

FRANK LESLIE'S  
ILLUSTRATED



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No. 52.—VOL. IV.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1857.

[PRICE 6 CENTS.]

TO TOURISTS AND TRAVELLERS.

We shall be happy to receive personal narratives, of land or sea, including adventures and incidents, from every person who chooses to correspond with our paper.

We take this opportunity of returning our thanks to our numerous artistic correspondents throughout the country, for the many sketches we are constantly receiving from them of the news of the day. We trust they will spare no pains to furnish us with drawings of events as they may occur. We would also remind them that it is necessary to send all sketches, if possible, by the earliest conveyance.

VISIT TO DRED SCOTT—HIS FAMILY—INCIDENTS OF HIS LIFE—DECISION OF THE SUPREME COURT.

While standing in the Fair grounds at St. Louis, and engaged in conversation with a prominent citizen of that enterprising city, he suddenly asked us if we would not like to be introduced to Dr. Scott. Upon expressing a desire to be thus honored, the gentleman called to an old negro who was standing near by, and our wish was gratified. Dr. Scott made a rapid obeisance to our recognition, and seemed to enjoy the notice we expended upon him. We found him on examination to be a pure-blooded African, perhaps fifty years of age, with a slender, intelligent, good-natured face, of rather light frame, being not more than five feet six inches high. Remarks we expressed a wish to get his



WELLS AND LUTHE, FUNDAMENTALS OF DRILLING

have it taken. The defendant's agent explained to Dreed that it was proper he should have his *habeas* in the "great illustrated paper of the country," overruled his many objections, which seemed to grow out of a superstitious feeling, and he got up and gave his picture a day. This appointment Dreed did not keep. Determined not to be foiled, we sought an interview with Mr. Crane, Dreed's lawyer, who promptly gave us a letter of introduction, explaining to us that it was his wish to have his picture taken to be engraved for our paper, and also donations where we could find his dwellings. We found the place with difficulty, the streets in Dreed's neighborhood being so narrow and crooked that it took the city tax on the mother earth; we finally reached a wooden house, however, pointed by a balcony that answered the description. Approaching the door, we saw a stout, fifty-long-legged porter, about forty years of age, with two enormous sideburns, was busy loading. To our question, "Is this where Dreed lives?" we received, rather hesitatingly, the answer, "Yes." Upon our asking if he

"What white man ever had nigger for?—why don't white men 'tend to his nigger 'lone? Some of dese days dey'll be a fact."



BRAD SCOTT. PHOTOGRAPHED BY PETERLINOS. OF ST. LOUIS.



THE WIFE MARRIED, THOUGH SHE WAS NOT YET TWENTY, AND HE LIVED