

# STAR & REPUBLICAN BANNER.

G. WASHINGTON BOWEN, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

"The liberty to know, to utter, and to argue, freely, is above all other liberties."—MILTON.

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I. The Star & Republican Banner is published at TWO DOLLARS per annum (or Volume of 52 numbers), payable half-yearly in advance; or TWO DOLLARS & FIFTY CENTS, if not paid until after the expiration of the year.  
II. No subscription will be received for a shorter period than six months; nor will the paper be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the Editor. A failure to notify a discontinuance will be considered a new engagement and the paper forwarded accordingly.  
III. ADVERTISEMENTS not exceeding a square will be inserted three times for \$1, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion—the number of insertion to be marked, or they will be published till forbid and charged accordingly; longer ones in the same proportion. A reasonable deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.  
IV. All Letters and Communications addressed to the Editor by mail must be post-paid, or they will not be attended to.

## THE GARLAND.



"With sweetest flowers enriched  
From various gardens culled with care."

## A BIGGER WORLD THAN THIS.

BY MRS. ANNE.

Oh! when I trod life's early ways,  
Hope winged my fleeting hours,  
I saw no shadow in her rays,  
No sorrows in her flowers;  
I thought on days of present joy,  
And years of future bliss,  
Nor dreamed that sorrow could ally  
So bright a world as this.

Alas! the fairy dreams I wove,  
Soon from my fancy fled;  
The friends who owned my tender love,  
Were numbered with the dead;  
Upon their pallid lips I pressed  
Affection's parting kiss;  
They left us for a world of rest,  
A brighter world than this.

Nor did the spacious world supply  
Those ties of opening life;  
False was its mocking flattery,  
Keen was its bitter strife,  
And then I first began to look  
For truth, and truth I found;  
And love to trace in God's own book,  
A brighter world than this.

My wounded heart desired relief,  
I found the good I sought;  
And now, in trial and in grief,  
I feel the soothing thought,  
That though the worldling may despair,  
When robbed of earthly bliss,  
The Christian humbly hopes to share  
A brighter world than this.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### VESUVIUS, HERCULANEUM AND POMPEII, 1840.

Whoever sojourns at Naples, were it only but a day, experiences the irresistible desire of going to see what is passing at the bottom of that crater which perpetually smokes. It is especially toward evening, when the sun has disappeared beneath the horizon, that the vapors of Vesuvius assume the densest tint, and deck its summit with a bouquet of brighter whiteness. At Resina you find horse, donkeys, and conductors, who convey travellers, half way up the mountain to a spot called the "hermitage." The first ride is not an uninteresting one. Here nature is not yet dead. You pass through vineyards planted in ashes, which yield the celebrated Lachrym Chiriv wine, two sorts of which are much inferior to their fame; then come some nameless trees, the foremost sentinels of vegetation, which the next eruption will devour; and lastly you reach the "hermitage," surrounded on all sides, save one, by the lava of 1794, 1810, 1822. Here you alight and enter a region of chaos. No more trees, vegetation, birds or insects are to be seen. Every thing is dark, bristling with points, rent into deep and rugged fractures, covered with scoria, of a sulphurous smell, which tear your feet before they burn them. You are now at the foot of the cone; and all that remains to be done is to ascend vertically along the external sides of the volcano, halting on your way to cast a glance at a plateau, called La Somma, which, no doubt, at one time, the main focus of Vesuvius. If your heart has not failed you along this ladder of dried lava, you will reach the top of the volcano in three quarters of an hour. Here the sight begins—a terrible original, and unexpected one, notwithstanding all the descriptions given of it. Imagine a funnel five hundred metres deep, whose upper edges present innumerable crevices, while from the lower part rise clouds of sulphurous vapor, which escape by numberless apertures, bordered with dust of a lively orange color. If you stop to admire in the distance the city of Naples, softly spreading round the gulf, and at your feet the ever-smoking crater, you feel the fire penetrating your boots, the guide will urge you to walk to avoid accidents. The ground, when strongly struck, yields a certain metallic sound, and as you go round the mountain you meet with gaping apertures, at the bottom of which burns a red

