

Republican Progress.

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TOOT! TOOT!

Get Off the Track!

Here We Come, With
Another Railroad.

Richmond, Ind., Oct. 25, 1882.
J. G. McPhee, enclosed

Dear Sir: Enclosed find article cut from Indianapolis Times, of recent date, which may be of interest to your people. You will please have it published in your county papers. I would be glad if you would see your leading men at the earliest moment possible, and ascertain whether they desire the road to come to your town, and if so, whether disposed to render material aid by taking stock, furnishing right of way, &c., and perhaps making a survey through your county. The road will be built, and I would prefer that it come to your place, if the route is a practicable one, and not too expensive to build.

Very respectfully,
JOHN A. BURBANK.

A Gigantic Railroad Enterprise.

A recent special from Quincy, Ill., to the Globe Democrat, St. Louis, says:

"A number of prominent gentle-

men met to-day and signed articles of incorporation and organized the Grand Continental Railway Co., with a capital of \$35,000,000. The object is to build a line of railroad from Quincy southeast to Cincinnati, and northwest to Bismarck, D.T., with a branch to the south line of British Columbia, thereby connecting Chesapeake Bay and Puget Sound. The gentlemen present were leading men from different States and sections throughout which the line is to pass. After signing the articles of incorporation, they elected the following board: M. Peggot, Quincy, Ills., President; J. A. Burbank of Indiana, ex-Governor of Dakota, Vice President. New York capitalists are backing this gigantic enterprise. The project has been incubating for over a year, but this is the first public notice of the scheme. At present the managers refuse to make public the names of the New York bankers, giving as an excuse that their permission to publish has not been obtained."

We are informed that no definite route has been fixed in Indiana, but it is believed that the road will cross the Wabash, in Sullivan co., or at near Sullivan, thence to Bloomington and Nashville—if a practicable route can be found—thence to Columbus or Edinburg.

The company desire to go to Versailles, but will not decide where they will go after leaving Edinburg or Columbus, until after they determine by which route they will enter Cincinnati.

The Lafayette Courier says of Godlove S. Orth: He is a very sick man. His case is not altogether hopeless, but full of alarming complications. He left Washington before the close of the last session of Congress, and went to Berkley Springs, Va. Poisoned with the malaria of the Potomac Flats, and still suffering somewhat from the effects of a cancer, which had been removed from his lip, he recuperated slowly and came home much reduced in flesh, and quite an invalid. He was not able to enter upon the campaign, and gave in the touching expression of his thanks to the convention, has been silent during the canvass. He realized from the first that his acceptance of the nomination was a mistake. "Really weary of public life, and poorer by many thousands of dollars than when he entered Congress, he did not covet a re-election. He needed repose—absolute quiet—and this he sought, but, we fear, too late. He has no appetite, and, while his pulse is normal and there are no indications of blood poisoning, as apprehended, he grows weaker day by day. He is confined to his bed, and sees no one but his family and attending physicians.

A correspondent writes as fol-

lows to the Progress: "I discovered many years ago that wood could be made to last longer than iron in the ground, but thought the process so simple that it was not well to

make a stir about it. I would as soon have poplar, basswood or ash, as any other kind of wood for fence posts. I have taken out basswood posts after having been set seven years, that were as sound when taken out as when first put in the ground. Time and weather seemed to have no effect on them. The posts can be prepared for less than two cents apiece. This is the recipe: Take boiled linseed oil and stir in pulverized coal to the consistency of paint. Put a coat of this over the timber, and there is not a man that will live to see it decay."

An interesting lecture was given in the U. P. church, last Thursday night, by Prof. Barakat. He was born in Damascus, Syria, graduated from the Protestant College in Beyrouth. He witnessed the massacre in Alexandria last June.

Some one stole a horse from McWylie's stable, Saturday night, rode it to Keckham's and turned it loose.

Dr. McIntyre, of the Mitchell Commercial, is among the distinguished visitors in Bloomington this week, connected with the railroad cases. People are compelled to come to Monroe county for intelligent juries, it seems.

By reference to the Progress of October 25th, it will be seen that we correctly predicted the weather we have had, and what is to follow is there plainly set forth.

The jury in the suit of Walter Shanks vs. the L. N. A. & C. railroad brought in a verdict for the company.

The heirship of P. MGary was proved, in circuit court, last week, and the money, some \$2,100, paid to the guardian, B. F. Adams.

"It takes the lead." Wells' standard Screw boots and shoes, sold exclusively by McCalla & Co.

Twelve years ago Joseph Morgan started a cattle ranch in Ford county, Kansas, on borrowed capital. He recently sold a choice herd of 4,000 head for one hundred thousand dollars cash.

