

another year farther on toward the end of living.

If we are wise we will think back over the twelfth-month and resolve that the new year be lived wisely and better than the previous one and endeavor to have the old year die with it.

When we are young how slow the miles pass, but every stone as we get farther on seems to meet us quicker than the last.

The Fourth of July stone can't come too fast for the boys. How they like to blow away with gun powder the Nation's Birthday.

Our birthday mile-stone too, how children hail them as they pass, with the longing to be grown up; but these birthdays seem to fly by astonishingly fast, to the fathers and mothers.

Sunday is a mile-stone that one comes upon every week. How much good the fifty-two every year ought to do us.

Each Christmas-time is another of these blessed mile-stones.

The four seasons of the year could be called mile-stones—first Spring comes with its flowers, warm sunshine; and all the birds return.

Then the summer, with its luxuriant growth comes after, followed by Autumn with its harvest and winter, the Sunday of Natures world.

Again *great sorrows* are mile-stones. Some *wrong deed* stands always stiff and condemning before us in the way. How we shun to notice it; how we fear some one will mention it to us.

It looms up still and dark at every turn of our lives.

Good deeds are *white* stones with gilded letters, upon them.

Kind words or actions from us may be stones set up by the way to some who are influenced by us.

Let us strive to place as many as we can on Life's highway. We are all able to raise some such land-mark in the ways and by-lanes of Life.

Even death, may be but a mile-stone along the great highway of Eternity, which we are all treading.

A Voice from the Tomb of Washington.

EDITH JOHNSON.

Can it be that time bears the date of February 22, 1890? Then it is one hundred and fifty-eight years ago to-day since I, George Washington, was born on the earth.

During most of my natural life I was heaped with honors. First sent on an important commission by Gov. Dinwiddie, then chosen a representative to the

Continental Congress; given command of the army when the war broke out; made later "Commander in Chief."

These honors from my own country.

By the French government made a Lieutenant General of France, equal in rank to their own brave General De-Rochambeau.

My signature was demanded on the Declaration of Independence; I was elected first President of these United States, and without a rival held this office for eight years; and helped draw up the Constitution.

All these things were given unto me by consent of all the people, and I continued in their favor up to the time of my death, an enviable honor that does not fall to the lot of many heroes. Only one thing they, my people, denied me—*Rest!* This I long sought in my home on the Potomac; am seeking for it still.

Too great a dose of honor will make any man weary. *I am weary!* I can get no rest. The air rings with the name Washington, *Washington, WASHINGTON!* Though I shut my eyes I cannot close my ears to the echo and re-echo of the sound.

What State in the Union has not one or more towns named Washington? What city has not a street bearing my name? What battalions of men, youths and infants are filling out their earthly career as my namesakes!

The abode of the immortal is not free from the echo. Whole hosts answer to the name of George Washington.

Oh! that I might hide from public view for a while! but everywhere are representations of me. Statues, paintings, engravings, etchings are found in almost every home; on coins; on stamps and everywhere—Washington. I have to serve in the pageants of all the legal holidays of every year, am called up for public participation in the Centennial celebrations of the Declaration of Independence, Evacuation day; and last April, a renewed energy was given to the people to hunt up every fact concerning my life. It makes me feel, I must confess (for I cannot tell a lie) like using my fabled hatchet on reading some of their accounts of actions attributed to me; actions which it never entered my head to commit.

I will not say it repents me that I spent my life in behalf of my country's need; but I do wish I had been nameless in life so that I might have the desirable lot of resting in a nameless grave.

Do you wonder I sigh for rest, and long for the time when men shall have celebrated their last great centennial?

When that time shall have come may

it at last be written over my ashes: "*Requiescat in pace.*" Only one sympathizer have I known among the sons of men. He was a true bard, who read my heart, and voiced my desire in the song:—

"Disturb not his slumbers,
Let Washington sleep."

THE HOMESICK FEZ.

MARIE WATTS.

I.

