

BLOOMINGTON BAR.

USKIRK & DUNCAN, Attorneys, Office in the National Bank corner, upstairs. Will practice in all courts of the State. Special attention given to Probate business, and to collections and prompt remittance of all claims.

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CARTER PIERCE, Station Ticket Agent, Bloomington, Ind. MURRAY KELLER, G.P.A., Louisville, Ky.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of an execution to me directed, from the Clerk of the Monroe Circuit Court, I will expose at public sale, to the highest bidder, on

SATURDAY, December 1st, 1883, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. of said day, at the door of the court house of said Monroe County, Indiana, the rents and profits for a term not exceeding seven years, of the following described Real Estate, situated in the county of Monroe and State of Indiana, to-wit:

Lot Numbers Nineteen and Twenty (19 and 20) in the City of Bloomington, Monroe County, Indiana.

And on failure to realize the full amount of judgment, interest and costs, I will at the same time and place expose at public sale the four simple of said real estate.

Take as the property of Archibald McGinnes, at the suit of W. A. Gabe.

Said sale will be made without any regard whatever, from valuation or appraisement laws.

SILAS GRIMES, Sheriff of Monroe Co. Buskirk & Duncan, attorneys.

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between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. of said day, at the door of the court house, of Monroe County, Indiana, the rents and profits for a term not exceeding seven years, of the following described Real Estate, situated in the county of Monroe and State of Indiana, to-wit:

In Lot Number one hundred and thirty-eight (138) in the City of Bloomington, Monroe County, Indiana.

And on failure to realize the full amount of judgment, interest and costs, I will at the same time and place expose at public sale the four simple of said real estate.

Take as the property of Martha McCabe and Owen McCabe, at the suit of Anna Birge.

Said sale will be made without any regard whatever, from valuation or appraisement laws.

SILAS GRIMES, Sheriff of Monroe County. Buskirk & Duncan, attorneys.

Appraisement laws observed.

The undersigned, a male person over the age of twenty-one years, and an inhabitant of the city of Bloomington, and county of Monroe, in the State of Indiana, hereby gives notice to the citizens of Bloomington and of the first ward of said city and of Bloomington Township, in and county of Monroe and the State of Indiana, that he will, at the December term, 1883, of the court of Common Pleas, in the county of Monroe and State of Indiana, apply to said board for a license to sell intoxicating liquors, to-wit: Spirits, wine, liquors, Vinos and Malt liquors, in a less quantity than a quart at a time for a period of one year, with the privilege of allowing the same to be drawn on the said premises upon which he desires to sell said spirituous, vinous and malt liquors. And that said premises are situated in the first ward of city of Bloomington, township of Bloomington, Monroe county, state of Indiana, and described as follows:

A part of 1st lot one hundred and fifty seven (157), in the City of Bloomington, Bloomington Township, Monroe County, Indiana, which part of 1st lot is described as follows: Beginning at the southeast corner of said 1st lot, running thence north with the east side of said 1st lot seventy-one (71) feet, thence east, running with the south side of said 1st lot, one hundred and nineteen (119) feet, then turning west with the line of said 1st lot to a point about west of the point of beginning, thence east with the south line of said 1st lot nineteen (19) feet to the place of beginning.

JA. MCKEE.

Republican Progress

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

News Items Solicited.

It was a Poor Election.

Many of the Democratic journals continue to crow over the Republicans defeat in Ohio, and are predicting the success of their National ticket in 1884. And yet there is nothing in this result to feel so vainglorious over. Ohio has been carried several times by the Democracy since Republicanism took the lead in national politics, and they have carried the state again. The matter really needs no explanatory excuses to those whose observation has long ere this taught them that there is a wide difference between local and national politics, even in Ohio. When Ohio's local issues become national issues then we can expect a success in that state to mean something. The results of the election in that state simply mean that the German Republicans voted with the Democracy against curtailment of personal luxury, possibly in their case, personal necessity. That question will not become national. One of the ablest political writers in the Union wrote a day or two ago that "the two great political parties are drawing to the same point, the one with a tendency to civil service reform and the other with a tendency to levy tariff for revenue only."

The party of the first proposition is united on that point and carry all the conservative element and the better element of the opposition with them. The measure is so obviously honest and for the benefit of the whole nation that it will receive the support of every citizen who would see our nation live and grow in strength and purity of Government.

The party of the second proposition is at once split upon its leading question—tariff. Absurd as the proposition may seem, the tariff is in a certain sense a local question. In Georgia, Louisiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania and numerous other states, high tariff on certain commodities means protection to enterprise and protection to the bread and butter of the laboring man; in Tennessee, Arkansas, Kansas, Iowa and several other states, a low tariff on these same commodities would mean a greater prosperity a new life to enterprise.

