

LOVERING THE NOMINEE.

The Massachusetts Democracy Meet and Formulate a Declaration of Principles.

A Denunciation of the Policy of the Republican Party in the Past.

[Worcester Cor. Chicago Times.]

The Democratic State Convention was harmonious and enthusiastic. Its business was all transacted in less than four hours. The fury of the storm of indignant protest against Collector Saltonstall, of Boston, and Postmaster Corcoran, of Boston, because they persist in keeping Republicans in office, instead of appointing Democrats, spent itself in the discussion before the State Central Committee the day before the meeting of the convention. The friends of the sort of civil-service reform that is being practiced in this State by these two officials did not venture to make any defense. If they had there would have been some plain talk, in which President Cleveland would have come in for a share of the criticism. As it was, the opponents of Corcoran and Saltonstall had their own way. Ex-Congressman Lovering, of Lynn, who was nominated for Governor, is their candidate, and the resolutions contain pointed reference to the office question in the statement that "all the important offices in the civil service should be filled by competent persons in political sympathy with the administration." After the resolutions had been presented Patrick Maguire, the leader of the Boston malcontents, moved their adoption. He alluded to his differences with Postmaster Corcoran over the offices in question, and said they were not a matter to be discussed in the convention. He said that what he had done was for the best interests of the party, and that time would show that he was right. Mr. Maguire's brief speech was uproariously applauded, but it called forth no reply. There was a good deal of interest over the choice of delegates-at-large to the National Convention, and the gentlemen chosen are all strong representative men. No attempt was made to instruct them. Following is the ticket as nominated: Governor, Henry B. Lovering; Lieutenant Governor, Walter E. Cutting, of Pittsfield; Secretary of State, John F. Murphy, of Lowell; Treasurer, Henry C. Thatcher, of Yarmouth; Attorney General, John W. Corcoran, of Clinton; Auditor, William F. Cook, of Springfield. The following were elected delegates-at-large to the National Convention: P. A. Collins, Boston; Jonas H. French, Gloucester; John W. Cummings, Fall River; Josiah G. Abbott, Boston. The following platform was unanimously adopted:

1. The Democrats of Massachusetts, in convention assembled, congratulate their fellow-countrymen that under the administration of a Democratic President peace, concord, and fraternity have been restored and preserved throughout the land; that the rights of every citizen under the national laws are sacredly maintained without regard to race, creed, or color; that an economical, honest, and wise financial policy has advanced the credit of the country at home and abroad, and notwithstanding the accumulation in the national Treasury of a vast surplus revenue, has thus far warded off a financial crisis; that millions of acres of the public lands have been restored to the people; that the Constitution and the Union have again become the pride of every American, and recognized as the source of individual liberty and national progress, prosperity, and honor; and, finally, that we are blessed in having a National President who knows "no North, no South, no East, no West," but discharges the duties of his exalted station in strict conformity to the Constitution and the laws, and with unwavering fidelity to his conviction of what is right and for the best interests of the whole people.

2. As Democrats we return our thanks to the President for his adherence to the promises and pledges made on his behalf before election, for his fidelity to the principles enunciated by the convention that placed him in nomination, and for demonstrating the wisdom of those principles when applied to the practical administration of the Government. As citizens we give him our thanks for an honest and economical administration of national spirit, strong and vigorous in action—in fine, an administration which has enhanced the honor and dignity of the nation, renewed our faith in the capacity of a free people for self-government, and added new luster to the name of American citizens. As Democrats and citizens we pledge to him and to his administration our unequalled support.

3. It being an unquestioned principle that the business of the Government should be conducted with the same care as personal business matters, therefore we believe that no business can be successfully carried on unless those engaged in its prosecution act in harmony. We believe that no business man would employ or retain in his employ any person who was known to be in the interests of a rival, who depreciated his business capacity, undermined his credit, or disclosed his secrets. We believe that no administration of the Government can be successful unless those intrusted with the execution of its affairs are interested in its success, approve of its policy, and believe in its principles. We believe that all the important offices in the civil service should be filled by competent persons in political sympathy with the administration; that all other offices not representative in character should be filled by persons selected for their fitness, capacity, and integrity. That the disposition of patronage should neither be a tax upon the time of our public men nor the instrument of their ambition. We believe that no officer should be retained in public service who has shown himself an offensive partisan; and we think a sense of propriety to the administration of which they are a part requires the Federal officeholders representing the administration in this State to discharge from the public service any of their subordinates against whom charges of offensive partisanship can be substantiated.

