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The Western Democrat.

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CHARACTER IS AS IMPORTANT TO STATES AS IT IS TO INDIVIDUALS, AND THE GLORY OF THE ONE IS THE COMMON PROPERTY OF THE OTHER.

$2 per annum IN ADVANCE.

WILLIAM J. YATES, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., TUESDAY, JULY 12, 1859.

EIGHTH VOLUME---NUMBER 369.

THE

WESTERN DEMOCRAT,

Published every Tuesday,

BY

WM. J. YATES, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

EDWIN A. YATES, Associate Editor.

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☞ Any person sending us five NEW subscribers, accompanied by the advance subscription ($10) will receive a sixth copy gratis for one year.

☞ Subscribers and others who may wish to send money to us, can do so by mail, at our risk.

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Each subsequent insertion,.....25

☞ Transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.

☞ For announcing Candidates for Office, $5 in advance.

☞ Advertisements not marked on the manuscript for a specific time, will be inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly.

J. M. MILLER, M. D.,

Practitioner of Medicine and Surgery,

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

May 10th. Office opposite Kerr's Hotel.

D. B. REA,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

CHARLOTTE, N. C.,

Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to his Professional care.

OFFICE OPPOSITE KERR'S HOTEL.

March 14, 1859 y

A. C. WILLIAMSON,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

Has taken an office jointly with J. A. Fox, Esq. up-stairs next door to the Court House, where he will be constantly present to attend to all calls on professional business made for himself or for Mr Fox when he is absent.

January 4, 1859. tf

J. A. FOX,

Attorney at Law,

Office next door to the Court House, Up-Stairs

A. C. WILLIAMSON, Esq., who is a joint occupant of the office, and who will be uniformly present, will attend to professional business for me in my absence.

December 21, 1858 tf

ROBERT GIBBON, M. D.,

PRACTITIONER OF MEDICINE AND OPERATIVE SURGERY,

Office No. 2 Irwin's corner, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

December 14, 1858.

JAS. T. DAVIS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

CHARLOTTE, N. C.,

Will practice in the Courts of Mecklenburg and the adjoining counties.

☞ The collection of claims promptly attended to.

March 14, 1859 y

T. H. BREM & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DEALERS IN

British, French and American Dry Goods,

Carpets, Hardware, Hats and Shoes,

Charlotte, N. C.

THOMAS H. BREM,
J. A. SADLER, Jr.
T. LAFAYETTE ALEXANDER.

Nov 9, 1858.

H. W. RUPP,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,

CONCORD, N. C.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted.

September 14, 1858 y

P. SAURS,

Architect and Builder,

Will furnish Designs, Plans and Drawings for Public Buildings, Private Residences and Villas. Particular attention will be paid to building Flouring Mills, Corn Mills, &c. OFFICE in 3d story of Alexander's Building, front room, over China Hall.

Charlotte, Oct. 19, 1858.

ÆTNA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

CASH ASSETTS, **$1,750,000.**

E. NYE HUTCHISON, Agent.

Charlotte, April 17, 1859 yr

Notice.

F. SCARR having purchased the entire interest in the firm of F. SCARR & CO., the Business will hereafter be continued by himself personally.

☞ All Notes and Accounts due the late firm of F. Scarr & Co., to January 1st, 1859, must be paid in to F. SCARR by July 1st, or they will be placed in the hand of an Attorney for immediate collection.

May 17, 1859. tf

MATTRASSES, kept on hand and MADE TO ORDER, by

April 26, 1859. H. B. WILLIAMS & CO.

BUCK WHEAT FLOUR, Fresh and good—Low for cash.

H. B. WILLIAMS & CO.

The Charlotte Mutual Fire Insurance Company,

CONTINUES to take risks against loss by fire, on Houses, Goods, Produce, &c., at usual rates.

President—A. C. STEELE.
Vice President—C. OVERMAN,
Attorney—JOS. H. WILSON,
Sec'y & Treas'r—E. NYE HUTCHISON.

