

ENGLAND.

PLAN OF NEGRO EMANCIPATION.

London, May 11.

1. That every slave, upon the passing of this act, should be at liberty to claim, before the protector of slaves, custos of the parish, or such other officer as shall be named by his Majesty for that purpose, to be registered as an apprenticed laborer.

II. That the terms of such apprenticeship should be—

1st. That the power of corporeal punishment should be altogether taken from the master, and transferred to the magistrate.

2d. That in consideration of food and clothing, and such allowances as are now made by law to the slave, the laborer should work for his master three-fourths of his time, leaving it to be settled by contract whether for three-fourths of the week or each day.

3d. That the laborer should have a right to claim employment of his master for the remaining one-fourth of his time according to a fixed scale of wages.

4th. That during such one-fourth of his time, the laborer should be at liberty to employ himself elsewhere.

5th. That the master should fix a price upon the labourer at the time of his apprenticeship.

6th. That the wages to be paid by the master should bear such a proportion to the price fixed by him, that for the whole of his spare time, if given to the master, the negro should receive 1-12th of his price annually; and in proportion for each lesser term.

7th. That every negro, on becoming an apprentice, shall be entitled to a money payment weekly, in lieu of food and clothing, should he prefer it, the amount to be fixed by a magistrate with reference to the actual cost of the legal provision.

8th. That every apprenticed labourer be bound to pay a portion, to be fixed, of his wages, half yearly, to an officer to be appointed by his Majesty.

9th. That in default of such payment the master to be liable, and, in return, may exact an equivalent amount of labour without payment in the succeeding half year.

10th. That every apprenticed negro, on payment of the price fixed by his master, or such portion of it as may from time to time remain due, be absolutely free.

11th. That every such apprentice may borrow the sum so required, and bind himself, by contract before a magistrate, for a limited period, as an apprenticed laborer to the lender.

III. That a loan to the amount of £15,000,000 sterling be granted to the proprietors of West Indian estates and slaves on such security as may be approved by commissioners of his Majesty's Treasury.

IV. That such loan be distributed among the different colonies, in a ratio compounded of the number of slaves, and the amount of exports.

V. That the half yearly payments herein before authorized to be made by the apprenticed negroes be taken in liquidation of so much of the debt contracted by the planter to the public.

VI. That all children who at the time of the passing of this act shall be under the age of six years be free, and be maintained by their respective parents.

VII. That in failure of such maintenance, they be deemed apprentices to the master of the parents (without receiving wages), the males, till the age of 24, the females to the age of 20, at which periods respectively they and their children, if any shall be absolutely free.

VIII. That this act shall not prevent his Majesty from assenting to such acts as may be passed by the Colonial Legislatures for the promotion of industry or the prevention of vagrancy, applicable to all classes of the community.

IX. That upon the recommendation of the local legislatures his Majesty will be prepared to recommend to Parliament, out of the revenue of this country, to grant such aid as may be deemed necessary for the due support of the administration of justice, of an efficient police establishment, and of a general system of religious and moral education.

A heart-rending Affair.—Since the arrival of Governor Marcy in this city, many applications have been made to him for the pardon of convicts, among which was one presented by an intelligent looking female, who came to his room in the City Hall, in the early part of last week, attended by two interesting little boys, to give more weight to an appeal for the liberation of their father, then in confinement at Sing Sing. Her petition being received with a favorable ear, she again called on Friday. The Governor having in the interim thoroughly investigated the case, and ascertained the man was a suitable object for his clemency, drew an order for his release, and gave it to the wife, who immediately started with a joyful heart for Sing Sing, so as to have the pleasure herself of delivering the pardon to the keeper. Upon her arrival at the gate of the prison, she presented the paper, which she fondly thought would soon place her in the presence of her husband but her anguish may more easily be conceived than described, when she received the intelligence that he had died the morning before. [N. Y. Standard.]

Our Navy.—We mentioned some time since that the *Delaware* 74, was fitting for sea at Norfolk to proceed to the Mediterranean, as the flag ship of Commodore Patterson. If the statement in the New York Journal of Commerce be correct that she is to be brought to that port from Norfolk in about three weeks, it would be inferred that she is not to undergo an examination in the dry Dock to ascertain the state of her copper, previous to her sailing. The *Delaware* is a noble vessel. She can mount 102 guns, and to be well manned, requires a crew of one thousand men. Her broadside is believed to be as heavy as that of any 100 gun ship in the English Navy.

