

JUGGLERS OF INDIA.

The conversation of a friend recently arrived from India, enables us to notice one or two of the surprising performances of the jugglers of that country, which though familiar to persons acquainted with eastern matters, may be new to many of the readers of these pages.

A party of jugglers came forward on one occasion to perform publicly in the yard of the barracks at Madras. Many hundreds of the people of all kinds, ages and denominations, including the soldiery of the establishment, assembled to witness the exhibition, and some little temporary arrangements were made, that all might hear conveniently. The leaders of the jugglers, who were all of course, natives of Hindoostan, requested the commanding officer to place a guard of men around the scene of display—a precaution which was adopted, and proved a very wise one. The floor of the court he it observed, was composed of sand, firm and well trodden. On this ground, then, after some preliminary tricks of an inferior kind, one man was left alone with a little girl, the latter seeming about eight or nine years old. Beside them stood a tall narrow basket, perhaps three or four feet high, by little more than a foot in width, and open at the top. No other object, living or inanimate, appeared upon the ground. After a short period spent by the man in conversing with the girl, he seemed to get angry, and began to rail loudly at her for her neglect of some wish of his. The child attempted to soothe him, but he continued to show an increased degree of irritation as he went on. By degrees he lashed himself in such apparent fury, that the foam actually stood upon his lips, and being naturally of an unprepossessing countenance, he looked to the white spectators, at least, as near like an enraged demon as might be. Finally his wrath at the girl rose seemingly to an uncontrollable height, and he seized her, and put her beneath the basket; or rather turned down the open mouth of the basket over her person. She was thus shut entirely up, the turned bottom of the basket closing her in above. Having thus disposed of the child, in spite of her screams and entreaties, the man drew his sword, which was as bright as the surface of a mirror, and he appeared as if about to wreak some further evil on the object of his ire. And after some moments, during which he talked on to the enclosed girl as if justifying his anger, he did actually at length, plunge the sword down into the basket and drew it out dripping with blood, or at least blood-red drops! The child screamed piteously from her prison, but in vain; for the man plunged the weapon again into the scene of her confinement. As he did so the cries of the girl became faint by degrees, and in the end died away altogether. The deed of death was consummated!

So, at least, thought most of the horror-struck persons who witnessed this action. And well it was for the chief performer in it that he had requested a guard to be placed, for it required all the exertions of this guard to prevent the aroused soldiery, who believed this no trick, but a piece of butchery, from leaping into the arena and tearing the man to pieces. The excitable Irishmen among the number in particular, ground their teeth against one another, and muttered language not very complimentary to the juggler. Even the officers, whose better education and experience made them less open to such feelings, grew pale with uneasiness. But observe the issue of all this.

When the man seemed to have carried his rage to the last extremity, warned perhaps by the looks of the soldiers that it would be well to close the exhibition without delay, he raised his bloody sword for a moment, before the eyes of the assemblage, and then struck the basket smartly with it. The basket tumbled over on a side, and on the spot which it had covered, in place of the expected corpse of the girl whose last groans had just been heard, there was seen—nothing! Nothing but the flat sand of the court yard! No vestige of dress or any other thing to indicate that the girl had ever been there? The amazement of the spectators was unbounded, and it was if possible, rendered more intense when, after the lapse of a few seconds, the identical little girl came bounding from the side of the court-yard—from among the spectators feet, it seemed, clasped the juggler around the knees, with every sign of affection, and without the slightest marks of having undergone any injury whatever. We have said, the astonishment of the assembly was immeasurable;—and it might really well be so, seeing that the feat was performed in the centre of a court every point of the circumference of which was crowded with spectators whose eyes were never off the performers for one instant. As to the notion of a subterranean passage, the nature of the ground put that out of the question, and, besides, that nothing of the kind existed, was made plain to all who chose to satisfy themselves on the subject, by looking at the scene of performances when they had closed. Every one was sure that the girl had been put out below the basket, and that she did get out of it in the natural way. But she did get out; and how? It is impossible to say, though there can be no doubt that it was accomplished by some skilful manoeuvre.

