WEEKLY PROGRESS.

WEDNESDAY MORNING. JAN 18, 1860.

Increasing Trade.

Many years ago, away back in the dim past, some of our citizens recollect a time when our wharves were piled up and blockaded with the merchandise and products of foreign countries. Newbern had a heavy trade and her people were thrifty and prosperous. But this state of things was not destined to last—the State was penetrated by the greatest of modern innovators, a railroad. Wilmington, an old dilapidated place, which was far behind Newbern in material prosperity, was reached, and like some fairy bower touched by a magic wand, she sprang into newness of life; her people multiplied in numbers, in energy and in wealth, until now she stands almost unequalled for enterprise, and with all the other modern elements which belong to rising communities she is richly endowed. We envy her not her prosperity but we are unwilling to lag behind.

Newbern, by this railroad, or rather at that time, (25 years ago) for the want of it, became thoroughly paralized—her foreign trade ceased almost entirely, her business with the interior was cut off by opening up other ports and other markets, and for a period of twenty long years she knew nothing but one continuous night. But finally, a few of her brave sons, still young in years but strong in will and filled with a patriotism which will shed a halo of light around their memory long after they shall sleep the sleep that knows no waking, sacredly resolved to lift the curtain of this impenetrable night by placing Newbern and her port in communication by Railroad with not only the interior of our own State, but in contact with the great world from which she had been so long shut out. Their resolve was carried into execution as rapidly as self-denial, hard labor and the circumstances which surrounded them would permit, and the citizens of Newbern and the people of the State, having already seen the good fruits of their labors, honor them for their noble work.

As an evidence that our railroad is adding to our general prosperity and increasing our business at a most rappid rate, it is only necessary to state that three vessels arrived here yesterday from the West Indies all freighted with heavy cargoes of Molasses, Salt, Fruit, &c., &c. This trade we are confident will continue to increase, and may we not hope that at an early day Newbern may know a prosperity far surpassing anything in her former history.

The Yankees for Humbug Forever.

A thousand and one subterfuges will be resorted to by the *down esters* to heal the indignation of the Southern people at recent outrages. We received on Monday night, from a friend in New York, two specimens of calico, manufactured at Lowell for the Spring trade. Neither of them will "make up" half as well as our home manufactured goods, nor prove half as serviceable. On one of the specimens there is a figure of two hands clasped, surrounded by the words, "The Union Forever." This is humbug number one and is a good catch, and one that will tell upon our Southern people when the merchants shall have received their Spring purchases. The other specimen has a figure in the centre of which are the words, "The Constitution must be preserved." This is humbug number two; and though the manufacturers of these fabrics are nigger worshippers and freedom shriekers they will be enriched by unusually large sales during the present season to Southern dealers, who, when the Spring opens, will divide it out to niggers and white folks at 10 cents a yard.

Those *unique* specimens may be seen at our office. Nothing charged for examination. *Vive la* Lowell! *Vive la* Lowell *white* factory slaves!

A NEW PAPER.—We received late yesterday evening the first number of "The Newbern Enquirer," a new candidate for public favor just started in this place by J. H. Muse and A. D. Tumbro. The Enquirer is about the size of the Weekly Progress, is neatly gotten up and is to be devoted to the advocacy of the claims of the democratic party. Mr. Tumbro we have known from boyhood, and like all others who know him, we esteem him. Of Mr. Muse we have had occaston to speak heretofore, and we have only now to add that a longer and more intimate acquaintance has only tended to stregthen our approbation of his many good qualities. We welcome them to the field and but express our honest sentiments when we express the wish that they may find it both pleasant and profitable. Not only as editors but as fellow craftsmen in the typographical art (we are all three practical printers) we extend to them a fraternal hand, and promise that if the good feelings which now exist between us should ever be disturbed it shall not be for any intentional wrong committed by us.

The Enquirer is to be served to subscribers at the following terms: If paid in advance $2; if delayed 6 months $2,50, and if deferred to the end of the year $3 will be charged

NON-INTERCOURSE.—The New York Herald says: "A new, rich, and costly uniform has just been completed in this city, for the Governor's Horse Guards, Capt. Du Bignon, of Milledgeville, Geo., and costing in the neighborhood of $2,000."

