

Glenwood Gazette.

EASTER NUMBER.

MOTTO:—"APRIL SHOWERS MAKE MAY FLOWERS."

Vol. IV.

MATAWAN, N. J., APRIL 13, 1892.

No. 10.

Glenwood Gazette

Edited by the members of the ESSAY CLASS at Glenwood Institute, Matawan, N. J.

Issued Every Four Weeks, except During Vacations, alternately by the boys and girls of the Essay Club; the even numbers by the former and the uneven by the latter.

Address all communications to
GLENWOOD GAZETTE,
Lock Box 9, - - Matawan, N. J.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, 50 CTS. Y EARLY
PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.
Postage Stamps Accepted.
Ten Cents a Single Copy.

For sale at the Union News Stand, Matawan Station.

ADVERTISING RATES:

One Inch.....\$ 75
Two Inches.....1 00
Four Inches.....1 50
One Column (Ten Inches).....3 00
Local or Reading Notices, 10 cents a line.
Yearly Rates, one-half the above.
500 Copies in Each Issue.

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.

No anonymous contributions can be accepted. In every case the author must be known to the editor.

In accordance with the wish of the patrons, copies of all the numbers of the GAZETTE since its first issue will be kept on file in charge of a regularly appointed official. Also, by request, the names of the successive editors for one year will be printed regularly in these columns.

VOL. III.

No. 8.....Graduating Class.....June 17
No. 9.....School.....July 22

VOL. IV.

No. 1.....Annie Whitlock.....Oct. 14
No. 2.....Elmer Geran.....Nov. 11
No. 3.....Nettie Straub.....Dec. 9
No. 4.....Fred F. Schock.....Jan. 13
No. 5.....Nellie Whitlock.....Feb. 10
No. 6.....Charles Gehlhaus.....Mar. 9
No. 7.....Jennie La Rue.....April 13

GLENWOOD INSTITUTE—1892.

Apr. 1 Third Term Ends.
Apr. 4 Fourth Term begins.
Apr. 14-18 Easter Recess.
Jun. 8 Commencement.

For Catalogues or further information apply to
CHAS. A. JAGGAR, A. M., Ph. D., Principal.

JENNIE LaRUE, - - EDITOR.

CONTENTS.

RHETORIC CLASS DEPARTMENT...Page 1
Editorial: Brotherhood of Mankind.
Poem, A Trip to Amboy.
Easter. - F. W. Burnett
Exercises by the Rhetoric Class. - Emily C. Warne
GRAMMAR CLASS DEPARTMENT...Page 4
Poem, April. - Virginia Clark.
April Fool's Day. - Nellie T. Halsey
Poem, Our March Snow. - Maytie Simpson
Story of a Glenwood Mouse. - Alice Cartan
GENERAL DEPARTMENT.....Page 5
Poem, The Champion Walkers. - G. S. Hobart

Literary Society.
Athletics Notes.
Military Notes.
School Notes.
Personals.
Miscellaneous Items.
ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.....Page 7
ADVERTISERS' DEPARTMENT.....Page 8

Entered at the Matawan Post-office as
Second-class Matter.

Rhetoric Class Department.

EDITORIAL.

Winter is over and we are glad to have the fragrance of the spring flowers and think of the Easter vacation as going to be one of the pleasantest vacations we have ever had.

But some of the desks look rather lonesome since the beginning of this term as a number have left Glenwood, but still we have many faces to look upon but we haven't many more weeks before they will leave this hall of learning, and on returning next year we will miss the faces of our six seniors. Meanwhile we will get what pleasure and profit we can out of this term of work and this spring weather. It is said that:

"In the spring a livelier iris changes on the burnished dove.
In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love."

and I suppose our readers would not be too critical if some parts of this paper were sentimental but the editor will oc-

cupy her allotted space discussing a form of love of a still higher grade than that experienced by Tennyson's young man. Hence we invite your attention to a few thoughts upon the

Brotherhood of Mankind.

For centuries back nearly all people have been inclined to be selfish. Every one thought he could rule a little better than his neighbor and each one tried to be his equal's superior therefore causing much unfriendly feeling among each other.

But when christianity was brought in, everything was changed, for it taught the "fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of mankind."

Each one was taught that not only those in his immediate family were brothers but all were brethren of a much larger household which included all humanity. It took many generations for these ideas to grow and bear fruit, and even now there is in the world much selfishness. Yet compared with former ages man is kind to his fellow man and shows his love to his neighbor in many ways unknown in the past.

People living in communities try to help each other. The poor are better cared for now than ever before. Preachers do not run down other churches as used to be the custom. Union meetings are very common and the churches and pastors as a rule encourage each other in all good work.

Not only do members of the same communities help each other but in these days people reach out farther than their own towns with their philanthropy.

