

NEW-YORK, August 18.

Capt. Hayes of the ship *Tontine*, at Philadelphia, from Marseilles, was boarded July 2d, by a French brig of war, and treated politely. She had an engagement a few days previous with a Spanish privateer, and lost one officer killed and two wounded. July 7, passed through a French fleet of 15 sail, under convoy of a frigate and gun brig. July 11, in the Bay of Gibraltar, spoke an English Schooner, just from the anchorage. The Capt. informed him that they had been a severe engagement, about 12 miles from St. Roque, between the French and Spanish Forces, in which the French had lost 500 men. Capt. Hayes was chased out of the Straits of Gibraltar by three small Spanish privateers. July 12th, 20 leagues west of the Straits was brought to and spoken by a Columbian brig of war. Aug. 3d, was brought to and boarded by the Columbian sloop of war *Oronoco*, Capt. Watta, and treated in the most polite manner; had made no captures.—*Phil. Gaz.*

PERU.—Advices from Lima to April 11, state that the President Aguiar, was making great exertions to defend the place, and had a force of 6000 troops, 700 of the troops sent by Bolivar from Guayaquil, had arrived; 6000, in all had embarked, and Bolivar had been invited to take command of the whole. The Spanish forces under Gen. Canterac, were estimated at 7000, of which 2000 were cavalry. They were within about 40 leagues of Lima.

The Peruvian squadron sailed from Callao about the 25th of March, under the command of Admiral Guise, for the blockade of the coast of Arica.

We are favored with the perusal of a letter received in this city from Buenos Ayres, which furnishes information from Chili to the 24th May, and from Lima to the 26th April. At the latter place, the most active preparations for resisting the Spaniards were continued; 2000 of the Columbian troops had arrived—2500 more had been on the way 20 days, and the last division of 1500, with Gen. Bolivar, sailed 12 days before from Guayaquil. A naval expedition was fitting out at Chili, to act in concert with troops, to be sent to the intermediate ports.

A report had reached Chili that the Spaniards had reached Lima, with a force of 12,000 men, but it was not believed. The Lima letter of the above mentioned date, (26th April,) says, "If the Spaniards are really approaching, and arrive within a week, they may cause infinite distress, but beyond that their approach will probably involve them in entire destruction."

H. B. Majesty's brig *Bustard*, arrived at Thompson's Island, on the 31st of July, from Havana, where she had been 6 or 10 days. Out of a crew of 65 men, 53 were on the sick list, 29 of whom were confined to their births. On the 31st, the Boat-swain, Gunner, Carpenter, and Master's Mate, were buried. She had lost seven officers and men in all. The Capt. Surgeon, and Purser, were the only officers on duty. Immediately on her arrival, Dr. Thos. Williamson, Hospital Surgeon at Key West, with that philanthropic spirit by which he is always actuated, volunteered his services on board the *Bustard*.

Our paper was just going to press, when we received the report from the Board of Health, which met at the usual hour, when we grieve to say that the Resident Physician, Dr. Quackenboss, reported Samuel McGee, as having died this morning of yellow fever.

The circumstances of this case we understand to be these: This young man, aged 16, was an apprentice to Mr. Roberts, No. 26, John street. He was at the fire in Gold street, being then in health, on the night of the 8th inst. where he fatigued himself by over exertion. He continued slightly indisposed up to Wednesday, last, when his malady increased so much as to confine him to his bed, at his father's house, No. 48, Henry Street, where he this morning died. Mr. Roberts, master of the boy and Dr. Hicks, attached to the health department, were examined as to the health, cleanliness of the house and neighbourhood in John street, and spoken favourable as to both.

It was further stated, both by the master and the father of the boy, that he had not to their knowledge been at the Quarantine ground, nor out of the city.

The deceased was attended by Dr. Conger, who yesterday notified the case to the Resident Physician, as one requiring his examination. Dr. Quackenboss last evening visited the patient, and agreed with Dr. Conger in pronouncing it a case of yellow fever.

