THE Weekly Chronicle

Terms—15 shillings per annum ;] "Nec Regi, Nec Populo, sed utroque." [12s. 6d. if paid in advance.

Vol. II. SAINT JOHN, (N. B.) FRIDAY, JUNE 8, 1838. No. 40.

The Chronicle,

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Any person forwarding the names of six responsible subscribers will be entitled to a copy gratis.

☞ Visiting and Business Cards, (plain and ornamental,) Handbills, Blanks, and Printing generally, neatly executed.

All letters, communications, &c. must be post paid, or they will not be attended to.

Weekly Almanack.

June.	R. Sun. s.	Moon.	H. W.
9 Saturday,	4 15 7 42	9 50	0 12
10 Sunday,	4 15 7 43	10 37	1 10
11 Monday,	4 15 7 43	11 12	1 55
12 Tuesday,	4 15 7 44	11 40	2 33
13 Wednesday,	4 15 7 44	Morn	3 18
14 Thursday,	4 15 7 45	0 3	3 58
15 Friday,	4 15 7 46	0 24	4 40

Last quarter, 14th 9h. 46m.

Public Institutions.

Bank of New-Brunswick.—Solomon Nichols, Esq. President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Notes for Discount must be left at the Bank before 3 o'clock on the days immediately preceding the Discount days.—Director next week: N. Disbrow.

Commercial Bank.—Charles Ward, Esq. President.—Discount Days, Tuesday and Friday.—Hours of business, from 10 to 3.—Bills or Notes of Discount must be lodged before 1 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount days.—Director next week: R. Rankin.

City Bank.—Thomas Leavitt, Esq. President. Discount Days, Mondays and Thursdays.—Office hours, from 10 to 3.—Bills or Notes for Discount must be lodged at the Bank before one o'clock on Saturdays and Wednesdays.—Director next week: Wm. Jarvis.

Bank of British North America.—(Saint John Branch.)—R. H. Liston, Esq. Manager. Discount Days, Wednesdays and Saturdays. Hours of Business, from 10 to 3. Notes and Bills for Discount to be left before 3 o'clock on the days preceding the Discount Days. Director next week: E. DeW. Ratchford.

New-Brunswick Fire Insurance Company.—John M. Wilmot, Esq. President.—Office open every day; (Sundays excepted) from 11 to 1 o'clock. [All communications by mail, must be post paid.]

Savings Bank.—Hon. Ward Chipman, President.—Office hours, from 1 to 3 o'clock on Tuesday's. Cashier and Register, D. Jordan.

Marine Insurance.—I. L. Bedell, Broker. The committee of Underwriters meet every morning at 10 o'clock, (Sundays excepted.)

☞**Notice.**

THE subscribers having formed a connection in Business, will in future transact under the Firm of JAMES WHITNEY & CO.

JAMES WHITNEY
CHARLES R. GIBBONS.

St. John, 1st May, 1838.

☞**Notice.**

THE subscriber having taken a store in Ward street, adjoining the premises occupied by Messrs. D. Hatfield & Son, for the purpose of transacting a General

Auction & Commission Busines,

is now prepared to receive Goods intended for sale, and to attend to such orders in the above line as his friends and the public may be pleased to entrust to his management.

16th March. S. L. LUGRIN.

☞**NOTICE.**

JOHN & JAMES ALEXANDER having this day entered into Co-Partenership, the Business previously carried on by John Alexander, will be continued under the firm of

John & James Alexander.

JOHN ALEXANDER.
JAMES ALEXANDER.

Saint John, April 14, 1838.

☞**Notice.**

THE subscriber announces to his friends and the public, that in addition to the Business of a General Commission Agent, he will from this date undertake that of a MARINE INSURANCE BROKER, and solicits a share of their countenance.

JAMES T. HANFORD.

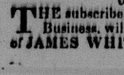
St. John, April 28, 1838.

CARD.

SUBSCRIBERS, are respectfully solicited for an ENGRAVING to be made after a Picture now to be seen at Mr. Avery's Book store, Prince Wm. street.—This Picture represents the Great Conflagration that took place in the City of Saint John on the night of the 14th January, 1837.

April 20, 1838.

STEAMER NOVA-SCOTIA.



