

Glenwood Gazette.

NEW YEARS NUMBER.

MOTTO :—"BAD BEGINNINGS MAKE BAD ENDINGS."

Vol. IV.

MATAWAN, N. J., JANUARY 13, 1892.

No. 4.

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.

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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.

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No. 6.....George S. Hobart...Mar. 25
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Entered at the Matawan Post-office as Second-class Matter.

Special exercises to which the public are invited are held at the Institute every Wednesday afternoon at 3:30.

FRED. F. SCHOCK, - EDITOR.

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Rhetoric Class Department.

EDITORIAL.

Once more we have passed a milestone on life's highway. Once more we have laid in a fresh stock of good but soon-to-be forgotten resolutions. Once more we have wished continued happiness to all our friends. Nevertheless the good intentions and resolutions do not affect school life much as everything seems about as usual.

Vacation was gladly welcomed by both teachers and pupils and studies were renewed again after the vacation was over with a will which seems to say that most scholars have made that one of the many good resolutions.

One of the chief topics of conversation among the girls was whether the boys would be able to answer their many questions which they set forth in their last issue. We congratulate our sisters on their success of the unusually good number last month. Our sister editor in the Christmas publication seems to have created quite a stir as well as a

reputation in editing that sheet. Therefore the pen of the editor sometimes fails to write for fear that this issue will not be up to the standard. Many of our brave boys were panic stricken at the terrible slashes they received in the last editorial, but it has since been found that we will survive with apparently no wounds whatever.

Fair sisters are you not aware that the Athletic Club has come to notice during the past three months, other than in the last boys' sheet. The boys were asking you why you did not ask "Where, Oh! where is the Athletic Club?" which was your only cry last year.

Perhaps the reason of the girls saying so much about our "White Gloves" is because they are jealous that they could not wear them in "Physical Culture" or is it because we led the van and left them in the cold? It has frequently and correctly been said that "The girls are always trying to get ahead of the boys but never succeed."

English History As Recorded In Geographical Names.

If one were to examine into and analyze history, which is continually appearing before him, in the form of Geographical Names, and trace them back to their source they would find that a great fund of valuable history is thus stored up.

From the fact that history is recorded in these names, it can readily be seen that Geographical Names did not jump into existence, but grew from discovery or perhaps from some great battle that took place near their limits.

In England many Geographical Names record the invasions of the Romans, Anglo-Saxons, Danes, and Normans.

In the year 55 B. C., Julius Caesar landed upon the shores of England and partially conquered the Britons. After he had done this, he left a large army in the country to hold the inhabitants under military subjection. They were thus held for nearly four centuries, during which period the Roman soldiers were quartered in camps or "castra." Therefore, if we look on the map and see

the following cities: Manchester, Lancaster, Gloucester, Worcester, Winchester, and many others, we see where the camps of the Romans, during that long period, were located.

When the Romans were compelled to return home to protect their capital (426 A. D.) the Scots and Picts, a wild and fierce race inhabiting Scotland, fell upon the Britons, causing terrible war. The forts held by the Britons were called "Tuns"; thus Northampton, Southampton, Boston, Tauton, Barrington, and dozens of others give us the exact parts of the island where these forts existed.

The Angles and Saxons invaded England from the continent immediately after the departure of the Romans. Although the Britons were brave fighters they did not build forts and ramparts; but in some way fought from hiding-places, which very likely were places of refuge, well built and protected by walls or stockades, which the Angles called "Buruh" or "Burug", hence, the following cities have arisen from the Briton's strongholds during the war: Edinburg, Scarborough, Middleborough, Flamborough, and many others too numerous to mention.

Perhaps a more definite idea of how history is recorded in Geographical Names could be obtained if one were to take the word England itself, meaning "Land of the Angles," which impresses upon the mind that when the Angles became settled they thought of a name that would always remind the world that they once were in possession of that great island.

After the Anglo-Saxons obtained full and peaceable possession they gave many of their leaders large estates and many "serfs" to till the land. Sometimes quite a village grew up around the home or "hame" of some of these leaders. These villages rarely ever grew into cities, but nearly all remain small "hamlets" at the present time. There are multitudes of these small villages scattered all over the island, among which are Birmingham, Nottingham, Durham, Ickelsham.

