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 up on 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 discontinue, 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 Cambridge, 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 Jonas Sewell, Lambert D. Nowland, Levy Hollingsworth, James Greene and Dr. Asa A. Evans.

At Charlestown, for Kent County, under the direction of Wm. McK. Osborne, George Vickers, James E. Brown, Hugh Wallace, and Barney D. Gause.

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

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

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

At Cambridge, for Dorchester County, under the direction of Thomas H. Hicks, Dr. Thomas Ennalls, William Ford, Dr. John Woolford and Samuel Sewell.

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

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

By order,

THOMAS EMORY, President.

Richard D. Fraction, Secy.

Dated 11, Sept. 16, 1836.

EVERY BODY'S ALBUM;

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF

Tales, Essays, Sketches, &c. &c.

ILLUSTRATED WITH NUMEROUS

Elegant & Amusing Engravings.

[illegible] seventy-two a volume [illegible] every [illegible] eight [illegible] pages and at least [illegible] with Tales [illegible] Dollars per annum.

The [illegible] and pleasing feature with which [illegible] has been [illegible] and distinguished [illegible] adopted by [illegible] publishers that [illegible] country—and [illegible] of the vast fund of humorous [illegible] which will be interspersed [illegible] pages, is calculated to render it a [illegible] popular favorite for the [illegible] all classes who desire to possess [illegible] the works of celebrated Modern Wits, Humorists and Engravers. The [illegible] generally even to new and [illegible] varying salutary objects in view; has [illegible] decided advantage, and it is [illegible] whether any other work has ever [illegible] so large a proportion [illegible] deserving offspring of genius [illegible] at present. Assured that this [illegible] of a thing, as it will, an elaborate [illegible] selection of Fanciful Illustrations, Sketches, Essays in prose and verse, Wits, Quips, Quirks, and Anecdotes, [illegible] must have a partial tendency [illegible] patrons at least) to divert into and [illegible] a recreating channel much of [illegible] action of the mind, consequent [illegible] cares and vexations of business, the [illegible] 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 [illegible] and amusing records of wit and humor which can be found in print. Let [illegible] flatter himself the publisher with their patronage, and he assures them he will leave no [illegible] which 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 stitched in colored covers—printed with new type, and on fine white paper, at three dollars per annum, payable in advance. 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 Public'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 determination 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 of 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 "Fox, 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 WAKE OF TEDDY THE TILER.

AS SUNG BY MR POWER.

From Dublin town, the other night,
A courier came with all his might,
To tell us of a jolly fight
At the wake of Teddy the Tiler.
Poor Teddy was a mason's man,
His face was like a warming pan—
And every night he made a plan,
To go and visit Judy Gann,
At the cabin among all the hogs,
Where Patrick banish'd toads and frogs,
Grunting and squeaking were the hogs,
At the wake of Teddy the Tiler.
Phillilloo; hubbaboo, whack, hurra!
Tear away, fight away, Erin go braugh,
There was the grand potato war,
At the wake of Teddy the Tiler.

One morning Teddy went with tiles,
To tile the house of Paddy Miles,
Who won Miss Judy Gann with smiles,
For the wake of Teddy the Tiler.
As Teddy up the ladder trod,
With mortar in Pat Murphey's hod,
Miss Judy Gann began to nod,
And call'd him one of the awkward squad.
She then kiss'd Paddy Miles, and found
Poor Teddy lifeless on the ground;
To a coroner's inquest soon were bound,
To the wake of Teddy the Tiler.
Phillilloo, &c.

On a shutter home they carried Ted,
And laid him out upon his bed,
A large red night-cap topp'd his head,
At the wake of Teddy the Tiler.
A howling then, they did agree,
That Teddy died *felo de se.*
Cause Judy Gann, false-hearted she,
Kiss'd Paddy Miles upon his knee.
The female ladies then began
To black the eyes of Judy Gann,
And swore she should not toast a man
At the wake of Teddy the Tiler.
Phillilloo, &c.

To love and whiskey some would yield,
While others for a row soon peeled,
And marched off to a potato field,
At the wake of Teddy the Tiler.
Potatoes in the field that grew,
To make Paddies Irish stew,
Up in the air some thousands threw,
Like shots and balls at Waterloo.
A kidney tater—such a size,
Met Paddy Flinn between the eyes,
And sent him into one of his styes,
Phillilloo, &c.

