

## Republican Progress

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

### National Republican Ticket.

For President—**JAMES G. BLAINE**, of Maine.  
For Vice-President—**JOHN A. LOGAN**, of Illinois.  
**Republican State Ticket.**  
Governor—**WILLIAM H. CALKINS**,  
of La Porte county.  
Lieutenant-Governor—**EUGENE BUN-**  
**DY**, of Henry county.  
Secretary of State—**ROBERT MITCH-**  
**ELL**, of Gibson county.  
Auditor of State—**BRUCE CARR**, of  
of Marion county.  
Treasurer of State—**ROGER R. SHIEL**,  
of Marion county.  
Attorney-General—**WILLIAM C. WIL-**  
**SON**, of Tippecanoe county.  
Judge of the Supreme Court Fifth Dis-  
trict—**EDWIN F. HAMMOND**, of Jasper  
county.  
Reporter Supreme Court—**WILLIAM**  
**A. HOGGATT**, of Warrick county.  
Superintendent of Public Instruction—  
**BARNABAS C. BOBB**, of Parke co.

For Congress—**9th District**,  
**GEORGE W. GRUBBS**.  
For Judge—**10th Judicial Circuit**,  
**E. D. PEARSON**.  
For Prosecutor—**10th Circuit**,  
**JOSEPH E. BENLEY**.

**Republican County Ticket.**  
Sheriff—**FRANK DOBSON**, of Perry  
Township.  
Treasury—**ISAAC CLAMAN**, of Rich-  
land Township.  
Coroner—**Dr. JAMES D. MAXWELL**, Jr.,  
of Bloomington Township.  
Surveyor—**HENRY McCALLA**, of Perry  
Township.  
County Commissioners.  
1st dist.—**J. H. Fulford**, Washington Tp.  
2d dist.—**W. M. A. Kirby**, Van Buren Tp.

**The Rescue of Greeley.**  
The all-absorbing topic of thought  
and comment just now, is the res-  
cue of the survivors of the Greeley  
expedition. While there is cause  
for grief in the loss of so many of  
the brave men comprising the party,  
there is great satisfaction in the res-  
cue of the others. One by one sev-  
enteen strong men succumbed to  
starvation, and one was drowned  
while in the pursuit of food. For  
the others death seemed certain.  
They were far from home, and for  
all they knew, past rescue. Life,  
with them, had become a question  
of hours. To expect relief was al-  
most to expect a miracle. But  
while hope was dying within them,  
two gallant ships were fighting  
their way through the ice, and res-  
cue came when a delay of two more  
days would have been death.

The situation of Lt. Greeley and  
his companions was apparently  
hopeless. Three years had passed  
since they were in reach of a help-  
ing hand. One expedition, sent  
so early for their rescue, had  
failed utterly in its mission. This  
was a forlorn hope, and its success  
was due entirely to the vigor with  
which the Bear and the Thetis  
prosecuted the humane search with  
which they were charged. All will  
join heartily in the ovation which  
is the due alike of the rescuers and  
the rescued. But the practical les-  
son taught is that these expeditions  
are a fruitless and criminal waste  
of human life. Much is risked by  
them, and little can be gained.  
Science does not look to the Pole  
for a solution of the mysteries of  
the universe. Commerce has no in-  
terest in an open Polar Sea, or the  
possibility of a Northwest Passage  
that has been demonstrated to be  
impossible. Even curiosity is sat-  
isfied. It follows, therefore, that  
this expedition should be the last  
of its kind—that there should be  
no more sacrifices to the spirit of  
fruitless adventure.

Even if some practical gain were  
to accrue from expeditions of this  
kind, they should be discouraged—  
they are too hazardous to be under-  
taken at all. Such stations as that  
established by Greeley in Lady  
Franklin Bay can neither be reached  
by relief ships, nor is escape  
from them practicable. Suffering  
only is certain, and death may be  
counted upon as almost a certainty.  
The whole history of Arctic adven-  
ture comprises only narratives of  
disaster.

