DORCHESTER AURORA.

"PRINCIPLES AND MEASURES, AND MEN BY THEIR PRINCIPLES."

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DORCHESTER AURORA,

EDITED AND PRINTED BY

JOHN T. JACKSON.

TERMS—$2 50 a year, one-half to be paid upon the receipt of the first number. Subscribers may discontinue the paper at any time by paying for the time they have received it; but not without, except with the assent of the Editor.

Advertisements not exceeding a square, inserted three times for $1 00; each after insertion 25 cents—when larger, in proportion.

Advertisements continued until instructed to omit them, and charged accordingly.

Communications addressed to the Editor, must be post paid.

Rail Road NOTICE.

Pursuant to the provisions of an act of the General Assembly of Maryland, entitled "An act to incorporate the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company," and the several supplements thereto, books of subscription to the capital stock of the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company will be opened on TO-DAY, at ten o'clock, A. M., and continue to be opened for the space of three days thereafter, between the hours of ten o'clock, A. M; and two o'clock, P. M. at the county town in each of the counties hereinafter mentioned—That is to say:

At Elkton, for Cecil county, under the direction of James Sewell, Lambert D. Nowland, Henry Hollingsworth, James Groome and Dr. Amos A. Evans.

At Charleston, for Kent County, under the direction of Wm. McK. Osborne, Gerge Vickers, James F. Brown, Hugh Wallace, and Basney D. Course.

At Centreville, for Queen Ann's county, under the direction of John Brown, Dr. Robt. Goldsborough, Peregrine Wilmer, Thomas Emory and George Newman.

At Denton, for Caroline county, under the direction of Thomas Burchenal, Edward B. Hardcastle, Thomas S. Carter, Caleb P. Davis and Philemon Skinner.

At Easton for Talbot county, under the direction of Wm. Hughlett, Edward N. Hambleton, John Leeds Kerr, Lambert W. Spencer and William H. Tilghman.

At Cambridge, for Dorchester County, under the direction of Thomas H. Hicks, Dr. William Jackson, William I. Ford, Dr. Joseph Nichols and Samuel Sewell.

At Princess Anne, for Somerset county, under the direction of Arnold E. Jones, Joseph S. Cottman, John Dennis, Edward Long and Littleton D. Teackle

At Snow Hill, for Worcester county, under the direction of Dr. John P. R. Gillis, Dr. John S. Spence, Samuel R. Smith, John U. Dennis, and Dr. John J. Martin.

By order,

THOMAS EMORY, President.

LITTLETON D. TEACKLE, Sec'y.

Denton Md. Sept. 16, 1836.

EVERY BODY'S ALBUM:

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF

Humorous Tales, Essays, Anecdotes, &c. &c.

EMBELLISHED WITH NUMEROUS

Grotesque & Amusing Engravings.

Each number containing seventy-two octavo pages, neatly covered and stitched—making at the end of the year two volumes of eight hundred and sixty-four pages, and at least six-hundred engravings with Tales and Index complete—at three dollars per annum.

The cheerful and pleasing feature with which it is proposed to diversity and distinguish this work has never yet been adopted by any one of the numerous literary caterers that have hitherto abounded in this country—and its extensive novelty and the vast fund of humour and variety which will be interspersed throughout its pages, is calculated to render it a desirable and popular companion for the amusement of all classes who desire to possess an epitome of the works of celebrated Modern Humorists, Etchers and Engravers. The encouragement generally given to new undertakings, having salutary objects in view; has proved a decided public advantage, and it is questionable whether any other age has ever brought into active use so large a proportion of the really deserving offspring of genius and talents as the present. Assured that this periodical, affording, as it will, an elaborate and comprehensive collection of fanciful Illustrations, Satirical Essays in prose and verse, witty Tales, Quips, Quirks, and Anecdotes, and Facetiæ, must have a partial tendency (among its patrons at least) to divert into and other and more exhilirating channel much of the oppressive action of the mind, consequent upon the cares and vexations of business, the publisher anticipates for it a most flattering & extensive subscription list. The work, at all events, will be commenced on the first of July, and continued for one year, therefore every subscriber will be certain of receiving all the numbers for which he has paid. When the twelve numbers are completed and made up into two volumes, they will form one of the most desirable and amusing records of wit and humour which can be found in print. Let the public assist the publisher with their patronage, and he assures them he will leave nothing undone that will give celebrity and popularity to his work.

