BY J. L. PENNINGTON.

THE
NEWBERN WEEKLY PROGRESS
AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER,
IS ISSUED FROM THE
PROGRESS BUILDINGS,

Every Tuesday morning, at TWO DOLLARS a year for single subscribers, and only ONE DOLLAR AND A HALF to clubs of six or more.

The Paper will not be sent to any one till the money is received, and all subscriptions will be discontinued when the time paid for expires.

Money if mailed in the presence of a Postmaster, may be sent at our risk.

NEWBERN WEEKLY PROGRESS.

A CHEAP NEWSPAPER FOR THE MILLION.---SINGLE COPIES $2.00; TO CLUBS OF SIX OR MORE ONLY $1.50 A YEAR---INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME III. NEWBERN, N. C., TUESDAY MORNING, APRIL 30, 1861. NUMBER 35.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, APRIL 24, 1861.

Goldsboro'.

Accompanied by a worthy citizen between whom and ourself there was a cash capital of just *seven cents*, on Sunday afternoon we proceeded by special train to Goldsboro', arriving there at 6 o'clock. 'Goldsboro' is the grert centre of excitement in North Carolina and every time a whistle blows everybody runs to the Railroad. On Sunday night a long train came in from above with two companies from Cabarrus, one from Statesville and one from Rowan, making in all about 250 men. They were accompanied by the Salisbury Brass Band under the indefatigable Neave, and the whole party left by their own train for Wilmington and Fort Caswell at 1 a. m., Sunday night.

Our train not returning we remained till 3 o'clock Monday. Granger and Gregory always give us enough to eat and drink when we go to Goldsboro' and we generally manage to borrow a 5 or a 10 to spend while there. We had a nice time Monday, sure.

When the afternoon train from the North arrived it brought Capt. Wade with 97 men from Warren county who took the down train for the Fort, taking supper in Newbern and reaching the Fort the same night. They are a fine looking set of men and when the fight comes if come it must they want a position near the flashing of the guns.

We got home Monday night. Rather think we like Goldsboro'—occasionally—couldn't stand it all the time; live too well and too fast up there for us.

The evening train from Wilmington bound North on Sunday had Vice President Stephens on board. As soon as the cars stopped he was loudly called for and at once appeared upon the platform and addressed the assemblage which must have numbered several hundred. It was one of the happiest efforts we have ever heard and was received with wild and terrific applause. Mr. Stephens was *en route* for Richmond.

We like Goldsboro' and rather think we shall go up again soon.

ANOTHER BRUTAL MURDER.—We learned yesterday from a reliable source that the notorious Ben Soon, a negro belonging to a gentleman of Pitt county, who has been advertised in this and other newspapers and posted at every cross road in the country, for the last 10 or 12 months for shooting and killing young Chapman of this county, on the 9th inst. shot and killed Mr. Bowen Edwards of Beaufort County.

The particulars as we got them from our informant are the following: Mr. Edwards learned by some means that the lurking place of sail boy was in a swamp on the plantation of General Blount, and taking three other men with him, he penetrated the swamp in search of him and on hearing a noise in the bushes he and one other man stepped upon a log to listen and try to discover from whence it proceeded and while standing there the negro shot Mr. Edwards in the breast with a heavy charge killing him almost instantly, and made his escape.

Several persons then went in and found his camp and remained until late at night, when he, or some one else came, and was fired at, but not killed. Subsequently a hat was found with two or three buck shot holes through the crown, also a shoe which was lost in the mud but the villian escaped. Mr. Edwards is said to have been a very worthy citizen about 42 years old.

There has been a standing reward of some two or three thousand dollars offered for the arrest of this boy ever since he so brutally killed Mr. Chapman, and we understand another thousand has been offered since the last occurrence.

It seems a little strange that some one don't get a pack of dogs and take him. It can be easily done at a cost of from one to two hundred dollars.

HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE.

We cannot, in candor, refrain from according to Governor Ellis the honor which is due to him for the prompt and decided action which he has taken to place North Carolina in a condition to act well her part in the terrible drama which is soon to be enacted upon the stage of this once happy country. Although enfeebled by disease, Governor Ellis has displayed the mental energy of a man in the full vigor of health. We trust that ere long he will be enabled to leave his sick chamber and in person superintend the movements necessary to the safety and honor of the State. Gov. Ellis' telegraphic reply to Lincoln's Secretary of War in response to the requisition for troops from this State was directly to the point, and his proclamation convening the Legislature cannot beimproved.—*Ral. Reg.*

We say too all honor to Governor Ellis.—He has shown himself equal to the crisis and the people of the State will appreciate his patriotism. We sincerely trust that he may soon be restored to health and vigor.—[ED. PROGRESS.

OUR FRIENDS FROM THE WEST—WE WANT A HEAD.