THE Steamer NOVA-SCOTIA, Capt. Reed, will continue her present route until the 7th of May: after that period she will be employed weekly as follows:

Monday, For Digby and Annapolis, returning to Digby from Annapolis the same evening, and to Saint John on Tuesday morning.
Wednesday, For Eastport, returning the same Evening.
Thursday, For Windsor, starting as the tide may suit, and returning on Friday.
Saturday, For Eastport, and returning the same Evening.

This arrangement will continue until further notice.

☞ The first Friday and Saturday in every month the Boat will remain at Saint John, to clean boilers, &c. For further information, apply to Capt. Reed on board, or to E. BARLOW & SONS.

St. John, April 27, 1838.

Emigrant Office,

At Mr. Wedderburn's, St. James' Street.

DAILY attendance from 9 in the morning, until 6 P. M. Persons desirous of obtaining Land for settlement, should apply before the 20th of the month, that their applications may reach Fredericton in time to be laid under consideration of His Excellency in Council.

May 4. A. WEDDERBURN, E. A.

MOLASSES & TEAS.

JUST recieved and for sale,—20 Chests Fine Congo TEA; 10 do. fine Bohea ditto; 3 do. Gunpowder ditto; 20 Puns. choice retailing molasses.

May 8. JOHN V. THUEGAR.

Miscellany.

THE HAUNTED INN.

My horse had cast a shoe, and stopping about sunset at a blacksmith's cabin, in one of the most savage passes of the Alleganies, a smutty-faced leather-aproned fellow, was soon engaged in putting his feet in order, to encounter the flinty roads of the mountains, when the operation was interrupted in the manner here related:

"Pardon me, sir," cried a middle aged traveller, riding up to the smithy and throwing himself from his horse, just as the shaggy-headed vulcan, having taken the heels of my nag in his lap, was proceeding to pare off the hoof, preparatory to fitting the shoe, which he had hammered into shape and thrown upon the black soil beside him: "Pardon me"—repeated the stranger raising his broad-brimed beaver from a head remarkable for what the phrénologist would call the uncommon developement of "ideality," revealed by the short locks which parted over a pair of melancholy gray eyes—"matters of moment make it important for me to be a dozen miles hence before nightfall, and you will place me, sir, under singular obligations, by allowing this good fellow to attend to my lame beast instantly."

The confident, and not ungraceful manner, in which the stranger threw himself upon my courtesy, sufficiently marked him as a man of breeding, and I, of course complied at once with his request by giving the necessary order to the blacksmith. His horse was soon put in travelling trim, and leaping actively into the saddle, he regained the highway at a bound; checking his course then a moment, he turned in his stirrups to thank me for the slight service I had rendered him, and giving an address, which I have now forgotten, he added that if ever I should enter——'s valley, I might be sure of a cordial welcome from the proprietor.

An hour afterward I was pursuing the same road, and rapidly approaching the end of my day's journey. The immediate district through which I was travelling had been settled by Germans, in the early days of Pennsylvania—a scattered community that had been thrown somewhat in advance of the more slowly-extended settlements. In populousness and fertility it did not compare with the regions on the eastern side of the mountains; but the immense stone barns, which though few and far between, occasionally met the eye not less than the language spoken around me indicated that the inhabitants were of the same origin with the ignorant but industrious denizens of the lower country. One of these stone buildings an enormous and ungainly edifice, stood upon a hill immediately back of the Wolfswald hotel—a miserable wooden hovel where I was to pass the night—and while descending the hill in the rear of the village, I had leisure to observe that it presented a somewhat different appearance from the other agricultural establishments of the kind which I had met with during the day. The massive walls were pierced here and there with narrow windows, which looked like loop holes, and a clumsy chimney had been fitted up by some unskilful mechanic, against one of the gables, with a prodigality of materials which made its jagged top show like some old turret, in the growing twilight. The history of this grotesque mansion as I subsequently learned it, was that of a hundred others scattered over our country, and known generally in the neighbourhood as "Smith's," or "Thompson's Folly." It had been commenced upon an ambitious scale, by a person whose means were inadequate to its completion, and had been sacrificed at a public sale when half finished in order to liquidate the claim of the mechanics employed upon it. After that, it had been used as a granary for a while, and subsequently, being rudely completed without any reference to the original plan it had been occupied as a hotel for a few years. The ruinous inn had, however, for a long period been abandoned, and now enjoyed the general reputation in the neighbourhood of being haunted; for ghosts and goblins are always sure to take a big house off a landlord's hands, when he can get no other tenant.