DIRECTORS:

A. C. STEELE, S. T. WRISTON,
JNO. L. BROWN, WM. JOHNSTON,
M. B. TAYLOR, F. SCARR,
CHAS. OVERMAN.

Executive Committee—S. T. Wriston, F. Scarr, Jno. L. Brown.

April 20, 1859.

CHARLOTTE HOTEL,

BY **J. B. KERR, Proprietor.**

EVERY ACCOMMODATION afforded the patrons of the Charlotte Hotel.

At this Hotel is kept the line of Tri-weekly Stages from Charlotte via Monroe, N C., and Lancaster S. C., to Camden, S. C.

Oct. 1, 1858. J. B. KERR.

Choice Salad Oil.

Eagle Brand.

A FRESH supply of this delicious and pure Oil just received and for sale at SCARR'S

June 7, Family Drug Store.

Just Received,

205 Pairs Black Cassimere Pants.
456 " Fancy " "
280 " Plain & F'cy Linen & Marseilles Pants.
at FULLINGS, SPRINGS & CO.

FULLINGS, SPRINGS & CO.
have received
200 Black Satin and figured Grenadine Silk Vests.
150 Fancy Cassimere "
250 " and Plain Linen and Marseilles "
AT ALL PRICES.

NORTH CAROLINA MILITARY INSTITUTE,

Charlotte, N. C.

THE Exercises of this Institute will commence on the ***1st October*** next.

FACULTY ELECT:

MAJ. D. H. HILL, Superintendent.
LIEUT. C. C. LEE, Commandant,
C. P. ESTILL, A. M., Principal of Primary Department.

Course of Studies:

In the Primary Department, such as to qualify a Student to enter any College.

In the Scientific Department the West Point Curriculum will be closely followed. It will be the aim of the Professors to make Surveyors, Engineers, Chemists, and men fit for the practical business of life.

In addition to the usual *Exercises* at Military Schools, the months of August and September will be spent in Campaigning through the mountains of North Carolina.

The *Academic Year* will commence on the 1st day of October, and will embrace twelve months. A furlough of two months (Aug. and Sept.) will be given to Cadets at the end of their second year.

Particular attention will be given to the *moral and religious instruction* of Cadets.

EXPENSES:

The Institute will provide Board, Fuel, Lights, Washing, Arms, Equipments and Uniforms,—and all clothing except under clothes,—for **$300 PER ANNUM,** one-half payable in advance; the balance in six months. *No extra charges.* No remission of charges to those who leave unless on the score of health.

TERMS OF ADMISSION:

No one will be admitted into the PRIMARY DEPARTMENT under Twelve years of age; nor into the SCIENTIFIC DEPARTMENT under Fifteen nor over Twenty-one years of age. All connected with the Scientific Department will be *required* to board in the Institute; those in the Primary Department may do so if they choose.

REMARKS;

The Institute Buildings are the largest, most elegant and commodious for the accommodation of Cadets in the Southern country; and the Board of Directors trust that under the management of the Superintendent and Commandant, (*both of whom* are Graduates of West Point and of long experience in the Army, and in the business of instruction,) the Institute will be established on a true Military basis and conducted on true Military principles. The board will further say, that Mr ESTILL is a Graduate of the Virginia University and an experienced Classical teacher. They would further state that it is their intention to increase the number of teachers in both Departments as the patronage of the public may require.

This Institute was granted a liberal Charter by the Legislature of North Carolina, with the power of conferring Degrees upon those who complete the prescribed Course of Studies.

☞ Applications for admission will be received until the 1st of September, and must be directed to Dr. C. J. Fox, President of the Board, Charlotte, N. C.

[For further particulars see Circular.]

C. J. FOX,
JAS. P. IRWIN,
H. LAF. ALEXANDER,
JAS. H. CARSON,
THOS. H. BREM,
W. A. OWENS, Com. of Charlotte,
J. B. KERR, Intendant of Charlotte.
DIRECTORS.

Charlotte, N. C., April 12, 1859.

WILMINGTON BRANCH.

NEW STORE.

KAHNWEILER & BROTHERS,

(Second Door from T. H. Brem & Co's.)

