

# BLOOMINGTON PROGRESS.

WILLIAM A. GAGE, Editor and Proprietor.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 22, 1869.

[Concluded from 1st Page.]

Our civil offices, gained and administered by means of whisky, set up to highest bidders of rum and brandy! Not truth and argument looked to for political success, but spirituous liquors, freely flowing, and freely drunk! So vote for A, rather than B, because A gave me a larger dram of better grog, and bids me invite all my friends to a share of the same privilege! The people, or a large portion of them, selling themselves to the highest bidders of rum and brandy! and throwing themselves, intoxicated, at the feet of their corrupters, bidding them do as they please, only so they keep down the other party, and secure the means of inspiring their party zeal again at the next election. A drunken Republic! administered by saloon keepers or their deputies, drunken politicians!

O, my fellow-citizens, can we bear it? Do we sit still and allow it? Is this the fair inheritance we fought for, and are transmitting to our children? Isn't it time, even on the Sabbath day, to rescue this creature of ours, on which our prosperity so much depends—our public elections, down as it is, like the Prophet Jeremiah, in a deep dungeon and sinking in the mire? Shall we be as quiet as the Princes of Judah were, who put the Prophet there, and as the people of Jerusalem, I can almost wish that some Ebedmeilich, Ethiopians tho' he were, would come struck with pity, and, like that worthy Africar, help the suffocating creature from its peril. O, the infamy of a nation—a republic—perishing by vice! But there is no salvation for us, if we let intemperance go on producing its public and private evils. It has power like the poison of the serpent, and it knows how, like the serpent, to infuse its poison, to introduce its fangs in secret. Its virus spreads, unseen and silently, like the pestilence. Death enters, or the sentence of death, before the people are aware of their danger. Shall we sit still, I say, fascinated by that song of folly, "Be still, a man has a right to die by drinking: those vampires have the constitutional right to such blood!"

This, then, is the glory of our American Liberty—the Americans are a Roman Amphitheater, not the assembled spectators, only seeing and entertained by the slaughter made but ourselves the helpless victims in the arena, with the hungry lions and tigers let out upon us, and tearing us to pieces. You deny the picture? I can point to the victims already slain, their broken limbs and shattered heads—nay, perhaps to your very self, for proof.

Do you ask, what can be done? First, let no blast of political odium deter any man from acting the bold and humane part in the matter.

Step forward, every good man to the rescue, and lift pull, till the work is done. Let us make, in Old Virginia phrase, a strong pull, a long pull, and a pull all together. Is the good man who is next you, of the other side of politics? So much the better. Take hold and pull with him, and show that you and he are working, not as political partisans in the matter, but as citizens, as men, as Christians, with one common, great, holy object, which is beyond all party strife, viz: the pulling down of a ruinous vice, the rescue from evil and death of your neighbors and your country. And come, so many of both and of all shades of political opinions, that those wise workers of any party who would like to make political capital out of this matter, shall be made to fear that they may alienate more voters than they gain by opposing our efforts.

Resolved, That in the death of our esteemed and appreciated M. W. Grand Master, Samuel L. Adams, which sad event occurred at Danville, Ind., on Monday, August 23d, at 3 o'clock, P. M. Our Order in this State has sustained a great loss, and though 'tis sad to realize that he is lost to us on Earth, we have the happy assurance that he "still lives."

Resolved, That the members of Cecelia Lodge will ever hold in grateful remembrance, the many estimable qualities of our deceased brother. He was a true and consistent Odd Fellow, ever ready to battle for the precepts of *Friendship, Love, and Truth*. He may have had his faults, but his virtues were many. As a man he was characterized by that priceless jewel *Honesty*. No whisper was ever heard against his *Integrity* or his *Honor*. As a friend he was steadfast. Strong in his attachments, and always ready to extend relief to the distressed, and counsel to the unfortunate.

Resolved, That these Resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this Lodge, and that the Hall of Cecelia Lodge be dressed in mourning, for sixty days.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be furnished the Editor of the *Talisman, Bloomington Progress and Democrat*, for publication.

J. R. BENF, Y,  
JAS. D. SHOWERS, Com.  
M. L. SNOGRASS.

Bloomington, Ind. Sept. 9, 1869.

The Late John Bell.

There was a time when few stood higher among the public men of this country, than John Bell, of Tennessee. After running as the "Union" candidate for President, in 1860, he made the fatal mistake of going over to the rebel side in the following year, since which time he has been scarcely heard of in national affairs. He died on Friday, the 10th inst., after several weeks' illness of fever.

Such a condition, originally made, such a prohibition now made, would insure the highest prosperity of the Institution, and so of the town and county.

