

# Jasper Weekly Courier.

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Will practice in the Courts of Dubois and adjoining Counties. Particular attention given to collections. OFFICE—Jackson St., opposite the Dubois County Bank. Dec. 9, '92.

**W. E. GOX, Attorney at Law, JASPER, INDIANA.**

Prosecuting Attorney for the 11th Judicial Circuit, and will carefully attend to any civil business entrusted to him in any county of the circuit. Office in Spayd's building on Public Square. Dec. 9, '92-ly

W. A. TRAYLOR. W. S. HUNTER. **TRAYLOR & HUNTER, Attorneys at Law, JASPER, INDIANA.**

Will practice in the Courts of Dubois and adjoining counties. Office over Dubois County State Bank. April 22, '92.

**BRUNO BUETTNER, Attorney at Law, And Notary Public, JASPER, INDIANA.**

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**RESIDENT DENTIST, South side of Public Square, Spayd Block, JASPER, INDIANA.**

Operations first-class as recommended—all work guaranteed. Specialist on Crown and Bridge work. Dec. 6, 1895-ly.

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Tenders his professional services to all needing any work in the dental line, and promises to give it his closest attention. Gold plate work specially solicited, and all work warranted. Apr. 19, '98.

**Bainbridge Township Trustee's Notice.**

The undersigned, Trustee of Bainbridge township, Dubois county, will attend to Township business on Saturday of every week, at Frank Betz's office on North Main street, between Eighth and Ninth, in Jasper. The Township Library and Indiana School Books are at same place. WILLIAM SHULER, Trustee. Aug. 16, 1897-y.

**AN OCCASIONAL ADVERTISEMENT**

—AND—AN—OCCASIONAL—

**MEAL**

Are Alike in that Neither Does Very Much Good.

**CONTINUOUS REGULARITY IS THE RULE FOR BOTH.**

## W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

CONDUCTED BY MRS. M. L. HOBBS.

### St. Paul's Principles in Modern Politics

"Wherefore, if meat make my brother to offend I will eat no meat while the world standeth." If an occasional glass make my brother to fall I will touch not the glass while my brother standeth. If the open saloon entice my brother to ruin I will oppose the saloon while the saloon standeth. If St. Paul's principle—the active principle of love and charity—is the rule of Christian life, the above logical deductions are peculiarly pertinent to those of the present generation. If the strong are to bear the infirmities of the weak—if we are our brother's keeper, what kind of an account shall we render of our charge if we, instead of removing temptations from his path, are instrumental in placing them before him?

There are some good (?) people who are opposed to the legal extermination of the saloon on the ground that the saloon is a necessary evil. God placed the forbidden fruit into the Garden of Eden to test Adam. Without this trial he might have remained innocent but could not have become virtuous. So the saloon may be intended to develop virtue. If this is the case we should test our strength in its extermination. It is a fit object of our wrath and the fight will develop virtue. An evil develops virtue only as we oppose it.

The objection may be made that if we exterminate the evil, future generations can not become virtuous by resisting its temptations. We answer that the liquor saloon is not an emery stone on which innocence may be polished until it becomes virtue; it is an insidious viper that feeds upon blood and brains, and breeds brutes to bruise innocence. It is a creature of man and his law. It is God's privilege to test man, but He taught man to pray. God never compromised with Satan, and his only grounds of peace are complete extermination. If we are in harmony with God we must repudiate all schemes of compromise (license) and press the battle unto death. Moores Hill, Ind. W. C. BINKLEY.

### The Trio of Uclean Spirits.

While I agree that the liquor curse is one among the greatest evils socially, morally and political, one among the greatest hindrances to the advancement of the church of Jesus Christ, the love of money—the root of all evil—and the organized system of secretism, complete the trio of uclean spirits, like frogs spoken of in Revelations. My idea on the money question is to demonetize both gold and silver, and let them be exchanged for other commodities at their commodity value. In addition to which issue government paper to use as a circulating medium, and make our subsidiary coin out of aluminum. I cannot see any possible objection to that plan, except on the part of those who want to corner the money market and thereby precipitate panics, and by that means rob the laboring classes, and firmly establish industrial slavery. See the Hazard circular issued to the bankers during the war.

St. John says that the gold standard has robbed him of the savings of a life time. There are tens of thousands of others in the same fix. I have suffered severely from the same cause myself.

