

Republican Progress

Wm. A. Gabe, Editor and Proprietor
[OFFICE DEPOSITS POST OFFICE.]
REPUBLICAN TICKET.
For Governor, J. A. ZABINO.
County Clerk, JOHN T. WOODWARD.
Sherriff, GEORGE D. THORNTON.
Treasurer, JOHN P. HARRIS.
Recorder, J. W. GIBSON.
Sergeant, DR. ROBERT SMITH.
County Commissioners—E. A. BOWEN,
C. R. and MORRIS MILLER.

When One is Nearest Death.

DURING SLEEP THERE IS A POINT WHERE LIFE NEARLY CREASES.

Cincinnati Engineer.

Very curious and interesting is the temporary unconsciousness of all night-sleeping humans and animals at about 3 o'clock every morning. At that hour they give little moans, awaken partially or wholly, and then either drop back into slumber or into death. Physical giants among men, and lions among animals, have this experience, just as do the frailest babes or weakest kittens. Viewed in any and every light, the occurrence is remarkable. Why is it not at midnight, at 1 a. m., at 2 a. m., or in the case of late sleepers, why does it not come at 6 or 7 o'clock?

At the hour of about 3 o'clock every morning every night-sleeping man, woman, child and animal is nearer to death than at any other moment in all the twenty-four hours. It is then that the more active of the vital comes nearest to stopping or running down. They come so near that if they came a breath—an atom—nearer it they would stop.

The machinery of life comes within just a hair's breadth of stopping at some moment near 3 a. m. The way of this is explained as follows: The composure of the body when lying still produces not only rest, but the same element of danger so omnipresent to all machinery left unattended—the absence of a watchful brain.

In welcoming the hours of sleep you unconsciously welcome death's most advantageous time for conquering you. Every moment you are asleep your physical self is running unwatched by the engineer. The supply of coal (food) for the furnace is withheld. The steam (blood) in the pipes runs low. This neglect of the engine room of the body continues until some moment about 3 a. m., the machinery all but stops. In the healthy or fairly healthy body the coming of this moment produces a mild shock to the system, and this shock causes you to unconsciously throw out your arms and legs, rub your nose violently, moan, take a deep breath and turn over. Your doing all this—or most of it—has literally and the sober truth saved your life. It gives fresh impetus to the almost stopped action of the heart, which in turn restores the well-nigh stopped circulation all through your body.

The mean and deep breath quickened the action of the lungs and roused them to their usual rate of speed. The rest that their organs had received by being allowed to run slow—to run almost down—enabled them with the re-starting administered by the 3 o'clock commotion, to successfully begin another run, carrying you over the death point and allowing you to resume completion of the full period of rest necessary to the brain and to the nerves and muscles of the limbs and other portions of the body.

As to what causes this little shock that carries us over the bridge of death the wisest of the wise know nothing. The theories about it are legion. But they are only theories. The percentage of deaths at this marvelous moment exceeds that of any other in the twenty-four hours, while the number of old people who die at about 3 o'clock in the morning is appalling in excess of their death rate at any other time. In all cases at all critical it is said that the physician secretly dreads the hour, 3 a. m., a hundred fold more than scarcely any other incident in practice, while to all that lives and breathes, it brings the most momentous time of all existence.

—Born, to Prof. and Mrs. W. P. Rogers, a daughter; to Rev. and Mrs. C. E. Clough, a daughter.

—Prof. Ernest Lindley has rented the Mrs. Morgan property on the corner of 10th and Washington streets.

—Richard Poling of Benton tp. was taken to the central asylum for the insane last week.

—The Henley gas and plumbing company now occupy the room adjoining Clark's meat shop.

—Ed. Hill will open a gent's furnishing goods store in the room south of Bundy's hotel.

—Rev. Barker of Salem, Mo., has removed to Bloomington to educate his children.

—J. F. Blawie, the druggist, has been seriously ill with malaria fever, during the past ten days, and it was feared for a while that the result would be fatal.

Burton Family Reunion.

Mitchell, Ind., Aug. 25.—The Burton family held its annual reunion here to-day. A large number of representatives from this and adjoining States were present, the address being delivered by Hon. W. H. Edwards of this place. The great Burton family numbers over eighty thousand in the United States, ten thousand of whom reside in Indiana, with eleven hundred representatives in this county. The Burtons residing in this portion of the State are descendants of the Old Dominion, who soon after the revolution removed to this country. The family is represented in all the trades and professions, the large number being engaged in agricultural pursuits. No less than eighteen different towns bearing the name of Burton are scattered over twelve different States. They have a regularly organized society known as the Burton Family Reunion Association, of which the late Dr. G. W. Burton, of this place, was the projector and the reunion is held annually at this place. Uncle Eli Burton, aged ninety-one, is the oldest living representative of the family now residing in this county.

