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Temperance.

The Ravages of Intemperance.

When we ook around us, and glance our eyes through the long vista of receding years, we see written upon every era, and every age the misery, ruin, degradation, and distress which nations and communities have brought upon themselves by their own vices. In scanning the records of "other times and other men," we find that intemperance has been the fell destroyer of nations. Whenever the strong arm of intemperance has permanently seized upon a nation of people its fatal grasp, decline marks their downward progress, till their last traces are lost in the multitudes of another lineage. That intensperance is an evil, is a fact that must be acknowledged by every man who impartially investigates the subject. Daily occurrences teach us that it is one of the most appalling ovils that ever raged in Christendom. In its onward march of destruction, it has cut down the most potent powers of earth, and subdued armies otherwise invincible. "The finest powers," said a writer; those which are capable of grasping the most abstruse subjects-powers which might govern states and nations-powers which could scan the heavens and penetrate the deep things of God, dwindle before this vice into the most pitiable idiocy, or rave in awful mania.-The merchant, who once skilfully managed the most intricate concerns; the lawyer, who astonished courts by the extent of his learning; the orator, on whose lips hung admiring senates; the statesman, who controlled the desunies of nations; the poet, who mounted on the loftiest pinions, and the divine, the instructer and guide of man in his moral relations, have each by intemperance become the sport of idle and wickto be sustained by a pitying community." lating power of intemperance. It has en. Its permicious effects have been sensibly felt in the forum, at the bar, on the bench, in the pulpit, the halls of legislation, the field and the family circle. It has penetrated the inmost recesses of the heart, and drove from it every principle of humanity -has reached the uppermost seat of justice; and polluted her scales-has corrupted the ballot Box of freemen, and set at defiance the laws of God and man-has made slaves of men who could have been free-idiots of those who could have become talented and virtuous, and beggars of those who could have been honored and respected.

"The poisonous venom withers youth, All sink before it, hope and truth, Blasts character and health

And comfort, joy and wealth." Let us look for a moment at the heartrending miseries brought upon the human family by intemperance. You wretched domicil is the abode of those who once constitued a happy family. But intemperance, in its ravages through the land, seized upon ra-imparts pestilence, and embraces conthe head of that family as one of its vic- sumptions. It covers the land with fide. tims, and dragged him to the temple of ness, poverty, disease and crime. It fills Bacchus, to worship the God Alcohol. That family is now reduced to abject poverty .--The wife of that man, once a beautiful and intelligent woman, is now a fac simile of and loves mobs. It crowds your peniten. the deepest sorrow in its most haggard tiaries-and turnishes the victims for your form. Their children present an object of scaffolds. It is the life blood of the gamindescribable misery. Hunger, with all its grawing pains, and the want of clothing, of the midnight incendiary. It countecharacterize the offspring of that father, nances the liar-respects the thief-and es. now bloated with drunkenness, and who will curse them for their importunity, when they imploringly beseech their mother for something to satisfy the cravings of hunger. The furious storm beats through the tattered roof, and the cold, piercing winds of winter pass through the open cracks, and tell to the listening hills of the misery and distress of the inmates of that house. But so long as the drunken father can find wherewith to pay the retailer for a dram, his family may " mourn to the storms and sigh to the winds." This is not an exaggerated picture, occurrences faithfully recorded throughout the wide extent of our whole country, teach us the stubborn, undeniable truth of the hypothesis.

