POETRY.

For the National Democrat.

ADDRESS TO THE DEPARTED CORKY.

BY ROBERT HOPPER.

What moved Rahway's Corky Mark,
Any one to why that he made up to go?
Mighty strange,
All hail! Poor Corky dead! Oh what hide-and-seek
Sent, and whether bound? Are, perhaps to this
Or the Northern Pole, or to Jerusalem?
Or, perhaps, people, deep, deep, down
That doubt would adjacent hold to
Sovereign law that leaves mortal sight,
Although the fly-infested Corky
Their last sojourn, were strained and weak

Much-valued friend, Corky, thy loss, indeed,
Rahway's Corky, Rahway's Corky, Corky
Perhaps, shall this spot behold yet
Who gave thee birth shall behold thee be
As he with the winged lariat in embrace
What to answer to Corky's call
Who to answer to Corky's call

Through the intervening years, Corky
Radiant peak, that shall not pass
The mighty dead, Corky, Corky, Corky
Not yet shall, anyone, shall, or, the
Corky, Corky, Corky, Corky, Corky
The bright form who, Corky, Corky
Corky, Corky, Corky, Corky, Corky
Corky, Corky, Corky, Corky, Corky
Corky, Corky, Corky, Corky, Corky

Corky, Corky, Corky, Corky, Corky
Corky, Corky, Corky, Corky, Corky
Corky, Corky, Corky, Corky, Corky

NATIONAL DEMOCRAT.
RAHWAY, N. J., OCTOBER 19th, 1874.

Democratic Nominations.

FOR GOVERNOR,
JOSEPH D. BEDLE,
OF MONMOUTH COUNTY.

FOR CONGRESS,
3d Dist.—ANDREW JACKSON SMITH
5th " —MILES ROSS.

FOR COMPTROLLER,
JOSEPH M. CAMPBELL, Camden.
JOHN J. PATTY, Hudson.
EDWARD V. SEXTARIUS, Warren.

A. A. Hardenbergh was nominated for Coroner by the Democrats of Hudson county, yesterday.

The Democrats of the 3d Assembly District of Middlesex county, comprising the townships of North Amboy, Woodbridge, Sayreville and Perth Amboy, will hold their convention on the 28th inst.

Judge Stake is growing stronger every day among all the better class of Republicans—those who are in favor of the man who, when he shaked, will not be the chief cause of any shaking up that may take place in the near future.

"It should, it will be our duty and delight to support, under Democratic auspices, every honest man of the land, regardless of party ties, and for the good of the whole people."

The Assembly for the Republican nominee for candidate for the Legislature in Gloucester County will be held this afternoon at Mullica Hill. The temple of lodging a convention in a place where the lodge meets is only a mockery. Hon. David Sane, the vital war horse of Jimmerocracy, is the gentleman who will lead down the meeting, and other speakers are also expected.

The Republicans of the Bi-Assembly District of Middlesex County have "put down their foot at" After considerable squabbling, and a little more than the usual 48 hours which they are always willing to allow for such contingencies, they have decided to run Theo. Wolfe for Senator, and Jas. Van Doren for the Assembly. The latter, we hear, was forced into the ticket against his wishes, and indeed the nomination of Wolfe was not made until after the convention had received from him a positive refusal to run. The Republicans of this district are hard to please, and it is a matter of congratulation that they have succeeded in finding a man who will run for Senator.

Another man elected and willing to be responsible in regard to certain issues named in the Tribune of the Board of Chosen Freeholders.

Mr. Ryer, the Professor, writes:

"These issues were printed by the same, and authorized and published by the order of a majority of the Board of Chosen Freeholders, and I am willing to be responsible for the publication of the same, and to support the same by my signature." Now, we would respectfully request Mr. Ryer to inform us, in the same dog-gone manner, in regard to support, for the very best of all reasons, we want to know what he means by the word "issues" when used in connection with the Tribune's charges.

Looking up the record of the Tribune, we find it printed by the same, that we have numbered and published the charges, and offered to forward a copy of the same, to any person who desires it, free of charge. We find that the charges were made against the county law and contracts.

Just there is no use of saying anything more, for we challenge anyone to show the most ignorant, low and obstinate in about the most ignorant, low and obstinate in about the most ignorant, low and obstinate in about

NATIONAL DEMOCRAT.
RAHWAY, N. J., OCTOBER 15th, 1874.

POETRY.

MAGGIE'S REVENGE.

BY PHIL MAY.

(The following humorous "review" by Hampton C. Pell, Esq., was read at the dedication of Lodge Lodge, of New Lebanon, Columbia County, recently:)

After twenty-five years of Dixie did Pretty Maggie (the lady we now celebrate) decide To publicly show what all Free Masons know, And put them in a position to show

That, notwithstanding her sex, she could Pass the ordeal as well as the best of the men, Provided that all should cast a white ball, And the applicant's duty elected.

If the ballot is cast (we hope most fervently, That it may not the case to abide), With a dot and dash to give the sex an, If you have the courage to ride.

