THE CHRONICLE.

CAMBRIDGE—MD.

SATURDAY MORNING June 28, 1845.

The Orphans' Court of Dorchester County will sit 30th June.

V. B. PALMER,

No. 59 Pine st. Phila., and 160 Nassau st. (Tribune Buildings,) N. Y., and S. E. corner of Balt. and Calvert st., Baltimore, is our authorized Agent for ceiving Advertisements and subscriptions to the CAMBRIDGE CHRONICLE," and collecting and receipting for the same.

CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTION.

The Whigs of Dorchester County are requested to meet at the Court House in Cambridge on Monday he 7th day of July at 12 o'clock for the purpose of selecting five delegates to represent this county in the Convention to be held at Barren Creek, to Nominate a Whig candidate for Congress.

CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTION.—We endeavoured to call the attention of the whigs of the district to the subject a few weeks since but as we have received no respouse whatever we have come to the conclusion that the article upon the subject must have escaped the observation of our friends in the other counties. We do not design at the present time to enter into an argument to prove that conventions are necessary to the proper discipline, harmony and even preservation of a party. Every man endowed with a common degree of intelligence must perceive it. And every man that has the success of his principles more at heart than his own personal advancement will concur in this mode of selecting a candidate for his party. In the article above alluded we suggested Wednesday the 16th of July as a suitable day for holding a convention at Barren Creek in Somerset County to nominate a candidate to represent this district in the next Congress of the United States. We should like very much to hear what the other counties composing the district intend to do in the matter. If the time or place does not suit we wish them to suggest others. The whigs of Dorchester will meet at the Court House in Cambridge on Saturday the 7th of July to select five delegates to represent them in said general Convention.

DORCHESTER COUNTY WHIG CONVENTION.—We hope our whig friends in the several Election districts of the county will not neglect to attend the Primary meeting to be held on Saturday July 12th to select five Delegates to meet in Cambridge on the following Monday week to nominate candidates for the House of delegates, Sheriffalty, and county Commissioners.

TO SPORTSMEN.—A gentleman of our Town has authorized us to state, that he recently had his Gun, thoroughly repaired by Mr. Favia, Gun smith, Pratt st. Baltimore. The workmanship is of the most neat and masterly character, and with the assurance of the most entire satisfaction, both as to *charge* and work. He recommends Mr. Favia to the patronage of sportsmen.

NEW YORK HISTORICAL SOCIETY —*Respect to Gen. Jackson—Speech of Mr. Webster.* The New York Historical Society held a meeting on Thursday evening, at which resolutions, offered by Gen. P. M. Wetmore, and seconded by addresses from B. F. Butler, Esq. and the Hon. Daniel Webster, were adopted, testifying the respect of the society for the memory and services of ex-President Jackson. Mr. Webster's remarks are as follows:—

There is nothing more proper in a Society like this than to take a respectful notice of the death of a member of so distinguished a body. I have had occasion in several instances to meet with this Society, and to enjoy the subjects illustrated by it. I have never before, however, had occasion to be present upon an occasion so melancholy and mournful as the present.

General Andrew Jackson has, from an early period, been connected with the service of his country—and at periods not far distant from each other. It is, I believe, now about fifty years since he became a member of the Congress of the United States, and at this moment I do not know whether there is living one of his associates of that day, except the venerable and distinguished gentleman who is President of this Society. I recollect none of the Congress of '95 but Mr. Gallatin.

General Jackson, Mr. President, while he lived, and his memory and character, now that he is no more, are presented to his countrymen in different views. He was a soldier, and acted in that capacity with great credit to himself and honor to the country. He was elevated by different stages and degrees in civil life, and filled no mean capacities. In his military career I partook, in common with the whole country, and I believe the whole world, in the belief that he was a soldier of undoubled skill and courage, and I admire his deeds. As is well known, when he conducted the Administration, it was my misfortune to differ with him in many of his views. Firm in his own views and possessing a power of impressing them upon others, he almost invariably carried them. Although I did differ, it always gave me uneasiness and pain when I did so, because through life I have always felt more pleased to support the government, and a desire to see a unity of spirit prevail in the conducting the administration, at home and in our foreign relations as far as is consistent. But if it has been my misfortune to differ in some measures, there were others in which I felt it my duty to conform and to support. There were critical in which he felt called upon to adopt certain measures, and it was my humble endeavor to yield to them the same cordial support as if I never had differed from him and never expected to again.

