

The Democratic Watchman.

HELLEFONTE, PA.

THE "HEATHEN CHINEE."

BY TRUFFEL JAMES.

Which I wish to remark—
And my language is plain—
That for ways that are stark
And for tricks that are vain.

REPLY FROM THE HEATHEN CHINEE.

A Card (not from the Twenty-four Packs.)

ALL SIX TO TRUFFEL JAMES.
Which my name is Ah Sin
I don't want to be a name.

FORTY YEARS.

'It won't do,' said old Tibbets,
shaking his head furiously.
'I always have
hated those Patridges, and you shan't
marry Fanny.'

atio, "or something may happen" to
alter things. Be true to me for a little
while. I shall never love any one but
you.

'People should teach their grand-
children and dogs better manners,'
said the old gentleman, testily.
'My grand children, panted the old
lady; 'what impertinence! I beg
you'll not kick that dog, sir. Cruelty
to animals is forbidden by law, thank
heaven!'

A Debtor Cornered.
Very adroit was the march that
Lije Loomis stole on the "Statute of
Limitations." Lije was the tactician of
Guy's Neck.

The Little Church Around the Corn-
er.
The following is the circumstance of
the refusal of the Rev. Mr. Sabine, of
New York, to read the burial service
over the remains of the late George
Holland, the actor.

All Sorts of Paragraphs.
A bad catch—Cold.
A watchword—Tick.
Something to boot—A foot.