Go to the miserable hovel, where poverty ate with havoc, 'it poisons felicity-kills lies in every corner—to the hospital, where peace—ruins morals—blights confidence house, where scores, hereft of reason, honor, then curses the world, and laughs grope out a miserable existence more in- at its ruin."

tolerable than death itself-to the county jails and state penitentiaries, where justice is meeted out to convicts to the poorhouses of the country, where numbers are supported by a pitying community-to the alms houses, where charity performs her wonted deeds of benevolence to friendless orphans, and ask whence came all this poverty, pain, wretchedness and ignominy, and you will hear in nine cases out of ten, the heart-sickening answer, from an intemperate use of ardent spirits! Ask every judge and lawyer throughout the land, to give in their experience," acquired during professional practice, and they will tell you that nine tenths of all the misery, crime, and sin in the world, is caused by an excessive use of alcoholic drinks. But it is useless to enter into a long argument here. Every one who impartially investigates this subject, and looks at the ravages of intemperance with a critical eye, and who will confess their honest convictions, must, and will say, in all candor, that it is one of the most appaling evils that infests the whole world-that its withering influence has been lamentably felt in our own favored land, whose soil has been saturated

The ravages of intemperance mock at those of war, famine, pestilence, and shipwreck. The pauperlsm and crime, brutality and wretchedness, which have found their origin in the intoxicating cup, have not a parallel in the history of the world. The millions it has ushered, uncalled, and in viokill," into the presence of God, has given intemperance a pre-eminence above all the curses that afflict our race. Such are some " a disease, far more destructive than any plague that ever raged in Christendom,

by the blood of so many of her citizens,

who have fallen victims to the accursed evil.

every family circle in the known world. hearers, if proper time had not been taken of Portage county, to the Legislature of warmth-a moon made of mouldy cheese; Ohio on the subject, which is the most of the universe would keep no better time beats the earth with hail-stones.

He speaks, and dark ning clouds ascend the sky. graphic delineation of the ravages of inlemperance we have ever seen: "And yet its march of ruin is onward ing upon the sweep.

still. It reaches to others-invades the family and social circles, and spreads woo and sorrow all around. It cus down youth be run over in a hurry. Take your timein its yigor -matthood in its strength -and pick your way, and keep your eyes openage in its weakness. It breaks the father's and you will arrive at the end of your jour, heart-bercaves the doating mother-exfin- neys without getting sore-footed, and perguishes intural affection—crases conjugal feetly satisfied with whatever acids may Returns, the sea is calmed, the earth is stifled, love-blots out filial attachment-blights have been mingled with the saccharine parental hope-and brings down mourning juices of life. Don't be too eager to get age in serrow to the grave. It produces rich. Take your time for that-and above weakness, not strength; sickness, not all, take your time while you take your pick health; death, not life. It makes wives out of those levely candidates for matrimowidows-children orphans-fathers fiends ny, which adorn the fair dominion of maidbuils fevers—feeds rheumatisms—nurses that bud and bloom spontaneously, as it pleasant to look back, through the vista of gout-welcomes epidemics-invites chole. were, along the lonely walks of celibacy. time, upon the sorrows and felicities of our your jails supplies your alms houses - and the soonest lose their beauty and fragance. our firesides, then the rough places of our troversies-fosters quarrels-and cherishes feminine posies, from which may be exdemands your asylums. It engenders conriots. It contemns law-spurns order-prop of the highwayman, and the support teems the blasphemer. It violates obligations-feverences fraud-and honors infa. my. It defames benevolence-hates love -scorns virtue-and slanders innocene. It incites the father to butcher his offspring -helps the husband to massacre his wife -and aids the child to grind his parricidal axe. It burns man-consumes womendetests life-curses God-and despises heaven. It suborns witnesses-nurses perjury—defiles the jury box—and stains the judicial ermine. It bribes votes—disqualifies voters-corrupts elections-pollutes our institutions-and endangers our government. Irdegrades the citizen-debases the legislator-dishonors the statesman-and disarms the patriot. It brings shame, not honor; terror, not safety; despair, not hope; misery, not happiness. And now, as with the malevolence of a fiend, it calmly surveys its frightful desolations, and insati-

Maiscellancons.

Short Patent Sermon. BY DOW, JR.

At the request of the editor of the Maumee River Times, I will preach from this

Take your ome, Miss Lucy.

