

# The Western Democrat.

OFFICE  
ON THE  
WEST SIDE OF TRADE STREET

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, AUGUST 2, 1859.

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## THE WESTERN DEMOCRAT.

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BY  
WM. J. YATES, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.  
ERWIN A. YATES, Associate Editor.

TERMS, PER ANNUM:  
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If paid within 3 months, 2 50  
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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.  
Transient advertisements must be paid for 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.

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.

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.

ROBERT GIBBON, M. D.,  
PRACTITIONER OF MEDICINE  
AND  
OPERATIVE SURGERY,  
Office No. 2 Irving'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.

T. H. BREM & CO.,  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL  
DEALERS IN  
British, French and American  
Dry Goods,  
Carpet, Hardware, Hats and Shoes,  
Charlotte, N. C.  
THOMAS H. BREM,  
J. A. SADDLER, JR.,  
T. LAFAYETTE ALEXANDER.

H. W. RUPP,  
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,  
CONCORD, N. C.  
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted.  
September 14, 1858.

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 hands of an Attorney for immediate collection.  
May 17, 1859.

MATTRESSES, kept on hand and MADE TO ORDER, by  
H. B. WILLIAMS & CO.  
April 26, 1859.  
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.—E. AYL HUTHCHISON.

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.

TAXES.  
The Tax Lists for the year 1858 are now in my hands for inspection. Those liable to pay Taxes will please come forward and settle.  
E. C. GRIER, Sheriff.  
April 12, 1859.

15000 LBS. GOOD COUNTRY BACON,  
For sale. H. B. WILLIAMS & CO.  
Summer Goods  
AT COST!  
KAHNWEILER & BROS. inform the public that they are now selling off their entire stock of Summer Goods AT COST. Amongst their stock is some very fine Dress Goods for ladies; gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, a good assortment of boys' clothing; Summer Bonnets, Hats, &c.  
They have just received a large lot of Ladies Traveling TRUNKS; carpet bags, valises, &c. &c.  
KAHNWEILER & BROS.  
July 5, 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 Daily Stages from Charlotte to Asheville.  
Oct. 1, 1858. J. B. KERR.

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. ESTILL, 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 Courses 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 underclothes,—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.  
Early Application 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. ERWIN,  
J. LAF. ALEXANDER,  
JAS. H. CARSON,  
THOS. H. BREM,  
W. A. OWENS, Com.  
J. B. KERR, Intendant  
of Charlotte.

Choice Salad Oil.  
FRESH supply of this delicious and pure Oil just received and for sale at SCARR'S Family Drug Store.  
June 7.

Just Received,  
205 Pairs Black Cassimere Pants.  
456 " Fancy " "  
280 " Plain & Fy Linen & Marseilles Pants.  
at FELLINGS, SPRINGS & CO.  
FELLINGS, SPRINGS & CO.  
have received  
200 Black Satin and figured Grenadine Silk Vests.  
150 Fancy Cassimere  
250 " and Plain Linen and Marseilles " "  
AT ALL PRICES.

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 cold Dress Silks,  
Boiled Silk Silks,  
Black and cold Berages,  
French Jaconets and Organdies,  
Jacket and Org's Robes and double Jupes.  
Prints of various styles and all qualities.  
Best qualities of Kid Gloves.  
Pick-Nick Mitts, cold & black cotton & silk Gloves.  
Hosiery, of all kinds.  
Bonnets, Misses & Child's Flats & Jockies,  
Bonnet Ribbons,  
Lace Points and Mantillas,  
Linen and Pique Dusters  
Table Damask & Cloths;  
Damask Napkins and Doilies.  
Embroidered  
Pomp-a-dour and Piccolomini Collars and Setts.  
Swiss and Cambric Collars.  
Maltese and Valenciennes Sleeves.  
Muslin & Lace Sleeves new designs.  
Emb'd Pocket Hker's,  
Hem Stitich'd & Bord'd Hker's.  
Cambric and Swiss Edgings and Insertings.  
Lisle and French Th'd Edgings and Insertings.  
Black Lace Edgings,  
Black Lace Veils,  
Dress Trimmings, Fringes,  
Braid, Buttons, &c.  
Hoop Skirts of all kinds.  
Plain and Striped Homespuns,  
Brown Shirtings and Sheetings.  
Bleached Long Cloth Sheetings.  
Cotton Osanburgs  
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.

