conclude, that it has been directed and supported by the interposition of Heaven.

"Gentlemen—I stated to you, that the small-pox was about to take its departure from suffering humanity—Yes, like the shades of night before the morn, it has hid its abhorred face, and fled the presence of Vaccina! From the Severn to the Ganges, the mild virtues of the cow-pox have been seen, felt, and acknowledged—along the shores of Asia, in the cot of the Hindoo, and in the temple of the Bramin, it has been contemplated with rapture, and cherished with adoration! This enlightened country, this glorious island (for glorious it will be, in spite of every effort of a proud and implacable foe,) has given birth to a blessing which has operated to the preservation of thousands. Happy thought! consoling reflection! We are now assembled under the sanction of a monarch, who, with his royal offspring have dignified the institution with their patronage; and we have also to boast of the support of some of the brightest characters in the realm. When I look to the Chair, I see, with peculiar satisfaction, how our feast is ennobled.—*(The Earl of Egremont in the chair.)*

"Gentlemen—We shall live to view a rising generation of beauty and perfection; the son preserved to his father, the daughter inheriting the bloom and loveliness of her mother—the tear of sorrow about to be wiped away, and the pang for premature death no longer to be felt! What prospects are these to contemplate! What joy and consolation ought they not to infuse!

"Let us, therefore, friends and countrymen, indulge a fervent wish for the preservation of that life which has been instrumental to such blessings; and let us hope that time itself shall cease, ere the name of Jenner be forgotten!"

After the warm and repeated plaudits which succeeded began to subside, the chairman proposed

9. Success to the Royal Jennerian Society, and to the extermination of the small-pox.

This was likewise received by loud and enthusiastic applauses; and was followed by an address to Dr. Jenner, on his birth day, written and recited by Isaac Brandon, Esq.

'THE wreath of Conquest, and the voice of Fame,
Have crown'd the warrior, and proclaim'd his name!—
Say, what fair leaf shall bind the brow of those,
Whose gen'rous labours lessen human woes;
Who wield no sword—who wake no orphan's tears,
But snatch our infants from untimely biers?
Twin'd with the olive, be that fragrant flow'r
Whose sweets still live, when it has spent its hour:
For, like the rose, the guardians of mankind,
Tho' sunk in death, shall leave their sweets behind!
Round thee, O JENNER! let this garland blow,
And, while it sweetly shades, still sweetly glow!
'Tis said, that bursting from the angry skies,
The lightning harmless o'er the laurel flies—
Then o'er that brow where peace and genius twine,
With brightest ray, may suns eternal shine!
Clasp'd in that roll where dwell the sons of mind,
Guardians of science, fathers of their kind,
Thy name shall live!—for immortality
Is worthy him, whose bosom, beating high,
Lifts his mild shield that braves th' infectious breath,
And strikes the poison from the dart of death!
Weak is the praise my willing muse bestows,
When solemn science round her incense throws!
When Briton's Genius, turning from the field,
Traces thy name with triumph on her shield!
When grateful Europe strows her festive flowers,
And her fair groups come dancing from their bowers!*—
See prowling Indians fix'd at thy applause,
Trace thy vast gift from the eternal cause;—
With peals of rapture rend the "wondring air,"
Lay bare their arms, and mark thy glory there†
Yet such there are, whose jealousy & hate‡
Spread the quick lie, and groundless fears create:
But such is life!—to streams will reptiles run,
Insects will breed, wherever warms the sun.
When genial Spring with promise crowns the fruits,
See how the worm the gen'rous bough pollutes!
Though some few leaves the greedy spoiler tars,
The tree still pours its treasures on the air.
Almighty Egypt rais'd with giant hand
Its hallow'd Tentyris, o'er its wondrous land;
Its "learned walls" with ripen'd science hung,
Where ev'ry stone seems quicken'd with a tongue:
Four thousand years its awful brows have crown'd,
And stampt them Gods, who rear'd the mass profound:
—Though rude barbarians lift the spoiling hand,
And here and there a column strew the land,
The godlike structure triumphs o'er their rage;
And hands its glories down from age to age!
Ah, turn from these!—Behold the Mother's care!
Seek the Child's crib, and gratitude is there:
The parent eye the tender tribute sheds,
As o'er the arm the mild contagion spreads:—
'Tis THERE Philanthropist, thy worth is taught!
—JENNER & MERCY mingle in her thought!
As from rude chaos fair creation rose,
As from the bud th' expanding floweret blows,
As from dim night the beauteous morning springs,
And o'er the landscape spread its purple wings,
From slumb'ring stone, the hand of Phidian fire
Shall JENNER call, and all the mass inspire!
Come, heav'nly SCULPTURE, with Promethean eye!
Thy kindl'ing chisel o'er the marble ply!—
As the fond tendril twines the shelt'ring tree,
Let babes cling smiling round their JENNER's knee:
Tow'rd his fond looks, where mildness reigns serene,
With lifted gaze, each artless face is seen,
—The sunder'd lips—the cherub eye intent—
The pause of fondness—and the still content.
Then sweetly shape,—with all thy softest powers
The grateful Mother—offering fruits and flowers:
Could breath be moulded by thy beauteous art,
From the rais'd breast the cherish'd sigh should start!
And, could thy hand the feeling tear controul,
The silent blessing down her cheek should roll.
Beneath his feet let cypress boughs be seen,
And venom'd nettles wither'd lie between;
Nor round his brow forgotten be the wreath,
Where shades the olive and the roses breathe,
O had thy talents with the scourge* been born,
How many eyes had yet beheld the morn!
No horrid fretwork had destroyed thy face,
Where Guido's genius might have sought for grace!
No taint had blasted Nature's fair design,
Sapt all the blood,—and curs'd a future line!
Hearts that were broken had been sav'd by thee!
But selfish Glory blesses the decree,
That gave to us the honour of thy birth!—
May hoary Time long crown thy hallow'd worth!—
As glides the brook at evening's tranquil close,
So flow thy days,—the mirror of repose!
May blooming health embow'r thy calm retreat!
May joys domestic shed their influence sweet
With growing love, affection's gentle rage,
The throng'd respect that crowds the couch of age!
And future Nations, when thou seek'st the skies,
Shall own thy Genius bade their myriads rise!"

