

All kinds of Paragraphs.

Scott who oft to Victory led:

— Scott who has w' Wallace led.
Scott, who for his country bled,
Scott, who oft from danger led,
Scott, who oft to victory led,
He shall still our chieftain be:

Trust to him in danger's hour;
She'll help all the traitors now;
Spied our glorious traitors,
Scott who for his country bled, &c.

Who doth fear a pierce or thrust?
Every king shall be hit the dust!
Courage shall be a soldier's trust,
From a hero's hand!

Scott, who for his country bled, &c.

Who would not reward the brave?

Forth! your country's own goes—

On with Scott, to victory!

Scott, who for his country bled, &c.

From the fane of Chipapea,
Queenship, height, & power,

The Great Queen of Florida,

See the conqueror here comes!

Scott, who for his country bled, &c.

By the fields of Mexico,
Covered with our country's foe,
Bore us to the field low;

On with Scott, to victory!

Scott, who for his country bled, &c.

An APT Illustration.—Passing the

foot of the Market, one day last week,

says the American Union, we overheard a Yankee and an Irishman good-naturedly but earnestly discussing the question of the latter's right to vote in this country:

"You're an Irishman."

"Bad luck to the like of you!" says he.

"I'm an Amerikan," says the Irishman.

"Wal, I say yew amna."

"o' your tryin' to fool people."

"Y hear your brogue naow."

"Tell ye I'm an Amerikan," insisted Pat.

"Haow long hev yer bin here?"

"More nor ten year."

"Wal yew wussn't born here, wus you?"

"Bork, is it? Wal has that to do?"

"Anny how, then?"

"Yew must be born in this country,

Pat to be a native American."

"Shure, an' perhaps the like uv ye never heard of man's bein' 'born, agin,' did ye?"

"Wal, that won't dew, no haow."

"Well, then, I was born in old Ireland—true for ye. But I'm an Amerikan, for all that's sur'e. For, do you mind, a man might be borin' in a stable—but and that make him a horse?"

The roar of the bystanders—which followed this "settler" rather took our Yankee friend out of his boots, for the moment; and he forthwith retired, declaring that Pat was a good un, any haow.

IRON PAPER.—At the Prussian Industrial exhibition, Count Renard, a large proprietor of iron works, exhibited sheet iron of such tenacity that the leaves can be used for paper. Of the finest sort the machinery rolls 7,040 square feet of what may be called leaf iron from a cwt. of metal. A bookbinder of Breslau has made an album of nothing else, the pages of which turn as flexibly as the finest fabric of linen rags. As yet no extensive application for this form of the metal has been found, but the manager says the material must precede the use for it. Perhaps books may hereafter be printed for the tropics on these metallic leaves of any color or strength of forces. We have only to invent a white ink, and the thing is done.—*Sax.*

Who is Pierce?—Exchange.

He was Brigadier in the Mexican war,

and "fot" at — and — we don't know where; but he killed Cass, and Douglass, and Buchanan, and Marcy, and a dozen or so other "fogies."

The Whig candidate is always in haste. His plate of soup was hasty; he wrote his Native American letter in haste, his letter to the Whig Convention was signed in haste; yours.—*Chicago Democrat.*

His voyage to Vera Cruz was performed in haste; the battles of Cerro Gordo, Contreras, Churubusco, Molino Del Rey, Chapultepec, and the capture of Mexico, followed one another in his haste; and, in fact, the candidate is so hasty, in his temerity that he will probably achieve the Presidency as rapidly as the rest.

