

# Glenwood Gazette.

VALENTINE NUMBER.

Vol. II.

MATAWAN, N. J., FEBRUARY 14, 1890.

No. 4.

MOTTO:—"BIRDS OF A FEATHER FLOCK TOGETHER."

ROBERT FOUNTAIN, - EDITOR.

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## TO ONE AND ALL.

The GAZETTE expects its patrons to understand that only ORIGINAL matter is presented in its columns, believing it is to the interest of the school to depend entirely on the capability of its students.

This sheet is edited by the members of the ESSAY CLASS, at

**Glenwood Institute,  
Matawan, New-Jersey.**

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In accordance with the wish of the patrons, all the numbers of this issue will be kept on file. Also, by request, the names of all the editors of Vol. II, with the date of issue, will be given in each number.

No. 1.....Edith Johnson.....Nov. 27.  
No. 2.....Harry VanCleaf.....Dec. 24.  
No. 3.....Marie Watts.....Jan. 17.  
No. 4.....Robert Fountain.....Feb. 14.

This publication is issued alternately by the boys and girls of the Essay Club; the even numbers by the former and the uneven by the latter.

## ADVERTISING YEARLY RATES:

25 cents per inch for 1 inch in each issue.  
18 " " " 2 inches " "  
12 " " " 4 " " "

If you want to boom your trade, business men of the vicinity, don't fail to get your advertisement in the columns of

**THE GAZETTE.**

Kind friends, by whom this sheet is read,

Please note its shrewd design;  
If kindly welcome it receives,  
It names itself Your Valentine.

## EDITORIAL.

As the GAZETTE again appears among us, the interest, that lulled a little in the interval between this and the last issue, is again awakened, and we welcome its contents with the same eagerness which we greeted the previous number.

As this copy is to be circulated on Saint Valentine's Day, we make bold to name it a VALENTINE NUMBER.

Of course, then, we are expected to at least make some pleasant mention of the Saint after whom the day is named.

Saint Valentine was, according to most writers, a bishop beheaded at Rome in the time of Claudius, and soon afterward canonized by the Pope. He was very famous for his love and charity. When arose the custom of sending the little *billet-doux* of affection, called "valentines," upon the anniversaries devoted to his memory, is not determined.

The fashion, as it is practiced to day, does not seem to fit the old saint's life at all. More frivolous nonsense is probably exchanged through the mail on that day than on all the other days of the year taken together.

The practice is becoming less and less popular, and it would not be a matter of surprise if the next generation spoke of

it as a strange custom become obsolete.

In olden time, the young people in nearly every locality gathered together on the eve of Feb. 14, Saint Valentine's day, at which time the names of all the young ladies present were put in a box from which they were taken by young men; the original of the name being called his valentine for the time being.

The editorial department this week proposes to open up an opportunity for a little controversy. We call upon our contributors to answer *negatively* the subject which we present, answered in the *affirmative*:—

**Is Wealth a Benefit to Mankind?**

ROBERT FOUNTAIN.

What is Wealth? is the first question that arises when approaching this subject. We answer: Wealth, in a narrow sense, is generally supposed to consist of large possessions of money, property, etc., acquired through diligence or by inheritance. Is such wealth a benefit to mankind? A BENEFIT might be styled anything from which good or personal happiness is derived.

Who can deny that it is a good thing to live above want? And are not the luxuries which money brings a source of enjoyment to the individual? Who would not accept dainty food, fine raiment, a luxurious house, decorated with works of art and means to gratify the intellectual tastes, if these could be had for the asking? Who would not count the money, through which a good education can be procured, a blessing to the fortunate possessor?

But in a large sense, wealth is productive of more than individual happiness.

Is it not through wealth that new fields of knowledge are opened up? Is it not through money that the borders of science are continually enlarged? The geography of the earth; what would be known of it if the Wealth had not fitted out the explorers for his toilsome voyage? And our knowledge of the vast depths of space, where the science of Astronomy is continually affording us new revelations, would be almost as scant as that

of our barbarian ancestors who believed the stars were surely lamps hung in the sky to give light at night, were it not for the Wealth which has equipped the astronomer with, first, education, and then expensive instruments by means of which the heavenly bodies can be studied.

What stores of Wealth are continually needed to further the scientific discoveries of this country!

We, the pupils of Glenwood, are reaping the benefit, day by day, of the many great and glorious discoveries which have been revealed through the ages, by means of Wealth which has been devoted for this purpose. Under whose auspices are we allowed to enjoy the privileges of this Institution even, and what supplies us with material for our education, but some portion of this Wealth we are speaking of?

