

TYRANNY IN RUSSIA.

WHERE ONE MAN'S WILL IS ABSOLUTE LAW.

What a Despotism Is—The Courts of Russia—Instances of Tyranny—The Tenacity of Being Addressed by the Czar on the Street—A Miracle-Working Priest.

BY WILLIAM ELEGANT CURTIS.

The actual Czar of Russia, the man who wields the imperial power, the despot whose hand is upon the throat of every citizen, whose voice speaks law, and whose orders are irrevocable, is not Alexander III., but Lieutenant General Gresser, the head of the police and a member of the Privy Council. Gresser is a man of 40 or 45 years, a soldier by trade, educated at the military school at Petersburg, and decorated with crosses and diamonds for his gallantry in the field. After the assassination of the late Czar, Gresser, who had won the favor of the Crown Prince by his military services, was placed in command of the gentlemen's body-guard of the Emperor, the officers who are about him always, and while acting in this capacity discovered a plot to assassinate his master. He worked with exceeding skill and prudence, mastered the situation, arrested every man and woman connected with the plot, and either hung them or sent them to Siberia.

It was the cleanest, neatest piece of detective work ever done in Russia, and Gresser was rewarded.

He was not only made a member of the Privy Council, which corresponds to the Cabinet of the President of the United States, but was promoted from Colonel to Lieutenant General, only one step below the highest rank a Russian military man can attain. He was presented with a purse of 50,000 rubles, a pension of 3,000 rubles for life, and a handsome residence, the latter given by those who wanted to win the favor of the rising star; and finally made Director General of Police, with unlimited power. He is as powerful in Russia to-day as Goetschakoff was under the late Czar; there never was a man endowed with greater power over the lives of his fellow beings. He is not only policeman, but court, judge, jury and all, and not only enforces the laws but makes them.

In Russia every conceivable act of man is regulated by law. No private enterprise can be established, no corporation formed, no business entered into without the consent of the state. This law is not the act of a legislative body, but the decree of the Czar. Some decrees read: "I forbid," others, "It is permitted." In other countries what is not forbidden by law is allowed. In Russia every thing is forbidden which the law does not expressly permit or the spirit of the executive power tolerate. It is not the good of the people that is the end, but the welfare of the despot. There can be no mistake; it is impossible for the Czar or his agents to do wrong. They have an expression in Russia: "He has offended." What? That is nobody's business. He has offended the police, who accept no apologies and seldom forgive. He may not have violated written law, or even custom, he has simply "offended," and that is enough. He goes to prison, perhaps to Siberia, as the tyrant dictates, for no court interferes, and no

Shortly after, a squad of police visited the Professor's house and searched it from top to bottom, closely examining all his private papers and correspondence. The pretext was that information had been lodged with the police that there was dynamite concealed about the premises; but that was preposterous. The Professor had no relations with the dynamite users, did not sympathize with them, nor agree with them upon any point; but, on the other hand, both as a teacher and a citizen, had been loyal to the Czar and the church. The only crime he had committed was the authorship of an article pointing out how, in his opinion, the political condition of Russia could be changed for the better. The search of his house was for the pur-



READY FOR RUSSIA.

pose of securing evidence against him; and, as none could be found, the police revenged themselves by denouncing him to the Minister of Public Instruction, and the latter promptly issued a decree expelling the Professor from the country, and sending him to Siberia, for "extreme disaffection against the Government."

There was no trial, no investigation, so far as known, no public charge, all after the sentence had been pronounced and executed, and then only by way of explanation to quell a public reprobation.

It is often the case that an official report of the trial of accused persons is published in the *Journal*, of Petersburg, to allay public indignation. The latest publication of this kind related the inquiry into the criminal activities of a secret association known as "The Will of the People," whose operations extended from 1883 to 1886, and were considerably extended and dangerous. There were fourteen persons sentenced to be hanged at the conclusion of this investigation. One was a college professor, the head of the conspiracy, aged 41, several students, aged from 18 to 25, several tradesmen engaged in harboring the conspirators, and four women, one of whom was the daughter of a captain in the army. The women were, however, all of them mistresses of the students. It was shown that they had murdered police officers, had attempted to murder others, had prepared dynamite bombs, had attacked a post and released prisoners, and had established a printing office for the publication of revolutionary documents. The evidence, which was conclusive, was given in the official report, as was also the order of the commission sentencing them to be hanged. At the conclusion of the report was the announcement that the Czar had commuted all the sentences, and that prisoners had been sent to Siberia for life.

