

MAKE HOME HAPPY.

Though we may not change the cottage
For a mansion fall and grand,
Or exchange the little grass plot
For a boundless stretch of land—
Yet there's something brighter, dear,
Than the wealth we thus command.

Though we have not means to purchase
Costly pictures, rich and rare—
Though we have not silken hangings
For the walls so bleak and bare,
We can hang them o'er with garland
For the flowers are everywhere.

We can always make home cheerful,
If the right course we begin,
We can make its inmates happy,
And their truest blessings win,
It will make the small room bright
If we let the sunshine in.

We can gather round the fire-side
When the evening hours are dim,
We can blend our hearts and voices
In a happy social song;
We can guide some erring brother
Lead him from the path of wrong.

We may fill our home with music,
And with sunshine brimming o'er,
If against all dark intruders,
We will firmly close the door—
Yet should evil shadows enter,
We must love each other more.

There are treasures for the lowly,
Which the grandest fail to find,
There's a chain of sweet affection
Binding friends of kindred mind;
We may reap the choicest blessing,
From the poorest lot assigned.

THE MODOCS.—THEIR EXECUTION.

Jacksonville, Oregon, Oct. 3.—Captain Jack and the other condemned Modocs were hanged to-day. Boston Charley and Black Jim were first led to the scaffold, Schonchin following. They manifested no fear, and were apparently resolved to die as bravely as they had lived. Capt. Jack went calmly to the scaffold but looked abject and miserable. The irons had been taken off, but all were securely pinioned. The chaplain then offered earnest prayer. At 10 15 a. m.—nooses were placed on the Indians' necks. It was found necessary to cut off a part of Jack's long hair, which was in the way of the rope. Capt. Hogg took a farewell of the prisoners. The black caps were then drawn over their faces, and at 10:20 the signal was given, the rope cut and the drop fell. Capt. Jack and Black Jim died easily, but Schonchin and Boston Charley were terribly convulsed and repeatedly drew up their legs.—As the drop fell a smothered cry of horror rose from the crowd of five hundred Klamath Indians, wives and relatives of the hanged Modocs, in the stockade, who had a full view of the execution. Six coffins had been placed directly in rear of the gallows. Two of them were unoccupied. The order relieving Baruchio and Slouck only arrived at 10:30, the night before the execution, and preparations for their execution had also been made. An application was made by Sheriff Jackson, of the County of Oregon, to General Wheaton for the custody of Indians indicted by the Grand Jury, but it was refused.

A despatch from Captain Herson, dated Nassau, 7th instant, states that the steamer *Missouri* was wrecked on October 1st off the Bahamas. The ship broke in two. The passengers and crew were all saved, and landed at Bermuda. The *Missouri*, which belongs to the Mississippi and Dominion Line, had just undergone repairs to the extent of £15,000. She left Liverpool on the 11th September for New Orleans, with an assorted cargo. The loss is from a quarter to a half million of dollars.

NIMES AND ITS ANTIQUITIES.

By LIEUT. FREDERICK D. PAINE, U. S. NAVY.

I herewith transmit a description of Nimes and its antiquities. I could find nothing professional, but believe the accompanying may be of some use with regard to history architecture, as I obtained my information at Nimes and from French books, and have been unable to find anything but a brief account of the place in English.

Nimes, or the Nemansus of the Romans, is situated in the province of Languedoc; it is one of the oldest cities in France, and although seldom visited by foreigners, it contains more interesting antiquities and well preserved relics of Roman magnificence than any other town north of Italy. Nemansus is not mentioned in the classics, but its origin and that of its monuments have been easily deduced by historians from its architecture, statuary, and inscriptions.

From French history I find that Nimes was first capital of the Volces Arcomiques; it then became a Roman colony, and to the liberality of its governors it owes its remarkable monuments. In the ninth Roman century, or the first century of the Christian era, it was chief city of the district, and at the height of its prosperity. In the year 472 it was taken by the Visigoths. In 720 it was surrendered to the Saracens, who were driven out, however, in 730 by Charles Martel. Like Rome, the Romans found it of brick and left it of marble.

When the old provinces of France were divided into departments, Nimes became capital of the department du Gard. Its population is sixty thousand, but owing to its agreeable position in a valley and but fifteen miles from the Rhone, would be double that number, but for the water supply, which is not sufficient during the greater part of the year.