MY FIRST LOVE.  
A maiden once I chanced to know,  
With beauty superhuman;  
Her voice was gentle, soft and low—  
"That excellent thing in woman."  
We traced together mountain streams,  
And when the stars were shining,  
We talked of poetry and dreams—  
Their mysteries divining.  
I felt that fate no grief could give  
Like passion unrequited,  
And that I could no longer live  
Unless we were united.  
I breathed my love—her hand I pressed—  
While she, her eyes averted,  
Returned the pressure, and confessed  
That she was—only loving.

DANIEL D. ORRELL,  
(Late Bridge & Orrell),  
Manufacturer and Wholesale Dealer in HATS, CAPS, FURS, Straw Goods, Umbrellas, Parasols, Band-boxes, Ribbons, Artificial Flowers, Bonnets, &c.  
No. 18 Courtland St., New York.  
(Store formerly occupied by Nelson & Co.)  
July 19, 1859.

CHARLOTTE FEMALE INSTITUTE,  
Charlotte, N. C.  
REV. R. BURWELL, A. M., PRINCIPAL.  
JNO. E. BURWELL, A. M., ASSISTANT PRINCIPAL.  
The next session of the above institution will commence on the 14th DAY OF SEPTEMBER. The scholars are divided into 4 terms of 20 weeks each; the first commencing on the 14th of September, and the second on the 10th day of February. This allows a vacation of two weeks at Christmas.  
Terms: Board and Tuition in English Branches for term of 20 weeks \$85 00. Well qualified instructors in Music, French, Drawing &c., will be employed. The Building which is spacious and elegant, is situated in a retired and elevated part of the Town. It is lighted with Gas, furnished with room for bathing, and in winter is warmed by a furnace.  
For catalogue containing full particulars address,  
REV. R. BURWELL, Charlotte, N. C.  
July 5, 1859.

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. Hypophosphates of Soda and Potash, Tilden's Fluid Extracts, Church's Syrup of the Hypophosphates, Ammonia Ferri Alumi, Perchlorate of Iron (solid), &c.  
Country Merchants  
Will find at this establishment a full assortment of articles in the Drug line at Charleston Prices.

Vinegar,  
Nutmegs,  
Allspice,  
Cloves,  
Mace,  
Ginger,  
Pepper,  
Cinnamon, &c.  
Lined Oil, Train Oil,  
Sperm " Tanners " "  
Lard " Sweet " "  
A full supply of Paints,  
White Lead, Red Lead,  
Paris Green,  
Chromes Green,  
Chromes Yellow,  
Prussian Blue,  
Raw and Burnt Umber,  
Terra de Sienna, &c.,  
Dry and in Oil.  
Elegant Preparations for the Hair.  
Burnett's Cocoa.  
Savigne's Urina,  
Bazin's Ox Marrow, &c.,  
At SCARR'S Drug Establishment.  
May 31, 1857.

BELTS! BELTS!  
For Watch 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 stage line.  
CASH PRICES:  
2 inch.....12 1/2 cents per foot.  
3 ".....15 " "  
4 ".....17 " "  
5 ".....22 " "  
6 ".....27 " "  
7 ".....32 " "  
8 ".....38 " "  
9 ".....43 " "  
10 ".....49 " "  
12 ".....54 " "  
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. BROWN,  
Charlotte, N. C.  
June 7, 1859.

CERTIFICATES.  
I do hereby certify that I have three Gum Belts, which I got of Mr. J. B. F. Brown, in use in my machinery in my Tan Yard, and have been in use for the last eight or ten months; and as far as I have tried them, I like them better than the leather belts.  
Yours respectfully,  
C. C. HENDERSON,  
Lincolnton, N. C.  
June 6, 1859.  
This is to certify that we have been using the "Rubber Belting" sold by Mr. J. B. F. Brown, and find it has proved all that it represents it to be, and have no hesitation in recommending its use to the public.  
YOUNG & WRISTON,  
Proprietors of the Rock Island Wool Mills.  
July 9, 1859.  
I hereby certify, that the India Rubber Belting bought by me of J. B. F. Brown, has been used in my cotton factory from 12 to 18 months, and has given entire satisfaction.  
T. R. TATE.  
July 13, 1859.

