

BLOOMINGTON PROGRESS.

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WILLIAM L. GAGE, Editor and Proprietor.

Letter from Texas.

Dallas, Texas, March 23, 1871.

Editor Progress.—My advent into Texas was upon the North, crossing Red River opposite Sherman, the county seat of Grayson county. From Red River to Sherman, distance about twelve miles, the country is broken, and the soil varies from the blackest and most waxy, to the most sandy; yet, all productive, and covered with a dense forest of medium sized timber, consisting of cotton-wood, post-oak, ash, gum, hickory, mesquit, shittim, and bois d'arc. The farms are small, and the improvements very indifferent. The prevailing style of architecture being a light frame, weather-boarded up and down, without ceiling or plastering. Cotton is the principal product, and its yield equal to that of any produced in the south, an average crop being one bale to the acre.

SHERMAN. has a population of about 1,500; one or two churches; about twenty stores; two hotels; a weekly newspaper; and a disreputable number of saloons. One of the hotels sounds a gong, and the other a crow-bar. Here the traveler from the north first strikes specie and raw-hides, the currency of the country. His greenbacks are yellow-pure, and are declined by his landlord, and the specie demanded. I have seen as little circulation of greenbacks in Texas, as I saw of specie in Indiana. The old, familiar rattle of hard money is heard from almost every body's pocket. The thoroughbred frontier Texan may be seen here in the bar-room, sitting in a raw-hide chair, dressed in a raw-hide suit, vociferously talking about raw-hides, having a raw-hide "weasel-skin" full of the raw specie. In fact, a man "green from the States," is vividly impressed with the notion that he is in a raw-hide country, and that Texas—in places—is decidedly raw.

GRAYSON COUNTY, however, has some of richest and most beautiful prairie in the State. I should think it would puzzle nature herself to improve upon it. Its thousands of acres spread out before and around us, on our route from Sherman to Denton, I think the most lovely picture I ever saw. In one grand panoramic view there were gentle valleys, rising mounds, sloping hills; groves of timber, numerous cedar, streams of water, rich prairies, pastures, and the whole country dotted with cattle. One could but be reminded of the "green pastures," "the still waters," and "the cattle upon a thousand hills" mentioned in holy writ. The county has an area of 950 square miles, and a population of about 6,000. Land has advanced twenty-five per cent. during the past two years, and unimproved lands at \$3 to \$12, and improved at \$8 to \$25 per acre.

DENTON. is the county seat of Denton county, 40 miles southwest of Sherman, and situated in the "Lower Cross Timbers." It has a population of about 500, a gentle mound for a public square, covered with a spontaneous growth of green trees, but no Court House. Her Court was organized in the woods, and has often been held there since. When the contemplated Court House is erected, Denton will have the most picturesque public square of any town in northern Texas. There are a respectable number of stores around the square, and creditable buildings. Her hotel is the most shabby, which has its bar and sleeping room all in one—a large, commodious, and well ventilated apartment, 20 feet square, with the naked rafters above, and a half dozen cotton beds about. The guests are called from slumber to "refreshment."

"By the twanging, And the clanging," of the poker on the skillet lid, or something that sounds very much like it.

J. M. M.

A terrible wag has been travestying the story of truthful George and his hatchet after this fashion: "Butler and Wendell Phillips were in the garden of the White House, waiting to see the President. They were kept there for some while, when Butler, picking up a hatchet, began cutting the trees to beguile the time. Grant soon after appeared, and asked 'Who has been hacking these trees?' Butler answered: 'I cannot tell a lie, Mr. President: it was Wendell Phillips.'

OUR FIRST purchase of those splendid, custom-made Gaiters, have been entirely exhausted, but a new lot has just been received and are selling fast, because so cheap, at CHASE & CO.

A Massachusetts boy of ten years, who had been punished by his mother, revenged himself by directing an undertaker to send a hearse and carriages for her funeral, and they drove up to the house in solemn procession, much to the horror of that worthy woman who quickly proved to the drivers that she was very much alive.

EVERYTHING SOLD BY US IS WARRANTED exactly as represented, or the money will be cheerfully refunded. If you have never bought of us, try us once.

CHASE & CO.