* In several places on the continent, festivals are annually celebrated in honor of the discovery of the Vaccine innoculation.

† Some chiefs of the Cherokee Indians attended the Presidency of the United States of America. They had heard (as they expressed it) "that the Great Spirit had gifted a white man, over the great water, with a power to prevent the Small Pox." Eagerly enquiring, and being informed of the fact, they received the infection on their arms, and carried it into the midst of their tribes. It is a pleasing reflection that these untutored savages have spread it throughout their country, and that they are eminently expert in the practice of the new inoculation; they are preparing their rude but sincere presents to Dr. Jenner, a token at once of their admiration and gratitude

‡ This allusion extends only to those, who from envy, self interest, or hatred of innovation, diffuse falsehood to retard the progress of improvement.

* Small Pox.

Here the enthusiasm of the company again burst forth, with acclamations of every voice in the room, till Dr. Bradley addressed the company with an elegantly condensed history of the progress of Vaccine Inoculation; and particularly alluded to the success of Doctor de Carro, of Vienna, in transmitting the cow-pox, by the route of Bassorah, to India, where the small-pox had broke out among the Gentoos, the believers in Brahma, among whom nearly nine out of every ten persons fell victims to this dreadful disease. The Brahmins, who venerate the cow as a sacred animal, received the cow-pox with religious zeal; and the pious Gentoos were thus preserved by the opportune arrival of this providential blessing. The same means had been extended to Ceylon, and 7000 lives had already been saved by the introduction of the cow-pox.

Dr. Bradley's health was then drank by the company, with thanks for his valuable remarks.

Benjamin Travers, esq. one of the earliest institutors of the Royal Jennerian Society, now proposed the health of, and thanks to "Lord Egremont, the noble chairman." He expatiated in an elegant speech, on his lordship's public and private virtues; which led him, although exempted by his rank and fortune, from feeling the wants of the poor, to devote his patronage and purse to mitigate their miseries, and to promote their comforts. He then delivered a most impressive eulogy on the views and probable success of the Jennerian Institution, and congratulated the company on the heartfelt satisfaction they would experience in reflecting upon the millions they would prove the means of saving by persevering in the laudable work they had begun; thus imitating their great Master, who declared that "he came into the world, not to take away men's lives, but to save them."

His lordship returned thanks for the honor conferred upon him, in placing him in a station which ought to have been filled by one of the Royal Vice-Patrons. He rejoiced in the success of the society, which he compared as a sinking-fund of population and strength to the state.