For instance a few years ago when the city of Johnstown, Pa., was swept away by flood, our whole country and even people in other countries hastened to give food and money to help them in their great distress. And when the great famine occurred in China, not only one nation helped them but they received aid from all the christian nations of the world.

During the present famine in Russia many of the people are dying of starvation and are obliged to eat of mill sweep-

Grammar Class Department.

April.

VIRGINIA CLARK.

When April comes with its sunshine and showers,
A forecast of May's beautiful flowers,
Do we greet this pleasant time of the year
With shouts of welcome and songs of cheer?
No! we call its first and opening day
"All-Fools," and greet it with foolish play.

April Fool's Day.

NELLIE HALSEY.

April fool's day as we all know, comes
on the first day of April.

Why this day is celebrated in this
style or how it originated we do not
know, it is said by some, that it is de-
rived from a feast, which is held by the
Hindoors, while others say it is a celebra-
tion of Christ's being sent about to and
fro between Herod, Pilate and Caiphus.

This day is also remembered in
France, and Scotland, in the former the
person fooled is called a "Silly fish" and
in the latter he is called "Oreckoo."

The difference of people's disposition
is seen plainly on the first day of April.
Some of our friends are all the time
playing tricks on us, and enjoy the sport
of seeing us get fooled, and acting like
one; but just as soon as we "turn the
tables" our friends get angry, they do
not enjoy being laughed at, and having
tricks played on them. Others will en-
joy a good joke even if they are the
victim.

We had the pleasure of partaking of
April Fool's candy on that day this year,
the red peper not adding greatly to the
taste, but very much to the joke.

The first of April 1892, was not cele-
brated as much at Glenwood as
it might have been; there were a
few good jokes played but most of them
were old, and not much account.

One was played on one of our board-
ing students by a girl. She called a boy
to her. He came, but, to his disappoint-
ment, all he had the pleasure of listen-
ing to, was "April Fool," and a good
round laugh. I think we can all feel a
little sorry for him.

If a stranger should have happened to
call upon us, they might have thought
Dr. Jaggar was trying to get rid of some
of his students, as a great many of us
were for sale at different prices, but I
do not think it was Dr's fault as much
as it was some of our school mates, do
you boys?

Some of our girl students had the
great honor of being called "April fool,"
after school, but they all took it with
many a smile.

Best butter in town at Peterson's.

Our March Snow.

M. SIMPSON.

'Twas March. A few small bees were out,
The sparrows twittered near,
And all the creatures seemed to think
That summer time was here.

But no, they made a great mistake,
For old King Snow came around,
And then, with slow and noiseless tread,
Laid sheets upon the ground.

On Saturday there was no school,
And then did come our joy;
It raised the heart of every girl,
And that of every boy.

"It" means the snow, our great desire,
Which, coming, was so slow;
It brought good sleighing to us all,
And made our cheeks all glow.

To speak of sleighing, don't forget
The "catching on" part, too;
Which thing Mazy, Nell H. and Bess
Thought they would like to do.

The Alexanders took a load,
And fun we had on it;
The wind blew hard, but we were warm,
So didn't care a bit.

Net Schock had a couple of nice loads, too;
The first to Keyport went.
The Keyport boys all hooked behind,
They, too, on fun were bent.

The second went to Nellie Schenck's,
But found that she was out;
Now, Nell, stay home next time it snows,
And don't make "Shuckle" pout.

The larger girls also had fun—
Not catching on behind—
Nell Halsey went to ride with Fred,
And a real nice time did find.

The sledding wasn't very good—
Except on sidewalks bare—
I don't know why, but sleds went slow,
And good hills were quite rare.

The snowballing came after these,
Before the snow had melted;
The poor girls had the worst of it,
For they, poor things, got pelted.

Adventures of a Glenwood Mouse.

ALICE CARTAN.

I live with my parents and brothers in
a nice little home back of the coal-box
in the Gymnasium. And here what a
time they have!

When the gong rings for half past two,
I hear nothing but a terrible racket, and,
if I take a peep from out my hiding-
place, I see a dozen or more of great
giants, called girls, coming down the
stairs, and trying to make as much of a
racket as they possibly can. While they
are around I cuddle up close to my
brothers and do not dare to move for fear
of my life.

And then there are other folks who
come down here and they make even
more noise than the girls. They swing
on rings that are fastened to the ceiling.
They run around the floor and their tread
sounds as if it would shake the house
down.

When I was a little fellow, I used to
be afraid to venture out from home unless

my mother was with me; but that was
a long time ago; now that I am older, I
do not think it necessary for some of the
old folks to be with me—of course they
think differently. So when my mother
is out, my brother and I go from home
and wander about the great gymnasium,
which seems like a world itself, but is
not half as large as some of the other
places we have seen in the great build-
ing where we live.

