DORCHESTER AURORA.

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

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TERMS.

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POETRY.

"Fair Ruler of the Visionary Hour,
Sweet Idol of the Passionate and Wild,
Enchantress of the Soul."

From the New York Mirror.

LINES TO THE WHIP-POOR-WILL.

Inscribed to the author's excellent friend Morton McMichael, Esq.

BY GEORGE P. MORRIS.

Why dost thou come at set of sun,
Those pensive words to say?
Why whip poor Will?—what has he done?
And who is Will, I pray?

Why come from yon deep-wooded hill,
A suppliant at my door?
Why ask of me to whip poor Will?
And is Will really poor?

If poverty's his crime, let mirth
From out his heart be driven;
That is the deadliest sin on earth,
And never is forgiven.

Art Will himself?—it must be so—
I learn it from thy moan,
For none can feel another's wo
As deeply as his own.

Yet wherefore strain thy tiny throat,
When other birds repose?
What means thy melancholy note?
Thy mystery disclose?

Still 'whip poor-will!'—Art thou a sprite
From unknown regions sent
To wander in the gloom of night,
And ask for punishment?

Is thine a conscience sore beset
With guilt?—or, what is worse,
Hast thou, to meet writs, duns and debt,
No money in thy purse?

If this be thy hard lot indeed,
Ah, well may'st thou repine:
The sympathy I give I need—
The poet's doom is thine.

Art thou a lover, Will?—Hast proved
The fairest can deceive?
Thine is the lot of all who've loved
Since Adam wedded Eve.

Hast trusted in a friend, and seen
No friend was he in need?
A common error—men still lean
Upon as frail a reed.

Hast thou, in seeking wealth or fame,
A crown of brambles won?
Throughout the earth 'tis just the same
With every mother's son.

Hast found the world a Babel wide
Where man to mammon stoops,
Where flourish falsehood, pomp and pride,
While modest merit droops?

What, none of these? then whence thy pain?
To guess it who's the skill?
Pray have the kindness to explain
Why I should whip poor will?

Dost merely ask thy just desert?
What, not another word?
Back to the woods again unhurt—
I will not harm thee, bird;

But use thee gently—for my nerves,
Like thine, have penance done:
"Treat every man as he deserves,
Who shall 'scape whipping?"—None.

Fare well, poor Will—Not valueless
This lesson by thee given:
"Keep thine own counsel, and confess
Tyself alone to heaven."

New York, 1838.

Death from Hydrophobia.—A boy named Fisher, aged 5 years, died in New York on the 20th instant, in all the agony of extreme hydrophophia. He had been bitten eight weeks previous to his death by a pet dog.

Crops and Ruin.—As a remarkable circumstance, it may be mentioned that the only serious damage sustained by the crops in Great Britian, France and Ireland, has been from the abundance of rains and the cool weather, thereby produced, at the same moment this part of the Globe was suffering from a severe drought. The potatoe crop, however, in Ireland, we are gratified to learn, is not injured. So we, whose crops in that vegetable have been cut off, may import our *murphys* from the green island.—*N. Y. Star.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Delaware Gazette.

SCRAPS

From the recollections of a cruize in the old wagon.

NO. XX.

Every thing connected with the foundation, rise, progress, and present condition of Constantinople, possesses powerful inducements for research, to any one who wishes to become acquainted with the history of nations Constantine, sirnamed the Great, laid the foundation of this, his favorite city, upon the ruins of Bysantium, and named it after himself, about the year 330. From this period, for the space of upwards of eleven centuries, it continued the residence of the Emperors of the East, and bore a distinguished part in the varied scenes of that eventful period; it was at length weakened by intestine commotions; and in 1453, became the final resting place of the Sultans of the East, who since that time have made it the centre of the Ottoman power, and transformed the Christian city into a den of despotism, which until the reign of Mahmoud, was exercised with a barbarity unprecedented in the annals of history.

