DORCHESTER AURORA.

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

VOL. 2. CAMBRIDGE, MD.—MONDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1837. NO. 22

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 Barney 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 actovo 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 another 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.

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.

L.S.

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. Ser'vt.
WILLIAM W. BYRN.
October 17th 1836. 3w

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.

The following ballad is arranged to one of the most pathetic airs known to our musical circle, "*The Mistleto Bough.*" It was the splendid execution of this, that elevated the vocalist SINCLAIR to his present enviable eminence, and secured for him, whereever he sang it, unequalled plaudite. To give effect to the parody, it should be sung with all the pathos and feeling applied to its undying original.

THE JUNIPER TREE.

Affectionately dedicated to the distinguished Lt. Colonel of the 3d Infantry.

The toper sat in his landlord's chair,
In a heavy sleep he merg'd all care,
He dream' of the juleps and cocktails that past
His gullet that morning, so sleek and so fast;
The toper beheld in his joyous pride
The brandy and gin bottles close by his side,
And they, with their labels, seemed to be
The stars of his rubicund destiny.
The Juniper Tree!
O the Juniper Tree!

I am weary of dozing the toper soon cried,
A cocktail I'll have! I cant be denied—
Landlord! be sure to have plenty of mint,
I'll be drunk before night, or the devil's in't.
A julep soon followed the cocktail's track,
And hot apple toddy, too, close at it back,
And the toper soon found the Elysium of earth
Was the softest bricks on the landlord's hearth
The Juniper Tree!
O the Juniper Tree!

His wife all that night, and great part of next day,
Sought her husband in anguish, O! where can he lay?
In the highest, the lowest, the loneliest spot,
His dame sought him wildly, but found him not
And the pangs which she felt for her absent love
Were akin to the throes of the mateless dove,
And she vowed if she lived to put eyes on him
She would scour the miscreant limb from limb
The Juniper Tree!
O the Juniper Tree!

At length the vexed wife with an oaken stick
Disturbed his gay snores with a terrible lick;
The parts to which poets now rarely allude
Were treated by her most outrageously rude.
Sad, sad was his fate! in her vengeful ire,
She tumbled him body and bones in the fire!
Then kicked him down stairs, in a halo of flame,
While he hiccough'd "dear Nell, what a burning shame.
The Juniper Tree!
O the Juniper Tree!

From the Frederick Times.

"ILL THINK OF THEE."

Written, arranged for the Guitar, and inscribed to Miss V. B. of Frederick

I'll think of thee where'er I roam,
O'er Alpine heights, on ocean's foam,
Thy image shall my beacon be,
In every clime I'll think of thee.
I'll think of thee, &c.

When midnight o'er a heartless world
Her sombre banner has unfurled,
I rove alone, from slumber free,
And pace the vale to think of thee.
I'll think of thee, &c.

In mazy dance, in joyous hour
Where pleasures reign, where sorrows lour,
Thy beauteous smile shall ever be,
And cheer me when I think of thee
I'll think of thee, &c.

And when my spirits on the wing
To regions of undying spring,
My latest sigh for thee shall be,
In every pang I'll think of thee.
I'll think of thee, &c.

THE HIGHEST PLEASURE.—The consciousness of having acted from principle, and without the praise or privity of any person whatever, is a pleasure superior to all that pleasure can yield.

DISCONTENT.

How universal it is. We never yet knew the man who would say 'I am contented.'—Go where you will, among the rich and poor, the man of competence, or the man who earns his bread by the daily sweat of his brow, you hear the sound of murmuring and the voice of complaint. The other day we stood by a cooper who was playing a merry tune around a cask; 'ah! sighed he, mine is a hard lot, forever trotting round and round like a dog driving away at a hoop. "Heigho,' sighed a blacksmith, in one of the hot days, as he wiped the drops of perspiration from his brow; while the red hot iron glowed on his anvil, 'this is a life with a vengeance! melting and frying one's self over a burning fire.' 'Oh that I were a carpenter,' ejaculated a shoemaker, as he bent over his lapstone; 'here am I, day after day, wearing my soul away in making *soles* for others, cooped up in this little 7 by 9 room.' 'Heigho! I am sick of this out door work,' exclaims the carpenter, broiling under a sweltering sun, or exposed to the inclemencies of the weather—If I was only a tailor!' 'This is too bad' perpetually cries the tailor, to be compelled to sit perched up here, plying the needle all the time—would that mine was a more active life.'—'Last day of grace, banks won't discount, customers won't pay, what shall I do? grumbles the merchant. 'I had rather be a truck horse a dog, any thing!' 'Happy fellows! groans the lawer, as he scratches his head over some perplexing case, or pores over some dry musty record, 'happy fellows; I had rather hamer stone than cudgel my brains on this tedious, vexatious question.' And so through all the ramifications of society, all are complaining of their condition and finding fault with their peculiar calling. If I was only this or that, or the other, I should be content, is the universal cry—any thing but what I am. So wags the world, so it has wagged, and so it will wag.