Truly it was Wealth which furnished the capital for past explorations and discoveries. It was Wealth alone which allowed Christopher Columbus to realize his fondest dream of finding, as he thought, a shorter way to India, but instead, of discovering America.

No one will deny that inventions are the result of Wealth and knowledge. Edison, the greatest of modern inventors, needs a vast amount of Wealth to further the projects which his great brain sees among the possibilities.

Bring before your mind's eye the great steamship as it plows the ocean; the ponderous locomotive, as it drags across the continent its many loads of valuable freight; the telegraph, by whose assistance conversation can be carried on between two separated continents; think of these and all other great improvements and inventions of the age. Is not their existence, one and all, directly or indirectly due to Wealth?

Is Wealth not the patron of Literature and of Art; and is it not by its means that Institutions of learning and culture are established?

Where would be the great Universities and Colleges of this and other countries, if it were not for wealth employed?

Our houses of worship also have had mines of Wealth expended upon them in order to make them the beautiful works of architecture they are.

Wealth besides this renders social intercourse delightful, and also leads men to depend upon one another.

We might ask what but Wealth equips armies and leads them to glorious victory?

What but Wealth sustains governments for the welfare of the people?

Men strive for its possession. So dear is it in their eyes that the contest is en-

tered into by old and young, high and low; all realize that it is a "Benefit to Mankind."

Of course we allow that this blessing, as all others, can be so misused as to be a curse.

Schoolmates, if kind Providence ever permits you to enjoy Wealth to any great degree, do not be selfish with it, but use it so that both yourself and it will be a blessing and benefit to your fellow-men.

#### McGINTY'S FUNERAL.

FRANK COOPER.

Toll the Bell! Toll the Bell!

For dead lies McGinty.

In palace and shanty

They mourn for McGinty;

Toll, toll the Bell!

"Who killed McGinty?"

"I," said La Grippe,

"With my poisoned whip;

I killed McGinty."

"Who saw him die?"

"I," said the boys,

With a great noise,

"We saw him die."

"Who'll make his shroud?"

"We," said the Beers,

"With our thread and shears,

We'll make his shroud."

"Who'll dig his grave?"

"I," said John O,

With my little hoe

I'll dig his grave."

"Who'll be the parson?"

"I," said little R.,

"We'll bury him afar,

I'll be the parson."

"Who'll be the clerk?"

"I," said E. Bissell,

"Because I can whistle,

I'll be the clerk."

"Who'll carry him out?"

"I," said Frank Lee,

"I'll carry him far

Beyond the sea."

"Who'll carry the torch?"

"We," said the Rues,

"The girls shall march by twos,

We'll carry the torch."

"Who'll be chief mourner?"

"I," said George Hall,

"But we must mourn all!

I'll be chief mourner."

"Who'll toll the Bell?"

"I," said Will K;

"I'll toll without pay,

I'll toll the Bell."

Then the girls and the boys,

In a solemn voice said

"Our fun is all gone,

Dan McGinty is dead!

Toll, toll the Bell,

McGinty is dead!"

#### AUCTIONS.

HARRY VANCELEEF.

An auction, according to Webster, is a public sale of property to the highest bidder. And although the Dictionary-maker gave the real meaning of the word, he failed to define a deeper significance which could be given by many a homeless wanderer.

A loving mother, trying to keep the wolf from the door, turns toward home, tired, though with a happy heart, to find the little place of shelter bereft of all comfort, the door locked, and her helpless children and herself left to roam the wilds of a cold world. Because of her inability to furnish the landlord with the mere pittance her rent affords him, her every comfort, necessity, all, are sold at auction to satisfy the miserly man who holds her in his power.

The total amount of property sold at auction is continually increasing, and probably one of the most popular, as well as the widest known, forms of this kind of sale, is what is known to every Jersey farmer as a Vendue. No circus or menagerie arouses greater interest, or receives more attention from an audience, than does the man who takes the position of auctioneer at such a sale.

The day arrives, and is probably rainy; but that matters little to the crowd of country folk who are impatiently waiting to hear the auctioneer's voice begin its loud monotonous demands. Soon he appears and at once takes his post in a farm wagon. In this position, elevated about four and a half feet above the multitude of possible purchasers, he begins to call out in a voice that could hardly be called musical, "Now gentlemen, how much am I offered for this wagon? Brand new! From Smith and Broomstick's celebrated factory! Hardly used enough to make it run easy! "Twinty foive dollars," says Mr. Patrick O'Flanagan; and after quite lively bidding by a number of rustics, the auctioneer announces that it is *Going, going, gone!* To Mr. Chas. Gehlhaus." After disposing of other articles in much the same manner, the crowd disperses and starts for home with the articles which have just been purchased. Such is a "Jersey Vendue."

