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public on political questions consists in either too much apathy or too much illtempered zeal. We are ever running to extremes-too hat or too cold-too furious or too careless, and we are sorry to say Jao: W. Harris, that the public press partakes too largely CLARIUN," published weekly and edited by H.

Politics, in this country, though often lerided and loudly talked against, and much ondemned, are a part, necessarily, of the oncern of every man; because they are unde to operate upon the laws, and the pursuits, and the business of every citizen, and, because they affect the governments of the nation and the states so as to touch the pecuniary condition, social happiness and general welfare of the whole community. Hence, every good citizen does, and must feel an interest in the parties and politics of the country-and every republican is more or less a party man,-taking des with one or the other of the political n the success of the division which he And it is all right and proper but this should be, -for the public good. No estizen is too humble to be beyond the each of evil measures, and none too high be elevated above the fear of a bad go. vernment. Nor is there any quarter or section of the whole land which can escape from the effects of wrong measures pursued by those in authority. The knowledge of imperfection, impels them to do justice to the motives, and excuse or forgive the whilst we, with independence, assert and country, ought not to be encouraged and ness, and say, " let the world wag on-it cannot injure me," He is wanting in love for his neighbors and affections for his country, when he ceases to feel an int. rest as to those who are to administer the Government, or what is to be the policy of the nation. So to act is to prove, in some sense, recreant to his obligations. To every one is given in charge-" ne quid detrimenti Respublican capiat," and we should all faithfully, to the best of our ability, keep and fulfil that charge.

A NEW PAPER.

State called "The Whig Clarion," devoted entirely to political matters. It is to be published by H. W. HUSTED, Esp., at one dollar per annum. It is a small paper, not very well printed, but gives carnest that it will be conducted with ability and spirit. The following address will explain the wherefore of its being sent to the world:

To the Whigs of North Carolina. Central ommittee of Vigilance," to consult toa matter of vital importance, that there should

learn that this plan meets the hearty approbation of many true. Whigs in different sections of the State. Knowing full well, and feeling strongly, the importance to our cause, at this time, of such a paper, formed on such a plan and edited with spirit and ability, we have concluded to engage spirit and ability, we have concluded to engage the services of a gentleman of known talents, and whose unflinching devotion to Whig principles none can doubt. The paper will be at all times ready to defend the character and advance the claims of that illustrious Statesman and Patriot, Henry Clay, of Kentucky, a man who has done more for his Country than any one living—whose ardent devotion to civil liberty—whose bold and cloquent denunciation of tyrancy, from

HIGHLAND MESSENGER.

ASIRTEVER TEST

Friendly May 19, 1842.

OT The following is one of the most sensible articles which we have for a long time seen, on that subject lately appeared in the Alexandria Gazette, published at Alexandria, in the District of Columbia. We would recommend it to the serious at tention of every man and ask them to weigh candidly the suggestions which it contains and reflect seriously upon the daty of informing themselves correctly, and acting firmly, and prudently upon questions which involve interests so weighty as these No American citizen should allow himself to be ignorant of his duty in this as well as every other particular, nor inactive or inattentive to the discharge of his duties, when learned. The great error of the public on political questions consists in Chas: Many.

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E. B. FREEMAN, W. R. GALES, Geo : E. BARGER, JAN : LITCHFORD, JOHNSTON BU BEE, GEO. W. HAYWOOD CHAS. L. HINTON, S. W. WHITING,

of the same spirit. Were it more cool, dispassionate, and forbearing, the public mind would catch the spirit and act accord.

(b) LARIUN, published weekly and edited by H. W. Huster, Eaq. under the right of the Central Committee to supervise it. Price \$1 per annum, payable in advance. Letters must be addressed (post-paid) to H. W. Huster, Eaq., Raleigh N. C.

THE RESURBECTION.-Twice had the sun The Resumerion.—Twice had the sun gene down on the earth, and all as yet was quiet at the sepulchre; Death held his sceptre o'er the Son of God; still and silent the hours pa sed on; the guards stood by their posts; the rays of the midnight moon gleamed on their helmets and on their spears; enemies of Christ exulted in their their spears; enemies of Christ exulted in their success; the hearts of his friends were suck in despondency and sorrow; while the spirits of glory waited with anxious suspense to behold the event—wondering at the depth of the ways of God. At length, the morning star, arising in the east unnounced the approach of light; the third day began to dawn on the world,—when on a sudden the earth trembled to its centre, and the powers of Heaven were shaken; an appel of God descended; the guards shrunk back from the terror of his presence, and fell prestrate on and sat on it.

