

DEFENDS RUSSIA.

Dr. Talmage Avers That Country Has Been Defamed.

He says the Russians have been misrepresented by false reports and that a few cases of cruelty have been enlarged upon.

In a late sermon at Brooklyn Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage took for his subject "International Defamation." His text was from II Peter II 10: "Presumptuous are they, self-willed, they are not afraid to speak evil of dignities." Dr. Talmage said:

Amid a most reprehensible crew, Peter here paints by one stroke the portrait of those who delight to slash at people in authority. Now, we all have a right to criticize evil behavior, whether in high places or low, but the fact that one is high up is no proof that he ought to be brought down. There never was a David on the throne that there was not some Absalom who wanted to get it. There never was a Christ but the world had saw and hammer ready to fashion a cross on which to assassinate him. Out of this evil spirit grow not only individual but national and international defamation. To no country has more injustice been done than to our own in days that are past. Long before Martin Chuzzlewit was printed the literature of the world scoffed at everything American. Victor Hugo, as honest as he was unequalled in literary power, was so misinformed concerning America that he wrote: "The most singular thing is the need of whitening, with which all Americans are possessed. It is such that on Sunday they give the sailors little bits of wood because if they did not they would whittle the ship. In the court, at the most critical moment, the judge, whittling, says: 'Prisoner, are you guilty?' and the accused tranquilly responds, 'Whittling: I am not guilty.'" Lord John Russell called us "A bubble-bursting nationality." But our country has at last recovered from such caricature and there is not a street in any city of Europe or Asia where the word "American" will not win deference. But, there is a sister nation on the other side of the sea now going through the process of international defamation. There is no country on earth so misunderstood as Russia and no monarch more misrepresented than its emperor.

What are the motives of misrepresentation? Commercial interests and international jealousy. Russia is as large as all the rest of Europe put together. Remember that a nation is only a man or a woman on a big scale.

I said at St. Petersburg to the most eminent lady of Russia outside of the imperial family: "Are those stories of cruelty and outrage that I have heard and read about true?" She replied: "No doubt some of them are true, but do you not in America ever have officers of the law cruel and outrageous in their treatment of offenders? Do you not have instances where the police have clubbed innocent persons? Have you no instances where people in brief authority act arrogantly?" I replied: "Yes, we do." Then, she said: "Why does the world hold our government responsible for exceptional outrages? As soon as an official is found to be cruel, he immediately loses his place." Then I thought myself: Do the people in America hold the government at Washington responsible for the Homestead riots at Pittsburgh, or for railroad insurrections, or for the torch of the villain that consumes a block of houses, or for the ruffians who arrest a rail train, making the passengers hold up their arms until the pockets are picked?

It is most important that this country have right ideas concerning Russia, for, among all the nations this side of Heaven, Russia is America's best friend. There has not been an hour in the last seventy-five years that the shipwreck of free institutions in America would not have called forth from all the despots of Europe and Asia a shout of gladness wide as earth and deep as perdition. But whoever else failed us, Russia never did, and whoever else was doubtful, Russia never was. Russia, then an old government, smiled on the cradle of our government while yet in its earliest infancy. Empress Catherine, of Russia, in 1773 or thereabouts, offered kindly interference that our thirteen colonies might not go down under the cruelties of war. Again, in 1813, Russia stretched forth toward us a merciful hand. When our dreadful civil war was raging and the two thunder clouds of northern and southern valor clashed, Russia practically said to the nations of Europe: "Keep your hands off and let the brave men of the north and the south settle their own troubles."