"We havt no room pfor myneer," said mine host, Peter Scmidtson, laying his hand on my bridle, as I rode up to the door of a cabaret near the old building; while three or four wagoners, smoking their pipes upon a bench in front of the house, gave a grunt of confirmation to the frank avowal of Peter. I was too old a stager, however, to be so summarily turned away from an inn at such an hour; and throwing myself from my horse without further parley, I told the landlord to get me some supper and we would talk about lodging afterward.

It matters not how I got through the evening until the hour of bed-time arrived. I had soon ascertained that every bed in the hostelrie was really taken up, and that unless I chose to share his straw with one of the wagoners who are accustomed to sleep in their lumbering vehicles, there was no resource for me, except to occupy the lonely building, which had first caught my eye upon entering the hamlet. Upon inquiring as to the accommodation it afforded, I learned that though long deserted by any permanent occupants, it was still occasionally, notwithstanding its evil reputation resorted to by the passing traveller, and that one or two of the rooms were yet in good repair and partially furnished. The good woman of the house, however looked very portentous, when I expressed my determination to take up my abode for the night in the haunted ruin—though she tried, ineffectually, to rouse her sleeping husband to guide me thither. Mine host had been luxurating too freely in some old Monongahela brought by a return waggon from Wheeling, to heed the jogging of his spouse, and I was obliged to act as my own gentleman usher.

The night was dark and gusty, as with my saddle bags in one hand, and a stable-lantern in the other, I sallied from the door of the cabaret, and struggled up the broken hill in its rear, to gain my uninviting place of rest. A rude porch, which seemed to have been long unconscious of a door admitted me into the building, and tracking my way with some difficulty through a long corridor, of which the floor appeared to have been ripped open here and there for some other purpose, I came to a steep and narrow staircase without any balusters. Cautiously ascending, I found myself in a large hall which opened on the hill side, against which the house was built. It appeared to be lighted by a couple of windows only, which were partially glazed in some places, and closed up in others by rough boards nailed across in lieu of shutters. It had evidently, however, judging from two or three ruinous pieces of furniture, been inhabited. A heavy door, whose oaken latch and hinges, being incapable of rust, were still in good repair, admitted me into an adjoining chamber. This had evidently been the dormitory of the establishment, where the guests after the gregarious and most disagreeable fashion of our country, were wont to be huddled together in one large room. The waning moon, whose bright autumnal crescent, was just beginning to clat above the hills, shone through a high circular window full into this apartment, and indicated a comfortable looking truckle bed at the further end, before the rays of my miserable lantern had shot beyond the threshold.

Upon approaching the pallet, I observed some indications of that end of the apartment being still occasionally, occupied. The heavy beams which traversed the ceiling, appeared to have been recently white washed. There was a small piece of carpet on the floor beside the bed, and a decrepit table, and an arm-chair whose burly body was precariously supported upon three legs, were holding an innocent tete-a-tete in the corner adjacent.

I've had a rougher roosting place than this, thought I, as I placed my lantern upon the table, and deposited my saddle bags beneath it, began to prepare myself for rest.

My light having now burnt low, I was compelled to expedite the operation of undressing, which prevented me from examining the rest of the apartment and indeed, although I had, when first welcoming with some pleasure the idea of sleeping in a haunted house determined fully to explore it for my own satisfaction, before retiring for the night, yet fatigue or caprice made me now readily abandon the intention just when my means for carrying it into execution were being withdrawn; for the candle expired, while I was opening the door of the lantern, to throw its light more fully upon a mass of drapery, which seemed to be suspended across the further end of the chamber. The complete darkness that momentarily ensued, blinded me completely: but in the course of a few moments the shadows became more distinct, and gradually, by the light of the moon, I was able to make out that the object opposite to me, was only a large old-fashioned bedstead, prodigally hung with tattered curtains. I gave no farther thought to this subject, but turning over, composed myself to rest.