of these pits a long chestnut tree stick, fresh cut and covered with its still moist bark, and it has instantly caught fire. As you kneel before these infernal gates to ascertain their depth, you distinctly perceive within hand reach the flame bending upon itself, dense, quiet, and almost limpid; it discharges clouds of sulphurous acid gas, which excite a cough, and soon compel the observer to quit the spot. The ground, if such name can be given to the dangerous floor which covers the orifice of the volcano, is strewn with grey lava, ashes, melting sulphur and pyrite substances, whence escapes at intervals a white smoke which affects your eyes and lungs, and yet you cannot retire without reluctance from the awful scene. One can scarcely conceive how that crater, so narrow in its lower part, has vomited heaps of lava large enough to form a mountain four times as large as the Vesuvius itself, without mentioning the ashes, small pebbles, and masses of boiling water, which the wind has carried to enormous distances.

Notwithstanding its fearful aspect, the Vesuvius may be easily approached, even when its eruptions take place. The lava itself, whose progress is so formidable and inflexible, advances with extreme slowness. One has time to avoid or fly before it. The slightest obstacle stops it; it turns round objects, burns them if combustible, and envelops and petrifies them as it cools, if they be not so. Thus it is that the city of Herculanum has been sealed into a semi-metallic mass, and as it were, cast in the lava which now covers it. Pompeii has disappeared under a discharge from Vesuvius—under a shower of ashes and little stones, which have gradually though rapidly covered it, just as certain Alpine villages disappear beneath the snow, in our severe winters. Such is the reason why so much money is expended in uncovering but a few small parts of Herculanum, namely, its theatre, which continues hid in utter darkness; while a third part of Pompeii has been cleared, exhibits itself to the open sky, and renders us contemporary with its inhabitants. Let us, therefore, hasten down the Vesuvius, and view its ravages, which have miraculously preserved for us in its whole splendor, a city of thirty thousand souls, buried for eighteen hundred years past.

Herculanum and Pompeii seem but very distant from the focus of Vesuvius. They are now separated from it by inhabited towns, and cultivated spaces have been quered from the lava, and recovered from the volcano. The village of Portici is built upon the ruins of the first of these two cities, which were perished on the day of its death, and into the tomb of which one descends as into a mine, by a sort of shaft, ending at the theatre, where, it is conjectured, the inhabitants were assembled, when the eruption surprised them. It was in 1659 that the ruins of the city made their appearance for the first time in an excavation made at random, which was resumed in 1730, and finally organized in 1738, with admirable success. The discovery of the theatre and of every thing else has taken place since that period. The theatre is of Greek architecture; it is ornamented with a fine front and with marble columns standing on the stage itself; the spectators occupied 29 rows of steps, with a gallery above embellished with bronze statues. One can still distinguish the places allotted to the magistrates, the scene behind which the actors withdrew, and number of objects which excite in the traveller mingled astonishment and emotion.—There are also at Herculanum, a forum, surrounded with porticos and temples, which are almost all of them damaged, and a jail with old rusty iron bars, to which the prisoners were chained—a melancholy feature of all times and places, and a monotonous emblem of society at all periods. As you leave these excavations, which have as yet made little progress, and cannot be much extended without endangering the safety of Portici, you distinctly perceive several strata of lava proving beyond doubt that Herculanum was drowned in repeated eruptions of Vesuvius.

The difficulty of carrying on the excavations at so great a depth, and under the very foundations of a new town, has caused the ruins of Herculanum to be almost abandoned for those of Pompeii, which present a far more striking interest. At Herculanum there are only catacombs. At Pompeii the Romans entirely revived; the houses stand, and are furnished and ornamented with picturesque paintings; the cellars are stocked as well as the tables; in more than one dwelling the dinner has been found on the table, and the skeletons of the guests around it, and then you enter every where on the same floor; and as the ashes, which lie but a few metres thick upon the ancient buildings are elevated, the town appears, as ours come to light again when the snow melts in mountainous countries. You arrive by a suburb wholly lined with Roman tombs; and walk over a Roman pavement, worn out by Roman vehicles; you may enter therein, there are the stables with rings to fasten the horses; close by is the farrier with his sign over the door. If you penetrate into one of these tombs, you will find urns containing ashes; air, and fragments of calcined bone. Every where are displayed inscriptions, uneffaced, dignified and touching, such as the epitaph dedicated by a woman to her husband: *Servilla, to the friend of her soul.* Let us advance; we are in town. To the right of the gate you behold the guardian's sentry box cut into the stone. Take the footway, for there are footways at Pompeii, Roman foot-

ways, with post at intervals on both sides; footways wherein one ceases not to gaze on wheel ruts, made eighteen hundred years ago! Whom do you wish to be taken to? You have but to speak—the names are written on the door of every house, in large red letters. Here is an apothecary's shop, with his drugs in phials, with surgical instruments and balsams still yielding a smell.—Here are far different things, by my faith! Enter, you have nothing to fear; but I dare not tell you where you are, unless you perceive the sign over the door. What think you it? and yet facing one of those houses stands a temple of Vesta!