Thirty years ago the whole world  
was waiting anxiously for tidings  
of the fate of Sir John Franklin.  
Expedition after expedition went  
in search of him and his party, and  
years rolled away before any knowl-  
edge was gained of the fate that be-  
fell him. Subsequent expeditions  
were but a repetition of his unhappy  
story, and now, last of all, Greeley  
comes back to us with five of his  
companions, to tell anew the story  
of suffering and death—of miracu-  
lous rescue. Let us rejoice in the  
rescue, let them be crowned as he-  
roes, but in the interest of human-  
ity these Polar expeditions should  
be discouraged.

Butler, the workingman's friend,  
riddled the Democratic platform.  
His words were like a brand of fire  
fallen into the midst of hypocritical

Democracy. He wounded them in  
their own house. He was the  
Democracy's avenging Nemesis.  
When he had finished his speech,  
the Democracy could plainly see  
the handwriting on the wall! Ben  
Butler's speech was the digging of  
the grave, and Cleveland's nomina-  
tion was the party's death.

A singular spectacle was that  
of two conventions at one time and  
of one party, at Indianapolis, last  
week. Shiel, proprietor of the  
Monitor-Journal, conceived the  
idea of nominating a prohibition  
state ticket. The prohibitionists  
throughout the state, who had the  
true interests of the prohibition  
party at heart, headed by Col. Cum-  
back, also called a convention, in  
which they opposed the formation  
of a prohibition state ticket, feel-  
ing that their only hope of success  
lay in the election of the Republi-  
can legislative ticket, through which  
a constitutional convention may be  
had, which will secure to them a  
direct submission to the voters of a  
prohibition amendment. The Shiel  
convention had for its object the  
nomination of a ticket and the giving  
of aid and comfort to the Dem-  
ocratic party, which party is and  
always has been the open enemy of  
temperance. The Shiel-Democratic  
convention nominated a ticket, over  
the protest of the other convention,  
as they intended to do from the  
first. The anti-nominating conven-  
tion was attended by Rev. J. A.  
Brant, Postmaster McPheeters, and  
C. P. Tuley, of this city.

The letter of acceptance of  
James G. Blaine, the next President  
of the United States, has been  
more generally read, the Progress  
believes, by Republicans and Dem-  
ocrats alike, than any document of  
a similar character ever presented  
to the American people. It is the  
fullest, most complete and compre-  
hensive treatise on the tariff, and on  
the present status of the govern-  
ment and party, ever written. It  
is said that a number of men in vari-  
ous portions of the country who  
had been inclined to stray away af-  
ter the illusions presented by the  
free trade Democracy, have been  
led by Blaine's letter to re-affirm  
their allegiance to the party that  
served the Nation, built up its credit,  
and has so successfully managed  
the Government during the past  
twenty years. If you haven't the  
leisure to read the letter to-day, lay  
the paper aside, and read it at an-  
other time—it will do you good.

The Irish Nation says: "The  
triumph of the men who nominated  
Cleveland was as much a slight and  
insult to the old leaders of the party  
as to Irish, the workingmen and  
the anti-monopolists, who opposed  
his nomination so strenuously.  
The intellect and experience of the  
party were contemptuously pushed  
aside, to make room for a dull and  
plodding lawyer, who is the  
merest tool of an illiberal and cor-  
rupt ring, having no affinity with  
the able men whom the party loved  
to honor in the past, and whose  
dark and devious methods are a  
disgraceful parody on the statesman-  
ship which once ruled the coun-  
try of the Democracy.

"Irishmen of spirit have no  
choice. Cleveland must be defeated,  
and the only way to do that effect-  
ively is by voting for James G.  
Blaine for President. Let us or-  
ganize for the fight, and crush  
know-nothingism for all time.

R. M. Poindexter goes to  
Bloomfield Friday to attend school.  
Mr. Poindexter has been retained  
as principal of the Edwardsport  
(Knox county) school next winter.  
Success to the energetic young man—  
Martin County item.