Sleep however, whom Shakespeare, alone has had the sense to personify as a woman, was coy in coming to my couch. The old mansion wheezed and groaned like a broken winded buffalo hard pressed by the hunter. The wind which had been high, became soon more boisterous than ever, and the clouds huddled so rapidly over the face of the moon, that her beams were as broken as the crevices of the ruined building through which they fell. A sudden gust would every now and then sweep through the long corridor below, and make the ricketty staircase crack, as if it yielded to the feet of some portly passenger—again, the blast would die away in a sullen moan, as if baffled on some wild night-errand, while anon, it would swell in monotonous surges, which came booming upon the ear like the roar of a distant ocean.

I am not easily discomposed, and perhaps none of these uncouth sounds would have given annoyance if the clanging of a window shutter had not been added to the general chorus, and effectually kept me from sleeping. My nerves were at last becoming sensibly affected by its ceaseless din, and wishing to cut short the fit of restlessness which I found stealing upon me, I determined to rise and descend the stairs at the risk of my neck, to try and secure the shutter so as to put an end to the nuisance.

But now, as I rose in my bed for this purpose, I found myself subjected to a new source of annoyance. The mocking wind, which had appeared to me more than once to syllable human sounds, came at length upon my ear distinctly charged with tones which could not be mistaken. It was the hard suppressed breathing of a man. I listened and it ceased with a slight gasp, like that of one labouring under suffocation. I listened still, and it came anew stronger and more fully upon my ear. It was like the thick suspirations of an apoplectic. Whence it proceeded, I knew not.—But that it was near me, I was certain. A suspicion of robbery—possibly, assassination—flashed upon me; but were instantly discarded, as foreign to the character of the people among whom I was travelling.

The moonlight now fell full upon the curtained bed opposite to me, and I saw the tattered drapery move as if the frame upon which it was suspended, were agitated. I watched I confess, with some peculiar feelings of interest. I was not alarmed, but an unaccountable anxiety crept over me. At length the curtain parted, and a naked human leg was protruded through its folds—the foot came with a numb, dead like sound to the floor—resting there, it seemed to me at least half a minute before the body to which it belonged was discovered to my view. Slowly, then, a pallid and unearthly-looking figure emerged from the couch and stood, with its stark lineaments clearly drawn against the dingy curtain behind it. It appeared to be balancing itself for a moment, and then began to move along from the bed. But there was something horridly unnatural in its motions. Its feet came to the floor with a dull heavy sound, as if there were no vitality in them. Its arms hung, apparently, paralyzed by its side, and the only nerve or rigidity in its frame, appeared about its head;—the hair, which was thin and scattered, stood out in rigid tufts from its brow—the eyes were dilatated and fixed with an expression of ghastly horror, and the petrified lips moved not, as the hideous moaning, which came from the bottom of its chest, escaped them.

It began to move across the floor in the direction of my bed—its knees at every step being drawn up with a sudden jerk nearly to its body, and its feet coming to the ground as if they were moved by some mechanical impulse, and were wholly wanting in the elasticity of living members. It approached my bed—and mingled horror and curiosity kept me still. It came and stood beside it, and child-like I still clung to my couch moving only to the further side. Slowly, and with the same unnatural foot-falls it pursued me thither, and again I changed my position. It placed itself then at the foot of my bedstead, and moved by its piteous groans, I tried to look calmly at it—I endeavoured to rally my thoughts to reason with myself, and even to speculate upon the nature of the object before me. One idea that went through my brain was too extravagant not to remember. I thought, among other things that the phantom was a corpse, animated by galvanic process, in order to terrify me. Then, as I recollected that there was no one in the village to carry such a trick into effect—supposing even the experiment possible—I rejected the supposition. How, too, could those awful moans be produced from an inanimate being? And yet, it seemed as if every thing about it were dead, except the mere capability of moving its feet, and uttering those unearthly expressions of suffering. The spectre, however, if so it may be called gave me but little opportunity for reflection. Its ghastly limbs were raised anew with the same automaton movement; and placing one of its feet upon the bottom of my bed, while its glassy eyes were fixed steadfastly upon me, it began stalking towards my pillow.

I confess that I was now in an agony of terror.

