

ALGIERS.

EXTRACT TO THE EDITOR OF THE AURORA, DATED.

Paris, Aug. 7.

The operations against Algiers will, no doubt, excite your curiosity as Philadelphia—the following sketch of the circumstances attending the two visits made by the British squadron to Algiers, in the interval between the months of March and May last may, perhaps, be sufficiently interesting to the readers of the Aurora, for here it would be treason to mention it—particularly as entire confidence may be placed on its accuracy.

At a moment when curiosity is on tiptoe every where, in continual expectation of the consequences of the third visit of Lord Exmouth, with a much greater parade of naval force, armed and equipped expressly, that is ostensibly, for the service.

At the commencement of March, Lord Exmouth, with a part of his squadron, was at Leghorn; the remainder was scattered on the adjoining coast. A courier, who had performed, according to report, his journey from London in nine days, arrives and brings him the order to collect his force. The news of an intended expedition against the Barbary powers is immediately circulated by the different journals and gazettes. Algiers was filled with these reports fourteen days before the arrival of the squadron. Nothing less, it was said, was contemplated than a total annihilation of the white slave trade—or a destruction of those nests of piracy, in case of refusal to accede immediately to his Lordship's demands. On their side, the Algerines paid little attention to these reports and the accompanying menaces. Once already, during the sitting of the Congress of Vienna, had they experienced their futility. At the time they felt real apprehensions, and anticipated the moment when, at the command of civilized Europe, it would be necessary for them to choose between entire destruction and a total change of policy. What was their joy to find that the storm, which they thought was gathering over their heads, depended for its efficacy on a collection of arms which Sir Sidney Smith, in the name of all the Imperial, Royal, Noble, and Illustrious Knights of the European world, volunteered to beg from the purses of individuals, and that this collection was commenced by a Vienna for the destruction of the Barbary powers.

Lord Exmouth arrived at Algiers in the end of March, with a squadron of sixteen vessels; one of them (the Boyne) of 98 guns; five of them 74s, the remainder frigates and brigs. A force more than amply sufficient for any object anticipated by the journals, or by the private letters received by the slaves from their friends and relatives in Europe. Never however did expedition deceive more effectually the hopes and expectations entertained of it. Let us appeal to the terms of the treaty which was the result. The commerce of the Anglo-Ionian Isles shall be respected—Twenty two or three Sicilian and Neapolitan slaves, taken under English colors, shall be restored; for the remainder (about 300) the King of Naples shall pay as ransom, a thousand Spanish dollars per head—a consular present, amounting generally to between twenty & thirty thousand dollars—a biennial present, of 25,000 dollars, and an annual contribution of 20,000 dollars, and finally, all the other presents usual on certain occasions, such as grand Anniversary, change of ministers, of the presiding Dey himself, &c. &c. &c. In short nearly a million of Spanish dollars, under the title of ransom, and nearly forty thousand of yearly contribution.

The King of Sardinia came off on terms somewhat more favorable; paying only five hundred Spanish dollars ransom for each of his captured subjects, and a consular present.

After this negotiation, so very honorable both to himself and country, Lord Exmouth, on the 28 of April left Algiers for Tunis and Tripoli; carrying with him a third of the slaves above mentioned; for the payment of the ransom of whom, he pledged his own honor and the faith of his government.

From whatever cause, however, it proceeded, whether reflection did not tend to tranquilize altogether his Lordship's conscience, or that his officers (who before their arrival at Algiers had promised wonders to an expecting world) had ventured to manifest their discontent, and to make some reproaches; or that the

martners of universal disappointment had had time to cross the Mediterranean, and to reach his ears at Tunis or Tripoli, or some other cause not perfectly known, his Lordship suddenly determined to return to Algiers.

He arrived on the 14th of May, with nearly the same forces, and demanded the immediate liberation of all the christian slaves in consideration of a moderate sum, which should be afterwards agreed on, and an engagement on the part of the bashaw not to make any more in future. Instantaneous destruction of the town would be the consequence of a refusal. "It is unnecessary for me," replied the bashaw, "to consult my diwan, thou shalt have an answer to-morrow." "To make a demand of this nature," observed the bashaw, at the interview of the succeeding day, "thou art no doubt furnished with powers from all the christian potentates?" "No." "At least, however, thou hast the orders of thy own government." An evasive answer. "In all cases, however," continued the bashaw, "the grand seignor is my suzerain (lord paramount) and without his consent I cannot accede to thy command. I give thee six months to furnish thyself with the firman (order) of the emperor of Constantinople, and the authority of the christian powers—and on their presentation I will obey."

