

thirty feet in height, which suggests something of the former glory of this once powerful nation.

On the upper part is a picture of the Spanish crown and coat of arms, while above, is another of a figure representing Spain, drawing back a curtain, behind which is seen America rising from the sea in the far distance. On one side of this is the portrait of Isabella, on the other of Columbus; and at one end is a portrait of Pizarro, the famous conqueror of Peru, clad in armor—a fine looking military face, full beard and mustache, large, cold, blue eyes, aquiline nose, and haughty bearing; at the other is the portrait of De Soto, the ill-fated discoverer of the Mississippi, a fine face, with grey hair, beard and mustache.

In another place is the portrait of Cortez, the cruel conqueror; a well-favored face with large eyes, regular features and full beard and mustache; and also that of Ponce De Leon, a kingly head and figure, a grand face, black hair and beard slightly sprinkled with grey: he looks like a natural leader of men, and such a leader as brave men would delight to follow. In this department, we notice pieces of royal armor,—helmet and breastplate embossed with battle scenes, lines of cannon, masses of troops, and fierce conflicts man to man, all of which are wonderfully spirited studies. Here is an immense block of copper ore; fine specimens of iron and lead ores; coal, and petrified wood, the bark

still retaining its natural appearance. There are collections of porcelain and glassware, a beautiful silver platter valued at \$2,000, highly finished swords, brasswork, tile, elegant silks, brocades with the richest figuring, delicate laces, handsome shawls and tapestries, a large assortment of wearing apparel, fancy woolen blankets, rich figured curtains, fans, and samples of beautiful marbles. A handsome young Spaniard seems to have charge of this section, such a youth as Ponce De Leon must have been when a young man, tall, graceful, erect, a fine head, fresh, handsome face, and a dignified bearing. Portugal has a very handsome display of jewelry and silver work, shawls and embroidery, rich silks and figured velvets.

We will next turn our attention to Turkey and introduce our observations by a description of

### The Pretty Turk.

What means this throng which blocks up the aisle, and seems to be drawn irresistibly to a common center? There is nothing that attracts more eyes than a pretty young lady, and particularly, when that young lady is a Turkish belle. Notice how the proud and accomplished city beauty turns aside, as if accidentally, to see the attractive stranger; while the ingenu-

ous country girl, looks as if she beheld an apparition, and drinks in at one long glance, her dress, features, expression, and general deportment. A graceful, *petite* figure, a well-shaped head, and finely arched neck, a *pose* that would befit a queen, large lustrous black eyes, eyebrows that look as if penciled in India ink, an aquiline nose, a pretty mouth, a fair complexion, and hair black as night, and dressed in the most approved modern style. Her acquaintance with our institutions, has been sufficient to induce her to adopt a light, graceful costume, quite in harmony with the slight dash of natural coquetry which she cannot repress.

The swarthy young Turks, with their immense turbans, baggy trousers, and highly colored jackets, crowd about her and she greets them with hearty *bon hommie*.

The old Turk, with a suspicious red nose, and a deplorable lack of familiarity with the English language, and who has charge of cases of rare old coins near by, jabbars in vain to catch customers. His *confrère*, who is endeavoring to turn an honest penny, by the sale of rich coffee colored pipes, and tobacco that is redolent of honey, invites attention to his wares in vain. The charming young lady has the field, and captures the crowd.

In a case near by are some scimitars, swords and spears, which look as if they had done service on bloody battle-fields centuries ago. And here is a collection of old coins, some of



SILVER FILIGREE WORK. (p. 60.)