Let us then pay a few visits; we are in a baker's shop, and here is the flour grind stone; suppose a stone sugar loaf, covered with an extinguisher also of stone—rub one against the other, after throwing some corn between them, and you have a Roman mill. The wretched piece of machinery was entrusted to the hand of slaves. But I have reserved a surprise for you; here is some bread—do you read the baker's name hollowed out of the carbonized pancake? take and break it. Open that cupboard, you find there preserved olives, dried figs, lentils, and entables of every description. A sauce-pan has been carried to the Naples Museum, containing a piece of meat as well preserved as by Mr. Abbe's process.—What a number of meals Vesuvius interrupted on that awful day!

I, nevertheless, do not think that the Romans were great eaters. I have carefully explored a number of kitchens and dining rooms of Pompeii, and I have found even in the richest houses, but very trifling cooking apparatus and miniature table utensils. Their plates were real saucers, and the tables upon which the dinner was served up but little stands, in general of stone or marble, which could hold but one dish at a time. The guests lay down around as soldiers around their mess. What is admirable, delightful, charming, and overwhelming to us barbarians of the nineteenth century, is the exquisite pureness and delicacy of shape of all the utensils which served in Roman domestic life. One must see those charming little bronze calefactores, (for every thing was bronze) those tripods, scales, beds, chairs, those graceful and so ingeniously wrought shields, which fill up the whole rooms at the Naples Museum. One must, above all, see the toilet arsenal of the Roman ladies, their combs, tooth picks curling irons, and the pots of vegetable or mineral rouge found in a bonnet. Thus the Roman ladies used rouge and deceived people, just as is practiced now a days; they wore, like our ladies, those necklaces, rings and ridiculous ear-rings, which add nothing to beauty and assist not ugliness. How times resemble one another, in spite of the space that separates them.

About thirty streets of Pompeii are now restored to light; it is a third part of the town.—The walls which formed its ancient inclosure have been recognized; a magnificent amphitheatre, a theatre, a forum, a temple of Isis, that of Venus, and a number of other buildings have been cleared. The secret stairs by which the priests of those times slyly crept to prompt the oracles, have been detected. On beholding so many monuments which display in so lively a manner the importance of public, and the independence of private life among the Romans, it is impossible to resist a feeling of sadness and melancholy. Behold, along that fall of earth, and the breast of a woman who was buried alive, and stiffened by death—behold the stones of that wall, worn by the rubbing of the ropes—examine that guard house covered with caricatures of soldiers—one might suppose that the Roman people still existed, and that we were strangers in one of their towns. Who knows what future discoveries may be made in those august ruins? Murat employed upon them two thousand men every year. Only sixty men and £1000 are now employed upon them. The excavations proceed, in consequence, with dismal slowness; however great may be the interest which his Sicilian Majesty takes in their success. It is not in Rome—devastated and disfigured Rome, that one must go to study the Romans; it is to Pompeii. Pompeii, as regards antiquities, is worth all Italy together.

## ADDRESS.

TO THE PEOPLE OF PENNSYLVANIA.  
[CONCLUDED.]

But this engrossing subject is not the only one for which legislation was needed. Nor is it the only one in which the wishes of the people have been frustrated by the unstable and profligate will of the Executive. At least, ten Executive vetoes disfigure the Journals of this session, and in but one of them has the Governor pretended to indicate other than considerations of local expediency of which the representatives of the people believed they were the best judges. And to the single exception, strange as it may seem to our fellow citizens, so few of whom are ignorant of the provisions of the Constitution under which we live, the Governor founded his objections on a clause in an obsolete Constitution which more than two years ago, was abrogated by a vote of the people. Nor had the Executive the manliness either to admit the error if it were his, or to assign the true cause of the misrepresentation until it had been discovered and rebuked by the vigilant action of the Representatives of the people. For proof of this assertion, now made with regret but from a sense of justice, the undersigned refer to Journals, where it will be seen that in a message on the 10th Febru-

ry last, the Governor quoted as in force the old Constitution as justifying his negative to an important bill, and that on the 12th, now however, until after the misquotation had been detected in the House of Representatives, he acknowledged it in a supplemental communication and attributed it to a mistake in transcribing. No one can read the passage with the context and believe that it was an accidental error. We ask the people to examine the Journals and then judge for themselves.