That he was a marked and strong character, and had great influence over other persons, and great skill, civil and military, none can doubt; and I think none will deny that his desire ever was to elevate and exalt the country. In one sentiment we always concurred. From the early period of his undertaking the administration of the Government, he always uttered one little sentiment, dear to me and expressive of the truth I am profoundly convinced—setting forth the absolute necessity of maintaining the Union. (Applause.)

Mr. President, I am old enough to recollect the death of all the Presidents of the United States, from Washington down. I have no doubt that the death of the distinguished individual so much in favor of his countrymen, and partaking so much of their regard as to fill that important office, has always excited feeling. It is right that it should, and that those partly opposed as well as those who have always acted with him, should express that feeling in common. All the incumbents have conducted the administration in a manner suitable to the trust imposed in them; and there is a degree of respect it becomes our duty to pay, when in the course of human events an individual of the like situation is called forth into another world.

We may well indulge the hope of the subject of those resolutions in the solemn and closing hours of life—that if he had committed few or many errors, that their influence might cease with him, and that all the good might be perfected. Let us act in the same feeling, and for whatever of real good and glory he has accomplished, let us hope that he will meet with his reward, and that whatever good he has done shall be perpetuated by posterity. (Applause.)

When Mr. Webster concluded, Mr. Fessender rose and opposed the resolutions. This created great excitement and uproar for a time. Mr. F. said he had always opposed Gen. Jackson when living and should not now eulogize him: besides he considered the move on the part of the society as novel and unprecedented.

The opposition by Mr. Fessenden was seconded by Charles King, Esq., of the Courier and Enquirer.—He said that no notice had been taken by the Society of the decease of Jefferson, Madison, and Adams—three men distinguished not only as politicians but as men of letters; and he did not see why an exception should be made of the case of Gen. Jackson, who certainly had not been a man of letters, or a benefactor of any Historical Society.

It was here shown that the Society had passed similar resolutions on the death of Gen. Harrison, which somewhat abated the opposition. Mr. Wetmore's resolutions were then adopted with but only two or three dissenting voices.

DEATH OF ANDREW JACKSON.

Upon hearing the death of GEN. ANDREW JACKSON, a large and respectable meeting of the citizens of Cambridge, it is pleasing to say, undistinguished by party, assembled at the Court House on Wednesday Evening the 25th instant for the purpose of communing with the nation the expression idea of their own high sense of the Public services of a man whom his country honoured when living and now mourns in death. The meeting was organized by calling Thomas White Esq. to the chair, and the appointment of Samuel Corkran and Thomas Hayward Esqrs., Vice Presidents and Mrs. William S. Jackson and Charles L. Chaplain Secretaries.

The following Resolutions was offered by James A. Stewart Esq and prefaced with a very eloquent and appropriate address to the occasion.

