

Jasper Weekly Courier.

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PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, AT JASPER, DUBOIS COUNTY, INDIANA, BY CLEMENT DOANE.

OFFICE.—IN COURIER BUILDING ON WEST SIXTH STREET.

PRICE OF SUBSCRIPTION.
Single Subscription, for 52 Nos., \$1.50
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DENTISTRY!



Dr. B. A. MOSBY,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
IRELAND, IND.

TENDERS his professional services to all needing any work in the dental line, and promises to give it his most attentive and skillful attention. Gold plate work especially solicited, and all work warranted. April 19, 1889—ly

R. M. MILBURN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
JASPER, IND.

WILL PRACTICE IN THE COURTS OF DUBOIS AND ADJOINING COUNTIES.
OFFICE—East Side of Public Square, over Post Office, March 23, 1889.

A. J. HONEYCUTT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
JASPER, IND.

DEPARTMENT of Estates, Guardianships and Collections made a Specialty.
OFFICE—East Side of Public Square, over Post Office, Mrs. Gray Block, April 13, 1889.

JOHN L. BRETZ,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
JASPER, INDIANA.

OFFICE over John Traylor's Saddler Shop.
W. A. TRAYLOR. W. S. HUNTER.
TRAYLOR & HUNTER,
Attorneys at Law,
JASPER, INDIANA.

WILL practice in the Courts of Dubois and adjoining counties. Particular attention given to collections.
Office over door East of the St. Charles Hotel.

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

WILL practice in all the Courts of Dubois and Perry counties, Indiana. Jan 9, 1874.

CLEMENT DOANE
Attorney at Law,
JASPER, IND.

WILL practice in the Courts of Dubois county, and attend faithfully to business entrusted to him. Office in the "Courier" building, West Main Street.

GENERAL STORE
Mrs. C. HOCHGESANG
Cor. 13th and North Main Sts.,
JASPER, INDIANA,
HAS RECEIVED HER SUMMER STOCK OF
DRY-GOODS, GROCERIES,
LADIES SHOES, NOTIONS, &c.,
Which she offers to the public at a VERY SMALL PROFIT, and invites an inspection of her goods and prices.

Country produce of all kinds taken in EXCHANGE AT THE BEST MARKET PRICE, FOR GOODS.
May 14, '88—ly. **CECILIA HOCHGESANG.**

ANTONY BAUMERT
HAS LOCATED IN JASPER AND OPENED A
BOOT and SHOE SHOP!
On the South Side of Public Square.
Good Stock, Low Prices and All Work Done Promptly.

He invites all who want first-class work done, to give him a call, as he guarantees to give satisfaction in all branches of his trade. And to his friends and many customers of Ireland and vicinity, he would be pleased to have them call and see him and give him their orders. He will warrant his line. **ANTONY BAUMERT.**
May 4, 1889—ly.

TO BUSINESS INVESTORS.

Come to Jasper.

To honest, industrious men, or men of capital, seeking a location to establish themselves in business, we wish to whisper that Jasper presents superior inducements.

It is a town of about 1,800 inhabitants, surrounded by a fine agricultural country, which ships annually hundreds of cars of agricultural products—consequently subsistence is cheap.

It is under laid with a fine quality of semi-black coal, easily mined by drifting into any of the hills surrounding it. For steam purposes the pea coal from these mines is delivered anywhere in the town at fifty cents a ton, and is practically inexhaustible, lump coal is furnished in the coal house or bin, at any place in town, at from \$1.30 to \$1.75 a ton, according to quantity desired.

The county gets its coal delivered for use in the court house and jail at \$1.18 a ton.

It is surrounded by a fine body of timber of all kinds indigenous to the latitude.

Patoka river skirts the south and east sides of the town, and furnishes a never failing supply of water for manufacturing along its banks. Good soft water is obtained in abundance for domestic uses any place in the town at a depth of from 20 to 30 feet.

A fine quality of good building gray sand-stone is quarried near the town. This stone has demonstrated its excellence by standing good for over 50 years the severe test of freezes and thaws in the pier of a bridge across Patoka river.

