

Call and settle your accounts.

## A New England Tragedy.

The sun was settin' like a hen,  
Upon his western nest,  
And of she wasn't pretty red,  
Why then may I be blest.

Young Samyule Pod—Old Podes son—  
Was lockin' at the sky,  
When from the cow yard back of him,  
There came a female cry.

Upon the bosom of a fence  
Reclin'd Jerushy Dow,  
While at her cum, with hideous roar,  
A ramparous cow.

Oh! laws a massy! Help me Sam!  
Jerushy did exclaim:  
And Samyule drew his jack knife forth,  
And then put back the same.

"Sweet maid," he said courteously,  
"Jest hold the critter's horns,  
Or else, when I come up, he'll be  
A treadin' on my corns"

She quickly smil'd her gratitude,  
When swift the varmint stoop'd,  
And in a moment had Miss Dow  
A hangin' by her hoops.

Then Samyule's latent dander riz,  
And with a fearful frown  
He seiz'd a heavy cistern pole  
And knock'd the old cow down.

The cocker's hero dropp'd his pole,  
And flew to where Miss Dow  
Stood leanin' up agin the fence,  
A yellin' at the cow.

See he, Jerushy, promise me,  
Before agin we part,  
That you will take the name of Pod,  
And ease my achin heart."

See she, Miss Dow, sir, if you please,  
And if you must know all—  
I've promised Alexander Bangs  
To marry him next fall.

Poor Samyule press'd to hear no more,  
But bust out into groans,  
And pulled his hair and scratched himself,  
And tore his pantaloons.

The dark duck pond invited him,  
He plung'd beneath the wave,  
And with a groan upon his lips,  
He sunk into that grave.

## Incorporation of an Important Railroad Company.

The Indianapolis Sentinel says: "Articles of Association of the New Albany and St. Louis Air Line Railway Company, were filed in the Secretary of State's office last Friday. The company has a capital stock of two millions, divided into fifty dollar shares. The road will run nearly upon an air line as the typography of the country traversed will admit of, and will cross the Wabash near Mt. Carmel, Illinois, will pass through the counties of Floyd, Harrison, Crawford, Dubois, Pike and Gibson, and its length in this State will be about one hundred and seven miles. The directors for the first year are William S. Colbertson, Lawrence Bradley, Greenbury C. Cannon, John L. Ford, Augustus Bradley, Jesse J. Brown, Morris McDonald, Lucien G. Matheys, Robert G. McCord, Thos. L. Smith, John H. McMahan, Reuben P. Main and Ezekiel R. Day. The company is organized under very favorable prospects, its incorporators being among the wealthiest and most influential citizens of New Albany, and we sincerely trust the enterprise will be carried on to successful completion. The road will develop a portion of country now comparatively unknown, but which is teeming with mineral wealth, and will add largely to the wealth and prosperity of the State. New Albany owes it to the State as well as to herself to see that this road is built, for it will be of incalculable value to her, as well as to the southern counties. Let there be no looking back from the plow."

The following appears in the Church-  
yard of Torryburn:

"Here lies Margory Creig,  
Who never had issue except in her leg.  
This Margery Creig was wondrous cunning.

For while one leg stood still the other  
kept running."

The difference between firmness and  
obstinacy is that the former holds opinions,  
while the latter is held by them.

## SLAVERY IN KENTUCKY.

A Letter to Hon. Mr. Julian, Containing  
Some Horrifying Disclosures

OWEN COUNTY, KY., Jan. 22, 1869.

When I saw your statement made on the  
floor of Congress that slavery existed in Ow-  
en county, Kentucky, I was glad. When  
I saw your resolution to send an officer to  
this sin-stricken county to investigate the  
truth of the report, I rejoiced. But, old  
playmate, when I saw that your patriotic,  
loyal and religious resolution had been  
referred to some tardy, slow-moving  
committee, my mind suffered an immediate  
depression. It groaned in spirit; nay, like  
Duncan in his courtship, I "sighed both out  
and in," to think how the great duties of hu-  
manity had to be postponed in order to com-  
ply with old fogy forms of law—mere absurd  
forms, for which no loyalist ought to feel  
the least respect. When a thing is right,  
what the devil do we want with old antiquat-  
ed forms! They merely delay justice, and  
do no good. I long to see the day come  
when forms of law shall be abolished alto-  
gether, and the thing itself made to come  
right down on rebels straight.

In order to hasten the day of deliverance  
for the dear and precious people of color, I  
have determined to write you at once  
though in doing so I risk my life, for if it  
ever should be known who wrote this letter,  
I should be directly killed by everybody.—  
But I am determined to lay myself a bleed-  
ing victim on the altar of human rights.—  
If I should escape death at the hands of  
Kentucky rebels, then I will run for Con-  
gress in this district and contest the election.  
I hope I shall escape, and to this end I de-  
sire that you procure me the sincere prayers  
of Henry Ward Beecher, Charles Sumner,  
Wendell Phillips, and Horace Greely. I  
will pay them five dollars a day each. This  
is as much as I can do, and I hope they will  
not refuse, because I am unable to pay  
more. They ought to be merciful to a poor,  
lone, hunted down loyalist in this miser-  
able land of slavery.