I stood on New York battery during the war, as I suppose many of you did, looking off through a magnifying glass upon a fleet of Russian ships. "What are they doing there?" I asked, and everyone asked: "What business have the Russian warships in our New York harbor?" Not until the war was over was it found out that in case of foreign intervention all the guns and the last of these fleets in New York and San Francisco harbors were to open in full diapason upon any foreign ship that should dare to interfere with the right of Americans, north and south, to settle their own controversy. But for those fleets and their presence in American waters, there can be no doubt that two of the mightiest nations of Europe would have mingled in our fight. But for those two fleets the American government would have been to-day only a name in history. I declare before God and the nation that I believe Russia saved the United States of America. Last July I stood before a great throng of Russians in the embarrassing position of speaking to an audience three-fourths of which could not understand my language any more than I could understand theirs. But there were two names that they thoroughly understood, as well as you understand them, and the utter-

ance of two names brought forth an acclamation that made the city hall of St. Petersburg quake from foundation stone to tower, and those names were "George Washington" and "Abraham Lincoln." Now, is it not important that we should feel right toward that mighty, that God-given friend of more than one hundred years?

Calumny the first: The emperor and all the imperial family are in perpetual dread of assassination. They are practically prisoners in the Winter palace, and trenches with dynamite have been found dug around the Winter palace. They dare not venture forth, except preceded and followed and surrounded by a most elaborate military guard. My answer to this is that I never saw a face more free from worry than the emperor's face. The Winter palace, around which the trenches are said to have been charged with dynamite and in which the imperial family are said to be prisoners, has never been the residence of the imperial family one moment since the present emperor has been on the throne. That Winter palace has been changed into a museum and a picture gallery and a palace of great levees. He spends his summer in the palace at Peterhof, fifteen or twenty miles from St. Petersburg; his autumns at the palace at Gatchina, and his winters in a palace at St. Petersburg, but in quite a different part of the city to that occupied by the Winter palace. He rides through the streets unattended, except by the empress at his side and the driver on the box. There is not a person in this audience more free from fear of harm than he is. His subjects not only admire him but almost worship him. There are cranks in Russia, but have we not had our Charles Guiteau and John Wilkes Booth? "But," says some one, "did not the Russians kill the father of the present emperor?" Yes, but in the time that Russia has had one assassination of emperor, America has had two presidents assassinated.

"But is not the emperor an autocrat? By which you mean, has he not power without restriction? Yes, but it all depends upon what use a man makes of his power. Are you an autocrat in your factory, or an autocrat in your store, or an autocrat in your style of business? It all depends on what use you make of your power, whether to bless or oppress, and from the time of Peter the Great—that Russian who was the wonder of all time, the emperor who became incognito a ship carpenter and he might help ship carpenters, and a mechanic that he might help mechanics, and put on poor men's garb that he might sympathize with poor men, and who in his last words said: "My Lord, I am dying, O, help my unbelief." I say from that time the throne of Russia has, for the most part, been occupied by rulers as beneficent and kind and sympathetic as they were powerful. To go no farther back than Nicholas, the grandfather of the present emperor: Nicholas had for the dominant idea of his administration the emancipation of the serfs. When it was found that he permediated the freedom of the serfs, he received the following letter of threat from a deputation of noblemen: "Your Imperial Majesty: We learn that the council and senate of the empire have before them for deliberation, with your sanction, the plan to abolish serfdom throughout the Russian empire. We are perfectly willing to abide by your majesty's decision in this matter and to loyally support your will, but there are in Russia a large number of small owners of serfs, who are dependent for actual subsistence on the labor of those serfs and who consequently will be left wholly penniless and without any resource by the operation of emancipation. They will then undoubtedly resort to desperate measures, and, in the extremity of their despair, will put the life of your majesty in jeopardy." The emperor replied in words that will last as long as history: "Gentlemen, if I should die because of my devotion to such a cause, I am willing to meet my fate."

Calumny the second: If you go to Russia you are under severest espionage, stopped here and questioned there and in danger of arrest. But my opinion is that if a man is disturbed in Russia it is because he ought to be disturbed. Russia is the only country in Europe in which my baggage was not examined. I carried in my hand, tied together with a cord so that their titles could be seen, a pile of eight or ten books, all of them from lid to lid cursing Russia, but I had no trouble in taking with me the books. There is ten times more difficulty in getting your baggage through the American custom house than through the Russian. I speak not for myself, for friends interceded for me on American wharves and I am not detained. I was several days in Russia before I was asked if I had any passport at all. Depend upon it, if hereafter a man believes he is uncomfortably watched by the police of St. Petersburg or Moscow it is because there is something suspicious about him, and you yourself had better, when he is around, look after your silver spoons.