One night when it was very dark and
everything was quiet and my mother had
gone visiting, we thought of taking a
journey; my brother and I promised
one another that if we were separated we
would be very brave, and, with some
other such good resolutions made, we
started.

I took a road which led me to one of
the tallest ladders I think I ever saw, I
afterward heard them called "stairs,"
but when I reached the top of it I was
nowhere near my journey's end.

It seemed to me as if I were lost in a
great world; but I didn't fear, and went
on and climbed one or two ladders, until
it seemed I must be near the sky.

I decided not to go further for I was in
those quarters of this world in which all
the giant teachers sleep.

I had also become hungry and thought
it possible that I might find something
to eat; so going to one of the doors I
peeped in. Everything being all right,
I walked in and looked around the room
and saw a writing desk in which I
thought there surely must be some re-
freshments, so I clambered upon it. Ly-
ing near me was an elegant feast, a part
of a cookie, but on going to it, I had to
walk over stiff paper which rattled and
made a loud noise under my feet.

The noise was so loud that the sleeper
near me stopped snoring and then I was
frightened, but I kept very quiet and
soon the snoring went on, and I, think-
ing of no more danger, began to breathe
more freely; but as I went walking on
the papers, they rattled and cracked even
more than they did before. This time
the sleeping one awoke and jumped out
of bed, and there standing before me
was "The Great Major."

And he did give utterance to such ex-
pressions! I think best not to repeat them.
I was nearly frantic. Thinking the
quickest way out of this scrape the best,
I took a bold leap to the floor, and then
ran all the way back here to my home in
the Gymnasium.

When I got here my brother had just
got home from having just such an ad-
venture as I had.

I have since made up my mind not to
run off from home disobedient to my
mother's wishes any more.

General Department.

The Champion Walkers.

G. S. HOBART.

There were four boys who would a walking go.
They were both stout and strong and smart, you
So they resolved so very far to walk, [know,
That all their friends concerning them would talk.
With quick and rapid steps they started out
Towards where the rising sun puts night to rout.
Soon they did wish that they might take a rest,
But with brave hearts their way they onward
pressed,
Determined that they would not stay their feet
Until the champion record they had beat.
At last they reached a town where one might buy
Refreshments of all kinds, from soup to pie.
With eager feet they hastened to a shop
And ate, and ate, until they had to stop.
Then, reinvigorated, back they come;
And, though the way was long, at last they're home.
To downy beds they all do quickly go,
And rest their limbs the coverlet below.
Next day all sore and stiff they wearily sighed,
"The next time we walking we will ride."

Literary Society.

The Literary Society held a meeting on Friday evening, March 11. The usual preliminary business was soon disposed of and then came the feature of the evening, namely a debate on the subject; Resolved, "That the steam engine is of more value to mankind than the printing press." The members had taken great interest in this question and made extensive preparations for it. The debate was opened by George Hobart for the affirmative side, followed by Lila Arrowsmith, Emma Fountain, Henry Geran, Fred Schock, Frank Burnett and Elmer Geran, speaking alternately for the negative and affirmative sides. The debate was closed by Mr. Hobart, who found it no easy task to answer some of the arguments forth by the opposite side. All the speeches made on the question showed evidence of careful thought and research, and the debate was pronounced by far the best yet held. The judges, Miss Neal, Dr. Jaggar and Charles Gehlhouse, were not long in coming to a decision, and gave a unanimous verdict in favor of the affirmatives though, as they afterwards said, they were somewhat predisposed in favor of the negative side. Several members favored the society with select readings, piano solos, etc., and at a late hour the meeting was adjourned.

An interesting meeting of the G. L. S. was held March 25. The main business was the election of officers for the ensuing term. Burnett and Kremer were nominated for President and on the first ballot the later received a majority, but on account of a technicality the election was declared illegal and a new ballot ordered without any decisive result. Several other ballots were taken, but no

one succeeded in getting the requisite number of votes, and, as the hour was growing late, the election was adjourned until the next meeting. Considerable filibustering was indulged in at this meeting, and the members had some excellent practice in parliamentary procedure.

At the regular meeting of the society, held April 8, the following officers were elected to serve during the present term:

President—Charles Gehlhouse.
1st Vice President Allie Cartan.
2nd Vice President—Lila Arrowsmith.
Secretary—George Kremer.
Ass't Sec't—Reese Alexander.
Treasurer—Mamie LaRue.
Sergeant at Arms—Henry Geran.
Auditors—Nellie Halsey, Nettie Schock.
Executive Committee—Myron Campbell, Will Kuecht.
Literary Committee—George Hobart, Jessie Antisell.
Advisory Committee—Dr. Jaggar, Miss Clark.