But who is this that cometh from the to with dyed garments from the bed of death? that is glorious in his appearance, walking in the greatness of his strength? It is thy Prince, O Zion! Christian, it is your Lord! He hath trodden the wine press alone; he hath stained his raiment with blood; but now, as the first born from the womb of nature, he meets the morning of his resurrection. He arises, a conqueror from the grave; he returns with blessings from the this fact stimulates to zeal; and the only requisite wanting, is, that this zeal should be tempered with prudence, and conducted by discretion. In high party time, there is always danger of imprudence and rashness; of strife and bitterness. But a little reflection enables all reasonable and honorable men to calm down their passions or their feelings, and, admitting their own imperfection, impels them to do instice to the solution of the returning sun usher in a day so glorious! It was the jubilee of the universe! The morning stars together, and all the sons of God shouted about for joy!—The Father of Mercies looked down from his throne in the Heavens with complacency, he beheld his world restored—he saw his work, that it was good. Then did the desert rejoice: the face of nature was gladdened, before him, when the blessings of the Eternal descended, as the dewa of Heaven, for the refreshing of the nations.

THE APPROACH OF INSANITY.-The managem errors, of their opponents. It is a part of the early stage of insanity requires on the duty of our station as citizens of a Republic, to tolerate all differences of opinion, whilst we with independence assert and maintain our own. But the entire absti-nence from care as to the politics of our are beginning "to turn," the medical attendant should proceed cautiously in his examination. cannot be excused. No man can wran the patient is led to believe, from the conduct of the physician, or anything which falls from him, that derangement of mind is suspected, the most painful and disastrous consequences may ensue. In the early stage of insanity the patient's suspicions are morbidly excited. He has a dread of "going mad," expresses a horror of such a calamity, and often must positively refuses to allow himself to be questioned on the subject of his health. Should the patient believe that he is suspiciously and often must be a subject of his health. pected to be deranged, he will sometimes exhibit great violence and excitement, and denounce his friends and family, charging them with conspira-cy against his life and liberty.—F. Winelow's Health of Body and Mine.

A FACT .- A few years since, in Chester coun ty, Pennsylvania, lived a family that was rich and in high standing. In the family was a daughter of amiable and lovely qualities, who married a We have received the first number of a young man of reputed wealth and worth, and when married they moved to his mother's beautipaper to be published at Raleigh, in this ful farm near the Brandywine.

Now mark the event-the father of this daught er who opened the career of her married life wit such bright prospects, was known then and now by the name of a moderate drinker—he kept his pottle in the house, and took his social glass with those friends who visited him of the same temperament of habit. In the course of time his wil died, he broke up housekeeping, and went to reside with his son-in-law. The young man was thus led to join occasionally in a drink, (up to this time, he was known and observed for tempe-rance, sobriety and industry,)—he drank, and fell beneath the destroyer.—All his property, personal and real, was sold from him by the sheriff-he The undersigned having been appointed "A abandoned his wife and two children. She and her father obtained a home for themselves, and gether, from time to time, and recommend the the son-in-law wandered to Philadelphia and New doption of such measures as might be thought | York. After a time he went back, sought his expedient to promote the success of the creat wife, told her he was going west, and that he was going west, and that he was resolved to reform, and requested her to be established at the Sent of Government, or did not abandon his drinking, but abandoned th ome other central place, a Newspaper devoted school and place, and brought himself up in Iowa

MISCELLANEOUS.

The embroidered slippers.

"How shrilly the storm whistles around be corners of the street or howls down the chimney-and bark to the sleet pattering furiously against the casement! Oh! the poor-what sufferings must be theirs on such a night as this.