This is the solitary instance in which the Governor has frustrated our Legislature on account even of pretended constitutional scruples. A few instances of his abuse of the power the constitution has conferred upon him are fresh in our recollection. They will show to the people how the public time has been wasted by the constant and frivolous Executive interference.

It became necessary to supply the omission of a Prothonotary in Huntingdon county to note the record of a deed bearing an entailed estate—a petition was presented, referred and examined, and a bill to the effect referred was passed into law. No remonstrance was presented though ample time was afforded. No public policy was effected. The bill passed in connection with an important public bill extending to all Religious societies without distinction, the right to hold lands for churches and burial grounds. Notwithstanding the public exigency, and for no adequate reason, the Executive returned the measure with his unexplained objections. The stain of religious intolerance was left on our Statute Book, and the public time was wasted by the necessity of re-enacting that which was confessedly unexceptionable.

If the people of Lancaster county desire to abolish an useless court instituted to party uses, the Executive differing in opinion, on suggesting no constitutional difficulty, vetoes the bill but suggests the reference of the question to the votes of a portion of the people of the county.

According to his suggestion, the question is referred to the decision of all who contribute to the support of the court have a right to decide on its continuance, the obduracy of Executive will is not softened and he vetoes the bill again, because he thinks on the question differently from the Representatives whom the people of the very county has elected. But worse than all—the Governor will not permit the Legislature to regulate the discipline of a county prison—a bill providing for a change in the mode of appointment of Inspectors, Wardens, and Doorkeepers of a prison in Chester county was passed by both Houses, and has been vetoed by the Governor for no other pretext than that which differing views of expediency afforded. The people must judge of this abuse of power.

If this be tolerated—if on all questions of local interest when the people have spoken first in the choice of representatives, then through those representatives, and the Legislature has exercised its sound and honest discretion, the Executive is to interfere and thus defy the popular will, for better would it be to dispense with the complicated system of popular representation, its expense and its delays, and give to the government that unity of design which appears in the view of the Executive would seem to be its perfection.

At any other period than this, the undersigned are free to admit they believe a different course would have been pursued by the Governor. A wanton abuse of power without object, they are disposed to attribute to no public functionary. But on the eve of an election, when the incumbent of the Executive office is a candidate for reelection, the infirmity of human nature, always devolved in the tenaciousness of office, is only overcome by a spirit of independence, such as even by his friends is not claimed for the present Executive.—To retain this possession of patronage and power, to cultivate factions or party influences however minute—whether among the tipstaves of a Mayor's Court, or turnkey of a County goal,—to secure all doubtful friends,—to dispense with the execution of the laws,—to pardon admitted delinquents before trial and give a plenary indulgence to them to violate all law hereafter, are some of the fruits of the privilege of re-election operating on unscrupulous partisans. The undersigned have had no reason to regard the present possessors of power to be exceptions to the rule.

Sensible of this exposure to temptation and yielding to the expression of public opinion on this point, the undersigned at an early period of the session procured the passage of an amendment to the Constitution limiting the Executive to a single term. If on any point the public voice has spoken, it is on this. The promise of the venerated HARRISON, a promise, the sincerity of which even political animosity did not question that in no event would he be a candidate for re-election, and his opinion that such an amendment to the Federal Constitution was desirable, has consecrated this One Term principle in the affections of the people of Pennsylvania, and each day's experience tends to ripen that sentiment into deliberate judgment. Does any one doubt that had the present Governor of Pennsylvania been intelligible for a second term, he would not have more faithfully discharged his high duties and would have raised himself beyond the sphere of party movements to which he seems to be confined? Unfavorable as is the judgment which the undersigned have been compelled to form of the present Executive they have no he-

itation in saying that his conduct and policy would have been different had the temptation to do wrong been withheld.

