DORCHESTER AURORA.

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

VOL. 4. CAMBRIDGE, MD.—MONDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1838. NO. 20.

DORCHESTER AURORA,
EDITED AND PRINTED BY
WM. H. BARROW.

TERMS.

The "AURORA" is published every Monday at $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.

Notice.

—o—

THE subscriber having moved back to that well known Tavern, the

UNION HOTEL,

would be glad to entertain his old friends and the Public generally. His Table, Bar, and Stables shall be well furnished at all times, and his charges shall be moderate. Board can be had by the year, month, week or day, as low and as good as any Boarding House in town. Private Parties can be furnished with good Rooms at any time. Terrapins and Oysters will be constantly kept and served up in the neatest manner when in season.

The publics obedient servent.
JOHN T. WILSON.

Augst 21 1837. tf

FRANCIS H. FOWINS,
CLOCK & WATCH MAKER,

RESPECTFULLY announces to the citizens of Cambridge and its vicinity, that he still continues to carry on the above business in all its VARIOUS BRANCHES, at his old stand, nearly opposite Mr. James Straughn's store He warrants all work to be faithfully and expeditiously executed, and on as accommodating terms as can be done in the City or elsewhere

N. B. He will attend private houses in the Town or Country, to repair and clean clocks, if required.

June 4th, 1838 wtf

To Rent,

FOR the ensuing year, that large and commodious Dwelling, with a lot and garden attached, at present in the occupancy of Solomon Robinson Esq: Also, a house at present occupied by Mrs. Hopkins, and one by Edmund Car. This property is all pleasantly situated in the town of Cambridge. For particulars apply to

LEWIS ROSS
near Cambridge.

July 30, 1838 3w*

TO RENT.

FOR the ensuing year, the Dwelling House, with the garden attached thereto, at present in the tenure of Mrs. Ann Sullivane—Also that elegant Store Room, formerly occupied by Messrs. Reed and Pattison. For particulars apply to the Subscriber.

JAMES PATTISON.
Unity Hill;
near Cambridge.

July 23 1838 3w

JAMES A. STEWART, Esq., Attorney at Law, Cambridge, Dorchester County, Md. is my LEGAL Agent, for the sale of patents for my Patent Horse-power Mills, in the State of Maryland.

WM. J. McGEHEE.

NOTICE.

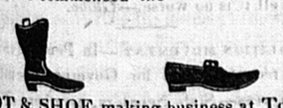
ALL persons having claims against the estate of Wm. Jones, late of Dorchester County, deceased, are hereby notified to file their claims, in the Registers office, on or before the 23d day of August next as a Dividend will be struck on the said estate on that day.

BENTON H. HOBBS,
Adm'r. of William Jones.

July 30, 1838. 3w.

Notice.

THE subscribers wish to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have commenced the



BOOT & SHOE making business at Tobacco Stick, having laid in a good stock of materials and having good workmen employed, they are prepared to accommodate all who may we disposed to give them a call; and they hope by strict attention to business, good work and moderate charges, to receive a liberal share of patronage.

THOS. & WILLIAM HOPKINS.

October 1st 1838. 3w

JUST RECEIVED FROM
PHILADELPHIA,

A fresh assortment of the best and most handsome GOODS suitable for the fall season, purchased at the lowest *cash* prices, and will be sold upon the most liberal terms.

WHITE & ANDERSON.

Sept. 24 1838. 3w

NOTICE.

THE subscribers are anxious to purchase about

One hundred Slaves,

from Ten to Twenty five years of age, of both sexes. Good titles will be invariably expected, and CASH will be invariably paid. Persons having such property to dispose of, will do well to call on

OVERLY & SANDERS.

August 27, 1788. 3m.

POETRY.

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

From the Violet.

THE GRAVE OF FRANKLIN.

BY MISS C. H. WATERMAN.

No chiselled urn is reared to thee,
No sculptured scroll enrolls its page,
To tell the children of the free
Where rests the patriot and the sage.

Far in the city of the dead,
A corner holds thy sacred clay;
And pilgrim feet, by reverence led,
Have worn a path that marks the way.

There, round thy lone and simple grave,
Encroaching on its marble gray,
Wild plantain weeds and tall grass wave,
And sunbeams pour their shadeless ray.

Level with earth, thy lettered stone—
And hidden oft by winter's snow—
Its modest record tells alone
Whose dust it is that sleeps below.

That name's enough—that honored name
No aid from eulogy requires;
'Tis blendid with thy country's fame,
And flashes round her lightning spires.

From the U. S. Mag. & Democratic Review

THE UNFORGOTTEN.

