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

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

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TO SUBSCRIBERS.

On and after the 1st day of January, 1875, publishers of newspapers have to pay the postage in advance on all papers they send out of the county where published. This will make it more than the present rate on all papers going out of the county, as each one will hardly be expected to pay postage on his paper, but will ask to have it sent "postage paid." Therefore, we shall send bills to all such subscribers, of their choice, for one year in advance, and if not paid by the 1st of January, the paper will be discontinued.

Subscribers outside of the county who do not send notice will leave the reason to be inferred that they wish the paper sent on as before. We cannot afford to pay postage on papers that are not paid for, and we cannot do so, as publishers, for any other. We propose to do what is right by our subscribers, and we expect them to do what is right by us. We cannot afford to send papers to those who do not pay.

Mr. Garret Smith, the philanthropist, has become a pledged member of the Prohibition movement, and is now a candidate for Governor in New York on that issue.

Frauds upon the Custom House have increased to such an extent that the Secretary of the Treasury has ordered an increase in the force of the Custom House in New York. The number of the force will be increased from 400 to 600. And he wants to keep the Democrats out of the Custom House.

Mr. Greeley has been elected to the United States Senate from Georgia, to fill the unexpired term of Senator Hill, who resigned to take the office which was lost before entering upon it. Mr. Greeley will be the first Republican Senator from the South since the days of reconstruction.

Frauds upon the Custom House in New York are reported to the amount of $1,000,000 per week. Secretary Bristow has ordered an increase of the force of the Custom House, and has appointed Mr. Silas W. Burt, of New York, to be Solicitor of the Treasury, in place of Mr. Wilson, who has been appointed Minister to Switzerland. Mr. Burt is a Democrat, and is expected to do good work in the Custom House.

The Democratic Congressional Committee has issued a call for a meeting of the Democratic members of the House of Representatives, to be held in Washington on the 4th of January, 1875, to consider the propriety of calling a Democratic National Convention to meet in Cincinnati on the 22d of February, 1875, to nominate candidates for President and Vice President of the United States. The call is signed by Hon. Wm. R. Morrison, Chairman of the Committee, and by Hon. Wm. H. Barnum, Secretary.

An Interesting Discovery.—The New Brunswick Professors say that finding a boulder on the Green Ridge at Paris Corners, in the town of Sandy Hill, Washington county, New York, with a flat surface, on which are scratches, is an interesting discovery. They say that the scratches were made by the glacier which covered the whole country in the glacial period, and that the boulder was brought to its present position by the glacier. They say that the scratches are "glacial striæ," and that the boulder is a "glacial erratic." Professor Dana says that the boulder is a "glacial erratic," but that the scratches are not "glacial striæ." He says that they were made by the boulder when it was carried down the mountain by a landslide. Professor Dana says that the boulder is a "landslide erratic," and that the scratches are "landslide striæ."

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POETRY.

For the Democrat.

FROM THE OLD TO THE NEW YEAR.

BY MARY CLARVYL.

Another year is dead—its knell is tolled;
But as of yore Time's unerring scroll,
The immortal's lingering pencil frames,

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

MISCELLANEOUS.

DOT DARES CALLED GAME.

(There was many anger and quarrel and words said, and set words said, and games like dat, and I was a good deal mad, and I was like I was gonna dot I vasn't gonna speak like nothing, and I was gonna dot I vasn't gonna play no more like nothing, and I was gonna dot I vasn't gonna do like nothing, and I was gonna dot I vasn't gonna do like nothing, and I was gonna dot I vasn't gonna do