

Glenwood Gazette.

Vol. III.

MATAWAN, N. J., OCTOBER 29, 1890.

No. I.

MOTTO :—" BUT THERE IS NAETHING SAID SO SOFTE,
THAT IT NE COMITH OUT AT LASTE."—GOWER.

Glenwood Gazette

Edited by the members of the ESSAY CLASS, at

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

ADDRESS, MISS J. A. KUECH, Manager,
Editorial Rooms, No. 11, 2d Floor, Glenwood.

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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PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.
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500 Copies in Each Number.

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We guarantee a circulation of 500 copies of the GAZETTE at each issue.

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

THE GAZETTE.

TO ONE AND ALL.

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

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 of Vol. II, and III will be printed regularly in these columns.

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EDITORIAL.

ANNIE WHITLOCK.

With this day, the 29th of October, in the 55th year of our school, we begin the third year of our periodical. The GLENWOOD GAZETTE has become so dear to the school, and so much of interest in its success has been displayed by its friends outside, that without any feeling of modesty we can claim that it has been highly prosperous. Last year we published regularly, every month, an issue of 500 copies. Our last sheet, edited by the graduating class last June, was the crowing copy of the year. Our sheet of eight pages swelled to twelve and its circulation ran to 2000 copies.

Our editorial staff is very much changed this year, as six members, as well as our two graduates, have gone forth to battle with life's sterner duties, yet our force has been added to by new blood in the very promising addition of a new class in Rhetoric, numbering fourteen. Appreciating the interest they manifest in contributing to our printed sheet, the prospects of '90 and '91 are very bright.

We would impress again upon the

memories of our patrons, as we have oft-times before that the GAZETTE contains only original matter, in which its success lies.

We wish to thank our patrons for the interest they have taken in our paper in the past, and we hope to merit their patronage in the future. We expect to present you with nine bright and entertaining copies of the GAZETTE during this school year, and to make you confess that it ranks among the highest of school papers.

Our pens have been laid away through the long summer months, but we have trimmed them anew for a fresh campaign.

We feel brave at the opening of a fresh school year, not only in our literary work, but to do the right in whatever lies before us this coming year. Of course we know life is made up of mingled pleasure and difficulty, but we would meet it with the words of an old writer in our hearts:

"What Can't be Cured Must be Endured."

From Pope we get the following advice:

"For every evil under the sun,
There is a remedy or there is none,
If there is one go and find it,
If there is none never mind it."

I wonder if the originator of these few verses proved or illustrated them during his life. It makes one feel glad that he has expressed himself thus, and it will be well for each one to keep these lines in remembrance during the journey of life.

There are two duties which devolve on every one. First, Setting things right; Second, Enduring where there is no remedy. The one who most sets things right has most benefited the world in which one finds so many things at odds. To right things which are wrong is a grand purpose. It is the one great plan on which God himself works.

And again, To endure in a right spirit what cannot be remedied is perhaps fully as great an attainment.

Many times a person gets the notion that some friend or acquaintance seems to have some reason for not liking them, or not wanting to continue their friendship, and they think they are not treated as they should be. On strength of this suspicion they feel justified in acting a little cool, and both parties soon come to be of the same mind. Often friendships are severed in just this way. Here may come in a helping hand from some fellow-traveler, who understanding the case, finds that it is but a bubble that can easily be blown away. Such an one finds the "remedy under the sun" our text speaks of.

Again, trouble frequently occurs between a workman and the one in authority. The workman does not do his work to suit his master; but instead of the manager going to the one that is trying to serve, and correcting his mistakes, he goes to a neighbor and tells how unsatisfactory the one in his employ has proved himself to be. Finally rumors of this reach the ears of the one criticised and he is wounded, deeming it any thing but kindness for his master to have refrained from speaking to him personally, if dissatisfied. So if there is trouble in this line it is best to go to headquarters where wise reproof is very seldom taken otherwise than in the right way. All should do what that can to set things right; constantly being on the watch so as not to lead each other astray by misunderstandings.

The way some people fume and worry over things that could easily be helped, reminds one of the man who was annoyed by a great many rats. He would lie awake nights and worry and wonder how much of his stores they would have destroyed by morning, yet did not with baited traps try to exterminate them, an evil which could have been cured and was useless to have endured.

