

From Bell's Weekly Messenger.

VACCINATION.

It affords the most grateful satisfaction to every friend of mankind, that the practice of Vaccination has at length prevailed over fears, prejudices, and sinister mis-representations: while the discovery was new, and the practice scarcely adopted in the general studies of the medical profession, even one unsuccessful case was sufficient to shake the confidence, and alarm the apprehensions of a whole neighbourhood; but as soon as these early difficulties were overcome, and it was found that there was no contagion by this new practice, it was generally adopted, and has found its way among the higher and the lower class of society. In the metropolis and its neighbourhood, in the most crowded and manufacturing places, and in the long narrow lanes along the coast of the river, casual small-pox has been found most generally rife; but even here, the prevalence of vaccination is effecting its most acceptable purpose of reducing the force and quantity of infection, and creating an insusceptibility to its effect. The alarm and discontent which are excited by any patient who having been vaccinated, should at any subsequent period take the small-pox, are effectually allayed by the fact, that vaccination will suspend its force, render it much milder, less dangerous, of shorter duration, and never fatal; and whenever this is the case, the good effects of vaccination, should be rather thankfully acknowledged, than abused.

These instances are less numerous than those of the last century, under inoculation, at its first introduction, which greatly palliated the violence and danger of the casual small-pox. In the over hasty moments of these alarms, parents and guardians are too apt to have instant recourse to inoculation of their neighborhood or dependants; but by this method they must unwarrantably spread the evil contagion, and endanger the lives of many who had not been previously vaccinated. If they would proceed by repetition to vaccinate, they would ultimately subdue the small-pox, which like the hydra, can only be subdued in this manner.

There are some persons now travelling about with various matter, persuading the ignorant to be inoculated at 5s each; and thus leaving behind them all the wretched consequences of infecting the peaceful and healthy dwellings of the poor and industrious labourers on the soil; aggravating and increasing thus, in a tenfold ratio, the agricultural distresses of which we hear so much complaint at this time.

The College of Physicians, and the College of Surgeons in London, and the most eminent men in both departments of Medicine and Surgery, are unanimous in their judgment in favor of vaccination, upon the most profound deliberation, upon the most convincing and consistent evidence, and upon their own extensive experience, and also upon their correspondence with the highest practitioners in all the nations of Europe and America. Now, vaccination is the produce of England—it is indigenous in the county of Gloucester, from whose extensive and populous dairy farms the discovery and the practice have emanated. Other nations have adopted it from the communications of Jenner and Woodville, and they do not require, as we do, reasoning and persuasion, and further evidence to assure them of its benefit.

But in this metropolis, where it has been practiced for twenty years past, and where it has been proved to have in its favour 999 chances to one, the tardiness among the poor to adopt it has at last been induced to give way to the visible success and good effect of that security which arises from its creating in the human frame an insusceptibility to small pox; this is proved beyond question by the facts on record at the Small-pox Hospital, where no patients have applied for admission to inoculation during the last year; but on the other hand, 2802 brought their children for vaccination, and they are now proceeding at not less than 230 every month.

Such is the state of vaccination in the metropolis. It is not probable that every human effort should be entirely perfect, and always successful; but these cases are too few to found a judgment against it or to lead any one to think, or to presumptuously advance, that vaccination has not proved itself to be one of the many blessings which have been vouchsafed by Providence to this nation, since the commencement of the present century.

Extracts from "Bracebridge Hall."

MR. IRVING'S NEW WORK.

The work consists of a series of light and brief sketches of English scenery & manners, interspersed with here and there a tale, the whole slightly connected together by the circumstance of the author's being supposed to be residing at a gentleman's seat in the country, and to describe the character, pursuits and history of the family and its visitors. —Nat. Int.

Detention by bad weather at an Inn.

