

Jasper Weekly Courier.

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OFFICE.—IN COURIER BUILDING ON WEST SIXTH STREET.

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For District, Circuit, or State. 5.00

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

WILL PRACTICE IN THE COURTS OF DUBOIS AND ADJOINING COUNTIES.
OFFICE.—In Kraus' building, corner of Main and 5th Streets. March 20, 1889.

T. H. DILLON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
JASPER, INDIANA.

COLLECTIONS in this and adjoining Counties, on other legal business attended to with care and dispatch.
OFFICE.—South side of Public Square, February 5, 1889.

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

SETTLEMENT of Estates, Guardianships and Collections made a Specialty.
OFFICE.—East side of Public Square, in the Mrs. Gray Block. April 15, 1889.

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

OFFICE over John Trotter's Saddle 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—one 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 18, '89-17. **CECILIA HOCHGESANG.**

ANTONY BAUMERT
RELOCATED 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. Add to his friends and many customers of Indiana and vicinity, he would be pleased to have them call and see him and give him their orders for work wanted in his line. **ANTONY BAUMERT.**
May 6, 1889-17.

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 manufactures 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, 2 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 3 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 estate bank, 1 livery stable, 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 cannery, a good butter and cheese dairy, a tiling factory, a hand 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.

CHARACTERISTIC OF JUDGE NIBLACK.

Reminiscence of the War.

Editor *Vincennes Sun*.

At the conclusion of the speech of Judge Niblack, at the Old Settlers' meeting, I intended to follow and tell of some things which occurred during the war. When I left Knox county I placed claims for collection in the hands of the Judge. After I reached the South I wrote him telling him I wished him to collect the claims, pay himself and pay over the balance on debts which were against me. He answered me as follows: "I cannot receive any pay for anything I may do for a man who stands between me and danger. There is not a storm of wind or rain or snow that howls around my dwelling at night but I think of the thousands who are marching or standing guard, or in the fiercer battle field. No, Sir! no pay from you."

JOHN T. FREELAND.
Edwardsport, June 10, 1889.

The Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railway Company has employed a landscape gardener, who is now engaged in sodding and planting flowers at all the stations along the line from Chattanooga to Nashville.—*Evansville Courier.*

A MOB'S VENGEANCE.

The Corydon Desperadoes Treated to a First-class Hemp Stretching.

LOUISVILLE, June 13.—Shortly before 1 o'clock this morning two masked men galloped through the town of Corydon, Ind., going west. Soon afterward 100 or more men on horseback, some masked and others not disguised, rode into the town from a westerly direction, and in half an hour they succeeded in hanging James Deavin and Charles Tennyson from a bridge near the town.

For several nights past the people of Corydon have expected a visit from the regulators, consequently when the masked men drove into the town this morning there was a large crowd ready to receive them but none to offer resistance, the sentiment being that hanging was none too good for the highway robbers.

When the two men rode through the town this morning they found everything quiet. There was no guard around the jail and the lights in the residences were all out. After seeing that everything was favorable the two men rode rapidly back to the company, which was waiting on the outskirts of the town, and in less than five minutes over 100 men were in front of the jail door, while about twenty-five others kept guard to warn the citizens of Corydon not to approach. Sheriff Claib Shuck was awakened by loud rapping at his chamber door. He knew what it meant, and approaching the leader of the crowd in a formal manner, demanded to know what was the matter. The leader, who was designated as No. 1, replied:

"We are here to hang Deavin and Tennyson and want the keys of the jail."

"Gentlemen, I command the peace," said Sheriff Shuck. "These fellows will be punished if you wait and let the law take its course."

"Give us the keys!" said the leader. Shuck refused and said the keys were not in his room.

"Break in the doors!" was the next order. Six men with sledges and various devices obtained from blacksmiths advanced to the jail doors and commenced work. The jail is pretty secure, but the men had come prepared with a plentiful supply of cold chisels, and it took only a few minutes to open the outer doors.

The cell in which Deavin and Tennyson were confined was distinguished from the others by the piteous cries of Tennyson, who called upon the Lord to save him, while Deavin said nothing. The latter had nerve enough to write a note while the outside jail door was being broken open. It was found afterward and read: "Good bye to all my friends. I am here, and thank God I ain't afraid to die."

When the cell door was broken open Tennyson asked the men to spare his life, but Deavin remained silent. Neither made resistance of any kind, and another prisoner who occupied a cell near by, says Deavin showed great courage. As soon as the doors were opened the men who had the sledges and tools moved back, and four other masked men advanced toward the prisoners with drawn revolvers. The leader stood by and ordered them to march the prisoners out of jail, one man catching hold of the arm of each victim and leading them forth. When they got on the outside two other men advanced with ropes and the prisoners were tied. All of this did not occupy more than fifteen minutes. An order was then made to follow the leader.