While they were fighting all that day,
A Burker stole poor Ted away,
And then there was the devil to play,
At the wake of Teddy the Tiler.
To find poor Ted, some did engage,
Some put each other in a rage,
Police were sent for to assuage,
And some were shoved into a cage;
Miss Judy Gann ran home to roost,
But cracked her head against a post,
And so the fool gave up the ghost,
At the wake of Teddy the Tiler.
Phillilloo, &c.

[MR. HAMER'S SPEECH CONCLUDED.]

Before I resume the thread of my discourse, I must submit a few observations with regard to what fell from me the other day, when I addressed the House. I know how easy it is for what is said here to be misunderstood and misrepresented; and it appears that my positions have been greatly misunderstood by some who heard me.

It is said that I demanded specific charges of fraud before I would vote for a committee of inquiry. Not so, sir: I require some gentleman to assume the responsibility of pointing to the department, bureau, or officer, where the fraud is to be found and of asserting in his place, that he has good reasons for believing it exists. Then I will vote promptly for an investigation.

So I have been understood to say, that those now in power *are not a party.* I said no such thing. The country is divided into parties and perhaps always will be; and one of those parties is now in power. *What* I complain of is, that the opposition, who are in a minority, and have been for years, should arrogantly claim that *they are the Country,* and we but *a Party.* I insist that if any party can be called "*the Country,*" it is ours; for in a free country, the voice of the majority is *virtually* the voice of the country.

Again, sir, I stated that I had been behind the curtain since I came here, and had been undeceived with regard to many operations of public men. I directly referred to this House, and to the schemes and plans concocted and carried into execution by those who oppose the administration. I spoke of the curtain which conceals us from the scrutiny of the people who are at home, and who are often imposed upon most shamefully by what is put forth from this "ten miles square." For example, how often do we see an account given by a letter writer of the speeches made here, which is a tissue of misrepresentation from beginning to end. A friend of the administration rises perhaps and makes a speech. That is put down as a feeble effort, contradictory, illogical, and all that. Then an opposition gentleman arose; and he literally flayed the other alive. Poor fellow, he looked as if he would sink through the floor. The writer almost fancied he could hear him groan audibly, such was the agony he felt and manifested. Now those of us who are here "behind the curtain," understand all this; and the people at home are beginning to understand it too, though for a long time they did not. We know that these men are paid to abuse one side and praise the other, and that they are merely laboring in their vocation.

It has been alleged that I justified the President's consistency, by charging like conduct upon his opponents. I did not undertake to argue that point at all; but I take occasion now to deny that the inconsistencies charged upon him do exist in point of fact.

So of the proscription and patronage which furnish themes of endless declamation, I am understood to justify the one, and to disregard the other, because of the existence of the same things in the States where the opposition have the power.

[Here Mr. PICKENS rose and inquired if Mr. H. meant to include South Carolina? to which Mr. H. replied in the affirmative. Mr. P. stated that the gentleman's information was incorrect; for the dominant party there had not proscribed and removed their political opponents. Mr. HOAR made a similar statement in regard to Massachusetts.] Mr. H. then proceeded:

I am glad to hear that our opponents are so liberal in South Carolina and Massachusetts. But the gentlemen have not given to the term *proscription* the same meaning that I do. It means, in plain English, as I understand it, a preference of our friends to our enemies. This preference exists in all parties, and is right in itself. Qualifications being equal, or nearly so, I would always prefer my friend to my political antagonist. No party has ever shown a more rigid adherence to this principle, than the various parties opposed to the administration; and I believe it is so in both South Carolina and Massachusetts. We see very few Jackson men in Congress from either of those States, and that alone proves what I say. Removals cannot take place where there is nobody to remove; and I presume there were but few of them in office in either State.

As to *removals* from office, it is enough for me to repeat, that the charges against the Executive are not sustained by the facts; and I appeal to the department in this city, and to the post offices throughout the Union, to prove the unjustness of the imputation, *that men are removed merely on account of their political sentiments*

When we show that the opposition prefer men of their own party to others, we may then fairly and properly ask, would the people gain *upon this point,* by turning out the dominant party, and putting in their opponents? When the raven chides blackness, is it not fair to point to the color of his own plumage? If "Satan undertakes to reprove sin," is it not well to remind him, that his own moral character does not stand very fair in the community? And if politicians make furious charges against their opponents, may we not remind them, that they are guilty of the very same thing themselves, which *they charge* upon others?

