

Republican Progress

Printed each Tuesday Morning, by
WILLIAM A. GARR, Editor and Publisher.

News Items Solicited.

The date on the label, on which your name is printed, shows the time to which your subscription is paid. The list is revised every week and subscribers should notice the date, and see that they have the proper credit, and also that they are not in arrears.

Mary Anderson is an exception to the old-repeated rule that nobody can attain excellence on the stage without beginning to climb at the lowest round. She made her debut in leading tragic roles only a few years ago, and began to make money and fame at the very outset. She is now very wealthy; and as for glory, she was publicly crowned with a laurel wreath the other night in her native city of Louisville, by the Mayor and Editor Watterson, of the Courier Journal. The Mayor assured her that she possessed "exceeding loveliness of person, purity of heart, and beauty of mind."

A Chicago hotel clerk went last year to Dakota, to a hotel reputed to be doing a roaring trade. It was. He returned lately, completely cured of all desire for change. The hotel, he says, was a small frame structure, with a school section on the top floor, and three hundred people often slept in the house. "They came in wagon loads. The landlord made money, but he never was around, and I had to do everything. The landlord was selling town lots and surveying, and ran a lumber yard and everything. The first day I was there I had to leave the office and drive thirty teams around to the barn, and helped to unhitch the horses, and all the time I was there I was half hostler, half chambermaid, half cook, and half everything there was. Why, a hotel clerk is of no more account out there than an Alderman here. It would make you sick. I had to help wait on the table, help make beds, spit slabs for fuel, bail out the cellar, deal for a faro bank in which the landlord was interested, milk six cows, go out and hold a chain for surveyors, scrub the office floor, and lay out corpses."

A close observer of men and things in London says he has learned from personal observation and court records, that of adult criminals in that great city, nearly all had fallen into a course of crime between the ages of eight and sixteen years. He further says that if a young man can be educated to an honest life until he is twenty-one years of age, there are forty-nine chances in his favor to one of his falling into crime after that age.

The American Express Company has introduced into New York the system of harnessing three horses abreast, after the fashion of London omnibuses. The change has been made on two of the wagons for experiment, with very satisfactory results. The wagons have two poles instead of one, and each of the three horses are attached to a separate whiffletree. This is found to be a decided improvement over the system sometimes used of putting one horse in a shaft and another at each side. The harnessing is exactly the same as with two horses, with two poles instead of one. The experiment is tried upon the wagons that deliver goods in the upper part of the city, not only because the loads are frequently too heavy for two horses, but to enable the drivers to make up for lost time with an increased rate of speed when from any cause they are delayed at the start.

Funeral reform is much needed in this country, but there are no customs remaining, except those pertaining to Irish wakes, so objectionable as those practiced in Scotland. The funeral of John Brown, the Queen's gillie, was conducted in the regular Scotch fashion, and each person invited to attend was received by a relative of the dead man, bottle in hand, and urged to take refreshments. Wine and cake were served in the house, while whisky, biscuits and cheese were served outside. The American people have passed the period in which feasting is considered a proper feature of a funeral ceremony, and the custom once so general

is now obsolete, thanks to the development of a sense for the fitness of things.

The Journal de Pharmacie says that a mucilage composed as follows will unite wood, porcelain or glass: eight and a half ounces of gum arabic in strong solution, 20 grains of solution of alumina dissolved in two-thirds of an ounce of water.

According to one of the most ancient of all traditions, the earth in the beginning (whenver that was), "was without form and void, and darkness was upon the face of the deep." Though the earth was void,—that is, did not exist,—the assertion that darkness was upon the face of the deep shows that the Democratic party was there or thereabouts.

It has been decided to change the color of the uniform of the British regular army from scarlet, which they have always worn, to the Confederate gray. It appears to have just been discovered, after several hundred years of experience, that scarlet is too conspicuous a color to wear into battle, for "death loves a shining mark."

The attraction of the color for rustic recruits is said to be so great, however, as to offer great temptations to enlistment, and for this reason it is to be retained for parade, but on the field the sober gray will be used.