The Cincinnati Gazette says: The receipts of hogs at this time are not much more than sufficient to grease the blocks of houses that are packing.

For SALE: A Sow and 7 Pigs (imported stock) east of town.

W. D. YORK.

ANOTHER invoice of Cloaks and Dusters at McCalla & Co's.

THEY are receiving a new line of Gent's Neckwear at McCalla & Co's dry goods store—west side.

"Special inducements" in Table Linen, Red Damask, Crash, red and white Flannels, Spreads, Blankets, &c. at McCalla & Co's.

The Christmas St. Nicholas.

The great holiday number comes laden with its sensible freight of mirth and good cheer; and chiefest among its special features is a Christmas story, by Louise M. Alcott, entitled Grandma's Pearls. Other timely features are, first, the bright colored frontispieces by R. B. Birch—a snow scene, with children, pony, and dogs. There is also the beginning of the "Story of Field of Cloth of Gold," a charming tale for people of all ages. Then there is a "airy tale by that author, Frank R. Stockton. There is also an article on whale hunting in Japan, and the "Discovery of the Mammoth, with a startling picture. The entire number is copiously illustrated by first-class artists.

Strayed—A dark red heifer, with grayish white spots, short horns, and in good order. When last seen her tail was full of blood. To be sold at McCalla & Co's.

Comes down in Most Circumstances, "W. H. river," said she, as she tightened her grip on the mahogany shaft and uttered a howl of anguish, while tears ran down her cheeks, "do I especially remind you of?"

"Why," said he, giving the forces an experimental wrench about a quarter of the way around, "of the Tusk-loser," and he calmly but firmly extracted what she thought was the end of the shoulder blade.

"What other river now?" said the brave girl, turned white as a sheet, as he held the bone up in the air and flourished it triumphantly.

"Why, of the Tusk-loser, of course," he answered, handing her the ammonia. And then she smiled with confusion and mortification, and acknowledged that the tooth was perfectly sound, and she had it drawn only to get a chance to propound two conundrums that she thought he couldn't guess.

He returned the fair girl's love and devotion, and they were wedded last Christmas and have had a large family of children.—Hawkins.

The December Century.

Variety and freshness of illustrations and literary features, are claimed for the December Century. My Adventures in Zuni, is the first installment of interesting articles on this remarkable tribe. The "Led-Horse-Claim" is the title of a vivid mining story, and illustrates the peculiar manners and customs of mining people. The Century is at present the most carefully, hand-somely printed magazine in the U. S. The illustrations are exceedingly fine, and the paper the best quality than money can procure.

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Bloomington Retail Prices.
Suet, per pound, \$2.50.
Lard, per pound, 15 cents.
Eggs, per dozen, 20 cents.
Hams, canvassed, per pound, 18 cents.
Cuts, per pound, 20 cents.
Butter, per pound, 25 cents.
Beefs, per bushel, \$3.50.
Beef sides, 17c: Shoulders sugarcured, 14c.
Beeswax, per pound, 20 cents.
Apples, dried, per pound, 6 cents.
Peaches, dried, per pound, 10 cents.
Chickens, live, per dozen, \$3.00.
Wood, per cord, \$3.00.
Hay, per ton, \$10.00.
Apples, green, per bushel, 80.
Cabbages, 3c. per lb.
Pork fresh, 15c per lb.
Beef cuts, 8 to 16c.

Do you know that
MONEY IS LOST
BY EVERYBODY

WHO DOES NOT GIVE
Attention to the remarks of Len. S.

FIELD?

He is selling at cost the immense stock of clothing (sale to continue Jan. 1st) as the New York Store intends to quit the clothing trade. Big bargains, mind!

—Indianapolis Journal: The marriage of Mr. Edwin Ketcham and Miss Nannie Todd, was celebrated at St. Paul's Cathedral, on Tuesday at noon, Rev. Taylor officiating. The church was filled with relations and friends of both parties. The bride was attended by two bridesmaids, Miss Lizzie Todd and Miss Ellie McOuat—and the groom's best men were Merrill Moores and Otis Hadley. Miss Todd was attended by her father, Dr. R. N. Todd, and Mr. Ketcham with his mother. The bride wore a handsome traveling suit of navy blue, and the groom full dress conventional black. Mr. and Mrs. Ketcham left, on the noon train, for the Old Ketcham homestead, (Monroe county) where they will pass a short time, when they will return and live this winter with Mr. Lew Ketcham, on North Illinois st.