How much more in accordance with the resolutions passed by Southern popular meetings, for the members of this Company, and in fact every other Company hereafter formed in the South—and we hope to hear of many—to employ their own tailors to make up their uniforms, and to have them made of good domestic cloth. It is the height of nonsense to talk one thing and practice another, to pass resolutions one day and forget them the next; to prate about Southern independence and at the same time showing by our actions our utter dependence upon others for even the smallest of our every day necessities of life, the very same withal that can be produced cheaper and better at home. North Carolina is eminently calculated for a manufacturing State.—There is nothing that has ever been produced in all Yankeedom but with a tithe of the industry exhibited there could be furnished here equally as well.—*Wil. Herald.*

Yes, that's the way to enrich the South and make us independent, with a vengeance. Now that we are mad with the yankees let us raise a thousand or two dollars in every Southern community and send it off to Black Republicans in New York and Philadelphia for rich and costly uniforms. Gold lace and French cloths will wonderfully improve our patriotism, and then it furnishes such a glorious opportunity for the yankees to laugh at us for making *asses* of ourselves. *Vive la humbugge!*

HOME MANUFACTURES.—We are glad to learn that the extensive Soap Manufactory establish in Newbern some months ago by Dr. Omsbee is being very liberally patronized. We are satisfied that the Soap is as good if not better than that which is imported, it is sold as cheap or cheaper, and of course our people are only performing a duty in giving it the preference over all of foreign make. The manufacturer assures us that he can supply the whole State and even adjoining States if need be. So send on your orders. The Soap is sold at factory prices and only by wholesale.

MAN MISSING.—We learn that Mr. Cullen Smith, living in the vicinity of Leachville, Beaufort county, while under delirium brought on by excessive drink left his home with his gun on the 12th instant, and though extensive search has been made for him he had not been found up to yesterday morning. Fears are entertained as to his safety.

GODEY.—Gody's Lady's Book for February, an excellent number, has been received.

IN DEMAND.—Country Pork is in demand in the Newbern Market at 7 cents per lb.

Should be Attended to.

Yesterday a white woman called at our office and asked for alms, said she had nothing for herself or her children to eat and that her husband was down in a helpless condition. We do not mention this to make it serve as a text for a sermon, nor for the gratification of telling that we borrowed a quarter to help relieve her distress, but for the purpose of saying to the christian men and women of Newbern that it is a burning shame that a white woman should be suffered to go through our streets from house to house, asking alms to keep herself and children from starving. She may be an imposter for aught we know, but still we hear from good authority that there are cases of extreme destitution in the community. Our people are proverbial for their liberality, never refuse to give or even murmur at being called on to give when churches are to be built, repaired or lighted with gas; they are liberal too in their donations for home and foreign missions, and while we can but commend such devotion to good works, they will excuse us, we hope, if we tell them that they are a little careless and indifferent as to the condition of the destitute in their own community. Let then a little, just a little, of that zeal which they manifest in behalf of *foreign* missions be devoted to the discharge of a duty they owe to themselves and look to the condition of their own poor.

The Beaufort Accident.

Our readers will recollect our having noticed, a week or ten days ago, the loss of four men by drowning near Beaufort. The Journal furnishes the following particulars:

SAD FATE.—Friday last a pilot boat containing Capt. John Hudgins, Nathaniel Williams, James Longest and Charles Phelps went out to sea for the double purpose of fishing and piloting On Sunday our citizens were startled with the intelligence, that the boat which contained them was found upon the beach in a wrecked condition, containing a portion of extra clothing which the unfortunate men carried with them. Boats immediately left here to gain intelligence of the crew, or to search for their remains. At seven o'clock at night it was rendered morally certain that all had found a watery grave, the dead body of Mr. Phelps having been found near the wrecked boat.

We are informed that the boat was seen on Saturday to attempt to cross the eastern bar; but finding it too rough the pilots made for the south bar which, owing to the direction of the wind, was much smoother and, it is supposed, that the sudden shifting of the wind threw the boat within the breakers and swamped her, sweeping all on board to a watery grave.

Capt. John Hudgins, Mr. Nathaniel Williams and Mr. James Longest, all married daughters of Mr. Jesse Piver of this place. They were sober industrious men, and highly respected citizens. The community deeply sympathize with their bereaved families in this season of great affliction.

Mr. Phelps had naturally many good qualities which, like many others, he had blinded or destroyed by that curse of our race, intemperance; yet many sorrowful reflections crowd upon the mind at the memory of his untimely fate

FURTHER CATASTROPHES!

Fall of a Slave Mart and a Newspaper Establishment at Memphis!

LOSS OF LIFE!

Has it not been frequently noticed that when one great catastrophe takes place, others on a smaller scale are sure to follow? Scarcely has the horror excited by the appalling casualty at Lawrence, Massachusetts, been calmed, before the Memphis journals reach us, conveying the intelligence of fresh and similar disasters From the Argus of Friday evening last, we clip the following:

About seven o'clock this morning a portion of the extensive slave mart of Messrs. Forrest, Jones & Co., on Adams street, fell with a terrible crash Six negro men, who were in the building at the time of the occurrence, were buried beneath the huge pile of rubbish. In a few moments sixty or seventy persons commenced moving the dead and wounded from the shapeless pile, and by eleven o'clock the work was accomplished. It was at first thought that fourteen or fifteen negroes had been caught by the falling building, but a subsequent examination showed that but six were missing. Two of these were taken out dead, and horribly mangled, and the other four very badly wounded. One or two of the latter, it is thought, have received injuries which will prove fatal

None of the negroes killed and wounded, we learn, belonged to the proprietors, but were there on sale, and owned by some residents.

