

learned that Morgau crossed Main Broad River at the Island Ford, Rutherford county, which is a very good ford, and thence, in all probability, at the High Shoals, second Broad River, and so on. The first night after Cornwallis left Ramsour's Mills, (now Capt. Wm. Slade's) he rested at old Jacob Forney's place where J. Anderson, Esq. now resides—(Jacob Forney was the father of Gen. Peter Forney, late of Lincoln county)—from there Cornwallis went on to where Jas. W. Moore, Esq. now resides, and from there he moved down to Cowan's Ford, where the main body of his army crossed. From thence the history of the campaign is well known.

This information, if any it should be, is desired more particularly for the use of Col. J. H. WHEELER, who is now engaged, as I understand, in writing the History of North Carolina. J. T. A.

Health.

Who is she, that with graceful steps, and with a lively air, trips over yonder plain!

The rose blusheth on her cheeks; the sweetness of the morn'g breatheth from her lips; joy, tempered with innocence and modesty, sparkleth in her eyes; and from the cheerfulness of her heart, she singeth as she walks.

Her name is Health; she is the daughter of Exercise and Temperance; their sons inhabit the mountains; they are brave, active, and lively; and partake of all the beauties and virtues of their sister.

Vigor strengtheneth their nerves; strength dwelleth in their bones; and labor is their delight all the day long.

The employments of their father excite their appetites, and the repasts of their mother refresh them.

To combat the passions, is their delight; to conquer evil habits, their glory.

Their pleasures are moderate, and, therefore they endure; their repose is short, but sound and undisturbed.

Their blood is pure; their minds are serene; and the physician knoweth not the way to their habitations.

Dow, Jr., on California.

My Hearers, I know very well what you procure you bliss by the hogweed; it is that wretched stuff called money. That it is that keeps your soul in a flutter and sets you jumping like a lot of chained monkeys at the sight of a string of fish. You think if you only possessed a certain heap of lucre you would be off in lavender—make mouths at ease—say "how d'ye do"—sorrow—laugh at time and feel happy as an oyster in June. O yes! if you only had enough of the trash, I admit that you might feel satisfied and of course contented; but in such case more requires more, (according to Caboll and rum, the last more requires most twants more yet, and so on to the end of everlasting. There is no such thing as the end of worldly riches for worldly riches. As well might the sow be supposed to get enough of wallowing in the mire as a mortal to be satisfied with rolling in the carriage of wealth. So false are your ideas of the means to obtain happiness that you would, is you could, coax angels from the skies to rob them of the jewels in their diadems. I hav'nt the least doubt of it.

My dear friends—I will tell you how to enjoy as much bliss as heaven can afford to humanity. Be contented with what you have till you have an opportunity to get something better. Be thankful for every crumb that falls from the table of Providence, and live in constant expectation of having the luck to pitch upon a whole loaf. Have patience to put up with present troubles, and console yourself with the idea that your situations are paradises compared with others. When you have enough to eat to satisfy hunger—enough to drink to quench thirst—enough—of what is vulgarly called "tin"—to procure you a few luxuries—when you owe no one, and no one owes you, not even a grudge—then if you are not happy, all the gold in the universe can't make you so. A man much wiser than I, once said "Give me neither poverty nor riches," and I look upon him as one of the greatest philosophers the world ever produced. All he wanted was a contented mind, sufficient bread, a clean shirt. Take pattern after him, O ye discontented mortals, who vainly imagine that bliss is alone to be found in the placers of wealth and opulence.

My hearers—if you consider all creation as your father and you a single penny-worth of true blessedness, you must pray to be reconciled to its poverty. Grease your prayers with faith, and send them up in earnestness, hot from the soul's oven.—This manufacturing cold petitions with the lips, while the heart continually cries gammon, is no more use than talking Chock-taw to a Chinese. Heaven understands no gibberish; it only knows the pure, simple language of the spirit—the soul's vernacular. So, when you pray, do it in as simple a manner as possible, but with red hot earnestness, and your souls will find rest wherever you are—whether nibbling at a crust in Poverty's Hollow, or starving in California, while endeavoring to transmogrify a bag of gold dust into an indian meal pudding.