The present population of Constantinople has been variously estimated, and it is next to impossible to form a correct estimate of it. From one of the excellent men connected with the Missionary establishment here, I learnt that the general calculation was, that the city contained about 700,000 inhabitants; and as the Turks, never take a census, and from the frequent fires, it is impossible to judge from the number of houses, what number of persons find a home within this vast city, which is not, including the suburbs, upwards of twelve miles in circuit. Nature has done much for Constantinople, and for the beauty of the site, its healthy situation, and ample resource is unequalled by any other city on the face of the globe. The interior appearance of the city is such as to excite the disgust of a stranger, and it is no wonder that the awful scourge, 'the Plague' kills its thousands yearly, as there is ample fuel for the ravages of disease, in the most horrid shape that the immagination can picture. Although the Turks use much water, they cannot be termed clean as a people, for it is a well known fact, that the lower order of the people never change a garment from the time it is shipped, until it falls in rags from the person, thus affording disease a claim upon them, which is too often cancelled by the miserable death of the individual. The streets are narrow and disgustingly filthy, crowded by half starved dogs, rendered voracious by the calls of hunger, which their otherwise generous masters, the Turks, are unable to alleviate; these dogs are strange creatures, and are rendered exceedingly cunning, and voracious by their 'short commons;' each dog has its particular district, and wo to the poor devil who chances to stray beyond the line of demarkation, as he is at once pursued, and it is luck to escape with a whole skin from his unsocial canine neighbors. The Pera dogs are much worse than those of Constantinople, and I am told, bear a peculiar dislike to strangers. We were frequently obliged to use our swords on these ill-natured curs, when passing through the streets after night fall. Constantinople has another sad scourge in the frequent fires, which destroy, an immense quantity of property at each recurrance of them, as the Turks rarely attempt to rescue their property from the flames, deeming it impious to contend with what they conceive an irrevocable decree of fate; an instance of this occurred just previous to our arrival at Constantinople, when a fire destroyed several thousand houses; had any exertions been used to suppress it, a greater part might have been saved; as it was, they let 'fate' burn them out of house and home, and 'fate' no doubt found them a resting place in some other part of the city. I afterwards walked through this burnt district, which was near a mile in curcuit, and in its whole extent did not meet a single person—this is one of the sad effects of the Mahomitan faith, which curtails so much misery upon its misguided followers; however, I am pleased to say, there is a prospect of a great and permanent change in the condition of the Turkish people, and I feel proud in stating, that this change will be effected by the excellent men, who have born their master's cross to this misguided land; they have already done wonders here, and by still progressing in that moderate, liberal and pious course which they have hitherto pursued, will in time, change the whole moral condition of the people; they have commenced at the fountain head, by educating the children, as in this way the light of learning will be diffused throughout the empire, and finally dispell the dark clouds of of despotism which envelope it. One of the most fruitful sources of misery in Constantinople is the excessive use of opium, an evil habit to which all orders of the people are addicted; in fact the opium booths, are quite as much frequented as the coffee houses—and many a poor wretch will humbly beg a few paras, with which he may procure the long wished for pill, which is to afford him a temporary release from the cares of the world; neglecting at the same time the necessaries of life, and forsaking every thing for this only dear bought pleasure. The gradual introduction of European customs, and the benefits which accompany them will no doubt do much towards improving the moral condition of the people—though it must be confessed, the Turks are strongly prejudiced against any infringement of their ancient usages. The Sultan found much opposition in his first attempt to introduce the European mode of dress in his army, and for a long time, his soldiers clung with pertinacity to the ample fold of the Turkish trowsers, which were set aside by a sort of compromise, or in other words, merely obliging them to take a reef in the old pattern. The mosques of Constantinople have been so often described, that it is unnecessary for me to attempt a repetition. We visited all the principle ones under a 'firman' from the Sultan, and found but little variety in their general appearance, which is peculiary grand and gloomy. St. Sophia still bears about it many traces of its oriental character, and numerous partly defaced crosses and other symbols of the 'Church of Christ' are to be met with in the interior;—one of the curious relics in this church is the tomb of 'Dandolo' the famous old Venetian, who conquered Constantinople, when he was eighty-five years of age; the old soldier lived for twelve years after this time, and was buried about the year 1200. The mosque of Mahmoud at Tophanar, is the most modern and rich, in the neighborhood of Constantinople; it is richly carpeted and that part appropriated to the Sultan and the ladies of the Harem, is fitted up with great magnificence. The baths of Constantinople are upon a most extensive scale, and so arranged as to afford the humblest individual the means wherewith to divest himself of a portion of the filth with which he comes in such frequent contact, and of warding off the attacks of disease, which makes such fatal inroads among the lower orders of the Turkish people. I am told that a great proportion of the wealth is in the hands of the Armenians, who carry on the 'Wall street' game most extensively. To meet one of these long eared gentry in the streets, you would judge him poverty stricken, and in a state of despair, without the simple comforts of life; and withall, looking as meek as a lamb selected for the slaughter;—but follow him to his residence, where the '*Turk*' sees him not, and lo, how changed—the petty trafficker for brokarage, is converted into the princely aristocrat, and the poor mule like Armenian, into the arbitary master of a haram, whose will is the law to an extensive and pampered household; however the pleasures of the Armenian are dearly purchased, as he is ever when away from home, obliged to cruize under false colours. The Greeks and Jews are a numerous and useful part of the population; for amongst the former the Sultan selects his materials for sailors and mechanics, and the latter do the state some service, as interpreters, petty agents, and the numerous vocations for which the tribe are so peculiarly adapted.

