

THE JASPER WEEKLY COURIER.

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OFFICE.—IN COURIER BUILDING ON WEST MAIN STREET.

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BRUNO BUETTNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
And Notary Public,
JASPER INDIANA.

Will practice in all the Courts of Dubois and Perry Counties, Indiana. July 18, '68.

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 Main street.

G. T. B. Carr,
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JASPER, INDIANA.

Will practice in all the Courts of Dubois and adjoining counties. Office on the South side of the Public Square. Oct 18, '68.

J. DEBRULER & TRAYLOR,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS AT LAW.
JASPER, INDIANA.

Will practice in the Courts of Dubois and adjoining counties. Particular attention given to collections. March 10, '69.

MALOTT, COEB & SCHAFFER,
Attys at Law.
JASPER, INDIANA.

WILL PRACTICE IN COURTS OF DUBOIS COUNTY.

Special attention given to the Collection of Claims.
April 17, '68.

F. HERN & CO.
FORWARDING & COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
TROY, IND.

DEALERS IN
Produce, Barley, Oats and Lime.
Lower Wharf-Boat Proprietors,
TROY, INDIANA
Sept. 20, '67-68

Belly, Barger & Ferrebach,
Carpenters
AND
CABINET MAKERS

CORNER OF WEST AND McDONALD STREETS
JASPER, INDIANA

Will give prompt attention to putting up buildings in the best style, and are always ready to make contracts for work.
Cabinet making of all kinds promptly attended to, and a general assortment of the best furniture kept on hand, and for sale at reasonable prices. Give us a call at John Buehler's former stand. Jan 20, '69-70.

UNION BAKERY
AND
CONFECTIONERY,
BY
GOTTIEB (SCHOTTNER)

ON East Main Street, directly in front of the Court House, Jasper, Ind. Good bread and cakes always on hand. Baking done for Weddings and parties on short notice, and warranted satisfactory. Confectionery, Nuts and fruits for sale. Patronage is respectfully solicited. Aug. 6, '69-70

JASPER & SHOALS,
MAIL EXPRESS & STAGE ROUTE.
A. STEINHAUSER

Contractor for the Shoals and Jasper Mail Express Route, respectfully informs the public, that he will run a good hack, with an excellent team, and a reliable driver, and is prepared to convey passengers and express matter between the Ohio and Mississippi Railroads at Shoals, and Jasper, or any places on the route, on the most reasonable terms. Passengers going East will find this the cheapest, as well as the most pleasant route, at all times, as they save several miles travel. Persons sending or receiving express of any kind may depend on having it carefully handled, and promptly and safely delivered. His stage leaves Jasper every Friday morning at 6 o'clock, and arrives at Shoals in time to connect with the railroad train either way; returning leaves Shoals at 10 o'clock. A. STEINHAUSER.

Speeches at the 8th of January Convention.
D. W. VOORHEE'S SPEECH.

I am not what is called an old man, yet I have participated for years in political affairs, and it has never been my good fortune to meet with a convention of a higher character, of wiser counsels, of more considerate determination to do what is best for the good of the country than this Convention assembled on the eighth of January, 1870.

Mr. President, I understand the Committee on Resolutions are ready to report, and it would not be right to detain you with a speech at this time. [Voices, "go on," "go on."] I can only say to the Convention, as I have said to the people of Indiana on other occasions, that my heart, my life, and all that I am, is devoted to the advancement of correct principles, and I believe they are embraced in the organization of the Democratic party. [Cheers.]

As Mr. Hanna has already observed, one section of this country is held, as it were, in iron, a slave, and now comes the attempt of a despotic political party to deprive the State of Indiana of her unquestioned right, which she has exercised in common with her sister States from the foundation of the Government, to regulate the internal affairs of the State herself. It is no longer a question whether the negro shall vote, but it is a question whether the white man shall regulate the affairs belonging to his own domestic concerns. It is not a question of enfranchising the black man, but a question respecting the disfranchisement of white voters in Indiana, that we have to meet in the approaching contest!

And, Mr. Chairman I will state how I stand upon another question on which I have no disguise, never have, and never expect to have; and I trust very soon upon the floor of Congress to express myself much more fully and elaborate than I can to-day in favor of absolute equality of taxation before the laws. [Applause.] It is for Indiana to assist in removing the most oppressive and unequal burden upon the labor of the land any nation ever imposed upon its citizens. I am not for repudiating the public debt, but an honest settlement—not a dishonest one.