The Richmond Republican quotes the following from a California Paper:

"Quartz Veins.—Several veins, rich in gold, have been discovered within ten miles of Sonora. The richest of these, we believe, is one at Carson's Creek, owned by Francis Avenet & Co. Mr. Avenet was practically acquainted with mining in North Carolina for 23 years previous to coming here. We are informed that the celebrated Mariposa vein will not compare for richness with that discovered near Carson's Creek, nor with others in our own vicinity."

The price of playing Cards has advanced 15 cents per deck, in this State, in consequence of the meeting of our Legislature.

Southern Manufactures.—The Augusta Republic says: "But a few years have elapsed since the first cotton manufactory was built in the south, but we already have one-fourth, as many as in all the eastern States. It is estimated that there are 175,000 spindles running in the cotton States, requiring not less than 100,000 bales to supply their consumption. In 1849, the four States of Georgia, South Carolina, Alabama and Tennessee had ninety-four cotton mills—which number has been greatly increased within the past year. Taking all the southern States into calculation—North Carolina having twenty, and Virginia, Florida, Mississippi, each a small number, the sum may be reasonably set down at 150.

A New California.—We learn that a lump of gold weighing near one quarter of a pound and other particles of a smaller size, (says the Anderson Gazette,) were discovered in some of the pits sunk on the line of the Greenville and Columbia railroad near the Saluda river. These lumps were found on land belonging to Maj. Wellborn. We hope some of our friends in that section will inform us of the particulars of this valuable discovery. If it is really pure gold, we predict a perfect stampede in that direction. Our information is Mr. William J. Moore, who resides in that neighborhood.

Law and its Whims.—When Judge Parsons was a practising lawyer, he was once employed to plead two cases in court, which were precisely alike, but in one he was engaged for the defendant, and in the other for the plaintiff. It happened that both cases were tried the same day. He spoke half an hour to the first jury, and the case was given to them and they had retired. When he appeared before the second jury he made use of very different arguments from those employed by him before, of which the court took notice, reminding him that he seemed to have changed his tune, and repeated to him what he had said but a few minutes before. Mr. Parsons fixed his keen eyes upon the Judge and replied: "May it please your honor, I might have known wrong half an hour ago but now I know I am right." He proceeded; and when the juries returned it was found he had gained a verdict in both cases!

Scraps for the Million.

North Carolina will lose one member to Congress under the new apportionment, which makes the House of Representatives consist of 233 members, exclusive of California and the Territories, the ratio of representation being about 94,000 for each constituency.

His Education forms the common mind. And with a twig we whip it in behind!

Hon. Wm. C. Preston, has so nearly recovered from his mental and physical prostration that he has consented to retain the Presidency of the University of South Carolina.

Gen. Charles T. James, a thorough going Democrat, says the *Pennsylvania* has been elected U. S. Senator, from Rhode Island, for six years from the 4th of March next.

A Lady of Union Co. Penn., recently recovered \$1,725 of a Mr. Martin, as damage in a suit for breach of promise of marriage.

Counterfeit Gold Dollars are in circulation. The Philadelphia Bulletin was shown one well calculated to deceive the unwary. On examination, however, it neither looks nor feels like the genuine, and the letters and devices want the sharp, well defined character of the true coin. It is made of pewter or some other base metal, plated over with gold. A little caution will prevent the circulation of these little deceivers. So says the Baltimore Sun.

"Hallo, Mr. Engine man, can't you stop your steamboat for a minute or two?"

"Stop the boat!—what for?"

"Wife wants to look at your boiler; she's afraid of its bursting."

Hon. Mr. Palfrey who commenced editing the new free-soil organ at Boston, broke down in two days. Like a good many others who cut a figure in this world, they find when they come to any thing so real as newspaper editing its no go. It is much easier for newspaperers to make great men, than it is for them to make newspapers.

"Mother! mother! here's Zeke, fretting the baby. Make it cry again, Zeke, then mother will give him some sugar, and I'll take it away from him; then he'll squall, and mother will give him more, and you can have that, and we'll both have some."

