

NOTICE is hereby given, that We, the Subscribers, have been duly appointed Trustees for all the Creditors of Gavin Smith, late of King's County, Farmer, an absconding debtor, and have been duly sworn to the faithful execution of the said trust, pursuant to the directions of the Act of Assembly in that behalf made and provided: and we do hereby require all persons indebted to the said Gavin Smith, on or before the first day of October next ensuing the date hereof, to pay to us, or some, or one of us, all such sum or sums of money, or other debt, duty, or thing, which they owe to the said Gavin Smith, and to deliver all other effects of the said Gavin Smith, which they, or any, or either of them may have in his, her, or their hands, power or custody, to us, or some, or one of us as aforesaid; and we do also desire all the Creditors of the said Gavin Smith, on or before the same first day of October next, to deliver to us, or to some or one of us as aforesaid, their respective accounts and demands against the said Gavin Smith, in order that right and justice may be done, agreeably to the form of the said Act of Assembly in such case made and provided. Given under our hands at the City of Saint John, this twenty-second day of March, 1818.

EDWARD J. JARVIS,
HUGH JOHNSTON, junr. } Trustees.
RALPH M. JARVIS.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Subscribers have been duly appointed Trustees for all the Creditors of James Sloan, late of the City of Saint John, an absconding debtor; and do hereby require all persons indebted to the said James Sloan, on or before the fifteenth day of June next, to pay all such sum or sums of money or other debt, duty or thing, which they owe to the said James Sloan, and to deliver all other effects of the said James Sloan which he, she or they may have in their hands, power or custody, to the said Trustees; and the said Trustees do hereby desire all the creditors of the said James Sloan, on or before the said fifteenth day of June next, to deliver to the said Trustees, or any of them, their respective accounts and demands against the said James Sloan.

THOMAS SANCTON,
CRAVEN CALVERLEY,
JOHN CLARKE.

Sr. John, 23d April, 1818.

Commissariat Office, Fredericton, N. B.
23d December, 1817.

CASH.

ANY Person wishing to remit MONEY to Saint John may obtain Drafts, from this Office, on the Assistant Commissary-General, payable at sight.

BY AUTHORITY.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
6th May, 1818.

It has been officially intimated to His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, that it is not at present the intention of His Majesty's Government to submit to Parliament any alteration of the Law as it now stands, in respect to the importation of Timbers, whether from the British American Provinces or from Foreign States.

M. PANANTI'S CAPTIVITY AND ADVENTURES AT ALGIERS.

The late British expedition against Algiers has had the effect of heightening the interest, especially in continental Europe, of every thing connected with the States of Barbary. But for that expedition it is probable that this curious work would not have seen the light. M. Pananti was a scholar of Tuscany, who during the revolution removed to England. Having there amassed a little fortune, he felt desirous of returning to his native land, and embarked at Portsmouth in a Sicilian vessel bound to Palermo. The Sicilian captain refused to join an English convoy, and also to stop at the small island of St. Pierre near Sardinia; where he was informed that the Algerine squadron was abroad, and obstinately put to sea. The following are extracts from this work:—

"We passed a dismal and anxious night. I had just closed my eyes for a moment, when the Chevalier Rossi, who had risen with the sun, came to inform me that the same vessels which we had seen the preceding day were still in view. I sprang from my bed and hurried upon deck, where all was distress and confusion. I questioned the sailors and the steersman but they returned only abrupt answers in a tremulous voice. The six sail then appeared as so many almost imperceptible specks on the vast bosom of the waves. We beheld them grow larger and approach us, like the small cloud so much dreaded by seamen, which gradually

increased, rises, thickens, and forms the tremendous water-spout which generates tempests. These vessels soon made an evolution which indicated their hostile intentions. Our seamen uttered ejaculations of terror and dismay. In their consternation they ran to and fro to no purpose, and wearied themselves in a hundred useless efforts to work the ship. Bustle is not activity, and operations without object produce nothing but delay and confusion. Unluckily the wind, which till then had blown with violence, suddenly fell, we found ourselves rooted as it were in the midst of the vast elements.

"We continued six hours in this horrible suspense and consternation. As the barbarians approached we heard their terrific shouts, and beheld their decks covered with Moors. All hope then forsook the most courageous, and at this cruel sight we all hastened to hide ourselves in our little cells, there to await the great catastrophe of this tragedy. We heard the cries of the Africans who boarded us word in hand. A cannon was fired; we took it for the commencement of the battle, and concluded that we should be sunk. It was the signal for a good prize. A second gun announced the capture and possession of the ship. The pirates thronged on board; they brandished their scymetars before our eyes and over our heads, commanding us to make no resistance and submit. What else could we have done than obey? Then assuming a less ferocious look, our conquerors shouted *No paura, no paura*. They demanded, rum and the keys of our trunks, and formed us into divisions; they ordered one half of the passengers to get into the boat to be conveyed on board the Algerine frigate; the other part remained in the brig, of which a troop of Moors had taken possession. I was among those who were to quit the vessel. We took a last sorrowful look at her and at our companions, stepped into the boat, and away we went.