This publication was made for effect. It was one of the many cases in which the generosity of the Czar was advertised to the people. It so happened that the Czar knew of these trials. But he does not know half that is done in his name. No one can reach the Czar without the permission of the police. It is a crime to offend him in the street or to hand him a paper. A woman was sent to prison, shortly before we arrived in Russia, for throwing a letter into the window of a railway car in which the Czar sat. A man, not long ago, was arrested for sending him a telegram. The woman wanted to have the Czar know of the injustice that had been done her husband, and appealed to his well-known generosity. The man who sent the telegram was a crank.

Some years ago there was a popular actor in Petersburg, one of whose warmest admirers was the Czar. Meeting him upon the street one day the Czar stopped him, and after a little chat asked him to perform a certain piece at the theater that evening, promising to be present. The actor came, but to his disappointment the performance announced was not the one he had requested, and the actor he was so fond of did not appear in the cast. Sending an aid-de-camp to the manager to inquire who his request had not been complied with, the Czar learned that the actor had suddenly disappeared. The police were called upon to hunt him up, and promptly reported that he was in prison.

"What for?" roared the Czar. "For addressing your majesty on the street to-day," answered the head of the Third Section. An order for the actor's release was at once written and carried to the prison. The actor was brought into the Emperor's presence. An apology was offered him, and the Czar, much mortified, asked what he could do to compensate the actor for the annoyance and mortification he had suffered. "Nothing," replied he, "only please don't speak to me on the street again."

As a rule the people of the empire entertain a veneration for the Czar second only to their veneration for the Supreme Being, whose vicegerent he is supposed to be. Whatever he says is law to them, whatever he touches is holy. The peasants kneel and kiss the pavement his feet have touched, as if he were a god. Whenever he passes every cold is bared, even in the most intense heat, and every knee is bowed till he is by. It is a patriarchal relation that we cannot understand or appreciate. The same unlimited authority that the father exercises over his minor children is possessed by the Czar over all his subjects. He is their "little father." They always call him so.

I have no sympathy for the police, but much for the Czar. No man could be placed in a position of such great temptation, as he—a terrible temptation, with unlimited power over the lives, the wealth, the consciences of 104,000,000 subjects. Everything they have is his. He owns,

theoretically, every grain of wheat in the country, every drop of water, every horse, every acre of ground, every piece of gold or silver, and even the clothing they wear. There is nothing that is not his. What he wants he takes. That is the doctrine of the autocracy. If it is a life, very well; if it is the daughter of a nobleman, as used to be the custom in olden times, she is his; her father was only her temporary guardian; if it is money, all the same. The Czar's officers call upon the governor of a district for 1,000,000 rubles. They get it, and as much more as they can for themselves, to pay for the trouble.

The Czar receives from his treasury officers every year 9,500,000 rubles for household expenses, and 2,000,000 rubles for his stable. A ruble is worth 75 cents. In addition to this, the Crown Prince, now a boy at home, receives 2,000,000 rubles till he is of age, when the allowance is increased to 4,000,000 rubles. The Czar could have more if he wished, as much as he likes. The remainder of the state revenues, amounting to something near \$600,000,000, go to the support of the military, naval, religious and civil establishments, and to pay interest on the public debt, which alone amounts to \$200,000,000 a year. The church gets from the treasury, besides the tithes paid to the priests, as much as the Czar. The army costs over \$275,000,000, and the navy \$50,000,000.

The German Empire is much more a burden upon the people than the Russian, so far as the taxes are concerned, but the people are better able to pay them. The cost of maintaining the imperial family of Germany, with all its various branches, is fully \$20,000,000 a year; the Sultan of Turkey costs at least \$15,000,000, while the Czar comes third on the list. For its size, and the wealth of the empire, the Austrian court is the most economical in Europe.