A CHICAGO DIVORCE STORY.—The Chicago correspondent of the New York Tribune relates the following divorce story:

"The only class to be pitied as a class in Chicago, is the over-dressed,

extravagant, uneducated set whose names recruit the divorce calendar and help the small newspapers to make a living by the scandal of the occasion. One story, which has never reached the public before, is almost too continental to appear outside a French novel. I have seen the parties to the suit; both young; the husband rather quiet, fond of music and terrapin suppers, good looking and indulgent; the wife excitable, a beauty of the mantua makers style, heavy dark hair, languishing eyes, "pronounced" shoulders and very round waist, with no special harm in her; frank, childlike and romantic, as only a gay, overgrown woman knows how to be. She fell in love with a young Adonis, a friend of her husband's; they flirted desperately and came to a dead stop. Neither wanted to outrage the proprieties, neither could give up the acquaintance. Frankness confessed to her husband: "You have always been good to me and never denied me anything. I am desperately in love with Frank, and I want you to give me a divorce so that I can marry him." Husband philosophically considers the situation, thinks an unloving wife's value is gone anyhow, and consents. But their boy, nine years old, must not grow up to find his mother's name called in question, so the faithful husband decides that his wife shall sue him for divorce, taking the blame on his own shoulders, "as it isn't so much to the world what is said of a man." The decree is obtained with no more trouble than the conveyance of an estate. The divorced lady marries her red cheeked Adonis, separating from her former husband on the best of terms. What a charming example for the advocates of free divorce! No quarrel; no shooting or discredit for the children, because the husband was reasonable, instead of making himself unpleasant in the matter. This story is true, and the saint of domestic peace is an artist on Lake street. As to the proper moral to be drawn from it, that's another matter.

Letter from Harrodsburg.

Near Harrodsburg, April 24th, '71.

Mr. Editor:—On an eminence overlooking Clear Creek, through the bottoms of which runs the L. N. A. & C. Railroad, and one mile from the Depot, sits our magnificent little burg. With a population of some less than thousand, it can boast of three dry goods stores, a drug store, tin shop, doctor shop, two harness shops, and a blacksmith shop. Messrs. Carmichael & Urmy, have an extensive pork house, where they slaughtered twenty-five hundred hogs the last season. We have also a fine flouring Mill, owned by Andy Woolery. Mr. George, the accommodating miller, understands his "biz" perfectly. The Woolen Factory is under the supervision of Carmichael & Son. We have three church edifices, belonging to the following denominations: Presbyterians, Methodists, and Campbellites; the latter, however, is not finished. Sabbath Schools are successfully conducted in the C. P. and M. E. Churches. We also have a cabinet shop, which must not be overlooked, and last and least, a whisky shop. The temperance question occupies the back ground in this community. The only advocate it has, who has courage enough to come out boldly in its behalf, is old Father Mark, who occasionally gives us a lecture on that important subject. Like its sister town Ellettsville, Harrodsburg has its share of "gossips." I challenge any town of equal size to beat it in that particular. With few exceptions the fruit is all killed here.

Observer.

THE ARKANSAW TRAVELER.—The following is an extract from a letter written from Hot Springs, Arkansas:

After throwing myself outside of the usual amount of wild turkey, venison, and sweet potatoes, to make up a first-class Arkansas dinner, I set out for a walk in the country. While sitting upon the fence, who should I see coming down the road but the very person that I had been looking for since I had been in the State of Arkansas, viz: the celebrated "Arkansas Traveler." As he came, perched upon his cart, I had ample time to take a look at his turnout, which consisted of one ox, harnessed with every conceivable sort of ropes and straps in shafts, to a cart, the body of which is about as large as a dry goods box. I stopped him, and he told me that his load consisted of pork and taters. I remarked to him that I supposed his wagon containing the pork would be along soon, when, without saying a word, he raised the cloth from the basket and remarked that "There was three fine hogs cut up in that basket as was ever seen." The idea to a Wabasher, of three entire hogs in a three peck basket bringing to market! The breed of hogs here they call the hazel splitters. I asked him if he could play on the violin. He asked me if I meant the fiddle. I told him I did. He eyed me for a moment, and in that moment I thought I plainly saw bowie knives for two. But instead, seeing that I was his friend, he merely remarked that he guessed I was a stranger in this country, for if he could only play the fiddle, he could be elected to any office he wanted. As soon as he said this he was invited to take a drink.