We were happy this morning to take by the hand many of our old and some of our young friends from Mecklenburg County. We have no doubt whatever of the patriotism of the State, or of the response which our people will make to the call of the places or points attacked. We want at once some engineer and artillery officer. We want an active acting head, present upon the spot. There is in our midst an artillery officer of high standing—a gentleman who has been more than once under fire, and has received honorable mention from his commanding officer at Palo Alto and elsewhere. We allude to Captain Fremont. Captain Freemont, like many other true Southern men in feeling, was born in New Hampshire, but no man of sense, we think, doubts him for one moment. For our own part we have in him the most implicit confidence. We are not authorized to say anything by Captain Fremont, for he has no desire to be obtrusive, but we ourselves take the responsibility of saying that what time and what services his position will enable him to give are at the command of the State, freely and fully, and he will do his whole duty.—*Wil. Journal.*

All that the *Journal* says of the sterling patriotism and emenent ability of Col. Fremont we *steadfastly* believe, and sincerely trust that he may be induced to serve the State.—[ED. PROGRESS.

THE CRAFT.—T. L. Cooley, Esq., Editor of the *Plaindealer*, Hillsboro', who is well known and highly esteemed by many of our citizens, is now on duty at Fort Macon as a member of the Orange Guards. *Tom* has seen service, having been through the Mexican war, and has enlisted for *durin'*.

RESIGNED.—Our friend J. S. Robinson who has for some years held a clerkship in one of the Departments at Washington has resigned and will at once return to North Carolina, his native State.

Fort Pickens and Pensacola!

IMPORTANT PARTICULARS RELATIVE TO THEIR CONDITION, ETC.

The folloning letter from Pensacola dated April 13th, jo the Charleston *Mercury*, giving the particulars concerning the *status* of Fort Pickens and surroundings will be read with interest:

The long agony of doubt and suspense which has, for months, paralyzed the energies of our people, is at length over. We breath freer now that we know the worst, and can prepare to meet it. This place is now to become the grand theatre of the struggle, and the focal point of national interest. It will be the pleasing duty and earnest endeavor of your correspondent daily to inform the public mind, and relieve the public anxiety, by communicating through the columns of THE MERCURY, an authentic report of all military operations at this point. When he ceases to do so, you may take it for granted that he has gone down beneath the tide of battle, and sleeps with the dead, among the victims of war.

Just a month ago the work of reinforcing this point began. At that time the garrison here consisted of five companies of Alabama twelve months volunteers. In addition to this battalion, there was a remnant of a militia company, under Capt. O'HARA, from Mobile, a company of Florida militia, and another squad of twenty Florida militia. This entire force, which constituted the garrison at this place on the 13th of March, barely numbered 500 men. The first reinforcement was the company of "Red Eagles" from Mobile, Alabama, under command of Capt. BEN LANE POSEY. They arrived on the 15th of March, and were placed immediately in command of the Barrancas Redoubt, Captain O'HARA's militia and the Florida militia were then disbanded.

Reinforcements then began to pour in from all points. They have been arriving almost every day since the 20th ult. The result is now an aggregate of 5000 men. They consist of the following elements:

A brigade of Mississippians	1,700	men.
3 battalions of Alabamians	1,400	"
9 companies of Florida	600	"
3 battalions of Georgians (not all here)	1,100	"
2 companies of Louisianans (Zouaves)	200	"
	5000	

It may be necessary to explain the topography of this locality, for the better understanding of our position here. Warrington Navy Yard is about eight miles from Pensacola. It is about two miles from Fort Pickens, which is on the southern point of Santa Rosa Island. This Island, which is about forty miles long, and an average of a mile wide, divides the waters of the Gulf from those of Pensacola Bay. The entrance from the Gulf to the Bay is about one mile wide. It lies between the south end of Santa Rosa Island, on which stands Fort Pickens, and a land-spit of the main land just opposite, on which stands Fort McRae. Fort Pickens is 500 yards from the end of the Island, and Fort McRae is so near the water that its base is washed by every wave that breaks upon the beach. Pickens and McRae are 2000 yards apart. The main land opposite Fort Pickens is semi-circular in form, the Navy Yard forming the northern point, and Fort McRae the southern point. The space between is occupied by the village of Warrington, which extends parallel to the beach for a mile. Next comes the Marine Hospital; next Barrancas Barracks; next Fort San Carlos de Barrancas; next the Lighthouse; and last, Fort McRae.—The further point of any of this semi-circle, is not exceeding two Miles from Fort Pickens.—One thousand yards in the rear of Fort Barrancas stands Carrancas Redoubt. These are all the points in the field of operations which have "a local designation and a name." I have given this minute topographical description of the field of operations for future reference by your readers, whom I advise to preserve it for that purpose; it will greatly assist them in understanding the letters written from this place.