The present Czar is not a spendthrift, and most of the funds he receives are spent in maintaining the numerous palaces that he empty and useless, worthless except as monuments to the extravagance of his predecessors on the throne. He has an immense establishment to support, but he is conscientious and comparatively economical in the disbursement of funds so far as he can control them. All things are done in his name, including a vast amount of stealing.

Since the death of Kathoff, the man who is supposed to have the most influence with the Czar is his former tutor, who educated him, and with whom he has been intimate all his life.

There is another man who also exercises a profound influence over the Czar, which cannot, however, be easily accounted for. It looks like a case of mysticism. A common priest, a hermit, known as Ivan Cronstadt, or Ivan of Cronstadt, lives in a monastery near the place named, and performs miracles. At least they say he does—healing the sick by the laying on of hands, and even the Czar believes in his supernatural power. This man, a filthy, dirty fellow, with no more than ordinary intelligence, is greater than the autocrat himself in Russia to-day.

He lives in a cell from which he emerges occasionally, when all the people of the village rush out of their houses and bow their heads to the ground, kissing the hem of his garment, and begging for his blessing. The sick are brought to him from all over the empire, and he is said to heal them by the laying on of hands. He performs other miracles, also, and utters



THE MIRACLE PRIEST.

prophecies with the voice of an oracle. The Czar is said to visit him frequently, going from Peterhoff to Cronstadt across the gulf in a boat. It is a curious case, and almost inexplicable. The metropolitan of the church is said to look upon Ivan suspiciously, and to be very jealous of him, but the monk is shrewd enough to keep himself hidden most of the time, and deny himself to all visitors whom he does not think he can influence by some magnetic power he possesses.

A Floating Light.
A very pretty effect may be produced by causing a candle to burn while almost immersed in water in a tumbler. The experiment is very simple. Insert a nail, not too heavy, in the lower end of a short candle, in order to make that end heavier, and place the whole in a glass containing enough water to reach the upper edge of the candle without wetting the wick. At first thought nothing seems stranger than to expect a candle to be entirely consumed in such a situation, but it is simple enough. As the candle burns it grows lighter and lighter, and rises gradually as it diminishes in length, so that the lighted end always remains above the surface of the water. Moreover, the outside of the candle, being cooled, will melt much more slowly than usual, and the flame will make a little hollow in the center. This hollow place also helps in making the candle float, and preserves the wick from contact with the water. Thus the candle will continue to burn in its strange candlestick until the wick is entirely consumed.

Toys Made of Old Corks.
Curious toys may be made of cork. One of these is the well-known little tumbler, such as is generally constructed of pith; but cork, especially if it be hollowed, will answer the purpose. Make the puppet of three or four corks, shape and paint it as skillfully as you can, and glue to the feet, or under them, a hemisphere of lead. When thrown in any position, the figure of course rights itself, and, like a cat, always falls on its feet. It is quite possible to make a cat also, of pith or cork, which will, indeed, always fall upon its feet.

A Good Dog.
Edward Gallagher, a New York newsboy, is assisted with his work by a Newfoundland dog. The dog is thoroughly familiar with the houses of customers, and while Eddie serves his patrons on one side the dog runs back and forth across the street, takes the papers in his mouth from his master, and serves the opposite side. The lad is quoted as saying "that he could not serve all his customers without the aid of his dog."

A NEWBURYPORT woman has sent \$1 to the restaurant at the Boston and Albany station to pay for an orange she stole in 1845, when a little girl with her mother.

SHOWING A STRANGER TO A PEW.

BY BOB BURDETTE.