My hearers-while reflecting upon this subject, whole swarms of petty thoughts, no bigger than bed bugs, and as insignifi- your time, Miss Lucy." So mote it be! as ants, come buzzing around me. I shall endeavor to bring most of them into the hive of my present discourse; and, in order miss it altogether; but take your time-

dormant as a woodcock in winter. This seems descending to the earth. world is a great and curious quagmire, side, safely, soundly and with very little bird singer that fills the air with her melomud upon your boots, but just as sure as dious strains. you run recklessly across such a dangerous slough, you will sink into the mire of troukick and flounder about the more you are fragrance-paints the colors of the rose,

My friends-take your time in every thing. I know that you have all set out and started for salvation; But if, with one grand rush, you millions of hasty and in. peach. considerate mortals, block up the narrow time to work, like a barrel of new cider, comes "rejoicing in the east." His are more malignant than the burning typhes, and you will accomplish your undertakings, the loathsome small pox, the cholera of the and gain strength by the exercise, instead east, or the yellow fever of the west; more of ruining your healths by going it conloathsome and infectious than all of them tinually on the hurry-up, nervous, exciting, don't-know-what-to-do system. The Omtogether, with all their dread army of suffering and death united in one ghastly as- mence, and complete the stupenduous work semblage of horrific and appalling misery." of creation. It required one day at least It is in vain to attempt to show the extent to churn the cream of chaos into any thing people on earth are strangers to the deso- to divide it into those myratids of little lumps, swimming in an unbounded ocean of infinity, called worlds. Now, my dear We close this article with an extract from what kind of a mess would it have been a memorial, presented by sundry citizens A half finished firmament—a sun without freshing showers, or congeals them and than a cider mill operated upon by a blind horse, and a young nigger soundly slumber. In fearful mode, and pealing thunders roll.

My young fellow mortals—the path of existence is rather a rough one; and it musn't To centre shakes; forests fall, hamlets large -and all of them paupers and beggars. It enhood. The girls are beautiful blossoms and deeper as life wears to its close, it is Grasp them not too hastily, lest you be earlier years. If we have a home to shelt-Therefore, take your time; and look for

charge me with the damages. character to lose, nor hopes to be blasted— well rays of the setting sun.

tunates! Go it with a gallop down the dark | We go back again into the valley of youth; of a corset-string.

God Everywhere.

It is God that awakens into life, at the through which thousands grunt as they go return of each spring, myriads of happy unmindful that more haste causes less speed. songsters; he sets in tune numberless Step cautiously from bog to bog, and you voices of musical tribes, from the cricket

Under the watchful eye, and ceaseless

In the autumn God ripens the apple,

lation of the command, "Thou shalt not grate of heaven, only a few of you will get chilling blast of wind admonishes the living But our repentance is too late, our sorrows and life.c Work while it is day, for the in, with torn robes, bloody noses, and that the cold night of death and the winter bruised shins, even though you knock down of the grave are nears- The sifting shows flame of their being is quenched; the lamp enough. Thy hand isto the plough-loss the porter, and show fight to the guardian suggest the winding sheet ; the shut up of their existence is gone out; and they not back forevernment till thy work is angels; but if you just take your time- way points to the end of life. God comof the ravages of intemperance, which a have your tickets ready-and exhibit no mands the morning, and causes the day- the land of spirits. medical writer of Great Britain defines as counterfeits-the whole party will be put spring to know its place; he sends forth through as nicely as the President and his the leading star, and flushes the sky with suit were at Howard's .-- Always take your the presages of the king of day ere he

> "The clouds that seem like chariots of saints By fiery coursers drawn, as brightly nucd As if the glorious, bushy, golden locks Of thousand cherubim had been shorn off, And on the temples hung of morn and eve."

His too are the colors that change and Start around the place where Phoebus retires. having run his race. By God are the heacas spread out as a curtain, by him are faculties go. they garnished with beauty. He marshals guides Arcturns with his sons.

God rides upon the wings of the winddrops of rain and pours their down in rebeats the earth with hail-stones.

