

Jasper Weekly Courier.

VOL. 34.

JASPER, INDIANA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1891.

NO. 13.

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 For six months, : : : : 1 00

RATES OF ADVERTISING. For square, 10 lines or less, 1 week, \$1.00 Each subsequent insertion, 75 cts

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Will practice in the Courts of Dubois and adjoining counties. Office East of Court House. Feb. 6, 91

B. B. Brannock, M. D. Physician and Surgeon, JASPER, INDIANA.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:— Jackson Street, opposite Indiana Hotel. Calls promptly answered, day or night. Dec. 19, 1890—6m.

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

TENDERS his professional services to all needing any work in the dental line, and premises to give his closest attention. Gold plate work especially solicited, and all work warranted. April 19, 1889—1y

BRICK FOR SALE!

M. HOCHGESANG & SON, Have taken the yard formerly kept by their father, and will now be prepared to furnish the BEST OF BRICK in any quantity desired, at the YARD ON THE TROY ROAD.

Particular attention will be paid to filling a FULL ROOM PATTERNS, and special terms given on large orders. WE WILL ALSO CONTRACT FOR BUILDINGS and FURNISH ALL MATERIALS.

Give us a Call. M. HOCHGESANG & SON. Jan 25, '88—1y

NEW BRICK YARD

BRICK FOR SALE!

John Geler, jr., has taken charge of a brick-yard at the North side of Jasper, and now has for sale, in any quantity desired, brick of all qualities. He asks the people of Dubois county for their custom, and will make favorable terms on house pastures. JOHN GELER, JR. Aug 31, '88—1y.

U. S. U. COLUMN.

CONDUCTED BY MRS. M. L. HOBBS.

Do Your Duty Now.

It is said, "A word to the wise is sufficient." Then let every citizen look about him and study the signs of the times. Toss the cobwebs of prejudice from the mind; come out for a time, from under the prejudice of party; and consider with a clear brain the best interests of humanity. Parties are man-made, and live, or should be let live, only so long as they serve to uphold or sustain the living issues of the day. Principle is eternal, and of God. He who is governed in his action by principle is found abreast with the best thoughts of the age in which he lives, and working for the advancement and good of the whole, and not of the few. To him it matters not, even though his pet theories, cherished it may be for a life-time, must be put aside, if he sees that by putting them aside a greater good can be obtained to a greater number.

For a time perhaps he may labor in obscurity, ostracized by those of old and established opinions differing from his. To them he is a "disturber of the peace," and the cry is, "away with him." But in agitation there is life and growth, and the time comes when the people say they will hear him. Then the new thought must be engrained on the old trees, unless, indeed, the old tree be found tottering to its fall. If this is the case, it were worse than useless to waste the bud on the decayed trunk. Rather place it in good soil, and give it the proper conditions for growth. It will not bear fruit so soon, but in time will take deep root, and send out vigorous branches, overshadowing, and in time replacing the old and worn-out trees, and bearing far better fruit. A century ago Benjamin Rush stepped to the front with a thought burning in his soul for utterance. He saw a great danger coming to humanity, and sounded the warning note. Others took up the refrain, and Temperance became the battle-cry of reformers. The years rolled on; opposition and ostracism caused agitation; and the legitimate result, growth, followed. Minds governed by principle, and an earnest desire for the public weal, were brought into contact with the thought, and, looking deeper into the matter, saw that liquor-selling and liquor-drinking was a monster too powerful to be tempered with. As with inspired eye, they saw that the interests of society demanded its utter and complete overthrow.

Now the battie-cry of true reformers is Prohibition. Long have they sought to engrain this bud of living thought, this living issue, into the existing party platforms, not knowing what they now realize to be a fact, that those parties were tottering to their fall. Prohibition, having been so often rejected by the builders, as unworthy timber to form even one small plank for their platform, it has been planted by its friends in the hearts of the people. Here it has taken deep root, and its vigorous branches threaten to overshadow and replace its old form of thought. To-day it comes before you and asks your support. But we will "throw our votes away," is the cry. A vote cast for a living principle is never thrown away—one cast for party policy is.

In after years, which do you recall with pleasure and which strive to forget? Wait, say some. Yes, wait until a few more of our sons fill drunkards' graves. Wait—yes, until another generation of boys are taught the drink habit, and so trained to be sustainers of the saloon. Wait—Yes, until your daughter, and mine, lives to see her husband made a drunkard and her children cry for bread—that the saloon may live. "Behold now is the accepted time, now is the day of salvation."

