POETRY.

From the Saturday News.

THE LAST SUNSET OF SUMMER.

Fair and bright the sun's light lingers,
While the soft winds sweetly sigh,
And young evening's dew-dipp'd fingers,
Draw the day-spring down the sky.
While the fleece clouds intervening,
Gently droop with closing day,
Round the mountain's brows declining,
Where the dying sunbeams play.

O'er the valleys, westward gliding,
Earth is radiant with his beams,
Where the mist the breeze is riding,
Or the swelling billow gleams.
Pale, the lovely blossom closes,
Parch'd by summer's burning reign;
While a fading hue reposes
O'er the forest, field, and plain.

Through the woodland swiftly glancing,
Day's ephemeral myriads fly,
In the last refulgence dancing,
That shall warm the summer sky.
Darkness o'er the waters stealing,
Shadows creep along the shore,
'Till the moon her crest revealing,
Softly silvers ocean o'er.

Bright, oh, bright! the sun descending,
Draws away his glorious blaze,
With the shades of evening blending,
'Till its gloom has quench'd his rays.
O'er the western green isles sweeping,
Wild he streams his blazing hair,
'Till the world in darkness sleeping,
Stars alone his light declare.

NIAGARA.

We have been permitted to print the following letter from a lady. Many writers have essayed their powers in giving a description of this wonder of nature, and our fair correspondent has acquitted herself very handsomely, even when compared with the most successful of them.—*N. Y. Star.*

NIAGARA FALLS, Sept. 2d, 1836.

We have seen, heard, and felt the wonder! We have witnessed the grandeur, heard the voice of many waters, and felt the power of Niagara. No language can possibly give an adequate idea of this sublime scene. Painting alone can represent its magnificence and beauty; but to feel and comprehend the effect of this mighty flood—the overpowering eloquence of nature—this immense mass of moving waters, pouring their torrent irresistibly and solemnly over a precipice, whose verge seems to border on the sky, and then descending as if to make the earth tremble, and all the wide world acknowledge its supremacy of power. To know and realize the effect of this you must be upon the spot. You must be transported in a little boat across the heaving swell of the launched cataract—feel the spray wetting you like a shower—see the volumes of it rising to the top of the Fall, and occasionally, as the sun reflects upon it, a sudden and bright bow, spanning the white foam beneath, a seraph smile, softening and perfecting this startling and terrific world! This commingling of the heavens with the waters of the earth—this deliberate, moving and tumultuous sea, pouring itself into the abyss of adamant, and then resting, far, far in their onward course in their everlasting pathway. I gasped for breath, wept and sighed from the oppressive fulness of this transcendant scene. Niagara has so taken hold of my mind and thoughts for these two days, that it seems to me I have lived a year in that time. That time itself is eternity, when the mind is so replete with emotion. The house shakes with the rumbling of the Fall. If I were to raise my window I should feel its spray. We are at the Clinton House, on the English side of the river, but nothing I have seen reminds me that I am in his majesty's dominions.

During our walk to day on the American side of the river, we ascended a tower, built upon a bridge extending out some distance above the Fall; we were looking down at the waters, and on the bridge, a part of which was broken, stood N. P. Willis, his head completely encircled by a splendid rainbow, emblematic of the poet, thought I, whose genius rises bright and beautiful out of the noisy elements of strife, and encircling his own head with a halo surprising, glorious, and self created!

Here is a passage by Willis, struck out by an accident of position in the wandering of the poet through the mazes of the ruined Kenilworth.

