

SLAVES CAPTURED.—Night before last a party consisting of about nine slaves attempted to run away. Every arrangement had been prepared, through the instrumentality of white agents, and the party embarked in a skiff, a short distance above Basile's Ferry. News of their departure, however, was taken up by a police officer, Mr. Shelman, accompanied by one or two of the citizens, was on the Illinois shore ready to receive them. The skiff, containing the crew, landed, when they were approached, and some little resistance being offered, two shots were fired, which started the white cowardly agents into the water. Five of the negroes were then caught. One of them, a man, belonging to Mr. McKim, of this county, and a woman with two children, belonging to Mr. Henry Shaw, and also a negro man belonging to Mr. Thornton, livery stable keeper, were caught. Another negro man, who crossed at the same time with Mr. Thornton's negroes, made his escape. A negro belonging to Mr. Cohen, and one, the property of Sheriff Mallory, were in the same party, but it is believed did not cross the river at the time. One of the slaves, Mr. Thornton's, states that their place of rendezvous was Mrs. Berry Meachum's, where they started from, and where they met both the black and white agents in the office. This Mrs. Meachum was subsequently arrested, and is now in the calaboose. A wagon, we understand, was in readiness to convey them to Alton, and from thence they were to take their departure to Chicago. The whole thing evolved a premeditated plan, and we only regret that the white scoundrels were not captured.