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TERMS.

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IRASSCELLANCEDOS.

[FOR THE MESSENGER.] Excursion to the Bald Mountain. MESSRS. EDITORS :--- It may seem strange to you and many, that any one should attempt again to describe that of, which there was such a glowing description given last fall. So be it. My reason for so doing is (ceble, though I cannot form a better. I hope that it may be pleasing to the members of the party to read whot they have seen, or that some word or sentence may be found either to please or instruct some ethers. If I fail of both these motives, I have still one consolation-I know that the composition of it helped me to spend pleus. sally an afternoon, which otherwise might have been unemployed. But of this enough.

Ga Tuesday, the 19th ult., our company, consisting of five ladies and seven gentle. men, assembled at Mr. Blackstock's, 13 miles from Asbeville, with the intention of visiting the Bald Mountain. It will be no. taking ladies with us, But hold, say they; you did not take as, but we you. Sure enough; but you were right glad to take the advice inversely. We took up the line of march from that place at 12 o'clock A. M., in double file, which would be the natural supposition, from the fact that the company was composed of some of both sexes. Health sparkled in every eyeeach countenance beamed inexpressible joy and delight; each spirit was as gay as the morning. In a word, " full of spirit and high in hope," we set out on our journey of pleasure, each vying with another in trying to produce jollity and merriment. The weather was exceedingly warm; the rays of the sun seeming to converge on the back of each one.

We stopped at Mr. Carter's, where we were served with an excellent dinner, which might have " been better, had it not have been, that when the chickens heard the dugs they streaked it into the weeds !" From thence we went merrily and pleas. antly on. From the lateness of the time we failed, it is true, of being cheered on our way, by the carrols of the songsters of the woods ; but I know not but what their songs, if sung, would have failed to have charmed some of our company; the words rolling smoothly off the voluble tongues of their partners to the left, seemed to fall with such sweet accents on their enchanted ears. We finally arrived, nearan hour after dark, at Little Sam Wilson's; and, from the lateness of the hour, had every reason to suppose that supper would be late; but, by unexpected good luck, they had been apprised of our coming, and preparations having been made we supped before mid. hight. Next morning we were joined by aparty from Burnsville. After breakfast piled. the party passed over Sampson's Mountain into a cove called Egypt, and thence up Bald Creek to Big Sam Wilson's, where they dined. After dinner some propara. tions being made for the comfort of the ladies on the Mountain, and corn having been procured for the horses, under the guidance of Mr. Wilson, they began the scent, which, though steep, is rendered much more difficult by the numberless logs lying in every direction across the path. After a long and tiresome ascent, we finally succeeded in reaching the top of an arm, as it were, of the mountain ; and already the scene is delightful. But nothing so much attracts the attention as the Baid itself; which, transcendantly beautiful and superlatively grand, stands in full, view, with its viunt peak towering above you, in grand sublimity and lofty magnificence.-But impelled by the desire of reaching the summit, we rode on, with pleasing anticipations of the splendor of the view we were soon to behold, and feelings much more detirable to be felt, than easy to describe .--Having emerged from the wood, we began to ascend the bald part of the mountain, which is much more uneven than it appeared to be in the distance, and winding back and forth in our serpentice course to the summit, new beauties presented them. selves at every step ; away to the West, the argent clouds hung in clusters around the sides of Cumberland Mountain, on the East the mighty Black raised his lofty peak bigh in the air ; away below were dark hollows and coves, out of which, from the cabins of rustics, the smoke came curling to the sky. At length we reached the summit, thout 4 o'clock P. M., from which the scenery is grand beyond description; far surpassing our most sanguine expectations. It seemed that we had been ushered into the toy-shop of Nature-and that the great Architect had arranged on every hand, the most beautiful specimens of his workmanthip, so as to please and fascinate-and that be had there placed the Bald, as his most finished piece, so that from it you might view the rest. After our lodgings for the hight had been prepared, being assembled on the mountain, we once more thought and looked on the wonders of Omniscience. It is here, (if any where) that the thoughts will ascend from nature up to pa. ture's God. Thither repair, vain man, and Burnsville, and finally returned each one took a hearty laugh and observed, "Now,

reflect on the unbounded power of Him, to his home, fully satisfied with our trip, sir, whenever I hear complaints about more new basis for the political system of Eu. is beautiful of the earth; plucked the sun who at a word spoke such wonders into ex. and with a strong determination of visiting room, I immediately point to the 'old red' rope, will not be so speedily settled as had from its sphere; weiled the moon in blood; istence, and could, in the twinkling of an the mountains again, though a different one. eye, level them with the valleys. Think of these things-think of your feebleness, and give glory unto God.