Calumny the third: Russia and its ruler are so opposed to any other religion except the Greek religion; that nothing except persecution and imprisonment and outrage intolerable await the disciples of any other religion. But what are the facts? I had a long ride in St. Petersburg and its suburbs with the prefect, a brilliant, efficient and lovely man, who is the highest official in the city of St. Petersburg, and whose chief business is to attend the emperor. I said to him: "I suppose your religion is that of the Greek church?" "No," said he, "I am a Lutheran." "What is your religion?" I said to one of the highest and most influential officials at St. Petersburg. He said: "I am of the church of England." "Myself, an American, of still another denomination of Christians, and never having been inside a Greek church in my life until I went to Russia, could not have received more consideration had I been baptized in the Greek church and all my life worshipped at her altars, I had it demon-

strated to me very plainly that a man's religion in Russia has nothing to do with his preference for either office or social position.

Calumny the fourth: Russia is so very grasping of territory and she seems to want the world. But what are the facts? During the last century and a quarter the United States have taken possession of everything between the thirteen colonies and the Pacific ocean, and England, during the same length of time, has taken possession of nearly three million square miles, and by the extent of her domain has added 250,000,000 population, while Russia had added during that time only half the number of square miles and about 18,000,000 of population—England's advance of domain by 250,000,000 against Russia's advance of domain by 18,000,000.

Calumny the fifth: Siberia is a den of horrors, and to-day people are driven like dumb cattle; no trial is afforded to the suspected ones; they are put into quicksilver mines, where they are whipped and starved and some day find themselves going around without any head. Some of them do not get so far as Siberia. Women, after being tied to stakes in the streets, are disrobed and whipped to death in the presence of howling mobs. Offenders hear their own flesh hiss under the hot irons. But what are the facts? There are no kinder people on earth than the Russians, and to the most of them cruelty is an impossibility.

But how about Siberia? My answer is Siberia is the prison of Russia, a prison more than twice the size of the United States. John Howard, who did more for the improvement of prisoners and the reformation of criminals than any man that ever lived, his name a synonym for mercy throughout Christendom, declared by voice and pen that the system of transportation of criminals from Russia to Siberia was an admirable plan, advocating open air punishment rather than endowment, and also because it was taking all offenders hundreds of miles away from their evil companions. John Howard, after witnessing the plan of deportation of criminals from Russia to Siberia, commended it to England. Russia is the only country on earth from which the death penalty has been driven except in the case of high treason. Murderers and desperate villains are sent to the hardest parts of Siberia, but no man is sent to Siberia or doomed to any kind of punishment in Russia until he has a fair trial. So far as their being hustled off in the night and not knowing why they are exiled or punished is concerned, all the criminals in Russia have an open trial before a jury just as we have in America, except in revolutionary or riotous times, and you know in America at such times the writ of habeas corpus is suspended.

After being in Siberia awhile, the condemned go to earning a livelihood, and they come to own their own farms, and orchards and vineyards, and many of these people coming to wealth, and thousands of them under no inducement would leave those parts of Siberia which are paradises for salubrity and luxuriance. Now, which do you think is the best style of a prison—Siberia or many of our American prisons?

The merciful character of the present emperor was well illustrated in the following occurrence: The man who supervised the assassination of the father of the present emperor, standing in the snow that awful day, when the dynamite shattered to pieces the legs of Alexander II.—I say the man who supervised all this fled from St. Petersburg and quit Russia. But after awhile the man repented of his crime, and wrote to the emperor asking for forgiveness for the murder of his father and professing to be a good citizen, and asking if he might come back to Russia. The emperor pardoned the murderer of his father, and the assassin is now living in Russia, unless recently deceased.

