

skueppender

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WHOLE NO. 174

BY MCKEE & ATKIN.

TILLIG:

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Temperance.

A True Sketch."

BY J. C. PARCELLS. "All lov'd him, and many wept his downfall; As a summer flower he bloom'd awhile, And perished."

I knew a youth-a noble, generous youth ing fount of pure and holy feelings, which benefit of his example, his efforts and his crowded about and enclosed him in a cir- how it will smooth the pillow of death, cle of pure and godlike happiness. The and cheer the pathway to the grave, if the and wealth and honor smiled to woo him to their circle.

His days sped onward, and as a summer brook sparkles all joyous on its gladsome way, so sped he on, blithesome amid the light of woman's love and manhood's eulogy. The earth, the sea, the air, and every bright and bubbling stream and fount sent forth their murmuring melody; and his pure heart, unstained by worldly guile, drank in their glowing happiness.

He wooed and won a maid of peerless charms; a being fair, and delicate, and pure, bestowed the harvest of her heart's young love, and earth became a heaven.

The car of time rolled on, and clouds arose to dim the horizon of his worldly bliss. The serpent of inebriation entered into the Eden of his heart. The pure and holy feelings the God of nature had implant. ed in his soul became polluted by the influ-ence of the miscalled social cup. The warm and generous aspirations of his soul became frozen and calloused within him. the afflicted, found no response within his bosom. The pure and holy fount of universal love within his heart, that once gushed forth at the moanings of misery, and no more its pure and benevolent offerings. poverty had flapped its wing habitation, and the burning hand of disease had seared the brightness of his eye and palsied the elasticity of his frame.

no drunkard's child shall cry for food, or blush for the deep degradation of a drunk. en father; the prolific parent of disease, and poverty, and crime, and premature death shall be driven from the abodes of men, and this earth, which has so long been a field of blood, shall assume the peace and beauty of Eden. "My child will not be a drunkard !" Cheering thought! What an animating prospect does it open to the mind: Alms houses, and jails, and penitentiaries will then only stand as monments of the vices of an age gone by; and the evils consequent upon the use of intoxicating poisons, shall exist only upon the historic page as so many records of the degeneracy or the errors of mankind .--" My child will never be a drunkard !"-Where is the parent, his soul animated by the widest vagaries of the imagination, with this reflection, who will not resolve and the grossest fables commanded a ereto enter upon a more vigorous, effert, and dence which the best authenticated testimoto make a more determined struggle against ny could not have secured. The warlike the common foe ? What parent is there Persians adored fire and even the winds ; -from out whose heart there flowed a liv. who will not give this great reform the full and the learned Egyptians worshiped do-

spread around and fertilized the soil of prayers? Generations unbern are to reap friendship, and warm and generous hearts the advantages of present efforts. And eyes of woman brightened at his approach, dying father or the dying mother, in the last moments of mortality, when the eye swims and the voice falters in death, shall be able to say, "I have done all that I could to advance the temperance enter.

prise, and I have a strong confidence that my child will not be a drunkard !"

The Origin of Brandy.

A writer in the Augusta Washingtonian, brandy is now very common, and many that now use it as a common beverage, are ignorant of the history of its origin, or the uses to which it was first applied.

The art of distillation, as far as we know any thing of the invention, is believed to as they did their citizens. These dark the most delicious fruits in variety and have been discovered by the Arabians. As clouds of ignorance and superstition that abundance. "The wind that shock the far back as 1571, Raymond Lully speaks so long overshadowed the human mind were spangled tree;" the active sports of nuof the production of brandy and alcohol, as if they were familiar to his cotempora-

ries. But the art does not appear to have been practised in France till about 1313.

Maiscellameons.

From the Guardian. On the Value of the Bible,

Book of Facts. BY THE HON, EDMUND DILAH

It is to the Bible, alone, we must look for the true origion, early history, and final destiny of man. The most enlightened nations of antiquity were wholly ignorant son and the dim glimmerings of tradition led them to the conclusion that

"There was a time when man was not, And caos reigned supreme below ;'

still in attempting to account for the various phenomena by which they were surrounded, the deductions of reason were supplanted mestic animals.