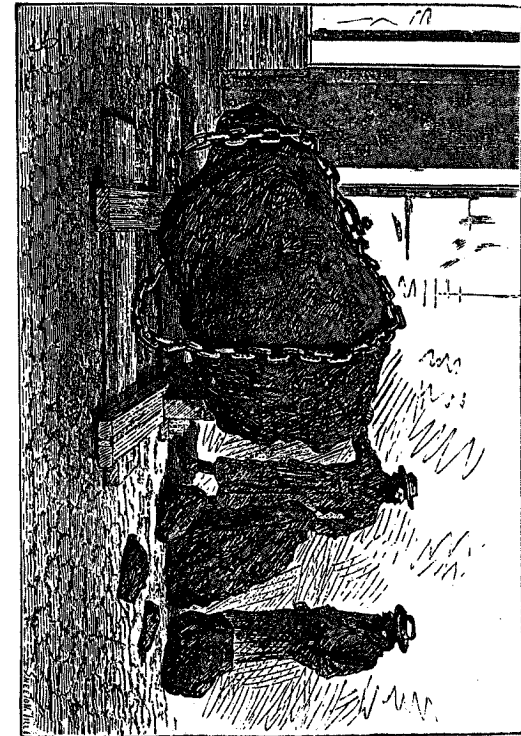
THE  
JOHN CRERAR  
LIBRARY

silver, stamped with the heads of Assyrian kings, long before the days of the prophets, and look like those seen in drawings of the Assyrian marbles. Others, bearing the image of Julius Cæsar; others, those of Egyptian kings, in the dim, remote past; and others, the figures of Roman centurions. There are pieces of silver, bearing cabalistic marks upon them, which none but a learned antiquarian could decipher; pieces of brass, with marks quite illegible, all battered and smoothed by century after century of use. If they could only speak, what mysteries of the past could they unfold; what glimpses they could give of forgotten peoples, and extinct civilizations! Here are swords, battle axes, shields and helmets which are covered with ancient designs, and which centuries ago, were used on bloody fields of carnage. Here are muskets, pistols and swords, glittering with the most lavish ornamentation of inlaid work of silver and mother of pearl.

Here is a harp, which, the Turks insist, is an exact copy of the harp of David. They have other harps, richer in design, but this style, they claim, has been transmitted from age to age, since the time of David, and can be traced back through the dim centuries. It is a plainly constructed instrument of black wood about three feet high, and twenty inches wide at the base, and has about one hundred strings, seemingly of about the same material as catgut violin strings. We are shown articles of furniture, toys and mementos, purporting

to be cut and carved from Abraham's oak, and olive wood from the Mount of Olives. If you regard the Turks as a semi-barbarous people, with little or no knowledge of the arts and manufactures, you are greatly mistaken; for here are beautiful specimens of household furniture, richly carved and superbly finished. Here also, are books which are finely bound and illustrated; rich tapestries and woven goods, that are much better than our general impression of Turkish civilization would lead us to expect. The household utensils shown here, indicate a people not unmindful of the comforts of life; and the carpenters' tools resemble ours somewhat, though ruder and in many respects much inferior.

We will now go over to Italy, and here we find an atmosphere of art and beauty. It would require hours to describe the exquisite marble, bronze and terra cotta statuary, the wonderful carving in black walnut and ebony, the latter often inlaid with pearl—centre tables inlaid with marvellous skill, the top of one resting on the stooping body of a negro carved in ebony,—jewelry, porcelain, cameos, silver filagree work, specimens of mosaic, ancient armor, books, velvets, and a table in mosaic worth \$1,500. Here is a violin 171 years old, that was used by Pagininni, valued at \$1,000. It looks old and dirty, and not worth more than \$2.50. Notice this beautiful table on which is the "Cathedral of Milan" inlaid in mother of pearl, with its wonderful imitation of sunlight; also this



THE GREENLAND METEORITE.

table and settee carved in stone, which are covered by a maze of elaborate designs of game, guns, fruit, &c., of exquisite beauty; and hundreds of other articles, which show the wonderful ingenuity and artistic taste of this people.

Reluctantly we leave sunny Italy, and turn to snowy Norway. Here are iron and nickel ores, two-wheeled vehicles much like our sulkies, sledges of fine construction, and handsomely painted and varnished; a skillfully carved bedstead and sideboard, and furs of black and polar bears. This is the land of the fierce and adventurous Norsemen, who were the terror of the seas, and adjacent countries, more than a thousand years ago, and here is a display of very old weapons, either the same, or similar to those used by them. Among them is a cross-bow of steel about two feet long, that must have required great strength to draw it, an old musket inlaid with pearl, having a flint lock, which turns with a crank,—ancient battle axes with carved handles, immense swords seemingly for both hands, the blades about five feet long, and the handles one foot in length,—one with blade serrated. There are also books, rope, cloths, oils, porcelain and glassware, upright pianos, rather small but well finished, filigree silver jewelry, and wax figures showing the features and costume of a Laplander. He is dressed in a blue coat embroidered with red and yellow, a cap with an arrangement on the top which looks like a small pillow, green stockings and moccasins, and

