

of installation was performed on the 11th, when he was girded with the sword of Osman with all the ancient formalities. He is tall and well formed; his head is fine and regular; his deportment is graceful and noble; his auburn hair is always covered by a red calashe, similar to that worn by the meanest of his subjects; his eyes are of a grayish blue, full and penetrating. His habitual costume is the military dress of his empire—a dark coloured tunic, buttoned up to the neck; no warlike accoutrement except a sabre suspended at his side, and similar to that which every citizen may gird in the hour of danger; no golden embroideries nor dazzling honours upon his habitual dress.

The decorations which the Sultan confers have the form of a sort of gold medal, on which is engraved his signature, and the importance of which depends upon the number and value of the diamonds which surround it. The supreme mark of favour of this kind, the most enviable decoration, is the miniature portrait of the Sultan, surrounded by jewels, and suspended to a chain; women may receive this decoration, which they wear attached to the left shoulder. Three Christian ladies possess it at this moment. One of them, the Princess V—, lately received this august present in Moldavia, in presence of a young Turk in high office, who had been brought up near the person of Abdul Medjid. "Behold him," said he, inclining himself profoundly before this portrait: "behold him! that master whom we revere, not because he is powerful, but because he is good! "Never," added he, "has that angelic heart permitted a drop of blood to flow, either to extend or to secure his power, the life of others is so sacred in his eyes, that when it behoves him to pass sentence of death, even on a criminal, he takes refuge in the retirement of his apartment, secludes himself there, and becomes inaccessible to all; there he, in anguish, asks within himself if God can have given him the power to blot out forever a man from the number of the living." On his accession to the throne it became necessary for him, in accordance with the custom, to sacrifice a lamb; he refused to do it. "If that is the price of the throne," said he, laughing, "I choose to renounce it."

The Sultan Abdul Medjid has conducted the administration of Turkey upon the policy of his eminent father. Called, when yet a child, to the exercise of absolute power in an immense empire, his father bequeathed to him the overwhelming burden of a country weakened by unfortunate wars, and undermined by secret intrigues. His first step on ascending the throne was to entirely re-organize the army, upon the best European model. With the utmost liberality, he granted to the Christians privileges and immunities; he founded schools where Catholics, Greeks, Armenians, Jews, and Mussulmen live side by side, instructed each by the Ministers of their respective religions and attended each by persons of the same religious persuasion; and the grateful Christians contributed the aid of their experience to all the reforms of the young sovereign. They assisted him to establish his schools; they organized his armies; they exercised his navy. Thus has been realized by the son that great saying of the father, "I wish my subjects to be recognised, the Mussulman only at the church, the Jew only at the synagogue." In his reign taxes have been equalized, and the general prosperity of the country so much advanced, that its population is annually increased by immigrations of the subjects of neighbouring States, drawn to Turkey by the comforts of an enlightened and comparatively free government. In carrying out the new system of reform called Tanzimat, the present Sultan has encountered the most formidable obstacles, both by rebellions at home and by ambitious tyrants of other countries, who seek to despoil him of rich and valuable territory. The reform undertaken by the Sultan Mahomed, with the design of giving unity to the Ottoman Empire, and pursued with an implacable will through fire and blood, has been continued with singular good fortune by means quite different. The mere exercise of justice, tempered by a teaching goodness, has sufficed to the Sultan Abdul Medjid for rallying around his throne all the diverse races subjected to him, and which a little while ago implored the succour of Europe. Reform has been pursued with unwearying ardour. The amelioration of the discipline, the equipment and the organization of the army, concessions in favour of the establishment of railroads and the creation of a bank, were about to place Turkey in a position to encounter force as well as civilization. Once entered into the family of European interests, she would have eluded all dangers by the transformation. To prevent this result, at any price, is the object of the attack now made upon her.

**AN INCIDENT IN REAL LIFE.**—Sixty-nine years ago a party of adventurers from the Eastern States, after a long and toilsome journey, descended the Ohio river, and encamped upon the spot where Newport Barracks now stand. They were separated from the several "stations" in Kentucky and turned their steps through the wilderness, first pledging each other, in a spirit that may be termed as prophetically romantic, to meet on the same spot fifty years from that day. This agreement was made on the 4th day of November, 1792. In the year 1832, on the 4th day of November, precisely fifty years after the time of the agreement, four of the old band met on the spot to fulfil their promise. One of them was over ninety years of age, the rest were under three score and ten. After remaining a few days they turned their steps homeward—not through a wilderness as they did half a century before, but through scenes of busy life and the hum of industrial millions! Nor did they promise any other meeting, as that was an event fixed by a higher will; and it has taken place! They were all dead.