The fallen building is of brick, and was erected during the past summer. The heavy rains with which this vicinity have been visited the past few days, had proved too much for that portion of the building, and were undoubtedly the cause of the accident, as there has been no violent wind storm. The loss to the building will not exceed $3,000

Scarcely an hour had elapsed when the new printing establishment of the "Appeal" fell in, as will be seen by the following clipped from the same paper:

The new printing establishment of the Appeal, on the corner of Union street and Center alley, yielded to the effects of the wet weather, and the walls fell in about eight o'clock this morning.—The building was nearly ready for occupancy, and already had the new press and engine been erected. By the falling of the walls the engine, press and boilers were injured to a considerable extent. The building was worth about three thousand dollars, and is a total loss. The entire loss to the proprietors will not fall far short of five thousand dollars.

Two workmen were in the building at the time of the accident, but fortunately escaped with no other injuries than a few slight bruises.

ABOLITIONIST IN RANDOLPH AND GUILFORD. We learn that his Honor Judge Dick is indefatigable in his efforts to bring the venders and circulators of Helper's book to justice. He issued his warrant to the Sheriff of Guilford, directing him to make search in Randolph, and much additional evidence was obtained against Daniel Worth. The Judge had him brought out of jail, examined him, and required him to give bail in $5,000 to answer at the next term of Randolph Superior Court for incendiary preaching and for circulating incendiary documents in that County. Worth was remanded to jail in default of security.

Among other things it was proved that at a meeting held by Worth last summer, in Randolph, some white females had taken some chairs in front of his pulpit, and there were some negro women seated on benches in the rear of the pulpit. Before he began to preach he ordered the white women to give up their chairs to the "black sisters," which was accordingly done!

We learn that Judge Dick has ordered the commanding officer to detail a guard for the Greensborough jail, so as to cut off all possibility of Worth's escape.

We learn further, that the prompt action taken with Worth, Wheeler, Harris, Turner, and Vestal, has struck terror into the abolition incendiaries in that quarter.—*Standard.*

TURPENTINE LANDS.—Almost every steamer from Charleston brings large numbers of negroes for the turpentine plantations on the lines of the various railroads in East Florida. The success of the various gentlemen now engaged in this business, which we consider as almost certain, will induce many others to remove to this State during the next fall and winter. The turpentine region is extensive and healthy, the lands cheap, and the facilities for getting the manufactured article to market unrivalled.—*East Floridian.*

ANECDOTE OF SULLY.—Sully the painter, was a man distinguished for refinement of manners as well as his success in art. At a party, one evening, Sully was speaking of a belle, who was a great favorite. "Ah," says Sully, "she has a mouth like an elephant's." "Oh, oh, Mr. Sully, how can you be so rude?" "Rude, ladies, what do you mean? I say she's got a mouth like an elephant's, because it's full of ivory."

FEMALE FIREMEN.—The womon of Lawrence, heroiness in every sphere during the fearful scenes of the hour, won laurels in the Fire Department also. When, after hours of extreme exertion, the firemen, worn down and quite exhausted, called for help, a bevy of ladies who were standing on the sidewalk in Canal street, flew over to the engines, and, "manning' the brakes, worked the machine amid the cheer' of the firemen.

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

A Nigger Convention, &c.

BUFFALO, N. Y, Jan. 13, 1860.

Dear Progres:—Allow me, although late in the day, to wish you a happy new year and to hope for the advancement of the Progress, and as the years advance and leave their trace behind them so may you leave foot-prints upon the sands of time which will never be erased.

There has been for the last two or three days an Abolition Convention here, and it was the awfullest, poorest thing you can imagine. All around the city was stuck up in big posters the following notice:

Irrepressible Conflict.—An Anti Slavery Convention will be held in the St. James Hall, Buffalo, on Tuesday and Wednesday, January 17th and 18th, afternoon and evening, at 2 and 7 o'clock. Addresses will be delivered by Parker Pillsbury, Aaron M. Powell, Marcus R. Robinson, Susan B. Anthony, and others. Let there a grand mustering of the hosts of freedom, to provide by the enactment of a Personal Liberty Law, for protecting our State from the kidnapper, and to remove the whole slave system, before God shall arise in his anger and swell the Harper's Ferry scenes into a red sea deluge, for the destruction of our worse than Egyptian oppressors.

Well Tuesday, January 10, came and St. James Hall was opened and about 80 out of a city of 100,000 souls went to hear the fuss. Parker Pillsbury got up—but let me describe him: He was dressed in a suit of worn out black, with foul linen, unshaven and unshorn, and is of a swarthy, dirty complexion. In addition to his personal appearance he drawls out his words and in toto he is a disgusting piece of humanity. I want now to repeat a few of his expression for your benefit, viz:

1. "Men of New York you think you are free, yet you drink libations out of the spit boxes of Southern slaveholders. (Hisses.)

