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AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

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Mutual Insurance Company.

JOSEPH FAIRWEATHER, Esquire, *President.*
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Provincial Insurance Company,
TORONTO, CANADA WEST.
For Marine and Fire Risks.
ST. JOHN N. B. AGENCY
LOCAL BOARD OF DIRECTORS:
CHARLES MCLAUCHLAN, } Esquires.
GEORGE THOMAS, }
THOMAS BERRY, R. N. }
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Office—Wiggins' Brick Building, Princess-street, over the Telegraph Office. Aug. 19.

SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTORY.
GEORGE WOODS,
West side Water Street, between the Ferry Landing and Fish Market,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
August 29.

WM. SLEETH,
MANUFACTURER OF MONUMENTS, TABLETS AND
Architectural Ornaments,
IN MARBLE, FREESTONE AND GRANITE,
may 1 DOCK STREET, ST. JOHN, N.

DOOLEY'S
MERCHANT'S EXCHANGE HOTEL,
Post Office Building, State Street, Boston,
Terms—ONE DOLLAR per day.

CHARLES W. WELDON,
Attorney at Law & Notary Public
OFFICE—Over Messrs. Ranney, Sturdee & Co
Prince William-street, St. John, N. B.
May 28, 1852.

THOMAS GOW,
Plumber and Gass Fitter.
NEXT ADJOINING MOUNT'S BRICK BUILDING,
WATER STREET.
HOUSE and SHIP WATER-CLOSETS; Hot Cold, and Shower BATHS; Forcing, Lifting, Common, and Engine PUMPS; SHIPS' SCUPPERS, &c. &c.—on the most approved principles
LEAD PIPE of all sizes, and SHEET LEAD constantly on hand.
☞ LEAD BENDS made to order.
July 2, 1853. THOMAS GOW.

Genevn. Ale, Barley, &c.
Landing from the ships "Barbara" and "Lisbon" from London:—
20 HHDS, fine Pale GENEVA;
50 Bbls. Stout PORTER, "I. W. Bridges & Song"
50 bbls. East India Pale ALE, "Herberts;"
2 cases best Bengal Indigo; 4 cases No. 1 Starch;
30 kegs F. and S. F. MUSTARD;
20 do. best Ground Ginger;
4 cases Servants, Friend; 1 cask Nutmegs;
2 cases Liquorice JUICE;
5 casks Pickles, } "Crosse & Blacks.
2 do. Sauces, }
Ex "Selecia from Glasgow:
2 Puns. Cambelton WHISKY;
10 hhds. } Fine Pale GENEVA;
10 qr. casks }
20 matts Wine Bottles; 10 bales bottle Corks;
25 barrels fine Pot BARLEY;
5 bales Wrapping PAPER;
75 boxes Tobbacco Pipes, } very superior;
25 do. Woodstock, do }
10 casks Washing Soda; 2 do. Blue Vittiol;
1 cask Copperas; 2 bbls. Cream Tartar.
For sale by
ROBERT ARMSTRONG,
July 7. No. 7, Dock-street.

SALT, FISH, MOLASSES, &c. &c.
SIX HUNDRED Bags Liverpool SALT;
200 Boxes Digby Smoked HERRINGS;
10 Barrels American Mess PORK;
10 Do. Prime Do.;
20 Tierces and 10 Hhds. MOLASSES;
20 Hhds. SUGAR; 10 Bbls. Do.;
10 Brls. Pilot Bread; 25 Boxes Saleratus;
75 Boxes Liverpool SOAP;
10 Ditto St. John Manufacture Soap;
15 Boxes CANDLES; 75 Brls. Rye Flour;
50 Boxes Lozenges; 500 Yards Homespun;
10 Boxes PIPES; 10 Kegs Tobacco;
With a great variety of other articles, which will be sold at low rates for good pay.
In Store—12M Beech TREENAILS, 18 to 24.
Sept. 15 Visiter. G. M. BURNS.

BRITISH HOUSE,
No. 11, King Street.
The Subscribers have received per steamship "NIAGARA;"
300 Pieces Black COBURGS assorted;
200 do. Black Alpaccas and Lustres, assorted;
50 do. Mourning Dress Goods, do;
50 do. Black CRAPE, do;
With an immense variety of all description of Fancy DRESS GOODS.
Sept. 1, 1854. JAMES DOHERTY & CO.

