

understand the Turkish language, thinking, with reason, that the words of Mohammed Ali, on such an occasion, would have been well worthy of attention. Probably the Pacha was, at that moment, busily engaged in conversation with the Grand Vizier, his old and implacable enemy, telling him that he had outwitted both his master and himself; that they had been long playing their old game of secret enmity, devoting all their energies to each other's ruin; and that, while the Grand Vizier had been whetting his rage against him on the Kebra Stone of Mecca, and sharpening the sword of the old fanaticism for his destruction, he (Mohammed Ali) was studying the principles of modern Oriental diplomacy in another school; and the proofs of his proficiency in the new strategy of war were to be found in the successful manœuvre which had lost the Turkish fleet to the Sultan, and had driven his Prime Minister from his post. This was a grand coup of Egyptian policy. The Turkish fleet is at Alexandria, and the Grand Vizier is in banishment.

The palaces of the Pacha, both at Alexandria and Cairo, are elegantly, though not magnificently, furnished.—In the latter I observed an excellent portrait of his son, Seid Bey, and several other pictures, which showed pretty clearly how the injunctions of the Koran are regarded by Mohammed Ali.

He has now three sons living.

Ibrahim Pacha was born at Cavallo, in 1789, and is now in his fifty-first year, middle-sized, extremely stout, and by no means prepossessing, either in his manners or appearance. His features are large, heavy, and marked with the small-pox. He is light-complexioned, grave-looking, and haughty and austere in his regards. He understands both the Turkish and Arabic languages, and speaks the latter fluently. His habits are not temperate; but latterly he has been more abstemious than usual. His health is greatly impaired by his excesses, and he is now labouring under symptoms of dropsy; in fact, it is difficult to say whether his life or his

father's is likely to last longest. He commenced his military career in 1816 against the Wahabees. In 1824 he commanded the expedition against the Morea; and, since the year 1831, he has been employed in Syria. Altogether, for nearly a quarter of a century, he has lived in camps, and is a fortunate soldier, a brave one, no doubt, and very little more. Of late years, the ferocity of his nature has been a good deal softened down, and the sanguinary acts which he indulged in the perpetration of in Arabia, and even in his own country, have not been followed by similar enormities for some years past. It is said, that he is very inimical to his father's views with respect to manufactures, and that all his tastes are for agricultural improvements, and in the indulgence of these he has introduced a vast number of foreign trees and plants into Egypt; indeed, his gardens and extensive plantations at Cairo are better deserving of these names than any others in Egypt. But it is to be feared, that all these improvements have no elements of stability in them, and will die with him.

Toussoun Pacha, the second son of Mohammed Ali, died in 1813, leaving one son, Abbas Pacha, lately Governor of Cairo, and now commanding a part of the forces in Syria. He is a cruel, crafty, and sanguinary character, and is detested by every one about him.

Ismail Pacha, the third son of Mohammed Ali, perished in the war of Sennaar. He left no children.

Seid Bey, the fourth son of Mohammed Ali, was born in 1822: is intelligent, extremely well educated, speaks, and reads, and writes, the Turkish, Arabic, French, and English languages. He is very corpulent, ungainly in his appearance, and inactive in his habits. He has been brought up for the navy, and is destined to command the fleet of his father. When the British admiral was in Alexandria, in September, Seid Bey entertained him on board his corvette, and the admiral expressed himself highly gratified with the manner in which he commanded his