

NEW Spring and Summer GOODS---1851.

J. T. COUNCIL & CAIN

Are now receiving a large stock of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting in part of...

Messrs. Wells & Gowen, submarine operators, of Boston, have contracted with the Navy Department to remove the wreck of the United States steam frigate Missouri...

TIN WARE MANUFACTORY. AT WHOLESALE & RETAIL. F. T. WARD'S Old established Tin & Sheet Iron Ware Manufactory...

30 Hds new crop Molasses, a superior article, just received, and for sale by PETER P. JOHNSON.

BOOTS & SHOES We are receiving our spring and summer supply of BOOTS AND SHOES, consisting of a very large and splendid assortment...

EDWARD CANTWELL, Attorney at Law, Commissioner for Georgia, Florida, South Carolina, &c., WILMINGTON, N. C.

ON CONSIGNMENT, 100 Reams Wrapping Paper, 50 - 50 - Mill Paper, for yards (blue) at manufacturing prices.

D. & W. McLaurin HAVE just received a seasonable assortment of GOODS, consisting of Prints; Gingham; Jacquet; Swiss and Tartan Muslins...

TO BUILDERS. The undersigned will receive proposals until the 1st of May next, for the building of a wing to the Carolina Female College.

STATE ACTION—OUR SENATORS. We give in another column a brief account from the Edgefield Advertiser, of Senator Butler's speech on Monday last.

At this point they seem to divide. For the very reason that South Carolina would be suffered to go peaceably out of the Union, Judge Butler somewhat shrinks from it.

For our part we agree with Mr. Rhett. We know well that in a contest of force, South Carolina could be borne down by the other States united.

Within ourselves, then, have we any reason to fear the results of an independent Government? We answer, decidedly not.

The storm mentioned in our last as having passed over the lower part of Richmond county, N. C., was, we understand, unprecedentedly severe.

Horses.—There is one thing in which many farmers are negligent in the care of their horses. They feed their whole stock early in the evening, and they do not go to the barn again for the night.

AN ASTROLOGER ARRESTED.—C. W. Roback, the astrologer, has been arrested and held to bail, in Philadelphia, charged with swindling a colored man out of a sum of money by gammoning him into the belief that he could cure his wife of some ailment by the power of conjuration.

A young lady, whose name was Mayden, having married a gentleman called Mudd, gave rise to the following: Lot's wife, 'tis said, in days of old, For one rebellious halt, Was turned as we are plainly told, Into a lump of salt.

SUPERIOR COURT OF FORSYTH. Two cases were removed from Davidson to this County, and tried. The one, a case of Grand Larceny, was taken up on Wednesday, and the Defendant acquitted.

On Thursday, the other Davidson case—the State vs. Edmund Martin,—a free negro, arraigned on a charge of stealing a slave, the property of G. W. Smith of Davidson County, was taken up. The Jury having been duly impanelled, the Counsel for the State proceeded to detail the circumstances connected with the transaction.

In due course of time, Booker agreeably to promise, when on his homeward route, obtained from Martin the whole plan of operation, which by his aid and assistance was to be carried into effect.

Christmas having been fixed upon as the time for the delivery of one of the slaves, Booker on reaching home divulged the whole matter to Capt. Hamlet, of Stokes, & through him to several others of character and standing sufficient to sustain him in the prosecution of the plan.

Booker with all due speed, arrives in Salem, and exhibits the negro as proof of the villainous plot conceived by Martin, and of his own disinterested agency in the execution of it, acting under the advice of his friends.

Some suspicions, it seems, had however been excited in the mind of Martin and a rupture between the two was the consequence. The negro indulging in sundry threats against the life of Booker, induced the latter to leave the premises and seek the house of Mr. McDonald, a gentleman of high standing in the community, presenting a letter of introduction from the friends of that gentleman, under whose advice Booker was acting.

Considerable interest was manifested in this case. The court room being crowded during the day.

WASHINGTON AN ENGLISHMAN.—Some of the papers, having no better amusement, have been endeavoring to show that Washington was born in England. That he is a native of Westmoreland co., Va., is probably known to every school boy in the U. States.

back, encountering in our route two English Brigs of war, from whose annoyance we were happily rescued by the approach of a portion of our naval force, on board of which we were received with great rejoicings and speedily transported to Sackett's Harbor; where, as we landed, and our success became known, flags were displayed, guns fired and thundering cheers upon cheers given, both by our fleet and army, for the Forsyth Riflemen.

WASHINGTON, April 9. The equestrian statue in bronze of Andrew Jackson, which has been for the last four years in progress, under the direction of the distinguished statuary, Clarke Mills, is near completion, and will be ready to be placed on its pedestal in Lafayette Square, opposite the President's House, on the 4th of July next.