Lord Exmouth mistaking this wise and moderate answer for an indication of fear, replied that his business was with the dey of Algiers, and not with the grand seignor, and repeated his menaces. The dey calmly dismissed him.

The firmness of the dey on this occasion ought not to surprise us. He was but recently come to the sovereign power, and not yet very firmly established in it. It was said of him, that he was not fortunate—a negation which in the east amounts almost to a crime. Our countrymen, moreover, some few months before, had most cruelly mortified him. It was become absolutely necessary for him to establish his reputation—and it was infinitely preferable for him to die in combating for his country, than to be assassinated by his discontented subjects. But matters were not yet arrived to this crisis. The Algerines very well remembered, that thirteen years before, lord Nelson, who determined to reinstate an English consul whom they had driven ignominiously from the country, attempted to frighten them with a much stronger force, and that the then presiding Dey had obliged his lordship to depart, without striking a blow or effecting his purpose.

Many persons, however, believed that Lord Exmouth had gone too far not to execute menaces he had made—more particularly as insults had been given him, which it was supposed an admiral of the mistress of the ocean, could not possibly digest. He returned on board his squadron from his interview with the bashaw, amidst the hootings and coarse observations of the populace, who passed him in the streets, on their way to the marine batteries. The English consul who wished to follow him on board, was forced from his side, and confined in his house, the doors and windows of which opening on the street were walled up, so as to deprive him of all hope of escape. The ladies composing his family had been forced from the country to the town by the most inferior officers, (sibirri) and were threatened with being lodged in the slave prison. Two Post Captains of the navy, who had spent the preceding night with them, accompanied them to the city, with their hands tied behind their backs—and one of them, in the attempt to resist this indignity, was severely wounded. The English colors were hauled down and trodden under foot.

Amidst these events, of a character by no means equivocal, Lord Exmouth arrived on board his ship, and immediately weighed anchor in order to place his squadron—out of the reach of the marine batteries! The remainder of the day and the ensuing night passed in tranquility. The next morning at sunrise, and with a fresh wind from the south east, the most favorable that his Lordship could desire, the squadron was seen approaching majestically the marine batteries, and every succeeding moment was expected to announce the commencement of the fire. But the Algerines were not so foolish as to commence it themselves, & his Lordship, after an empty demonstration, deceived as to the effect of his menaces, and still more as to the effect of his provocations, was obliged to resume his former anchorage.

The next day a boat with a flag arrived from the squadron. It brought an officer charged with a letter from the Admiral to the Dey, demanding

the release of the English Consul, and permission for him to go on board. "Yes," replied the bashaw, "as soon as the Consul and Admiral shall have paid me the ransom of the slaves I suffered five weeks since to depart." "What is the amount of this ransom?" adding an insinuation of a disposition, to an arrangement. "You have then money on board," rejoined the Dey, "it appears to me that you ought to have commenced by paying me what you owe me. Your word of honour was pledged, this pledge you have sought to violate. I will act, however, more honorably than yourselves—whatever may be your intentions your Consul shall not be hurt."

The ensuing day another flag—the Admiral accepts the propositions of the bashaw, of six months to procure himself the firman of the Grand Seignor and the authorization of the Christian powers—What passed subsequently, is not precisely known, and must be the subject of conjecture—but all at once the English and the Algerines are the best friends in the world. Lord Exmouth makes the Dey a present of a superb spy-glass, and receives in return a white horse, an ostrich and the usual refreshments, (consisting of two or three heaves, some sheep, fruit, and vegetables,) which, on their arrival to the squadron, were saluted with three guns, agreeably to usage. The Admiral's brother and several other officers of the squadron presented themselves at the palace, and were very graciously received. Lord Exmouth made a peace with the Dey for the Kingdom of Hanover, on the condition that Prussia and the Hanseatic towns do not profit by it. Finally the English frigate, promised some months before to carry the presents of the regency to Constantinople for the purpose of obtaining from the Grand Seignor the necessary reinforcement of Turkish recruits, is offered anew to the Dey—and, at the period of the departure of the squadron, the 22d of May, this frigate remained in the road, with the English colors at her mast head. Between the 16th and 18th of May, some Dutch frigates anchored near the English squadron; but, after a short stay, separated without any communication with the shore.

It is only necessary to add (and it may aid in our conjectures on the sudden reconciliation mentioned above) that the moment of the departure of the English squadron from Algiers was the moment of a renewal of our difficulty with the regency.