As the sun began to redden in the west, the clouds that hung as rich drapery on the mountains sides, or as gay festoons wreath-ed their noble brows, changed their aspect incomprehensible value of the many golden

hearly supper sans ceremonic.

the romance of the spot, we talked, laugh- many long revolving years to come. But ed, and were favored with some excellent while we are so delightfully borne on by singing from the ladies--all of whom, nat- the fair-prospects of a protracted life, we urally lively seemed to have more than should remember that we are surrounded their wonted vivacity and sprightliness.

Indeed instead of being a " little trouble,"

paralleled zeal and determination.

In the night one of our company, warn- miserable slave's-there the young and the ed by the increased light of the rising of old, the noble and the ignoble, the black for some triumph of her arms this side of ticed that the advice of the author of the the Moon, went on the mountain and saw and the white sleep together, as children the Atlantic, to stop all further negotiaormer piece, was taken, with respect to Diana rise and go on her course with her of the same parents of all human interf. tions, by a demand of territory which they accustomed se rene and tranquil appearance, gences. which he described to be a most delightful

> scene. Next morning we arose, mounted our orses, (for the grass was wet with dew) and picturesque, that thrilling sensations poured in upon the soul, threatening to overpower us. For several moments we stood

"In dumb amazement all,"

with thoughts inexpressible rolling through

the minds of each and every one. Oh ! for the descriptive powers of Smollet, or an Irving, that I might paint in a manner which would be pleasing to your lancy, the scene then presented to our view.

would now descend to the nib of my pen and flow off to you in rhetoric," producing description as pleasing to you as the acenery to me; then would you be pursuaded to go and see for yourself. On the west there was but little fog, it lying along the east the valleys, to the summits of the smaller mountains, were filled with a dense ing billows foaming and rolling furiously fly through the boundless space of immen-

the old 10 by 12.

after the shadows before us. Be the case with others as it may, I trust I never shall attached apparently much importance. never forget 10 by 12, and hope my friend may long remember the "old red."

J. M. E. Oct. 7

[From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier.]. Interesting Relic.

THE TREATY OF GHENT. Messrs M'Makin & Holden :

Gentlemen-Permit me to trespass on your politeness, by transmitting an original communication from the American late Ex-President Jefferson, which not havpowerful nation, wholly untrammelled from her European wars, and anxiously waiting knew would not be listened to, to pour her legions, flashed with victory, along our extensive sea board

This able communication portrays the cool and collected character of the American Diplomatists at that critical period, and developes, with a statesmanlike and masterly hand, the deep intrigues of the British Commissioners, who were, it upears, determined on procrastination hoping me expected triumph of the British arms, would cause the American Diplomatists to waver in their resolution and fixed determination for the welfare of their common country, then bleeding at every pore, but undismayed, unconquered and unwavering shall beauty rest upon her brow, and pinks in the sacred cause for which they were

> With great respect, gentlemen, I am your obedient servant, JOHN H. SHEBBURNE.

GHENT, 25th October, 1814. To the Honorable James Monroe, Secretary of State of the United States:

Sir-We have the honor of transmitting erewith copies of all our Correspondence with the British Plenipotentiaries, since the departure of Mr. Dallas. Although the negotiation has not terminated so abruptly ing ferocity-penal rescrips and deep preas we expected at that period that it would, judice have visited on them the most unwe have no reason to retract the opinion generous debasement-and, notwithstand. which we then expressed, that no hopes of Peace, as likely to result from it, could be entertained. It is true that the terms which the British Government had so peremptorily prescribed at that time, have been apparently abandoned, and that the " sine qua non" than required as a preliminary to all discussion upon other topics, has been educed to an article securing merely an Indian pacification, which we have agreed to accept, subject to the ratification or rejection of our Government. But you will perceive that our request for the exchange of a projet of a Treaty, has been eluded, and that in their last note the British Plenipoten. tiaries have advanced a demand not only new and inadmissible, but totally incompatible with their uniform previous declarations, that Great Britain had no view in this negotiation to any acquisition of territory .--It will be perceived that this new pretension was brought forward immediately after the accounts had been received that a British force had taken possession of all that part of the State of Massachusetts situated east of the Penabscot river. The British Plen. very few persons satisfied with it, and few. ipotentiaries have invariably referred to their Government every note received from zine. us, and waited the return of their messenger before they have transmitted to us their answer; and the whole tenor of the cor. respondence, as well as the manner in which it has been conducted on the part of the British Government, have concurred to convince us that their object has been delay tant plain. The storm beat upon it; the -their motives for this policy we presume to have been to keep the alternative of Peace, or a protracted war, in their own hands, until the general arrangement of European affairs should be accomplished at the Congress of Vienna, and until they could avail themselves of the advantages which they have anticipated from the success of their arms during the present campaign in America. Although the Sovereigns, who had de. termined to be present at the Congress of ever have since, notwithstanding all our last advices from that place, that the Concontrary, by a declaration from the Plenipotentiaries of the powers who were par- him. ties to the peace of Paris of 36th May last, ed the "old red,' it having been painted the opening of the Congress appears to have pride upon the mountains; the birds were been postponed to the 1st of November .--A memorial is said to have been presented a very large and very five dwelling, in by the French Ambassador, Talleyrand, were playing at pastimes through its branch. which there were four rooms eighteen feet in which it is declared that France, having es. square, and elegantly furnished, with all returned to her boundaries in 1792, can the necessary out buildings. And now the recognise none of the aggrandisements of the other great powers of Europe, since so and so; we must really have an addi- that period, although not intending to op-These circumstances indicate that the

tive, and we ought always to profit thereby. it will disconcert particularly the measures be no longer. If we wish to be happy we should look at those below us, and not be always aping regard to the future destination of this country, among others, and 'to which she has

We have the honor to be, with great respect, sir, your very humble servants JOHN QUINCY ADAMS,

J. A. BAYARD, H. CLAY, JONA. RUSSELL, ALBERT GALLATIN.

The Jews.

The present physical, moral, and social condition of the Jews must be r miracle .--We can come to no other conclusion. Had hey continued from the commencement of he Christian Era down to the present hour, n some such national state in which we find he Chinese-walled off from the rest of the human family, and by their selfishness on a national scale, and their repulsion of alien elements, resisting every assault from without in the shape of hostile invasion, and from an overpowering national pride forbidding the introduction of new and foreign customs-we should not see so much miracle interwoven with their existence.-But this is not their state-far from it; they are neither an united nor independent nation, nor yet a parasitic province. They are peeled and scattered into fragments but, like globules of quicksilver, instinct with a cohesive power, ever claiming affinity, and ever ready to amalgamate .--Geography, arms, genius, politics and foreign help do not explain their existence .---Time, and climate, and customs equally fail to unravel it. None of these are or can be springs of their perpetuity. They have spread over every part of the habitable globe-have lived under the reign of every dynasty; they have used every tongue, and lived in every latitude. The snows of Lapland have chilled, and the suns of Africa scorched them. They have drunk of the Tiber, the Thames, the Jordan and the Mississippi. In every country and in every degree of latitude and longitude we find a Jew.

It is not so with any other race. Empires the most illustrious have failen, and buried men who constructed them; but the Jew has lived among the ruins a tiving monument of indestructibility ! Persecution has unsheathed the sword and lighted the faggot-Papal superstition and Moslem barbarism have smitten them with unsparno all, they survive. Like their own bush on Mount Horeb. Israel has continued in the flames, but unconsumed. They are the aristocracy of Scripture-let off coronets-princes in de. gredation. A Babylonian, a Theban, a Spartan, an Athenian, a Roman, are names known to history only; their shadows alone haunt the world and flicker its tablets. A Jew walks every street, dwells in every capital, traverses every exchange; and relieves the monotony of the nations of the earth The race has inherited the heirloom of immortality, incapable of extinction or amalgamation. Like streamlets from a com mon head, and composed of water of peculiar nature, they have flowed along every stream without blending with it, or receiving its flavor, and traversed the surface of the globe amid the lapse of many centuries, distinct-alone. The Jewish race of this day is, perhaps, the most striking seal of the truth of the sacred oracles. There is no possibility of accounting for their perpetual isolation, their depressed but distinct being, on any ground save those revealed in the records of truth .- Fraser's Maga-