The procession marched in a westerly direction. About 300 yards from the jail a substantial bridge crosses the Little Indian creek. The bridge is about thirty feet high. When this was reached a halt was made and the leader, advancing to the prisoners, asked them if they had anything to say. Tennyson's only appeal was for mercy and Deavin remained silent.

The leader then took out his watch, and it is understood by those who witnessed the hanging from a distance, gave the prisoners time to pray. The time was very short, however, as the men with the ropes in less than two minutes advanced toward the prisoners, and placing the ropes, which had already been fastened to the bridge, around their necks, shoved Deavin and Tennyson off together.

About 100 persons other than the masked men witnessed the execution from a distance, and they say the prisoners never made a struggle.

The men waited about ten minutes to assure themselves that the victims were dead. A signal was made and the masked men drove away as rapidly as they came.

The Corydon correspondent, who witnessed the execution, says that only a part of the regulators were masked. All those who were active in the work wore masks, but the others did not try to disguise themselves further than to pull down their slouch hats over their eyes.

The leader of the crowd, who was a large man, wore a calico mask over his face, and most of the others used handkerchiefs. None of them were recognized by the people of Corydon.

After they got through with their work, the men formed themselves into a circle and gave three cheers for Harrison county. This left the inference that the men were White Caps from Crawford County, and they drove off in that direction. The belief is that some White Caps were in the crowd, but the majority of them were neighbors of old man Lemay.

The bodies of Deavin and Tennyson were cut down about 6 o'clock this morning. The necks of both were broken, and the work was done as well, if not better, than the Sheriff could have done it.

By order of the Sheriff the bodies were removed to a room near the Court House and the Coroner announced that he would make an investigation. Most of the people who heard the Coroner say they thought he was only joking.

Sheriff Shuck says he does not know any of the parties. He did not think the regulators would come or he would have had the prisoners taken to the Jeffersonville prison for safe keeping. The Sheriff was prevented from interfering with the regulators this morning because they stood guard over him. Mr. Shuck, however, is not wearing any mourning on his hat on account of the hanging. All of his constituents have decided sentiments on matters of this kind, and they think the regulators should not have been interfered with.

The Coroner of Harrison county held an inquest on the bodies of Deavin and Tennyson this morning. The jury returned a verdict that the men came to their death at the hands of a mob no member of which was known.

The bodies of the two dead criminals are laid out in an undertakers' shop. The father of Tennyson was telegraphed by the town authorities to come and get his son's body if he wanted it. Old man Tennyson lives at the hamlet of Tennyson, near Evansville. Deavin's wife, who lives in New Albany, arrived in Corydon shortly after the body of her husband had been cut down. She will take his remains back to New Albany for burial.

Old man Battorf, who was beaten out of \$2,000 a week ago near Charleston, Ind., by confidence men, came down to Corydon this morning with the sheriff of his county.

He viewed the bodies and was of the opinion that Deavin and Tennyson were the men who robbed him.

The mob last night worked very rapidly. They were not two hours at the job, as a morning paper stated, but only thirty minutes. Only a few of them wore masks or any sort of disguise. The report that none of them were identified is bogus. The fact is nobody wanted to identify them.

The crime for which Deavin and Tennyson were hung is familiar to the readers. About eight miles northeast of Corydon, lives an aged farmer named James Lemay. On last Friday evening two men called at his house and pretended that they wanted to buy stock. Lemay entertained them at supper and gave them lodging during the night. Shortly before bed-time the two men simultaneously drew revolvers upon him and demanded his money. He resisted manfully and successfully for an old man. He drew his revolver and shot at the men, wounding one of them, and they fled, but not before they had shot him and his niece, who was ringing the farm bell for help. It was not their fault that old man Lemay and his family were not murdered. The outrage was so bold that the people of Harrison county were aroused and rewards were offered for the apprehension of the highwaymen. On last Sunday morning Jas. Deavin and Chas. Tennyson were captured in New Albany. They were taken before old man Lemay and identified and afterward lodged in jail. They were afterward identified as the two men who entered the house of a man near Lanesville, Harrison county, and robbed a Mrs. Zabel, of Louisville, of \$300 in cash and a lot of securities. The robbery of Mrs. Zabel was perpetrated under similar circumstances to that of the attempt upon Mr. Lemay. Other robberies committed on the highways in Harrison county were traced to these men.

Jim Deavin was well-known in New Albany, where he was raised. He served one term in the Jeffersonville penitentiary and one at Frankfort. His father was said to have committed suicide in his own orchard in New Albany many years ago, and it was thought at the time that Deavin killed him. His partner, Tennyson, was also a jail-bird and served a time in Jeffersonville. Both were such bad characters that their loss will not be felt in the community where they lived. They were also accused of being engaged in counterfeiting, and did some work in New Albany and Louisville of this character.