HAVEN'T much sense. I often grieve over this rather embarrassing deficiency, and have tried several methods for supplying the long and sore-felt want, but without success. About all that I can do is to wear black, and go sorrowing all my days over things I did without intending to do them, or else did them with the best intention. One time I felt that I was not doing my duty by the strangers who occasionally came to the church wherein I was a pew-holder. I said that I would keep an eye out for the stranger and take him in with a cordiality that would make his hair curl, so to speak. Sunday morning dawned, and my resolution still held good, although three or four days old. This surprised and pleased me, as two days was the usual limit for my best resolutions. Well, I took a back seat and laid low for strangers. I was going to show that church how to welcome the sojourner and the stranger within our gate. I missed two or three good shots on account of my shyness, as I was new at the welcoming business and wasn't very well acquainted with the church people anyhow, and had a terrible fear of making a mistake. So I let three or four thoroughbred strangers get past my look off and wander around into wrong places, only to be started out of the pew when the family came in. But by and by, just about the hour for opening service, I made a base hit. An old man came in, with a timid, uncertain step, and I had him by the arm before he knew where he was. He whispered, "Never mind," but I told him that was what I was there for. He tried, in his feeble, timid way, to slide into a side pew, but I wouldn't have it. I walked him up to the center aisle, and pointed him into Judge Dustinashes' pew. Then I forced an open hymn book into his reluctant hand, and refusing to stay and listen to his faltered thanks, I went to my own seat, followed by a surprised, pleased look in that old man's face and eyes that made my heart warm all through the service. The people smiled at each other, and looked at me, as I had never been known to do such a thing before, but I didn't care. I had made one humble worshiper feel at home in that church, and I knew he would come back again. I didn't hear much of the sermon, I am afraid; I was thinking too pleasantly about myself.

Well, I was right about the old man, coming back again. He came back several times, in fact, but he found his own seat after that memorable Sunday. I learned after service that he was one of the richest and oldest members of that church. He had been baptized into it about the time I was getting born. No wonder he was surprised. No wonder I didn't show my face at church for three weeks. No wonder that I was confirmed in the suspicion that I had been haunting him in a vague, shadowy way for some years, that I hadn't much sense. I haven't any more now than I had then. Still, there's one comfort—you don't need much in my business.

Sailors Not Often Overworked.
Perhaps here it would be well to say a few words about sailors and contradict some of the romance and false sentiment that is connected with them by people and writers who know absolutely nothing about them. We had an extraordinarily fine crew, which I studied closely all the way, and came to this conclusion: First, that Jack is not really vicious at heart, but at the same time he is a perfect child and easily influenced by any character of strong will that he comes in contact with, so that one man who so desires can spoil and make discontented a whole crew, no matter how well they may be treated by the officers. Second, they are so much like children that they even have to be told when to go to bed and when to get up. The least little thing will upset them, and I have known of a whole crew coming forward, crying and complaining because the cook had spoiled their soup. Third, that they do not have to work as hard, and that as a rule they are much better fed than the class of common laborers.

It is all nonsense to imagine that a sailor is an overworked man, for he is not. Jack's day is divided into watches of four hours each, four on and four off. Nor does this mean that they are all, especially in pleasant weather, obliged to keep awake during the hours at night when on watch, only that they must be dressed and around. They generally have one or two men chosen by lot, who keep awake and instantly arouse the others if any order is given. Then they are so trained by habit that they wake up instantly whenever an order is given, and then go to sleep the minute it is executed. Of course, in stormy weather this is different, but in storms—and I have seen some pretty severe ones, including a cyclone in the Pacific—there is not nearly so much to do as one would imagine.—*Samuel F. Farrar, in Chicago Journal.*

Neither shall he drink any liquor of grapes nor eat moist grapes, or dried grapes, shall we say? Yes, if now as then to be thorough-going is to be fanatical. See how our idea of total abstinence is growing. First, no whiskey; then, no beer or wine; presently no cider; finally, no alcohol in medicine. Exactly, that is where it may lead. If the thing has destruction in it, it must go. And the remarkable record of the W. C. T. U. Hospital, in Chicago, not one case among the multitudes of cases treated resulting in death, goes a long way toward proving that the possible deprivation may not be so grievous as some have thought.

"He shall separate himself."—"All the days of his separation."—"When either man or woman shall separate themselves. Evidently there was no distinction drawn there. The essential thing was separation. Doubtless the Nazirite seemed very much like a man of one idea, everlastingly protesting against strong drink. Well, in days of excess it is well to have an outspoken dissenter. "We want to hear you," said the committee to John B. Gough. "I don't care to speak on temperance." "Choose your subject, you please, gentlemen," was his reply, "and I'll lecture on it; but remember, what I say will be on temperance." And it was to his dying day.