Our County Commissioners were lately induced, with some hesitation, to offer \$50,000 as an inducement to the Legislature to locate here, the Agricultural College. Let these Commissioners resolve to license no more saloons, and other places of drinking, and it would be more than the addition of \$50,000, or than \$100,000 to the University fund. Every where through the State, parents, and all good and wise people would say, that is the place for our young men—and especially for our daughters. For it is there where liquor and drinking are not tolerated, that virtue and religion, good manners, taste, and purity flourish. There we may trust our daughters in training. 'Tis a short sighted polcy, truly a blind-fold policy, which allows, and even carefully protects, these cancers in our social system. Would any youth, wishing to study science or law, say, they sell no liquor at Bloomington—I will not go there? Well, let that young man go elsewhere. We do not want him. We want the young men who will reason just the other way, and whom we may hope, after educating them, to send back to their friends and the public, no worse, but better than they came.

I revert, for a moment, to the teachings of the Psalm which was read. "God standeth in the congregation of the mighty," of rulers who make laws. "He judgeth among the Gods," that is, the Gods of the Earth, our judges who hear and decide causes. Representatives, Judges, Magistrates, are, then, God's deputies and agents, and act in his presence. He judges among them, he commands them to do justly, and mercifully, to renounce all selfish ends, and to protect the helpless. If they fail to do so, he sees and knows these short-comings. Are they mighty? He is mightier than they. Are they Gods, as holding a commission and authority from him? He is the Supreme God—the Chief Justice—the highest Court. And he can, and will, punish all mal-administration. Do public interests suffer? Is the public safety endangered through the neglect of magistrates? Are vice and crime suffered to run rampant, and to destroy men, body and soul, without hindrance? No matter what pretty, plausible sophisms is pleaded, in the name of liberty, he the Judge of Judges cannot be deceived, and will not be mocked. He will find out the guilty ones, and the blood that is shed he will require at their hands. Then let magistrates fear his wrath. Let each one of us act his part faithfully and boldly—and then, whether successful or not, whether praised or vilified by men, we shall be honored by an impartial and merciful God.

I. O. O. F. Hall Cecelia Lodge, No. 166.

WHEREAS, We, having been officially informed of the death of our esteemed and beloved brother, M. W. G. M. Samuel Adams, beg leave to present the following resolutions, as a tribute of respect to his memory.

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Mr. Bell was born near Nashville, on the 15th of February, 1797, and was, as will be seen, in his 73d year, at the time of his death. He graduated at Cumberland College, now Nashville University, in 1814, and was admitted to the bar, two years later. He served in Congress from 1827 to 1841, and was speaker during one term. He was selected by President Harrison in 1841, as Secretary of War, which office he resigned five months after John Tyler succeeded to the Presidency. He was elected to the United States Senate in 1847, and re-elected in 1852. He was a man of personal popularity in his better days, but had much of that political timidity, characteristic of Southern Whigs, which was a leading cause in dividing and ultimately dissolving the party. He was rather a politician than a statesman, and left no enduring monuments of his long public career.

The vote on Lay Delegation in the Southeastern Indiana Conference, resulted ayes, 65; nes, 4. An erroneous impression prevails as to the strength of the vote required to carry the measure. Three-fourths of all the ministers of the church are necessary, and not three-fourths of the Conferences, as is generally believed. In this view of the case, therefore, the affirmative vote in a Conference that does not amount to three-fourths of the whole number of ballots cast therein does not lose its power when the balance sheet comes to be struck.

The New York Democrat makes a disgraceful attack on Bishop Simpson, asserting that he canvassed Virginia for Wells, and calling him "a Methodist bloodhound of Zion, who cares more for the nigger, than for Christ." The Evansville Courier follows up the cue thus given, and declares that Bishop Simpson gave Grant a Bible because the Bishop had no further use for such a book. Democratic hatred for Methodist divines is exceedingly intense, but not altogether unnatural.

The Chicago Republican mentions, as somewhat strange, the fact that of the seven Republican Senators who voted against the impeachment of Andrew Johnson, but two remain unscratched by the hand of death. These two are—Judge Trumbull, of Illinois, and Senator Ross, of Kansas. Henderson, of Missouri, and Van Winkle, of West Virginia, have been superseded. Fowler, of Tennessee, will have to give place to Andy himself, or some other man. Fessenden of Maine, has just died. Grimes, of Iowa, is an invalid and has resigned. As the great poet says, "So runs the world away."

The trial of Abrams, who was connected with Mrs. Clem in the murder of Jacob Young and wife, at Indianapolis, was concluded on Tuesday a week. We learn that the jury brought in a verdict that Abrams should be sent to the Penitentiary for life, but recommended that the Governor should commute his punishment to ten years imprisonment.

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## Base Ball.

LAWRENCE vs. BLOOMINGTON.