2, "Now in this day a man cannot go to Congress without giving up his manhood and grovelling in the dust to the *infernal nigger*, and as for me I would not give up my manhood for my salvation, for I would not own the God that would require it." Voices: Don't suppose you would. [Laughter.]

3. "The South has no enmity against me, for you never see my name in the Southern press at all; I am not their enemy like Seward is—I am open, he is secret." A voice here remarked, "you are too insignificant to be any body's enemy"

4. "Your townsman, Millard Fillmore, signed the fugitive slave law and it will be a stain upon his name forever." At this a good many people left.

5th and last. "Men of New York the Niagara river runs between you and Canada; Canada the land of the free! and you are so tied, you are such slaves yourselves, that should a negro come here, a runaway, you would help send him back to his master, when in a few minutes he could be free. Now what I want is a Personal Liberty Law, so that the very minute a person sets foot in New York he is free."

I would give you more, but I expect you will be quite disgusted with what I have given. While Parker Pillsbury was speaking, at every pause he made for applause it was wanting, for he gained none, except from the black niggers present. When he compared the death of John Brown with the dying scene of our blessed Lord and Savior, the people were horror struck. I never saw it pictured more strongly in the human face in my life. Even fanatic abolitionists, deep steeped in it, held their breath it seemed, in horror. Just think of it; taking the cross on Calvary for his stepping stone; the Lord God and Savior of a world for his example: his dying groans to set his example forth and then drawing a contrast between these and the death of a condemned, perjured, gallows felon. I leave the thoughts of it to your readers, words are inadequate to express anything like the sentiment which pervaded the meeting

The next thing of importance was Wednesday afternoon, when Miss Anthony got up and said that she had went to the press of Buffalo to notice her and they *had* noticed her with a vengeance.

"Look here," she said, "I paid your Courier (the nasty lying sheet) four dollars for this notice and look now and listen while I read it. It's the notice I paid four dollars for."

[From the Buffalo Daily Courier.]

Anti-Slavery Convention—Yesterday Afternoon.—The opening session of this convention of ultras did not transpire under very auspicious circumstances. At two o'clock—the time advertised for the opening of the convention—a miscellaneous sprinkling of people—perhaps twenty or thirty all told, had straggled into St James Hall. The sole representative of the callers of the meeting whom we noticed present at this time, was the well-known Susan B. Anthony, who, with her habitual promptitude, was on the ground, looking intensely self-possessed, but withal rather anxious. Matters for fifteen or twenty minutes seemed of dubious promise; no attempt was made to call the meeting to order—nor, indeed, except in the presence of a few colored brethren who had strayed in, did there seem to be any show of the Buffalo anti-slavery sentiment whatever. Providentially, however, when things were at this disagreable point, Parker Pillsbury walked in, carrying a black traveling bag. Other arrivals followed, and by half past two, from eighty to a hundred persons were assembled. The meeting was then called to order by Mr. B. F. Felton, who nominated Mr. A. L. Griffin, President. Mr. Griffin accepted the post. V. M. Rice and Mrs. Lapham were appointed Vice Presidents; and after considerable trouble and substitution of names, Aaron M. Powell assumed the Secretary's desk.

Parker Pillsbury then made a very long, very slow and drawlingly uttered speech, in which he expatiated at length on the encroachments of slavery, and propounded with profuse explanation and comment, the deliveratum of the Convention—a Personal Liberty Bill. Mr. P. is a swarthy man of middle height, with a high forehead and piercing black eyes; rather untidy withal in personal appearance. He did not compliment the anti-slavery people of Buffalo on either their strength or zeal, and gave rather a comical account of his adventures in attempting to trace them to what he called their subterranean retreat. We do not propose to report his speech, which was marked by very much of outrageous exaggeration and not a little egotism He spoke, among other things, of the "apotheosis" of John Brown, whom he called the "only hero" of the nineteenth century. He also instituted a comparison between the closing scene of the Harper' Ferry affair, and the crucifixion of our Savior, the good taste of which our readers can valuate as they please. The Constitution of the United States he denominated a "solemn covenant with death," besides saying other far more spiteful things against it, which we have forgotten. We do not think Legree ever whipped a nigger with more of the genuine unction of hatred, than Mr. Pillsbury exhibited in an imaginary shot he took at the Virginia slaveholders.

Miss Anthony next assumed the floor, and we understand roundly rated the press of this city, either for the notices they had made of the convention, or their neglect to notice, we do not know which. Miss Anthony (perhaps as much "fight" in her composition as any colonel's detachment in the army.