"EXCEPT YE BECOME AS LITTLE CHILDREN, YE SHALL NOT ENTER THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN."—A friend related to us, a few days ago, a touching incident in the last moments of Mr. R., a Lawyer of distinction who removed from this part of the State to Tennessee three or four years ago, and died there recently. He had been ill for several weeks, during which his mind had been deeply impressed with those religious views which had not sufficiently interested him during his previous life. As the vital spark was flickering, he seemed to have become a little child again, and murmured his childish prayers—  
"Now I lay me down to sleep,  
I pray the Lord my soul to keep;  
If I should die before I wake,  
I pray the Lord my soul to take."  
"I pray God to bless dear father and mother, my brothers and sisters, and make me a good boy."

With these words he went to sleep—the sleep that has its waking in another world—we may hope a better world to the child-man. The last prayer upon his lips was the first prayer he learned at his mother's knee—the life between blotted out, it may be.—Fry Observer.

OIL OF TAR.—A consumptive man in Portsmouth, says the Norfolk Argus, who had used many remedies without relief, was advised to take the oil of tar, and acted accordingly. He was considered a perfectly hopeless case, but the tar oil has cured him completely. He is now hale and hearty.

We have heard of other remarkable cures by this simple and cheap remedy. The patient commences with five drops, with sugar, and increases to twenty or thirty. It is not palatable, but a very efficacious and powerful antidote.

A NEW IDEA.—Lieut. Maury, in his Ocean lectures, announces the startling fact, according to the Cleveland Plaindealer, that "animal matter at the bottom of the deep sea, owing to the superincumbent pressure, the exclusion of light and heat, and the saline properties of the water, could not decompose, but must remain precisely in the state in which it is deposited for ages. So that Pharaoh and his host, when the last trump shall sound and the sea give up the dead, will come forth fresh in features and perfect in form as when in pursuit of the children of Israel they were engulfed by the waves of the Red Sea."

Men have a touchstone whereby to try gold, but gold is a touchstone whereby to try men.

ETHER AND CHLOROFORM.—The following scientific and medical announcement is important:—"At the last sitting of the Imperial Society of Medicine, of Lyons, the important question of the relative advantages of ether and chloroform as anesthetics was fully discussed. The society, on motion of Dr. Barrier, passed the following resolutions:—1. That ether, used as an anesthetic, is less dangerous than chloroform. 2. That anesthesia is produced as constantly and completely by ether as by chloroform. 3. That if ether presents inconveniences from which chloroform is exempt, such inconveniences are of slight importance and are preferable to the danger inherent to the use of the latter. 4. That consequently, ether is to be preferred to chloroform."

Valuable Real Estate for Sale  
IN THE TOWN OF MORGANTON.  
Pursuant to the Decree made by the Court of Equity of the County of Mecklenburg, in and for the State of North Carolina, in and to the case of John McEntire, deceased, executor, heirs at law of John McEntire, deceased, ex parte, I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at the Court House in the town of Morganton, on Monday the 22d day of August, 1859, (being Monday of the August Term of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for Burke county,) EIGHT OR NINE VALUABLE LOTS, situated within the corporate limits of said town. Said Lots are located on the Square opposite the Walton House, and adjoining the Public Square. They are eminently adapted for stores and buildings of like kind devoted to business and trade; a portion of them are likewise desirable for private residences. These Lots, although in the centre of town, are unimproved. They are now offered for sale for the first time since the late John McEntire refused to sell during his life.  
Persons desirous purchasing Land within the limits of the town before the price is further enhanced by the completion of the Railroad, should not allow this opportunity for making such investments to escape them. I will likewise sell at the same time and place a tract of LAND containing one hundred Acres, situated one mile from the Court House, and adjoining the town of Morganton. The tract is well timbered and otherwise desirable.  
These lands are sold for the purpose of partition among the heirs at law of the late John McEntire, dec. A credit of twelve months, with interest from date, will be given, and bond with approved security will be required of the purchaser.  
E. J. ERWIN, Commissioner.  
July 5th, 1859.