"When we reached the frigate, the crew set up a shout of victory, a cruel joy was expressed in their ferocious looks. They opened their ranks, and through files of mingled Turks and Moors we were conducted into the presence of the grand Rais, the commander in chief of the Algerine fleet. He was seated in the midst of the captains of the four other frigates. We were interrogated by short and haughty questions, but without insult or affront. The Rais demanded our money, watches, rings, and all the valuables that we possessed, for the purpose of securing them, as he said, from the rapacity of the men of the Black Sea, who formed part of his crew, and whom he called by their proper name—robbers. He deposited the effects of each separately in a box, promised that they should be restored to us on quitting the ship, and saying:—*Questo per ti—queste per ti—questo altro per ti*—this is for thee, that for thee, and this for thee—and perhaps adding in his heart—and the whole for me. We were then ordered to withdraw, and directed to sit down on a mat in the antechamber, where we were abandoned to our painful reflections.

"We were carried to land at Algiers in two boats, the passengers with the Rais, and the Sicilian sailors with the Aga. A great concourse of people had assembled on the beach to hail the triumphant return of the fleet. We were however neither stripped nor insulted, as Christian slaves commonly are upon their arrival at these inhospitable shores. The Rais went into the palace of the marine, while we remained at the gate. At length a large curtain rose; we beheld the hall of the palace of the regency the tilemas of the law, and the chief agas of the divan, appeared seated in barbarous pomp. Immediately, without preamble or ceremony, our papers were demanded and examined. These formalities are observed to give a semblance of justice to acts of rapine and violence. Our papers were shown to the British Consul, who had been summoned for the purpose of verifying them. He was aware of their insufficiency; but actuated by the goodness of his heart and pity for so many unfortunates, he made the most generous efforts to extricate us from this horrible danger. His philanthropic zeal did not abate when he learned that we belonged to a country united to France; we were unfortunate, and consequently sacred in the eyes of an Englishman. But the Rais Haïmès supported the ferocious laws of piracy; he made the most subtle distinctions between

domestic and nationality; and proved himself a very able lawyer according to the African code.

"We heard the council repeat the words *Bouna pressa, prigionieri—schiavi!*—which were re-echoed by the multitude collected in the great square, who seemed by their shouts to invoke that decision. The consul then claimed the English lady and her two little daughters. *Granted*. The Chevalier Rossi, the lady's husband, advanced with courage and dignity; he insisted on his rights as the husband of an English woman, and the father of English children; he was declared free also, and rejoined his wife and girls. The consul then made one more attempt to save us all; it was ineffectual. The horrid cry of *Schiavi, schiavi*, resounded through the hall, and was boisterously repeated by the multitude. The ministers of the regency rose; the council was dissolved; the British consul and vice-consul retired with the Rossi family; and we remained motionless and stupified, as a thunderbolt had fallen close by our side.

"We were marched off under the direction of the chief secretary and the Guardian Bachi of the slaves; we traversed half of Algiers amidst an immense throng of spectators. It was Friday, the sabbath of the Mussulmans; and the infidels, on coming out of their mosques, ran to feast themselves with the sight of the oppression and degradation of Christians.

"We arrived at the Pascialik, or Palace of the Pacha, now inhabited by the Dey. The first objects that met our view, and thrilled us with horror, were six bloody heads, that had been recently cut off and lay about the entrance: it was necessary to kick them aside before we could enter the Court. They were the heads of some turbulent Agas who had murmured against the Prince. Profound silence reigned within these walls, where suspicion pervaded every thing, and terror was depicted in every countenance. We were ranged in a row before the windows of the despot that he might gratify himself with the sight. He appeared at the balcony, looked at us with haughtiness and disdain, smiled with a ferocious pleasure, motioned with his hand, and we were ordered to retire. We made a circuit through the winding streets of the city, and at length arrived at a spacious and gloomy building—it was the great bagnio or prison for slaves. In crossing its dark and filthy court we passed through a multitude of slaves; they were ragged, pale, emaciated, dejected creatures, with haggard eyes, and cheeks deeply furrowed with sorrow. Such was the apathy produced by their long sufferings and bitter misfortunes that all the soft emotions of life seemed extinguished in their hearts, and they started at us with stupid difference, unaccompanied with a single demonstration of pity. On the day when the slaves are not obliged to work, they remained shut up, and wander like palled spectres about this abode of darkness and desolation.