Of late years auctions have even been carried into politics and votes are sold to the highest bidder. The right of suffrage is thus virtually lost to many, who thus show their greed for the "Almighty dollar" rather than loyalty to the Red, White and Blue.

Is not the business on Wall street one great auction affair, which continues day after day, month after month, and year

after year? How fearfully excited the bidders become! How property changes hands as if by magic! Does not the Government itself sometimes do some of its official business in this way? So much for so much?

A red flag is, as you probably know, a signal of danger; and whether you deem an auction a dangerous proceeding or not, a red flag is the emblem.

If you want to experience how readily a flag of this kind draws a crowd, purchase a stock of merchandise, rent a store where rents are high; find your liabilities growing; make an assignment, hang out a red flag; and you will there after be thoroughly convinced that the emblem of danger is also a very appropriate one for auctions. Or does the signal warn that the buyer instead of the seller is in danger? How many purchaser's find, after an auction sale is closed, that they have the worst of the bargain. Let the red danger signal still wave over the head of the auctioneer. It is full of meaning.

An auction sale always takes advantage of a weakness in one or another of the parties engaged in it; hence there is an element of unfairness in it; and, in the golden age in the future, we hope the flaming and the high pitched voice of the auctioneer will be known only in tales which amuse the children.

#### **It's an Ill Wind That Blows Nobody Good.**

CHAS. S. ELY.

And we would say it was a decidedly good one that blew no one evil.

The wind that blows a ten dollar bill in your possession is as likely to blow another away.

There are several other mottoes having the same meaning; as, "One man's meat is another man's poison." "What is fun for the boys is death to the frogs."

Of course we have understood our proverb to mean that no wind is so ill that it does not blow good to some one.

We learn of different winds and their effects even in our nursery rhymes:—

When the wind is in the east,  
Tis neither good for man nor beast;  
When the wind is in the south,  
It draws the bait in the fish's mouth;  
When the wind is in the north,  
The skillful fisher goes not forth;  
When the wind is in the west,  
Then for all it is the best."

The east wind, according to this, is not good for anybody; but let the east wind blow, and, in our section, it is generally filled with moisture and brings rainy, disagreeable weather. It's an ill wind. A person is liable to take cold; have the Grip badly; and yet right here

is where our motto, "It's an ill wind that blows nobody good," holds true.

This east wind blows money and comfort into the purse of the doctor and druggist, giving their profession its support.

We will allow that it is an ill wind; but acknowledge that in its malicious blowings it brings good to some.

The second line of the rhyme proves the same. Though the south wind is disliked by some,

"It draws the bait in the fish's mouth," which benefits the fisherman, surely.

But the north wind has no attraction for this profession.

"When the wind is in the north,  
The skillful fisher goes not forth,"

says the poet. Yet the north wind has virtue. It brings ice for the ice man, skating for the boys, etc.

The west wind of course is the best; who would deny it? The doctors themselves, I think, like to see the weather-vane point to the west. It blows so many people good all at once.

A house or probably a part of your town burns down. It is quickly rebuilt in a finer, more substantial, manner; and while there is loss to the individual owner, the town is benefited; architects, masons, carpenters, lumber dealers, and many laborers, reap a benefit. And you yourself, if for instance you are in the grocery business and are burned out, will be compelled to build anew, buy new groceries, and lay in a new stock of goods. Your patronage will be larger; and persons never coming to your place before may become your permanent customers. Therefore even you yourself will be benefited by what was thought by the whole town at the time a great disaster.

The World's Fair in 1892 seems to be to the people of several of our greatest cities a bone which in their estimation will have some meat on it, and their fight for it interests all this continent. When the question of the Exposition Site is decided, it will be shown that what is gain to one city is loss to the other.

Where one man gains another loses. Life in this world means struggle for money, the all important in civilized countries, and to get it one has to fight; the harder one works the more one gets. "Knowledge is power," and we come to school to gain the power we are to use in after life.

One man makes a million; he has defeated the world to that extent.

Business education is to-day the power that moves the moneyed world; we are learning that life is too short and the race too swift to spend time on that

which can never be turned into bread or meat.

Even many young men and women of wealthy and aristocratic families to-day are turning from painting, music and classic studies, to the useful and practical; to that which has more to do with the realities of life; so that they, if ever compelled to seek their sustenance, may be able to wrest the "almighty dollar" from their less fortunate neighbors.