"I had wandered away from my companion, Miss Jane Porter, to climb up a secret staircase in the wall, rather too difficult of ascent for a female foot, and from my elevated position I caught an accidental view of that distinguished lady through the arch of a gothic window with a background of broken architecture, and foliage,—presenting by chance, perhaps, the most fitting and admirable picture of the authoress of the Scottish Chiefs, that a painter in his brightest hour could have fancied. Miss Porter, with her tall and striking figure, her noble face, (said by Sir Martin Archer Shee to have approached nearer in its youth to his *beau ideal* of the female features than any other, and still possessing the remains of uncommon beauty,) is at all times a person whom it would be difficult to see without a feeling of involuntary admiration. But standing as I saw her at the moment, motionless and erect, in the mourning dress, with dark feathers, which she has worn since the death of her beloved and gifted sister, her wrists folded across, her large and still beautiful eyes fixed on a distant object in the view, and her nobly-cast lineaments reposing in their usual calm and benevolent tranquillity, while, around and above her lay the material and breathed the, spirit over which she had held the first great mastery—it was a *tableau vivant* which I was sorry to be alone to see."

Manners.—I make it a point of morality never to find fault with another for his manners. They may be awkward or graceful, blunt of polite, polished or rustic, I care not what they are, if the man means well and acts from honest intentions without eccentricity or affectation. All men have not the advantage of good society, as it is called, to school them in all its fantastic rules and ceremonies, and if there is any standard of manners it is founded in reason and good sense, and not upon those artificial regulations. Manners, like conversation, should be extemporaneous, and not studied. I always suspect a man who meets me with the same perpetual smile on his face, the same congeeing of the body and the same premeditated shake of the hand. Give me the hearty—it may be rough—grip of the hand—the careless nod of recognition, and when occasion requires, the homely but welcome salutation, "How are you, my old friend!"

A New Orleans gentleman, Mr. John Noble, passing down Anthony street on Monday night, had his watch grabbed from him by a black woman, who ran into a house hard by. Seeing two or three young white men around him, he called upon them to assist him in recovering his watch, when they assembled around him and began hustling him, and searching his pockets, took out a bottle of camphor, which they threw in his eyes, and then stole his pocket book, containing $1233. They then ran off, but being pursued, one was caught, and the watchmen searching about discovered the money, and afterwards going into the house in which the black woman had fled with the watch, it was recovered. Mr. Noble presented the watchmen with one hundred dollars, and five dollars each extra when the watch was found.—*N. Y. Star.*

A witty lady was, the other day, remarking on the lower order of petty clerks, milliners' and drapers' shopmen, &c., (not to mention buss cads and cad drivers,) who ape dandyism in their appearance, wear bits of, or prodigious mustachios, as if they were engaged in horrible warfare, and infest the streets with their smoke and filth. "Poor creatures," she said, "I am always sorry for them; they spend all their earnings on tobacco, and cannot afford to keep themselves clean shaved."

Foote and Dr. Johnson.—The English Aristophanes was no favorite with the Doctor; that the dislike was mutual, the following passage from a letter written by Foote to a friend in Dublin, will prove: He (Dr. Johnson) has all the qualities of a bear, but its abstinence, all its agility—in fact, he growls better, but dances worse.

A Remedy for the Tooth-Ache.—A Portland doctor announces, as the latest remedy for tooth-ache, that the mouth must be filled with cream, then you are to *bump your head against a wall till it turns to butter.*

Prentice's last!—We are teazed every week with anonymous communications from Georgetown. A letter, dated at that place, but evidently written at the Great Crossings, threatens us with the loss of our ears. We have a very particular regard for our ears, but, if we had to live at the Great Crossings, we should have no great objection to the loss of our *nose.*

TO THE FREE AND INDEPENDENT VOTERS OF DORCHESTER COUNTY.

AN established custom (and in my opinion a very bad one,) has rendered it incumbent on candidates for public favor to traverse the district and make a helter skelter oration in the vicinity of a grog shop. Having, at the solicitation of numerous friends, consented to become a candidate for a seat in the Legislature, I have given some reflection to the subject of addressing my fellow-citizens in the most respectful manner; and, after mature deliberation, I hesitate not to express the honest convictions of my own mind, that the system of *political preaching*, as practised among us, is injurious to the morals of the community, and an insult to the intelligence of the sovereign people. It requires no logic to prove, that, if a crowd be convened within the precincts of a tavern, it is reasonable to expect giddy heads, red and black eyes, with a display of all the bad passions of the human heart: and it is equally clear that those itinerant politicians who presume to instruct us, must calculate largely upon the gullibility of the people, and of their inability to decide for themselves from the usual sources of information. Under these impressions, I take leave to present through the medium of the public journals an exposition of my political sentiments and opinions.