THE QUEEN BEE.

Little doubt can be entertained that, be the moving spring what it may, the conduct of bees to the mother is tender, true, and full of devotion. To ascertain whether this feeling of attachment and devotion was confined to the particular queen which gave them birth, Reaumur made an experiment.

He shut up a queen taken from one hive, with some workers taken from another, so that both were strangers to each other. 'I was curious,' he says, 'to note how she would be received, and I saw she was received like 'a queen.' Bees to the number of a dozen surrounded her, and treated her with great honour. It happened that the box in which she had been enclosed was filled with dust, in consequence of which, when introduced among the workers, she was literally gray with that which had stuck about her. The first care of the bees was to unpowder and clean their future sovreign. For more than two hours she remained at the bottom of the hive, surrounded and sometimes covered by them, while they licked her on all sides. It seemed as if they were anxious to warm her, and in truth she required it, as she was benumbed by the coldness of the night and had only been revived by me in the morning with artificial heat. I could not help admiring the anxiety and assiduity of their attentions. They relieved each other in the task of cleaning her. They removed her to another spot more than an inch distant; some were upon, some under her. For more than two hours I witnessed this interesting scene."

INTERESTING TO OWNERS OF HORSES.

"A friend to the Horse," in the Pittsburgh Gazette, cautions owners of Horses against putting cold bridle-bits into the mouth of the horse when the weather is much below the freezing point—by doing so, the consequence is, that wherever the bit touches the tongue or lips, the skin will come off, as if burnt with a hot iron. Hence the sore tongue in Horses so often complained of and suffered. This fact should be made known, and the practice of warming the bits observed in all northern latitudes, where the thermometer ranges between zero and the freezing temperature.

If any one doubts the truth of these remarks, let him put his tongue to a piece of exposed iron in a cold morning, and he will doubt no longer.

SPEECH OF MR. HAMER,
OF OHIO.

In the House of Representatives. Jan. 5, 1837—On a resolution offered by Mr. Wise of Virginia, for the appointment of a committee to inquire into the state of the Executive Department of the Government.

Mr. Speaker: it is a fact well known to every gentlemen who has been an observer of the signs of the times for a few years past, that the speeches delivered here have considerable effect upon the public mind. It is right that they should. The members sent here are presumed to have some knowledge of the nature of our Government, of the interests of the country, and of the manner in which the government is administered.—What they publicly declare, under such circumstances, in their places, under official and personal responsibilites, deserves to have an influence upon their own immediate constituents, and upon the public at large.

For three years past I have frequently listened to speeches, made by gentlemen in the opposition, which I thought, at the time, deserved replies. Others thought differently, and they were permitted to pass unnoticed.—Some of these speeches contained the slang and falsehoods of letter writers and unprincipled editors, polished and endorsed by the orator, and sent out to poison and mislead the public mind with regard to those who are in power.

Some of us have thought we ought not to answer them, because it would occupy too much time. It was believed that we ought to transact the public business, and go home. I am as much opposed to the long desultory debates that occur here, involving the Presidential and every other question before the country, as any one else. We carry these things so far, that it has been remarked by more than one intelligent citizen, that the House of Representatives was becoming a mere debating society—a club for the discussion of political questions. My opinion is, that we ought first to transact the public business, and then, if we have time to spare, let us debate these topics. The affairs of our constituents should be first attended to. It was for that they sent us here, and when the duty is discharged, it is time enough to engage in making political harangues. But instead of this, we waste the commencement and the middle of the session—nay, almost the whole period—with such debates, and near the close of it take up and pass some fifty or a hundred bills; decapitate a hundred more, without much examination, and then adjourn. This, in my estimation, is all wrong. But what is to be gained by our remaing silent? If we do not debate, the opposition will. The time is consumed, and the vocabulary of our language ransacked for opprobious epithets, to be heaped upon the executive, upon this house, and upon the constituents who sustain both. Corruption, fraud tyrant, usurper, slaves, are familiar terms here.

These charges are made day after day, and remain uncontradicted, to go out to the country and circulate among the people. Are these charges true or false? That 'silence gives consent" is an old maxim, which has much truth in it. The frequent repetition of these charges by the opposition, and the silence of the friends of the administration, will induce some portion of the country to believe them. If they are true we ought to admit them; if not, we should pronounce them false.

