

## THE SULTAN OF TURKEY

AN INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF THE  
UNSPRINKABLE TURK.

The Early days of this conspicuous monarch's life—What he is like in Person—Appearance—His Life a Simple One—Estimates of His Character.

Just now the most talked-about potentate in the world is Abdul Hamid II., the Sultan of Turkey. Since the horrible atrocities in Armenia his Government has been threatened by the great powers of Europe, and his life has been threatened by his subjects.

By way of introduction to a sketch of his career, it may be well to refer briefly to the lives of his immediate predecessors. In 1839 Mahmud II., Sultan of Turkey, died, and was succeeded by Abdul Medjid, his son. This man reigned until 1861, leaving a brother and two sons. He was succeeded on the throne by his brother, Abdul Aziz, an ignorant bigot whose extravagance brought his country to avowed insolvency in 1875. The only remarkable thing that he did was to travel. No Ottoman Sultan had ever before left his own dominions, except for purposes of war, but Abdul Aziz ventured even as far as London. On the 29th of May, 1876, he was deposed, and on June 4th he was found dead. It was said that he had committed suicide, but the probability is that he was assassinated. He was succeeded by Amurth V., the son of Abdul Medjid, who within three months was removed as an imbecile. Then came Abdul Hamid II., the present Sultan.

He was born Sept. 22, 1842, and became Sultan on Aug. 31, 1876. On July 27, 1878, two weeks after the treaty of Berlin, Lord Beaconsfield said of him: "He is not a tyrant, he is not dissolute, he is not a bigot, or corrupt." But either Lord Beaconsfield was strangely deceived or he strangely tried to deceive the world, for a tyrant is not dissolute, he is not a bigot, or corrupt. He is only fair to judge the man by his works.

When he was a boy the present Sultan lived at the beautiful kiosk of Kyathany, where he learned to ride on the fiercest horses. As he grew older he led a life of greater activity than was usual among Turkish princes; he was much in the saddle; he loved hunting; he enjoyed long rides into the forests and along beautiful rivers. He was of a thoughtful and serious nature, and spent much time in study. Political economy was a favorite subject, and after the reading of many books he was led to make a study of the methods of government particularly in the Turkish provinces. When he was called suddenly to the throne he knew more than most of his predecessors had known of Turkish history and the Government and resources of his country. There were many evils to be remedied, and it is said that under the direct orders of the Sultan many of them were remedied. When Abdul Hamid went on the throne the country was bankrupt; now its credit, though by no means the best, is at least measurable. Then there was only his thorn and battered remnants of an army; now Turkey has many thousands well disciplined and well equipped soldiers. A year before his reign began it was almost impossible to publish a newspaper in Turkey. On the slightest provocation a paper was seized by the soldiers, who distributed the type in the waters of the Bosphorus. Now there are many newspapers, some of them edited with conspicuous ability; but the press is not free, because the editors may not discuss Turkish politics. The Sultan is credited with the desire to encourage arts and sciences and to develop the mineral, industrial, and agricultural resources of Turkey; but if there has been the will, the deed is still sadly lacking. The personal appearance of the Turkish ruler has been described as follows:

The Sultan's general appearance is characterized by a sort of tired dignity, mingled with an expression of melancholic sadness. His black beard, now slightly tinged with gray, is short, thick, and trimmed almost to a point. The forehead is broad, lightly bulged above the eyebrows, hollow at the temples, and wrinkled all over. The lines running down to the base of the nose, which indicate profound and meditative thought, are accentuated. The eye is dark gray, large, well formed, pensive, slightly veiled, penetrating, kindly, very changeable, and anxious. The eye is that of a thinker, of a suspicious mediator, with a subjective will power. The nose is long and thin at its base, bony and strong at the nostrils. The mouth is large, and the teeth, rather yellow than white, are widely separated. The lower lip is stronger and thicker than the upper one. The expression is energetic and reveals a mixture of pronounced sensualism and real kindness. The Sultan's hair is black and cut short. The skull recedes toward the top; the little brain is strongly marked. The ears are long and vigorously cut. The complexion is a darkish brown. The hands are fine and nervous; the finger nails rosy and cut short. The feet are arched and slender. Abdul Hamid's voice is sympathetic and sonorous. He speaks lower than his subjects, and smiles but little in the presence

## Chase &amp; Sanborn's



**Seal Brand Coffee**

Universally accepted as the  
Leading Fine Coffee of the World.  
The only Coffee served at the  
WORLD'S FAIR.

