| The Democratic Watchman. |  | \%ooftautrs 3bitters | $\mathfrak{I n s u r a n c t : ~}$ | ing factime | Reaperss \% fatomers. |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| A Love Letter. |  |  | $\mathrm{F}^{\prime}$ | A | $\mathrm{T}^{\mathrm{HE} \text { WORLD's }} \mathrm{REAPRR}$ and mowikr <br>  |
| Yor tho benofl of young men who are |  |  | farmer's mutoal pirs ins. íco., of Danvilla Pa . |  | ne and |
| in tho ohancery of Cupid, we recom |  |  |  |  |  |
| the following latter : "Mp Dear Jerubia | oda |  |  |  | (e) |
| UMP PRAA Jeriblit : -Every | ${ }_{\text {and }}^{\text {your }}$ |  |  |  | and rua with the proolaion of olock-work- thas obviating the self-doatruction oommon |
| 1 l |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | Tho maxhino mhich they now ofer, it quiet, |  |
| de, so a wim I in a sen of glory. Visions of ecstatic rapture, thicker than the hair |  |  |  |  | k required end lat an or̆d |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| tho huos of a humming birds pinioos, |  |  |  |  |  |
| visit me in my slumber; and borne on heir invisible wiogs, your image stands before me, and I reach out to grasp it, |  |  |  | - |  |
|  | of rare and racy stortes, which he always told with the most imperlurbable gravi |  |  |  |  |
| tik an old pointor atupping at a wiue |  |  |  | $\sum_{i=0}$ |  |
| botio ay |  |  |  |  |  |
| brin Muideled round lika a bumbe- |  |  |  |  |  |
| in aghast ummler, My eyes stood | which was quite thin and pitehed upon a high key, and, in his later years, "turned towards a ohildish treble." |  |  |  |  |
| 1 lined up my ears to cutch the eilvery, |  |  |  | Feroome all the objections to the other |  |
|  | Pope's well-known line of the <br> -Ruling passion atrong in doath." |  | netranc |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | two before he diod, and asked himi how he was feeling |  | (1) |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| d |  |  |  |  |  |
| - | "Oh, yes, 1 think you will ; you don" "Yea 1 am," " piped out tho Colonel. The Docior then fell his feet, and find |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | $x_{1000}$ | CH |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| ohrid charion heratas the coming morn; |  |  |  |  |  |
| ${ }_{\text {whel }}$ | " Canit heip it ; sha'n't livo till marn- |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | 8,04, | $\begin{aligned} & \substack{\text { pag } \\ \text { puab }} \end{aligned}$ |  |
| beo |  |  |  |  |  |
| ${ }_{\text {cter }}^{\text {try noontulue }}$ come hame |  |  |  |  |  |
| thee. and ti | livatill morning." wheesed out the Colanel, as if he was determined to dio. |  |  |  | had with Drupper and Platform, or |
| heart seems 10 stretch clean |  | 1 |  |  |  |
| sorrel horso puwdered with gol.t ; ond | anel, 茟 if he "Y ou are quito unrassonable, Colonel," said the doctor. "I noverknew man mat |  |  |  |  |
| tho |  |  |  |  |  |
| Your foreneal bout of | "Well, I hare." <br> "Who, "prey!" <br> Turning toward the Dodtor, with a droll |  |  |  |  |
| - |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | den |  |  |  |  |
| depthr |  |  |  | singer sewing machine. | look to your intorents. The well <br>  |
| oid amy | Wpan 8uazwowse.-The In |  |  |  |  |
| bird hot |  |  | or |  |  |
| aple. | \|lol |  | O |  |  |
| nre |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | temperance, it heppens that they have nothing to barter, and they muat depend |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | min |  |
|  | nothing to barter, and they mund depend upon their wits or go dry Diess came to a tavern and told the land |  |  | , Balifimore and Falmiogton 的er- | $\mathrm{d}_{\mathrm{doc}}^{\mathrm{dog}}$ |
| Your laugh rings on my orro liko the |  |  |  |  |  |
| miras tmat on tho bleak hilliside. The |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | "Yoa." |  |  |  |  |
|  | Stump-rounkow \#here that it !" |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | Lidigrend sboe andipg, |  |
| bot cofoc Away from you, I am mel ancholy as aick cat Sometimes I can hear the Junebuge of despondency bur | "Yes." "Heyond thet "tump is an oak bush, and under it in the bear fast saloep. |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | Itme. |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| my love for you is aronger | me; there was no bear there, and none ban been there latoly. |  |  |  |  |
| memell of old butur, 8wiexerer cheose, or | "You found the rock, didn't you?" ankod the India. |  |  |  |  |
| the tiok of a ma |  |  | trat mhamb |  |  |
| the song bird bungery for the light of | ". And the turip wax there, too, wesp' |  | PATENT BLAME KILN, Which producoe tbe BEST WIITTE-WASH A M DLABTER. |  |  |
| the satious moune for | "And the bush wien there ?" <br> "Yes, but there was no bear there" |  |  |  |  |
| bacon in the tray, as e lean pup hankers aflor new milk, so I long for thee. You are fairer than a speokled puliot eweetor than a Yankeo Doughhnut fried | for Indisn. Better than white man do," |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| setor than Yankeo Doughhnut fried orgbutn molamea, brighter, then the knot plumage on the bead of ${ }^{\prime \prime}$ mus | Bown,-Two gentlemen from N. Y., one of whom hed been in Californis near. |  |  |  | $\mathbf{W}^{\text {LLLبAMBPORT }}$ <br> comyercial collegas |
| uok | one of whom hed been in Californis near- <br> ty a year, and the other just arrived, |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | bin | Io |
| Lo sec the inside of my soul, sind me to win your afrection. I thall be at hap. py an a woodpeoker in e oherry tree, or |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| - magot hora in in gren paturo if ifon |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | SUNN -8.1 |  |  |
| row long from the sophio frog sings his | Afler this, the couplo nalk fow momente <br> silence, and then the interrogator again commenoed : |  <br> рые | on the railrogd nesp Bel |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| ulus k ! |  |  |  |  | Beauty, heuth, ond burinau import. |
| nt fo | Wer York and had noreer mean one of |  |  | s and shoms. |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| ell $p$ | Ano |  |  | not tat lome |  |
|  |  |  | phom tur |  |  |
| "intera," did not belong to Mim. "The good Father mide the isters," maid the dencon, "and the monoy in hin'n; I'm | "Why" res the respon ae, "one of them <br> nen bora aror 1 tanc. <br> "Ob th t" and a genorel lough fol- |  |  | all minde at foñor fat <br> c. H. M00 | Pamepontis gemples of ito <br>  |
|  |  |  |  | Pos 0 |  |

