

# Chicago Times

THE  
TIMES

LEADS THEM ALL  
IN TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Y MORNING, AUGUST 9, 1888.

PRICE 2 CENTS.

ary organizations. This course has been  
started at the request of Mrs. Sheridan.

## SHERIDAN'S FAMOUS RIDE.

Historical Doubts Removed by Dispatches  
from the General.

BOSTON, Mass., Aug. 8.—Herbert E. Hill, of Somerville, went all through the Shenandoah valley campaign with Gen. Sheridan, and was close to the "Gallant Phil" in the battle of Cedar creek, made famous Sheridan's memorable ride from Winchester to the relief of his routed army. Hill has written several articles on the Shenandoah valley campaign, and as some of his statements have been disputed he appealed to Sheridan himself for a confirmation of his stories. He received in reply two dispatches which are of great historical interest, as they settle for some mooted points. Some have even gone so far as to question whether there ever was a thing as his ride from Winchester.

Historians have disputed regarding the time he arrived, the horse he rode, the guns captured, etc. These points are all settled by the man who knew most about the matter and they corroborate the colonel's accounts in every particular. Here are copies of the dispatches in question:

CHICAGO, Oct. 17, 1881.—Col. Herbert E. Hill, Boston, Mass.: Between 6 and 7 o'clock on Monday, Oct. 19, the officer on picket at Winchester reported to me, while I was in bed at the house of Mr. Edwards, commanding officer, the sound of firing at the battle of Cedar creek. I supposed to be the firing of Grover's division of the 9th corps, which was to have made a reconnaissance that morning.

A black horse Winchester was saddled, as was the horses of my staff officers, and we started about 8 o'clock, passing through the main body of Winchester. Reaching the southern suburbs of the town, the sound of artillery indicated a battle to be underway. We walked leisurely until we reached Cedar creek, a half-mile or so from the town, and then, to determine by the sound whether the firing was coming toward us or from us, we crossed the creek and, after crossing, Mr. Edwards and I, with the little band on the south side, saw the heads of the troops retreating, coming rapidly to the rear. I at once ordered a light dragoon of the train be stopped and parked at Mill Creek, and sent orders that the brigade in pursuit of Winchester be stretched across the country, all stragglers stopped.

On taking twenty men from my escort, I rode off on a nearly parallel to the valley pike as a crowd of stragglers would be sent out, and I took Getty's division of the 9th corps, three regiments of a mile north of Middletown, reaching a little before 10 o'clock a. m. I rode my horse Winchester until just before the final check at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when I changed to my gray horse, which I rode until the evening was over.

P. H. SHERIDAN.

Lieutenant-General United States Army.  
CHICAGO, Oct. 18, 1881.—Col. Herbert E. Hill, Boston, Mass.: The enemy captured from our camp early in the morning twenty-four pieces of artillery. These were recaptured and twenty-four from the enemy in the afternoon, making a total of eight pieces. Ten battle flags were also captured from the enemy. My black horse Winchester died Oct. 2, 1881, and is set up on exhibition at military institute at Governor's island. My horse was burned up in the Chicago fire, Oct. 4, 1887.

P. H. SHERIDAN.

Lieutenant-General United States Army.

## WESTERN TRIBUTES.

Rusk and Staff to Attend the Funeral—  
Ohio Veterans.

MADISON, Wis., Aug. 8.—Gov. Rusk and his staff will participate in the funeral ceremonies. Besides the governor the following members of his staff will be present: Adj. Gen. C. P. Chapman, Col. Charles King, Col. E. M. Rogers, Col. F. B. Copeland, Col. J. S. Stanley. The party will leave tomorrow for the funeral.

CHICAGO, O., Aug. 8.—Commander O'Neill of the Ohio G. A. R., sent the following to Sheridan from this city today: "The thousand Grand Army comrades weep you at the bier of Gen. Sheridan. His distinguished services endeavor him to us."  
JOSEPH W. O'NEAL, Commander."

Will Be Continued.

## INJURED IN A WRECK.

A Broken Rail Near Morgantown, Ind.,  
Throws Part of a Train Down  
an Embankment.

Thirty-three Persons in One Car Are  
Maimed and Bruised, Ten of Whom  
Will Probably Die.

The Victims Are Given All Possible Attention.  
Physicians Soon Arriving at  
the Scene.

COLUMBUS, Ind., Aug. 8.—The worst railroad disaster that ever occurred in this section happened at 7:30 o'clock this morning on the Fairland and Franklin railroad, near the little village of Morgantown, seventeen miles northwest of this city.

A mail and baggage car and one passenger coach, which contained thirty-five passengers, tumbled down a fifty-four-foot embankment, injuring all the occupants but two.

The disaster occurred at Barnes creek, the bridge proper over it being no more than eight feet long, but on the west end is a trestle one hundred feet long. The engine passed over safely, but the baggage-car struck a broken rail and was thrown from the track, and with it the passenger coach.

The two rolled down the high embankment, turning over several times in the descent. The screams of the wounded were terrible. Physicians soon arrived on the scene and ministered to their comfort. The following are injured and at least ten of them will die:

Mrs. M. T. Hancock of Morgantown, concussion of brain.

Mrs. Voyles of Morgantown, injured internally.

Mrs. Lyons of Kentucky, shoulder broken, daughter injured and son's arm broken.

Conductor Tom Summerville of Martinsville, three ribs broken and ruptured.

Tom Kennedy, mail agent of Martinsville, back injured.

Rev. Mr. Stark of Georgetown, Ind., cut on head and shoulders.

S. S. Hicks of Nicholsonville, cut on head and side.

Jacob Eckert of Indianapolis, fatally hurt internally.

Mrs. William Morgan of Indianapolis, badly injured. Her three children badly hurt.

William Griffith of Needmore, Ind., seriously cut on head.

Miss Cressett of Martinsville, shoulder broken.

Matilda Rind of Brown county, arm broken.

An unknown lady and daughter of Indianapolis, seriously hurt.

All the injured were taken as quickly as possible to the hotel and private residences at Morgantown and every attention shown that could be. The railway company also sent physicians and surgeons to the scene, and spared no means to provide for the comfort of the injured.

Later Revelations.

See THE TIMES Daily.