I will next give you a statement of the positions occupied by the several corps of the army. The navy yard is occupied only by Capt. LEE's company of Georgians from Atlanta. It has 110 men. Sixty-eight of them being machinists, it has been converted into a corps of sappers and miners. The south end of Warrington—the Barrancas barracks, Fort Barrancas and Barrancas Redoubt—are occupied by the Alabamians, Barrancas Redoubt, the most important of all these positions, is occupied by the "Red Eagles," under Captain BEN LANE POSEY, who is commandant of the redoubt.—The space between the redoubt and Barrancas barracks is occupied by the Georgians. The Mississippi brigade is posted between Fort Barrancas and Fort McRae, immediately in rear of the light-house. Fort McRae was occupied yesterday by an Alabama company under Capt. DRAPER.

Last night, about 7 o'clock, I was startled by the firing of cannon at the fleet. I was about to start to call on some friends in the Mississippi brigade. I heard five guns fire at intervals of about three minutes each. I went down to the Light House, and found that two companies of Mississippians had just left to reinforce Fort McRae, where an attack was anticipated. The light of the Light-House was extinguished. The officer of the day came galloping past, with orders to call out all the troops under arms. Many of the troops slept on their arms all night, and some never slept at all.

The firing was to announce the arrival of the storeship *Relief* with provisions for the garrison and fleet. Reinforcements were probably thrown into Fort Pickens last night. The elements were favorable for it, and the time was doubtless improved. A colision is probable now at any moment. All the batteries were supplied with ammunition to-day. The *Wyandotte*, which has been plying about the bay at pleasure, was notified yesterday evening to leave, and if she comes in again she will be fired on. We are looking for a steamer to arrive to-night from Mobile, with a large cargo of Quartermaster's stores. Her entrance may be interfered with, and that will, if it happens, produce a collision.

Our main reliance for offensive operations is upon the small batteries along the beach. There are three of these in the navy-yard, mounting about 32's each. There is another battery—an admirable one—in the south end of Warrington. It is just opposite the main gate of Fort Pickens, which is distinctly visible from it. This battery will knock down the gate. The best battery of all is one of three ten-inch Columbiads, between Fort Barrancas and the Light House. It will be finished to-morrow. The next best is a battery of four eight-inch Columbiads, just below the Light House. This has been finished for some time. These bear on the South side of Fort Pickens, which is a mere brick wall only four feet thick. This part of the fort was never finished. Columbiads will soon demolish it. That will be very well; but then comes "the tug of war."—It will be an "imminent deadly breach" indeed to rush in to, and hecatombs of men will perish in it.

The fleet lies usually about six miles from Fort McRae. It has lately taken a nearer position in line of battle to rake with its broadsides the island approaches to Fort McRae.

The remains of Commodore Jas. McIntosh have been transported from Pensacola to Liberty county, Ga., for interment. Comodore McIntosh died, it will be recollected, while in command of Pensacola Navy Yard and station, on the second September, 1860, after an honorabe service of forty nine years, to a day, as an officer of the U. S. Navy.

Edward C. Carrington, is the name of the man, "formerly of Virginia," who has been appointed Attorney for the District of Columbia.

[Correspondence of the Daily Progress.]

"Honor to Whom Honor."

Dear Progress:—Having attended the Courts of Duplin and Wayne, and also of Craven, his Honor, Judge Osborne, presiding, and having had free intercourse with the members of the bar as well as with the parties before Court and the people generally, it is a feeble tribute to Judge Osborne's qualities as a polished gentlemen and learned Jurist, to say that he is reaping golden opinions wherever he goes. The Bench of North Carolina would do honor to any country under heaven, from whatever stand-point we view the gentlemen to whose keeping the good order of society and the majesty of the laws have been confided, and that Bench, among all its members, has no greater ornament than Judge Osborne. All the qualities of the Judge, the jurist, the scholar and the gentleman keep constant revel in his open, manly face, while the devotion of the patriot and the heroism of the soldier constitute the wreath which adorns his brow. To see him is to respect and honor him. To enjoy the pleasures of his private circle and listen to the mellifluous harmony of his colloquial, and the just but mild severity of his argumentative style as he alternates between the grave and the gay, is to sit at a banquet where the Muses and the Graces preside. He's destined, as he deserves, to take rank amongst the best and most popular men in North Carolina, for it is just such men as he whom the people of North Carolina delight to honor. He's an honor to that old cradle of Liberty, the county of Mecklenburg, and I hope the editors up there will help me do him honor. 'STYLUS.