☞The "EVERY BODY'S ALBUM" will be published monthly in numbers of 72 pages with a variety of embellishments—neatly stiched in colored covers—printed with new type, and on fine white paper, at three dollars per annum, payable in advanae. Two copies will be supplied to order, for one year, for five dollars. When sent to a distance from the city, the work will be packed in strong wrappers, to prevent the least rubbing by the mails.

☞Notes of solvent banks of every description taken in payment of subscriptions. Address the publisher (postage paid.)

CHARLES ALEXANDER.

MARYLAND:

Dorchester County Orphans' Court, 6th day of December, 1836.

On Application of JOHN. B. ROBINSON Adm'r. of Lake Robinson, 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 Dorchester Aurora, a paper selected by him.

L.S. 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 December, in the year of our Lord, 1836.

WILLIAM W. ECCLESTON,
Register of Wills, 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 Lake Robinson, late of Dorchester County, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 19th day of June next, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

Given under my hand this 6th day of Dec. 1836.

JOHN B. ROBINSON.
Adm'r. of Lake Robinson.

Dec. 12 1836. 3w

NEW GOODS! NEW Goods!!

THE subscriber has just received and is now opening (at his old stand opposite Mr. John Bradshaws Hotel,) a large and beautiful assortment of

FANCY AND STAPLE GOODS.

selected by himself from the latest importations. He invites the public generally to call and examine for themselves.

The Publick's Ob't. Serv't.
WILLIAM W. BYRN.

October 17th 1836. 8w

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE subscriber has been informed that there is a report in circulation stating that he has disposed of his possessions on the Choptank, and ceased to keep the Cambridge Ferry. This report was undoubtedly gotten up by some malicious individual with a view of injuring the subscriber, and, if suffered to remain uncontroverted, the aim of its originator would certainly be attained. The subscriber, therefore, takes this method of informing his friends and the public, that there is not the slighest foundation in truth for the above mentioned report; but that, on the contrary, he still keeps the Cambridge Ferry, and expects so to do the remainder of his days. His Boats are substantial, safe and in good order, and are under the management of as prompt, active, trusty and experienced hands as those belonging to any boat that has hitherto been, or may hereafter be, stationed on the above named ferry; while he keeps, as usual, good Horses and Carriages for the accommodation of travellers. He has signals on both sides of the river, which his boat will always answer with the utmost despatch, so that no one shall be kept waiting longer than shall be absolutely necessary.

The subscriber returns his thanks to his friends and the public for the very liberal patronage which he has heretofore received from them; and, as his long experience in the business, and his determinatian to use his best efforts to please, induce him to hope that he will give general satisfaction, he respectfully solicits a continuance of their favor.

THOMAS BOWDLE.

June 27 tf

Drugs.

The Subscriber has just returned from market with a fresh supply of MEDICINES and FANCY ARTICLES, which he offers to the public on the most accommodating terms.

JOSEPH FLINT.

N B. Persons whose accounts have been standing for some time, will please call and settle the same, as *money I want and money I must have.*

J. F.

Nov. 21st.

$50 Reward.

RANAWAY from the subscriber, on Saturday, the 1st of October, instant, a negro man named

BOB,

aged about 22 years, of a dark chesnut color, and 5 feet six or seven inches high. He had, on when he went away, a pair sf blue pantaloons, and a blue bloth coat; his other clothing is not recollected. The said BOB, when he ran away, took with him a large Batteau, named "Eox, of P. S. Creek," belonging to Mr. James McKeel Pattison.

I will give the above reward for the apprehension of the above-mentioned negro, if he be taken in this state, or one hundred dollars if out of the state—provided, in either case he be delivered to the subscriber, or secured in some jail so that he get him again.

JOHN SIMMONS.

Taylor's Island, Dorchester County, October 3d, 1836.

The Cecil Gazette, will insert the above to the amount of $1, and charge the Dorchester Aurora.

JOB PRINTING,

Such as CARDS, LABELS, BLANKS CIRCULARS, &c., neatly and expeditiously executed at the Office of the Aurora.

POETRY.

BY THE MARGIN OF FAIR ZURICH'S WATERS.

By the margin of fair Zurich's waters—Ayieo!
Dwelt a youth, whose fond heart night and day!
For the fairest of fair Zurich's daughters—Ayieo,
In a dream of love melted away!
When alone no one bolder than he,
But with her none more timid could be,
Will you list to me dearest, I pray?—Ayieo
When she did this was all he could say;
Ayieo! Ayieo! alack well aday?
Ayieo! Ayeio! was all he could say!

