

Republican Progress

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The next United States Senate will have a majority of one Republican in any event, and possibly two.

Owing to a failure of appropriations by Congress, the Signal Service is seriously crippled, hence we may as well prepare to take the weather as it comes.

The illustrious Henry Ward Beecher is one more added to the long list of eminent men who have died within the last two years. The historian, Bancroft, will doubtless be the next to join the "pale caravan."

A poll of the Ohio Legislature on presidential preferences gives the following result: Republicans, 82 for Sherman, 10 for Blaine, and 2 for the nominees of the convention, whoever he may be. The Democrats are 49 for Cleveland, 5 for "anybody to beat Cleveland," 1 for Thurman, and 2 for "the nominee."

Three ladies graduated with the class from the Indiana Medical College at Indianapolis last week, and one of them took a prize for excellence in anatomical work. Old fogy may say that women have no business in such professions, but all the same the wide-awake girls of to-day go ahead and prove their fitness for them. The more women get into various professions the more they will be advanced. It is well that the bars are down.

The curse of our time is discontent, and no wonder, when in any village or town are people who thrive by magnifying the troubles of their neighbors. One malcontent, or professional agitator, can induce a hundred men to drop their tools and rebel against existing rules and prices, when before the light of his plausible theories they were contented and prosperous. It is one of the easiest of tasks to breed discontent, but to supply a remedy is a poser, though cranks without number are constantly bobbing up with a panacea for all ills. These political economists are constantly stumbling over dollars in their eagerness to pick up stray dimes that they see scattered in the dust.

The plan for a "universal commercial language" originated about five years ago by Herr Schleyer, of Switzerland, seems to be meeting with greater favor than has been accorded other projects of the kind. It is reported that Volapuk is already spoken with facility by thousands of Europeans; knowledge of it is being disseminated by more than fifty societies scattered over England, Germany, Austria, Sweden, Holland, Asia Minor, and other countries. Volapuk grammars for the use of Ho tentots and Chinese, besides all the European nations, are either in the market or in course of preparation; and two reviews, one entirely in Volapuk and the other with a translation on alternate pages, are regularly published. The special advantage of the new language is the ease with which it can be learned, eight lessons having enabled a Parisian to correspond readily with students in foreign countries.

Dr. Jordan at Vincennes. —Vincennes Commercial: The third lecture in the Free Lecture Course, originated by Prof. Taylor, was given by President Jordan, of the State University, at the Court House, his subject being "The Ascent of the Matterhorn." The Court-room was crowded with an audience that listened with rapt attention to Prof. Jordan as he pictured in eloquent language the thrilling scenes incident to a trip to the top of this grand, historical, snow-capped mountain. That part of the lecture relating to the faithful guides, who spend their lives scaling these dizzy heights for other's pleasure, was very instructive. The lecture was illustrated with a large engraving of Mt. Matterhorn. Prof. Jordan is a pleasant speaker, and may always expect to find a crowded house when he comes to Vincennes.

William Gwin, an aged citizen of Spencer, died very suddenly on the 10th inst., of heart disease. He had been sick the night before, and the doctor had visited him, but he got up in the morning feeling quite well. About half past seven he complained of being drowsy, and went to his room and went to bed. His wife went with him and placed the covers carefully about him. Returning in about an hour and a half, she found him dead, and it is supposed that he died soon after lying down. Mr. Gwin was born in Monroe county, Indiana, June 24, 1820, and was nearly 67 years old. Forty-six years ago he married Miss Mary M. Burke, of Harrodsburg, Ky., who survives him. They lived in Monroe and Greene counties until five or six years ago, when they moved to Spencer. Their children, five sons and one daughter, were present at the burial on Sunday afternoon, coming from Keokuk, Iowa, Indianapolis and Vincennes.

A Celebrated Case.

Chesley Chambers in the "Pen."

But is he Guilty?

WHO KNOWS!

WERE ADE GAINY AND HIS PAL SEEN A FEW HOURS AFTER THE ROBBERY?

Something in the Way of Developments.

AN INTERESTING STORY THAT MAY BE TRUE.

[Louisville Courier Journal.]

The readers of the Courier-Journal are yet familiar with the facts regarding the robbing of the messenger of the American Express company on the line of the L.N.A. & C. railroad near Bloomington, Ind., on the night of March 21, 1885; the wounding of express messenger, George W. Davis and baggage master Peter Weber; the capture of Chesley Chambers, his identification by Weber, and subsequently his conviction and sentence to the penitentiary for a term of two years. Chambers was received at the prison Feb. 6, 1886, and has been employed in the carpenter shop. During the year he has spent in the institution never a word of complaint has been made against his conduct as a prisoner, nor has he ever received the slightest reprimand, living up to the very letter of the prison rules. He has always stoutly denied his connection with the robbery.