4. We believe that the power of Congress to tax the people is limited by the Constitution to the requirements of the Government; that any system of taxation which produces a revenue beyond that is unwise and dangerous. It throws unnecessary burdens on the people and enhances the cost of living. It encourages needless and extravagant appropriations by Congress, and, by withdrawing from general circulation money that should be actively employed, embarrasses trade and may be the cause of disastrous financial crises. We do not advocate free trade, but favor and desire a revision of the present unjust and burdensome tariff laws. We heartily approve of the following recommendation of the President: "The increasing and unnecessary surplus should be released to the people by an amendment to our revenue laws which shall cheapen the prices of the necessities of life, and give free entrance to such imported materials as may be manufactured into marketable commodities." We believe the income derived by the Government from the internal-revenue tax should be applied to discharge the burdens imposed on the people by the late war.

5. We cordially approve of those acts of Congress which forbid the importation of contract labor and require the return of disreputable, vicious, and criminal persons. But we welcome the honest and industrious immigrant who comes with the intent to secure for himself and children a home and place of refuge from despotism.

The sixth plank extends sympathy to Ireland. The seventh demands the abolishment of the poll tax in the State.

8. We acknowledge our obligation to the wage-earners, and pledge our efforts to efforts in procuring such legislation as will best promote their interests.

9. The veterans of the Union army and navy are entitled to liberal consideration in appointments in the civil service of the Government.

Those who are helpless, and the widows and minor children of those who have passed away are the wards of the nation, and such should receive from the people that generous care which will protect them from want or suffering.

The ninth and last plank increases the candidates.

"From Sire to Son."

The nomination of a son of Gen. Grant for an important office by the Republican State convention in New York must be regarded as an exceedingly injudicious and utterly indefensible act. The nominee is not known to possess a single special qualification for the place; it may be fairly assumed that he knows nothing of its duties, and there is a lamentable lack of assurance that he is capable of acquiring the equipment he now lacks. He has been put in nomination simply in the hope that, standing under the shadow of his father's mighty name, he may win the suffrages of men who esteemed the father. Such a motive for the selection of a candidate is simply atrocious. As an attempt to introduce hereditary office-holding in America, this nomination would be justly considered an outrage if it were not for the ridiculous presumption upon which it is predicated that the American people are so deeply sunk in the folly of hero-worship that their devotion can be transferred at the will of a party machine from deserving sires to desertless sons.

The plan of the machine managers in this instance is understood to be to try the public pulse in New York with the son of Gen. Grant. If the experiment does not kill its subject there, the engineers will go further and attempt to elevate the son of Lincoln to the Presidency. Upon every ground of sound public policy and public morals it is to be hoped the scheme will meet from the people, to whose intelligence and common sense it is a flagrant insult, the reprobation and defeat it merits.—Chicago Times.

Devoted to His Fiddle.

A traveler in the Mississippi River bottoms came upon a small log-house, situated at a place where a cow-path crossed that great commercial artery, the country road. The traveler having ridden many miles without seeing a human habitation, quickly dismounted, and, just as he entered the door, the screeching notes of a fiddle greeted him. The merchant was seated on a box. He had just eaten his dinner, it seemed, for fragments of bacon and corn-bread were scattered on another box beside him, and had taken up his violin, one might naturally suppose, to aid digestion by means of gentle exercise.

"How are you?" said the visitor. The merchant, without changing his eyes from that blank gaze which all river bottom fiddlers assume, continued to rake his high-sounding strings. The visitor, muttering that he could wait until the tune was finished, sat down. The merchant threw more life into his violin recital and patted his foot with such vigor that the corn-bread crumbs danced on the box. After awhile the merchant stopped to twist the keys of his violin and the visitor, thus encouraged, said:

"I see you have some herrings and sardines. I would like to buy some."