If I die, Julian, don't let Congress forget  
me. I have been faithful to the negro, and  
neglected my own interests to attend to  
thine. To show my loyalty I have even  
taken a secondary wife—a regular nigger-  
and my first wife, who is a rank rebel  
has cut up and played me a plague of an-  
noyance. My eight sons have, like myself,  
been loyal and followed my example, and  
they are so much interested in the welfare  
of the negro that they have not time to earn  
their bread. Now, dear Julian, cause Con-  
gress to make an appropriation for my eight  
loyal sons, that they may live and have noth-  
ing to do but to go round and argue negro  
equality, and the day when Kentucky shall  
be free. Twenty thousand dollars each per-  
annum would make them comfortable, and  
allow them opportunity to exert themselves  
in earnest. As to my wife—that is my  
first wife, who has cut up so, I don't  
care a copper. My secondary black wife is  
peaceable and kind, and I commend her to  
the patronage of your honorable body. If  
I die abruptly, give her a house and lot in  
Philadelphia, or New York, and see that  
she does not come to want, but that she lives  
in style.

But after these family confidential mat-  
ters, I will come to the point. Julian, slav-  
ery does still exist in Owen county—has  
never ceased to exist, and is in more rigor-  
ous force than before the war. I am aston-  
ished that Congress have not been informed  
of the true condition of things in Owen—  
Not only does slavery exist, but the rebels  
triumph here, and are supreme.—  
There are 150,000 rebel soldiers in Owen-  
ton, under the secret leadership of Hon.  
Asa P. Grover. The fortifications of the  
place extend ten miles in every direction,  
and are more formidable than were those of  
Richmond at any stage of the war.

At New Liberty there are 100,000 troops  
under John C. Breckinridge. It is a fact,  
Breck is here, and while Congress have  
thought he was in Canada or Europe, he has  
been in New Liberty all the time, collecting  
the finest army the world ever saw, and has  
made it a better fortified point than Sub-  
sapol ever was. All the South seem con-  
gregated here in Owen, while you sit there  
in Washington ignorant of the great ex-  
plosion that will soon rive the country.—  
These immense fortifications are the work  
of the negroes. They are kidnapped ev-  
erywhere, and brought here to labor, and af-

ter their work is finished they are then bay-  
oneted and shot down like dogs. Why, sir,  
it is a common practice to shoot down nig-  
gers for fun. In the evening young men go  
out and set up little niggers for a target to  
shoot at. This is a common week day  
sport and Sunday amusement. Not a nigger  
in Owen is permitted to wear any clothes  
this winter. To see them naked, at hard la-  
bor, in the awful cold, would make you cry  
a year on one stretch.

But the worst has to be told yet. Julian  
it is a fact, the people eat little fat niggers  
here. They kill them for breakfast, for dinner  
and for supper. They fry, stew, boil and  
roast them. The brains of niggers served  
up with oysters, eggs and light bread are  
the motto fashionable dish among the upper  
classes. The lower order are imitating the  
example, by eating little niggers by the  
thousand. There is no end of these enormi-  
ties. The land stinks with the decaying  
dead bodies of American citizens of Afri-  
can descent, and there is no help-no arm to  
succor the poor dear creatures. O how you  
would cry, and blubber, and wipe your nose,  
if you could see these savage things. I  
shall die for this disclosure of naked facts—  
but the North needs rousing up. She is  
asleep and deserves kicking.

You speak of sending an officer here to  
investigate facts. Julian, you are a fool.—  
You must send 600,000 troops with yourself  
at their head. Do you want proof of the  
facts herein stated? Seize Asa P. Grover,  
put him to the rack, or kindle a slow fire  
around him, he'll tell you all. You must  
hurry—the case is an awful one. Come on  
with your 600,000 stalwart men. It will  
take them all.

In view of your coming I am enraptured.  
I shall die before you get here. But what  
matters that? "John Brown's body lies  
mouldering in the grave, but his soul is  
marching on." There are thousands in the  
North who will vote the last man and the  
last dollar for the nigger. Death for the  
nigger is sweet, you know. To pay taxes  
for them is the joy of jays. I seem to myself  
to be, as Milton says, suddenly enraptured  
and elevated to some august stand point in  
the universe, and with the Fathers of the  
Republic, each with a sweet nigger in his  
embrace, and death-defying energy of the  
North in active array, see an immeasurable  
army in gorgeous military array, with ban-  
ners and pennants flying, and marching to  
the inspiring notes of music, whose spirit  
breathes of equal rights, and led by the in-  
decomitable Julian. I see them moving, com-  
ing, tramping, and hear the roar of artillery,  
as your god-like orders hurl them upon Ow-  
en county. I see the conflict, and amid the  
roar of musketry, and the purple carnage, I  
behold the illustrious form of Julian, cover-  
ed with dust—and, and reeking in thy  
sweat, plant the flag upon the lowering  
heights of the court house of Owen-ton.—  
The sedate and majestic spirit of Washing-  
ton dilates and grows taller, till it rises  
among the nebulae of creation—and, holding  
a little sigger by the hands, and grasping the  
curling mists of the upper skies in his fing-  
ers, he proclaims, in a voice that fills im-  
mensity. "Julian of Indiana! The libera-  
tor of mankind—for Owen-ton is fallen, the  
last refuge of human slavery—and the Mil-  
lennium has come!" Julian! I charge you  
to devote yourself to the overthrow of slav-  
ery in Owen.