'Twas remarked by the Broom Drill Corp's officers two,
That their Fezzes were looking uncommonly blue;
But to get at the bottom of such an affair,
Would require ingenuity both did declare.

II.

So they stationed themselves in a place quite concealed;
Where a hole in one side of their desk just revealed
Their poor little Fezzes with faces long drawn,
Sadly planning escape though their hope seemed quite gone.

III.

Said the one to the other, "I cannot tell how
We shall ever escape from the Institute now;
For the girls are so vigilant, watchful and sly,
That they keep us imprisoned right under their eye.

IV.

"If I had but the wings of an eagle," it says,
Then it sighs as it looks at the other blue Fez,
"I would fly from this land to my own native home,
From which pretty faces enticed me to roam."

V.

Do you think if the Turks knew how ill we are used
They would let us be here to be harshly abused?
If the *Boys* should misuse us as does this Broom Corps,
Why, the Turks would have reason for going to war.

VI.

Now the girls are not heartless, I'm sure, as a rule,
But these strangers are homesick in this foreign school.
And we wonder if all the blue Fezzes can be
Half so anxious as these for their home o'er the sea,

SCHOOL ADVERTISEMENTS.

INFORMATION WANTED.—On Washington's Birthday there was seen floating from a window of Capt. Fountain's home what has been called the *United States Flag*. Now, as the National Flag, adopted in 1777, consisted of an emblem bearing thirteen Stars and *thirteen* Stripes, was the one displayed by the Capt. bearing but *seven* stripes, a National one? If we remember rightly this same officer wrote a composition on Flags last year, and we much wonder what compromise he made before he was willing to wave to the breeze any but a genuine United States banner, when wishing to show unusual patriotism. We cannot believe he was ignorant of the fact it was not the *Regulation Flag*.

What means an ugly scratch across the cheek of one of the girl's faces? We have learned that the explanation will not very well bear the light. *We forbear.*

Wanted, To know where were the wits of the pupil, who originated the following definition. "A *radioule* is used to lower and raise a note a semitone." Is any pupil in the Notation Class bright enough to guess what was meant?

Many painful accidents have occurred in and around the building as the result of the snowstorm; but the suffering is almost entirely confined to the pockets of the boys. Say Boys, how much will it foot up?

FOUND, March 5. After being almost hopelessly lost, a most welcome snowstorm; which makes us hope that Snowballing is not to be a lost art as is Skating.

FOUND.—A very tender epistle signed "Frank" to a sweet Sixteen of our school. We fear the said youth would be sad to hear that his loving effusion was straying into other hands than those for whom it was intended.

One of the girls was boasting, the day after the party at Captain Schenck's, that she had danced every set, but alas, Saturday and Sunday was so stiff she could hardly walk. Was it altogether the dancing, or are *stiffs* contagious like the small-pox if one occupies a seat next one for an hour or two?

The GAZETTE is growing more and more popular with each issue. It seems as though each Number, as it appears, is voted the best.—Exchange with other School Periodicals solicited.

WHAT BECAME OF THE CAKE?—There are all manner of objects for which man strives, and—asking pardon for the slang phrase—in which he wants "to take the cake." If our artist, the second Lieut. had been able to hastily sketch us a view from mode of so taking it, we would be under obligations to him; but an artist can not be *in a view* and take it also. Pen-picture. Evening study-hour: group of studious cadets: smell of cake: teacher steps out of the room: big scramble: teacher returns: boys' arms and legs in one indistinguishable, struggling heap on the floor: mashed crumbling remains of cake: panting boys with towled-hair: three marks apiece.

It does not seem becoming, in our opinion, for the officers of the Military Company to call the simple decorating of the bare broom-handles with a piece of bright ribbon a piece of vanity on the party of the members of the Broom-Drill Corps, while they themselves display such a large amount of the same folly in their inordinate pride in their "gold" (?) lace, and introduce all the little modes that fashion allows to man's attire. Let's hear them deny that top-gailers and the much talked of bright sashes they propose wearing or not mark of Vanity!