Little additional news has come from the discoveries in prehistoric mounds, recently alleged to have been made on the banks of the river Yadkin, in North Carolina. Yet these discoveries if genuine, hardly deserve to be dismissed so shortly. Not to speak of the beads, pipes, and stone axes and food cups unearthed, one mound in Caldwell county is reported to have yielded fifty-six skeletons, while the total number of skeletons found in the neighborhood was not less than 150. Some of them were spoken of as possessing large and well-formed skulls. A hundred and fifty skeletons are not to be picked up every day, nor can it be reasonably supposed that the Caldwell mound was "salted" with skeletons to excite the cupidity of the Southwestern Institution. It is time, therefore, to learn more about this remarkable North Carolina skeleton mine; otherwise it must be classed in popular belief with the Texas meteor.

New England wagon factories are turning out for next summer an unusual number of two wheeled carts. Some have an arrangement by which they can be adjusted to horses of different builds, as a tall horse requires that the cart be pitched at a different angle from that used with a short one. The largest style of two-wheeled carts, built for four people and having seats running lengthwise of the body, passes under the name of wagonette. The carriage dealers say that the reason why there are so many novelties this year is because the line is because trade is dull and the manufacturers have been ransacking their brain for patterns which will help stimulate it.

The Sandusky (Ohio) Register tells the following story of a Grand Jury at the October term of Common Pleas Court in that city: "One of the jurors could neither read nor write, and in order to cast his ballots for or against indictments in the cases he got a friend to write for him two sets of ballots—one set reading 'Yes,' the other set 'No.' He folded his ballots carefully, and placed them in his vest pockets, those reading in the affirmative in his right-hand pocket, and those in the negative in his left-hand pocket. During the examination of witnesses he was so occupied in listening to the testimony that he forgot how he had arranged the ballots, and when the jury came to vote on one of the cases he couldn't tell which pocket to dive into for the right ballot. He wanted to vote 'Yes,' and so at a venture he fished a ballot out of his left-hand pocket and voted it. When the ballots were counted, it was found that fourteen of them read 'Yes,' and one 'No.' Vote after vote was taken on the case, and with the same result, till in some way it leaked out that the juror referred to his left-hand pocket stuffed with ballots reading 'No,' which he had been voting, when all the time he wanted to vote in the affirmative. Another vote was then taken on the case, and the intelligent juror went for the papers in his right-

hand pocket, and when the ballots were counted they were all in favor of the finding of an indictment.

SOME GOOD ARMY STORIES.

[Attention being directed, just now, to the old soldier days, the following characteristic army stories will be appreciated by many]:

A CHICKEN STORY.

A certain regiment was stationed not far from Meridian Hill. Capt. Nat. Percival had command of one of the companies—the crack company, by general consent. One day a gentleman, resident near the camp, came in with a complaint setting forth that certain soldiers had maliciously, wickedly and most unwarrantably taken away from him a fine, fat, plump chicken, which he had been reared and fed with the greatest care, and which he had hoped to eat at the dinner table. He was properly punished, and a stop put to the nefarious work.

On certain descriptions which the gentleman gave, the Col. suspected that the crack company of the regiment must contain the pilferers; so he straightway summoned Capt. Nat. to his headquarters. The Captain came, and in his presence the gentleman repeated his charge.

"What did you say the soldiers took from your house?" asked Capt. Nat.

The gentleman counted on his fingers— one fine rooster, four laying hens and three fine pullets.

"Rather a small collection of fowls, I should say, for such a place," said Capt. Nat.

"Oh, those were not all I had."

"What? Had you more fowls, at that time, on your roof?"

"O, yes—a great many more."

Whereupon Capt. Nat. turned to his superior and with a grin on his face and his hand on his heart, he promptly declared:

"Colonel!—you know, sir, that my men could not have taken the fowls on that occasion. They would not have left a tail feather behind!"

GOOD ENOUGH TO RETREAT WITH.

Just look at them!—and "yaller-barkers" marching along with their old flint-lock rifles and squirrel guns," remarked a Kentucky "reb," as the Forty-ninth Alabama Regiment, C. S. A., sauntered leisurely through the streets of Nashville.