House patterns of good brick are delivered at \$5 to \$5.50 per 1,000, and smaller quantities at a slight advance, and building lumber, rough, at \$15 per 1,000 feet; surfaced and seasoned at \$20 to \$30 per 1,000, as to quality.

The community is a liberal and intelligent one; with handsome and commodious Catholic and Methodist churches, and good public schools, and citizens, without exception, heartily welcome all new business enterprises.

It is the northern terminus of the Jasper and Evansville division of the L. E. & St. L. Ry. and has three trains each way per day.

The town has 16 manufacturing establishments using steam power, embracing 2 steam flour mills, 3 planing mills, 2 saw mills, 1 spoke factory, 1 stove and shingle factory, 1 furniture factory, 1 brewery, 1 machine shop, 4 wagon factories, and 2 brick-yards, which did a business last year aggregating over \$275,000. It has three large well-stocked dry goods and general stores, and 2 smaller ones, 4 grocery stores, none of them extensive, 4 confectionaries, 3 shoe-shops, a good photograph gallery, 3 book-stores, 2 drug stores, 4 hotels, 2 printing offices, 1 state bank, 3 livery stables, and several other branches of business, all doing well, and 2 building associations of \$100,000 and \$50,000 capital respectively.

To persons who are seeking an investment for capital in manufacturing enterprises of any kind, and have skill and industry to apply to their business, Jasper presents rare inducements, and her citizens will extend a hearty welcome.

Among the branches of business which ought to be established here and would certainly pay, are a woolen mill, a small foundry, a large fruit conner, a good butter, and cheese dairy, a tiling factory, a handle factory, a good broom factory, a good pottery, a general produce dealer, who would pay cash for farm produce of all kinds in any quantity; another flour mill might possibly be made to pay, also, as over 50,000 bushels of wheat were shipped from Jasper last year which it seems to us might have been made into flour here with profit, and the manufactured products shipped. It is probable, too, that a merchant with sufficient capital to carry a good stock of any single line of goods, would be able by his larger assortment of that line, and consequent lower purchases, to secure enough trade from the general stores abounding in the country to make it profitable—but this would be an experiment, while the others may be counted as certainties. At all events, if you are seeking a location, come and be one of us.

THE SILK BUG.

Nearly All of the Early Planted Corn Ruined by the Little Pests.

Through interviews with prominent grain men of this city, The Courier is informed that nearly all of the corn in Southern Indiana and Illinois planted late in May and early in June will prove almost an entire failure. The cause of this is the appearance of what is known as the silk bug. This insect has destroyed the silk, thus preventing the kernel from developing, and wherever examinations have been made it has proved that there was nothing inside the husks but a large and perfectly formed cob. This is not the case with corn that was planted early, which would indicate that the bug did not put in an appearance until late in July. The loss to the farmers from this cause will be quite severe as a large proportion of the crop was planted late, owing to the wet weather early in the season.—Evansville Courier

A Well Beaten Track.
Omaha Teacher—Can any of the class explain to me why the way of the transgressor is so hard?
Omaha Spark—I guess it's 'cause it's traveled so much.—Omaha World-Herald.

NEW WAY TO ENFORCE LAW.

U. S. Atty. Cockrum's Blunder!

How are you, Poker Players?

Evansville Courier.

