NATIONAL DEMOCRAT.
RAHWAY, N. J., DECEMBER 24th, 1874.

POETRY.

THE BARTENDER'S STORY.

When I opened bar at ten (I was only a man of a grocery, as)
And when the old saloonkeeper of Rahway
Had given me the combination of Holmes's
Which secures the safe and the money drawer,
And left it, he left me
Rich, which is of course
Not as good as I
I bet a friend
Than three hundred dollars
In the settlement, to be
Whatever the case may
Which, by-the-by, I
In 1870-71)
Was the night I opened
Before the door
Which opens
Which by actual
Was the richest
Which
Which
Which

NATIONAL DEMOCRAT.
RAHWAY, N. J., DECEMBER 26th, 1874.

TO OUR READERS.

On and after the 1st of January 1875, the publishers of newspapers will be required by law to pay in advance for their mail matter at the county where published. The additional rate the payment of which will be required by law on all papers going out of the county, or publication, will hardly be regarded by many as a heavy payment, when we remember that the postage on a single letter is three cents, and that the postage on a newspaper, two months, would be only six cents. Therefore, we do not believe many people will object to the payment of the postage on their papers, when they are informed that the postage on the DEMOCRAT for the year 1875 will be but 52 cents, and that the paper will be issued in advance, and if not paid for in advance the paper will be discontinued.

Remittances for the terms of the law, will be received at the rate of 50 cents per year, and we do not believe many people will object to make an advance payment at that rate.

A member of the Democratic Press recently was asked by a subscriber to the paper to loan a manuscript for the use of a literary society, and he replied that he never loaned manuscripts, as he had found by experience that they were generally returned with the information that the society had no further use for them.

The Republican Senators, caucusing at Washington, have decided to have a bill providing for the resumption of specie payments, and for the issuing of circulation to the national banks, introduced in the Senate. Senator Sherman will be the author of the bill.

Mr. Zadock Pratt, of Pike city, who has been set aside by the Democratic caucus for next year's term, is not the man to be easily defeated by him for the strong position it holds or the place to be filled. If the Democracy was a unit, Mr. Pratt has such a strong support in the district that he could defeat any opposition Democratic candidate. As has been stated, Col. Pratt intended to run independent for himself, but we trust the Democrats will be able to control him and not allow a split in the party.—*Plattsburgh Republican.*

The New York Commercial says the only excuse given respectfully of Mr. Abram S. Hewitt's talk on New York city, has also "gone back" on the newspaper bribe, as will also the Tribune's paragraph published in the abovementioned paper on Monday last.

To what authority, real or imaginary, we would ask, did the Democrats of New Jersey date searches with the unauthorized rights of the colored race, by the arrest of Armstead Lindsey, remember that to be, with eight union citizens on a ballot and a majority of each "no vote"? See Trenton Gazette, 3rd November, '74.

It is proposed in Boston to establish a system of telephonic communication between the police stations and the city engine houses, so that the police may call out the fire department in case of fire. Chief Engineer Damrell, of the Boston fire department, and Judges of the supreme Court, Attorney General, and Mr. Sampson, Secretary of the Commission, Treasurer, Comptroller, Clerk to Commissioners, Messrs. Bullard & Bullard, Counsel to Commissioners, Messrs. Bullard & Bullard, Counsel to Commissioners, Messrs. Bullard & Bullard, Counsel

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POETRY.

SMILE WHENEVER YOU CAN.

When things don't suit you,
And the world wags contrary,
And you're out of sorts
And can't see your way clear,
Just screw your face
Into a smile
And laugh right out loud.
Whistle at trouble
And make it scarce.

Why should you growl
And look like a thunder cloud?
For what is it worth?
Don't croak like a raven,
But whistle and sing
And smile whenever you can.

For remember, my boy,
The Creator made
Some people to growl,
And He made them
To be a nuisance to others.
Don't be one of them,
But whistle and sing
And smile whenever you can.

Whistle at trouble,
Whistle for work,
Whistle for fun,
Whistle for anything,
Only don't whistle
For want of thought.

The Coventry Comet Mine.—She is generally just about twenty-three years and six months old, and resembles the old mine in no way.