He said before he submitted some resolutions which he had prepared, he begged to make a few preliminary remarks pertinent to the occasion. He spoke of the mournful occasion that had assembled the citizens of the Town,—that he felt a melancholy pleasure in contributing to the extent of his abilities, in paying this last sad respect to the noble and exalted virtues of the illustrious Jackson now no more. That it was gratifying and intensely affecting, to witness the great American people as one national family, commingling their best feelings, in paying tributes of respect, to the memory of the exalted patriot, whom death had at last swept from the stage of human action, full of years and of honors. That these common demonstrations, exhibited the American people as one and indivisible in their attachment to the country and devotion to her distinguished sons, who had shed undying lustre, upon the character of a free people and it was a proud, convincing and consolatory truth that for sublimity of high national feeling and patriotism, the citizens of this great Republic, were unequalled and their appreciation of the claims of their Country, and her benefactors, truly enobling and matchless. It was proper, it should be so—when one of our citizens and neighbors, whose life had been exemplary and remarkable for its virtues, was struck down by the invisible hand of death, his neighbors shed a sympathetic tear over his grave—when the patriarch of a family, was called to put on the habiliments of the tomb, the whole household, was but a scene of sorrow and lamentation—even so, when a distinguished patriot whose fame is common property, and whose services have been rendered a common country, goes to his last home, a nation of freemen, evince their feeling and mourn the sad and irreversible decree of nature, which consigns him to the sepulture, with the nations of the dead. In what a soothing, beautiful, but melancholy position, is the American people, placed in Mourning over the sad bereavement which deprives them, now, henceforth and forever of the living services of the illustrious Hero and Patriot, whose death, we have solemnly assembled on this occasion to commemorate.—He said that the annels of ancient and modern history emblazoned occasionally upon their bright pages, the illustrious names of patriots, whose deeds had won for themselves and their country, lasting honor. The schoolboy was familiar with them in the classics and out of them. Then sir, search the brief history of your own country, from the days of the Revolution and of great Washington down, and where will you find stronger and more brilliant characteristics of illustrious devotion to country, than fill its pages—a race of men have flourised upon this green western region, in unsulled patriotism, in high souled sacrifice of self for county in disinterested attachment & service, matchless, unparalleled, & unsurpassable, and altho' they are passing away, and the nation weeps, can you doubt that when a crisis comes and the exigencies of the country require it, that in this land of young freedom, other spirits will arouse, to emulate the trancendent example of illustrious sires. Washington sleeps La Fayette sleeps, Jackson sleeps, with a mighty host; among the dead, but their spirits are at least migratory, and the same powers that have lived and shed undying lustre upon the country, will be if necessary, energized to effect other great and mighty purposes, in the future history of this republic. He said, he spoke of course of similar attributes of mind. He adverted to the, recent circumstance of the nation being put in mourning, on account of the death of the illustrious patriot, Wm. Henry Harrison, and now follows an older chief, whose head was mantled with the frosts of Eight and seventy winters. He said, true Jackson was gone—a patriot who reached from the glorious era of the Revolution, through the second war, to this modern epoch.

