

CHANGES.
Changes in the condition of men
To high or low degree,
For service over nature's plan,
From whence hee free was.

The changing seasons as they roll
Should teach us lesson'd dear,
What we are approaching to the good,
Where every one must flee.

What continually have we in life,
As now, a woe, or day?
A child, a brother, or a wife,
Perhaps it staves it away.

And when in wealth, a treacherous thing
That canst give all guide of hold;
Just like a bird upon the wing,
Away goes all your gold.

Our various tell us not to trust
Where thieves break through and stol,
Nor where there's either mode or raw,
They're strengthes of the del.

True to the riches that will last,
When all is swept away;
Experience teaches from the past
All things have must decay.

AN ORIENTAL FESTE.

One of the peculiarities which we most
admire in the manners of the Turks is their love of *festes*. I am
engaged to see the works inhabitants, because all
are not Turks who live in Turkey; and all are
like in this respect, whether Osman, Armenian,
Hellenic, or even Moslem. One

The houses open them with a cry of delight when

they find them, and fondle them before put-
ting them to sleep. They show as much art
and device in their *festes* as a person could
possibly desire.

These festes are not confined to bed-
rooms, but extend to the

whole house, and even to the
out doors. The Turks are very consider-

able in their taste, and especially in

the arrangement of their houses, and

in the choice of their

decorations, and

the choice of their

costumes.

It is a common

practice for

them to

have

festes

in the

out doors.

They

have

festes

in the