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Will continue one week longer. On account of many of our help being off for their holidays, we were quite unable last week to wait on all our customers, and have decided to continue one week more, to give all the same opportunity to get these goods at wholesale prices. Take advantage of this opportunity. It is many years since we did anything like this before, and likely to be many years before we do it again.

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THE RUSSIAN GOVERNMENT.

Its Virtues as Viewed by a Native.

PERRY S. HEATH'S COMING BOOK.

Misrepresentations of Journalists and Travelers—The Emancipation of the Slaves—Popular Misconceptions of the Tsar.

Empire of the Tsar.

Mr. Perry S. Heath, THE BEE'S Washington correspondent, who made a tour of Russia last summer, has in the press of the Lorborn company, Baltimore, a book under the title "A Hoosier in Russia," which deals with the Russian empire, its people, nihilism, Siberia and the exile system, and other features of the empire of the only white tsar, which will undoubtedly attract considerable attention. One of the chapters is a defense of nihilism by Sergius M. Stepniak, the world-renowned nihilist. This is followed by a chapter upholding Russia's present form of government, her refusal to educate her subjects, the remarkable spy and passport systems, and the system of exile to Siberia. The chapter was furnished by Count Charles de Arnaud, a native Russian, who participated in the Crimean war, and was with General Grant at Shiloh. Owing to the intimate relations of Count de Arnaud with the Russian legation in Washington, and the remarkably logical grounds taken in defense of the Russian system, it is believed that the chapter was inspired by if not written at the Russian legation. It is, probably, the strongest defense ever made of the Russian form of government, and is in part as follows:

"Much of the information obtained by journalists, travelers and casual students while in Russia is wholly misleading. Failing to understand the language, habits and peculiarities of the natives, they obtain their facts from sojourners who have no sympathy with or interest in the country; from foreigners who have taken up their residence there and are as unappreciative and prejudiced as themselves; from the few natives known to the world as nihilists, who get their inspiration from Bakounin, Krapotkine and other disciples, and from still other sources which are more insidious in their methods and successful in their aims to array the English-speaking people of the world against Russia by constantly crying oppression and despotsm. I refer to England, English diplomacy and the English press. They are evidently moved by jealousy of the growing power and approaching supremacy of Russia in the political affairs of the old world.

"The United States has been my home for over thirty years; I am an ardent admirer of its constitution and laws, and I did my share towards keeping the states united by service in the war of the rebellion. Yet with all my love of the liberty inculcated into me by this experience I fail to see any necessity for a change in the Russian form of government. It is thoroughly adapted to the wants of the people. Under it they have attained a high degree of civilization, power and prosperity. Both the government and the people hold the United States in high esteem, so that it is not unreasonable to ask that Americans do not hastily judge them by the vaporings of their enemies, who, though actuated by different motives, all aim to injure Russia in the estimation of travelers by appeals to sentiment merely, in which the tsar is pictured as a savage despot, who delights in torturing his subjects, and has no care or concern for their welfare. I have known the present tsar,—Alexander III.—almost since his infancy, and can assure you that he is one of the most accomplished, liberal and enlightened monarchs that ever sat upon a throne; a monarch who constantly studies the welfare of his people; a monarch who is mild mannered, gentle and kind, and who continually strives to ascertain the needs of his subjects, and even now stands ready to adopt whatever system of government would be most conducive to the welfare of Russia. For these qualities he is almost worshiped by the people, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding.

"Russia is much larger in area than the United States, and has a population of nearly one hundred millions, made up of a great many different races and tribes, speaking as many languages, differing in habits, religion and modes of life, and in many cases having been enemies long ago. Anyone acquainted with the history of its rapid rise and progress will readily acknowledge that the Romanoff dynasty has built substantially and solidly with disorganized and discordant material, carrying the people forward from the primitive to their condition to-day. And all this has been accomplished under the present form of government. Yet the nihilistic cry, which seems to be most effective now and upon which they endeavor to justify their dastardly attempts upon the life of the emperor, is his refusal to establish a constitutional government. Americans may look upon such a demand as most reasonable; but if they understand the situation and look at it from the standpoint of a patriotic Russian they will readily see their mistake.

