AND DORCHESTER ADVERTISER.

\$1.50 IN ADVANCE, YEARLY.

"RESISTANCE TO TYRANTS IS OBEDIENCE TO GOD."

\$2.00 DURING THE YEAR.

CAMBRIDGE, MD.—WEDNESDAY MQRNING, SEPTEMBER 1, 1847.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING BY | of fools; and I'll none of it. Marry indeed! 1 TWING EN. ESCOUTEDING, Jr. EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.—The price of subscription is \$1,50 per annum, if paid within two months from the time of subscribing, otherwise \$2 will be charged.

No subscription received for a shorter period than twelve months; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid up.

TERMS.—The price of subscription is \$1,50 per annum, if paid within two months from the time sames of false, false woman.

"Why Bob," exclaimed I, "are you resolved to than twelve months; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid up.

Sense you've got to be sich a big General and so terribly poplar, I spose you get more letters than you care bout payin the postage on; when I can be period to that I am; I don't mean to have my stairs strewed with old stockings and cast off caps. I won't be tormented with parrots, cats and boxes, it is dealings with the publick, I don't care much about patronizin him myself, when I can help it; won't be tormented with parrots, cats and boxes, it is mountin and dismountin and changin eaddles in

at the expiration of the subscribers old year, will always be considered as a new engagement for the more one, at the paper forwarded accordingly.

Advertisements inserted at \$1 per square for the three first insertions, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. (12 lines or less make a weetness on the desert air." It may do for common men: but it will not do for me."

Well, I don't wan't you to think that we after a do belong.

The people aint gwine to have the woof pulled over their late, parade their in the White-House ready to receive company, when there aint no danger but what you'll have applications and they've red your letters to the government, and they've red your letters to the government, and they think all the more of you, cause you don't supplied the paper forwarded accordingly.

Annu git aloud of yer mail bags agm.

Well, I don't wan't you to think that we after a do belong.

The people aint gwine to have the woof pulled over their eyes not by none of em. They've watching the when there aint no danger but what you'll have applications applied to receive company, when there aint no danger but what you'll have applied to receive company, when there aint no danger but what you'll have applied to receive company, when there aim no danger but what you'll have applied to receive company, when there aim no danger but what you'll have applied to receive company, when there aim no danger but what you'll have applied to receive company, when there aim no danger but what you'll have applied to receive company, when there aim no danger but what you'll have applied to receive company, when there aim no danger but what you'll have applied to receive company, when there are the paper forwarded accordingly.

The people aim gwine to have the woof pulled to receive company, when there are the paper forwarded accordingly.

The people aim gwine to have the woof pulled to receive company, when there are the paper forwarded accordingly.

The people aim gwine to have the woof pulled to receive company, when there are not marked on an advertisement, it will be con- "good bye!" and we parted. By the year, ten dollars per square; and larger ones; in proportion.

[From Alexander's Pictorial Messenger.] ADDRESS TO THE BEAUX. Tis provoking, I really declare, 'Tis cruel beyond all degree, That I, than a lily more fair, Should be forced into coquetry; But the beaux are so bashful and shy, (So timid of late have they grown,) That they quail 'neath the flash of an eye, And "strikes a straight path-way for home."

Such treatment I never can stand; Neglect is more painful than death. Oh! where are the brave of the land, Who strive for the "victor's green wreath?" My heart is a fort to be won; "Come take it;" I challenge the world, Oh! who will be first to lead on, With "Love" on his banner unfurl'd?

Though we are at enmity now, "A peace" may be "conquered" from me And I, as an indemnity, vow, To give "Roman jewels"-say three, If more "pledges of peace" you desire, You have but to "act well your part;" What more will be given, you'll learn

When I shall "surrender" my heart. MARY. THE TILLER OF THE SOIL.

BY DAVID L. ROATH. A hardy, sunburnt man is he, A hardy, sunburnt man; No sturdier man you'll ever see, Though all the world you scan. In summer's heat, in winter's cold, Oh, far above the knights of old, Is the Tiller of the Soil.

No weighty bars secure his door, No ditch is dug around; His walls no cannon bristle o'er, No dead lie on his ground. A peaceful laborer is he, Unknown in earth's turmoil-

From many crushing sorrows free, Is the Tiller of the Soil. His stacks are seen on every side, His barns are filled with grain;

Though others hail not fortune's tide, He labors not in vain. The land gives up its rich increase, The sweet reward of toil; And blessed with happiness and peace, Is the Tiller of the Soil.