The Danes have also left on the soil of England their marks, when they partly gained possession of it, in the early part of the eleventh century. Their possessions can be traced by the towns and villages ending in "by," meaning town. If you will examine a map of England you will find that Lincolnshire alone contains nearly one hundred towns terminating in "by," among which are Derby, Kirkby, Whitby, Appleby, Enderby, Netherby.

So far, nothing has been said of how history is recorded in Geographical Names that were formed from discovery.

The shores of England were first visited by Phœnician and Carthaginian navigators to obtain a supply of tin, and thus received the name Britannia, supposed to mean the "Land of Tin;" this name certainly stamps their discovery.

THE FOOT BALL BATTLES.

A PARODY—G. S. HOBART.

It was a winter evening,
Kilpatrick's work was done,
And he before the furnace warm
Was sitting with a gun.
And by him stood quite stout and well
His predecessor, Major L.

He saw his old friend Hal Van Cleef
Kick something large and round,
Which he in the commercial room
While playing there had found.
He came to ask what he had found
That was so large and smooth and round.

Kilpatrick took it from Van Cleef,
Who stood expectant by—
And then the Major tossed the thing
And with a joyous eye
"It is our famous ball," said he,
"With which we won our victories."

"We played with five elevens,
For there's many hereabout.
But always when a game was played
The Glenwood's knocked them out.
And many footballists," said he
"Were hurt in our great victories."

"Now tell us how you did make out,"
The curious Harry cried,
And our ex Major L. looked up
With interested eye,
"Now tell us all about the game
And why you made each other lame."

"It was the Glenwood's," Major said,
"Who put them all to rout.
But how they hurt the others so
No one could well make out.
But everybody said," quoth he,
"That they were famous victories."

"We played with Freehold first of all
And made them very sore.
That time we had an easy snap
And beat them eight to four.
A Rutgers team we next did play
But of that game I've nought to say."

"With Freehold then again we played
And laid them out once more,
And many a foot-ball player there
Went home most awful sore.
But things like that you know must be
At every foot-ball victory."

"From Brooklyn and from Amboy, too,
A victory we won,
And many men felt faint and weak
After the games were done.
But things like that you know must be
After a foot-ball victory."

"Great praise the Glenwood team did win
And all said they did well."
"Why, 'twas a very rough affair,"
Said our ex-Major L.
"Yes, yes, my friend," acknowledged he,
"But they were famous victories."

"And everybody praised the club
That these great games did win."
"But what good came of them at last?"
Quoth Cleef with his grin.
"Why we acquired great fame," said he,
"And they were glorious victories."

UMBRELLAS.

W. P. BISHOP.

"What is it that someone always has when you want it yourself?" The answer comes quickly, "Your umbrella." And it is often true to one's sorrow when your friend, who has borrowed your umbrella, when caught in a rain-storm thanks it not worth returning and that's the last you see of it.

But an umbrella is a very useful article. It gives protection from the rays of sun or from a rain-storm.

It is said that the "Heathen Chinese" was the first to use an umbrella. They used it only as a sunshade. As they seem to have been first in a great many things they probably were in this. Their umbrella was made with a rattan frame covered with oiled paper. Some were so large that it took several slaves to carry one. The ancient Greeks also used them as sunshades. Only ladies used them and they had servants to hold the umbrella over their heads. To hold an umbrella over the head of his best girl was the ambition of every lover in those times and that custom prevails to this day.

And if the ladies must have umbrellas held over them it is evident that someone must make them. There are many factories in the United States for the manufacture of umbrellas and parasols. In and near Philadelphia are several factories devoted solely to their manufacture. One factory consumes seventy-five tons of material and turns out over seven hundred and fifty thousand annually. The early umbrellas were made with whalebone ribs covered with some light cloth. Now steel is used principally for the ribs, although some use a species of light tough wood. They are made in all sizes, from a toy parasol for a little child to a huge one used in some countries to cover the throne, and for this use it is called a canopy. The material for covering is somewhat limited, silk, cotton and alpaca being the chief materials used. The covers are of every shade of color. The stick is really the foundation of an umbrella. Wandering through the woods some fine day you spy a peculiar stick. You think that would do nicely for an umbrella handle. You cut it and give it to an umbrella maker. He cuts it properly, varnishes it, puts on it a gold handle and returns it to you a first-class umbrella. He will probably want a good sum for his trouble. Sometimes the ends of the handles are very curiously made. It may be the horn of some animal or some comic head with shining teeth and glaring eyes. Or if

you want to be extravagant you could have it set with jewels or a tiny watch in it.

