

## BLOOMINGTON PROGRESS.

### LOCAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

#### L. N. A. & CHICAGO RAILROAD.

##### TIME TABLE AT BLOOMINGTON.

Express—Going South.

Arrives at 1:21 P.M. Departs at 1:41 P.M.

Express—Going North.

Arrives at 3:05 P.M. Departs at 3:15 P.M.

Freight, going south, arrives at 9:16 A.M.

Freight, going north, arrives at 2:16 P.M.

M. SLOAT, SUPERINTENDENT.

#### Post Office Time Table.

Time of closing mails at Bloomington, Indiana, Post Office, is as follows:

L.N.A. & C.R.R. south, way, 12:30 P.M.

" " " " " north, way, 1:15 P.M.

From Deen and White Hall, on Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 11:15 A.M.

From Nashville, Unionville, Oak Farm, Spearville, Cleona and Belleville, Saturdays, at 12:30 P.M.

From Bloomfield, Stanford, Solsberry, Hoblinville, Park, Linton, Worthington, Pomeroy, Jassonville, Newark, Silver Creek and Wright, Tuesdays and Fridays, at 6 A.M.

From Bryant's Creek, Saturdays, at 12:30 P.M.

Office open during the week, from 7 o'clock A.M. to 9 P.M., and on Sundays, from 9 to 10 o'clock A.M.

J. GLASS MCPHEETERS, P.M.

NOTICE: LOCAL NOTICES TEN CENTS PER LINE, FOR EACH INSERTION. **10¢**

IT WOULD be good policy on the part of the customers of the New York Store, to call at their establishment within the next thirty days, as Tuley & Co. have been making "Great Reductions" in order to sell out their Summer Goods. They say they have marked down their Lawns and Dress Goods, to such a figure, that no one can help but buy. Go and see.

Don't Dye, use Barrett's.

#### HOTEL KEEPER WANTED.

Mr. Cookerly wishes us to state that any gentleman who "knows how to keep a hotel," can find a good opening in Bloomington. He desires to rent the Bloomington House to some one who will keep a creditable hotel, and such an individual can secure very favorable terms. Bloomington contains a population of near 3,500 souls, is rapidly growing, and is one of the most healthful towns in the State. The House is a handsome, new four-story brick, furnished throughout, centrally located, and if well kept, would command a good custom. A man who understands running a hotel, can make this house pay, and it is folly for any one else to undertake it. Address James W. Cookerly, Bloomington, Ind.

Read "Nasby" on Barrett's.

**BREADSTUFFS!!!**—Choice Extra Family Flour for sale, wholesale and retail, at the Bloomington Mills. The highest price in cash, paid for Wheat and Corn.

LEFFLER & RICE.

Bloomington, July 14, 1869.

Barrett's stands unapproached.

#### A Bargain.

A nice farm one mile and a half west of Bloomington, containing 93 1/4 acres, will be sold cheap, if application be made soon to E. T. Taylor.

The farm is all in grass, has a comfortable residence and a No. 1 barn on it, together with a large orchard of choice fruit. If any one desires to buy a nice little farm, cheap, let him call at E. T. Taylor's Provision Store, soon.

Barrett's a toilet luxury.

PREPARE FOR THE CHOLERA.—With the "heated term" comes the danger of that frightful pestilence—Cholera—and kindred diseases. What untold and indescribable misery has been visited upon the thousands annually by these awful complaints. But every one ought to be made aware that a specific for this class of diseases, as well as a certain preventive, is the celebrated MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS. It will positively rout the system against the attacks of Asiatic Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Diarrhoea, Morbus, Summer complaint, Dysentery, Cholera, Painter's Cholera, &c. Dr. A. H. Kirk, M. Physician-in-charge of the U. S. Hospital Ship, "Fever" highly recommends it for Cholera, and has used it with marvellous success in such cases. It acts like an angel of mercy in every instance. Sold by all druggists and dealers. Price one dollar per bottle.

Barrett's Hair Restorative.

#### FOR THE SKIN.

Boyd's Oream Cures Ich. Boyd's Oream Cures Scratches. Boyd's Oream Cures Tetter. Boyd's Oream Cures Pimples. Boyd's Oream Cures Old Scars. Boyd's Oream Cures all Eruptions of the Skin.