I sprang from the couch and fled the apartment. The keen sightedness of fear enabled me to discover an open closet upon the other side of the hall. Springing through the threshold, I closed the door quickly after me. It had neither lock nor bolt, but the closet was so narrow, that by placing my feet upon the opposite wall, I could brace my back against the door so as to hold it against any human assailant, who had only his arms for a lever.

The perspiration of mortal fear started thick upon my forehead, as I heard the supernatural tread of that strange visitant approaching the spot. It seemed an age before his measured steps brought him to the door. He struck it—the blow was sullen and hollow, as if dealt by the hand of a corpse.—It was like the dull sound of his own feet upon the floor. He struck the door again—and the blow was more feeble, and the sound duller than before. Surely, I thought, the hand of no living man could produce such a sound.

I know not whether it struck again—for now its thick breathing became so loud, that even the moanings which were mingled with every suspiration became inaudible. At last, they subsided entirely—becoming at first gradually weaker, and then audable only in harsh sudden sobs, whose duration I could not estimate, from their mingling with the blast which still swept the hillside.

The long, long night had at last an end, and the cheering sounds of the awakening farm-yard, told me that the sun was up, and that I might venture from my blind retreat. But if it were still with a slight feeling of trepidation that I opened the door of the closet, what was my horror when a human body fell inward upon me, even as I unclosed it. The weakness, however, left me, the moment I had sprung from that hideous embrace. I stood for an instant in the fresh air and reviving light of the hall, and then proceeded to move the body to a place where I could examine its features more favourably. Great heaven! what was my horror upon discovering that they were those of the interesting stranger whom I had met on the road the evening before.

The rest of my story is soon told. The house-hold of the inn were rapidly collected, and half the inhabitants of the hamlet indentified the body as that of a gentleman well known in the country. But even after the coroner's inquest was summoned, there was no light thrown upon his fate, until my drunken landlord was brought before the jury. His own testimony would have gone for little, but he produced a document which in a few words told the whole story. It was a note, left with him the evening before by Mr. ——, to be handed to me as soon as I should arrive at the inn. It briefly thanked me for the slight courtesy rendered him at the blacksmith's, and mentioning, that notwithstanding all precaution, his horse had fallen dead lame, and he should be obliged to pass the night at Wolfswald, he would still further trespass upon my kindness, by begging to occupy the same apartment with me. It stated that owing to some organic affection of his system, he had long been subject to the most grievous fits of nightmare, during which, he still preserved sufficient powers of volition to move to the bed of his servant, who being used to his attacks, would of course take the necessary means to alleviate them. The note concluded by saying, that the wrighter had less diffidence in preferring his request to be my room-mate, inasmuch as owing to the crowded state of the house, I was sure of being thrust in upon some one.

The reason why the ill-fated gentleman had been so urgent to press homeward, was now but too apparent, and my indignation at the drunken innkeeper, in neglecting to hand me his note, knew no bounds. Alas! in the years which have since gone by, there has been more than one moment, when the reproaches which I then lavished upon him, have come home to myself. For the piteously appealing look of the dying man, long haunted me; and I sometimes, still, hear his moan in the autumnal blast that wails around my casement.

Seasonable Hints.—The following is an extract from Col. Maccroni's "Seasonable Hints," which appear in the *Mechanics' Magazine*, dated February 3d, 1838.—After stating the utility of sheepskin clothing, for persons whose employment render it necessary that they should be much out of doors, &c. he says—"I will not conclude without inviting the attention of your readers to a cheap and easy method of preserving their feet from wet, and their boots from wear. I have only had three pair of boots for the last six years (no shoes), and I think that I shall not require any others for the next six years to come! The reason is, that I treat them in the following manner:—I put a pound of tallow and a half a pound of resin into a pot on the fire: when melted and mixed, I warm the boots, and apply the hot stuff with a painter's brush, until neither the soles nor upper leathers will suck in any more. If it is desired that the boots should immediately take a good polish, dissolve an ounce of bees' wax in an ounce of spirits of turpentine, to which add a tea-spoonful of lamp-black. A day or two after the boots have been treated with the tallow and resin, rub over them the wax in turpentine, but not before the fire. Thus the exterior will have a coat of wax alone, and shine like a mirror. Tallow, or any other grease, becomes rancid, and rots the stitching as well as the leather; but the resin gives it an antiseptic quality which preserves the whole. Boots or shoes should be so large as to admit of wearing in them cork soles. Cork is so bad a conductor of heat, that with it in the boot, the feet are always warm on the coldest stone floor."