Forget thee! I will school my heart,
Though hard oh hard the lesson be,
To know no more the hopes, the joys,
That mingled with the thought of thee.

Forget thee! yea my soul no more
For thee shall kindle into flame—
No more the pulses of my heart,
Shall throb with fever at thy name.

Forget thee! if the things that were
Had stamped no image on my breast,
The sight of all that thou hast loved,
The hallowed earth thy foot hath pressed,
I would forget thee! if the voice
Of music did not sound as thine;
Or if thy heart in all I see
And love were not revealed to mine.

If when among the worshippers
I sit and offer up my prayers,
My thoughts, my worship, were the same,
And offered at one shrine with theirs,
I could forget thee,—but to thee
My inmost thoughts, my prayers, ascend,
With thee my orisons begin
In midnight dreams of thee to end

Forget thee! if it be thy wish
I may not—dare not disobey,
Though every parting thought must rend
Some dearest cord of life away.
Thus only may thy will be done—
Thus, only thus—can I forget,
For while one trembling throb remains
Thou art its soul—its being yet.

Then when my last of tears is shed,
My last fond word of sorrow spoken;
Remember thou—I know thou wilt.
The heart, bright girl, that thou hast broken,
Then would I not my throne exchange
For crowns or all that crowns can give
One moment in thy thoughts to reign—
One moment in thy heart to live.

From the Batesville (Ark.) News.

The following beautiful lines were written by DR. ALEXANDER LACY BEARD, a native of Loudon County, Virginia, who fell a victim to the Yellow Fever in New Orleans, in the Fall of 1823.

O LOVE IS LIKE THE SUMMER ROSE.

O love is like the summer rose!
That blossoms where the sunbeam glows—
But when the tempest rushes past,
Its leaves are scattered on the blast,
Or by the rain drops beaten down
They fall and wither on the ground.

O love is like the meteor's light!
That flashes 'mid the gloom of night;
Seen like the foam upon the river
One moment and then gone forever,
Glares wildly from the zenith's height,
Down into everlasting night.

O love is like the flittering gleam!
Of sunlight on the silent stream;
How sweet and quiet seems its rest,
Upon the Lake's unruffled breast—
When lo, black clouds obscure the sky,
And now the sunbeams quickly fly.

O love is like the purple dye.
Of sunset on a summer sky;
All rich and gorgeous in its hue,
But swiftly fading from the view—
Leaves darkness with its sombre mein,
To reign in silence o'er the scene.

Yes, love is like the summer rose!
The meteor's light that fiercely glows—
The fading of the fitful gleam,
That sparkles on the silent stream;
And like the purple hues that lie
At sunset on the summer sky.

The things which soonest change or flee,
Are types of love's inconstancy;
Born of a glance from beauty's eye,
A burning kiss, a tender sigh,
Reigns for an hour with despot rule,
Then sinks into oblivion's pool.

SNATCHES OF A SONG.

Sighs are unavailing,
Tears are also vain;
Lovers, unlike drooping flowers,
Are not restor'd by rain:
Maiden! leave the fickle youth!
Grief will not bring back his truth!

Words are idle breathing!
Cold reproaches cure;
Never men would faithless be,
Never maids endure;
Woo not then the fickle youth,
Coldness may restore his truth!

Apprentices in the Navy.—We notice that the Ohio 74 is at New York, preparing for sea.—Her crew is composed of about 800 souls, amongst which is 50 boys as apprentices. This is the result of a law passed by Congress two years since. In our view of the matter, we should think that a 74 should carry at least 100 boys in time of peace, a frigate 50, and a sloop of war 20. By this means, a fine body of hardy NATIVE SEAMAN would be reared in the Navy.

The recruiting naval stations are now, we believe, taking apprentices, therefore an opportunity is afforded to those who may wish to place boys in the Navy, to be brought up as seamen.—*U. S. Gazette.*

From the Gentleman's Magazine.

THE FALSE CHAMPION.

A TALE.

THERE was in Provence, not many years ago, a certain Signor Carsivallo, a nobleman who possessed several manors; a man of great merit and judgement, much beloved and respected by the barons and nobles of the place, the more so on account of the antiquity of his family, who were the descendants of the Balzos, in Provence. This gentleman had a daughter, named Lesetta, who was one of the greatest beauties in the Provence. Many barons and lords, who were young, and of elegant appearance, had solicited her hand.—But the said Carsivallo refused them all, nor would he marry her to any of them.