"You go to h—!" retorted one of the Forty-niners. "I reckon those guns are just as good to retreat with as any other; hain't they, mister?"

HOW HE PRAYED.

When a Union gunboat was going into action one of the men on his knees was anxiously asked by an officer if he was afraid.

"No, I was praying, was the response."

"Praying?" asked the officer.

"Yes," replied the man, "that the enemy's bullets may be distributed the same way as the prize money is, principally among the officers."

AN IRISHMAN'S REBUKE.

An Irishman from Battle Creek, Mich., was at Bull Run Battle, and was somewhat startled when the head of his company on the left hand was knocked off by a cannon ball. A few moments after a spent ball broke the fingers of his comrade on the other side. The latter threw down his gun and yelled with pain, when the Irishman rushed to him, exclaiming: "Blight your soul, you could woman about cryin'! you make more noise about it than the man that lost his head."

WHY THE KETTLE WENT.

The committee appointed to collect metal for cannon for Gen. Beauregard's army, applied to a planter of Adams Co., Miss., for his bell. Not having such an article on hand, he told him, when she very patriotically offered her brass kettle. The little ones rather demurred to the sacrifice, and one of them, with a sweet tooth, said, "La, pa, what will we do for preserves?" "O, my daughter, said the way of a father, "our whole duty now is to preserve our country." The kettle was sent.

—One Good Friday, a freshman was agreeably surprised to find that the hall dinner at Kettle College, Oxford, consisted of fish, of hot roast mutton, and of cold boiled beef, all excellent of their kind. The repast was not ordinarily of so varied a nature, and B—did it ample justice, paying his attentions to each separate dish. Next morning he received an invitation to call on the Warden. "Good morning, Mr. B.," said that dignitary. "Pray be seated. I think you may have failed to understand the dinner arrangements of yesterday. There was fish for those who were both willing and able to fast, cold meat for those who were willing, but, from delicate health, might be unable to do so, and hot meat for those who had no wish to observe the day in this respect. Now, you partook of all three—"

At which point one hopes the Warden cut the lecture short from a dawning sense of the humor of the situation.

—The practice of chewing the betel nut, not unknown in China, is carried among the Malays to great excess, the betel nut being to the Malay what opium is to the Chinese or tobacco to the Japanese. Miss Bird, a recent traveler, comments it as "a revolting habit," and the account she gives of it shows it to be nothing less. If a man chewing betel nut speaks during the process, his mouth looks as if it was full of blood. It blackens the teeth, moreover; and the Malays, says, with a certain superficial accuracy, that to have white teeth is to be like a beast.

Mrs. Smith Tells all About It.

"The sermon—ah, and by the way, I smiled when Mrs. Brown came sailing down the aisle to-day in her new Easter gown."

The ugly thing! she's got a waist As big as three of mine, And yet she has the vulgar taste To say her figure's fine!

The text—oh, do you like my hat And terra cotta dress? Now don't you dare to sneer like that—Come, Baxter, tell me yes!

I know you're sick and couldn't go To church with me to-day. But you'd be very proud, I know, If you had seen the way I took the other women down With all my Easter gear: And as for that old Mrs. Brown—She's horrid—ain't she dear?"

—When the rider in the guise of a drunken spectator staggered into a circus ring at Marquette, Mich., and the ring master went through with the usual foolery of ejecting him, incidentally remarking that no policeman were ever present when order needed to be restored, a German officer hustled the performer off to jail, in spite of all protests and explanations. "A choke is a choke," he said, but ven a man say vere is de bolice, and vy don't dey arrest dat drunk man, den de Marquette bolice is in dot vicinity, and don't you forget id, Mr. Circus, I bed you."

—The extent of wine making in California astonishes visitors from the East. At the vineyards of San Gabriel, the largest in the State, 500,000 gallons of wine and 100,000 of brandy will be made from this year's crop of grapes. The unskilled labor employed is usually Chinese, but the experts are mostly from the wine districts of France and Germany, though Americans learn the processes readily.