Before the 4th of March last, when the present Governor was re-nominated, the amendment to the Constitution had passed the Senate where it was resisted by the friends of the Administration, and was under consideration in the House of Representatives. It afterwards passed the House of Representatives by an overwhelming majority, but eight members voting in the minority, and they all accredited friends of the Executive.

It must next indirectly be submitted to the people, always the last and surest resort, and by them at the next general election it must be decided.—We submit it to you as part of our acts. Having weighed it well, having looked at it in all its relations to the interests of the people which we were sent here to guard, we submit to you and to your decision now as ever shall we submit. The next legislature must revise this act of ours and we appeal to you to make this the test hereafter.

There was one matter of great public interest to which the attention of the undersigned was early called. They refer to the condition of the public works, and to the abuses which were supposed to exist there. There was a prevalent opinion among the people that the Canal Commissioners, dependent immediately on the Executive, had prostituted their high functions, and had bestowed on personal and political favorites a large share of the patronage which unhappily for the people, they are authorized to dispense. The public has been startled from its confidence by the astonishing disclosure that the public works during the last two years under the care of the present Canal Board have cost for management and repair the sum of two million one hundred and fifty-five dollars—or an average of one million and seventy five thousand and forty dollars for each year of Governor Porter's administration, whilst during the late administration the average even at periods of extraordinary accident never exceeded eight hundred and six thousand six hundred and ninety six dollars. Unable to account for this by any theory but that which is founded on a conviction of the want of integrity of the public agents and earnestly desiring to restore public confidence to the magnificent system of improvements for which so much has been expended and in the success of which the best hopes of the people are centred, the House of Representatives soon after its organization instituted a thorough investigation into the conduct of the Canal Board. Its results will soon be before the world and to those results we direct your early attention.

They justify suspicion—they authorize and demand the strongest reprobation—they are the results of calm and deliberate enquiry in which justice was fairly done, ample opportunity of exculpation afforded, witnesses were publicly examined and cross examined, and the Canal Commissioners stand before the public, convicted on unquestioned evidence of gross and palpable abuse of power. Who can wonder at the increasing expenditure on our public works, when they read and hear of such instances as one or two, which taken at random from the report of the investigating Committee, are but specimens of worse and more startling developments hereafter.

It became necessary to purchase ropes for the inclined planes. The best article was offered by manufacturers of unquestioned merit and could have been procured for the aggregate amount of \$7,877, a political partisan offered it to the disposers of the public bounty for \$9,049. The competition was no longer equal, the partisan obtained the contract, and on this one article the Commonwealth lost eleven hundred and seventy-one dollars. It became necessary to relay eleven miles of railroad near the city of Philadelphia. It was in unquestioned proof that this work might have been done and well done for thirty-six thousand dollars. It was done and cost the Commonwealth fifty four thousand five hundred and eighty-six dollars, causing a loss of more than eighteen thousand dollars; for reason no doubt as patriotic as those which regulated the purchase of ropes.

Among the largest and most important work on our Canal line is the construction of the Reservoir near Hollidaysburgh. For this work three officers were made and the contract given to a political friend—at what cost to you fellow-citizens, will thus appear: For grubbing and clearing, two contractors offered to do it for \$350; John Mitchell charged \$700, and has the contract. For rock excavation, two contractors offered thirty nine cents, and Mr. Mitchell has it for forty-eight cents. For common excavation below water—two contractors offered, one twenty and one twenty-four cents, but Mr. Mitchell offered thirty-three cents and he has the contract too.

For good earth embankment one contractor offered seventeen cents and one 15 cents, but Mr. Mitchell has done it, for 25 cents. For coarse stuff embankment one contractor offered nineteen cents, another seven cents, and Mr. Mitchell has it for thirty cents, and so it will appear throughout till it is demonstrable that the loss to the Commonwealth in this one work will not be less than twenty thousand dollars.

On the western reservoir it was ascertained that it cost the state upwards of twenty thousand dollars to clear from timber about four hundred acres.

Had no other inducement existed, there would have been in these disclosures enough to justify immediate action and a change in the tenure of these Canal Commissioners. A Bill was immediately matured to that effect with the design of changing the tenure and giving to the Legislature and the Governor a concurrent power of appointment.—But the tenaciousness with which power holds on to patronage, was not to be relaxed, and this measure adapted to the wishes of the people and their necessities fell before the veto power. The Executive suggested a reference to a vote of the people, to that suggestion we have acceded, and there is now in his hands a Bill to carry it into effect: Is fate we do not pretend to conjecture. Let the people wait on the Executive decision.