It is for the sake of the children of the land, the one hope in all reform, that this lesson is put in. How shall we help them to separate themselves from strong drink? First of all by *right teaching*. Temperance lessons, lectures, sermons, pledges, bands of hope, cadet organizations—let all means be used to commit the young against the cup. And second by *right protection*. How can we be wholly separate from plague or pestilence while we allow the pest-house in our very midst? Our children are compelled to accompany themselves to the rank files on their way to school and to church. An insolent group is, perhaps, on the nearest corner or just beyond the edge of the alley. Said a bright-faced youth in our hearing once, "I never saw a drunken man until I was sixteen years old." He was a Maine boy. How many of our pupils can say the same?

MISSIONARY LESSON.
(Psalm 97:1-7.)
1. His foundation is in the holy mountains.
2. The Lord loveth the gates of Zion more than all the dwelling of Jacob.
3. Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God. (Selah.)
Next week: The Mission of John the Baptist.—Mark 1:1-11.

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

AN INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON CONSIDERED.

Reflections of an Elevating Character—Wholesome Food for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lessons Intelligently and Profitably.

The lesson for Sunday, Dec. 30, may be found in Numbers 6:1-4.

TEMPERANCE LESSON.

1. And the Lord speak unto Moses, saying:
2. Speak unto the children of Israel, and say unto them, When either man or woman shall separate themselves to vow a vow of a Nazirite, to separate themselves unto the Lord,
3. He shall separate himself from wine and strong drink, and shall drink no vinegar of wine or vinegar of strong drink, neither shall he drink any liquor of grapes, nor eat moist grapes, or dried grapes.
4. All the days of his separation shall he eat nothing that is made of the vine tree, from the kernel even to the husk.

GOLDEN TEXT.

"He shall separate himself from wine and strong drink."—Numbers 6:3.

LESSON PARAGRAPHS.

Individual consecration is what it means for this generation. The Nazirites of Old Testament days were few and far between. So were the priests, so were the kings. But just as to-day we are all priests and kings unto God, so we are all Nazirites, separate unto the Lord.

When we became Christ's we vowed the vow of the Nazirites. We were no longer our own or the world's; we were Christ's. Hence Paul could say of himself: "For me to live is Christ." Hence, also, he says to all who believe, "I beseech you, therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice (the gift of a life), holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service."

Now, as then, the vow is voluntary; but now, as then, the matter and methods of its observance are not voluntary. He who makes the pledge and covenant accepts of the law of that pledge and the limitations of that covenant. He is devoted, consecrated. After one has given his heart to Christ his sole question henceforth is, what is the will of Christ concerning me? Christians have strange notions as to matters of option. The only real alternative for choice is to serve Christ wholly or not to serve him at all.

Temperance is a necessary correlative of this, and temperance here means total abstinence. The Bible principle of temperance is defined as "moderation in regard to things useful and right, total abstinence in regard to things hurtful and wrong." The Nazirite stood forth in the days of ignorance and indulgence as a rebuke thereto and a prophecy of better days of righteousness to come. It is a shame for Christians to plead any weak inabstinence on the part of the Jew. In the day of Christ, what once a thing is known to be wrong or prejudicial to the cause, the Christian, the true Christian, is thoroughly done with it—from the kernel even to the husk.

And in dealing with a public evil the principle is the same. There is but one attitude that the Christian can rightfully assume toward that which is against God. It is uncompromising protest. That, whether the protest accomplishes anything or not, O, we get dreadfully mixed when we depart from this safe ground. For instance, it never seemed to have occurred to Virginia, as a gentleman from the South reminds us, to make slavery an institution to be tolerated and regulated rather than extirpated until the price of human flesh was raised. But when a slave brought in the market \$300, the cost of an Ohio whisky license; or \$500, the bill of Illinois liquor-sellers; or \$1,000, the same as a Nebraska or Minnesota saloon pays the State, it did not take the people long to say, "We can't get rid of it, you know."

Neither shall he drink any liquor of grapes nor eat moist grapes, or dried grapes, shall we say? Yes, if now as then to be thorough-going is to be fanatical. See how our idea of total abstinence is growing. First, no whiskey; then, no beer or wine; presently no cider; finally, no alcohol in medicine. Exactly, that is where it may lead. If the thing has destruction in it, it must go. And the remarkable record of the W. C. T. U. Hospital, in Chicago, not one case among the multitudes of cases treated resulting in death, goes a long way toward proving that the possible deprivation may not be so grievous as some have thought.