Much evidence was given concerning the symptoms of the deceased's malady, which, (although the Resident Physician's report, and their own sense of responsibility, did not permit the Board of Health to withhold a knowledge of the case from the public) led to the hope that this, if yellow fever at all, might prove asperadic case, and be followed by no others.

NEW-YORK, August 8.

In our paper of Tuesday last, we stated that a man named Johnson was executed at Barbadoes on the 16th of July, for piracy and murder. It appears from the statement which follows, from the Baltimore Morning Chronicle, that this fellow was a full blown villain.

It appeared, in evidence, that the Columbian privateer *Aguila*, captured the Spanish brig *Maria Dolores*, early in May last, about one day's sail from Gibraltar, on her passage, with a cargo of soap, oil, olives, fruit, &c. from Malaga to the Havana. James Martin was put on board as prize-master, with Johnson, Murray, Hutchinson, Antonio Martinez, William Cumpsty, and a mulatto, of the privateer's crew, and the capt. of the captured vessel, and were ordered to proceed to Lagaira. Ten days after, Murray got drunk, and was put in irons; kept two days and then liberated; the next day he was again intoxicated, and at the mid-watch he and Johnson quarrelled about who should take his turn at the helm, (the witness, Cumpsty, being at the time at the helm,) when Johnson went below, brought up a pistol, and shot Murray dead on the spot—the prize-master (Martin) standing by at the time. The body of Murray was immediately thrown overboard. Two nights after, the Spanish captain was shot, and thrown into the sea. Hutchinson was thrown overboard alive, by Johnson and the prize master. Antonio Martinez in terror of Johnson, avoided his fury and preferred drowning—he jumped over. The next victim was the guilty prize-master himself, who was chained down by the ferocious Johnson, his hands so ironed that he could not feed himself—the poor wretch expired in two days.

Cumpsty (the witness) was chained one day by the side of Martin, and in continual expectation of losing his life too at the hands of the merciless Johnson: the ruffian, however, a squall coming on, and finding it impossible to navigate the vessel without Cumpsty, saved his life, and that of a mulatto, the only two remaining of the crew. On the 7th of June they spoke the brig *Dart* (which had sailed from Barbadoes a day or two before for Demerara) of Capt. Johnson enquired whereabouts he was. The Capt. informed him that Barbadoes bore about 50 miles N. W. by W.; he then steered for that port (where Providence had destined him to meet his fate) and arrived here the next day the 8th June. It is most extraordinary, that while he was relating his situation to the Capt. of the Port, Richard Cock, Esq. and describing the loss of the crew, he should, without seeming to apprehend any danger from the confession, say at once without hesitation, when Capt. Cock asked "what became of the Spanish Captain?"—We shot him; and when asked "What became of Murray?"—"I shot him."

War Office, June 23, 1823.

62d Regt.—Ensign John Marriott Caldecott, from half-pay of the Regiment, to be Ensign, vice George G. Warden, who exchanges.

June 20.

74th Regt.—Lieut. Gen. Hon. Sir Chas. Colville, G. C. B. to be Colonel, vice Montgomery; appointed to the command of the 30th foot.

July 4.

62d Regt.—Qr. Mr. Sergeant George Egar, to be Quarter Master, vice George Robertson, who retires upon half pay.

Office of Ordnance, July 3.

Major George Förster, to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice Owen, retired; Captain and Breve Major George Crawford, to be Major; First Lieut. C. S. Torriano, to be second Captain.

FREDERICTON, (N. B.)

TUESDAY, 22d SEPTEMBER, 1823.

P. S. to the Gazette.

Commissioner for Roads, Sunbury.
Edward Carr—£10 granted in 1822, to open a road from the main road in Burton, near Edward Carr's, to Israel Tracey's, near the French Lake.

Alms-House and Work-House.

COMMISSIONER FOR THE WEEK,
HENRY SMITH, Esquire.

A return of Vessels entered inwards at the Naval Office at St. John, between the 7th and 22d August.