Amongst the Franks who generally reside in Pera, the Maltese and the Italians are the most numerous class; the other Franks are mostly connected in some way with the different embassies which usually retain a large number of persons in their train. Within the last few years there has been a great reaction in the army and navy, owing in the first named, to the introduction of the French tactics which are taught by competent French officers, who have been induced by handsome perquisites to enter into the service of the Sultan. The ships of the Sultan's navy are as fine vessels of their class as float, and are generally finished in a style superior to that of any other naval power; properly manned, they would be unequalled, but the service is sadly off for sailors, and the navy can never be effective until the ships are kept at sea, and the extra "unmentionables" are abolished. Since the death of Mr. Eckford, his former foreman, Mr. Rhodes, an architect of fine talents, has had the entire control of the building material of the Sultan's navy; and Mr. R. has succeeded in sending forth many vessels, which have been highly praised for the beauty of model, and as superior sailers; one of these is a frigate mounting 74 guns, of great length and beam, and a very beauty of her class. Mr. Rhodes is high in favor with the Sultan, who gives him a "carte blanche" in the building way, pays all his expenses, and allows him a handsome salary, besides sundry perquisites—on the whole, Mr. R. is rapidly making a large fortune, the reward of his talents, and Yankee enterprize. Sometime since all the foreign mechanics were discharged from the Navy Yard; and at this time no workmen are employed except the Turks, who have been taught by Mr. Rhodes. The suburbs of Constantinople are very extensive, and contain a population quite different from that of the city itself. Scutari, on the Asiatic side of the Bosphorus, has upwards of 70,000 inhabitants, and is the residence of many of the wealthiest Turks; its neighborhood is famous for its immense burying grounds, which are crowded with beautiful groves of cypresses, which give a fine effect to the scene, and add greatly to the beauty of the cemetaries, which are the favorite resort of the Turks of all classes, who have a great fondness for any thing connected with their departed relatives. Whole families will adjourn here of a summer's evening, and seated around the graves of their friends, will smoke their pipes and chat away, unmindful of the usual solemnity which accompanies a visit to the resting place of the dead. On the "Golden Horn" opposite to the Seraglio, is the surburb of Tophanar or the "Cannon foundary," which with the suburb of Galata, extend from the Bosphorus around the Golden Horn for a long distance; in the latter is included the Navy Yard, and numerous public works, and above them on the heights, is the suburb of Pera, where the foreign Ambassadors generally reside, as also the Frank residents; it is considered the most desirable place of residence by the Franks, and by the Percotes is set up as a sort of a second 'London,' and nothing can equal their vanity, which teaches them to look upon their more modest neighbors with contempt; for my part, I could perceive but little difference in either place, and taking Constantinople and its suburbs as they are, must condemn the whole as disgustingly filthy.

