

The difficulties which foreigners encounter in their efforts to acquire the English language, are neither few nor light. The following amusing dialogue gives a good idea of some of them:

The Frenchman and his English Tutor.

Frenchman—Ha, my good friend, I have met with one difficulty—one very strange word. How you call *H-ou-g-h*?

Tutor—Huff.

Frenchman—Tres bien, *Huff*; and *Snuff* you spell *S-n-o-u-g-h*, ha!

Tutor—Oh, no, no; *Snuff* is *S-n-u* double-f. The fact is, words in *ough* are a little irregular.

Frenchman—Ah, ver good. 'Tis beautiful language. *H-ou-g-h* is *Huff*. I will remember; and *C-o-u-g-h* is *Cuff*. I have one bad *Cuff*, ha!

Tutor—No, that is wrong. We say *Kauf*, not *Cuff*.

Frenchman—*Kauf*, en bien. *Huff* and *Kauf*, and, pardonnez moi, how you call *D-o-u-g-h*. *Duff*, ha?

Tutor—No, not *Duff*.

Frenchman—Not *Duff*? Ah! oui; I understand, it is *Dauf*, ha?

Tutor—No, *D-o-u-g-h* spells *doe*.

Frenchman—*Doe*? It is ver' fine, wonderful language; it is *Doe*, and *T-o-u-g-h* is *toe*, certainement. My beef steak was very *toe*.

Tutor—Oh, no, no, you should say *Tuff*.

Frenchman—*Tuff*? Le Diable! and the thing the farmer uses, how you call him, *P-l-o-u-g-h*? *Pluff*, ha! you smile, I see I am wrong, it is *Pluff*? No! ah, then it is *Ploe*, like *Doe*; it is beautiful language, ver' fine—*Ploe*!

Tutor—You are still wrong, my friend. It is *Ploe*.

Frenchman—*Ploe*! Wonderful language. I shall understand ver' soon.—*Plow*, *Doe*, *Kauf*; and no more—*R-o-u-g-h*, what you call General Taylor; *Rauf* and *Ready*? No! certainement, is is *Row* and *Ready*?

Tutor—No! *R-o-u-g-h* spells *Ruff*.

Frenchman—*Ruff*, ha! Let me not forget. *R-o-u-g-h* is *Ruff*, and *B-o-u-g-h* is *Buff*, ha!

Tutor—No, *Bow*.

Frenchman—Ah! 'tis ver' simple, wonderful language, but I have had what you call *E-n-o-u-g-h*! ha! what you call him?

WHY WAS HENRY CLAY REPUDIATED BY THE WHIG PARTY?—The above, though a simple question, is pregnant with interest, and this time may not be uninteresting to refer to it. The question is a simple one, and of easy solution. Henry Clay has ever been the friend of the whole country not suffering himself to be made the tool of any sectional clique, but always foremost in every movement that had for its tendency the success and prosperity, of his common country, and so he now stands. But "circumstances" pertaining to that "practical institution" rendered it necessary that Mr. Clay should be a factionist—or in other words unite himself to the slavery faction of the South, else he would no longer be considered Henry Clay! Did he do it? No! In his celebrated Lexington speech he declared himself for freedom—declared himself opposed to the further extension of slavery—consequently no longer to be trusted by the South—he was thrown aside; the cry was, he is not the man for the times—we want (said the South,) a man that will stand by our interests—and that man we'll have in the person of Gen. Taylor. The South nominated Gen. Taylor over Henry Clay because Henry Clay was not to be trusted—and the doughfaces of the North said amen!—*Whig Standard*.

THE GERMANS MOVING.—We understand, says the Chicago Tribune, that the Germans of this city are about forming a Free Soil League. Among those who are most warmly engaged in the movement, there are several of the most prominent of our German fellow-citizens, and lately members of the Cass party. It may be gratifying to many of them to know that they are not alone in giving their votes for Free Soil, but that the Germans are everywhere wheeling into line, and leaving the sinking cause of Cass. Yesterday morning a letter from La Salle county informed us that every German in that precinct—and their number is large—has arrayed himself in favor of Van Buren and Liberty. From DeKalb and McHenry we hear equally favorable news. In Wisconsin, we have assurances that three-fourths of the honest German voters are with us.—In Cincinnati, and throughout Ohio, it is pretty much the same. In Missouri, there are 10,000 German voters, and nearly all of them will go with us heart and hand.—*Globe*.

Mrs. Partington Again.

"Is the steamer signified, sir?" asked Mrs. Partington at the telegraph station.

"Yes," replied the clerk, who was busily engaged turning over the leaves of his day-book.