The secretary Nellie Halsey was instructed to send to William Osborne, who recently left school, a resolution of regret at his enforced absence from the society. The secretary was also instructed to send a letter of condolence to Gem Farry, who is down with the French, or (should we not say?) Spanish measles.

Athletic Notes.

OUR NINE.

ELMER GERAN.

We have decided to win the pennant.
Some may think the statement bold,
But what we say, we always do,
This wonderful "Gray and Gold."

In football we were champions,
Our rank we intend to hold.
So look out, Freehold and Rutgers,
For the wonderful "Gray and Gold."

With Lambertson in the box,
And Kremer to catch, so bold,
We'll make old "Glen" rejoice,
This wonderful "Gray and Gold."

Kremer, where did you get that feather bed that you wear on your left hand?

The schedule of the base-ball league has been arranged and is as follows:

AT MATAWAN—
April 23—Rutgers vs. Glenwood.
May 30—a. m., Freehold vs. Glenwood; p. m., Rutgers vs. Glenwood.

AT FREEHOLD—
April 16—Rutgers vs. Freehold.
May 7—Glenwood vs. Freehold.
May 11—Rutgers vs. Freehold.
May 21—Glenwood vs. Freehold.

AT NEW BRUNSWICK—
April 30—Rutgers vs. Freehold.
May 14—Rutgers vs. Glenwood.
May 23—Rutgers vs. Glenwood.
June 4—Rutgers vs. Freehold.

Lakewood has resigned owing to unforeseen circumstances, and the league will thus consist of but three clubs, but as these are about evenly matched an interesting and enjoyable season is looked forward to. Now boys, do your best.

Maintain in baseball the reputation you won in football.

The new gloves have come, and now Kremer rejoiceth with a seraphic smile and biddeth defiance to all the pitchers in the land.

The first base ball game of the season was played last Saturday with the Freehold Institute nine. We will not give any detailed account of the game but will leave that till next issue, which will be a boys' number. The score was 13 to 3 in favor of Freehold.

Military Notes.

THE REVIEW.

L. REESE ALEXANDER.

On the first of April in '92,
The Major had a grand review.
The crowd was large, the day was fine—
That afternoon we marched in line.

The way we marched on that review,
Was to this town quite something new.
Poor Slover had to go on guard,
And marched the whole length of the yard.

And though there were no great drums beat,
They said we got there on both feet.
We wheeled and marched in single file,
And all was done in tip-top style.

And when the great review was o'er,
We marched in through the great hall door.
And there the boys did shout hurray
For the good school, the "Gold and Gray."

The review of the company on the last day of last term spoke volumes for the efficiency of Major Kilpatrick as an instructor in military tactics, and those who were present on that occasion saw a drill of which the school may well feel proud.

School Notes.

GERMAN CLASS.

Lots of German songs we sing,
In our famous German class;
And we make the echoes ring,
As a cricket in the grass.

There's the Kukuk song we love,
And the song of Tannen baum;
And didn't we sing Bruderlein fein
Before the whole assembled town?

—N. Schock.

We hope that no more of our friends will be obliged to go up in the "peanut gallery" as it was called by some of our schoolmates who sat there a week or two ago for getting so many marks.

The boarding students of Glenwood were favored with a genuine surprise on Thursday evening, April 7. A cordial invitation was given to the boarders, and a few of the day scholars, to repair to Miss Knech's room, where they made merry over the contents of a Southampton box of refreshments, shared by F. W. Burnett, who, in a generous spirit, felt he could best enjoy his treat from home, in this jolly fashion.

A merrier party could not have been

found in Matawan. Before the company adjourned they offered the toast of the evening to the kind Long Island lady who, with her bountiful supply, had afforded Glenwood's boarders such an enjoyable treat. The evening had been made merry by outbursts of fun which culminated in seeing a Goldie-lock rest safely in a locket case worn by one of the Nellies. We believe she is making a collection of specimens. This one, she says, is her cousin's.

Hurrah! for our jolly school days!

We all feel the deepest sympathy for Miss Neal who is at present in Roosevelt Hospital, New York, where she has gone for medical aid. We miss her very much and hope she will soon return, although her duties are very well performed by Miss Edith Johnston.

It is with pleasure and pride we notice that our faithful art teacher, Miss Chellis has had high honors conferred upon her by the acceptance of her painting at the National Academy of Design. It is a high honor and great compliment to have paintings accepted by the Academy. We wish her many more such successes.

The teacher in Physiology class asked what other kind of organs there were besides the heart and a witty scholar immediately replied "hand organs."

Our entertainment on Friday evening, April 1, was no April fool. We were handicapped by the absence of our music teacher and the sickness of three performers, but even then we surely gave the audience their money's worth and added more than seventeen dollars to the treasury of the athletic association.