These Clubs played the return game of their series, on the Fair grounds, at Bedford, on the morning of the 15th inst. There were but few spectators present. The rain of the day before, and the bad aspect of the weather, undoubtedly prevented a large attendance. Both clubs were on hands, but the Umpire did not arrive till late; so the game was not called until 9 o'clock. The Lawrence were first to the bat. For the first three innings the Bloomingtons did not make much progress, and at the commencement of the fourth innings the score stood 25 to 5. On the last three innings the Bloomingtons whacked the ball with a will, and succeeded in adding 29 runs to their totals. Both sides fielded very handsomely all through the game. With the exception of the sixth inning, when McPheeters dropped a ball from the catcher, which gave the Lawrence three additional runs. Hardly an error was made. The batting and fielding of both Howe and Palmer were very fine. Riley, the young pitcher of the Lawrence, deserves great praise. He pitches a swift ball, and with regularity and effect. Maxwell, at center field, distinguished himself by catching a difficult fly ball, at which he was hurt very severely. The position of Umpire was admirably filled by Dr. McGuire. The following is the score:

BLOOMINGTON, O. R. LAWRENCE, O. R.

Maxwell, A. p. 6 Palmer, c. f. 1 6

Maxwell, D. ss 4 2 Bright, st. b. 1 3

Thornton, 3d. 1 4 Thornton, 1. c. 4 3

Thornton, 2d. 3 3 Riley, p. 1 5

Hoss, 1b. 3 3 Hudson, rf. 0 7

Adkins, 1f. 2 3 Thomas, 3d. b. 3 2

Roddy, c. 3 3 Glover, J. ss 5 1

Howe, c. f. 1 5 Glover, S. 2d. b. 2 2

Maxwell, J. rf. 5 1 Gabhart, p. 1 5

Total..... 18 34 Total..... 18 34

Lengths, 1st, 2nd, 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th,

Bloomington, 3d, 2, 10 12, 13, 14—34

Lawrence, 4, 6 5 9 4 3—34

Home Runs—Hudson, 1; Fly catchers—

Maxwell, A. 2, Adkins, 2, Hoss, 2; total, 5.

Bloomington, 1; Palmer, 1; Thornton, 1; Clover, J. 1; Glover, S. 1; total, Lawrence, 5. Left on bases—Bloomington, 3; Lawrence, 3. Umpire—Dr. McGuire.

Scorers—Best and Malott.

The return game will be played at the College Campus, in this place, on the 24th inst. A good game may be looked for.

THAT Challenge.

BLOOMINGTON, Ind., Sept. 21, 69.

MR. EDITOR:—We noticed in your paper of last week a challenge to the Stove men of Bloomington, from Messrs. Bunker & McKinley, of Gosport, Ind., to meet them at the Gosport Fair on the 21st inst. This we are compelled to decline, for several reasons—two or three will suffice here: 1st, Our Stove men have sold some time, and is doing good service. 2nd, We have not the trimmings prepared for another Stove, and cannot get them ready in the short time allowed. And 3d and last, we have neither time nor inclination to run around from one county to another, after Fairs, as we can sell our Stoves at home. In reference to the slur thrown at the committee of being partial, we would say that Messrs. Ezra Pering, Samuel Smith, and James Pauley, are gentlemen too well known in this county to need any defense from any one. To our friends and the public generally, we do not purcase any stove until you see the *Continent*, the only Stove made with sliding oven doors, and with more improvements than any other Stove in the market.

Yours, &c., ALLEN & CO.

— The Lady's Friend for October, contains the usual amount of choice matter, including Mrs. Henry Wood's charming story, "Roland Yorke." The publishers offer great inducements to new subscribers, and we recommend our readers to inclose ten cents for a sample copy, to Deacon & Peterson, 319 Walnut Street, Philadelphia. Price \$2.50 a year (which also includes a large steel engraving). Four copies, \$6. Five copies (and one gratis), \$8. "The Lady's Friend" and "The Saturday Evening Post" (and one engraving), \$4.00. Specimen number sent for ten cents.

JOHN W. HOWE & BAKER, Adm'r.

Bunker & Hunter, Attys.

September 3, 1869-4w.

LOUDEN & MCCOY, ATTORNEYS AT LAW

AND

General Insurance Agents,

Bloomington, Ind.

THEY ARE AGENTS FOR THE

following first class Insurance Companies:

ATNA Fire Insurance Company, Assets..... \$5,100,000 71

UNDERWRITER'S Fire Ins. Company, Assets..... \$6,314,000 95

ATNA Life Insurance Company, Assets..... \$12,000,000 00

THE BEST IS CHEAPEST.

OFFICE—Northwest corner of Public Square.

July 5, 1869-4w.

DON'T SHAKE:

Use Johnson's Vegetable

CANDY AGUE CURE.