A speech from Aaron M. Powell closed the session, and the convention adjourned till 7 o'clock

Evening Session.—This was preluded by a fiery little semi-public passage at arms between Mr. Pillsbury and Mr. Bristol of the Republic. Either curiosity had been sufficiently sated by the afternoon performance, or the second part of the programme was not deemed attractive enough for the money (ten cents) charged as admittance fee—for not more than three or four dollars, on the presumption too, that dead-heads were excluded, could have been the money value of the evening audience Only a slight variation occurred in the proceedings of the second session—for whereas it was Pillsbury and Powell in the afternoon, Powell and Pillsbury had the floor till nearly ten o'clock at night.

Without going into the merits of the anti-slavery argument, we are deliberate in saying that there is that in the character of this Convention and its originators; in the questionable policy to say the least of it, of calling an assembly together which can have no possible result but smoke and the ventilation of ineffectual indignation; and above all in the fact that the monotonus harangues which are the stock of the occasion, whatever may be their literary or oratorical merit, are largely spiced with open impiety;—in these considerations, we say, there is abundant reason why the Buffalo public may safely and legitimately stay away from the meetings, as the Buffalo public so far, has efficiently and commendably done.

"Now," she said waxing warm, "this is a notice I paid for and he said he would notice us. Well I think he has with a vengeance. Now men of Buffalo you must if you value your freedom put down this lying press of yours and not patronize it another bit, for they are all bound head and ears to the infernal niggers heels" Well the end of it was they held a convention here two days, and charged 10 cents to go in at night and made at it eight dollars, and their expenses were forty-eight; so they made (over the left) forty dollars in two days., or twenty dollars a day, pretty good for them. Hurrah for such conventions say I from the depths of my true Southern heart; two men and a WOMAN (not lady) travel from Boston to Buffalo, pay ten dollars to different presses to notice them. *ala* Courier fashion, and thirty eight dollars in other things, and have about two hundred people, all told, to hear them. I just got these particulars to let you know how they flourish "on the slave side of the Niagara River."

Mrs. John Wood the popular *comedienne* is now playing at the Metropolitan Tneatre at this place, and notwithstanding the bad weather the house is crowded nightly. Pardon me for the length of my epistle and hereafter I will endeavor to restrict my thoughts to a smaller space.

CAVALIER.

From Our Reporter.

SWANSBORO', Onslow Co., N. C.
January 13th, 1860.

Dear Progress:—I am here comfortably lodged in this ancient borough, hard by where the raging billows of the great Atlantic lash upon the beach, the sound of whose waters brings fresh to my mind the sad recollection of the four poor unfortunate men, who recently fell victims to its restless ambition, near the town of Beaufort, and too vividly reminds me that every wave of time that rolls by bears into the ocean of eternity some fellow being to whom life is as sweet as to me. While sitting here revolving this solemn thought in my mind, and listening to the softtoned melody of a Melodeon in an adjoining room discoursing heaven-born music, at the touch of delicate female fingers, accompanied with her still more melodious voice, I am truly in a proper train of thought to sympathise with the relatives and friends of the late Maj. Geo. J. Ward, of Jacksonville, who, though a few days ago was in good health, the solace and support of an interesing family, and the pride and boast of his village and neighborhood, is now a lifeless corpse, and tomorrow will, by the rites and ceremonies of the Masonic Fraternity of which he was a most worthy and honorable member, be placed beyond the reach of mortal vision, no more to greet the longing eyes of his numerous admirers until the sound of Gabriel's trump shall summon the world to assemble in the Grand Lodge above.

From what I have seen of Swansboro', so far, I am very well pleased with it. I think it quite a pleasant little village, inhabited by citizens of pure North Carolina hospitality. Swansboro', though not a commercial city, nor blessed with a Railroad, yet possesses many advantages that other towns in the State that make larger pretentions are strangers to, lying as it does on the margin of the sound, adjacent to the sea shore, has abundant facilities for an out-let by water navigation, and has almost within her borders inexhaustible supplies of fish and oysters. In addition to this, the sport enjoyed by its citizens, in forming sailing parties, and going over to the banks to spend a day, luxuriating upon broiled fish and terrapins, is a treat that a poor western hoosier, buried far back in the ravines of the mountains of North Carolina, will never be able to appreciate. A party of the above description have just returned from an excursion to the banks to-night. The beauty of these parties consists in keeping secrets—that is, when they meet with an accident by suffering adverse winds to drive them in the wrong direction, or getting aground so that the male part of the crowd have to get out into the water and hitch themselves on to the boat and act the part of horses until the boat will float, or meet with any other difficulty that keeps them out late, they have a cunning way of swearing each other not to tell it. Now, don t understand me to insinuate that this party met with any such difficulty, for they were in early, that is just after supper, and I did not notice that more than two or three of them had to change wet for dry clothing.