Robert Thornton, Esq. M. P. drank to the Vice-Presidents. With this toast he united the Vice-Patronesses; observing that by the virtuous union of the sexes, subjects of vaccine inoculation would ever be afforded to exercise the talents of a society, which would tend to save more lives than even the losses by war would occasion.

The Earl of Berkeley, as one of the Vice-Presidents, returned thanks to the distinguished Commoner who proposed the toast; and hoped that the union be recommended would ever prove productive to the individuals, and prosperous to the nation.

Lord Carrington, as one of the Vice-Presidents, also addressed the company, and paid many elegant compliments on the character and virtues which distinguished the noble Vice-Patronesses.

When the Board of Directors was proposed as a toast from the chair, John Towell Rutt, esq. in an animated speech gave an account of the formation and progress of the society; and rejoiced in the gratification it afforded them, in witnessing its unparalleled utility and success.

Then followed the thanks to the Medical Council; to which Dr. Denman returned an appropriate speech, which was followed by the chairman's drinking to "The right honorable Lord Mayor, Benjamin Travers, esq. and John Julius Angerstein, esq."

This again called up Mr. Travers, who expatiated with his usual animation on the rapid formation of a society, which in six months had acquired the highest splendour, confirmed by the appearance of one of the most numerous and respectable meetings ever convened together; and whose sublime object, joined to the united endeavors of so many illustrious characters, afforded the bright prospect of being crowned with success. He concluded with highly complimenting Dr. John Walker, the resident physician of the society's Central House, who early united in the formation of the institution, and before its establishment, had devoted his time and attention to gratuitous inoculation; and after proposing his health, the Doctor rose and hinted at his success in stopping the progress of the small pox, which had broke out in the army and navy with gen. Abercrombie in the Mediterranean, as well as in Malta, Palermo and Egypt; which he effected by means of the cow-pox.

The chairman next proposed "The health of Dr. William Woodville, and the rest of the friends of the cow-pox (for the extermination of the small-pox) in every part of the world."

This called up Dr. Lettsom, who informed the company that Dr. Woodville had just left the room; and in his absence he would offer some remarks upon the Doctor's distinguished and independent conduct. In consequence of being at the head of the hospital for the small-pox and inoculation, his experience was deemed so superior to every other medical practitioner, as to induce the first professional men to call him into consultation upon every difficult and important case, as being decidedly the most competent to the subject. He had, nevertheless, as soon as the Cow Pock, was promulgated by Dr. Jenner, embraced the discovery, and encouraged it in his public and private capacity; and had probably inoculated more persons with it, in consequence of his public situation, than any other individual, Dr. Jenner excepted; and had thus with great disinterestedness, sacrificed the extensive prospects of private emolument to public good. At this time, of the multitude who applied to him at the Small Pox Hospital, only two patients were in the hospital under the Small Pox, and not one for several weeks previously; which might be ascribed to his successful exertions in promoting the Cow Pock. Among other friends to Vaccine Inoculation, Dr. Lettsom could pass by Dr. De Carro, of Vienna, who had forwarded the Cow Pock to India, and particularly to Dr. Waterhouse§ the Jenner of America, who first introduced it into that Hemisphere. He concluded this animated address with an eulogy to the Faculty, who had almost unanimously united their endeavors to exterminate the Small-pox, one of the most lucrative sources of emolument; and elucidated this independent conduct by remarking that, as about 3000 persons had died annually in London by the Small-pox, it might be calculated that 30,000 persons must have been attacked with this disease; and admitting that each might devote for medical aid only three guineas, the sum of 90,000 guineas would thus be sacrificed by the Faculty at the altar of public good. He apologized, as a professional man, for offering such an eulogy for an unparalleled disinterestedness; but he trusted that his period of life would exempt him from any censure on this ground.

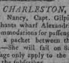
Toward the close of the evening, lord Egremont withdrew; and Dr. Jenner, who sat at his right hand during the day, accepted the chair, and preserved to a late hour rational conviviality chastened and refined by the sublime sentiment of rescuing from the grave more human beings than ever was even suggested by the warmest imagination could possibly result, from the institution of any other society, in the records of history or time;—a sentiment rendered still more gratifying by the presence in the chair, on the present auspicious occasion, of that man, without whose discovery the society would not have existed; and by which millions of rising generations, upon whom the future must necessarily depend, are saved to enrich the state, to implore blessings on the discoverer, no less distinguished for his amiable and endearing manners, than for the modesty and humility with which he has received the applause and gratitude of an admiring world; and which cannot but inspire every virtuous heart with pious adoration of the Supreme Power, which hath vouchsafed in mercy to dispense the means of preserving mankind from the most mortal disease that ever visited the children of men.