The name *Jackson* has a charm attached to it. One can hardly pronounce it with the cognomen *General*, without saying "the Greatest and Best," "the Hero of New Orleans." I am, therefore, a Jackson man, up-to-the hub. And if it be an additional evidence of my attachment to the party, Martin Van Buren is my choice for the Presidency, because he stands upon the shoulders of Gen. Jackson, and has declared it is "glory enough to have served under the old chief." My political faith, I trust, will not be questioned, after this explicit declaration of my creed.

For years back, a few designing politicians have undertaken to select candidates for the choice of the people; and, under the authority of a caucus nomination, a ukase has issued, denouncing all who had independence to resist the servile dictation of the leaders and drivers, who are men of principle in proportion to their interest. Nothing can be more convenient for men of no capability and little popularity, than to be put in nomination by the party. In a country like ours, the high road to public favor and office should be thrown open to all men; and the only claims to be recognized in the seleciton of candidates should be moral worth and capacity. Is he capable? Is he honest?—should not be forgotten, as paramount questions, by freemen. The adventitious aid of party has disgraced our national and State Legislatures. Men, possessing no one qualification, have, on taking their seats in the public councils, been converted into *national buffoons*—a sport for the wags of the day. *Kremer*, of Pennsylvania, and *Crockett*, of Tennessee, are melancholy instances of the degeneracy of the times. I am, my fellow citizens, opposed to the slavish dictation of nominations; and I am of opinion that the very men who thus impose on you what they call the regular ticket, would *lash you* into the support of their views. I should despise myself to appear as a candidate only in the character of a *volunteer;* and I neither solicit nor seek the vote of men in *harness*, wearing the *collar* of our party.

The important questions before the country demand an explicit avowal of the course of each candidate. Extravagant appropriations of the public money I am not disposed to countenance. Rail Roads and Canals are about to bring ruin upon us. There is a *monomania* internal improvement disease, and to cure us, we must be taxed. The recent survey of the eastern shore was a farce, a trick to catch us of the swamps. If the present mad policy be continued, if elected, I shall, at an early day, present a remonstrance from this Shire against the measure, and insist on assuming our reserved rights to *secede*, and join our fortunes and interests with those of *Delaware*. *Nullification*, when rightly understood, is sound democracy.—Thomas Jefferson was the father of the doctrine.

Among other subjects, I think the Seat of Government should be removed from Annapolis to CABIN CREEK, in this county. The politeness and urbanity of the neighborhood of Cabin Creek are proverbial, while Annapolis presents but scenes of poverty and pride.

The abolition question agitates the country to a fearful extent, and many of our friends object to the Van Buren ticket on account of R. M. Johnson's well known *amalgamation* principles. Let us review this subject. The Colonel, after the late war, took it into his head to "sigh and love," and being a man of gallantry, he spurned the trammels of *cast*, and practised upon the doctrine that "*of one blood*" all the dwellers upon earth are constituted. Never did swain prove more faithful, for it is said his very eyes wept blood when *Dinah* was gathered to her fathers. His daughters are now grown up, are well-educated, and although of a *snuff and butter* colour, they are happily married to enterprising young men in the west, who are for improving the condition of people of colour. But how this act can operate against our ticket, puzzles me. Again: it is said by some idle persons, that in the event of Mr. Van Buren's election, those yellow girls of the Colonel are to lead the fashions in Washington. How preposterous such silly tales!—and if it were so ordered, let the *immaculate* turn up their noses and be off.

Some have charged Mr. Van Buren with a direct coalition with the abolitionists, and in proof have introduced his vote in the New York Convention, which placed the rights of white and black on the same footing. This vote of Mr. Van Buren shakes my faith to a great extent in politicians; still *Van* is the choice of the General, and that's enough. My own private wishes incline me to desire the elevation of Gen. Jackson for a *third term*, and if he would but consent, it would be a caution to see how he would run in the Fork and the New Market districts.