The grapes are stemmed and squeezed by machinery. The juice runs into vats, where it ferments sufficiently, and is pumped into great butts in the cellars. There it stands until it is clarified by whites of eggs, isinglass, or gelatine, after which it is filtered through charcoal and drawn off into casks for shipment. As to the profits of grape culture, it is calculated that the vines will bear in the third year after the cuttings are set out, give a profit in the fourth, and in the fifth yield enough to pay all expenses, including the cost of the land. There are seven wine-producing districts in California, and the vintage this year is 12,000,000 gallons. Some of this will be distilled for brandy, some drunk at home, but the bulk will be sent Eastward, to be sold under foreign labels.

For a whole circus in itself, go to the gallery of Barnes & Lewis west of court house.

BARNES & LEWIS means good pictures at all times.

BARNES & LEWIS have just completed a fine set of views of our State University, and portraits of the Faculty. Call and see them.

BARNES & LEWIS have a fine collection of pictures in their gallery. Go and see them.

—There is still some wit left in Ireland, though it has lost much of the exquisite quality for which it was once celebrated. There has been a good deal of fun in the land courts. Recently a suitor, being questioned as to the quality of manure used on his lands, stated that he used both solid and artificial, the former of which he preferred, and that he only employed the other when he thought the ground required a stimulant. The opposing council vigorously cross-questioned him as to the meaning of the word stimulant. The farmer replied: "It is just the same as if you took a glass of brandy before you come to court to make you talk the more." The court was convulsed, the loquacious barrister sat down, and the farmer retired, saying: "Wid all his larnin', the devil a much that gentleman made of me."

Making a Barrel Around a Bung.

From the Cleveland Leader.

Mr. Mark L. Deering, mechanical engineer of this city, has recently taken out a patent for a barrel without staves or hoops, all in one piece. The material he uses to make this seamless barrel is wood pulp. A certain amount of pulp is placed in an iron cylinder, the inside of which is shaped exactly like a barrel. The cylinder is made to revolve by an ingenious arrangement both ways; that is, the ordinary way that a barrel would revolve, and revolve at the same time head over head at right angles, at about 100 revolutions a minute. The centrifugal force of this double revolution throws the pulp equally in every direction, spreading it, so to speak, equally all over the inside surface of the cylinder. After being revolved in this manner for three or four minutes air is then pumped through the bung (which is made tight around the pipe conveying the air), till a pressure of a 100 pounds to the inch is obtained. This is done without a cessation of the movement of the revolving cylinder.

The pressure of this air squeezes all the water in the pulp through the brass lining of the cylinder, which is perforated with minute holes, and is carried away in the grooves of the iron cylinder. After being revolved three minutes under this pressure, the two halves of the cylinder are opened and a perfectly shaped barrel is taken out all complete, with heads in, which is laid aside for twenty-four hours for the purpose of seasoning, when it is placed in a drying room, heated by steam to 160° of heat, and kept there for about three days, when it is taken out all finished for the market.

—There is nothing like repenting of a wrong deed, and if one has stolen anything, making reparation to the rightful owner, even if one does not appreciate the heinousness of the act for a long time. So thought a man living near Greenwood, who a few mornings since, discovered the remains of a valuable saddle, (which was stolen from him six years ago) hanging on the front fence of his house.

Although the saddle was considerably dilapidated, the owner identified the article instantly, and congratulated himself that the thief had at last repented of his act, and returned the property. But on going to his stable, his pleasant reflections regarding human nature were a good deal rattled when he found that the supposed repentant thief had taken another new saddle in place of the old one returned. It is fair to presume that the man was slightly vexed.

—The almost incredible growth of New York is again brought to the attention of the public by the proposed erection of an immense apartment house in that part of the city, which only a few years ago was considered out of town. The proposed structure is to be 200 feet high from tower to ground, higher than any other building in New York. It is intended to accommodate thirty-eight families, and will cost over half a million dollars. The necessity for erecting such a high building, as far up town as Fifty-seventh street, shows the demand for locations in the great metropolis. It also verifies the old adage that there is always room at the top.