A somewhat similar feat is sometimes performed with animals. A juggler will place a lean dog below one of the baskets, and presto, pass! when he lifts it up you will behold a litter of six fine pups as ever whippet in could desire. But most people will probably think the tree trick a more wonderful one than any of those. A juggler in performing this, chooses either a small spot of earth, of the extent of two or three feet square, and in the open air, or he takes a large flower pot, and fills it with mould for his purpose. Either of the ways will do. Having this small

plat of earth before him, and his spectators ranged around, at a distance of two or three feet, the juggler shows to the company a mango stone, or the stone found in the centre of the eastern fruit known by that name, which varies in size from that of an apple upwards. This stone the juggler then plants in the earth at the depth of several inches, and covers it up. Not many minutes elapse until the spectators behold a small green shoot arise from the spot. It increases visibly in height and size every moment, until it attains the altitude of a foot or so. It then begins to send off branches from the main stem; on the branches leaves begin to appear, bearing the natural hue of vegetation. Buds next present themselves; the whole affair, meanwhile assuming the regular aspect, in every particular, of a miniature tree some four feet high. The buds are followed by blossoms, and finally the green fruit of the mango meets the astonished eyes of all the spectators.—“Look, but touch not,” is all this time the juggler's word and he himself also preserves the character of a looker on.—When the fruit has arrived at something like a fair growth for such a tree, the originator of this extraordinary vegetation plucks it, and hands it to the spectators. This is the winding up of the charm. The assembled persons handle the fruit, and see nothing in it the slightest degree different from the ordinary produce of the mango, elaborated by the slow vegetation of months. Our informant on these points, ate a portion of the fruit. Though he gives away the fruit, the performer does not part with the tree. This feat which is perfectly familiar to all who have been in India, is certainly an extraordinary one, and affords the most effectual evidence of the power of deception to which the race of jugglers has attained.

Dreadful Outrage.—Our community has been thrown into a state of excitement for some days past, by the perpetration of one of the most daring outrages it has ever been our duty to record. On Thursday last at day-light, three negroes confined in the district Jail for safe-keeping, being desperate fellows, and having committed many outrages, effected their escape, from the cell in which they were confined, by breaking the padlock—either by their own efforts, or through the aid of a female slave, who was also a prisoner, and had the liberty of the passage. From an examination since had, it will appear that the Jailor, Mr. John Bevil, had desired one of the prisoners to call him at an early hour in the morning, in order that he might lock up the woman. This was accordingly done, but no sooner had he opened middle door, than the three desperadoes rushed upon him, one of them striking him on the head a mortal blow with an iron hinge, which they had wrenched from the door of their cell, which not felling him, another pushed him out of the way, and they all rushed by. The woman did not attempt to escape. Mrs. Bevil, the wife of the Jailor, hearing the noise, ran to the passage, and saw the negroes endeavoring to open the front door of the jail, which they soon effected, and made their escape. Mr. Bevil had followed the negroes as far as the door, but most probably unconsciously, for as they passed out he fell to the floor, and expired in a few minutes afterwards.

These three desperadoes are now at large, although we are hourly in expectation of hearing of their recapture, as the most active measures have been taken to this end.—*Cheraw Gazette.*

Better than Brass.—A new mixture of metals, called anti-friction, as a substitute for the use of brass in the various uses to which that metal has been hitherto applied in the manufacture of locomotive and other engines, has been discovered in France, and a paper in relation to the matter read before the Academy of Science. The patent for France is in the hands of Mr. Sholefield, and is worked by him in conjunction with Messrs. Goldsmidt, the eminent gas engineers of Paris. From the statement of Messrs. Alceard, Buddicombe & Co., of Rouen, who have made the locomotives for the Rouen and Paris and other railroads, and who are making those for the road to Havre, as well as from twenty other certificates from engine makers, it appears that this metal, although very much lower in price than brass, and attended with an economy of 75 per cent. in the use of oil during the working, is of a duration so far beyond that of brass as to be almost incredible.

Bishop Onderdonk.—The two Episcopal organs in New York—the “Churchman,” in favor of Bishop Onderdonk, and the “Protestant Churchman,” opposed to him, are continuing the controversy which the late trial has occasioned, as warm as ever. “These controversies,” says the New York Express, “foreshadow the temper and tone of the parties that will re-appear on the stage in the coming Convention. A circular has been issued in New York, signed by six presbyters in behalf of a large number of their brethren, addressed to the diocese, inviting their cooperation in preventing any action at the Convention, which may be directed towards Bishop Onderdonk's resignation of his Episcopal office.

The Providence Journal announces the death of Charles Lippitt, aged ninety-one, the oldest man in Providence. He was an officer of the Revolution, and for several years, at the close of the last century, was elected a member of the General Court.