There was at that time a Count Aldobrandini, was lord of all Venisi, containing many cities and castles, and who was above seventy years old, and had neither wife or children. He was possessed of so much riches that they exceeded all belief. This Count Aldobrandini, hearing of this beautiful daughter of Carsivallo, fell in love with her, and would willingly have married her but was ashamed to solicit her hand on account of his age, knowing that so many young and noble knights had sought to obtain her, and had been refused. However, he felt his love increasing, and could find no way to obtain her. It happened that giving a grant treat, Carsivallo, as his friend and humble servant, called to see him; the count received him with open arms, and honored him much, gave him hunters, hawks hounds, and various other presents; after which the count bethought himself he would in a friendly manner ask for his daughter.

Being one day by themselves the count began, half in gest and half in earnest, "My good friend Carsivallo, I will open my mind to thee without any farther preface, as I know I may ventune to speak freely to thee, although, perhaps, I may be a little ashamed on account of one thing, and that alone—that I am not quite so stout as I was; but be that as it may, I would willingly, if it meet thy pleasure, marry thy daughter." Carsivallo answered, "My good lord, I would most willingly give her unto you, but that I should feel very awkward in so doing, considering that those who have solicited her hand are all yound men, from eighteen to twenty, who would become my enemies; besides, her mother, brothers, and relations, would not be pleased, nor do I know the girl would be at all gratified, when others so young and blooming might have had her." The count replied, "Thou sayest right, but thou mightest tell her, she shall be mistress of all I possess in the world; meanwhile we will contrive to find some way of succeeding, therefore, let us think upon this to-night." "Yes," said Carsivallo, "I am most willing, and to-morrow morning we will communicate the result to each other." The count could not close his eyes all night, but planned an excellant scheme, and the next morning he called Carsivallo, and said, "I have found an excellent plan that will afford a good excuse, and do you great honor." "How is that, my lord?" said Carsivallo. "Do thou," said the count, order a tournament to be publicly cried, and let it be known that he who wishes to marry your daughter must come on such a day, and whoever shall be the conqueror, shall have the lady, and leave the rest to me. I will find means to become the victor, and by this contrivance thou will be excused by all." Carsivallo said, "Well, I am agreeable to it."—He left the count, thus saying, and went home, and, when he thought it was time, he called his wife, and other relations and friends, and said to them—"Methinks it is high time to marry Lisetta; what mean you to do, considering how many there are who offer themselves; if we bestow her on one, the others will be affronted, and become enemies, saying, "Am I not as good as he?" and so will they all, and we shall only create foes where we try to gain friends; what think you of procaiming a tournament in the spring, and of bestowing her to him who shall win her?" The mother, and the rest of the friends, said they were of the same opinion, and approved of the plan. Carsivallo ordered the tournament to be proclaimed, stating, that whoever wished to marry his daughter, should come on the first of May, in the city of Marseilles, to the tournament, and that he who should prove the victor, should have the lady. In conseqnence of which, Bldobrandini sent to France, praying the king that he might be pleased to send one of his best squires, who was most valiant and expert at the tournaments. The king, considering the count had always been a faithful servant to the crown, and, over and above, a relation, sent him one of his knights, whom he had himself brought up from his infancy; his name was Ricardo, a descendant of the ancient and famous family of Mont Albanio, and ordered him to obey the count in every thing he should desire. This youth came to the count, who received him with great kindness, then told him the reason why he had sent for him. "Milord," said Ricardo, "I am commanded by his majesty strictly to obey you, therefore, command me, and I will boldly undertake it." "We have ordered a tournament at Marseilles, where I mean you to be the conqueror; then will I come into the field of battle to fight with thee; thou must manage so that I be the victor in the contest." Ricardo answered, he would do so. The count concealed him within the palace till it was time, then said, "Take such arms as thou listest, and go to Marseilles, and give thyself out for a traveller; provide thyself with money, horses, etc, and take care to be true."—"Let me alone, Milord," said Ricardo, and away he went to the stable; there he saw a fine horse, that had not been rode for some months; he had it saddled, mounted it, and taking such retinue as he thought proper, set off for Marseilles, where great preparations had been made for the intended tournament. Many gentleman had already arrived on the occasion, all mounted as superbly as they could possibly be, with numbers of trumpets fifes, etc., that stunned the hearers.

