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POETRY.

Messrs. Editors:

Believing that the following lines, though perhaps repeatedly published before, would be acceptable to your readers, I copy them for the "Democrat." I find them in "The Ipswich Phonopress: published by J. Pitman, at the Phonetic Institution, 5, Nelson Place, Bath," (England.) &c. The "Phonopress" is a stereotyped monthly periodical and printed in the Phonographic short-hand character. The 'Snow Flake' is from No. 13, for August 1846. A. N.

THE SNOW-FLAKE.

"Now: if I fall, will it be my lot
To be cast in some low and lonely spot?
To melt and to sink unseen or forgot?
And then, will my course be ended?"
'Twas thus a feathery snow-flake said,
As down through the measureless space it strayed,
Or, as if by dalliance half afraid,
It seemed in mid air suspended.

"O no," said the earth, "thou shalt not lie
Neglected and lone on my lap to die,
Thou pure and delicate child of the sky;
For thou wilt be safe in my keeping:
But then I must give thee a lovelier form:
Thou shalt not be a part of the winter's storm,
But revive when the sunbeams are yellow and warm
And the flowers from my bosoms are peeping.

"And then thou shalt have thy joy, to be
Restored in the lily that decks the lay,
In the jessamine bloom, the anemony,
Or aught of thy spotless whiteness;
To melt and be cast in a glittering bead,
With pearls that the night scatters over the mead,
In the cup where the bee and fire-fly feed,
Regaining thy dazzling brightness.

"Or wouldst thou return to a home in the skies,
To shine in the iris, I'll let thee arise,
And appear in the many and glorious dyes
A pencil of sunbeams is blending;
But true, fair thing, as my name is earth,
I'll give the a new and vernal birth
When thou shalt recover thy primal worth,
And never regret descending."

"Then I will drop," said the trusty flake;
"But bear in mind that the choice I make,
Is not in the flowers, on the dew to wake,
Nor the mist that shall pass with the morning;
For things of thyself, they expire with thee,
But those that are lent from on high like me,
They rise and will live from thy dust set free,
To the regions above returning.

"And if true to thy word, and just to thy art
Like the spirit that dwells in the holiest heart,
Unsullied by thee, thou wilt let me depart,
And return to my native heaven;
For I should be blest in the beautiful bow,
From time to time in thy sight to glow,
So thou must remember the flake of snow,
By the promise that God hath given."

[GOULD.

MISCELLANY.

From the Saturday Evening Post.

THE MILLER'S MAID.

A STORY OF FEMALE HEROISM.

"Near the hamlet of Ulerf, on the banks of the Rhine, not far from Bingen, there [illegible] the mill which was the scene of the following adventure:

"One Sunday morning, the miller and his family set out as usual to attend divine service at the nearest church in the village of Hedsel, leaving the mill, to which the dwelling house was attached, in charge of his servant maid, Hanchen, a bold-hearted girl, who had been some time in his service. The youngest child who was still too little to go to church, remained also under her care.

"As Hanchen was busily engaged in preparing dinner for the family, she was interrupted by a visit from her admirer, Heinrich Botteler; he was an idle, graceless fellow, and her master, who knew his character well, had forbidden him the house; but Hanchen would not believe all the stories she had heard against her lover, and was sincerely attached to him. On this occasion she greeted him kindly, and not only got him something to eat once, but found time in the midst of her business to sit down and have a gossip with him, while he did justice to the fare set before him. As he was eating, he let fall his knife, which he asked her to pick up for him; she playfully remonstrated, telling him she feared, from all she heard, he did little enough work, and ought at least to wait on himself; in the end however, she stooped down to pick up the knife, when the treacherous villain drew a dagger from under his coat, and caught her by the nape of the neck, griping her throat firmly to prevent her screaming;—then, with an oath he desired her to tell him where her master kept his money, threatening to kill her if she did not comply with his demand. The surprised and terrified girl in vain attempted to parley with him; he still held her tightly in his choking grasp, leaving her no other choice but to die or betray her master. She saw there was no hope of softening him or changing his purpose, and with the full conviction of his treachery, all her native courage awoke in her bosom. Affecting, however, to yield to what was inevitable, she answered him in a resigned tone, that what must be, must; only, if he carried off her master's gold, he must take her with him, too; for she never could stay to hear their suspicions and reproaches, entreating him at the same time, to relax his grasp of her throat, for she could hardly speak, much less do what he bid her, while he held her so tight. At length he was induced to quit his hold on her reminding him that he must lose no time, or the family would be returning from church. She then led the way to her master's bed-room, and showed him the coffer where he kept his money. "Here," she said, reaching to him an axe which lay in a corner of the room, "you can open it with this while I run up stairs to put all my things together, besides the money I have saved since I have been here."