Hic labor—hoc opus est.

Would it be too bold, after a perusal of the above paper, to prophesy a complete defeat of our own expectations of the demolition of Algiers of the British squadron, and of his naval lordship.

FROM THE EASTERN STAR.

RELIEF FOR A SHORT CROP OF CORN.

Travelling lately through the country, I have discovered, and from the information of others am satisfied, that the crop of corn now growing will be much shorter than the late one.—As a relief to the poor (and indeed to the rich) I am induced to lay before the community a certain remedy for the saving of thousands and tens of thousands barrels of corn, that every year are unnecessarily wasted in feeding of the numerous horses and work cattle that are annually used by the farmers of our country. The saving hereinafter added to is not a speculative opinion, but is the result of my experience during the present year; and with me, and my posterity to the end of time, even if corn were at half a crown the bushel, the present mode of feeding should continue.

I have more than twenty horses, including old and young, and eight work oxen, on my dwelling plantation, and since Christmas not one bushel of corn have they ate, unless by my three road horses. Many of my neighbours will tell you that my horses never looked so well; and I positively assert, that never since I have been a farmer did my stock of horses and cattle do their labor with so much ease to themselves, and pleasure to me—never were they so healthy and so well to look at. A doubt last fall whether I should have corn enough for my own consumption, drove me to the experiment herein related, and a salutary & profitable one I have found it—It enabled me to sell several hundred barrels of corn.

My top fodder I carefully saved, & had it cured as green as the corn would allow; this was the food that my horses were fed with. I had it cut pretty fine in a common chopping box, filled a large trough with

it, and over it sprinkled some water and a small quantity of bran or shorts; this they devoured with more voraciousness than I have ever witnessed in horses at their food; a refuse of the but ends would sometimes be left, when I had it taken out every night and morning, and given to the work cattle and milch cows, which would leave their other food of hay, husk or straw, to fight for this. Will you believe me, when I assure you, that at my dwelling plantation we cultivate 350,000 corn hills, (180 acres) the tops of which were entirely fed away in the above manner, not one armful being used in the common wasteful mode! The blades of my corn were principally used in the same way. I had as good a crop of clover and timothy hay as ever went into a horse rack, yet so much did my horses prefer the chop-stuff, that the racks were seldom empty, not oftener than once, and at most twice a week.

Some will ask, where are we all to get bran or shorts? I will tell you how I got enough to last my horses from Christmas until my flushing for fallow will be completed. Last winter I had about a thousand bushels of old indifferent wheat of the preceding year's crop, which I had manufactured into flour and sold, the bran and shorts of which have supplied me ever since, and are not yet all used. This plan I shall adopt as long as I live, unless I can make annual contracts for a supply, on suitable terms; in doing which, there will perhaps be but little difficulty. But those who do not like that trouble, or to whom it may be inconvenient, have always a remedy at hand, and by the bye, a better substitute—you can have meal; and one quart is a sufficiency for one horse for the day and night, which is certainly much cheaper than twenty ears of corn for your horse per day when idle and the double of it when working. The great advantage in the ton-fodder is the sweet juices it contains, and which, when chopt up, wet and sprinkled with the offal of wheat, or with meal, keeps your horse in good health, and full, gives his hair a good complexion, and keeps his skin loose. It multiplies the liter of your stable several fold.

Now is the time to save your fodder; and if from want of labor you are unable (as often happens) to save both tops and blades without injury to the one or the other, let the blades be lost, or injured; for there is no comparison in value between them, the tops being the most nutritious. So confident am I of the importance of the top-fodder that, I believe is, alone, and without mixtures (except with a little water), will sustain a horse or fatten a bullock, better than the usual mode of corn &c. There is in practice, and has been ever since the settlement of the country, a most wasteful method of feeding work-oxen with corn, of which they consume an immense quantity.—This is bad economy, as well as injurious to these useful animals; for when they are fed with corn, it passes through them, (one half of it at least) undigested; the cause of which is that they have not land food enough in them to strew the corn in its passage until it performs its intended purposes. Nor can you prevent it, while you keep up the corn-feeding system. Work cattle, or fattening cattle, ought to feed on nothing but hay or chopt fodder; or if you wish them to have grain, it should be made fine & mingled with their drink. This will add very much to their fattening, and a quart per day is enough. But if you feed them on corn, they will eat your hay very limitedly indeed, be it ever so good; cattle, if feeding for the butchers, or work-steers, must be kept full of something, and corn will not fill them, though they eat until they leave at every meal. Horses are very much of the same nature.