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CARROLL'S LAST ATTEST

COPY OF DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE MADE IN 1836.

It Was Attested by Charles Carroll of Carrollton—An Interesting Paper Found in a Cottage Opposite the School—One of the "Old Defenders." Dies.

(New York special.)

An interesting historical document has been unearthed in the library of this city. It is an engrossed copy of the Declaration of Independence in vellum, bound in folio form, and attested by Charles Carroll of Carrollton, then the only surviving signer of the original document. The document also contained the autograph signatures of President John Quincy Adams and his cabinet, the New York State and other officials. The attestation by Mr. Carroll is as follows: "Grateful to the Almighty God for the blessings which, through Jesus Christ our Lord, he has conferred on my beloved country in her emancipation and myself in permitting me under circumstances of mercy to live to the age of 89 years and to survive the fiftieth year of American independence, and certify by my present signature my approbation of the Declaration of Independence adopted by Congress on the 4th day of July, in this year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and seventy-six, which I originally subscribed the 24 day of August of the same year, and of which I am now the last surviving signer, I do hereby recommend to the present and future generations the principles of that important document as the best earthly inheritance their ancestors could bequeath them, and pray that the civil and religious liberties they have secured to my country may be perpetuated to the remotest posterity and extended to the whole family of man."

"CHARLES CARROLL of Carrollton.
"Witnesses: Stephen N. Bowman, pastor of the Eighth Presbyterian Church, New York; John Gibson, pastor of the Reformed Presbyterian Church, Baltimore."
"2d August, 1826."

LAST OF THE OLD DEFENDERS.

Death of James Chamberlain Morford at Baltimore.

(Baltimore Md. telegram.)
James Chamberlain Morford, the last of the gallant band known as the Old Defenders' Association, died in this city at the age of 95 years. He was but 19 when he enlisted for the protection of his home. He left four daughters, fourteen grandchildren, thirteen great-grandchildren, and one great-great-grandchild. The Old Defenders' Association, which for nearly half a century has been one of the best known features of Baltimore, was organized in 1842 with 1,259 members. It was the custom of the members to attend church in a body the Sunday previous to each 12th of September, each member wearing a cockade and a piece of crape, the latter out of respect to the memory of the dead comrades. The glorious twelfth, the anniversary of September 12, 1814, when the British, fresh from the destruction of Washington, were repelled from the city of Baltimore, they would assemble at the City Hall, march twice around the battle monument, and then go to some convenient place to eat their annual dinner. This they did until the association dwindled to but two members.

A PROTEST FROM UTAH.

The Gentiles Oppose Statehood Because "Polygamy is Not Dead."

(Salt Lake Utah dispatch.)
The Liberal Committee of Utah has issued the following address to the country:

SALT LAKE, Utah, Dec. 17.
The Liberal Territorial Committee, representing Republicans and Democrats alike, desires to call the attention of the country to the fact that the Gentiles of Utah unanimously oppose the Mormon Statehood scheme recently introduced by a Democratic Congressional caucus. We are confronted by a condition, not only foreign to the principles of the United States, but also to the principles of the law. Two hundred and thirty-four indictments were found at the present term of court at Provo for violations of the United States statutes designed to suppress polygamy and polygamous living. To give Utah Statehood would retard progress, depreciate value, perpetuate polygamy, and land the territory over to the Mormon priesthood. We call upon patriotic citizens everywhere to unite in strong protests to Congress against the proposed action. The admission of Utah to Statehood would be a crime against American institutions.
"O. W. POWERS, Chairman."

DE LESSEPS A MARTYR.

Parliament Receives the Elame for the Panama Canal Failure.

(Paris telegram.)
A notable result of the Panama Canal collapse is that all the anger and disappointment of the investors is directed against Parliament, while sympathy is extended to M. de Lesseps, who is regarded as a martyr. On the other hand, there is every indication that when the Deputies who voted against the bill come forward for re-election they will find a very intense feeling against them. Thousands of shareholders, at the invitation of the company, have signed an agreement to subscribe for lottery bonds on a future appropriation of 300 francs. A majority of them, however, refused to sign an agreement to leave their claims at interest until the completion of the canal. Two persons were nearly lynched and several others were roughly handled by the crowd around the company's officers for making depreciatory remarks about M. de Lesseps.