The sixth report of the year shows perfect attendance, punctuality and deportment for Frank Burnett, Will Osborne, Reese Alexander and Emily Warne.

Personals.

NELLIE'S BASHFUL FRED.

One Wednesday night, in bright moonlight,
Fred came Miss Nellie to see;
Her smile was sweet, her dress was neat,
She was pretty as pretty could be.

At first he was shy, then his spirits ran high,
And 'twas easy for him to talk;
In her sunshine to bask, he hastens to ask
If she'd like to go for a walk.

Fred, don't be afraid and keep in the shade,
But come as you would any day;
No one will hurt you, for we all like to flirt, too,
And we'll not drive you away.

—A Boarder.

Glenwood mourns the loss of one of her best Cadets, Corporal Osborne, who was one of the best drilled men in the company, and faithful in all his military affairs. As bugler also he was most faithful; the bugle never failed to be

heard at the time appointed. He was also our postman and we never failed to get our mail. Frank Burnett can take his place as postman; but there is no one now in school that can take his place as bugler. The teachers and scholars have all expressed their sorrow on account of the absence of Corporal Osborne. And a few of our lady friends across the aisle express their sorrow daily in actions and words.

Oh, Billy, we were sad to see you go,
And how we miss your lusty bugle blow.
And say, now don't you miss your naps in school,
That you so often took against the rule?

Major is evidently accustomed to pulling down the shades.

Girls are not so soft after all, as Reseau recently found to his sorrow when he had a collision with Maggie.

It seems that two of our young lady boarders have to keep a doll in their room. I suppose they play with it after school to keep them from becoming homesick.

TO G. H.

Among our number
We have a stumbler,
And his feet don't grow on the ground,
He takes exercise,
But hates to rise
From his bed, he sleeps so sound.

At half-past seven,
He thinks it's eleven,
And his stomach tells him so.
Of buckwheat cakes,
He often partakes,
As if they were a foe.

Baseball he plays
With good, bright ways,
And the ball don't pass him by.
His arm goes back,
No muscles they lack,
And the runner gives a sigh.

A corporal he,
Was made to be,
And it suits him very well.
For he is ready
And always steady.
In giving marks none him excell.

His name you ask?
And 'tis no task
To tell of this young man.
For Hobart now,
Will make a bow,
In a style he so well can.

We cannot express our regrets concerning the departure from our town of Lizzie and George Clarke the former was a classmate of ours, and many times since we have been glad to see her presence in the school rooms.

Henry we suppose you are glad Clarky is going to move away now you will have but one rival.

One of the girls of the junior class says, she has "never drunken any tea in her life."

Now that Major has got a plug hat (for reasons unknown, but supposed to

be because the necessity of preparing his lessons before class has enlarged his brain) his dignity has been elevated, and for fear of lowering it he will not be seen returning certain borrowed curtains even in the evening when very few would see him, and though it is right on his way to his evening rendezvous but he has requested the young lady from whom he borrowed them to take them home herself.

Emily Warne says that, since she has been attending school here, she has been asked by three or four persons, "What is the matter with your seat-mate, she does not seem as happy this year as last?" Probably it is because a certain cadet from South Amboy does not attend school this year.

Miscellaneous.

Boys you do not seem to be satisfied with your own amusements, but have to take part in what few the girls have, we saw you practicing Physical Culture the other day.

We think the exhibition drill very good, but if there are many more the conceit of the boys will be intolerable.

Ray to Helen. "I am afraid of Mr. Kilpatrick."

Helen "Why?"

Ray "I am afraid he will kill me."

One of our students being asked by her mother the definition of fortification, replied "O I know what it is! They had that to Mr. E. I. Brown's on Wednesday night."

Two of the family were talking about the "Merry wives of Windsor" the other day at the dinner table, when suddenly one of the children said "How many wives did Windsor have?"

Dr. Jaggat: "You have got sense, haven't you, Mary?"

Mary Jaggat: "No, I haven't dot any cents; only a button."

The Webster dictionary advertised in our columns is not one of the reprints, but is the genuine Webster, the new edition just out, and is a book that any of our students or other readers may be very proud indeed to own.

A little girl recently said to her older sister, "— slapped me to day."

"What did she do that for?"

"Well, I slapped her first."

"Then you slapped, and she slapped you back?"

"No, she didn't slap my back; she slapped my face."

This same little girl recently went to a grocery store and asked for a pound of soap and a piece of starch.

At Peterson's cracked corn or whole corn \$1.20 per 100 weight.

loud we know they are happy. They seem to say, "Are you not glad to see us again?"

All the little seeds, which have been buried in the earth now peep up through the surface, and murmur, "Welcome, Spring! how glad we are to have you here again."