A great spot of ground was palisadoed for, the tournament, adorned with numbers of elegant booths for the ladies and gentlemen spectators. On the first of May, the noble lady Lisetta, made her appearance, and, like another sun, eclipsed all the other ladies, as much by her noble manners as her superior beauty. All those that were anxious to obtain her, came forth with different devices, and began to thump at one another most gloriously. Ricardo advanced in the ring, mounted on the above mentioned horse, forceing his way through all the combatants. The tournament lasted the best part of the day, and Ricardo was always victor, being more expert and used to the sport; he boldly attacked, defended himself, and wheeled round with the agility of one well trained to the sport. Every one inquiring who he was, they were told he was a foreign nobleman, just arrived. He, however, remained victor, and all the others were defeated; one went one way, the other another, but all much dispirited; and, shortly after, Count Aldobrandini entered the list, covered with armor, and ran up to Ricardo and challenged him, and Ricardo counter-challenged; and after a seeming hard contest, as had been first agreed, the said Ricardo suffered himself to be dismounted, but never had he done any thing with more regret, for he had fallen in love himself with the lady; but he was bound to obey the king, and, of course, the commands of Aldobrandini. The count, remaining the conqueror, rode round the ring, sword in hand his suit and barons coming into the ring to attend him, and greeting him. When he pulled off his vizor, every one was struck with amazement, and more particularly the lady. Thus did the count gain the lovely Lisetta, and took her home, where great rejoicings were continued for some time. Ricardo, returning to the king, was asked what had occurred: 'Please your majesty,' said Ricardo, 'I am just come from a tournament, in which the count mischievously intruduced me.' 'How!' said the king. 'I have been pimp to the count;' and Ricardo related the story, which very much surprised the king. 'Be not astonished, my liege, at what has happened, but rather be surprised that I should have done such a thing, for I never in my life did any thing I regret so much, and felt as much grief, for so extremely beautiful is she whom the count has so slily gained. The king thought awhile, then said, 'Ricardo, do not be down-hearted, this will prove a fortunate event to thee.'

It happened a little while after that the said count Aldobrandini died without heir; the lady Lisetta, being left a widow, was taken home to her father: but he scarcely ever spoke or looked at her; the lady began to wonder very much at this, and being unable to bear it any longer, she said to her father—'Father, I wonder much at your behaviour to me, recollecting that I was your darling child, that you loved me better than all your other children, and leaped with joy whenever you beheld me—that is, while I was a maiden;—now, I know not what can be the cause, you scarcely seem able to look at me.' Here father answered, "Thou canst not wonder so much at me as I wonder at thee, for I thought thee more wise, considering why, and by what contrivances, I married thee to the count, merely that thou mightest have children, and remain possessed of his riches.'

It so happenad that all Aldobrandini's possessions fell to the king of France, who, remembering the generous conduct of Ricardo, sent to Provence to signify unto Carsivallo, that he wished to give his daughter to a squire of his, who, by right, ought to be her husband. Carsivallo, who understood the matter, answered the king that he was master to do as his majesty pleased. The king mounted his horse, and with a large retinue went to Provence, and conducted Ricardo with him, and formed this match, that is, that Lisetta should be his wife, after which he created him count, and bestowed on him the country which Aldobrandini had been lord of. This match gave great satisfaction to all but especially to the lady, and so they lived together in happiness and comfort.

For One Hand.—A contraband speculator bought sometime ago in Paris. 10,000f. worth of gloves for the English market. It is known that in the English Custom House certain goods are taxed according to the value sworn to by the owners and to prevent fraud, the Custom House some times take possession of goods at the price determined. In this case the speculator, having stated the value of the goods at 5,000f. the amount was paid to him and the gloves retained. The speculator determined to have his revenge, procured an accomplice and on his return to Paris, purchased 40,000f worth of gloves. These were adjusted and made up into two packets, with which the two started, the one to Dover and the other to Bristol. At Dover the packet was opened and the owner stated the value of the gloves at 15,000f, which was immediately paid to him, and the gloves retained. The same occurred at Bristol. The speculator at Dover started for Bristol, and each of them, with 15,000f in his pocket, waited patiently at his post till the day of the Custom House sale. At the sale the gloves were exposed, when our speculator at Bristol, bidding among other people, observed, after pretending to examine them minutely, that they were all for the left hand, and so in fact they turned out to be. Purchasers of course could not be found and he bought the whole lot for 6,000f. The same thing took place at Dover with the right hand gloves, and the friends proceeded to London, where, it is presumed the gloves were a third time profitably disposed of.

A limbless Female. [From the correspondence of the Charleston Courier.] Flat Rock, N. C. Oct. 10. Before leaving Asheville for this place, I made several interesting excursions from the village, one or two of which may furnish materials for a letter. My first excursion was to visit an unfortunate female, in humble life, residing at the distance of 11 miles from Asheville, utterly destitute of limbs, and composed only of a head and trunk. Her name is Esther Mussey, and she is one of the illegitimate family of eleven children. Her father has also a legitimate wife and family of ten children, and the two families, with their respective matrons, are said to meet with cordiality. This singular being was born in her present limbless condition, and has now attained the age of twenty five years. I have already said that she is composed of a mere head and trunk. This is literally true. She has no arms, and neither legs nor thighs Her shoulders are rounded off, and capable of motion; and on them she receives the gifts which charity or kindness proffered her. She is also able to move about on a level, with a kind of waddling motion.