The dead body of David  
Beachman Harbeson, aged twenty  
years, son of David Harbeson, a  
well known stock trader of New  
Albany, was found hanging to a  
rafter in Hunciman's stable, Mon-  
day morning of last week. The  
young man was in the stable incase  
a asylum a few years ago.

At Cedar Lake on Friday last,  
the Crown Point Chronicle reports,  
Charles Dickles, aged 25, and Andrew  
McColly, only 17 years old, went in a boat to Green's saloon  
which floats upon the lake and filled  
themselves with liquor and returning,  
in a quarrel overturned their  
boat and drowned. They had been  
seen to rise in the boat in conflict,  
but the first known of their falling  
out and drowning was the finding  
of the boat upset and a hat under  
it. Their bodies were recovered  
Sunday.

—Physicians describe the "qui-  
nine habit" which many people  
have acquired as an evil scarcely  
inferior to the opium and the whisky  
habit. Quinine has come into  
very general use, especially with  
men of sedentary habits, as a tonic,  
or stimulant, a cure for colds and  
to invigorate the system. An ap-  
petite is thus formed which is as  
great torment as any vicious app-

petite that can be cultivated. A cure  
for the "quinine habit" is said to  
be found in strong cold boneset tea.

—Died at the residence of her  
parents in the City of Bloomington,  
July 20th, 1884, Miss Ada, young-  
est daughter of Andrew J. and  
Martha Hoover, age 19 years.

Miss Ada Hoover was well known  
to every one in this community, and  
her death has attracted universal  
sympathy. No one had a more  
lovable nature than she, nor a better  
capacity for making friends. Whether  
in company with the young or the old her conduct was  
ever marked by a strict propriety.  
In society she was a general favorite,  
not more on account of her pleasant  
disposition than her general in-  
telligence and good sense. But it  
is as a devoted christian that we all  
love to remember her. From earliest  
youth she has attended Sunday  
School, and not many months before  
her decline had become teacher of a  
class. Her work in this position was well  
and conscientiously done. In 1879 she  
united with the Christian Church—the  
Church to which her family all belong—  
and under no circumstance did she ever  
fail to honor the profession. Ada was  
a girl of a really serious nature. She had  
not that vivacity which shone itself out  
of a nature of cheerful and agreeable  
disposition—but which always restrained her  
from participating in anything inconsistent  
with Christian life. She graduated from  
the High School in June, 1882, but  
last winter spent a month visiting the  
family of Mr. Geo. Cooper, at Columbus.  
It was not until March 19th, last, that she  
took to her bed. From that time on she  
was patient and hopeful, never repining  
over her affliction, and giving the best of  
cheer to all around her.

In the hope of benefiting her condition  
she paid an extended visit to Oct.,  
1882, to relatives in New Albany. While  
there she took a great deal of active recrea-  
tion and was much improved. From that time on she  
had never given utterance to a word of complaint, enter-  
taining hopes of recovery. She never  
spoke of death until a few weeks ago when  
her failing strength made plain the fact  
that life was drawing to a close. She met  
her end with a smile, and with the best of  
cheer to all around her. The night before she died, after  
taking an affectionate leave of all around her  
bedside, she said: "I love you very  
much but I want to go home."

Her funeral took place from the Christian  
Church on Monday, July 21st. On this occasion the house was filled to its  
utmost capacity and the expression of sorrow  
on every face, showed, more clearly than  
words could express, the universal esteem  
in which she was held. Her Sunday  
School class of some eight or ten young  
girls, who had gone to the funeral, and when  
the coffin was lowered into the grave each  
deposited a bouquet as an affectionate  
offering to her memory.

—When Democrats dug up the  
anti-war speeches of General Logan,  
made in the day when he was an  
orthodox Democrat, what pangs of  
regret they must feel as they reflect  
how far away from sound doctrine  
he has progressed in the past twenty-  
four years.