"There is no demand among the great mass of the Russian people for such a change. Suppose a constitutional government had been established before the liberation of the serfs. Could the much-lamented Alexander II., with a stroke of his pen, have been able to free 26,000,000 of them? When we recall how much blood and treasure were expended to secure the freedom of only 4,000,000 of people in the United States, we can form some idea of what the undertaking would have been in Russia. Then, instead of only a south, like we had, slavery extended over the whole empire, and the parliament would have been fully controlled by the stave-owners. The aristocracy and landed proprietors would have been masters of the situation without fear of interference, and they would have taken care not to allow their slaves to be freed. This great act of the so-called despotic government of Russia ought to outweigh nearly all the charges, true and untrue, made by its enemies.

"But there are several other unassailable objections to a Russian parliament.

"Such a body, which must include representatives of all the classes, creeds and nationalities, would be a Babel of confusion and a Bedlam of conflicting interests: Imagine a parliamentary body composed of Poles, Germans, Cossacks, Tartars, Mohammedans, Greek Catholics, Roman Catholics, Turkomans, Jews, Copts, and scores of other wholly dissimilar races and nationalities, bitterly opposed, antagonistic to each other. Could such a body legislate for a great empire like Russia? Would the same legislation answer for the Tartar and Pole, for the Mohammedan and the Roman Catholic? I believe not; and I am confident that constitutional government is not wanted in Russia except by a few idle dreamers and enthusiasts.

"It will require very many years to educate the Russians up to the proper appreciation of constitutional government, even at the rapid rate of progress made under the Romanoff dynasty. And until this education is accomplished centralization of power is in the hands of the tsar and his counselors; and the judicious exercise of the same is the only governmental system capable of saving Russia from dismemberment and disruption. The division of the empire into provinces ruled directly by a governor appointed by the tsar and a council selected from among the people thereof amounts to practical local self-government; and the erection of each of the many distinct nationalities into separate provinces removes all danger of a clashing of interests such as would be sure to result from any imperial parliamentary system. Another and by no means a lesser advantage to be derived from this system is the gradual and healthy assimilation which is going steadily forward, and which will surely result in breaking the tribal and racial barriers now operating to the disadvantage of the country.

"The criminal law of Russia, of which we hear so much unfavorable and unjust criticism, is nothing more than the code of Napoleon, with a few minor changes. The charge that the administration of the criminal law is harsh and tyrannical is a libel on the judiciary of the empire, which has been the first of the great nations to abolish the death penalty. There is no capital punishment in Russia, except in aggravated cases of high treason, such as attempts on the life of the czar. But the impartiality with which the law is enforced is proverbial. Prince and peasant are equally punished for equal offenses; and the rigor with which the former are handled for transgressions against the law is a matter of history.

"We are told in glowing language that free speech and a free press are myths in Russia; but we are seldom told the true reason why. We are not told that among an excitable and warlike people, such as are many of the Russians who retain much of their old turbulent spirit, the free press and free speech of demagogues and anarchists would produce chaos and bloody revolution, in which there would be no safety for life or property. Even in free America there is a limit to free speech and free press, as was shown in the conviction and execution of the anarchists in Chicago, and the imprisonment of Herr Most in the city of New York. The aim of the Russian element is to curb this element; and it goes without saying that it is justified in taking a hundredfold more vigorous measures than are taken in America. Generally the seed of demagogy falls by the wayside or is dropped upon rocks in this republic, where it withers and dies; but in Russia it finds far more congenial climate and fruitful soil.