The speaker was one in whom such language would have seemed to common ears strange. He was attired with great nicety, almost amounting to hoppishness, and his broad for head and handsome face betrayed none of the furrows of care, Rich, courted, and as yet a stranger to sorrow, Charles flarcourt had still a heart open to the miseries of his less favored fellow beings, and now, as he sat before the cheery five in that now, as he sat before the cheery fire in that luxurious parlor, his thoughts turned involuntarily to houseless outcasts who might be wandering in the streets. His words were partly to a lady who sat opposite to him on the soft, her delicate foot buried in the soft velvet Turkey carpet, and her jewelled hand resting ostentatiously on the arm of the seat beside her. She was dressed fashionably and with exquisite taste. Her tace was lovely—surpassingly lovely, with regular features, eyes, eyebrows and forehead of unrivalled beauty. A small chain of gold crossed her brow, tastened in front by a diamond of great price, which blazed and flickered like a star. It was wident from the look with which Harcourt turned towards her, that his heart had been touched, if not overcome by her beauty. She returned his fond took and replied:

"Yes! poor wretches—I fear enough has not been done for them this winter.— You don't know, Mr. Harcourt, how my heart has bled, during the explorations I have lately been making among the lanes and alleys of the suburbs."

Harcourt's fine eyes expressed deeper admiration at this evidence of her sympatyh; and had they been alone, perhaps his feel-ings would have hurried him into the declaration he had long been meditating. But there was a third person in the room, who we have hitherto forgotten, though to be thus postponed to her cousin was the usual tate of Edith Melville. And yet, when one came to look at her, the causes of this peglect seemed doubtful. True, she was not so splendidly beautiful as Clara, but her soft, dove-like eyes shone with an expression which seemed more angelic than earthly and her whole countenance impressed the beholder with feelings of purity and awe. She was sitting at a table, a little art, busily plying her needle, and second to take no purt in the conversation, though when her cousin answered Harcourt, she face, she turned deadly pale. Bending over her work to hide her feelings, she remained silent and almost unconscious of what was going on, until Harcourt rose to take his

"You have been quite still to-night, Edith," he said, "but I attribute it all to that beautiful pair of slippers you are working. I never knew before you loved em-

Edith then blushed, and without raising her eyes, very quietly replied, "they are not for myself."

Harcourt colored, and it was evident from his manner, that what he heard was years. Let aunt Betty go to the poor from some cause, disagreeable to him. He looked inquiringly at Clara, and answered.

"Whoever the person is, Miss Edith, he has great reason to be proud, and would be even more so if he knew how devoted you have been to your work," and without waiting for a reply, he bowed to both ladies and left the room, without noticing the flash of triumph in Clara's eye. The instant the door closed on him, Edith sprang from her seat, and left the parlor by an opposite entrance, while Clara flung herself again on the sofe, and following her cousin with her tone, answered : clear, ringing, exulting lough. Edith, the instant she left the parlor, burst into tears, and hurrying up stairs, locked herself in her room. Then flinging herself passionately on her bed, she wept as if her heart would

"O' cruel, cruel," she added, " to tell me I am working the slippers for another, when only he is in my heart. He little knows that I am embroidering them to raise a few dollars to assist nurse in her poverty. And Clara! heartless Clara!-to talk about her sympathy for the destitute, when she will do nothing for our almost second moher, who is now sick and in poverty."

Edith, unlike her cousin, was not an eiress, for the little pittance left her by her deceased parent barely sufficed for her most necessary wants; and had not her uncle offered her a home, her scanty annuity would have been insufficient for these .-Thus, though her heart was open as day to charity, she had no means of relieving the necessitous, unless by the manufacture and sale of such articles as the embroidered slippers, on which she had been working that evening. These were intended, as her words implied, to relieve the wants of a sick, and perhaps dying old servant, who had formerly been a nurse in her father's family, and who was now in the lowest

depths of poverty. Our readers have already inspected the state of Edith's heart. Her love for Har court had grown up insensibly to herself. write to him. He went, opened a school in Ohio, He had long been in the habit of visiting at her uncle's, and for a while his attention entirely to the advocacy of Whig principles, and or near there, and the last act in the drama of his such cheapness as will enable any, however limit. life, was—being hanged for murder!—Truly, her cousin. And his warm heart, high sed his means, to subscribe. We are gratified to

dered him just the person to win the heart of such a girl as Edith. She would sit whole evenings listening to his eloquent conversation, never speaking unless spoken to, but busily plying her needle. Nor did she become aware of the nature of her feelings for Harcourt, until the increased particularity of his attentions to Clara awakened her to the fact that she loved him.

