

VACCINATION.

A successful experiment has lately been made at Lyons, to try the effect of vaccination in preserving the woolled sheep of the Merinos breed, from the ravages of the scab, which prevailed among the combs of the sheep in the neighbourhood. Forty of the sheep which had undergone the operation were placed among the infected flock, but withstood the attacks of the scab, while not one escaped that had not been vaccinated.

In an article dated from the Hague, which appears in this day's paper, we are astonished to find a very extraordinary charge brought against several American captains trading to Rotterdam. Previous to their departure they are said to have kidnapped children of both sexes. For the honour of our country, we must, for the present, conclude the charge to be a base fabrication. *New-York Daily Adv.*

HAGUE, June 13.

Whereas several captains of American vessels have lately at their departure from Rotterdam, kidnapped several children of both sexes, government has decreed on the 5th instant, to wit: That the secretary of state for foreign departments, be ordered to make known to all consuls and commissaries of foreign powers near the republic, that in case they deliver passports in future to other persons than subjects or citizens of their sovereigns, they or such consuls or commissaries, shall be deprived of their exequaturs. It is further made known that henceforth no passports given by any consuls or commissaries shall be respected by commanding officers in seaports, and frontiers, without they are countersigned by governments of those where the consuls and commissaries reside.

BOSTON, August 14.

Capt. Crowhill, who arrived yesterday from Cadiz, and from thence on the 24th of June. No expectations were entertained of a war with Great-Britain. The report of an engagement between the British and French fleets off Toulon, it appears was without foundation. The rumour had prevailed at Cadiz, but on the 20th of June his majesty's ship *Albatross* arrived from the Mediterranean; and her commander informed, that the Toulon fleet had never sailed out.

Captain Lothrop, from Antwerp, mentions a report which had spread there just previous to his sailing, (see 23,) that the populace of Paris had assembled, demanded the release of MOREAU, and discovered the symptoms of disloyalty to the new Emperor.

NEW-YORK, August 16.

Captain Weston, from St. Bartholomews, on the 14th ult. ran through a fleet of 13 ships, spoke one of them, and was informed they were from Jamaica, bound to France, and had on board the French St. Domingo army, which capitulated at St. Domingo.

A letter from the First Consul Buonaparte, is received, accepting under his own hand of his election as honorary member of the New-York Academy of Arts.

FROM THE N. Y. MORN. CHRON. OF AUGUST 15.

The interference of the executive for the protection of the American trade, will, it is much to be regretted, not be confined alone to the southern ports. The following statement of the conduct of the British ships of war off this port, of the correctness of which there is no room to doubt, calls loudly for the adoption of some measures that will not only redress the wrong, but also guard against a repetition in future: On Friday last the ship *Cicero*, Morgan, master, arrived from Liverpool. In sight of the white buoy, a league N. E. of the Hook, the *Cicero* was overtaken by an armed vessel. As the latter approached she fired a second time, without hailing. The vessel that was in a direct line, but struck the surface of the water about 10 rods from the *Cicero*: The vessel was the *Leander*, by which our harbour has been several weeks blockaded—compelled to have the *Cicero* boarded in our waters. The language of the boarding officer was insolent, and his conduct rude. Captain M. says, that the boarding officer of the *Leander* declared that their object on the coast was "to annoy the Americans."

The conduct of the *Leander* in respect to the ship *Oak*, Dyer, master, from London, is equally reprehensible. Captain Dyer was treated with insults but little compatible with our ideas of civilization. Fired at in our own waters without being allowed to answer, he was afterwards dragged on board the *Leander*, insulted by the foul language of Skeine, commander, abused by his officers and ordered among the decks where he was kept all night, his trunks were taken open before the keys could be produced, and his papers for letters which were violated without distinction, not even those addressed to him—by his being permitted to escape examination.

The firing, which was heard yesterday morning off the Hook, and which gave rise to the report of an engagement, was occasioned by the British ship *Leander*'s scaling her guns.

In a late Boston paper we observe a reward of three hundred dollars offered for the apprehension of a villain who had been guilty of boring a hole under the keel of a vessel, with the wicked intention of not damaging her cargo, but endangering the lives of the crew.

FRENCH TRIAL.

FROM JOURNAL DES TRIBUNAUX.

