

THE DEMOCRAT.

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S. B. & E. B. CHASE, Editors.

MONTROSE, JULY 1, 1852.

Young Grimes!

Old Grimes is dead, that good old man,
We never shall see him more;
But he has left a son, who bears
The name that old Grimes bore.

He wears a coat of latest cut;

His hat is new and gay;

He cannot bear to view distress,

So turns from it away,

His pants are garters, fitting snug.

—Our patient-leather shoes;

His hair is by a barber curled;

He smokes cigars and cheeves.

A chain of massive gold is borne

Above his flashy vest;

His clothes are better every day,

Than were old Grimes's best.

In Fashion's courts he constant walks,

Where he delight doth shew;

His hands are white and very soft,

But softer is his head.

He's six feet tall, no post more straight;

His teeth are pearl white;

In habits he is sometimes loose,

And sometimes very tight.

His manners are of sweetest grace,

His voice of softest tone;

His diamond pin's the very one

That old Grimes used to own.

A dicky tall adorns his face,

His neck a scarf of blue;

He sometimes goes to church, for change,

And sleeps in Grimes's paw.

He sports the fastest 'crab' in town,

Is always quick to bet;

He never knows who's president,

But thinks Old Tip's in yet.

He has drunk wine of every kind,

And liquors cold and hot;

Young Grimes, in short, is just that sort

Of man. Old Grimes was not.

Sam, do you know the difference between a mason and an antimason?

'Yes, sir, I believe I do.'

'Well, what is it?'

If my brain tells de truf, and it never fale, mason is de man what lays de mortar, and antimason de man dat carries de board!

CURIOSITIES.—The chair in which the sun sits.

A garment for the naked eye.

The hammer which broke up the meeting.

Buckles to fasten a laughing stock.

The animal who drew the inference.

Eggs from the nest of thieves.

A bucket of water from All's Well.'

Show DRAMA, in Two Scenes.—First Scene.—Millionaire seated in his easy chair. By him stands a poor man, in a supplicating attitude.

Millionaire.—Ahem! very sorry, my young friend, that I can do nothing for you. But I can give you a word of advice—economy.

Poor Man.—But when a man has nothing to do—

Millionaire.—Nonsense! Under certain circumstances a man must know how to do.

Second Scene.—The Millionaire is drowning in a pond, the poor man calmly regarding him from the shore.

Poor man.—Sorry, my friend, that I can do nothing for you. But I can give you a word of advice—swim!

Millionaire (choking).—Bub-bub, wheh-when a man can't swim!

Poor man.—Nonsense! Under certain cir-

cumstances, a man must know how to swim!

A fellow who had been to pop the question to a young lady, with whom he was slightly acquainted, was asked by a friend on his return, how he succeeded. "Oh, I met with a very warm reception," said he; "as soon as I knocked at the door I had a pan of hot soap-suds thrown on me from the kitchen window."

There is more truth than poetry in the following verse:

Young ladies rising with the dawn,

Steal the roses from the morn;

But when young ladies sleep till ten,

Aurora steals them back again.

A witty lawyer once jocosely asked a boarding house keeper the following question:

"Mr. ——, if a man gives you five hundred dollars to keep for him, and dies, what do you do? Do you pray for him?"

"No, sir, replied Mr. ——, I pray for another like him."

Mr. Stickithemend attended a fashionable entertainment the other night and was requested by a friend to notice the white kids. Mr. Stickithemend was upon the farm at home, and so he turned round upon the mustached face that surrounded him wonderingly, his friend said, "I have them."

"No, says me, I don't see any kids, but there is a wonderful lot of goats all around here, I should judge."

The editor of the New London Star has seen a red-haired and red whiskered "scared pusion." Phineas writes him:—When you are short of brain, use highfalutin expressions. The common people will think you too smart for comprehension.

Folly—to try to make pork out of pig iron.

Man traps—open cellar door and trap.

—Cut my sleeve and let me go to glory; down, Jr., exulted when he took its favorite tie.

"The Boston Atlas, in the account of a riot, says: 'The Irish maintained their ground, retreating inch by inch.'

WHOLESALE BUSINESS.—Almost everybody in Boston knows that Father Streeter married more folks in the course of the current year, than any two or ten divines in the United States! It beats all how many men and women the old fellow has 'had us,' and causes to trot in double harness through life. Not long since, a rural district youth and his *Playmate* came to Father Streeter to be fixed out according to law and gospel. Well, the old man put 'em through in the regular manner, and charged.