Within the last few days facts have come out that give grounds for the belief that Chesley Chambers is serving a term at the prison for a crime he never committed. On the morning of March 17, 1885, two men made their appearance at the prison and purchased admission tickets from Capt. D. M. Allen. Before a guard was assigned to show the men through the place, Captain Allen requested an employee to take a look at the men, as he believed one of them was an ex-convict. One wore his hat pulled well down over his eyes, and he was the one suspected. The employee, when he took a look at the man, recognized him as Ade Gainey, an ex-convict, from Bloomfield. When Gainey was asked what kind of a game he was trying to play in asking for admission to the inside of the prison when he knew the rules forbade admission to ex-convicts, he replied that he wanted to see Joe L. White, whose time would expire two days after. Gainey told that if he wished to see White he would have to wait until he was outside of the walls. The man with Gainey objected to not being admitted, as he had never been a convict and had come there for the purpose of seeing the place.

Neither of the two was allowed to go in, and nothing more was seen of them till the morning of the 19th, when White was released and was met by Gainey and his partner at the prison door. The employee who recognized Gainey told Captain Howard when the party started away, of the visit of Gainey to the prison, and remarked that a job was being set up to raise a stake. The second morning after the robbery Gainey was seen at Lyons, a small station on the I. & V. railroad, about twenty-five miles across the country from the scene of the robbery. At that time he is known to have had \$1,500 in his possession, which was a very unusual sum for him to have. The supposition now is that White, who is a man of nearly Chambers' size and description, is the man who entered the car, while Gainey and the third party, whose name was never learned, stayed on the outside. White subsequently turned up at Terre Haute, but his location is now unknown. Gainey followed the vocation of a thief until killed by the police at Sedalia, Mo., while in the act of robbing a bank, some few months since.

When Gainey died he left a record behind him as a thief that Jack Shepard might have been proud of. Born in Bloomfield, Ind., of good parents, who were comparatively well off, he became a thief from the time he was old enough to pick anything up and carry it away. But when seventeen years old he was sent to the prison for one year for theft in the town where he lived but was pardoned after serving half the time. He was then sent to Riggs & Co. and got their indorsement on your note, and instead of a hundred I'll gladly loan you a thousand for six months since.

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the prison at Joliet for one year before he could be caught for his Indiana crime. When his time expired at Joliet he was arrested for the postoffice robbery and sent to the government prison for another year, and while serving that term an indictment was found against him at Bloomfield for a job done prior to the postoffice business. On this indictment he was sent to the Jeffersonville prison for two years, from which place he was released December 19, 1881, and not seen again until he made his appearance on the morning of March 17, 1885.

White's record was little better than Gainey's, having paid the Jeffersonville prison a visit three times, and he was always counted one of the shrewdest men confined in the place.

It will now be remembered that certain persons stated in Bloomington, during the trial, that Gainey had been seen the day after the robbery, on the road between the point at which the robbery occurred and the town of Springville, in Lawrence county, but for some reason this evidence was not got in. Gainey was not alone—he had a man in the buggy with him, and while the pair made a studied effort to hide their faces, the features and form of Ade Gainey were so well known in that region that it is thought to have been impossible for his old acquaintances to be mistaken in the man. This evidence was carefully excluded, and it is impossible to conjecture what effect it might have had if admitted, or to what developments it might have led.

The Evils of Commencements.

[From the Baltimore Day.]

It is to be hoped that school boards will take measures looking to the abolition of high school commencements in public places. The vain-glorious and foolish display which is made at them, the feelings of false pride which they engender, and the petty jealousies they create, are things which should have no place in our system of public education. It is not right that parents burdened with the support of a large family should have their limited resources crippled by being compelled to spend two or three weeks' salary on the dressmaker and the florist simply that their daughters may present as fine an appearance for a few hours as those who are able to afford such meaningless and superfluous luxuries. The people who crowd to such exhibitions have no special interest in them; they never listen to the addresses that are delivered, but are simply attracted by a desire to see and be seen. Let the delivery of prizes and diplomas be made in the school-room in the presence of the teachers and the school commissioners. Let common sense once more have sway; abandon all the theatrical clap trap which each year is becoming more nauseating, and send young women out into life impressed with a sense of its responsibilities, instead of intoxicating them with the glare of the footlights and filling them with the idea that they may yet become Pattis or Januscheck.