## IT BLEW GREAT GUNS.

Buildings Unroofed, Signs Blown Down,  
and Wires Prostrated.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 8.—About 4:30 o'clock this afternoon the heaviest wind and rain storm of the season passed over this city from the southwest. A number of buildings were unroofed, signs blown down, and large limbs blown from the trees. The telegraph wires leading out of the city in every direction were rendered useless, and for a time not a single wire in the Western union or Associated press system was in communication with the outside world.

At the season, the thermometer registering 85 in the shade. Several persons were prostrated by the heat.

PETERSBURG, Va., Aug. 8.—Petersburg was visited this afternoon between the hours of 1 and 4 o'clock by four distinct electric storms, the last of which continued for four hours and was one of the severest ever experienced here. Lightning struck in several places about the city. In the adjoining counties the storm was accompanied by a strong wind, which uprooted trees and did other damage. The telegraph wires are down in every direction and communication with the outside world is impaired.

## ALONE IN MID-OCEAN.

Capt. Andrews in His Little Dory Is 1,000  
Miles Out and Happy.

NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—Capt. Andrews, who sailed from Boston July 4 in his little dory, the Dark Secret, on his perilous and adventurous voyage to Queenstown, was seen Aug. 1 by the people on board the steamship India, which arrived yesterday from Mediterranean ports after a long voyage, and disappointed Congressman Ford's investigating committee, who went down the bay to meet the steamer, expecting to find a number of imported Italians on board. Capt. Jameson, of the India, reports that he spoke to the Dark Secret on the morning of Aug. 1 in latitude 44:20 and longitude 51:31, which is about 864 miles out from Boston. Her position when last seen was a little to the southwest of the Great banks, and, as favorable weather has prevailed since the India passed the dory, Capt. Jameson considers it most probable that he has succeeded in passing this region of dangerous mist in perfect safety.

The India is the third transatlantic steamer that has spoken to the Dark Secret since she started.

Capt. Jameson, when he arrived yesterday, said:

"About 7:30 o'clock on the morning of Aug. 1, the second officer, who was in charge of the bridge, directed my attention to what he thought a small ship's boat some distance off on our starboard side. I slowed down and awaited the boat's approach. As the little lateen-rigged boat, its mutton-leg-shaped sail closely reefed, came skimming along, mounting the billows, I soon perceived that the lonely occupant was not a shipwrecked mariner and that he did not wish any assistance. Wrapped in his oil-cloth suit, holding the tiller of his little dory, the sole occupant of the boat, his eyes bright and cheerful, a ruddy, healthful-looking glow suffusing his whole countenance, he looked a monarch of all he surveyed."

"When I hailed him he replied: 'This is the Dark Secret, Capt. Andrews, from Boston to Queenstown. I am well. Please report me when you arrive in New York.' I was astonished at his courage and daring, and before I had time to say anything more the Dark Secret with its bold commander was continuing on its long voyage. Capt. Andrews was in the best of spirits, and, judging from his looks and actions, has not suffered any hardships, although he is making but slow progress. He has plenty of provisions—at least, he did not wish any from me."

Capt. Jameson thinks that Capt. Andrews will succeed in crossing the Atlantic in his little dory.

## DECOY LETTERS.

An Interesting Decision by Justice Harlan  
of the Supreme Court.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 8.—The case recently decided by Mr. Justice Harlan at Baltimore, arising under the postal laws, is exciting much interest, and today the decision, which was an oral one, was written out by the justice. Its main points are as follows: Certain inspectors caused a postal officer to put a decoy letter containing money, and which they addressed to an actual resident of Baltimore, with the letters usually put on the dumping table in the postoffice in that city. They had previously arranged with the postmaster that the letter, if it passed the backing and canceling tables and reached the carriers' room or division, should not be delivered to the carriers for delivery to the person addressed, but to the inspectors. This letter never reached the carriers' division, and it was charged to have been taken by the accused while working at the backing tables.

The first question presented for decision was, for searching, backing and canceling this decoy letter, which it was alleged, was intended to be conveyed by mail. He was also indicted under the second clause of the same section for stealing the money out of the letter. On the last indictment he was acquitted and convicted on the first. Mr. Justice Harlan, while saying that decoy letters could be legally and properly used to detect postal thieves, held that a letter which the inspectors and postmaster deliberately contrived should not be delivered to a carrier or to the person addressed, or to the latter's agent, was not, within the meaning of the statute, "a letter," and that the inspectors were not liable for its contents.

## CITY SLAVE GIRLS.

"Nell Nelson" Spends a Day Among  
the Serfs and Bondwomen in the  
Shops of "Little Hell."

For Four Hours, of Unceasing Toil in a  
Dirty, Crowded Tailor's Room She  
Is Paid Six Cents.

Think of It! Children Get \$1 a Week  
from Men Who Grow Rich at the  
Expense of Human Life.

Factories from Which the Miserable, Help-  
less Drudges Could Never Escape  
in Case of Fire.

Taskmasters Who Can Not Speak English  
Holding American Laborers in  
Grinding Bondage.

It was 7 a. m. by all the whistles in "Little Hell" when I reached that section of the city in search of an opening in a shop-shop. The streets were crowded with shop hands hurrying to their day's work—men and boys with pipes in their mouths carrying dinner-pails or lunch-baskets; little girls in groups of two and three in beggarly rags; young women and old women, some of them white-haired and stooped with age, wearing shawls about their heads and shoulders and the meapest apologies for shoes. Many girls were bare-headed, and some went through the streets in old skirts and dilapidated waists that had neither collar nor sleeves.

At the corner of Elm and Wesson streets is an immense tailor shop into which the girls fairly swarmed, some going into the main and some into the rear building. Both buildings have three stories, each containing a shop under a different "boss." I followed the crowd through both buildings beginning in the basement and going up and up and up the narrow, dirty, covered stairs, stopping on each floor to see the "boss" and apply for work. No success. The vest shops were full and so were the trousers shops. In the jacket shop there was room for experienced hands only at the munificent salary of \$3 a week. The garments were cut and the sewer had the entire making.