Mackerel, Socks, and Cheese.
50 BARRELS MACKEREL;
100 Doz. HOMESPUN SOCKS.
700 Lbs. CHEESE;
20 Quintals COD FISH, For Sale.
October 20. G. M. BURNS. South Wharf.

We have Published this Friday.

KENNEY & SCHIDMEN,
PIANOFORTE MANUFACTURERS
South side King Square, St. John, N. B.
HAVING taken the First and Second Prizes, and the Diploma for their instruments, at the Provincial Exhibition, beg leave to inform the public that they can supply Pianofortes at the following prices:

Square Frame Mahogany Piccolo,	£30	0	0
Rosewood O. G. Piccolo,	35	0	0
Do. Elegant do.	40	0	0
Cottage,	42	0	0
Semi-Cabinet,	45	10	0
Full Cabinet,	50	0	0
Elegant, with French front, fluted legs, and circular bottom,	65	0	0

The whole of the above Instruments are 6 4-3 octave to A above.
N. B.—All Instruments manufactured by K. & S. will be warranted for three years.
Every description of English and American Pianofortes tuned and repaired. March 18th.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON
Fire and Life Insurance Company.
Instituted in 1836.
Incorporated by Special Acts of Parliament.
Capital, Two Millions Sterling.
Unlimited liability of the Stockholders of the Company.
Subscribed Capital, £1,500,000.
Instalments called in, £197,197 10 0
Accumulated funds, 346,972 4 9
£544,169 14 9

THE 18th annual General Meeting of this company was held at Liverpool on the 16th February last, when the following Report of the business of the Company during the past year was submitted:—

"The increase in the Fire Insurance Business must be satisfactory to the Proprietors, as shewing the rapid and safe progress which the Company is making. The receipts for the first year have increased considerably over those of 1852, while the losses have materially diminished.

	1852.	1853.
Receipts,	£98,654	£113,612
Losses,	59,091	42,846
Profits,	£39,563	£70,766

These results show, notwithstanding the very numerous and destructive fires that have occurred both in this country and especially in America, that great caution has been exercised in taking risks, on the part of those on whose judgement the Directors must necessarily in a great measure rely. The reserved surplus fund now amounts to £113,712.

The officers for the current year at Liverpool are:

TRUSTEES.
Sir Thomas Bernard Birch, Bart.
Adam Hodgson, Esq.
Samuel Henry Thompson, Esq.
DIRECTORS IN LIVERPOOL.
Thomas Brocklebank, Esq., *Chairman.*

Thomas Booth, Esq.	Harrold Littledale, Esq.
Francis Cæsar Brunn, Esq.	William Lowe, Esq.
William Earle, Esq.	Alex. Macgregor, Esq.
George Grant, Esq.	John Marriot, Esq.
Francis A. Hamilton, "	Thomas Sellar, Esq.
Thomas Haigh, Esq.	Charles Saunders, Esq.
Robert Higgin, Esq.,	John Swainson, Esq.
James Aspinall Tobin, "	George Holt, Esq.
Geo. Hall Lawrence, "	Hugh Hornby, Esq.

SWINTON BOULT, Esq., *Secretary.*

The Agent at St. John, N. B., begs the attention of parties desirous of effecting Insurance against Fire on their property, to the position of the Company, as shewn from the foregoing extract from the annual report, and to the important fact that every Shareholder of the Company is liable to the extent of his means for claims on the Company.
EDWARD ALLISON, *Agent.*
April 1. A. JACK, *Agent.*

JOHN HARRY,
Silver Smith, Jeweller & Engraver
North side of King Street, St. John, N. B., a few doors below the *Waverley House.*

MANUFACTURER of all kinds Silver Plate viz: Tea, Table, and Dessert Spoons; Forks, Ladles, Fish and Butter Knives, &c. &c.; also, Silver Cups of different patterns, which he will furnish *Cheaper* than any other House in the City. The above work is warranted to be made of Sterling Silver, and for neatness of style and superiority of finish challenges competition.
JEWELLERY made to order and repaired.
All Kinds of ENGRAVING neatly executed.
Traders, Pedlers, and others furnished with plain Gold Finger RINGS *cheaper* than can be imported. In all cases punctuality may be relied on. Cash and the highest price given for Old Silver.