"I insist that the Russian system of banishment to Siberia is far more humane than the English method of disposing of political prisoners. How many Irishmen have languished and died, or were broken in health and spirit in English prison dungeons? and yet we heard no outcry against England. The situation in Russia to-day is certainly preferable to that created by English coercion in Ireland.

"The passport system, which is said to be so obnoxious to American and European merchants and tourists, is really an absolute necessity as an agency for the suppression of crime. The police and detective systems have not attained anything like the perfection enjoyed in America and elsewhere, while the demand for them is much greater. The wonderful skill by which the names and careers of criminals are all recorded and their movements watched is almost unknown in Russia. Every town and hamlet is not connected with its neighbors and with the great cities by electric currents, as is the case here. By the systematic use of all these advantages America and other equally favored nations are enabled to maintain law and order and the security of life and property without resort to the repressive measures needed in Russia. The best substitute for these advantages is the passport system, and it is not only a necessity, but is demanded by the educated and law-abiding people of the empire as a means of self-preservation. Under its operation a thief or law-braker of any description, or band of them, cannot commit crime with impunity in one locality and then emigrate to another. Before getting the necessary passport the antecedents of every applicant are ascertained, and the good are distinguished from the bad and treated accordingly. Very naturally the law-breakers and agitators regard this as a hardship, but their fellow citizens demand it as a safeguard against the machinations of both. The fee charged for the passport is made necessary by the system, which is expensive. It is justly regarded as one of the sources of revenue.

"True, there is no compulsory education in Russia, and no adequate provision is made for the education of the masses; but the facilities afforded are fully as good as could be expected under the circumstances. Russia is a new nation, comparatively speaking. She is not up to the age in educational matters, but is constantly striving to that end; and even now every young man, be he rich or poor, can be educated at the public expense by making application to the local representative of the government, according to custom. Free education is but a new departure. It originated in the west, and is moving eastward. We know that for many years after the American war of the rebellion the educational system of the southern states was deplorably defective and inadequate; and even at this day some of the states make but feeble attempts to provide free education. Of course the liberation of the slaves was the reason. Therefore, before critizising the Russian educational system, it is but fair to recall the fact that she is dealing with 26,000,000 of recently liberated serfs.

"The utter ludicrousness of Stepniak's attempt to pose as the spokesman of the Russian people needs just a passing comment. Bakounin and Krapotkine, the originators of anarchism and nihilism, whose disciple he is, were banished from the Swiss Republic, and Krapotkine was imprisoned in France for advocating the form of government they desire in Russia. Then the theories and doctrines which Stepniak would promulgate have been condemned by the tribunals of both the republics last named, as dangerous to society and the security of life and property."

What Becomes of Locomotives.

Globe Democrat: Few people have any idea of what becomes of thd railroad locomotive after it has passee its years of usefulness. Where are they buried is often asked, and none but the railroad man can answer. The great locomotive works of the country are busy day and night trying to supply the demands made upon them, and yet they are not equal to the task, so rapidly are railroads being constructed in every state in the union. The time consumed in building one of these iron monsters has been reduced to a minimum, and some of the works are able to turn out an engine complete in every particular every twenty-four hours. They must pass away rapidly, and what becomes of them you ask. A reporter of the Chicago Times made a tour through the scrap-iron yard of the Illinois Central railroad, and all about, bleaching and falling away from the influences of the winds and storms of winter, were the bones and carcasses of these mighty dead. This was the burying-ground for the great locomotives of the country, the huge engines that have served out their term of life.

They have a history, though, these dead and rusty masses of old iron. Take this old carcass of engine 192. There is nothing left now but the boiler, and that is falling apart with the action of rust—the mere skeleton of what was once a mighty force. The wood work of the engineer's cab has long ago been torn out, the huge driving-wheel and the rods and bars, the brass and steel trimings, the bell and smoke-stack, the truck-wheels, and the all that went to make the complete engine have been taken away, even to the sheathing of the boiler itself, and thus dismantled the remnant of old "192" is left to its fate. It used to be one of the best in use, and the grizzled engineers of the road cast fond glances over at the yard where it lies as they rush past on a newer and finer locomotive, recalling how that battered ruin was years ago the champion of the track and envied of all.

