



HUMANITY, TEMPERANCE, PROGRESS.

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THE WAR SONG OF THE RUSSIANS

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Ho! for the Dardanelles;
 The cry resounds afar,
 O'er Russia's hills and dells—
 Up for God and the Czar.
 Arm for our holy places, Byzantium's sacred towers,
 O'er the blaspheming Turk at last a cloud of Judgment lowers.

Four hundred years ago
 He piled their streets with dead;
 Of Christian blood the flow
 Dyed all the waters red.
 The savage Moslem in his wrath spared neither age nor rank;
 We proffer to his lips the cup of which our fathers drank.

Ten thousand martyrs lie
 By St. Sophia's wall,
 And from their tombs they cry,
 Ah, brethren! one and all.
 The howling Dervish leaps and shrieks on our dishonored graves;
 Till o'er your Patriarch's holy seat the accursed Crescent waves.

Mount, Ottoman! and advance,
 The eagle scents his prey,
 The Corsack grasps his lance—
 He wins who rides to-day.
 The fires of many a burning mosque shall light our horses track;
 Mount! for the golden city, to 'sieve, assault and sack.

We hurl our battle rage
 For the empire of the East;
 Let western nations rage
 With Rome's usurping priest.
 Europe's hoisted balance the Scythian casts his sword,
 As he marches for Byzantium, with the banners of the Lord.

Once more the sacred seat,
 Of holy Chrysothom
 Shall win all Christian feet
 Away from haughty Rome.
 When Russia spites Byzantium, the throned terror falls,
 A shrunken specter wailing, amid deserted halls.

March for the Dardanelles!
 Ho! for the Golden Horn!
 Fear not old Moskwa's bells!
 We muster on the horn.
 North from out his frozen lair our Scythian bear doth hie,
 To sniff the scent of orange groves in ancient Thessaly.

This expression is intended to refer to the ecclesiastical relations of Russia to Constantinople, a city which is called Byzantium. The patriarch and bishops of the Eastern or Greek Church were not spiritual fathers of the Russian Church, as the patriarchs within the same diocese in the Western Church are fathers of the Western Hierarchy. With the conflict between the Patriarch and all readers of Holy Scripture are familiar. Constantinople was taken by Mahomet II. in 1453; thirty thousand Christians were put to the sword, and the city was given up to the rapacity and lust of the Turkish soldiers. Nothing is more general than that a nation attached to the Eastern Church should seek to be independent of her ecclesiastical capital, the seat of their patriarch and the centre of her ecclesiastical unity. Would Austria and France be content with the mere possession of Mahomedian lands? The error may be delayed for a time, but is not to be corrected.

OMER PACHA, THE PRESENT COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE TURKISH TROOPS.

Omer Pacha, who commands the army of the Danube, is a native of Croatia, and was consequently by birth an Austrian subject. He was born in 1801 at Vlasica, a village situated in a circle of Ogulina, 13 leagues from Fiume. His family name was Latus. His father was Lieutenant-Administrator of the city. His uncle was a priest of the United Greek Church. After his uncle was young into the School of Mathematics at Fiume, near Caribadi, in Tyrol, and after having completed his studies with distinction, the young Latus entered into the corps of the Ponts et Chaussées, which in Austria is organized as a military footing.

In 1821, in consequence of a misunderstanding with his superiors he left for Turkey, and embraced Islamism. Chosrew Pacha, who was then Seraskier, took him under his protection, procuring him admission into the regular army, and attached him to the 1st Regiment of the 2nd Corps. He then gave him his ward in marriage, who

was one of the richest heiresses of Constantinople, and the daughter of one of the Janissaries whose head he had caused to be cut off in 1821, when that corps revolted against the Sultan Mahmood. In 1833, Latus, who had taken the name of Omer, was chief of battalion, and was appointed sub-de-camp and interpreter to General Citzanowski, who had charge of the instruction of the Ottoman troops encamped near Constantinople. Omer was thenceforward actively employed in the reorganization of the Turkish army, and, still protected by Chosrew Pacha, obtained successively important missions and command in the army.

The troubles of Syria and the Albanian insurrection of 1846, gave him occasion to distinguish himself, and attracted to him the attention of the Sultan. He was sent to Kurdistan, and succeeded in obtaining the submission of that province, which was nearly independent of the Porte. Named in 1848 to the command of the army sent to the Danubian provinces, he made the authority of the Sultan respected, while at the same time he respected the susceptibilities and privileges of those provinces, placed as they were under the double protection of Turkey and Russia. The year 1851 was the most brilliant period of the military career of Omer Pacha. Named Commander-in-Chief of Bosnia, the principal chiefs of which had refused to recognize the Tanzimat, that is, the new organization of the empire, he combated successfully, though with an inferior force, the Beys of that country. At last he was sent to Montenegro, where he found himself commanding a regular army of 10,000 men.

The intervention of Austria, as is known, put a term to that expedition before decisive operations could be commenced. At the present date, Omer Pacha is at Schumla, at the head of an army of nearly 100,000 men. He is described as displaying great activity in his organization and is occupied with fortifying the country which may become the theatre of war. Omer Pacha is about 52 years of age, below the middle height, but with a martial expression of countenance. He speaks with the same facility in the Servian, the Italian, and the German tongue. After the insurrection of Hungary, he undertook the defence of the refugees whose extradition had been demanded by Austria and Russia. He proceeded to Schumla, where he made acquaintance with the principal refugees, and on his arrival at Constantinople he interceded zealously with the Sultan in their favor. He took several with him to Bosnia and Montenegro and confided to them important posts. Some of them have distinguished themselves greatly, and have remained in the service of Turkey.