Mrs. MARY TAYLOR, Arcadia, Kansas.

There are 395 saloons in Indianapolis, that each pay \$350 license, and perhaps there are as many "speck estates" that pay only a government license of \$95. It was thought that increasing the license would decrease the number of saloons. This was the case at first, but now we have more saloons than ever, and the number is still increasing. Some of these saloons are in the sparsely settled suburbs; the houses and lot in which is the saloon, is not worth what they pay for one year's license. It don't appear that they sell enough in a year to pay the license, but on account of the enormous profit, it is supposed that the brewers and wholesale liquor dealers help pay it. Drunkenness is increasing. Wine rooms connected with these places are ruining the youth of both sexes, and the Democratic and Republican parties are forced to encourage this demoralizing state of affairs.

Temperance in Germany.

The emperor of Germany is becoming alarmed over the increase of drunkenness and the prevalence of crime and suicide resulting therefrom. He has projected a "measure for the repression of public drunkenness" and instituted an inquiry on the relation of drink to crime. France is becoming equally alarmed, and the fact that one country is the home of beer and the other the home of "pure wines" does not seem to insure sobriety. Strange, isn't it? We modestly suggest to the emperor of Germany that the cause of drunkenness is drink.—Voice.

The Last Roll-Call.

Just an even hundred men answered "Here!" as the sergeant called the roll on the morning we awoke beside the Potomac. There were young men, middle-aged men, men from the town and men from the farm. Men who go to war to fight and die beside each other form strong attachments. Companies and regiments resolve themselves into communities which do not look with favor upon intruders. There was an even hundred as we marched away—as we took our first turn at picket—as we first sighted the enemy—as we went into battle for the first time. After the roar of the guns had died away and the dead had been buried only 89 men answered "Here!" to the sergeant's morning roll-call. The others were covered up in the long trenches, and their loss drew the living closer together.

A few weeks went by and we stood shoulder to shoulder in battle line again. There were charge and countercharge—men screamed out as they were wounded—men fell dead and uttered no cry. In the gloomy forest, by the light of a camp-fire, the sergeant called the roll, and now only 78 men answered "Here!" The red earth trenches had claimed more victims, and the ties between the living were drawn still closer. When a man has braved death with you that excuses a hundred shortcomings in camp or on the march.

Then came Cold Harbor and the falling back to Malvern Hill. Cannon boomed and musketry cracked all day long and far into the night. Wounded men cursed and groaned as they limped forward or fell helpless—men pitched forward with but a single cry and died with their faces hidden in the weeds and grass. After Malvern Hill the sergeant called the roll again—not the same sergeant as before, but another had taken his place. He was lying dead in the thickets at Fair Oaks—and this time only 52 men answered "Here!"

And so could you wonder that when recruits came down to us we looked upon them as intruders, even though they were good men and true, and had come to help us win victories? What did they know of our dead, of our wearisome marches, of touching elbows with us as we waited for the words to charge the flaming guns? Their names were called with ours, and we heard them answer "Here!" But they were only with us; they could not be of us. They had come too late.

And after South Mountain and Antietam and Second Manassas and Frederickburg and Chancellorsville and Gettysburg and the Wilderness the roll was called, and our dead were covered up and other men were sent down to take their places. We shook hands with them and pretended to be comrades, but we had no ties with them. They had not learned war with us. They could not go back to the beginning—to our first dead. And at last came Appomattox and the surrender and then peace and the return to Washington. We were almost a full company again as we turned out on the meadows of Arlington for the last roll-call. Upward of seventy living men could have answered "Here!" to their names.

"Fall in, Company G! Attention to roll-call!" It was not the sergeant who had called the roll after Frederickburg, after Chancellorsville, after Gettysburg, after the awful grapple in the thickets and swamps of the Wilderness. It was a new man—one who had been promoted before his cheeks had scarcely been buried by the southern sun. But he had heard of the ties which bound the old veterans together—he realized what this last roll-call meant to the survivors. And from the dusty archives of the past he took the roll of the dead and called: "Anson—Armstrong—Armitage—Aldorf!"

No one replied! "Berry—Bloomingsdale—Benson—Barstow—Benham!" No one replied! "Cary—Carter—Carnabas—Cummings—Comstock!" No one replied!

"Young—Yomans—Yagar!" No one replied! "York!" "Here!"