The *Washington* is one of the smallest seventy-fours in our service. She was in the Mediterranean at the time of Lord Exmouth's attack upon Algiers, and on one occasion lay alongside the *Boyne*, an English 98 gun ship. The *Washington*, tho' rated a 74, and mounting but 86 guns, was the larger vessel, threw a heavier weight of metal in her broadside, and the English officers frankly admitted would make mince meat of the *Boyne* in a short time.

The *Independence*, *Columbus* and *Franklin*, are of the same class and calibre with the *Washington*.

The *Ohio* and *North Carolina*, as well as the 74's under cover on the stocks, are of the size and armament of the *Delaware*, with the exception of the *Pennsylvania*. That splendid vessel will be a match for any ship that floats. She is pierced for 164 guns, long thirty-two pounders on her gun decks, and will require a complement of 1500 men. To see our twelve ships of the line, seventeen frigates, and fifteen sloops of war, all lying together, with their armament on board, would be indeed a most magnificent spectacle.—*Boston Atlas*.

Wonderful preservation of life.—On the 25th inst. Mr. Chillus Peebles and his brother Edward, were drawing logs upon a croch sled, with an ox team, and rolling them off the gulf near the place called chimney point in this town. Chillus was holding the log with a lever to prevent its upsetting the sled, when he was forced by the pressure of the log, to let go the lever; the log rolled towards him, and to save himself, he sprang for the lower side of a tree standing near the brink of the precipice; the tree stopped the log, but Peebles missed his grasp upon the tree, and was precipitated down the gulf, a distance of 255 feet; 100 feet of which is nearly perpendicular, and the remainder so steep that he pitched heels over head until he reached the bottom, where he lay (as the brother informed us) with his face up, and supposing him to be dead, he did not descend the gulf but ran and notified the family, called help, returned again, and saw his brother lying in the same position, that he then went up to the gulf and descended, when he got to his brother, he found him on his hands and knees; and to use the words of Edward, "I spoke to him, which seemed to awake him, then he rose quickly up and with a wild look asked how he came down there; I replied that he had fallen; let us go back, then, said he; I said to him, you cannot go back alone, wait a few moments and you shall have help; he replied, I can go back as quick as you can; upon which he started, I pointed out the way where to go up, and strange as it may appear, he manifested as much strength as he ever did, he scrambled up the side of the gulf by hanging on to bushes and shrubs, and went home without the least assistance from any person. When he had reached the house he became so weak that he could not raise a hand."

His Physician informed us yesterday that he was in a fair way to recover.—*Martinsburg Lewis co. Republican*.

Melancholy Accident.—On the 25th instant, a melancholy and most distressing accident occurred at Hopkinsville. Several little boys were playing together in a gunsmith's shop, when two of them took hold of a gun, without knowing that it was loaded. The son of Dr. Glass had it by the breech, whilst the son of Mr. Finley held it by the muzzle, presented to the forehead of Young Finley. In this position it went off, and about one-third of the skull was carried away, leaving the remaining part as completely empty and clean, says our correspondent, as if it had been washed. The scene was most heart-rending. Mr. Finley, the father of the unfortunate boy, was near at hand, and entering the shop, found his son dead, and his brains scattered over the room and the gunsmith's back, who narrowly escaped being also killed. [Louisville Herald.]

Extinction of flame.—It is of importance to observe that flame, by a statical law, ever tends upwards. Attention to this circumstance might be the means of preventing many a fatal issue when female's clothes accidentally take fire. Let the individual be instantly thrown down on the floor, and the flames are as immediately subdued. A few moments in an upright position are so many moments of imminent peril, which is rendered almost certainly fatal, if the individual endeavors to make an escape by the door-way, for the current of air imparts energy and power to the devouring element. With the simple precaution referred to, rugs or other wrappers are unnecessary.