The merchant, having finished screwing up his keys, began a violent rendition of "Nigger on the Woodpile."

"Say, my friend, do you keep this store?"

Cha, chai, chow, chick er cum tit er cha.

The would-be customer waited at least a half hour longer, and then, as the merchant stopped to wipe the perspiration from his face, said: "If you haven't got enough enterprise to attend to your business why don't you hire some—"

Cha, chow, chick tum er chick, tum er cha, cha, cha.

"You are the most peculiar business man I ever saw."

Cha, cha, cha.

"And if you don't wait on me I'll go on and find somebody that will."

Chick tum er cha, cha.

"You are the blameworthy fool I ever saw."

Cha, cha.

"Well, I'm going."

The merchant put down his fiddle, wiped his face and said: "How air you, sah?"

"How am I? This is a pretty time of day to ask how I am when I have been sitting here at least an hour."

"Wall, has anything been hurtin' you?"

"No, but I wanted to buy something. Why didn't you wait on me?"

"Didn't you see that I was busy?"

"I saw that you were raking that old fiddle."

"Didn't see me losin' much time, did you?"

"No."

"Wall, then, I was busy. Mister," the merchant impressively continued,

"do you expect a man to give up all the enjoyment he's got in this world merely to sell a few sardines an' sich? Do you come down here expectin' to find keepers of commercial emporiums sich slaves that they'll throw down happiness at yore beck an' call? Ef you have, you've simply tuck the wrong fork of the road. When my time for fiddlin' comes I'm goin' to fiddle, an' it wouldn't make no difference if the Gov'nor of the State was to come in an' ask fur sardines an' sich; w'y, I'd jes keep on fiddlin', that's all. If the folks throughout the country would fiddle more an' worry less, they'd be a heap better off. Want that truck now?"

"No, I can wait until I get to a more civilized place."

"All right; jest suit yore own pleasure about that. Sorry you struck me right in my fiddlin' time, for I allus like to accommodate a man, but duty is duty. Thar's another store about six miles from here."

"Has the owner of the place got a fiddle?"

"Yes, an' one that you can hear squeal a quarter of a mile."

"Well, if that's the case, you'd better give me some sardines and herrings."

Arkansas Traveler.

CENTRAL PACIFIC.

J. P. Huntington Says the Government Owes the Company \$2,000,000, and Will Not Pay.

The Magnate Explains How Money Was Used to "Influence" United States Senators.

[New York telegram.]

P. C. Huntington appeared as a witness before the Pacific Railroad Commission on Friday, and the examination into the different letters sent to Mr. Colton was entered upon. The first was in relation to having convinced a certain Senator from Florida of the advantages of the Southern Pacific Road to the Gulf States. The witness did not know whether it was Senator Jones or Senator Conover he referred to. He knew both gentlemen personally. The next was relative to having a California Senator friendly to the road. Nothing could be extracted from Mr. Huntington on this head, except that Mr. A. Sargent, whose name Mr. Anderson mentioned, would have been a most admirable man for the position. He was well and able, and above suspicion. Following this came a letter commenting upon the advisability of purchasing Senator Jones' (of Nevada) road, the Los Angeles and Independence, so as to induce him to favor the Union Pacific and Northern Pacific Railroads' sinking fund bill. He bought the road, which cost \$716,000, for \$200,000. Jones was hard up, and witness knew it would make Jones take a greater interest in the Pacific roads if he took the other one off his hands, so he took it.

Another letter brought in Mr. Huntington's opinion of socialism and the Congress of 1878. "This Congress is an agrarian camp. It is composed of the worst body of men that ever got together in the country."

"Do you recognize your sentiments in that passage?" asked Mr. Anderson.

"Well, of late years I have remarked that there has been a considerable influx of these anarchists and socialists into public places. They can not make money themselves honestly, but I have remarked that \$5,000 is a great deal to them, and they will do a lot for less."

Mr. Huntington then entered into another explanation of how money could be legitimately spent in influencing Congress.