Beware.—A young girl was fined in New Orleans, lately, for appearing in the street in boys' clothes. The Justice admitted the right of married women to wear the breeches, but denied that single females had any business with such an article.

THE FIVE POINTS.

We have had various descriptions of the Five Points, the sink of misery, infamy and squalid wretchedness which is in our midst. Dickens employed his pen upon it, and its name and mysteries are a fruitful theme to every extreme of the Union. Strangers on visiting New York first desire to pay a visit to the Five Points. Mr. Cassius M. Clay, of Kentucky, was here a short time since, and he possessed the impulsive desire to visit that fearfully disgusting scene, of which he thus writes: [N. Y. News.

I presume you are interested in the one portion of New York made classic by a foreign pen; let me jot you down a memorandum from my first visit to Dickens' Hole, at the “Five Points,” made one evening with a distinguished party, under charge of an officer.

I had an idea that this celebrated spot was on the Eastern limit of the city, at the end of the omnibus routes, and was surprised to find that it was not more than three minutes walk from Broadway, and in full view from one of the fashionable corners. It lies, indeed, in a lap between Broadway and the Bowery, in what was once a secluded valley of the island of Manhattan, though to believe it ever to have been green or clean requires a powerful effort of the imagination.

We turned into Anthony street at half past ten, passed the “Tombs,” and took the downward road, as did Orpheus and Dickens before us. It was a cold night, but women stood at every door, with bare heads and bare shoulders, most of them with something to say, and by their attitudes, showing a complete insensibility to the cold. In everything they said they contrived to bring in a word “shilling.” There were few men to be seen, and those whom we met skulked past as if avoiding observation—possibly ashamed to be there, possibly shrinking from any further acquaintance with officer Stevens, though neither of these feelings seemed to be shared by the females of the community.

A little turn to the left brought us up against what appeared to me a blind tumble down board fence, but the officer pulled the latch and opened the door, and a flight of steps was disclosed. He went down first and threw open a door at the bottom, letting up a blaze of light, and we followed into the grand subterranean Almack's of the Five Points. And really it looked very clean and cheerful.

It was a spacious room, with a low ceiling, excessively whitewashed, nicely sanded, and well lit, and the black proprietor and “ministering spirits” (literally fulfilling their vocation behind a very tidy bar) were well dressed and mannered people, and received Mr. Stephens and his friends with the politeness of grand chamberlains. We were a little early for the fashionable hour, “the ladies not having arrived from theatre,” and proposing to look in again after making the round of other resorts, we crept up again to the street.

Our next dive was in a cellar crowded with negroes, eating, drinking and dancing; one very well made mulatto girl playing the castinets, and imitating Ellsler in what is called the crack-overagain. In their way, these people seemed cheerful, dirty and comfortable. We looked in afterward at several drinking places, thronged with creatures who looked over their shoulders very significantly at the officer—found one or two bar rooms kept by women who had preserved the one virtue of neatness—(though in every clean place the hostess seemed a terrible virago)—that it was then proposed that we should see some of the dormitories of this Alsatia. And at this point must end all the cheerfulness of description.

This is called “murdering alley,” said our guide. We entered between two high brick walls, with barely room to pass, and by the light of the police lantern we managed to make our way up a broken and filthy staircase to the first floor of a large building. Under its one roof the officer thought there slept a thousand of these wretched outcasts. He knocked at a door on the left. It was unwillingly opened by a woman who held a dirty horse blanket over her breast, but at the sight of the police lantern she stepped back and let us pass in.

The floor was covered with human beings asleep in their rags, and when called by the officer to look in a low closet beyond, we could hardly put our feet to the floor, they lay so closely together, black and white, men, women and children.—The doorless apartment beyond, of the size of a kennel, was occupied by a woman and her daughter's child, lying together on the floor, and covered with rags and clothes with no distinguishable color, the rubbish of bones and dirt only displaced by their emaciated limbs. The sight was too sickening to endure, but there was no egress without following close to the lantern.

Another door was opened to the right. It disclosed a low and gloomy apartment, perhaps eight feet square. Six or seven black women lay together in a heap, all sleeping, except the one who opened the door. Something stirred in a heap of rags, and one of the party, removing a dirty piece of carpet with his hand, discovered a new-born child. It belonged to one of the sleepers in the rags, and had an hour's experience of the tender mercies of this world!

these horrors of want and abandonment lie almost within sound of your voice as you pass Broadway!