"Pappy, why is blaw'k wrote in and out like steps?" "Because, my son, they are steps—steps which lead to the temple of fame, and up, which many a poor Devil has broke his neck in clambering."

The Secretary of the late J. C. Calhoun, R. K. Cradle, Esq. is now in N. York, for the purpose of putting thro' the press Mr. Calhoun's work on the Constitution of the U. S. He designs publishing, and, as early as possible, the Life and Writings of the late Senator, in a series of six or seven handsome volumes.

The *Nexbernian*, published at Newbern, N. C. cautions the public against three dollar bills of the Merchant's Bank of that town, adroitly altered to fives.

The Reform Convention of Maryland have instructed a committee to inquire into the expediency of making a person killing another in a duel, guilty of murder, and to have his property confiscated to the support of his victim's family.

Lame Jim Jones says when he was in S. Carolina, one summer, it turned very cold and snow fell on the 9th of August at least six inches deep; when the sun came out, it was so hot that the snow never got a chance to melt—it cooked a brown crust upon it.

The Small Pox Ordinance of the town of Morgantown, is repealed.

Kings Mountain Railroad.

The great majority of the Contractors, to grade the above road, are now at work; and we learn that Major Mills, the Engineer, designs to compliment the Contractor, who first finishes a section, with a walking stick, cut from the battle horn of Kings Mountain, the head of the horn of a buck killed near the Mountain, the ferule, of iron manufactured in this district, the gold employed in ornamenting the same, to be dug from our native hills, the stick, to have suitable inscriptions engraved thereon, and the whole to be executed and finished by our own mechanics.—*Yorkville Miscellany.*

Small Pox.—Since our last issue we have been officially informed that one new case of small pox has developed itself. The disease broke out yesterday morning upon a negro man belonging to Mr. Samuel Beery. The negro was immediately removed to the Mineral Spring, about two miles out of town. There has been one death since our last issue, that of Mrs. Bannister, whom we reported sick last week. There is no case now in town, with the exception of Mrs. Bloom, who is considered out of danger. The negro girl at the hospital is recovering, has not yet been discharged. Total number of cases since Jan. 1st, 7; deaths, 3.—*Wilmington Journal Feb. 7.*

THE FORTHCOMING HISTORY of North Carolina, by Col. Wheeler, will be looked for with increasing interest by the people of the State. Col. W. has the energy and industry to make an interesting work. He has received permission from the Legislature to borrow books from the State Library, and the Library Committee, after speaking in high praise of the work, recommends that the State not only afford him facilities, but subscribe for a number of copies when completed, for the State Library.

Any person having in possession interesting incidents in the history of the State, whether biography, narrative, or illustrations of the early habits, vocations, or manners and customs of the people, would no doubt confer a favor upon Col. Wheeler by giving him the facts.

His Post Office is Beattie's Ford, N. C.

Council of State.—The Council of State convened in Raleigh on the 3d inst. in pursuance of the call of the Governor. Gov. Reid made the following nominations to the Council, which were confirmed:

BOARD OF INTERNAL IMPROVEMENT. Calvin Graves, of Caswell County.
BOARD OF LITERATURE. Josiah Collins, of Washington County.
Wesley Jones, of Wake County.
William W. Holden, of "

A Scene with the Mummy.

Yesterday, the Egyptian Mummy was opened, the prying eyes of the curious, who desired to see the mortal remains of humanity which existed two thousand years before the Christian era. Previous to the ceremony, there was gathered round a collection of bald-pated and spectacled gentlemen, whose thoughts seemed to have little to do with things modern, and from their air of mystery, they appeared to be lost in the gloom of ages. These ancient gentlemen were inspecting the characters on the case of the dried specimen of antiquity, when suddenly they were startled by a voice from amid the folds of the linen which wrapped the mummy—

"Open the box! open the box!" said the voice.

"Who are you?" inquired one of the learned Thebans, whose curiosity had got the better of his astonishment.

"I am a descendant of the Pharaohs," answered the voice within.

"Are you a genuine mummy?"

"Yes, genuine and no mistake, regularly manufactured in Egypt by some of the first artists."

"Do you come from Ham?"