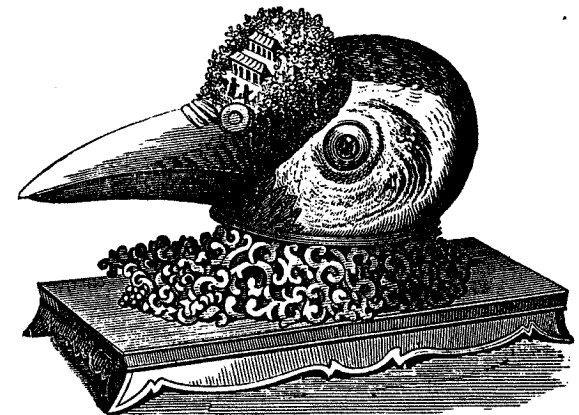
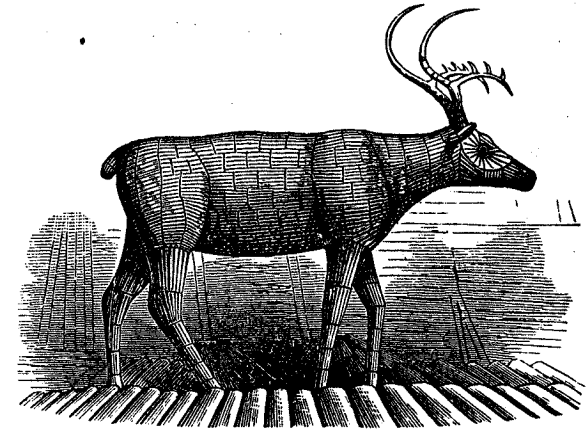
THE  
JOHN CRERAR  
LIBRARY

heavy fur gloves. He has long coarse hair, sunken eyes, broad cheek bones, large mouth, and by no stretch of the imagination could be called handsome.

From Sweden we notice fine porcelain, glass and earthen ware, magnificent vases, terra cotta work, cutlery, wall paper, fine cloths and furs, all kinds of tools, a splendid display of iron ores, nails, iron castings and car wheels. An object that attracts much notice, is an immense stuffed stag, about nine feet in length. He has been brought down upon his knees, by a rifle ball in his side; while standing by looking at him, are two Swedish men and a woman, life-size figures in wax,—one of the men holding a rifle. The group are remarkably life like in appearance, and the position of the noble old stag is so natural, that you involuntarily pity him in his dying agony.

Here is a meteorite from Greenland, weighing over six tons, which looks like a mass of copper ore, and is said to belong to the tertiary formation, which relates back to a time, untold ages before man inhabited the earth. It is valued at \$7,000.

Sweden was once a formidable warlike power, and for a long time had much to do in making the history of Europe. We see here a wax figure showing the uniform of her soldiers in 1632, in the time of Gustavus Adolphus II. The uniform consists of a helmet of steel, a large white linen collar, broad leather sword belt, blue sash, heavy metal breastplate, buck-



A Deer Made of Spikes, and a Curious Ethnological Ornament in Swedish Department.

skin gloves and girdle, blue breeches and stockings, heavy low shoes, and the weapons were a spear, and a battle axe having a blade on each side. Here is an Esquimaux canoe made of skins, about twenty feet long, and eighteen inches wide on top, sharply pointed at each end, and very lightly but strongly constructed. There is a hole in the middle large enough to admit the body of the occupant, who sits in the bottom of the boat, and wears a garment which is fastened water tight around the opening in the boat. A little frame in front supports his harpoon and coil of hide, his spear is by his side, and he is provided with a short oar with paddle at each end. Every part of it is so light, that a man could easily shoulder the whole outfit, and yet it is strong enough to ride upon the roughest seas.

We will now turn our steps to old Egypt,—the cradle of our race, whose past is o'ershadowed with the dim mists of antiquity. Wonderful to say, this fossilized country has actually possessed the enterprise to build a stately front on the main aisle of the building, something like the Spanish, which is suggestive, in the color of its decorations, and the style of its construction, of the old Egyptian civilization, which flourished in the infancy of the world. On this front are painted these cheery and neighborly words,

"The oldest people of the world sends its morning greeting to the youngest nation."