Go Down Like Cloths.

A WOUNDED CORRESPONDENT TELLS HOW MEN AGT.

I saw many men shot. Every one went down in a lump without cries, without jumping up in the air, without throwing up hands. They just went down like cloths in the grass. It seemed to me that the terrible thud with which they struck the earth was more penetrating than the sound of guns. Some were only wounded; some were dead.

There is much that is awe-inspiring about the death of soldiers on the battlefield. Almost all of us have seen men or women die, but they have died in their carefully arranged beds with doctors daintily hoarding the flickering spark; with loved ones clustered about. But death from disease is less awful than death from bullets. On the battlefield there are no delicate, scientific problems of strange microbes to be solved. There is no petting, no coddling—nothing, nothing, nothing but death. The man lives, he is strong, he is vital, every muscle in him is at its fullest tension when suddenly, "chug," he is dead. That "chug" of the bullets striking flesh is nearly always plainly audible. But bullets which are killed, so far as I know, do not billow on their way. They go silently, grimly to the mark, and the man is incandescent and torn or dead. I did not hear the bullet shriek that killed Hamilton Fish; I did not hear the bullets shriek that struck the many others who were wounded while I was near them; I did not hear the bullet shriek which struck me.

Cheaper Cigars in Prospect.

A recent article in an English review asserts that the annexation of the Philippines would sound the death knell of the cigarette trust in America. The Manila cigar, coming in free, would be cheap enough, the essayist thinks, to cut down almost the sale of expensive Havanas. The yearly output of this cigar is something like 160,000,000, one factory alone turning out 35,000,000, and the manufacture could be doubled or trebled to meet an expanded market in America. And then 9 cents would buy a better cigar than 10 cents does now. It may readily be conceived, therefore, that the man or youth who feels inclined to smoke, and being conscious of the direful result of the cigarette habit, will not think twice, but buy a good 2-cent cigar.—New York Times.

—"Dar ain't no good 'o' bein' backward in da life," said Uncle Eben. "Da parrot ain't a very smart bird. But it manages very comfortable, jes' 'gittin' on de perch an' hollerin' de little bit it knows."

GOOD FOR THE BIKE.—It is believed by close observers that the bicycle is creating a large army of nutritional immunes.

—The dairy interests of the State will be well represented at the State fair. Hon. Mortimer Levering, of Lafayette, superintendent of this department, has assurance that the display will be larger and more complete than ever made before in the State. The expert station at Purdue will be represented by an able corps of workers, who will carry out the methods of successful butter making.

—The Democrats of Monroe and Lawrence counties held their judicial convention Saturday afternoon in the court house. C. R. Worrall acted as chairman and H. J. Feltus as secretary. The convention unanimously chose Raleigh Morgan of Indian Creek township, as the candidate for prosecuting attorney.

—Mrs. A. J. Axtell, who has been making an extended visit with her daughter, Mrs. G. M. Willis, at Gallatin, Tenn., arrived home Friday evening.

IS IT MURDER?

Was Charles Evans murdered?

The coroner's verdict which was made last night was that he was poisoned by strychnine. The inquest began in the afternoon and concluded about seven o'clock. Prof. Redick of the department of chemistry examined the stomach and found enough of the poison to kill five men. Coroner Rogers held the inquest in the afternoon and examined a large number of witnesses. All or nearly all the testimony was against Mrs. Evans and pointed to a possible murder.

Marshall Johns arrested Mrs. Evans about seven o'clock last night and placed her in jail. The officer went to the house which is about 1 1/2 miles south of the city on the Clear Creek pike, and no attempt was made by her to resist arrest and no demonstration was made.

Mrs. Evans will have a preliminary trial before Mayor Hadley the last of this week. When the warrant was read to her by the officer she stoutly denied the charge.

Evans died about midnight Saturday night. The fact is that he had been to the city Saturday evening and after purchasing several articles he started for his home. Among the things which he bought was a purchase of some quinine at Penrod's drug store. When the man arrived home he and his wife ate some musk melon which Evans had purchased and which his wife prepared.

In a short time the man complained of feeling ill. He told his wife so. She first took some of the quinine and afterwards, according to the woman's story, also took two capsules.