A SKETCH OF OMER PACHA AND THE RUSSIAN COMMANDER.—This little congress of two Courts, with so many grey-headed veterans, unavoidably carries back the mind to the still more moving period of 1813-1815. Prince Paskewitch and Count Neesbrode, having been less in the west of Europe than our current French, English and German soldiers and statesmen have been objects of constant and ordinary conversation, and their names with the political and military development of the Russian power during nearly two generations. I have seen an excellent engraving of the two chiefs that may be seen in the "Litt. et Mus." and was relating to Prince Paskewitch that in January, 1814, at the advance on Paris, after the heights of Belleville had been stormed, Paris appeared, and being then attached to the corps d'armée of General Albrondschel, the energetic chief called out, "Up with the artillery; let us at length have a shot at Paris." The artillery was brought up, and when the last shot was fired, Albrondschel said, "What a singular coincidence! This was the very artillery officer who opened the first fire in the besieging and the retreating Russian ranks." With Prince Paskewitch, he had advanced to the capture of the heights and edges of the declivity and fall of the capture of Napoleon I. he added, "Allow me to conclude the series of coincidences, and inform you that the name of this young artillery officer was Paskewitch, and that he was then the prisoner of retreating in Omer, in 1833, the commander of 1814 on the heights of Belleville." Unlike the tall and leanly English, Count Neesbrode is brief in every proposition, and high and broad, but with refined and intellectual features, and, although one of the very few statesmen who preceded the Congress of Vienna, and judicially survived the tempests of 1848, he is still in the prime of life, except having no longer the youthful vigour of eyesight. He is still here, not having left with the Emperor last night. From all that I can hear, his counsels are of great value, not only to the peace of Europe, but to the interests of Russia herself; as he believes that a pacific development of the empire will carry it further than a more turbulent and warlike policy.—London Times.

TIEN-TIEN, THE CHINESE USURPER.—In his habits he is silent and reserved; he lives in close retirement, only showing himself occasionally to his immediate followers, and then only to issue his commands. His expression, though far from prepossessing, denotes wisdom, combined with great precision, and a degree of firmness verging upon obstinacy. His complexion is yellow, with a decided sallow tinge. In stature he is above the middle height; and, though of about the same age, is taller and less strongly built than Hien-foung the Emperor, whose deposition he seemed resolved, at all hazards, to effect. He travels in a palanquin, enclosed with curtains of amber-coloured silk, borne on the shoulders of 16 officers of distinction; his preceptor, or pity-councillor, or adviser, carried by eight coolies, follows immediately in his wake; and then come Tien-tien's 30 devoted wives, for all of whom he is said to possess the sincerest affection. They are arrayed in costly apparel, and follow each other in single file, not, as they might on the shores of the placid Serpentine, in chariots, or broughams, but in commodious state-chairs, rigged out, with vermilion and gold. A long retinue of servants, and a vast array of soldiers bring up the rear of the procession, which is said, upon the whole, strongly to resemble those gorgeous affairs occasionally exhibited on the boards of the Lyceum.—New Quarterly Review for October.

THE MOUNTAINS IN THE MOON.—It is an ascertained fact that there are three classes of lunar mountains. The first consists of isolated, separate, distinct mountains of a very curious character. The distinguishing characteristic of these mountains is this—they start up from a plain quite suddenly. On earth it is well known that mountains generally go in ranges or groups; but we find these isolated lunar mountains standing up entirely apart, never having been connected with any range. The one named Pico is 9,000 feet high. This mountain has the form of an immense sugar-loaf; and if our readers can imagine a fairly proportioned sugar-loaf 9,000 feet in height, and themselves situated above it, so as to be able to look down upon its apex, they will have an approximate idea of the appearance of Pico. There are many other mountains of a similar description scattered over the moon's surface; and these mountains not only stand apart from each other, but what is still more remarkable, the plains on which they stand are but slightly elevated. How singular, then, the influence that shot the mountains up 8,000 feet, and yet scarcely disturbed the plain in the immediate neighborhood. The second class of lunar elevations consists of mountain ranges. Nor is this the principal feature of the mountains upon earth. This phenomenon is also found in the moon, but there it is the exception; only two principal ranges are found, and these appear to have been originally one range. One is called the Apennines. It is so well seen, that, just as the line of light is passing through the moon, you will think it is, generally speaking, a crack in its surface; but a telescope of ordinary power will at once manifest it to be a range of mountains. The lunar Apennines may be compared with the highest range upon earth. It is 8,000 feet high, and there is another range still higher, rising 25,000 feet above its base. In this feature, then, the moon corresponds with the earth, but with this difference—a fact which is the rule on the earth is the exception in the moon.—Literary Journal.

THE BEAUTIES OF THE Bosphorus.—The Straits of Bosphorus, which connects the waters of the Black Sea with those of the Sea of Marmora, and at the western extremity of which is situated the city of Constantinople, are seventeen miles in length, and possess an average breadth of about one and a half miles. They are of equal table depth, and remarkably easy of navigation. A strong current, however constantly flows from the Black Sea, which, when aided by a northeast wind of long duration, becomes so powerful that a sailing vessel can hardly make headway against it. In the width of its channel, safety of navigation, and swiftness of current, it more resembles a noble river than a branch of the ocean.

The harbor of Constantinople, which is properly an arm of the Bosphorus, received at a recent period the appellation of "The Golden Horn," and is one of the most secure and capacious, as well as beautiful ports in the world. It is situated near the western mouth of the Strait, about 16 miles from the Black Sea. The curve which it describes might be compared with propriety to that of an ox's horn; and the epithet golden was expressive of the riches which every wind wafted from distant countries, to its shores. The entrance is about five hundred yards broad, and upon each side a strong chain might be drawn across to guard the city from the attack of a hostile navy. About five miles from