Although the principal use for umbrellas and parasols are for protection from sun and rain they are put to many other uses. You seldom see a modern baby carriage in the summer but is covered with something similar to a parasol with the handle fastened to the carriage. There is another use to which young ladies put a parasol—to flirt with.

Umbrellas, like most of the human race, have bad habits. One bad one is that when you take it out in the rain and there is a stiff breeze blowing it becomes cranky and refuses to shed water but tries to catch the water. When you try to fix it you get wetter than if you left it at home.

The word "umbrella," like other words, has a derivation. Umbrella is from Latin "umbella," a little shadow, from "umbra," a shade. Parasol is from the Italian, "parare," to ward off and "sole" the sun.

ADVENTURES OF AN APPLE.

WILL OSBORNE.

I was born in an orchard on the outskirts of Matawan. The orchard was a large one and very prolific so that I had plenty of company.

My mother was an old knotty Baldwin tree. Although she meant to bring me up in the straight and narrow way I often longed to stray, but was held fast by her apron string, which was the stem that held me to the branch on which I grew.

When a baby I was only a pink bud up in my mother's boughs. Then I opened into a beautiful blossom with pink spots and as the wind blew off my pretty petals I changed into a little green apple, which seemed of small account. From this stage I gradually swelled and ripened into maturity. As I grew older my cheeks changed from green to red and when I became ripe I was one of the finest of my mother's children.

One day I became so heavy that the stem would not hold my weight any longer. I felt myself dropping and came to the ground with such force that I bruised up one of my sides terribly. I did not lie here long before men came along with baskets and barrels. I was picked up and as I was spoiled by my fall was carried to a shed and dumped into a cider press, and the juice was all squeezed out of me. Then I felt myself drawn into a bottle and corked up tight.

After being shut up in this manner for two or three days I worked myself up into a terrible ferment and began to get snappish. My owner, fearing I would

commit some violence while I was in this condition, concluded to uncork me, and with a gulp he swallowed me before I realized my fate.

Now was a chance for me to get revenge for what he had done to me. I went straight to his head and at once started a great commotion in his brain. I enjoyed my power and so unbalanced the fellow that he went reeling around in a dazed condition. In short I gave him a "swelled head." I seemed to make him wild and he knocked down the first man that crossed his path. It happened to be a policeman and he quickly found himself locked in a cell. Thinking he had enough of me he unloaded me as the Whale unloaded Jonah, and I was once more in the land of the living, where I hope to remain. The last I saw of my owner he was sitting ashamed and disgraced while a crowd of children were looking through the grating and calling out, "Rummy, say Rummy, how do you feel now?"

George B. Clarke,

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Grammar Class Department.

Story of the Charter Oak.

THERON BEDLE.

It is the month of October, in the year 1687, and the Connecticut colonists are very much perplexed over the appointment of Edmund Andros as governor of the colony; for they know that he has ruled in New York without regard to the rights of the people, or their welfare.

In front of the capitol building in Hartford there stands a large oak with its branches extending far out from the trunk, and its foliage providing a shade for the capitol building, as well as for all over which its shadow extends.

This tree has a large hole in its trunk, showing that it is already past its prime but it still stands as tall, vigorous and stately as it did when the Indians met under its branches, and held their councils of war, or smoked their pipes of peace many years before the white man landed on this shore.

(I speak of the Indians' meeting here, because, although we have no proof that they really did, yet the tree is, surely, old enough for them to have met under it; and, more than this, the fine foliage, and large spreading branches are just the kind that would entice the Indian to choose the ground around the base of it as a place in which to hold their meetings.)

Sir Edmund Andros has taken the office to which he was appointed by king James II. of England, and immediately begins to act in the tyrannical way by which his rule in New York was characterized.

He has called a meeting of the colonists demanding their charter and on a dark, dismal night when the assembly is gathered in the capitol building he appears with a force of men to carry out his purpose. Stepping up to the table he makes his bold demand. A paper roll is brought in and laid on the table in suppressed excitement.