EVERYTHING SOLD BY US IS WARRANTED exactly as represented, or the money will be cheerfully refunded. If you have never bought of us, try us once.

CHASE & CO.

WE KEEP A LARGER STOCK OF Cal' Boots than all other houses in town combined, and sell them very low. Call and examine them.

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AN EXHIBIT

Of the receipts and expenditures of the Town of Bloomington, for the year ending April 21st, 1871.

RECEIPTS

Cash on hand.....	\$283 10
From Auctioneers and Pedlars.....	82 56
Billiard Tables.....	30 00
Sale of Grave Yard Lots 100 00	
Liquor Licenses.....	500 00
Taxes.....	1631 27
" Delinquent.....	201 77
Road Taxes.....	660 00
Justices of the Peace.....	63 00
Surveys.....	30 00
George Johnson's Estate 483 27	
	\$8,943 97

EXPENDITURES

Macadamizing and work on streets and alleys.....	\$2,481 73
Officer's Salaries.....	557 73
Bridges and Hauling.....	633 12
Survey of Town.....	58 19
Police Services.....	20 00
Advertising, Tax List, Books, &c.	102 70
Wood, Oil, &c.	30 10
Keeping corporation prisoners.....	57 70
Report of Justices of the Peace.....	4 00
Work on Grave Yard.....	42 50
Money loaned E. B. Voss.....	75 00
Interest paid on Bonds.....	41 27
	\$3,954 04

BALANCE IN TREASURY

\$9 93

JAMES F. MANLEY,
Treasurer Town of Bloomington.

THE SINGER

THE SINGER The Standard Sewing Machine OF THE WORLD.

Over 600,000 in use. Over 200,000 Machines are now being sold annually.

The Singer Manufacturing Co. is the only Company in the world that manufactures Machines for all kinds of work.

Every family should have a Singer Sewing Machine. The best is always the cheapest:



JOHN L. PITNER, Attorney at Law, BLOOMINGTON, INDIANA,

WILL give prompt attention to all business entrusted to his care.

OFFICE—West side of square, over

Stuart & McPheters' Hardware Store.

REFS.—Tulley & Wicks, Merchants; J. W. Shoemaker, Druggist; Dr. J. J. Durand, Dr. Jos. G. McPheters; J. Frank Fee, Grocer.

april 12-71

W. H. Bodkin,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

PARLOR COOK AND HEATING

Stoves.

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Tin, Copper and Sheet-Ironware.

Piping, Guttering and Metalic

Roofing Done to Order.

FIFTH ST., NEAR DUNN'S STORE,

BLOOMINGTON, IND.

PARLOR

DRUG STORE.

NO. 95

College Avenue.

R. H. CAMPBELL

Is strictly in the Drug Trade. Having

Chemistry and Pharmacy

his study for years, he is prepared to conduct the business in a safe and business like manner.

DRUGS,

CHEMICALS,

Patent Medicines

of all kinds. Pure

WINES AND LIQUORS

for sacramental and medicinal purposes,

and in fact, everything pertaining to the business, always kept on hand and sold at the lowest cash prices.

Prescriptions and Family Re-

ceples

carefully and accurately compounded, at all hours.

april 12-71

\$3,000 WORTH

OF

Kerr & Davis,

Blacksmiths and Horse Shoers.

Shop: Opposite the New Jail, on

South Walnut Street.

We are also Agents for the old and reliable

McCormick Reaper and

Mower; The First and Bradley Sulky

Hay Rake, and the celebrated WALK-

ING CULTIVATOR.

These are the best

Machines in use, we are prepared to show.

Bloomington, Ind., April 24, 1871.

W. J. TULEY, Agent, Bloomington, Ind.

april 12-71

CARRIAGES & BUGGIES,

Now on hand and for sale, at the Ware-

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HOOVER & FISH.

Call early and see them, and make your

selections while the stock is full.

PRICES ARE LOW.

Good terms to good customers.

Repairing done Promptly.

All Work Warranted.

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Bank, or Banker, will supply these Bonds

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