The sporting fraternity and a large number of prominent citizens, who enjoy an occasional game of poker, have been in a state of mind bordering on unhappiness, not to say panic for the past two days. The cause of it all is the presence here of Assistant District Attorney of the Federal court, Mr. John B. Cockrum. Ordinarily this fresh young man would not make a ripple on the calm surface of society. But he came down from Indianapolis with a flourish of trumpets and the declaration that he was loaded. The ammunition it seems, takes the form of an alleged confession from young Denny, who robbed the postoffice at Boonville of several thousand dollars, completely bankrupting Postmaster Swint. The confession gives the names of between fifty and one hundred citizens of Evansville, embracing all classes, from the wily fakir up through the grades of gamblers, business men, professional men, to unctious deacons of the church. It is as if a drag net had been thrown out to catch in its meshes every person who has been known to play cards for boodle during the past five years. It is given out by Mr. Cockrum that this young Postoffice thief has declared that each one of the persons mentioned by him in the alleged confession, have at different times won money from him. He seems to have kept his books against the men he accuses as carelessly as he kept the books of the Boonville Postoffice, for he disdains details. He does not say how much this one and how much that one beat him out of by superior playing. He simply lumps the whole business. In effect, he puts it in this way: "I robbed the Boonville Postoffice of \$7,000 in round numbers; citizens of Evansville I have named won from me at poker \$7,000 in round numbers." He is careful to include a majority of responsible and respectable citizens in this list and armed with this document Assistant United States District Attorney Cockrum is here to demand restitution. Two instances reported to The Courier yesterday by gentlemen whose names were on the list illustrate several other that have been reported to The Courier second-handed. To one of these gentlemen he said: "We have no desire to make an exposure and we suppose you do not desire publicity yourself."

This gentleman was so certain that he had not played poker with Denny or any body else that he declined to be frightened by the covert threat. To the other gentleman Mr. Cockrum said: "How much now are you willing to contribute towards making up the money that has been won from Denny?"

This gentleman was also certain that he had not played with Denny or anybody else, and replied hotly: "Not one single copper."

Mr. Cockrum's procedure in this matter has been as remarkable for its lack of intelligence as for its perfect contempt for the proprietors, to use no harsher terms. To arraign fifty to a hundred of our most reputable citizens upon the sole testimony of a confessed thief, as gamblers and law breakers is bad enough. But to employ the same methods in using that testimony common to blackmailers is quite the most extraordinary thing that Mr. Cockrum has done since the beginning of his official career. If the functions of his office require him to compel restitution of the money which this young thief alleges was won from him by the gentlemen he names, by what law or precedent does he place himself in the attitude of compounding a misdemeanor in his efforts to compromise? If he has any official duty in the case, is it not to proceed against these wrongdoers according to law? Will Assistant District United States Attorney Cockrum cite the statute which authorizes him to accept money under threats of exposure, from men accused by a self-confessed thief, the only affiant in the case, of an offense against the laws of the State of Indiana?

Every man who won money from Denny should pay back every dollar he won, voluntarily, or if he refuses, and there is a law for it, the courts should compel him to make restitution. But when an officer of the Federal Government flourishes the affidavit of a thief under the noses of reputable citizens and demands of them money or "exposure,"—not justice mind you—he does an act which lowers the standard of official character and invites contempt for the law he is sworn to execute.

The two gentlemen referred to above gave THE COURIER to understand that unless they came down their names would be published. Speaking for THE COURIER it will inform Mr. Cockrum that it has had experience enough to know that when the character of reputable citizens is assailed there must be other testimony than that of a self-confessed thief to justify publication of the charges.

Another man, who has attained much distinction of a National character, and who also has a fascination for the green cloth and pasteboards, is another upon the list of "suspects." He was interviewed last evening and expressed himself in about this language: "Denny was a high roller a careful player and a pretty sure winner. I met him in a gambling house for the first time some eight years ago, and he played a good game at that time. I have played with him frequently since, but I

don't remember of ever having seen him hold a losing hand. In fact, I don't believe he lost very much money in this city. I would say that \$300 would cover his losses here."

"But where has all that money gone then?" said the reporter. "Denny did most of his playing here, so it is claimed."

"I believe he lost most of his money in Boonville. What makes me think so? Why, because a straight out gambler, whom I have no reason to doubt, told me some months ago that he had spent three weeks in Boonville and in that time had been playing Denny for a sucker, winning \$2,000 or \$3,000 from him. Getting as much as he thought he ought to take without stirring up trouble, this gambler told me he telegraphed to Louisville to a 'friend' to come to Boonville and relieve him, and the friend did come and was introduced into the game before the Evansville man nulled out. I don't believe the matter will get into the courts, although if it does it will be because a few timid men have been frightened into giving themselves. I'm not worried, because I believe the whole business is a bluff."