He trudges out at break of day, And takes his way along; And as he turns the yielding clay, He sings a joyful song. He is no dull, unhappy wight, Bound in misfortune's coil; The smile is bright, the heart is light Of the Tiller of the Soil.

And when the orb of day has crown'd, With gold the western sky, Before his dwelling he is found With cheerful faces by-With little laughing duplicates, Caresses will not spoil: Oh, joy at every side awaits The Tiller of the Soil.

A hardy, sunburnt man is he, A hardy, sunburnt man; But who can boast a hand so free, As he, the Tiller, can? Nor summer's heat, nor winter's cold, The pow'r has him to foil-Oh, far above the knights of old, Is the Tiller of the Soil.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Marriage.

would as soon leap off the cataract of Niagara to try to catch the rainbow beneath. I am for single DEAR GENERAL, independence, and hold that man little better than a

won't be tormented with parrots, cats and boxes, it 'll be certain to find you, if you don't let SANTY is mountin and dismountin and changin saddles in

of any refusal to take the paper from their office.

All letters to the editor must be rost paid.

Office—3 doors above Mr. Bradshaw's hotel.

of foppishness in his character, but censured him for unseemingly carelessness in his dress. He of the fog.

Single copies can be had at the office for 6½ cts. Single copies can be had at the office for 6½ cts. would keep an old hat merely it was old, and he Well, then, you must know that things is in a no more picters of you: for you may depend it aint never laid by his coat till the elbows were in a particular situation,—his boots had always appeared seem to work for nobody, and the politicians is allowed to wear seem to work for nobody, and the politicians is allowed to wear seem to work for nobody, and the politicians is allowed to wear seem to work for nobody, and the politicians is allowed to wear seem to work for nobody. There's been any number of young Zacks. man. He was now arrayed in a costly suit, which down from Corpus Christy to Mattymoros, to ax in spite of your looks, but it's will enuff, Gineral, silently spoke the tailor's praise, and one of the Mexicans whether they was really gwine to not to let 'em see your picter too much. Young's admired hats sat triumphantly upon his head, with a gentle and scarcely to be perceived into his hed how he ought to have the command.—

Hopin you'll take monstrous good care of your-self, and not let any of them bominable Mexicans keigh you in one of ther infernal clipping agoses. clination over his left eye. His white cravat, exactly folded about his neck, curiously twisted into a knot of mathematical precision; and a brilliant red breastpin in the shape of a human heart, shone sparklingly upon plaited ruffles, most exquisitely clear. Silk stockings and morocco pumps gave of the precision of the infernal slippin-nooses, a knot of mathematical precision; and a brilliant red breastpin in the shape of a human heart, shone sparklingly upon plaited ruffles, most exquisitely clear. Silk stockings and morocco pumps gave of the how he ought to have the command.

Well, the Government didn't seem to care perticklerly about his services jest then, and in the squable lement what tuck place about it, the old General upsot a plate of soup on himself what like to scalded him to deth. That accident made a terrible provided him to deth. That accident made a terrible provided him to deth. That accident made a terrible provided him to deth. That accident made a terrible provided him to deth. That accident made a terrible provided him to deth. That accident made a terrible provided him to deth. That accident made a terrible provided him to deth. That accident made a terrible provided him to deth. That accident made a terrible provided him to deth.

chief could not wholly conceal, he replied. "Oh? only walking for air and exercise-that's

"Oh! that's all, is it? I wonder you don't choose

la joke. "Yes I have turned dandy, just to humor the world and __ "

"And what!" inquired I. He hesitated a moment, and bit his lips; but sud- you all strait.

"Why, that I am g g g going"-"Why, what is the matter with you-going your politics was. "To be"-with increased confusion.

"To be-what?"

"M m m married!" the ground. The glow yet lingering on his cheek, Gineral had tuck all your troops from you, leavin after. and he did look so tender and sentimental, so full you with only a few volunteers to keep off all the Mr. Yellott, a few years ago, promised the peo-

ENSNARED by false, FALSE WOMAN?

"With the old stockings, and cast off caps?" "Oh! nonsense!" . "Bad servants?"

"Now my dear fellow"__ "And squalling children?"