A wind is very much like a mass of men in its movements. According to scientists, a wind is caused by the action of heat upon the air. Men in their relations with one another, especially employee and employer, are apt to get into heated discussions with each other on the subject of capital and labor; and the outcome is strikes or a riot. Even strikes do blow a good, though so much lamented.

When an employer is recognized as worth millions of dollars, the laborers begin to think that the money must come out of their pockets; and in their heated discussions a wind rises which results in a little more money for many men, or a great deal of loss for one man. A riot or disturbance is the thief's opportunity; and all riots are sure to be accompanied by robberies, as many persons are attracted to the spot. These thieves make the ill wind blow them a good.

Straws show the way the wind blows; and judging from this, the political wind in South America shows us that this continent is free from monarchies. Can we not take it as an indication that the whole world will before long have a government of the people? Dom Pedro to us seems to be the only one receiving ill from this breeze. The Brazilians themselves acknowledge him as their model of a monarch, but still would rather appoint their own officers and have a people's government. What was an ill wind to the Emperor was certainly a good wind for the people.

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### WITTICISMS.

How the girls' mouths water when they think of the beautiful Valentines they hope to receive to-day. They may forget to be worried about the boys' mustaches, Poor Dears!

We have lately learned that a sedan-chair is a "sit-down chair."

We learn also from a bright member of the Eng. History Class, that the "South Sea Scheme" in 1720 had a very large Corporation Front.

Lost, Strayed or Stolen!

McGinty; The Ice;

A Number of Dumb bell(e)s;

The Winter of '89 90.

Birthday parties are quite the order this term. Scholars hardly get their eyes rubbed clear from attending one in celebration of Carrie Gehlhaus' birthday, when they are called upon to rub them again all day in honor of Emma Fountain's. That doesn't argue that they did not have a "perfectly splendid time."

What a *uniform* uniform that *uniform* "Broom Drill Corps" wears! Where *one* has the regulation dress, *five* have "Coats of many colors." The same tailor evidently did not cut the suits which *pretend* to be uniforms, nor give orders concerning their trimming.

Notice *particularly* the manner in which the silver braid is arranged. On some suits it runs North; on others it rambles South; while still on others it points due East or West. There are single rows and double rows, and broken ones also.

Look at Captain Schanck; why *she* never wears a uniform at all! But never mind that! Her courage and valor as an officer make up for all other things; so the *girls* say.

Acknowledge, fellow soldiers in the ranks of the Female Grenadiers, that you never see a "Male Grenadier" without a uniform; and you also never see two uniforms that are not exactly alike, on the *boys'* side of the house.

"What animals inhabit the Rocky Mts.?" asks teacher in Geography Class. "Alligators," is the prompt reply of a little girl.

One of the larger girls seems to be utterly exhausted every day, during one of the afternoon periods, judging from the languid positions she takes. Does she study so hard that brain and nerve force give out?

Gas-jets and window glass in the Gymnasium suffer greatly from the active exercise of the Athletic Club, which has been falsely charged to be asleep. It is likely to be charged for damages also.

The beam in the Gymnasium shows there is a master-hand in in crayon-work in the school.

Blow Snow; Soon go; Ice nice; Large price.

Note from a Cadet to an officer:—"I got a new pear of pances on saturday and they were to big for me and to long. I am go to tak them back to night."

H. S.

In the last issue of the Boys' Gazette, our friend and poet made himself popular over his rhyme, entitled "Whiskers." Little did he imagine, when he rhymed about another fellow's mustache, that it was being noted that he was making free application of his father's razor, brush and soap. The result is that there is a fine appearance of down to be plainly seen by the aid of a microscope, sprouting out like tender shoots in Spring. When Sergeant feels of his upper lip, he now cries out joyfully:—

My mustache is growing;  
Genial warmth it's bestowing;  
Its beauty will soon take  
The eye of Matawan streets.  
Come forth like a fairy,  
So stiff and so hairy,  
And ramble my upper  
Lip so neat.  
Come, come! O, mustache come!  
Come e'er the dye turns pale;  
O come in thy strength,  
And marvel of length,  
Dear mustache,  
Oh mustache, don't fail!

The charms I inherit  
Are increased by thy merit,  
So razor, do never give way!  
Dear Sergeant, this day  
Let me advise you, I pray,  
To buy a big watch-dog,  
Let it cost what it may,  
To guard your mustache,  
Ere it's stolen away.

J. M.

Facts learned from a class under examination.

- 1.—"Water freezes at 32°, melts at 212°."
- 2.—"Fogs is little pieces of dirt."
- 3.—The color of the Caucassian race runs from white to dusty brown.
- 4.—Textile fabrics plants are cotton, flax, *silk* and *wool*.
- 5.—Africans have flat, hollow feet.