Denny's heartlessness and dishonesty has ruined Mr. Swint financially, and with poor health and anything but a bright future pictured out in any wonder he is determined to make some of our gamblers sweat?

Mr. Swint and his bondsmen have been at work on the case for a week or more, and claim to know just what they are doing, and the fact that the gambling fraternity and many others are very much worried gives color to the rumor that there is something in the wind. Uncle Sam's connection with the affair also has a depressing effect on the "gang."

Ingersoll on Intemperance.
The following is an extract from a famous speech of Col. R. G. Ingersoll to a jury in Chicago:

"I am aware that there is a prejudice against any man engaged in the manufacture of alcohol. I believe that from the time it issues from the colled and poisonous worm in the distillery until it empties into the hell of death and dishonor and crime, it demoralizes everybody that touches it from its source to where it ends. I do not believe that anybody can contemplate the object without becoming prejudiced against the liquor crime. All we have to do, gentlemen, is to think of the wrecks on either bank of the stream of death, of the suicides, of the insanity, of the poverty, of the ignorance, of the destitution, of the little children tugging at the faded and withered breast, of weeping and despairing wives asking for bread, of the men of genius that it has wrecked, the men struggling with imaginary serpents, produced by the devilish thing; and when you think of the jails, of the almshouses, of the asylums, of the prisons, of the scaffolds on either bank, I do not wonder that every thoughtful man is prejudiced against this damned stuff that is called alcohol. Intemperance cuts down youth in its strength, and age in its weakness. It breaks the father's heart, bereaves the dotting mother, extinguishes natural affection, erases conjugal love, blots out filial attachment, blights parental hope and brings down mourning age in sorrow to the grave. It produces weakness not strength; sickness not health; death not life. It makes wives widows; children orphans; fathers sendees; and all of them paupers and beggars. It feeds rheumatism, causes gout, welcomes epidemics, invites cholera, imports pestilence, and embraces consumption. It covers the land with idleness, misery and crime. It fills your jails, supplies your almshouses and demands your sympathy. It engenders controversies, fosters quarrels and cherishes riots. It crowds your penitentiaries and furnishes victims to your scaffolds. It is the life and blood of the gambler, the elements of the burglar, the prop of highwaymen, and the support of the midnight incendiary. It countenances the liar, respects the thief and esteems the blasphemer. It violates obligations, reverences fraud and honors infamy. It defames benevolence, hates love, scorps virtue and slanders innocence. It incites the father to butcher his helpless offspring, helps the husband to massacre his wife and child to grind the parical ax. It turns up men, consumes women, detests life, curses God and despises heaven. It suborns witnesses, nurses perjury, defiles the jury box and stains the judicial ermine. It degrades the citizen, debases the legislator, dishonors statesmen and blisters the patriot. It brings shame, not honor; misery, not happiness; terror, not safety; despair, not hope; and with the malevolence of a fiend it calmly surveys its frightful desolation, and unatfated with the havoc, it poisons felicity, it kills peace, ruins morals, blights confidence, slays reputation and wipes out national honor, then curses the world and laughs at its ruin. It does all this and more—it murders the soul. It is the sum of all villainies, the father of all crimes, the mother of abomination, the devil's best friend and God's worst enemy."

The last piece of steel was laid on the Illinois Central Bridge spanning the Ohio at Cairo, Ill., Wednesday, leaving only the rivets to be driven to complete one of the finest structures in the country. The first piece of steel was hoisted on the morning of May 5, and the last piece in the afternoon of August 23. The weight of the steel in the structure is 6,510 tons. It is 4,683 feet in length, exclusive of approaches.

Warden Patten has added 500 well selected volumes to the Southern Prison library. The library now contains 2,500 volumes.

C. P. Huntington has bought the Oregonian Railway for 180,000 pounds sterling, of Dundee, Scotland parties.

A BOSTONESE ROMANCE.

The Simple and Beautiful Language or Love Among the Cultured.

Chicago Tribune.

"Will this—this disappointment—eventuate in any modification of your plans for the future, Osgoodson?" said the young girl, softly, as she wiped her spectacles, replaced them with care, and looked through them in a regretful, sympathizing, almost tender manner at the downcast youth.