It is mild and pleasant to use, highly perfumed, contains no poison, and is especially adapted to children. Sold by R. H. CAMPBELL, in Bloomington. Feb 16/18

If you do not feel well, you send for a doctor, he calls upon you, looks wise, sucks the head of his cane, screws some hieroglyphics upon a piece of paper which you take to a drug store, and there pay about \$1 to besides the doctor's fee, for a remedy nine times out of ten not half as good as Judson's Mountain Herb Pills, which is only 25cts per box. Do you think the former the best because you pay the most for it, if you do, we advise you to use just for an experiment the Judson's Mountain Herb Pills and see for yourself, that they are one of the best family medicines compounded, they cure Headache, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, and all Female Irregularities. Give the Mountain Herb Pills a trial. Sold by all dealers.

#### Railroad Meeting.

There will be a meeting of the citizens of Monroe county, at the Court House, in Bloomington, on Saturday, July 21st, 1869, at 1 o'clock, P.M., to take into consideration the matter of building a Railroad from Bloomington to Bloomfield. All citizens are invited to attend. Jos. G. MCPHEETERS, And others.

#### Life Insurance a Duty.

It is a moral duty. It is a social duty. It is a religious duty. If any man provide not for his own, especially for those of his own house, he hath denied the faith, and is worse than an infidel.

Less than 10 cents per day, will secure a Policy of \$2,000, on the life of a person aged 32 years, in the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company. It numbers more than 59,000 members. Assets, June 1st, 1869, over \$25,000,000. Surplus, over \$7,000,000. Current dividend, from 40 to 70 per cent. A purely Mutual Company: all its surplus is equitably divided among the policy holders, in annual dividends, special features, original with this Company, and offered by no other. A few of the policy holders in the Connecticut Life Insurance Company, in Monroe county, are the following:

Samuel A. Smith.....\$5,000.00  
Henry Fellows.....4,000.00  
C. P. Tuley.....3,000.00  
Dr. H. P. Tourner.....2,000.00  
L. H. Chase.....2,000.00  
Prof. T. A. Wylie.....2,000.00  
Andrew J. Mitchell.....3,000.00  
George Sheeks.....2,000.00  
M. L. Snodgrass.....2,000.00  
R. H. Hunter.....1,000.00  
A. Sutherland.....10,000.00  
M. L. Snodgrass is the Agent for this old and reliable Company. Call and get a circular. Office on the north side of the public square, Bloomington, Indiana.

#### AMERICAN watches.

At John P. Smith's.

#### English watches.

At John P. Smith's.

#### French watches.

At John P. Smith's.

#### Fine silverware.

At John P. Smith's.

#### Silver table cutlery,

Fine gold jewelry,

Fine gold and silver chains,

Coral jewelry,

At John P. Smith's.

#### Equation of Time.

July 5—4 min, 10 sec.

do 12—5 m, 14 sec.

do 19—5 min, 56 sec.

do 26—6 m, 13 sec.

#### Tobe, the watchmaker.

Tobe, the fine jeweler.

Tobe, the great spectacle agent.

Tobe, the introducer of the iron and bronze toilet shelves.

Tobe, whose surname is Smith.

Tobe, the gentleman who sells those handsome and cheap fans.

Tobe Smith, whose great Emporium of Fashion is on the south side of the public square, and is known as "No. 7."

The proprietor of the Indiana.

police Sentinel, will erect a handsome building this fall, to be occupied as an office, the corner stone for which was laid on the 17th. The Indianapolis papers are keeping pace with the growing wealth and importance of the city; and they should be enabled to do so through the patronage of the people; for to the efforts of the press, more than to any other cause, can the march of public improvement be traced. We trust the day may come when every newspaper proprietor in the country, will be able to erect a handsome building in which to carry on his business. The Sentinel has our best wishes for its financial prosperity.

#### BOOK BINDING.

J. Glass MCPHEETERS, at the Post Office, is our authorized agent at Bloomington. All orders for binding Books, Magazines, Music, &c., left with him, will be promptly attended to.

Charges reasonable.

J. M. & F. J. MEIKEL.

Book Binders, &c., Indianapolis, Ind.