"Before the first dawn of day we were suddenly roused by a confused noise of shouts and blows, and the rattling of chains. It was the hour at which the slaves were hurried from the oblivion of their wretchedness to the renewal of their labours and sufferings. The keeper of the prison called to us to rise, and already began to assume towards us the harsh tone of command. *Vamos al trabajo, cornutos!*—to work, horned beasts!—was the coarse expression employed by the alguasils while hastening the slowest by reiterated stripes. The black again came to the prison. He brought the iron rings which were to be put on our left legs, as a mark of the abject condition into which we were plunged. The rings were very thin—but how oppressive are the rings of slavery! The black aga fastened the ring upon my companions, but he delivered mine into my hand, saying, that his Excellency the Pacha granted me the distinguished favour of putting it on myself.

"We were two hundred unfortunate wretches of different nations taken by the infidels in their last cruise. We were marched off with guards in front and rear; an immense concourse followed, while a profound and melancholy silence reigned among us. We saw the troops of old slaves going before us: their task-masters followed them with whips, crying:—*A trabajo, cornutos! can d'infedele, a trabajo!* We arrived at the bakehouses of the marine, and two black loaves of bran were thrown to us,

as they might be to dogs. The old slave caught them in the air and devoured them with disgusting avidity. On reaching the great hall of the marine we there found seated in horrible majesty, and in all the insignia of tyrannic power, the members of the Government, the agas of the troops, the principal Rais of the fleet, the High Admiral, the Cadi, the Mufti, the Ulemas of the law, and the Judges according to the Koran. We were drawn up in a row, ticketed, picked out and examined like negroes in the markets of America. We maintained a deep silence; our eyes were fixed on the ground, and our hearts throbbed. A voice was heard; it was that of the Minister of Marine, the principal Secretary of State. He pronounced my name. I was directed to step forward; various questions were asked concerning my residence in England, my connexions and occupations in that country. The Minister concluded with these unexpected words: *Ti star franco!* A soldier was ordered to take the iron ring from my leg; he obeyed, and advised me to go and thank the minister, who shook me by the hand, and said many obliging things to me. He then commanded the dragoman to conduct me to the house of the British Consul. My heart overflowed with joy at the moment when I was enabled to move my legs freely; but my second thought was for my unfortunate companions, who after my liberation, in their turn indulged the most flattering hopes. I walked slowly, and stopped at every step to see if they were not following me. I saw them sorrowfully depart, with eyes fixed on the ground, and swollen with weeping; they turned round once more, pressed my hand, bade me farewell, and disappeared.

"I was summoned to the marine, and to the great storehouse of prizes, to claim my effects, which were restored to me by order of the Government; but money, valuables, merchandize, clothes, had all been carried off by the Turkish and Moorish *chiaourme*—so that I could recover nothing. The loss that I sustained was immense; all the fruit of so many years labour, industry, and privation was gone; the whole edifice of a fortune reared with so much toil, was demolished in an instant. I also lost the satisfaction which may be forgiven to vanity, of returning to my country in a state of independence, and being enabled to show some kindness to those who were united to me by blood or affection. All these fond illusions, and my dream of future happiness were dissipated. I had suffered a still more painful loss—that of all my books and manuscripts. The latter contained all that I had most carefully observed, meditated, composed, in my travels, in the varied scenes of my life, and in the midst of the wild field of events which had passed before my eyes. I was now doomed to the leisure, the sleep, the forgetfulness, the uselessness, of an obscure and barren life, to the dull vacuity of the soul. I wished for repose, but a repose devoted to agreeable studies, consistent with my taste, with the cultivation of letters, and the ineffable pleasures of the Muses. My friends will perhaps tell me, that my head and heart are still left; but the best productions of the mind are not the work of a few hasty moments; they are the result of only long exertion and unwearied perseverance. An elegant but transient flower may spring up in an instant, but the fruits that are to last must be matured by time."

LONDON, APRIL 11.

An important and interesting explanation was given last night, in the House of Commons, by Mr. Canning, respecting the war in India. Mr. Howorth put some questions to the Right Hon. Gentleman, founded exclusively upon the intelligence which had been received through the Bombay Gazette, and Mr. Canning, with the utmost promptitude, stated all that he was enabled to state with official authority. It was undoubtedly true, he said, that two actions had been fought with the Peishwa's troops, and that in both, the forces of the East India Company had been successful against superior numbers; but it was, happily, not true, that the slaughter was proportionate to the disparity of the force, of the conflicting parties. Government was not yet in possession of the usual returns, and therefore no account of the killed and wounded could with propriety be published; but, as far as he was informed, it did not appear that those conflicts had cost the life of a single Euro-