So far as each of these sections of the country are concerned they are going to favor the business policy which concedes most to their wealth and material progress, regardless of party affiliations. Their party interests are their business interests. Republicanism is a unit on its main proposition and is largely backed by an element not strictly Republican. Democracy from the very nature of its main proposition is widely split apart. On the questions of government reform there are no local influences to bear; on the question of tariff there are the most powerful and unconquerable interests at stake and influences to be overcome. We are therefore led to the conclusion that the elections over which our friends are making so much ado are scarcely in national politics, and indicate nothing but a taste for boor.

The Club and the Railroad. The Gougar-Maudler scandal suit is again the one subject of conversation, in Lafayette, growing out of a personal encounter between Captain DeWitt Wallace, the attorney whose name was linked with that of Mrs. Gougar, and Col. John S. Williams, the senior editor of the Times newspaper. Captain DeWitt Wallace last Wednesday morning went into the Lair House, where Colonel Williams boards. Shortly after Colonel Williams stepped into the hallway, and as he came near Wallace the latter shouted, "John Williams, I have stood off the abuse of your paper that I am going to do. Last Sunday you linked the names of my wife and my mother with that of the dastardly murderer, Nelling," and before Williams could make a reply, dealt him a powerful blow, followed by another with a heavy cane, the head of which struck the Col. on the forehead, felling him to his knees; other blows succeeded, until Williams was prone on the floor. Two spectators grasped Wallace, one by each arm, and drew him away from Williams, whom he was evidently intent on

stamping. Scenes such as these are to be regretted, but it seems to be the only recourse a gentleman now-a-days has against foul mouthed newspaper blackguards. It is now thought to be the proper thing for newspapers to be "sensational," and as that class of matter seems to be popular at present, these ghouls of the press pry into family matters and publish them to the world regardless of whom they may injure. The law is slow to act, and public taste seems to shield such men, so that the only equitable argument would seem to be a stout club or a keen rawhide, and it should be used without regard to age or social condition.

General Grant is sixty-one years of age, and enjoys vigorous health; Sherman is sixty-four, Sheridan fifty-one. Fitz John Porter is white-haired, but erect and vigorous. McClellan is a rotund man, with bending shoulders. He is rich, entertains much, company, and is fond of talking about the war. Pleasanton, the hero of a hundred cavalry fights, has white hair and a white moustache, and his voice is as gentle as a woman's. Rosecrans is white-haired. Sickles is practicing law in New York. Stoneman is Governor of California. Hunter and Crittenden are rich, and live in fine houses at Washington. Fremont is poor. Buell runs an iron furnace in Kentucky. Banks is a United States marshal. Grierson, the famous raider, commands a colored regiment in Texas. In a few years very few of the prominent generals of the late war will be in active life.

The newest story from the mines in New Mexico is from Socorro, where they tell of a miner whose Bible fell over a precipice while he was dosing. He descended into the canon to recover the book, and he found it lying open on a piece of rich quartz that had been dislodged by the fall. His eye fell on the seventh chapter of St. Matthew. The miner read, "Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find." He searched, and speedily found a hole over two feet in width that assays—so the story goes—\$225 a ton. The story teller adds that part of the country has since been overrun by prospectors with Bibles in their hands.

The Mormon tabernacle, a correspondent of St. Paul Pioneer Press says, is the most wonderful whispering gallery in the world. When everybody in it is quiet the faintest whisper may be heard from the remotest part of the house. It will seat 20,000 persons. There is no means of heating it, and in winter the services are held in an assembly room that will seat about 6,000 persons. The other large edifice in Salt Lake City—the temple, which was begun thirty years ago, has cost, the Mormons say, \$10,000,000, and they will require \$5,000,000 to complete it; but a Boston architect recently offered to duplicate the structure and finish it within two years for \$800,000. Its walls are of solid granite, 9 feet 9 inches in thickness. They have reached a height of about 100 feet, and the six towers will rise another 100 feet.

Builders are so busy in Washington that it is hard to get the most trifling repairs done. Houses are going up all over the city, and land since 1880 has quadrupled in value. Blaine's house cost \$67,000 including the land; Robeson's cost \$28,000, but he bought his lot several five years ago; Don Cameron's between \$40,000 and \$50,000, while those of Pendleton, Windom and Hazen averaged about \$35,000. But Robeson asks \$100,000 for his house, and lots everywhere are assuming metropolitan prices. A member could formerly hire a nicely furnished house for \$150 a month during the session; now the same accommodations are twice as high, and floors in good neighborhoods, which four years ago rented for \$50, are now scarce at \$100. The influx here grows apace. People who cut but a moderate figure on \$10,000 a year in New York and Baltimore can come here and live handsomely. The result is that Pennsylvania Avenue of an afternoon is crowded with handsome turnouts, and houses renting at \$2,000 to \$3,000 a year are in demand. A large number of flats are being erected, too.