### VALENTINE'S DAY.

HARRY VANGLEEF.

Many years ago  
Lived a bishop hoary,  
Happy in the joy  
Of his heavenly glory.  
And now after him  
Has been named the day.  
Called by us St. Valentine's,  
Thus the records say.  
That gay spirit, Love,  
Said "This day is mine!  
And I'll call my messages  
After Valentine!  
Men, and maidens fair,  
Soon did celebrate  
Love's new holiday,  
In right royal state.  
Still at this late day  
Cupid yearly brings  
Love's sweet messages  
On his airy wings.

### BORROWING.

JOHN H. OSBORNE.

The practice of borrowing is universal. It is common to all classes and conditions of people. The school-boy borrows his seat-mate's knife or pencil; the farmer borrows his neighbor's plow, horse, etc. Even the millionaire thinks nothing of borrowing money.

Borrowers have been known in all ages; they are mentioned by Moses, David, Solomon and Christ. In all cases the restrictions and laws regulating this propensity were commanded to be strictly observed, and are addressed to the lender and not to the borrower.

We are told to lend to those who would borrow, but nothing is said about borrowing of all who would lend. The prevailing sentiment is plainly this: Borrowing must needs be done, but woe to the unlawful borrower; and blessings on the generous and long suffering lender.

The tendency of the habitual borrower is to leave a longer time before repaying, and at last to neglect the restoration altogether.

Borrowing tends to produce habits of improvidence, carelessness, thoughtlessness and dependence upon others.

Of course, there are borrowers and borrowers. A certain proportion of them are honorable enough to repay with interest all borrowed goods. Would that all were so, for then would borrowing become a blessing and pleasure to all concerned.

It is the few—and not so very few either—who borrow right and left and never repay until driven to the wall, who make us suspicious of all, good and bad alike. And who likes to find a habit of suspicion growing in the mind? None

of us, I am sure. We should always believe a person honest until he proves himself dishonest.

And yet the generous hearted have generally to learn that their kindness and willingness to assist others is imposed upon. And in sheer justice to themselves, they sometimes have to shut up like a clam when the lawless borrower attempts to button-hole them. The case becomes still more perplexing when the stranger appears before them with a tale of need. Shall they continually have suspicion arise in their heart when prompted to lend generously?

The reckless borrower is responsible for very much of the distrust which men have for each other—and distrust is harmful to the soul which harbors it, as well as often unjust to the one against whom it is directed.

Probably all of us are familiar with the story of the "Ant and the Cricket." The cricket was so light-hearted that he danced all the summer away and at the coming of winter was turned out by his relatives who had only food enough for themselves. He essayed to borrow of the thrifty ant, who asked him why he had not provided for his own wants. On learning the facts, the cricket was curtly advised to go "dance the winter away." And who does not here recall the parable of the five foolish virgins, who attempted to borrow oil to replenish their lamps?

And perhaps some of us have read the more recent story of the "Spinkses," who after borrowing Josiah Allen's Sunday go-to-meeting clothes, and his wife Samantha's best bonnet, etc., etc., in which to have their pictures taken, borrowed Josiah himself to help at house-cleaning, taking up and shaking carpets, whitewashing, and other light and pleasant jobs, and sent him home to his sympathetic Samantha in a very dilapidated condition and with his estimation of humanity down to zero.

And still, after all that has been said, perhaps the good effects will overbalance the bad ones, and exemplify the Sacred Truth, "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

Let us all strive for this blessing.

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### SCHOOL ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTED.—A volunteer body of searchers. Who-a, Who a, Who-a! We hear echoed through our school room every day. Can it be an owl that has taken up its winter quarters here? Catch it, Boys?

A SECRET SOCIETY.—The Wyo Club, which has recently been formed by some of our younger pupils, is a flourishing organization. We hear of its even selecting for a Library. But why! oh Wyo, why, did you choose such a peculiar name?

WANTED TO KNOW.—Who is the incorrigible who persists in tearing paper in the school-room after the practice has been strictly forbidden by the Principal? Shall a detective be appointed to discover the perpetrator? Beware! That officer will probably discover more than would be agreeable to all parties.

Some notes would not read well when pieced together—we mean for the writer.

WANTED.—On Monday, Feb. 17, an opportunity to compare Valentines. Reward offered for the wittiest.

LOST AND FOUND.—A lock of dark-brown hair in Glenwood Hall. There's a call to have the mystery explained. On what fair maiden's head did it belong? Under what circumstances was it obtained by present owner, and does he mean to wear it in his left inner vest-pocket?