But how about the knout, the cruel Russian knout, that comes down on the bare back of agonized criminals? Why, Russia abolished the knout before it was abolished from our American navy. But how about the political prisoners hustled off to Siberia? According to the testimony of the most celebrated literary enemy of Russia, only 443 political prisoners were sent to Siberia in twenty years. How many political prisoners did we put in prison pens during our four years of civil war? Well, I will guess at least 100,000. America's 100,000 political prisoners versus Russia's 443 political prisoners.

But you ask, how will this Russophobia, with which so many have been bitten and poisoned, be cured. By the God of Justice blessing such books and pamphlets as are now coming out from Prof. de Arnaud of Washington; Mr. Horace Carter, of San Francisco; Mr. Morrill, of England, and by the opening of our American gates to the writings of some twenty-four of the Russian authors and authorities, in some respects as brilliant as the three or four Russian authors already known. Let these Russians tell their own story, for they are the only ones fully competent to do the work, as none but Americans can fully tell the story of America, and as none but Germans can fully tell the story of Germany, and none but Englishmen can fully tell the story of England, and none but Frenchmen can fully tell the story of France. Meanwhile, let the international defamation come to an end. Cease to speak evil of dignities merely because they are dignities, and of presidents merely because they are presidents, and of emperors merely because they are emperors. And may the blessing of God the Father, and God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost be upon all the members of the imperial household of Russia, from the illustrious head of that family down to the princess, seven years of age, who came skipping into my presence in the palace of Peterhof last summer. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men.

Drummer's Absent Mindedness.—Elder Rankin—"Smithson mortified his wife terribly at church yesterday." Mrs. Rankin—"How was that?" Elder Rankin—"He asked the usher to put him down for a call at 11:25."—Des Moines Argonaut.

DEFEATED, BUT NOT DESTROYED

Republicans Will Await the Vindication of Their Principles.

The result of the presidential contest can be stated very briefly: Cleveland is elected; the democratic free trade party has triumphed; the new house is largely democratic, and the senate will be of that political faith after March 4.

The long years of falsification of preaching a political millennium to the credulous multitudes have at last borne fruit. The people of the United States are to-day exactly in the position of that Athenian who, when the question of the ostracism of Aristides was before the citizens for decision, asked a man whom he did not know, but who was Aristides himself, to inscribe that name upon the shell which he intended to vote. The statesman asked him what grievance he had against the man whom he proposed to banish. The reply was that he had none, but was tired of hearing Aristides called "the Just!"

So with a large number of American citizens just now. They were tired of hearing the republican party extolled as the conservator of the best interests of the nation. They are reckless of what may come from a transfer of uncontrolled power to the democracy, and are only anxious for a "change."

It is in obedience to a well-known law that a pendulum, drawn to the extremity of its arc on one side, when released, will swing just as far on the other side. The war for the preservation of the union was the irresistible force which swung the mighty pendulum of the popular will to the extreme limit of the arc. With the triumphant outcome of that mighty struggle, this supreme force was removed. The tendency has been, for the past twenty years—that is to say, since 1872—toward the other extreme. Various issues have served as hindrances, and hitherto prevented the full swing to the other end. This year they did not prevail, and the swing is made.

But the hour of the democratic party's triumph is also its hour of doom. If it dares to carry out its wildest money scheme, as promised the people in the Chicago platform, it will meet with disaffection in the west and south. If it carries out the policy outlined in the tariff plank of its platform, it will rouse the workmen to a realization of the incredible folly of which they have been guilty, and be hurled from power as soon as a general election gives these deceived citizens the opportunity. If it does not fulfill that promise, the farmers of the west and the planters of the south will wreak their vengeance upon it. Its tergiversation has placed it in the predicament of the gentleman who found himself located between the devil and the deep sea.