NEEDLES.

LILLIAN H. BEERS.

Needles are a very necessary article. We think now that it would be almost impossible to do without them.

There was once a time, a great many years ago, when people had no needles; they punched holes into the goods and ran strings through to hold the pieces together.

This made very ugly looking seams to be sure; but it was the best way they knew.

They also pinned their clothes together with pieces of stick sharpened to a fine point at one end; also Nature's needle, the thorn, was used.

Our needles are made of the finest of steel. Once there was a Count visiting this country, and while watching the making of needles, could not see how it was possible to put an eye through such a fine piece of steel. He was asked for one of the hairs of his head and had it returned to him with a hole pierced through one end.

There are a great variety of needles; for instance, the knitting-needle, darning-needle, crochet-needle, worsted-needle and a great many others.

The common sewing-needle, which is used for making our clothing, is of different sizes, to suit the different kinds of material to be made up.

There are many poor families who have to depend on the use of their needle for their support, and very poor living they get by this means.

The clothing we now wear could not possibly be made without the needle; but Modern Invention has aided us greatly by introducing the Sewing Machine, which enables us to accomplish a great amount of sewing with rapidity and ease, and is a great improvement on the old means of using the needle by hand, slowly sewing each seam, stitch by stitch.

Besides the useful articles made by use of the needle, there are many ornamental things that can be made to decorate and adorn our homes. Many pretty stitches being designed for embroidery and other beautiful work.

Then there is the knitting needle, which in the hands of some seems to fly so quickly back and forth, as if by magic, weaving warm and useful apparel for our comfort, though knitting is not considered the accomplishment it was in the days of our grandmothers when knitting machines were unknown.

There is also another needle I will mention. The Magnetic needle, which is of great service to the mariner to guide him over the trackless paths of the sea. It is his main dependence; without it he would not know which way to direct his course. It seems so restless that it almost gives one the feeling that it is filled with life. It is very different indeed from the sewing-needle. It is so faithful that one cannot have a much higher compliment paid than to have it said of them "He is true as the needle to the pole."

And last but not least of needles is the great Obelisk, or the Cleopatra Needle, which for thousands of years has stood in Egypt as a monument to a great dynasty of Kings commencing with the Pharaohs, but which has at last been brought to the great Park in our country's Metropolis. Owing to its antiquity it is gazed upon with wonder and awe by thousands of spectators.

TO CURE YOUR ILLS,

Use Dr. Trowbridge's
DANDELION
PILLS.

SOLD
BY **A. BELL,**
DRUGGIST,
MATAWAN, N. J.

WITTIICISMS.

Never confess your ignorance of any matter that comes up. Follow the method of the young lady student who has an answer ready. When told that a head on a United States bill was the head of Garfield, and shown another with Martha Washington in the corner, she promptly exclaimed. I know who that is, of course, Queen Victoria!

Another pupil enlightens us how we shall designate a native of Portugal. "If the inhabitants are *Portugeese* a single individual from that country is of course a *Portugoose*."

A piece of West Point grey cloth missing. There is mystery here. We might suggest searching the canines of the bull-dog belonging to the sweet-heart's father.

The teacher of 2d year Arithmetic class tells us that upon asking one of his pupils the question, "What is Tare?" the answer given was, "Tare is things shipped in bags and the bags gets torn."

One of our bright youths, who thirsts for knowledge, wants to know "what they burn in those new electric lights?"

The question has been asked us, "Why do we have so much rain?" Don't the scholars of Glenwood know? Why, it is because our only "Ray" has left us!

Teacher in Arithmetic class. "How do you find the Hypothenuse of a right-angled triangle when the base and perpendicular are given? Ans. "Square the base and extract the perpendicular."

That was a bright remark, made in the French History class, where one of the scholars said that "when the brave chief, Vercengetorix, surrendered to Cæsar he threw at his feet his sword and *hamlet*," (helmet).