"My plans?" he replied, drearily. "What are plans to me? Who polyphonizes to me of plans? The answer you have just given me reduces to irremediable chaos every nascent incubative design projected by the stereopticon of earnest purpose on the screen of mental receptivity."

A shadow of pain flitted across the brow of the young woman. From where she stood, on the inside of a gate in the rear of one of Boston's noblest mansions, she looked out over the common, where light-hearted but mature children were playing in the decorous, thoughtful, cultured manner peculiar to the Boston child, and a feeling of pity for the young man who stood on the other side of the gate and leaned on the post stirred her soul.

"Surely, Osgoodson," she said, "there are other—"

"Waldonia Fields-James!" he exclaimed impetuously, "to the man who has cherished in his bosom for years the image of one whole to him the ideal and embodiment of all that is subjectively congenial and metaphysically apropos, as it were, the crushing forever of his hope of being regarded reciprocally by the living, breathing reality of his cherished eidolon shatters his mental perspective and obliterates every semblance of the horizon that once bounded his speculative firmament."

"While that may be indisputable, Osgoodson," rejoined the young woman, "there are other aspects in which we should view the subject. The stations in life we both occupy are humble, in the ecclésiastic and fallacious judgment of the world, but there is no reason why the outcome of this misguided preference of yours should lead you recklessly to abandon your calling. It is true that I shall remain in this family, in the faithful performance of the duties that devolve upon me, but you will be accustomed in time, I trust, to the daily sight of one whom you mistakenly looked upon as the arbiter of your happiness, and tranquility will come to you."

"I misunderstood you, Waldonia," said the young man. "When you asked me if this decision of yours would make any change in my plans for the future I imagined you alluded to my entertaining a preference for any other young lady. I shall make no change in my occupation, Waldonia," he added dejectedly, as he turned to go. "I expect to drive this milk wagon all summer, just the same."

Mr. Harrison's administration has discovered that a surplus is not so very easily handled, after all. Before the late election any cross-roads republican statesman could tell you how to dispose of it without the least trouble, and the grandson tossed the problem aside with the statement that he would buy bonds with the money. The opportunity is given, but the bonds are not bought. In a recent interview Secy. Windom explains the inaction thus:

"The price we have established (for bonds) is a liberal one, and on the bonds the holders are only getting about 2 percent, while on the four and a half the interest is only a trifle over 14. Yet there is no great alacrity shown by the holders of these bonds to sell them to the government and convert them into cash. It is true that the people who hold bonds are not the people who want money. But what can I do? We dare not go to work and offer a price far in excess of their value, so as to induce people to sell their bonds to the government."

Exactly. That is what Mr. Cleveland said also, and every loyal republican hastened to denounce it as nonsense. Here is another misrepresentation of the campaign exposed and acknowledged in the first six months of Mr. Harrison's administration. Here is another pledge of the republican party broken and abandoned. The history of popular government does not afford another such example of confessions by the successful party that the defeated party was right, as has been given in the past six months, and is being given to-day. The end is not yet.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

Indiana Patents.
The following patents were granted for the week ending Aug. 27th, 1889, reported expressly for this paper by Jos. H. Hunter, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, Washington, D. C.:

Newton Kelsey, Evansville, hames (design); C. G. Conn, Elkhart, clarinet; Brenson Doud, Chili, fence wire holder and stretcher; J. F. Gent, Columbus, masting and germinating apparatus; J. F. Gent, Columbus, drying apparatus; A. P. Haus, New Albany, mail bag delivewer; A. E. Herman, Terre Haute, vehicle axle; A. E. Herman, Terre Haute, carriage axle nut; Peter Kellen, Fort Wayne, churn; Ell Michaels, Sweetser's, churn; Burton Stewart, South Bend, hoof expander; T. A. Tweedy, Kingstown, farm gate.

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C. P. Huntington has bought the Oregonian Railway for 180,000 pounds sterling, of Dundee, Scotland parties.