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and say, do you remember that 1 this, sir, | been expected. The principle thus assum- yea, when he shall have rolled the heavens puts the matter to rest." And I point to ed by France is very extensive in its effects, and earth away as a scroll, then shall an and opens a field for negotiation much wid- angel from the Throne of God come forth, A retrospect of the past, though mingled or than had been anticipated." We think and with one foot on the sea and one on the with subjects of the deepest regret, often it does not promise an aspect of immedi- land, lift up his hand towards Heaven's proves exceedingly pleasant and instruc. ate tranquility to this Continent, and that Eternal-time is, time was, but time shall

The Mighty Dead.

What alscene would be presented to our eyes could we congregate beneath some vast and shadowy dome the spirits of the illustrious dead ! The spectacle would be imposing beyond all earth can display, all that imagination can embody. Even were we to select the mental and moral princes from among the nations of cotemporary. men, and bring them together, while yet in their existence, it would be such a meeting as the world has never beheld. - But what if we could command the spell of Ender's sorceress to evoke from their silent dwellngs and gather in ghostly convention all the noble souls which have quickened these frames of clay for nine score generations. What a general assembly of carth's firstborn children would be there !

A spiritual congress of what unparalleled magnificence and power! How would the man who has imbued his soul with the spirit of the past, and paid his intellectual worship at the universal shrine, stand fixed and rooted in overmastering awe before the grand ocumenical council; this senate of nations; this parliament of ages! From all climes they come; all tribes, all dynas. tics-unsexed, unbodied ; divested of their temporal distinctions, and preserving only the original worth and energy of their natures. They come the imperishable cs. sences of those who lived, and walked, and suffered among their fellows ; who labored for the welfare of humanity nits toiled to build themselves a name ' the world would not willingly let die.' They come! the light of intelligence beaming in their eyes, and the atmosphere of immortality shining around them. They come! scions from all branches of the tree of Adam; those who opposed the tyrant and upheld the right; those who fed the fires of truth amidst gloom and darkness; and those who, self-tutored, touched the chords of human sympathy, and breathed immortal strains of poetry and feeling ; recalling for awhile the hardened hearts of men from war and bloodshed, tumult and distress.

Carious Cradle.

An ingenious cradle of domestic manufacture, made by a gentleman in Mississip. pi, was sent as a present to a friend resid. ng in Charleston, S. C. An extract from his letter is as follows :

" The body or frame work of the cradle is manufactured out of the shell of what we call the snapping turtle, that weighed 135 pounds, caught by myself out of my own waters. The railing is constructed of the horns of backs, killed with my own rifle with my own hands. The rockers are made from a walnut tree that grew on my sister's plantation, adjoining mine. The spring mattrass or lining is stuffed with wool from-my own sheep. The loose mattress is also filled with domestic wool manufactured and lined by my own wife. The pillows are filled with feathers from my own wild geese; they have been also manufactured by my own wife, with her own hands, after having been previously slain by my own steady arm. The pavilion, which you will perceive is to be thrown over the canopy, was likewise fabricated. fitted, and contrived by my own right thrifty, ngenious, and very industrious better half. Accompanying the oradle is a whistle, which was made by a friend residing with me out of the tusk of an alligator, slain by my own hand, and a fan made by the same Friend out of the tail of a wild turkey killed by me. Accompanying the whole is the hide of a panther, dressed after the fashion of the chamois, the animal having been slain by my own hands and with my own trusty rifle. This is for the stranger te loll upon when tired of his cradle. " It has been said by the famous Colonel Crockett that he was fautched down upon a raft ank rocked in a bec gum. The stran-ger, whatever may become of his name hereafter, may boast that he was rocked to sleep in a shell of a swamp snapping turtle. lounged on a panther's hide, was fanned by a wild turkey's tail, and cut his teeth on an alligator's tusk ! Beat this who can." Charleston Courier.