I think many valuable improvements may be made in legislation, and as we have the power,* the people should know what our friends have resolved to accomplish. The Constitution of this State will be torn up root and branch. We shall proceed to reform by giving to the people a direct vote for their Governor—the Council shall be abolished—representation in the Legislature shall be according to population;—and though it may cause the Eastern Shore to groan under burdens for the benefit of others, I say Jackson, right or wrong.

Benton's gold currency, I am sorry to say, has not yet visited this section of country, yet, as the monster Bank is put down, we may still hope that the golden dream may be realized. I am in favor of good bank paper, and the means to obtain it. Domestic industry must be encouraged by a heavy Tariff. The independence of Texas ought to be acknowledged before the hunters of Kentucky sing their national war song in the convents of Mexico.

Temperance is the duty of every citizen, but more particularly so, a representative should be above suspicion in this respect. I have, therefore, concluded to inform you, that, if elected, I shall move for the expulsion of any member who may tipple or be fuddled during the session. And your interests generally will command all my industry and zeal, to the best of my ability.

WILLIAM B. HUTSON.

Cabin Creek, Sept. 17, 1836.

☞The Editor of the Dorchester Aurora is requested to publish the above.

W. B. H.

*We presume Mr. H. had not seen, at the time of writing, the result of the election, as published in the last Chronicle—"There's many a slip," &c.—*Ed. Chron.*

TO THE VOTERS OF DORCHESTER COUNTY.

Gentlemen:

Affliction in my family, together with circumstances over which I am unable to exerise control, compels me to withdraw my name as a candidate for a seat in the next Legislature of Maryland; and in doing so, I feel profoundly grateful for the many encouraging promises made me by my fellow-citizens.

The public's ob't. serv't.,

JOHN PATTISON.

Sept. 6, 1836. [se 10]

To the People OF DORCHESTER.

MY name having been announced as a candidate for the House of Delegates by some persons whose opinions and wishes I am bound to respect, and believing it to be a duty which every qualified citizen, under our system of Government, owes to the community to enter the public service when called to do so by a majority of the people, I hereby submit the nomination to the decision of my fellow citizens. If elected, my past life will, I trust, be a sufficient guarantee for the future.

THOMAS I. H. ECCLESTON.

Sept. 17, 1836. A

Cash for Negroes,

INCLUDING both sexes, from 12 to 25 years of age. Persons having likely servants to dispose of, will find it to their interest to give us a call, as we will give higher prices in cash, than any other purchaser who is now in this market or may come in.

OVERLEY & SANDERS.

Princess Anne, June 20 tf

☞All communications addressed to us, at Princess-Anne, or Mr. Alex. S. Jones, Easton, our agent, or made at the bar of Mr. Bradshaw, in Cambridge, will be punctually attended to.

A CARD.

A. WOOLFOLK wishes to inform the owners of Negroes in Maryland, Virginia, and North Carolina, that he is *not dead*, as has been artfully represented by his opponents, but that he still lives, to give them CASH and the HIGHEST PRICES for their

NEGROES.

Persons having negroes to dispose of, will please give him a chance, by addressing him at Baltimore, where immediate attention will be paid to their wishes.

Oct. 6, 1832.

MARYLAND:
Dorchester County Orphans' Court, September 19, 1836.

On application of ANTHONY C. THOMPSON, *Adm'r. of* ANTHONY THOMPSON, *late of Dorchester county, deceased*, IT IS ORDERED *that he give the notice required by law for all creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, and that he cause the same to be published once in each week, for the space of three successive weeks, in the Cambridge Chronicle, the paper selected by him.*

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of Dorchester county Orphans' court, I have hereunto set my name, and the seal of my office affixed, this 19th day of September, in the year of our Lord, 1836.

L. S.

WM. W. ECCLESTON,
Register of Wills for Dorchester county.