In 1853 Deavin was arrested while at work on the K. & I. bridge, by Officers Smithwick and Fein, of New Albany, on a charge of stealing a horse at Lanesville, Harrison county, Ind. He sold the animal to Lum Simons, of this city, and was brought to Louisville for trial. On the trial he pleaded guilty, but made such a strong appeal to the jury that they recommended him for pardon, after giving him two years. Within nineteen days the Governor pardoned Deavin. In 1855 Deavin robbed an old farmer on the Corydon road, near New Albany, named Philip Judd, of \$250. He was tried and sent to the prison at Jeffersonville for a term of four years.

After his term expired he made occasional trips on towboats with Charles Tennyson, his companion in crime. Three years ago the wife of Deavin, who has three children and still lives in New Albany, secured a divorce. She is a woman of good repute and maintains herself by honest labor.

Charles Tennyson is little known. He was sent up from Warrick county several years ago for counterfeiting and was an all-round bad character and desperado. There is no doubt in the mind of the people of Harrison county of the guilt of both men, and also that they were the parties who robbed Mrs. Zabel, of Louisville, of \$300 a few weeks ago, immediately after the robbery both men purchased clothing and under wear, that \$287.

A Prince might wear without shame. These fine clothes Hulda Lowrie and Alice Harris, the two women at whose house the men were arrested, took to Corydon yesterday in time for the funeral occasion.

The Corydon correspondent sent the following message last evening: "CORYDON, IND., June 13.—It is probable that Deavin and Tennyson, who made the murderous assault upon Mr. Lemay last Friday night, are members of a gang of counterfeiters, as the letter from Tennyson, lud., to Sheriff Shuck announces. The writer of the letter says that the prisoners were in Tennyson a few weeks ago and that old man Tennyson, Charlie's father, accompanied them from there to Louisville. In a few days he returned to Tennyson with a number of counterfeit \$20 gold pieces in his possession. The writer did not say how he came in possession of these facts, but stated that officers had been at work upon the case. Old man Tennyson, who has served a term in the penitentiary for counterfeiting, came here last Tuesday in answer to a telegram from May Williams, a notorious woman of Louisville, but his son, pretending to be insane, would not notice him. The Williams woman and another Louisville prostitute came down to see the prisoners, and Deavin told one of them where he had a lot of money buried, and directed her to get it. The author of the letter from Tennyson, who claims to have been at work upon the case himself, says that the supposed money is made in Louisville. Old man Tennyson went from here to Louisville."

Deavin lived in a dilapidated old house in the river bottoms below New Albany, where other bad characters now reside, and it is said here is where the counterfeiting is done.

At last accounts old man Lemay was getting better, and his niece is out of danger. All is quiet at Corydon.

A Correct Expression and Legal Wish.

Indianapolis Sentinel.

The lynching of the two desperadoes at Corydon the other night was a crime against the peace and dignity of the state, for which the perpetrators ought to suffer the extreme penalty of the law. Nothing can be said in palliation of it. It was simply a brutal, cowardly, cold-blooded murder. Of the guilt of the two victims of the mob's fury, there seems to be no doubt. But that was a matter to be settled in the tribunals created by the people for that purpose. These men were no greater offenders against the law than were the men who strung them up. In fact, they were not murderers, for their victims were not dead, and are, indeed, still alive, with a fair prospect of recovering. There was no reason to suppose that they would not be dealt with by the courts according to their deserts. In short, there is nothing to be said for the murderers of DEAVIN and TENNYSON that cannot be said for the average murderer. We hope they will be arrested, tried, convicted and punished, just as other murderers are.

People who seek to justify mob violence say that the laws are weak and that the courts do not properly enforce even what laws we have. Granted, for the sake of argument, but who makes the laws and who composes the courts? We, the people. Whose fault is it then that our judicial system is, by the verdict of defenders of mob violence, a failure? It is the fault of the people. If public opinion demands more stringent laws, they will be enacted. If public opinion demands the better enforcement of the law the demand will be heeded. But this opinion must find expression in the press, on the hustings, and make itself felt through the ballot-box, and not through the lawless gatherings and brutal acts of mobs.—N. A. Ledger.

The first hanging in Harrison county was of two horse thieves, in 1813, the hanging taking place on Knob Creek, within the present limits of Floyd county, by Regulators. The only other hanging in that county was that of Deavin and Tennyson, also by lynchers.—N. A. Ledger.

Five Dollars—Ten Cents.

The Santa Barbara Herald published the following letter from Grover Cleveland, sent in response to a request for a contribution in aid of the new Methodist Episcopal church:

THE VICTORIA, NEW YORK, April 8, 1889.
Miss Annie C. Pyle—
Letters like yours, asking for help for churches and other worthy causes, are sent to me so incessantly that I find it impossible to respond to them all. I am pleased, however, with your plan to do something or give something for the money you ask, instead of being contented with merely asking for it.