CHASE & SANBORN,  
BOSTON. MONTREAL. CHICAGO.

**TURKISH DYES**  
EASY TO USE.

They are Fast.  
They are Beautiful.  
They are Brilliant.

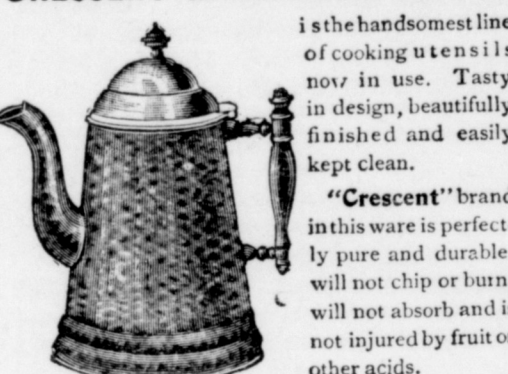
SOAP WON'T FADE THEM.

Have YOU used them; if not, try and be convinced.

One Package equal to two of any other make.

For sale in St. John by S. McDARMID, T. B. EAKER & SONS, and E. J. MAHONEY, 1311 St. John St.

**CRESCENT ENAMELLED WARE**



Every utensil for kitchen use is made in "Crescent" brand in this ware is perfectly pure and durable, will not chip or burn, will not absorb and is not injured by fruit or other acids.

The Thos. Davidson Manfg. Co., Ltd.  
MONTREAL.

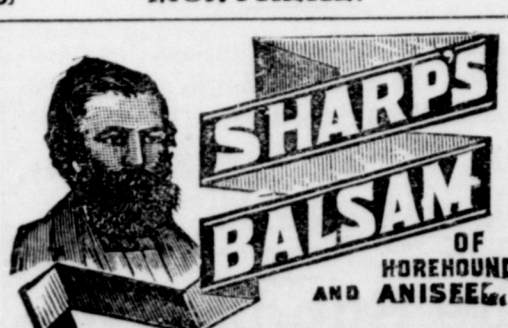
**SILVERWARE OF THE HIGHEST GRADE. THE QUESTION 'WILL IT WEAR?' NEED NEVER BE ASKED IF YOUR GOODS BEAR THE TRADE MARK OF BATHROGERS BROS. AS THIS IN ITSELF GUARANTEES THE QUALITY. BE SURE THE PREFIX '1847' IS STAMPED ON EVERY ARTICLE. THESE GOODS HAVE STOOD THE TEST FOR NEARLY HALF A CENTURY. SOLD BY FIRST CLASS DEALERS.**

**Fifty Years**  
BEFORE THE PUBLIC AND SALE STILL INCREASING.

**Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum**

For COUGHS, COLDS and all LUNG AFFECTIONS. 25 cts. a bottle. Sold everywhere.

KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS  
(3) MONTREAL.



**SHARPS BALSAM OF HOREHOUND AND ANISEED.**  
FOR GROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, COUGHS AND COLDS.  
OVER 40 YEARS IN USE.  
25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.  
ARMSTRONG & CO., PROPRIETORS,  
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

**CAFE ROYAL,**  
Domville Building,  
Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets.  
MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS.  
PINNER A SPECIALT  
WILLIAM CLARK.

of strangers. He has an excellent memory for faces, out recalls names with difficulty.