In compliance with the above order, This is to give notice that the subscriber, of Dorchester county, hath obtained from the Orphans' court of Dorchester county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Anthony Thompson, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 28th day of March next; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand, this 19th day of September, 1836.

ANTHONY C. THOMPSON,
Adm'r of Anthony Thompson, dec'd.

September 24 3w

All persons indebted to the above estate are requested to make immediate payment to the Administrator.

MARYLAND:
Dorchester County Orphans' Court, September 6, 1836.

On application of MARY ANN TRAVERS *and* SAMUEL SEWELL, *Administrators of* JOSEPH K. TRAVERS, *late of Dorchester county, deceased*, IT IS ORDERED *that they give the notice required by law for all creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, and that they cause the same to be published once in each week, for the space of three successive weeks, in the* Cambridge Chronicle *and Baltimore American, the papers selected by them.*

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of Dorchester County Orphans' Court, I have hereunto set my name, and the seal of my office affixed, this 6th day of September, in the year of our Lord, 1836.

L. S.

WM. W. ECCLESTON,
Register of Wills for Dorchester County.

In compliance with the above order, This is to give notice that the subscribers, of Dorchester county, have obtained from the Orphans' court of Dorchester county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Joseph K. Travers, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, on or before the 19th day of March next; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under our hands, this 6th day of September, 1836.

MARY ANN TRAVERS,
SAMUEL SEWELL,
Adm's of Joseph K. Travers, dec'd.

September 10 3w

Those indebted to the above estate are requested to make immediate payment to the Administrators.

MARYLAND:
Dorchester County Orphans' Court, August 22, 1836.

On application of WILLIAM W. HANDLEY, *Adm'r. of* HANDY HANDLEY, *late of Dorchester county, dec'd.*, It is ordered *that he give the notice required by law for all creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, and that he cause the same to be published once in each week, for the space of three successive weeks, in the Cambridge Chronicle, the paper selected by him.*

In testimony that the foregoing is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of Dorchester county Orphans' court, I have hereunto set my name, and the seal of my office affixed, this 22d day of August, in the year of our Lord, 1836.

L. S.

WM. W. ECCLESTON,
Register of Wills for Dorchester county.

In compliance with the above order, This is to give notice that the subscriber, of Dorchester county, hath obtained from the Orphans' court of said county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Handy Handley, *late of Dorchester county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the proper vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 22d day of August, 1836.*

WILLIAM W. HANDLEY,
Adm'r. of Handy Handley, dec'd.

August 27 3w

All persons indebted to the above estate are requested to make immediate payment to the Administrator.

Job-Printing,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
NEATLY AND EXPEDITIOUSLY
Executed at this office.

Notice.

TO RENT, for the year 1837, a small FARM, at Parson's Creek, now in the occupancy of Mr. John Bromwell. For terms, apply to the subscriber.

GEORGE H. STAPLEFORT.

June 18

WEEKLY METROPOLITAN.

A general Literary, Historical, Congressional, and Miscellaneous Journal, published at Washington, D. C. in all its departments, aims at the highest character. Printed in good clear type, on a large sheet of fine white paper, the whole of it being devoted to valuable and interesting reading matter.

Terms. One Dollar and a Half, per annum, in advance.

Four papers will be sent to the order of any person, acting as agent for the collection of subscribers, enclosing five dollars; nine for ten dollars, nineteen for twenty dollars; fifty for fifty dollars. The enclosures by mail at the risk of the editors. The receipt of a number of the paper will be a sufficient receipt for the money transmitted.

Postmasters, booksellers, and, in general, all persons interested in the success of such an enterprise, are respectfully requested to act as agents for the Metropolitan; the above terms being of the most liberal character.

All letters to be addressed (free of postage) to

LANGTREE & O'SULLIVAN,
Georgetown, D. C.

Feb. 27, 1836.

26,000 Subscribers.
Philadelphia Mirror.