This result is inevitable with a party which reaches power through false methods. The democracy has committed the error of pursuing the policy of negotiation. It has condemned without stint any and every measure emanating from a republican source, without having the ability or the statesmanship to frame a wiser policy. It has been driven to the advocacy of theoretical makeshifts, which are sure to prove less advantageous, when put to the test of practice, than the policies they antagonized. Hence we look, with the full assurance that our anticipations will be realized, for a complete discrediting of the democratic party in its attempts to remodel the economic and fiscal systems under which the United States has grown so marvelously within the past thirty years.

The republican party of the nation is defeated, but it is not destroyed. It is a party of principles, not of makeshifts. It can afford to wait for the certain vindication which must come when the people have had a full exhibition of the lack of business capacity on the part of the democracy. That party's lease of uncontrolled power cannot be long—unless the people of the north submit to the introduction of the election methods which have rendered the name of southern democracy a hissing and a reproach to every honest man.—Toledo Blade.

WHAT IS IN STORE FOR US.

Some Serious Questions for Republicans to Consider.

The election of Cleveland and Stevenson by a plurality of more than one hundred in the electoral college is overwhelming and decisive. It is based upon democratic victories where they were feared, and the defection of several republican agricultural and mining states to the people's party. In the latter the democrats helped to bring this result about as they saw that every republican state carried for Weaver helped to insure Cleveland's success.

It is the worst defeat the republican party has ever suffered, for its losses are general all over the country. The issue was fairly made on honest money and the tariff. The main fight was over the tariff. It has been discussed as never before in this country. The nation is prosperous and business is good. To seek to make a change under such conditions seemed foolhardy, and the democrats announced their free-trade intentions in their platform and have won on it. They have carried the great manufacturing and test states of Connecticut, New York and New Jersey, and carried them, too, by the votes of workmen, who, apparently, have been the most interested of all in maintaining the protective system.

How has it been accomplished? By inculcating the idea, which thousands of workmen have adopted, that the tariff is an invention for the benefit of the capitalist and not for the wage-earners. We do not discuss the fallacy of this prejudice, but simply note the fact. President Harrison and protection have gone down at the hands of those who naturally would be supposed to have the largest interest in maintaining them. Of course there were other questions. Illinois, for instance, was lost to the republicans by the pledge given by the democrats to the Germans that the compulsory school attendance law should be repealed. But the great question was the tariff, and upon it the republicans

unequivocally and without reserve committed themselves to the logic of the McKinley bill. That logic is as correct now as it was, but in 1890 and in 1892 it has failed to attract the popular support.

Our own state is still republican, although the pluralities all along the ticket show a great falling off from 1888. The party is astonished and amazed at the results. It will be ready, however, for the campaign of 1893, which will be as stubbornly contested as any state election we have seen, with the whole power of the federal administration exerted to secure a democratic victory. To win it requires, in the republican ranks, a unity of purpose, a putting aside of personal control and a larger liberality of treatment than has always been exhibited. If free trade and free silver coinage are to be resisted, the republicans of this state cannot afford to be come disintegrated or demoralized. For the first time in years the election machinery in New York is thoroughly in control of the democrats, that party has cut into the hitherto republican states of the northwest, and republican leadership demands a serious and far-reaching responsibility.—Boston Advertiser.

POLITICAL DRIFT.

Mr. Cleveland will mumble platitudes about civil service reform. Tammany and Adlai will do the rest.—Minneapolis Tribune.

The democratic leaders are doing their best to convince the country that they did not mean what they said during the campaign.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

If the country has to take a "tariff reform" cold bath it is better to plunge into the water at once and not get in by inches and sit in an acute chill and perhaps be caught by an attack of political pneumonia. Let the "tariff reform" knife do its work at once.—Chicago Tribune.

The democratic party has already developed "wings." One wants to fly into an "extra session" and begin smashing, and the other doesn't. The big "wing" seems to be satisfied to have the democratic rooster sit on the top rail and crow and let republican prosperity go on prospering the people. They are the smart ones of the party.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The party which made the republic free, which preserved the union intact, which opened the public domain to honest homes, which restored the national credit, which reformed the currency of the world, which recreated the nation and on its old ashes built the most wonderful, the most powerful and the most prosperous government on earth, can no more die than principles can die or great deeds perish.—Minneapolis Tribune.