Nothing is truer than that we live and learn. I have often heard men try to explain the term drunkard, so as to tell when a man is drunk and when he is not; but never heard it fully explained until to-night. I met with an old man here, who it is true, was a little *corned*, but still who retained the faculty of talking in a state of tolerable perfection, who understands it thoroughly. He says that a man may get drunk, and stay drunk two or three weeks at a time, and in the meantime, if he acts the gentleman and don't spunge on his neighbors, he is not a drunkard. But if he gets drunk pretty often, and when he is drunk spunges on his fellow drunkards and acts the d—n rascal generally, then he may properly be said to be a drunkard, and not till then.

I shall leave here to-morrow and go up—oh never-mind, I'll tell you where when I come home. O, by the way, if you see my friend Frank, of Snow Hill, tell him "Our Reporter" would like to invest *about* two dollars, that being *about* the size of his pile *about* now, if he will only tell him where to make it so as to pay best.

The Supreme Court.

RALEIGH, Jan. 14th, 1860.

The cases in the Supreme Court from the Newbern Circuit, were called for argument on Monday of this week, and the arguments of counsel were closed to-day. The following cases were assigned by counsel as follows:

Gates vs. Pollock in Equity from Lenoir, by J. W. Bryan for plaintiff and McRae for defendant.

Williams vs. Howard; McRae for plaintiff and Stevenson for the defendant.

J. L. Cannaday, &c. vs Thomas, in Equity from Carterett; Hubbard and Green for plaintiffs and J. W. Bryan for defendant.

Elijah Canaday vs. Thomas, from Carterett; Hubbard and Green for plaintiff and J. W. Bryan for defendant.

Coulter and wife vs. Thomas, in Equity from Carterett; Hubbard and Green for plaintiffs and J. W. Bryan for defendant.

Cox and wife vs. Williams, from Jones; Haughton for plaintiff.

Jones vs. Hall, from Jones; McRae and Green for plaintiffs.

Foy, adm'r. of Simmons, and others vs. Ward, in Equity from Jones; Badger, J. W. Bryan and Green for plaintiffs and McRae for defendants.

McCullen vs. Whitford and McKenzie, from Craven; Hubbard for plaintiff and J. W. Bryan and Green for defendants.

John H. Nelson, ex'r. of Hall vs. Hall and others, in Equity from Craven; J. W. Bryan for plaintiff.

Cauley and wife vs. Windfield Lawson, in Equity from Lenoir; McRae for plaintiff and J. W. Bryan for defendant.

Dibble & Brothers vs. Scott, from Lenoir; McRae for plaintiff.

Dibble & Brothers vs. Aycock, from Lenoir; J. H. Bryan for defendant.

Coward vs. Fields, from Lenoir; McRae and Strong for plaintiffs.

Commissioners of Trenton vs. McDaniel; Hubbard and Haughton for plaintiffs and J. W. Bryan, McRae, Stevenson and Green for defendant.

Wooten, adm'r, &c. vs. Jarmon from Lenoir; J. H. Bryan and Strong for plaintiff and J. W. Bryan, McRae, Stevenson and Green for defendant.

The arguments in these cases closed on Saturday afternoon, and the week which was assigned for the trial of the cases from the Newbern Circuit, having thus expired, the other cases from that Circuit which were not argued were necessarily continued over until the next term, by order of the Court.

In the case of Jenkins vs. Mitchell an argument was made by Haughton for the defendant, the Court agreeing to hear the counsel for the plaintiff at another time—this case may probably be disposed of at this term.

The cases of B. F. Davis vs Parker from Lenoir being the last Equity case on the Docket was urged for argument by J. W. Bryan for the plaintiff and McRae for the defendant, but it was too late in the day to hear the same, and that case and H P. Whitehurst vs. N. C. Mutual Insurance Company from Craven, were continued by the Court—the Court prefering to hear an argument in the same. The case of Jarmon vs. Ellis from Onslow, was also argued by McRae for plaintiff and Green for defendant. In the case of Thomas S. Howard vs. John F. Hanff, from Craven, which was argued at the last term by J. W. Bryan and Donnell for the plaintiff and J. H. Bryan for the defendant, there was a final decree for the plaintiff, which with the settlement and decree in Craven Court of Equity, is a final settlement and adjustment of all the matters of the late firm of Howard, Pittman, & Co

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

Classical and Mathematical School,
GOLDSBORO', N. C.

N. M. RAY, A. B., Principal & Proprietor.

The next session will open on Thursday, January 12th, 1860, and continue 20 week.

Terms per session of 20 weeks—one half in advance.

Primary Branches,	$10
Advanced,	15
Classical Department,	20
Incidental Expenses,	1

Board in the family of the Principal exclusive of lights, one half in advance, per month, $10.

For further particulars address the Principal at Goldsboro'. N. M. RAY, A. B.,
Principal and Proprietor.

dec 20 w8t

Pitt County Female Institute.—The first Session of this School will open on Tuesday the 10th of January, 1860, under the superintendance of Edwin G. Moore, A. B., assisted by competent instructors.