Two waves by hair color: Ink short or long, according as it neglects, and it as reverse it all things as one of Fortune's right-hand children.

His never left out loud, and seldom even smiles, but when she does, and does it sensible to the rules laid down by Murray for speaking out and pronouncing the English language correctly.

She is the very essence of double existence, and has been married for four years to the handsomest, in her dress and bonnet, man in Sodom, a saw-bones and a shoemaker (allowedly).

She keeps a scrap book and it shows, and would prefer rather to lay the autograph of some milk-and-water lord than the name of some good man to a sixty days' note.

She wearing about nine million dies on and each; she gets married generally to some man who has but little substance, and he thinks (as he ought to) that there isn't another such a beauty woman as he has—in the face of the earth.

With all her genius plood-shoes, her pomatum bandages, and silky sentimentalism, and a heart as cold as a marble mounting mourner for sweet, I respect the country blood more; she brought me my bitters, she who pretends when I can attempt, she mocked me when I was fresh-water, and my letter I gave her, and I got it not from her handsom at noon-time.—Josh Billings.

Lovely Marriage.—Some five or six years ago a young man named Charles Perrin, 22 years of age, was employed in the Bank of Montreal, and fell in love with a young girl whose parents were opposed to the match. They were married and although the young lady was disinherited by her father, he was in the same old bed her mind made up that she would rather be poor with Perrin than rich without him. After the congratulations of those words he seized her in his arms and kissed her. Perrin and his wife returned to their home the same evening, and on the following day Perrin received a letter from the bank informing him that he was promoted to the position of accountant, with a salary of $2,000 per annum.

The Reverend Mr. Dodge, of Boston, has been called to the pastorate of the Second Congregational Church in Hartford, Conn., made vacant by the death of the Rev. Dr. Burton. The Hartford Times says that Mr. Dodge is a young man, and has been settled over a church in Boston for only a few years, but has already become one of the most popular preachers in that city. He is a graduate of Yale College, and of the Andover Theological Seminary, and is a son of the late William E. Dodge, of New York.

The Rev. Dr. Hall, of New York, has been preaching on Foster's defalcation. While he professes to believe that he owes a portion of the guilt for the fall of the late Colonel, his congregation, remembering Dr. Hall's former sermons, took his position upon what the Colonel had stolen, kept it until the Colonel returned to their lodge room, followed him to the police station, and then to the office of the Police Justice, and when the Colonel was discharged by the Justice, they followed him to the door of the Police Court to be on hand to congratulate him. Dr. Hall has not yet said whether he intends to censure them for their conduct.

In Jersey City, on Christmas Day, the Catholics are great on it. Don't say. One of the leading papers in that city says: "Some one has told that in one ward alone $1,000 was spent for wine, and that in every ward in the city the same proportion was observed. Men who had families to support, and who could ill afford it, left their homes with the money in their pockets, and returned with empty pockets and empty heads. Many of them were brought home in carts, and thrown into the cells. A few days after the Police appeared with a notification to the effect that all 'treating' must be stopped, and that the saloon-keepers must put the order in force, and warned the City Hall. The order threw the fault into the saloon, and not upon the workmen, and the order followed. It is said that the receipts of the saloons were as Judas's reward's booth, he will succeed in the saloon, and those are whisked of gunpowder.

A San Francisco paper says that it is time to cease a general cheap clairvoyant lore as to the future.

SUNDAY SCHOOL MATTER.

Lesson.—The following is the answer to the question of the 18th inst.:

"Under an axe."—Genesis xxvi.

Correct answer by Alabaster Woodyard.

Question.—In what part of the Bible may the following be found:

Answer to the above announced on by that, and the following questions should give the answer of the same page:

MATTHEW'S DIARY.—The question raised whether Methuselah was drowned in the flood or died a hundred years before, is the subject and twenty-fifth verse of Genesis xxvi. "Methuselah lived one hundred eighty-seven years and begat Lamech." In the eighty-eighth verse of the same chapter occurs the following: "Lamech lived one hundred and eighty-two years and begat Noah." How it appears in the Lamech's Noah's ark, and the flood, and the Lamech's Noah's ark, and the flood, and the Lamech's Noah's ark, and the flood, and