Medical College of Virginia,  
AT RICHMOND.  
SESSION OF 1859-'60.  
The next regular Course of Lectures will commence on the FIRST MONDAY IN OCTOBER, and continue until the first of March.  
CH. BELL GIBSON, M. D., Professor of Surgery and Surgical Anatomy.  
DAVID H. TUCKER, M. D., Professor of Theory and Practice of Medicine.  
B. R. WELFORD, M. D., Professor of Materia Medica and Therapeutics.  
A. E. PETICOLA, M. D., Professor of Anatomy and Histology.  
L. S. JOYNES, M. D., Professor of Institutes of Medicine.  
JAMES H. CONWAY, M. D., Professor of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children.  
JAMES B. MCCAW, M. D., Professor of Chemistry and Pharmacy.  
MARION HOWARD, M. D., Demonstrator of Anatomy.

Clinical instruction will be given at the College Infirmary, which is also the Marine Hospital of the Port of Richmond. Clinical Lectures every Wednesday and Saturday throughout the session. Many Surgical operations are performed in presence of the class. Students are also permitted to witness the practice at the Richmond Almshouse.  
The supply of material for Practical Anatomy is abundant, and the cost to the student very trifling.  
A PRIZE of \$100, offered by Dr. Thomas D. Warren of North Carolina, will be awarded to the member of the Graduating Class who shall present to the Faculty the best Essay on any medical subject.  
FEES.—To each Professor \$15  
Matriculation, 5  
Demonstrator of Anatomy 10  
Graduation 25  
For further information, address  
L. S. JOYNES, M. D.,  
Dean of the Faculty.  
July 12, 1859.

SCENE IN A GEORGIA COURT.  
After a well known Georgia Solicitor had administered the oath to the grand and petit juries and bailiffs, he turned to the presiding Judge and said:  
"May it please your honor, I do not remember any form of oath administered to the lobby bailiffs, but by your permission, I think I can frame one that will be satisfactory to the court."  
Judge.—Proceed sir.  
Solicitor.—Put your hand upon the book.  
Whereupon a tall, lean, vinegar-faced son of Anak stepped up and promptly grabbed the book.  
Solicitor.—Do you solemnly swear in the presence of this court, and us lawyers, that you will take your position in the lobby, and there remain with your eyes skinned, during the entire session of this court. That you will not allow any one to speak above a low whisper, and if any one shall dare to do so in the presence of your royal highness, you will vociferously exclaim, "Silence in the lobby!" and if order is not immediately restored, you further swear that you will, by one ponderous blow of your fist planted between the peepers of the offender, knock him down. All this you will do to the best of your knowledge and skill, so help you God."

The bailiff took the position assigned him, and immediately after the court was organized, Tom Diggers, who looked as green as young gourds, walked into the room, wearing brogans No. 11, with his hands thrust deep into his pockets, and enquired:  
"Hello, fellers, where in the thunder is Jim Snellings?"  
"Silence in the lobby!" roared the official.  
Brogans.—You must be an affixed, tarred fool, Jim Jarvis; I'd like to know who's a makin any more fuss than you, and ef ye jist open that bread trap of yorn agin, ye mammy wont know ye.  
Whereupon Jim Jarvis, the bailiff, let fly the dogs of war, and greeny fell flat on his back, with his pedicesters at an angle of about forty degrees in the air. He grabbed greeny by the seat of his trousers, and dragged him wrong end foremost into the presence of the Judge, and said:  
"Mr Judge, here's that infernal Tom Diggers, that warn't never in a courthouse afore, and he undertook to run over this chicken, but cording to my oath, I fetched the tarmal crittur up stoo-din, by giving him a jerk between the eyes cording to law, and now say the word, and I'll maul the dogwood juice outen him afore you can wink your eyes twice."

Judge.—Turn him loose, Mr Bailiff, and accept the thanks of the court for the prompt discharge of your official duties.  
Exit greeny with eyes large as saucers.