Both retired in different parts of the room and nothing was said for some time until a cry of despair went up from Evans. The man aroused himself and asked him what was the matter. The man seemed did not realize his condition and replied that he thought he would be better in a short time. It was soon apparent, however, that he was in almost a dying condition as he was weak and could not stand.

Mrs. Evans called in a Mr. Chandler and a boarder at the house Frank Warden. Evans was lifted to his feet and made an endeavor to walk. The man was losing his breath then and he made several attempts to regain it, but all in vain. He was once more laid on the floor and in a few seconds he breathed his last. Medical attention was called in but the body was already lifeless and it was of no avail.

Mrs. Evans brought suit for divorce against her husband in the March term of the circuit court. She claimed in the complaint that her husband had mistreated her in different ways and finally that he had made false accusations against her character; to wit: that she had been too familiar with a Mr. Payne. After examining the evidence in the case Judge Martin decided against granting a divorce and recommended that the two live together as man and wife again.

Evans was about 30 years old. He came to Bloomington in 1892 from Stinesville where he was raised. He has been employed until recently by Henkle and Farr, pipe contractors. He was a member of the M. E. church at Stinesville. The funeral was held yesterday morning conducted by Rev. Jordan. The remains were buried at Rose Hill.

Very naturally the first question was "What caused his death?" Mrs. Evans made the statement that he was no doubt due to heart trouble, as her husband was subject to that disease. She insisted that he would surely not poison himself and from his demeanor throughout the day, it seemed her statements were true.

Evans while in town Saturday night was said to be in a jolly good humor. He acted freely with several of his acquaintances, especially with Albert Suggs for whom he bought some ice cream soda in Penrod's drug store. When he reached home according to statements he was in a happy mood and talked to his wife of his good luck in securing a permanent position in a planing mill.

There have been family troubles between the two and this might figure to some extent.

—The effort to secure a sufficient number of names to a remonstrance to defeat the applicants for license failed, and the remonstrance was not filed with the Auditor as required by law.

—The Bloomington water works company has been organized by election of H. F. Perry as president; Wm. D. Hughes, vice president; Jas. D. Showers, secretary, and Fred. Matthews, treasurer.

—Ira Carter, who went to Oklahoma last spring is at home again with his health very much improved. He will again be found in Campbell's dry goods store.

—Only 60 days till the election.

The End Is Near.

The Sale of the Walter Stock of Pianos and Organs Will Positively Close Friday, September 9th.

This is our last week and will be your last chance to buy a piano or organ at wholesale price. Perhaps you do not believe we are selling pianos and organs at wholesale price. If you doubt it, we would be pleased to have you call, for we believe that we can satisfy you that we are doing just what we advertise. We are now over half sold out, having sold people who have been hunting bargains for some time. I know there are several people in this city who are in need of an instrument but stay away for some reason that we do not understand. It can not be the terms for we will make them as easy as you want them and then the price we know that can not be duplicated unless under like circumstances. The quality of the instrument cannot be doubted, for they are used and endorsed by the leading musicians of the world.

We want you to call and examine for yourself and we know that you will go away satisfied and will make your wife or daughter happy by presenting them with what they have wanted for some time—a piano or organ—and you will have bought it for just about one-half the prices usually paid for them. Friday will positively be our last day. Should any goods be left they will be returned to our factory.

W. B. BRINKERHOFF, Special Agent.

—Chas. Evans died suddenly Saturday evening at his home near the planing mill, after taking what he supposed to be quinine. Circumstances point to probable foul play, and an analysis of the stomach's contents are being made. Evans worked on one of the turnpikes as a laborer, and was the father of two little girls, aged 5 and 7. Suspicion has been directed to the wife.

—Mrs. Sarah Walker (widow of John F. Walker) died at her home on east 7th street, last Sunday night, after a protracted illness in her 80th year.

—The "Bean" dinner at Unionville, last Thursday, was a great event. An immense concourse of people was present and some excellent speeches were made. J. B. Wilson and C. R. Worrall were the principal orators.

The Live Stock show at the State Fair this year promises to be of more than ordinary interest on account of the contest for supremacy by the leading breeders. It will be a battle of the breeds, and the most expert judges in the country will pass upon the merits of the several breeds of cattle exhibited. The large premiums offered and the interest manifested in the contest by the breeders of the country will bring together one of the largest and best shows ever seen on the continent.