New Landing from Liverpool:
AND OFFERED FOR SALE:—
10 PANES best PLATE GLASS, from 21 inches wide to 50 long.
—ALSO—
500 Lbs. Geese FEATHERS;
50 Kegs GINGER and MUSTARD;
3 Bls. Bleached African Root GINGER;
200 Lbs. Button BLUE; 100 lbs. NUTMEGS;
100 Boxes Raisins; 750 lbs. Cooking Raisins;
150 Looking Glass PLATES;
12 Boxes Ground CINNAMON;
12 Bbls. Crushed SUGAR.
St. John, December 1. JOHN KINNEAR,

FASHIONABLE FURS,
Received at the Cheap Hat, Cap, and Fur Store, No. 17, King-street.
Ex steamers "America," "Europa," & "Imperial"
LADIES Fashionable FURS—newest styles,—and richest Furs, warranted genuine from first houses in the trade: Gents' Fur Caps—in north and south seal Beaver, Otter, and Nutria: Gents' Fur Caps—in North and south seal beaver, otter, and nutria Gent's Fur Gloves, in mink, seal, and british sable, long and short make: Gents' Fur Coats; Otter Mufflers, and Fancy Fur SLEIGH BONES; Youth's and Children's Fur CAPS, and satin Velvet HATS; Gent's French satin Velvet HATS—from Paris, New York and Boston; ladies Gloves and Mitts, in Cloth and Fur, large variety: UMBRELLAS—in silk, alpacka and gingham; Cloth and Storm Caps, Kossuth Hats, Reversable and India Rubber Coats; Trunks, Valises, Carpet Bags, Wool Mats and Furnishing GOODS,
Wholesale and Retail at the lowest prices.
☞ FURS, HATS, and CAPS manufactured to order.
November 24. *LOCKHART & CO.*

WROUGHT NAILS—Just arrived by the Ship John Barbour—64 Packages, consisting of 6dy., 8dy., 10dy., and 20dy. Board NAILS; Fourpenny, 8dy., and 6dy. Ox NAILS; Ninepenny and 10dy. Horse NAILS. For Sale by JOHN KINNEAR,
January 5. Prince Wm.-street.

KENNEDY'S Medical Discovery.
1 Gross just received, and for sale by
January 19. FELLOWS & CO.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL & PILLS.—Just received a fresh supply and for sale by Jan. 19. FELLOWS & CO.

NEW GOODS.
NORTH AMERICAN CLOTHING STORE.
SEARS' BRICK BUILDING, NORTH SIDE OF KING STRT.
R. HUNTER,
HAVING completed his FALL IMPORTATION from Great Britain and the United States, has now on hand, and offers For Sale at his usually low prices, a large and varied assortment of Goods, suitable for the Season—
IN PART CONSISTS OF
Beaver, Pilot, Witney and Mohair CLOTHS, with numerous other materials suitable for Over Coats; Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Tweeds, Satinets, &c., &c.
VESTINGS—In Silk Velvet, Plush, Satins, Quilting, &c., &c.
The Clothing Department—The largest and most varied assortment of CLOTHING in the Province—cut and made up on the premises. The assortment being continually kept up, having a great number of hands employed.
The Furnishing Department comprises a general assortment of Gent's White and Fancy Shirts Collars, Shirt Fronts, Neck and Pocket Hdkfs, Fancy Ties, Mufflers, Socks, Braces, Umbrellas Carpet Bags, Valises, Trunks, Snow Stockings, Hats, Caps, &c., &c.
Goodyears' Patent India Rubber Coves, Capes and Leggins.
The principle on which this Establishment was first commenced, and which has given such general satisfaction to the public for the last five years, is still continued—that is
Neg second price—all Goods marked in plain figures.
Nov. 21, 1854. R. HUNTER.

Fall Importations,
FRANCIS NEILL, Sign of the Royal Arms, Water Street, Wholesale and Retail Clothing Store.
RECEIVED per Ships "Joseph Tarrat" and "Imperial" from England, "Eastern City" and "Adelaide" from Boston, a large and Extensive Stock of Mohair Whitney BEAVER, PILOTS and BEARSKIN CLOTHES; Fancy DOESKIN and CASSIMERE, TWEEDS and VESTINGS, in French cut and Plain Velvets and Satins a beautiful article purchased from the Manufacturers; Red, Blue and White FLANNELS, heavy Kerseys; Lambs Wool Shirts and Drawers; Grey White and Painted COTTONS, Orleans "Coburghs" and Luster "Coburgas."

