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\$2.00 SET OF TEETH. \$3.00 Gold, Crown and Bridge work. Gold Filling a specialty. Latest methods of fitting artificial teeth. Work guaranteed. Terms reasonable. Office over Star and Lory's Hardware store. August 14, 1898—1y

J. S. STEWART, Resident Dentist, JASPER, INDIANA.

South side of Public Square, Spayd Block. Operations first-class as recommended. All work guaranteed. Specialist on Crown and Bridge work. Dec. 6, 1895—1y.

DENTISTRY

W. B. A. MOSBY, Resident Dentist, HUNTINGBURG, IND.

Offers 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, 1898.

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 his 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.

A Word to the Christian Voter.

By the Christian voter is here meant the man who honestly seeks to discern the right, the man who has convictions of his duty, the man who has the courage to follow an enlightened conscience and who is willing to exert himself that the right may triumph.

Such is the man of principles opposed to the man of mere policy. Such is the man who holds good government above party and the welfare of his fellow men above his love of gain. There are such men. There always has been such men in the course of our nation's history, otherwise we should not be the people we are.

Now, brother voter, is it expecting too much of you that you will be one of this kind in your voting at the next election? Nations, society, do not seem to drift to higher levels. The upward march of a people comes from the faithfulness of men who see the right, and who without wavering pursue it against every opposition and discouragement.

Suppose a great lottery monopoly were planted or seeking to plant itself in every state, county and hamlet of our nation. Suppose it were debauching and robbing its millions and in great degree sapping the moral fibre of the country, as it surely would. Such a monopoly would undoubtedly get into politics and, especially if licensed, would rule and dominate by its threats and monstrous bribes. How would the Christian voter cast his ballot in such a case?

Could he vote with a party that would take the lottery into the nation as a partner that shared the profits, as it once proposed to do with the state of Louisiana?

Would Christians go on that side and then pray against the infamous lottery business? Could they?

Would Christian ministers and teachers be still about it, counting it out as an issue, and not be guilty? Would any patriot cast a ballot in sympathy with such a corrupter of the nation's morals or such a blight upon her honor?

Yes, patriotism—that grand word—with its moving power in the heart of a true patriot, that inspires him to aid in lifting a nation to higher levels, so that in righteous strength and high it shall be "Foremost in the files of the time;" and yet this word is used by the demagogue to cover a multitude of sins and to promote a variety of selfish ends.

Or, suppose, again, that some wealthy publishing monopoly, finding that it can make millions and millions by the publication of the most corrupt and obscene literature, (car loads and ship loads of such have been published,) and suppose such a poisoner of a nation's youth to come forward with its bids and threats and bribes, offering to bear a "large share in the burden of the expenses of the government"—what attitude ought and would the Christian voter and the Christian pulpit assume? Would we vote with a party that stood in with it, or that merely ignored such an issue, or if we did could we make war against such moral devastation and pray that the minds of the youth be not poisoned? Would we not blush and avert our gaze from the sight of our flag waving over a land given to such a wrong? But why deal in such a supposition? Simply in the hope and with the prayer that it may help us to see that we are, year after year, carrying into effect the same principle in the support of a practice that is as devilish and all destroying as any that I have supposed.

Let us stand in the place that will give us power with God to pray that Canada may win in her plebiscite vote against her saloons.

Christian brother, philanthropic brother, patriotic brother, preacher brother, is it not indeed a solemn question which we have to face, whether Christians are not, to a large extent, by their attitude toward the saloon, shutting off their prayers for the overthrow of this national, this world's curse?

JOSEPH MOORE.

Earlham College.

The saloon keeper tells his bartender how to vote. When a church elder votes the same way the devil laughs.

Drifting Dirt.

Recorder Phil. Kunkel's entry book shows the following transfers in Dubois county during July, 1899.

Sheriff D. C. Wesley G. Robinson, pt sec 21, t 1 n, r 5, and lots 84, 85 and pt 86 Portersville, \$850.

Chas W Ellis to Hiram E McDonald, 154 acres in sec 6 and 7, t 1 s, r 3, \$13,620.

Geo Elert to Geo W Renner, lot 1, Wineminger's add Jasper, \$950.

Sheriff D C to Mary K Schneider, 149 acres in sec 28, t 1 s, r 5, \$1,308.

Geo W Bradley to Stephen Sanders, 5 acres in sec 13, t 2 s, r 3, \$20.

L H Fisher, conf to Fred H Poetker, receiver Patoka Coop Co., 280 acres in sec 15, t 2 s, r 5, \$1.