Andros reaches forth his hands to take the precious parchment, but as he does so, a man in the assembly raises a paper which has lain on the table before him, and extinguishes the candle.

There is a stir and a man rushes wildly from the building, to the oak in front, and drops something into its trunk.

Who is the man who rushed from the building; and, what is that which he carried to the tree and dropped into the hollow trunk?

The man was Capt. Wadsworth; but, is he crazy that he should rush so madly from the building, or is the paper

some document which is so dear to him that he has acted thus?

Let us see! When Wadsworth has returned to the building, the lights are again lit, and Andros cries out in a loud voice: "Where is the Charter?"

Was this the document that had been hidden in the tree?

Then why should he not act, if necessary, like a crazy man, in order to save it. It was something which was as dear to hundreds of people as it was to him; and it contained a statement of their rights and privileges, and without it they would have no rights whatever.

In after years when it is found that the tree is almost ready to fall from the effect of decay it is strengthened by means of iron bands, which are put around its trunk; but in the year 1856 it falls to the ground, an aged but greatly honored ruin.

Still the people are not willing to give it up; they take some of the wood, carve it out and make it into a chair which is known as the Governor's chair, and is kept in the Capitol building, and, in which the Governors are inaugurated.

Thus the old Charter Oak is remembered, and in thinking of this highly esteemed tree, our thoughts are carried back to how the charter was saved, and the brave man who saved it.

W. R. TOBIAS,

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GEOMETRY.

FRANK W. BURNETT.

We thought it no fun,
So wanted to run
From a problem in geometry work;
The first of the season
Which defied the reason;
But the class didn't like to shirk.

Our brains were thick,
But the reason would stick,
And we couldn't make it seem clear.
To give up or fail,
Was not the boy's tale,
Although it was tackled with fear.

Now, thanks to John,
Of class Ninety-one,
Who was making a visit here,
The problem he took,
Into it did look,
Until he saw it quite clear.

But the class thought they'd wait,
So they gave Major the bait,
About which he made no wrangle.
He took the vacation
And made a relation
Between the perplexing Angle.

Vacation Notes.

Miss Neal spent her vacation visiting in Washington, D. C., and Frederick, Md.

Miss Kuech made a visit to Morristown, N. J., where she was attacked by La Grippe.

Major Kilpatrick spent his vacation in Syracuse visiting college friends.

Miss Clark quietly passed the vacation at her home.

Mrs. Jaggar and Mary visited Southampton, L. I.

Jennie and Mamie La Rue were visiting in the city during Christmas vacation.

Powers Chattin ate his Christmas dinner at South Amboy with Edward Furman.

Charles Goldthwaite and George Kreamer spent their vacation at their homes, at Belport, L. I.

William Osborne, Frank Burnett, Nellie Halsey, and William Fordham all spent their vacation at Southampton, L. I.

R. Hulshart has been visiting in Columbus, Burlington, Co., N. J.

South Amboy is rapidly becoming a favorite retreat, Alice Cartan, Mamie La Rue, Nettie Schock, Maytie Simpson, Maggie Lupton, Mary Emma Arrow-smith, all spent a few days there. Girls, Isn't there some special attraction there?

Louis Du Bois and John Van Mater quietly passed away the days at their homes occasionally making flying visits to the neighboring towns.

Henry and Elmer Geran, George Ho-

bart, R. Alexander, Carol Geran, Fred Schock and Dr. Jaggar, spent many hours of their vacation building an ice pond.

On the evening of Jan. 2, 1892, a jolly party gathered at the residence of Lizzie Clark from where they marched to the home of C. A. Geran, where our two Senior Brothers were surprised. An enjoyable evening was spent.

During Christmas vacation Charles Ely and John Schenck came to Matawan with large wagons and took a pleasant drive into the country with a number of Glenwood students.

Doctor Jaggar was perfectly loyal to school interests during the Christmas vacation. We find that he has improved on the electric bells by adding a larger one which rings louder and clearer.

During Christmas vacation the ice pond was rapidly pushed to completion by a small number of men, but to our dismay a heavy rain forced the dam to give way which still remains open. Boys, why do you not take a shovel some night after school and fill this opening up?

Personals.