READY-MADE CLOTHING
DEPARTMENT.
500 Men's and Boy's OVER COATS—in Mohair, Bearskin, Witney, Beaver and Pilot CLOTHS, made and Trimmed in the best style;
French Figured and plain Silk Velvets; Figured and plain Satins and Cassimeres, VESTS; Kossuth and every descriptions of Winter Vests; 2000 pair of PANTALOONS from 5s. to 25s.; Boys CLOTHING in Great Variety of Texture and prices; 500 Reefing JACKETS in Beaver and Pilot Clothes; 4 Bales of Buffaloes Robes; 42 Bales of Buffaloe and Seal Skin Coats; Goodyears Rubber Clothing of every description; Mushrat FURS, Beaver and Seal Skin CAPS; Beaver and Kossuth HATS and every description of Outfitting GOODS at this Establishment.
If you want to purchase Cheap Clothing go to the Old Established "St. John Clothing Mart," of sixteen years standing well known to be the Largest and Cheapest Establishment in the City, where all can be fitted with the best of Clothing. All Goods marked in plain figures. No Reduction.
Gentlemen's Clothing made to Order at the Shortest Notice.
F. NEILL.
St. John, N. B., Nov. 19th, 1854.

NEW GOODS for Fall Trade
AT
COMMERCE HOUSE.
KING STREET;
OCTOBER 6TH, 1854.
HORSFALL & SHERATON
Have received per Steamers "CANADA," and "NIAGARA," and Packet Ships David G. Fleming," "John Barbour," "John Bannerman," and "Joseph Tarrat":
161 Packages of English and French Goods.
Being a part of their extensive purchases for the Fall Business; and comprising a good assortment of every description of
WOLLENS, LINENS, COTTONS,
SILKS, Furs, Hosiery, Gloves, Laces,
and SMALL WARES of every description, which are offered to Wholesale Buyers at the lowest rates, and most favourable terms.

HOUSE FURNISHING.
NEW STYLES.—Oct. 2nd, 1854.
HORSFALL & SHARETON respectfully request the attention of persons furnishing house, to the following description of GOODS, the assortment of which is superior to any heretofore in this market, and are offered at rates to suit the most economical.
Rich Gilt and Mahogany Poles and Cornices, of superior style and finish;
DAMASKS and MOREENS, in all of the Fashionable Colours, with suitable Trimmings;
Silk Brocatelles, very rich;
Silk and Woollen DAMASKS;
Cords and Tassells, for Ottoman
Rich Velvet Pile, and Tapes CARPETINGS;
Brussels 3-ply Kid determinated Scotch do.;
Hearth Rugs, Sheepskin and Rope Mats;
DRUGGETS, from 4 4 to 16 4;
English and American Floor OIL CLOTHS, new patterns, in all the useful widths;
BLANKETS, QUILTS and Counterpanes;
Table Linens and Sheetings;
Cloth, Worsted, and Linen Table COVERS, &c.
Oct. 4.

IN WANT.
MEN in want of either BOOTS, Bootees, or SHOES, will find it to their advantage to call into No. 5 Prince Wm.-Street, before purchasing else there. I have a large Stock on hand, and will sells hem cheap for cash.
ALEXANDER A. COUGHLAN.
Prince Wm.-Street, Sept. 15.

MEN & WOMEN'S
RUB, RUB, RUBBER SHOES, For Sale Cheap.
ALEXANDER A. COUGHLAN.
Dec. 8, 1854. No. 5, Prince William Street

GEORGE F. ROUSE.
Attorney, Barrister, Conveyancer, &c. &c. &c.
☞ Office in Prince Wm. street, over the Boot and Shoe Store of M. Francis. Sept. 29.

Children's Socks and Stockings.
45 DOZEN Pairs Children's White Cotton SOCKS and STOCKINGS, very superior quality, for sale cheap by
A. A. COUGHLAN.

Poetry.

TO MY CHILDREN.

Mid all that attracts you, of fiction or truth,
Dear children forget not the home of your youth;
Twas there where your parents to light did first wake,
On the banks of that river, the old Kennebec.

There we spent all our school days—the seed-time of life;
A season of pleasure, with incidents rife;
As we call back its scenes and a retrospect take,
What happy thoughts cluster round old Kennebec.

And should you, my children, e'er wander abroad
Since none may foretell the deep counsels of God,
Whate'er recollections of home shall awake,
Let remorse never hover round sweet Kennebec.