THE GREAT EARTHQUAKE AT QUITO.—On the 22d of March a violent earthquake was experienced in Quito, South America, and throughout the country. No pen can describe the scene of terror, confusion, and desolation which followed that awful convulsion of Nature. A great part of the city, including churches and public buildings, was overthrown in ruins. The same earthquake was still more severely felt to the north of Quito, in the province of Turbatura, and particularly in the environs of the two extinct volcanoes of Turbatura and Cotacachi. Two towns, ten villages, and more than two hundred haciendas were almost entirely destroyed. In the month of April last I travelled over the theatre of the lamentable devastation. The strongest shock was suffered by the villages of Cotacachi, San Pablo, and Percho, which are now but heaps of broken and shapeless remains. In the last named place, the curato, with a great part of the inhabitants, was buried alive under the ruins of the church. The earthquake spread from Popayan to Guayaquil, an extension almost unprecedented in South America.

INCREASE OF FREE BLACKS.—From a communication upon this subject in the Frankfort Commonwealth, we learn that in 1790 there were in the United States 59,466 free blacks. 32,357 of this number were in the free States, and 27,109 were living in what are now termed the free States, though at that time most of those States had slaves living in them. The difference at that time in the number of the free blacks in the slave States over those in the free States, was but 5,424. In 1800 it was 386,305, giving to the free States 170,728, and to the slave States 207,214; and to the district of Columbia 8,361. Only 2,015 slaves were emancipated in the free States during the preceding ten years, and yet there was increase to the free blacks of 33,199, from some cause besides natural generation. Some of it may have been by "fugitives from service." But it must be remembered 31,296 were added to the free blacks in the slave States. In 1850 there were 434,495; in the free States 196,308; in the slave States 228,128; and 10,059 in the District of Columbia. The increase in the free States was 25,521, and in the slave States 20,914.

ESCAPE OF A PRISONER.—An Amusing Forewell Card.—We copy the following from the Yorkville Enquirer:  
John Jones, alias John Able, who was arrested and lodged in jail, some weeks since on a charge of stealing a saddle from Mr. John D. McConnell, made his escape. He cut through the ceiling of his cell with a knife, broke off the plastering, passed out into the passage, and descended to the ground by means of blankets.  
He left behind him the following rich document:  
"gentle men when you put a hog up to fatten always put a hot iron in your pen for fear yore hog might root out never build your pen out of corn stalks or else your hog will know them in two an when you put a man in Jail never build your Jail out of clab boards and bird trap sticks if you want to no where i am Just come down to yore shire there you will find me picken chinkapins to pay tax and a law yer to plead for all the cracks and when the lawyers finds a law then the Judge like any Jack dawd will lay down what is law this place yore is mighty fine place for they will skin alee for the hide an tallow i want you to answer my letter if you please direct your letter to lincoln tink tank where the frogs Jump from bank to bank i doant speak of eny place But this one horse town you can't get this fox eny more you can't drive him under your trap then push it down on him you must bait with gold next time rat bit ye Bet thick as ten bumble bees in a punkin bloom."

A GREAT MAN.—George Lippard in his work called the Nazarine, thus speaks of General Jackson: "He was a man! Well I remember the day I waited upon him. He sat there in his armchair—I can see him now. We told him of the public distress—the manufacturers ruined—the eagles shrouded in crape, which were carried at the head of 20,000 men into Independence Square. Heard us all. We begged him to leave the deposits where they were, to uphold the great Bank at Philadelphia. Still he did not say a word. At last one of our members, more fiery than the rest, intimated that if the Bank was crushed, a rebellion might follow. Then the old man rose—I can see him now.  
"Come," he shouted, in a voice of thunder, as his clenched hand raised high above his white hair. "Come with your bayonets in your hands instead of your petitions, surround the White House with your legion—I am ready for you. With the people at my back, with whom your gold can neither awe nor buy, I will swing you up around the Capitol—each one of you on a gibbet as high as Haman's."

"When I think," says the author, "of that one man, standing there at Washington, battling against all the power of bank and panic combined, betrayed by those in whom he trusted—assailed by all that the snake of malice could hiss or the fiend of falsehood howl—when I think of that one man placing his back against the rock, and folding his arm for the blow, while he uttered the vow, 'I will not swerve one inch from the course I have taken,' I must confess that records of Rome—nay, the proudest day of Cromwell or Napoleon—cannot furnish an instance of a will like that of Andrew Jackson, when he placed life, and soul, and fame on the hazard of a die for the people's welfare."