On Easter we pluck the first of Spring's bright, bright flowers. We see the Easter lily budding forth on that day; and, going for a stroll through the woods, we find more of nature's beauties there, for what is more beautiful than the flower which we call the Trailing Arbutus? And then, when we stop to think of Him who made them all for us, why should we not rejoice and be glad?

April is one of the most beautiful months in the year. The ice and snow have disappeared; we breathe the warm air of Spring instead of the cold air of Winter, and everything seems to us as if it were something altogether new on this earth.

In the early ages of the church it was customary on Easter morning for all the people to greet each other with this expression, "Christ is risen!" But this custom is not much practiced now.

In the Episcopal and Roman Catholic churches, Easter is celebrated to a greater extent than it is in others. These churches are beautifully decorated with all kinds of rare flowers. On entering one of these you would almost think you were in the garden of Paradise. The people are dressed in their new spring costumes, carrying bouquets of flowers. How happy every one appears to be, especially when it is a bright, sunny morning.

Exercises by the Rhetoric Class.

IRONY.

Our legislature passes some very absurd laws; but, of course they are all right, for not one of the congressmen will be bribed.—T. B.

Major evidently does not believe in marking too heavily. He never gives more than 75 demerits in one day.—G. S. H.

ALLITERATION.

America's able attitude on arbitration answers all adverse arguments.—G. S. H.

Some skillful skippers skipped silently o'er the silent sea.—J. L. R.

We weep while wrestling with the weary world.—G. M. F.

Several studious students studied slowly six succeeding seconds successfully.—W. H. O.

APOSTROPHE.

Hoary Headed Time, thou rulest the

mightiest kings as thou dost the lowliest subject.—N. S.

SIMILE.

A warm day, like a sudden outburst of temper, are both bad, when out of season.—N. H.

Good thoughts come into our mind, as sweet spring breezes come to our homes.—H. W.

Light is the path of God; Darkness is the path of the Evil One.—F. B.

The champion peanut roaster in town is William Clark. If you don't believe it, try him. He also has the best assortment of candy, fruit, nuts, etc., in town. His store is in Bissell's Block.

Best oil 10c per gal. at Peterson's.

Doctor (to his arithmetic class): What is a circle?

F. M. A circle is a portion of a surface bounded by a straight line.

William Clark has some of the loveliest oranges ever seen in Matawan.

Straw by the sheaf at Peterson's

E. SCHWENDLER,
FASHIONABLE

TAILOR
BROAD STREET,

Opp. the Mansion House,

KEYPORT, N. J.

Quick Time. Low Rates. Good Service.

J. L. M. DOMINICK,

Matawan and Keyport Express.

ALSO AGENT FOR

ADAMS' EXPRESS CO.,
Packages called for and delivered free.

Cartan & Devlin,

DEALERS IN

Coal, Lumber, Grain, &c.

Fine Dress or Plain Business Suits

MADE IN LATEST STYLES BY

CHAS. MATZ

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Lower Main St., Matawan.

FOR INFORMATION HOW TO GROW A MUSTACHE, apply to C. E. GOLDTHWAITE, Glenwood Institute, Matawan, N. J.

Antisell Pianos!

Aluminum and Steel Tuning,

Patented Invention instead of Wood.

GREATEST IMPROVEMENT

IN 100 YEARS FOR

Tone, Durability,

AND

STANDING ALL CLIMATES.

Buy Direct From the Maker.

Factory, Matawan, N. J.

Mrs. R. F. Schock's

NEW STOCK OF

Fall and Winter

DRY GOODS,

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps,

Umbrellas, Gossameres, Etc.,

JUST IN.

I HAVE TAKEN THE AGENCY

FOR THE

American Steam Laundry

Good Workmanship, Prompt Deliveries
and Low Prices.

WM. MILLER,

Gents' Furnisher,

MATAWAN, N. J.

Goods of all kinds at Bissell's Furniture Warerooms.

ings which have only a small portion of grain, and that has been trampled upon and has become decayed, and in some places where they do not have that, they make bread of bark and chopped straws. In order that some of these people may have healthy food, there has already been sent from this country an immense quantity of grain and how much more will be sent is not known. Not only has grain been received but large sums of money from different parts of the country.

Not only do people give willingly in times of sudden great calamities but much is being done now for those less blessed than we.

Never was so much given for home and foreign missions as now. Hospitals and other charitable institutions are constantly increasing in number, and new ways of doing good are being thought of and put into practice.