Sensible Farmers and Laborers.

The Farmers' and Laborers' Union of Missouri seem to know what they want, and speak it out like men. They demand the rapid payment of the public debt by operating the mints of the Government to their full capacity in coining silver and gold, and the tendering the same without discrimination to the public creditors of the nation according to contract; they demand "the abolition of the National Banks and the substitution of legal tender Treasury notes in lieu of National Bank notes;" they want "gambling in futures of all agricultural and mechanical products to be stopped by Congress, favor an income tax, are opposed to the importation of foreign pauper labor, favor the purchase and operation by the Government of all means of public communication and transportation, the election of all officers of the National Government by a direct vote of the People, the repeal of all laws that do not bear equally upon Capital and Labor; protection for the Chicasaws and Choctaws and other civilized Indians, the education of the masses and opposition to the renewal of patents."

On the Tariff question they say: "We demand such a revision of the tariff as will lay the heaviest burden on the luxuries and the lightest on the necessities of life, and as will reduce the income from imports to a strictly revenue basis."

They then wind up their proceedings with the following clincher: "Resolved, That this body will not support any man for Congress, of any political party, who will not pledge himself in writing to use his influence for the formulation of these demands into laws."

It looks very much as if the Missouri farmers and laborers were beginning to find out by experience, quite a number of things that it is well for them to know.—Evansville Courier.

Corporal Tanner's Insult.
Evansville Courier.

The most disgraceful and insulting sentiment ever uttered before an American audience, was that of Commissioner of Pensions, Corporal James Tanner, when he said on Thursday in the Grand Army encampment at Milwaukee: "I tell you, comrades, this \$12 a month, small as it may seem, will often preserve the virtue of some dead comrade's widow."

The sentiment was met with a genuine howl of indignation, and the blackguard and slanderer of his country-women was denounced in the most fiery terms by a score of outraged speakers. A resolution was finally passed expunging the whole speech from the record, and the report was suppressed by the Associated Press. But it leaked out through special correspondents, and is to-day the subject of indignant discussion throughout the country. Is it not degrading that such a man as Tanner should be kept in office?

Constable Newton arrested Taylor Boyles at Birdseye, Dubois county, on a charge of carrying concealed weapons, and kindly took the prisoner to his home to procure bail, taking the precaution, however, to tie Boyles's legs together under the horse he rode. Arrived at the prisoner's home, Boyles's sister secretly handed him a razor and in a twinkling he cut his bonds and leaped from his horse. Officer Newton dismounted and grappled with his prisoner, but Boyles soon cut himself loose and escaped, leaving Newton freely bleeding from two bad cuts in the right arm. Boyles is still at large.—N. A. Ledger.

Making the Law Obnoxious.
Spencer Democrat.

One-horse republican politicians all over the state are endeavoring with might and main to make the new school book law obnoxious to the people. The people demand cheaper text books, and by the grace of a democratic legislature have obtained them, and it is scarcely plausible to think that they will not be grateful for the same.

The little beast Carnegie is in Paris, affecting devotion to music, painting and statuary. When Mr. Edison met him and began talking business to him, Carnegie turned up his nose with the remark that "business is brutal." There probably never lived a more ignorant, ill-mannered little prig, and yet he has money enough to maintain a standing army of Pinkerton thugs to keep his employes in slavery at starvation wages.—Evansville Courier.

Opinion Confirmed.
Kearney Enterprise.

Wife—"John love, I read one of your sweet love-letters to-day, and came across a passage in which you said 'there is no one your equal in this wide, wide world.'"
Husband (with a groan)—"And I am still of the same opinion."

Just So.
Austin (Tex.) Statesman.

When John Boyle O'Reilly, a catholic, who would have been crucified as a child of sin by the Puritans, reads a poem to the dedication recently of a monument to the memory of the Pilgrim Fathers, it looks like the lion and lamb are dwelling together in peace and happiness, and that the world is growing in charity and common sense.

The Board of Education has made arrangements with the local dealers to handle the new school books. These books will be used, for the present only in those grades in which new subjects are begun.—Evansville Journal.