"How much hard I got to pay for this job?"

"I always hear that to the bridegroom; as feels the pay."

"Well, I don't want to be mean. Streeter about this affair, you know, I don't care a cent by Ned! what you charge, only tell us how much would be right."

"I'm not particular six, suppose we say about five dollars."

"Five dollars! Sam Hill, but you do speak! on! Why I know a fellow you married last fall for two dollars."

"Very likely, sir," said the old gentleman, "but he's a regular customer. I've married him five times and can afford to do it longer!"

SELLING THE PALACE.—Soon the Crystal Palace, Tom my? asked a little urchin of a news boy.

"Oh yea; I've been up that several different times."

"Wal I know a man that would give \$500 to see that, sir."

"You do, Jim?"

"Yes sirre.—(Doubts arising) Who is he?"

"Why, he's a blind man."

SMART GIRLS.—A young gentleman of Kilkenny, meeting a handsome maid-maid near the Parade, said:

"What will you take for yourself and milk my dear?"

"Yourself and a gold ring, sir," replied the girl.

That was a good, but the answer of the girl at the boarding house was better:

A gentleman called in and was shown over a suit of rooms by a very pretty girl.

"Are you to be let with the rooms?" inquired the gallant.

"No sir; I am to be let alone."

"Well, what is it?"

If my brain tells de truf, and it never fale, mason is de man what lays de mortar, and antimason de man dat carries de board!

FARMERS, UTICA COAL STOVE.—A variety of Premiums, some of new style, for sale at the Utica Coal Stove Company, 100 Main street, for all the furniture, fixtures, &c., and coal for the first of April next. Everything is to be sold at auction, and the bids will be sold in reasonable terms. To any person engaged in the business, wishing a pleasant and permanent residence, we present one of our elegant stoves, which can be had at a price that can be paid in the country.

For further particulars inquire at THOMAS O'BRIAN'S Daguerrean Gallery, Binghamton, March 1, 1852.

THE ROAD TO HEALTH: HOLLOWAY'S PHILADELPHIA.

CURE OF A DISORDERED LIVER AND BAD DIGESTION.

COPY of a Letter to Mr. W. Kirby, Chemist, Printed at Liverpool, dated June 1, 1851.

To Professor Holloway, Physician and Practitioner, and a specialist of Proprietary Medicines, and a citizen of Philadelphia.

A good and various assortment of Parlor and Hall Stoves for Wood and Coal. Box Stoves of various sizes and patterns &c. is continually receiving, and intends to keep as great a variety as possible.

Persons wishing to purchase services will find it to their interest to call on him. They will find him a reliable man.

STOVE FURNITURE.—made of the strongest and best materials and as cheap as can be bought in this Bremen county.

Quick Sales Small Profits, and Possibly Ready Pay, is the Motto.

GEORGE R. HAWLEY would hereby inform the public that he has just received from New York a handsome assortment of MERCHANTISE.

JOHN COLSTEN.

Great Bend, July 1, 1852.

Fashions.—Grandpa, where do the people get their fashions from?

From Philadelphia.

Where do the Philadelphia folks get them from?

From England.

And where do the English get them from?

From France.

And where do the French get them from?

From Paris.

Will you accept a trial of the Holy Land?

meaning the four pages of letter press he had in his hand. The man of the house instantly replied.

Quick Sales Small Profits, and Possibly Ready Pay, is the Motto.

GEORGE R. HAWLEY would hereby inform the public that he has just received from New York a handsome assortment of MERCHANTISE.

JOHN COLSTEN.

Great Bend, July 1, 1852.

GROCERIES.—It would be almost impossible to enumerate the various articles comprising the stock of goods, but all are invited to call and see for themselves, as we are.

More Goods for the same Money.

Person suffering from Dyspepsia, after sitting the turn of the year, will find relief in the following prescription:

Take to the skin, two drams of Senna, one of aloes, and a few drops of opium, dissolved in a small quantity of brandy, and drink it.

These cures are worthy the attention of physicians.

For a cure of a pain in the chest, and stomach.

FEVER, IN YANKEE'S LAND.

COPY of a Letter inserted in the Hobart Town Courier of the 1st of March, 1851, by Major J. Welch.

Maryland, Virginia, and the South, are now in full blast.

They are now in full blast.