SERENADE TO HON. THOMAS L. CLINGMAN, OF NORTH CAROLINA.—Last night a large number of our citizens proceeded to the Charleston Hotel, with a band of music, and serenaded the Hon. Thomas L. Clingman, of North Carolina. In the course of his speech, he said there was no doubt that North Carolina would stand by the Palmetto State. [Applause.] North Carolina had been a little slow, but in the Old Revolution perhaps she had been fast enough. South Carolina had been the first State to secede and she had fought the first battle and won the first victory. [Applause.] For the last twenty years South Carolina had been denounced by the free-soil element of the North, but South Carolina occupied a proud position, because no country in the world, perhaps, has ever made a revolution with that unanimity and order with which they have. Alluding to the forces in action, he said Napoleon never had such a guard as South Carolina had in the recent action. [A voice—"He never had Beauregard."] That is so (said the speaker.) Beauregard is the best of guards I have heard of lately. [Applause.] North Carolina has got into the old Government in an irregular manner, he supposed she would tumble in the midst of the fight. [Applause.] For himself, he never had the slightest doubt that this movement would produce war. He had no doubt the North would make a formidable show in the start, and that the banks would subscribe a great deal of money, but there would be a change before a great while. He did not believe the harbor of Charleston would be attacked again during the war. He thought the fight would be elsewhere—in Virginia and North Carolina. In his opinion in answer to an inquiry from the crowd the ships had not come in because they could not. They were afraid. In conclusion, he said he had no doubt North Carolina would take one of the Confederate States, standing side by side with South Carolina. It was unnecessary for him to inspirit South Carolinians, who had more spirit than he could possibly have, and therefore he bade them good night. Mr. Clingman retired amid loud and long continued applause. Speeches were also made by Col. McRae, of North Carolina; ex. Brent, of Tennessee, but a native of South Carolina; and Mr. Warren, editor of the Camden Journal.—*Ch. Mercury of Friday.*

Movement of South Carolina Troops.

The Charleston *Mercury* of Monday has the following items:

THE 1ST REGIMENT OF SOUTH CAROLINA VOLUNTEERS.—In response to the call for troops to proceed to Norfolk, Va., Colonel Maxey Gregg's noble regiment, (the first to step to the front when South Carolina resumed her sovereignty,) has, with its usual *esprit du corps*, answered "aye," and are, doubtless, by this time, on their way Northward. The ball of revolution rolls onward; the field of action grows larger each day. Ere long the tread of armed men, the booming of cannon, and the rolling fire of musketry, will be heard at the White House. A few days will determine "whether there is a Government at Washington or not," and we know full well if the 1st Regiment of Volunteers have an opportunity they will settle the vexed question in short order. May it be the privilege of the citizen soldiers of the Palmetto State to show the South the way to Washington.

Col. Lamar, Aid to Gov. Pickens, has been detached for service in North Carolina.

Patriotic Lady.

A lady in our midst who has been in the habit for a number of years of either buying in person or ordering her semi-yearly supplies of straw, lace, ribbons, ruffles, &c., from New York, sent on her order this Spring as usual, but learning that her goods had been packed and shipped aboard a vessel in that port bound for this, about the same time that she saw the Proclamation of Lincoln, promptly and patriotically ordered her merchant in New York to unship the goods and keep them upon his own shelves. Now if our merchants had acted on that line of policy years ago, this calamity probably would not have came upon us.

PATRIOTIC LADIES.—We learn that the ladies of Newbern, headed by Miss Anne Dawes, are busily engaged in making mattresses for the use of the troops at Fort Macon. Three hundred have already been sent, and they are but the precursors of many more. The ladies everywhere can and, we doubt not, will be useful in this crisis, as they can do so without compromising their feminine delicacy.—*Ral. Reg.*

Yes, 50 or more of our Ladies are busily engaged at Lowthrop Hall in making clothing for our volunteers and they rejoice that they can thus aid them and the glorious cause in which they are engaged. All honor to the ladies, God bless them, for their patriotic devotion.

SOLDIERS RETURNING.—The garrison at Fort Macon being full the ninety odd men who went down on Monday from Warren returned last night and go up to Goldsboro' this morning to await the order of Adjutant General Hoke.

RAGE OF THE HEATHEN.—The Black Republican editors are foaming at the mouth like rabid canines. They swear horrible oaths and talk with a ferocity that is absolutely startling. Bryant, of the New York *Post*, Greeley, of the *Tribune*, and Webb, of the *Courier*, are particularly and superlatively fierce, and unless something is done specdily to compose them, they will burst every blood vessel in their systems. They evidently require "a little-bloodletting" to reduce the inflammation under which they are suffering. Where is Dr. Zedekiah Chandler?—*Transcript.*

The requisition upon Massachusetts for troops has been increased to four regiments instead of two. All companies of infantry and riflemen are to consist of 64 privates.

The Shreveport Gazette learns from persons direct from the prairies of Texas that the wheat crop was never better. A large crop was sown and the wheat was almost matured on the 20th of March.

NORFOLK, April 22.—The U. S. Steam Sloop *Pawnee* went to sea this morning and the *Wabash*, also it is said.

The Cabinet Council—A Fragment.

Read SHIDDLES' parody, and confess that SHAKSPEARE "still lives," or at least one to the tragic *manner* and *mannor* born:

From the Nashville Patriot.

THE CABINET COUNCIL—A FRAGMENT.

BY SHIDDLES.