"Ham—no, I am a better specimen of dried beef."

"What do you want here?"

"Ask yourself; your confounded prying Yankee inquisitiveness has waked me from a slumber of ages."

A thought struck the scientific questioner, and he determined to settle a mooted question.

"Were the Egyptians black or red men?"

"Red as the knave of hearts."

"What caused the decline of the Egyptian nation?"

"It didn't decline; like the modern Celt, the Egyptians emigrated to America."

"To Mexico?"

"Yes, open the box, open the box."

"Then the pyramid of Cholula is—"

"Exactly; it is nothing else."

"And you are—"

"Bobby."

"Bobby who?" inquired the astonished inquirer.

"Bobby Blitz," and a little man with a peculiar head of hair glided out of the Hall and disappeared in the Lecture Room of the Museum. The doctors looked at each other, and the word "sold" was audibly heard coming from the box, as if the dried descendant of Mizraim was laughing in its sleeve at the credulity of science which could not tell a living ventriloquist from the dried remains of laurel rings and a monkey's skeleton.

REPORT OF THE BOARD OF HEALTH, for the week ending Tuesday, Feb'y 5th.—"The Board" report Two new cases, and one death, of the prevailing disease, viz:

DEATHS.

A negro child, aged about 4 years.
ROBT. F. DAVIDSON.
JNO. A. YOUNG.
R. C. CARSON.
Charlotte, Feb'y 5, 1851.



LINCOLNTON:

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15th, 1851.

History of North Carolina.

As we promised in our last, we give this week the first part of "The Forney Papers," which bring to light the names of those of our country, who have done "the State some service" "in times that tried men's souls." Doubtless they are an acceptable offering to our readers.—They are from the pen of Dr. CYRUS L. HUNTER, of this county, and were prepared. JOHN H. WHEELER in his forthcoming work on the history of our State.

This laudable example of Dr. HUNTER, we trust, will be followed by others in the State. In the language of one of our Historians—"The archives of the State, and desks of ancient families, now bury the story of the rise and progress of the State of North Carolina. Ignorance and wickedness may misrepresent the character of her History, if efforts are not made to break away the darkness that surrounds it."

A late writer, not a native or resident of North Carolina, (Rev. Wm. H. Foote) who has examined with laudable care our ecclesiastical History, in his work (Sketches of North Carolina, page 83) says: "Men will not be fully able to understand North Carolina, till they have opened the treasures of History, and become familiar with the doings of her sons, previous to the Revolution, during that painful struggle, and the succeeding years of prosperity. Then will North Carolina be respected as she is known."

This, the work of Col. WHEELER will accomplish. He has been engaged for years in collating materials, as the able report of the Committee on the Library in our last Legislature states, and he has procured from officers of the Board of Trade, in London, many original documents never published, and many rare and valuable works on her early history. He has carefully compiled from our archives of State at Raleigh, which has been tendered to him by a resolution of the last Legislature, much valuable information, and has been greatly aided by the assistance of friends of the State (as Dr. HUNTER) in various parts of the same.

In his name, and in the name of patriotism, as his work is soon to go to the press, we call upon every patriotic son of N. Carolina to contribute any original communication as regards their county, its early history, its distinguished citizens, date of their birth, marriage and deeds—as well as the place and time of their death, so that his work may be as perfect as possible, and worthy of its distinguished subject.

"There are deeds which should not pass away.
And names that must not wither; tho' the earth
Forgets her empires with a just decay,
The enslavers and enslaved, their death
and birth."

The Press of the State, which has with so laudable a unanimity, published the notice of the work of Col. WHEELER, are respectfully requested to copy this. All communications from individuals can be addressed to Col. WHEELER, at Beattie's Ford, in this county.