THE splendid patronage awarded to the Philadelphia Saturday Courier, induces the editors to commence the publication, under the above title, of a quarto edition of their popular journal, so long known as the largest Family Newspaper in the United States, with a list of near TWENTY-SIX THOUSAND SUBSCRIBERS. The new feature recently introduced of furnishing their readers with new books of the best literature of the day having proved so eminently successful, the plan will be continued. Six volumes of the celebrated writings of Captain Marryatt and sixty-five of Mr. Brooks's valuable Letters from Europe, have already been published without interfering with its news and miscellaneous reading. The Courier is the largest and cheapest family newspaper ever issued in this country, containing articles in Literature, Science and Arts; Internal Improvement; Agriculture; in short every variety of topics usually introduced into a public journal. Giving full accounts of sales, markets, and news of the latest dates.

It is published at the low price of $2. For this small sum subscribers get valuable and entertaining matter, each week enough to fill a common book of 200 pages, and equal to 52 volumes a year, and which is estimated to be read, weekly, by at least two hundred thousand people, scattered in all parts of the country, from Maine to Florida, and from the sea board to the lakes. The paper has been now so long established as to render it too well known to require an extended prospectus; the publishers, therefore, will do no more than refer to the two leading daily political papers of opposite politics. The Pennsylvanian says—"The Saturday Courier is the largest and one of the best family newspapers in the Union;" the other, the Inquirer and Daily Courier, says, "it is the largest journal published in Philadelphia, and one of the very best in the United States." The New-York Star says—"We know of nothing more liberal on the part of the editors, and no means more efficacious to draw out the dormant talents of our country, than their unexampled liberality in offering literary prizes."

The Albany Mercury of March 16th, 1836, says, "The Saturday Courier is decidedly the best Family Newspaper ever published in this or any other country, and its value is duly appreciated by the public, if we may judge from its vast circulation, which exceeds 25 000 per week! Its contents are agreeably varied, and each number contains more really valuable 'reading matter' than is published in a week in any daily paper in the Union. Its mammoth dimensions enable its enterprising proprietors, Messrs. Woodward & Clarke, of Philadelphia, to republish in its columns, in the course of a year, several of the most interesting new works that issue from the British press; which cannot fail to give to it a permanent interest, and render it worthy of preservation. To meet the wishes, therefore, of such of their subscribers as desire to have their numbers bound, they have determined on issuing an edition of the Courier in the quarto form, which will render it much more convenient for reading when it is bound in a volume, and thus greatly enhance its value."

THE QUARTO EDITION,

Under the title of the PHILADELPHIA MIRROR, will commence with the publication of the Prize Tale, to which was awarded the prize of $100, written by Miss Leslie, editor of the splendid Annual the Token, and author of Pencil Sketches and other valuable contributions to American Literature. A large number of songs, poems, tales, &c., offered in competition for the $500 premiums, will add value and interest to the succeeding numbers, which will also be enriched by a story from Miss Sedgewick, author of Hope Leslie, The Linwoods, &c., whose talents have been so justly and extensively appreciated, both at home and abroad.

This approved FAMILY NEWSPAPER is strictly neutral in religious and political matters, and the uncompromising opponent of quackery of every kind.

MAPS.

In addition to all which, the publishers intend furnishing their patrons with a series of engraved Maps, embracing the twenty five States of the Union, &c., exhibiting the situation, &c. of rivers, towns, mountains, lakes, the sea board, internal improvements, as displayed in canals, rail roads, &c., with other interesting and useful features, roads, distances, &c., forming a complete Atlas for general use and information, handsomely executed, and each distinct map on a large quarto sheet, at an expense which nothing but the splendid patronage which for six years past has been so generously extended to them, could warrant.

TERMS:

The Philadelphia Saturday Courier is still continued in its large form, at the same price as heretofore. The Philadelphia Mirror, being a quarto edition of the Saturday Courier, with its increased attractions, and printed on the best fine white paper of the same size as the New York Albion, will be put at precisely one half the price of that valuable journal, viz: Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance, (including the Maps.)