LINCOLN—*(solus; asleep on a rocking chair—after a pause he springs up suddenly.)*

Give me another Scotch cap! wrap me in a military cloak!
Have mercy, Jeff. Davis! Scott—I did but dream.
(Loud knocking is heard at the door.)
Who knocks thus loudly?
SEWARD—*(without.)* 'Tis I my Lord; the White House cock,
Twice has a crow'd since the day hath broke.
(Enter Seward, Chase, Bates, Blair, Cameron and Wells.)

CAMERON—How doth my good Lord?
LINCOLN—Indifferently well. Methinks, good Cor
That confection of hominony and hog which, as my wont,
Late on yesterevening I ate, did most woefully affect me.
Have I no leach among my counsellors chosen,
Who can minister to a body diseased? Alas, my friends!
Bred to the chicane of law, what know ye of the leaps
And bounds of rebellious blood by fitful fever stirred?
BATES—My Liege, as I glanced over the morning papers,
(To which our glories are duly and at length set forth,)
Methought much praise was given to a medicant
Yclept in foreign lore—Cephalic Pills!
LINCOLN—Away with full-to-train—I'll none of it!
For know ye, I thought a box of a near an cerum boy,
When I encountered on our western train, and who
Cried—"Go it wet!" "Old Abe, buy some pills." These
I bought and tried, but got no better fast.
BLAIR—You'd scarce expect one of my age
To speak in public on the stage. Yet I can but think
'Tis not the *confection*, but the *defection* of this Southern tier
Which pains our Lieg's—
LINCOLN—Ass! knave! think you so!
Know you not, my babbling Coz, that this *defection*
Is all humbug?—the crisis is but artificial!
CHASE—We know it well: would we could forget,
Yet, your Excellency, I read in some fool
Southern paper—called—I know not what—
The *Mail*—the *Mercury*—or some such absurdity,
That there is much feeling down in their unsightly swamps,
Where Africa's wrongs smell rank to Heaven.
LINCOLN—What then? Let them howl! you know full well,
That cry as they may, there's nobody hurt!
Oh, how I do despise a peevish complaining people—
A people who know not which side their bread is buttered—
Misguided people! who would fain tear away three stripes,
Two of red and one of white, from our Star Spangled Banner
SEWARD—*(aside)* Long may it wave!
WELLS—*(aside.)* Over the land of the free!
BATES—*(aside)* And the home of the brave!
LINCOLN—And imagine they have founded a new nation!
Git out!
And now you fighting Colonel Davis
With his ragged ragamuffin army loudly swears
He'll sit in this very chair, which you in we sit—
Save the mark! In spite of Wool or Scott.
Friends farewell! yet take something ere ye go,
Leave me to myself that I may court the drowsy god.
Watch well the door, that no foul traitor enter
With machine infernal or six throated revolving pistol.
Spread yourselves, and lose no opportunity to tell
Incredulous people that all is going well;
And while reiterating, ye echo the southern lacing,
Urge and declare that 'tis marvelous consoling,
That nothing is hurting anybody. There, go!
Stand not on the order of your going, but go at once
Sword and athwart bow and d'gut.
New Jerusalem! is *this* happiness! When erst
I dreamt of might, in jasty and power, when in
Congress sat
An humble splitter of rails, wearing but one shirt a week;
Or when in revery, I learned in listless mood
O'er the our thall, a pauly of the slowgiding broad horn,
And the might of the powerful and rich of the earth,
And envious, I envied their gay feasts and revels,
With our simple joys our humble sinckings, and possum hunts,
Orangeberries and quilting frolics—shack a day!
As Shakspeare says in his Paradise Lost, I sadly feel
That "Distance lends enchantment to the view."

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS

Interesting Letter from Fort Johnston.

FORT JOHNSTON, N. C.,
April 23d, 1861.

Dear Progress:—As you are aware, our train contained the two Cabarrus companies, (the Guards and Black Boys) 60 men in each, the Rowan Rifle Guards 75, the Iredell Blues 25, and 10 of the Salisbury Brass Band. We left Goldsboro' for Wilmington Sun ay at midnight. Frank Carlton, of the Iredell Blues, just arrived from New York, in obedience to a telegraphic order from his Captain, joined his company here. Among many interesting items he recounted, was the fact, that of twenty Southern men who started home from New York together, to assist in repelling the invader, he alone succeeded in passing the lines.

We arrived at Wilmington early Monday morning, where the companies and Band created much stir and animation among the citizens, by their parade through town and their departure from the wharf on the steamer for the forts. I forgot to say that that the Iredell Blues were detached from us and sent to the marine hospital to guard the prisoners of war there, who were captured a few days since on a supply craft found cruising below Fort Caswell in the spy service, sounding and reconnoitering.