HAVE opened an entire new Stock of fancy and staple Dry Goods and Millinery, to which they invite the attention of the citizens of this place and surrounding country. Our Stock consists of every variety, and of the latest styles.

Rich col'd Dress Silks,
Boiled Blk Silks,
Bl'k and col'd Berages.
French Jaconets and Organdies.
Jac't and Org'e Robes and double Jupes.
Prints of various styles and all qualities,
Best qualities of Kid Gloves.
Pick-Nick Mitts, col'd & Bl'k cotton & silk Gloves.
Hosiery, of all kinds.
Bonnets, Misses & Chid'n Flats & Jockies,
Bonnet Ribbons.
Lace Points and Mantillas.
Linen and Pique Dusters
Table Damask & Cloths;
Damask Napkins and Doylies.
Embroideries.
Pomp-a-dour and Picolomini Collars and Setts.
Swiss and Cambric Collars.
Maltese and Valencie Sleeves.
Muslin & Lace Sleeves new designs.
Emb'd Pocket Hdkfs.
Hem Stitched & Bor'd Hkf's.
Camb'c and Swiss Edgings and Insertings.
Camb'c and Dimity Bands and Flouncings.
Lisle and French Th'd Edgings and Insertings.
Bl'k Lace Edgings.
Bl'k Lace Veils.
Dress Trimmings, Fringes,
Braid, Buttons, &c.
Hoop Skirts of all kinds.
Plaid and Striped Homespuns.
Brown Shirtings and Sheetings.
Bleached Long Cloth Sheetings.
Cotton Osnaburgs
Marseilles Quilts, and

Also, a great variety of fancy articles.

We offer our Stock at remarkably low prices, and EXCLUSIVELY for CASH.

In addition to our large Stock of Dry Goods, we have on hand the best stock of superior READY-MADE CLOTHING, Boots, Shoes, Trunks, Valises, and Carpet Bags; and a large assortment of

Family Groceries,

Saddlery, and Hardware at low prices.

May 24, 1859 tf

LIFE NOW-A-DAYS.

Life is but a span—of horses;
One is "Age," the other "Prime;"
Up and down the hill our course is;
"Go it ponies"—"make your time."

Boyhood plies the whip of pleasure;
Youthful folly gives the stroke,
Manhood goads them at his leisure,
"Let 'em rip," "they're tough as oak."

"Hi, ya! there!" the stakes we'll pocket,
To the wind let care be sent,
Time 2.40. "Whip in socket,
Give 'em string, and let 'em went."

On the sunny road to fifty,
"Prime" is drowned in Lethe's stream;
"Age" is left lame, old, unthrifty,
Life then proves a one-horse team.

"Age" jogs on, grows quite unsteady,
Reels and slackens in his pace;
"Kicks the bucket" always ready;
Gives it up—Death wins the race.

UNITED BAPTIST INSTITUTE.

The Eighth Session of the United Baptist Institute at Taylorsville, N. C., will commence on the **Second Monday of July,** and continue for 21 weeks.

Board can be had in the most respectable families at from $35 to $40 per session, exclusive of lights, and including washing, wood, etc.

Tuition from $10 to $15—contingent fee $1.

TEACHERS—H. T. Burke, Principal; W. R. Gaultney, Assistant.

REFERENCES—The Faculties of the University, of Davidson College, and of Wake Forest College.

A. CARSON, Secretary.

June 28, 1859 67-4t

F. SCARR,

(Late Scarr & Co.)

Chemist & Druggist

Charlotte, N. C.,

RESPECTFULLY invites attention to his complete stock of DRUGS, CHEMICALS and MEDICINES, selected with great care and without regard to price; purity and quality being especially regarded.

To Physicians.

New Chemicals and Drugs just received. Hypophosphites of Soda and Potass, Tilden's Fluid Extracts, Churchill's Syrup of the Hypophosphites, Ammon Ferric Alum, Perchlorate of Iron (solid,) &c.

Country Merchants

Will find at this establisment a full assortment of articles in the Drug line at Charleston Prices.

Babbit's Pure Potash, in tins.
Concentrated Lye,
Soap Potash, in barrels.

