

The Democratic Watchman.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

THE FORTUNE IN THE DAISY.

Of what are you dreaming, my pretty maid,
With your feet in the summer clover?
Ah! you need not hang your modest head—
I know 'tis about your lover.

A NICE MAN.

A few days since, sitting in the presence of some ladies, we heard one of them
repel an attack upon a gentleman with the following emphatic declaration:
'He is a nice man!'

No Help for the People.

Days into weeks—
Weeks into months—
Months into years!
And what has Grant or his Administration done for the people?

THE WOMAN AND THE CROW.

At a certain cross-road in the State of Alabama stood a small grocery or whiskey-shop, previous to the rebellion,
where 'bust heads' and 'cham-light nigs'
were dealt out to the thirsty and
washed, at five cents a drink or twenty
cents a quart.

of so much moment as honest
people once believed them to be. Therefore
we hear daily of representatives
and Senators confessing to having
committed perjury with as little compunction
of conscience as if it were a very
trivial and insignificant thing.

remembered, occupied the gubernatorial
chair during the 'Dorr War' in
1841. Much sympathy is felt for the
family, and some idea of the public
feeling manifested in the case may be
inferred from the fact that during the
past week over 2,500 people have visited
the house to see and hear for themselves.—Boston Post.

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

THE latest name for drunkenness is
'alcoholic sprightliness.'
The bachelor's refrain is a lass! that
of the maiden, ah, mon!
A good mote for hotel servants is—
'learn to labor and to wait'