As a common laborer, when returning home from a week of toil, steps into an auction room and finds that he can buy an article of merchandise, which he or his family needs, for one half less than he can give it, or his merchants, it is but simple justice that he be permitted to do so. But the *Progress* man says that the merchants have rights that should be respected and protected. One of the rights is that they should demand of the Council that they enact a law whereby the Mechanics, Farmers and Common Laborers of our town and county shall buy of our merchants, or not at all; or in other words, that the Council stand between them and domestic competition. This is a species of high protective tariff more controllable than any ever advanced before by any *sovereign* man, and we do not believe the merchants of Bloomington endorse any such doctrine. —*Bloomington Democrat.*

The business men of Bloomington do not demand, and never have demanded that the Council should enact a law whereby the Mechanics, Farmers and Common Laborers of our town and county shall buy of our merchants, or not at all, and the *Democrat* man knows that he is perverting facts when he makes the assertion. No one has ever said that the "common laborer" when returning home from a week of toil, should not be allowed to buy his goods for one-half less than he can get it of our merchants, except the *Democrat*. We have only claimed, and do so yet, that the peddler who stops three or four days in our town, and neither contributes to our local wealth, nor helps to bear the burdens of taxation, should be compelled to pay a sum for his privileges, somewhat in proportion to the amount of his benefits. No intelligent working man would for a moment pay the least attention to the labored effort of the *Democrat* to make capital by insinuations without the shadow of a foundation. The poor man has a right to buy when and where he pleases, and the *Democrat* cannot argue him out of that right; but at the same time, the mechanic, the manufacturer, the shop keeper and the merchant, have a right to demand that the local laws shall favor them, rather than the men who stop but a day or two in our community and feel no interest in our prosperity—caring only to fill their pockets from the hard earnings of our citizens. If the *Democrat* is so much in love with Gypsies, peddlers and people of that class, why does it not depend upon them for its support? It has no right to ask the men against whom its arguments are directed, to contribute one dollar.

"THINGS IS WORKIN'!"—We are informed by those who keep their eyes open, that the "Fathers of Democracy," in this country, have virtually begun the canvass. They are full of life and activity, and never let an opportunity pass to slip in a word about "Nigger votin'," and the "Nashua Debt." The old chaps have been away from the county fiddler just long enough to get amazingly hungry, and they avow their determination to give the Radicals of Monroe the liveliest little fight they have yet had. In fact, the Democrats are always organized, and never stop electioneering; while our Republican friends usually "take things easy" until within a few weeks of the nominating election. The Radical party should profit from the example set them by Democrats, and do a little work on their own account.

Remember that we carried the county by only seventy votes last Fall, and that every officer in the county, except a few Justices of the Peace, will be to elect in the Fall of 1870. We have a healthy, working majority, if it is properly cared for, but it will not do for us to ignore the fact that our majority is small, and that larger ones have been overcome.

HENRY ROTT is in receipt of the best oranges and lemons that can be procured, and sells them for just what they cost. In fact, there is no profit on tropical fruits at the wholesale figures, counting freight and loss from decay. Call at Rott's for Oranges.

WHEN a peddler or auctioneer comes to Bloomington, he remains but from three to ten days. He carries away the money he makes in our town; he feels no interest in our prosperity, nor does he invest his gains here. Yet these are the people who, according to the *Democrat*, ought to be encouraged and protected, in preference to our own citizens and tax-payers. The *Democrat* would be pleased to see the business entirely monopolized by these itinerant damaged-goods men.

SAD.—We were pained, on Monday morning, to observe, in the gutter, a young man whose prospects in life we have always considered uncommonly promising—his name, we shrink from calling it—yet why should it be withheld? Well, it was no less a personage than our popular young merchant, J. Frank Fee. (Here we pause ten minutes in order to allow the gossips time to say: "Just as I expected!") But Frank wasn't down—he was only assisting in cutting down an accumulation of dirt that prevented the free flow of water. This mud had been left in the gutter and on the edge of the pavement, by the hundreds of eager customers who daily cross the street to enter the well known Dry Goods House of Wm. F. Fee & Co. The firm have a full stock in every line: Dress Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Hats and Caps, as well as Silks, Laces and Dress Trimmings, and are selling extremely low for cash.