Having said thus much in explanation, I will now proceed with my discourse. When we adjourned the other day, I was remarking that the nation had approved of the conduct of the present Executive. The late elections prove that beyond all dispute. A successor has been selected by a large majority, who has been associated with the Executive for many years; who approves of his leading measures, and is pledged to carry out his policy. The gentleman from Virginia, (Mr. Wise,) who I regret to see is not in his seat, particularly as I understand he is detained from it by the illness of his family, told us the other day that he was advocating the cause of the people, and did not wish to be understood as assailing the President. That gentleman and several others have been advocating the cause of the people in the same way for years; yet, whenever the people come to the polls, they uniformly decide against their own advocates, and in favor of Andrew Jackson! This proves their approbation of his principles and policy.

I do not stand here to eulogize the President, but this much I will say: when the passions which enter into party conflicts in this country shall have subsided—when the prejudices created by such controversies shall have passed away then, and not till then, will justice be done to the fame and character of Andrew Jackson. And when his enemies shall have floated down the stream of time into that oblivion which is the inevitable destiny of almost their whole number, his memory will survive and flourish in the hearts of a just, a grateful, and an intelligent people.

The history of America up to this period, will present three Presidents standing out boldly upon her pages as great public benefactors. They are George Washington, who harmonized the conflicting elements and put our Government in motion; Thomas Jefferson, who arrested it in its downhill career towards monarchy, and restored it to its pristine purity; and Andrew Jackson, who gave it the "republican tack," brought it back to the point where Jefferson left it, and where it ought always to remain.

I come now to speak of the future. It has been boldly proclaimed here by several gentlemen, that, in regard to the administration of Mr. Van Buren, we are to have "*war in advance,*" and "*war to the knife!*" This is a most extraordinary position for gentlemen to assume. Before the principles or policy of the Chief Magistrate are made known, nay, before he has taken the oath of office, to declare *war,* and that, too, a war of extermination! They inform us that he is not to be judged by his acts; that they may possibly support *his measures,* but they will wage an interminable warfare against *the man!* Why, sir, *we* go for *measures* and *men* to carry them out; *we* support men, because they are in favor of certain doctrines and measures, not because we like the man. Any other system than this must degenerate into mere "man worship."

This may be a very patriotic opposition; but it appears to me to be an impolitic one for the gentlemen themselves. When one man is determined beforehand to be displeased, or to quarrel with another, we *know* how easy it is to find an opportunity of doing so. Now if it should so happen, in the progress of events, that these gentlemen find it necessary at some future time to make an assault upon the administration, will not the people be inclined to reply: "Ah! we did not expect *you* to be satisfied, for you were determined to be displeased, let the President do as he might." But the course which gentlemen choose to pursue is somewhat a matter of taste; and I have not the least desire to dictate to any one upon this subject.

If the opposition have solemnly resolved that we shall have another four years' war; if they will agree to no cessation of hostilities; if we cannot be permitted even to go into winter quarters for three months; if war, and war to the knife is to be their motto,—for one, I say,—"*Come on, Macduff.*" Let us hear the roar of your cannon gentlemen. Show us the size of your balls; the length and diameter of your calibres. Let us hear the trampling of the horses' hoofs, the neighing of the steeds, and the clangor of your trumpets. Do not annoy us by the random shots of single riflemen, from behind the scattering trees; nor by the flanking and scouting parties that belong to your army; but charge with all your forces. Danger is always increased, in appearance, by the distance. The enemy presents a much more terrifying aspect when he first bursts upon the view, than when you grapple with him, man to man, and test the power of his muscle and the fierceness of his spirit. Give us a general fire, along your whole line. The suspense which precedes a great battle is the most dreadful period of the whole affair. I am told, that even cowards will fight after the first discharge; and I promise you, that all of us who survive the first shock, will stand up and give you a fair fight in the open plain.

The reason assigned for making war upon Mr Van Buren is, that he is a USURPER! Yes sir, although elected by the people of the United States, he is a usurper. Language is changing its meaning now-a-days, and we shall soon be unable to understand each other. Let us look into this charge.