TERMS:

English including higher Mathematics,	$13 00
Primary Branches,	10 00
Latin, Greek, or French, each extra,	5 00
Music, with use of instrument,	20 00
Board, exclusive of lights and fuel, per month,	8 00

The school is located near Marlboro, on the Greenville and Wilson Plank road, twenty miles from the latter place, in a healthy, moral, and intelligent community; no pains will be spared to secure the health and comfort of the pupils, while their moral improvements will be cared for as well as their mental advancement.

Board and tuition will be required one half in advance and the balance at the end of the term. Students will be charged from the time of entrance and no deduction will be made unless in case of protracted illness.

For further particulars, address the Principal, or
J. E HINES, *Prest.*

Marlboro', N. C., Dec. 13, 1859—w3m

SOAP! SOAP! SOAP!

ORMSBEE'S No. 1. Extra No. 1, and Chemical Erusive Soap, manufactured by W. B. WALKER, NEWBERN, N. C.

This is a valuable Family Soap, being mild in its operation as a Toilet Soap, and possessing superior cleansing properties for washing clothes of any description, removing grease or oil spots from garments, by applying it directly to them, for cleaning paint or varnish, tin ware, &c.

In the Southern and Western States, where it has ever been difficult to find a soap that would mingle with its waters to wash, this article will be found of great value, as it will wash equally well in any water, whether hard or soft.

At the Maryland State Fair, held in Baltimore in 1854, a silver medal was awarded to this soap.

Also a silver medal from the Franklin Institute at Philadelphia, 1854.

Also First premium at the Rhode Island State Fair, 1854.

Sold to merchants in town and throughout the State at wholesale, only, at New York wholesale prices.

Cash paid for Tallow and Grease.

All orders for the above Soap must be addressed to Dr. W. W. Ormsbee, Newbern, N. C.

Oct 28 wtf

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
JONES COUNTY:

Court of Equity, Fall Term, A. D., 1859.

William H. Andrews *vs.* William F. Huggins and Thomas J. Whitaker, administrator of Freeman S. Smith.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendant William F. Huggins, is a non-resident of this State, it is therefore ordered by the Court that publication be made in the Newbern Weekly Progress, a paper published in Newbern, for six successive weeks, commanding him to be and appear before the Judge of our next Court of Equity, to be held for the county of Jones, at the Court House in Trenton, on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in March next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to said bill, otherwise the same will be taken *pro confesso* and set down for hearing *ex parte* as to him.

Witness, R. Barrus, Clerk of our said Court at office in Trenton, the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday in September, A. D. 1859, and of our Independence the eighty-third year.

dec 21, 1859 w6t16 R. BARRUS, C. M. E.

FISHER, FOARD & HOOKER,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,

Have now on hand—
350 sacks Liverpool Salt,
2000 bushels Alum Salt;
20 Tierces Rice;
100 bushels Oats;
300 bushels Irish Potatoes;
25 boxes Candy assorted;
15 barrels Mess Pork;
150 bbls Mullets, Blue Fish & Mackrel;
10 barrels Vinegar;
70 hhds and 30 barrels Molasses:
An assortment of Refined and Brown Sugar;
Tallow, Adamantine and Sperm Candles;
Soap. 300 barrels Flour. 200 sacks do;
Also Agents for Quaker City Sewing Machines,
jan 18—dtf.

TOILET ARTICLES—
German Cologne in long, short and wicker bottles;
Lavender Water;
Bay Rum, superior;
Lubin's Extracts, in great variety;
Tooth, Hair and Nail Brushes, large assortment
Dressing Combs;
Toilet Bottles;
Powder Boxes and Powder;
Pomades and Ox Marrow;
Hair Dye;
Hair Restoratives and Dressings;
Soaps, &c., &c. JAS. W. CARMER,
nov 22 w Druggist.

RICHARDSON'S IRISH LINENS, DAMASKS, DIAPERS, &c.—Consumers of Richardson's Linens, and those desirous of obtaining the Genuine Goods, should see that the articles they purchase are sealed with the full name of the firm, RICHARDSON, SONS & OWDEN, as a guarantee of the soundness and durability of the Goods.

This caution is rendered essentially necessary as large quantities of inferior and defective Linens are prepared season after season and sealed with the name of RICHARDSON, by Irish Houses, who, regardless of the injury thus inflicted alike on the American consumer and the manufacturers of the genuine Goods, will not readily abandon a business so profitable, while purchasers can be imposed on with Goods of a worthless character.

