

Republican Progress.

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L. N. A. & C. Knillroad.

Tele. 226-228 Bloomington.

GOING NORTH, GOING SOUTH.

Express, 12:30 a.m. Express, 8:30 p.m.

Accom'lon, 9:15 a.m. Accom'lon, 5:30 p.m.

Through freight, 4:30 a.m. Through freight, 7:30 a.m.

Way freight, 7:30 p.m. Way freight, 8:30 a.m.

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Trains leave Mitchell as follows:

GOING WEST. GOING EAST.

Day Express 11:31 a.m. Day Express 2:45 p.m.

Night 12:11 p.m. Night 2:30 p.m.

Express, 1:06 a.m. Express, 3:27 p.m.

Accom'lon, 2:15 a.m. Accom'lon, 5:30 p.m.

Through freight, 4:30 a.m. Through freight, 7:30 a.m.

Way freight, 7:30 p.m. Way freight, 8:30 a.m.

Immigrants from every nation are swarming to New York. People from every nation under the sun are to be found in Castle Garden, and the emigrant trains are inadequate to carry the emigrants west. Steamship companies are chartering vessels in all parts of the world and putting them in the emigrant business.

sanitary efforts. An official warning has been received by the government in regard to permitting certain goods to be landed coming from the infected districts. In the present sanitary condition of New York, if it should get a foothold there, the city would be depopulated.

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COMMENCEMENT goods in all styles, qualities and prices, at Len. S. Field & Co's New York Store. Don't buy, Ladies, till you examine our stock.

Go to Charley Mobley's Novelty store in search of nice goods for Commencement week. He keeps everything that may be needed by the ladies, and sells at the lowest cash prices.

NOW IS THE TIME to buy your summer wear—all manner of Dress Goods, Shawls, Parasols, Fans, etc. If you wish the pick of the stock at the New York Dress Goods store of Len. S. Field & Co.

The forty-five days' fast which John Griscom of New York has begun in Chicago revives the memory of the grim pastime with which Dr. Tanner amused the public. It is only remarkable that the fasting business dropped so suddenly after Tanner's successful contest against time. Of course if Griscom succeeds, a stirring match between him and Tanner for the championship of America will be next in order.

—Dr. James Moore of Ironton, Ohio, thinks he has discovered a specific for small-pox in lemon juice, which he used in his own case with such results as to make him say: "So strongly am I convinced of the power of lemon juice to abort any and every case of small-pox that I look upon it as a specific of as much certainty and power in small-pox as quinine is in intercurrent fever. I therefore publish my experiment, hoping every physician having a case of small-pox will give it a fair trial and report the result to me."

—The Swedes are coming to this country in great numbers notwithstanding the efforts of the home government to prevent their emigration. Let them come, they are a hardy race, a thrifty and industrious people, just the right kind to fill up the boundless prairies and level the trackless forests of the great northwest.

—New York dispatches give the alarming intelligence that very heavy ice floes are now in the line of Ocean steamers between that port and Liverpool. Great fear always exists at this season of the year in regard to this floating ice, and this year the mass is the heaviest ever known.

—The reason that the crematory refused to receive the remains of Geo. Harding, who died with the erysipelas is, that that is regarded as a contagious disease, and the rules of the institution are that no corpse of persons dying with contagious disease will be received.

—Judge Holman, of the supreme court, at Indianapolis, has ruled that a corporation being an artificial body, cannot be examined as a party or interrogated under the statute. This is the first reported decision upon this point made in the State, and is important.

—A minister has discovered an absolutely new way of paying debts.

Being pressed with numerous outstanding obligations which he saw no means of redeeming, he wrote a kind farewell to all his creditors and retired to a monastery. There he is freed from sheriffs, bailiffs or duns. That is much better and equally as efficacious as committing suicide, and does not require near as much nerve.

—At the Alexander stock sale of the Woodburn stud, near Lexington recently, good prices were realized. 36 head of colts and fillies, yearlings, aggregated \$36,265, an average of \$1,007.35. The highest price paid was \$6,650 and the lowest \$180. The large crowd present were royally entertained, having been fed on Burgoo and barbecued Southdown, washed down with Kentucky's favorite beverage.

—The remarkable flood of emigration is almost beyond belief. Three European steamships landed 4,265 immigrants at Castle Garden on Sunday, and three that arrived Monday brought 4,129, making the aggregate for the two days 8,395. Such a readjustment of people as this means, in the physical geography of the world, was never before known in history. Very properly it is exciting the attention of those most able to grapple with the possible problems suggested by this enormous efflux and influx.

