

QUEEN CITY CLOTHING HOUSE.

3000 OVERCOATS AT FIRST COST.

FULL SUITS AT YOUR OWN PRICE. Come soon if you want

SOME OF THE BARGAINS WE ARE NOW OFFERING to the People.

C. P. Tournier & Co., Proprietors.

For all the newest styles in lamps, both hanging lamps and hand lamps, the people are directed to the popular grocery house of Hemp Wilson, under the "Progress office." He has also just received some very handsome and desirable sets of ironstone, china ware, just as handsome as any chinaware ever made. Housekeepers who are stocking up their ware should not buy till they give Wilson's lamps and wares an examination, for his expenses are light and he asks only small profits. Remember his location, and call.

BUILDERS, farmers and mechanics, will find it greatly to their interest and profit to call at our hardware store before making purchases. We can give them some inside figures on these specialties.

McPHEETERS & SHOEMAKER.

C. Van Zandt & Son,
UNDEER TAKERS &
AND DEALERS IN
Metallic Burial Caskets, Cases and Coffins, Hearns and Carriages furnished to order. Orders by telegraph will receive prompt attention. Shop on College Avenue, north end of W. O. Kee's Building, Bloomington, Indiana.

IS HE CRAZY? — Tobe Smith is a queer man. Last week he received 65 barrels of glassware, 10 crates of majolica ware, and \$1,000 worth of silverware! He has rented a ware room in the rear of S. K. Rhor's store (after crowding his own immense room full of fine goods) and is piling that place full. He has almost a wagon load of spectacles of various makes, and has determined to sell them all so he doesn't need to pay for them. This is "spectacle day," upon which he will sell spectacles at *25 cents a pair!* This is Wednesdays only. He sells \$1 per pair for the celebrated Combination Spectacle that has heretofore been sold at \$2.50 per pair. That is a big saving. On his five and ten cent counters you will find useful articles that usually retail for thirty and fifty cents. It would be hard to find out if all this is true. Go and see him at his bazaar.

I DO NOT BUY ALL of my goods in Cincinnati, and so am not compelled to call it "Queen City," or any other city. I buy wherever I can get the best, regardless of cost—in Philadelphia, Baltimore, New York and Rochester, and as a result my stock comprises all the latest eastern styles. My name is MOSE KAHN.

STEADILY engaged in buying and selling, Charley Mobley keeps on in the even tenor of his way. He is never at a loss for popular novelties, because his experience has taught him what the people of this locality need and demand. There is a constant interest attaching to this store which seems to be maintained in no other. He has always made a specialty of the fancy articles that enter so largely into the requirements of ladies dress, and keeps everything.

For heating and cooking stoves, go to McPheeters & Shoemaker's hardware store, east of post-office.

ANYTHING you may want in hardware or building material, can be found at McPheeters & Shoemaker's hardware store.

A FAVORITE HOTEL is the Orchard House, situated opposite the depot. The house is large, conveniently arranged, and the rooms are comfortable, furnish'd, and all supplied with一切 that any one might desire to be found there. Well arranged sample rooms are fitted up in the Orchard House, and Commercial travelers will find the Orchard a good house at which to stop. Meals supplied to persons at reasonable figures. Orchard & Son are the proprietors.

THERE is nothing which satisfies a person like nice light bread, which lies peacefully on the stone arch, so one may sleep soundly and not dream of their great grandmothers. Such we have found to be the case with bread made by Geo. Benkart.

— Benkart, the best oysterist, has made extraordinarily favorable contracts with Baltimore wholesale dealers.

OYSTERS. OYSTERS.

FRESH OYSTERS

Received daily by Benkart, the

Boss Restaurant Man.

I HAVE a saw-mill in operation on Salt Creek, and am now sawing large quantities of all kinds of lumber. Persons who may need lumber, can get it in any quantity, and on short notice. I will hire teams and lumber to Bloomington. Apply to D. McPherson.

FARMERS should go to W. J. Allen's hardware store and examine the South Bend Chilled Plow, the Weir Steel Plow.

ELLER is the old original hardware man, and knows all the ins and outs. He buys nails, iron, etc., so low that he is always able to give good figures.

WHEN you want to build or repair, remember that W. J. Allen is still on the south side of the city, and can supply you.

HEATING stoves are now in great demand, and I suggest to give my customers all possible advantages in their Fall purchases.