§ Dr. Jenner sent to Dr. Waterhouse a silver box, inlaid with gold, of exquisite taste and workmanship, with this inscription, "Edward Jenner to Benjamin Waterhouse" But Mr. Ring the mutual friend of the kindred physicians, who had the care of forwarding this valuable present, annexed this superscription; "From the Jenner of the Old World to the Jenner of the New World."

VERSES.

For the First Anniversary of the Jennerian Society.

OH, how unlike this Triumph, to the car
When chain'd of old the captive of the war,
Whilst thro' the arch with blood-stain'd trophies hung,
The vaunting cohorts in succession throng,
Eye the rich spoil, and scent the wreathed flow'r,
Nor ask of fate, a gentler, happier hour!
Whilst he, their Chief, as Music's misus'd tongue
His deeds of sanguinary valour sung,
And his arm brandish'd high the shining blade,
And his stern brow the laurel crown display'd,
Midst idolizing myriads proudly rode,
Deeming himself, destruction's Demi-god!
Oh, how unlike this triumph! liberal joy
Here feels no cruel passion's mean alloy,
But virtue hallows pleasure—reason scans
And smiling certifies meek Pity's plans,
Experience glories in her part discharg'd,
Hope points exulting to a sphere enlarg'd;
And, as she sees her great, her good, and wise,
Staunch'd are the tears in charity's glad eyes,
The muse unsummon'd adds her grateful lays,
And science wears her crown of fadeless bays.
Nor the choice viand, nor the mantling bowl,
Raise to his height of bliss the generous soul,
Its powers soar sensual luxuries above;
Their joy, utility; their pure feast, love.
And what must be the feelings of thy breast,
JENNER, with more than usual blessings blest,
Thou who to truth's rich mine has burst thy way,
And found her diamond of eternal ray,
Polish'd the glorious gem to radiance bright,
And badst admiring nations hail the light.
Where round her pole, stern winter scowls afar,
Or there, where glows the coast of Malabar,
Distant from these, where life's more polish'd sons
Breathe temperate air, and bless the milder Zones.
There too, whilst Providence his flag unfurl'd,
Where erst, Columbus found a wider world,
Resounds alike thy venerated name,
And either Hemisphere augments thy fame.
At thy command, what hosts of ills retire!
Disease extinguishes one febrile fire,
From hell tho' the fierce spark which light it come
And myriads perished in the vengeful flame,
Whilst death alarm'd with mad convulsive start
Drops from his quiver its most venomon'd dart.
Nor only baffled are these mightier woes,
Now life's warm stream in healthier current flows,
The quick ear catches e'en the whisper'd sound,
And darts the piercing eye its vivid flashes round.
No more, despairing, the fond mother sighs,
Whilst in her arms the teething infant lies,
Scarce recogniz'd its pustule bloated form—
Poor blossom! canker'd by Corruption's worm!
Suffus'd o'er Youth's sweet cheek, the living bloom
Of Beauty dreads no more on earthly doom,
No dent it knows, except a dimple's dell,
No seamy scar, the cruel pest to tell;
But there kind blushes, smiles, and transports lie,
And all the stores of Love's artillery.
No more the Peasant, with preventive care,
Turns from the neighbouring cot his footstept far;
But joys the bar'd arm's rosy spot to see,
And, grateful, borrows its security:
Then guides his plough, or tends his fleecy care,
Speeds to the market, bustles at the fair,
Or, smiling, wends to Church on Sabbath-day,
His thanks with more than wonted zeal to pay.
Then what must be the feelings of thy breast,
JENNER, with more that usual blessings blest!
The Painter's canvas and the Sculptor's stone,
The Muses' lyre, the patronizing Throne,
All own, as all promote, thy certain claim
To the high guerdon of eternal fame.
And see, how glad admiring hosts attend,
To hail their Country's Boast, their Country's Friend,
And wish him honour'd length of happy days,
And find their highest pleasure in his praise!