Yes go to the Hermitage, and the master spirit has fled—its portals heretofore opened wide, to the calls of charity and generous hospitality, presented the sombre hue of mourning. The voice of the indomitable chieftain is still, and death has triumphed over the unconquerable spirit of that man, whom the proud legions of old England, nor the frightful bands of the ruthless Indian savage, could quake or disturb. He said if the myrmidons of British tyranny, or their ferocious and blood thirsty allies, the untutered children of the Forest, could have enjoyed the proud satisfaction, in any of their warlike engagements, of making him a victim or captive, or could have cloven him down in battle, it would have added a wreath to the brow of the triumphant commander, under whose auspices, the blow might have been stricken, and even the wild savage, who knew of the fame of Jackson, would have performed notable ceremonies over the death of such a warrior. They had not this satisfaction. It was he who conquered their legions, by his skill, indomitable courage and never faltering energies, and knew of no disaster. To meet him, was to encounter defeat; for his prowess was invincible.—But death had reserved him, for a quiet and serene display of his powers, and under his invincible and invisible stroke the Hero of many battles falls an easy victim. But the monster-king had no terrors for him, in the tented field, nor in his own secluded home.—The life of Jackson was indeed full of incident and remarkably eventful, and in the review of his history, in all its parts, the sagacious mind, was struck, with the great powers of that spirit that carried its owner ever onward and onward, in all the vicisitudes of life, from the cradle to the grave to the highest posts of honor, in the gift of a free people, and filing his own and the measure of his Country's glory. In the Cabinet and in the camp, ever the same, in its successful and magnanimous displays. No common a tribute in the diversified scenes of such a chequered life, could have maintained their possessor, in such a uniform and successful career—of all his characteristicks, perhaps, those which so endeared him to the people were his dauntless courage, indomitable honesty and self sacrificing devotion to his Country. He studied not the arts of popularity, and yet no man who ever sought it was more successful in rallying around him, the greatful feelings of his countrymen.—Born in a wilderness—without a perfect education—in the midst of a Revolution—with society in all its elements convulsed—untried and doubtful experiments about to be made on the social compact—without adventitious friends or fortune—of humble and foreign parentage, we find him a beardless youth, at the age of Fourteen in the service of the Country—with the purifying ordeal of a Revolutionary conflict, you see him, in the second war, with old England, and in more mature age meeting triumphantly her hosts, and crowning that war with unparallelled honor to the country and sheding immortal lustre upon himself. He might then have retired and lived on the brightest page of his Country's history forever, but his was an ever active patriotism. Years after, you find him in the tented field; and still carrying his troops on to victory and adding fresh laurels to his brow—with a fragile constitution but capable of great endurance, you find him, always at the service of his Country and ever sustaining his high and exalted reputation. He said, if you would look through the annals of mankind it was rarely, that you would meet with a character in all the tide of time more brilliant in its combined attributes and more worthy of the united admiration of an intelligent and impartial world.—He said, he could not pronounce a panegyric upon the departed dead. He was incompetent to the task.—But a mere recital of the truth and the incidents of his brilliant public history, carried with it the semblance of flattery and fulsome praise—In private life too possessing such a noble group of virtues, and his social qualities commanding so much the love and esteem of all within his range. He said, when such a man died—a patriot so pure, so honest, so disinterested so devoted and whose whole life was at the service of the country, and whose illustrious deeds, had contributed so remarkably to the exaltation of the nation, it was proper, that the nation should weep over his tomb and that men women children should mark the event and pay this last tribute to the memory of the great and illustrious Patriot. He said, he was intensely affected, by the tears of the nation and now too say "that republics were ungrateful;" was a libel upon the great American family. He then submitted the following Resolutions:

Resolved, That the citizens of Cambridge, in common with the Nation at large, have received the Melancholy news of the death of the illustrious patriot, General Andrew Jackson, with sacred and profound emotions of grief and sorrow.

Resolved, That in reviewing, briefly and calmly, the incidents of his history—finding him born in a Wilderness of humble and unpretending foreign parentage—in early life, thrown upon his own resources, without the assistance of adventitious friends, or the aid, of even a perfect education—taking his first step in public life in the midst of a Revolution, a beardless youth, when the general elements of society were convulsed and unsettled, and new and untried theories of the social compact, about to be essayed, from thence passing onward, from one degree to another and by astonishing strides, completing the measure of his own and his country's glory—in all the diversified scenes of his brillient career ever a dauntless, skillful and victorious hero in the battle-field—elevated to the highest civil offices in the gift of a great and free people, and retaining the unabated confidence and affection of his countrymen at all times, in the field and in the cabinet—without, for a moment, playing the courtier or studying the art of *ad captandum* popularity—taking his illustrious progress, all in all, from the cradle to the grave, we are struck with the exalted character, he wrought for himself under Providence, and the undying impression he has made upon the age in which he flourished and presents a very remarkable example of the sublimity of human character, in its best condition, and such as irresistably commands the admiration of an intelligent world.

Resolved. That the memorable and illustrious actions of the distinguished dead—his renowned and exalted services, both civil & military—his disinterested and high souled patriotism illustrated by a long and eventful life, beginning in the revolutionary struggle, of glorious memory—culminating during the period of the second War—continued with the same brilliant uniformity, throughout our Indian and other kindred difficulties in the south and throughout his official term as chief Magistrate—displaying, at all times and under all circumstances, the same high integrity of purpose and sterling honesty, and in the declining shades of life, watching over with parental anxiety the progress of a nation of Freemen, whom he had so essentially contributed to exalt, have rendered the name of Andrew Jackson, illustrious in the annals of the country and his memory noble and imperishable.