—A State office is a "soft" thing to run for, particularly so if one is elected. An Indianapolis man who is in a position to know, says the office of State Treasurer pays not far from \$40,000 per annum to the incumbent. The Auditor, who under the old law had such a lucrative position, cannot make much more than \$10,000 under the new law, each year. The Attorney-General, by exhausting all the variations, can add about \$18,000 annually to his earthly possessions. The Clerk of the Supreme Court makes about \$10,000, and the Secretary of State starves to death on \$5,000 per annum.

—A FEW A FEW
Durham Bull Calves

For sale at I. P. HOPEWELL'S

farm, one mile west of the city.

Prices low.

Notice of Administration.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the Circuit Court of Monroe county, State of Indiana, at the November Term, 1882, administrator of the estate of Nancy Ashbaugh, late of Monroe county, deceased.

Said estate is supposed to be solvent.

WARE S. WALKER,
Administrator.

dec-6-82

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NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the Circuit Court of Monroe county, State of Indiana, at the November Term, 1882, administrator of the estate of Nancy Ashbaugh, late of Monroe county, deceased.

Said estate is supposed to be insolvent.

EDWARD A. MALONEY,
Administrator.

Nov-29-82

Notice to Non-Residents.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the undersigned has been appointed by the Circuit Court of Monroe county, State of Indiana, at the November Term, 1882.

MALONEY C. MALONEY vs. EDWARD A. MALONEY. Complaint No.

Now comes the Plaintiffly East & East, her attorneys, and files a complaint, to wit, to have the defendant affidavit that said defendant, Edward A. Maloney is not a resident of the State of Indiana.

Notice is therefore hereby given said defendant that unless he be and appear on the first day of the next term of the Monroe Circuit Court to be held on the first Monday of February, A.D. 1883, at the Court House in Bloomington, in said county and State, and answer or defend to said complaint, the same will be heard and determined in his absence.

Witness my name and the seal of said court, affixed at Bloomington, this 21st day of November, A.D. 1882.

[Seal] WM. F. BROWNING, Clerk Monroe C. C.

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TOUWF

The above letters are French signs for "Pay What You Own" and are used by Len. S. Field & Co. to warn their debtors that they must settle, and quickly.

Soddy Carmichael has bought Mr. C. R. Purdie's interest in the New York Store, and an invoice will be taken on the 1st of January. In the meantime we will sell big bargains to reduce stock.

TOUWF

Have you seen the new Neck-

wear at McCalla & Co's?

Our cities are rushed too fast. The cry is, "Develop," but it is an unhealthy development which builds up a volcano in our midst whenever there are more hungry thousands congregated together than can be thrifty and profitable entertainment.

The cry of "bread or blood" ought never to be heard in our land where there are millions of acres of rich lands only waiting for sturdy hands to make a good living if they will work, or where there are thousands of farms ready to give employment to hand-and-finger wages.

The country is the place for these city swarms, and the sooner the towns and cities stop growing, and send out their unoccupied and dangerous idlers, the better for even the cities themselves—the better for the country, which needs their work, and how much better for this surplus population, who will become good, thrifty citizens when removed to said city.

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WE KNOCKED

Down the Prices of every article in our Store, last week, so that our entire stock might be reduced in time for the invoice, Jan. 1st.

The New York Store takes the lead in all such movements, and whenever you hear that the price of an article has been reduced you may rest assured we knocked

IT DOWN.

The Honesty of Life.

The general character of life is that of monotony. Whether we regard the life of man, or the life of beasts we are struck, by the same remarkable fact, that life, to all outward appearance, is a monotonous succession of scenes and movements—but all incidental. We wonder how the interest is kept up.

But we never tire of going to bed at night, and we are very sorry when we tire of getting up in the morning. We never weary, except with regret, of breakfasting, dining and supping; and yet these actions are repeated incessantly three hundred and sixty-five times in the year, with renewed excitement on every succeeding occasion. We take off our clothes once every day, and put them on once every day. We do this at nearly the same hour, in daily succession; and when health is good the pleasure derived from so doing is not marred by the repetition of the act; for the ebbing and the flowing of our bodily sensations prepare us, without any effort on our part, for all the vicissitudes of our existence. When hungry, food is agreeable; when weary, rest or sleep is a treat; when warm, cool air is refreshing; when cold, the pleasure derived from a cheerful fire is delicious. The excitement is kept up by contrasts; and we purchase the enjoyment of one feeling by encouraging the reverse. With health, and youth, and prosperity we should never be weary. It is age, and weakness, and poverty that prepares us for death; and even that comes easy upon most men, at last, like a sleep, and the heaviness of the heart gives even the last sleep a welcome.

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