READY FOR THE GRAIN WEEVIL.—Take air-slacked lime, pass it through a fine sieve, and apply it at the rate of four quarts to the hundred bushels of grain, in the following manner: First, sweep the floor of the granary perfectly clean; then sprinkle a little lime regularly over it, either with the hand or sieve, as may be most convenient; then place the grain on the lime to the depth of six inches. Apply the lime as before, and rake thoroughly with a hand rake. Continue placing the lime and grain to any extent that may be required; always being careful to mix well. Lime may be applied to any kind of grain, without fear of injury, and will be found to be a most certain preventive of that destructive insect, the weevil.—*Farm Journal.*

A NEW PAINT.—Water lime, (hydrated cement) mixed with oil in the same way as Blake's Ohio paint, or any of the several mineral paints lately brought into use, has lately been discovered to be equal to any other substance ever used for painting walls, roofs, floors, fences, or any other work; while in point of economy, it is as one to eight or ten. The discovery was accidentally made by Mr. John Harold, of Hempstead, Long Island.—*The Plow.*

LOOKING GLASSES FOR BIRDS.—A correspondent of the *Farm Journal*, says he has tried the method recommended in the paper, of keeping off birds from his crops by suspending bits of looking-glass, and is convinced that it is all humbug. The birds showed quite a lady-like appreciation of the qualities of the mirror, and seemed rather to like it.

PRESERVATION OF FRUIT.—Fruits, such as Apples, Pears, and Quince, may be kept a long time unspoiled, by dipping the end of the stem in melted white wax, and laying them carefully in a dry place.

VALUABLE RECEIPE.—The following recipe will be found exceedingly valuable during the hot months, when there is so much liability to affection of the bowels. "Dash half a pint of rice until it is brown; then boil it as rice is usually done. Eat slowly, and it will stop the most alarming cases of diarrhoea."

The National Intelligencer says that Professor Charles G. Page has resigned his office of Examiner of Patents. He has served ten years in that capacity.

Farmers' Families.

Major Patrick, in an address before the Jefferson County, (N. Y.) Agricultural Society, gave the following advice in reference to the improvement of farmer's families. Speaking of the practices, which prevail in some families, of keeping a portion of the dwelling almost wholly closed, he said:

"First, let the great part of that house be thrown open and the most convenient, agreeable, and pleasant room in it be selected as the family room. Let its doors be ever open; and when the work of the kitchen is completed, let mother and daughters be found there with their appropriate work. Let it be consecrated to neatness, and purity and truth. Let no hat ever be seen in that room on the head of its owner; let no coothes individual be permitted to enter it. If father's head is bald (and some there are in that predicament,) his daughter will be proud to see his temples covered by the neat and graceful silk cap that her own hands have fashioned for him. If the coat he wears by day is too heavy for the evening, calicoes are cheap, and so is cotton wadding. A few shillings placed in that daughter's hand insure the most comfortable wrapper in the world; and if his boots are hard, and the hairs cut mother's carpet, a bushel of wheat once in three years will keep him in slippers of the easiest kind. Let that table which has always stood under the looking-glass, against the wall, be wheeled into the room, its leaves raised, and plenty of useful books, periodicals, and family agricultural journals be laid upon it. When evening comes, bring on the lights—for sons and daughters—all who can—will be most willing students. They will read, they will learn, they will discuss the subjects of their studies with each other; and parents will often be quite as much instructed as their children."

This not only keeps the family together—the sons at home—but in a few years it will show itself in the intelligence of all—and from the very start, in that harmony and happy contentedness, which should prevail every family."

PRETIE NICE.—A clergyman, not thirty miles from Boston, who was noted for his nicey of pronunciation, went to the shoemaker and engaged a pair of boots to be made. A few days after he called and inquired if they were ready, and was answered in the negative. "Will I be ready by next Saturday?" asked the clergyman.

"No," said the shoemaker, "but you shall have them by next Saturday."

PRETIE NICE.—A clergyman, not thirty miles from Boston, who was noted for his nicey of pronunciation, went to the shoemaker and engaged a pair of boots to be made. A few days after he called and inquired if they were ready, and was answered in the negative. "Will I be ready by next Saturday?" asked the clergyman.

"No," said the shoemaker, "but you shall have them by next Saturday."

PRETIE NICE.—A clergyman, not thirty miles from Boston, who was noted for his nicey of pronunciation, went to the shoemaker and engaged a pair of boots to be made. A few days after he called and inquired if they were ready, and was answered in the negative. "Will I be ready by next Saturday?" asked the clergyman.

"No," said the shoemaker, "but you shall have them by next Saturday."