Vinegar,

Nutmegs,
Allspice,
Cloves,
Mace,
Ginger,
Pepper,
Cinnamon, &c.

OILS.

Linseed	Oil,	Train	Oil.
Sperm	"	Tanners'	"
Lard	"	Sweet	"

A full supply of Paints.

White Lead, Red Lead,
Paris Green,
Chrome Green,
Chrome Yellow,
Prussian Blue,
Raw and Burnt Umber,
Terra de Sienna, &c.,
Dry and in Oil.

Elegant Preparations for the Hair.

Burnett's Cocoa.
Savage's Ursina,
Bazin's Ox Marrow, &c.,
At SCARR'S Drug Establishment.

May 31, 1857

CAROLINA CITY HOTEL.

Parrott & Mewborn, Proprietors.

THIS Magnificent Hotel has been enlarged to nearly double its original size, an addition of eighty-eight feet having been added on Railroad street, thus presenting an imposing front immediately in view of the Atlantic Ocean.

The veranda of this Hotel (which is three stories high) fronts towards the Ocean two hundred and eighteen feet, affording a

Delightful Promenade.

From this stand-point the beholder can scan the Ocean in the south, Bogue Sound in the south-west, the Harbor with all its shipping, Fort Macon and three Light-Houses in the south-east, affording a range of

OCEAN SCENERY

that is scarcely elsewhere to be met with.

The superintendence of this Hotel will be in the hands of Mr H. ERAMBERT, (formerly of the Fayetteville Hotel,) whose taste and skill so eminently qualifies him for making all the guests feel as if they were at home.

The best servants the country could afford have been secured

Those who stop with us will never be at a loss for RECREATION AND ENTERTAINMENT.

Our steamboat will make regular trips to Beaufort, the Inlet, the Fort, and often on Extra Excursions, while our BAND OF MUSIC will be ever "discoursing sweet sounds" to the ear of those who shall favor us with their Company.

Our BAR will furnish choice liquors of all kinds; our BILLIARD ROOM is in good order, and our BOWLING ALLEY will be constantly open for the entertainment of those who have a teste for these healthful exercises. and our READING ROOM will contain files of the best newspapers, magazines, and periodicals published.

The sick will find our BATHING HOUSES a matter of great comfort and a help to better health.

We feel assured that in every respect we can give entire satisfaction; we shall, at least, spare no pains to do our whole duty, that all our guests may receive all possible attention.

TAKE NOTICE.—As the train arrives after dark each evening, persons going to Beaufort will do well to stop over night in Carolina City, as they can be conveyed wherever they wish to go the next day, in a steamboat or sail boats, and thus be saved the trouble of a disagreeable night trip across the water.

Carolina City, May 12, 1859. 2m

5 BBLS. DOUBLE REFINED CRUSHED SUGAR, Cheap by the bbl. H. B. WILLIAMS & CO.

30 BAGS extra family Flour, warranted good. H. B. WILLIAMS & CO.

SUPERIOR RIO COFFEE, also JAMAICA. H. B. WILLIAMS & CO.

Magic Oil---Magic.

A Fresh supply just received and for sale by E. NYE HUTCHISON & CO.

June 28, 1859.

MARRIAGE AND SEPARATION.

The following re-marriage and bit of romance we clip from the Detroit Free Press:

Their names were Fritz and Catharine, but in signing the documents, both put down the name of Handell as a surname, which caused an inquiry as to their consanguinity, and elicited the fact that they had been married before. The young bride, who was thus made the heroine of two weddings, was a modest looking German girl, not pretty, but possessing one of those kind and amiable countenances which redeem a multitude of defects in personal beauty, and convince us that there are sometmes bright angels on earth whose divinity is not confined to red cheeks and rosy lips. If anybody could consistently subsist in a garret and make overalls and blue shirts for a living, and never falter in the faith that her virtue would triumph some day, Catharine might. She may have done it—others may; but we have never had such a case to report where the records were authentic. It appeared from their story that they were married about three years ago in some Eastern city, after an old country courtship of some years. On the wedding night some villainous Iago whispered in the ear of the bridegroom reports of a previous attachment on the part of the bride, which planted the germ of suspicion in his breast, and caused him to watch her with anything but fond attention. Naturally jealous, he found no difficulty in misconstruing and misapprehending, until he convinced himself that he was an injured husband. Unhappiness and a divorce followed, and the young wife left the scene of her troubles and came to this city, where she honestly supported herself and a young child by hard labor. How it came about we did not question; but the young husband told it in pathetic words that his suspicions were dispelled by positive proof, and that his old love came back with a force invigorated by the knowledge that she was waiting patiently for him to do her justice. Letters that she wrote to friends, bedewed with midnight tears, and speaking with a doubting hope of the future—of love and confiding trust always full, and of complaint never mentioning—revealed to him her true character, and he came to her and offered himself for a second time, speaking regretfully of the past and glowingly of the future. Joyfully she consented, and, as he told the story, her eyes filled with tears, until at the conclusion, when he put out his hand and looked lovingly at her, she laid her head upon his breast and wept like a child, regardless of the spectators, not one of whom was hardened enough to smile or jeer.

THE COST OF FOREIGN TRAVEL.—We extract from a volume just published by Mr John B. Ireland, the following information as to the expense of foreign travel. He says:

"Travelling in England, with moderate speed, in first-class rail carriages, coaching, or occasionally posting, when in out of the way places, always putting up at the best hotels in London, with rooms at Long's, and with meals there, or at the clubs, costs about $9 or $10 per day. This is an average expense for a gentleman to travel on, and live comfortably, with a reasonable quantity of good wine for dinner. On the continent the same can be done, including the living in Paris or any other capital, for $6 per day, at the hotel or good lodgings, and dining at the best restaurants. In Syria or on the Nile, if travelling alone, the expense would be about $8 per day, or if with one friend about $6 50, and two or three from $4 to $5. Usually every one travels there with one or two friends; as I always did, except the last time, when I went to Palmyra. Then beyond Suez, the steamer charges are on an average £5 or $25 per day, including wines, beers, &c., and the expense of the route known by the distance, as these vessels never average over 180 miles a day. In fair weather, under the most disadvantageous circumstances, they reach nine to nine and a half miles an hour, and I have had an experience of eleven different steamers, and mostly their best."

We suppose it would cost something less if the wine was omitted, but Mr Ireland does not inform us how much less.

DROUGHT IN FLORIDA.—A correspondent writes to the Savannah Republican a gloomy prospect for crops in Florida. His letter, dated Walahoola, June 17. says:

"We have had eight weeks of constant drouth, and in many portions of this country the ground has not been wet for three months. A vast quantity timber is dying and already dead in the upper part of this (Marion) county. We shall make no grain in this section.

BELTS,

BELTS! BELTS!

For Wheat Threshers,
FANS,
Cotton Gins, Saw Mills,
And Machinery of every description.

The best Belting now in use, and far superior to leather in many respects.

It will not stretch, or draw on one side as leather.

THE SUN WILL NOT AFFECT IT.

Rain or water cannot injure it; it requires no oil; The rats will not cut it; your negroes will not steal it for strings or shoe soles: you can get any length you wish all in one piece without joints, and with good care it will last any farmer for twenty years.

Orders accompanied with the cash will receive prompt attention, and the freight paid to any point on the Railroad or stagé line.

CASH PRICES:

2 inch	12½	cents	per foot.
2½ "	15	"	"
3 "	17	"	"
4 "	22	"	"
5 "	27	"	"
6 "	32	"	"
7 "	38	"	"
10 "	60	"	"
12 "	72	"	"
12 " 4 ply,	92	"	"

☞ Seamless Belts manufactured to order at short notice.

Conducting Hose of all sizes, for water or steam pressures, ordered direct from the Manufacturers. Also, Packing of all description, at 55 Cents per pound.

J. B. F. BOONE,
June 7, 1859 Charlotte, N. C.

BATHING and Toilet SPONGES, a splendid lot, for sale at SCARR'S

June 7, Drug Store.

JOHN EASTMAN & THE DUMB BULL.

From the Yorkville Enquirer.