Jos Scherer to John B Baechlein, et al, 357 1/2 acres in sec 32, t 1 s, r 4, \$100.

Jas O Hall to J W Ray, lot 6 block 3, Kyan, \$150.

Simon Birkle to M Kress, 70 of an acre in sec 35, t 1 s, r 5, \$38.

D C Lane to John R Travis, 68 acres in sec 11 and 14, t 1 s, r 3, \$1,064.

John Appel to Bern Kunst, lot 12, St Marks, \$55.

L Jones to J W and Nancy H Jones, lot 1, Huntington, \$500.

L Jones to J W and Nancy H Jones, pt lots 12 and 23, Jandebear's add Huntington, and 1.93 acres in sec 34, t 2 s, r 5, \$1,000.

Nancy H and J W Jones to Lawrence Jones, 319 acres in sec 28, t 2 s, r 5, \$2,000.

John G Tormohlen to Henry B Tormohlen, 190 1/2 acres in sec 25, 35 and 36, t 2 s, r 5, \$4,000.

Marg Kapp to Maria Belner, lot 33 Belter's add Jasper, \$450.

John Poppo to Chas Morgan 50 acres in sec 17 and 20, t 1 n, r 3, \$400.

U. S. to Wm Gibson, (patent dated May 20, 1827,) 640 acres, sec 21, t 2 s, r 5, \$8.

Alx Gibson, ex'r Wm Gibson, to Adison B Nicky, et al, sec 21, t 2 s, r 5, \$19,000.

John G Tormohlen to Anna M Tormohlen, et al, last will.

Sam'l P Dillard to Jesse Clemmons, Jr., 30 acres in sec 14, t 1 s, r 3, \$250.

Chris Hoffman to John L Hacker, 170 acres in sec 35 and 36, t 1 n, r 3, \$3,100.

Jas W Lewis to Alb Zimmerman, 160 acres in sec 35, t 1 s, r 6, \$1,000.

Geo Weber to John Weber, 113 acres in sec 33 and 34, t 1 n, r 5, \$650.

John F Mathias to Wm Poe, lots 55 and 56, Dubois, \$110.

Huntingburg Press Brick Co. to Minnie Brinkmeier, 12 of an acre in sec 34, t 2 s, r 5, \$75.

Wm H Prior, et al, to Emil Heidrich, 5 of an acre in sec 31, t 2 s, r 5, \$30.

Freeman Cox to W L Goss, Sr., et al, 150 acres in sec 28, t 1 n, r 3, \$20.

Sam'l H Dillon, Com'r, to James L Norman 30 acres in sec 30, t 1 s, r 3, \$900.

Jos. C. Fields to Annie Fisher, 5 of an acre in sec 31, t 2 s, r 5, \$40.

Louis P. Mehlinger to Ed. L. Gutzweller lot 41, 4th add Jasper, \$700.

Elizabeth Vonderschmidt to Mag. Friedman pt lot 97, Jasper, \$950.

Martin A. Atkins to C. S. Simmons, 40 of an acre in sec 36, t 2 s, r 3, \$225.

Henry Landgrebe to Mary F. Wilson lot 13, Jandebear's add Huntington \$100.

J. H. Atkins to Lucinda M. Highfill 12 1/2 acres in sec 24, t 2 s, r 3, \$75.

Henry Modler to Henry Pund 155 acres in sec 25 and 30, t 2 s, r 3 and 4, \$1400.

Louis T. Koerner to Franklin G. Ranscher pt lot 11, Huntington \$275.

Rosa C. Berger to Jos. and Matt. Burdell 120 acres in sec 3, 6 and 31, t 1 & 2, r 5, \$300.

Henry W. Katterjohn to John Rothert pt lots 59 and 60, Huntington, \$2,000.

Result of a Chemical Test.

Sassafras Jungle, which is betwixt Hickory Grove & SS. Hoopole township, Ind.

MR. NEWSPAPERMAN:—I have been studying chemistry to try and find out what's the matter with my farm. The ground on my farm refuses to nourish anything except crawfish and fishworms, and to sustain anything except rocks and sassafras bushes. I made a chemical analysis of the ground on my farm and found gold in it. About 15 cents worth to the ton. Please Mr. Newspaperman, write to the gold-bug of your town about it. If he finds it out, it will help him make speeches against free silver next year. He will spread himself telling the people that there is gold in Sassafras Jungle. That is the way with these gold-bugs. They can smell gold in the water, in the air, in the ground, and anywhere. And they think everybody else is a humbug because their smellers ain't so acute after gold.