—A real estate dealer advertises in a Dakota newspaper: "I can be found either at the gold mine playing 'freeze out,' at Mitchell's Exchange betting on the age of 'old houses' with Brown, or at my residence on Oak Street, perusing the Scriptures."

To the Old Settlers of Monroe County.

Many of the citizens of Monroe county for many years have expressed the wish that old settlers meetings would be held annually at Bloomington in order to accommodate all in all parts of the county with the privilege of attending such annual gatherings at the county seat, which place is central and more easy of access than the places at which such meetings have been held for several years past.

To make arrangements for such meetings at the county seat a public meeting was held at the Court House in Bloomington, at one o'clock P. M. on Saturday, June 16th, 1883. This meeting should be attended by persons from all portions of the county and especially by the business men of Bloomington.

Excursion tickets to Louisville will be sold \$2.50, round trip, on Thursday, June 7th, by the 3:46 A. M. train, good to return the 8th. There will be six races on Thursday, including the great turf stake.

FIRST-CLASS Organs at prices lower than you can buy shoddy ones. S. C. DODDS & CO.

TWO LEFT.—Now is your chance to get one of the celebrated Palace Organs, at positive cost. We desire to close out our Organ business, and will sell those on hand at figures that can't be beat. Call on E. P. Adams, at New York Store, for full information. S. C. DODDS & CO.

—In England the Queen only can drive eight horses on state occasions. There is no objection, if you wish, to seven horses and a mule.

—Actors who have traveled through the country agree that the most perfectly built and decorated theatre of the United States is in Denver.

—The Reformer, a new paper started in Paris with a view to converting Catholics to Protestantism, suspended publication after the twentieth number. It was a hopeless task.

—The philosophical shrewdness of some children is remarkable. A Sunday-school teacher had been telling her class the story "David and Goliath," and she added, "and all this happened over three thousand years ago." A little cherub opened his bright blue eyes with wonder as he remarked, "Oh! teacher! what a memory you've got."

—At the criminal court: An unfortunate man is up for a trial by a jury of his peers. His misfortune consists in having murdered his wife. After carefully killing her, he has, with equal care, cut the body up and placed it in a packing-case, which he sent as freight on a railway train.

Defendant's counsel.—"Gentlemen of the jury, I am aware that these painful circumstances seem to militate against my client. But I have an important fact which I wish to bring to your notice. It is this: when my unfortunate client placed the chest on the train he prepaid the charges. This shows that he is not wholly depraved. Had he been so he would have consigned it to some fictitious personage, without prepaying the charges, thus leaving the company to stand the loss. Bear this in mind, gentlemen, in rendering your verdict. The quality of mercy is not strained, etc."

Notice to Non-Residents.

State of Indiana, Monroe county, ss.: In the Monroe Circuit Court, of Monroe county, in the State of Indiana.

Be it known that on the 26th day of March, 1883, the above named plaintiff, by his attorneys, filed in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Monroe county, in the State of Indiana, his complaint against the above named defendant, and others, to foreclose a mortgage, and the said day of May, 1883, the said plaintiff filed in the Clerk's Office the affidavit of a competent person showing that said defendant, Robert M. Hinds, is not a resident of the State of Indiana.

New therefore, by order of said court, said defendant last above named, is hereby notified of the filing and pendency of said complaint against him, and that unless he appear and answer or demur thereto, at the calling of said cause on the 3d day of September, 1883, the same being the first judicial day of a term of said Court, to be begun and held at the Court House in the City of Bloomington, on the first Monday in September, 1883, said complaint, and the matters and things therein contained and alleged, will be heard and decided in his absence.

D. W. BROWNING, Clerk Monroe C. C. East & East, attorneys.

Notice to Non-Residents.

State of Indiana, Monroe county, ss.: In the Monroe Circuit Court, No. 378. September term, 1883.