The entire town is supplied with water from one spring, which is at the base of the hill on the north side, and near which the baths of Augustus were discovered. The water is cold and the spring immensely deep.

Nimes is the native town of the French poet, Remy. The house where he was born has a bust and inscription upon its front. Next door is the bake-shop, where he remained, long after he became celebrated, in white cap and apron, selling bread. Statesman and royalty visited him in his shop, and offered him a pound for a biscuit, just to have a talk with him.

The finest monument in Nimes is the amphitheatre. It was finished about the year A. D. 150, and for a building of its age (1,723 years) seems to stand the weather very well. Externally it is in better preservation than the Coliseum at Rome, and with regard to dimensions does not make a poor comparison with it.

It is 435 feet long, and its minor axis 323 feet, while the Coliseum is 380 by 463 feet. Its arena is 225 by 124 feet, and that of the Coliseum 275 by 175. The Coliseum is of course much higher.

The Nimes amphitheatre has two stores of open arcades and an attic. The arches of the lower story are separated by buttresses of two projections in the Gothic style crowned by a Tuscan capital. The building is encircled by an entablature which breaks into projection over each buttress.

There are one hundred and twenty arches in all: the sixty of the lower tiers are doors, all widening outwards to aid the exit of the crowd. The ornamentation of the first story consists of pedestals and capitals of the Doric Roman order between the arches of

the second story, of light pillars engaged, of the Tuscan order. A gallery, nearly a quarter of a mile long runs about the building on the ground story; it is supported by a solid beams of stone, eighteen feet long, resting at either end on buttresses. The projecting stones at the top of the amphitheatre have holes through them, and there are corresponding stones below with sockets to receive the poles of the volarium, or awning that covered the interior. The second floor has a double row of arches, not concentric, and all the passage ways and doors are so made that the outlets from the inner corridors are between those of the next outer—this breaks up the crowd and renders exit easier.

The interior is arranged very like the Coliseum; there are thirty four rows of seats that accommodated 24,000 people. The two upper rows of seats rest on a half arch supported by the outer wall.

Like the Coliseum, in the middle ages this amphitheatre was converted into a fortress by the Visigoths, in 472. Later the Counts of Provence received attacks in it, and built a palace and church in the arena.

Situated on a high hill is the most ancient monument of Nimes, called the Tourmagne (from *Turris Magna*, Grand Tower). French historians differ in regard to the origin of this tower as well as to the purpose for which it was built, its proportions and style of architecture being most singular. One supposes it to have been a part of a fortification built by the Romans, another a tomb, and a third founds his opinion on the name the quarter of the town in which is the tower (*la Lampegue*), and on an annual impost of oil upon the people, and thinks the tower was a kind-beacon to guide travelers at night who might lose themselves in the forests with which the country was crossed at the time. Another thinks it to have been erected by Hadrian to the memory of Plotina. Menard, the recent historian, believes it was for public treasure. A peculiarity in the construction of this tower is the difference in thickness and angle of the northern and southern walls, which the concierge professes to have discovered.

The southern wall is made the thicker, being thirteen feet at the base. The concierge, a veteran, says that he has been here for many years, and that not more than fifty foreigners have visited the tower in one year, and but twenty thus for this year, while other places in Europe of far less interest are visited, for history's sake, by thousands.

In the year 1600 a gardener of Nimes informed Henry the Fourth that he had discovered the existence of a great treasure hidden under the tower, and asked leave to excavate for it. King Henry gave permission on condition that two thirds should revert to the crown. A great excitement in the town the digging was carried on, but only the old Roman wall was found, which the gardener offered the king on fire, saying he did not care for his third.

All the stones of which it is built are rough hewn except the bases, capitals, and cornices. The first story has seven irregular sides, and the upper part of the tower has eight. The ramparts below were built outside and independently of the tower, and formed arches and niches. The third floor is ornamented with four pillars in each face, those in the angles being half pillars.

These pillars seem to be of the Tuscan order, and hence purely Roman, for the Ionic, Doric, and Corinthian orders being unknown, the Romans, wishing to go beyond them united the Ionic with the Corinthian