

## THE BEAUTIFUL LADY.

There is a gentle lady, very fair;  
Her to be sure saintly and her voice is rare;  
She walks through all the town,  
Nor fears to soil her gown.

They say this lovely lady is not afraid  
Of any being that the Lord has made,  
She sees her Father's look  
Within the meanest nook.

And so she walks serene through every lane  
Where hunger struggles there with sin and pain,  
And angry curses leap  
In passion wild and deep.

She does not even tremble at the sight;  
She stands and gazes like a lily white,  
Till, awed to peace, they see  
Her spotless purity.

She stays beside the couch when all have fled,  
And lays upon her breast the dying head,  
And sings away all fear  
With voice serene and clear.

She takes the little children in her arms,  
And gives them bread to eat, and mildly calms  
Their throbbing hearts that beat,  
And wipes their bleeding feet.

Dear children, tell me, will you go with her—  
This lovely lady, each her messenger—  
And bid the orphans come,  
And have with her their home?

Her name I think, is Charity below;  
But when her bright, immortal wings do grow,  
The angels there above  
In Heaven will call her Love.

## The Turco-Servian War.

## THE TURKISH ADVANCE.

London, Sept. 4.—The *Standard's* special from Podgoritz says: It is stated that Moukhtar Pasha has begun operations at Hjuska. The Montenegrins are abandoning their positions, everything is ready for operations in this quarter. General Tchernayeff has arrived at Delegrade with most of his army.

A despatch to the *Times* from Belgrade indicates a crushing defeat and thorough disorganization of Tchernayeff's army.

The correspondent of the *Times* got to the front in company with a number of officers of the General Cross, and was an eye witness of most of the battle near Alexinatz on Friday. The battle commenced just as the party reached Alexinatz.

The following are additional details of the engagement: The battle was sustained uninterruptedly for eleven hours and a half, and was waged on ground which the Servians had made the strongest in all this country. It was the decisive encounter long looked forward to, and was wanting in no feature, that could impart a horrible grandeur to the struggle on one side for supremacy and on the other for existence. The first shot was fired under our eyes just as we had passed Rubovista, a village of a house or two about two miles this side of Alexinatz. It came from a battery which the Turks had got into position on the heights about Kuse, which is southwest of Alexinatz, and it was followed by others at intervals of half a minute or so from the guns of the same battery and of a battery placed about half a mile further north. The Turks immediately appear, beginning their movement to turn Tchernayeff's right and cut off the communications of Alexinatz with Delegrade. Hazardous as the design was it succeeded. I went to the headquarters of Tchernayeff just as he was about to go to the field. He told me that day would decide the fate of Alexinatz, and saw a serious attack against his communications between Alexinatz and Delegrade was contemplated. If he succeeded in repelling the attack he thought Alexinatz would be safe, for he believed the Turks would not attempt it again. For some hours the battle