Think what a wonderful thing the People's Palace in East London is, and what a grand work it is doing, it is situated in a densely populated part of the city where there are many saloons and other evil places, and in order to have the people of that community become good citizens there has been erected a People's Palace in which all sorts of amusements are found, as chess, checkers, dominoes, etc. Then there is a reading room, a free public library, also a gymnasium and hall of amusements. A portion of this is done to keep the young from the streets at night and a part to keep them from the saloons which they would attend if not for drink for amusements. Then there is a sewing school, a singing school and a cooking department, then those who are fond of music have the privilege of belonging to a drum corps, an orchestra and a brass band.

This is not only in London but in our country also, in Jersey City, there is a similar institution, which is doing much the same kind of work.

Now there are college students who give up many pleasures and make their homes in the most degraded parts of large cities, principally New York, Boston and Philadelphia, in order to show these kind of people how to have clean, cheerful and happy homes.

The salvation army is now doing wonderful work among the lowest classes of London, the very poor the criminals, and out casts. In General Booth's book, Darkest England, he gives a heart-rending picture of the misery and destitution of these people. They can get no work and with difficulty get enough food to keep them from starving. To help this class Gen-

eral Booth has established shelters and food depots where they are furnished with night's lodging and with food and are aided in finding work.

One division of the Salvation Army make it a special duty to look after criminals just released from prison who find that every man looks at them with suspicion and that it is almost impossible to get work and who are driven by hunger and desperation to renewed crime.

General Booth's great scheme of establishing permanent relief for the poor has attracted a great deal of attention and is progressing toward fulfillment.

He intends to have three different kinds of establishments, a city colony, a country colony and an over sea colony. He will take the poor from the streets to the city home, then as soon as they are capable they will be sent to the country colony. Here they will learn farming or trades, and then when they are fitted to be useful and to take care of themselves they will be sent over the sea to the new homes that the organization will help them to obtain in either Australia or America where there is a chance for those who wish to work.

Kindly feeling toward others is not limited to individuals and communities but governments are more friendly to each other than ever before. Disputes that were formerly settled by war are in this age being settled by arbitration.

And another way of showing kindly feeling of one nation toward another was the presenting of the Statue of Liberty with its light that it pours over the harbor of New York.

We probably shall not live to see all swords made into plough shares and spears into pruning hooks but let us do all we can while we live to make the world better and our fellow men happier.

Clark, Bissell Block, has the best confectionery in town.

R. P. VAN BRAKLE,

PLAIN AND DECORATIVE

PAPER HANGER.

Painting, Graining, Etc.

Large stock of Samples of Wall Paper constantly on hand. Latest designs.

J. FREY,

THE FASHIONABLE HAIR CUTTER.

Choice brands of CIGARS always on hand. Also Frey's famous HAIR TONIC, for ladies' and gentlemen's use. Sure cure for Dandruff or money refunded. 50c and \$1 a bottle. Box 5, Matawan.

A Trip to Amboy.

FRANK W. BURNETT.

One day we went to Amboy,
And walked there all the way.
Our course was along the railroad track,
Which runs beside the bay.

There was Jean and little Freddie,
With Will and Nell behind;
While Frank and Violet went ahead
To see what they could find.

We walked along the water side,
Upon the shifting sand,
And picked up sticks for souvenirs
Which the wind had thrown inland.

At last we reached the crossing,
Where, who should we but meet?
If it wasn't little Cortelyou,
And his first name is Pete.

Oh, then there came the races,
The streets were crowded full,
And little girls came close around
And our coat tails tried to pull.

We saw a train go by us,
Which carried off our Nell;
And then the sport that we did have
I'll promise not to tell.

We came a little later
On the train which brought us o'er
The trestle, and it made us laugh
To think how we passed before.

The sun had drawn the curtain
O'er times which are no more,
When each wanderer passed the threshold
Of his own respective door.

EASTER.

EMILY WARNE.

Easter has a two-fold meaning. First, it is a celebration of the resurrection of our Saviour when, after lying in the tomb three days, the angels rolled the stone from the door, and he arose and came forth.

Second, it is supposed that the English word Easter, and the German word Ostern, came from Oстера, the Goddess of Spring.

From Arch bishop Adeling we learn that both the English and the German words are believed to have been derived from the old Saxon word oster, meaning to rise, because at this time all nature rises anew.

Easter is celebrated in every part of the christian world, because it was the day that Christ arose from the dead; and why should we not commemorate the day when we think of its wonderful meaning for us?

April, the month in which Easter comes this year, seems to be the time for all nature to come to a new birth. The little insects awake and say to one another, "Is it not time for us to live again? "Have we not been lying still in this cold earth for nearly half a year? "Let us arise and greet the fresh breezes of Spring!" So they fly forth and salute us.

We next hear the birds, that shout so

Alumni Department.

'91 CLASS LETTER.

DEAR CLASSMATES:

It was not without interest that I gave my consent last Commencement, to correspond with you through the GAZETTE.