"Can you tell me," continued she, "if the Queen's encroachment has taken place?"

"Some says she's encroaching all the time," said the clerk, looking pleasantly at the old lady, and evidently pleased with his own smartness.

"That isn't possible," responded the venerable old dame; but said she to herself, "how could he be expected to know about such things? and yet there is no reason why he shouldn't, for all the bars to science, 'notam' and them things is let down now-a-days, and Nater is shown all undressed, like a poppet show, sixpence a sight! Good morning, sir," said she, as he bowed her out, and she passed down stairs, her mind grasping the manifold subjects of the telegraph, queen and facilities in science, and becoming obvious in a fog.—*Boston Post*.

GREATEST ASCERTAINED DEPTH OF THE SEA.—On the 2d of June, when in latitude 15 deg. 3 min. south, and longitude 26 deg. 4 min. west, being nearly calm and the water quiet, (says Sir James C. Ross,) we tried for, but did not obtain, sounding, 4,000 fathoms of line, 27,000 feet, (very nearly five miles and a quarter.) This is the greatest depth of the ocean that has yet been satisfactorily ascertained; but we have reason to believe that there are many parts where it is still deeper. Its determination is a desideratum in terrestrial physics of great interest and importance.—*Voyage to the Southern Seas*.

Let it be Remembered.

That the Taylor Party is a coalition of Whigs, Natives, and Nullifiers, in favor of a man pledged in the opinion of the South, by his interests and feelings, in favor of the Extension of Human Slavery.

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That the Cass Party is an alliance of Northern Conservatism with Southern Aristocracy, to overthrow the Jeffersonian Ordinance of 1787, and elect a candidate pledged to Establish Slavery in the new Territories.

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That the Free Democracy is a united party, rallying in support of the principles of Constitutional Liberty, and supporting a candidate PLEDGED TO THE RESTRICTION OF HUMAN SLAVERY.

If our opponents point to the past position of our candidates, let us retaliate by pointing to the present position of theirs. If on our side they point to men who have waited to join the standard of Free Democracy, till this crisis arrived, let us in return point to the fresh abandonment by their candidates of the principles of Democracy.

Every candidate that we present to the people, is now henceforth and forever with the Free Democracy. Every candidate of our opponents is arrayed against our creed.—*Albany Atlas*.

A Calculation.

"The Doctor," the well known Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Herald, publishes the following calculation of the results of the election in the several States:

FOR TAYLOR.	13
Vermont,	6 Tennessee
Rhode Island,	4 Georgia
Connecticut,	6 Florida
Delaware,	3 Pennsylvania
North Carolina,	11
Louisiana,	6
Kentucky,	12
FOR CASS.	100
Maine,	9 Missouri
N. Hampshire,	6 Arkansas
Virginia,	17 Indiana
S. Carolina,	9 Texas
Alabama,	9 Ohio
Mississippi,	6
Illinois,	9
DOUTFUL.	114
Massachusetts,	12 Wisconsin
New York,	36 Iowa
New Jersey,	7
Maryland,	8
Michigan,	5

There are obvious errors in this. It is absurd to claim Vermont for Taylor as it is to rank New York and Massachusetts as doubtful. These three States, and New Hampshire and Wisconsin should be set down on the Free Soil column, and the corrected version of the account would then stand, For Taylor 94, Cass 108, Doubtful 26, FREE SOIL 64.

We do not admit that the remaining States of New England, or the States of the North West, set down for Cass or Taylor, will be found by November next, where this computation places them.—*Albany Atlas*.

FRANKLIN'S TOAST.—Long after Washington's victories over the French and English had made his name familiar to all Europe, Dr. Franklin had chanced to dine with the English and French ambassadors, when, as nearly as we can recollect the words, the following toasts were drank.—

By the British ambassador—"England—the sun, whose bright beams enlighten and fructify the remotest corners of the earth." The French ambassador, glowing with national pride, but too polite to dispute the previous toast, drank—"France—the moon, whose mild, steady, and cheering rays are the delight of all nations; consoling them in darkness, and making their darkness beautiful." Dr. Franklin then arose, and with his usual dignified simplicity, said—

"George Washington—the Joshua who commanded the sun and moon to stand still, and they obeyed him."

CHALLENGING A JURY.—An Irish officer, not very conversant in law terms, was lately tried for an alleged assault. As the jury was coming to be sworn, the judge, addressing the Major, told him, that if there were any amongst them to whom he had any objection, that was the time to challenge them.

"I thank your lordship," said the gallant prisoner, "but with your lordship's permission, I'll defer that ceremony till after my trial, and if they don't acquit me, by the piper of Leinster, I'll challenge every mother's son of them, and have 'em out too."