Ye may think on your follies and weep for awhile,
But the tear of repentance is crowned with a smile;
Hold fast by discretion, and time shall not wreck
Your hopes, bright as sunbeams that light Kennebec

Where ye took with content what the tempest boy stole,
Nor cared for the stain he had left on his soul;
What shouts of wild transport their echoes would wake,
As your tiny limbs bathed in the cold Kennebec.

There ye clambered for berries the steep rocky side
Where Hobomock frowns o'er the dark rolling tide,
While a mother's heart trembled for each little neck—
Oh, the joys! oh, the fears that surround Kennebec!

And think of the pleasure of that happy day,
When our well freighted bark sped so swiftly away;
And we sought the rude spot where old ocean's waves break,
As they mingle their waters with old Kennebec.

And when we returned to our own peaceful shore,
How could we but thank Him who brought us safe o'er;
What a hymn of thanksgiving to God should wake,
That we found not our graves in the dark Kennebec!

For thou art deceitful thou treacherous stream;
Where thy waters glide placid as infantine dream,
There deepest and darkest, and surest the wreck
Of him who would tempt thy wild depths, Kennebec.

Thou'st flowed o'er the aged—thou'st swept o'er the young;
And oh, could we give all thy victims a tongue!
If all thou hast robbed of their treasures could speak,
What a wail from thy borders would rise, Kennebec.

And we had our sorrows, and weighty ones too,
When the arrow of death to our little home flew;
And she, the dear loved one, slept never to wake
Till thy ebbing and flowing shall cease, Kennebec.

But there is a river more deep and more broad,
Whose streams shall make glad all the city of God;
On its banks in Christ's likeness at last may we wake,
And bid joyful farewell e'en to thee, Kennebec.

(Eastern Times.) S. M. J.

Miscellany.

REGULAR TURKS.

It is commonly said of an Englishman, or English boy, not easy to deal with in respect of temper, that he is a regular Turk. I have made a few notes of the real, original, regular Turks, as they appear in their own country.

Regular Turks have four fasts yearly, and they keep them with rare good faith. They pray five times a day, and commence at daybreak. They are constantly washing themselves, in the belief that washing purifies their soul; but the founder of their faith well knew that in their hot climate, it is body which requires constant purifying.—They are bound in conscience, to make at least one pilgrimage to Mecca and Medina; but they frequently perform the troublesome journey by deputy, and this is undertood to answer quite as well, and even to be in rather better taste, than the incurring of unnecessary fatigue. They abstain from wine,—especially in publicor in the presence of talkative people; and they are very much given to charities—particularly with the money of other people.

The cadi marries people, and finds it a very good business. The ceremony is brief, consisting indeed only of a few words; but it is necessary they should be pronounced in presence of credible witnesses. These were often difficult to find, in a country where truth was seldom spoken, and every man's lies were of course notorious enough. Under these circumstances, it occurred to the green-turbaned descendants of Mahomet to set up in trade as witnesses, inasmuch as their respectability was shown to all men, like a judge's wisdom, by the nature of their head-dress. These gentry, however, in process of time, professed to witness so many things which had never occurred, that the profession fell into disrepute, and is now altogether, a mere refuge for deceived noblemen, like British diplomacy.

Your Regular Turk was allowed four wives; but he found the practice of maintaining them in the highest degree inconvenient. They not only contrived to keep him penniless, but they made use of their nails upon each other's faces with such liveliness and ability that no one of them was ever fit to be seen—and their determination and noisy hostility was invariably a scandal to every neighbourhood in which they lived. Such circumstances have usually induced gentlemen, even of the Regular Turk order—notorious for their love of peace—to confine themselves to one. The apartments of the other ladies, who have had, I am sorry to say, nothing to do with the cadi, depends on the size of the establishment; for long experience has taught the Turk that the only way to prevent the ladies of every condition from tearing each other's eyes out, is to lock them up in separate apartments. Vacancies, therefore, in a Turkish harem occur on the same principle as they happen in a private lunatic asylum, and depend altogether upon the empty rooms.

Your Turkish damsel is an odd sort of baby.—Grains, fat, painted, bedizened, tattooed, and childish; her occupation consists in eating sweetmeats, and tossing about her clothes; employments sometimes varied by dances and songs, not very delicate.