Here is engine 179, with a portion of the cab still clinging to the boiler, but that is all that remains to show its former use. It is a recent arrival in the graveyard of the engines, yet the sparrows find snug quarters in the nooks and crannies of the pipes, and have built their nests in the place where only a short time ago the roaring furnace-fire and hissing steam gave life and speed to the huge mass of metal. A half-dozen other ruins, in the process of greater or less decay, lie about the place, and the ground is strewn with the odds and ends of many more. It is the Golgotha of the track, a sepulcher where time spreads the pall of oblivion over man's handiwork and makes it naught.

An average of one engine a month finds its way to the scrap yard, but this by no means implies that all that go there are entirely useless. The railroad may have done with them, but if the boiler can be made serviceable with a little patching, it is speedily bought up by a contractor, or even a junk dealer who sees a chance for profit, and the engine that has perhaps done duty for twenty years is made useful for a dozen more after the railroad has discarded it.

The life of a locomotive depends very much on the workmanship put into its construction and the class of work it performs. A first-class passenger engineer should be good for twenty-five years, but few now turned out of the shops reach that age, because the necessity for speed in manufacture and the demand for engines do not allow the time and care to be spent that formerly went to make up the locomotive. As a matter of fact, the locomotives made twenty years ago are still in service on many a railroad, where the engine purchased a dozen years ago is laid up or put into scrap. This is due solely to the superior workmanship and the material used. Much depends, also, on the class of work required of an engine. The passenger locomotive, which makes a run of 200 miles per day, at an average speed of twenty-five or thirty miles an hour, does not sustain nearly so much wear and tear to its boiler and machinery as the engine that pulls a loaded freight train at the comparatively slow rate of fifteen miles an hour. The strain is ten times as much on every part of the freight engine as it is on the passenger engine, And this is what tells on the life of the machine. The Illinois Central has an engine in service built for it in 1858, and some of the old carcasses in the graveyard can look back over only half the number of years. They were larger and finer to see and had lots of modern improvements, but the boiler was the vital point and gave out before the little 58er felt the pangs of age.

The company sold an engine the other day that had a better record even than this. Engine No. 23 was built in 1857, and was used continuously up to a few weeks ago, when it went to the grave yard—not to be buried, however. The company really had a sort of sentimental affection for the faithful old worker, and meant to keep it housed as a relic of early days and have a little placard announcing some of the interesting events in its career, but a speculative junkman happened along and saw how he could turn an honest penny with No. 23. He made an offer for it, which was accepted, and so one day the brave engine pulled out from the yard where she had sojourned for thirty-one years and went away down the familiar road for the last time, and the old engineers and the helpers and the workmen all raised their hats and cheered her as she went along. What the junkman did with her is not known, but it is more than likely No. 23 is again hard at work at some coal or iron mine pulling away with creaking and weary joints at a heavy load. The engine is on the books of the English railroad commission as a remarkable instance of longevity in locomotives. Some years ago information was asked from American railroads as to the life of the American engine, the purpose being for comparison with English-made engines, and it is on record that little 23 beat 'em all.

In the early days of the road it was customary to name the locomotives instead of numbering them, and such names as "John Rogers" and "Betsy" were the cognomens of famous engines. Recollections of "Betsy" are still the basis for many a yarn among the old engineers. "Betsy" hauled the coach in which Abraham Lincoln first paid a visit to Chicago after his nomination as president, and both "John Rogers" and "Betsy" afterward did service for the government of Lincoln by bringing up from the south many a rebel to Camp Douglas. Neither of the engines is dead yet. The wheels and rods and pistons may be gone, but the boilers are still at work pumping up water at some of the way stations on the road.