During the campaign the free traders shrieked: "The tariff is robbing the people of hundreds of millions of dollars every year!" Now their real leaders are insisting that there shall be no extra session and that no change shall be made in the tariff for a year and a half; and it will probably be over two years before any change is made, as the democratic administration and congress will desire to postpone all changes until "after the election" of 1894.—Iowa State Register.

The republican party will now become the party of opposition, and of very vigorous opposition. It is not going to pieces any more than the democratic party went to pieces in the thirty-two years of its sojourn in the wilderness. Harrison is not as badly defeated as Greeley was in 1872. The democrats recovered from that disaster in four years. In a presidential term an opposition party can accomplish a great deal, and there is no reason to believe the republican party will be unable to appeal to the country in 1896 with entire confidence.—Detroit Tribune.

When the democrats eight years ago wanted to get in they howled from one end of the land to the other about "the enormous evils from the great surplus in the treasury." Just now to excuse themselves from prompt action to demolish what they declare "an unconstitutional measure" they assert that they dare not move because of "a deficit in the treasury." The real facts are asserted by Secretary Foster, who says there will be no deficit either this year or next. The deficit will come in, if any, when the incoming administration has unsettled commerce and upset the nation's business. No sane man will doubt that.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

It is well that the democrats have secured the United States senate as well as the house of representatives. Upon the democrats should fall all responsibility for such legislation as may now be accomplished. It has been demonstrated repeatedly that where democrats have things all their own way they can promote the interests of the republican party more rapidly than any action possible by the latter party itself. In just what manner a democratic congress will disgust the people of the country can never be foretold, but that it will do the wrong thing can always be counted upon. With the senate democratic and full freedom of action thus assured the Fifty-third congress may be relied upon for undoing the democracy.—Chicago Journal.

Mr. Harrison has not only made a good president, he has conducted himself throughout the memorable contest just closed in a way to add lustre to the honored name he holds. He has performed his allotted task in the chief magistracy with painstaking fidelity, patriotic discernment and an evident desire at all times to acquit himself justly in the eyes of the whole people. His ambition to succeed himself was pardonable, even if indulged in from personal motives. He is not the kind of man to embarrass his successor by any intimation that a mistake has been made, and no doubt ere this he has manifested his own manly sense of the fitness of things by congratulating the coming president. Benjamin Harrison will not live in history as a great man, but he will rank as a president who in all essential respects met the requirements of his time according to his light.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

RAILROAD WRECKS.

Fearful Collision on the Union Pacific in Nebraska, Caused by the Carelessness of a Conductor—Six Men Killed—Other Wrecks.

OMAHA, Neb., Nov. 23.—Not in several years has a more serious or distressing accident occurred on the Union Pacific than the accident which took place at Alda siding, eight miles west of Grand Island, when express train No. 8, going at the rate of forty miles an hour, crashed into an extra freight train standing on the switch. The passenger train, which was due at Grand Island at 5 o'clock and at Omaha at 10:40, was nearly an hour and a half late, and striking the grade west of Alda, Engineer McDonald of the passenger train, determining to make up some of the time, pulled the throttle open, with the result as indicated.

The freight engine had been doing considerable switching on the siding, and after the work had been completed the engine was comparatively dead at the head of the siding. The morning was foggy, and, unmindful of danger and resting secure in the thought that the switch was properly placed, the engineer and fireman of the extra waited for the passenger train to rush by, but the switch had not been closed, and the passenger train brought death to four men and fatally wounded three others, through the criminal negligence of the switch tender. The men killed were: J. W. Keeler, conductor of the freight, Grand Island, who leaves a wife and two children.

Harney McDonald, engineer of the passenger, North Platte, who leaves a wife, but no children.

Gus Barrett, engineer of the freight, North Platte, who leaves a wife and three children.

Ira Owens, fireman of the freight, North Platte, who leaves a wife and five children.