While professing Christians are assisting in perpetuating the life of that octopus, (the gold standard) like the horse leach, they are incessantly crying give, give, give! They, and especially the preachers, remind me of Pharaoh, requiring the people to make brick without straw.

Now don't conclude that I am growing lukewarm on the prohibition question. I stand square toed and flat footed on our state platform of February, '96, and expect to fight it out on that line if it takes the balance of this and all of next century.

Surely the climax of the tower of Babel is about reached. Disintegration seems to be going on all along the lines of both church and state, and a realignment will certainly have to take place soon. Keep the initiative and referendum before the people. That is true democracy. Our government has

degenerated into a most stupendous despotism. The time will come when forbearance will cease to be a virtue; then woe betide plutocracy and the politicians.—G. W. CHAMPE, Dublin, Ind., in Phalanx.

### MONEY AND ITS USES.

(By Eugene L. Brown.)

Money is a medium of exchange. It was created to represent value, not to create additional value. If money should possess intrinsic value, that is value within itself, be worth as much as the object for which it is exchanged, its character would be changed from the original purpose of its creation, and all transactions with it would become barter, that is giving value for value, like a coon skin for a mink skin, or two bushels of corn for a bushel of wheat. Money is a creation of man through law. It was made by man to facilitate exchange, to aid commerce. It does not possess value like wheat, corn, meat and other like food products, because it can not be used as food. Neither has it value as clothing because it cannot be worn or used as clothing. Trace it in comparison with any of the essentials of man's life and comfort, and it can not supply any of his needs, except in a representative capacity. A laborer may agree to work a day for a bushel of wheat with which he wishes to furnish his family with bread. He may accept in lieu thereof \$1 in gold, not because it is wheat or of the use of wheat to him, but because it is the representative of the value of the wheat. The dollar he can neither eat, drink, nor wear as clothing, but being the representative of the value of his day's labor, viz: One bushel of wheat, he can exchange it for the same. To emphasize the fact, if money possesses the same value within itself as the article for which it is exchanged, then the object for which it was created is a failure, and we have returned to the system of barter as practiced by the ancients before man created money.

To say that either gold or silver, because they are used as money, possess intrinsic value—that is, value within themselves, without relation to other things, like hardness in a stone, gravitation in lead, or the properties of flour in wheat—is to assume a position that no thinking man will accept as either logical or truthful. Both gold and silver possess value only by the will of man, in relation to his desires for them, either for use in the arts, or for use as money. They possess two divisions of value, viz: one for use in the arts and the other for coinage or money purposes. If either of these demands is destroyed or diminished, either by legislation or otherwise, the value of the metal will be diminished, to the extent of the destruction of its use. Law can create demand, and demand creates value. Law has created a money demand for all the gold that the world annually produces, hence its market value exceeds that of silver, whose demand is now limited to its use in the arts.

The value of a dollar depends upon the number of dollars. If people would fix this fact firmly in their minds the relation of money to values would soon be understood, and many misleading side issues would be eliminated from the discussion of the subject; the yardstick fallacy would be less effective, and people would realize that there can be no relation between a measure of distance and a measure of value. The government of the United States has by law decreed that thirty-six inches shall constitute a yard. The distribution of millions of yard sticks does not, and can not, change this measurement, or change its stability as a measure of distance. The number of inches in the yard stick fixes the stability of the measure. The measure of distance has no relation to the number of sticks, but it is controlled by the number of inches in the stick. Not so with the measure of value. The value of the dollar or unit depends upon the number of dollars in circulation, and not upon their constituent element. When dollars are scarce dollars are high, and all things measured in dollars are low. When dollars are plentiful money is cheap and things measured in money are high, all things being equal. If the four billions of gold now in use as money is to continue to measure the value of the world's property, then money will continue

high and all other property low. If, however, the world's property is valued by the eight billions of gold and silver money now in the world, money will be lower and the world's property will be higher. Money, like commodities, is governed by the law of supply and demand, and when business men and others realize this and act on it they will not look for instruction to those who are striving to control the world's supply of money for their own gain.

### Another Dubois Co Soldier Wounded.

The COURIER has received the following letter from a Dubois county soldier who was at Santiago. The Dubois county members of the regular army seem to have been "in it" extensively at that fight. July 20, 1898.

TO THE COURIER: MR. EDITOR:—I would like for you to give space in your paper for these few lines, so that my friends and relatives in Dubois county will know where I am. I have been to Cuba, was in the battle of Santiago, and was wounded in the back, and sent on the hospital ship Olivette to the army hospital on Governor's Island, New York, and am there now. So when you write direct your letters to Governor's Island, New York.