Robert, Baxter, Jamaica, 241 puns. rum, sugar, coffee, &c. Maria, Richardson, New-York, flour, corn, fruit, &c. Duke of York, Taylor, Liverpool, via St. Andrews, 2000 bushels salt, 27 tons iron, 31 do. slate; Marcus Hill, Bryson, Londonderry, via Quarantine Ground, ballast, 245 passengers; Mungo Park, Faulke, Barbadoes, sugar, &c. Nancy, Crowell, New-York, flour, naval stores, &c.

A list of Vessels entered inwards at Miramichi, Port St. John, New Brunswick, between the 31st day of July and the 28th day of August, inclusive.

Orion, White, London, ballast; Mary, Archer, do do Dominica, Johnson, Liverpool, do Atlantic, James, do do Fawn, Piers, Hamburg, do Prince of Wales, Gatskill, Limerick, general cargo, and 72 passengers; Governor Hallett, Williams, Brightlingsea, ballast; Gen. Brown, Sharp, Liverpool, general cargo; Cyrus, Robertson, Leith, ballast; Mercator, Thomson, Greenock, general cargo; Elizabeth & Sarah, Bambridge, Hull, Rum
5 Coasters

The English Mail, arrived on Saturday evening last, brought dates to the 14th of July, but they furnish us with nothing of importance.

DIED] At Saint John, on Friday morning last, of the Small Pox, William, second son of Jedediah Slason, Esquire, in the 17th year of his age. His remains were conveyed to this place, and interred yesterday afternoon, numerously attended.

From the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh, March 3d, 1817.

Gentlemen,

I mentioned in my former letter, that I would take the earliest opportunity of laying before the Royal College of Surgeons of Edinburgh, the communication with which the Royal College of Physicians of London had honoured them, on the 23d October last. I am now directed by the Royal College, to send the following answer on that important subject:

The practice of Vaccine Inoculation, both in private and at the Vaccine Institution established here in 1801, is increasing so rapidly, that for two or three years past the Small Pox has been reckoned rather a rare occurrence, even among the lower orders of the inhabitants of this City, unless in some particular quarters about twelve months ago, and among the higher ranks the disease is unknown.

The Members of the Royal College of Surgeons have much pleasure in reporting, that as far as their experience goes, they have no doubt of the permanent security against the Small Pox which is produced by the constitutional affection of the Cow Pox, and that such has hitherto been their success in Vaccination, as also to gain for it the confidence of the Publick, insomuch that they have not been required, for some years past, to inoculate any person with Small Pox who had not previously undergone the inoculation with the Cow Pox.

The Members of the Royal College have met with no occurrence in their practice of Cow Pox inoculation, which could operate in their minds to its disadvantage; and they beg leave particularly to notice, that they have seen no instances of obstinate infections, or of new and dangerous diseases, which they could attribute to the introduction among mankind of this sure preventive of Small Pox. The Royal College of Surgeons know of no causes which have hitherto retarded the adoption of Vaccine Inoculation here; on the contrary, the practice has become general within this city, and from many thousand packets of vaccine matter having been sent by the Members of the Royal College, and the Vaccine Institution here,

to all parts of the country, the Royal College have reason to believe that the practice has been generally adopted throughout this part of the United Kingdom, as could have been expected from the distance of some parts of the country from proper medical assistance, and other circumstances of that nature.

I have the honor to be,
Gentlemen,

Your most obedient Servant,
W. M. FARQUHARSON,
President of the Royal College and Incorporation of Surgeons, Edinburgh.
To the Royal College of Physicians,
London.

WHO'er thou art, fair Satirist of the age,
If thou art young, thou sure art wondrous sage:
Art thou some beauty, lovely to the sight,
With locks of gold, and teeth of pearly white,
With eyes which sparkle, and with cheeks which glow,
With coral lips, and forehead like the snow?
If such a one thou be, thou need'st no art,
Without the Dentist's aid, thou'lt charm the heart:
But we*, who cannot half thy beauty boast,
Whether from age or sickness it was lost,
Or if distress has stol'n our charms away,
We own our weakness, and thy mercy pray.
Could we exhibit graces such as thine,
We would not deign in borrow'd charms to shine.
But, Damsel, think, for you like us way live,
O'er many a lost and faded charm to grieve,
May live till every charm's to time a prey,
Or weep the lustre of your eyes away.
In pity, then, your witty sarcasms cease,
And let us wear our borrow'd teeth in peace.
* Every description of person alluded to in the Address.