**BENEFIT SOCIETIES.**—There are 28 Mutual Aid Societies in Paris. They consist of 3,024 honorary members, and 3,591 participating members, of whom 982 are women.

Many are inclined to under-value the benefit part of the Society of the Sons, but we do not; we think it a very important one. Thousands of poor men and mechanics are benefited by this part of the institution of the order and become temperate thereby. Yet Divisions should be allowed to have a benefit fund and benefit members or not as they choose. Considerable modification was made in this matter at the Session of the National Division in Chicago last June.

The Mutual Aid Societies in Paris carry out this benefit system of the Sons.

## Admonitions.

A little nonsense now and then,  
Is relished by the wisest men.

### SHOPPING

She stood beside the counter,  
The day he'll ne'er forget,  
She thought the merchant dearer,  
Than any she'd seen yet;  
He watched her playful fingers,  
The silks and satins toss,  
The clerk looked quite uneasy,  
And nodded at the boss.

"Show me some velvet ribbon,  
Barege and Satin Turk,"  
She said: "I want to purchase;"  
Then gave the goods a jerk,  
The clerk was all obedience,  
He travelled "on his shape,"  
At length, with hesitation—  
She bought a yard of tape!

"Now go to meeting, dear," said Mrs. Partington, as Isaac smoothed his hair preparatory to going out on Sunday. He looked down at his new shoes, and a thought of the green fields made him sigh. A fishing line hung out of his pocket, which Mrs. Partington did not see.

"Where shall I go?" asked Ike. Since the o'd body had given up her seat in the Old North Church, she had no stated place of worship.

"Go," replied she, sublimely, as she pulled down his jacket behind, "go anywhere where the Gospel is dispensed with."

Such liberality is rare. Bigotry finds no place in her composition, and the truth, in her view, throws light into every apartment of the Christian edifice, like an oysterman's chandelier into his many booths. The simile is not the very best, but the best to be had at present.

"You flatter me," said an exquisite, the other day, to a young lady who was praising the beauty of his mustache.

"For heaven's sake, ma'm," interposed a Hoosier, "don't make that chap any flatter than he is now."

Why is a clock the most humble thing in existence?  
Because it always holds its hands before its face, and however good its works may be, it is always running itself down.

Jonathan says he couldn't help laughing the other day, at an anecdote of a man accustomed to make long prayers, who had persuaded a guest, greatly against his inclination, to stay to breakfast. He prayed, and prayed, till his impatient guest began to think of edging quietly away, and walking off, but in attempting it he waked up the old man's son, who was asleep in his chair.

"How soon will your father be through?" whispered the guest.

"Has he got to the Jews?" asked the boy in reply, in the same tone.

"No," said the other.  
"Well, then he ain't half through," replied the boy, and composed himself again to his nap: whereupon the guest bolted at once.

Sir Walter Scott, on one occasion, was desirous of rewarding the wit and importunity of an Irish beggar by the present of a six-pence, but found he had not so small a coin in his purse.

"Here, my good fellow," said the baronet, "here is a shilling, but mind you owe me a six-pence."

"God bless your honor," exclaimed Pat, "may your honor live till I pay you!"

The author of Ivanhoe was highly tickled at the naive reply.

During a recent performance of Shakespeare's "Romeo and Juliet" the fair Juliet's question in the soliloquy, before taking the sleeping draught, "What if this mixture do no work at all?" was answered by an urchin in the pit with, "Then take a dose of pills, Miss."

### RAILROAD EPITAPHS.

"A sudden pinch  
From a misplaced switch,  
Laid me dead in the ditch."

"Off the track the engine rushed—  
Some were crowned, and I was crushed."

"What is life? 'Tis but a vision,  
Here I died by a collision,  
Twenty more died by the same;  
Verdict—"Nobody to blame."

"Sister, mother, aunt and me,  
Were run over Here we be,  
We should have had time to mizzle,  
Had they blown the engine's whistle."

**DEATHS POSTPONED.**—In a country paper, a day or two ago, after a long list of births, marriages, and deaths, appears the following strange notice:—"Several deaths unavoidably deferred."

A mathematician being asked by a stout fellow, "If two pigs weigh twenty pounds, how much will a large hog weigh?" he replied, "Jump into the scales, and I will tell you immediately."

A story is going the rounds, of a party of young ladies who were caught in a shower, having the color washed from their cheeks. A lady at our elbow thinks the color of some gentlemen's noses will not wash out at present!

At a time when public affairs were in a very unsettled state, a gentleman who squinted terribly, asked Talleyrand how things were going on. "Why, as you see, sir," was the reply.