"Religious nations sure, and blessed abodes, Where every garden was o'errun with gods.' The polished Greeks and Romans, who were so superior in all the arts that adorn human nature, and in all virtues that constitute the elements of national strength and greatness, reckoned amongst their gols, not only beasts and useless things, but they deified the worst of men and the vilest passions of human nature. They

were so easy of belief, and had such a strong love of complacency that the most disgraceful freaks and capricious whims of

their deities did not shake their esteem, or treating on this subject, says :- The use of arouse their resentment.-If a strange god not only that man was created, but that he visited them he had, forthwith, the freedom of their cities voted to him; and in his way they multiplied their deities until they had no longer any space to contain them,

when, from necessity, they colonised them dispelled by the effulgent lights of the Bi-

Indeed, without the aid of revelation, all intended to add freshness and variety to been practised in France till about 1313. human philosophy would have exerted it. the round of his enjoyments. These are upon its first introduction it was used as un self in vain in endeavoring to account for facts unfolded by the Bible. In the full fruiantiseptic chiefly, and as a restorative the beginning of the existence of a class of tion of all these blessings-and prohibition The tears of the wretched-the agony of medicine, and the most extravagant pane- beings so curiously, so fearfully, and so alone was added, "of every tree of the gyrics were bestowed on its virtues. It wonderfully made as is the human race. garden thou may'st freely cat, but of the was called by the French "Eau de vie!" Without adverting to any of the astonish- knowledge of good and evil thou shall not "the Elixir of life !" It was described as ing anatomical phenomena which appertain eat; for in the day that thou eatest thereof a sovereign antidote to all the ills that flesh to man, where is the sage, assisted by all thou shalt surely die." What this tree of prompted the hand to administer unto the is heir to -it was extolled as a comforting the learning of every age, that has been the knowledge of good and evil was, is a requirements of the wretched, sent forth agent to the memory, and strengthening to able to give a satisfactory detail of the mystery that human investigation may not the reasoning powers, and in fine, on in- source of thought, the connexion, depend-Its waters had become intermingled with fullible preserver of youth and beauty !! It ence and reciprocal influence of passion the poisoned ingredients of the wine cup, and the rank weeds of intemperance had common beverage of the toper, was once existence? Who can describe the union of a spiritual therity of his Maker, transgressed the com-mand that had been given for his governsprung up and choaked the fount from sold as such a medicine as described with of mind and matter and explain the influwhence the waters flowed. The dark spirit all the culogium of some of our modern ence which each exerts on the other in the blessed estate, and became subject to disap. 'has just put into our hands the most interest of prevail hs well as prayers. If I various physiological functions performed by the complex being man? All that we The consequences of sin have been felt in

without some design in harmony with the magnitude of his work. We might appeal to external nature for evidences of his their fragrance in the lonely valley, or

them is both wise and good. And on contemplating the beauty, order, regularity, and harmony that reign in the natural world, man, if he had remained innocent and upright of heart, might have conjectured that the great end of his existence was dark ingratitude or treachery, some deed of low, grovelling avarice, or of lowless, unbridled ambition.

Whence this learful change, or how this was made pure and upright of spirit. Around him, too, was placed every thing which could delight the eye or charm the the most delicious fruits in variety and merous animals, joyous with new life ; the opening flowers and ripening fruits; were

solve; but be that what it may, one thing is certain-man did rebel against the aument, and by this crime lost his first and