"Completely deceived by her apparent readiness to enter into his plans, he allowed her to leave the room only by exhorting her to be as quick as possible, and was immediately absorbed in his own operations; first opening the box, and then disposing of the money about his person. In the mean while, Hanchen, instead of going up stairs, to her own room, crept softly along several passages till she again reached her master's chamber. It was the work of a moment to shut and bolt the door upon him; and this done, she rushed out to the outer door of the mill to give the alarm.—The only being in sight was her master's little boy, a child of five years old; to him she called with all her might, "run, run to meet your father as he comes from church; tell him we shall all be murdered if he does not come back." The child did as she bid him and set off running on the road she pointed out.

"Somewhat relieved by seeing that the child understood her, and would make the case known, she sank down for a moment on the stone seat before the door, and full of conflicting emotions of grief and thankfulness for her escape, she burst into tears. But at this moment a shrill whistle aroused her attention; it was from her prisoner, Heinrich, who, opening the grated window above her head, shouted out to some accomplice without to catch the child that was running away so fast and to kill the girl. Hanchen looked around in great alarm but saw no one.

"The child still continued to run with all its might, and she hoped that it was but a false alarm to excite her fear and overcome her resolution; when just as the child reached a hollow in the next field, (the channel of a natural drain,) she saw a ruffian start up from the bed of the drain, and snatching up the child in his arms hastened with him towards the mill, in accordance with the directions of his accomplice. In a moment she perceived the full extent of her danger, and formed a plan for escaping it.

"Retreating into the mill, she double-locked and bolted the door, the only apparent entrance into the building, and every other means of obvious access being prevented by strong iron gratings fixed up against all the windows, and then took her post at the upper casement, determined to await patiently her master's return, and her consequent delivery from that dangerous position, or her own death, if indeed inevitable; for she was fully resolved to enter into no terms, and that noting should induce her to give up her master's property into the robber's hands. She had hardly had time to secure herself in her retreat, when the ruffian, holding the screaming child in his arms, and brandishing a knife in one hand, came up, and bid her open the door, or he would break it down, adding many awful oaths and threats; to which her only answer was, that she put her trust in God. Heinrich, who from his window was witness of this colloquy, now called out to cut the child's throat before her eyes, if she still persisted in her refusal. Poor Hanchen's heart quailed at this horrible threat for a moment her resolution failed, but only for a moment. The death of the child could be no gain to them, while her own death was certain if she admitted the assailant, and her master, too, would be robbed. She had no reason either to suppose that her compliance would save the life of her child. It was to risk all against nothing, and she resolved to hold out to the last, though the villain from without renewed his threats, saying that if she would open the door to him he would kill the child, and then set fire to the mill over her head. "I put my trust in God," was still the poor girl's only answer.

"In the meanwhile, the ruffian set down the child for a moment, to look about for combustibles to carry out his threat. In this search, he discovered a mode of entering the mill unthought of by Hanchen. It was a large aperture in the wall, communicating with the great wheel and other machinery of the mill, and it was a point entirely unprotected, for it had never been contemplated that any one would seek to enter by so dangerous an inlet. Triumphant at this discovery, he returned to tie the hands and feet of the poor child to prevent its escape, and then stole back to the aperture by which he intended to effect an entrance.—The situation of the building prevented Hanchen seeing anything of this, but a thought had meanwhile struck her. It was Sunday, when the mill was never at work; if, therefore, the sails were set in motion, the whole neighborhood would know that something was the matter, and her master especially would hasten home to know the meaning of anything so strange.

"Being all her life accustomed to the machinery of the mill, it was the work of a moment to set it in motion—a brisk breeze, which sprang up at once, set the sails flying. The arms of the huge engine whirled round with fearful rapidity; the great wheel slowly revolved on its axle; the smaller gear turned, and creaked and groaned, according as the machinery came into action; the mill was in full operation. It was at this moment that the ruffian intruder had succeeded in squeezing himself through the aperture in the wall, and getting himself safely lodged in the interior of the great drum wheel.