A LONG-FELT NEED TO BE MET.—The maidens of Glenwood are obliged, according to the laws regulating society, to study personal appearance. But how can they be obedient to this requirement during the school day, without a mirror? Faithfulness to this duty is part of the make-up of a girl, so she uses window-panes where the shutters are closed; the glass panes of the book-case, etc. We regard the dilemma with sympathy—till we find that she makes free with the cadets' superior advantages. Now the mirror in the boys' toilet room is in constant demand by officers and privates, and there's a protest against the girls using it. They may be likely to practice such telling glances on it some day that it will crack and shatter. If girls' glances can smash hearts, why not mirrors?

PRATT'S FOOD is the best in the market for horses, cows and chickens. By using it you will have healthy stock. For sale by Peterson & Co., Matawan.

### LOCALS.

Sister members of the Essay Club.—In expressing the desire in your editorial of last issue that we should be proud of you, we would reply that we always have been and shall still continue to be. How can we do otherwise when associated with such fair damsels? We were proud of your last issue of the GAZETTE, and we take this opportunity to congratulate you. We quote from the Red Bank Register, and say "It was issued with brains."

You will certainly allow that boys have magnanimous dispositions to proffer such praise, after the stinging raps dealt out to them in the last number of the GAZETTE. Don't consider us as fishing for a compliment now.

Upon the arrival of the 6.15 train from New York on Saturday evening, Feb. 1st, James Leonard, a resident of New York city, attempted to get off before the train stopped, and in so doing, fell under the wheels and was so seriously injured that he died immediately. There are cadets in the Company who seem to think it a brave thing to swing themselves off and on while a train is in motion. On the contrary there is nothing brave in being foolhardy; in risking a danger no one is to be benefitted. The boys who like to make a show of bravery in this way are not the kind who rush into a burning house, or plunge into a stream when a child's life is to be saved.

Extensive improvements are going on about the Matawan Railroad station. The station itself is to be moved back quite a distance, we hear, in order that all the tracks may lie on one side.

G. S. Clarke expects soon to be able to occupy his new grocery building, which we have named the Phoenix. We hope he will have a rush of trade when he does.

James L. Schanck, a former student of Glenwood, is attending Coleman Business College, Newark, N. J.

We greatly miss the successful buglers of last year, Louis Garcia and Frank Whitson. Then we did all our duty to the sound of martial music; rose, breakfasted, dined, played, were called to study, and went to sleep at the call of the musical instrument. Buglers of the past! We wish you back!

We are not willing to let the girls have the monopoly at rhyming. We have on our side of the house born rhymers, in Frank Cooper and Harry VanCleaf,

And here's J. M. setting out to be one also. Perhaps the other wing of the GAZETTE proposes to beat us in this line as it attempts to in others. Girls, you're just mean enough!

There is a novelty in the way of window decoration in our town this month. Some windows make a show of being Art Galleries; and we grow familiar with the faces of platform ladies and gentlemen. Now B. E. Griggs adopts a style of ancient art. In our window his double arch rivals the famous old triumphal arches in Rome; and in another he dates back farther yet to the Egyptian pyramids. And this education of the young in the fine arts is gratis.

The reading of the GAZETTE and general exercises of the Intermediate Department one month ago, called out a good many patrons of the school. We hope the public will always feel that they are welcomed by us all.

Miss Marie Watts has been out of school for over a month on account of the dangerous illness of her mother. We shall be very glad to welcome her back when it is possible for her return.

We received from Quincy, Ill., an interesting letter from Julius Kespohl, one of Glenwood's graduates last year. He forwards subscription price for the GAZETTE, and reports himself as much interested in the Sheet. We hope he will give us a call when business calls him East.

Glenwood opened its third term of work on Feb. 3d. Our school is prosperous both in numbers and Class-work. The average Class reports show that very fair work is done. New Classes have been started in Botany, Geology, Astronomy, Commercial Law and Greek.

Miss Harriet Bray has connected herself again with our school work, to the extent of taking up the study of Greek with the class. We are much pleased to have her with us, though we are sorry that ill-health prevents her returning to Wellesley. She expects to enter upon her college work again next September.

"Forewarned is forearmed"; "The prudent man foreseeth the evil," etc. These proverbs are called to mind by the number of tinned roofs which are taking the place of shingled ones since the fire. The fire-fiend must be biting his lips and finger nails from chagrin and disappointment.

What vain mortals girls are! We hear now that the Broom-Drill Corps are to decorate their broom handles with ribbons, all the colors of the rainbow.