Mr. Huntington knew nothing about the books of the Contract and Finance Company. He knew that after building the Central Pacific the company's debts were big and its assets nothing but Central Pacific stock of less value than the amount of its debts.

"I never kept the books of the company, and carry most of my own business memoranda under my hat," said he, "and they very seldom mislead me."

The witness went into the methods and men employed in starting the Central Pacific. Every one went in at his personal solicitation. Only good, honest, thrifty men were taken in, like Gov. Stanford and Mr. Crocker. "The Government took away our power of repaying them quickly when it subsidized parallel lines. That was not our fault. We have fulfilled every obligation to the Government. It is they who have broken the contract. The expenses at one time were enormous. Freight, insurance, provisions, everything, was high during the war. Materials had to be shipped around Cape Horn a year in advance, and thus interest was lost. At present the Government owes the Central \$2,000,000, which it will not pay, and it won't pay interest on anything it once has in its grasp. The most expensive part of the road was over the Sierra Nevada. It cost Mr. Crocker more than the contracts came anywhere near paying him. At one time it looked like a losing enterprise. The risk was enormous, and it was not until long afterward that the profits showed themselves."

Mr. Huntington asserted that the Government paid the Central Pacific less for carrying the mails over the Sierra Nevada than it paid the level Eastern roads. To which statement Mr. Littler responded that he would like to have the official data of that assertion, as if it was true it was a very grievous charge to prefer against the Government. The witness promised to send in the full particulars.

PROF. GOODE.

The New Commissioner of Fisheries.

Prof. G. Brown Goode, who has lately received from the President the appointment of Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries, has been for a number of years Assistant Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution. Prof. Goode is about thirty-six years old, having been born in New Albany, Ind., in 1851. He received his early academic and scientific training at the Wesleyan University, at Middletown, Conn.

After taking his degree he became attached to the Smithsonian Institution in Washington, directing his attention more particularly to ichthyology. When the Berlin Exhibition of Fish and Fisheries was held, Prof. Goode had the American department under his charge; he acquitted himself so well as to receive the highest praise from Germany. At the London Exhibition of Fisheries in 1883, he represented the United States as Commissioner there. He will now carry out successfully the work originated by his distinguished predecessor, Spencer Fullerton Baird.



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THE GREEN DIAMOND.

The League Base-ball Championship Drawing to a Close.

Pittsburgh Responsible for Chicago's Defeat This Year—Other Base-ball News.

[CHICAGO CORRESPONDENCE.]

The League championship race for the season of 1887 is now about over, and that Detroit will take this year's pennant is now no longer doubted by any lover of base-ball. True, there is still considerable hope left in the camps of the New York and Philadelphia Clubs that second place is still to be fought for, and Manager James Mutrie, of the Giants, is as confident that his team will step over the heads of the White Stockings into second place as the veteran Harry Wright is that the Phillies will finish next to Detroit. Anson and President Spalding only smile, when asked if they can hold their present position, in a manner which indicates that they have absolutely no fear of their team's ability to do so. From present indications, the Detroit will win the pennant of 1887, but by a smaller percentage of games won than that trophy has been secured by for four years. The Detroit will probably finish the season with a percentage of about .666, which is much better from a good sporting point of view than the large winning percentages of the last three years. The Chicago have made the best record of games won, as will be seen by the following record of championship winners since the formation of the League:

	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
1876.....Chicago.....	52	14	.787
1877.....Boston.....	31	17	.645
1878.....Boston.....	41	19	.683
1879.....Providence.....	55	23	.705
1880.....Chicago.....	67	17	.797
1881.....Chicago.....	56	28	.666
1882.....Chicago.....	55	29	.654
1883.....Boston.....	63	35	.643
1884.....Providence.....	64	28	.750
1885.....Chicago.....	87	25	.776
1886.....Chicago.....	90	34	.723

The poorest record made by any club in the history of the League was by the Cincinnati in 1876, when they succeeded in winning but nine games during the whole season, losing 56. The Philadelphia did not nearly as bad in 1883, when they won 17 and lost 81.

PITTSBURG IS RESPONSIBLE.