The injured are: William Costello, fireman of the passenger, Grand Island, single; frightfully scalded, both ankles fractured. Will probably die.

William Sutherland, brakeman of the freight, Grand Island, single; arm caught in wreck and broken.

No passengers were injured.

Both engines are a total wreck, while the mail and baggage cars are badly damaged. Inside of half an hour a relief train from Grand Island was on the scene with physicians to look after the wounded, and all passengers and baggage were transferred from the wreck to the relief train which reached Omaha yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Later—Fireman Costello and Brakeman Sutherland died last night. The coroner's inquest developed the fact that Conductor Keeler left the switch open.

ANOTHER BAD WRECK.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 23.—A confusion of train orders occasioned a wreck on the Queen & Crescent road yesterday afternoon. The wreck took place six miles north of New Orleans. The northbound freight crashed head on into the southbound passenger train and a disastrous smashup resulted. A tramp was killed instantly and Charles Peck, of Chattanooga, Tenn., was fatally injured. Manuel E. Crume, of Livingston, Ala., had a leg broken; E. M. Holland, of this city, was badly but not fatally hurt, and Charles Scott, of Chicago, sustained a sprained ankle.

RAILROAD MILEAGE.

Advanced Position of the United States— Astonishing Increase Since 1850—Mileage to Other Countries.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—The census office has issued a bulletin giving statistics of railway mileage of the world in 1890. It shows that out of a total railway mileage for the world of 370,351 miles, the United States has no less than 163,597 miles, or 44.18 percent of the whole, and that the railway mileage of the entire United States exceeds by 4,493 miles the entire mileage of the Old World—Europe's 159,095 miles, Asia's 18,799 miles and Africa's 5,973 miles making an aggregate of but 183,865 miles. It is interesting to note the astonishing growth of the railway mileage of the United States from the census year of 1850, when there was less than forty miles of railways, up to 1890.

In 1840 the figures were 2,775; in 1850 they had risen to 8,571 miles; in 1860 the total had swelled to 38,910 miles; the census of 1870 showed the mileage to be 49,186 miles; that of 1880 placed the figures at 87,734 miles, while the eleventh census figures gave the astonishing total of 163,597 miles.

The following shows the mileage of the world by countries: Germany, 25,000 miles; Austria and Hungary, including Bosnia, 16,467 miles; Great Britain and Ireland, 19,939; France, 23,580; Russia, including Finland, 18,739; Italy, 8,117; Belgium, 3,218; Netherlands, 1,887; Switzerland, 1,929; Spain, 6,127; Portugal, 1,390; Denmark, 1,233; Norway, 971; Sweden, 4,913; Roumania, 1,580; Serbia, 827; Greece, 460; Turkey, in Europe, Bulgaria and Romenia, 1,097; Malta, Jersey and Man, 682; United States, 163,597; British America (Canada), 13,323; Newfoundland, 115; Central America, Guatemala, Salvador, Costa Rica, Nicaragua and Honduras, 559; Mexico, 5,344; United States of Colombia, 391; Cuba, 1,056; Venezuela, 441; Republic of Santo Domingo (eastern part of the island of Hayti), 51; Porto Rico, 11; Brazil, 5,779; Argentine Republic, 5,120; Paraguay, 149; Uruguay, 470; Chili, 1,926; Peru, 994; Bolivia, 109; Ecuador, 167; British Guiana, 23; 18,786 of which British India supplied 15,827; Japan, 907; China (proper), 124; Africa, 5,973; Australia, 11,327.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Nov. 23.—

Anthony Newhouse, an employe of the Carnegie Homestead mill, whose body was found in his room last night, had been brought to the morgue. The man had the chills, and, procuring a bottle of whiskey, went to his room. He sat alongside the roaring natural gas fire. The escaping gas asphyxiated him and he was suffocated. His body was so close to the fire that it was literally roasted. His legs were baked black and his breast and face brown. His liver was so hard that it cracked. The body had been subjected to the terrible heat for more than twenty-four hours.