is almost entirely between the artillery. The valley through which it is necessary the Turks should pass to gain their object is guarded by two strong Servian batteries, against which the Turks direct the fire of three of their batteries. The fight continues for three hours, with no advantage for either side. The Turks then reinforce their artillery with three more batteries and advance, the fire becoming tremendous. The Servians make a fine struggle and bring up another battery. In spite of all their efforts the Turks steadily advance. In the meantime the Turkish infantry are busy from Alexinatz the Servian infantry and cavalry hurry out to meet their advance, and the storm of battle begins in earnest. We hear the first fusillade at twenty minutes before twelve o'clock. The Turkish infantry dare not show at the end of the little defiles, for the Servian guns are too close, but they are not far off, and it is that gallant battery which is doing such good service on the hill between the two defiles can only be silenced, the battle will be at once developed. The Servian infantry are in the valley north of the little independent hill, which commands the entrance into the defiles, and at intervals of a quarter of an hour sharp volleys from rifles are heard amid the thunder of some dozen batteries. At half past one o'clock we see a dense mass of smoke and sheets of flame rise from the valley right before us and close to the northern defile the conflagration is tremendous—the brilliant sunshine is completely overcome by the flames that rise high into the heavens, and are now only fringed by the dense masses of smoke. The more northern of the two villages, named Zuatna, is on fire; the Servian troops make a precipitate retreat from it, but as yet good firing is kept up. The Turks advance under cover of their batteries, now skirmishing, now with a rush. The Servians, though they are falling back, have not yet lost all heart. Their infantry resist, but with such trepidation that the number of wailers are becoming greater. The battalions are evidently thinning. It is now past two o'clock, and for a while the Servian artillery seems to be making ground. That battery which has been doing such good service on the little hill, has advanced beyond it, and is boldly pouring forth its fire further into the enemy's position; but this is deception. The Turks do not care about it; the rattle of their rifles is heard more to the north and at each volley the return volleys are becoming feebler. The artillery on both sides has become languid, when all at once there is another great fire, the village of great Adrowaz is now in flames. This village is close to Sitkowaz Zuatna still burns, and the close air is full of vast flames and dense masses of smoke, and the incessant volleys of rifle shells have been falling into Sitkowaz for some hours, but it is not yet on fire. Trecklowitz close by is burning. A perfect panic has set in among the Servians, as they witness the steady advance of the enemy, and whole battalions of them begin to fly. A Russian General in command of two battalions calls on them to advance, though he himself is wounded, but out of the two battalions he can get only twenty men to respond to his call, the rest fly. Still two regiments and the whole of the artillery do their duty; and for more than two hours the legions of three Pashas make good an advance only half a mile, but that has been an advance all along the line. Abul Krim Pasha has got his left well up to Greditin north of the burning Adrowaz and his right well round Belji. Though it is only four o'clock the carnage is terrible

on both sides. I descend for a short time from the height where for hours I have been watching the battle, and I see the main street of Alexinatz crowded with wounded. There is not much change until about six o'clock, though the din of battle has gone on without a moment's cessation. It is clear that the left of the Turks have passed the town and redoubts and are as far as Trausand and Bigar, though not as yet on the same side of the river as that on which those villages stand. To the south they are in possession of the positions which the right of Tchernayeff's army occupied this morning. The Servians are lighting immense fires all up the hill. The Turkish positions right before us are already ablaze with similar fires.

Belgrade, Sept. 4.—The Minister of War has received the following despatch from Alexinatz dated nine o'clock this morning:—It is untrue that the Turkish troops are marching upon Kruzvatz. The Turkish army operating upon the left bank of the Morava has not moved since Saturday. It does not venture to advance fearing probably to be taken at a disadvantage between Belgrade and the Servian fortifications of Kamid and Dynnes on the left bank of the Morava, which bar the road between Kruzvatz and Paratzen. It is about an hour's march from Belgrade to Dynnis and Kamid.

London, Sept. 5.—The *Standard's* special from Belgrade say that although Tchernayeff was completely beaten, the Servians did not fly in disorder. They effected their retreat with such steadiness that the Turks did not deem it advisable to follow up their victory. The defeat is not the disaster for Servia which an excited imagination has made it. There is still unimpeded communication with Alexinatz, which is occupied by a strong Servian force. Another battle is expected.

A Vienna despatch to the *Times* says an *aide memoir* prepared by each representative of six Powers in similar, but not identical terms, have been presented to the Turkish Minister of Foreign Affairs, informing him that the Princes of Servia and Montenegro desire an armistice, and the Powers offer their good offices in way of mediation.

A despatch from Constantinople states that Sir H. G. Elliot, British Ambassador, has presented a demand for the conclusion of an armistice to be followed by negotiations for peace. The term of the armistice demanded by England is one month. There is little doubt that Servia and Montenegro will accept an armistice. There remains only the question, will the Turks consent? England's declaration that if Turkey's refusal should lead to armed foreign intervention, the Porte must not reckon on the British Government's usual surprise and disappointment. No secret was made that the Russian war-power would be likely to interfere. But in spite of the English declaration, Turkey may think that in the decisive moment of impending one-sided Russian intervention, England's national interests will have weight.

The new Sultan will publish no *half* of his accession. He says that enough *half*s have already been published. Deeds are wanted not words. As one of his first measures, the guards at the doors of the dwellings of imperial families have been withdrawn. It is now asserted that slavery is to be abolished in earnest.

The Italian expedition to East Africa, has been heard from in the country of Brsa Samelt, where its members had a hospitable reception.