The Sultan of Turkey owns some of the fairest palaces that man has ever raised. One of them was reared at a cost of \$30,000,000, and yet so great is Turkish prodigality and superstition that but one Sultan has ever dwelt within it, and he was there but a single night. This was Abdul Medjid. He had an evil dream, quit the palace the next day, and neither he nor any successor occupied it thereafter. The Sultan's residence is at Yildiz Kiosk, on the apex of some beautiful hills. It was built by Abdul Medjid, and is about two miles from the Bosphorus, which is nearly three miles wide at this point and sends its refreshing breezes up the hill. One who has visited the palace has given this description of it:

"Around it is a high wall, and the view from it is magnificent with the beautiful Bosphorus winding in and out and around picturesque spots—the Seraglio Point, the Mosque of St. Sophia, the hundred of slender, gilded minarets and graceful domes gleaming out from among the dense green of the cypress and plane trees, the sad solitude of the cemetery at Scutari, the dim Princes' Islands in the distance, and even a faint shadow of Mount Olympus, far off in Asia, shows in the pure atmosphere of this charmed spot. The interior of Yildiz is beautiful beyond the power of words to describe. It is not crowded with ornament and bric-a-brac, but there are a few priceless vases, pictures, and magnificent rugs and carpets. There is an atmosphere of quiet and repose all through it. There are a few portraits."

The daily life of the Sultan is a simple one. He rises early, takes a light breakfast, and then gives consideration to the affairs of the State. He reads despatches, dictates replies, confers with officials, and issues his orders. He works often until three o'clock with no intermission except for prayers and a slight repast. After the business of the day is over he either walks, rides, or drives about the grounds; sometimes he hunts a little, occasionally he rows on the lake. At six o'clock he dines in his private apartments. He eats little, and drinks nothing but water. After dinner he smokes and reflects and it is dangerous to disturb him then. On our Friday, which is the Turkish Sunday, the Sultan must visit the mosque, even if so ill that he has to be carried. (The occasion is one of pleasure to the people. There is a military display and a sort of review of the troops as he passes. Various appeals are made to the Sultan and many of them are granted. Sometimes, on his journey to the mosque, the Sultan rides a white Arabian horse; at other times he sits in an open carriage. Foreign residents and visitors through the streets to see him as he passes. The fast of Ramadan, which lasts forty days, is as rightly observed by the Sultan as by the poorest laborer in the kingdom. On the twentieth day of the fast he goes to the mosque where the most precious relics of Islam are preserved; the silver caskets are opened; the relics are taken from their places and the Sultan reverently kisses them. Of these relics, the one regarded as the most valuable is a piece of cloth about six inches square—all that remains of the mantle worn by the prophet. Another relic consists of a few hairs from the prophet's beard; a third is one of his teeth. After the relics have been kissed, they are put back into the casket and the Sultan seals it with his own seal. The casket is left exposed to public view during the remaining days of the fast; then it is locked up in the strong boxes until another year goes by.

Under the rule of the present Sultan the Ottoman empire has lost some of its fairest conquests. In 1877 the war with Russia began, lasting nearly a year. When the Czar could have taken Constantinople, and when, as is clear enough now, he should have taken it, England and Germany interfered. A treaty was signed by representatives of Russia and Turkey at San Stefano on March 3, 1878; but this was much modified by the treaty of Berlin, in which conference there were representatives of Great Britain, Russia, Germany, France, Austria, Turkey, and Italy. As the result of the negotiations the Sultan was practically deprived of Bulgaria, Bosnia, and Herzegovina in Europe and Ardahan, Kars, and Batoum in Asia.

It is somewhat the fashion to praise the Sultan. Oscar S. Straus, ex-Minister to Constantinople, wrote a letter to the Sun on Dec. 5, 1885, complaining of the injustice of some of the criticisms of that paper. He was anxious that the people of this country should not believe "the exaggerated stories" of the sufferings of the non-Muslim population of Turkey, and declared that the Sultan was "a humane sovereign"—a man of serious character, very benevolent and kind hearted, and anxious always to relieve the sufferings of the people. "Respective of race or religion," a "kind, benevolent ruler, whose aspiration is for the good and welfare of his subjects."

There has been much eulogy of this kind, and our present Minister, Mr. Terrell, has indulged in some of it; but there may be no basis for it beyond that admiration which royalty seems to command from ordinary people on whom it looks kindly. And his personal character is of little account since he is the responsible head of a government founded in fanatic conquest, enriched with the plunder of an old civilization, long a menace of art, progress, personal liberty, and freedom of conscience, and a constant blight upon the prosperity and happiness of one of the garden places of the world and some of the brightest races of mankind.—Post Express.