As I am upon my feet, I may as well allude to a circumstance, mentioned since I have been here, in regard to a proceeding in Congress quite recently—a speech made by a gentleman from Ohio, [Mr. Munger,] recently, in favor of repudiating the public debt. As he commenced to speak, Mr. Schofield, of Pennsylvania, moved that the entire afternoon be devoted to debate—that no vote on any question was to be taken that afternoon. With that understanding, I went with Colonel Denby of Evansville, to assist him with regard to an interest local to the city of Evansville—the establishment of a Court there. True to the peridy of the Radical party, the moment Gen. Munger closed his speech, the House voting itself back from the Committee of the whole, General Garfield thrust in his resolution on the subject of repudiation on the House. I have just accounted for my absence on that occasion. Had I been there I should have tried to embody in the resolution an amendment to the effect that as long as the other contracting party asked no more than his due—as long as the bondholder was contented to take what the people owed him, and not demand and extort two dollars for every one dollar advanced in the time of the country's greatest need—as long as they were true to their part, we would stand by our part; but whenever they violated their part of the contract, in every Court in Christendom, it releases the contracting party.

Let me not be misunderstood. I would not wish the word "Repudiation" written over the face of this history of the country, but these men might as well have notice served upon them that there are duties for them to perform, and obligations that they should abide by as well as upon the farmer, the mechanic and the laborer, who work and pay taxes. Let them understand that, and then we will have what I demand for the people and intend to insist upon on the floor of Congress—an honest settlement of the public debt—a payment of what we owe, and not what we do not owe. [Cheers.]

As the armies moved forward, the head of the household was taken, the mother's son was torn away from the endearments of home and pushed into the smoke and flames of battle. These bondholders patriotically advanced their money from patriotic motives, while shrinking behind their counters. I shall demonstrate from figures which can't lie—it shall be shown as clearly as a demonstration upon the blackboard—that for every dollar they advanced to pay the services of the soldiery, they took obligations to be repaid by the people two dollars for every one advanced. Since the world began and governments were organized amongst men, I say in this convention of the Democracy of Indiana, that no such enormous speculation—no such swindle, was ever imposed upon the laboring people by any government.—Such a thing has never been known before.

Nearly one-half of the bonded debt to-day is a fiction—exists upon paper—for money that never left the coffers of the capitalists. On that eight hundred million or nine hundred million of dollars of fiction the people have paid their annual interest in gold for the last five or six years.

There are questions that will have to be met and they will have to be adjusted. I am for paying every honest cent we owe, but for myself, I am for giving high and mighty notice to these people that their receipt for something for nothing must draw to a close, and that soon.

The Secretary of the Treasury proclaims himself in favor of funding the public debt—twelve hundred millions of dollars divided into three parts: four hundred millions of dollars in twenty years, four hundred millions of dollars in twenty-five years, and four hundred millions of dollars in thirty years, at four and a half per cent. A short calculation will show that at the end of thirty years the people of this country will have paid out thirteen hundred and fifty millions of dollars in gold, in interest alone, upon the Secretary's plan, and not one dollar, at the end of the thirty years, of principal will be paid.

I ask you, gentlemen of the Convention, to ponder these things deeply. Carry them home with you. Appeal to your Republican neighbors, and ask them whether they propose to make themselves endless slaves—like blind horses in a treadmill, to work from sun to sun, from week to week, from month to month, and from year to year, to pay a debt they don't owe, and for the payment and final liquidation of which there is no plan at all.

Gentlemen sometimes say that we should present an affirmative issue as well as a negative one. I am sometimes charged with being good at tearing down the plans of others. Bear with me a few moments longer. We have now outstanding fifteen hundred million of five-twenty bonds, payable at the end of five or twenty years from the time when issued. The five years have about expired. They can be paid at any time within the next fifteen years. My plan is to draw in one hundred million this year, one hundred million of dollars next year, and as it were sprinkle it all over the next fifteen years, issuing currency to redeem it, thus paying the bonded debt in better money than it was bought with. [Applause.] And do you say that would inflate too much, and produce too high price? Let me appeal to business men here: you come up here from every avocation in life. Do you want money?—Was there ever such a cry for circulation as there is to-day? I have never known such a want of circulation as there is now in the West here. We have forty millions of people. The cotton crop alone this year calls for three hundred millions of circulation to carry it off. I was in New Orleans last summer, and I speak the voice of the commission merchants there when I tell you that the cotton crop demands three hundred million of dollars, the sugar product demands one hundred and fifty million more, and the rice crop fifty million more. The poor, impoverished South for their staples needs five hundred millions of circulation. The whole circulation of the country is about seven hundred million of dollars. The opening up of the country West of the Mississippi to the waters of the Pacific Ocean makes other demands for currency. That country alone demands, in the interests of trade, as much or more circulation than all this country together, required before the war. We are a growing, advancing and powerful people. Instead of seven millions of circulation to-day, this country could absorb twelve millions in trade, and not feel an undue inflation.