The music teacher has discovered that there is enough of musical ability among the young men of the school to warrant the organizing of a Glee Club. The members have a path of distinction to pave for themselves, but they can do it only by steady, patient practice. We hope they will occasionally furnish us entertainment in the way of college songs, etc.

In response to a copy of the last issue of the GAZETTE sent to Cheshire, Conn., we receive word from Mr. H. W. Keigwin, former teacher of Mathematics and Latin at Glenwood; and are introduced to little Miss Ruth Keigwin, who rules the home since before Thanksgiving. If she were not a little Baptist, we might wish all the good fairies present at the christening.

The usual Washington's Birthday Entertainment will be given on Friday evening, Feb. 21st, 1890, and will consist of a performance of the two-act drama, entitled "Among the Breakers," by the Elocution Class.

#### DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

David Murray.....	Capt. R. Fountain.
Hon. Bruce Hunter.....	J. H. Osborne.
Clarence Hunter.....	H. C. Geran.
Peter Paraglyph.....	Lieut. E. Geran.
Larry Divine.....	C. C. Vanderveer.
Scud.....	Reese Alexander.
Bess Starbright.....	Nona VanBrackle.
Mother Carey.....	Carrie Lupton.
Minnie Daze.....	Jennie La Rue.
Biddy McGinny.....	Gem Farry.

The entertainment will be varied by selections from pupils in the Musical Department.

We are pleased to welcome among our exchanges this week the first number of the "Cheltenham Revue," Cheltenham Academy, Ogontz, Pa. The new paper is a 24-page pamphlet of original and selected matter. We congratulate our young contemporary upon its handsome appearance, and hope to make further acquaintance with it.

With the change that has taken place this week in the proprietorship of the *Matawan Journal*, the GLENWOOD GAZETTE will also fall into new hands. We are sorry thus early in our career to part company with Mr. Bell, with whom our relationship has been most happy, and hope his successor may stand in the same pleasant relation to us.

The girls asked the following sarcastic question in their last issue:—

"Where, O where is the Boys' Athletic Club?"

In answer to their inquiry, we would say that the club is still "alive and kicking," and that it has collected dues this year to the amount of \$16.00, that has been expended on apparatus which is in daily use of the members of the club.

Now fellow-schoolmates of the fair sex, before you ask a question of this sort again, please make private inquiry.

#### THE AMERICAN INDIAN.

Columbus on discovering land on his first voyage westward believed that it belonged to India; therefore he called the inhabitants Indians.

Different tribes of this people once owned this country from the frozen Arctic to the burning South; from the rough Atlantic to the calm Pacific.

They were a noble race, these Indians; and further, when the white man first began to come they were very glad see him, and called him their "White Brother."

But after the white man became strong did he treat the Indian as a brother? No! These same new comers, these squatters, drove their best friend from among them into the interior; and kept driving them farther and farther, until their great chiefs said: "Our white friends shall be our white enemies!" Then the Indians dug up the "hatchet of peace," and ever after there has been war with them until the present time.

When the name of Indian is heard, what makes the pale-face start and feel of his cranium, to see whether his scalp is safe or in some of his enemies' belts?

Why should the white man be afraid of the Indian? Is it because he is a Red Man and his horrible deeds have curdled the Pale Face's blood?

Isn't it more likely to be because the white man feels he himself has committed deeds which he knows he would revenge if he were in the red man's place? A man with a guilty conscience is generally afraid, and ought to be.

Why should the Indian be hated? I am sure he is the only American living.

And we, who are we? We call ourselves Americans; but are we? No, no; we are imposters from all over the world, who settled on this land because we were driven from our own; and then we say (after we have become strong enough, you bet!), "Get out of here, you red dogs! This is our land!" And must he, the man, go and say nothing? So it seems.

I sympathize with the red man in almost everything he did. They did nothing wrong, nothing more than we would have done if we had been in their place.

They fought for their country, which we stole from them, as we fought against England for our rights. But it seems to make a difference whether the man who fights for his rights is a white man or a red one. It is true they did terrible things, but were they not forced to do them by us? A man struck has to strike back.

From 1492 until 1890 the Indians have become weaker and weaker and the whites stronger and stronger, and now where is this noble race? Like the buffalo that once roamed the great plains of America by thousands undisturbed, they have disappeared until they are likely to become extinct.

But what is left of this people in later years has been shut up on a tract of land granted them by the Government. This land was called a "reservation." A better name would be a prison-pen. For no red man dared step over the boundary without being liable to be shot by a government sentinel. The place was often unfit. The Indian wants hunting-grounds and rivers in which to fish—and some of these reservations had very little forest or water. Some of it was barren soil on which no white man was able to get a living.

