

*There is no life to raise a hum, no wind to murmur, no ocean to boom and foam, and no brook to plash. Dead silence reigns on the moon; a thousand cannons might be fired and a thousand drums beaten upon that airless world, but no sound could come from them: lips might quiver and tongue essay to speak, but no action of theirs could break the utter silence of the lunar scene.*

NASMYTH & CARPENTER.