It is our duty to cure, but if we can't we should at least make an attempt to mend as far as lies in our power.

Last week while watching two passengers on a railway train, the writer was struck with the different ways in which discomfort was borne. Both had the windows by their seats raised. One twisted and turned, complaining all the time of his discomfort; that his bundles would not stay where he put them and of the cinders which we could see where decidedly unwelcome in that quarter of the car. The other placed his packages in a secure position, then gave himself up to circumstances. The cinders he brushed away as if he were hardly thinking of them, and, seeing a little girl, that had one of those black specks blown in her

eye, he immediately helped her get it out. Strength should be exerted to help those less fortunate than we. "Bear ye one another's burdens and so fulfill the law of Christ."

The affairs of this life are, as it were, in a tangle and each one is to take some part in undoing the snarl. Blessings to those who are successful in putting to rights, it may be but a little. "Blessed are the peace makers for theirs is the kingdom of Heaven."

The test of endurance is applied to all. Many trials have we which must be borne and much lies in the manner in which we submit to circumstances, whether we bear what is laid upon us with patience or do it in a complaining spirit.

Unhappiness is due in a great many instances to unkind words spoken by our comrades. Although we are tempted to retort in like manner we will not lose a reward if we return the rashly spoken words with kind ones. "A soft answer turneth away wrath but, grievous words stir up anger."

Arts and Sciences of Ancient Egypt.

HULDA M. BEERS.

Recent discoveries show that Egypt is not so far behind the boasted civilization of the nineteenth century, as one would suppose.

When we consider that all the arts and sciences of the present day are the result of centuries of culture, is it not marvelous that Egypt should have been so far advanced. Let us look at some of her arts and sciences.

Of the arts architecture heads the list. Their temple walls were adorned with paintings and sculptures which had both a decorative and commemorative purpose.

The climate of the country afforded excellent means of symbolizing their religion in material forms of art.

They believed in life after death, and therefore built lasting tombs that remain to this day as solid as the rock on which they were built. The pyramids are a specimen of their architecture, as a place for the burial of the dead.

There is reason to suppose that the kings of Egypt built the pyramids in their own honor thus providing both a tomb and a lasting monument for themselves. For this object they secured all they could during their whole lifetime.

If the reign of a king was long and peaceful he had a large pyramid, but if it was short, or disturbed by wars, his monument would be of much smaller size.

Until recent years the largest of these colossal structures were thought to have no opening, but one was found hid-

den far beneath the bill of sand which had blown over and completely covered up a large portion of the base.

This pyramid, whose base covered thirteen acres of ground, is solid stone except a hollow space or room in the centre, which was without doubt a sepulcher, though no body was found in the stone sarcophagus placed there.

Hieroglyphic inscriptions covered the outer surface.

The Egyptians wrote their histories in bright colored paint on ceilings and walls, or chiseled them on the stone columns of their palaces and temples. All four sides of their obelisks were covered with hieroglyphic inscriptions.

The obelisk standing in Central Park, constructed in these past ages by Thotmes III. and brought to this country from the banks of the Nile, gives us a fair idea of their style of architecture and inscriptions.

The chief characteristic of Egyptian architecture is its massiveness. Even in ruins their monuments are the grandest on the earth. The columns still standing at Karnac, and the rows of Sphynxes are the wonder of the world. They procured much of their material from quarries hundreds of miles away, and floated the gigantic blocks of stone on rafts down the Nile to the place where needed. The art of embalming the dead, which was practiced by this nation, is an art lost to modern times. We must confess, after examining the mummies from this land of the dead, as seen in the Metropolitan Museum in Central Park, N. Y., that they were wonderfully successful in arresting decay.

These people had two languages, the classical, or hieroglyphic, and the Demotic or common; therefore all their public documents and publications had to be put in two languages so that all could understand.

They early possessed a literature of their own. The oldest book on record, called the "Book of the Dead," was discovered in one of these tombs. This book was written on papyrus, and in it are contained the questions which would be asked of the dead before they could enter their future state. This book shows that they early had a nice distinction of right and wrong and a sure belief in the immortality of the soul.

It seems to date nearly 3000 B. C. The oldest novel in existence was also found among Egyptian ruins.

They were also very musical in their taste, and had a great variety of musical instruments, harps of various kinds, lyres, guitars, and many other stringed instruments.