The government is just beginning to let the Indian have a few rights. Laws have been passed by which they are allowed to leave the reservations, and own property. I believe he will soon be allowed to vote along with the colored man.

It must have been very pleasant to live in the woods, with no care but to get enough to eat, while their squaws hoed the corn and took care of the kids.

The Indian in a wild state lives in the most simple house; it consists of a few poles joined at the top and covered with skins, while a hole is left in the top for the smoke to escape.

"OUR OWN" brand of tomatoes, well known as the best in the market. Try them. For sale by Peterson.

TWO (2) large bottles of Superior Ammonia, for general household use, only 25 cents, at Peterson's.

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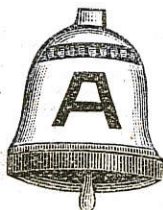
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**When the grass grows larger at one end than the other,**

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**JEHU P. APPLGATE**

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Office, 2 doors above the Matawan House.

# SCHEDULE OF CLASSES :

Spring Term, 55th Year,

February 3 to April 11, 1890.

Hour.	The Principal.	Mr. Doddridge.	Miss Kuech.	Miss Clark.	Miss Neal.	Mrs. Jaggar.
9 00	Cicero.	Advanced Spelling.		Special Arithmetic.	Vocal Music.	
9 30	Geology.	Special Elocution.	Beginning German.	Spelling.		
10 00	Astronomy.	1st Reading.	French History.	Primary Arithmetic.	Intermediate Reading.	
10 30	Physics.	Penmanship.	Universal Literature.	Senior Grammar.		
11 00	Arithmetic.	1st year Arithmetic.	Universal History.	Intermed. Arithmetic.		
11 30	Botany.	Des. Geography.	2d year German.	Special Grammar.	Intermed. Geography.	
1 00						3d Algebra.
1 30	Commercial Law.	Book-keeping.	U. S. History.	Primary U. S. History.		4d Algebra.
2 00	Algebra.	Phys. Geography.	Senior German.	Intermediate Grammar.	2d Reading.	
2 30	Latin.	Elocution.	Rhetoric.	Junior Grammar.		Latin.
3 00	Greek.	Drill.	Composition and Essays.	Calisthenics.		
3 30	Geometry.					

## GLENWOOD COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE,

Matawan, Monmouth County, New Jersey.

(ONE HOUR FROM NEW YORK.)

### FACULTY :

CHARLES A. JAGGAR, A. M., Ph. D. (Princeton), PRINCIPAL.  
PHILOSOPHY, SCIENCES.

CHARLES E. DODDRIDGE (Hellmuth, Canada), COMMANDANT.  
BOOK-KEEPING, MILITARY TACTICS.

MISS JULIA A. KUECH.  
HIGHER ENGLISH, GERMAN, HISTORY.

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ANCIENT LANGUAGES AND MATHEMATICS.

MISS MARY A. CLARK, PRINCIPAL OF PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.  
ENGLISH GRAMMAR AND COMPOSITION.

MISS EVA G. NEAL, PRINCIPAL OF MUSICAL DEPARTMENT.

MISS MARCIA B. CHELLIS (American Art League),  
INSTRUCTOR IN FINE ARTS.

MRS. ANNA H. JAGGAR,  
ASSISTANT IN ANCIENT LANGUAGES AND MATHEMATICS.

### COURSES :

I. A CLASSICAL COURSE, giving thorough preparation for entrance in any American College.

II. A SCIENTIFIC COURSE, intended for those who expect to enter schools of Technology or pursue the Scientific Course in our Colleges.

III. A GENERAL COURSE, specially adapted for those who expect to complete their education at the Institute. It is intended to give a broad, practical culture and thorough scholarship, such as is required to fit young men and women for the active duties of life in cultured communities.

IV. A COMMERCIAL COURSE, specially designed to accommodate those boys who intend going into active business life upon leaving this institution. It includes Practical Business Correspondence, Commercial Arithmetic (including foreign money), Book-keeping (double and single entry, wholesale, commission, importing and banking), and the ability to draft all papers used in business. The instructor, in this department, has had practical experience in double-entry, railroad and bank book-keeping.

V. A THOROUGH COURSE IN VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC. Although, heretofore, instruction in Music has been offered to students, a thorough graduating course in Music, upon completing which the student receives a diploma as in the other courses, is a new feature of the Institute for this year.

VI. The school has also a PRIMARY DEPARTMENT in charge of experienced and painstaking teachers, which is specially intended to prepare young students in the shortest possible time for entering upon one of the regular courses.

**Catalogues and Circulars on application. For further information or particulars call on or address the Principal.**