Resolved, That in the death of such an aged Patriot and public benefactor, and the consignment of all his earthly remains to the silent sod of the valley, after having lived to a reasonable old age, which the fragile nature of his constitution and active temperament seemed hardly to justify, we have a mournful, solemn and remarkable evidence of the destiny of all physical existence and that however great, exalted and varied may be the pursuits of man, a common fate awaits all and a common grave covers all, so far as their animate system is concerned thereby demonstrating, the sacred and holy truth, that it is the soul—the cultivation of the powers of the mind, and their happy developments and practical adaptation, which render frail man, immortal and his eternally progressive destiny transcendently glorious—altho' the mortal body of Andrew Jackson sleeps silently in the dusty tomb, as if it had never occupied a portion of this worlds space, yet his soul and his fame, and the memory of his undying deeds—his indomitable honesty—his social virtues his proud patrotism, with his disembodied spirit perpetually and forever live and bloom, in the hearts of his countrymen—on the brightest page of his country's annals, and we hope in that glorious region, where mind holds fellowship and communion with mind without the blindness and impediment of dull intervening matter, but amid the splendor of ineffable light.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect for noble services of the illustrious dead, and in deference to the feelings of exalted humanity, no spectacle can be more affecting, solemn and sublime, than to see the virtuous, good and great, paying unqualified homage, to the distinguished merits of the immortal patriot, whose death we mournfully commemorate—"It shews that "man's inhumanity to man" has, at least some exception, and the exception affords redeeming evidence, that the nature of man is capable of elevating itself above the inferior and downward attributes, which it holds, in common, with the brute creation. That we have been much and indescribably affected by the indiscriminate respect which is paid by the distinguished, good, and illustrious living spirits of the land, and affording consolatory evidence that the 'American family are one and indivisible and marching on in the high road, to national grandeur and sublimity of national sensibility.

Resolved, That in common with our countrymen, we take a mournful pleasure in paying the last respect to the memory of the illustrious Jackson, who only lives now in soul and spirit—whose noble pulse, can no longer vibrate at the call of his countrymen—whose efforts can no more more be exerted for his country—whose voice can no longer animate his troops, to renown and triumph and whose high example can now alone silently speak to the hearts of his surviving countrymen—a nation of Freemen weeps over his grave, and will keep in hallowed remembrance his patriotic virtues and try to emulate, as occasion may offer, his noble deeds.

Resolved, That on to morrow we will suspend all business—that the schools will be closed, that the town Bell be toled at the hour of 12 M. that minute Guns be fired at sunset and that the citizens will wear the usual badge of mourning on the left arm for thirty days as in testimony of our respect for the illustrious Patriot.

Benjamin D. Jackson, Samuel D. Lecompte and Daniel M. Henry Esqrs., followed in very excellent and Suitable addresses.

The meeting unanimously adopted the Resolutions on motion of Charles L. Chaplain Esq. an executive committee, of thirteen to attend to the execution of the same, was appointed, consisting of the following gentlemen to wit: Chas. L. Chaplain, Wm. A. Sullivane, Wm. S. Jackson, John Foble, Jos. E. Muse Jr., Capt. Wm. Kirby, B. D. Jackson, Ed. Wason, capt. Thos. H. Hicks, Thomas Hayward, Francis J. Henry, Samuel D. Lecompte and Thos. White.

On motition, Recsolved, that these proceedings be published in the Cambridge Chronicle. The meeting then adjourned.

For the Chronicle.

MR. ECCLESTON:—

I understand there is a report in circulation that I am now attending a case of Small Pox near Cambridge. In order to quiet the public mind, I beg leave through your paper to say, that *I have not in charge any case of Small Pox, and I further state that there is no case whatever of that disease within my knowledge in Dorchester County.*

Will you be kind enough to republish the subjoined essay upon the subject of vaccination which I wrote for the Chronicle some years ago over the signature of Philanthrophy.