Extraordinary Mode of Resuscitation.—A youth, named Henry Rice, having fallen into the basin, City road, a quarter of an hour elapsed before he could be got out. The boy was conveyed to the Wenlock Arms, and two surgeons immediately attended, who, after an hour's exertion, were unsuccessful in their attempts to restore the youth to life. A drunken man in the tap-room, waking from his sleep, and hearing that the medical men had failed in their attempts, staggered into the room, and said he could restore the boy, and applying his mouth to that of the youth, (at the same time including the nostrils,) and by strong suction, as if drawing the breath from the patient, actually renovated the lad in a few minutes, to the astonishment of all present. This was the ninth person whom this individual had restored to life in a similar manner. This extraordinary case has excited much speculation, and has led to the conjecture that an instrument might be made to answer the means adopted in these instances of resuscitation, which would be beneficial in every point of view.

On the Construction of the Floating Bridge across the Hamoaze, between Torpoint, in Cornwall, and Devonport.—The width of the river, at the site of the bridge, is at high water 2550 feet, and at low water 2110 feet. The greatest depth at high water is 95, and at low water 78 feet. The current runs nearly at the rate of three knots an hour; though during heavy land-floods and north-west winds it increases to five knots an hour. The site lies directly at right angles to the line of current, and is so much exposed, that ships frequently drag their moorings. The bridge is a large, flat-bottomed vessel, of width nearly equal to its length, divided, in the direction of its length, into three divisions,—the middle one being appropriated to the machinery, and each of the side ones to carriages and traffic of all kinds.—These side divisions, or decks, are raised from two feet to two feet six inches above the line of flotation and by means of strong and commodious drawbridges hung at each end of the deck, carriages drive on and off, to and from the landing place, without any difficulty. The bridge is guided by two chains, which, passing through it over two cast-iron wheels, are laid across the river, and fastened to the opposite shores. The steam-engines are employed as the moving power, by turning a shaft, on each end of which there is a large cast-iron wheel whereon the guide-chains rest. The landing places are simple inclined planes. To prevent the chains being so tight as to interrupt the free navigation of the estuary, or to endanger their breaking, instead of being fastened to the shores, their ends have heavy weights attached to them, in shafts of twenty feet deep and sixteen feet square, at the head of each landing-place, the weights being cast-iron boxes, loaded with five tons each. These weights rise and fall as the strain upon the chains become more or less, and prevents the tension ever exceeding the balance weights, which are considerably below the weight to which the chains have been proved. The length of the bridge, exclusive of the draw-bridges, is sixty-five feet, the width at midships forty-five feet, and at the ends thirty-eight inches. The draught of water, when the bridge is heavily laden with traffic, is somewhat less than two feet six inches. The seat of the bridge in the water, or rather the lines of flotation, are elliptical, and the sides curved vertically; the object of these forms being to relieve the bridge as much as possible from the effect of the current, and to prevent the sudden stoppage of a wave, and the consequent spray over the sides.—The cylinders of the steam-engines are of nineteen inches diameter, with two feet six inches working stroke. They are common condensing beam-engines, working at a pressure of 3 1-2 lb. on the inch. The time of crossing the river, is seven minutes at low water, and eight minutes at high.

From the Boston Weekly Messenger.

Small Pox and Vaccination.—We hear almost daily of distressing cases of the small pox, frequently terminating fatally, and arising, of course, from a culpable negligence of the only means of prevention—vaccination. The disease has been prevalent, in some part or other of the country, during a great part of the time, for several years past. It has frequently made its appearance in this city, and in towns in this vicinity, generally under such circumstances that its source cannot be traced. It is but a few days since a case occurred in this city, which must have exposed a great number of persons to the contagion, had they not been previously vaccinated, and whether they were all so protected we have no means of knowing. It ought to be understood by every one, that the public are no longer partially protected by that provision of law, which required the municipal authorities, in case of a person being seized with small pox, to remove the patient to some sequestered hospital, remote from human dwellings. The protection afforded by such a law was very imperfect, and it subjected the unfortunate patient often to great hardship and danger. The existence of such a law also served to induce people to rely upon it for their protection against the disease, and to neglect the only real protection, vaccination. The law was, therefore, very properly repealed, and every person who had been vaccinated ought to know that there is no place in the city or in the country, where he is not liable to exposure to the contagion of small pox—a disease always painful and loathsome, and often fatal.