The children of each lady are brought up separately, having no communication whatever with the establishment over the way; except for the purpose of making themselves disagreeable to it. Whenever they meet the opposition, there is usually a stand-up fight, in the same way as there would be with their amiable mammas; but a prudent parent usually prevents the occurrences of any unpleasantry of this kind, by not making them acquainted with each other. A youth on leaving the harem, therefore, is often astonished at the number of his unknown relatives—more surprised, indeed, than gratified. Should he eventually become wealthy and powerful, a sure title to his favour used to be to dispose effectually of a few of them, no matter how, so that they were never heard of any more; but recently this practice seems to have fallen, off.

Fine fat slaves, sound in wind and limb, and good steppers, are on sale daily, at the bazaars, and there is always a large stock on view for ready money, or the bill of an approved party. Ladies once established in the family are unassailable by law; but all others may be had at a reasonable price, according to the season and demand. If a Jew or even a Christian want a good serviceable slave, there are always plenty of his own persuasion ready for inspection or purchase. The Mahommedans of our species are reserved solely for Musulmans. A slave merchant is a highly respectable person in Turkey; indeed, almost on a level with a British horse-dealer; a profession much adorned by our noblemen: in fact, all good judges of flesh hold both professions in the highest esteem. On the whole, however, perhaps the Turk has the best of it. He does not require stables, and the animals cost a larger price. He has never occasion to be solicitous about the price of oats, and need provide, for his stock, nothing beyond a strictly moderate dietary.

Mr. Urquhart gave a tolerably long list of the things in which we differ from the Turks, and in which the Turks differ from us; but there are some others. In Turkey the lady sole and not the right is the place of honour. The Turks are so lost to all sense of proper feeling, as to bury their dead without any monumental tablets or epitaphs, whereas, we think it precisely the proper thing to make a Sabbatarian, and to fence off the great family game, so that the daily trifling vanities of life may not desert a man until we have done with them. The dead are so buried as to be obscured speedily; ours are preserved, patiently that we may be aware in a lively sense of expectation for the return of their diseases; and that, as they cannot come back to us, we may join them as soon as possible.

The Turk loves his horses and servants, but he is more or less indifferent about his clothes. As for the fine arts, our excellent new acquaintances have not hitherto troubled themselves much about them. They think the acquisition of useful knowledge, and the motives which founded the Penny Magazine, altogether consists the dignity of a wise man of the East. Crossing your legs, and smoking in uncomfortable pipes is more rational and more easy. Such is their opinion. Thus it turns out that the art of writing is a rarer accomplishment in Turkey; it is even a trade, and practised by very few. It is understood to take twenty years diligent sapping to acquire so much knowledge as may enable an individual to look one a word in Mr. Redhouse's Turkish dictionary, and then the individual must be Mr. Redhouse himself; indeed, it would be hardly going too far to say that every man makes his own Turkish. It is certain that, during a tolerably close and extensive experience in the country, I never met two intimate friends, and of whom agreed that the other understood his mother tongue, as it ought to be understood.—Printing is entirely in the dark ground. At Constantinople there are but two newspapers; and one is constantly knocked up for want of subscribers. There is no daily journal, and there are six hundred thousand resident inhabitants, besides strangers. This little fact will show, as well as most others, how thoroughly our new acquaintances are likely to be informed on current events, and why they often suppose Great Britain to be an island in the Red Sea. Indeed, their wisdom and intelligence in such respects is hardly to be surpassed, and the facts I have related, and a few others, seem to hint to me that their language is likely enough to be extinct in a few years. The Greeks positively will not learn it, and the abolition of the Christian disabilities, together with the abolition of the Greek Kingdom—will throw almost all public business into Greek hands; for nearly all the notable activities in Turkey, whether political or otherwise, are foreigners; even artisans are strangers, down to the men who serve in the docks and arsenals; but it is not easy to see how this should be otherwise, for the Koran expressly forbids the carving of any kind of image; and, with a refreshing contempt for practical people, declares the finest efforts of handiwork in the world, simply abominable. The only really worthy employment for a Regular Turk's money appears to be building a mosque; but the triumphs of Turkish architecture, of late years, have been anything but remarkable. They have always lacked the airy and elaborate grace of Arab building, and I could point out no few edifices erected by them which are altogether satisfactory as could in England.