AMATOR NATURÆ. FOR THE MESSENGER.] Reflections. The great peculiarity of our nature gently

from a silvery to a golden hue. At length Pheobus having sunk calmly visited while acting upon the grand drama to rest in Tethis' arms, we asturned to our of early life. Many are the facinating camp, and in a short time finished each a scenes of a mundane character, which sweetly rise before the sprightly imagina-After supper, our spirits buoyant from tion of youth; and which promise men with ten thousand dangers, that are capable

of hurrying us to the lonely mausoleum as were those of the previous company, appointed for all living, where the once they cheered us on by their gaiety. One of warm heart will be as cold and lifeless as them, acting as a leader in the hand, (for the mouldering clod of the valley; and they lead us to the mountains, as previous- where no boisterous wave of trouble or pain Plenipotentiaries, dated "Ghent, October ly stated,) met every trouble with such shall ever beat against the lifeless frame of 25, 1814," found among the papers of the firmness, surmounted every opposing ob. the departed. There the thrilling warstacle with such fortitude, and went through whoop is never heard-there the richly ing been published, will show the Ameriall difficulties with such perseverence, that dressed General sleeps upon the same level can puliticians of the present day, and althe others scenningly aroused to emulation with the rough soldier-there the rich man so the people at large, how near they were by her example, went holdly on, with un. Hies as low as the pauper-there the proud in having a second seven years' war with a

monarch's head rests as low as the poor

The falling leaves of autumn, and the great changing scenes of nature, are cir-

cumstances worthy of our most sober moments of contemplation, as there is a very and were soon on the highest point of the striking analogy existing between them and mountain. Here the scenery was so grand those which pass upon the great

> silken robe, and cast it teneath until the great Dictator of important events shall bestow another upon her in its season.

Then shall she appear in all that loveliness and sweetness, that characterize her in the cloudless days of spring and summer; then and blushing roses deck her smiling face ; manfully contending. Oh! that the sensations which I then felt then shall she cheer the drooping heart of man, and raise him up to expect the fruit of a well spent spring and appreciated summer. Then shall the tallest pinnacles of nature wave in majestic splendor amidst the playful zephyrs of summer-then shall verdant landscapes smile around, and distant sum-

the courses of the rivers and creeks. To mits of towering mountains, in silent, Æolian tones, lisp the praises of Him who rides upon the thunder storm, and shakes fog, very fitly compared in the former piece creation's proudest pyramids, and rocks to the ocean, as it was by one of our com- seas and oceans with his finger; and at pany to the ocean in a storm, with its swell. whose voice ten thousand flaming worlds

rgainst the side of the mountain.

But whilst the smaller mountains were nearly covered, their tops resembling islands in the sea, the Black, Roan, and several earth. others raised their lofty heads far, far above; so far, indeed, that one might think it was here the Giants endeavored to make their way up to heaven, and had Ofa or Pelion

At length the highest points of fog, awhy to the east, beginning to resemble the gold. en spires of some magnificent city glitter. ing in the sun, gave token of the approach of Phrebus.

In a short time he rose in all his splen dor; but so fast, that we feared Apollo had again entrusted the reins to his hothended boy Pheeton; but soon iscovered that the horses were only fresh after the night's rest, and became steady as they advanced. Then oh! the grandeur of the scene .----

Any description which I could give of it, could but tend to mar the beauty of the picture which each one, who has seen it, has drawn in his or her mind, and would fail to give even a faint idea of the reality to any one who has not seen it.

Reader, to know of its beauties you must go and witness them. We could but wonder at the condescending greatness and goodness of Him who formed these things to please his vile creatures. We afterwards returned to our camp and breakfasted ; after which we rambled over the mountains, witnessing the scenery from different points. We were very anxious to find the house of Greer, but from our ignorance of its location, it was not found by the main ody, though it was by one of our number, who describes it to be formed by five stones instead of one, as I had supposed; three of them forming the two sides and one end, He other two the cover. It is situated on the bleak western side of the mountain, near half a mile from the top, below which, on the mountain side, is a peach orchard, planted by the same eccentric man. Near 10 o'clock A., M., we commenced the descent, the greater part of which the ladies accomplished on foot, which, from the warmth of the day, caused their cheeks to partake of more than their wonted portion of the roseate hue. What a lesson may not the young ladies here learn, to wit, that it is exercise, not paint, that gives the cheeks the prettiest hue. I speak this not for the Buncombe ladies, (for such were those with us.) No, rather would I, in speaking of my native county, say with the

poet. " Heaven's best gift to man is thine, God bless the rosy girls, Like sylvan flowers they sweetly shine, Their hearts are pure as pearls."