The other three companies proceeded down the River, and debarked at Fort Johnston, then the officers and Band run over to Fort Caswell. There are about 300 men here, who, although working unceasingly to get everything in complete condition, are yet eager to have a *chance* to pepper the enemy. There is much in detail I would like to say, but for many reasons must be brief. I deem the fort almost impregnable *now*. I was glad to see so many friends and acquaintances among the Hornet's Nest Rifles, and to see evinced by them, without exception, the most unmixed enthusiasm, fatigued and begrimed as they are mounting these heavy guns. The Band played some suitable pieces for the men, while the newly arrived companies were in consultation with the commandant of the garrison,—in which it was decided that the newly arrived companies should remain in Fort Johnston for a few days; this settled the officers and Band again returned to Fort Johnston. This is a delightful place; we already found all the men fixed in their quarters, and in most excellent spirits, while knots of the newer recruits were dotted all over the green engaged in active drill.

I tell you every man here longs to vent his ire on the minions of our contemptibly arrogant foe: a fleet of Northern Schooners are detained here under the guns of Fort Johnston. I could tell you much more, but do not deem it prudent to give publicity to everything in these times merely to tickle the palate of public curiosity;—the good people must repress that powerful principle of our natures to some extent, and be content to await developements.

The Band leaves this evening for Salisbury, regretting that they *must* go. A fact much regretted and deplored by *all* the soldiers.—It is probable they may soon be able to offer their services as a Band to the State, during the contest.

Yours, &c. COSMO.

Farmers, raise Corn and Pork.

Mr. Editor:—You have already called the attention of our farmers to the necessity of lending all their energies to the raising of corn and pork. Another week or two and it will be too late to consider this subject. Let every available acre be put down in corn and let cotton go to the dogs. Our soldiers can't eat cotton, nor can they be kept in the field without bread. I need not enlarge on this subject.

Much may be done by the ladies of town and country in raising vegitables. The luxury of fresh vegetables to the soldier cannot be too highly appreciated. Let every lady in the land turn her attention to the raising of vegetables, butter and poultry and save as much as they can of it to feed their husbands, sons brothers and sweathearts who are fighting our battles. But enough, a word to our farmers and ladies, on such a subject, is sufficient. R.

THURSDAY MORNING, APRIL 25, 1861.

Lincoln can Stay the Storm.

No one but a mad man will now talk about *Union* or reconstruction. This country must be divided into two distinct Governments—one *free* the *other* slave, and it must be done now. As well talk about harmonizing the upper spheres and their angelic hosts with the infernal fiends of the lower regions as to think of a further *union* between a people who heartily despise each other. Separate we must and separate we will.

But Lincoln can cause this separation to be peaceable if he will. They must now see that they cannot force a people to an offensive and intolerant union, and will, if they are governed by common sense and the lessons of the past advocate the propriety of a peaceful separation and a fair division of public property and the public debt. Let Mr. Lincoln and his administration consent to do this and withdraw their base hirelings from all the Government posts in Southern States and the South will at once lay down their arms and in ten days the country may be quiet again. We hope the Republican leaders and the people of the North generally now understand the South, and have seen that while there was a powerful feeling in the border slave States for Union that it was a patriotic devotion to an *equal Union*, and that having found that under Black Republican rule this equality was denied them they rise up as one man to defy the tyrant's power.

Instead of sending forth proclamations for volunteers to butcher a wronged people and for the blockade of Southern ports let Mr. Lincoln and his Cabinet issue their proclamation or request for a Convention of all the States to settle all matters pertaining to a final separation and acknowleding that the people of the South are free men and have the right to choose the form of Government under which they will live. Such a course and such a course only can restore peace to the land; and we tell Mr. Lincoln that if he refuses to adopt it the people of the entire South will fight it out to the bitter end, and ere the sun shall set on the 4th of July he and his minions will have to fly from the City of Washington for safety or see the streets of that beautiful City deluged with blood.

The South can do nothing to stay the fury of the storm. She has entered a contest which she will fight to the death for the maintenance of her honor and a recognition of her rights, and having determined on a final and permanent separation from the people of the North they are ready to risk all that they have and lay down their lives if need be in the prosecution of the war. They demand nothing but what they are entitled to and that they will have, and Mr. Lincoln and his administration can yield that or fight it out. Of course a general war will be destructive to both sections, but our people don't think of that now—they have put their hands to the plow and don't mean to look back. They believe that the God of Battles is on their side and that victory will perch on their banners.

The Washington Government will be held responsible in the eyes of the civilized world for all the blood shed in this unnatural war.

No more Troops Wanted at Fort Macon.

We are requested by Col. Tew who is in command at Fort Macon to say that no more volunteers are wanted or will be received at that Garrison for the present there being quite a sufficient number down there. This statement is made to save other companies the trouble and expense of going there only to be sent away.

The work goes bravely on down there, we learn. A dozen or more guns have been mounted and the *boys* feel perfectly confident that Lincoln has no fleet that can enter that harbor. If it is attempted they say they will blow the last piece of timber out of the water. We think they had better keep away.

Is Individual Property Safe?