WOODWARD & CLARKE,
June 4 Philadelphia

The Cultivator

IS a monthly publication, of sixteen quarto pages, and comprises about two hundred pages in a volume, published at Albany, by the New York State Agricultural Society. It is exclusively devoted to Agriculture and the Improvement of Youth. The publishing committee are J. Buel, J. P. Beekman and J. D. Wasson. The object of the publication is to disseminate useful information among the agricultural community in the cheapest practicable form; and the success of the undertaking, and the character of the paper, are indicated by the fact, that although it has been published but ten months, its subscribers exceed eleven thousand, and comprise residents of twenty-one of the United States.

The second volume was commenced in March. The pages are so enlarged, that each number contains as much matter as eighteen pages of the first volume. It contains many engravings and cuts, executed by good artists, illustrative of implements, animals and operations of husbandry. Price FIFTY CENTS per annum. The postage will not exceed 18¾ cents the year to any part of the Union.

The first volume will continue to be furnished at 50 cents a single copy.

Communications to be addressed to J. Buel, at Albany, N. Y.

Subscriptions received by A. Cowan.

The New-Yorker.
QUARTO EDITION.

THE publishers of the "New-Yorker," encouraged by the generous and steadily increasing patronage which has hitherto rewarded their exertions, propose to issue, from the commencement of their third volume, on the 26th of March ensuing, a new Double Quarto Edition of their journal, not instead of, but in addition to, the one now published. Advertisements, except possibly a few of a strictly literary character, will be entirely excluded; and, in addition to all the matter presented in the folio New-Yorker, the quarto will contain a page of popular music, &c. &c., and be accompanied by a handsome title page and comprehensive index at the close of the volume.

The general features of the New-Yorker will remain essentially as they have heretofore been. Its columns will contain—

I. *General Literature.* Original Tales, Essays, Reviews, Poems, &c., with corresponding selections from the Quarterlies, Monthlies, and all the best class of periodicals, foreign and American, with choice extracts from new works of substantial excellence. The Editor acknowledges with pride and gratitude his obligation to his regular contributors—and among them are some whose names have shed lustre on the cause of American literature—for the steadfast support hitherto afforded him, and the confidence with which he is now enabled to assure the public that it will not soon be withdrawn. He takes pleasure in recalling the fact, that, since the establishment of the New Yorker, no other journal has afforded an equal extent and variety, of the productions of all eminent American writers of whatever section or class—a characteristic which he hopes it may still preserve; while his selections from the best foreign works have been exceeded—in quantity at least—by those of but three or four among the myriad of the cis Atlantic periodicals.

II. *National Politics.* It has been the aim of the Editor to present a full and fair exhibit of the aspects, movements and struggles of parties in our country, including the meeting of Conventions, nomination of candidates for State and National offices, and all other significant manifestations of political feeling, with the general results of elections, as fast as ascertained, and the official canvass in each instance, as soon as it shall have reached us. This course is believed to be in many respects original with this journal; and it is considered that we have just cause of felicitation in the fact, that, pursued as it has been through two years of unremitted political warfare, the fairness and general accuracy of our statements and returns have very rarely, if ever, been questioned. The Editor reserves to himself the right of remarking, as circumstances may seem to require and justice to dictate, on the less exciting political topics of the day, as on all others, with calmness, deference and moderation; but he will strive—he trusts not less successfully than hitherto—to exclude from the columns of the New-Yorker every observation, reflection, or even argument, which may wantonly do violence to the sincere convictions of any well-informed reader, of whatever principle or party.

III. *General Intelligence.* In this department we can only promise the most unwearied industry and patience in the collection, condensation, and arrangement of the news, foreign and domestic, which may be gathered from the weekly reception of four hundred journals, including some choice European periodicals, and which may be afforded us by by the attention of our friends abroad.

Literary Notices, Statistics, brief notices of works of Art, Amusements, the Drama, &c. &c., will from time to time be given. As a general rule, however, it will be the aim of the Editor to embody such articles, whether original or selected, as shall at least combine instruction with amusement.

CONDITIONS.

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