Although the uniforms of the Broom Drill Corps are criticized by the Cadets, it cannot be said that the blue and silver have to go parading up and down before a corporal for a two hours picket duty after school, as penalty for some misdemeanor. We wish the gold and grey did not make a spectacle of themselves oftener than the Broom Drill Corps does.

For some time the sudden excitement of having a uniformed officer, with a pursuer at his heels, spring suddenly into a group of girls during noon intermission, was unexplained. We have learned that these Braves seek the protection of

their sister officers when other means fail.

The Cap. of the Glenwood Cadet.

[AFTER MOORE.]

The Cap, that once in Glenwood's halls,
The air of manners shed;
Now rests on heads in Glenwood's walls,
As if its pride had fled.
So sleeps the boast of former days,
So manner's thrill is o'er,
And hearts that once beat high for praise,
Now feel that pulse no more.

No more to chiefs and ladies bright,
The hat of Glenwood tips;
The cap is ever on, in sight,
No more it modest dips.
"Will gallantry no more awake?"
The only throb it gives,
Is when it sluggish slowly makes
Some stir to show it lives.

ANONYMOUS.

WEBS.

ANNIE WHITLOCK.

When the term webs is mentioned, the housewife is apt to start and look with furrowed brow and searching eye at the corners of the ceiling overhead; though that may not be the kind of a web alluded to at all.

From the rich fabrics which are worn by the wealthy, down to the garments of the poorest beggar one can recognize the result of the loom. The many tasty decorations of our homes, such as portieres, curtains, scarfs, etc., are after all only beautiful webs. The carpets and rugs that cover our floors, often costing an enormous sum, are also webs. The Turkish rugs are made by hand, so there are not so many in existence as of the kind that are produced by machinery. These are prized highly and command a high price, for the making of one takes months of time, sometimes years.

Recently a lady in one of the Western states paid fifteen thousand dollars for lace for one dress and that was only a web.

Weaving used to be always done by hand, but now a great deal of time and labor is saved, by the use of almost perfected machinery. It is perfectly wonderful how much can be done by this process.

Mr. and Mrs. Spider were the first weavers known. They spin their web out of small silken threads produced from their own body, a process more wonderful than making "bricks without straw." In one of these threads there are six hundred separate strands. Their strength is very great as compared with metal. A bar of iron one inch in diame-

ter will sustain a weight of twenty-eight tons; a bar of steel fifty-eight; and a bar of spider's silk, one inch in diameter, seventy four tons.

The spider uses its web not only as a home but also as a place of business. Their style of construction varies; though their webs are frequently round, with tunnel-shaped passages for the purpose of capturing prey. When a capture has been made, and the helpless victim is held entangled in the web, the spider weaves a shroud about it while still living, and takes it into its retreat, where it leaves it to be devoured at some future time; then proceeds to lay a trap for the next silly insect that may heedlessly stray that way.

The patience and perseverance of the spider is remarkable. Bruce in trying to regain the liberty of Scotland was just about to give up in despair. While he was being pursued by the enemy he retired into a wretched hovel, where his attention was arrested by a spider that was trying to swing itself from one rafter to another. Six times it made the attempt and failed. Bruce thought within himself, "If this little creature tries again, and succeeds I, too, will make another attempt." He watched with eagerness, and the seventh time the spider succeeded. Bruce arose and went forth with new zeal and conquered; the delicate insect having by its patient perseverance given an object lesson which the wisest teacher of earth could not have surpassed.

The inventive genius of the spider preceded that of man by a great many centuries. It had its balloon ascensions, and its parachute before man ever dreamed of such methods of travel. And this is not all. It has its elevated roads. In making an elevated road, the spider engineer spins a silken thread, fastens one end on some branch of a tree, and, having apparently studied the direction of the wind, sees the gossamer line wafted by the breeze to another elevated branch a distance away, and there catch itself fast. Over this line the master of the performance quickly travels. He can cross a stream of some breadth in this way. Who has not watched the spider let himself down from a height by an almost invisible line? Who knows but he is practicing a fire-escape.