ALEX. H. BAYLY, M.D.

"Haud ignarus mali, miseris succurrere disco."

MESSRS. EDITORS:

As there appears to be in our community, some doubt with regard to the power of vaccination in the prevention of that most loathsome and destructive malady, Small Pox I beg leave to occupy a portion of your paper, to disseminate some information, relative to that highly important Prophylactick. In doing so, I am not influenced by the "Cacoethes scribendi," nor the expectation of gain, nor by any thirst for fame. Philanthropy is alone my motive.

It has fallen to my lot to witness many cases of Small Pox, and I am prepared to say, that it is one of the most dreadful scourges afflicting the human family. It is one of the most formidable of the emissaries of the grim king of terrors, and its malignant approach cannot be too carefully avoided.

I am convinced that vaccination is a fortress impregnable to its attacks, and I will endeavor to show that my conviction is founded on truth.

Vaccination is one of the grandest discoveries in Medicine. It is the rock bound basis of the fame of the gifted Jenner, and will ever stand a firm monument to the memory of that illustrious benefactor, amidst the everlasting surges of time. Who has ever died, more worthy of the laurel wreath than Jenner?

Vaccinia or Vaccination is a disease occurring naturally on the udders of cows, and capable of being propagated by inoculation. It occurs in the form of vesicles, containing a limpid fluid, with a depressed centre, and surrounded with an areola of inflamation, and causing more or less derangement in the health of the animal. Observing that certain milkmaids, who had contracted this eruption from the udders of cows, enjoyed an entire immunity from attacks of Small Pox, when it was stalking with relentless strides amongst them, the quick mind of Jenner at once seized upon the treasure, fraught with such inestimable benefits to mankind, and experiments were made by him, which resulted in the full establishment of its anti-variolous powers. In 1798 he recommended his celebrated discovery to the world. Before its introduction Inoculation, or the production of Small Pox in the system previously prepared for its reception, was the means resorted to. But this was found hazardous, many lives having been sacrificed to it. It is now entirely abandoned, having been superseded by vaccination, a preventive perfectly innocuous and certain in its results, whether applied in infancy, or decrepit age.

According to a report made by the Medical Society of Marseilles, when the Small Pox last visited that city, in 1828, it is stated that those persons who had been vacinated, were more safe from varioloid or modified Small Pox, than those who had been inoculated with the Small Pox. Of those who had been vaccinated, one died in every 1500—of those inoculated, one in every 500; and of those protected by neither, one in every 4. Similer results were obtained by the Physicians who had charge of the Small Pox Hospital in Philadelphia. These facts are found in the Journal of Health, a work conducted by an able association of Physicians in Philadelphia, and may be relied on as correct.

There is such a mass of evidence to testify to its virtues, that to harbour even the shadow of a doubt on it, would be as unreasonable as to doubt our very existence. Mr. Combe the learned author of the work entitled, Constitution of Man, states. "that till lately, thousands of children died yearly of the Small Pox, but in our day, vaccine inoculation saves ninety-nine out of a hundred, who under the old system would have died."

Some undertake to maintain, that vaccination is but a temporary protection, which after a certain number of years, requires to be renewed, an opinion repugnant to reason, forbidden by analogy, and repelled by experience. The system when once modified by its influence, ever wears its protection. The great number of cases recorded by Jenner and others who have interested themselves with this important subject, in which the vaccine infection had been received, remained unsusceptible to the impression of Small Pox, after a lapse of twenty, forty, and even fifty years, a sufficient proof of its perpetuity. "Persons who have been vaccinated twenty years, resist the contagion of Small Pox, as well as those who have undergone the operation a few years or months before."—Cazenave.