We dined at Mr. Wilson's, thence to

As nature fades and dies away in the wintry season, so must the families of all But, notwithstanding the severe winter of death shall prey upon these mortal bodies of ours, and shall disrobe them of their vigor and beauty-yet they shall, through the great power of God, rise in a never-ending spring, (if found washed in the all-cleansing blood of Christ,) where the eternal sun of ineffable glory shall sweetly shine upon every glorified soul, throughout the ceaseless ages of a happy eternity.

"Sink down, ye separating hills, Let sin and death remove ; 'Tis love that drives my chariot wheels, And death must yield to love."-A. HAREN.

Reems Creek, Oct., 1843. [FOR THE MESSENGER.]

Old Red vs. 10 by 12.

MESSRS. EDITORS :--- " Home, sweet home," is one of the most endearing sentences ever pronounced, in regard to man's habitation on earth, and yet there are but er still that can sing,

" Yonder's my house, my portion fare, My treasure and my heart are there, And my abiding home,"

without bringing to mind something that is wanting-something still required to makethings look and feel comfortable. A gentleman of eminence and distinction at the bar, an acquaintance of mine, and a citizen of this state, remarked to me a short time since, that I was very well fixed, had plenty of room, &c. I answered, "Yes, but still not room enough; never done wanting, never done buying, never done fixing ; the more we get the more we want. Why, sir, when we, i. e. me and my wife, first commenced keeping house we lived eighteen months in a little room in the city 10 by 12 feet. In this we ate, cooked slept, washed, ironed, starched, darned, and entertained our friends, and we got on happier and better I believe, than we room, help and houses at present.

My friend smiled and remarked that when he first commenced, his better half and himself lived in a very small house callred years before. In this they made out a long time very well. He at length built daily complaint is, 'I have no place to put tion to our house,' &c." My friend here pose them by war. Time-a beautiful extract.

The following eloquent paper on Tim is, we believe, from the pen of Paulding. I saw a temple reared by the hands of God of nature hurled his thunderbolts against it, and yet it stood firm as adamant. Revelry was in its halls; the gay, the happy, the young, and the beautiful were there ; I returned, and to ! the temple was no more ! Its high walls lay in scattered ruins; moss and wild grass grew rankly there; and at the midnight hour the owl's lone cry added to the deep solitude. The young and gay who revelled there had

passed away. I saw a child rejoicing in his youth ; the Vienna, have been already several weeks idol of his mother, and the pride of his assembled there, it does not appear by the father ; I returned, afid the child had be come old. Trembling with the weight of gress has been formally opened. On the years, he stood the last of the generation, a stranger amidst the desolation around

I saw the old oak standing with all its carrolling in its boughs; I returned, and that oak was leafless and supless ; the winds

Who is this destroyer ! said I to my guardian angel."

It is Time, said he. When the morning stars sang together with joy over the new. made world, he commenced his course; and when he shall have destroyed all that own, and not borrow his neighbor's.

"I Am."-He doth not say, I am their light, their guide, their strength, or tower, but only I AM. He sets as it were his hand to a blank, that his people may write under it what they please that is good for them. As if he should say, Are they weak? 1 am strength. Are they poor ? I am riches, Are they in trouble? I am comfort. Are they sick ! I am health. Are they dying ! I am life. Have they nothing ! I am all things. I am wisdom and power. I am justice and mercy. I'am grace and goodness. I am glory, beauty, holiness, eminency, super-eminency, perfection, all-sufficieucy, eternity ! Jehovah, I am. What. sover is amiable in itself, or desirable unto them, that I am. Whatsover is pure and holy; whatsoever is great or pleasant; whatsoever is good or needful to men happy, that I am .-- Bishop Beveridge.

"Why is a newspaper like a toothbrush ?" Because every body should have one of his