Clara had long desired to become the himself, however; but the matron hearing wife of Charles Harcourt, for his standing him rise, fortunately left the shop to see if in society was high, and his fortune almost he wished her. In a few hurried words he in society was high, and his fortune almost that of the millionaire. She, therefore, sumed feelings she did not entertain, in her extraordinary and striking beauty, she succeeded so far as to regard her ultimate triumph certain. The consciousness of this caused the exulting laugh with which she saw Edith depart from the parlor.

The next day Charles Harcaurt called and invited the house

and invited the cousins to go with him to a beneficial concert that evening. Edith would have declined, but had not a sufficient plea; besides her uncle, who was present, isted upon it. After the concert, there was an address for the poor, to be followed by a collection. The speaker was one of the most elequent was in the stry and on this occasion he surpassed himself. The enthusiasm he awoke was perceptible when the plates were passed through the assembly. Many who had left their purses at home. took off their rings and threw them down for alms. Among these persons were Clara, who drew a valuable diamond ring from

her finger and thus gave it away.

Harcourt saw the action, and mentally resolved to wait on the committee in the morning and redeem the ring, and with this determination glanced at Edith to see what would be her offering. Ignorant of her pecuniary situation, he saw with disgust that she merely bowed and suffered the plate to pass on, though a deep blush mantled

'How mean!" was the inward ejaculation of Harcourt, " well have I chosen between the two. But selfish as she is, she yet has the feelings of sharpe

Edith caught his look, and understood ; and when she returned home, she spent the night in tears. The next morning she entered the parlor with a note in her hand. " It is from nurse," she said, " she has got the poor woman who waits upon her to write is She is failing fast, and wishes, dear Cara, to see you; for, she says, she has not forgotten when we both were in her

"I cannot go," said Clara, previshly: the caringe is in use this morning, and the snow is a foot deep on the ground. I wouldn't walk out in the suburbs, to the the terror of his presence, and fell prostrate on him, and catching the expression on his face, she turned deadly pale. Bending over Besides, now unreasonable she is. Did I

"But not was a month ago." " And that it it was !" said Clara, sharply, "one isn't made of money," " But or our old nurse."

" For or old nurse," said she, mimick ing Edith, " why, I can't see what peculiar claims she has on one. I shan't go to see her, that's certain; and as for giving her any more money, I can't afford it. I gave away a ang last night worth a hundred dollars, and shan't give a cent again for of a rivulet, and have lived nearly two house."

Edith sighed, but said nothing. She took up from the table the embroidered slippers, and wrapping them in paper, was about to cave the room. But with her hand on he door, she turned, and said hesitatingly,

" Aunt Betty doesn't ask you, dear Clara for money-she only asks to see you; it would be such a comfort to her, she says, before she dies. Clara turned round, for she was looking at the fire, and with angry "Do shut the door-the chill air of the

entry makes me shiver. If you are fool enough to go out on such a bitter day as this, go-but assuredly I shan't go withyou.

a society which purchased foncy articles from indigent females and resold them to those weathy persons who prefer patroniz. ing a berevolent institution to purchasing elsewhere. This society was the one whose concert she and Clara had attended the night before, and when she entered the sale room, Harcourt was by chance in an inner apartment, where he had been shown while the ring which he had come to buy, had been sent to be valued by a jeweller. was listlessly reading a newspaper, when his attention was arrested by a voice in the

"Can you buy these slippers?" said the oice to the shopwoman. A pause ensued, as if the shopwoman was examining them, and then came the reply:

"Why, Miss, they are not finished." "I know that, I know that," quickly said the other, in emotion, "but I am in want of money for purposes of charity. The comfort, perhaps the life, of an aged person is at stake. If you will advance he money now, I will finish the slippers."

"This is a strange request, but as you eem honest, and wish the money for chariy, I will accede to your terms if you give me your name and residence."

There was a pause, as if a struggle was going on it the other's breast! then she asked for a sheet of paper to write her

" Miss Edith Melville !" said the matron, in some surprise, "I have offen heard of her, though I do not know her personally. Surely, Miss, there is some mistake here. That lady is, if I mistake not, the niece of Mr. Townley."