The protecting power of the vaccine virus, on persons who have been duly subjected to its influence, is not diminished or destroyed by the length of time from its first introduction into the bodies of such persons; and no proportion whatever exists between its efficacy and the recency or remoteness of the time when the constitution was placed under the influence of the virus, "vide Journal of Health." Does the impression of Small Pox on the system wear out, after a certain number of years? Unquestionably it does not. Does the system after being once affected by the contagion of measles, after a certain number of years become again liable to its effects? It assuredly does not. Why then should this anomaly exist with regard to vaccinia? Is it not a disease alike capable of being propagated by inoculation, or in other words a contagious disease, governed by the same laws that govern them? There is a law which governs all contagious diseases, that after having affected the system once, they are ever afterwards incapable of making impressions on it.—It is true idiosyncrasy sometimes defies this general rule. Such cases are extremely rare, and it is a wise provision of Providence which makes them so.

It is urged as an objection against vaccination, that some persons after having been subjected to its influence, nevertheless contracted the Small Pox. There are also incontestable facts to prove that those who have been inoculated, or who have contracted the Small Pox in the natural way, were again attacked by it. I could mention persons, whose names are familiar to some in this town, who having had the Small Pox, were a second time attacked by it. The following, is a very uncommon, but well authenticated case. "The mother of six children, was six different times attacked by this disease, contracted by suckling her children, whilst they were under the influence of inoculation. Each time the eruption and erupitive fever were slight but the course of the pustules was that of Small Pox, and the course of the attack, was evidently the inoculated Small Pox, under which the children were laboring."—Thomson, *vid.* Cazenave.

The physician and two of the nurses now attending the Small Pox in the Neck District of this county, where it is raging with great violence, have only been vaccinated (upwards of fifteen years ago) and they have been with the disease, time after time with perfett impunity.

Vaccination is nothing more or less, than Small Pox modified by the system of the cow, as recent experiments in Europe by Dr. Sonderland of Bremen, and others made in this country, prove in the most incontestable manner. In the year 1825 Dr. McPhail of the Medical Staff, U. S. Army, from the close resemblance between the two diseases, was led to institute a series of experiments, which were conclusive. "From a man (a confluent case) who died on the 16th day of the disease, I obtained matter which I introduced into the udders of many cows herded in a pasture near the city of Baltimore (Whetstone-Point.) In several it took effect and from them I took matter which proved to be the same as vaccine virus when it was inserted into the human subject, running the same course, and attended by the same phenomena and producing the effects as those described by Jenner, Thomson, Bryce, Alibert and others as being characteristic of cow pock. These experiments were made known at the time to several of my friends and their considerations brought before the Medical Society of Baltimore, and were the subject of a notice before the Royal Academy of Sciences of the Institute of France. Among the persons vaccinated by the matter artificially produced were two children of James Curly (city commissioner.) A farmer of Fontainbleau also succeeded in procuring it from a young fresh milch cow." Baltimore Med. and Serg. Journal, vol. 11.

In Germany there is a law which makes it obligatory on all parents to have their children vaccinated at a certain age, and if persons are poor, and unable to pay for it, Government has it done at its expence. The police officers are required too see that the law is carried into full force, a neglect of that important matter is punishable as a high misdemeaneur. By such a judicious law the disease has become nearly extinct in that country. A case of Small Pox there is a very rare occurrence. Let us look at Ireland where no precautionary means are used, and see what a pock marked condition her inhabitants present. There is hardly one Irishman in one hundred whose face is not disfigured by the foul marks of that disease. There vaccination is hardly thought of. This fact of itself speaks volumes. My readers adopt vaccination in your families. It can do you no harm, and you may rest assured it will preserve you from that pestilential and remorseless destroyer—the Small Pox.

PHILANTHOPY.

HON. WM. COST JOHNSON.—In our last (says the Frederick Herald) we notice that Hon. W. C. Johnson was then in N. Orleans. We hear that Mr. J. also has received a delicate compliment to his abilities in the shape of a $100,000 fee, for settling an extensive land claim. His visit to New Orleans was no doubt connected with this interesting business.