This is a very important question for the people of the West, especially when you consider the discrimination which the iniquitous banking system makes in favor of the East. The circulation there is thirty-six dollars per capita, while in Indiana it is only six dollars. We are sort of step-children to take the leavings of other and more favored ones in the family.

Mr. President, I beg pardon. I am betrayed into saying more than I intended. [Voices—"Go on," "Go on."] I trust what I have said will not be misconstrued. [Renewed cries of "go on."] No more. No more. I will send the balance in the Congressional Globe as soon as I get back to Washington. [Laughter and cheers.]

SPEECH OF MR. HENDRICKS.

Mr. President and gentlemen of the Convention—It would not be proper for me, under the circumstances that now surround us, to ask your time while I should make a speech. ["Yes," "go on,"] All I shall undertake to say is this:—That for a number of years past I have been associated with you in the political controversies of Indiana, and all the while I have thought that we were in the right, but now I know we are in the right. [Laughter.]

On this morning when I came in this beautiful hall to stand with you in the consideration of the questions which you

were called upon to decide, I felt the deepest interest possible in your proceedings. I thought if this day passed off well the second Tuesday in next October would also pass off well. [Applause.] I know not what the committee has proposed for your consideration in the form of resolutions, but I feel that if they have expressed what is in the hearts and judgment of the Democracy of Indiana victory will perch on the banner which this day is thrown to the breeze by this Convention. [Cheers.]

Your ticket certainly will command the respect and support of every Democrat and Conservative man in the State of Indiana. We have a great work before us, and I intend, to the extent of my ability, to join you in that work; [Applause,] not, my countrymen that I have any more interest in these questions than you, but I long once more to see governing the public affairs of this nation, the ancient faith of the democracy. [Applause.] I am satisfied that radicalism is not the sentiment by which the affairs of the people of the United States can be well regulated. I believe we have got to go back to the doctrines of the Constitution of the United States as they gave them to us. A part of this work is upon us. Within the last month a State of this Union—a State not engaged in hostility to the Government—a State that has returned to the sisterhood of States by every act of obedience which she could render—a State recognized by a solemn resolution of Congress—such a State has been driven out of the family of States: her rights, prerogative, and sovereignty in this land have been taken away from her, and she is now governed by the political power of the nation. [Cries of "shame," and hisses in every part of the house.] Are we to be quiet when such high crime is being done? [Voices—"Never," "no," "never."] Is there a Democrat here that will not go back to his county determined that this ticket nominated here to-day shall be elected? ["Amen."] This ticket should be elected that Indiana may express the sentiment that the States of this Union shall be preserved in their rights under the Constitution of the United States. But the work is not done here to-day. You have done it well thus far, and I trust the Committee will present sentiments to be placed on our banner and thrown out to the breeze, that will attract the eye, and the conscience, and the judgment of every voter in the State. But as I said, the work is not done here. You must finish it at home. Let your nominations at home be well and discreetly made. Bring into the field for this fight the entire force of the Democracy and the Conservative citizens of the State. Let the fight go on till the month of October comes, and then let victory be ours. [Applause, and three rousing cheers.]

Ma. Editor:—After the eclipse of several weeks, and having few a leisure moments from other duties, I will fulfill my promise relative to the affairs of Ireland.

You are aware that in this age of steam travel—electric telegraphs, and velocipedes, things change very quick. I supposed your correspondent from this Town, Dudley Bustup would have kept you posted in matters generally, but by close observation I find nothing from him since his spier criticism on my last communication. I suppose he has left Town, or at least preparing to leave. Let me express my gratitude for the eulogy conferred—such encouragement from scientific gentlemen, and knowing that my Father Jack was a noted newspaper correspondent encourages me—young as I am, to climb the ladder of fame at least, half as high as quack Doctors, or one-horse school teachers.

But as stated above, in these smart go-ahead times things change, even in a Village of fifty or sixty inhabitants.—The most exciting topic at present, that is since the gossip of the holidays have passed, is the welfare of the two Dry-good Stores, kept by M. B. Dillen and Stewart. You can see their old friends standing in groups discussing the propriety of allowing a stranger to come in with a mammoth stock of goods, on purpose to break down well tried merchants, who have gained a reputation as honest men.

The good old flouring and lumber mill still keeps her whistle in tune, though she has partially change hands—Mr. Jos. Ferguson having purchased Mr. Jacob's interest, and I learn that the company are going to make considerable improvements the coming season. The public need not fear having justice done them while Joe handles the Toldish or Tape line.