The weaving of baskets, cradles, etc., is perhaps a use of a web, which one might not think of classifying under this head, but we believe it belongs here. Wire netting of all kinds is but a steel web; sieves, mattresses, etc., come under this list also. More ways, in which the use of the web adds to man's com-

fort, could be mentioned, but we will stop here and only allude to the many ways in which the term, Web, is used, as a figure of speech.

We may liken the evil habits of a person to a spider's web; as for example the habit of swearing or the drink habit, which are nets woven around the weaver himself by his own hand. No spider ever committed so suicidal an act.

The "web of life," which each one is said to weave, is a figure which dates back to classical times. The story of Penelope's weaving, where the web could not progress because she unravelled at night what she had woven through the day, is well known. Tennyson's "Lady of Shalott" weaves and weaves, forbidden to look around. These instances prove that not only in ancient times, but in modern also, the Web is a favorite figure in literature.

LOCALS.

Our Phil. Sheridan (Private Zebley) still keeps to the front as a successful newsboy. He is, no doubt, paving his way to become some distinguished character in years to come. We think he is ambitious, and he will undoubtedly reach his mark, if success as a Newsboy means success in life.

Our attention has been called in one of the recent numbers of the Harper's Magazine, to the fact that Edison, the great inventor of the age, was a wonderful success as a Newsboy for several years of his life—the very king of Newsboys—How would it read in years to come, in some encyclopedia of the day, to see names coupled thus. Newsboys on record who became famous men: Phil. Sheridan, Thomas A. Edison, H. Zebley, etc.?

We have been pleased to learn from our Omaha Indian friends in Nebraska that the Christmas Box sent them by the students of Glenwood in Dec. reached its destination safely and was a source of much pleasure to them. We would like to quote from some of the letters received from these Indian children in the Mission school. We were very much pleased to hear from so many, and look to have some more of our correspondence answered.

The Drama, given by the Elocution Class Feb. 21, brought out a very good audience, among whom were some friends of the school out of town. Prof J. C. Rice of Cheltenham Academy, Ogontz, giving us quite a surprise that evening in dropping upon us so suddenly. He re-

marked that a good many of the young folks of the school seemed to have grown up very fast since he severed his connection with the Institute last year. He seemed to some of his pupils, also, as able to tip the scales more effectively than six months ago.

Old pupils seem to take pleasure in visiting the old haunts of happy days gone by. James L. Schanck, of Orange, N. J., at present, gave us several visits last week and left subscription price for the GAZETTE, which he said he was enjoying very much. Others have added their names to our subscription list within the past two weeks. Mrs. Rice of Cheltenham forwarding price, coupled with some highly complimentary congratulations; and John P. F. Hagan, who left us last June, after having been with us since 1883, expressed his appreciation also, in connection with rate for regular copies of the paper. The latter is having a winter on the shore at Sea Girt, where he is filling a position, which shows that more than his old school friends have found out his painstaking, reliable character.

We received, recently, a monthly periodical, the Peekskill Reveille, which we think a very good paper, for as far as we can judge, it contains only original matter. It was sent us by Frank Whitson, a student of Peekskill Military Academy, student of Glenwood last year.

Seeds of all kinds for sale by C. A. Geran, Matawan.

Selected remarks on the subject of cadets wearing their caps in the house and when talking to ladies. 1st. "How exceedingly surprised one would be to see our Principal, walking through the rooms or halls, or talking to a lady with his hat on! Officers of the Military Company! See if by sitting up nights and lurking on the watch you can catch him, just once, with his head covered in the house. Your only hope, we fear, is in proving that he wears a night-cap when he sleeps. If officers, also, were mannerly enough to set a like example of politeness no private would be long in following.