W. J. ALLEN.

— Down in Polk township is a church known as Chapel Hill. It seems that some of the good brethren who worship at this chapel, when the spirit moves them on extraordinary occasions, have formed the habit of talking profusely and almost without limit in stated meetings. A week or so ago one of the brethren, Thos. Harden by name, saw his opportunity, and proceeded in a verbose and rhetorical manner to deliver a lecture that, in accordance with the views of some of the other good brethren, was unnecessarily long drawn out, and after the doxology had been sung and the formal dismissal of the congregation was had, some of the aforementioned good brethren proceeded, in a gentle and persuasive manner to remonstrate. In the discussion that followed, Bro. Harden's left ear was almost entirely torn from his head, and his face was kicked into a contused pulp by the boot heels of the brethren, who were endeavoring to point out to him the error of his ways. Bro. Harden took this vigorous remonstrance on the part of his brethren to heart so feelingly, that, at last advice he was confined to his bed. This is a somewhat novel treatment for effusive exhorters and prolix preachers, but it is not probable that, however effective the treatment, it will come into general use in Bloomington township.

— Several evenings last week the people of this latitude were treated to rare and unaccountable sunsets, causing everybody to ask everybody else what the matter was with the sky. The phenomenon began about 4:30 o'clock, after the globe of the sun had descended behind the house tops. At first it diffused a mellow white light, that spread over the western sky like a haze. The light gradually spread toward the south, and changed to a pale lemon yellow, that grew deeper and richer and filled the sky with a brilliant glow. This lasted for nearly a quarter of an hour, and then the color changed to a vivid crimson, which became more and more fiery until the sky looked as though it were ablaze with the reflection of a great fire farther west. It is difficult to say just what this phenomenon does mean, though some shrewdly suggest that it may be the halo of a "higher education" which is to crown our great institution, or it may be merely a warning to sinners of the fiery hereafter that awaits them, in accordance with the teachings of orthodoxy.

— The ladies of the A. M. E. Church served a dinner and supper in Phillips' restaurant room, north of Reed's horse millinery store, on Thursday, and realized a comfortable sum.

— The iron bridge at Mahala ville, over Indian Creek, went down the angry stream, and the dam of Reeder's flouring mill, has shared the same fate.

— Martin & Smith of Gospers, have made an assignment for the benefit of their creditors, and John W. Smith has been appointed assignee with bond fixed at \$10,000.

— A lady applied at the Wayport Postoffice the other day for her mail and was handed a postal card with the remark, "If you can make any sense out of it you can do more than I can."

— Geo. M. Poett brought to the Progress Office, on Saturday, three carrots of his own raising, which weighed three pounds each. The carrot is not a vegetable to grow very large in this latitude as a rule. If no one else comes to the Progress Agricultural Fair with something bigger, we will have to tie the blue ribbon on the carrots exhibited by Mr. Poett.

— Energetic Indianapolis men are making an effort to secure the Republican National Convention. The city has the best railroad system in the country, and can accommodate all who may attend. The Progress will be glad to know that our capital city has secured the convention.

— Finley McNutt is on board the U. S. ship, "Enterprise," and writes an interesting letter (published in the T. H. Gazette) from the Island of Java, where the terrible earthquake occurred recently. He writes that the horrors of the great upheaval have not been told.

— Mrs. M. J. Dowden went to Bloomington Monday, where she will make her home with her son Ben.

— Mrs. J. W. White and F. T. Batterton went to Bloomington Saturday to visit friends.

Report has it that Scroggs Buskirk and Jeff. Haase are getting fat on bear and deer meat, down in the wilds of West Virginia, and will not be home until the first of the new year.

— Capt. Friedley and wife were visiting Bloomington friends, last week.

— Ike Hooper has removed to Bismarck, Dakota; and is prospering in the lumber trade.

— Several days last week, notably Thanksgiving Day, were superb. The weather was as balmy and bright as Spring.

— Thos. Owen, on Stout's Creek, reports that a half a mile of his stone fence was leveled during the recent freshet.

— W. H. Seward of this place was awarded the 4th prize, by the Detroit Free Press, for solving puzzles in that paper.

— The recorder has been closely confined to his office some time past, and is now recuperating his exhausted energies out in Suckerdome.

— Sheriffs throughout the State are bringing suit for services during the past eight years as jailors, in addition to other fees, in each county. It is said to be the law.

— The iron bridge at Needmore, over Bean Blossom Creek, was swept off the abutments by the freshet, and is lying some distance away in an adjoining cornfield.

— Joe Smith is still visiting Crawfordsville. The next thing you hear he will be building a new house for his own use.

— The Democratic candidate for Sheriff will come from Washington or Marion township, provided the party managers do as they agreed to.

— Jos. S. Alexander left Bloomington for Cleveland, Tenn., on Thursday morning last. He drove two teams through with wagons. Cleveland is some twenty-five miles south of Chattanooga. Alexander's family will reside in Cleveland, and he will use his team in Chattanooga, where there is a demand for men in this branch of business.