We are now about to separate and to mingle again with our constituents. We shall find them oppressed by difficulty and embarrassment such as we have labored anxiously to alleviate and remove. The period will soon come when the popular will is to be again determined into whose hands the Executive power of the State is to be entrusted for the next three years. What that decision will be we do not doubt. The events of the winter have added to the necessity of a change—and to that change alone must the people look for permanent substantial relief.

SENATORS.—Samuel M. Barclay, Nathaniel Brooke, Abraham Brower, Elihu Case, Thomas E. Cochran, William Hester, John T. Huddeson, Robert P. Matlay, James Mathers, John J. Pearson, William B. Reed, Henry S. Spackman, Joseph M. Sterrett, John Strohm, Charles C. Sullivan, Thomas Williams, John H. Ewing.

REPRESENTATIVES.—Hugh Andrews, James Banks, Richard Bard, Joseph A. Bell, Jacob Bruner, John B. Chrisman, S. H. Clark, William K. Correy, J. F. Cox, John Cummins, George Darsie, William Dilworth, James D. Dunlap, Joshua P. Eyre, George L. Fausz, Jacob Foreman, John Funk, Robert Guthey, Jacob B. Gratz, John Hanna, Joseph Higgins, B. M. Hinchman, M. T. Kennedy, Aaron Kerr, Christian Kieffer, Edward E. Law, Jonathan Lethoriman, Isaac Lightner, Samuel Livingston, Joseph M. Clure, Daniel McCurdy, Ner Middlesworth, J. G. Miles, James Montgomery, Benjamin Musser, Isaac Meyer, J. S. Pearson, Benjamin Pennell, Joseph Pumroy, John Rush, Stephen Skinner, G. Rush Smith, Daniel M. Smyser, Andrew Snively, James Spratt, Sarah Titus, Jacob Steele, Philip Von Noida, Daniel Washbaugh, Wm. A. Crabb, Harrisburg, May 5, 1840.

BURGLARY.—The store of Messrs. Thomas & Co. was entered yesterday morning through the trap door of the roof, the door of the vault opened, and money to the amount of \$1500 stolen. The money is principally in gold and silver, and the remainder in bank notes. The manner of the robbery would seem to indicate a knowledge, on the part of the thief, with the store, but suspicion is at fault. See advertisement in another column.

LOVE IN AUSTRALIA.—This is a curious matter.—The lover goes to a neighboring tribe, fixes his "single-glance" upon the maid that fills his eye, watches her movements with persevering day by day, until she happens to stray in some retired spot, by grove or rivulet, then, in transport of ardor, rushes upon her with a rough club or wooden sword, knocks her down, beats her over the head until she becomes senseless, then drags her off to his own tribe, and receives the blushing confession that her heart is won. They then become man and wife. A complete illustration, this custom, of the saying that "a faint heart never won fair lady."

FOLLOW THE PLOUGH.—Good land emits a pleasant and refreshing smell when it is dug up, and often affords relief to invalids. It is said to be highly beneficial for a consumptive man to follow the plough—that is, walk behind the ploughman, as he turns up the furrow.

THE MOON.—A Dublin correspondent of an English paper, gives the following observations of Dr. Robinson, of Armagh on the appearance of the moon, as seen through Lord Oxmantown's immense telescope.

"The sharpness of the rocks and peaks in the moon is quite surprising; and this fact alone would show that air and water are absent." He states "that no volcanic action is now at work in the moon, nor has been since the invention of telescopes. One of its mountains is nearly 17,000 feet in height above the plain from which it rises. Generally, however, they are about 5,000 feet.

A man is supposed to be tolerably well occupied, when he has a wife on one arm; a baby on the other, carrying a basket and a cane in his hand, a chair in his mouth, and his hopeful heir holding on the skirt of his coat.

TO MAKE NAILS GROW IN FRUIT.—When peaches and nectarines are about half ripe, says the Charleston Patriot, cover the side exposed to the sun with strips or specs of wax, in any desired shape or form, which hinders the sun from coloring the part covered, and when the fruit is ripe, and the wax removed, it will be found marked in the manner described.