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Pretty good Authority for the considering the Jeffersonian Provision constitutional.

George Washington, John Adams, Thomas Jefferson, James Monroe, Andrew Jackson and Martin Van Buren, each and all of them approved, while President of the United States, of acts of Congress or Ordinances prohibiting slavery—as the following facts will show:

The article of the Ordinance prohibiting slavery in the North-west Territory was ratified by Congress in 1789 and approved by Washington.

In the act organizing the territory of Mississippi, passed in 1793, and approved by John Adams, Congress exercised the right to legislate on slavery in the territories by prohibiting the importation of slaves from places without the United States; although the Constitution gave Congress no right to prohibit the foreign slave trade in the States until 1808.

Slavery was prohibited in the Indiana Territory by act of Congress passed May 7, 1800, and approved by John Adams.

In the act organizing the Territory of Orleans, (now Louisiana) passed by Congress in 1804, and approved by Thomas Jefferson, the slave trade between that Territory and the States of the Union was prohibited.

Slavery was prohibited in the Territory of Michigan by act of Congress, passed January 11, 1805, and approved by Thomas Jefferson.

Slavery was prohibited in the Territory of Illinois by act of Congress, passed February 3, 1809, and approved by Thomas Jefferson.

Slavery was prohibited in the Territory of Iowa by act of Congress, passed April 20, 1836, and approved by Andrew Jackson.

Slavery was prohibited in the Territory of Iowa by act of Congress, passed June 12, 1839, and approved by Martin Van Buren.

With all these precedents, furnished by the illustrious statesmen and patriots during the last sixty years, General Cass denies the constitutional power of Congress to legislate on the subject of slavery in our territories. As the last Baltimore Convention began to draw nigh, a change began to take place in his mind. Though he had told Senator Miller that he was in favor of the Proviso, and though he approved a strong proviso resolution, which passed the Michigan Legislature, after having been interlined by his own hand, yet his desire to be nominated at Baltimore was so strong, that he declared in his Nicholson letter that a change had been going on in his mind—that the Proviso was unconstitutional, and the extension or diffusion of slavery to new territories was rather desirable than otherwise.—*N. Y. Globe*.

The Poet Editor.

The "Slicer" of the New York Tribune, in slicing up the New York press, draws the following picture of one of the most note-worthy editors:

Step softly hither and look gingerly through this glass door—whom do you see? A small, exquisite built man, with a head swelling out of the temples like an oriental dome—a glorious place to dream in—and an eye restless with the flashing and intameable light of genius, yet apparently subdued to temperate beaming by the sheer power of an overwhelming will. That is William Cullen Bryant—the best lyric poet of his land and age; the superior of Cowper in grace and fervor; of Thompson in naturalness and simplicity, of Wordsworth in music and dignity. Yet with the girdon of an immortality bright as the stars, within the sweep of his pen, he sits there at one corner of a deal table literally heaped into a mountain of newspapers, uncut books, unread communications, and all the accumulated rubbish of an editor's table, writing no Hymn to the North Star, but an appeal to northern voters; no Thanatopsis, but a political thumper for the Evening Post. Awake, man, awake! The Philistines are upon thee! Let us see once more the flash of thy pen, and hear the musical thunders which follow? While there are good ten score who can beat thee all to pieces at political lying, if thou wilt but assume thine own immortal lyre, the world shall be mute to listen.

Nonsense! It is the earnest battling with realities that awakens poetry.—Besides, Bryant by his editorial labors, sows seed which shall spring up poems—living poems. No mere dilettante poet can now leave his mark upon the world.

Resolved, That he must be a constructive man and do his part among his fellows according to what God has given him. Bryant is nobly and industriously doing this as Milton did it. He yields a mightier influence with his daily-printing tool, than any Senator or President.

When poets head the press they govern the world—they are more than immortal—they rule immortality.—*Chronotype*.

SYMPATHY.—A good deacon making an official visit to a dying neighbor, who was very churlish and universally an unpopular man, put the usual question:

"Are you willing to go, my friend?" "Oh, yes," said the sick man, "I am."

"Well," said the simple-minded Deacon, "I am glad you are, for all the neighbors are willing."

Do you know," said a cunning Yankee to a Jew, "that they hang Jews and jackasses together in Portland?"

"Indeed, brother, then it is well you and I are not there."

IF

Gen. Taylor is opposed to the extension of slavery, why did he tell the committee of thirty appointed by the Mississippi Legislature, "that the South should never agree to the Wilmot Proviso?"

IF

He is opposed to the extension of slavery, why is it that the South Carolinians prefer him to Cass? because they "KNOW HIM."