J. BULLOCKE & J. B. LOCKE, Agents,
Jan 31-wly **36** Church Street, New York.

White Lead, Lime, Paint in Oil and Varnish, Linseed Oil—Raw and Boiled, Paris Chrome, Saxon and Imperial Green, Verdigris, Umber, Terra de Sienna and Vandyke Brown in Oil, Distemper and Dry, French Liquid Dryer, Coach, Copal, Japan and Damask Varnish, Artists' Colors in Colopsible Tubes, Brushes in great variety, Mineral Paint, &c., &c., for sale by
nov 22 w JAS. W. CARMER.

NOTICE.
Bank of Commerce at Newbern.

The Books of Subscription to the Capital Stock of this Corporation will be continued open hereafter under the direction of the Cashier at their Banking House on Pollok street. J. A. GUION,
Newbern, N. C., jan 17 wtf Cashier.

DR. Z. S. COFFIN,
Surgeon Dentist,

Permanently located in the town of Newbern. Office on South Front Street, opposite the Gaston House.

Dec 20 wtf

GIFTS! GIFTS! GIFTS! GIFTS!

THE ORIGINAL GIFT BOOK STORE.
D. W EVANS & CO.
677 BROADWAY, 677
NEW-YORK.
ESTABLISHED 1854.

THE FIFTH YEAR | THE FIFTH YEAR

The following is a partial list of property which will be given to the purchasers of Books at the time of sale:

	worth from
Gold Watches, English Lever, Patent Lever and Lepines,	$30 00 to $100
Silver Watches, Patent Lever, full jewelled, hunting cases, open face and cylinder escapement,	12 00 to 40
Gold Lockets—Large size, four glasses and two glasses with spring—large and small size with snap,	2 50 to 12
Cameo, Mosaic, Florentine, Painted, Lava, Goldstone, Garnet and Coral Sets of Pins and Drops,	5 00 to 25
Ladies' Gold Guard Chains, Fancy Neck Chains, Chatelaines,	3 00 to 18
Gents' Fob and Vest Chains	10 00 to 30
Sets Cameo, Goldstone, Painted, Mosaic, Garnet, Onyx, Engraved and Plain Gold Sleeve Buttons and Bosom Studs,	2 00 to 16
Gold Pencils, with Pens, large, medium and small,	3 50 to 7 50
Silver Pencils, with Gold Pens, large, medium and small size, double and single extension cases,	2 00 to 5
Gents' heavy Signet Rings, Ladies' Gold Chased and Plain Rings,	1 00 to 7 50
Gents' Gold Bosom Pins, Cluster, with Opal, Scarf Pins, Onyx, Garnet, &c.,	1 50 to 5
Rich Silk Dress Patterns,	22 00 to 30
Cameo, Mosaic, Coral, Garnet, Chased and Plain Oval Bracelets,	5 00 to 30
Silver and Gold Thimbles,	50 to 6
Gent's Pen and Pocket Knife	50 to 1 50
Pearl and Morocco Porte-Monies,	50 to 2 50
Toothpicks, Watch Keys, Guard Slides,	1 50 to 3 50
Gold crosses, small, medium and large,	2 00 to 7 50

Besides other gifts, comprising a large and valuable assortment of miscellaneous articles, varying from $1 to $40.

The proprietors of the OLDET ESTBLISHED GIFT BOOKSTORE IN THE UNITED STATES, to the uninterrupted success which has crowned their earnest efforts to please during the last four years, would return their sincere thanks to the hundreds of thousands who have, in past time, seen fit to bestow their liberal patronage upon them; and would further assure them, and the public generally, that their long experience and established capital warrant them in offering greater inducements than ever, and such as are out of the reach of any similar establishment in the country; and propose, in this,

THE FIFTH YEAR

of their location in New-York, to introduce
New Features,
Still greater Attractions,
Gifts of Greater Value and Variety,
A Still Larger and Better Selected Stock of Books.

Commissions and inducements to clubs and to agents who are willing to devote their time to our business; so that those who desire can have

Gifts and Books without Money.

We shall endeavor to establish an agent in every town in the United States, so that all who will may benefit by our liberal system in trade.

We have appointed J. A. WHALEY our duly authorized agent for *Newbern* and vicinity, who will receive and forward all orders with attention and dispatch.

A New and Revised Catalogue,

ready for distribution, containing every desirable book, new or old, now in print; and acknowledged by librarians and literary men to be the most complete and best classified ever issued, without an exception.

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Biographies,	S	Standard Fictions,
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And a thousand varieties of publications in every department of Literature. We sell as low as—and, in many cases, lower than—any other house in the country; and with every book of the value of one dollar or more, we present some useful Gift, without extra charge.

Let every one consult his own Interest,

THE BEST PLACE TO GET YOUR BOOKS AND GIFTS IS AT EVANS' GIFT BOOK STORE, NO. 677 BROAD WAY, NEW-YORK CITY.

And buy at *EVANS'* Gift Bookstore, examine the prices of books, see the beautiful gifts so freely scattered among our patrons, and be satisfied that the only economical way of buying books is at

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