On Christmas eve Walter F. Nivison and Miss Sarah Frazer were married by the Rev. Dr. J. K. Manning, at the Baptist parsonage, Red Bank. Congratulations, Walter.

A welcome note received from John P. F. Hagen gives his address as Sea Girt N. J.

Powers Chattin, one of the members of the essay class, is going to leave us in order to fill a position in a large wholesale house, New York.

On last Friday our poet, James Mason, gave his Alma Mater a short visit.

Major Kilpatrick's brother is visiting at Glenwood again.

Mario and Antonio Cook favored Glenwood with a visit on Dec. 13, 1891.

I am almost positive the gentleman who kissed Miss N. W. when she was about to bid him "adieu" the other night was unaware of the fact that he was seen.

We all extend our sympathy to Emily Warne on the loss of an intimate friend.

We are very sorry that Wm. Bishop does not intend to return among us for in him we lose a happy genial fellow and a bright student.

C. G. are you hard up for peanuts? If so we will take up a collection and buy you a quart for those on the floor are apt to be dirty.

Will, just keep your eyes open.

Nellie is in the main room at 11:15 period and so is Capt. Geran. "He's little, but Oh My."

A new style in boy's head dresses has been set by some of our boys. What is the cause of this sudden departure from established custom? Did our friends become so accustomed to bangs during the football season that they cannot get along without them now? Fie, boys! You who have received so many honorable bangs that represent bravery and strength should not dishonor yourselves by wearing upon your noble brows another kind of bangs that represent effeminacy and weakness. For the sake of Glenwood call upon the barber at once.

Class-room Curiosities.

One of the members of the Civil Government class says. The governor is the head of the militia and can help the sheriff quiet a riot or the U. S. in time of war. He also has the power of Veto but it is useless if two thirds of the house want it. We advise Nellie to be more careful in the future.

One of the students of history having given in order the names of Henry VIII's wives, another remarked—"Well, he got up to Par after awhile."

A sentence from one of F. French's compositions: "They had no apparatus to distinguish the fire."

Teacher: What is a glacier?
Student: A glacier is a place where the ice is all froze up.

Major is evidently determined to give his new elocution class a firm foundation. One of his recent admonitions to the students was: "Stand firmly on all four heels."

Teacher: What are spring tides?
Student: Spring tides are the tides that come in the Spring of the year, just after Winter is gone.

There is a place in the centre of a cyclone where there is a dead "clam."

One of the scholars in the primary department recently remarked that he didn't like to laugh because it mussed his face all up.

Teacher in Geography: What is the largest city in Asia?

Scholar: I don't know.

Teacher (trying to help him): If you take a peek in (Peking) China, you will find it.

Peterson keeps on hand bailed hay and straw, best brands of family flour, oats, cracked corn, bran, oil meal, wheat shorts.

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

Miscellaneous.

In our New Year constitution
Let us write this resolution :
Amid all our struggles fame and self
To work most for others and last for
self.

Mamie La Rue recently remarked that she didn't like to sing a solo unless some one sang with her.

There has been a society formed at Glenwood known as S. S. S. There has been a great speculation among the boys as to what it means. Girls is it any of these: Secret Six Society, Social Sixteen Society, or Sweet Six Society.

G. M. was trying to get her hat from Mr. Kilpatrick II. Mr. Kilpatrick (teacher) looking up from some writing, G. M. said:—"It's your brother!" Mr. K. (teacher)—Well, I will have to demerit both of you, then.

The-foot ball team had their pictures taken on Thursday, Jan. 8.

Mother (a little emphatically): What's the matter with you to day? You seem to be dropping everything.

Child: I don't know. I think I must have the dropsy.

Postoffice Clerk (to lady mailing a package). Is this merchandise, madam?

Lady (indignantly). No, it is not to go to the dyer's, but to my daughter's, sir.

One of last years Seniors when asked a question replied! "I don't not know."

One of the many Christmas presents received by Glenwood students was a pop corn ball.

The much looked for comet has not made its appearance this year.

The literary meeting, which was to be held Friday Jan 1, 1892 was postponed on account of it being a holiday.

A few days ago a gentle rap at the door brought quite a number of girls into Dr. Jaggars presence. They begged that they might be allowed to hold a party at Glenwood. After being granted the privilege, a discussion arose as to whom they should invite. One said "We will not invite the older girls because they never ask us." Another quickly said "Well then there will be no boys present." This settled the question as they invited the older girls.

