

New Year's Eve last, and which was substantially correct in the facts therein stated, said article being printed, as you know, without our knowledge or instigation. Had Mr. Freudenberg left it there, we would not have found it necessary to make public the true state of affairs, as we are now compelled in our own self defence to do. The particulars of the case are as follows: Mr. F. left his home and business last New Year's Eve, taking with him valuable stock and all the available cash he could secure. Mrs. F., his wife, in great distress appealed to the Chief of Police to have him make thorough search through the city, as she was not aware of his whereabouts or intentions. Detective McVeitty, who was deputed by the Chief to make search, could find no trace or clue of him, as Mr. Freudenberg, as afterwards transpired, was quietly making his way to Germany, and who would blame us for leaving his wife and family helpless, continued on his journey across the ocean, and not until his arrival did he deem it necessary to even let his wife know, let alone his creditors, of his whereabouts, and that she was left with any funds was no fault of his as he intended to take all. It appears his wife usually took charge of the money, and Mr. F. had induced her to place what cash she had, amounting to between \$800 and \$400, in their new safe, and pretending to lock the vault, gave her both keys, thus cunningly deceiving her into the belief that this money was secure in her own possession. The paper in which she kept the money wrapped in had in one end, some \$50, all of like denomination, pinned up. Whilst she was absent, he easily took this money from the unlocked vault, and after abstracting all the money, as he thought, from the paper, dropped it on the floor and cleared. This paper was picked up by his little boy next day by mere accident, saving it from being swept out, containing still the \$50 pinned in, and thus we are shown how it was he deliberately left sufficient funds at the disposal of his wife, and how it was that he did not take all available funds with him. This was the state of affairs we found things some seventeen days after his departure, and being his heaviest creditors, under the advice of our solicitors, found it necessary for our own security to attach the estate. The absurdity of his statement that he was not indebted to us one cent requires no reply,

being amply borne out by the courts twice sustaining our action. The declaration he makes in reference to notifying his creditors is equally absurd, as that would be precisely what any right intending business man would do, especially when leaving only a wife and child behind him, his not notifying his creditors was bad enough in all conscience, but ten-fold worse was it departing unknown to his wife, leaving her in an agony of mind, to mourn his death for aught she knew. We might add at considerable length to this case, but have stated now more than sufficient to convince any reader that we were perfectly justified in the course pursued, and that his is one of the most disgraceful proceedings on the part of any man, without a feature of palliation or the faintest plea of justification. Much and more that we have stated is backed up by very strong affidavits, duly sworn and attested to, by the Chief of Police, Detective McVeitty, and seven jewelers of the City of Ottawa, who are all a unit in sustaining us in the course we pursued.

And with the words of righteous indignation indulged in in his closing remarks, we leave it to your readers to judge who was the cause of the action taken by us, and who it was that left his wife helpless and without means of support. None regretted more than ourselves the necessity of taking the steps we did to protect our property and the principles of business, which has not been without expense, loss of time and much annoyance.

Yours respectfully,

P. W. ELLIS & Co.

Selected Matter.

THE SULTAN'S TREASURY.

The American ministers to Turkey and Austria, General Wallace and Mr. Phelps, "received permission—now very rarely granted—to inspect the Imperial Treasury, and were surprised at the amount of treasure in the vaults and the great number of precious stones displayed. There were forty officials in attendance," the dispatch went on, "who opened the locks with many formalities." Not the least curious of the anomalies to be noticed at Constantinople is the existence of this treasury, perhaps the richest in the world, while at the same time the

Government is hopelessly in debt—bankrupt to all intents and purposes. Mr. Dwight, in his "Turkish Life in War Time" gives an interesting description of a visit to the Imperial Treasury at Constantinople, which is situated within the inner court of the Seraglio, in one of the heavy stone outbuildings of the ancient palace. One going thither from the city must pass through three massive walls ere he enters the court where stands the treasure-house, a building of dull gray stone roofed with lead, and having a single door of massive iron. A low, arched doorway leads to the interior, two connecting chambers, each about eighteen feet square, heavily vaulted and lighted by small windows with strong iron gratings. Round each room runs a gallery, and the wall space to the ceiling is occupied by glass cases, while in the centre of each apartment is a large glass show-case. There is a guard at the outer door, and at intervals of four or five feet all round the walls stand sentinels, mute and motionless, all clad in the everlasting black broadcloth and red fez introduced by the last of the great Sultans, Mahmoud the Reformer. One gallery is occupied with effigies of the Sultans, each in the robes and jewels and armor of the monarch as he lived. The dresses are mostly of silk brocade and cloth of gold, and many of the figures are weighed down with jewels and magnificent arms. Prominent among them is Mohammed II., the conqueror of Constantinople, who left the mark of his bloody hand high up on the pillar of what is now the mosque of St. Sophia; the hilt of his dagger is a single emerald, two inches long and half as large. All the figures save two wear the turban bedecked with diamonds, the exceptions being little Osman II., butchered in his boyhood, Mahmoud the Reformer, whose effigy is the last in the list. He appears in European broadcloth, with the red fez; the head-covering, however, being ornamented with a plume of bird of paradise feathers, caught up by a great spray of diamonds. Two thrones are in the outer room. One that of Nadir Shah, of Persia, is of fine, dark wood, delicately inlaid with pearl and ivory, and having a canopy of the same material, from which is suspended a great golden ball, decorated with precious stones. The other is about as splendid and uncomfortable a seat as could be devised. It is a platform about two and one-half feet square, with a