The present Sultan is without doubt, one of the most extraordinary men of the age, and it is wonderful that he has so long escaped the bowstring and the assasin's dagger, whilst engaged in the dangerous task of reforming the manners and customs of a people who cling to their ancient usages, with superstitions awe, and deem the slightest innovation an act of impiety; the truth is, Mahmoud has shewn great nerve and resolution ever since he assumed the reins of government, to which he was called from one of the dungeons of the Seraglio, where he awaited that doom which befel his unfortunate predecessor, and where doubtless he formed the extraordinary resolution, which he afterwards carried into effect, of extinguishing at one fell swoop the whole race and power of the Janissaries, who had so long usurped the Ottoman power, bending not only the people, but the Sovereign to their mighty will. After Mahmoud had resolved upon the destruction of the Janissaries, and had secured to his own party and views the most influential men in the capital, he waited a suitble opportunity for carrying his plans into effect, and fortunately a chance soon occured, in consequence of actual mutiny among the corps. Hastily assembling his troops in the great square of the Atmeldan, with his own hands he fired the first gun, which was signal for a general attack and slaughter of the Janissaries. In forty-eight hours afterwards, the Sultan sat securely upon his throne, and the cry in Constantinople was "where are the Janissaries." More than sixty thousand of these petty tyrants fell victims to the fury of the people, and this once formidable body was for ever exterminated. After the destruction of the Janissaries, the Sultan at once set about re-organizing his army—for this purpose, he obliged the different Pashas of the empire to select from their several districts, a certain number of boys, from the age of twelve to sixteen years, and send them to Constantinople. Upon their arrival, they sent at once into barracks, and in addition to the use of the musket, and the necessary tactics of the soldier, taught to read and write, and after a certain time returned to their particular districts; their place being supplied at Constantinople by other boys levied in the same manner; in this way the Sultan is forming the material of an effective military force. The recruits for the Navy are furnished in the same way, though they have no officers in that branch of service qualified to instruct or discipline the men in seamenship; the Sultan feels this want deeply, and has been exerting himself to get foreign naval officers of experience to enter his service. I understand that he made an application to our Minister at Constantinople, Com. Porter, some time since for a few American naval officers, offering powerful inducements for them to enter his service, in the way of increased rank and perquisites—he was told this was contrary to our laws, to permit officers to enter a foreign service, but it was suggested to him, that he might make an application to our Government for a few young Turks to enter our navy as midshipmen, with the view of becoming competent to disciplining the Ottoman navy. At present there is but few foreign officers in the navy of the Sultan, owing perhaps to his having imbibed a prejudice against the English and French naval officers, and an idea that our own are more scientific, and better sailors. The crews of the Turkish men of war are at present, organised after the American station bills, though they have as yet but little more than theory in their system; as I before said they must abolish the pipes and 'big unmentionables' before they can expect to form an efficient navy. In a government like that of Mahmound, which may be said to be under the control of "events," it must be supposed that there are many "made men" who by the turn of fortune, or the wand of genius, have risen to power in the state; and this fact proves that talent will shine forth even under the withering influence of despotism. The present Soraskier Pasha, or General of the armies is, perhaps, with the exception of the Pasha of Egypt, the most ambitious man of the age; his history is an eventful one, and he has powerful claims to being styled the Child of Fortune. The Seraskier was brought in his early youth to Constantinople, and a slave; and soon became a "favorite" by his prompt and efficient ministering to the caprice of power, till at length he received a responsible office under the government, which opened the way to further advancement, and finally made him Captain Pasha, of the Ottoman fleet, in which situation he was highly distinguished, and enabled to hoard together large sums of money, which with his prior wealth, rendered him the richest subject of the Empire. He is now apparently retired from office with his title of "Seraskier," and his influence is so great, that he is said to keep the Sultan in constant awe, guiding as does, by his immense wealth the leading strings of a government in which riches is power. On one occasion, the Sultan having suspected the old Seraskier of some design against his government, went on board the Mahmoud, his flag ship, and sent for him, but the old fox refused to come; and the Sultan at length ordered him to appear before him at one of his palaces, on matters connected with the state. Taking with him a guard of thirty men, armed to the teeth, the Pasha presented himself before his master, and making his obeisance, said to him, "You have sent for me sire! I have come, what is your will!" Eyeing him sternly, the Sultan answered, "Seraskier Pasha, I known you have designs against me, but beware!" said he, (pointing to his two sons who sat at his feet) the moment you breathe treason against my throne, off goes the heads of my boys." This of course was a stopper upon the old fellow, as with the race of the Sultan ends the last of the line of Mahomet; and he took his leave with one of the fiendish smiles he can so well assume, to try his ambitious daring in another quarter. The Seraskier is upwards of eighty years of age, is hunch-backed and otherwise deformed though the old fellow proves hourly that a man can smile and be a villian, as he is apparently the most amiable creature in the world. The last time I saw the sly old fox was during the visit he made our ship, and when he was about "half sease over" from the effects of the Commodore's champaign, he was saying all kinds of pretty thinks to the ladies—bye the bye, he played the 'tame bear' in admirable style.

EASILY PLEASED.—'Hallo! Sam! what are you grumbling at down there so furiously!' asked the Steward of one of our public houses, of a colored servant attached to the premises.

'Grumbling at!' exclaimed Sam, by way of reply.—'Guess it is grumbling. Why case I can't git enough to eat, no how.'

'Can't get enough to eat?'

'No! I've had nothing but some tough steak, bread and butter, and cold coffee, to day; I haven't had much else for a week; I never get as much as I want. I'm kept too busy.'

'We wish no one to go hungry about our house Sam. Have not you had breakfast enough this morning?'

'No,'

'Well, sir—you can have some yet. What do you wish?'

'Only some hot coffee, a piece of chicken, meat, some warm biscuit and butter, slice of ham, two or three eggs, and a little corn bread. I'S ALWAYS satisfied with a few such things as them is, and never asks more!'