In return for this courteous salutation, we hope the Ex-

THE  
JOHN CRÉRAR  
LIBRARY

position may be the means of infusing some of the enterprise, and intelligence of this western world, into the benumbed system of our venerable neighbor. It is not strange, that in this new country, we have a passion for something antiquated; we have wealth, luxury, refinement, the arts, architectural excellence, fine cities, elegant homes, and spacious temples, but we have not *age*, and so we have naturally a craving to see the old, old relics and vestiges of ages and peoples which flourished thousands of years ago. We see here a model of the largest pyramid, situated near Cairo, built 4,000 years B.C., which gives a clear conception of the magnitude of those massive structures. The pyramid is 470 feet in height, covering about thirteen acres. The model is about two feet square, in height about the same, and is covered by steps about one-eighth of an inch in height from base to summit. The real steps on the pyramid are described by travelers as nearly breast high to an ordinary man, and the same in width. And here we see a bust of the builder; the man who could command one hundred thousand poor, toiling subjects, to spend their weary lives in erecting this senseless pile, a monument both of his despotic power, and supreme folly. The bust shows a pleasing face, regular features, a small head and body, with square shoulders, and a physique very much unlike the beef-eating Briton, and beer loving Teuton of these latter days.

Here are old silver ornaments, bracelets for the wrists, arms



TUNISIAN FABRICS AND EMBROIDERY. (p. 76.)



and ankles, about two inches wide, and perhaps worn by the Egyptian belles, before the decalogue was given to man, amid the thunders of Sinai. There is a complete photographed copy of the Koran here, about an inch and a half in length, an inch wide, and half an inch thick; but it requires a magnifying glass to read it.

Here, also, we see the bust of an Ethiopian queen, who lived 900 years B. C. The type of features seems to resemble the Egyptian very strongly, the same flat eyes, high, arched brows, broad nose, thick lips, and oval face, but yet the features are beautiful, and the expression pleasing. We see an old Arabic door, made of ebony and ivory; and belonging to a mosque of the fourteenth century. It is covered with irregular, carved blocks of ivory; and has the appearance of great age. It is very small for a work of such elaborate finish, being only about two and a half feet wide, and six feet high. We see here excellent specimens of maps, lithographs, engravings, and books.

In the Bible, the wild boar is alluded to as one of the fiercest of beasts; and these tusks are most convincing proofs of that fact; for they are at least six inches long, and an inch and a half broad, and have a most savage look about them.

Here is a tusk of that terrible animal the hippopotamus; which is about sixteen inches long, and three inches in diam-

THE  
JOHN CREAR  
LIBRARY

eter at the base; and which is quite strong enough to thrust into a tree, as he is said to do when angry.

This fine, reddish colored cloth, is woven from the bark of the wild fig tree.

In Egypt, the camel and dromedaries are as great a convenience as the railroad trains are with us; and here we see their saddles, embroidered with gilt lace, and looking very comfortable and inviting. These slabs of rough boulders, which are about two feet long, and one foot wide, and are carved like the ornamental border of a page filled with Arabic characters, are grave-stones from Abyssinia.

The Egyptians have from time immemorial, been lovers of luxury and splendor, and the passion lingers yet, for here we see a table cover, magnificently embroidered with gold, worth \$4,000; and a jacket, and mantle, of exquisite richness, ornamented with feathers from peacocks, and other birds of brilliant plumage, which would entirely throw into the shade, any costume ever dreamed of on our shores.

For my part, I never expected to gaze upon the features of that Pharaoh who so vexed Moses, and the children of Israel, by his inconstant pranks, about 1,350 years B. C.; but here he is represented by this bust, the original of which was found in Egypt. He is shown as a young man, and however hard his heart may have been, he certainly had a most engaging countenance, if this is a correct likeness. The face



TUNISIAN JUGS, VASES, CUPS AND DRUM. (p. 78.)

is oval and regular, the eyes slightly flattened, the nose large, and the mouth and chin small and delicate. The bust represents a large person, and is probably larger than life size; the upper part of the head is high, signifying a large brain, and a head-dress is worn, which is ornamented in front with figures of serpents.

Such are some of the most remarkable objects in this interesting department, which are suggestive of the dim past, and lure the mind and imagination back to dynasties, and civilizations, long since forgotten.