2d. Why should a cadet be marked several demerits for not having his boots blacked, and not be reproved for wearing his cap through the rooms at all times of the day, when not in actual school work?" 3d. "We congratulate our 1st Lieut. for showing good breeding in the matter of removing his cap in

the presence of ladies?" Lieut., have you a book on manners, from which you have learned this accomplishment? If so, please lend it to a few of your brother officers. 4. One whose opinion is worth a good deal offers this. "One never sees Coporal VanM — with his cap on in the school room; he is a gentlemanly officer whom the Company would do well to imitate." There remarks are not all which have been overheard, but we offer them as samples.

Woodruff, the Keyport Jeweler, is offering special bargains in Gold and Silver Watches, particularly the established American movements. Also a fine assortment of all goods usually found in a first class jewelry store, and at low prices. Special attention to fine watch repairing, which is all done in the store.

The Glee Club gave some chorus-singing, on the occasions of the reading of the last number of the GAZETTE, February 14, which was highly appreciated by the school. The applause was loud and prolonged, and would not be stilled till the Club took their places on the platform again. We look forward to their re-appearance at these exercises.

For lack of space in this number we will have to lay over our response to the challenge offered us by the editor of the last issue of our paper. He believed he had argued conclusively that "Wealth is a benefit to mankind," and called for reply on the negative side of the question. He shall hear from us in due time.

Our town, though of small size, can boast of a goodly number of travelled people. We have been considering the cashier of our bank and his wife the latest of our ocean travellers, when we, with some envy, behold the retired Baptist minister and his daughter off for the sunny Bermudas, with its tropical advantages. If we cannot, ourselves, visit the delightful places of the earth, the next best thing is to go by proxy.

The best fertilizers in the world, Stockbridge. Sold by C. A. Geran.

We have heard that business in Matawan is receiving a fresh impetus at present; and, turning to the Town paper learn in what particular direction.

We find a new Undertaking business advertised,—which makes the third for a place of 2000 inhabitants,—and on the same page learn of the thriving condition

of the Marble trade, carried on by the firm which beautifies our cemeteries. Would an outsider judge, on reading, that there had been some sarcasm indulged in at the expense of this *Live Town*?

No stir yet among the members of the Athletic Club, for all their boasting. It is housed with the Grippe, perhaps, since it denies that it is either dead or asleep.

All kinds of pumps for sale by C. A. Geran, Matawan.

Blood on the moon. On the 24th of this month two officers stole quietly through the corridors of Glenwood to the apartment occupied by the 2d Lieut. and committed great devastations in the said quarters. Result: Our *first* Lieut. had his usually becoming countenance marred by a bold wound, which showed battle had been given. He was not alone in the said raid, or injuries received.

We are under obligations to our friend of sterling business ability, John H. Osborne, for giving us such effective help in securing business advertisements. We acknowledge our indebtedness and take this opportunity for offering him our sincere thanks. We have been complimented on our wise selection of such an able agent.

Among the last exchanges received at the office of the GLENWOOD GAZETTE is the *Commercial Union*, Chicago, Ill., which contains a marked item, as follows:

The "GLENWOOD GAZETTE" is the name of a bright little paper published by the students of the Glenwood Institute, of Matawan, New Jersey. It is edited alternately by the girls and the boys, and the girls have shown themselves, so far, to be the best editors.

Good work is being done at Glenwood in all branches of study this year. There is remarkable harmony between teacher and taught; nevertheless, the spring recess is looked forward to by all. The 3d term of the year will close April 4th, the work of the 4th term being resumed April 14th.

T. L. PETERSON,

DEALER IN

FANCY AND STAPLE

GROCERIES,

HAY, STRAW, FLOUR AND FEED,

AT LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

"Birds of a Feather Flock Together."

MARY SCHANCK.

This is always true about birds; those of a feather always flock together. You never see in a flock of birds half of one kind, and the other half of some other kind; they are either all black birds, sparrows or blue-birds, etc.

So it is in society; one always picks their own company; or, to speak plainer, always goes with the people that have about the same taste and education.

Those who are well educated do not bother much with those who live on a lower plane in the intellectual world; and those who have low tastes do not want to, or do not like to have much to do with those whom they know are their superiors. The reason for this is that they are not interested in those things which the better class of people are interested in.