I was born and raised in Columbia township, Dubois county, near Crystal, am the son of Wm. F. Simmons.

### SHERIDAN D. SIMMONS.

### A Member of the Fighting Tenth.

Among stories of the Military Hospital at Fortress Monroe, Va., Curtis, of the Chicago Record publishes the following:

Wandering about the post in a suit of pink pajamas is a Titanic negro, six feet tall and of like proportions. His name is Americus Johnson, and he is a private in the 10th regular cavalry. This "Buffalo," as the colored soldiers of the army are familiarly called, "sought the bubble reputation at the cannon's mouth" at El Caney, and single-handed succeeded in overcoming a squad of the enemy and capturing a six-pound rapid fire gun; shot three Spaniards, knocked four senseless with the butt of his carbine, and the rest ran away in terror. Johnson was twice wounded, one ball passing through his left shoulder and another through his left leg, but neither remained in his body, and no bones were broken. He speaks of his wounds contemptuously as "pin-holes." They are healing rapidly and he will soon be able to return to his home in Texas and receive the honors due the brave. He has already received a great deal, and I grieve to relate that glory and admiration are confusing Johnson's memory. He is becoming somewhat inaccurate and inconsistent in his statements. He sits all day long under the shade of a tree clad in his pink pajamas, like the sultan of Senegambia, and relates the story of his achievements over and over again to throngs of colored people and straggling whites, who stand with both their ears and mouths wide open, paralyzed with awe. Like the editors of the yellow journals, Mr. Johnson has discovered that the public taste demands something hot and bloody, and he does his best to gratify that craving. By the time he gets to Texas, Johnson will have captured an entire battery; perhaps captured Morro itself.

Three-fourths of existing crimes are traceable to habits of drink. If so, is it not incumbent on the legislature to remove the temptations to which the working classes are exposed?—Lord Calthorpe.

Women lie and repent. Men lie and boast of the deed.

The best part in meeting many old friends is in parting with them.

Romance is either just born or sometime dead when a man in the city holds a white sun shade over a girl.

The trouble with the chronic kicker who voices your sentiments is that he doesn't kick in the right direction.

Lazy men grow old waiting for things to turn up. The hustler goes to an early grave still trying to turn them up.—N. Y. Press.

### IN FULL DRESS UNIFORM.

### At the Post of Honor He Demonstrated His Bravery.

"About twenty-five years ago," said a well known army officer, according to the Washington Star, "the Modoc Indian war in the lava beds of southern Oregon and northern California was in progress. In it occurred some severe fighting, under adverse circumstances, as ever came to the lot of the United States army. Among the troops engaged in that war was the 9th U. S. infantry. It is well known that this regiment was never permitted to take any part in the civil war, but was kept during that whole eventful period on the Pacific slope. It was not the fault of the officers of the regiment, yet they felt very sensitive on the subject.

"Among the officers of that regiment was a young lieutenant, whose name I shall mention later. On the evening preceding the heaviest fight that occurred during the campaign remarks were made reflecting upon the courage of what they designated as the 'California contingent,' meaning thereby the 9th infantry. These remarks came to the ears of the young lieutenant, who immediately sought their author and in the presence of a large number of his fellow-officers resented the aspersions in the most vigorous terms, branding the man as a modern Ananias, and also announced that immediately after the fight which was slated for the following day he would personally make good all that he then said.

Furthermore, as the matter of personal courage had been put in question, he announced that in the night of the following morning he should wear his full uniform and he challenged the author of the disparaging remarks to do the same. That night the commanding general sent for this lieutenant and informed him that in the charge that was to be made the following morning he was going to give him the next position to the post of honor—that is the left of the line. Any troops will know that when troops are in line of battle the left is equally exposed with the right. It happened, therefore, that on the morning of the battle the California lieutenant, true to his word, appeared in command of the left of the line in full uniform, and, as it was well known that such an exposure was to court almost certain death, not another officer did so appear, notwithstanding the lieutenant's emphatic challenge. In the gray dawn of the following hour the troops lined up in front of those terrible obstacles known as the lava beds. The command 'Forward' was given, and over they went, first one and then another, in the face of a withering fire from the savages behind piles of rocks, some five and some fully forty feet in height, the California lieutenant, in full uniform, at the head of his company on the left of the line. The right was crushed and fell back, but the left, encouraged by its commander's splendid example, held its ground.

