

for consultation on board one of the English ships. On approaching the shore, "they saw the wreck of a mast on which about a score of wounded or exhausted Turks were trying to save themselves." "I must rescue those poor fellows," said the Lieutenant anxiously. "Oh, never mind them," said the Turk, with the utmost gravity, "they are only common soldiers, and will die soon, if you let them alone." "But it's my duty," replied the Lieutenant, "to help them, and if I didn't, I should disgrace the service, and be reproved by the admiral." So saying, he pulled away for the mast, and succeeded in saving about a dozen wretches. As soon as they were stowed in the bottom of the boat, the Turk, after a short, but profound meditation, burst into a fit of laughter. "What's the matter?" cried the Lieutenant. "Good heavens! what is there here to laugh at?" "Laugh!" exclaimed the Turk, with bitter sarcasm, "laugh! by Allah, you English are a strange people. Yesterday you came into the Bay while we were quiet at our coffee, and knocked our ships to pieces, and killed and mangled all our men, till the fleet was one vast slaughter house; but this morning you pretend to be so humane, that you cannot pass a score of wounded soldiers without putting yourself out of the way to save them."

The Lieutenant could not answer the Turk; and how can any body explain such an inconsistency? Killing men to-day, and trying to save their lives to-morrow! No wonder the Turk was puzzled; but it arose from the influence of war in blinding the mind, and hardening the heart. The Lieutenant, though a murderer by profession, had a kind heart by nature; and just as soon as he left his business as a warrior, he felt like a man towards the wretches whom he saw exposed to death. Had he followed the better feelings of his nature, or applied the dictates of reason and humanity to his profession as a soldier, he would at once have left off that trade of human butchery.

War among Christians is full of inconsistencies quite as strange as this. They profess to believe the *gospel of peace*; but they make the shedding of blood their very business and livelihood! The gospel bids them love their enemies; but they hate their enemies, and try to do them all the evil they can.—The gospel commands them to do unto others as they would that others should do to them; but they do to others just what they wish that others should not do to them! The gospel tells us, "avenge not yourselves;" but they take all the revenge they can! The gospel exhorts them to "do good unto all men;" but they learn the art of doing them evil, and pursued this as their business through life.

How difficult for a Turk to receive the gospel from such men calling themselves Christians! If a man should burn your house,