"I don't believe it is any use to vaccinate for smallpox," said a backwoods Kentuckian, "for I had a child vaccinated, and he fell out of the window, and was killed in less than a week after."

"Is there any danger of the boa constrictor biting me?" asked a lady visitor at the Zoological Gardens. "Not the least marm," replied the showman: he never bites, he swallows his rattles whole."

**WOMAN'S RIGHTS.**—About three hundred women are working at the break in the Erie Canal at Rochester, New York. Really the Yankee ladies are progressing at an awful rate: we are almost afraid to say any more with Robert Burns—"A man's a man for a' that."—*Niagara Mail.*



## Ladies' Department.

### MARY DEE.

Around the cottage there was heard,  
In spring, the song of many a bird,  
But Farmer Dee would always say,  
His sweetest bird ne'er flew away,  
And a voice arose, in childish glee,  
So soft, so sweet, 'twas Mary Dee,

Summer came; upon each morn,  
Flowers bright and fair were born,  
Soon as their beauties would disclose,  
In bursting bud or blushing rose,  
These near the cot would captive be,  
By tiny hands of Mary Dee

Autumn dawned; one by one  
The birds their distant flight begun;  
Songs ceased within the cot,  
Sorrow came, oh! name it not:  
Hushed the voice, once wild and free,  
Cold the cheek of Mary Dee.

Winter passed, joyous spring  
Did again her offering bring—  
Blossom, flower, lovely bird,  
Morn and evening songs were heard,  
One had no more you'll see,  
Father, 'tis thy Mary Dee.

**MATRIMONY AND FRIENDSHIP.**—"The nature of matrimony," says Sam Slick, "is one thing, and the nature of friendship is another. A tall man likes a short wife; a great talker likes a silent woman, for both can't talk at once. A gay man likes a domestic gal, for he can leave her to nurse children and make pap, while he's enjoying himself to parties. A man that haunts any n. s. in him likes it in his spouse, and so on. It chimes beautiful, for they aim in each other's way; you must like the same drinks to like each other and be friends. A similarity of tastes, studies, pursuits, and recreations (what they call congenial souls); a toper for a toper, a smoker for a smoker, a horse-racer for a horse-racer, a prize-fighter for a prize-fighter, and so on. Matrimony like contrasts; friendship seeks its own counterparts."

**MARRIAGE.**—The more married men you have, says Voltaire, the fewer crimes there will be. Examine the frightful columns of your criminal calendars; you will there find a hundred youths executed for one father of a family. Marriage renders men more virtuous and more wise. The father of a family is not willing to blush before his children. He is afraid to make shame their inheritance.

**QUEEN VICTORIA AND THE POOR.**—The sum of five thousand pounds was recently placed in the hands of the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, by Queen Victoria, for distribution among the Dublin charities.

**MODEL LODGING HOUSES IN DUBLIN.**—The Queen and Prince Albert, eager to establish model lodging houses in Dublin, offer to head the list of subscriptions with £300.

**WOMEN HARVESTING.**—In consequence of the extraordinary scarcity of farm-labourers, the grain crops to the westward of Galway have been this season nearly all cut down and saved by women.

**THE DUBLIN EXHIBITION.**—The average attendance at the Crystal Palace in Dublin was eight thousand visitors a day for the week ending the 24th ult.

**KATE HAYES IN SOUTH AMERICA.**—The *Panama Star*, of the 15th ult., states that the steamer *Lucie Sam* arrived at Valparaiso on the 4th of August, and took in coal for Panama. On the 7th a grand colation was given on board to Kate Hayes, Herr Meigs, Mr. Bushman, and about two hundred citizens of Valparaiso, which passed off very happily. Miss Hayes has been giving concerts there with great success. On the evening of the 6th she gave her farewell concert, on which occasion she was presented with a splendid diamond bracelet, valued at \$1,000. She was to leave Valparaiso on the 8th for San Agnes, and thence to Lima.—The *Sem* left Valparaiso on the 7th at 5 o'clock P. M., and arrived at this place on the 17th at 4 o'clock P. M., having made the passage from New York in 26 days and 23 hours, including 12 days' detention at Rio and Valparaiso. She has thus made the trip in 44 days and 23 hours running time, the quickest on record, from port to port.

There appears to be a great scarcity of labourers in Scotland at the present time. Women have begun to work on the roads between Hamilton and Glasgow, and may be seen plying the shovel with masculine dexterity.

**FEMALE STRIKERS.**—The following was announced the other evening by the town crier:—"A number of young women of the Townhead have agreed that they will not shear for less than 2s. 6d. per day and those who go out and shear for less wages will be stoned while returning home."—*Edinburgh Witness.*