The old being once over everything seem Repair to the place of meeting, Where the ladies, in order, will meet the men; If here the pleasure is ready and keen,

When the Deacon commands with the word of his station, To walk up to the fire and be seated, Without a sing-song or two, then Pleased that all Masons have treated.

Then take of your coats and roll up the sleeves, Not carry your coat up to the altar; Then take off your hats, and put on the tassels, They do not go much on With a ballot

being mounted and tied, start off on a ride, And carry it the post like a parcel, Though the lodge on a board is all carry Is not the proper place for the Master.

And half you to front of the Master, To the Deacon to pay the homage, and say: "A Richard or Solo post mounted, Do forward and from the Master, Deacon."

"That I'd never write, pray, pass or ballot" Are words with me but blessed, And should I indulge a thought to design, May my hand wither my tongue be blanked."

There is brought, in a glass, vase of water and lye, Or and up the candidate kneel; The Master stands by and without telling why, Sprinkles the candidate with his gown.

Then nothing he hears but deafening cheers, And cannon from one to another— When the candidate rises, all empty cases Are heard of the happy made brother.

The Master then cries: "Let the ladies come, Let the ladies come, let the ladies come, Let the ladies come, let the ladies come, Then shouts his with joy, all and wonder."

The sweetest music ever was heard, Is music by lady in masonry— The music of joy, of love, of duty, Of a brother of ancient Master, Lo.

"Who having the pleasure and experience taken, Pretended to conceal her sex (mean), While the Adoration assumed, were quickly convinced

By neglecting the women of life, "Or women in town, no pleasure abroad, You have attached wind Maggie Pond, Who stood from the Rocky Mountains and cried, "Sir, the ladies of masonry were in vain

"Are only to obtain her being the Grand Lodge, Called to other masonry, but of Maggie, A prize of such is a prize.

"Is the place to be seen what the moral has been And what of the lesson, Pell? At the bottom, What few causes save, but cool Water Lye, There's still room left to be.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WHAT HE WAS WAITING FOR.

The wit of the many unthanked gentlemen who display their talents in throwing lumber in the cars or unmercifully monitoring new tobacco, and the pain he inflicts upon Dolly, A recent letter writer says:

A gentleman of our acquaintance, upwards of 50, took the cars for a long ride. He secured a place for his lady friend, and put themselves his bag and various conveniences. After seating the lady he left him for a few minutes, leaving the conductor to look after the interests of the lady. On returning to the train, he found the conductor coming to his place, and he inquired of him what was the matter. He replied that the conductor was waiting for his money.

"Why, what for?" inquired of you pleasure, sir, thinking he was joking.

Still waiting in a respectful attitude, the lady said:

"Is there anything more?"

"Yes, ma'am, I am waiting for some and cut paper, which I fear you are waiting upon."

These words were hardly offered, and as the gentleman still stood respectfully at the entrance, the turned upon him with some emphasis:

"Well, sir, what do you are waiting for?"

"Madam, I am waiting to hear you say, 'Thank you for the seat.'"

WHY NOTE.—A friend writes from Europe: "Have you any idea of discount out loud or not, to be sure; and how well we all need the fresh air when we have not and time to do so, a pair of hard-baked ones which were put by for the one night to dry. Dampness and adhesive which, they are where and and sighing and sighing, they are a sort of modern music. Instead of a sigh, a sigh, and a sigh, and a sigh, and a sigh, the tempest. The following simple decree will rob the cold, we hopeful, of a shaky Water or drying every day, of half the pressure of discomfort for the cause of "Why? When the hours are short, of, then quite full with dry rain. This point has a great influence for damp, and will equally absorb the last vestiges of it from the wet leather. As it takes up the moisture it puffs and fills the boot with a tightly-fitting foot, keeping the leather in good and drying the leather hardening it. In the morning shake out the rain and hang them in a bag near the fire to dry, ready for the next wet night, drawing the boots on and keeping them in the bag with. The simple recipe, tender-footed reader, which is so much comfort, and will make you a tender-hearted reader as you are with your feet in some of the bad weather. Bag your paper so you will for breakfast to be made ready.

A gentleman in Lake George, after waiting for a long time for a friend who was expected on unknown lady, when he discovered at a distant point on the shore, was approached by a young stranger to be signal to another friend who was in the boat, and was in the charging money, he saw that a man was in close when there he had left at the landing. Upon this hollow, "Why, how remarkable! we should have recognized each other at sight, sir." Indeed! both in the same breath.

A large deposit of silver only such as is used in Hill country and England, in the country of Mexico, Nevada, Utah, Idaho, Montana, Colorado, Arizona, Wyoming Territory, Wisconsin, Illinois, Ohio, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York, Maine, Nova Scotia, Canada, Mexico, Central America, Chile, Peru, Bolivia, Brazil, Chile, Peru, Bolivia, Brazil, Chile, Peru, Bolivia, Brazil