Not very far from this, we find the section allotted to Tunis, and here we perceive an object of rare interest. It is a part of the pavement of a temple in Carthage, dedicated to Diana. This fragment is about ten feet long, and seven feet high, and is but a very small portion of a once spacious floor, but such was its brittleness, owing to its extreme age, that only this perfect specimen could be taken up. It represents a huge, fierce lion, with tail lashing with fury, glaring eyes, and defiant attitude; the body of a dull purple color, the eyes black, and the mane of a reddish shade. All this is made by thousands of stones of different colors, about half an inch square, which are laid in Mosaic, and closely fitted together. A critic says of it, that "the boldness of design, and the wonderful attitude and coloring, assign to it the most flourishing period of Carthage;" and it suggests the extra-

THE  
JOHN CRERAR  
LIBRARY

ordinary wealth and splendor of those ancient powers, when such exquisite work as this was made to be trodden upon on the floors of their temples.

Near this are some farming implements, which show that those remains of former grandeur, do not inspire much enterprise in the men who vegetate about them; for here we see a rake made of rough pieces of wood fastened together; a pitchfork, which is merely a forked sapling, with the bark taken off; a plow made of a crooked bough of a tree, with sharp, iron point in front to scratch the ground, and a small handle to hold it; a shovel, which is but a wooden blade, fastened to a stick; and a threshing machine, resembling a stone boat, with a few slats of iron stuck in the bottom, on the front and sides, with rows of flints set in between. This is drawn over the scattered grain by oxen, and bruises it until the kernels are separated. The Bey of Tunis has sent a case of weapons, muskets, swords, and pistols, finely finished and inlaid with silver and pearls. There are also very brilliant silks, and gold embroidery on caps, slippers, jackets, and belts. In a show case, there is a richly chased silver table service, and a collection of old battle axes, helmets, shields, swords, cimeters, and spears, which look as if they were used centuries ago.

Suppose we now take a walk through the Chinese department. This is one of the most crowded places in the build-



VIEW IN CHINESE DEPARTMENT.

"our friends are wretched, we must help them; and we  
"must return favor to our parents."

(signed) Y. OISHI.

Can it be possible that the little Japanese girl had read, or heard, the fable of the lion and the mouse in old Æsop's fables, which it resembles so much? If not, it is a production of striking originality, and would do honor to an older head.

For the purpose of showing more fully the inner life and thought of these strange people, as well as their mental calibre and intellectual activity, we will examine still another specimen. It is an essay from an ambitious young man in the law department of the Imperial University, who aired his powers of logic and argumentation by the following dissertation on this subject:

### The Contrast between Self-Love (or self-Interest) and Selfishness.

"It requires great care in any one, lest self-interest, and  
"selfishness, should be confounded together. For in respect  
"to the effects which result from the exercise of each, regard-  
"ing motives, the two courses of actions induced by such

"impulses would differ greatly, and would sometimes be op-  
"posed to each other. However, the line of demarkation  
"drawn between them is somewhat obscure, and so it is very  
"difficult to determine where such line is to be found, and  
"thus a man of uncultured mind is very apt to fall into  
"error.

"Self-interest seeks to promote one's own interest and hap-  
"piness in the main, that is to say, it aims at the safety and  
"liberty of his person, the security of his personal property,  
"and the improvement of his character. Indeed it is his  
"right to secure his liberty and person, which are inherent  
"in him at his birth, and the enjoyment of his private property  
"which he may have lawfully acquired. For this purpose  
"he might reasonably make any effort whatever, so that it  
"does not injuriously affect the rights of others.

"Although self-interest aims directly at one's own interest  
"or happiness, yet it does by no means neglect the interest  
"of others. Thus the object of self-interest is to promote  
"one's own happiness without causing any injury to the in-  
"terest of another.

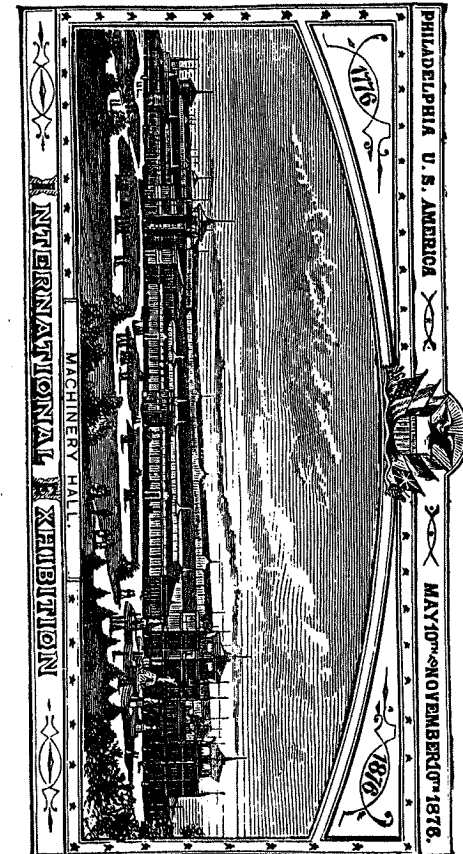
"On the other hand, selfishness has a strong bias to regard  
"exclusively one's own interest, or rather satisfaction; or to  
"use more strong language, it neglects altogether, the in-  
"terest of others for the sake of his own interest alone. The  
"natural consequence is, that the others suffer an injury