"It was a rainy Sunday in the gloomy month of November. I had been detained in the course of a journey, by a slight indisposition, from which I was recovering, but I was still feverish, and was obliged to keep within doors all day, in an inn of the small town of Derby. A wet Sunday in a country inn!—Whoever has had the luck to experience one can alone judge of my situation. The rain pattered against the casements; the bells tolled for church with a melancholy sound, I went to the windows in quest of something to amuse the eye; but it seemed as if I had been placed completely out of the reach of all amusement. The windows of my bed-room looked out among tiled roofs and stacks of chimneys; while those of my sitting room commanded a full view of the stable yard.—The place was littered with wet straw that had been kicked about by travellers and stable-boys; in one corner was a stagnant pool of water, surrounding an island of muck; there were several half-drowned foals crowded together under a cart, among which was a miserable, crest-fallen cock, drenched out of all life and spirit, his drooping tail mottled as it were into a single feather, along which the water trickled from his back. Near the cart was a half-dozen cows, chewing the cud, and standing patiently to be rained upon, with wreaths of vapor rising from their necking hid; a wall-eyed horse, tired of the loneliness of the stable, was poking his spectral head out of a window, with the rain dripping on it from the eaves; an unhappy cur, chained to a dog-house (partly by, uttered something every now and then between a bark and a yelp; a drab of a kitchen wench tramped backwards and forwards through the yard in patters, looking as sulky as the weather itself;—every thing, in short, was comfortless and forlorn, excepting a crew of hard-drinking ducks assembled like boon companions round a puddle, and making a riotous noise over their liquor." —V. 1, p. 125.)

The Young Lover.

"To a man who is a little of a philosopher, and a bachelor to boot, and who, by dint of some experience in the follies of life, begins to look with a learned eye upon the ways of man and eke of woman; to such a man, I say, there is something very interesting in noticing the conduct of a pair of young lovers. It may not be as grave and scientific a study as the loves of the plants; but it is certainly as interesting. I have therefore derived much pleasure since my arrival at the Hall, from observing the fair Julia and her lover.—She has all the delightful blushing consciousness of an artless girl, inexperienced in coquetry, who has made her first conquest; while the captain regards her with that mixture of tenderness and exultation, with which a youthful lover is apt to contemplate so beautiful a prize. I observed them yesterday in the garden advancing along one of the retired walks. The sun was shining with delicious warmth, making great masses of bright verdure and deep blue shade. The cuckoo, that harpinger of spring, was faintly heard from a distance; the thrush piped from the hawthorn, and the yellow butterflies sported and toyed and coquetted in the air. The fair Julia was leaning on her lover's arm, listening to his conversation, with her eyes cast down, a soft blush upon her cheek, and a quiet smile on her lips; while in the hand that hung negligently by her side was a bunch of flowers. In this way they were sauntering slowly along, and when I considered them, I could not but think it a thousand pities that the season should ever change, or that young people should ever grow older, or that blossoms should give way to fruit, or that lovers should ever get married." —(V. 1, p. 40.)

Ancient and Modern Spain.

"As the day advanced the scaffolds and balconies were filled with expecting multitudes; the sun shone brightly upon fair faces and gallant dresses; one would have thought it some scene of elegant festivity, instead of an exhibition of human agency and death.—But what a different spectacle and ceremony was this from those which Grenada exhibited in the days of her Moorish splendor. Her galas, her

tournaments, her sport of the ring, her fetes of St. John, her music, her Zambras and admirable tilts with tunes! Her serenades, her concerts, her songs in Generalife! The costly liveries of the Abenerrages; their exquisite inventions; the skill and the valor of the Alabeces, the superb dresses of the Zegries, Mazas and Gomez!—All these were at an end. The days of chivalry were over. Instead of the prancing cavalcade, with neighing steed and lively trumpet; with burnished lance, and helm, and buckler; with rich profusion of plume, and scarf, and banners, where purple, and scarlet, and green, and orange, and every gay color, were mingled with cloth of gold and fair embroidery;—instead of this crept on the gloomy pageant of superstition, cowl, and sackcloth, with cross and coffin, and frightful symbols of human suffering. In place of the frank, hardy knight, open and brave, with his lady's favor in his casque, and amorous motto on his shield, looking by gallant deed to the smiles of beauty, came the shaven, monastic monk, with down cast eyes, and head and heart bleached in the cold cloister, secretly exulting in his bigot triumph." —(V. 1, p. 321.)

MR. JEFFERSON.