Now, Mr. Newspaperman, why ain't silver just as good for money and for filing teeth as gold is? And in my humble opinion aluminum is better than either. But these gold-bugs want the money to be scarce, so they can corner it, and out it into the vaults of the banks and charge eight per cent. interest on it, and yet nobody ever sees the gold. That is what they call the gold standard. It keeps the silver from rusting and the paper from rotting. The silver and the paper is loaned out at eight per cent. interest, and the gold stays in the banks. The silver and paper is good enough to be used as money by the people, but it is not good enough for the aristocrats and the banks, because eight per cent. interest would never be paid for gold and silver, if one was as good as the other in the eyes of the money-bags.

Mr. Newspaperman, I am a darned fool because I am a farmer, but I know enough to know that these banks are highway robbers, and that the people will never be happy until they take the banks and punish them. What right have the banks to charge eight per cent. interest on silver, if a silver dollar is only worth 48 cents, and they keep the gold which is worth 100 cents on the dollar for themselves to look at and hoard? What right have the banks, backed by Hannah & Co., to corner the money by means of the gold standard and then charge us poor fellows eight per cent. interest, when crawfish is worth only five cents a bushel?

I tell you what right they have. The right is given them by the voters. And if that is the case, then let the voters take the right away from them.

Mr. Newspaperman, I am in favor of nominating Bryan next year and I am in favor of voting for him, on the same old Chicago Platform, 16 to 1, or bust, even if my ground in Sassafras Jungle has 15 cents worth of gold in a ton of the ground. And that is why I want you to go to Congress. If you can't hear well, you can see enough, and you got hoss sense, which some of the others ain't got. Their sense resembles the sense of my two gray balking mules. Yours

PETER LONGSHOTT.

P. S. Hurrah for you and Bryan. P. L.

N. B. Sassafras Jungle will be sold for taxes next week. If you or the log roller want to get the support of Sassafras Jungle for Congress you must come to our rescue, or we will be ousted out of Sassafras Jungle and have to move to the Palatial Poor House at Ireland.

Mr. Newspaperman, please to inform your subscribers of the important fact whether the town lawyers of the town of Jasper was raised in taxation by the board of infernal revenue review. Those lawyers got 400 dollars, which is more than Sassafras Jungle is worth, and I make a motion that taxes be levied on the 400 thalers. Yours, P. L.

Corydon Democrat:—We want some gold standard expert to do a little figuring for us. We want very much to know how long it would be until a majority of the home owners of this country will be reduced to renters and tenants. The balance sheet in the recorder's office shows that the farmers of this county were \$143,088 more in debt on June 1, 1899, than they were on June 1, 1898.

Filipino Peculiarities—He is Artistic and his Clothing is Clean.

The Filipino is artistic and his clothing is clean—two tremendous strides toward civilization. The men do clever work in wood, silver and brass. Their own war-knives are highly embellished. Their pottery is often picturesque, and the clothing of the women, made of the indigenous fiber that abounds throughout the islands, is picturesque and has a jaunty, attractive style, which their straight forms and exposed shoulders carry off well, says Leslie's Weekly. The fiber is often woven as finely as silk and some of the drawn work of the Filipino lacemakers is most exquisite and expensive. Travelers have seen single handkerchiefs which could not be purchased under \$300. The Filipinos love jewelry and some of the crude settings contain magnificent pearls, found along the shores of the islands.

The women, as a class, are attractive—many are really pretty. While eschewing shoes, gloves and hats, they often wear dresses of the finest texture, beautifully embroidered and made with a flowing train. Both sexes love music, and the Filipino music is not the wild banging of tom toms and the beating of cymbals and drums; nor is it the squeak of the two-stringed violin and the pounding of sticks attune, as with the Chinese and Japanese, but it has melody and air, for the Taga plays all the instruments of the European, and outplays him on many. Aguinaldo's band of sixty pieces is one of the finest on the island.

"Good Morning."

"How are you?" That's Swedish.

"How do you was?" That's Dutch.

"How do you stand?" That's Italian.

"Go with God, senior." That's Spanish.

"How do you live on?" That's Russian.

"How do you perspire?" That's Egyptian.

"How do you have yourself?" That's Polish.

"Thank God, how are you?" That's Arabian.

"May thy shadow never grow less." That's Persian.

"How do you carry yourself?" That's French.

"How do you do?" That's English and American.

"Be under the guard of God." That's Ottoman.

"How is your stomach? Have you eaten your rice?" That's Chinese.

One Disadvantage of Being Fair.