As I passed through the crowded rooms I could not help noticing the machine-like way in which everything was done. Not a moment was wasted in greetings or exchange of friendly remarks. Almost at the very instant the girls took their seats the machines were whizzing and whirling and the bright little needles flying through seams, collars, bands and facings. Cutters clicked their shears and little scissors and pressers sponged leg-seams and collars and moved their heavy "gooses" under little clouds of steaming vapor. Everywhere it was work, work, for barely enough to keep life in the body and virtue in the soul of these hapless children of misery.

The only great shop, containing all kinds of work-rooms and five hundred workers, was the wealth of sunlight and fresh air. On three sides of the buildings were windows through which the heavens smiled. The staircases, which, by the way, were boxed, ran along the right side of the building, and which, in case of fire, would have gone up in an instant, leaving the unfortunate inmates with absolutely no means of escape but the windows. I asked one of the

WESTERN TRIBUTES.

Rusk and Staff to Attend the Funeral—Ohio Veterans.

DISON, Wis., Aug. 8.—Gov. Rusk and staff will participate in the funeral ceremonies. Besides the governor the following members of his staff will be present: Adj. Gen. C. P. Chapman, Col. Charles King, E. M. Rogers, Col. F. B. Copeland, Col. Stanley. The party will leave tomorrow morning for the funeral.

LEDO, O., Aug. 8.—Commander O'Neill of the Ohio G. A. R., sent the following to Sheridan from this city today: "The thousand Grand Army comrades weep you at the bier of Gen. Sheridan. His gallant services endear him to us."

JOSEPH W. O'NEILL, Commander.

Slare-Girl Stories Will Be Continued.

FIGHTING PARSON DUTCHER.

umms, a Cripple Boy and Gets Into No End of Trouble.

NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—Rev. Mr. Dutcher, pastor of the Grace Street Methodist church, Jersey City, is in trouble. He called over the protest of some of his congregation. A row with his sexton Saturday seems to have brought about a culmination of former troubles as well as a church trial. The sexton is a crippled dwarf named Wanmaker. Saturday he was cleaning the church floor, using a bucket, the use of which is forbidden by the minister for purpose on the ground that no other is used for drinking water. When the boy spoke to about it he hurried the parson at Dutcher, standing near by with a baby in his arms. The Rev. Dutcher then went and pummeled the boy and kicked him in his slippered feet, as he claims. The minister was in great anger, intending to file a complaint of assault against the boy.

At night the parson preached a sermon, over, on the blessings of forgiveness, the boy succumbed to grace. His parson concluded not to prosecute, also. Tuesday, however, they heard that the parson charged the boy with stealing, and they caused his arrest. Last evening Mrs. Wanmaker caused a warrant to be issued for arrest of the boy for assault. The matter will probably be investigated by the courts as well as the courts.

PROBABLY NOT DONOVAN.

identity of the Madman Drowned from Hungerford Bridge Not Yet Discovered.

DONOVAN, Aug. 8.—The authorities of Spottsylvania do not believe that the madman jumped from the Hungerford bridge at night was Lawrence Donovan. The man has not been found. Whoever the man is, it is evident that he contemplated suicide. The jump is not a dangerous one, and he could have made it with ease.

Heartless Newspaper.

Read THE TIMES.

MADMAN'S AWFUL CRIME.

shoots Two Fellow Employees, Killing Both, and Then Shoots Himself.

CINCINNATI, O., Aug. 8.—A frightful murder occurred this morning at the famous wood pottery on Eastern avenue. An employee named William Ackland, who is a well-to-do man, after quarreling with his fellow employee, Joseph Bailey, a foreman, shot him. Bailey, a foreman, shot him. He then shot himself in the head and died.

Fighting the Tax-Gatherer.

PLETON, Wis., Aug. 8.—The tax fight between the city of Appleton and the city of Appleton is in a victory for the city again. Last year the city of Appleton was appointed to equalize the taxes of the towns and cities of the county. The report, which was taken as the basis of valuation this year, and the town of Appleton asked to have commissioners appointed. Their report, which was filed today, failed to value the town of Appleton. Consequently the city will be obliged to stand the entire cost of the commissioners, amounting to \$2,000. The valuation of the city of Appleton is raised but \$33,000 and the city of Appleton is \$30,000.

Fair and Cool in Illinois.

ir, cooler weather, with winds generally west, is predicted for Illinois today.

Buildings Unroofed, Signs Blown Down, and Wires Prostrated.

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RAILROAD STRATEGY IN TUSCOLA

The Eastern Illinois Steals a March on Its Rival by Night Track-Laying.

TUSCOLA, Ill., Aug. 8.—The Chicago and Eastern Illinois road, after repeated efforts to gain an entrance to this city by passing through its main business district, was finally successful today, notwithstanding the efforts of its rival, the Indianapolis, Decatur and Western, to prevent it. O. S. Hyford, vice president of the Chicago and Eastern Illinois, with a force of two hundred men, was on the scene at 5 o'clock this morning, and before the Indianapolis, Decatur and Western officials were able to gather their men and make resistance the iron was laid through the disputed territory and the United States mail carried over the line. The Chicago people have possession of the field and are highly elated over their victory.

Read THE TIMES For All the News.

HEAVY SUIT AGAINST A RAILROAD.

Stockholders of the Cincinnati and Northern Asked to Give Up \$250,000.

CINCINNATI, O., Aug. 8.—Charles Raymond has brought suit against the stockholders of the Cincinnati and Northern railroad to recover \$250,000 which he paid for bonds of the Cincinnati, Avondale and Spring Grove Railway company. He charges that they organized the latter road and issued a million dollars of bonds for a fraudulent purpose, and that after doing so they secretly reduced the stock from \$1,000,000 to \$750,000. Among the parties sued are Charles Foster, C. S. Price, Samuel Thomas, R. S. Brown, John M. Corse, and a number of Cincinnatians.

SUIT FOR NEARLY A MILLION.

The Wiggins Ferry Company Claims \$900,000 from the Alton Railroad.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 8.—The Wiggins Ferry company brought suit against the Chicago and Alton railroad today for \$900,000 for alleged failure to comply with an old contract, made by the two companies before the war, under which the railroad company was to patronize the Wiggins Ferry company's boats exclusively in the transportation of freight across the river, and also pay them \$10,000 for the use of ground owned by the Ferry company. The latter claims to have received nothing from the railroad company since 1870. The bridge company has carried most of the freight since it was opened in 1874.