But Hurcourt had prisen from his seat. for now recognizing the voice of Edith, he was about to enter the shop. He checked told her to buy the slippers, placing his purse in her hands. He then waited till Edith had left the shop, when he followed nd, at length, by such duplicity, united to ber at a safe distance, until she entered a narrow lane, and passed into a dirty, rick-ety house. He could not renist going after her; cautiously opening the door, saw her approach the bedside of an invalid old

"God bless you, Miss Edith," she said "your visits are the only comfort I now have. But where is Miss Clara? wont she come once to see her old nurse? I though heard a second step on the stairs.

" No, it was only the echo of mine. Clara can't come to-day, but I have brought my little purse to buy a few comforts for you. You know it is a scanty one, but all "I know it, I know it. God bless you

for an angel as you are. And so Clam is not well, else surely she would come to see me, after my dying request."

Edith avoided an answer, which Har-

court noticed, though the invalid did not. He had seen enough; and gently with-drawing from the door, was soon in the

"How I have misjudged this angel!— And Clara, oh! how I loath her hypocrisy. I cannot believe that she is sick! I will go at once and see."

Harcourt found Clara at home; and to an inquiry about her health, she declared she had never been better in her life Convinced of her duplicity, he departed, grateful for his escape, and resolving to give his hand and fortune to Edith, if she would accept them. What her answer was, our readers can imagine.

"How I wronged you, dearest," said larcourt to his young bride, a day or two after their marriage, " at that concert, when you gave nothing, while Clara threw in her ring. I little thought what sacrifices

you were making at that very moment."
"Poor Clara!" said Edith, looking fondly ip to her husband.

After-Scenes of Battle-Field of

Fifty days after the buttle of Borodino. no less than 20,000 of the slain were found ments dyed in blood, and with bones gnawed by dogs and vultures. " As we were marching over the scene of battle," says Labaume, " we heard a piteous sound at a distance; and, on reaching the spot, we found a French soldier stretched on the ground, with both his legs broken. "I was wounded," said he, "on the day of the great battle; and finding myself in a lonely place, where I could gain no assistance, dragged myself with my hands to the brink months on grass and roots, and a few pieces of bread which I found among the dead bodies. At night I have tain on the carcasses of dead horses; and with the firsh of these animals, I have dressed my wounds.

Hospital Scenes .- An eminent surgeon present in the hospitals after the battle of Waterloo, says; " the wounded French continued to be brought in for several succes sive days, and the British soldiers, who had in the morning been distressed by the repetition of the piteous cries of those they carried, I was in the evening so hardened by the repetition of the scene, and by faigue, as to become indifferent to the sufferings they occasioned!"

" It was now the thirteenth day after the battle It is impossible to conceive the sufferings of men rudely carried at such a pe-With a sad heart Edith departed, and riod of their wounds. When I first entered arraying herself in a partial disguise left the hospital, these Frenchmen had been the house. She first went to the rooms of roused and excited in an extraordinary degree; and in the glance of their eyes there was a character of fierceness which I never expected to witness in the human counter nance. On the second day the temporary excitement had subsided, and turn which way I would, I encountered every form of entreaty from those whose condition left no need of words to stir compassion: "Surgeon Major, oh! how I suffer! Dress my wounds !- Do dress my wounds ! Doctor Loommend myself to you Cut off my leg! Oh! I suffer too much! And when these entreaties were unavailing, you might hear in a weak inward tone of despair, I shall die! I am a dead man!"

In the hospitals of Wilns there were left more than 17,000 dead and dying, frozen and freezing. The bodies of the former were taken up to stop the cavities in the windows, floors and walls; and in one cor. ridor of the Great Convent, about 1500 were piled up transversely like pigs of lead or iron!

"My John is a very good boy," said an old la-dy, "but he has his little failings, for we are none of us perfect; he put the cat in the fire, flung his grandfather's wig down in the cistern, set the barn on fire, and tried to stick a fork in his sister's eye; but these are childish follies."

Evils .- An aching tooth, and a crying child in church. Remedy-take them out.

The worthiest people are most injured by sla

[From the N. O. Picayune,] bat about a farm r'e room Not long ago I knew To fly. He caught a fly, and then Flew up the chimney flue; But such a scene was never seen, (I am quite sure of that,)
As when with sticks all hands essay'd
To hit the bet a bet!