There are parties here and elsewhere who have means invested in New York and who feel serious alarm in consequence of the existing troubles, fearing that state and federal authorities will seize all the property in the North belonging to southerners. We cannot but sympathize with such, and if their worst fears should be realized and they should lose what is honestly theirs we shall truly deplore it; but still we shall be somewhat consoled by the reflection that beneficial results may grow out of their misfortunes. It will teach them and others, in future, to invest their substance in their own State and to use their means for the advancement and prosperity of their own section. Had the wealthy men of this and other States have done this the South would not be as feeble to-day as it is. We trust however they may lose nothing.

Pryor and Ruffin.

Hon. R. A. Pryor and Hon. Edmund Ruffin passed Goldsboro' on their way to Virginia on Monday night. Being called on both gentlemen made speeches and were vehemently applauded. Pryor said that in a few days Davis would have the Southern flag floating over the Capitol at Washington.

TO THE FARMERS.—Would it not be well for the farmers of the county to hold a meeting at once and determine upon some concert of action in the matter of raising grain and provisions the present year? We see that a meeting was called for New Hanover at Wilmington, on Tuesday, to consider this matter. Now is the time and we have not a day to spare. Corn and provisions we must have and we must prepare to supply our own wants.

REFRESHING.—The proprietor of the *Alhambra*, Craven St., will accept our thanks for *coolerifics*, such as ice, lemon, grass and other stuff, sent us yesterday. All duly appreciated and set down to your credit, *Richard.*

"SOMEBODY HURT."—There is now a prevalent idea all throughout the Northern States, especially in the commercial cities, that somebody is "hurt" and that something is "wrong." Even the people of Baltimore find it hard to believe that all is sunshine.

THE STATE LEGISLATURE.—This body will convene in special session in accordance with the proclamation of the Governor on Wednesday next, May 1st.

Fayetteville.

We are glad to see that the people of Fayetteville are fully aroused and that they are now a unit in the cause of the South. The last *Observer* has the following:

We regret that we cannot delay this paper till the afternoon, as usual, but must, to supply the mails, anticipate our usual hour of publication. The Editors and all the adults employed about the establishment will be engaged with their respective companies in executing an order of Gov. Ellis to take the U. S. Arsenal at this place. It is hoped that the Officers of the U. S. Army in charge of the Arsenal will not require that any blood shall be shed in executing this purpose, for the conflict would be a very unequal and boothless one, the force now mustering against it being about 900 determined men, against 60.

We learn that the Arsenal has been surrendered to the State authorities since the above was written.

Liberal subscribtions have been made here to support the volunteers and a Home Guard has been established. The people of Fayetteville and Cumberland will do their duty.

We are United.

A private letter to the editor from a distinguished gentlemen at Raleigh, who has been conspicuous as a Union man, says:

"Our people here are rallying as one man to the cause of our native land. We had a most enthusiastic meeting last night: Party differences were buried. * * * The brazen impudence of Lincoln's edict have no equal in the history of the race. The South is now united, thank God! and a world in arms cannot subdue us."

This is the language of a true patriot and we are rejoiced to see that the leading Union men throughout the State are all raising their voices for the right of their State and section. All honor to them.

SUPERIOR COURT.—The Superior court is still in session here despatching business as rapidly as the nature of the case will admit.

Yesterday, the case of the State against Mr. Wright Robinson for shooting and killing a Mr. Griffin some time since in this place was called.

The evidence disclosed, that Griffin had grossly insulted Robinson's wife and was then making an assault on the person of Robinson, or Robinson thought so, at least, when he, Robinson, shot and killed him. The prisoner having been admitted to bail, and being a member of the Elm City Rifles, was in active service with his corps, at Fort Macon at the sitting of the court, but obtained a furlow of one day from Col. Tew the commandant who estimates his services very highly, to come up to be tried for his life.

Solicitor Houston, after a thorough examination of the case was satisfied that nothing more than manslaughter could be made of it and proposed to compromise for that which was accepted by defendant's counsel, and the judgment was suspended for six months by his honor, requiring a bond of $500 for good behavior, appearance &c. at next term of the court.

THE PEOPLE MOVING.—We learned yesterday evening, from a gentlemen direct from South Creek Beaufort county that the people turned out their en masse and have formed one volunteer company and will soon have another organized for public service besides another for a home guard.

We also learned that the citizens at Tuscarora in this county organized a company yesterday at that place 65 strong. So they go. Hurrah for southern blood.

Volunteers from the South.

Georgia and South Carolina are pouring troops into Virginia. The Goldsboro' *Rough Notes* of Tuesday says:

Several hundred Volunteers from Columbus and Macon, Georgia passed through this place last night on route for Virginia. Our citizens gave them a warm and hearty reception. Fires were kindled in the streets, and several flags of the C. S. A. were floating proudly and gallantly. Our ladies turned out to see and encourage them. Speeches were made by three of their members, Messrs. Colquitt, Hardeman, and Smith. They said they were on their way to help defend the soil of old Virginia from the invasion of the abolition scoundrels. We learn that several of our ladies could not refrain from kissing and bidding a long farewell to the gallant Georgia boys.

