

Support my cause with heart and hand.
 'Then will I realize your wishes
 For certain tempting loaves and fishes;
 So, open wide your patriot throats,
 And boldly give to me your votes,—
 'To me, who, as I said before,
 Will realize your hopes, and more ;
 Gird on your swords and fight like men,
 Make me your member, friends, and then
 The crooked paths shall straight become,
 And the complaining mouth be dumb ;
 The earth shall yield her stores in plenty,
 And corn and cabbage shall content you ;—
 The yeanning mothers of the fold,
 Shall, like Rebecca be, of old ;—
 'The stall-fed beeves command a price,
 And children follow good advice ;
 The greedy swine that range the streets
 Shall yearly have " more pigs than teats ;"
 The miller's wheel shall water find,
 Whene'er he has a grist to grind ;
 The bread shall rise—the soap shall come,
 And house-flies suffer martyrdom ;—
 'The bees shall throng and store the hive,
 And every flea be flayed alive ;
 The maple trees shall pour their sap
 Like whisky flowing from the tap ;
 Potato plants shall yield their crops
 As certain, and " as thick as hops"—
 Improve the breed of colts and kittens,
 And raise the price of socks and mittens.
 Your ships no more shall throng the docks,
 Or, rotting, lie upon the stocks,
 But spread their canvass to the breeze,