"As you are brave be merciful." And with a good natured laugh at the fickleness cannons, and 'luminatin of towns! Nothin like it Arrocious! - A Federal whig paper in Boston,

ning address, might attempt to turn her out. There thick as the measels, in spite of all the politicians REVIVING OLD RECOLLECTIONS.—Something

[From the Western Continent.] Letter to General Taylor.

"Well good bye Bob," said I. He muttered exercise of your judgment in making appintments. Demoyerst r- It aint for no office that I'm writin, but jest to tell Demmycrat. ing down an unfrequented street, I met my friend you how things is gwine on here in the States sense you've been out to Mexico lickin old shingle-shins.

Mr. Greeler, with his Abolitionists and free niggers, is down on you like a thousand of brick, YEARLY advertisements must be paid for within 3 stepping over an impediment with a nice caution Ther's so much shecoenery gwine on now a-days, cause you're a Southern man, but that's enuff to that astonished me. I was accustomed to consider and the political papers gits things muxed all up so afraid of is that him and his infernal pack of fanny him a wild reckless fellow, who paid no more rethat its rite hard for a body to make out the true afraid of, is that him and his infernal pack of fanny-

clear. Silk stockings and morocco pumps gave fuss, and the General didn't git nothin else but soup Democratic Principles.—No party since the grace to his feet, and he shook rich fragrance from in the papers for a long time; but while the editors formation of free governments, has ever held the was crowin over it, here comes the news of your power, and carried on a system of measures with

anxious to take the Castle at Vera Cruse, and bein as Mr. Benton wouldn't go cause Congress Philip F. Thomas.—This gentleman has recent-Alas poor Bob! he cast his eyes bashfully upon Gineral Scott to do it. The news cum how the long article, which we will notice more fully here-

"What!" exclaimed I, "you have actually been Even the Demmycrats fell to praisin Scorr, and ev-promises and prophecies. We will show hereafter erybody was thinkin how many Mexicans he would that he speaks as wildly of the past as he does of have to exchange for you when SANTY ANNY tuck the future. "And what will you do with the cats and band- you prisoner. Everybody was certain you was This same gentleman too, gravely told the peo-

the news cum of the glorious battle of Bony Visty. have. - Harford Republican. Sich another shoutin and hurrryin, and shootin of

of human nature, I left him to steer in peace to- was ever heard or seed before in this country. Even lately gave utterance to the following atrocious docthe wimmin cried for joy, and the men forgot trines. It out-Corwin's Corwin: I saw him a few days afterwards with a sweet whether they was Demmycrats or Whigs, hurray- "If there is in the United States a heart worthy girl hanging affectionately on his arm, and evident- in for you and your brave boys what shed sich im- of American liberty, its impulse is to join the Mex-

We revile her, we scorn her power, we rail at her or three times, and has brushed up his ancient fame hordes under Scott and Taylor were, every man of charms: yet she has the private key of the most se- as a scientific soldier and a brave Gineral, but it them, swept into the next world. What business cret recesses of our hearts; and when she once seems like nothin cant cum up to Bony Visty, and has an invading army in this?" chooses to enter, Gregory Grant, with his most win- your popularity is breakin out all over the country

culation, which makes resistance absurd, defeat de- Well, Gineral, that's the way things stands now, Spy, the organ of Senator John Davis, publishes lightful, and victory impossible—which captivates and sich another shufflin and squirmin as ther is Henry Clay's 1828 prayer for war, pestilence and the strongest, and charms away the stoicism of the among the political leaders of all parties was never famine rather than "the scourge of military rule" in

people say they dont care if you is-other ses you'r a bominable Demmycrat, and the people say they

his cravat awry. But Bob was now an altered You remember 'hout the time you was ordered Rys christened this year, and the ladys is for you

was amazed and hailed him with looks and ges-battles of Palo Alto and Resacker dely Palmy, what such consistency and success as the democratic "Why Bob!" He feigned not to hear me, and er, like two claps of thunder, on the same side of changed their ground on almost every political subwas quickening his pace, but I did not intend he the hed; and if it hadn't been for the scape-valve ject except the war, the democracy have stood firm "Why Bob!" I exclaimed—"in the name of all the next mornin, its generally believed they never patriots of '76 and '98. We have been engaged in that's wonderful, where are you going, and what would got over it in this world. three important wars with foreign nations—the

