

The Democratic Watchman.

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Select Poetry.

UNDER THE SUN.

There are little birds in the sycamore trees,
Toiling and singing the whole day long;
Working with gladness while daylight lasts,
Cheering their labors with merry songs.

Miscellaneous.

Carrie Armand.

Think beloved, time can break
The spell around us cast;
Or distance from my knee take
The memory of the past.

ing from her hair a white rose bud half
unfolded.
'I will look at this when alone, and think
of the far lovelier flower,' taking it and
earnestly pressing the hand that gave it.

The flush upon the young girl's cheek
deepened as these praises fell upon her ear,
and with downcast eyes passed on to the
upper saloon.

RETRIBUTION.
Jefferson Davis has instructed the Confed-
erate commander in the Missouri Depart-
ment to demand the surrender by the fed-
eral authorities, of Gen. McNeill, and in
case his demand is refused, to hang the first
federal officers that fall into his hands.

LOOK AT THIS.
The following resolutions were offered in
Congress last week by Vallandigham and at
once tabled by Republicans:
Resolved, That the Union as it was must
be restored and maintained one and un-
divisible forever under the constitution as it is

Hetty Marvin.
When the British and Tories attacked New
London Connecticut, in 17—, and set a price
on the head of Gov. Griswold, the latter fled
to the town of L—, where his cousin,
Mrs. Marvin, hid him for some days, in a
secluded farm house.

your cousin say when you told him you
couldn't tell a falsehood?
'He said he shouldn't think I'd betray
him to his death.'
'And then you promised him that you
wouldn't tell which way he went, if you was
killed for it?'
'Yes sir.'
'That was a brave speech; and so I sup-
pose, he thanked you for it, and ran down
the road as quickly as possible?'
'I promised not to tell where he went
sir.'
'Oh! yes I forgot. Well tell us his last
words, and we won't trouble you any more.'