Robert W. Miers and Henry C. Duncan vs. Alexander Guthrie and Maria L. Rogers. Be it known that on the 12th day of March, 1883, the above named plaintiffs, by their attorneys, filed in the circuit court of Monroe county, in the State of Indiana, their amended complaint against the above named defendants to quiet title, and on the 14th day of May, 1883, the said plaintiffs filed in the Clerk's office the affidavit of a competent person, showing that the above named defendant, Alexander Guthrie, is not a resident of the State of Indiana.

BURNED OUT BUT NOT DISHEARTENED.

A Lot of Goods Were "On The Road" When the BIG FIRE OCCURRED.

Wall Papers, Window Curtains and Fixtures, Paints, Oils, &c., and I have Them For Sale at Stuart & McPheeters' Hardware Store. These goods Have To Be Paid for, and I MUST sell them.

J. W. SHOEMAKER.

Stuart & McPheeters,

North Side of the Square, East of Postoffice, BLOOMINGTON, IND.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Builders' and Blacksmiths' HARDWARE.

County Headquarters for

Pine and Poplar Shingles and Lath

DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, GLASS, MOULDINGS, LOCKS, HINGES, NAILS AND SCREWS.

The Early Breakfast COOKING STOVE

AND THE GRAND OLIVER CHILLED PLOW Are Among Our Specialties.

A NEW DRUG STORE!

PETER BOWMAN has purchased the Drug Store on the West Side of the Square, North of the alley, AND HAS ADDED FRESH NEW GOODS. Cigars, Tobacco, Perfumery, Fancy Goods, and Pure Wines and Liquors. For medical purposes. An experienced druggist in attendance.

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New Stock, New Styles, Low Prices. Drugs, Paints and Oils.

DR. FARIS, THE PRESCRIPTIONIST, IS NOW LOCATED AT LINDLEY'S.

NORMAL AND PREPARATORY SCHOOL.

SIXTH SESSION.

Bloomington, - - Indiana.

Beginning July 23, and ending August 24, 1883,—the week before the Monroe County Institute.

—WORK—

1. NORMAL, embracing everything required by teachers and those desiring to teach.
2. PREPARATORY, meeting the wants of those who may wish to enter preparatory, or college classes next fall.

—EXPENSES—

Tuition \$5, for the session; \$1.25 per week; in each case in advance. No refunding of tuition. Board from \$2.50 to \$3.00 per week. Expenses for the entire term need not exceed \$20.

For further information, address

JAS. K. BECK, }
JAS. A. WOODBURN, } Bloomington, Ind.

ADJOURNED Term OF Circuit Court.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that an adjourned term of the regular April term, 1883, of Monroe county Circuit Court, in the State of Indiana, will be held in the court house in the city of Bloomington, in said county, beginning at 8 o'clock A. M., on

TUESDAY, JULY 10th, 1883, and continuing so long as the business of said adjourned term shall require. By order of Court.

Witness my name as clerk of said court, with the seal thereof affixed, May 30th, 1883.

DAVID W. BROWNING, Clerk Monroe C. C.

—[SEAL]—

Wall Paper, WINDOW SHADES, And Fixtures.

THE PROPRIETOR of the CITY BOOK STORE, takes pleasure in announcing to his old patrons, and the public generally, that he will open in a few days

In the Willson Room, opposite the Old Orchard Block,

A Large and Splendid Assortment of Wall Paper, Window Shades and Fixtures, which will offer at prices that

Cannot Fail to please.

Among the Wall Papers will be found many of the latest and most fashionable styles. In the department of

Window Fixtures

will be found beautiful styles of

SHADE GOODS, Also WINDOW CURTAINS, in large variety, including beautiful

BADES AND TAPESTRIES.

A lot of Wall Paper, injured by the fire, will be sold at a large reduction below the usual prices.

Ladies will consult their interests by not purchasing until they inspect my stock.

E. P. COLE.

Bloomington, Ind., March 21, 1883.

ALYON & HEALY

State & Monroe Sts., Chicago.

Will accept of any order for the following goods, at the lowest prices, and will deliver them at any place in the United States, free of charge.

Books, Stationery, Printing, Engraving, Lithography, etc.

Also, a large stock of Wall Paper, Window Shades, and Fixtures, at the lowest prices.

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