Jacques Nottier, an invalid, aged 25, having lost his right leg in the service of the republic, appeared on the 16th Ventose, before the criminal tribunal of the department of Seine, accused of having married within these last eight months, three different women, Maria Dabaud, Maria Bertrand, and Louisa Perrani, who were all present and proved their acts of marriage, before the 2d, 4th, and 9th municipalities of Paris. During the trial it came out, that the prisoner had made it for years a regular practice to marry a new wife wherever he went with his regiment; and to the knowledge of his own brother he had already fourteen French wives alive, besides one Italian, one Swiss, and two Dutch women who had been married to him in those countries, when in garrison, or encamped there. Before he was eighteen he had been divorced, according to the laws of the republic, from five wives, not included in the above number, by whom he had six children; and three wives now before the tribunal all declared themselves to be in a state of pregnancy by him. Being asked by the public accuser if he had many children with the other women not present, though known to be married to him? he answered very coolly, "I had at least one with each woman, and I believe that I have as many children alive as I can count years." He offered to give the names and places of residence of as many wives as he could remember to have married; and gave in the names of eleven in eleven different departments. To gain time to inquire after these women, the commissary of government proposed, and the tribunal consented, to put off his trial until the 6th of Germinal, on which day, eight of those women, each with a child, came before the tribunal, and identified their faithless husband, who had the impudence to declare that if he had been the Grand Sultan, he should have kept them all in his Seraglio, as he loved them all with the same affection. After a trial of three hours, he was found guilty of Bigamy, and condemned to be punished with a fortnight's imprisonment, and to regard Anna Varais, whom he had married nine years ago as his only wife. To this he refused to assent, saying, that instead of punishment, he deserved a reward; and that many persons had been made members of the legion of honour for less patriotic deeds than his, and that he intended to petition to the First Consul for obtaining permission to choose his own wife among his own wives.

The chiefs of the Osage tribe of Indians left New-York on the 15th inst. for Philadelphia, whence they proceed to their native country via Pittsburgh.

The following are the names of the young ladies comprised in the enigmatical numbers, inserted in the Maryland Gazette of last week.

1. Miss Anne Brice,
2. Miss Charlotte Mackubin,
3. Miss Bowie,
4. Miss Juliana Brice,
5. Miss Eliza Randall,
6. Miss Fanny Randall,
7. Miss Matilda Chase,
8. Miss Clare Brice.

The Knot.

MARRIED—on Sunday morning, the 19th inst. by the rev. Mr. WYATT, Mr. WILLIAM WHITTINGTON, of this city, to Miss SALLY WELCH, of South-river.

**HYMEN**, great mysterious power!  
Now thy smiles propitious wear!  
Deck the hymeneal bower,  
To receive this blooming pair:  
Here no fordid vows are plighted,  
Fortune's fleeting gifts to share!  
But two faithful hearts united,  
Form'd to make a happy pair!  
Beauty and Love 'dorns his grotto,  
HYMEN takes them to his care;  
Constancy, he warns their motto,  
And records the happy pair.

The Farmers Bank of Maryland.

THE commissioners for the city of Annapolis and Anne-Arundel county give notice, that the subscription book will be opened at the ball-room, in this city, on Monday the third day of September, at ten o'clock in the morning, and continue open for three days, agreeably to the scheme, unless the allotted number of shares are sooner subscribed.  
Annapolis, August 20, 1804.

This is to give notice,

THAT the subscriber hath obtained from the orphans court of Saint-Mary's county, letters of administration on the personal estate of MARTIN FRENCH, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at or before the 31st day of January next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand, this 1st day of August, anno Domini, 1804.

SAMUEL GREENWELL, Administrator.

P. S. On the 1st day of September next, will be sold, in Leonard-town, to the highest bidder, a likely young healthy negro woman, and four children. Six months credit will be given, on the purchaser's giving bond, with approved security.

SAMUEL GREENWELL, Administrator.

For more new Advertisements see last page.

Poet's Corner.

ORIGINAL.

FOR THE MARYLAND GAZETTE.

Verification of AMALTHEUS' Address to the BEE.

SWEET child of the air, that early dost wing,  
Thy low flight to the sweet briar'd vale;  
How oft when the larks their matin lay sing  
Have I heard thy dull horn in the gale.  
How oft 'bout the time Aurora's first tint  
Bids the morning star fade on the flight,  
Have I watch'd thy return from the sweet scented mint,  
Or the rose, fraught with honied delight.  
But tho' spring's velvet hand strew odours around,  
And I spread sweets for the industry's toil;  
Tho' the thyme of Mount Hybla may breath o'er the ground,  
And rich fragrance exhale from the soil.  
Yet no flow'r that thou seek'st in thy devious flight  
With the breath of Hyella can vie;  
No herb half so fragrant or fair to the sight,  
As her lips where such sweet odours lie.