PRETIE NICE.—A clergyman, not thirty miles from Boston, who was noted for his nicey of pronunciation, went to the shoemaker and engaged a pair of boots to be made. A few days after he called and inquired if they were ready, and was answered in the negative. "Will I be ready by next Saturday?" asked the clergyman.

"No," said the shoemaker, "but you shall have them by next Saturday."

PRETIE NICE.—A clergyman, not thirty miles from Boston, who was noted for his nicey of pronunciation, went to the shoemaker and engaged a pair of boots to be made. A few days after he called and inquired if they were ready, and was answered in the negative. "Will I be ready by next Saturday?" asked the clergyman.

"No," said the shoemaker, "but you shall have them by next Saturday."

PRETIE NICE.—A clergyman, not thirty miles from Boston, who was noted for his nicey of pronunciation, went to the shoemaker and engaged a pair of boots to be made. A few days after he called and inquired if they were ready, and was answered in the negative. "Will I be ready by next Saturday?" asked the clergyman.

"No," said the shoemaker, "but you shall have them by next Saturday."

PRETIE NICE.—A clergyman, not thirty miles from Boston, who was noted for his nicey of pronunciation, went to the shoemaker and engaged a pair of boots to be made. A few days after he called and inquired if they were ready, and was answered in the negative. "Will I be ready by next Saturday?" asked the clergyman.

"No," said the shoemaker, "but you shall have them by next Saturday."

PRETIE NICE.—A clergyman, not thirty miles from Boston, who was noted for his nicey of pronunciation, went to the shoemaker and engaged a pair of boots to be made. A few days after he called and inquired if they were ready, and was answered in the negative. "Will I be ready by next Saturday?" asked the clergyman.

"No," said the shoemaker, "but you shall have them by next Saturday."

PRETIE NICE.—A clergyman, not thirty miles from Boston, who was noted for his nicey of pronunciation, went to the shoemaker and engaged a pair of boots to be made. A few days after he called and inquired if they were ready, and was answered in the negative. "Will I be ready by next Saturday?" asked the clergyman.

"No," said the shoemaker, "but you shall have them by next Saturday."

PRETIE NICE.—A clergyman, not thirty miles from Boston, who was noted for his nicey of pronunciation, went to the shoemaker and engaged a pair of boots to be made. A few days after he called and inquired if they were ready, and was answered in the negative. "Will I be ready by next Saturday?" asked the clergyman.

"No," said the shoemaker, "but you shall have them by next Saturday."

PRETIE NICE.—A clergyman, not thirty miles from Boston, who was noted for his nicey of pronunciation, went to the shoemaker and engaged a pair of boots to be made. A few days after he called and inquired if they were ready, and was answered in the negative. "Will I be ready by next Saturday?" asked the clergyman.

"No," said the shoemaker, "but you shall have them by next Saturday."

PRETIE NICE.—A clergyman, not thirty miles from Boston, who was noted for his nicey of pronunciation, went to the shoemaker and engaged a pair of boots to be made. A few days after he called and inquired if they were ready, and was answered in the negative. "Will I be ready by next Saturday?" asked the clergyman.

"No," said the shoemaker, "but you shall have them by next Saturday."

PRETIE NICE.—A clergyman, not thirty miles from Boston, who was noted for his nicey of pronunciation, went to the shoemaker and engaged a pair of boots to be made. A few days after he called and inquired if they were ready, and was answered in the negative. "Will I be ready by next Saturday?" asked the clergyman.

"No," said the shoemaker, "but you shall have them by next Saturday."

PRETIE NICE.—A clergyman, not thirty miles from Boston, who was noted for his nicey of pronunciation, went to the shoemaker and engaged a pair of boots to be made. A few days after he called and inquired if they were ready, and was answered in the negative. "Will I be ready by next Saturday?" asked the clergyman.

"No," said the shoemaker, "but you shall have them by next Saturday."

PRETIE NICE.—A clergyman, not thirty miles from Boston, who was noted for his nicey of pronunciation, went to the shoemaker and engaged a pair of boots to be made. A few days after he called and inquired if they were ready, and was answered in the negative. "Will I be ready by next Saturday?" asked the clergyman.