UNION STOCK YARDS IN TEXAS.

A Big Company Formed at Fort Worth—Former Illinoisian Interested.

(Fort Worth Texas dispatch.)
The Fort Worth Union Stock Yards Company, with a capital of \$200,000, has been organized here. Col. E. W. Taylor was made President, A. W. Caswell Secretary, and Col. W. M. Harrison Treasurer. Fifty per cent of the capital stock was called for. The company own 146 acres on Marine Creek, and are negotiating for 150 acres adjoining. The yards will be built at once. Four railroad companies have tracks on the lands. John E. Hoxie, formerly of Chicago, and E. R. Harrod, formerly of Bloomington, Ill., are largely interested. It is proposed to make the yards second only to those in Chicago.

Larceny in the First Degree.

On an indictment for larceny in the first degree, Theodore Shotwell, of the insolvent firm of Shotwell, Clirhew & Lotman, at Minneapolis, Minn., is held in \$2,000 bail. The Northwestern National Bank charges Shotwell with obtaining \$50,000 on false representations as to the financial standing of the firm.

A CLYDESDALE colt has been sold for \$3,000, the highest price ever paid for a draught horse.

MRS. AMET, the French story writer who died recently, was a Sister of Charity before her marriage.



LIEUTENANT GENERAL GRESSER.

has been corpus is known. There is very little for the lawyers to do but write the police. Gresser himself has the reputation of being a scrupulously honest man, but Gresser is not omniscient, even if he is omnipotent, and his subordinates make their own reports to him. He listens to no one else.

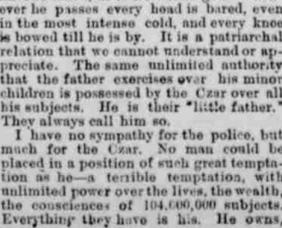
When Peter the Great was visiting England he was shown over the city, and among other places was taken to Lincoln's Field Inn or Courts. There he saw the big-wigs, and asked who they were. His escort told him they were all lawyers.

"What! all these men lawyers?" he exclaimed. "How do they live, and why are they tolerated? I have only one lawyer in all my empire, and I think I shall hang him when I get home."

There are courts in Russia for the prosecution of civil and criminal cases between citizens—courts like those of any other country, only more corrupt, if the reports one hears be true; but crimes against the crown are tried by military commissions, at least they are supposed to be. But in almost all cases, except those in which publicity is politic, when it is necessary to create a dramatic sensation, and awaken the indignation of the loyal subjects, they are secret, attended by no reporters and no lawyers, solely by the police. When the police have a case of conspiracy that is perfectly clear, when the evidence is indisputable, and the crime is one that will awaken horror in the mind of every reasonable citizen, the trials are public, the forms are generally liberal and tolerant, and the prisoners are allowed to plead their causes by counsel or personally, but most of the investigations are in the prison, and neither the evidence nor the judgment is known. There have been but five public trials for many years, including that of the Emperor's assassins and Vera Sassulie.

In 1886 there were 703,254 persons imprisoned in Russia, according to the official reports. Of these about nine-tenths were incarcerated by order of the courts. One-tenth, or 70,000 persons, were imprisoned by the police for causes known only to themselves. On the 1st of January last there were 96,272 persons known to be in prison. Of these at least one-seventh were political offenders, who were held by order of the police, without any other trial than secret ex-parte investigation. It is estimated that 2 per cent. of the prisoners die before they are tried, and 5 per cent. are sent to Siberia. The actual numbers, however, are not known, for the transactions of the police are not reported.

Here is an example of what is called "the administrative system." Prof. Ivan Dybette occupied the chair of jurisprudence in the University of Kharkoff, and was distinguished for his literary and scientific attainments. He was also for many years an associate of the late Katkoff, in the editorship of the *Moscow Gazette*. At the same time he contributed to a monthly review of liberal tendencies, called *Russian Thought*. There appeared an article over his signature in that review, which was considerably more advanced in its sentiments than the publications of the country usually contain, and it attracted a good deal of comment and criticism.



A PETERSBURG POLICEMAN.