The public ought also to know that no person is protected from the small pox, by the act of vaccination merely, but by having taken the genuine vaccine disease. It is therefore important that the operation of vaccination should be performed by some skilful person, who is competent not only to perform it properly, but to judge from subsequent inspection of the patient, that it had taken effect, and communicated the genuine disease. No person with whom this precaution has not been taken, can be considered as protected against the contagion of small pox.—The public have been lately informed of the lamented death of the Reverend Mr. Knowles from the small pox. It has been ascertained that he had supposed himself protected by vaccination, having performed the operation in his youth, upon himself. He could not of course judge, without any knowledge of the nature and appearances of the disease, whether the vaccination had taken effect or not, but it was natural for him to presume that it had. To his fatal mistake is to be attributed the deplorable loss, in the height of his usefulness, of an eminent and highly respected christian teacher, whose services the public might have hoped to enjoy for many years. We have heard of other cases, where the patients, suffering under small pox, had supposed themselves exempt from the contagion, by having gone through the ceremony of vaccination, without any knowledge that it had been effective. It is well known that a single operation is often not successful, and it must be obvious to the common sense of every one, that it must require the judgment of a person acquainted with the disease, to determine satisfactorily whether the operation has been successful or not.

In corroboration of these remarks, we refer the reader to the following which we copy from a London paper just received.

Copy of the last Report from the National Vaccine Establishment to her Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Home Department.

To the Right Hon. Lord John Russell, Secretary of State for the Home Department.

My Lord,—The amount of deaths by small pox this year, within the bills of mortality, has been less than in any former one since vaccination was first promulgated; but we are sorry to say that the disease has prevailed with its usual mortality in several parts of the country.

The apathy under which some thoughtless people wait until danger from small pox be at their very door; the unreasonable distrust of others of the protective power of vacination, (notwithstanding the satisfactory experience of more than 40 years over millions of mankind,) and the artful schemes of unworthy inoculators, who avail themselves of such ill-grounded fears—all these circumstances contribute to countenance and to keep up the practice of inoculation; by which a prepetual source of contagion is supplied, to the great danger of those who have not already had the disease, or have not been vaccinated

A notion has been entertained by not a few, that the vaccine matter has lost its influence by time; but this is not supported by the analogy of any other poison. The virus of small pox itself has lost nothing of its force in the course of 200 years; and we are enabled to state a strong fact, with perfect confidence, in proof of the efficacy of the vaccine matter at present—viz: that of more than 70,000 vaccinated in descent with successive portions of the matter originally collected by Dr. Jenner, 38 years ago, vaccination has manifested its peculiar influence in all; though of this number some hundreds have been subject to the severest trials by exposure to small pox in its most fatal form.

No, it has not worn out its protecting property. The rarity of an example of disfigurement by small pox now to be found in the theatres, in churches, or any large assemblage of the people, affords some proof of this; but unfortunately, it was prepounded by its original discoverer too broadly, in recommendation of the novelty of vaccination, that any person might perform the operation successfully, when, as we confess, and desire to have it made known, that, to do justice to the merit of vaccination, it ought to be performed by well instructed and skilful surgeons, who are able to discover whether there be any temporary ill prevailing in the habit of the patient to be submitted to it, in the form of a slight cutaneous eruption (for this will often render the body unsusceptible, for a time, of effectual vaccination;) whether the prevalence of any epidemic disease may interfere with the success of the process; for it has been remarked by several experienced vaccinators, that the influenza of last year did make it necessary to repeat vaccination more than once or twice before it took its proper effect.