longings for a perpetuation of his existence, cord which her hands had so often clasped ? On one side was the representation of a goodness and power. The trees of the scenes are recalled, and buried events are like these, preperly authenticated, have forest, the shrubs and flowers that spread brought up before the eye. Over the long about them an inexpressible sacredness and their fragrance in the lonely valley, or path which we have made, she leads us; moment. They seem to blend two worlds, along the solitary path; the change of here she stops to meditate on some dark and to carry human curiosity from the finite seasons, the succession of sunshine and deed; here she shows another way into to the infinite.-Philadelphia Gazette. rain, the golden harvest and the sweet which passion hurried us. Have we injured on these subjects. The pale light of rea. scented spring, the stars that gild the firma. friends ? Have the true and fond bosoms ment at night and the "glorious king of on which we rested been pierced by the day," all, all proclaim that He that made darts of unkindness? Memory presents it. Have we performed actions of generosity? Have the desolation of the widow been cheered and the loneliness of the orphan been relieved by us 7 Has the path of one individual lost a thorn by our instrumenta. ad that the great end of his existence was happiness. But it is not the fortune of our added by our hands? Delighted with the race, whether desired by any or not, to be occurrence, memory repeats it in strains of left to conjecture. For, to the beautiful exultation. Crowood into this narrow pe. picture in the material world, what a con- riod, the moments resemble the waves that trast is exhibited in all that pertains to man ! now dance in the sunlight to the music of the The Heavens still declare the glory of their breeze, and now flow on in solemn silence Maker, and the firmament showeth forth bencath the shade of overhanging boughs. his handy work, but man has changed. We But does the past alone employ the fugitive to longer see that image of purity and ex. hour? That hour, imagination also makes cellence that marked his first estate. If her own. Whatever may have hindered its operation is now removed. Loftier and but is blotted by some vice or crime, some freer than ever soars its wing. Over the

> we are parted. Though he may have led us over a diversified way, we then forsake marring of the last and noblest work of creation? Human reason cannot tell. To him; be continues to travel on in his own the Bible, then, we must again look for the course, but we are ushered into a new consolution of this difficulty. We there, find dition. Cares cease to distress. The last tear falls from the eye, the last sigh escapes from the bosom. Darkness gathers upon the earth, relieved only by that pure light which, proceeding from Heaven, hath power fancy. He sowed not, but still reaped at to gild the closing scene. Mortality, shrink pleasure; for him the earth brought forth not from this hour ! Pursue virtue-let religion be thy study, O man, and when. ever the event occurs, it shall find thee happily prepared. Whether death meet thee at the door when midnight reigneth, or midday pour its tide of glory on the world -whether it meet theo, amid the consolations of home, or the privations of a stranger's country-whether it meet thee on the up-rising billow, or in the fruitful plain, its stern brow shall bear a soft and holy expression, and its angry voice shull speak no tones but those of peace and love.

Death Warraut of Jesus Christ.

Is she like the trumpet that blowcth an palm leaf, on the other, a picture of the "uncertain sound ?" Life's history the temple, with the words underneath, " Holy tongue now repeats-scenes, forgotten Jerusalem," in the Hebrew tongue. Relics

Short Patent Sermon. BY DOW JR.

A stanza from Metastasio will serve as text for my present discourse :

- In tears the heart o'crpressed with grid Gives language to its woes :
- In tears its fulness finds relief When rapture's tide o'erflows ! Who then unclouded bliss would seek
- On this terrestial sphere,
- Where e'en delight can only speak, Like sorrow, in a tear!

My hearers-when a person weeps he naturally feels inclined to cover his face with his hands, or to retire to weep unnoticed or unseen; but instead of being ashamed of his tears, he ought to feel proud of them-for it isn't every one whose bosom is sufficiently saturated with the pure and ever-to-be-prized juice of feeling to give forth a single drop of the liquid with he tightest of squeezing .- What are tears ? They are the pledge of sorrow-the seal of

pleasure-the balm of pity-beauty's shield -and a pledge of faith when lovers part. It is as easy to extract the essence of sympathy from some as it is to draw dilapidated promises from a doubtful debtor, while with others it were as useless to attempt forcing the fluid of feeling into their cyes as it would be to work at a broken-winded suction pump.

My friends--some mortals have feelings that seem to be born of heaven, while others appear to have only those that are generated of earth; but if there be a human tear, refined, clarified, and clear fromsordid passion's dross, it is that which a pious father lets fall upon a duteous daughter's head. He knows that the lovely flower, when bereft of his care and protection, will not only be favored by sunshine but exposed to storms and tempests; and when he gives her away to the adoring object of her affections, the tears he sheds on the occasion, are too limpid and pure to stain yen the check of an angel.