The officers sometimes make a descent and carry off swarms to Blackwell's Island; for all the inhabitants of the Five Points are supposed to be criminal and vicious; but still thousands are there, subjects for tears and pity, starving like rats and dogs, with the sensibilities of human beings.

As we returned, we heard screams and fighting on every side, and the officers of the watch were carrying off a party to the lock-up house. We descended once more to the grand ball-room, and found the dance going on very merrily. Several very handsome mulatto women were in the crowd, and a few “young men about town” mixed up with the blacks; and altogether it was a picture of amalgamation such as I had never seen.

I was very glad to get out of the neighborhood, leaving behind me, I am free to confess, all discontent of my earthly allotment. One gentleman who was with us left behind him something of more value, having been robbed at Almack's of his keys, pencil-case, and a few dollars, the contents of two or three pockets. I wind up my “note” with the hope that the true picture I have drawn may touch some moving spring of benevolence in private societies, or in the Common Council, and something may soon be done to alleviate the horrors of the Five Points.

THE CAROLINA WATCHMAN.

SALISBURY, N. C., SEPTEMBER 13, 1845.

GENERAL GAINES.

The Washington Union, the official organ of the Administration, says that the requisition of Gen. Gaines upon the Governor of Louisiana for troops, was unauthorized by the Secretary of War, as it is plainly in violation of the Constitution; and wholly uncalled for by the circumstances of the case. This requisition is said to have been based upon intelligence received by the General, that large body of Mexican troops were within eight days' march of the United States forces in Texas under the command of Brigadier Gen. Taylor. But it is now believed that if Gen. Gaines did receive such information, it was a hoax played off upon him by some one knowing he was easily alarmed, and that his mind was not in the best condition. In fact, all intelligence received since from the supposed seat of war, (for we do not believe there will be war unless Mexico has strong assurance of aid from some other nation more powerful than herself,) go to prove that there was no foundation for the aforesaid rumor. And if there was, how happens it that General Taylor knew nothing of the approach of this formidable body of troops, when they were so close to him?

But admitting that Gen. Gaines actually received such information from the most reliable authority, what right had he with or without instructions from the Secretary of War, to call upon the Governor of Louisiana, “without the previous legislation of Congress” for four regiments of militia? The Constitution, (as the National Intelligencer aptly remarks,) gives no power to any body but Congress “to provide for calling forth the militia to execute the laws of the Union, suppress insurrections, and repel invasions.” That power (says the same paper) has not, that we can find, been delegated to General Gaines. “Yet it seems clear, that, in this era of strict construction and democratic ascendancy, civil and military, a large body of Louisiana militia are by this time in the field, upon the call of General Gaines; although the President himself could not legally issue or Congress enact such an order, unless in a case which has certainly not as yet occurred. It seems fated in this Texas business, that the Anti-Latitudinarians shall not move a peg except to crack some string of the constitution or laws.”

We would respectfully call the attention of the Administration to the enormous and extravagant amount of money, to say nothing of the great loss of life, which the conquering of a handful of Indians in Florida, cost the country. Let them remember that it was this careless and useless expenditure of the public funds which hurled Van Buren and his crew from office.—Let them bear in mind that this war upon the people's Treasury, is almost as bad as a war with Mexico, and in the end will be viewed by them as a cunningly devised plan to drain them of their substance, under the pretence of preparing to drive the Mexicans from Texas. How much the People of the United States are to pay for Texas, if this state of things is continued for any length of time, it will be difficult to tell. It will have to be left for succeeding Administrations and Treasury Reports to reveal.

UNITED STATES REVENUE.

The New York Courier says it is informed on what it considers good authority, that the British steamer Acadia, which left Boston on the 16th July last, took out large orders for merchandise to England to purchase and forward to Texas to be entered there under the present low rate of duties, and there await the action of the next Congress on annexation. When that act is consummated, all these goods shipped to Texas become in reality entered merchandise, as much so as if entered in any of the ports of the United States now; and can be sent coastwise or through the interior to any part of the country. One would naturally suppose that there ought to be a remedy for this swindling the Government out of its revenue: and we incline to the opinion that one would have been devised which would have been effectual, by any other administration. The Executive, it seems, has engrossed his attention so much with completing annexation, that he nor his Cabinet has had time to provide against the attempts now making by speculators to import goods into

the country through Texas, and thereby avoid paying the duty imposed upon them by our Tariff if entered at New York, Boston or any other port. A remedy could have been provided by negotiating with Texas, or by inserting in the terms of admission a provision for the time being, guarding against such imposition. The Courier thinks that Congress ought to have imposed a tax on foreign goods from Texas, equal to the difference between the Texas tariff and our own.