—Alarming reports come from Constantinople in relation to the spread of the plague. Extraordinary efforts are being made to confine it, but so far it has defied all

From the Brazil Register.

A VIRTUOUS WOMAN.

The following eulogy, in honor of Mrs. Almira U. Hill, was delivered at the family residence in this city by Rev. J. E. Brant on Thursday, May 12, at 10 o'clock a.m. Mr. Brant spoke from notes at the time, but has since at the request of the family and friends of the deceased elaborated them and furnished the MS. for publication:

A faithful mother, a devoted wife, a loving sister, and a true friend is dead, and we are here to give her a Christian burial.

Mrs. Almira U. Hill, daughter of Dr. Nathaniel Usher, was born in Brookfield, Vt., Dec. 11, 1811, died Bloomington, Ind., May 12, 1851, aged 39 years, 4 months and 18 days.

She was married to Abel S. Hill, April 21, 1833, with whom for 48 years and 18 days she shared the joys and sorrows of life. Removed to this State Oct. 20, 1841, and the following year settled in Clay county at the present site of the Stough homestead, one mile west of

Brazil, where she died.

Her father's house was the stopping place for many of the early Methodists preachers, who found there congenial surroundings, and there were living broad and deep the foundations of Christian civilization of this western land. From those faithful men our Sister Hill received many of her earliest and most lasting impressions on the subject of religion.

Over thirty years ago she became a professor of religion and united with the M. E. Church at what was then known as the Dunlap society. Subsequently she united with the Apostles' Apostles, and has since been regarded as a staunch believer in the doctrine and the polity of the church of her choice. During recent years she has, we think, followed too rigidly the administration of the Apostles' Apostles, and has incurred the censure of many of her friends.

John Perry, a wealthy farmer, called for a drink of gin in a drug store at Danville, Illinois, and was given amonia by mistake. He died in a short time in horrible convulsions.

REMEMBER that your old acquaintances, Soddy Carmichael and Len. Field can be found at the New York Store south of the square.

IN LADIES' SHOES, latest styles, we have some very handsome and fashionable lines. We sell them below Shoe Store prices, too. Len. S. Field & Co.

—And did your late husband die in the hope of a blessed immortality, sister Wigging?" inquired the new minister, who was making his first call on a fair widow of his congregation. "Bless you no!" was the mournful response, "he died in Chicago."

—A Nevada girl's love-letter: "Dear Jimmy, it's all up. We ain't going to get married. Ma says you're too rough, and I guess she's right. I'm sorry; but can't you go to Europe and get filed down?"

ASK for the New York Store when you come to town, and examine the new summer goods and prices. Everything new, stylish and low priced.

—The lady who does the fashion correspondence for the Cincinnati Enquirer, recently called on a giddy New York girl, who has nothing under heaven to do but to follow the fashions. She found her reclining on a lounge in her boudoir, wearing what is called a tea gown, not unlike a long, loose paillet, with elbow sleeves, or angel sleeves, looped and gathered up at the wrists. The material of the garment was a combination of brocade in gold and silver with silk gauze. The writer says: "Any thing more Oriental could hardly be found out of the Orient itself. Over her bosom was a fichu of lace, laid over the shoulders and crossing in front; a bunch of red flowers was fastened at her belt; her abundant black hair was brushed back with well counterfeited negligence; the toes of her extended feet were stuck into embroidered sandals, and stockings were a true flesh-color.

She is not afraid of the snow for her household; for all her household are clothed with scarlet.

She maketh herself coverings of tapestry; her clothing is silk and purple.

Her husband is known in the gates, when he sitteth among the elders of the land.

She maketh fine linen, and setteth it; and delivereth girdles unto the merchant.

Strength and honor are her clothing; and let her own works praise her in the gates."

She openeth her mouth with wisdom; and in her tongue is the law of kindness.

She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness.

Her children arise up, and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her.

Many daughters have done virtuously, but none equal them all.

One is desirous, and beauty is vain: but a woman that feareth the Lord, she is praiseworthy.

Give her of the fruit of her hands; and let her own works praise her in the gates."

I do not say that our Sister answered fully to all the all she answered fully.