The ENQUIRY of Tuesday last, contains a long Letter from Mr. JEFFERSON, in which he again explains the circumstances connected with the drawing of the Bill of \$1,148; which cannot be traced to any one, but which he has been charged with having twice received, once in Europe, and once at the Treasury of the United States. Mr. J. commences his Letter by remarking:—

"In my letter of May 13, in answer to a charge by a person signing himself 'A Native Virginian,' that on a bill drawn by me for a sum equivalent to 1148 dollars, the treasury of the U. States had made double payment, I supposed I had done amiss as would be required, when I showed that they had only returned to me money which I had previously paid into the treasury, on the presumption that such a bill had been paid to me; but that this bill, being lost or destroyed on the way, had never been presented, consequently never paid by the U. S. and that the money was therefore returned to me. This being too plain for controversy, the Pseudo-Native of Virginia, in his reply, No. 32, in the Federal Republican of May 24, reduces himself ultimately to the ground of a double receipt, of the money by me, 1st, on sale or negotiation of the bill in Europe, and a 2nd time from the treasury. But the bill was never sold or negotiated any where; it was not drawn to raise money in the market; I sold it to nobody, received no money on it, but enclosed it to Grand & Co. for some purpose of account, for what particular purpose, neither my memory, after a lapse of 33 years, nor my papers enable me to say.—Had I preserved a copy of my receipt to Grand & Co. inclosing the bill, that would doubtless have explained the purpose. But it was drawn on the eve of my embarkation with my family from Cowes for America, and probably the hurry of preparation for that did not allow me time to take a copy. I presume this, because I find no such letter among my papers; nor does any subsequent correspondence with Grand explain it; because I had no private account with him, my account, as minister, being kept with the treasury directly; so that he, receiving no intimation of this bill, could never give me notice of its miscarriage. But, however satisfactory might have been an explanation of the purpose of the bill; it is unnecessary at least, the material fact being established that it never got to Grand, nor was ever paid by the United States."

At the close of his Letter, he says:

"The Auditor thought that twenty years' non-appearance of a bill, which had been risked through the post offices of two nations, was sufficient presumption of its loss. This self-styled Native Virginian thinks that the 33 years now elapsed are not sufficient. Be it so. If the accounting officers of the treasury have any uneasiness on that subject, I am ready to give a bond of indemnification to the U. S. in any sum the officers will name, and with the security which themselves shall approve. Will this satisfy the Native Virginian? Or will he now try to pick some other hole in this transaction, to shield himself from a candid acknowledgment that, in making up his case, he supplied, by gratuitous conjectures, the facts which were not within his knowledge, and that thus he has sinned against truth in his relations before the public. Be this as it may, I have so much confidence in the discernment and candour of my fellow-citizens, as to leave to their judgment, and to dismiss from

my own notice, any future torture of words or circumstances which this writer may devise for their deception. Indeed, could such a denunciation and on such proof, deprive me of that confidence and consolation, I should through the remainder of life brood over the afflicting evidence that I had lived and labored in vain."

DIED, in the town of Livingston, in the state of New-York, on Sunday morning last, Colonel JOHN MCKINSTRY, aged 80. At the first call of his country, (says the Hudson Whig,) he engaged in her service, and from the memorable battle of Bunker's Hill, with which his sanguinary trials began, down to the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown, with which they gloriously ended—his zealous and official support was given to the cause of freedom. He had been repeatedly and severely wounded; and some of the enemy's balls he has borne with him to the tomb in which his remains are deposited. As a partisan officer he was particularly distinguished; and in many instances he showed, that to a daring spirit of gallantry, (which was, perhaps, his most peculiar characteristic) he added the skill and conduct so seldom attained, and yet so indispensable to the formation of that character.

One incident in the life of this veteran, is too remarkable to be passed slightly over. At the battle of the Cedars, (thirty miles above Montreal, on the St. Lawrence,) Col. McKinstry, then a captain, in Col. Petterson's regiment of continental troops, was twice wounded and taken prisoner by the Indians. The intrepidity of Capt. McKinstry as a partisan officer, to which we have alluded above, had rendered him alike the object of their fears, and of their unforgiving resentment. The British officers were too much in dread of their savage allies, on account of their vast superiority of numbers, to risk an interposition of their authority to prevent the horrid sacrifice they saw preparing: Already had the victim been bound to the tree, undisturbed by the taggots intended for his immolation;—hope had fled;—and, in the agony of despair, he had uttered that mystic appeal which the brotherhood of masons never disregard;—when, as if Heaven interposed for his preservation, the warrior BRANDT understood him and saved him.

Brandt had been educated in Europe; and had there been initiated into the mysteries of freemasonry. The advantage of education, and his native strength of mind, gave him an ascendancy over the uncultured sons of the forest, that few other chiefs possessed. Situated as he was, the impending danger of a brother must have forcibly brought to mind his obligation to support him in the time of peril. His utmost endeavors were accordingly used, and they were happily successful in obtaining for him an immediate respite, and an eventual ransom.