Well, things went on pretty well while Mr. MAR- war of the Revolution, of 1812, and the present cy was bissy skinin old Gineral Gains, for rallyin war with Mexico; in each case democracy has the Louisiana boys to help you out of your tite stood by the administration, and their country, place, til the news cum of your lickin the Mexicans whilst the tories or federalists have in each inout of Mounteray. That was a terrible wicked stance, proved traitors to their country, giving aid a busier scene for your rambles! you certainly court-martial you for not killin every mother's son uniformly maintained the revenue standard; as a of 'em, and the government was determined not to party we opposed the incorporation of a national trust you with the bisness by yourself any more. bank, and when its corruption became manifest, After that, Gineral Scorr didn't have no more diffi- our great and good Jackson destroyed the monster, culty in gettin a showin, and for fear he wasn't e- as Hercules did the fabled Hydra. We have opnuff, they was gwine to git a new suit of regiment- posed internal improvements by the general govals made for Mr. Benton and send him out to keep ernment, and a distribution of the income of the

denly assuming his natural frankness of demeanor, Bout this time the people begun to hurra and lu-national debt, as the greatest curse which could beaddressed me as follows: minate ther houses for your battles, and sum of 'em fall our country; we have adhered to a strict con-"Why, my dear fellow, I believe there is no use said they'd be drat if they didn't vote for you to be struction of the constitution, and preservation of of concealing it any longer, so I might as well con- President too. Some of the whig newspapers be- the veto power, as the balance wheel of the constigun to crack you up, and there was a terrible rum- tution. Under such principles we have adminisagin through the old papers to find out who your tered the government nearly half a century, with the daddy was, and whar you come from, and what greatest success; our intellectual and mental progress has been rapid, and general prosperity has All of a sudden the government becum terrible attended all branches of business .- Lowell Adv.

wouldn't give him big enuff commission, they sent ly been attacked by Coleman Yellott, Esqr., in a

of sensibility and love, that I laughed till he was fightin Mexicans ther was, and sum of the papers ple, if they would elect Whigs, that they would be compelled to join in the chorus—and we had a sed it was a bominable shame to sarve you that a-relieved from taxation in two years. Nearly four hearty laugh together. At length our mirth became way; but to the North they tuck it monstrous easy, years have now elapsed, the Whigs have been electless tumultnous in its expression, and allowed us and begun to stick up Gineral Scorr's name for ed during the whole time, and every year they have President. Ther was a terrible haul in the wind. increased our taxes. So much for Mr. Yellott's

> bound to be licked all to pieces, and we was all ple of Harford, in speech and pamphlet, that a cleholdin our breth to her the dreadful news, and sam ver hen would lay as many eggs as would pay the very smart men was beginning to wonder why you taxes. When we have leisure we will show up this would be sich a fool as to expose yourself in sich a gentleman's notions, so that the people may judge position. But Gineral, it would been worth half a whether his accusations are not the best recomlife time for you, if you could jest been here when mendation that our Gubernatorial candidate could

ly making Bob a very enviable person. I actually perishable glory on our arms. Even Mr. Greeley, icans, and hurl down the base, slavish, mercenary experienced towards him a feeling of uncommon the abolition editor what lost the election of Mr. invaders, who born in a Republic, go to play over respect, and touched my hat with more reverence CLAY in 1844, drapped old Tom Corwin, and cum the accursed game of the Hessians, on the tops of out in the Tribune for you to be President. Sense those Mexican volcanoes. It would be a sad and Thus it is Mr. Editor, with bewitching woman.— that Gineral Scorr has licked the Mexicans two woful joy, but a joy nevertheless, to hear that the

"Marriage," said my friend Bob, with a sneer hardest heart. When we take such a being to seed before. They're tryin to git up a general con- the election of Jackson, and permits a corresponspon his lip which could have done honor to his share with us the wild varieties of life, we enjoy vention to muster 'em into rank, but it wont do.— dent to urge the whigs to ponder "these prophetic Satanic Majesty himself-marriage! It is the trap one of the greatest blessings Heaven has bestowed. Sum of 'em ses you'r a everlastin Whig; well, the warning of their great leader."-Boston Post.

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e INFALLI pinal Affecctions of the e Throat and ies, Old Ulthe Back & in the Breast Tooth-ache, nises, Salt ns, Croup,

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Cheumatism iniment.— 8, 1845. ck of Rheut helpless, reat pain, I he properunt's Linibottle, and rom a prottending to f a Farmer. LAND.

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N. Y., will

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