"No," said the shoemaker, "but you shall have them by next Saturday."

PRETIE NICE.—A clergyman, not thirty miles from Boston, who was noted for his nicey of pronunciation, went to the shoemaker and engaged a pair of boots to be made. A few days after he called and inquired if they were ready, and was answered in the negative. "Will I be ready by next Saturday?" asked the clergyman.

"No," said the shoemaker, "but you shall have them by next Saturday."

PRETIE NICE.—A clergyman, not thirty miles from Boston, who was noted for his nicey of pronunciation, went to the shoemaker and engaged a pair of boots to be made. A few days after he called and inquired if they were ready, and was answered in the negative. "Will I be ready by next Saturday?" asked the clergyman.

"No," said the shoemaker, "but you shall have them by next Saturday."

PRETIE NICE.—A clergyman, not thirty miles from Boston, who was noted for his nicey of pronunciation, went to the shoemaker and engaged a pair of boots to be made. A few days after he called and inquired if they were ready, and was answered in the negative. "Will I be ready by next Saturday?" asked the clergyman.

"No," said the shoemaker, "but you shall have them by next Saturday."

PRETIE NICE.—A clergyman, not thirty miles from Boston, who was noted for his nicey of pronunciation, went to the shoemaker and engaged a pair of boots to be made. A few days after he called and inquired if they were ready, and was answered in the negative. "Will I be ready by next Saturday?" asked the clergyman.

"No," said the shoemaker, "but you shall have them by next Saturday."

PRETIE NICE.—A clergyman, not thirty miles from Boston, who was noted for his nicey of pronunciation, went to the shoemaker and engaged a pair of boots to be made. A few days after he called and inquired if they were ready, and was answered in the negative. "Will I be ready by next Saturday?" asked the clergyman.

"No," said the shoemaker, "but you shall have them by next Saturday."

PRETIE NICE.—A clergyman, not thirty miles from Boston, who was noted for his nicey of pronunciation, went to the shoemaker and engaged a pair of boots to be made. A few days after he called and inquired if they were ready, and was answered in the negative. "Will I be ready by next Saturday?" asked the clergyman.

"No," said the shoemaker, "but you shall have them by next Saturday."

PRETIE NICE.—A clergyman, not thirty miles from Boston, who was noted for his nicey of pronunciation, went to the shoemaker and engaged a pair of boots to be made. A few days after he called and inquired if they were ready, and was answered in the negative. "Will I be ready by next Saturday?" asked the clergyman.

"No," said the shoemaker, "but you shall have them by next Saturday."

PRETIE NICE.—A clergyman, not thirty miles from Boston, who was noted for his nicey of pronunciation, went to the shoemaker and engaged a pair of boots to be made. A few days after he called and inquired if they were ready, and was answered in the negative. "Will I be ready by next Saturday?" asked the clergyman.

"No," said the shoemaker, "but you shall have them by next Saturday."

PRETIE NICE.—A clergyman, not thirty miles from Boston, who was noted for his nicey of pronunciation, went to the shoemaker and engaged a pair of boots to be made. A few days after he called and inquired if they were ready, and was answered in the negative. "Will I be ready by next Saturday?" asked the clergyman.

"No," said the shoemaker, "but you shall have them by next Saturday."

PRETIE NICE.—A clergyman, not thirty miles from Boston, who was noted for his nicey of pronunciation, went to the shoemaker and engaged a pair of boots to be made. A few days after he called and inquired if they were ready, and was answered in the negative. "Will I be ready by next Saturday?" asked the clergyman.

"No," said the shoemaker, "but you shall have them by next Saturday."

PRETIE NICE.—A clergyman, not thirty miles from Boston, who was noted for his nicey of pronunciation, went to the shoemaker and engaged a pair of boots to be made. A few days after he called and inquired if they were ready, and was answered in the negative. "Will I be ready by next Saturday?" asked the clergyman.

"No," said the shoemaker, "but you shall have them by next Saturday."