—Some parties are scared, but look to your own interest and thoroughly examine our Home Comfort Wrought Iron Range. We fully warrant all of them to give satisfaction, and refer to any Bank in America. Yours,

Wrought Iron Range Co.

I Understood Finances.

[Washington Hatchet.]

Colonel Grissack is a non-producer and an able borrower. He is always as strictly business in securing his loans or raising the money as he is in failing to meet his obligations. His system, however, met with failure one day this week.

Mr. Paycash is a wealthy citizen and very liberal when securities are good. He occasionally exhales his system and when in that condition is apparently exceedingly generous.

Colonel Grissack met him in "Shoemaker's," and, thinking the road straight to a successful "working," confidentially approached him.

"Mr. Paycash," he urbanely began, "I have a little favor to ask. I expect a check in a few days for five hundred dollars from home, but am at present a little strapped. I don't want to borrow any money from you, but if you'll indorse my note for a hundred dollars for two weeks I can step around to my friend Riggs & Co. and get the cash.

It's only a matter of form, you know, and won't inconvenience you, you know."

"Certainly, certainly. I know," responded the exhilarated but astute Paycash; "and, my dear fellow, I wouldn't inconvenience you for the world. But just as a matter of form, I have a better suggestion. You step around to Riggs & Co. and get their indorsement on your note, and instead of a hundred I'll gladly loan you a thousand for six months since."

Colonel Grissack looked meditatively into space, figured confusedly for a while and silently folding himself up skipped away.

"THE CENTURY" has rapidly crowded to the front as a first class literary magazine, and its present management's success has become phenomenal and is the one thing commented upon by magazine readers. The war articles that have had so great a run in the Century have added interest to its former excellence, and in fact under the celebrity and import given to it by Gen. Grant's article its circulation was doubled in a week. The new publications that have been released therefrom in regard to the war will be one of the leading features of the Century throughout the year 1887. It is sold by all news-dealers.

—Arthur's Home Magazine is one of the handsomest as well as the best edited magazine of its character in the country. Its columns are crowded with reading matter of a pure, clean character, and it is a decided hit with the household.

—The new publications by the

"Bad Nasal Organ." For over four years I have been a great sufferer from a terrible form of Nasal Catarrh. I was greatly annoyed with a constant roaring in my head and my hearing became very much impaired.

The discharge from my nose became very offensive, and my general health impaired. I tried most all prominent physicians, but they did not cure me, and I used various advertised preparations without result.

One day I chanced to read a remarkable article written by a prominent citizen of Athens, Ga., stating that he had been permanently cured by the use of eight bottles of B. B. B.—Botanic Blood Balm. Being skeptical on the subject, I wrote to him and the subject, and received a most remarkable answer to the effect that he had been cured long enough to be thoroughly satisfied that no return of the disease would ensue.

I then sent to the drug store of T. E. Smith & Bros., and purchased B. B. B., and to my utter astonishment and satisfaction, the use of ten bottles has restored my general health, stopped the roaring in my head, entirely removed and cured the nasal catarrh and I am proud to recommend a blood remedy with such powerful curative properties.

I shall continue its use a little longer and feel confident that I will be entirely cured of one of the most obstinate cases of nasal catarrh in the country. The business men of our town know of my case.

N. C. EDWARDSON.

Lampassas, Spring, Texas, May 1, 1886.

BLOOD PASS A TEXAN.

For six years I have been afflicted with blood poison, which continues to increase, while physicians are attempting to cure it.

One bottle of B. B. B. has made me feel like a new man, and I am now rapidly recovering.

W. H. DAVIS.

San Marcos, Texas, May 2, 1886.

BAD BLOOD AT BRUNSWICK, G.A.

I have tried B. B. B. and found it a great remedy. I have also had one of the best physicians in the city, Dr. W. H. Davis, prescribe B. B. B. and the doctor said it was a great remedy. I have used it with great success.

CHARLES PARSONS.

President of the State Savings Association; WILLIAM E. BURR, President of St. Louis National Bank; F. G. NIEDERHAGHAUS, President of St. Louis Stamp Co.; CROW, HARGADIN & CO.

This is to certify that I am personally acquainted with the members of the Wrought Iron Range Co. of St. Louis, Mo., and consider them to be reliable men in every respect.

All the maltese iron used by said Wrought Iron Range Co. is of the best quality and stockholders are to the best of our knowledge and belief true. Furthermore, that we regard this Company eminently responsible for any contracts that may enter into.

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