With pleasure I have visited our old school room since last we met; it seems more than a year since we were associated there as school boys and girls. Not that any of you appear to me so aged, but that so many strange faces are occupying our places.

Let me assure you of the Class of '91 who did not partake of the grand, good time a few of our classmates and myself enjoyed so much at the Institute on the evening of February 12, it reminded me of the many times we had gathered there before to share in the same pleasures.

Hope to see every one of my classmates at our next reunion in June, and wish you all a happy Easter day,

Very respectfully,

M. C. SCHENCK.

We were deeply grieved to learn of the sad and sudden death of Miss Nellie Fountain. Although only the older scholars remember her as a student here, yet we all knew her well enough to admire her many fine accomplishments, and we extend our heartiest sympathies to our school mate who is so suddenly bereaved of a loved and loving sister.

Hay and straw by the bale at Peter son's.

Prescriptions of All Physicians

ACCURATELY COMPOUNDED AT

Slater's Drug Store

where you can find the largest stock of
TOILET ARTICLES,

PERFUMERIES,

COSMETICS,

SPONGES,

Hair, Shaving & Tooth Brushes

in town. A full line of

TRUSSES.

Also all the leading

PATENT MEDICINES.

Remember the Place,

SLATER'S DRUG STORE,

MATAWAN, N. J.

A. H. WHITE,

PORTRAIT AND LANDSCAPE

PHOTOGRAPHER.

All work finished in the highest style of the art.

Popular New York Prices.

CABINETS \$3 50 PER DOZEN.

See our $\frac{3}{4}$ life-size, hand-made

CRAYON at \$6.50,

a perfect marvel. Call at our parlor and see our work.

25 Broad Street,

RED BANK, N. J.

JAS. E. VAN PELT,

— DEALER IN —

Fish, Oysters and Clams

2 doors above the M. E. Church.

OYSTERS

by the Pint, Quart or Hundred.

OYSTERS SERVED IN ANY STYLE

FRANK A. MILLER,

has opened a

New Harness Shop

in the

OLD HOTEL PROPERTY,

MATAWAN, N. J.

A fine line of Harness, Blankets and Whips always on hand at Lowest Prices.

SCOTT'S

Carriage & Machine Shops,

MATAWAN,

Monmouth Co., N. J.

All kinds of Repairing of Machinery and Brickyard work quickly executed.

L. BRIEGS,

Merchant Tailor,

PERTH AMBOY, N. J.,

OFFERS GREAT INDUCEMENTS

—IN—

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Look at Our Prices!

Men's Overcoats \$10,

Former Price \$14 & \$16

Men's Overcoats

from \$2.00 up.

COME AND SEE US.

W. R. TOBIAS,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

High Street, Perth Amboy, N. J.

Our Prices come within the reach of all, and our work is unexcelled, as many of your family albums will attest.

MEN,

Get your Collars and Cuffs laundried;

WOMEN,

Buy your Dry Goods, Fancy Goods and Notions;

CHILDREN,

Buy your Confectionery and Peanuts at

MISS MARY McDOAL'S,
MATAWAN.

THE OLD MARKET

- OF -

H. P. LISK,

has been removed to the

Straub Building,

where will be found

CHOICE BEEF,

Mutton, Lamb,

VEAL, PORK

Sausages of all kinds,

HAM, BACON,

Corned Pork & Beef,

SMOKED TONGUES, ETC.

All Kinds of Poultry.

GOODS DELIVERED FREE.

EVERY

Family
Student
School
Library

S-H-O-U-L-D
Own a Dictionary.

Care should be taken to
GET THE BEST.



THE INTERNATIONAL,
NEW FROM COVER TO COVER,
IS THE ONE TO BUY.

SUCCESSOR OF THE UNABRIDGED.
Ten years spent in revising, 100 editors employed, over \$300,000 expended.

Sold by all Booksellers.

G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Publishers,
Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

Do not buy reprints of obsolete editions.

Send for free pamphlet containing specimen pages and full particulars.

THE CELEBRATED

HOME OIL STOVE

for sale at

FOUNTAIN'S STOVE EMPORIUM,

MATAWAN, N. J.

BEN. E. GRIGGS,

- DEALER IN -

FINE FAMILY GROCERIES

Teas, Coffees and Pure Spices.

Best Grades of Flour and Butter

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

OUR PROVISIONS

are always Fresh, and we would call attention to the

TRENTON HAMS,

which we have sold for the last fifteen years.

A large stock of all kinds of Feed, which we always sell at bottom prices. Don't forget the place.

Commercial Block,

Matawan,

TRY

C. A. GERAN'S

SPECIAL

Manures FOR Gardens.

SEEDS

JUST ARRIVED.

FRESH AND NEW.

SOMETHING NEW IN

➔ **LAWN MOWERS JUST OUT.** ➔