Her Defenseless Lips.

San Francisco Argonaut: When the last knot was tied and she was bound to the chair by the gentle instance of some half dozen silk cravats, she said: "I hope that you have not so far misunderstood the indulgence I have shown you as to suppose that I will actually permit you to kiss me. With an eloquence of which I had not, I confess, thought you capable, you have depicted the happiness which I should confer upon you if I allowed you to tie me to this chair, so to disable me that I could not prevent your wresting from my defenseless lips that kiss which I am not, alas! at liberty to give you. Penetrated by the ardor of your prayers and impressed by the subtlety of your reasoning, I consented to submit to this duress; but you must not forget that it was upon the expressed condition that you should content yourself with seeing me in this kissible position, and should not attempt to exercise the power which I have rashly given you. With your corporeal eye you may contemplate my helplessness, but you may kiss me with the lips of your imagination only." "But—" said he. "But I am very severe? Possibly. And yet I have already made an enormous concession. I know how much you love me, and I appreciate the fervid emotions which glow in your eyes at this moment. You have never before been enabled to look your heart into mine. I am deprived of my fan, my handkerchief—of all the intrenchments behind which a woman retreats when she can no longer sustain, unprotected, the bombardment of her dearest foe. Is not this enough? Your fancy is surely not less active than mine—and I confess to you that I can almost feel your kiss—my lips quiver, my heart is beating in plunges rather than in pulsations. Am I to understand that you experience none of these delicious pains?" "Oh! More—but—" said he. "But you cannot prevail upon me to enlarge the latitude I have already given you. I see that my kindness was perhaps mistaken, and that you are not a little tantalized. I sincerely commiserate your feelings. But it has always been my pleasure to afford an exemplary exception to the frailty of my contemporaries. If you knew what a compensation one finds in the consciousness of rectitude—if you knew how sweet it is to me when I return from my clandestine, but innocent, visits to the studios of my vassals to realize that my lips are still my husband's, and his only!" Her voice was full of tears, tears of resignation. Her face shone with the glorified sadness and proud abnegation which one often sees on the brow of a young girl just before it is concealed by the veil of religious vocation. And yet—so full is the gamut of a woman's countenance—her lips still bore the traces of the imagined kiss. For a moment he rested his nervous artist's hand upon an easel at his side, struggling, perhaps, with the remnant of that passion which these saintly words had almost quelled. Then, taking his palette-knife, as if he dared not trust himself long enough to untie the knots, he moved toward her chair. The knife still in his grasp, he placed his hand at her back, and, with the fervor of a fasting love, kissed her full on the soft, moist lips. "Ah," said she, as with reluctant tenderness he loosed the bonds to which he owed so great a happiness, "how much my husband deserves my gratitude, in that he has chosen a friend so worthy of my esteem and of his! Nothing is more delightful than to count among one's acquaintances a man at once so subtle and forcible as you—a man who knows how to spare a woman of propriety that remorse which is the worst of agonies. Thanks to your ingenious brutality, I have no share in the fault into which you have—by a passion perhaps invincible—been led. I can now return to my husband and present my lips to him for a kiss with a conscience void of reproach."

CHURCH NOTICES.

CHRISTIAN.

First: Capitol avenue and Twentieth street.—Rev. A. Martin, pastor. Services at 10:45 a. m and :45 p. m.

LATTER DAY SAINTS' CHAPEL.

Northwest corner Twenty-first and Clark. Services morning and evening. Sabbath school at 12:30 p. m.

UNITARIAN.

Unity, Seventeenth and Cass—Rev. W. E. Copeland. Services morning and evening. Sunday school at 12:15.

EPISCOPAL.

St. Paul Mission, Thirty-second and Cass—Rev. J. M. Bates. Services 10:30 a. m. and 4 p. m. Sunday school 3 p. m.

Mission services Thursday at 7:40 p. m. at the residence of Mr. John Epeneter. Rev. John Williams.