And so he of all was the sole survivor—the last living man of Company G—the only one who had the right to stand there in that line and answer to the last roll-call. The others—ninety and nine—were cripplid at home or sleeping their last sleep on the hillsides, in the valleys, in the forests and the thickets of Virginia.

The line cheered him as he stood apart—the last survivor of a glorious band which had fought in a dozen battles—but he turned away his head and wept.—Ex

The water power of Niagara is to be employed to drive the dynamos that are to furnish electric lighting for the World's Fair. It is estimated that full 125,000 horse power can be made available. Now when it is remembered that Niagara is 475 miles distant from Chicago, the idea of obtaining the power for the electric lighting of the great Exposition from such a distance is staggering. But experts say it can be done, and there is no room for doubt as to the correctness of their opinions; and when it is established, practical perpetual motion will be a fact. Niagara never stops. So long as man can furnish engines the falls will not run out of power.

THE APPLE CROP.

Some of the Big Orchards of Southern Indiana.

New Albany Ledger. The apple crop of Southern Indiana the present year has been a large one. The counties in this part of the state most largely engaged in apple culture are Floyd, Clark, Jefferson, Jackson, Washington, Harrison, Crawford, Perry and Spencer. It is estimated that the production of the orchards of these counties in 1891 was between 250,000 and 275,000 barrels. The shipments from New Albany have been much larger than in any previous year.

In relation to the apple and other fruit crops of this part of the state, S. H. Full, an old fruit grower of Jefferson county, near Hanover, says: "I estimate the crop of the great fruit belt of southern Indiana at 250,000 barrels, and the yield of Jefferson county alone, the banner county in this part of the state, at 50,000 bushels." During an interview with that gentleman by a correspondent, it was learned that the crop of apples for 1891 was nearest to a full crop that has ever before been raised in this section, and the quality unsurpassed as to every known variety. Mr. Full states that the attention of farmers is being directed more than ever before to fruit culture in this section, especially to the raising of apples and peaches, for which both soil and climate seem to be specially adapted. Many thousands of new trees have been set out, and future crops—peaches particularly—will be largely augmented. In the matter of peach-raising, the yield in Jefferson county for the season of 1891 exceeded that of any other county in this quarter of the State, and averaged, in the opinion of good judges, upward of 250,000 bushels, 60,000 of which were shipped from Madison alone.

"Among the leading orchards here are the Argus Dean, covering four thousand acres of land, and containing more than 125,000 bearing trees; the John B. Ross orchard, which contains a still greater tract of land, and includes a much larger number of trees; and many others of minor size, containing from one to five thousand trees each.

"The average life of an apple-tree is from thirty to thirty-five years, and the average yield of a full grown tree from three to five barrels. A tree in this county that was set out exactly forty years, yielded this fall the enormous quantity of twenty-two barrels.

"The apple worm which wrought such havoc among the trees a few years ago, in this section, has not made its appearance for three or four seasons, and it is hoped that the pest has immigrated for good to some other quarter of the globe."

A Timely Suggestion.

N. A. Ledger: It would in view of the very general demand for better roads, be a good plan for road supervisors to hold institutes, where the subject could be discussed by those actually engaged in the work. County institutes could be held quarterly or oftener, at the county seats, at practically no expense. It might be well enough in large townships to hold township institutes. In this way the best and cheapest way of building roads would be learned and practiced. The result would be a uniform system of roads throughout the state. Good road builders would also be developed and their knowledge and skill utilized to the benefit of road makers and to the people of the whole state.

Organization made necessary in so many branches by the changed conditions of life, is just as essential in this line as any other, and through these proposed institutes thorough organization can be effected.

One of the most successful men of the day, in a financial point of view, is Russell Sage, of New York. In an article in the November number of the Ladies' Home Journal he writes of "The Boy That is Wanted." "The boy that is wanted in the office, the shop, the store, the banking house, in fact, in all branches of mercantile and professional life, is the boy who is not afraid to work, who is educated, gentlemanly, neat in dress, honest, truthful and self-respecting. Such lads are always and everywhere in demand. They are sought for with eagerness, and when found, employers delight in pushing them forward, in opening to them new fields of enterprise and usefulness, in making them their confidants, and finally taking them into partnership. Boys who are slovenly in attire, who are stupid, uncivil, and who cannot be trusted are to be had, but they are not likely to keep a position for any length of time. Employers do not want them."