Rates to G. A. R. Encampment. On account of G. A. R. National encampment at Cincinnati, Sept. 5th to 10th, tickets will be sold from here on Sept. 3d, 4th, 5th and 6th, at \$3.25 for round trip, good going only on date of sale; good leaving Cincinnati not earlier than Sept. 6th, not later than Sept. 15th, but by depositing ticket with agent from Sept. 5th to Sept. 9th and payment of 25 cents per ticket at time of deposit, an extension of return limit to leave Cincinnati at and including Oct. 2d may be secured. A. K. HILTON, Monon Agt.

THE WELLS HOTEL.

FRENCH LICK, INDIANA. Newly Furnished Throughout.

Rates - \$1 to \$2 Per Day. According to Location of Rooms.

Hotel Open the Year Round. Free Bus From All Trains.

Hotel Equipped with Electric Bells and all the latest improvements and modern conveniences. A first-class livery in connection with hotel. Conveyances new.

Mineral water furnished at the hotel. Mineral water shipped to all parts of the United States.

H. E. WELLS, Proprietor.

MONON ROUTE.

THE MONON LINE BETWEEN Chicago, Lafayette, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Louisville, AND ALL PORTS NORTH AND SOUTH Only line to the Famous Health Resorts West Baden and French Lick Springs. "THE CALLENDER OF AMERICA" TIME CARD 45 IN EFFECT NOV. 25th, 1897

NORTH BOUND		SOUTH BOUND	
No. 41. Local Freight	7:05 a.m.	No. 42. Local Freight	6:00 a.m.
No. 4. Chicago Night Ex.	11:52 p.m.	No. 3. Chicago Night Ex.	11:52 p.m.
No. 6. Chicago Mail	11:00 a.m.	No. 5. New Albany A.M.	6:55 p.m.
No. 8. New Albany A.M.	6:55 p.m.	No. 11. Local Freight	6:00 a.m.
No. 11. Local Freight	6:00 a.m.	No. 12. Local Freight	6:00 a.m.
No. 12. Local Freight	6:00 a.m.	No. 13. Local Freight	6:00 a.m.
No. 13. Local Freight	6:00 a.m.	No. 14. Local Freight	6:00 a.m.
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No. 99. Local Freight	6:00 a.m.	No. 100. Local Freight	6:00 a.m.

Piano Buyers' Opportunity.

E. H. Waller Quits Music Business in Bloomington.—His Entire Stock of Pianos and Organs in the Hands of Maker.—Must Be Sold in Ten Days. Will Go at Manufacturers' Prices.—Easy Payments if Desired.

E. H. Waller, having decided to retire from the music business in Bloomington, has thrown his entire stock of pianos and organs on our hands. This was a move that was unexpected to us. Having been unable to secure a representative that understands the business, we were obliged to return the stock or dispose of them on the ground, so after consulting with the heads of my house we have decided to sell them right here at actual wholesale price.

This, of course, may work a hardship on other dealers for a time, but we are obliged to do so in order to save ourselves the enormous expense of returning the goods to our factory. Then, too, we have some goods that are shop worn and have been in the hands of Mr. Waller's sub-agents. These goods are now all in his store and must be sold here. All new goods will go at actual wholesale prices and on payments to suit the purchaser, beginning Wednesday, Aug. 31st, and continuing ten days only.

We will offer this beautiful stock of pianos and organs to the citizens of Bloomington and vicinity at prices that will astonish you; and to show you that we mean business we offer you a new piano, finished in English oak, full size and scale, worth and sell the world over for \$300, in this sale \$162, and a new organ from \$38 to \$62. All other goods at correspondingly low prices. A full list of goods in plain figures and one price to all. A five year guarantee given with all new instruments. Terms of sale will be \$15 to \$25 cash and \$5 to \$10 per month on pianos and \$5 cash and \$4 per month on organs, with 6 per cent. interest on deferred payments. Call early and secure choice as the stock is not large and will not last long.

Mr. Waller desires me to thank his many friends for their liberal patronage and says it is with regret that he leaves Bloomington but other business calls him. He will assist me during this sale. Mrs. Waller left on the 30th ult. You will find us at the old stand, 113 south College avenue, Bloomington. Store open every night. W. B. BRINKERHOFF, Special Agent.

—Miss Ada Serviss and Mr. Russell King were married last Wednesday night at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Johnson. Rev. Fisher officiated. The house was beautifully decorated with potted plants. The relatives and intimate friends of the couple were present. Misses Sindlinger, Lee, Maholm, Herdman, Calderhead and King served refreshments after the ceremony, and Miss Foerster played, "O Promise Me" on the piano during the wedding. Mr. and Mrs. King now occupy their new home, 1018 Newman street.

Mr. King is a member of the Marion Club and is in the office of Attorney A. C. Harris.—Indianapolis Journal.

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