"As may be imagined, the officer in full uniform received the attention of every Modoc warrior who caught sight of him, and they finally brought him down with a rifle ball through his thigh, cutting the tendons to his leg. Calling two soldiers, instead of permitting them to carry him off, as they wished to do, he placed a hand on the shoulder of each, and thus supported he fought on until by sheer loss of blood his whole strength gave way and the soldiers laid him down till the fight was all over. His gallant conduct on this occasion won for him the undying friendship of the late Maj.-Gen. Crook, to whose department he was soon after called. To his own valor and this friendship the United States owes it that he is now Brig.-Gen. Charles P. Eagen, commissary-general of subsistence.

"The Modocs touched the button in the lava beds of Oregon and President McKinley has done the rest. The same conduct in the British army would have won the Victoria cross; in the French army it would have brought the cross of the Legion of Honor. In the United States army it won only the friendship of Gen. Crook, and yet we fancy if Gen. Eagen were now to choose between them all he would take the latter."

Advertisers in The COURIER are capturing the trade.

### EXPRESSED A PREFERENCE.

### The Music Quieted the Baby, but It Was Not Appreciated Above.

Once in a great while Mr. Blykins develops an impression that he is wiser than his wife. This state of mind is only occasional, owing to the completeness of demonstrations to the contrary which almost invariably follow it, says the Washington Star. The baby had been crying. All her efforts to sooth it had been vain, and finally Mr. Blykins laid down the book whose reading he had interrupted two or three times a page to cast blameful glances, and said:

"Julia, are you aware that we pay rent for only a portion of this building? Does it occur to you that while we have a right to fill this flat as full of noise as we choose, we are not morally justified in causing noise to overflow and pervade the entire structure?"

"It's the baby that's crying," she suggested.

"You are not adopting the method likeliest to quiet the child. You have been humming to it, but what the child needs is music. Give him to me and I'll show you what I mean."

He took the child and proceeded to chant a lullaby. The little one stopped crying and stared at him.

"There," said Mr. Blykins, as he reached the end of a verse, "what he wanted was music, real music. He wasn't to be fooled with any make-believing humming. Of course the fact that I used to sing in a glee club and had my voice cultivated may make a difference, too."

He had not got very far into the next stanza when there came a ring at the bell. He gave the baby to his wife, while he opened the door. A girl of 14 or 15 said:

"We're the people who have just moved into the flat above. There's a sick lady with us, and says if it's all the same to you, would you mind letting the baby cry instead of singing to it?"

### Anecdote of McKibbin. He tried to Emulate Grant.

J. W. Nethery, superintendent of the Blachere, brought back with him from a recent trip to Tampa and Key West some pleasant recollections of army and navy officers he met while there, and among his souvenirs is the signature of Gen. Chambers McKibbin, military governor of Santiago, who was at the time lieutenant-colonel of the Twenty-first infantry, U. S. A. The signature is written in Mr. Nethery's note book, and was written by Gen. McKibbin while the two were on water enroute from Tampa to Key West. During the trip Gen. McKibbin told some interesting stories, one of which was the following told to Mr. Nethery by him:

"I was in the army during the war," said Gen. McKibbin, "and at the battle of Shiloh I saw Gen. Grant ride out before his line of battle during a scorching fire, calmly remove a cigar from his teeth in the face of the hot wave of deadly shot and shell and give an order. The thing was so cool and inspiring and had such an effect upon me that I determined to try the thing myself at the earliest opportunity.

"My chance came sooner than I expected. We were in a hot fight with the lines separated by but a few hundred yards, and the confederates were pouring it into us hot and heavy. My men were wavering. I recalled Grant's coolness and the inspiring effect it had and I lighted a cigar, pushed my horse out before my lines, deliberately removed the cigar and gave an order. It was tough out there, with those bullets hissing about one's ears, but I had to see it through.

It was but a minute after I had done this that I got deathly sick and came near falling from my saddle. I couldn't go back, so leaned over the pommel and vomited the contents of my stomach. Then I saw what the cause was. I had bitten that cigar half in two and had swallowed half of it. So you see, what looks like coolness and rare courage is frequently the veneer that conceals nerves strained to a terrible tension."—Ind. Sentinel

When a woman sets out to be a professional invalid she always makes a success of it.