After the settlement of peace, he retired to the cultivation of his farm in the vicinity of this city; sustaining an unblemished reputation, and enjoying the reward of his toils and sufferings, in the respect which was accorded, as well to the rectitude of his private life, as to the patriotic services he had rendered his country.

His remains were yesterday consigned to the tomb; and it is needless to say that an immense concourse of people were present to pay the last sad duties to one so honored and esteemed.

His funeral obsequies were conducted by the Hudson Lodge; and there was a peculiar fitness—an impressive solemnity—in performing the masonic rites of sepulchre for a brother whose connexion with the order had once saved him from an untimely death—had given him back as an ornament to society for more than forty years—and afforded a proof so undeniable of the excellence of the institution.

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA, JONES COUNTY. Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, June Term, 1822. David Hooks, vs. James Frazier. Original Attachment.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendant, James Frazier, is not an inhabitant of the state; it is therefore Ordered, that publication be made in the Carolina Centinel for three months, that said defendant appear at the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for said county, at the Court House in Trenton, on the second Monday in September next, and reply or plead to issue; or judgment will be entered against him.—Attest, ROBERT KORNEGAY, Clerk. 222—\$ 6 00

JOHN TEMPLETON INFORMS his friends and the public in general, that he has just received from Philadelphia, a handsome and very general assortment of

SADDLERY

AND Harness Mounting, CONSISTING OF Plated & Brass Gig Mounting, do. Harness do. Whips, Girth & Straining Web, Cotton-Cassimere for Gig Tops, Plated Stump Joints, do. Wheel Bands, do. Dash and Side Handles, Plain Stump Joints, Best Saddles and Bridles, do. Harness, Plated and Plain, A number of low priced SADDLES and BRIDLES.

TOGETHER WITH Wax Calf Skins, Black Morocco, Sheep Skins, assorted, Hog Skins, &c.

PAINTS:

Crume Yellow, China and English Vermillion, Patent Yellow, Stone and Yellow Ochre, Dry White Lead, Prussian Blue, Whiting, Spanish Brown, &c. &c.

COPPER STILLS,

From 39 1-2 to 60 Gallons. —Also— A handsome Monroe CARRIAGE, with Harness complete.

All of which he offers for sale low, for CASH, either at wholesale or retail.

He continues to manufacture every article in his line of business—and will be thankful for all orders, which will be promptly and neatly executed, on moderate terms.

GIG TOPS covered, from Six to Seven Dollars.

All those who are indebted to him, are requested to call immediately and settle their accounts, as the time of payment, in many instances, has long since elapsed. — June 8th, 1822.—20

Cash will be given for old COPPER—good WOOL also, will be received at the highest market price.

POLICE OFFICE,

NEWBERN, JUNE 20th, 1822.

THE Commissioners of the Town of Newbern give Notice to the Inhabitants thereof, that it is the intention, as it is the duty of the Board, to endeavor to cause all nuisances which may be injurious to the health of the town, to be removed. They remind the inhabitants, that by the act of the Assembly for preserving the health of the sea-port towns of the State, the following are declared to be common nuisances, viz.—all ponds of stagnant waters; all cellars and foundations of houses, whose bottoms contain stagnant waters; all dead and putrified animals, lying about the docks, steets, alleys, or vacant lots or yards; all privies, that have not proper wells under them; all docks whose bottoms are alternately wet and dry, by the ebbing and flowing of the tide.

By the same act, proprietors of lots which from their low situation are liable to retain tide or rain water, or on which cellars or foundations of houses may be dug, whether a tenement be erected over the same or not, are required, during the months of June, July, August, September and October, to keep the said lots, cellars and foundations dry and free from stagnant and putrid waters, and other filth, under the penalty of Five Dollars for every week such nuisance shall remain thereon.

The Commissioners entreat the Inhabitants of the Town to examine the premises they respectively occupy, and to remove speedily, all nuisances which may be found upon them.—They hope there is no citizen of the Town so indifferent to the lives and happiness of his own family, or so callous to the distresses of his neighbors, as to be backward in adopting measures so essentially necessary to the health and prosperity of the Town. If, notwithstanding the strong inducements to remove nuisances, any citizens should be found neglecting his duty, the Commissioners will feel themselves under the necessity of causing prosecutions to be instituted against them in the proper Courts. D. SHACKLEFORD, Intendant of Police.

PRINTING, Of every description, neatly executed at this Office.