By the margin of fair Zurich's waters—Ayieo!
At the close of a fine summer's day;
To the fairest of fair Zurich's daughters—Ayieo!
This fond youth found at last tongue to say;
I'm in love as you plainly may see,
Could I love any other but thee?
Oh, will thou be my bride?—Ayieo!
Can you tell how this fair one replied?
Ayieo! Ayieo! I leave you to guess,
Ayieo! Ayieo! of course she said yes.

To whom the credit of the following excellent Stanza is due, we are not able to say; but the sentiments contained in this Stanza, apply to the feeling of all who have wound around their hearts the links of matrimonial love. Who that possesses a domestic pride—a love of home and home's delights—can read the sentiments which have been so sweetly expressed, and not envy the happiness of a heart from which such an appeal could emanate?

TO MY WIFE.

Pillow thy head upon this heart,
My own, my cherished wife;
And let us for one hour forget
Our dreary path of life,
Then let me kiss thy tears away,
And bid remembrance flee
Back to the days of hale yon youth,
When all was hope and glee.

Fair was the early promise, love,
Of our joy-freighted barque;
Sunlit and lustrous, too the skies
Now also dim and dark;
Over a stormy sea, dear wife,
We drove with shattered sail,
But love sat smiling at the helm,
And mocks the threatning gale.

Come let me part these clustering curls,
And gaze upon thy brow—
How many, many memories
Sweep o'er my spirits now?
How much of happiness and grief—
How much of hope and fear—
Breath from each dear-loved lineament.
Most eloquently here.
Then gentle one, few joys remain
To cheer our lonely lot;
The storm has left our paradise
With but one sunny spot:
Hallow'd fore'er will be that place
To hearts like thine and mine—
'Tis where our childish hands upreared
Affection's earliest shrine.

Then nestle closer to this breast,
My fond and faithful dove!
Where, if not here, should be the ark
Of refuge for they love?
The poor man's blessing and his curse
Pertain alike to me:
For shorn of worldly wealth, dear wife,
Am I not rich in thee?

SELF IMPORTANCE.

"The Ordinary Man" in the Knickerbocker is a laughable affair, witness the following hit at the high-flown self-importance of an American nogro "dressed in a little brief authority."

While in this state of defection I was joined by George Edward Fitz Augustus Seaton a colored man, who discharged the functions of waiter at the City Hotel. He informed me that he was going to market "for de special object," as he declared, "of purchasing wegetables and other animal matter, for the immediate consumption of de establishment." Having nothing better to do, I agreed to accompany George Edward Fitz Augustus, and we accordingly set off for Catherine Market When we arrived at the depot of natural animate and inanimate productions, my companion walked up to the wagon of a fat countryman, and after peering for some time at his stock, inquired "if dose were good taters?"

"Yes, sir," responded the countryman.

"A tater," resumed George Edward Fitz-Augustus, is inevitably bad, unless it is invariably good. Dere is no mediocrity in de combination of a tater. De exterior may appear remarkably exemplary and beautisome while de interior is totally negative. But sir if you wends the article upon your own recommendation, knowing you to be a man of probability in your transactions, I without any further circumlocution takes a bushel!"

George Edward now passed to the stall of a dealer in eggs and butter and taking a quarter from his vest pocket, commenced an inspestion of the latter commodity. "you call dat good butter" demanded he, with a disagreeable expression upon his countenance, as of an ill flavor suddenly inhaled.

"Yes, sir, I do—as good butter as comes to this or any other place."

"What you tink 'bout axing for that butter?"

"Twenty-five cents."

"Twenty five cents? And do you suppose for de moment, dat your butter extensifys to such extreme waluation?—nasty, ransid stuff, churned for de 'casion!—old butter renovated!"—said the indignant George Edward, moving off; "but dat's de kind of negotiation I frequently meets with in dis market!"

CROCKETT'S SON UP FOR CONGRESS.—John W. Crockett, Esq. of Trenton, Ten. son of the late lamented Col. David Crockett, is proposed as a candidate for Congress, by a writer in the Paris West Tennessean. The writer says:

"This gentleman is truly the growth of our district—he is modest, patriotic, intelligent, and highly qualified, from his talents and information, to be a useful man to the public. He will devote himself honestly and wholly to the service of the people; and, if he will permit his name to be used, he will receive the support of

MANY VOTERS"

We have heard the lamented Colonel Crockett speak of this son. He used to say in Washington, to the members of Congress, "They may laugh at my ignorance as much as they please—I never studied farther than *b-a-k e-r*, but I have a son that is College *larnt*, and he'll some of these d ys show them a thing or two!" For the sake of the Father, if for no other reason, we hope the son may reach Congress and fulfil the prophecy. If he should show Congress and our Rulers a thing or two!" after the honest and independent manner of his sire, he will indeed "do the State good service."—*North Alabamian.*

A BRAVE BOY.