I enclose you \$5, and in return I expect you to send me a nice card with some pretty moss pressed upon it. Don't send me anything other than you can well afford—leaving you a very large profit from the transaction.

I expect to pay well for what I get, and shall, no doubt, be perfectly satisfied with what you see fit to send.

Yours truly, GROVER CLEVELAND.

A similar request by the young lady was sent to President Harrison, and in return she received a letter, signed Mrs. Harrison, inclosed in which was the sum of 10 cents.

The Auditor and Treasurer of Spencer county made reports showing the net indebtedness of the county to be \$87,458.66.

INES TO A SKELETON.

ONE OF THE MOST CELEBRATED POEMS EVER WRITTEN.

Behold this ruin, 'twas a skull,
Once of ethereal spirit full,
This narrow cell was life's retreat,
This space was thought's mysterious seat:

What beauteous vision filled this spot,
What dreams of pleasure, long forgot?
Nor hope, nor joy, nor love, nor fear,
Have left one trace of record here.

Beneath this mouldering canopy
Once shone the bright and busy eye,
But start not at the dismal void;
If social love that eye employed;
If with no lawless fire it gleamed,
But through the dew of kindness beamed,

That eye shall be forever bright,
When stars and sun are sunk in night.

Within this hollow cavern hung
The ready, swift and tuneful tongue;
If falsehood's honey it disclaimed,
And where it could not praise, was chained.

If bold in virtue's cause it spoke,
Yet gentle concord never broke;
This silent tongue shall plead for thee,
When Time unveils eternity.

Say, did those fingers delve the mine?
Or with its envied rubies shine?
To hew the rock or wear the gem,
Can little now avail to them.
But if the page of truth they sought,
Or comfort to the mourner brought,
These hands a richer mead shall claim
Than all that wait on wealth and fame.

Avails it whether bare or shod,
These feet the depths of duty trod,
If from the halls of ease they fled,
To seek affection's humble shed;
If grandeur's guilty bribe they spurned,
And home to virtue's cot returned,
These feet with angel's wings shall vie
And tread the palace of the sky.

NOTE.—The author of the above lines is unknown, although a reward of 50 guineas was offered for his discovery. They were found on a skeleton in the museum of the Royal College of Surgeons, Lincoln's Inn, London.

Evansville Journal (Rep.)

The De la Hunt case is a sure-enough national issue. The issue of it will not be heard of for many a day. It was a great political blunder as managed. Some of our superserviceable Hoosier politicians had better confine their intermeddling to their own cross-roads and wards. As statesmen they are sad failures. Instead of aspiring to U. S. Senatorships they had better try their "prentice hands" on road supervisions or dog pelters. And when the facts are known, men who are "high up in G." are involved in this bad business. Letters are out that the writers would give big money to withdraw.

The work of constructing the Owensboro and Fordville railroad, from Owensboro, in Daviess county, to Fordville, in Ohio county, was begun Wednesday at Whitesville, and the outlook for its early completion is encouraging in the extreme. The grading has been finished along the entire line, and ties have been distributed ready for being placed. A locomotive and a large number of flat cars have been bought by the company, and several days ago ten carloads of rails passed down over the L. & N., to be distributed from Owensboro.—*Evansville Courier.*

The High Tariff Motto.

New York Herald.

The motto of the high tariff men who are to rule the roost for a few years is: "Tax everything the poor man needs, encourage capital to combine until monopolies kill competition and cut down the wages of labor to the starvation point. Then you have the highest type of human brotherhood and the best results of modern civilization."

Thomas Jefferson said: "The public will never be made to believe that the appointment of a relative is made on the ground of merit alone, uninfluenced by family views; nor can they ever see with approbation offices, the disposal of which they intrust to their Presidents for public purposes, divided out as family property." The Huntington Independent, which favors every thing Harrison does, nor Benjamin Harrison probably never read this.

There are 73 men in the United States whose combined wealth equals the national debt, and most of them are not over two days' journey from Clay county, where scores of worthy people are in want.—*Indianapolis Sun.*

"What is a fool-killer, ma?" asked little Johnny. "Go and ask your father, my dear; he knows everybody." "A fool-killer, my boy," returned Mr. Brown, glancing slyly under his paper at his wife, "is a little thing called a cigarette."

The owners of Clay county mines thought the miners unreasonable because they would not agree to work for them at the rate of \$2.50 per week.—*Evansville Courier.*

Public offices are no longer public trusts. They are nice things to pass around among members of the family and very particular friends.—*Evansville Courier.*

The town school board of Rockport, booned Prof. Kennedy, Superintendent of the Rockport schools, and Chief Proprietor of the Water Works, and put Prof. Rizzo, of Evansville, in his place.