Big Jim McCormick and Captain Abner Dalrymple, who played with Chicago last season, are now, as is well known, playing with the Pittsburgh League team, and as the end of the season approaches both of these players indulge in grins of quiet satisfaction as they look over the record of games won and lost this season. Why? Because, had it not been for Pittsburgh's work against Chicago, the White Stockings might now be on fighting terms with Detroit for the pennant.

It is a singular fact that one of the two new clubs in the League beat Chicago out of the championship of 1887. So far as played, Chicago has won its series with every club in the League, excepting only the new chaps from Pittsburgh, who are six in the race. Anson's men have beaten the coming champions 10 out of 18 games, the Phillies 12 out of 18, the Giants 11 out of 17, Kelly's men 7 out of 13, the Senators 8 out of 15, and the Hoosiers 10 out of 12. Doubtless the champions of the glorious years of '85 and '86 will finish the season winner of a majority of the games played with each of the other clubs, excepting only those dreadful puddlers and glass-blowers from the Smoky City. Just think of it—ten games from Detroit, eleven from New York, twelve from Philadelphia, and only three from Pittsburgh. Six times have Anson's men gone down in miserable defeat before these hoodoo sons of Vulcan. Had Chicago been able to do as well against the Pittsburghs as the Detroit have done, Captain Anson would now be ordering the painter to daub "1887" on that big flag at the White Stocking Park. Had the Chicago done as well with the Smoked Glass men as Philadelphia has done, even, or Boston, or Washington, Chicago and Detroit would now be battling for the flag. But the fates have willed otherwise. Pittsburgh can lay the flattering unction to her cold-chilled soul that even if she hasn't been able to win better than sixth place her debut in the League has been signalized by the most pronounced case of hoodoo in League history. This is why Dalrymple and McCormick smile.

CHICAGO SIGNS A NEW ONE.

Captain Anson has signed a new pitcher, who, judging from the single game he has pitched thus far for the champions, is a valuable acquisition to the Chicago Club. His name is C. W. Sprague and he comes from Vermont. He is twenty-one years old, weighs 154 pounds, and is five feet nine inches tall. He is a left-handed pitcher, and has a record of eighteen games won out of a possible twenty. While playing an infield position for the Lynn (Mass.) team he accepted fifty-eight fielding chances out of a possible sixty. The young man thought himself a good deal of a pitcher, and so he came to Chicago for a job. He reached here last Friday, and, after putting the young man through the paces on the morning of his arrival, Captain Anson thought so much of him that he decided to put him in the box against New York the following day. The result was an excellent showing for the Vermont boy, the game standing a tie of 5 to 5 at the end of the ninth inning, at which time it was too dark to play off the tie.

Sprague looks something like Ward, of the New Yorks. He is clean shaven, somewhat hollow-cheeked, and when he runs he resembles a windmill in action. But he is a pitcher and no mistake. His delivery, although left-handed, is not altogether dissimilar to Clarkson's. He has two powerful curves, which straighten out near the plate, and a paralyzing underhand "riser." While in the box Sprague exhibits much deliberation. He doesn't wipe his chest like Van Halten or Baldwin, nor does he scrape the bosom of his pants like Larry Corcoran. All his fondling is confined to the ball, which he often holds in the elbow of his right arm. His speed is greater than anything Van Halten has yet shown, and his command of the ball is far better than that of either of the junior pitchers of the team. Considering the fact that it was the youngster's first appearance in a League game, and that his work was being watched by 6,000 persons, his record, made against one of the heaviest baiting clubs in the League, is really meritorious.

INDIANA STATE NEWS.

—The recent reunion of Gen. Wilder's Brigade at Greencastle was the means of bringing information to Mrs. Elizabeth Collard, of Indianapolis, about a son whom she supposed had long ago died. The son was I. W. Collard, a member of the Seventeenth Indiana Volunteers. Ten years ago he started West, intending to send for his mother within a year. After his departure there was no further communication between the mother and son. After numerous unsuccessful attempts to obtain some information of each other, they each reached the conclusion that the other was dead. Mr. Collard attended the Wilder Brigade reunion, and met an Indianapolis gentleman, whom he asked for some information regarding his mother. The gentleman promised, upon his return to Indianapolis, to ascertain, if possible, the whereabouts of Mrs. Collard. This he easily succeeded in doing, and apprised her of her son's inquiries regarding her, greatly to her surprise. The son, in turn, was informed of where his mother was living and the happy meeting between mother and son was very affecting.