Some one told an Irishman that a man had eaten ten saucers of ice cream; whereupon Pat shook his head. "So you don't believe it?" With a shrewd nod, Pat answered, "I believe in the crane, but not in the saucers."

ELOQUENCE OF HENRY CLAY.  
Whoever heard Mr Clay for the first time, was almost certain to be delighted with him, without exactly knowing why. There was a charm about his oratory that defied analysis, and rendered sober criticism well-nigh impossible. You went away too well pleased, and too full of admiration for the man to think of asking how he had managed for the last hour, to put you in a rage at one moment, and make you laugh about him different from any other speaker I ever heard. Webster was like a steam engine for concentrated power, and the rush and roar of his assaults upon an enemy, a sort of human volcano, when the fires were kindled in those cavernous eyes, and he poured forth a torrent of burning words scorching and scathing all before it. Calhoun was the very genius of abstract reasoning, calmly and deliberately adding link after link to the iron chain of his logic, till the hearer fell down, at the end, bound hand and foot in the unyielding meshes of an irresistible necessity. But Clay—when he mounted the rostrum a universal smile illuminated men's faces, and they looked at one another with an expression which said plainer than words, "Glad to see you up, Mr Clay. Begone, dull care! We're going to have a good time. This heavy work is over at last. Business done—now comes pleasures."—"Clay," said General Jackson, in the writer's hearing, "is the most plausible speaker that ever opened his mouth in a public assembly. If you listen to him, he will make you believe anything he pleases." This, from an enemy was not meant for praise, but to the fact old Hickory was perfectly competent to testify.  
"Hush, Mr Clay is going to address the jury." I looked at those two gentlemen with some interest, for a fellow-being was on trial before them, for his life, accused of a most atrocious murder.—Heavy substantial-looking citizens they were—rather dull, I thought, and about as likely to be moved by an appeal to their feelings as the stalactites in the Mammoth Cave. As Mr Clay commenced, a friend whispered in my ear, "That villain ought to be hung, but he's got a wife and child, and his old mother is here in court; and that's enough for Clay, he'll have the jury blubbering in less than half an hour." I doubted it, but so it was. Those great hulking fellows were sobbing and mopping their faces over the sorrows of the prisoner's family as depicted by the speaker, as though they themselves had just lost their dearest friend. Even the court blew its nose vigorously, for some reason, during the appeal in behalf of the old woman, and although perfectly convinced that I was "sold" in so doing, I could not resist the epidemic, and sighed and sobbed in concert with the bench, bar, jury, and spectators. It is needless to add that the prisoner was acquitted.

Several years ago, while in the vicinity of Ashland, I called upon Mr Clay. He was absent from home, attending a fair in the neighborhood. Being desirous of an interview, I followed him to the fair grounds, and finding him just about to address the multitude, took a seat among them. Directly in front of me sat two ladies. One of them appeared to be in an ill-humor for some reason, and I overheard the petulant remark, "I don't want to hear Clay. Wonder if nobody in Kentuck can't make a speech but him. My husband is a Democrat." Mr Clay proceeded, and having occasion to refer to the domestic articles on exhibition, paid the ladies present some very high compliments upon their skill and industry, and in allusion to the beauty and good qualities of his fair country-women generally, said that with regard to them, as well as other fine fabrics, his preference was for domestic manufactures, instead of foreign imports. The mingled air of gallantry and drollery of the speaker, in this part of his address, the half-jest and half-serious of his manner, the wit, and anecdote, and the pathos, as he alluded to his own advancing years, and increasing infirmities, were inimitable and irresistible. I looked at the Democrat's wife. It was plain that her efforts to hate Clay had ended in a miserable failure. She had been laughing and crying like the rest of us, and after the tumultuous applause which followed the close of the address had subsided, I was surprised to hear her say to her female companion, "Jane, it's no use not liking him because he's a Whig, is it? I suppose John won't like it, but I am going to give him my blankets."

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