My hearers-tears are as powerful as prayers; and it is well-known that prayers have power to pierce the heavens, and let Of the many interesting relics and frag-ments of antiquity which have been brought the devout Christian. Prayer, as the poet to light by the persevering researches of says, is but the burden of a sigh--the fallmodern philosophy, none could have more ing of a tear-the upward turning of an interest for the philanthropist and the be-liever, than one which we copy below.— we feel that we are not worth our weight in 'Chance,' says the Courier des Etats Unis, old iron. The tears of the penitent are

ill christians, that ever has been recorded trickling down the cheeks of a sufferin in human annals : that is the identical death injured, fellow mortal, it is impossible for warrant of our Lord JESUS CHEIST.' The me to withhold the soothing syrup of symdocument was faithfully transcribed by the pathy; and, when lovely woman weeps, I cannot but feel as though my inwards were Sentence rendered by Pontius Pilate, acting composed of salt and sugar, to be melted Governor of Lower Galilee, stating that and dissolved by the least dampness of Jesu's of Nazareth shall suffer death on feminine distress. My dear friends-the tears that wet the In the year seventeen of the emperor, checks of childhood are as abundant as Tiberius Cresar and the 25th day of March, showers in April. They stand, like dewthe city of the holy Jerusalem, Anna and drops upon the rose, to be brushed away by Caiphas being priests, sacrificators of the the next summer breeze; but those that people of God, Pontius Pilate, Governor of flow from sorrowful, care stricken age, Lowcer Galilee, sitting on the presidential gush from deeper fountains, and not a handchair of the Prætory, condemns Jesus of kerchief of happiness perhaps c ... se found Nazareth to die on the cross between two to wipe them away. Repent, ye winners, thieves-the great and notorious evidence and weep for your own transgressions Though hideous and deformed by iniquity, if you only behold yourself in the lookingglass of repentance, you will be equally as amazed as a monkey at a mirror. Tears are tell-tales of the heart. When it is overladen with grief, through them its wocs are witnessed; and when it overflows with the tide of rapture, the pearly tree will start unbidden, and wet the windows of the soul in spite of every human exertion. The tears of pity or of gratitude are indeed beautiful. They look like heavenly dew-drops .

The friends who basked in the sunshine of his prosperity, fled when the wintry winds of adversity blew harshly around his dwelling.

Pause, gentle reader.

Go to yon lowly burial place, and ask of the rank grass that spreads from its polluted soil, who rests beneath its lonely surface, and the sighing winds will answer--- " The mouldering remains of a drunkard."- that he abuses not his privilege, but use this There lies the remains of one who possess- species of alcohol as the rest of the same ed a heart overflowing with the milk of human kindness; the days of whose boyhood were hallowed by high and noble aspirations-the hours of whose early manhood were unstained by care and crimethe setting orb of whose destiny was enshrouded in a mist of misery and degradation. He saw the smile of joy sparkling and-be was not.

From the New World. Interesting Reflections.

"One of the greatest consolations af, forded to my mind by the success of the temperance cause, is the reflection that my child will not be a drunkard."

To this remark, made by a distinguished lady, now no more, the heart of every parent assents. That the progress of the temperance cause will be so great at the period when the child which is now an infant, shall appear upon the great theatre of life, as to secure that child from the miseries and wees of intemperance, must certainly carry consolation to the mind of every parent who is deeply solicitous for rity, and see that son, now so loved, perhaps idolized, a bloated and polluted creature, reeling under the influence of intoxicating poisons, the remainder of life would be wretched. To such a parent this would be a vale of tears; and the silence and the solitude of the tomb would be welcomed as the place where the wicked would cease from troubling, and where the weary might be at rest.

The temperance reform does indeed lift ing endorsement on the back of it : the veil of future years, and discover to the parents of the present generation their chil-dren, and their children's children, freed from all the woes and the curses of intem-perance, the smile of gratitude upon their countenances, and the language of bene. diction upon their lips. In that day no poor outcast shall stagger along our streets; no drunkard's broken-hearted wife shall mourn in solitude and want a husband lost ; stock of wood."

Time has passed since this " Eau de vie" was first discovered, and France alone exported as late as 1828, near ten millions and a half of it!

an article entering largely into commerce, existence ? Common experience is suffiand has from this cause been the means of

more "youth and beauty" than any thing istence is voluntary and uncreated ; and else except the kindred of the same family of Alcohol. Now let the toper see to itfamily are to be used, as a medicine when prescribed, and only then when necessary. It then may prove one of the blessings of " life unto life" to him who is wise-but otherwise, of " death unto death."-N. Y. Organ and Washingtonian.