In angry surges rise-earth rocks and shakes, In ruin lie. Beneath, above, around, Appear the harbingers of greater wrath, Dismay and consternation seize on all. Again God speaks; dense darkness flies apage, The lightnings cease, the thunders die, the sky

Thoughts on the Past. When the summer day of youth is slow-

y wasting away into the nightfall of age, and the shadows of past years grow deeper pierced with the thorns-and remember, er, and hearts to rejoice with us, and if wayfaring will have been worn and smoothtracted the essence of admiration, even sunny spots we have passed through will when they become withered in autumn, grow brighter and more beautiful. Happy ter state of cultivation. Their trees are and their gay corolla of outward attraction indeed are they, whose intercourse with the shall have fallen and faded to earth. If world has not changed the tone of their you can't do this, kiss where you can and holier feelings, nor broken those musical chords of the heart, whose vibrations are My young beloved eisters in sin-I so melodious, so tender and touching, in know that you have matching desire to get the evening of age. As the current of married; and I fain would see you happy time winds slowly along, washing away in the sucred bands of Hymen, and your the sands of life and wasting the vigor of hearts garlanded with the never-fading our greener year. like the stream that wreaths of love. But just wait your time, steads away the soil from the sapling upon my dears, or your prospect of matrimony its bank, we look with a kind melancholy will be as slim as a crop of corn in a cow- joy at the decay of things around us. To pasture. If you flirt with fools-flutter see the trees under whose shades we sat in round fops-and follow the gentlemen, in- our earlier years, and upon whose rinds we stead of waiting for the gentlemen to fol- carved our names in the light-hearted gaielow you; you will, probably soon be com- ty of boyhood, as if these frail memorials pelled to take your own time; and per. of our existence would long survive us, to chance, be left to decay, wither, and dry see these withering away like ourselves up in the cold uncongenial atmosphere of with the infirmaties of age/excites within you may, through the superb wilderness, neglect. Act with becoming modesty- us mournful but pleasant feelings for the sit still upon the blooming banks of love's past and prophetic ones for the future. limped water, as you throw out your en- The thoughts occasioned by these frail and ticing flies for us fish to bite at-don't run perishing records of our younger years, up and down the stream in search of suck- when the friends who are now lingering ers that merely smell the bait and never like ourselves upon the brink of the grave, hitch on, but keep quiet, wait with patience or have long been asleep in its quiet bosom, and you will at least get a carfish for your were around us, buoyant with the gaiety of pains. But you, ye frailer sisters of ini- youthful spirits, are like the dark clouds quity-who have no virtue to protect, no when the storm is gone, tinged by the fare-

instead of taking my advice. Poor unfor- the past and the present meet together. country.

avenues of error, that leads straight to per. we gaze upon the vestings we left behind dition! I have not the moral power to re. us then, and tread in the footsteps we tred ration, and opening the way to all victory. strain you; and yet if I could only get hold of your petticoats as you approach the ness and hilarity of the summer and sun under all difficulties and discourage. precipice, I'd hang on, till I heard the snap shine of boyhood, the hopes and fears, the ments, "Press on." It solves the prebaspirations and revelries of youth; and we lem of all heroes-it is the rule by which My hearers - whatever you do, let it be may remember, too, that those whose to weigh rightly all wonderful success and done with an honesty of purpose a wil. hearts were lightest and whose hopes the triumphal marches of fortune and gamus. linguess of disposition-a cheerfulness of fairest, were sooner than others summoned It should be the motto of all, old and young, heart and always to the tune of "Take away to the desolate and voiceless halls of high and low, fortunate and unfortunate death! Of those who were around us in so called. the spring time of life, and went hand in "Parss or!" Never despair; never hand with us through the summer journey be discouraged, however stormy the heav-The Deity intended we should see bim of youth, all perhaps have parted from us, ens, however dark the way, however great to do this, I must let them take their time; everywhere. He is in all places, at all otherwise they would mean nothing, ex. press nothing, and be worth nothing. To He holds these central suns, and rolls been the last time we beheld them, from If fortune has played false with thee toobtain anything obtainable, which the heart around the ponderous planets. Seasons whom we never before parted. We recol. day, do thou play true for thyself to-mermay desire, my friends you should never come and go as he directs; -God speaks; leet the farewell pressure of the hand, the row. If thy riches have taken wings and take a run and jump at it, else you may the north winds retire, and zyphers come; countenance of hope and sadness and the left thee, do not weep thy life away, but to genial rays uplock the earth's long bound melancholy voice whose tones we now think on and doing, and retrieve the as liv now don't hurry-travel slowly and tread care. bosom; the fettered streams break loose had something prophetic in them, that told energy and action. If an unfortunate barfully, and you will make much surer of their bonds; the bird returns from its wint- us we were never to meet again! They gain has deranged they business, do not your object than if you went off like a bot. or retreat, the wild beast comes out of his had gone to foreign climes; become strang. fold thine arms, and give up all as lost; but tle of ginger pop, fretting and foaming for den; and goes forth to his toil, the air is ers in strange lands; felt the chastenings stir thyself, and work the more vigorousmoment, and then as inactive, lifeless, filled with notes of praise, and heaven of adversity, and found rest from the cares ly. and toils of the world in the repose of the