When the Congress of Texas was in session, why was not this question settled then? It might have saved the Government a deal of trouble if a little forethought had been exercised by the proper authorities. But it appears that this, as well as all other things undertaken by the Administration, is doomed to be done in such a bunglesome and half-handed manner, that no one, we opine, will be astonished at anything it may do hereafter.

A NEW SYSTEM—GE-O-GRAPHY IN SONG!

We understand there is one Hamilton C. Smith, late of Tennessee, now astonishing some of the natives of Wilkes county by a new method of teaching Geography. It is said one may become perfect, in this branch of learning, in the short space of 30 days, on this new plan. Having recently met with two of his pupils, at Statesville, and heard them reciting, or performing, or exercising, (we hardly know how to term it,) we have a pretty fair understanding of the system. These pupils were very clever young men, and took pains to give us all the information they could; and being pretty apt with all, had made very considerable progress under Mr. Smith, and were therefore the better capable of doing credit to their instructor as well as to the system.

The remarkable feature of the system is that it is conducted by singing. It seems to be based upon the proposition that knowledge can be more easily and more rapidly acquired in song than any other way. The scholars are therefore required to sing over the Geography.—not to read. This will no doubt strike many as being an awkward system, and they will be ready to ask how can Geography be sung to an air of regular measure? But such persons forget that there are particular metres, and that tunes are made to suit ballads as well as ballads made to suit tunes. There is not as much awkwardness about it as one might at first suppose! For instance, there is a tune (!) to which the United States are sung—that is, each State with its Capitol. And then there is another tune to which the boundaries are sung. And then there is another to which the principal rivers in the United States are sung; and so on throughout the whole Geography. The prettiest of all the tunes, however, were we informed, was that suited to the mountains of South America, if we recollect rightly. We heard it, but having a horrid ear for music we could not readily distinguish it from the other tunes.

A pupil in this school, when he has acquired a good knowledge of Geography, is said to be a “good singer,” and he can commence at the North Pole and sing to the South Pole: He can sing from East to West, taking every thing in his way. He can sing the Continents, Oceans, Seas, Bays, Kingdoms, Republics, States, Counties, Cities, Rivers, Lakes and Mountains.

As this is undoubtedly a new thing to many of our readers, we desire to give them an intelligible account of it; and to do this we have arranged below, three verses of Geography as taught upon this “Lancasterian” plan, (that is the name of it,) which any of them can sing to any common metre tune; and if, at the same time, they will trace out on the map, the boundaries named, they are at once in the high road to science as taught by Mr. Smith, of Tennessee. These verses are composed on Mr. Smith's native State, and may be sung to Primrose.

[Please Sing.]

Tennessee is bounded to wit:
Old Kentucky on the North,
North Carolina to the East,
And South is Georgia State.
Mississippi and Alabama
Doth also bound her South,
And the new State of Arkansas
And Missouri her west.
Her capital Nashville cities,
Five thousand people there;
Wheat, Indian Corn and Tobacco
And Figs are her products.

The Richmond Whig says that large quantities of wool are brought to that market from the counties west of the Blue Ridge, and the article meets with ready sale. A house in that city made sales one day last week amounting in value to \$1,000, at 28 cents per pound. Woollen manufactures are about to commence operations in Virginia on a liberal scale, and the editor of the Whig remarks that every year will multiply them.

Price of Peaches.—This delicious fruit was never so plenty before. In Baltimore, they are sold at from 4 to 25 cts. a peck, according to quality. In Philadelphia, at 37 1/2 to 50 cts. a basket; and here very good ones can be had for \$1 to \$1.50 a basket; and very fine ones at that. But beware of the under-ripe and the over-ripe ones.—Each is liable dangerous.—*Express.*

FAILURE OF THE MAIL.

For the last month or two, we have rarely had a full mail by the main Northern Mail via Greensboro'. What can be the reason we are unable to deliver, unless it be that the packages for this place are kept back in Raleigh to be brought on by the Raleigh Hack, which arrives here about fifteen hours later than the Northern Line. It would be a great accommodation to the citizens of this place and vicinity, if the Postmaster at Raleigh would forward all the packages for Salisbury via Greensboro'. He would be doing the people of this part of the State a favor, and at the same time not increasing his labor very materially.