YORKVILLE vs. CHARLOTTE.—The following from the *Hornet's Nest* sounds rather strange. Has the Charlotte rail road blown up? We hope that both roads will be speedily completed, and a generous and honorable competition thus be got up for the trade of the up-country. Our section of country will always find it to their interest to trade at Yorkville; that direction seems to be a natural, as it is an old accustomed channel, and we do not believe even a plank road could divert our farmers from it. We would like to have a plank road to both York and Charlotte—but if the rail road is first to be built to York, we have to regret that our citizens did not act with

more liberality when appealed to for subscriptions, and the inanimate charter for a plank road from Lenoir (we believe) to Charlotte had found some animation in the York route, where travel might pay expenses—

"We learn from the *Yorkville Miscellany*, that the King's Mountain Rail Road is progressing finely. We are glad to hear it, for if they push it forward to an early completion, we shall only have to ride 30 miles to get on the cars and go to Charleston. And then too it will be a convenient point for our merchants to have their goods ordered to. Not that we have any objections to Camden as a depot, but because Yorkville will be nearer. We wish the road all success, and to its contractors all speed in the completion of their contracts. But we repeat again to the citizens of Yorkville; Gentlemen you must have better roads through your up country."

Acknowledgements.

To the Honrs. J. P. CALDWELL, and E. Deberry we are indebted for a continuance of their favors.

We have received the February number of "Mrs. Whittell's Magazine for Mothers and Daughters." It is an excellent work of the kind; it is printed in New York, at \$1 per annum. Address HENRY M. WHITTELL, 151 NASSAU ST.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE, for March, is entitled, in the publishers notice accompanying it, "a surprise number," and it well deserves the name. It makes its appearance in an equally novel garb, and attractive character—without "pictures" (unless we should characterize as such a few very finely executed wood-cut illustrations,)—without even a fashion plate; these customary ornaments being, for once substituted by literary matter—original, American, paid-for literary matter (it cost, we learn, \$1500) 144 pages of it, too—just as many as Harper's New Monthly and the International Magazines devote to selected matter, not paid for, from the British periodicals. The intention of the publisher is obvious and praise-worthy—the result singular and successful. There are no less than fifty different original papers in the number, presenting a great display of names of popular American writers, and as great a variety of subjects handled. It is, in consequence, a most attractive and excellent number, superior in interest and general merit to its foreign rivals of this month, and deserving the approbation which should attach to national spirit and liberal expenditure. We are sure that the popular verdict will be in its favor; as we are equally sure that an American magazine, conducted on such a plan, is, in its beneficial influence on American literature, of more worth than all the reprints, of or from British periodical, in the world.

Mr. Graham has, we are pleased to learn, been eminently successful in his Magazine since he resumed its management, and, certainly, if extraordinary aptitude in accommodating the public taste—if liberal dispensation of means to accomplish well-considered ends—if the only sure method, that of the best payment—if continual newfulness to avail himself of whatever is worth striking; and, in a word, a whatever determination not to be outdone, in any way, by anybody, entitle him to success, he eminently deserves it.

The April number, will, we learn, present its former decorated appearance, and be expensively and splendidly illustrated.

Small Pox.—We are glad to state that this disease has almost entirely disappeared in our State. No new cases exist at Wilmington, and from appearances, Charlotte will, we hope, prove exempt from it by the next report. We hope soon to resume our mail communication.

We are almost inundated—rain having commenced here on Thursday night, and continuing with little intermission to the present writing, 12 M. Saturday. We hardly look for a mail short of next Wednesday—for the roads were bad enough before, and now they are impassable.

There were several large sales in Catawba last week, where this article bro't 57 cents 9 months credit. Flour is very scarce, and commands \$4 per 100 lbs.—Wheat, inferior, \$1 per bushel.

The last Fayetteville *Carolinian* gives an account of a suicide committed by Mr. J. L. Parker, of that place, on Thursday 6th inst. He was found hanging by the neck to a door in the second story of the house, perfectly dead. A twine string, doubled, was round his neck, and extended over the top of the door, and then fastened to one of the hinges. The loop into which he put his neck was so near to the floor that he had to raise his feet from the floor to accomplish the deed; and by the time he was dead, the body had stretched so as to bring his knees to the floor. He looked very natural for so violent a death.

He had been married but 8 or 10 months, and lived very happily with his wife.

The only cause that could be assigned was, that pecuniary embarrassment may have led to it.—*Star.*

He that cannot forgive others, breaks the bridge over which he himself will one day want to pass.