— The suit of one Lashure of Stinesville, against the railroad company, to secure damages for injuries sustained by falling from a hand-car, was tried the second time, in circuit court, last week. The jury was out five days, and was finally discharged without arriving at a verdict. They stood five for damages and seven against awarding anything.

— Terre Haute is going to have a new court house. The contract has been awarded to the Terre Haute Stone Co. at the sum of \$24,000, but it will probably cost \$40,000 before it is completed. This company owns quarries near Stinesville, Monroe county, and the stone for this contract will be quarried at Stinesville.

— Prof. Kirkwood having easily remarked to some of his students a few weeks since that he had just completed a half century of teaching, the Freshman Class took occasion to express their kind feelings by a handsome testimonial. A pair of elegant gold spectacles was procured, and at the close of a recitation, was presented on behalf of the class in an appropriate speech by Mr. W. S. Hester. The Prof. replied with expressions of gratitude for the timely present. "Class of '87" was engraved on the spectacle rims.

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— Mrs. Jessie Buskirk, of Frankfort, Ind., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Harmon Friedley.

— Twenty-five cents per dozen is too much to pay for eggs, but that is just the price asked now.

— The wife of Judge Wilson spent Thanksgiving with the family of Hiram Lindley.

— The Courier gleefully says: "Those who are fighting the saloon license are all Republicans."

— The Lord seems to smile on the efforts of the "city daddies" to build an engine house.

— Samuel Harbison is now in Washington Territory. A number of the Monroe county people are "away out yonder."

— The old jury commissioners, John K. Anderson and Jos. N. Alexander, were reappointed by Judge Wilson.

— The county commissioners met on Monday. In addition to other business there are four applications for license to retail liquor.

— The Democratic party must unload the "sell-outs" before starting in another campaign.—Courier.

— The Courier seems to have a poor opinion of the Democrats of Monroe county.

— The artesian well men failing to draw the drill from the well upwards, sent a man around to the other side and they are now trying to draw it through.

— One thousand dollars of insurance was paid last week, to Matt Beatley, the owner of the Durand house, recently burned. Matt will rebuild, and Mr. Durand will re-buy.

— Very few seasons have been favorable to building as the present. Bricklaying has been going right on during the past two weeks, and we are starting into the last month of the year.

— Bart Miller, a son-in-law of Gamel Peterson, died on Wednesday last of consumption. He was a carpenter, and worked on the new block, during the past summer.

— Joe Payne is already mentioned as the Democratic candidate for County Treasurer. Our advice to Joe is to "keep out of the way of Olaman—he will surely step on you."

— Another burglarious entry was made at the Harrodsburg depot, Friday night a week. The thief or thieves, who seemed acquainted with the premises, secured \$5 in small change.

— A young deer, enclosed in a box, and consigned to James Gillmore, arrived by express, Thursday evening, from Arkansas. It was sent by Wm. Snider, who intends to put up the deer at a shooting match, over in Brown county.

— The "City Book Store," E. P. Cole proprietor, has become a thing of beauty, and it will be a joy forever, we trust, to both patrons and proprietor. In no other establishment can the same quality of goods be found in such profusion, or at such reasonable prices. Read the advertisement in to-day's paper, and then call and examine the new holiday stock now open.

— The "deep cut," north of town, came near being the scene of a wreck one day last week. Just as the train from the north came rushing through the narrow gorge, the jar loosened a mass of earth and stone, and it came down in time to catch the platform of the rear coach. There was no serious damage done, though some muddy work was laid out for the "coon train."

— The ladies of the M. E. Church achieved great success by the dinner they prepared last Thursday. The trouble began promptly at 12 o'clock, and was kept up till 3 p.m. At night there was an ice cream and oyster supper. The tables were loaded with the choicest provisions, well cooked and judiciously seasoned. It was the greatest success of the year, and led many to determine, that, should they ever become reckless, and get married, they would select a daughter of one of the rare cooks who prepared the M. E. Thanksgiving dinner.

— Lew. Anderson is making preparations to remove his bookstore to the village of Chicago. Lew. will make a success of the business anywhere. In fact a man who is not afraid to tackle Chicago with a business enterprise, cannot be daunted. Lew. refers to Wm. Leonard.

— One evening last week, in conversation with Judge Wilson, who by the way, is as sociable and companionable a gentleman as one may wish to meet, that gentleman assured the Progress that if any one had created the impression that he is not a candidate for re-nomination, there was no better time to set the matter right than the present. Judge Wilson will submit his name to the Democratic judicial convention, and will have a strong and earnest following. The struggle for the nomination will be between two of Bloomington's prominent attorneys and the present incumbent, and however it may result, the people will have the satisfaction of knowing that the nominee of the Democratic judicial convention will be an able jurist.

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