I RELIEVE MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure every case of Diphtheria.  
RIVERDALE. MRS. REUBEN BAKER.  
I RELIEVE MINARD'S LINIMENT will promote growth of hair.  
Stanley P. E. I. MRS. CHAS. ANDERSON.  
I RELIEVE MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best household remedy on earth.  
Oil City, Ont. E. MATTHEWS POLEY.

## baby growth

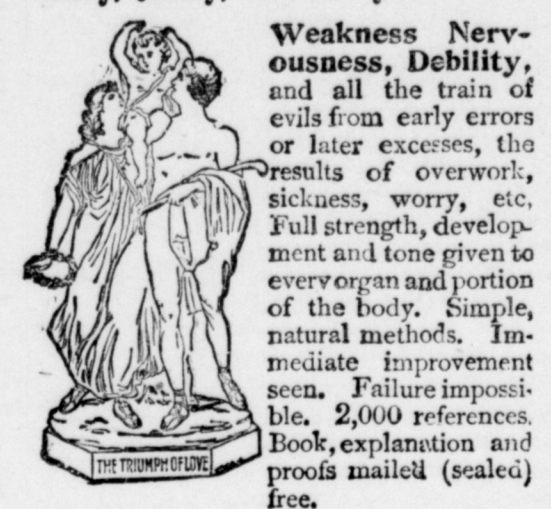
The baby's mission is growth. To that little bundle of love, half trick, half dream, every added ounce of flesh means added happiness and comfort! Fat is the signal of perfect health, comfort, good nature, baby beauty.

Scott's Emulsion, with hypophosphites, is the easiest fat-food baby can have, in the easiest form. It supplies just what he cannot get in his ordinary food, and helps him over the weak places to perfect growth.

Scott & Bown, Belleville, Ont. 50c. and \$1.00

## VIGOR OF MEN

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored.



Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the train of evils from early errors or later excesses, the results of overwork, sickness, worry, etc. Full strength, development and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2,000 references. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

## OUR MAIL.

Our mail brings us every day dozens of letters about Burdock Blood Bitters. Some from merchants who want to buy it, some from people who want to know about it, and more from people who do know about it because they have tried it and been cured. One of them was from Mr. J. Gillan, B.A., 39 Gould Street, Toronto. Read how he writes:

GENTLEMEN,—During the winter of 1892 my blood became impure on account of the hearty food I ate in the cold weather. Ambition, energy and success forsook me, and all my efforts were in vain. My skin became yellow, my bowels became inactive, my liver was lumpy and hard, my eyes became inflamed, my appetite was gone, and the days and nights passed in unhappiness and restlessness. For some months I tried doctors' and patent medicines of every description, but received no benefit. Being advised by a friend to try B.B.B., I am glad to have the opportunity of testifying to the marvellous result. After using three bottles I felt much better, and when the fifth bottle was finished I enjoyed health in the greatest degree, and have done so from that day up to date. Therefore I have much pleasure in recommending B.B.B. to all poor suffering humanity who suffer from impure blood, which is the beginning and seat of all diseases. J. GILLAN, B.A., 39 Gould St., Toronto.

## Coughing Yet?

BEWARE! Take heed before too late. CAMPBELL'S WINE OF BEECH TREE CREOSOTE has cured many. Why not try it? It is recommended by doctors as a modern scientific combination of several powerful curatives. A trial bottle will soothe, a regular treatment will cure your cough. AT ALL DRUGGISTS. K. CAMPBELL & CO., Montreal.

**Relieves Your Cough in Ten Minutes.**

**HAYMAN'S BALSAM OF HOREHOUND.**  
For Influenza Coughs, Colds, Etc.

"Never known it to fail to give relief." Mr. Eli Boushier, Fern Cottage, Lamborne.  
"Finds it invaluable for bad coughs and colds." Mrs. Eason, London Road, Slieford.  
STOPS COLD. CURES COUGH.  
Sold Everywhere. Price 30c. and 75c.  
Sole Wholesale Agents for Canada, EVANS & SONS, LTD., Montreal and Toronto

**BICYCLES**  
Consumption and lung troubles are the cause of fully one-third of the mortality in America. Prevention is better than cure. If you catch a cold, take at once some of Hawker's balsam of tolu and wild cherry. It is a sure cough cure.  
The sight or smell of food sometimes sickens you that because your bilious. Hawker's liver pills cure biliousness and all bilious ills.  
Not what we say, but what the people say, that Hawker's catarrh cure, cures.