A Sensation in Norwich.

NORWICH, Conn., Aug. 8.—A telegram from South Falls, Pa., announced the arrest of William Booth, the dashing landlord of the fashionable "American house" here, for adultery with Mrs. William Booth, also of Norwich, with whom he is accused of having eloped. Shaw was an intimate friend of the man whose wife he is said to have betrayed, and all the parties implicated stand high socially. Shaw is the son-in-law of Millionaire Manufacturer Sottverant of Norwich, owner of the sturtevant house, New York, and his wife is a beautiful and accomplished woman. Like the husbands, the wives were on terms of great intimacy. The story of the scandal will cause a widespread sensation.

Telegraphic Company Organized.

RICHMOND, Va., Aug. 8.—The Gray National Telegraphic company has been chartered by the circuit court with a capital stock not to exceed \$15,000,000. The principal office will be located in Richmond. The officers are: President, Thomas M. Logan; vice president, Charles E. Coon of New York; secretary, David L. Carson of New York. Among the incorporators are: United States Senators Plumb and Hale; Sen. H. Inman, George S. Scott, C. S. Price, J. S. Pace, and James H. Dooley. The company will engage in the general telegraph and telephone business under the system invented by Prof. Elisha Gray.

Failure in Minneapolis.

MINNEAPOLIS, Aug. 8.—E. H. Steele, formerly proprietor of the big Boston store here, assigned today to Whipple Andrews with liabilities in the neighborhood of \$150,000.

caused a postal officer to put a decoy letter containing money, and which they addressed to an actual resident of Baltimore, with the letters usually put on the dumping table in the postoffice in that city. They had previously arranged with the postmaster that the letter, if it passed the backing and canceling tables and reached the carriers' room or division, should not be delivered to the carriers for delivery to the person addressed, but to the inspectors. This letter never reached the carriers' division, and it was charged to have been taken by the agent.

coy letter, which it was alleged, was intended to be conveyed by mail. He was also indicted under the second clause of the same section for stealing the money out of the letter. On the last indictment he was acquitted and convicted on the first. Mr. Justice Harlan, while saying that decoy letters could be legally and properly used to detect postal thieves, held that a letter which the inspectors and postmaster deliberately contrived should not be delivered to a carrier or to the person addressed, or to the latter's agent, was not, within the meaning of the statute, a letter "intended to be conveyed by mail." He said that the question was a close one, but that his better judgment favored the construction just stated as most likely to give effect to the purpose of congress. The instructions at the trial in the district court being regarded as inconsistent with this view the judgment was reversed and a new trial ordered.

FIRE IN EAST SAGINAW.

Saw-Mills, Lumber, and Residences Swept Away by the Flames.

EAST SAGINAW, Mich., Aug. 8.—This afternoon fire started in the playing-mill and factory of Charles Lee and spread rapidly. A gale was blowing from the southwest and the fire communicated to storage sheds filled with lumber and to a number of fine residences, covering two blocks, nearly all being consumed. Lee lost \$75,000, on which there was no insurance. H. C. Ripley's loss is \$12,000. H. G. Hamilton's, \$5,000, with \$2,000 insurance. Two houses owned by Mrs. J. Lewis, worth \$2,500, were burned. The residences of Robert Lee, W. N. Armstrong, and Henry Lee, valued at \$8,000 and partially insured were destroyed and a number of smaller houses met the same fate. Other losses were: E. R. Phinney, \$2,000, fully insured; James Cornwall, \$2,500, fully insured. The fire is now under control.

A YANKEE BOAT CAPTURED.

Seizure of an American Fishing Smack Off New Brunswick.

OTTAWA, Ont., Aug. 8.—A Yankee boat has been captured by a government cruiser near St. Andrews, N. B. It is a sloop-rigged craft of fifteen-foot keel. The report of the seizure has not yet been received by the department.

The Slave-Girl Stories Will Be Continued.

DAMAGES FOR SMALL-POX.

A Railroad Company Sued Because a Passenger Was Infected by a Ticket-Agent.

WICHITA, Kan., Aug. 8.—A suit has been filed by C. B. Long against the Chicago, Kansas and Western Railroad company. The plaintiff claims \$20,000 damages. The petition alleges that last winter the agent of the railroad at Ames, this county, while suffering from small-pox, sold long a ticket. After his return home Long was taken with small-pox, and now sues the company for having in its employ an agent who was suffering from a contagious disease.

Too Good to Have a Railroad.

PITTSBURGH, Aug. 8.—For some time past the Law and Order Society of Evansburg, a small town near Commerce lake, has been making strenuous efforts to stop the running of Sunday trains on the Meadville and Linesville railroad. The employees of the line have been arrested and fined several times, and the company has decided to move its station two miles out of the town. Engineers are now at work surveying a new route, and the company declares that it will run its line on the other side of the lake, leaving Evansburg out in the cold, rather than submit to a continuance of the annoyance.

Long Branch Gamblers Arrested.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., Aug. 8.—Philip Daly of the Pennsylvania club, John Daly of the Long Branch club, and Whitcomb and Bullard of the Ocean club, the big gambling establishments here, and a number of their employees were arrested today upon charges of keeping gambling-houses. They were arraigned before Justice Britto and gave bonds to await an examination. The warrants were issued on evidence secured by the Law and Order league. The gambling-houses are in full blast to-night.

A Physician Shot.

PERRYVILLE, Ind., Aug. 8.—Shepherd Parks, a livery-stable keeper, today shot and killed Dr. Payton, a prominent merchant and physician here. Parks was drunk and quarreled with the doctor when he shot him. The murderer fled. He is a short, heavy-set man about 25 years old.

Ocean Steamship Arrivals.

At New York, Denmark, from London; State of Georgia, from Glasgow; England, from Liverpool.

little needles flying through seams, collars, bands, and facings. Cutters clicked their shears and little scissors and pressers sponged leg-seams and collars and moved their heavy "gooses" under little clouds of steaming vapor. Everywhere it was work, work, for barely enough to keep life in the body and virtue in the soul of these hapless children of misery.

work-room, where five hundred workers, the wealth of sunlight and fresh air. On three sides of the buildings were windows through which the heavens smiled. The staircases, which, by the way, were boxed, ran along the right side of the building, and which, in case of fire, would have gone up in an instant, leaving the unfortunate inmates with absolutely no means of escape but the windows. I asked one of the "bosses" where his fire-escape was, and he told me if I had no other business with him to "get out."