His dismay, however, was indescribable, when he began to be whirled about with its rotation and found that all his efforts to put a stop to the powerful machinery which set it in motion, or to extricate himself from his perilous situation, were fruitless. In his terror, he uttered shrieks and horrible imprecations.—Astonished at the noise, Hanchen ran to the spot, and saw him caught like a rat in his own trap, from which it was no part of her plan to liberate him. She knew that he would be more frightened than hurt, if he kept within his rotary prison, without any rash attempt to escape, and that even if he became insensible, he could not fall out.

"In the meantime the wheel went round and round with its steady unceasing motion; and round and round he went with it, while sense remained besieging Hanchen, with entreaties, promises and wild impotent threats, which were all equally disregarded, till by degrees feeling and perception failed him; and he heard and saw no one. He fell senseless at the bottom of the engine, but even then his inanimate body continued to be whirled round as before; for Hanchen did not dare to trust to appearances in such a villain, and would not venture to suspend the working of the mill or stop the mill gear and tackle from running at the fullest speed.

"At length she heard a loud knocking at the door and flew to open it. It was her master and his family, accompanied by several of his neighbors, all in the utmost excitement and wonder at seeing the mill sails in full swing on Sunday, and still more so, when they found the poor child lying bound upon the grass, who, however, was too terrified to give them any account of what had happened. Hanchen, in a few words, told all; and then the spirit, which had sustained her through such scenes of terror, gave way under the sense of safety and relief, and she fell fainting in their arms, and was with much difficulty recovered. The machinery of the mill was at once stopped, and the inanimate ruffian dragged from his dreadful prison. Heinrich, too, was brought forth from the miller's chamber; and both were in a short time sent bound under a strong escort to Bonn, where they soon after met the reward of their crimes."

The story of this extraordinary act of presence of mind, concludes by telling us that Hanchen, thus effectually cured of her penchant for her unworthy suitor, became eventually the wife of the miller's eldest son, and thus lived all her life in the scene of her imminent danger and happy deliverance.

Address of the Democratic State Central Committee.

[No. 6.]

To the People of Pennsylvania:

FELLOW-CITIZENS:—We claim your attention once more. We will be brief. In the addresses we have issued, we have referred to the fact that the country is in a prosperous condition; that during the administration of Francis R. Shunk, the Government has been judiciously and wisely administered; that the rights of all have been regarded and respected; that the finances have been improved, and the credit of the State fully restored; and the foundation of a sinking fund, for the gradual payment annually of a portion of the public debt, laid. No extravagant expenditure of public money for useless objects has occurred. On the banking question, the Governor has pursued a sound, practical, and judicious course, under which the currency has been greatly improved, and is now comparatively sound. He has not made indiscriminate opposition to all banks, but has consented to a re-charter of such as appeared to be sound, and the stockholders of which would agree to become individually liable for the payment of their debts. Those banks which have accepted the renewal of their charters on these terms, it is believed, have become perfectly satisfied, and many who were originally opposed to the principle, now admit it to be right and when applied to all, that it will have a beneficial influence, as it will undoubtedly have a tendency to make the stockholders more careful and attentive to the management of these institutions, and thereby prevent the excesses and abuses which have heretofore occurred. He is opposed to the unnecessary increase of banking capital, because, he believes it would inevitably tend to an undue expansion of the currency and lead to another explosure of the system, and a suspension of specie payments.

He is opposed to the sale of the public improvements, or their transfer to a company of foreign capitalists; because, the last few years have shown a steady increase of tolls, and proved that under proper management, they now aid largely in the payment of the interest, and will ultimately contribute to the payment of the principal of the public debt. This year, the gross receipts will be between seventeen and eighteen hundred thousand dollars, which, after deducting the cost of repairs and of maintaining motive power and all expenses whatever, will leave about one million one hundred thousand dollars net, to the Treasury, which is considerably more than half the interest on the whole public debt. Yet the Federal party attempted to give the main line away to a corporation, at the last session of the Legislature, for about seven millions of dollars.

The Governor is also opposed to giving to individuals corporate privileges to carry on private business for individual gain, without being individually liable to pay their debts. He believes that when men enter into business to make gain, and if successful, to pocket the profits, they ought also to be liable; if unsuccessful, to pay their debts and not throw the losses on those who had no chance to participate in the profits. To charters for the construction of canals and railroads and other objects of a public nature, designed to promote the public interests, he has freely given his approbation. He is opposed to all further increase of the public debt, and in favor of husbanding our resources and creating a sinking fund for the gradual payment of a portion of the debt now existing, whereby taxation may ultimately be reduced. We have thus presented you with the views and policy of Governor Shunk, as they have been developed during his present administration, and as they will be carried out in the event of his re-election, of which result we are confident if the people are true to their own interests. They are the views and policy of the Democratic party, and we believe of a large majority of the people of all parties. We cannot, therefore, see any possible advantage the mass of the people are to gain, by a change of administration at this time.