Merely to have been vaccinated has satisfied multitudes of those who apply to our establishment for this protection against small pox; and we cannot help lamenting that it is so difficult to prevail upon parents to bring back their children, at a proper distance of time, to ascertain whether the operation has been successful, or requiring to be repeated to ensure its efficacy.

This board has been unremittingly occupied, and has supplied 20,000 charges of lymph more this year than it has sent out in the course of any former one; and not only have our army and navy, and the colonies, been supplied, but most of the capitals of Europe have availed themselves occasionally of our resources, in which they express their entire confidence.

We have, &c.

(Signed) Henry Halford,
President of the Royal College of Physicians.
Anthony Carlisle,
President of the Royal College of Surgeons.
Edward Thomas Monro, MD
Senior Censor of Royal College of Physicians.
Clement Hue, M.D. Register

Ourang Outang.—An Ourang Outang recently imported into Salem, in the bark Governor Endicott was sold by auction a few days since, by Mr. John Tyler of this city, for the sum of 1000 dollars. A correspondent of the Boston Courier gives the following description of this remarkable animal:

This animal, which is now in this city, is the only surviving one of the three, which were procured on the Island of Borneo in June of 1837. They were obtained at the reduest of several physicians in this country, who wished to examine minutely the structure of the animal for the benefit of medical science. It was the original intention to keep them till an opportunity occurred of sending them to America, but the ower being under the necessity of taking the tour, brought them with him hoping that one or more might survive the passage for the gratification of the admirers of nature. They were about one, two and three years old, the last a female, and lately from her native forests, and on that account an excellent subject for the purpose. The other two were very docile, having been some time in the hands of the natives. They were fed at first on boiled rice, with occasionly pieces of sugar cane; but, on observing that their attention, especially that of the wild one, was excited by the smell of animal food, they were tried, and found to be fond of it. It being supposed that they were exclusively eaters of vegetable food, they were allowed the bones from the table merely to satisfy them. At one time, however, some fowls were placed near, and this same wild animal was almost raving to get to them, and though a man was watching them with a huge cane, she succeeded in biting off a part of the fowl, showing her carniverous propensity even when the flesh was in its raw state. They had pieces of fish occasionally, and salt, but seemed hungry for flesh. In this way they continued till December, when the wild one began to droop, and about the middle of January died, having eaten nothing for two or more weeks.

About six weeks after, the next largest died in the same way. Their digestion had been bad for some time; and their stomach and bowels became so irritable that they could not take the blandest fluid except water, paragoric even being almost instantly rejected. The third one was evidently going in the same way, when it was commenced giving him regularly a small bit of beef, either boiled or raw. His digestion soon became good, his health improved, and he endured the cold and stormy weather on the coast, and is now apparently as hearty as a buck and is becoming more and more interesting every day.

The description given of an animal of this kind in the Advertiser of the 5th inst., was doubtless correct; but that was a full grown animal, and this is but a child, and its actions are childish. The female adopted it for her own, and treated it as such, usually sitting with one arm around him, while he grasped her with both his, and at night they slept each lying in the other's arms. When any thing was seen in his eyes or nose she would suck it out, and with all the affection of a mother would kiss the little one many times a day. The surviving animal, which is now in this city, is about two years old, stands two feet high when erect, will drink from a cup, taking it by the handle, will pull off his coat at pight, and making his bed, will cover himself with a blanket. He is very gentle in his manners when pleasant, though violent when enraged, and will often sit for hours on the floor, amusing himself with his playthings. He is very affectionate to those who treate him kindly, but to colored persons he manifests the greatest contempt, and even hatred. He is very observing of things and actions, is fond of his clothing, especially if the colors are gay. He coughs and sneezes, gapes and hiccoughs, laughs and cries very much like a child about one year old. —He is acknowledged by many to be the greatest curiosity ever offered to the public in this country.—*Boston Paper.*

Sea-going.—He that cannot eat any thing, in any way, at any time, out of any thing, touched by any thing—and this under the sight of any dirt, the effect of any smell, the sound of any discord and the feeling of any motion, should not go to sea.

In a capital case an Irishman was called as witness. "Did not you see defendant shoot the deceased through the heart? inquired the counsel. "No faith, how can that be, your lordship," responded the other, "for he often told me that he had left his heart in ould Ireland, and it was here in America that he was kilt."