The Good Templars are still in working order, and were it not for a few ruling spirits that will sacrifice principles for power, the order would have a greater influence for the public good. The Lodge have established an organ called the Ireland Independent, which I suppose exchanges with you. There is a few correspondents whose articles would be amusing in your columns. Occasional by the curious tries to obtain the secrets

of the order by concealing themselves in hearing of the ceremonies—the other evening a volley of musketry was let out on one fellow, who concealed himself (I suppose) for the purpose of being initiated, but I am happy to learn no blood was shed or bones broke, as the shutist had neither powder or ball. The Teacher's Association organized in our Town is well patronized, and generally supposed will prove a success.

Our Public School convened on Monday last, under the control of Mr. C. DeBruier, a young man of talent and good qualifications, it is understood he will continue the school through the season.

Hoping still to retain the approbation of my friend Bustup, I close.
JACK MARLINSPIKE, JR.
Ireland, Jan. 18, 1870.

For the Jasper Weekly Courier.
Minus \$19 Cash.

HUNTINGBOUR, Ind., Jan. 17, 1870.

A man whose name I was not able to learn, who used to sell Lightning Rods in this county some years ago, arrived here on Tuesday night on a collecting trip, as he said, to collect some money due him in this county, stopped in at Mr. Rother's store, wanted to buy a pair of drawers, found one to suit him, and handed Mr. R., a \$20 bill (green-back) which upon examination was found to be a base counterfeit. Mr. R., told him so, and refused to take the bill, he denying that it was such but that he had got the bill somewhere about Pikeville, he proceeded to hand him another one which he undoubtedly thought would pass, but this would not do at all, it being the same kind that the other one was. Mr. R. telling him that he had better look out how he passed his counterfeit money, the man left, and upon being asked where he would stop all night replied that he was stopping at Mr. J. Blenker's close to town, with whom he said he was well acquainted.

The next morning it was found out that he had also been at Mr. Beebe's store, trying to buy a pair of drawers, and pay therefor in counterfeit money, but Mr. B. couldn't see it; the man said he would be back the next morning to pay for them as he had no small change with him, and left. It was also found out that he did not stay at Mr. B's, which brought the people still more on the look out, and to thinking that he had undoubtedly fooled somebody.

Mr. R., asked everybody he saw the next morning, whether a stranger had been at their house, and nobody seemed to know anything about him, until about ten o'clock, Mr. J. Behrens came to town and was asked the usual question, and replied that the Lightning Rod Peddler had stopped with him, and gave him a \$20 bill. Mr. B. took \$1 and gave him \$19 of his good money on examination the bill that he gave to Mr. B. was found to be one of the same bills that he tried to pass in Town the night before.

Mr. B. was not a little surprised, who in the act of scratching his head, struck on the happy thought to catch the rascal. He procured the services of Constable Seamonds and immediately was ready to start. In the meantime Mr. Beebe came to Town from home, who on being asked if he had seen a stranger on the road &c., replied that he had, and from the description that Mr. Beebe gave it was the same man.

Mr. Behrens and Constable Seamonds left Town in the direction of Henryville, and traveled until night overtook them, and they were compelled to return, which they did, disgusted with the trip and much more so because they did not catch the rascal as they supposed they would.

So Mr. B. is nineteen dollars poorer, and none the wiser. Let our farmers who are not good judges of money be on the lookout.
ZERO.

Personal Property Assessments.

The following is a basis of assessment agreed upon by the several Township Assessors, for this county, for the year 1870.

Horse 3 years old, No. 1.	\$10 00
" 2 years old No. 2.	60 00
" 1 year old No. 3.	35 00
Mules the same as horses.	
Cattle—Oxen per pair, No. 1.	\$80 00
Cows and Steers, No. 2.	15 00
Cattle, 2 years old, No. 3.	10 00
Cattle, 1 year old, No. 4.	5 00
Sheep per head,	1 00
Stock hogs, per pound.	4
Wheat, per bushel.	50
Rye, per bushel.	40
Corn, per bushel.	30
Oats, per bushel.	25
Barley, per bushel.	40
Potatoes, per bushel.	20
Apples, per bushel (dry)	1 00
Poultry, per doz.	1 00
Hay, per ton.	5 00
Wool, per pound.	20
Tobacco, per pound.	3
Pork, per barrel.	10 00
Lard, per pound.	10
Sorghum syrup, per gal	25

Mr. Bachelor's exclamation—"A-Jas!"
Maiden's exclamation—"Ah-men!"