If the above advice is pursued, thousands of farmers, who anticipate purchasing of corn, will have an abundance; hundreds, who think they perhaps with close feeding &c. they will have enough to supply them, may sell more than half, 2 thirds, of their crops; and those who think that they shall have a few barrels to sell, may double, treble, perhaps quadruple, their quantity, by which the markets will be kept fully supplied, and the purchasers will have it at a fair price that will no longer oppress them.

JACOB GIBSON.

Marion, Md. Sept. 22, 1846.
N. B. On my dwelling plantation I have but twelve work horses; they have cultivated for me 360,000 corn hills (about 180 acres); they have trod out 2000 bushels of wheat and have flushed me nearly 300 acres of fallow (of which they will do the seeding) & all this work without corn. In clearing up my corn I

ses I shall clean the shattered corn and make meal of it to complete my feeding for the year. I am, and have been for sometime, chopping my green tops and feeding with them. I beg you all to try the experiment immediately, and test its truth. I shall make 12 or 1400 barrels of corn, 200 of which will supply any wants for the whole concern, as we shall feed with corn nothing but the families and hogs.

Fayetteville Prices Current.
(Corrected Weekly.)

MERCHANDISE.	Unit	Price
Bacon	lb	12 1/2
Butter	lb	25
Bees-Wax	lb	25
Beef	BAR none	
Brandy		
American Apple	GAL	1 1/2
Peach	BU	1 10
Corn	BU	1 20
Clean Cotton	LB	21
Seed, do.		
Coffee	BAR	23 24
Flour, (196 lb)	BAR	7 30 8
Flax-Seed (rough)	BUS	1
Iron	C	6 50 7
Lead, (bar)	LB	10 11
Lard	LB	15 20
Molasses	GAL	6 65
Oats	BUS	45 50
Pork	BAR	15 50
Rum		
Jamaica 4th pr'	GAL	1 75 2
W. India, 3d do.		1 50
American, 1st do		1 26
Rice	C	3 50
Salt		
Turk's Isle, &c.	BUS	90 2
Liverpool		
Sugar		
Muscovado	C	16 17
Tobacco, scarce	LB	6 18
Tallow	LB	1 20
Wheat	BUS	1 40 1 50
Whiskey	GAL	75 80

Wilmington Prices Current.
(Corrected Weekly.)

MERCHANDISE.	Unit	Price
Bacon	lb	10 1/2
Beef	lb	10 1/2
Butter	lb	25
Coffee	lb	25
Corn	bushell	1 1/2
Corn-Meal	lb	1 50
Cotton, upland	lb	27
Flour, 196 lb	bb	14
Gun, 2d pr, Holland	gal	1 50
Hogs lard	lb	11
Lumber, boards	per	
Plank & scantling	1000 ft	12 1/4
Shingles, 22 in. cyp	1000	2 50
Staves, w. o. hhd.		20 25
Heading, do.		26
Staves, w. o. hhd.		12 1/2
do. r-o. hhd.		10
Molasses	gal	65 80
Nails, 10d & 20d	lb	12 1/2
Tar, 32 gal.	bb	1 25
Pitch, 32 lb. gr.		25
Turpentine, do.		3
Rum, do.		2 1/2
Spirits Turpentine		50
Peas, black eye	bushell	1 60
Pepper	lb	30 35
Pork, 200 lb.	bb	16
Rum, Jamaica, 4 p.	gal	1 40
do. Windward, 3 p.		1 10
do. do.		1 15
Rice	100 lb	4 25
Salt, Turk's Isle &c.	bushell	65 75
Soap, brown	lb	15 16
do. do.	leaf	42 15
Tallow	lb	20 22
Tobacco	100 lb	14 15
Wine, Tenerife	gal	3
Whisky, 32 gal.		60 65

Ten Dollars Reward.

RAN AWAY from the subscriber, a negro man named **PETER**.

It is supposed he will make for Wilmington; he is about 5 feet 9 inches high, 40 years of age, and has had his right leg broken, and is shorter than the other, walks lame, stout made, full faced, a little yellow complexioned, low voice when speaking. Any person securing said fellow and delivering him to Dr. Jacques Bishop, Darlington Court House, South Carolina, or to Wm. H. Bowen, Fayetteville, shall have the above reward and all reasonable expenses paid.

Jacques Bishop.
May 23, 1846.

Printing.
In all its various branches executed with neatness and dispatch.