FOR CHARLESTON,

THE Schooner Nancy, Capt. Gilpin, now lying at Merchants wharf Alexandria—She has elegant accommodations for passengers and will be kept as a packet between this place and Charleston—She will sail on Saturday next. For passage only apply to the captain on board, or to the subscriber,

SAMUEL CROUDSON, & Co.

Alexandria, Dec. 7—3t

FOR SALE,

A pair of elegant well broke carriage Horses—also two thorough colts of the most esteemed racing flock in Virginia. Enquire of the Editor.

December 7—3t

WASHINGTON CITY

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 7.

On Monday AARON BURR, Vice-President of the United States, arrived in this City.

The following is a Copy of a Letter received by the SECRETARY of the NAVY from Capt. RODGERS.

United States Frigate New-York.
Potomac, Dec. 6, 1803.

SIR,

I have the honor to make you acquainted with the particulars relative to the destruction of the Bashaw of Tripoli's largest cruiser, by referring you to the following extract from my journal:

"On the evening of the 21st of June last, owing to some extraordinary movements of the gun boats in the harbour of Tripoli, I was induced to conceive that the Bashaw *either* intended to send some cruisers to sea during the night, or that he had received intelligence of some bound in; I therefore, accordingly, made such disposition of the vessels engaged in the blockade as to enable us to intercept either, by stationing the Adams, capt. Campbell, to the westward, the schooner Enterprize, lieut. Hull, to the eastward, and remaining myself with the John Adams abreast of the town, and at half past seven A. M. on the following day, Tripoli, bearing W. S. W. distance 3 or 4 leagues, observed the Enterprize in the S. S. E. with a signal flying, its signification not distinguishable; made sail and stood towards her; at 8 do. spoke the Enterprize, when Lieutenant Hull informed me that a large ship of the enemy was anchored close in with the beach. At half past 8 A. M. shortened sail and prepared to anchor, with springs on our cable, discovering that the enemy was anchored with springs on his cable in a deep narrow bay, *about* 5 or 6 leagues to the Eastward of the town, and in a situation very advantageous to the defence of their ship. At the same time observed nine gun boats close in with the shore, coming to her assistance, and a vast number of cavalry and armed men on the beach. At 7 minutes before 9 A. M. being in 7 fathoms water and supposing we were within point blank shot, commenced firing, which the enemy returned, and a constant fire was maintained on both sides for 45 minutes, when the enemy's fire was silenced. At which instant the crew abandoned the ship in the most confused and precipitate manner; such as her boats could not carry, leaping overboard. At this moment being in a quarter less 5 fathoms water and the rocks appearing under our bottom and in every direction around us, I thought it prudent to wear and lay the ships head off shore, and in the mean time ordered Lieut. Hull to stand as close in as consisted with safety and amuse the enemy on the beach until our boats could be hoisted out to take possession. At a quarter before 10 A. M. discovering one of the enemy's boats returning to the ship whilst in the act of hoisting ours out, tacked, and renewed our fire and in a few minutes after had the satisfaction to see the enemy's colours hauled down at the same time firing both their broadsides, which was accompanied by the ship blowing up with a tremendous explosion which burst the hull to pieces, and forced the main and mizen-masts 150 or 160 feet perpendicularly into the air, with all the yards, shrouds, stays, &c. belonging to them. This ship was polacre rigged, mounting 22 guns, and the largest cruizer belonging to Tripoli, to appearance a very fine vessel; and from the number of persons we saw abandon her, her crew must have consisted of upwards of 200 men. All the men who returned to the ship, were blown up in her, and I have reason to believe her Captain was among the number, as well as many lives lost before they abandoned her, as we saw several shot holes through her. Immediately after the ship blew up, I ordered the signal made to chase the gun boats, but was not able to approach them within gun shot, owing to the water being very shoal a great distance seaward of them."

I have the honor to be,
with the utmost respect,
Sir, your ob't humble servant.
JOHN RODGERS.

Hon. ROBERT SMITH,
Secretary of the Navy.

There are circumstances connected with the late important news from the Mediterranean which ought not to be passed over in silence. Our little squadron in that quarter, with a promptness and vigor, at least unsurpassed, has effected the object of the government and fulfilled the most sanguine wishes of the public. Without the effusion of a drop of blood, and without the payment of a tributary cent, a restoration of peace has been accomplished, almost as soon as it was infracted, with one of the most powerful of the Barbary powers.

We have had it rung through the union that the present administration was pusylanimous and altogether unqualified