“thereby. At all events its motives are base and mean, and  
“so are to be condemned altogether. Thus it is clear that  
“selfishness is merely self-interest going too far beyond its  
“proper limit.

“We shall now conclude the subject by bringing the two  
“in contrast, thus: self-interest regards his own interest as  
“well as that of the others, whereas selfishness neglects that  
“of others entirely. The end of the one is admirable, whereas  
“that of the other is low and mean; the motive of the one  
“is reasonable, whereas that of the other is sinful; the one  
“producing good effects upon all, whereas the other brings  
“injury upon the rest of mankind.”

We see by this, that the Japanese are by no means blind,  
as regards the knowledge and perception of moral obligations.

Next, suppose we visit



## The Beautiful Algerian.

Many people imagine that the houri of the Arabian nights and the Oriental beauties of Byron were pure creations of fancy, and have no counter-type in actual life. All such should see the Algerian lady, in the bazaar for the sale of goods from Algiers; and they would have reason to think, that those characters, were not altogether creations of the fancy. Imagine a fair, white complexion, a beautifully shaped head eyes of lustrous blackness, long dark eyelashes, and eyelids that must have been penciled in the Eastern manner, so striking is the effect. A nose of perfect symmetry, and a mouth small, but well shaped, lips like ruby, and when opened disclosing teeth perfectly regular, and white as ivory,—a chin in perfect harmony with the face, and jet black hair forming a glorious contrast with the fair brow, and white neck,—and you may form some conception of the Oriental type of beauty. On her head she wears a rich robe, which is like the setting to a jewel; and as a part of the usual costume of her country, is worn a richly embroidered velvet jacket. But while her beauty is surpassingly great, and to our eyes, of a type almost startling in its strangeness and perfection, yet there is something wanting which we see in thousands of plain faces, and in ordinary characters in the great world around us. There is

lacking that delicate and womanly kindness of soul, that denotes a refined nature and a noble heart, and which in ten thousand happy homes, sheds a light more glorious, than lustrous orbs of Oriental loveliness. Here is beauty that would fill the artist with rapture, and would remind him of the classic features of the old Grecian masters, and yet the nameless grace and urbanity that distinguishes the true lady was lacking. She is continually surrounded by a host of admirers with whom she does a flourishing trade in the vending of her photographs, and the numerous knick knacks for sale. A boy about fifteen years of age, seemingly a member of the family, and acting as salesman, has also the same inheritance of personal beauty. His face is a rich olive color, and his eyes are black as night, and like flashing gems. The phlegmatic proprietor of the establishment is on the contrary, a blonde gentleman of the extremest type,—fair, ruddy complexion, blue eyes and light hair, and beard, and a perfect contrast to the lady we have described. He wears an immense turban, a highly colored jacket, and loose trousers, and seems to be wide-awake in the management of his business. Among their wares they have perfumed beads, purporting to be made from berries obtained in the vicinity of Lebanon; pipes of Eastern design and profusely ornamented; silk handkerchiefs of exquisite texture and design, and richly embroidered cloths and articles of apparel, and many other articles of ornament very attractive to the eye.

about ten feet high, the top ornamented with a neat cornice, and the whole having a pleasing appearance. The walls are hung with numerous colored charts; illustrating all departments of natural history, and there are several cases of stuffed birds, fishes and dried mosses. The external appearance of the building is decidedly picturesque and attractive.

Norway also occupies a space with the furniture of a modern school-room, and it certainly indicates the most advanced ideas in educational matters. The seats and desks are of modern style, teacher's desk, and map rack in front, with maps and globe,—the whole seeming to be much the same as the best school-furniture of our own land.