All the women and girls I talked with lived at home. I was informed that only those living in the neighborhood were engaged, thus doing away with the car-fare item. Some of the little girls were paid \$1 a week for tacking on tickets, sewing on buckles to backstraps, and pulling out basting stitches. All other work was paid for by the piece and salaries varying from \$2 to \$10, according to the skill of the laborer. \$4 being a fair average for this season of the year. The worst feature of these shops was the limited room. The girls sat elbow to elbow and the floor was piled with work half an hour after the shop opened.

At 8 o'clock I went to Benson's shop at Hobbie and Chatham streets where some evidences of decency were apparent. Instead of the rude timber generally put in work tables I found those on the main floor planed and grained. Off the shop was a cozy little office, and printed in three different languages were framed copies of rules and regulations. Quoting from the set, the employees were notified that the hours of work were from 7 to 12 and from 1 to 6; any one desiring to leave before would require a permit to do so from the office; any one neglecting to give the firm a three days' notice prior to leaving would forfeit any salary due; every operator was obliged to oil and clean her machine in the morning before using and in the evening after using it.

The prices paid were miserably low. A couple of girls who "tacked" pockets received 80 cents a hundred, and work was kept back so that often the earnings did not exceed \$2 a week. Once or twice \$18 was received in two weeks. Girls who did the "basting" along the leg seams of pants were paid \$1 a hundred; 7 cents was the price paid for finishing the cheaper vests and 9 cents the better ones. Here I met white-haired women who sewed from morning till night to make \$5 a week.

The "boss" didn't need any help, so I tried the retail tailor store of Knute Nelson, 113 Chicago avenue.

"Business is dull and we are not doing much up-stairs. You might come in next week if you are idle, but I'll tell you now that you can't earn over 50 cents a day. We are working on vests; make them all by machine. If you can sew well I'll give you 1 cent for joining the collar."

Telling him he would do nothing of the kind I put into Cleveland avenue and came upon the genuine shop-keeper. At No. 314 I met Mrs. Schmidt. The family lives up-stairs in a cottage and on the ground floor is the shop, which is entered from the back yard via the kitchen.

In the latter apartment was a splendid, big range, brightly polished. A couple of Swedes were pressing at a side-table. In the front room were the machine girls, nice, healthy creatures, selected no doubt for their enduring quality. Nothing but the boards in the floor protected the place from the damp soil, and while everything was scrupulously neat the facilities for rheumatism were largely superior to those for health, comfort, and light. Wages varied. Mr. Schmidt was away but his salary sheet was safe in his wife's keeping. "Some girls care so much and suffer not so much, and that's



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Grinding Bondage.

It was 7 a. m. by all the whistles in "Little Hell" when I reached that section of the city in search of an opening in a shop-shop. The streets were crowded with shop hands hurrying to their day's work—men and boys with pipes in their mouths carrying dinner-pails or lunch-baskets; little girls in groups of two and three in beggarly rags; young women and old women, some of them white-haired and stooped with age, wearing shawls about their heads and shoulders, and the meaneast apologies for shoes. Many girls were bare-headed, and some went through the streets in old skirts and dilapidated waists that had neither collar nor sleeves.

At the corner of Elm and Wesson streets is an immense tailor shop into which the girls fairly swarmed, some going into the main and some into the rear-building. Both buildings have three stories, each containing a shop under a different "boss." I followed the crowd through both buildings beginning in the basement and going up and up and up the narrow, dirty, covered stairs, stopping on each floor to see the "boss" and apply for work. No success. The vest shops were full and so were the trousers shops. In the jacket shop there was room for experienced hands only at the munificent salary of \$3 a week. The garments were cut and the sewer had the entire making.

As I passed through the crowded rooms I could not help noticing the machine-like way in which everything was done. Not a moment was wasted in greetings or exchange of friendly remarks. Almost at the very instant the girls took their seats the machines were whizzing and whirling and the bright little needles flying through seams, collars, bands, and facings. Cutters clicked their shears and little scissors and pressers sponged leg-seams and collars and moved their heavy "gooses" under little clouds of steaming vapor. Everywhere it was work, work, for barely enough to keep life in the body and virtue in the soul of these hapless children of misery.

The only great shops containing all about work-rooms and five hundred workers, was the wealth of sunlight and fresh air. On three sides of the buildings were windows through which the heavens smiled. The staircases, which, by the way, were boxed, ran along the right side of the building, and which, in case of fire, would have gone up in an instant, leaving the unfortunate inmates with absolutely no means of escape

how it is," she said. One of her oldest hands told me she worked "like a slave for \$4.50 and never got more than \$5. He won't let you."

Mr. Huber of 335 Cleveland avenue has not mastered the English language, but knows all about the values of American labor, since he gets it as low as \$1 a week.

His establishment is in a rear building adjoining his residence. Ascending a flight of wooden stairs I found myself on a landing, from which one door led to the Huber kitchen and another down four steps to the shop. The sewers numbered possibly thirty, in all stages of poverty. They worked as though salvation depended on industry, and all the time I remained not a word was spoken. The girls made signs when a spool of thread or a skein of twist was wanted. From every window a different house was visible, some of them being nothing more than sheds, in all of which were young children and mothers.

Huber didn't want any more help. I sought him through his wife, but found him so sullen that out of pity for her I took an early dismissal. It made me very unhappy to see the poor girls slaving over their work, ruining their eyes, health and appearance by the faulty positions in which they sat. It needed no quizzing to learn that the salaries received were poor, for there was not a decent pair of shoes nor a tidy dress in the whole assembly.

In the rear of 335 Cleveland avenue is a two-story wood shed, on the upper floor of which Herr Klein and half a hundred employes work on "shop" clothing and make money. That is, Klein makes it. At the foot of the stairs leading from the back yard is a little kennel, from which a ferocious watch-dog bounded and scared me into a fit. The "boss" was "out on the front sidewalk" the foreman told me. He offered to call him, but I protested and, seating myself on the edge of a press-stand, surveyed the room. Girls all around sewing with slavish speed and convict silence. Everything silent as the tomb but the trembling machines. Girls in calico rags and woolen rags and one with a neat little 3-cent cotton suit and a pink ribbon about her neck. A child of a dozen years or so goes round the room with drinking-water. The four men wear slippers and clay pipes and press without ceasing, the cheap John and cottony pants and vests. All the windows are wide open and at the very level of their sills I count the roofs of seven foul-smelling closets.