A glorious creature she looked, truly, as she lay there in her studied carelessness of finery. But what I set out to say was that incense was burning at her side. Yes, fragrant smoke was rising lazily from an incinerating pastille in a bronze dish.

This is a new freak of the girls. The scent-bottle is put aside, and rooms and clothes are perfumed with incense. If the practice lasts long the cannibal who eats a fleshly girl will find her smoked through and through, like a ham only spicier."

COMMENCEMENT Programme.

WEDNESDAY, June 1, 2:30 p.m.—Meeting of the Board of Trustees.

FRIDAY, June 3, 7:30 p.m.—Valedictory Exercises of the Literary Societies.

SATURDAY, June 4, 7:30 p.m.—Reduction of class of 1876. Literary exercises by the Literary Societies.

SUNDAY, June 5, 2:30 p.m.—Baccalaureate sermon by the President, 7:30 p.m.—Address before the University Y.M.C.A.

MONDAY, June 6, 8:30 a.m.—Commencement of the Preparatory Department.

1:30 p.m.—Address before the Literary Societies, by Hon. D. P. Baldwin, Attorney General of Indiana.

TUESDAY, June 7, 2:30 p.m.—Business meeting of the Alumni. 7:30 p.m.—Literary exercises of the Alumni.

WEDNESDAY, June 8, 9:00 p.m.—University Commencement. 8:00 p.m.—Masonic and Loyalist of the Alumni.

THE following list includes the names of those who constitute the senior or graduating class of Indiana University:

Charles Banta, Franklin, Ind.

Wm. E. Beach, Lafayette, Ind.

Charles A. Burnett, Washington, D.C.

Daniel G. DuBois, One Farm, Ind.

Robert G. Gillum, Rockville, Ind.

Henry A. Hays, Auburn, Ind.

S. P. Lindsey, Elkhart, Ind.

Alice Long, Columbus, Ind.

Mary E. Lyon, Bloomington, Ind.

Mary B. McCall, do

Franklin B. Maxwell, Bloomington, Ind.

W. S. Moore, Fort Branch, Ind.

Edgar Michener, Connersville, Ind.

J. Oman Mulky, Bloomington, Ind.

John L. Powers, Connersville, Ind.

John C. Shad, Indianapolis, Ind.

Walter P. Taylor, Wooster, Ind.

A. R. Van Fossen, Mechanicstown, O.

Charles W. Wiley, Elizabethtown, O.

Frank W. Woodward, Calmar, Ind.

Robert A. Woods, Princeton, Ind.

Nannie M. Woodward, Buena Vista, Ind.

nation might live), but why Calo should die as he did and that Johnny should be so afflicted, I cannot understand." The ways of God are mysterious. But she was a woman of faith.

When Johnny, who was ever an object of her motherly devotion, was nearing death, he said, "Mother, will I be like you? as I am now, in heaven?" "No," said his mother, "you will be like me, for when you see him as he is, you will be like him." How the teachings of this blessed Book comforted her in times of affliction, and how it gave her words to comfort the dying boy.

In conclusion, I have to say her life was a grand success, measured by the true standard of success. A faithful wife, a devoted mother—one of the Christian mothers who a statesman said was wanted everywhere in this land. She lived in a great and peaceful time. In an age on the decline, in an age of sublimity. As we look back over the years of the recent war and the shouting of the battle and the shouting of armies it seems like a dream when one awakes or like a horrible nightmare. This patriot mother whose prayers went up to heaven, (and who can tell how much we are indebted for this nation's life to the prayers of such mothers), lived to see the triumph of the South. She died at once a widow and an invalid. She ceased at once to work and live.

As to her preparations for death, I have this to say: She was well prepared to live, and so ready to die. She seemed to anticipate her death and said to some who came to see her: "I have no fear, I live every day as it were my last."

In seeking for evidences of her religious devotion, I find this hymn in her Bible, one that was to her a favorite..

THE FULLNESS OF JESUS:

I lay my sins on Jesus,

The spotless lamb of God;

He bears all my ills and frees us

From the accus'd load;

I bring my guilt to Jesus;

White in his blood most precious,

Till not a spot remains.

I lay my sins on Jesus,

The harmless lamb in him;

He healeth my diseases;

He doth my soul redeem;

I lay my griefs on Jesus,

My burdens and my care;

He from all relieves,

He all my sorrow shares.

I rest my soul on Jesus;

This weary soul of mine;

His right hand I embraceth,

On his broad breast;