ALCOHOL AND CRIME ON THE WANE .on the brim of the wine-cup. He noted not the demon of destruction lurking at the botton of the goblet. With cager hand after giving particulars of the return of At the "Great National Banquet" which he raised the poisoned chalice to his lips, outrages reported in the constabulary office, by which it appears that since 1836 they have diminished one-third, remarked that of the heaviest offences, such as homicide, outrage upon the person, assaults with attempt to murder, aggravated assaults, cutting and maiming, there were,

	In	1837		14		12,006	
- 47	**	1838	14			11,058	
116		1839		16		1,077	
a).		1840			•	173	

Facts like these require no commentsthe more abstinence from, one article of beverage has done more in two or three years to diminish crime, than would ever be accomplished by all the powers of legisfation, the activity of police, and the horrors of military force. But it is not in the diminution of crime alone, that we see the the future welfare of his children. If any cheering and happy fruits of the tempe-father or mother could lift the veil of futu-rance reformation in Ireland. Te returns of the Savings Bank prove that improvidece has diminished, while domestic comfort, intelligence, and wealth have rapidly in-

> A TEMPERANCE BILL .- A correspondent of the Boston Transcript says, "A short time since, I received a five dollar bill on the Falmouth Bank, having the follow-

"Aprill 9th, '43. Cursed in this world and that to come Is he who passes me for rum."

The bill was issued 23 years ago, and has doubtless filled many a throat with the this said note in payment for my winter's for improvement, with such high suscepti-stock of wood." 'critter.' Perhaps my own has been fired

know is that such a union does actually exist; but to comprehend its nature, is what the most enlarged human capacity is inca-

Thus has the invention of what was con-sidered at first only as a medicone, become being so complex in his nature derived his cient to teach us that there must have been destroying more victims-of despoiling a beginning to his race; otherwise his exwhatever being has the power of voluntarily assuming existence can only be deprived of that existence by his own consent. And where now are the myriads that lived bevond the flood ? Where are the polished Greeks and conquering Romans !--- Where are even the fathers of those who are now acting their little parts on the stage of human life? They have all gone down to the dust from which they were taken, and none have yet returned to mingle again in the scenes of life, or to tell the sad and solemn

secrets of the tomb!

In what department of science should we search for the means of unfolding the mystery of man's origin ? Mathematics is confined to numbers, geometry to space, metaphisics to the laws of spiritual action. and natural philosophy to facts and appearances in the material world. If we look to profane history, we discover that treats of man as a creature already exhibiting on the theatre of the earth-of his motives-his acts-his schemes-his success and disap pointments, without attempting to account, because unable to do so; when or how he came to be. No regard is had, in this connection, to the mythology of the heathen world. That system was too monstrous to gain credit, except by a people grossly superstitious, and wholly ignorant of the dignity of their nature, but still conscious, however, that they were not self-existent. But in the inadequacy of human learning and the inability of human reason, to arrive at correct conclusions on this interesting subject, we find a strong argument for the necessity of revelation.

In the Bible, we have an account which is short it is true, but still comprehensive and satisfactory. We there find that man owes his existence to the same all wise and benevolent Being who fashioned the worlds around us. He whose spirit moved on the face of the waters when darkness covered the deep, who said " Let there be light and there was light," also took counsel with himself and said "let us make man in our image, after our likeness."

But if our information went no farther than man's creation, we might be still doomed to endless perplexity. We might argue that a Being possessed of goodness, and wisdom and power would not frame anoth-

all ages. The Bible alone reveals the manner in which it came into our world. Man was not, however, left unaided and

unheeded to drink to the full the bitter cup of misery which his guilt had provided for him. Vengeance was denounced, but not in its full terror. Our first parents were driven from the bowers of paradise. For man's sake the earth was cursed; and he was doomed to sow and toil when before he only reaped; still a far distant but certain blessing was promised. "At sundry times and in divers manners," this promise was renewed, and its advantages unfolded, until the fulness of time, life, and immortality were brought to light by a new dispensation, in which man is taught his first accountability to moral government, and his eternal destiny for good or for evil, as he accepts or rejects the conditions that are offered

The Dying Hour.