The political history of Turkey will not be found plea ant reading for a merciful man. It seems little else than a dull story of poisonings, assassinations, massacres, pleasingly enlivened by the moral reflections of Sultan somebody at every new enemity. But I am not, therefore, of opinion that the Turks are cruel as a nation. Too much power is good for nobody. The Sultans had too much power, and they misused it. For the rest they were generous, simple and sincere, when it was not their interest to be otherwise, and when their childish wiles were not called into action by having to deal with a Greek. Such they were; such they are. I see no valid reason to assert that our Eastern allies are much changed since Bertrez a chastised the Khan of the Gengen, or Bisabul hurried the unwarlike subjects of Byzantine Tiberius. Europe is changed, however. The Emperor of Austria is no longer the insignificant person he was when John Sobieski rescued Vienna from the Ottoman hordes; and Francis is another sort of country than it was when Charles Martel saved Christendom on the plains of Tours. Russia also would hardly be brought to understand a joke, as well as when Achmet the Third dictated peace to a vanquished Peter the Great upon the banks of the Pruth. Four hundred years of aggression have enraged the Greeks, have nerved their arms, and made them more skilful and more dangerous than ever. Thus, turn which way the Regular Turk will, he has no elbow room. He would be delighted to have a quiet little game of conquest and pillage, or even one which was not quiet, for the matter of that; but there is no longer a field for Turkish talents, and many a stiff hearted elderly Turkish gentleman believes firmly that the world is coming to an end in consequence.

Our new acquaintances, I continue to call them our new acquaintances, for really the present generation of Europeans seem almost to have been ignorant of their existence until lately, have a great dislike to renegades. They explain it in an interesting observation of the Daleph Cinas. An Arab chief squared off on him, and swored to renounce the faith of Islam because it did not allow him to marry two women at the same time. The Caliph immediately applied a red hot kick with great vivacity to the renegade's rear, and asked their wrangling mothers, as a reward for their grace, the Commander of the Faithful gave the wretch to understand that any more such nonsense would be followed by a second kick, and he should suffer death. Thus, whatever your wantonness may venture now and then to say in the hearing of a Regular Turk in the eyes of all Christendom, his honour must be his revenge, make no boasting, which he cannot be brought to understand. He supposes that our dads are fought by command of our Sultans, and consider mercy a means at the disposal of that august potentate for getting rid of disagreeable people. They have an extremely convenient custom for quarrelsome folks. At the feast of the Bairam, every Turk is bound to make it up with his enemy, be that "it" what it may. Whether they have each other more cordially afterwards or not, this argument knocks at not.

They do not appear to object to duelling, or to danger of any kind from fear of death. Their downright pluck on all occasions is beyond all question or dispute. They decline to go to lonely places on cold mornings for the purpose of murdering a friend who has trodden on their toes, because it is not in accordance with their principles. They avoid giving people a chance of treading on their toes by preserving in the excellent old system of tucking them out of the way by sitting down cross-legged upon them; while they carry on all verbal intercourse with each other in such a flowery and wonderful strain, that cause of offence can rarely occur. No doubt, if cause of offence do occur, they still prefer now and then poisoning to any more noisy means of quieting a person who has become obnoxious to them. They have not, however, attained the elegance in the art of silent destruction which has been attributed to the Italians and Russians; nor is (or ever was) the custom so common among them. A Turkish difference, especially with a Greek, is often settled by hired servants, whose chief employment is to shake and thump people who cannot be brought to reason by other means. The Greek gentlemen understand this; and avoid personal encounters, therefore, as much as possible.

Regular Turks are fatalists. They are not of the opinion of Pope and most modern philosophers. They think that nature is not only held fast by Fate, but that Fate holds the human will in its grasp firmly. They believe it everything, from the growth of Indian apples to the success of Greek rebels, was predetermined. Thus, they are not fond of taking useless steps to avert disaster, and insurance offices are unknown among them. They would consider such an idea as impious, now, and by no means pleasing among them. The doctor does not appear to them a potent personage he seems to be. They respect him indeed as a soother of pain; but they hold that no man can avert time which is written. For this reason the Regular Turk is not fond of interfering with the proceedings of others in the case of a house on fire, and the best exertions of a Bonaparte at the recent conflagrations would have been held by them as rash and blasphemous. The Turk would shake hands (if shaking hands were his way) with an individual who had a small pox, with the utmost gallantry and politeness. He is not averse either, to wearing the clothes of an acquaintance who may have lately died of the plague. Modern logicians reason upon these and not with many fine wisdom.—They assert that the plague is a spirit who walks abroad in the night, leaving some behind and taking others. With these he strikes men blind. Men edgeing with the white lance will not die, but nothing can come near a man with the black one. Other people, in contact with equal conditions, die of the plague is not represented to by one's spirit, but by many. This logic has often waxed warm; but, up to the present time, the wise men of the east have not come to a decision. Indeed they do not love to see us, or do love us people.