Mexican Trickery.

Than chevaliers d'industrie of Mexico there are perhaps none more expert in the wide world, none more original in their tricks to raise the wind. In the course of a recent interesting lecture at Bahimore, delivered by Brantz, Mayor, Esq., late our Secretary of Legation at Mexico, he related the following anecdote. A more ingenious chain of trickery was never devised and successfully carried out. We give it in Mr. M. sown words :

A worthy Judge of one of the Mexican courts, one morning entering the edifice to take his seat on the bench, was about to refer to his gold watch, when he discovered that it was not in his pocket.

"Ah! as usual," he remarked aloud to a friend, "I have left my watch under my pillow," and proceeded forthwith to the dis. charge of the duties of the day; these concluded, he returned home to dinner, which being also dispatched he thought of his watch, and directed his wife to send for it "Send for it," said she, with no little surprise, "why, have you not got it my dear?" "No my dear, indeed I have not."

"Well, that is exceedingly strange, I sent it to you three hours ago.

" Sent it to me, and by whom?"

"Why, about an hour after you were gone this morning, a genteel dressed man came to the house, accompanied by a boy bearing a splendid turkey, which he said you had bought of an Indian on your way to court, and had requested that I should have it picked and put away to cool, as you intended to invite your brother judges home with you to dinner to morrow; he then added that you had left your watch under your pillow, and had desired him to obtain it from me, for the purpose of carrying it to you."

Of course the vexation and annovance of the worthy judge will be easily understood; it was, however, soothed by an hour's reflection upon the rascat's ingenuity, and his cogitations had also led him to improve the fellow's hint, and invite his brothers of the bench on the following day. Accordingly, the next morning, he ordered the turkey to be cooked for dinner, and on the adjournment of the court, baving related to his associate judges the costly trick of the preceding day, returned home in company with them to enjoy the turkey, which had been so dearly bought.

But what was his surprise to find dinner "Where is the turkey, my dear?" he quietly inquired of his worthy lady.

"The turkey," she exclaimed; "what, haven't you seen it at court ?"

" At court, my dear-why what should the turkey be doing at court ?'

" Is it possible," she exclaimed, " that I

have again been duped by a villain!" " How, now?" said the judge.

"Why, after you were gone a couple of hours this morning, a pale faced young mass with a shabby gentrel dress, came to the door, and stated that he was a check of the court, cengratulated me on the recovery of your gold watch, and added that the thirt who had so vitainously duped your honor had been arrested, and was now in court undergoing an examination that the chain of evidence was complete against him, with the exception of the actual presence of the turkey, which he had been despatched to bring into court-and I gave it to him."

"Well, my dear, you are certainly as great a goose as that was a turkey, litely observed the judge, almost mad with chagrin and disappointment.

The admirable character of the trick. however, still sufficed to calm the irritated feelings of the judicial dignitary, and he enjoyed his dinner, interrupted occasionally only by a hearty laugh, although the turkey had been picked to grace another's board.

Sonigur .- Togo to Texas or not to go-that am the question—whether it are better to stay at home and bear these ills what we has got, or to take up arms against a lot of Wexicans and In-gines, and by fightin' em. To fight-to fire-'taint nothin' more and hardly that-but in that fight of ourn, what bullets may come when we have shuffled off a shot or so, must bid us consider ou't. Aye, there's where it rubs! Rather agess we won't go, on the whole.

ARDENT SPIRITS .- There cannot be a renter error than to suppose that spirits asen the effects of cold upon the body.-On the contrary they always render the body more liable to be offected and injured by cold. The temporary warmth they produce is always succeeded by chilliness. If any thing beside warm clothing and exercise be necessary to warm the body in cold weather, a plentiful meal of wholesome food is at all times sufficient for that purpose .-This, by giving a tone to the stomach, invigorates the whole system, while the genle excitation created by digestion adds considerably to the natural and ordinary heat of the body, and thus renders it less sensible to the cold. It is equally absurd to sonpose that spirits lessen the effects of heat upon the body. So far from it, bey rather increase them. They add an internal heat to the external heat of the sun; they dispose to fevers of the most dangerous kind; they produce preternatural sweats which derers; as we usually find that to be the best fruit awaken, instead of an uniform and gentle which the birds have been pecking st.