If the experience of the dying hour could e faithfully written, the thoughts that then fill the brain, like the last inhabitants of a crumbling temple, and the feelings that then occupy the chilled heart, be revealed to the eye of sense, what a view would be dis. with it emotions of a pecular character. which the soul never before passed. No. Opinions, that the strongest force of argument could not repel or withdraw from the by the gate of Strucnus. mind, then hastily depart; prejudices that . The above sentence is engraved on a rooted themselves more and more deeply copper plate; on one side are written these Are the faculties then so weakened as to ed to the French armics. At the expedi-

When the soul is aroused to the true rela-

editor, and is in hac verba:

of the people saving-

1. Jesus is a seducer.

2. He is seditious.

3. He is an enemy of the law.

4. He calls himself falsely the Son of

God. 5. He calls himself falsely the King of Israel.

8. He entered into the temple, followed by a multitude bearing palm branches in their hands.

Order the first centurion, Quillus Cornelayed. The period of dissolution brings lius, to lead him to the place of execution. - Forbid to any person whomsoever, either There are at that time operations through poor or rich, to oppose the death of Jesus. The witnesses who signed the condemthing appears in its old aspect. Like a nation of Jesus are, viz :--1. Daniel Ro. splendid hall which has been hung in new bani, a Pharisee ; 2. Joannas Rorabable ; drapery, each object wears a different dress. 3, Ralphael Robani ; 4. Capet, a citizen. - Jesus shall go out of the city of Jerusalem

The above sentence is engraved on a at every attack, then bent before the blast; words: "A similar platd is sent to each Let your tears be those of compassion, cherished feelings, that the bosom had ever tribe.3 It was found in an antique vase of pity, and penitence, and the oftener they clung to, then are hated, and desires that white marble, while excavating in the an-had ever found a home beside affection's cient city of Aquilla, in the kingdom of teemed by the wise and the good—aye by nage ever round a nome beside affection's cient city of Aquilla, in the kingdom of teemed by the wise and the good—aye by all whose estimation is worth the trouble of change is this, that then befalleth the spirit? vered by the Commissaries of Arts attach.

prevent it from thinking and feeling aright? tion of Naples, it was found enclosed in a No; it now sees things as they are. False- box of ebony, in the sacristy of the Charhood has ceased to obscure its vision.- trem. The vase in the chapel of Caserta. upon the poor incbriate as he staggers Truth, long deprived of her authority, long The French translation was made by the through the streets-he was once young forced to crouch like a slave, obtains her members of the Commission of Arts. The and strong like you-but moderate drinkrightful station, and shows that the pretend. original is in the Hebrew language. ed nature of the world is very unlike its Chartrem requested that the plate should not pause in your mad career, but a few real character. O what an hour is this! not be taken away from them. The re-years may roll around ere you may be as quest was granted, as a reward for the tions of objects-when mistakes are seen, sacrifice they had made for the army. M. despise. but alas, too late for correction-wher Denon, one of the savans, caused a plate eternity's importance and awe enter into to be made of the same model, on which the decisions, wishes, and feelings of the he had engraved the above sentence. At

the near of dealer. However treacher, francs. Its intrinsic value and interest are 2,350 bunches of grapes, each averaging ous memory may have been on a thousand much greater. A few years ago there was one pound weight. Its length is 139 feet,

upon the lillies of the valley, which hang their heads in humility, the same beneath the warm smiles and the cold frowns of Providence. Abb'r

My friends—shed no false tears on any occasion. Let them be brought forth without aid of an onion, or not at all.-Neither cry for-that which is irrecoverably lost; for remember that milk once spilt upon the ground can no more be gathered up than muonshine can be caught in a mouse trap.

Moderate drinker-reflect! If you are not satisfied that you are in danger, look

At Cumberland Lodge, in Windsor Park, England, there is a celebrated vine, which the sale of his collection of antiquies, &c., is forty years old. It is supposed to be the The hour of death! In this brief space it was bought by-Eord Howard for 2,890 largest in the world. It now contains