Mistur Editur:—I've bin a long time lowin tu tel you what happind up on Big Suggar Creek between John Eastman and the Dumb-Bull, and how I gut intu hit tu. As hits bin a long time ago, and John and me haint bin so mitey freendly nuthur, is the reason I haint said nothin about hit afore now But as I've mooved up over the North Carolina line, and peeple says and talks purty much as they pleas eny how up here, I reckon John won't think hard uv me of I wus tu tel hit on him.

Wel, you see, John and I, when we wur young, we wur considerable sparks amongst the galls in the diggins roun Big Suggar Creek, but we both gut to hankerin arter old widder Jenkins' gal Sall, who wus as spruce and buxom a little piece as ever trod in shue-lether or wore pinck ribbin.—An Sall and I had almost gut tu be sworn freends, til John got to *mucklin* horns with me, and as he was a little better lookin fed man than I wur, John was rather crummin hit on tu me; fur the last nite we met at the widder Jinkins', I wur badly *chawed*, fur Sall and the old omon both talked a peskey heap tu John at the supper table—they almost choked him with 'tention and kept a sistin fur him tu heve his cup filled agin and tu take out sum more of the collards; while they never sed wun time, "Bill Perkins make out your supper or hev anuthur cup of butter-milk." And when I furst sot down I didn't have much uv an appertite, but I gess I et it with a cummin stumake jes fur spite.

And arter supper wur over, and the table red up, the old omon and Sall both got on ech side uv John jes to cut my fethers wus, and talked and crack jokes tu him all the time, while I sot in tuther corner with wun fut on top uv tuther pickin dobbin outen the cracks and eyin John mitey jubiously all the time, a feelin like I wus sent fur tu a quiltin and cudent cum. The old omon was in a grate gale a talkin tu him and axin him about his nue house, and ef he wus a gwine tu hev a portfolio tu hit like squire Gilkin's nue house, and ef he had a gude crop uv yung pigs a commin on, and of his hens wur fechin up meny yung chickens; and then Sall primped hur face a lookin as pleasin as a basket uv chips and axed John ef he wud take a setten uv mam's *dominickur* hen egs home with him in the mornin. And he sed he wud and thank hur fur em tu, and feelin a little romanceful went and sed he wud set them under his yaller legged luvly-cacklin-speckly hen on the highest pinnacle uv fodder uv his barn loft, and when they hatched out he wud take all the care in the world uv em fur hur luvely sake tu remembur hur; and the old omon sorter mizled her countenance and Sall kinder blushed and thanked him—and then John rolled his eyes round on me in a kind uv a *kyfultin* way, and looked as proud as a yung ruster with his fust spurs, and they looked mitely consurquantal uv Mr Eastman, and I cud see them turn thur noses up at me like they smelt wet pups, and I sot and wished I wur sum whar else. But I thought to myself, as Deacon Brinley uster say—"every dog has his own day." But I thot Sall wur a treatin me mitely unscruplusly as she uster stick tu me like a sick kitten tu a hot brick. But since John's grand-mamy had dide and left him the Pea-Ridge place and the Punkin bottoms, and a couple of sows and litters, thur wus no body but Mr Eastman a livin, and Bill Perkins wus nowhere.

Well things kept a goin on tu John's glory and salvation, and he wur a *taken on* and a *rantin* about with Sall a heap wus en ever I dun. And John heres uv a big show in Sharlot, and so he gits his daddy's old gig and tuck Sall up to see hit, and the old omon wur powerful uncasy all the time they wur gone, for fear them ugly animals mout git out uv thur boxes and hurt sum body.—Well they cum home safe, and then sich a talkin about the show and Sharlot—as I wur at the old omons when they cum. Sall sed they put up at a great big brick house whar they had a niggur at your heels every time yu turned round, and every man and omon had a different room tu sleep in, and that the men and wimmen didn't see wun another only when they cum down inter a big room a full uv fine things, and that nobody didn't sleep in this room, and they called it the parley! Widder Jinkins sed her dater Sall wos mitey' complished tu recommember and notise all things; and she sed she must git me tu *rive* hur sum clabboards and run a partition in hur house, so she wud have wun end fur the wimmen tu sleep in, and the tuther fur the men folks, and so rite thar she imployed me tu du the job, like ef I wernt fit fur nuthin else. Well so you see I loved Sal, and I wud du eny thing tu be about whar she wus, fur I luved hur so I wud stand and look at hur and then would look at the place I seed her stand last. And so you may guess I felt squamish about the gizzard when things wur agoin on this way. And to make me feel wuss, John was rantin and cavortin and telin hit all over Piddleburg, that he had now cut me out, and the old widder had hired me tu *rive* clab-boards and sed I warn't fit fur nuthin else, and that he wus agoin tu put a port-folio tu his nue house, and jist at that particular time, Pea-Ridge and Punkin Bottoms wud hardly hold him.