I do not know that I have anything more to say about the Regular Turk this evening. He is a strange, weary, broken-down, cranky, rickety, crotchety old person, whose beginning, and, and whole history may be summed up in two words—pipes and peace.—*Household Words.*

THE HON. AND REV. SIDNEY GODOLPHIN OSBORNE ON THE WAR.

It may be remembered that this talented gentleman offered his services to superintend the administration of the *Times'* fund for the "Relief of the sick and wounded at Scutari." Mr. Osborne has just returned to England from his charitable errand, and has communicated the result of his experience in an eloquent letter to the *Times*, from which we append a few extracts.—

If England be true to herself, she must at once answer to the cry from the Crimea for more troops. No braver men ever existed than those who having survived the issues of the late battles, wait, yet undaunted, fresh hazard in the field. Braver men never fell in battle-field than those who have found their graves in the Crimea. The past of this war, and much of the future will be a page to which the greatest military authorities must look with something akin to shame. They who have read it through the mourners' tents will not feel their mourning less bitter as they see cause to think it needed not to have been altogether thus.

I am now on my way home, after nearly six weeks' stay, not at the camp, but in its deepest shadow—the scene to which it sends its wounded and sick. It is hear the cures of war will bear no gilding—it is its own naked black truth. There is sublimity in the storm that rages through a forest. When one tree has passed—look upon its ravages unmoved. Transports are but so many floating hospitals—the hospitals but a moved battle field. It is but the change of scene. True enough in one case we have the excitement, the active daring bravery of the fight—in the other there is yet the fight for life, but it is in the passive courage of pain on the bed of the wounded, under the pain and suffering that the foe has caused against whom the hand can be no longer raised. I have looked for hours on the wounded, sick, weak, and wounded. This I and all saw in them—they knew not what it was to boast of that which has made them their country's praise; nor to murmur, as they saw through the fever's mist of their pain, how near to where they lay was the grave to which they must soon pass. Would you learn to hate war? Would you feel the prayer forced upon you, that they who speak lightly of it should know more of what it is? Go to that scene—those miles of ward and corridor—thickly covered with war's work, written in all possible defacement of man, once made in God's image.

With some experience of the world, in this matter I have found myself a child. I never till now knew what a soldier really was. I never could have dreamt that the serious business of the soldier's life and death could develope such true nobility of character as I have lately witnessed.—I have my eyes learnt the lesson, but only later—would that I possessed the power to impart it to others. It is one that teaches much to teaching. Nor can I doubt that the English soldier is in the field. To know him, to know you should see him. I, and what you, and I—have enlarged our hearts with his warm hands and sickness have lost its terrors in his. It is one thing to read this and the extracts, as all that pain drawn beauty which has become the author of a modern prose-poem. It is another to hear the small details of a little tale by sufferers who have just been driven wounded from the stage; to hear deeds that shudder by them, still seeming rewarded as more other cannot, in contrast to some work which, the present had shared in common. So many times one heard with the plain sober tone in which that and the world-told action is discussed by its actors, that close to its scene, I felt a conception of the bravery of each deed as shared in the mind's eye of the modesty of those who, having acted it, just put it from them as to hold it to have been no more than just some everyday act of duty. Again, with the officers as with the men, their great delight is to read about the battles in print; they speak with pride of their officers, their regiments, but, except in the way of a hearty reply to each other, you hear no word to tell that it occasion lack aught of the honour he has really won for himself.

People in England hear of "the camp" and the trials of the camp life. Chobham made camp the premise to the public, and in some sort taught the army its general features. The "Crimea" camp is of a very different nature. Were it known what the army has endured and still endures in the camp, one more bright light would shine to the soldiers praise. I will not enter into the details of what I could tell, only on the authority of those who spoke of this, in the sober, modest tone I have noted above. Men bred to every comfort—who never till lately knew one real privation, many of whom have been so brought up that what are esteemed luxuries became to them necessaries—have lived for months, not only liable to all the unceasing watchfulness war demands—not only liable at any moment again to be waked, and to strive for their country's honour at deadly odds to their own life—but enduring all the while an amount of real privation that defies description; for it would require me to tell of the reversal of all the ordinary rules of life, with the exaggeration of most, of that trial to life all do so strive to avoid.

I do not think one man in the ranks would say his officers have not generally suffered so much himself; there is not an officer, speaking of his