> When we hear of the death of friends; care of the Almighty, are reared the plants our hearts, and strengthened with the lapse thee, and thou mayest reach it if thou will. though hardly without severing the chords thou increase the evil by being false to thygives fingers to the vine, and spreads a of life with them, we call to mind their self. Do not say, the world hath lost all its beautiful carpet over the face of the earth. gentleness, their forgiving kindness, and poetry and beauty; 'tis not so; but even it mellows the pear, and gives flavor to the these come the recollections of our own by a brave and true life pride, our own revengeful thoughts, and have passed away from us for ever, into done .- Star of Bethlehem.

North American Forests.

We take the following wild and eloquent description of the autumnal changes in Ame. rica, from an extract from Neal's " Brother Jonathan," published in an English work, entitled" Rejected Articles." The London writer, perhaps not knowing Neal to be an American, pronounces him to be the most original writer of his day, and the most extraordinarily gifted, as for as more natural

"The autumnal beauty of a North Ame. It is in vain to attempt to show the extent like a decent curdle—two days to bring it to a harder substance—and three days more to a harder substance—and three days more Pleiades, and looseth the bands of Orion—like nothing else on earth. Many a time have we gone through it, slowly tilting over a pretty blue lake, there, among the hills; our birch cance dipping with every motion of the paddle-the waters beneath us-al der on-hurls the lightning-forms the the mountain about all-unknown to the world; in a solitude-a quiet, profound as death, and bright as heaven; the shores, overhung with autumnal foliage; and a sky so wonderful-so visionary-that all the clouds, and all the mountains were of a piece in the clear water; and our boat was like a bolloon.

" Say what you will, there is nothing to be compared with a scene of this kindabout an hour before sunset-in the depth of a great North American solitude, a vast tain; after the trees are changed by the oil to either sex is so healthy as that of youth trost. People may talk of their fine Italian skies; of their bat bright East Indian skies; at the deep midnight blue of the South blue correspond with every day observations American skies. We have seen them all : slept under them all; slept under a skydike one great moon; worshipped them all; seen them through all the changes of storm and sunshine, darkness and light; and we say, that in reality, they are dim heavy-unclouded, uninteresting compared with your North American skies, a little before

or after sunset. "And so, too, of the garniture of a North American wilderness, after two or three clear, fresty nights. There is nothing to compare with it, under heaven. The mountains, vallies, woods; all burst into flowers; all at once. Other countries are in a betless numerous; their wild shrubbery less like a vegetable inundation over the landcovering every foot of the earth; or the changes of their color from season to season, are slow and gradual. "It is not so, in America; North Ame-

rica. There, the transformation is univerall the great woods will be green; with hardly a red or a brown, or a yellow leaf. A sharp frost will set in, at night. Before the sun rises again, the boundless verdure of the whole province; a whole empire, in truth, will be changed. In the morning. there will be hardly a green leaf to be found. Before the week is over, go where

scarlet, purple, orange; with every possible variety of brown, light blue, vivid drimson or blood color.' RUM SENT TO CURSE THE HEATHEN. The whole amount of rum made iff the United States from molasses, and exported in 1840. was 832,210 galions valued at \$284,707.