—Hon. Rufus Magee, United States Minister to Norway and Sweden, has written to President Jordan, of Indiana University, stating that Baron Nordenstrod, the Swedish arctic explorer and scientist, has presented him with a copy of a map made in 1482 and 1486, showing the geographer's idea at that period of the world. The Baron discovered it in an old library in Russia, and caused 100 copies to be made. The only other one in America is at Harvard University. Minister Magee reached the conclusion that he could make no better disposition of the copy given to him than to present it to the University of his native State, in which he was once a student. The map will be framed and hung in the college library.

—Patents have been issued to the following-named Indiana inventors: Martin V. Beiger, Mishawaka, fabric boot; Nelson P. Bowsher, South Bend, grinding mill; Sharon Case, Montezuma, automatic grain scales; Isaac M. Brown, Columbus, ruling machine; John A. Hay, New Goshen, fence; Conrad Lumm, Garrett, eaves-trough hanger; Henry A. Pershing, assignor by mesne assignments to G. A. Baker, South Bend, petit ledger; John T. Solenberger, Kokomo, thill coupling; James L. Sullivan, Xenia, clock-striking machine.

—George McDaniels, a farmer living near Boswell, Benton County, was run over by a C. & I. C. car, at the Colburn lumber switch in Athica. An engine threw two cars on the switch without warning, and McDaniels, who was standing between two cars unloading lumber, did not see them. His right arm and leg were terribly lacerated, the bones of his arm being crushed into a pulp.

—A distressing accident occurred at Bloomington resulting in the death of the 18-months-old child of Andrew Wycoff. The parents had just returned from a circus, and the little one was playing about the room, when it pushed a lamp over and fired its clothes. No one was in the room at the time and when the mother came in the child lay dying on the floor. It died in an hour.

—Henry Grener, of Columbus, while hunting ducks in White River, landed his boat, and in drawing his shotgun out it was discharged, the charge entering his right side under the armpit, ranging around, tearing him fearfully. He got back in the boat, rowed a mile and then walked a mile to town, trailing blood all the way. He is now in a dying condition.

—The first gas for Selma, was struck recently at a depth of 1,000 feet. It is one of the best wells in the State. From the time the first gush came the gas increased in volume and force so rapidly with every stroke of the drill that the company soon discovered that they were getting more gas than they could control, and ordered the drilling stopped.

—Mrs. Will Wright, of New Castle, gave premature birth to four children recently. This is the first case of the kind that ever occurred in Henry County, and the event has been the subject of a great deal of comment. To add to this record, Mrs. Wright had previously given birth to five pairs of twins, making fourteen children at six births.

—David Cram, wife, child, and a hired man, living north of Laporte, were thrown from a buggy by a runaway team and they were more or less injured. Mrs. Cram had her right arm broken and was badly hurt about the head, having the entire scalp torn loose. She is in a dangerous condition and it is very doubtful if she recovers.

—Mack Steins, of Greensburg, while at work on the bridge at St. Paul, fell a distance of seventy-four feet into the river and was killed, living only an hour after the accident. He was about thirty-five years old, and leaves a widow and one child.

—While C. C. Corwin, a prominent attorney, and Deputy Sheriff John A. Adair were driving out to the Portland gas well recently, their horse took fright and ran away, throwing both out, seriously hurting them, the latter probably fatally.

—The muster-roll of the Peru Guards, a new military company, has been received by Adjutant General Koontz. It numbers forty-three men and the enlistment is for three years. The Captain is William Henry Harrison Spaulding.

—Alfred Arnick, the oldest resident of Lexington, Scott County, fell from excessive weakness and, striking a fence, broke the point of his shoulder-blade and sustained serious internal injuries. He now lies in a critical condition.

—Thirty thousand people attended the yearly meeting of Friends at Plainfield.