**Transfers of Real Estate.** For the week ending July 24, 1869, reported by Wm. H. Jones, Recorder: Robert Hash and wife to John Fox, 140 acres of land in Perry township, \$8,00. William J. Sudd to Theodore G. Sudd, et al., 40 acres of land in Polk township, \$300. Joseph Moore to Jonathan Nicholson, a part of Seminary Out-lot No. (36) in the town of Bloomington, \$25. Sarah Chambers to Malinda Sherlock, 40 acres of land in Clear Creek township, \$800. Samuel H. Buskirk and wife to Paris C. Dunning and Ellen D. Dunning, Fractional In-lot 23 in the town of Bloomington, \$3,000.

THE *Democrat*, speaking of the license required from peddlers and auctioneers, expresses his disapprobation in measured terms, and says the mechanics and farmers are "at the mercy of a few men who build costly residences and pay income tax." What terrible tyrants the *Democrat* would make our business men and mechanics appear. Does the *Democrat* man think it a great crime upon the part of a citizen of Bloomington, to build a costly residence? We were under the impression that the more costly buildings our citizens put up, the better for the town and its inhabitants. But as the *Democrat* is opposed to any thing of the kind, it would be well for such of our people as are inclined to exhibit enterprise in that direction, to stop building, and occupy the most dilapidated old shells they can find, for fear they may be charged with having the "mechanics and farmers" at their mercy.

CHIPS and SPLINTERS.

John W. Davis of New Albany, has been appointed route agent on the L. N. A. & C. Railroad—A frame farm house, belonging to a Mr. Baker of Stanford, was burned to the ground several weeks ago. No insurance. The building was worth about \$1,000—In Munice, the ladies hold prayer meetings in the saloons; or, if not allowed to do so, on the pavements immediately in front of the saloons. Hasn't been done here as yet, and hence the temperance people of Bloomington may be counted as behind the age. O, for a spirit of prayer—We met a farmer named Johnson, last week, who recently returned from Southern Kansas, whither he emigrated some two years ago. He says the climate is warm and relaxing, the soil fruitful, and that it is not difficult to make money, but that himself and family were almost constantly prostrated with ague or malarious fevers, until, becoming thoroughly disheartened, he gathered up his effects and returned to the health-inducing hills of old Monroe. Our soil has not acquired a reputation for great fruitfulness, but the health of the country is so good that, with ordinary prudence and economy, all of our people may become comfortably situated, in time. We believe that very many of the people of our county, who have gone "further west," will regret the step. They will always be welcomed home—The hay crop in this county, is said to be remarkably large. A farmer stated, on Saturday last, that he had forty-five acres of grass, which would yield over two tons to the acre; and his grass is not an exception—much more of the same sort, in old Monroe—A brakeman on the Southern-bound freight train, named Benjamin Puett, while making a "running switch," just north of town, on Thursday last, fell between the cars, after uncoupling them, and was

literally cut to pieces. His remains were put in as good condition as possible, neatly cofined, and sent to his mother, who lives near Ellettsville—It is wonderful what an amount of blackberry picking some people can do "early Monday morning," and on no other morning in the week. No one would be so uncharitable as to account for this extraordinary Monday morning industry upon the hypothesis that Sunday is a good day for berrying. No, no, perish the thought—Only one marriage license granted, during the past week, and that was to Lucien Edwards and Millie Adeline Acton—Major Perry, while returning from Ellettsville, one day last week, lost his pocket-book, containing about eighty-five dollars in money, and some valuable papers. Of course, it was found by some one—will the fider return it?—The stone-work for the Monroe County Jail and Sheriff's residence, was let to George Finlay & Co.; for the sum of \$6,998; the brick work was let to Adams & Denton, for the sum of \$4,000. The stone work for the abutments to the bridge, to be built near Harrodsburg, was let to Finlay & Co., for the sum of \$1,232. The successful bidders are all citizens of the county—Rev. H. R. Naylor delivered an eloquent and impressive temperance discourse, in the court house yard, on Sunday afternoon last. It is the intention of the temperance people, we learn, to have a lecture at the same place, each Sunday afternoon during this summer—On Thursday last, Mrs. Campbell, widow of the late Robert Campbell, died at her residence, fourteen miles northeast of Bloomington, of cholera morbus, at the age of seventy years—The katydids have begun their nightly songs, and according to the old "sign," it is but seven weeks till frost.

LARGE MEN.—We notice in a number of