Klein is middle-aged, with a complexion like pork tenderloin and a limited knowledge of English. He manages to make me understand that I have no show, and I make my farewell appearance and open at Schmaltz's, 138 Mohawk street. That gentleman uses his wife for a wash-piece and his kitchen for a factory. Only three girls are at work. Best laid off till next week. They have pantaloon for the millions about the room, stacked in piles of five feet high, for finishing which girls get 6 cents, or 30 cents a day.

At 28 Eugene street I find another shop in which the girls are packed like cattle in a freight car. The "boss" doesn't want to try me and I'm glad of it.

I take a walk down Larrabee street. At Olson's, on Sedgwick street near Superior, I am "taken." It is just 12 o'clock. I have been tramping through "Little Hell" and vicinity since 7 o'clock and feel completely "done." I take a rest till 12:30 and explore the shop. The building is a story and a half, extending back to the alley, with a frontage of forty feet. In the basement is a livery stable. Mr. Olson keeps three or more steeds here and rents out a stall or two to a neighbor. Off the stable is a closet for the hands. On the floor above the stables are quarters for twenty odd men and women in a dirty, dark, gloomy place, with bare rafters and smoke-stained, unfinished walls. The machine-tables are set along the window line, leaving the center of the floor for a blazing furnace that supplies the power and mountains of pants ready to be finished. Near the roaring fire is a sink supplied with nothing but a faucet. When it was time to go home my face and hands were coated with dust and dye, but there was neither soap nor towel with which to make myself decent and I had to go unwashed. The upper floor had a shanting roof in which windows were cut to admit the necessary although by no means sufficient light. The heat was simply chattering. Before I had half started my No. 335 I was inclined to throw down the gauntlet and go home, but the patient, uncomplaining, suffering girls made me ashamed of myself and I resolved to hold on. The perspiration rolled down their arms and faces and stained the miserable waists they wore at the neck and shoulders.

"Yes, it's awfully hot up here," my neighbor remarked, "but this is nothing to the cold. In the winter we work with our cloaks on always till noon, and lots of times I have kept my overshoes on all day."

The "boss" made me equivocate about my knowledge of the pantaloon trade.

"I can't take any but experienced help."

"How much?"

"Where have you worked?"

"Oh, at Goldsmith's and Julius Stein's and El-dinger's and—"

"Have you done tailoring?"

"Plenty."

"Well, then, if you're experienced you ought to be worth considerable. Here, take that for a sample," and he handed me a pair of No. 33 striped pantaloons with a roll of red and white waistbands and sent me up-stairs, where, between the stable smell and the enervating atmosphere, I came near collapsing.

## HOVEY THE NOMINEE.

(Continued from First Page.)

representation are destructive of free government. The iniquitous and unfair apportionment for congressional and legislative purposes made at the behest of the Liquor League of Indiana, followed by conspiracy and forgery upon the election returns of 1905 in Marion county, for which a number of prominent democratic party leaders were indicted and tried, two of whom are now suffering the deserved penalty of their acts, demands the rebuke of every patriotic citizen. The gerrymander by which more than half of the people of the state are shorn of their just rights must be repealed and constitutional apportionments made whereby the votes of members of all political parties shall be given equal force and effect. We believe equal political rights to be the only basis of a truly democratic and republican form of government. The action of the democrats in the last general assembly was revolutionary and criminal. The will of the people, expressed in a peaceable and lawful election, advised and participated in by the democratic party, was set at defiance, and the constitution and laws as expounded by the supreme court of the state disregarded and nullified. Public and private rights were subverted and destroyed and the capitol of the state disgraced by violence and brutality. The alleged election of a United States senator was accomplished by fraud and force and by high-handed usurpation of power, the overthrow of constitutional and legal forms, the setting aside of the results of a regular election, and the theft of the prerogatives of duly elected and qualified members of the legislature. That stolen senatorship is part of the democratic administration at Washington, now in power by virtue of public crimes and the nullification of constitutions and laws. The sworn revelations of corruption, scandalousness, and outrage in the conduct of the penal and benevolent institutions of the state, made before investigating committees of the last legislature and confessed by the action of a democratic governor and democratic legislators, enforce the demand of an enlightened public sentiment that these great and sacred trusts be forever removed from partisan control. We favor placing all public institutions under a wisely conceived and honestly administered civil-service law.

Labor is the foundation of the state. It must be free, well paid, and intelligent to remain honorable, prosperous, and dignified. In the interests of labor we favor the establishment and permanent maintenance of a bureau of labor statistics. We favor the passage and strict enforcement of laws which will absolutely prevent the competition of imported, servile, pauper, or contract labor of all kinds with free labor; prohibit the employment of young children in factories and mines; guarantee to workmen the most favorable conditions for their service, especially proper safeguards for life and comfort in mines and factories, on railways, and in all hazardous occupations; to secure which the duties and powers of the state mine inspector should be enlarged and provision made whereby only skilled and competent men can be placed in positions where they may be in control of the lives and safety of others; enforce the certain and frequent payment of wages; abridge the hours of labor wherever practicable, and provide for the submission to just and impartial arbitration under regulations that will make the arbitration effective; settle controversies between workmen and their employers. The right of wage-workers to organize for the legitimate promotion of their mutual good, can not be questioned. A just and equal enforcement of the law is the only sure defense for the rights of the people.

It is the highest duty of the state and local governments to administer all laws for the protection of life and property, and the abridgment of this function to private and personal agencies is dangerous to the public peace and subversive of proper respect for legal authority. We favor such legislation as will secure to every head of a family in Indiana a comfortable homestead in addition to the personal property now exempted from execution by the law.

Fees and salaries should be equalized under the constitutional amendment adopted by so large a majority for that purpose, and a law for the equitable compensation of public officials should be promptly enacted. The methods of county and township business should be economized and simplified.