The papers, and particularly those of Washington City, which are of more interest than any other, and through which the news we generally publish under our Friday Morning's banner is received is entirely lost to us. Cannot the thing be remedied? By a little attention believe it can, and trust that we may not hereafter have occasion to refer to this subject.

TWENTY-NINTH CONGRESS.

The New York Journal of Commerce gives a list of the 29th Congress, from which the National Intelligencer has prepared the following analysis:—“There will be (including Florida) fifty-four members of the Senate, of whom four have yet to be appointed. Of the fifty actual members at this day twenty-four are Whigs and twenty-six are Democrats. The four to be appointed—viz: one each from Virginia, Mississippi, Indiana and Tennessee—will most probably be Democrats, making the Senate, when full to consist of twenty-four Whigs and thirty Democrats.

The term of service of twelve Whigs and five Democrats expires in 1847; of four Whigs and thirteen Democrats in 1849; of 8 Whigs and six Democrats in 1851.

Three of the four to be elected will hold office until 1851; the fourth, from Mississippi, (in place of Mr. Walker,) until 1847. The Senators from Florida have not yet been elected.—

The House of Representatives have all been elected with the exception of the six members from Maryland and the four from Mississippi, and four vacancies, one each from Florida, Massachusetts, Maine and New Hampshire. There are also two vacancies from death—one in New Jersey and one in Louisiana. We give a statement of the political character of the House so far as elected, and a comparison in the same point of view with the former Congress. The States are arranged in the order in which the elections took place:

States.	29th Congress.	29th Congress.	29th Congress.	29th Congress.
	W.	L.	F.	W. Nat. L. F.
Louisiana,*	0	4	1	0 3
Illinois,	1	6	1	0 6
Missouri,	0	5	0	0 5
Vermont,	3	1	3	0 1
Maine,	2	4	1	0 4
Georgia,	2	6	4	0 4
Pennsylvania,	12	13	10	2 12
Ohio,	9	12	8	0 13
South Carolina,	0	7	0	0 7
Arkansas,	0	1	0	0 1
New York,	10	24	9	4 21
New Jersey,*	1	4	3	0 1
Michigan,	0	3	0	0 3
Massachusetts,*	8	1	9	0 8
Delaware,	1	0	1	0 0
Rhode Island,	2	0	2	0 0
N. Hampshire,*	0	3	0	0 3
Virginia,	3	12	1	0 14
Connecticut,	0	4	4	0 0
Indiana,	2	8	2	0 8
Kentucky,	5	5	7	0 3
Tennessee,	5	6	5	0 6
North Carolina,	4	5	3	0 6
Alabama,	1	6	1	0 6
Totals	71	139	75	6 127

* Vacancies. Showing a Whig gain of five and a Democratic loss of twelve. Of the members who voted for Mr. McKay's bill for the alteration of the Tariff at the last session of Congress, and were candidates for re-election, thirteen have been succeeded, of whom twelve have been succeeded by Whigs and Natives. Of those who voted against it, and were candidates for re-election, sixteen are succeeded, of whom nine have been succeeded by Whigs and Natives.

FROM TEXAS.

It is stated in the Civilian that entries of U. States goods have been made under protest at the custom-house in Galveston—the parties intending to try whether they are liable to duty upon the question whether Texas is or is not now a part of the United States.

The New Orleans Bee says that the accounts from the Convention are meager and unsatisfactory. Nothing further had been done relative to the project of attempting to establish a Provisional Government and annulling the present Constitution of the State.

The following resolutions, introduced by Gen. Runnels, were adopted by the Convention on the 20th ultimo:

Resolved, That the Committee on the General Provisions of the Constitution be instructed to inquire into the expediency and propriety of incorporating in the Constitution the following provisions:

1st. The Legislature shall have no power to pass laws for the emancipation of slaves without the consent of their owners, or without paying their owners previous to such emancipation a full equivalent for the slaves so emancipated. They shall have no power to prevent immigrants to this State from bringing with them such persons as are deemed slaves by the laws of any one of the United States, so long as any person of the same age and description shall be continued in slavery by the laws of this State; provided that such person or slave be the bona fide property of such immigrants; and provided, also, that laws may be passed to prohibit the introduction into this State of slaves who have committed high crimes in other States or Territories. They shall have full power to oblige the owners of slaves to treat them with humanity, to provide for them necessary food and clothing, to abstain from all cruelties to them, and in case of their neglect or refusal to comply with