On the contrary, by a change there is every thing to lose and nothing to gain. We assert this because we have heretofore shown that the Federal party, now falsely calling themselves Whigs, have on all occasions, when they obtained power, run into gross errors and excesses, and proved themselves incapable of managing the government in accordance with the interests and feelings of the people. This has been emphatically true, both in regard to the State and federal governments, and is proved by the fact that the people have shown the strongest disapprobation of their conduct the first opportunity presented. In our own State, we need but advert to the recharter of the Bank of the United States, and the fatal consequences which followed that act in involving the State in debt and ruining thousands of innocent individuals, and the bold and audacious attempt of the Federal Legislature last winter, to give away the public works, to prove that as a party they are unsafe guardians of the public interests.

In the Federal government, the Congress that came into power with Gen. Harrison, attempted to carry out the most high handed measures. The first thing they did was to pass an act chartering another Bank of the United States, in defiance of experience and the public will. President Tyler vetoed it. They then passed a substitute under the name of a Fiscal agent of a still worse and more dangerous character. This President Tyler also vetoed, and then they denounced him in the most disreputable manner, because he would not sacrifice his judgment and conscience and the interests of his country, to those vile money making and speculating schemes. They also passed the bankrupt act, by which thousands of honest men have been cheated out of their just debts. This, public opinion compelled the same Congress to repeal much against the will of many leading Federalists, and among the number Gen. James Irvin, the present Federal candidate for Governor, [illegible] in favor of the bill to the last. They also repealed the Independent Treasury, which has been re-enacted by the consent of a large majority of the people, and is now in successful operation. In fact public opinion has long since swept all their leading measures overboard, and left them without a plank to save them from being swallowed up in the depths of a sound public opinion.

When the tariff of 1842 went by the board they predicted certain ruin, but to their great grief and mortification it has not yet come, and they are now despairing for fear it will not. Instead of ruin, every branch of business has prospered and is prospering. The modification of the corn laws in England and that of our own tariff has greatly enlarged the commerce between the two countries, and increased the exports of the farmer while the manufacturing and mechanical interests of the country, have not been injuriously affected, but on the contrary were never more prosperous.—This is truly a grievous disappointment to our opponents who hoped to rise into power, on the destruction of the interests of the country, and by the suffering of their fellow citizens.—Yet they have the assurance to talk to the people about Whig measures, and Whig principles, which have all been exploded by experience and the force of sound public opinion. They have no principles and no object of public good in view. Their only aim is political power for their own aggrandizement and private benefit. As a last resort they are trying to deceive the people about the Mexican war, by gross misrepresentations as to its causes and objects.—We understand they are issuing pamphlets to show that even the revolutionary war, by which our independence was established, and the glorious institutions under which we are now living secured, was wrong. They have been detected in circulating such pamphlets in Lancaster county, amongst those whose feelings they believe they can enlist and prejudice against the Democratic party. For ourselves we would be ashamed to belong to a party which has so little patriotism—so little American feeling, and so little true pride of country, as to resort to such a contemptible artifice, to secure success at such a sacrifice of character and patriotism.

There is no right-minded man who desires war as a matter of choice; but war like many other evils, is sometimes unavoidable. Who is there amongst us that has a spark of patriotism and American feeling in his heart that would censure our revolutionary ancestors for resisting the tyranny and oppression of the King and parliament of Great Britain, and establishing the independence of their own country, and securing to themselves and their posterity the blessings of political and religious freedom, where every man can worship his God according to the dictates of his own conscience, and none to make him afraid or to exact tythes from him to sustain church establishments in whose peculiar tenets he does not believe? And are there any amongst us so dead to every just sentiment of national independence that would now censure the war of 1812; a war made to compel the haughty tyrant of the ocean, to respect our maritime rights—to cease from impressing our citizens, naturalized and native born, under the tyrannical assumption, that no subject of the King could expatriate himself, and better his condition by emigration; except at the risk of being reclaimed and forced to fight the battles of tyranny, or be hung up at the yard-arm. Who we enquire is, there amongst us that dare, at this day, censure a war, so just as that of 1812, forced upon us by causes over which we had no control, and which by the favor of Him who directeth all things for good, resulted so gloriously to our army, and so beneficially to our reputation throughout the world.