"None but the brave deserve the fair."

The Norfolk Herald publishes the following epistle as a verbatim et literatum," copy of the original, written by a young spark who had made a dash at his flame, and had her safely under convoy, to acquaint her family of the fact, and at the same time to taunt them them with the futility of their opposition to his union with the young lady. The Herald says the parties do not reside a thousand miles from the ancient metropolis of Virginia, and that the gentleman certainly did not win his "lady love" by a spell.

Nov the
29 1836

To All in home this may concern I have been opposed in what I have undertaking and by Those that have no Right to do so and as such I have taken this plan tho' attended with much expence but that I doant Regard so I get the object of all my wishes I have started from——to night with Miss—— and my Sister for the perpos of Maring Miss ——before I Return and I suppose I have got tenn miles A hed in this time and you can over take mee come on and come well prepared too for if you dont you may be in danger, for I be damb if the man that gets hur from mee if he aint got to get my Life if you wont to no my Rought I will tell you I have a fresh horse for every twenty myels between hear and Sity of Richmond I will take the Peters Burg Stage to morrow mornin and then the Steam Cars and that will Land us whear I wont to be & that aint all but money A plenty to bear every expence.

I am & doant car
A dam enny how

This precious morceau was delivered to the brother of the lady, subscribed as follows:

"To enny man or woman or Child ho may wont to find us out, Look in this."

If you want to make a sober man a drunkard, give him a wife who will scold him every time he comes home—then stand at her side Bill—knocks Tom over the skillet handle—dabs Nan in the mouth, and then drives them all into the kitchen with a broomstick,

"I regard you no better than a rogue,' said Teynham to Legsite Stretch, as they rose from a card table at which his lordship had been a considerable loser. 'It would,' replied the Greek, 'be exceeding rude in me to contradict your lordship, and therefore I candidly own (looking earnestly at the lord) that I am not *far* from a rogue.' The peer bit his lips and walked off.

Large Hogs.—Mr. Cornelius Husted, of Pine Plains, in this county, fattened this fall, a "*lady pig*" and eleven "blooming responsibilities," the aggregate weight of which was *twenty four hundred & thirty seven pounds.* If Northampton can produce a swinish family having more *weight* in the community than this, we will give it up, and say nothing about one of our Dutchess county pigs, which had grown so fat that—would you believe it?—his mother did'nt know him!—*Poughkeepsie N. Y. Telegraph.*

A young man stepped into a book store, and said he wanted to get "*a young man's companion.*" "Well, sir," said the bookseller, "*here is my daughter.*" As quick as thought, the young man, (who by the way was a printer,) replied. "I will take the *work*, sir, and endeavor forthwith to publish a new *edition.*"

PRINTERS EPITAPH.

A printer in London requested of his Executors that they would cause the following epitaph to be engraved upon his tombstone.

"No more shall copy bad perplex my brain,
"No more shall type's small face my eye-balls strain;
No more the proof's foul page create the troubles,
By errors, transpositions, outs and doubles;
No more to over-run shall I begin.
No more be driven out or taken in,
The stubborn pressman's frown I now may scoff,
Revised, corrected, finally—worked off."

SPEECH OF MR. BENTON, OF MISSOURI

In Senate, Thursday, January 12, 1837—On THE EXPUNGING RESOLUTION.

The resolution and preamble having been read, Mr. BENTON rose and said:

Mr. President: It is now near three years since the resolve was adopted by the Senate, which it is my present motion to expunge from the journal. At the moment that this resolve was adopted, I gave notice of my intention to move to expunge it; and then expressed my confident belief that the motion would eventually prevail. That expression of confidence was not an ebullition of vanity, or a presumptuous calculation, intended to accelerate the event it affected to foretell. It was not a vain boast, or an idle assumption, but was the result of a deep conviction of the injustice done President Jackson, and a thorough reliance upon the justice of the American people. I felt that the President had been wronged; and my heart told me that this wrong would be redressed! The event proves that I was not mistaken. The question of expunging this resolution has been carried to the people, and their decision has been had upon it. They decide in favor of the expurgation; and their decision has been both made and manifested, and communicated to us in a great variety of ways. A great number of States have expressly instructed their Senators to vote for this expurgation. A very great majority of the States have elected Senators and Representatives to Congress, upon the express ground of favoring this expurgation. The Bank of the United States, which took the initiative in the accusation against the President, and furnished the material, and worked the machinery which was used against him, and which was then so powerful on this floor, has become more and more odious to the public mind, and musters now out a slender phalanx of friends in the two Houses of Congress. The late Presidential election furnishes additional evidence of public sentiment. The candidate who was the friend of President Jackson, the supporter of his administration, and the avowed advocate for the expurgation, has received a large majority of the suffrages of the whole Union, and that after an express declaration of his sentiments on this precise point. The evidence of the public will, exhibited in all these forms, is too manifest to be mistaken, too explicit to require illustration, and too imperative to be disregarded. Omitting details and specific enumeration of proofs, I refer to our own files for the instructions to expunge,—to the complexion of the two Houses for the temper of the people,—to the denationalized condition of the Bank of the United States for the fate of the imperious accuser,—and to the issue of the Presidential election for the answer of the Union. All these are pregnant proofs of the public will, and the last pre eminently so; because, both the question of the expurgation, and the form of the process, was directly put in issue upon it. A representative of the people from the State of Kentucky formally interrogated a prominent candidate for the Presidency on these points, and required from him a public answer for the information of the public mind. The answer was given, and published, and read by all the voters before the election; and I deem it right to refer to that answer in this place, not only as evidence of the points put in issue, but also for the purpose of doing more ample justice to President Jackson by incorporating into the legislative history of this case, the high and honorable testimony in his favor of the eminent citizen who has just been exalted to the lofty honors of the American Presidency:

"Your last question seeks to know 'my' opinions as to the constitutional power of the Senate or House of Representatives to expunge or obliterate from the journals of the proceedings of a previous session.

You will, I am sure, be satisfied upon further consideration, that there are but few questions of a political character less connected with the duties of the office of President of the United States, or that might not with equal propriety be put by an elector to a candidate for that station, than this. With the journals of neither house of Congress can he properly have any thing to do. But, as your question has doubtless been induced by the pendency of Col. Benton's Resolutions, to expunge from the journals of the Senate certain other resolutions touching the official conduct of President Jackson, I prefer to say, that I regard the passage of Col. Benton's Preamble and Resolutions to be an act of justice to a faithful and greatly injured public servant, not only constitutional in itself, but imperiously demanded by a proper respect for the well know will of the people."

I do not propose, sir, to draw violent, unwarranted, or traine inferences. I do not assume to say that the question of this expurgation was a leading, or a controlling point in the issue of this election. I do not assume to say, or insinuate, that every individual, and every voter, delivered his suffrage with reference to this question. Doubtless there were many exceptions. Still, the triumphant election of the candidate who had expressed himself in the terms just quoted, and who was, besides, the personal and political friend of President Jackson, and the avowed approver of his administration, must be admitted to a place among the proofs in this case, and ranked among the high concurring evidences of the public sentiment in favor of the motion which I make.

Assuming then that we have ascertained the will of the people on this great question, the inquiry presents itself, how far the expression of that will ought to be conclusive of our action here? I hold that it ought to be binding and obligatory upon us! and that, not only upon the principles of representative Government, which requires obedience to the known will of the people, but also in conformity to the principles upon which the proceedings against President Jackson was conducted when the sentence against him was adopted. Then every thing was done with especial reference to the will of the people! Their impulsion was assumed to be the sole motive to action, and to them the ultimate verdict was expressly referred. The whole machinery of alarm and pressure—every engine of political and moneyed power—was put in motion, and worked for many months, to excite the people against the President, and to stir, up meetings, memorials, petitions, travelling committees, and distress deputations against him; and each, symptom of popular discontent was hailed as an evidence of public will, and quoted here as proof that the people demanded the condemnation of the President. Not only legislative assemblies, and memorials from large assemblies, were then produced here as evidence of public opinion, but the petitions of boys under age, the remonstrances of a few signers, and the results of the most inconsiderable elections, were ostentatiously paraded and magnified as the evidence of the sovereign will of our constituents. Thus, sir, the public voice was every thing while that voice, partially obtained through political and pecuniary machinations, was adverse to the President. Then the popular will was the shrine at which all worshipped. Now, when that will is regularly, soberly, repeatedly, and almost universally expressed through the ballot boxes, at the various elections, and turns out to be in favor of the President, certainly no one can disregard it, nor otherwise look at it than as the solemn verdict of the competent and ultimate tribunal upon an issue fairly made up, fully argued, and duly submitted for decision. As such verdict, I receive it. As the deliberate verdict of the sovereign people, I bow to it. I am content. I do not mean to reopen the case, nor to re-commence the argument. I leave that work to others, if any others choose to perform it. For myself, I am content; and, dispensing with further argument, I shall call for judgment, and ask