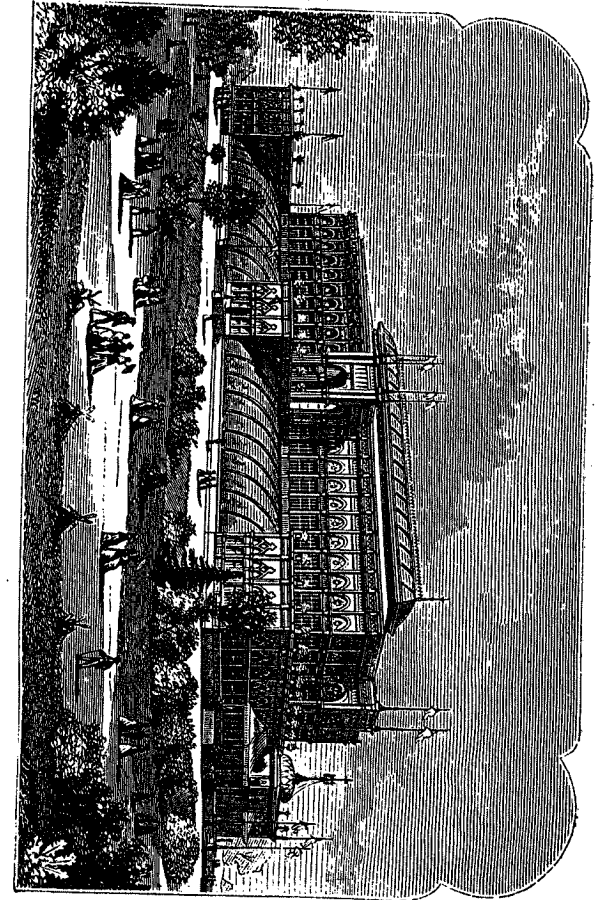
Belgium has sent a model also of a school-building, such as is adopted by the government for public schools. It is built of wood, and the inside is neatly constructed with colored sections, so as to afford a more pleasing variety to the eye than a plain wall. The seats and desks are of wood, and made for two pupils, and are comfortable and substantial. In the front of the room is the teacher's desk, and a map rack. There is a striking similarity between the furniture and appointments of all these school-buildings, showing that the interest in education is becoming more and more general, and that an improvement adopted in one country is soon caught up by others, and readily adopted.

## The Turkish Cafe.

We have all read of the Turkish cafe, where the luxury loving Turks smoke long pipes, and drink the purest Mocha. This fanciful looking structure, built in the form of an octagon, with such a queer roof is one, and supposed to be built after the genuine Turkish fashion; suppose we visit it. In the centre of the room are tables and chairs; around the outside are luxurious cushioned sofas, which have fancifully figured coverings, and have a decidedly hospitable aspect. The curtains are of highly colored, heavy material, and give to the room a sort of Oriental air. Behind the counter, on one side, sits a Turkish woman, acting as cashier of the establishment, wearing a gayly embroidered velvet garment—her magnificent black hair, dressed in our modern style. She has a splendid figure, and a sensitive, refined face, as white as many brunettes of the Anglo-Saxon race. We take a seat on the sofa, and a stalwart young Turk, dressed in a gay, red jacket, immense trousers, and turban, approaches to take our order. We glance at his handsome face, black mustache, broad shoulders, and vigorous frame, and instantly decide that the Turks are not more effeminate than



some other people; and then order coffee. Our host repeats the order to the presiding genius of the back room, with a stentorian voice, loud enough to awaken the seven sleepers; and in a moment, brings a little cup about the size of an egg cup, placed in a metal holder. In a few moments the smoking mocha appears in a small brass ladle, which holds about three tablespoons full of coffee. It is already sweetened, and so we proceed to taste the beverage. We find it to be thick, like cream, the grounds as fine as flour, the flavor delicious, and we sip the rich amber, which acts on the system at once as a tonic, and drives away fatigue. There is about a teaspoonful of grounds in the bottom, which the Turks take with the coffee, but which we leave in the cup. Near us, groups are smoking the famous long Turkish pipes, with stems about six feet long, and seem determined to enjoy solid comfort from the experiment. Customers come in rapidly, the dissonant, thundering orders are given at short intervals; parties and groups are continually looking in, and passing through, to see the novel spectacle, and the lady at the counter, is a continual target for numberless glances from bright eyes; but the Turks are not to be abashed by smiles or laughter, but mind their business, well contented, so long as they can do a flourishing trade. I cannot see but that the Oriental mind is as keenly alive to the pleasure of gathering dollars, as the most acquisitive of any other race.



HORTICULTURAL HALL.