We (the editor) were at Wilson when the Georgia boys came along—and we never saw such a hearty and enthusiastic reception in our life as the gallant Georgians received.—Several speeches were made by Messrs. Smith, Hardeman and others, to which the Rev. Dr. Deems replied in a powerful, enthusiastic, and eloquent speech, telling them that the God of battles was on their side. After this the patriotic Georgia boys formed themselves into line, and each one of the young ladies took them by the hand and bid them farewell.—We heard one beautiful young lady tell them that she wished she could die for them. We never saw such an affecting scene in our life. The truth is, those Georgia boys carried away the hearts of those fair maidens. We shall ever feel a deep interest in their welfare. We do not fear but that they can whip four times their number of Lincolnites. Several hundred more of the Georgia Volunteers passed through this place this morning, and others are expected along soon.

Norfolk Items.

We gather the following items from the Norfolk *Herald* of Monday:

Business of every description, save that which pertains to the military movements for the defence of the State and City, is completely at a stand. Men are everywhere more intent on upholding the honor and safety of our good old Commonwealth than in looking after their own individual interests. Patriotism before pelf is the feeling of all.

The frigate Cumberland and the Pawnee, which left the navy yard on Sunday morning passed through the narrows at Craney Island without experiencing much detention from the Barcades. She proceeded on to Old Point, where she still remains and the Pawnee went directly to sea.

On Sunday evening the Richmond Grays, a fine company numbering 100 rifle muskets, arrived here by the Norfolk and Petersburg railroad. They brought with them 14 pieces of rifle cannon of immense size, one of the pieces weighing 10,000 lb. and three box cars filled with ammunition of various kinds to be distributed to patriotic the companies by the way side.

A gentleman from Hampton informs us that the Massachusetts troops recently landed a Old Point, with the exception of a fine looking company or two from Boston, are a low and villainous looking set, raked up no doubt from the vilest purlieus of Yankeedom.

The navy yard is guarded by the Portsmouth volunteer regiment.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
IN
THE WEEKLY PROGRESS.

The following are the only Rates of Advertising in the Weekly Progress, to all save those who contract by the year and advertise in both weekly and daily papers:

One square (12 lines minion) one insertion, $1 00.
Subsequent insertions, each, 50 cents.

Any number of squares will be charged in proportion. All advertisements marked (tf) till forbid will be continued till ordered out and charged as above.

Interview Between the Mayor of Baltimore and Lincoln and his Cabinet.

The following is from the Baltimore *Sun* of Monday:

The following is the official report made to the citizens of Baltimore, by his Honor Mayor Brown, upon his return from Washington yesterday, whither he had been summoned by the President. It will be read, doubtless, with general interest, though the alternative presented in the remarks of the President can hardly be expected to satisfy the people of Baltimore. We are fully sensible of the awkward position which the people of Maryland occupy with respect to the administration, and in consequence of this position, the zeal of our citizens with regard to their territory, exposes them to the most inconsiderate abuse and misrepresentation of the people of the North. It is not essential to the purposes of the administration that northern troops should pass through any other slave State; but if it were, resistance would be expected, while resistance in Maryland is denounced without stint and with the utmost vindictiveness, because the sentiment of our people has been deliberately ignored by some, and misrepresented by others. With a proper sense of the relations involved, the subjoined document will be duly appreciated:

STATEMENT OF MAYOR BROWN AS TO HIS INTERVIEW WITH MR. LINCOLN.

BALTIMORE, April 21, 7½ o'clock P. M.

Mayor Brown received a telegram from the President of the United States at 3 o'clock this (Sunday) morning, directed to himself and Governor Hicks, requesting them to go to Washington by special train, in order to consult with Mr. Lincoln for the preservation of the peace of Maryland. The Mayor replied that Gov. Hicks was not in the city, and inquired if he should go alone. Receiving an answer by telegraph in the affirmative, his Honor, accompanied by George W. Dobbin, John C. Brune and S. T. Wallis, Esqs., whom he had summoned to attend him, proceeded at once to the station.

After a series of delays they were enabled to procure a special train, about half-past seven o'clock, in which they arrived at Washington about ten. They repaired at once to the President's house, where they were admitted to an immediate interview, to which the Cabinet and General Scott were summoned. A long conversation and discussion ensued. The President, upon his part, recognized the good faith of the city and State authorities, and insisted upon his own. He admitted the excited state of feeling in Baltimore, and his desire and duty to avoid the fatal consequences of a colision with the people. He urged on the other hand, the absolute, irresistible necessity of having a transit through the State for such troops as might be necessary for the protection of the federal capital.

The protection of Washington, he asseverated, with great earnestness, was the sole object of concentrating troops there, and he protested that none of the troops brought through Maryland were intended for any purpose hostile to the State, or aggressive as against the southern States. Being now unable to bring them up the Potomac in security, the government must either bring them through Maryland or abandon the capital. He called on Gen. Scott for his opinion, which the General gave at length, to the effect that troops might be brought through Maryland, without going through Baltimore, by either carrying them from Perry