So far as I know or believe, they are false, and I therefore pronounce them so before the country.

No one word is heard oftner in our debates here, than the word 'Party!' The opposition gentlemen seem to be peculiarly fond of it.—They are constantly appealing to us to disregard party considerations, and go for the country!

There are parties in all free Governments. They arise from a difference of opinion among men in regard to the policy to be pursued by those who are entrusted with administration of public affairs. Candidates, holding to opposite principles, present themselves for public favor, and the people decide between them. In other countries, especially in England, one party is said to be out of power, and the other in, as the one or the other may happen to be successful. It was formerly so here. At one time the Federal party was in power, and at another time the republican or democratic party. But for a few years past a different mode of expression has been adopted. The opposition claim to be "THE COUNTRY," and denounce us as "*a party!*' We who have been in power for eight years, we, who elect the president and sustain him and his administration, by the votes of a large majority of the American people; we, forsooth, are "a party," whilst a minority, struggling in vain to obtain the control of the Government, impudently claim to be the country!

Now, there never can be a universal concurrence of opinion with respect to public men and public measures; and when the question has been fairly presented to the people, and a majority decide either one way or the other, that decision is virtually the voice of the country. Such a decision has been made. It was announced in 1828, and has remained unreserved until this time. We are the country, and have been during all that period. If there are either "parties," or 'faction,' in the case, they are to be found among those who manifest violent and persevering opposition to the will of the majority; a will so distinctly and repeatedly expressed by the sovereign people of the United States.

I have no disposition to fight the Presidential campaign over again upon this floor: to imitate the old soldier, who shouldered his crutch, and showed how fields were won.—But as reviewing seems to be the order of the day, and it has become very unfashionable to speak to the subject before the house, I will look back to some of the topics which have been introduced into this debate, as well as others that have taken place here.

It has been quite common for the last three years to hear the President pronounced a usurper, and a tyrant. Grecian, Roman and English history have all been put in requisition, and carefully examined, from beginning to end, for the purpose of finding paralells and illustrations of his cruelty, tyranny and usurpation. It is an easy matter to make these comparisons, and to call hard names. It requires very little talent and less reading. But gentlemen should remember that declamation is not argument; and that assertion is not proof. If these parallels are just, it must be within the power of those who use them, to point to the facts which render the President obnoxious to the charges preferred against him. Why are they not given? In what point has he violated either law or constitution? Let them point to the instance, & give us the circumstances. General, indiscriminate condemnation will not satisfy the American people. When the cases are specified, it will be matter for investigation and argument whether they sustain the accusations so confidently made by his antagonists. Until then I for one, shall consider it as mere idle declamation.

I do not stand here to pronounce a eulogium upon the President. His acts are before his countrymen, and they have already, in the presence of his accusers, rendered a verdict of unqualified approbation upon his public career. What motive can he have to infringe upon the liberties of his fellow citizens, or to overturn the constitution of his country? none. His countrymen have conferred upon him every favor in their gift, and he has attained the highest station which human power can bestow. From that station he is about to retire, leaving his country happy and prosperous beyond example, and attended by the benedictions of a just and grateful people.

But I will not enter upon his defence. If I were inclined to do so, under other circumstances, I have been saved the necessity of discharging this duty, by the able and eloquent speech of my friend from Indiana, (Mr. Hannegan,) who has just taken his seat. He has treated this subject so much more ably than I could hope to do, that I will not attempt to tread upon the ground he has already occupied.

Can any one fail to see why it is that these unfounded charges are so often repeated?—Those who have studied the nature of the human mind, are aware of the influence made upon it by repeated blows, followed up from time to time with untiring perseverance.—This everlasting hammering in the same place will ultimately produce its effect upon the hardest material; and assaults made upon individual character, whether public or private, from day to day, for a series of years, if uncontradicted, will finally gain credence, even among a man's friends. This is the secret of the merciless warfare which has been carried on against President Jackson.

Another fruitful topic of discussion with the opposition, is the inconsistency of the President and his friends in regard to the great questions of policy that have been agitated before the country for some years past. The gentleman from Virginia (Mr. Robertson) has adverted to this contrariety of opinion.

[Mr. Robertson arose, and said the gentleman from Ohio had misapprehended him.—He did not speak of the differences of principle among the friends of the adminisiration. He had said nothing of the terrible federalists they had in their ranks, nor of the discordant materials that composed their party; but he had attempted to show that the President was inconistent with himself; that, from his own acts and communications, he might be claimed as the friend or the enemy of the tariff, internal improvements, the bank, &c.]

Mr. H. said he accepted the gantleman's statement with pleasure; he had no doubt