At school those who are in the same classes are more intimate with each other than they are with those who are in higher or lower classes. Classmates are found together, comparing opinions about their lessons or some other topic that interests them both. This is what is meant in this proverb by *flocking together*. So it is in the Christian world; people who are really Christians, who spend their lives in trying to do what is right, and who think much on religious subjects, do not care as much for society and gay pleasures as society people; but delight to get together to converse about the things that interest them most.

When boys and girls are growing up they run a great risk while choosing which flock of birds they belong to; some boys choose the crowd about the saloon, and hotels; and some most anywhere just so they can get away from home; while others find pleasure in reading, studying, or in the company of those who have more learning than themselves. Their whole life is shaped by their choice. There is another proverb, "One can't touch pitch without becoming defiled," and when both boys and girls keep company with those who are not upright and noble they lose what nobleness they had without knowing it, and take on bad habits before they are aware; and, what is worse, get by and by, to love what their best friends call low.

In campaigns when the different political parties are so anxious about who shall win, they can be seen flocking about in little companies on the street corners or at the polls. Then one finds that the "Birds of a feather flock together."

When one is digging a coal mine they

do not expect to find gold or silver or any thing that is more valuable than coal; or when one is digging a mine of gold they do not look for coal, iron, tin or any other metal that is of less value than gold.

So it is in this world. We do not expect to find a bird of a different feather in a flock of one kind of birds, but we come across them unexpectedly; and, among the human birds, sometimes find one of a little lower taste flocking with those who have a higher interest. Such an one's character will surely grow better, for we grow to be like the company we keep.

When a person is collecting books for a library he would not set out to hunt out those which do not have a good reputation, but would choose the best books he hears about and flock them together.

One very seldom sees good books and bad ones mixed together, if the selection has been made by one person; or if one does see odd ones now and then they seem very much out of company and lonesome.

The reputation of a good book may suffer if found with a lot of bad ones, as a good person must expect to be misjudged if found much in poor society, even if the object may be very good.

"Birds of a feather flock together." At the Judgment Day all mixtures of the flock will be set right. We read in the Bible of the sheep on one side and the goats on the other. And in the future life only those of a kind will be found together.

There is no doubt but that if a bad person should get to heaven he would make desperate efforts to get out and seek those like himself.

OBITUARY.

A VIOLENT DEATH.

On the night of Friday, Feb. 18, our friend, Program Schedule, suddenly departed from this mundane sphere. At 3.30 he was looking well and apparently in good health. Monday morning he was not only missing from his accustomed place in the school room but was positively annihilated.

The foul deed was probably committed Friday night, not accidentally, but carelessly by his rashly receiving a cold bath.

We miss his severe though welcome countenance. Happily the remaining friends have striking likenesses of him. Those desiring one can have it by calling at the editorial rooms.

Ashes to ashes! Chalk to chalk dust!!

R. I. P.

St. Patrick's Day Processional.

MARY SCHANCK.

The hour is not given,
The day, March seventeen,
When this Company gathers,
"For wearing the green."

First Lila and Mazie,
With the flag of the Smiths;
From the forging of arrows
Named the Arrowsmiths.

Then Franklin, the Cooper,
Who makes good casks;
But rhyming's his forte,
And no money he asks.

The preacher's son too,
Who marches quite gay;
He likes "little girls,"
And has plenty to say.

Charles I. on his charger,
In fast horses he deals,
And when we request him,
Supplies us with Eels.

Next Charlie, the Second,
Whose father can bake,
And provide W. H.
With plenty of cake.

Of Beers their are three,
And yet not enough;
For the scholars all say
They're the right kind of stuff.

And Minna the Gutmann
That's German, you know;
GutMadchen were better,
Don't you think so?

With her is John's son,
Who you see is a girl,
We've puzzled o'er that
'Till our brains just whirl.

Two Spanish boys come,
Who look sober and wise;
They don't use their tongues,
But they do use their eyes.