Her usual position is that of sitting, or rather standing upright, in a common chair, by rocking which, from side to side, she moves about with great facility. She is able to read, and for this purpose places the book on her shoulder, or (which she profers) on a table before her and turns over the leaves with her tongue. Her health has always been excellent, and her mother says she has never had occasion for the services of a physician; and although she seldom leaves the house, and therefore takes but little exercise, she is now in the finest and most robust health, and is so fat, that her body which is largely proportioned, is as broad as it is long. Her head is very large, and her features are also large, and somewhat coarse, yet decidedly good, and forming an agreeable tout ensemble—and her lip is absolutely pretty, and of the richest and ripest red. In addition to being sociable and chatty, and even witty, it is said that she possesses the accomplishment of singing a very sweet song. She received the party who visited her in company with myself very affably, and very graciously accepted our farewell offering.

The New Haven 'Register' tells the following anecdote.

"A bank director in this city, after reading the election returns from Ohio and Pennsylvania, remarked to a brother director, 'I told you it would be just so if the banks resumed specie payments! Had the banks gone on, and resolved one and all not to resume until a National Bank had been chartered, as Mr. Biddle proposed, that loco foco Van Buren never could have been re elected—but now, you see he is carrying all before him."

Here is the truth in a nut shell. No sooner was resumption forced upon the Biddle bank party by the determined will of the people than the re-action commenced which has resulted so signally triumphant for the Administration and with such astonishing retribution to the opposition. This event must afford a lesson to all who hereafter, would enter into a similar unholy league against the peace and prosperity of the country for the mere purpose of furthering the selfish aggrandizement of a few ambitious party leaders and grasping stock-jobbers.—*Balt. Rep.*

WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.—A late Paris paper gives the following interesting narrative of a very singular and important discovery made by a Parisan gentleman, with the aid of a telescope, from the heights of Montmarte:

As a gentleman was taking a rural walk from the quarter of the Novelle Athenes, where he resided, up the heights of Montmare, he was seized with a fancy to peep through a telescope of a peripatetic astronomer, who had established his erratic observatory near one of the windmills. After a minute survey of the surrounding landscape the ameteur was induced to direct the telescope on his own house near the foot of the hill, when, through an open window of the first floor, he distinctly observed an individual opening the drawers of his secretary, and with all convenient expedition appropriated their contents. The astounded observer had sufficient presence of mind to call some passers by as witness of the robbery, and each of them after a peep through the telescope, gave his name and address in writing, declared his readiness to appear as an evidence of the theft.—After the usual declarations to the authorities, the robber was arrested and as the stolen goods were found in his possession, he was committed for trial.

The Countess of Westmoreland.—The arrival of this lady at New York, is thus noticed by the Commercial Advertiser of that city: The Countest of Westmoreland, with her suite, have taken apartment in the Carlton house. Her husband, John Fane, Earl of Westmoreland and Baron Burghersh, is a nobleman of great age. He was Lord Lieutenant of Ireland some fifty years ago. He was appointed Lord Privy Seal in 1797, and resigned in 1806, but was again appointed to the same place in 1807, and continued to hold the same until 1827. His Lordship is nearly ninety years of age, and although for several years blind, he takes exercise on horse back daily. The Countess, who is the sister of the Viscountess Melville, is the second wife, having been married to the Earl in 1800.—The Earl has large possessions in Prince Edwards Island, and being on a visit thither, her ladyship has touched at New York. It is probable that she may remain during the winter; occupying the apartments at the Carlton which were prepared for the Countess of Durham

We have no Indian news this week to communicate. Gen Taylor, with his two companies of Dragoons, and Capt. Hutter's command we learn, are on the Apalachicola, awaiting the expiration of the time appointed for the removal of the Apalachicola Indians, the 20th of this (October) month. We are informed that the Indians have become reconciled, and will observe the treaty.

A clergyman, of rigid faith, once undertook to convert a negro, who was all but incorrigible. As an *argumentum ad hominem*, he told Cuffy that the wicked did not live out half their days. 'Dat dare is queer,' said Cuffy—'him no live out half him day, hah. Well den, I 'spose him die 'bout 'leven 'clock forenoon'