Arter the show in Sharlot, wurd cum that the lion had broken outen his den up thar, and wus on his way down Big Shuggar Creek toards our settlement, and the men folks, and the wimmin folks specially, wur powerfully dreden uv hit, and so John tried tu hire me tu cum and stay with him uv nites. But I told him I wur workin fur the widder, and that hit wud be unmannerly fur me not tu stay and purtect the helpless wimmen folks. And so when the citement wus tu the highest pitch, Pete Scritchley and Tom Whizzler makes a trick they call the Dumb Bull, what I reckon every body haint seed, and I will tell what hit is. Hit is made out a hollar sacafras about three fut long, scraped out rite thin and wun end is headed like a kettle drum, and a string jist run thru the centre uv the hed and notted on the outside tu hang luse in the inside, which drawn tight and the thumb rubbed over hit and this makes the musick, and hit roars wusner than twenty bulgines runnin off the track I recollect Dad uster hev wun of em to skeer away the weazles from mam's hen roost.

So Pete Schritchly and Tom Whizzler made hit up tu give John a little skeer and I wur known tu hit too. Well, wun evenin Pete and Tom went up to Squire Sousely's store and made hit up tu surnade John that nite; and as they wur a cummin down the creek, down by John's, they seed him over in his Punkin bottoms a plowin and singin luve songs, a-feelin happy, as if he had everything fixed between him and Sall, and so Pete and Tom made out like they wur skeered and in a powerful hurry and called tu John and told him that they had not cotched that ar lion yit what had got outen his den up in Sharlot, and that he wus seed jist above old Sousely's store that mornin by severals, and wur a roaring orfully—and when last seed wur a makin his way down the bottoms rite toards Piddleburg. Hit skeered John monstrusly, as his house wur the furthest up next tu the big thicket, and John axed and begged them tu cum and stay with him that nite, but they told him that they must go home and mind their own folks, fur they nowed the lion wud be along afore day in the mornin and they wur in a hurry to go round and circulate the nuse tu the rest uv the nabors. John then lussens his horse outen the plow rite strate and put off for the house a listenin every minit fur the lion, and feeds his things and goes in afore dark and bars up his doors rite close, and put a nue flint in his gun and sot the broadax inside the door, and then shed off and went tu bed and tried to make hisself easy and cumposed a thinkin about Sall, and hoppin' that orful varmint wud go on down the creek without hurtin him or Sall uther.—Awhile aftur this as John wur a gettin a little hopeful and easy, Pete and Tom had got reddy fur thur suranade, and had got round in Punkin bottoms an give the Dumb Bull wun twang, and cum on a roarin down tu the spring and there stopt and roared hit a long time, and cum on up nurcly tu the house. They heard John jump; and cud see him, by the light thru the cracks, pantless, a runnin and a rantin frum wun end uv the house tu the other. They then give hit a low twang, sorter like unto a low growl, til they got rite up to the back door, 'tween the kitchen and the big house, and they twanged and roared hit louder than ever John cudent stand hit no longer, but busted the glass and shutter and jumped rite thru the winder—jest as he wus when he got outen bed—and then struck a B-line rite across the cucklebur bottom fur widder Jinkins', leavin a white straite out behind him tu bring up the rear.