The war in which we are now engaged is equally just and defensible. The tyrants of Mexico in utter disregard of the Federal constitution which had been established by the Mexican States created a central despotism.—Texas being one of the States or Departments of that Government, refused to submit to this usurpation and declared herself Independent. Santa Anna, the then President of Mexico, refused to acknowledge her independence, placed himself at the head of an army and invaded Texas to coerce her into submission. He was met by the Texians at the memorable field of San Jacinto, when he and his army were totally defeated and himself made prisoner, and compelled to acknowledge the independence of Texas. This happened in 1836. On being liberated, however, and permitted to return to Mexico, he in accordance with that character for bad faith for which he is proverbial, refused to recognise the Independence of Texas as he had promised and constantly threatened her with war and subjugation but never was able to put his threats into execution. Texas, in defiance of Mexico, maintained her independence which was acknowledged by the United States, England, France, and other nations.—She established a constitution and government of her own and was as free to form Treaties and make alliances as any other nation on Earth.

She was thus independent when she asked to be admitted as one of the States of this Union, and when she was admitted, Mexico had no more right to take offence at the United States for admitting Texas, than she had for admitting Louisiana, because Texas was not only of right a free state but was so in fact.—Yet for this act, Mexico withdrew her own minister from Washington, refused to receive one from the United States, declared war against us, invaded our territory, and commenced actual hostilities and has hitherto until very recently refused all our offers of negotiation.

It was thus the war was commenced and is continued. It is not therefore a war of our making; notwithstanding we had good cause of war against her, by her refusal to pay for the injuries she had inflicted upon our commerce long before. It has been forced upon us by the conduct of the Mexicans themselves and is strictly a defensive war. Thus far Providence, has again smiled upon our efforts, and crowned our arms with unparalleled success. While, however, our army has been victorious and the nation has felt conscious of its strength, our Government has spared no efforts to hold out the olive branch and to secure an honorable peace. Indeed, many think the course of the administration has been too lenient and the desire evinced for peace too strong to accomplish the object.

What more would those who are opposed to the war have the administration to do? Would they have us under existing circumstances withdraw our troops without any treaty, and submit to the continued insults and wrongs of the Mexicans? Men who could have submitted to the wrongs of England in the revolution, may entertain such ideas; or those who put up the blue lights during the last war, as signals to the enemy, may entertain such opinions, but those who are embued with the spirit of the whigs of '76 have no such feelings.

It is to be hoped, however, that the late brilliant victories near the city of Mexico will bring the Mexicans to a just sense of their condition, and that an honorable and just peace will soon take place. Nothing is so well calculated to prevent it, as the sympathy and favor they receive from their allies in this country. The Whigs of the revolution had the tories to feed the enemy and give him information. The patriots of the war of 1812 had those among them who declared this second war of independence immoral and unrighteous, and we have those who hold the same sentiments of the present war, and who afford aid and comfort to the enemy by their kind sympathies and their denunciations of their own government.

Let every freeman then, who has the feelings of an American patriot—who respects his government and loves his country, and who would not wish to see her disgraced, go to the polls on Tuesday, the 12th of next month, and give his vote to the Democratic candidates.

Let all who wish to see the State Government frugally administered—who are opposed to an increase of the State debt, in favor of maintaining the State credit, against giving away the public works, in favor of a sound currency and against the increase of unnecessary and irresponsible corporations, go to the election and vote for FRANCIS R. SHUNK and MORRIS LONGSTRETH. They are both honest and competent men, who will sustain the interests, dignity and honor of their State and country. The enemies of our principles, and the best interests of the people, are busy in their vocation. They are privately circulating pamphlets and documents to deceive and mislead the people. They dare not meet us in an open and manly field of combat, but have formed themselves into guerrilla parties, to depredate on the unwary and unsuspecting. They have their travelling agents scattered all over the State to urge the faithful to have all their forces at the election, but to take care not to alarm the Democrats. They thus hope to gain by stealth that to which they know they are not entitled, and could not gain in an open and manly contest. It is for you fellow-citizens—you who love your country and who wish an honest administration of your public affairs, to defeat such schemes by your energy and vigilance, by seeing that all our friends attend the election, and thereby secure a permanent triumph to integrity and sound principles. We believe we have performed our duty. We are done. On you rests the responsibility of the result.

I. REILY, CHAIRMAN.
I. G. M'KINLEY, *Secretary.*
Sept. 20, 1847.

Warn the Committees.