A Curious Pension Claim.

Mr. J. A. Buchanan, special examiner of the pension bureau, was in town this week on official business. While here he related a curious circumstance in the matter of a pension claim that recently came under his observation. It was that of a soldier of the 9th U. S. Rebel Infantry who has made application for a pension, and whose papers are now on file in the department. Mr. Buchanan says the claimant is clearly entitled to a pension when his proof of disability is complete. He says there was actually such a regiment in the United States service in the latter part of the war, as strange as it may seem, it was designated the "6th U. S. Rebel Infantry." It was composed of rebel prisoners from Camp Douglas, and did service in Texas.—Princeton Clarion.

BOUNDARY DISPUTE.

Original Survey Turned Up at Columbus—Mendenhall's Report Not Filed.

Indianapolis Journal: The original survey of the Ohio-Indiana boundary line has been turned up at Columbus, O. W. M. Ingalls, of the canal commission, discovered among the records in the Auditor of State's office the original survey of the boundary line about which there has been so much controversy. The line was run by Surveyor Harris under the direction of Surveyor-general Tiffin, who was afterwards Governor of Ohio.

Professor Mendenhall, of the United States geodetic survey, has not yet filed with Governor Campbell the original letters of himself and aide, copies of which were filed with Governor Chase on Tuesday last. It is likely that the discovery of this record will make their examination into this matter a case of love's labor lost. In their work they proceeded upon the theory that there was no record of this survey, and took neighborhood tradition as to the location of the old line, with which they made their three longitudinal comparisons. Now, if the Ohio Legislature wants to pursue the controversy further it will have to institute a comparison between the real and traditional lines of the old survey, properly locate the real line and then see if it agrees with the terms of the law dividing the Territory.

The New York Post calls attention to a recent interview with ex-President Hayes and indorses his elucidation of the negro problem. It certainly contains much food for reflection, although the ex-president's views may not meet those of his party leaders and followers, simply because nothing would please them beyond the certainty of every negro voting the republican ticket. Mr. Hayes says that "education is the most feasible way of settling the troublesome question," and when he uses the word "education" he uses it in its broadest sense, and concludes that this would enable the colored voter to be in intelligent political harmony with his white fellow voter. Mr. Hayes remarks further: "If it be to the interest of the South to be democratic then it is to the interest of the southern negro as well as the white man; but, assuming such to be the case, he does not now recognize it, and he is disappointed. On the other hand, if it be to the interest of the South to be republican, the only way to bring about the change is to remove, by negro education, the impressions brought about by the mere words 'negro supremacy.'" All this, coming from a prominent republican is significant, although, as already intimated, it will not probably meet the views and desires of the managing bosses of the republican party. Nothing but an unscratched republican ballot voted by the colored man can gratify the unhealthy longings of the average republican politician. Beyond this all the educational theories in the world will not budge him an inch.

Gowdy's Gall.

Gowdy, Chairman of the Republican State Central Committee, has just swung around the circle in southern Indiana, trying to set things up for the Block-of-Five party in which Dudley & Co. are shining lights. He announced his coming in advance to "the faithful" by a circular and a letter in which he says "play your part if you are interested in a proper result" and says "enlist local Republican postmasters." It was also requested to "hire a hall" for the conspirators against honest elections, but it appears this was not always done—back alleys being used in dry weather. Gowdy also wanted to know after he got home what effect his visit had. No doubt he has been telegraphed from many a place concerning the local G. O. P. as follows: She's dead! n's nall—Vincennes Sun.

Evansville Courier: When we made Quinine free, the price dropped to about 20 per cent of what it was under protection, and where we had but two Quinine factories there are now twenty.

When we made Hides free, shoes were reduced in price and vastly improved in quality, while the exports of shoes increased from a few hundred thousand dollars to \$12,000,000.

When sugar was placed on the free list it dropped enormously in price, and it is now possible for everybody to use a better quality of sugar than ever before.

The results of Free Trade in these three articles have been a complete vindication of the contention of Free Traders, that untaxed necessities are not only very much cheaper, but the consumer gets a better quality for even less than he has heretofore paid for an inferior grade.

The appellate court of the Third district of Illinois Friday decided that a person purchasing a second-class railroad ticket cannot ride in a sleeping car, no matter what he may pay for a berth. Peter C. Brady, a lawyer of Cumberland county, purchased a second-class ticket from Chicago to an eastern point. Then he bought a sleeping car ticket and went into a Pullman sleeper. On producing his second-class ticket he was ejected from the sleeper and taken into the smoking car. He brought suit for damages in the circuit court of Cook county against the Pullman Palace Car Company. That court found for the Pullman Company, and now the appellate court affirms the decision.