Nearly 284,000 gallons of this was ex-

"Press On!"

This is a speech, brief, but full of inspi

If those whom thou hast trusted have been trayed thee, do not be discouraged, do not idly weep, but " Press on," find others; when we know that those who loved and or what is better, learn to live within thywere loved by us, have gone before us into self. Let the foolishness of yesterday make will reach the heavenly shore upon the other that chirps under the window, to the chief the vale of death, and fallen asleep upon thee wise to day. If thy affections have the besom of the earth, never again to been poured out as water in the desert, do waken the thousand endearments and ten- not set down and perish of thirst; but dernesses which wound unnoticed around "PRESS on," a beautiful one;s is before ble up to your waists; and the more you of Summer. He unparts to the pinkerts of years, have broken and withered away, If another hath been fales to thee, do not their benevolence, toward us; and with it be so, make thin own poetry and beauty,

> "PRESS ON," say we to God speaks in the cold of winter. Every the swellings of our hearts against thers. woman for on this depends success, peace, unavailing, one tears unnoticed! The night cometh in which thou shell have rest-

Life and death of the Sexes. The laws of life and mortality betwint the sexes are very remarkable.

1. In the present condition of the white population of the United States, the number f females born per annum is about 12,000 ss Ann the male. This determines of it-If that polyamy is not a natural condition f man, and that the laws of our religion and enture are the same-that one man

shall be the husband of one woman, 2. At 20 years of age the females exceed the males. This proves that between the birth and 20 the mortality among the boys has been much greater than that

3. From 20 to 40 the men again much exceed the women, which shows that this

among women.
4. From 40 to 70 the difference rapidly diminishes, the females, as in the curly part of life, gaining on the nules. Whis shows that this is the period of the greatest danger and exposure to men, the least to the women.

5. From 70 onward, the women out number the nicu. This shows conclusive by speaking, in comparison with men, thu healthiest period of female life is at the close of it. Absolutely, however, no peri--the blooming period of boyhood and girlhood.

The above deductions of statistical taof human life. &

School Room - Geography class come un. Ephraim, how is the state of Main situated P · It's bounded on the north by Kennisob-

cott, on the north cast, by the boundary question, on the east by Scovy Notice, on the south by the Chinese wall, and on the west by the Missapissy river.'

· Very good-describe the soil and cli-

Its climate is very solubrious and its soil lugubrious, and produces immense swarms of herpucious animals called gally nappers. "They are about the size of daddy's windmill, with mudding tails, fence rail legs, and kin bite through a file; they infest the forest in herds, frequently destroying vegetation for whole miles around. and they are taken in steel traps by the native for the purpose of emigration.

· For what is this state celebrated?' It is famous for flat-hend babes and retty gals, who go to meetin' to practice nimal magnetism. It is also the birth place of Eazeby the Moore of Venice."

* Elegant—what are its productions?

· Flour barrels, bean pudding, codfish. and cotton pods; also ten-penny mails, sheet iron, coddlings, and red flaunel sas-

· Excellent ; take your seat-you'll soon be a Congressman.'

Social Kindness .- How sweet are the affections of kindness! How balary the influence of that regard which dwells around our firesides! Distrust and doubt darken not the brightness of its purity: the cravings of interest and jealousy mar not the harmony of that scene. Parental kindness and filial affection bloom there in all the freshness of an eternal spring. It matters not if the world is cold, if we can ported to Africa, to curse that ill-fated but turn to our dear circle, and ask and receive all that our own heart claims.