"*Warn the Committees to be vigilant,*" were the dying words of one of the greatest patriots and statesmen, which our country has ever possessed, and we know of no more fitting season to reiterate these words in the ears of the Democracy of the Keystone State than the present. We beg of our Democratic Committees and the leading men in each county and township in the State, to be vigilant in their efforts to counteract the secret and stealthy machinations of the enemy, and prevent them from gaining any advantage over us by their present covert system of Tactics.

The Federalists during the present campaign have no public principles to discuss before the country; they abandon all the issues presented to them by the Democracy; and have resorted exclusively to the power of money, secret organization, secret circulars, and travelling emissaries. In one county they circulate "anti-war documents, for the old German inhabitants who don't often come to the election; in another county they assert that they are the men who sustain the country in the present war; in one county they cater to the prejudices of the Abolitionists and Native Americans; and in another they endeavor to obtain the vote of our naturalized citizens by the most infamous and shameless practices. In short they are all things to all men, trimming their sails to every breeze for the sake of expediency, but in case of success the cloven foot would soon be shown, and all the old Federal measures would soon be re-enacted.

We therefore warn the Democracy as they value their free institutions, and liberal principles, their equal rights and equal laws to be vigilant and active and watchful, night and day from this time until the second Tuesday of October next. Watch the operations of the Federal leaders in every county and township, and do not allow them to avail themselves of any species of management to mislead the people in regard to the issues presented to them at the coming election. The principles of the Democracy are the principles of the people, and we cannot fail of success if we do not permit ourselves to sleep on our arms, while the enemy are active. Let the secret machinations of the opposition be exposed, and all their projects laid bare, and they will be driven into a retirement from which they will be able to emerge for years.

Let the people be informed that our Federal opponents have ever, been the advocates of a BANK OF THE UNITED STATES, an institution which has done more to bring ruin, disgrace and ignominy upon Pennsylvania, than any other institution within her borders, and which well nigh threw her into the arms of irretrievable Bankruptcy.

Let the people be informed that the Federalists were the authors of the BANKRUPT LAW, an act which wiped out debts to the amount of upwards of *four hundred millions of dollars*; more than *double the amount of all the debts of the States, and the Government of the United States*!!!

Let the people be informed that JAMES IRVIN, voted for and sustained in every stage of the proceedings this infamous BANKRUPT LAW, and that JOS. W. PATTON, took the benefit of it to relieve him from debts to the amount of upwards of *twenty thousand dollars*!!!

Let the people be informed that the Federalists attempted to give away our public works to a *corporation of English Capitalists*, for the contemptible sum of about *seven millions*, at the very time when the tolls from those works would pay the interest on *twenty millions of dollars*, and a regular annual increase of about one hundred thousand dollars.

Let the people be informed that the Federalists are the enemies of their own country, in the present war with Mexico, and the aiders and the abettors of the treacherous Mexicans; and that whilst our gallant soldiers are battering at the very walls of the city of Mexico, and conquering a Peace at the point of the Bayonet, the Federalists are denouncing the war as infamous, and encouraging the enemy to refrain from making an honorable treaty.

Let the people be informed that the Federal administration of Joseph Ritner, expended nearly *thirteen millions* of dollars, without bringing into use a single additional mile of canal or railroad, and remember that what has been done by the Federalists, will in all probability be done again.

On the other hand let the people understand that the present economical Democratic Administration of GOVERNOR SHUNK, by a careful husbanding of the resources of the State, has removed the stain of the repudiation from the escutcheon of Pennsylvania, met promptly all the engagements of the State, and has now in the Treasury about *half a million of dollars* to meet future payments, and form a sinking fund to reduce the State debt, which will soon relieve the people from taxation for State purposes.

Upon these facts let the people decide between the recklessness of panic-making Federalism, and the staid, honest, upright security of the policy of Democracy, and we have no fears but our present excellent Executive will be elected by a triumphant majority.—*Democratic Union.*

FISHES TAMED BY A CHILD.—In a quarter of the town of Hingham, known as Rockynook, there is a pond where a little girl, not six years old, who resides near the bank has tamed the fishes to a remarkable degree. She began by throwing crumbs into the water. Gradually the fishes learned to distinguish her footsteps, and dared to the edge whenever she approached; and now they will actually feed out of her hand, and allow her to touch their scaly sides. A venerable turtle is among her regular pensioners. The control of Van Amburgh over his wild beasts is not more surprising than that which this little girl has attained over her finny playmates. Visiters have been attracted from a distance of several miles, to the spectacle she exhibits. The fishes will have nothing to do with any one but their tried friend. They will trust no one else, let him come with provender ever so tempting. Even fishes are not