A Curious Circumstance.—A few nights ago, between the hours of nine and ten o'clock in the evening, a commission merchant from Baltimore, was sitting in the Marlboro' Hotel, half asleep in his chair, when the street door was opened and he walked a man who bent his course up to the bar.—The merchant was on his feet in an instant, and with extended hand, advanced towards the new comer with an expression of his satisfaction at meeting him. The man replied coldly that he did not know him, at which moment the merchant charged him with having stolen a surtout coat from him at a public house in Baltimore, about two years ago, as well as a gold watch and fifty dollars from some of his friends. The accused most solemnly protested his innocence, but the complainant knowing his man, would not release his hold, and caused word to be conveyed to Mr. Constable Clapp that he had occasion for his immediate services. Mr. Clapp soon made his appearance, and took the seeming innocent into his safe custody for the night.

On the following day, the merchant proceeded to the Police Office to give information of the affair, where he was told that the offence was committed in another State, the prisoner must be tried there, and could only be held in confinement here until demanded by the Executive of that State. Meanwhile the prisoner had made an offer of settlement to the complainant, who to save trouble and recover the value of his property, agreed to take no further measures against him on condition of his making full compensation for the cost.

Pending this state of things, Mr. Constable Clapp had made an accurate survey of the prisoner's person and features, and came to the conclusion that he could be no other than a rogue who robbed a fellow boarder in this city three or four weeks ago of about one hundred dollars. Mr. Clapp accordingly communicated his suspicions to the prisoner, and demanded to know what he had done with the money. The accused played off and on for a time, and to make the story short, there being no positive evidence against him, he was informed that if he would make restitution in that as well as the other case, his prison doors should be opened and he could go free.

He paid the value of the coat to the Baltimore merchant, and promised Mr. Clapp, that if he would take a walk with him at night, he would endeavor to comply with the condition on which his liberty depended. They, therefore, proceeded at night to the Common, where the prisoner pointed out a large stone to the officer, under which, he said, lay the wallet, containing eighty dollars of the stolen money. Mr. C. found the wallet and money, and then the rascal took to his heels and fled.—*[Boston Atlas]*.

Superstitious.—The following appears as an advertisement in the last No. of the Richmond Enquirer:

"Worthy the attention of Fellow-citizens.—This well proven Mad Stone, which has been proven for 30 or 40 years to be a certain cure for the Hydrophobia, has cured two hundred and odd persons bit by mad dogs, and never has failed in any case whatsoever. It has been thought by good judges, that this stone has cured one or two persons after the Hydrophobia has been discovered. I could produce hundreds of certificates to prove this advertisement—but I do not think it worth my while, as the stone is so well known. I only advertise it to let it be known where the stone is kept: It is kept in Goschland county, State of Virginia, 22 miles above the city of Richmond, and 12 miles below Goschland Court-House. The price for curing a patient is \$10 per wound, the patient paying his board."

BY THE MANAGERS.
June 14.

New mode of extracting Teeth.—If your tooth is troublesome and defective, fill the cavity with a few grains of the finest glazed gunpowder—then cover it with a percussion cap, made to fit closely—gnash your teeth furiously together, and it will explode, leaving not a wreck behind! If the operation is properly performed, it is easy, and produces but trifling inconvenience; and, what is remarkable, if the patient sneezes at the right time, the fragments will all fly out of the mouth.—*Lowell Journal*.

Original Anecdote.—"Stranger," said a strolling Yankee to a Yankee pedler, at one of our public houses, yesterday, "what do you charge for that 'ere silk hankercher?"
"Nothin' sir."
"Nothin'?" then I guess I'll take it."
"Then all you've got to do is just to hand me over seventy five cents."
"Seventy five cents! you said you didn't charge nothin' for't."
"I don't charge nothin' to nobody. I just take the ready change for my goods, and then there's no afterclaps about it."
Boston Paper.

New Cement.—The late conquest of Algiers by the French has made known a cement used in the public works of that city. It is composed of two parts of ashes, three of clay and one of sand. This composition, called by the Moors, *Fabbi*, being again mixed with oil, resists the inclemencies of the weather better than marble itself.

To protect Cucumbers.—A writer in the *Genesee Farmer* gives an instance of applying with complete success cotton wool to the hills of cucumbers, to prevent insects from eating off the cotyledonous leaves.

We know not when we have met with any thing of the kind, superior to Black Hawk's speech to Colonel Eustis, which is contained in the subjoined letter. In our judgment, it surpasses, in true eloquence, the celebrated speech of Logan to Lord Dunmore.—*Boston Atlas*.