## HAZING AN ARMENIAN

A College Reminiscence of Nearly a Quarter of a Century Ago.

If all the Armenians had something of the spirit possessed by a young man who came to the United States from that country more than a score of years ago, they would give the Turks some lively tussles. His name was Avedis P. Mardarosan. He strayed to Constantinople, and there heard of the New World. He found the Captain of a sailing vessel that was coming to New York, and the Captain agreed to bring him to this port for a specified sum. Mardarosan to board himself during the passage. The young man from the East went on shipboard with a big bag of crackers over his shoulder, a silver coin worth 25 cents in his pocket, and in his heart an abiding hope that if winds favored him crackers held out he would learn something about the civilization of the Western world. He could speak one English word, "bread" and by that term he called his crackers.

How Mardarosan passed the critical period immediately following his arrival in New York with a capital of 25 cents he never told, but he at length found he knew something about a certain branch of weaving which he could utilize, and in that way he earned a little money. He fell in with some missionary workers, who gave him the first kind word he had received since he landed. They helped him in his industrious picking up of English words, and he liked them and their teachings so much that he adopted their religion. He learned to read their Bible, and he read it literally, striving to take on that humility of spirit and gentleness of manner which the book commends. In his personal appearance he was one of the most ferocious of men, hatchet-faced, with prominent teeth, coal-black eyes, hair that would not be coerced, and heavy black mustache that made an angle under his nose, and whose ends pointed toward his broad shoulders. Probably no other conscientious, gentle, mild-mannered person ever looked so ferocious as Mardarosan did.

He got along well with his English, his civilization, and his Christianity, and at length decided that he would get a liberal education, study theology, and go back to his native province as a Christian missionary. Friends helped him to take a course of study preparatory to entering Hamilton college. He was admitted as a freshman without conditions. The sophomores took an unusual interest in the fierce looking freshman till they found out that "The Turk" as they called him, was apparently of the gentlest and quietest disposition, and that he had only one object—conscientiously to fit himself for the work he had in view. Everybody in the college had the most kindly feeling toward him.

One evening, before the close of the year, a party of some twenty-five sophomores came up the hill at a rather late hour. They had been discussing the relative strength of the lower classes, and a strong class feeling was awakened. Somebody suggested that they drop around and pay "The Turk" a midnight visit. Another said that it was hardly the fair thing to disturb Mardarosan, the hard-working, handicapped student, and it was agreed that he should not be severely hazed, but that they should wake him up, have him sing them a song and make a speech in his native tongue, and wind up his entertainment with an Oriental jig or breakdown on his centre table, after which they would bid him go to sleep and gain strength to tackle his next day's lessons in civilization, in and out of the curriculum.

Mardarosan's room was in the fourth story of one of the college dormitories. He roomed alone. The sophomores clambered noisily up the three flights of stairs. Two or three were more eager than the rest. The one who arrived at Mardarosan's room first burst open the door with his heel and, and the second yelled:

"Wake up, Turk!"  
He woke up; there is no conflict of testimony on the point. It was some time before the main body of the visiting sophomores, who were ascending the last flight of stairs when "The Turk" awoke, were unanimous as to what it was that hit them. It proved to have been their two classmates, who had hurried ahead. The retreat was anything but orderly, unless it be considered orderly for a score or more of college students to tumble over one another down three flights of broad steps and go out through a doorway as a charge of grapeshot goes out of a cannon's mouth. One minute after "The Turk" was summoned to wake up he stood on the stone steps at the entrance to the building, his black eyes flashing fire, his mouth giving out a storm of words that belonged to no language ever before heard on the campus or in the recitation rooms, the spectral outline of his figure changing as gusts of the night wind fluttered the garment in which he had descended, and an indefinite something making a sort of halo around his head, while the rattle of sophomore feet on the gravel walks in half a dozen directions was growing faint in the distance. A isolated upper classman who happened along at that moment said afterward that Mardarosan was making that glimmer around his head with only one Indian club, but the sophomores insisted that he had as many clubs as they are spokes in a carriage wheel.