A reply to last Week's Witticism.

A shrewd burlesque the public eye hath met,
Charg'd to a Lady, in the last GAZETTE.
Satire does not become the female pen.
A kinder part we choose—leave that to men.
Though all too apt to search, with eager eye,
The page that tells our neighbours are not wise,
We laugh at what may cause another pain,
But do not like the compliment again.
A Lady's talents should, with ready hand,
Raise and support the timid sister band,
Too soon creation's Lords would sink us low,
Strange—we should become each others foe
Ah no—the indignant jest we all must feel,
From an ungentle hand and heart of steel,
And with the celebrated Poet* find,
"Dull is the Jester when the joke's unkind."
A Lady! here the author will declare,
Some cross, old Bachelor, foe to the fair,
Rejected and discouraged, vents his spleen,
Though smoothly polish'd o'er, is plainly seen,
Bitter and sour dips deep his pen in gall,
Depriv'd of one he lov'd, now hates us all;
No eye for beauty, but a heart of flint,
Sharpens his wits to criticise and hint.
Ten thousand Dentists couldn't make us right,
With, or without our teeth, we wouldn't suit,
If young or aged, talkative or mute
He talks of Rouge of yellow teeth, and white,
Our faded hair and eyes once beaming bright.
Deluded man!—the fault is in his eyes,
And beauty's image from them ever flies,
Strange visions floating through his troubled brain;
Present confusion, but no object's plain,
The worst of blindness, prejudice in man,
Set him to judge of colours if he can:
Our harmless arts and ornaments defames,
And all the lovely woman there he blames.
Nature is art—the two we can't divide,
And beauty from creation, woman's pride!
Go ask the savage female's sooty face,
That never heard of rouge, of curls, or lace,
Why all those scars of pain on her wild cheek,
For beauty carv'd, she'll say, they plainly speak,
And why she leaves each day her peaceful cell;
Ranging from beach to beach for the bright shell
To ornament her arm, dark neck, and hair,
The love of beauty, nature made her care:
Rough fish-bone jewels, wound the ears and nose,
And in her cheek's rude soil how strangely blows,
From juice of roots and herbs, a streaked rose.
Beauty's no standard—but in various climes
She varies with the fashion of the times,
In every age her reign has been allow'd,
And maids their ornaments have been allow'd.
The fault must surely be in his own mind,
That in this age of taste so much can find,
While all that art and nature can bestow
Cries are you pleas'd?—his visage answers no!
Worn out with selfish cares, darkly morose,
Where gentle love no more can beam across,
He hates the beings form'd to soften man,
And quarrels with the God of Nature's plan.
Unnatural monster!—does he never hear
His mother's tender voice salute his ear?
Does mem'ry never wake those softer hours
When female kindness led his infant powers—
The recollection of a sister dear?
Excuse our weakness, softening the severe.
No—no—his lowering, prying, jealous eyes,
Are ever searching out some new disguise,
He'd fain persuade us, now so dubious grown,
Our heads, our hands, and feet, are not our own,
Our souls and bodies next, I am afraid,
Are borrow'd articles he will persuade!
Medical aid 'tis time he should invoke,
And try to be made o'er without a joke,
New teeth, new eyes, and hair, would be in vain,
Doctors and Dentists might turn out the brain,
And thro' the mass of chaos pour in light,
To set the old ill-natured mortal right,
Then search the globe by ev'ry ship that swims,
For means to cure his ugly looks and whims,
And rifle land and sea to aid the cheat,
They'll never make the surly wretch complete!
* Young

Written by a Lady, whose name and age may be seen at Mr Printer's office, on a new-fashioned Card, called the Multiplication Table; and who would thank all old and young Bachelors, to say no more about the Ladies' teeth, until they become their property.
Frederickton, September 1st, 1823.