Your old friend,  
AMAGO KIDD.

## Abnormal Formation in a Hen.

Curiosities will never cease, and wonder-  
ful things now-a-days are so common place  
that very little remark is excited at the dis-  
covery of things of that nature. Yesterday  
the discovery of an abnormal growth in a  
healthy hen, was made by a physician of  
this city. The hen had been killed and  
dressed by a lady for dinner, but upon re-  
moving the entrails, a large oval shaped  
formation, having the appearance and color  
of liver, was found. The curiously was sent  
to a physician, who dissected it and found it  
to be a fibrous tumor, four and a half inches  
long, and three and a half inches broad,  
weighing eleven ounces. What caused the  
formation the physician is unable to tell, as  
the fowl was reported healthy, and laid regu-  
larly every day.

—Many who think themselves the pillars  
of the church are only its sleepers.

—What class of ladies are apt to give  
tone to society? The belles.

## [For the Jasper Courier.] Amendments to the School Law.

HAYSVILLE, INDIANA.  
MR. EDITOR:—The American citizens of  
this vicinity have been very much interested  
of late in the question now pending before  
the Legislature, relative to the introduction  
of foreign languages in our common schools  
and we are more especially gratified by the  
laudable zeal evinced by our indefatigable  
Representative, Mr. Cave, in reference  
there to. Our only regret is that Mr. C. did  
not go further, and win for himself immortal  
renown as the champion of educational in-  
terest by introducing other important and  
valuable languages. Should such a system  
as the following become the exercise of each  
day in the Common School our gratitude  
would be overwhelming, viz:

One hour devoted to instruction in Chi-  
nese; one hour to Japanese; one hour to  
Patagonian; one hour to the acquisition of  
the Indian dialect—the remainder of the  
day might be devoted to the more common  
studies as Spanish, German, Italian, &c.,  
as mattering of Latin, Greek, Hebrew and  
Persian, about five seconds toward the  
close of each day might be devoted to Eng-  
lish, our national language having become  
too common place for this locomotive age.  
Should such a system, as the above become  
the law, the rapture of parents (upon hear-  
ing their lisping offspring making miniature  
attempts to rival the sublime scene enacted  
at the "Tower of Babel," in ye olden time,)  
would know no bounds.

We should all be made aware of the folly  
of teaching the national language solely,  
and the present long term of our Common  
Schools, three months annually, should not  
be frittered away in such an idle and use-  
less manner. Therefore Mr. C., and his  
worthy co ordinates at Indianapolis, have  
now a golden opportunity of building for  
themselves a lasting monument on the basis  
of education and they should not hesitate  
to pluck fresh laurels from the hill of science  
which are destined never to die.

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

## New Albany and St. Louis Railway.

We are in daily receipt of letters from  
citizens of Harrison, Crawford, Dubois and  
Gibson counties in relation to the building  
of the New Albany and St. Louis Railway.  
Now that a company has been organized to  
build this road via Mt. Carmel, Illinois, the  
people of the counties through which it will  
pass are moving most earnestly in favor of  
the great work, and the most enthusiastic  
feeling is manifested. We doubt if any  
public enterprise of equal importance was  
ever inaugurated under more favorable aus-  
pices, or that more fully enlisted the feel-  
ings of the people.

No one seems to doubt that the road will  
be built. The Directors and officers of the  
company are satisfactory to the people, and  
add to their confidence in the ultimate com-  
pletion of the road. New Albany feels quite  
as much interested in this grand project as  
any of the towns or communities along its  
route and the people of this city will do  
their full share, financially and otherwise,  
to secure its success. Our citizens feel and  
express the utmost confidence that the gen-  
tlemen placed at the head of the enterprise  
are the right men in the right place.

Just as soon as a survey and location of  
the road is made the counties along the line  
will commence action looking to the county  
as well as individual aid in the enterprise.  
We have every reason to believe that this  
county aid will, added to the municipal aid  
of New Albany and Mt. Carmel, reach the  
of at least \$500,000. Individual subscrip-  
tions and the donations of towns along the  
line, will increase this sum to \$1,000,000—a  
sufficient sum, we are told, to prepare the  
road for the iron from New Albany to Mt.  
Carmel. If the subscriptions are made and  
paid promptly the road can be completed  
and the cars running between New Albany  
and Mt. Carmel in eighteen months, for  
when the road is bed is made ready for the  
rails there are plenty of capitalists who will  
gladly take the first mortgage bonds of the  
company for the iron.—New Albany Com-  
mercial.

—Gorham, I understand you can sneeze  
any time you want to; is that so? "Yes,  
I suppose I have that little gift." "Queer;  
let me hear you sneeze now, this morn'g."  
"Oh, I don't want to now."

—How to prevent gray hair—Keep your  
head shaved. Warranted not to fail.