Mardarosan went through his freshman year without being hazed. He never told the story of the attempt to haze him. He was the same mild-mannered, hard-working "Turk" on the next morning that he had been on the previous afternoon, and he continued so till his death, which occurred before he had finished his college course. In his sickness he had the tenderest care, and many sincere mourners wept when they heard he was dead.—N. Y. Sun.

Paper houses, for the use of travellers in Africa and Australia, have been manufactured by English firms. They are made in sections, and can be put together or taken apart in a few moments.



Dr. H. F. Merrill.

## No Other Medicine

SO THOROUGH AS

**AYER'S Sarsaparilla**

Statement of a Well Known Doctor

"No other blood medicine that I have ever used, and I have tried them all, is so thorough in its action, and effects so many permanent cures as Ayer's Sarsaparilla." Dr. H. F. MERRILL, Augusta, Me.

**Ayer's Only Sarsaparilla**

Admitted at the World's Fair.

Small Pills for liver and bowels.

**MENTAL FATIGUE**  
relieved and cured by ADAMS' TUTTI FRUTTI. Insist on getting the right article.

## Pigs Feet and Lamb's Tongues

RECEIVED THIS DAY.

10 Kegs Pigs Feet,  
5 " Lamb's Tongues.

At 19 and 23 King Square.

**J. D. TURNER.**

DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE CURES

ASTHMA so that you need NOT SIT UP all night gasping for breath for fear of suffocation. Send your name and address, we will mail trial bottle FREE. DR. TAFT BROS., 180 ADELAIDE ST., W. TORONTO, ONT.

## THE SAME MAN, Well Dressed

It is a much higher place in the estimation of even friends, than was thoughtless and indifferently clothed.

## Newest Designs Latest Patterns.

A. R. CAMPBELL, Merchant Tailor,

64 Germain Street.  
(1st door south of King.)

PROFESSIONAL.

**GERARD G RUEL,**  
BARRISTER, &c.

Walker's Building,  
Canterbury Street,  
St. John, N. B.

**GORDON LIVINGSTON,**

GENERAL AGENT, CONVEYANCER,  
NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC.  
Collections Made. Remittances Prompt.  
Harcourt, Kent County, N. B.

HOTELS.

**CONNORS HOTEL,**

CORNERS STATION, MADAWASKA, N. B.  
JOHN H. MCINERNEY, Proprietor

Opened in January. Handsomest, most spacious and complete house in Northern New Brunswick.

**BELMONT HOTEL,**

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Directly opposite Union Depot. All modern improvements. Heated with hot water and lighted by electricity. Baggage to and from the station free of charge. Terms moderate. T. SIME, Prop.

**QUEEN HOTEL,**

FREDERICTON, N. B.

J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor

Fine sample rooms in connection. First class

Livery Stable. Coach to and from trains and boats.

**CANADIAN EXPRESS CO.**

General Express Forwarders, Shipping

Agents and Custom House Brokers.

Forward Merchandise, Money and Packages

every description; collect Notes, Drafts, Account

and Bills, with goods (C. O. D.) throughout the Dominion of Canada, the United States and Europe.

Special Messengers daily, Sunday excepted, over

the Grand Trunk, Quebec and Lake St. John, Quebec

Central, Canada Atlantic, Montreal and Sorel,

Napanea, Timworth and Quebec, Central Ontario

and Consolidated Midland Railways, Intercolonial

Railway, Northern and Western Railway, Cumberland

Railway, Chatham Branch Railway, Steamship

Lines to Digby and Annapolis and Charlottetown

and Summerside, P. E. I., with nearly 600 agencies.

Connections made with responsible Express Com-

panies covering the Eastern, Middle, Southern and

Western States, Manitoba, the Northwest Territories and British Columbia.

Express weekly to and from Europe via Canadian

Line of Mail Steamers.

Agency in Liverpool in connection with the forwarding system of Great Britain and the continent.

Shipping Agents in Liverpool, Montreal, Quebec and Portland, Maine.

Goods in bond promptly attended to and forwarded with despatch.

Invoices required for goods from Canada, United States, and vice versa.

J. B. STONE, H. C. CREIGHTON, Asst. Supt.