St. Philip's Free (colored) 813 North Nineteenth—Rev. John Williams. Sunday school at 3 p. m. Evensong at 4 p. m.

St. Barnabas Free, Nineteenth and California—Rev. John Williams. Plain celebration at 7:30 a. m.; choral celebration at 11:00 a. m.; Sunday school at 9:45 a. m.; Choral evening song at 7:30 p. m.

St. John's Episcopal Church, corner Twenty-sixth and Franklin streets.—Rev. William Osgood Pearson, rector. Holy Communion (except on first Sunday in month) at 8 a. m.; Sunday School at 9:45 a. m.; Matins, Litany, Ante-Communion Service (on first Sunday in month—Litany, Holy Communion) and Sermon at 11 a. m.; Evensong and Sermon at 8 p. m. Every Friday—Litany, Address, &c., at 7:45 p. m.

Trinity Cathedral, Eighteenth and Capitol avenue.—Very Reverend Dean Gardner. Holy communion, 7:30 a. m.; Sunday school and St. Andrew's Brotherhood bible class, 9:30 a. m.; morning prayer, litany and sermon, 11 a. m.; Evening prayer with a short address at 8 p. m. Strangers cordially welcomed.

All Saints Church, Twenty-sixth and Howard—Rev. Louis Zohner. Services: Holy communion 7:30 a.m; morning prayer, 11 a. m.; even-song, 7 p. m. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. On the first Sunday of the month holy communion at 11 a. m. instead of morning prayer. Strangers always welcome.

BAPTIST.

Immanuel Baptist church, formerly North Omaha mission, 2409 Saunders street—Services Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:45. Sunday school at 12:00 m.

First, Fifteenth and Davenport—Rev. A. W. Lamar. Services morning and evening. Sunday school at 12 m.

South Omaha Baptists meet at the M. E. church building for Sunday school at 3 p. m. and preaching at 4 p. m. Rev. F. W. Foster.

Calvary, Saunders near Cuming—Rev. A. W. Clark. Services morning and evening. Sunday school at 12.

Beth-Eden, Park avenue and Leavenworth—Rev. H. L. House. Services morning and evening. Sabbath school at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. 7:45 p. m.

First Zion Baptist church, Nineteenth and Burt streets—Regular services Sunday morning at 11 and evening at 8 o'clock. T. H. Ewing, pastor.

North Omaha, 2409 Saunders—Rev. F. W. Foster. Services morning and evening. Sunday school at 12 m.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Parkvale Chapel, Twenty-ninth and Martha—Mr. T. H. Taylor, superintendent. Sunday school at 3 o'clock.

Plymouth Congregational church, Kountze Place; on blue car line. Rev. Alford B Penniman pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday school at noon. Y. P. S. C. E. at 7 p. m. All cordially invited.

St. Mary's Avenue, St. Mary's and Twenty-sixth avenues—Rev. Willard Scott. Services morning and evening. Sunday school at noon.

First, Nineteenth and Davenport—Rev. A. F. Sherrill, D. D. Services morning and evening. Sunday school at noon.

Park Place, California and Thirteenth—Rev. M. L. Holt. Services morning and evening. Sunday school at noon.

Swedish Evangelical Mission, Davenport and Twenty-third—Rev. J. A. Hultman. Services morning and evening. Sunday school 3:45 p. m.

Cherry Hill, Central park addition—Rev. J. A. Milligan. Services morning and evening. Sunday school at noon.

Hillside, Omaha View—Rev. H. C. Crane. Services morning and evening. Sunday school at noon.

Bethlehem Chapel, Sixteenth and Hickory—Rev. M. J. W. Thing. Sunday school at 3 o'clock.

Free Evangelical German, Twelfth and Dorcas—Rev. F. H. W. Bruechert. Services morning and evening. Sunday school at 2:30. Young people's meeting at 7 p. m.

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