FOR THE MARYLAND GAZETTE.

SHOULD you inquire, as some have done,  
Who cultures yonder field of wheat,  
Or that fine barley crop has sown,  
For helpless indigence to eat;  
Learn ye who lux'ry's fruits enjoy,  
'Tis the great work of FARMER'S BOY.  
At early dawn he seeks the plough,  
To turn the clay and moisten'd earth;  
Nor summer's heat, nor winter's snow,  
E'er stops his toils, or warps his mirth.  
The team and grain alone employ  
The thoughts of this plain FARMER'S BOY.  
Tho' wealth ne'er fought his humble store,  
Or fortune's smiles his hovel blest;  
Full many a frugal meal the poor,  
Enjoy'd in frugal peace, content and rest.  
Hope liv'd benign without alloy,  
Perched on the brow of FARMER'S BOY.

Ambition's evils he ne'er knew,  
All courtly fashions he disdain'd,  
He thought them all a "motley crew"  
To live in vices unrestrain'd;  
"For keep my soul from this decoy,"  
Exclaim'd the humble FARMER'S BOY.  
He views the seasons gradual roll,  
And cheerily greets the harvest fun.  
For with it comes the poor man's toll,  
He reaped not for himself alone;  
His fields the fly will ne'er destroy,  
No, Heav'n preserves the FARMER'S BOY.  
Say then, ye sons of wealth and fame,  
Does not his life your envy raise?  
What would'st thou give for such a name,  
To gain the poor man's smiles and praise?  
O wealth, ambition's paltry toy,  
How mean compar'd with FARMER'S BOY.

FOR THE MARYLAND GAZETTE.

ENIGMA.

ONE fourth of a figure, whose curvated line,  
Circumscribes the sweet charms of her face,  
Which oft I view'd with a transport divine,  
'Tis the mansion of each winning grace.  
One fourth of an arch, which heav'n's favours display,  
Whose gay tints doth enrapture each mind,  
Whose glories melodious resound from each spray,  
And one sixth of the westerly wind.  
One seventh of a diamond, the type of her heart,  
Tho' attractive, it callous doth prove,  
Of a pupil of Zeno's, three fifths is the part,  
The old fools never knew how to love.  
Of that drink which each god so pleasantly sips  
Add one third, and 'tis all you've to do,  
'Tis found in the sweets of the charmer's soft lip,  
And 'twill bring the fair maid to your view.

FOR THE MARYLAND GAZETTE.

ENIGMATICAL LIST OF YOUNG LADIES—CONTINUED.

No. 9  
To the name of a queen who in England once reign'd,  
Add two eighths of the means by which commerce's sustain'd,  
With one fourth of a man whom a fratricide slew,  
And one fifth of a fluid whose colour is blue—  
If these are join'd rightly, the name you will find  
Of a lady unequal'd in person and mind.

10  
Two thirds of a month in the spring time of year,  
Two thirds of a grain that is often held dear,  
Two thirds of a bird that is fond of night's shade,  
Two fifths of a man thro' whom treaties are made—  
If these are united they'll sure give the name  
Of a lady whose beauty the savage would tame.

11  
Two sixths of the hero who for virtue expires,  
Three fourths of a game which the soldier admires,  
With two fifths of a flower, of violet hue,  
And the garb of young spring just opening to view.

12  
The name of an empress in Russia well known,  
Four eighths of a virtue which a Lucretia may own,  
One fourth of a garden commencing man's woe,  
These being connected a fair damsel will shew.

13  
Two fourths of a virgin, the fourth of a measure,  
A fifth of surrender, the fifth too of pleasure,  
One sixth th' abode where the righteous shall dwell,  
The seventh of the mode by which bankrupts do sell—  
And the third of a genius where fancy disports,  
Where mirth with sweet laughter often resorts.

14  
Three fourths of a month, and one sixth of a child,  
With one sixth of a song divine, sweet and mild,  
Two fifths of a bird which wings its drear flight  
Avoid the dark glooms that develop the night,  
One fifth of a man from country and friends,  
And the fourth of a shrub which a sweet fragrance sends.

15  
Three sixths of a bird of devious flight,  
One third of a tree, the sad emblem of night,  
Three sixths of the town where Mars was born,  
With one sixth of the sage who did science adorn—  
These correctly connect, and a lady appears,  
With the beauty of youth, the discretion of years.

16  
Three sixths of a physician, three fifths of a warrior,  
With one fourth of a thing used in making of beer,  
These rightly united the name will disclose  
Of a lady more bright than the bud of the rose.