WINSTON, Forsyth County. The town of Winston has several new buildings going up, for the accommodation of merchants and mechanics. And convenient to the court house Mr. Harman Miller has erected a spacious house of entertainment, which he keeps in a superior style of neatness and comfort.

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A strong and well finished jail is nearly completed. And the county is also duly provided with those other signs of civilization, a pillory and stocks.

A MAGNIFICENT METEOR.—About a quarter before 9 o'clock last evening one of the most brilliant meteors ever beheld in this city, was seen in the Northeastern part of the heavens. Its flight was slow, and its direction downward from East to North.

INGENIOUS TOOTH PULLER.—Dr. J. C. Burch, of Evansville, Indiana, has invented one of the most ingenious and effective instruments for pulling teeth stumps that we have ever seen, and we believe that it is the best for the purpose in use.

One of Hazzard's powder mills at Enfield exploded yesterday, instantly killing one of the workmen, and injuring two others.

REMINISCENCES OF A FORSYTH RIFLEMAN.

In the month of May, 1809, Captain Benjamin Forsyth, with his Rifle Corps, consisting of about seventy men, principally natives of Stokes county, took up his line of march from Germanton to Washington, in this State, taking the route through Raleigh, where the Ladies, (God bless them) paid our company a heart-thrilling compliment, by a general waving of white handkerchiefs, from windows and balconies, at the same time bestowing upon our smiles of approbation and warmest wishes for our safety, whenever our country might call us to the battle field.

After a brief stay of a few weeks in Washington, we were again on the march for another point in our destiny, and soon found ourselves in Fort Powhatan, on James River, with orders to quarter there on the 1st of Spring 1810; when, by orders from head quarters, we sailed down the river and pitched our tents at Fort Norfolk, for the tedious space of eighteen months; at the expiration of which time, it being daily expected war would be declared against Great Britain, we received orders to move Northward, and accordingly, were hastily packed on board of a vessel, where after eight days of severe sea sickness, we landed at Fort Columbus, on Governor's Island, in the harbor of New York.

The bad water, damp air, and other promoters of disease on Governor's Island, were thankfully exchanged by us, for the high land, healthy atmosphere, good water, &c. of Staten Island, the partial resemblance of which, to our own mountain region, restored the surviving portion of our men to good health, ready for service, just as war was declared, when to our great joy we were forthwith ordered to Sackett's Harbor, on Lake Ontario, where we arrived after a series of forced marches, in July 1812, a day or two subsequent to the unsuccessful attempts of the British to take that place.—John Bull having been beaten off by our vessels of War, aided by a small but truly gallant body of raw militia.

It will be seen that here, at Sackett's Harbor, commenced the active military career of the Forsyth Riflemen. The first rencontre between our company and the John Bull's, took place on the Canada shore, about 160 miles down the river St. Lawrence, where we made a descent for the purpose of capturing a notorious old tory by the name of Stone, who, according to reliable information received by our commander-in-chief, had nearly completed the organization of a gang of about fifty desperadoes, intended expressly, under his command to make excursions into the various unprotected settlements on our side of the river, with the fell determination to butcher, scalp, burn and destroy, without regard to age, sex, or condition.

The old tory, as we understood, boasted of having with the aid of Indians, scalped and killed, scores of women and children, on the Mohawk river, during the revolutionary war, and promised that with the assistance he was about to receive from the British Government, he would excel man-fold, his former murderous achievements. These rumors were calculated to, and did arouse the patriotism of our warm hearted and gallant captain, who, as if by electricity, communicated all he felt to every one under his command; and as quick as lightning, all of us, to a man, pledged ourselves to accompany him on any enterprise at the blast of the bugle, without regard to how far our march might extend into the territory of our haughty and self conceited enemy.

To conclude, as briefly as possible this meagre narrative of our first meeting face to face with men armed and determined "to do or die," I will remark, that on a cold day in the month of October, 1812, agreeably to a well concerted plan, our company, to the number of 105, (every man of whom was a dead shot) headed by our indomitable commander, started in open row-boats down the river for the haunts of the old tory. On our way down stream, we were detained by a severe storm of snow, hail and sleet, and not until the end of six days did we effect a landing on the Canada shore, near the tory's dwelling. We had scarcely landed before we were discovered by the old tory's men; more than half of whom, 30 in number, we killed in fair fight; and although we failed to catch or kill the old murderer himself, yet by destroying the better part of his men, all his provisions, and other munitions of war, we so terrified and crippled him, that we accomplished our object, and he was prevented from carrying into execution his nefarious plans of rapine and murder.—Consequently, hundreds of families living on the New York side of the river St. Lawrence, were thus rescued from the bloody scalping knife and tomahawk of the old tory and his murderous companions. In accomplishing this, we unfortunately lost one of our best men, who was shot dead by a ball that pierced his left breast. "Peace to his ashes," which lie buried on the spot where he fell.