There is no lack of respect for the rights of the fair sex among the officials at Cramps' shipyard; but, despite the fact, no women are admitted within the gates, except at launches and other festive occasions. This rule was made simply as a matter of economy, pure and simple. A few days ago a young gentleman well known in society escorted two ladies to the great works, but to his surprise, was firmly refused admission. He could not understand the refusal, and on the way out of the office appealed to a friend, who he thought possessed sufficient influence to gain the desired admission. The friend willingly made the request, and when he met with refusal asked the reason. "Well, I'll tell you," smilingly said an official. "Your friend outside is accompanied by two ladies. We have 7,000 workmen in the yards, and all of them are busy. If we permitted the ladies inside the gates every one of the 7,000 workmen would lose a couple of minutes apiece in looking the party over, and you can easily figure up what such a loss of time would amount to. I am sorry for the ladies, but the rule cannot be broken."—Philadelphia Record.

Census Enumerator—to Miss Backnumber—"Your age, please?"

Miss Backnumber—"Sweetly—"I have seen 24 summers.

"Census Enumerator—"Been blind the greater part of your life, eh?"—Harlem Life.

"Mr. Newlywed—"You want my reason for getting home so late last night?"

Mrs. Newlywed—"Oh no! that would be expecting too much; I want your excuse."—Puck.

Subscribe for the COURIER.

A Sudden Death!

Dr. Traylor, a popular citizen and a skillful physician, while walking between the drug store and his home Tuesday, about 1 o'clock p. m., was seen to fall. His son ran to him and he was carried to his home a few feet away, where he expired about 30 minutes later.

Joel Benton Traylor, son of Jesse and Jane Traylor, was born near Jasper, in Dubois County, Indiana, Nov. 18, 1845. When yet a young man he studied medicine with Dr. Chambers, at Charleston, Ill., and attended one term of lectures in the Rush Medical College at Chicago, Illinois; after which he moved to Taylor county, Iowa, and in the spring of 1876 to Kansas, locating at Jacksonville, in Neosho county. In 1881 he moved to this city, which has since been his home. He graduated from the Kansas City Medical College in 1881.

He was married March 10, 1876, to Miss Mary A. Mead at Chebanse, Illinois, who with three sons, Grand, Ernest and Jesse, and two daughters, Ollie and Marie, survive him.

He was a member of McCune Lodge, No. 133, I. O. O. F., of this city, and a charter member of McCune Council Knights and Ladies of Security of this city, and had been for many years president of the Council No. 74. His funeral will take place today under the auspices of the Odd Fellows Lodge assisted by McCune Council, K. & L. E. S. The religious exercises will be conducted by Rev. Dolson in the M. E. church.

The deceased was one of our foremost and enterprising citizens and a skillful physician. He enjoyed a large and lucrative practice, and has filled several offices of trust in the city, and for several years was a member of the board of education.

His loss will be deeply felt by the city and vicinity. The sympathy of all go out to the bereaved family. Besides his home family, he leaves an aged father, three brothers and two half-brothers.

Mr. W. A. Traylor, of Jasper, Indiana, came this morning to attend his brother's funeral.—McCune (Kansas) Democrat.

Many of the citizens of Dubois county remember Dr. Joel Traylor with kindly feelings, although he had removed from this county long ago. The relatives have the sympathy of a large circle of acquaintances in his sudden call to another life beyond the grave.

A Musical Mouse.

Attorney John F. Tieman has recently acquired a pet which he values very highly. A few weeks ago the attention of the family was attracted by the peculiarities of a mouse making its abode in their home, which would at the approach of evening hours entertain them with various musical selections, imitating birds and fowls with a proficiency which would cause a mocking bird to hang its head in shame. Traps were set for the little fellow but he seemed to be possessed of a superior intelligence to his kind and refused to enter, but was finally captured after an exciting chase last Monday evening. He is now confined in a cage and is rapidly becoming accustomed to his new surroundings.—Huntingburg News.

The mail route which runs from Stendal to Huntington through Holland will be run from Holland to Huntington and from Stendal to Velpen.—Holland item.

The largest crop of wheat threshed in this vicinity was that of Wm. Meyer, which was 1390 bushels.—Holland item.

Operated by Wind.

St. Petersburg, Fla., has a railroad operated entirely by the winds. The road is of standard gauge and runs from Tampa Bay up a steep grade to the shed of an old fisherman, who is the owner, director and operator of the system. One flat car represents the rolling stock and it is propelled by a great sail made fast to the car near one end, allowing ample room for the assorted load of fishing materials, oils and provisions which are brought up to the fisherman's shed from time to time from the bay when the wind is in shore and of sufficient strength to move the car. It is then unloaded and returned to the bay again by gravity.

The real reformer desires to reform whether he will profit by it or not.