We had all gone tu bed at the widders, and Sall and her mammy had bin a snuzin fur sum time, and tho I wus mitey tired, fur I had jist finished riven boards at sun down, but I cudent go tu sleep fur listenin fur the *Lion Surnade*, and when I fust heerd hit strike up, ef I hed had on my close, or if the lightwood nots hadn't bin given so much lite I wud a gut up and went tu the door, but while I wus lien a thinking what wude becum uv John, a knowin he wus mitey skerry, I heerd sumbudy a cummin a lumberin up the spring hil makin as much fuss as a drove uv yung mules, and then jumped over the fense, rite thru the old 'omons bean patch, and a panten fur breth, hollered out "fur god sake! fur gods sake open the door," and then busted rite in an cum with sich a rush that he nocked the door on the tuther side ofen the hinges, and then staggered back an like tu fel *kerslug* in the middle of the flore, but backed and ketched by the old 'omon's bed post, and never stopped til he planted hisself a straddle uv the jice.—I tel you thar wur no use uv these here *spansion rods* tu swell his skurts as he run up that ar wall—cept that part uv the skurt behind what had cotched up the cuckklebars as he cum thru the bottoms, and he put me in mine, fur all the world, uv a white pony with his tail notted up fur muddy wether.—The old omon an Sall waked up a seremin like they wud go intu fits, and looked up and seed John in that fix, they pulled the kiver over their faces, and John hollered out as sune as he cud git his breth, "Widder Jenkins, fur God sake git up and shut tu the doore, fur the Big Lion what's outen his den is rite arter me, fur hit is run me plum frum home rite outen the bed." The old omon jumpt up an clapped the doore tu and pined hit, and set the tuther wun up an put the big table agin hit, and throwed her hands up an cried out "Lord hev mercy, hev mercy upon us." Sall whimpered and whined and I sniggered; I stuffed my mouth ful uv bed close tu keep from spilen the joke. "John! John!" ses the old omon, recuverin frum the fust convulshuns, "are you sure hit is the Lion; did you really see hit?" "Yes! Yes marm, tu be shure, fur Pete Scritchley and Tom Whizzler cum by frum Souzley's store afore nite, an told me hit wus seen up thar, and I went home an shet up every thing, an sure enuf a while arter dark I heerd hit a cummin roarin up in Punkin Bottoms, and then hit stoped down about the spring en hit *roored and snorted* down thar a long time and then cum a shakin hits lubberly self up the spring road tu the house; a growlin en nashin uv its teeth orfully, and hit cum on til hit got between the kitchen en the big house, and thar hit smelt blud, whar I had throwed outen the entruls uv a chicken—en then gewhitaker how hit did r-o-a-r!" "John! John!!" ses the old omon "git down! git down! outen thar, fur yur a goin to faint!" He was tremlin and as pale as deth all over, cept whar the blud wus a twicklin down his legs frum runnin thru the hawthorn thicket. John then slided down the wal sideards and then cum tu bed tu me and lay thar til a little afore day, en begged me not tu tel hit about the fix he cum thar in, en slided outen the door an sloped off home, and didn't show himself off Pea Ridge and Punkin Bottoms fur six months. And this Dumb Bull business killed him off at the widders as dead as *kurfumix*, and so I tuck the vantage uv hit and give Sall Jinkins another *set'in tu* and now we are trottin in dubble harness. And now, since I've muved up in North Caraliner, tu my great satisfaction, I ken say when I meet John 'thout gittena fuss on my hands, "*gewhitaker how hit did roar.*"—But I must'nt say nuthin bout Sall with hit. Yours truly,

BILL PERKINS.

STRANGLED TO DEATH BY A SNAKE.—The Hingham (Mass.) Journal records the recent decease of Mr. Daniel Corthell of that town, who had for sometime past been troubled by a living snake in his stomach. Several attempts were made to eject the reptile by different methods, which proved unavailing until at last boiled milk was resorted to the steam of which, as it entered the mouth of Mr. C., started the snake up into his throat, where it stuck fast, and before it could be removed Mr. C. choked to death. It is supposed that Mr. C. swallowed the snake when it was quite small, while drinking.