E. Geran the merchant,
Henry, too, who sets glass,
C. Jones the cashier,
And Don Manson, all pass.

At their head's a tall Fountain
That never runs short,
Whose surname is Stiffy,
He's in for much sport.

In ranks, two by two,
Many more march in file,
To honor the Saint
Of the Emerald Ile.

They step high and free,
While they merrily sing
The old song of Erin,
The "song of the green."

JOSEPH RADL,
FASHIONABLE

Boot and Shoe Maker.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.

Main St., Matawan, N. J.

Bargains

to be found every day at

Templeton's

— IN —

DRY - GOODS,

FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS,

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

Millinery and Tinware,

Sewing Machines, &c.

JOHN -- TEMPLETON,

CONOVER'S BUILDING.

KEYPORT, -- NEW JERSEY.

GENTS'

NECK - WEAR

IN ALL THE LEADING STYLES.

TECKS, PUFFS,

FOUR-IN-HANDS,

WINDSORS, ETC.

LINEN AND CELLULOID

COLLARS AND CUFFS

of the latest styles at

MILLER'S.

BROWN

— THE —

CLOTHIER,

DEALER IN

CLOTHING,

BOOTS, SHOES,

HATS, CAPS; TRUNKS,

VALISES, ETC.

Having discontinued agency of Demorest patterns, I will give to every purchaser of a pair shoes ONE PATTERN.

Great Bargains

PRICES

Lower than Ever Before.

COME AND SEE US.

BROWN The CLOTHIER,

No. 12 Commercial Block,

MATAWAN, -- NEW JERSEY,

L. BRIEGS,

Merchant Tailor,

PERTH AMBOY, N. J.

Our SPRING GOODS

JUST ARRIVED.

An elegant line of all the latest patterns in

Fancy Cheviots,

Stripe Plaids,

Diagonals,

Corkscrews, Broadwales,

Etc., which we will make to order in the best possible manner for the lowest possible price.

We furnish the Military Institute with their uniforms.

Corner Smith & King Sts.,

NEW BRICK BUILDING.

The New Perfect ASPARAGUS BUNCHER.

This Buncher is so arranged that the arms can be adjusted to

ANY SIZE BUNCH

desired by simply loosening the bolts at either end and pulling out the arm so as to fit shape of the bunch, and thus both ends of grass can be bunched properly.

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

this will be found a great advantage, as either end can be regulated.

E. WATTS, Patentee,
KEYPORT, N. J.

Fine Dress or Plain Business Suits

MADE IN LATEST STYLES BY

CHAS. MATZ,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Next to J. P. Applegate's law office,

Main St., Matawan.

Cleaning and repairing neatly done.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

ALSO VIOLIN, BANJO

AND GUITAR STRINGS,

OF THE FINEST QUALITY, AT

BISSELL'S Furniture Warerooms.

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.

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.

BEN. E. GRIGGS,

— DEALER IN —

Choice Family

GROCERIES

And Provisions.

TEAS, COFFEES

And Spices,

COMMERCIAL BLOCK,

MATAWAN, N. J.

Fine Butter a Specialty.

W. R. Tobias,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

HIGH ST., PERTH AMBOY,
NEW JERSEY.

First-class work only. \$3 per dozen for
CABINETS.

Antonio DiSanto,

PRACTICAL

Boot and Shoe Maker.

The best work at moderate prices.

MAIN STREET, MATAWAN, N. J.

JEHU P. APPLGATE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

MATAWAN, N. J.

Office, 2 doors above the Matawan House.

If You Want

— A —

GOOD AMERICAN MADE

KNIFE,

RAZOR OR PAIR OF SHEARS,

APPLY TO

JOHN H. OSBORNE

Glenwood Institute, who is sole agent for Genuine Toledo Blades, WARRANTED to be equal to the best English Cutlery.

H. JAMES,

Watches, Jewelry
and Fancy Goods.

⇒ FRENCH MILLINERY. ←

REMEMBER THE HOME TRADE.