THE LABELLE CASE.

Further Particulars of the Beginning of the Trial.

The cause against ex-Auditor James C. Lavelle and Aaron Burr Hawes, charged with the great crime, says the Washington Gazette, of procuring the burning of the Court House in October last, was called in the Pike Circuit Court yesterday. Between seventy-five and one hundred witnesses from this city and county were present. Messrs. Billheimer, Gardiner, Ogden, O'Neill and Prosecutor Meers, of this city, and Prosecutor Dillon and Judge Ely, of Peterborough, appeared for the State, while Messrs. Tharp, Padgett and Hardy, of this city, and Posey and Taylor, of Peterborough, represented the defendants.

The State's attorney announced that the State was ready to begin trial, but the defendants moved for a continuance, presenting two affidavits in support of such motion. One affidavit is signed by both Lavelle and Hawes, and sets out the absence of the two witnesses—Mike Lavelle and John W. Conley. Conley is in Georgia. Mike Lavelle's whereabouts are not known. He is a fugitive, and the State would be glad to get hold of him, as he is jointly charged with Hawes and Lavelle as one of the instigators of the court house crime.

When Sheriff Colbert is able to find Mike Lavelle with a subpoena he will serve a couple of warrants at the same time.

Judge Welborn sustained the motion and granted a continuance until the next term of court which is in March.

The defendants were released on the old bonds until Friday, when the bond question will be discussed. The State insists that the bonds are not good, and will endeavor to prove their worthlessness in court next Friday.

It is believed the defendants will have to furnish better bonds or return to jail.

Indianapolis Sun: Gov. Chase found over 900 applications for pardons on file when he took charge of his office. This represents more than half of the convict population of the two state prisons. A few days ago another application was filed. A young, red-headed woman walked in the governor's office. Several years ago the governor had the pleasure of assisting in the ceremony that bound the loving heart of this young woman to that of a very respectable and "well-to-do" man. Some time after the husband was cut up for a crime, and the other day the wife made a touching appeal for his release from behind the bars. She was told to get the signatures to a petition of the judge, prosecuting attorney, and as many of the jurors who had tried the case as possible. From the folds of her shawl the girl produced a roll of paper as large as a quart cup containing a statement of the case, and a long list of names. The governor was too much surprised to grant the pardon then if he had tried to. But he is thinking strongly of turning the man out.

She Wanted Time.

[Street & Smith's Good News.] Little Brother—"You and sister ain't mad at each other, is you?" Unsuccessful suitor—"Oh, no, not at all, not at all!" "Do you stay away just because she wouldn't marry you?" "Um—partly, yes. She didn't absolutely refuse me, however."

"No, I know. She said she wanted time." "Yes that's it. And I promised not to bother her until she was ready." "Well, you won't have more'n ten years to wait."

"Wha— Ten years?" "Yes. She's twenty now, and she said she'd marry before she was thirty, even if she had to take you."

General Manager George F. Evans, of the Air-Line, went to Huntingburg this morning for the purpose of removing from his position Master of Transportation Craft, for disobedience of orders and assumption of authority not belonging to his position. Mr. Craft had issued an order consolidating the office of trainmaster with that of master of transportation and had it posted in all the offices along the line. General Manager Evans ordered Mr. Craft to rescind this order and report immediately to him at Louisville. Both these orders Craft treated with contempt. Hence the determination of General Manager Evans to remove him.—N. A. Ledger.

The old postal card, which is so familiar will soon be superseded by two cards of different size and design. The smaller one of the two cards will be on white card board 2 1/2 x 4 5/8 inches in size. A vignette of General Grant as he appeared in his young days is printed on the card in a shade of blue. The large card will be three-fourths of an inch longer than the present card.

While Indiana contains not all the farms and is only one of a great sisterhood, her history is a counterpart of many others—Hoosierdom has thrown off the mantle of odium and stands to-day the peer of any State. She invites the merchants, the miners, the manufacturers, the quarrymen, farmer, scientist, and scholar, so varied are her resources.—Mrs. Waugh.

A full-blooded Indian of the Omaha tribe, Iram Chase, has been admitted to practice in the Federal Courts at Omaha.