OLD POINT COMFORT, Fortress Monitor, (Va.) June 4th.

I have just witnessed one of the most interesting scenes I ever beheld. Early this morning an order arrived from Washington, by the hands of Major Garland, authorizing the dismissal of Black Hawk and his companions from their confinement. Whatever may be the political effect of this motion, who could help sympathizing with these denizens of the woods in the joy occasioned by a prospect of re-visiting their native forests, and meeting again with their kindred and friends? Home is the same to all—and the heart of the poor Indian beats with fervor at the thought of once more beholding the residence of his forefathers, though perhaps the earth is its only floor, and the canopy of heaven its only covering. The King of the Sacs is to proceed to-morrow morning in the steam boat to Baltimore, and immediately on his arrival in his native land, is to be placed at perfect liberty. He is to take the rout by the lakes, and will visit on his way Philadelphia, New York and Albany. Major Garland is to accompany him.

About four o'clock this afternoon, Black Hawk visited Col. Eustis' office for the purpose of taking a formal leave. The Colonel's family with a few visitors were present at the ceremony. The chieftain was attired in his usual costume—a blue frock coat with red leggings, with a black neckerchief. He wears nothing upon his head, the front of which is nearly bald, while all that remains of his hair, now turning grey, is brushed into a bunch behind. His ears were ornamented with a profusion of black and white beads, and were surrounded by a broad stripe of white vermilion painted on the flesh. Beyond this there is nothing remarkable in his appearance. He is rather short in stature, and his countenance is marked by good nature and simplicity. I could scarcely have believed that a man of his physiognomy could have raised such a storm as he has excited on the frontiers.

His speech, as nearly as I can recollect it, was as follows. Each sentence was translated by the interpreter who accompanied him.

Brother—I have come on my own part and in behalf of my companions to bid you farewell. Our great father* has at length been pleased to permit us to return to our hunting grounds. We have buried the tomahawk, and the sound of the rifle will hereafter only bring death to the deer and the buffalo.

Brother—You have treated the red men very kindly—your squaws have made them presents and you have given them plenty to eat and drink. The memory of your friendship will remain till the great Spirit says it is time for Black Hawk to sing his death song.

Brother—Your houses are as numerous as the leaves upon the trees, and your young warriors like the sand upon the shore of the big lake which rolls before us. The red man has but few houses and few warriors, but the red man has a heart which throbs as warmly as the heart of his white brother.

Brother—The Great Spirit has given us our hunting grounds and the skin of the deer which we kill there is his favorite, for its color is white, and this is the emblem of peace.

This hunting dress and these feathers of the eagle are white. Accept them, my brother. I have given one like this to the *White Otter*†. Accept it as a memorial of Black Hawk. When he is far away, this will serve to remind you of him. May the Great Spirit bless you and your children.—*Farewell!*

To this Col. Eustis made the following appropriate and apparently heartfelt reply:—

Friend and Brother—it was the will of the Great Spirit and the fortune of war which placed you in my hands. If I had met you on the field of battle, it would have been my duty to my country and my white brethren to have taken your life. But the Great Spirit pleased you in my hands as a captive—and the white men never attack an unarmed foe. I have therefore treated you with all the kindness in my power, and hope you have not suffered any inconveniences during your residence with us. And now that you are at liberty to return home and rejoin your tribe, believe me I sympathize heartily in your emotions of joy. You offer me your hand—may that it be a pledge of friendship and give me an assurance that you will hereafter give me no more trouble to your white neighbors.

Black Hawk said, "Brother—The Great Spirit punishes those who deceive us and my faith is now pledged."

The Colonel proceeded—"Brother—it is well—you have seen much of our power, and will behold a great deal more before you reach your own country. Remember then and teach your young men that the red man's best interest is to be friendly to the whites, and to their great father, the President. He will afford them his protection if they do so.

I receive with pleasure this hunting dress, and shall value it much more because it was given to me by Black Hawk. Accept this belt of wampum on my part as a remembrance and bond of our friendship. May you live in peace ever after with your children. *Farewell!*

A few words more were spoken on either side, but they were unimportant, and consisted merely of friendly wishes and congratulations. Before he departed he received from the Colonel's lady, who was present at the interview with several friends, a splendid bead bag, with which he appeared very much pleased, and said he would carry it carefully to his squaw, who would be delighted to receive it from her white sister. The other ladies loaded him with presents, and he went away perfectly happy after shaking hands with all the company. As he was going out he placed his hand upon his heart and pointed to the sky

to signify that the Great Spirit would bear witness to the truth of what he uttered.