The amendments to the state constitution making the terms of county officers four years and striking out the word "white" from section 1, article 12, so that colored men may become a part of the regular militia force for the defense of the state, should be renewed.

Railway and other corporations should be subjected to control through the legislative power that created them, their undue influence in legislation and in courts, and the imposition of unnecessary burdens upon the people through illegitimate increase of stock or capital should be summarily prevented.

The free, unsectarian, public-school system must be protected against impairment or abridgment from any cause. The constitutional provision for a common-school education of the children of all the people should be given the widest possible scope. The state normal school for the training of teachers for the common schools should be rebuilt, and the school fund of the state released from restrictions that keep it out of the

the girls took their seats. The machines were whizzing and whirling and the bright little needles flying through seams, collars, and facings. Cutters clicked their shears and little scissors and pressers pounced leg-seams and collars and moved their heavy "gosses" under little clouds of steaming vapor. Everywhere it was work, work, for barely enough to keep life in the body and virtue in the soul of these hapless children of misery.

The sole concern of the little shops containing in all about 150 work-rooms and five hundred workers, was the wealth of sunlight and fresh air. On the three sides of the buildings were windows through which the heavens smiled. The staircases, which, by the way, were boxed, ran along the right side of the building, and which, in case of fire, would have gone up in an instant, leaving the unfortunate inmates with absolutely no means of escape out of the windows. I asked one of the "bosses" where his fire-escape was, and he told me if I had no other business with him "Get out."

All the women and girls I talked with lived at home. I was informed that only those living in the neighborhood were engaged, thus doing away with the car-fare item. Some of the little girls were paid \$1 a week for tacking on tickets, sewing on buckles to backstraps, and pulling out bast-stitches. All other work was paid for by the piece and salaries varying from \$2 to \$10, according to the skill of the laborer. \$4 being a fair average for this season of the year. The worst feature of these shops was the limited room. The girls sat down to elbow and the floor was piled with work half an hour after the shop opened.

At 8 o'clock I went to Benson's shop at the corner of Chatham streets where some evidences of decency were apparent. Instead of the rude timber generally put in for work tables I found those on the main floor painted and grained. Off the shop was a small little office, and printed in three different languages were framed copies of rules and regulations. Quoting from the set, the employees were notified that the hours of work were from 7 to 12 and from 1 to 6; any employee desiring to leave before would require a permit to do so from the office; any one neglecting to give the firm a three days' notice prior to leaving would forfeit any salary earned; every operator was obliged to oil and clean her machine in the morning before starting and in the evening after using it.

The prices paid were miserably low. A couple of girls who "tacked" pockets received 80 cents a hundred, and work was paid back so that often the earnings did not exceed \$2 a week. Once or twice \$18 was received in two weeks. Girls who did the "finish" bustling along the leg seams of pants were paid \$1 a hundred; 7 cents was the price paid for finishing the cheaper vests and 5 cents the better ones. Here I met white-skinned women who sewed from morning till night to make \$5 a week.

The "boss" didn't need any help, so I tried to get a tailor's store of Knute Nelson, 113 West 4th street.

"Business is dull and we are not doing much business. You might come in next week if you are idle, but I'll tell you now that you can't earn over 50 cents a day. We are working on vests; make them all by machine. If you can sew well I'll give you 10 cents for joining the collar."

Telling him he would do nothing of the kind I put into Cleveland avenue and came out on the genuine slop-shop. At No. 111 I met Mrs. Schmidt. The family lives upstairs in a two-story house and on the ground floor is the shop, which is entered from the backyard via the kitchen.

In the latter apartment was a splendid, big room, brightly polished. A couple of Swedes were pressing at a side-table. In the front room were the machine girls, nice, healthy creatures, not at all doubtful for their enduring quality. Seated out on the boards in the floor protected the feet from the damp soil, and while everything was scrupulously neat the facilities for their work were largely superior to those for the machine girls. Schmidt was away but his salary was safe in his wife's keeping. "Some girls earn so much and some not so much, and that's

light. The heat was simply unbearable. Before half past five Mr. No. 33 I was inclined to throw down the gauntlet and go home, but the patient, uncomplaining, suffering girls made me ashamed of myself and I resolved to hold on. The perspiration rolled down their arms and faces and stained the miserable waists they wore at the neck and shoulders.

"Yes, it's awful hot up here," my neighbor remarked, "but this is nothing to the cold. In the winter we work with our coats on always till noon, and lots of times I have kept my overshoes on all day."

The "boss" made me equivocate about my knowledge of the pantaloons trade.

"I can't take any but experienced help."

"How much?"

"Where have you worked?"

"Oh, at Goldsmith's and Julius Stein's and Elmer's and—"

"Have you done tailoring?"

"Plenty."

"Well, then, if you're experienced you ought to be worth considerable. Here, take that for a sample," and he handed me a pair of No. 23 striped pantaloons with a roll of red and white waistbands and sent me up-stairs where, between the stable smell and the enervating atmosphere, I came near collapsing.

I hadn't the faintest idea of how to go about the waist of the garment, but I watched the "boss" down-stairs and got Matson to let me sit by him. The dear man was bald and untidy, but he fastened the body lining for me, chalked the buttons on the waistband and fly, and did my ripping—which was not trifling. It was 12:30 o'clock when I began, and I worked every moment of the time with a diligence that was positively criminal till the work was done. It was 4:45 o'clock when I handed my first pair of factory trousers to the "boss," who looked them over from bottoms to buttons, and said: "You'll do the others better."

"Yes, sir. How much?"

"Five cents."

"How is that for American labor? Five cents for four hours' work?"

"I was told by the women who take them home that four pairs are as many as they can finish in a day. That is 20 cents, or \$1.20 a week. But, oh, the smell of that cellar stable, and the heat and the wan faces of the girls that make hideous the very name of Olson."

NELL NELSON.

#### SLAVE GIRLS IN NEW YORK.

##### The Congressional Committee's Investigation Takes a New Turn.

NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—The Immigration investigation by the congressional committee took a new turn today. When the committee assembled a pleasant-faced young woman was sworn. She gave her name as Mary Berg, and for six years has worked for Hermann Berg, a flannel-shirt maker on East Forty-first street. When she went there two hundred girls were employed working on foot machines. About a year ago steam was put in and forty or fifty Russians and Poles were employed, taking the places of the majority of the girls. Previous to the employment of the foreigners the girls made from \$6 to \$8 a week; now they can only make \$5 a week.