—New York City in antici-  
pation of a probable visit  
from the cholera, has begun the  
work of disinfection and cleaning  
up. Eight wagons, carrying four  
thousand gallons of copperas water,  
are now going the rounds of the ten-  
ement houses and making a  
thorough overhauling of the same.  
Bloomington and all Indiana  
towns should get ready also. In  
these days of rapid transit, when  
the ocean is crossed in less than  
eight days, it will not take long for  
this Asiatic plague to grieve the  
earth. An hour's work now may be  
worth a week's later on.

**A. B. PHILPUTT.**

—A correspondent of the Brook-  
lyn Union remonstrates against the  
course pursued by that paper re-  
garding Mr. Blaine, and says: "I  
have just returned from an extended  
trip, and have constantly con-  
versed with merchants, clerks and  
farmers (not of politicians), and I never  
heard such enthusiasm for any  
man as there is for Jas. G. Blaine."

**REPORT OF THE CONDITION**

**The First National Bank**

At Bloomington, in the State of Indiana,  
at the close of business, on the  
20th day of June, 1884.

**RESOURCES:**

Loans and Discounts..... \$29,656 80

Overdrafts..... 6,129 62

U. S. Bonds to secure circula-  
tion..... 120,000 00

Due from approved Reserve  
Agents..... 16,696 23

Due from other National Banks 48

Due from State and Private  
Banks and Bankers..... 4,210 63

Real Estate..... 973 70

Furniture & Fixtures..... 994

Current expenses and Taxes  
paid..... 3,067 70

Bills of other Banks..... 4,271 66

Undivided profits..... 3,019 00

Functional currency (including  
Nickels and cents)..... 171 21

Gold Coin..... 22,500 00

Silver Coin..... 3,500 00

Legal tender Notes..... 1,490 00

Redemption fund with U. S.  
Treasurer (not more than 5  
per cent on circulation)..... 8,400 00

Total..... \$49,028 33

**LIABILITIES:**

Capital stock paid in..... \$120,000 00

Surplus Fund..... 21,000 00

Undivided profits..... 9,536 87

Circulating Notes re-  
ceived from Comptroller..... \$108,000 00

Less am't on hand  
and in Treasury for  
redemption..... 1,600 00

Total..... \$106,400 00

Individual deposits subject to  
check..... 148,983 69

Demand certificates  
of Deposit..... 43,107 54

Due to State and Pri-  
vate Banks and  
Bankers..... 32

Total..... \$445,028 83

**STATE OF INDIANA:**

Monroe County, as.

I, W. E. Woodburn, Cashier of the  
above-named Bank do solemnly swear that  
the above statement is true, to the best of  
my knowledge and belief.

W. E. WOODBURN, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this  
5th day of July, 1884.

JOHN H. LOUDEN,  
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: JOHN WALDRON,  
NAT. U. HILL,  
HENRY C. DUNCAN,  
Directors.

July 9 1884

2000

18 ACRES UNDER ONE ROOF.

**OPEN AUGUST 1st. CLOSSES OCTOBER 25th, 1884.**

**TWO CONCERTS EACH DAY**

By Cappa's and Gilmore's, the most famous bands of the world.

GRANDEST COMPETITIVE MILITARY DRILLS EVER WITNESSED.

LOWEST RAILWAY RATES EVER GIVEN IN THE STATE.

ART BUILDINGS;

CONTAINING THE CHOICEST PICTURES IN AMERICA.

Thirty counties of Indiana will make exhibits which will demonstrate the State's tremendous resources.

Great display by United States Government of army and navy rifles—can-

teens of Smithsonian Institute—models, coins, etc.

AN IMMENSE LIVE STOCK EXHIBITION

Presenting over \$1,000,000 worth of horses, comprising all the stallions that have made Kentucky famous. The stallions will exhibit in the Royal Stock Show in London, and present the most magnificent Stock exhibit the world has ever witnessed, and a stallion can not be duplicated in the world.

BENNETT H. YOUNG, President.

L. M. WRIGHT, General Manager.

Progress Block, SOUTHERN EXPOSITION.

LOUISVILLE, Ky.,

OPEN AUGUST 1st. CLOSSES OCTOBER 25th, 1884.</