The above is from the Columbus Journal, and reminds us of an incident that occurred with an apprentice to a carpenter. He left his master, and on being asked the reason, said he had no fault to find only that he wanted to be called "Mr." when he was spoken to.—*Wheeling Times.*

ONE THING CERTAIN.—Death is a theme of universal interest! The lightest heart, the least thoughtful mind, has no disbelief of death. The distance of the dark cloud in which he comes, sailing through the bosom of futurity, may be miscalculated; but the world unhesitatingly owns that he is coming, and will at last be here. In almost every other particular of existence, the fortunes of men differ; but to die is common to all. The stream of life runs in a thousand various channels; but, run where it will—brightly or darkly, smoothly or languidly—it is stopped by death. The trees drop their leaves at the approach of the winter's frost; man falls at the presence of death. Every successive generation he claims for his own, and his claim is never denied. To die is the condition on which we hold life; rebellion sickens with hopelessness at the thought of resisting death; the very hope of the most desperate is not that death may be escaped, but that he is eternal; and all that the young, the careless; and the dissipated attempt, is to think of him as seldom as they can. No man, therefore, will deny, that whatever can be said of death is applicable to himself. The bell that he hears tolled may never toll for him; there may be no friend or children left to lament him, he may not have to lie through long and anxious days, looking for the coming of the expected terror; but he knows that he must die; he knows that, in whatever quarter of the world he abides—whatever be his circumstances—however strong his present hold of life—however unlike the prey of death he looks—that it is his doom beyond reverse to die.—*Stebbing's Discourse of Death.*

ITEMS OF NEWS, &C.

Yellow Fever.—We learn from the Charleston Courier, that the report of the Board of Health of that city, for the week ending the 15th Sept. gave 92 deaths; 76 whites and 16 colored; 68 of which were of stranger's (yellow fever. The fever has made its appearance, and been officially announced, in Mobile and New Orleans.

Staamboat Law.—Appointments of steamboat inspectors, under the late act of Congress, have been made by the U S. District Judges in several places. It is hoped much good will result to the community.

Shipwrecks.—The late equinoctiol gales have proved very disastrous to the shipping on our Atlantic coast.—Many vessels were completely wrecked, and many others more or less injured.

Fire at Tuscumbia, Alabama.—A fire broke out in Tuscumbia, on the morning of the 31st Aug. which destroyed a range of store-houses known as Planter's Row, and several other buildings. The loss is estimated at *seventy thousand dollars.*

Com. Isaac Hull.—We learn from the Army and Navy Chronicle that this distinguished officer has been appointed to the command of our naval forces in the Mediterranean.

Canadian Patriots.—It is estimated that the Canadian disturbances have gained to the United States about 25,000 settlers, and half a million of dollars in cash and property.

Federal Tricks.—To get Congress to vote away *Thirty-eight Millions* of Dollars, and then charge it to the extravagance of the Administration.

Fatal Rencontre.—A Mr Campbell was killed in Henderson county, Ky. on the 31st. ult. by a Mr. Harrison. It appears that there was an affray between the parties some months ago, and that Harrison subsequently left home and returned on the 31st in a trading boat. Campbell met him at the boat with a loaded rifle and declared his determination to kill him, at the same time asking him if he had a rifle and expressing a desire to give him a fair chance.—Harrison affected to laugh at the whole matter, and invited Campbell into his boat to take a drink with him. Campbell accepted the invitation, but while he was in the act of drinking, Harrison seized his rifle, fired it off, and laid Campbell dead by striking him with the barrel of it.

Harrison was immediately arrested and confined in the Henderson Jail.

An outrage.—A fellow in N. York, named Henry Miller, threw a woman out of a second story window. One of her legs was broken, and other injuries received, which renders her death almost certain.

Buonapatean Conspiracy.—The falling off in the zeal of the French army is imputed to the intrigues on foot to place Louis Buonaparte on the throne. A letter from Paris, August 15th, says the King is trying to remedy this by multiplying camp manœuvres, by distributing decorations and by bringing his sons into as frequent contact with the officers as possible.

Tobacco an Antidote to Arsenic.—The Troy (N. Y.) Whig mentions that lately in that city, a child, two years old, which had swallowed some arsenic, imprudently left mixed with flour to destroy rats, was saved from death by a free administration by Dr. Skillin, of a strong infusion of tobacco, which promptly relieving the child evidently by some properties aside from those of a catharic or emetic. This is the second life saved in that city, by the administration of tobacco.

"Sweet Sight."—The editor of the Shippensburg Herald defines a 'sweet sight' thus: "To see too lazy negroes lying upon a table out in the sun—one playing the jewsharp, and the other a scratching him.