We all know there were many persons in the democratic party who did not prefer Mr. Van Buren to all others, as the successor of General Jackson. Some of us preferred Judge McLean; some were for Colonel Benton; others were for Judge White, and many were in favor of the honorable gentleman from Kentucky, (Colonel Johnson.) He was not my first choice. Thousands of us in Ohio preferred a distinguished citizen of our own State. We knew him personally; we had seen the zeal, industry, and ability displayed by him in the management of an important Department of the Government, and in the discharge of every duty devolving upon him in the various stations he had held, both under the State and Federal authorities. We believed he would make an excellent Chief Magistrate, whilst, on the other hand, some of us had been induced to believe that although Mr. Van Buren possessed great abilities and experience, still he was an intriguing politician. We believed so, because we heard these things said, day after day, for years, and scarcely ever heard a word said in his defence. How could any one expect us, under such circumstances, to come to a favorable conclusion in regard to him. I must here beg pardon of the House for speaking particularly of myself. When I was first elected to Congress, I was elected as a McLean man. Myself and one of my colleagues were well known, both at home and at this place, to be favorable to the Judge; whilst the other friends of the administration from Ohio were either for Mr. Van Buren, or uncommitted.

During the first session we were here, a convention of the Jackson party was held, at which they nominated Mr. Van Buten for President; thus crowding Judge Mclean off the track in Ohio. It was a matter of public notoriety among those who took any interest in my opinions, that, judging from the information I received with regard to this proceeding, the manner of getting up and conducting the convention, I at that time disapproved it, though subsequent information changed my opinions. I wrote three letters expressive of my disapprobation—*private, confidential letters,* so marked upon their face. Two were written to a gentleman long since deceased; and the other to an individual still living. Both these persons were Jackson McLean men, and my personal friends. During the campaign last fall, these letters, with the word "*private,*" and the names of the correspondents erased, and with what other alterations—if any—I know not, appeared in the public newspapers. The living correspondent denied having any thing to do with the publication and the family of the deceased had no participation in it. A few "whigs," with two or three *professed* Van Buren men, I am told, superintended the publication. I do not charge it upon the opposition as a party, for I take pleasure in saying that however wrong I may think them in their politics, there are thousands of them who are highminded, honorable men; men who would suffer their right arms to be severed from their shoulders, rather than descend to a mean or dishonorable action. But the men of any party who would violate the secrecy of a confidential correspondence, who would procure the private communications passing between personal and political friends, and expose their contents to the world without the consent of the parties, are unworthy of the society of gentlemen any where, and deserve the scorn and indignation of every honest man in the community.

These letters were published to prove my inconsistency, in having once been favorable to Judge McLean, and being now for Mr. Van Buren; and the charge was made by individuals of the Harrison party, who acknowledged that Gen. Harrison was not their first choice; but they supported him *because he was taken up by their party!* They preferred Mr. Clay or Mr. Webster; but when their friends settled down upon the Hero of Tippecanoe, they went for him.

The friends of Judge McLean, who belonged to the democratic party, adhered to him as long as there was any prospect of his being run by that party. When that failed, and he withdrew from the canvass, to prevent the possibility of bringing the election of President into this House, then they, generally, went over to Mr. Van Buren.

[Here Mr. VINTON rose and requested leave to ask Mr. H. a question. Mr. H. "Certainly." Mr. V. "Will my colleague say, whether he did not go over to Mr. Van Buren before Judge McLean declined?" Mr. H. "I will answer my colleague with pleasure. When first elected, my constituents knew I was a McLean man. Previous to my second election I published a card, stating that, whatever might be my individual preference, whenever my party united generally upon a candidate, I should go with them. With this information before them, the people elected me, and I have faithfully kept my promise to the letter. That election was, I believe, before the Judge formally declined being a candidate. So much for my own individual affairs.]

The next step taken by the opposition to make the Vice President popular with his own party, was the daily abuse they bestowed upon him during the 'panic session.' They constantly connected "Jackson, Van Buren, and *the party,*" together, to make up a triumvirate. This very naturally excited kind feelings towards him among those who were abused in common with the President and himself; in this manner, they made him thousands of friends, and he was finally adopted as the candidate of the democratic party.

But gentlemem tell us that the President nominated him as his successor, and that *to this nomination* he owes his election! I should be glad to know when, where, and under what circumstances, this nomination was made.