She has known married men to take the places of girls and work for \$1 a week. She heard the proprietor ask one of the foreigners employed there if he could not get him more of his countrymen. He told him he could, but he would have to send to Europe for them. He told him to send and get all he could. There had been continual reduction in wages since the foreigners came to the factory. She left there this week on account of a reduction in the scale of wages. She declared that a shirt that was made for 60 cents in 1894 is now made for 40 cents, and one that was then made for \$3 is made for \$2. She said many of the Russians and Poles work here, save money, then go home and spend it and return again to make more. She knew one man who saved \$2.50 here and went home, where he invested it in business and lost it. He repeated the experiment and is now at work here for the third time, and working for \$4 a week, in place of girls who had been discharged.

Mrs. Helen Aukner then took the stand. She is employed in making rubber goods. About a year ago she did some work at making white goods for the purpose of investigating the rate of wages paid and the condition of those engaged in it. She found that an expert could not earn \$5 a week. The average was about \$4, while ten years ago they could make \$10 a week. She ascribed this solely to the giving out of the work to contractors. These contractors, she said, are Russian and Polish Jews, who take the work home. The work is not so well done by these contractors as it was formerly by the girls, but the manufacturers save larger sums in rent and other ways. Witness never found a person who worked for a contractor who made \$1 a week. She had carefully investigated the habits of these foreign laborers and gave it as her opinion that they are not only filthy and immoral in their mode of life, but their example is calculated to contaminate our own people, who have to mix with them more or less. She described the sights to be most revolting.

Francis Groudon, a French knitter, had been imported at their expense and under a written contract by McCallum, Constable & Co., of Holyoke, Mass. He produced a copy of the contract.

Dr. Charles Hoyt, secretary of the state board of charities, was sworn. He said the proportion of foreign paupers in this state was forty-seven times that of native paupers. Witness said he had particulars of hundreds of cases which were assisted to this country. The Canadian people did not want these people and as last as they landed there sent them over here. Witness did not think any other state felt the effect of this evil so much as New York in proportion to its population, but he thought Michigan was beginning to feel it and will feel it more.

rees and shares should be equalized under the constitutional amendment adopted by so large a majority for that purpose, and a law for the equitable compensation of public officials should be promptly enacted. The methods of county and township business should be economized and simplified.

The amendments to the state constitution making the terms of county officers four years and striking out the word "white" from section 1 article 12, so that colored men may become a part of the regular militia force for the defense of the state, should be renewed.

Railway and other corporations should be subjected to control through the legislative power that created them, their undue influence in legislation and in courts, and the imposition of unnecessary burdens upon the people through illegitimate increase of stock or capital should be summarily prevented.

The free, unsectarian, public-school system must be protected against impairment or abridgment from any cause. The constitutional provision for a common-school education of the children of all the people should be given the widest possible scope. The state normal school for the training of teachers for the common schools should be rebuilt, and the school fund of the state released from restrictions that keep it out of the hands of the people.

Reform and legislation must be kept free from the influence of the liquor traffic. The liquor traffic must obey the law. We favor legislation upon the principle of local option, whereby the various communities throughout the state may, as they shall deem best, either control or suppress the traffic in intoxicating liquors. The gratitude of a patriotic people to the defenders of the union can not be measured by money. We will not consent that any union soldier or sailor, or his widow or orphan, shall be impoverished or embarrassed because of the refusal of liberal provisions by the government or the requirements of law or administration securing recognition of their just claims. Proof of an honorable discharge and of existing disability ought and should be deemed sufficient showing to warrant the award of a pension.

We congratulate the people of the state upon the indications of a prosperity that is being maintained despite all adverse influences. The rapid utilization of natural gas has greatly stimulated the industrial interests of the commonwealth, and rendered more essential the continuance of that economic system under which our marvelous advancement has been made. State legislation should be directed toward the reclamation of unutilized lands and the development of our resources of every kind. Democratic filibustering in the national house of representatives prevented the return to the treasury of the state of Indiana of the sum of \$99,575.33, the justice of which claim against the general government has been officially acknowledged and its repayment provided for. Like hostile, democratic action has also prevented the return to our state treasury of \$906,972.41, discount and interest on war-loan bonds rendered necessary to equip and maintain the volunteer soldiers who went out under the first call for troops in 1861. More than \$1,500,000 justly due the state was thus withheld in the presence of an increasing federal surplus and of a practically bankrupt state treasury, caused by the incompetence of the democratic administration.

The services of our republican members of the national house of representatives meet our unqualified approval. They have been alert to protect the interests of the state and of their respective constituencies. The location of a branch of the National Soldiers' home and the prospective establishment of a naval hospital within the borders of the state are sources for special congratulation. Under this declaration of facts and principles the republicans of Indiana invite the co-operation of all citizens irrespective of past political faith or action.

The platform was unanimously adopted amidst cheers and cries of "It's a good one."

Chairman Cumbach of the committee on resolutions then offered the following, which was adopted by a rising vote:

The republicans of Indiana turn from the political duties which have assembled them to pay the tribute of their respect to the memory of the great chief of state who now has departed and the grief of the nation. A career of splendid achievements for his country has ended, as it seems, untimely, but not before the government he so gallantly and victoriously fought to preserve had gratefully given him the just merit of his distinguished services. With the family of the dead general of the army of the United States, with the people of the nation, with whose history his name is so conspicuously identified, and with the survivors of the war in which he won his immortal fame, and who are now his especial mourners, we unite in sympathetic sorrow. In the American soldiers' temple of fame the name of Philip H. Sheridan takes its rightful place.

#### BLAINE AND HARRISON.

One Welcomed by Resolution, the Other in Person.

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 8.—The platform having been adopted, Mr. Cumbach read the following resolution, which created intense enthusiasm and was adopted amidst vociferous cheers from 6,000 voices.

The republicans of Indiana assembled in convention bid a hearty welcome home to Hon. James G. Blaine. The enthusiastic honors now being paid him by the people of the United States are properly awarded to a public servant who has labored under all circumstances been conspicuously an American. Mr. Blaine's services to the re-