My interest in this scene was very much heightened by the reflection that it was more than probable the last one of the kind which will take place on the shores of the Atlantic. The red men have melted away before the march of civilization and refinement. We only hear of them now and then as the perpetrators of some act of bloodshed on our farthest frontiers, which is always accompanied by the relation of their speedy punishment. As nations they can hardly be said to be in existence.

* i. e. the President.
† The White Otter means General Atkinson—called so by the Indians because his hair is particularly white and silky.

COLUMBUS (OHIO) JUNE 15, 1833.

DANIEL WEBSTER.—This distinguished statesman arrived at the National Hotel, in this town, on Sunday evening last, and left here on Tuesday morning for Cincinnati. During his short stay among us, he received the visits of many gentlemen, without distinction of party, who availed themselves of this occasion to pay their respects to a highly-gifted and patriotic citizen. He was likewise invited to a public dinner, by a committee hastily appointed for the purpose, which he declined for reasons given in the annexed correspondence.—We understand that he has declined his intended visit to Kentucky during the present season; but expects, after leaving Cincinnati to return homeward by way of Chillicothe, Lancaster, Zanesville, &c.

An affecting incident.—A very respectable female of advanced age, came into our counting house this morning, and told the clerk that she had lost six dollars, and wished it might be advertised. The good woman was full of trouble, and told her story with unfeigned grief. Her husband had been sued for rent—judgment had been rendered, and the precept issued. All she possessed in the world was thirty-two dollars, of which she had paid the lawyer twenty-six for rent and costs of suit, and was returning with the remaining six dollars, glad to have so much left—"Sometime or other, she didn't know she had lost the money, and really believed she should be distracted if she didn't find it."

"Six dollars Ma'm—six dollars," said the clerk, looking over the advertising copy drawer, "here they are! here they are!" "Where? Where?" "Why here—the money has been found by an honest lad who lives at No. — street, and if you go there you can get it again."

The poor woman burst into a flood of tears, and it was some time before she could be made to realize the recovery of her money.—*Boston Transcript*.

Night-fall in Italy.—In Mr. Bell's observations on Italy, the night-fall is the powerfully described:—"The serenity of the approach of night in these fine climates is most soothing; yet so sudden is the fall of evening, that while we are just beginning to trace the rising stars, day is gone. But how beautiful—how grand is the contemplation of nature at this hour! how splendid the spangled sky! how soft the milky-way, clearly defined in its long course as it lies spread out in the heavens! white, perhaps, from light clouds in the distant horizon, the hairless lightning plays, as to mock the firefly, which, rising from every spot, seems to give life to the silence and stillness of the night."

Florence.—Mr. Willis seems to be enraptured with Florence (in Italy.) In his forty-sixth "first impressions in Europe," he gives a loose to his feelings, as follows:

"We looked down on the Eden-like valley of the Arno at sunrise, and again my heart leaped to see the tall dome of Florence, and the hills all about the quondam city, sparkling with palaces, and bright as a sun that shines nowhere so kindly. It was a spot in the world that could outdo one from his native home, it is Florence." "Florence the fair," they call her! I have passed four of the seven months I have been in Italy, here; and I think I shall pass here as great a proportion of the rest of my life. There is nothing that can contribute to comfort and pleasure, that is not within the reach of the smallest means in Florence. I never saw a place where wealth made less distinction. The choicest galleries of art in the world, are open to all comers. The palace of the monarch may be entered and visited, and enjoyed by all."

Captain Jordan of brig *Spartan*, arrived at Portland from Matanzas, states that he fell in with a fleet of molasses casks of Nantucket Shoals. It being in the night he did not see them till he got up with them; and he was much annoyed by their bumping against the bows of his vessel, first on one side and then on the other. It was a moonlight night, and he could see them dancing about on the waves, some standing up erect and others lengthways, as far as his eye could reach. It is probable they washed out of the brig *Florida*, recently wrecked on Bass Rib—and the timbers, &c. soon a day or two before by the *Beaver*, near the same place, it is presumed were also a part of the same vessel.