The speaking on Dec. 23 surpassed any since last commencement.

Resolved: That the "Boys Athletic Club" purchase a large mirror expressly for the girls use.

STRAY NOTE: "If you don't take any girl to night I won't; and if I don't Emma will be mad. Just take one to-night

to please me, won't you?" No signature. We hope Emma did not get mad.

The report cards have been distributed for the third time this year and show for the last half term perfect punctuality, attendance and deportment for Henry Geran, Louis DuBois, Will Osborne, Will Bishop, Bertha Honce, Will Knecht, Mary Emma Arrowsmith, John Gordon Samuel Gordon, Mabel Clark, Harry Gordon and Chapin McClean.

Glenwood closed the foot ball season on the 5th of last month in a blaze of glory. A team from South Amboy, composed of smart young men who thought they knew how to play football, was the victim this time. Glenwood was far inferior in size and strength, but this disadvantage was more than made up by their superior skill and science. When the Amboy players walked on the field it looked as if the Matawan boys were not "in it," so great was the disparity in size. But Glenwood, undiscouraged, went to work with such vim and determination that when the game was half through, the Amboys, tired, sore, and breathless, threw up the sponge in disgust, thoroughly convinced that it takes something else besides mere beef and muscle to win a game of football. Glenwood made the first touch down in two minutes and the full score was 16 to 0 in our favor. Had the game been finished there is no doubt that this score would have been trebled. 'Rah for Glenwood.

H. G.—Who is that new girl? Isn't she attractive?

Why?

H. G.—I noticed her soon as she came in.

If the young ladies, who are so perplexed about the washing of the boys' gloves, will come at the right time, we will further convince them that the boys are able to do general house work, as was partly known on the night of Nov. 14. They know when it is done right. Look out girls.

The Christmas entertainment, which was to be held Wednesday Dec. 23 has been postponed until Jan. 22, 1892.

When Major took his seat on the platform Monday morning after vacation, we noticed that he had some very fine breast-works stitched on his coat, which were becoming. Major, what's the matter with giving them to all the boys?

One of the recent victims of the grip remarked that he was so horse to day he half expected to be a mule to morrow.

Another victim said, as she gave her nasal organ a tremendous blow; "I think I nose (knows) too much now. Guess I don't come to school any more,"

Fordham.
H O lmes.
Du B O is.
Cha T tin.
B urnett.
H. Ger A n,
Geh L haus.
Campbel L .
Kne C ht,
H obart.
E. Ger A n,
Krea M er.
Kil P atrick.
Goldthwa I te.
Osb O rne.
Va N Mater.
S chock.

The Glenwood Holiday Entertainment which was postponed to Jan. 15th so as not to conflict with the Christmas exercises in the churches has been again postponed for one week so as not to conflict with any special meetings the churches may wish to hold following the week of Prayer. The

Entertainment

will take place

Friday Evening, Jan. 22.

RAIN OR SHINE.

Exchanges.

We have received The Beacon, Chelsea, Mass., The Vidette, Claverack, N. Y., The Academic, St. Albans, Vt., Peddie Chronicle, Hightstown, N. J., The Advocate, New Brunswick, N. J., Oak Lily and Ivy, Milford, Mass., The Graduate, Keyport, N. J., The Reveille, Ogontz, Pa., The Jabberwock, Boston, Mass., The Echo, Fitchburg, Mass.

The last issue of the Keyport Graduate contains an interesting history of the graded school.

The Academic still maintains its usual high standard.

The Peddie Chronicle has every evidence of containing only original matter, and that of a high degree of excellence. This is the GAZETTE's ideal. May the Chronicle enjoy a long life and great success.

The Cheltenham Reveille contains more original matter than usual this month. We hope they will continue to improve in writing at Cheltenham till they are able to produce a paper original throughout.

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.

Pratt's horse and cattle food at reduced price at Peterson's.

Goods of all kinds at Bissell's Furniture Warerooms.

Alumni Department.

DEAR GLENWOOD GAZETTE:

As I set about the task of writing a letter for your Alumni I feel very much as I used to when in days gone by I was informed that an essay must be forthcoming "not later than a week from next Friday" or even worse that I must produce a rhyme consisting of "at least eight lines."