Indianapolis Herald. The money in the State is out on the old appropriation. The salary of the Circuit Judges is about due. There is no money appropriated for the payment. What is to be done? That is a question for the Democrats to answer. As the wheels of State government begin to stop running for want of an appropriation bill, the Democratic party may begin to conclude that the course of the last Legislature in its "masterly inactivity" was not a successful political generalship. On the contrary, the missionaries take pains to assert that polygamy is no longer practiced, and it is not until the girls and young women who are the dupes of the Mormon missionaries reach their journey's end that they discover the trap into which they have fallen.

The Atlanta Constitution, speaking of the Mormon propagandists in Georgia, says: "No Mormon missionary ever so far forgets himself as to preach polygamy to those whom he proposes to convert. On the contrary, the missionaries take pains to assert that polygamy is no longer practiced, and it is not until the girls and young women who are the dupes of the Mormon missionaries reach their journey's end that they discover the trap into which they have fallen."

leaving a public interest, to get even with a party, is wicked legislation. Time will call for a correction.

Girls Who Have "Unknown Correspondents."

It is reasonable to presume that there is no town in Indiana which is not the home of a half dozen young girls who are keeping up a correspondence with men at a distance with whom they have little or no personal acquaintance. The writer is acquainted with the families to which some of these young ladies belong, and knows that they are as respectable as any in the town of Rockville. There is nothing criminal in the conduct of these giddy, thoughtless young girls, though they are laying the foundation for a scandal which may be pounced upon by some heartless, unprincipled hyena, who, stealthily sending to some distant paper such particulars as he can gather, and adding to the story whatever may make it sensational, often ruins the characters of these too confiding girls, and brings disgrace upon a otherwise respectable family. The man, or (more properly) brute, that will thus in cold blood murder the reputation of a young girl who has nothing left after her good name is blasted, deserves the outspoken contempt of all good women and ought to be spurned by men—more especially by men who have young daughters that are just as liable to be indiscernible as those who have suffered for such indiscretions—Rockville Tribune.

— I am going to tell a story—the first story that in my natural existence I was ever guilty of. There is a genial, hearty gentleman in the Treasury Department by the name of Swank. Swank is in what is known as the "Secretary's office." Now Swank sports a wooden leg, a relic of the late war. He covers that wooden leg so well that nobody would, at a very casual glance, think it was artificial. Last Saturday Swank and five other companions went up into Virginia to stay over until Monday. They stopped at a little wayside inn, where they could get good things to eat and drink. A lot of the natives dropped in. The Swank crowd, as men will sometimes do, Being somewhat overcome by the lies of the natives, one of the Washington crowd, put to his mettle, thus declared himself: "You see that man over there," pointing to Swank. He can stand anything. He is tougher than a prize-fighter. Nothing can hurt him. Just watch me—drawing a pocket knife—"plunge this blade into his leg and note that he does not flinch." The speaker walked up to Swank with the open knife and gave the latter vicious, two-inch dig. In jumping up it is related that Swank took away a whole section of the shingling on the room. His hand had prodded him in the natural, not the artificial leg! Of such mishaps is life made up.

— There are a number of Chinese women in Denver. The most of their time is given to the adornment of their persons, which are not rendered very charming by the process. The head is a fright. The hair is waxed until it is stiff and shiny. Then it is pulled out in waves and puffs over the ears, and caught up in the back with a mass of gaudy wax and paper flowers, together with dangling ornaments of colored glass and brass, supposed to be diamonds and solid gold. No covering is worn on the head at any time. The ladies generally carry a parasol, and always appear on the street with an immense red or yellow silk handkerchief in one hand. "Whatever may be said against the Chinese costume," says a white woman, "it is certainly a comfortable one. These Chinese ladies must be more comfortable in their wide, loose trousers than American ladies are in their trained or clinging skirts."

— An extreme illustration of the commercial value of iron is furnished by Dr. Geo. Woods, of Pittsburgh, who figures that 75 cents worth of iron ore can be converted into bar iron worth \$5; horse shoes \$10; table knives \$180; shirt buttons \$2,900; watch springs \$200,000; hair springs \$44,000; and pallet arbors \$2,500,000. The largest part of this increased of value is in the labor that has to be put upon the raw material in forming into other shapes.

— Judge David Davis was not a victim of the drop game. He was making a deposit, and stood at the counter of the bank counting a large roll of greenbacks. The judge, having dropped a bill, a dapper youth said as he took off his hat to the ponderous Judge. There lay a crisp new \$2 note at the Judge's feet. "Thank you," the Judge said, placing his heavy foot on the \$2 greenback and keeping right on counting his roll, while the youth leantanted.

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NOTICE to Sell Real-Estate.

PROBATE CAUSE NO. 115.

In the Circuit Court of Monroe county, Ind.

Nov. Term, 1883.

Miller Hight and Joseph D. Handy,

Administrators ad bonis of the Estate of

J. S. Smith Hunter, deceased, vs.

Olive O. Hunter, Florence Whitworth,

John C. Hunter, Lannee H. Beauchamp.

To Olive O. Hunter, Florence Whitworth,

John C. Hunter, Lannee H. Beauchamp.