In this case, however, I have no fear of five marks or an extra session after school in case of delinquency to goad my weary brain into action.

The editor of the December GAZETTE announced that the Alumni had "fizzled out." So, perhaps, we had better stay out now, especially as the January number belongs to the boys, and will consequently be full of much more interesting matter than this.

In order that no one may be misled I think it best to say that as there are nine issues of the GAZETTE per year and only eight members in the class of '91 it is very evident that one number must get left, so to speak, and it happened to be the Christmas number, which usually contains twelve crowded pages without any Alumni letter.

I think that the class has kept the promise made last commencement, that we would not forget Glenwood, very well indeed, for not one has failed to make a visit, and many have been there several times since school opened.

The writer has spent all the summer and autumn in Morris and Sussex counties, the iron region of New Jersey, and although the surroundings are very picturesque and interesting I am fully convinced that there is no place like—Long Island. If any one doubts it let him come and see.

Wishing all the readers of the GAZETTE a happy and prosperous New Year and very many of them, I am

Very Truly,

JOHN H. OSBORNE.

WATER MILL, L. I., Jan. 4, 1892.

KATHERINE A. JOHNSON.

BORN SEPT. 23, 1830—DIED JAN. 4, 1892.

Glenwood Institute has lost a devoted friend by the death of Mrs. Henry W. Johnson. She was intimately connected with the school in many ways being the wife of a trustee of the Institute, all her daughters being graduates of Glenwood and she herself one of its early students. Since finishing her studies here, more than forty years ago, she has maintained an active and hearty interest in all our

affairs. Her presence at all our public exercises of whatever nature was not expected in vain until failing health forced an unwilling absence upon her for the first time about two years ago. Since that time she has been able only occasionally to show her cordial interest in all that we do here.

Glenwood is not the only sufferer, the village and community, the church and sabbath-school, her neighbors and relatives, especially her sisters, husband and children will miss her too and miss her sadly. If a kindly interest in all mankind emphasized by kind deeds wherever possible is commendable, surely we may find much in her worthy of our imitation.

The graduating class of 1891 held their first reunion at Glenwood Institute on the 23d of Dec.

It was the last day of school and the entertainment postponed from then was a disappointment to them. Miss Gutmann took the evening train for home and Miss Whitlock also went to hers after tea was served.

Ex Sergt. Osborne and ex-Lieut. Van Cleef listened gladly to the music in the evening by Misses Mary Schenck and Hulda Beers. The albums were looked through and the pictures commented on by Lillian Beers and the other young ladies when not playing.

A very enjoyable evening was passed but might have been more satisfactory if the absent one, Miss Nemie Van Mater had been there.

Refreshments were served about ten. The class are with one exception all living near the school, and the expectations of having another enjoyable reunion in June are hopeful.

Nemie Van Mater, Hulda and Lillian Beers, Mary Schenck, Edith and May Johnson were present at the reading of the last GAZETTE.

A large assortment of canned goods at bottom prices at Peterson's.

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

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

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

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Remember the Place,

SLATER'S DRUG STORE,
MATAWAN, N. J.

L. BRIEGS,

Merchant Tailor,

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OFFERS GREAT INDUCEMENTS

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READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Look at Our Prices!

Men's Overcoats \$10,

Former Price \$14 & \$16

Men's Overcoats

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COME AND SEE US.

SCOTT'S

Carriage & Machine Shops,

MATAWAN,

Monmouth Co., N. J.

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

A Billion and Half.

The above is estimated to be the amount due to heirs of unclaimed estates in England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales, France and Germany. The heirs are supposed to be chiefly in the United States, descendants of people who crossed the ocean years ago. You who read this are earnestly requested to correspond with the undersigned, if your people came from a ross the sea. Remember that a letter to this country requires a five cent stamp. Be sure to write your name and address plainly. Also send 25 cents to pay for postage and correspondence. We charge nothing for investigating.—WILLIAM LORD MOORE, 5 Ingersoll Road, Shepherd's Bush, London, E. gland.

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VEAL, PORK

Sausages of all kinds,

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Corned Pork & Beef,

SMOKED TONGUES, ETC.

All Kinds of Poultry.

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