They used the trumpet and drum in battle.

These Ancient Egyptians also carried the art of weaving to a high degree of perfection.

They made linen so fine as not to be surpassed in this by any other nation; their pottery was excellent, and they knew how to glaze it, they also manufactured glass and porcelain ware.

They showed very good taste and skill in making furniture, metal and alabaster vessels, arms and domestic implements.

Science was also far advanced in this ancient land before the time of Abraham, although the priesthood had all the knowledge. The word priest here does not mean an ecclesiastic, as we now use the word.

They were the learned class, the philosophers, scientists and physicians.

These priests had an immense power over the people; they not only were the learned men, but they made the laws and had the government entirely in their hands; and the king, as well as the rest of the people, had to abide by their decision.

They were greatly advanced in mathematics, astronomy, and it is supposed that the Greeks learned a great deal of these sciences from this nation.

In mechanical science also they had made great advance as can be proven from their architecture.

It has been calculated that at the time of the nations conquest by the Persians there were 20,000 cities in the valley of the Nile.

THE SEVEN OF '91.

NEMIE C. VAN MATER.

The wise men of Greece
Were a band of seven;
In which number lies
All luck under heaven.

The wisdom of old
In those seven lay;
So our Senior Seven
Are the wise of to-day.

First, B stands for Beers,
Of which we have two;
Fair Hulda can write
As few maidens do.

And Lillie, the fair,
The Bookkeeper she:
The way she keeps books,
Is wondrous to see.

Next, S stands for Schenck,
In music proficient;
All tunes she can play,
In style most efficient.

G stands for Gutmann,
And German's her forte;

So able is she
She'll rise to King's court.

W stands for Whitlock
A Professor she is;
In mathematics

Her wondrous skill lies.

V stands for Van Cleef,
Poet and picture-man too;
He's the jolliest youth,
That Glenwood e'er knew.

V too, for Van Mater,
Who an artist would be,
That she is no poet,
You plainly can see.

F. D. Woodruff, the Keyport Jeweler, has just completed an optical course with Dr. Julius King, of Cleveland, the best authority on glasses in this country, and has fitted up a room specially for examining eyes for all defects that can be corrected by refraction.

Oculists' prescription carefully filled.

C. A. GERAN, HARDWARE.

Read his "locals" in this issue.

H. JAMES,
Watches, Jewelry
and Fancy Goods.

FRENCH MILLINERY.
REMEMBER THE HOME TRADE.

J. FREY,
FASHIONABLE HAIR CUTTER,
AGENT FOR THE LAUNDRY.
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.
11 Commercial Block, Matawan.

MRS. ROSA SCHOCK,
Candies, Toys and
Fancy Goods,

Main Street. - Matawan.

DO YOU WANT A

WATCH ?

J. AUMOCK, Matawan, sells
WATERBURY WATCHES for \$2 50
SHORT-WIND WATERBURY, 4 00
CHESHIRE, 5 00

T. L. PETERSON,
DEALER IN
Staple and Fancy Groceries.

PETERSON & Co. headquarters for Hay,
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MATAWAN, N. J.

DRESS GOODS,
MERINO UNDERWEAR,
HOSIERY,
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CORSETS,
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RUBBER CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES.

MEN'S WINTER BOOTS in variety.

All kinds of Rubber Boots and Shoes.

OILCLOTHS and RUGS.

Just Received, new Stock of WALL
PAPER.

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.

T. E. SHEPHERD GROCCER.

Oldest Established Business in Matawan.

A lot of

APPLES

just in and selling fast at moderate prices.

Superior stock of fresh Family Groceries
always on hand,

The Discontented Weather Vane.

MARY SCHANCK.

One chilly evening just at dusk, when the street had been deserted for the warm fireside, I happened suddenly upon a most strange experience.

Turning the corner by the little church I heard a voice far up in the air. As there was no human being in sight I will confess that I felt chills up and down my back-bone. Yet I did not hurry on, but impelled by a feeling we call curiosity, I stopped short and for full five minutes listened to a soliloquy which I found the Weather Vane was having by itself. These are the first words which I made out to understand.

"O why am I imprisoned up here alone? And in such a conspicuous position? I am gazed at, pointed at, daily, by both old and young in the world below. Our family is made to take on a variety of forms; sometimes we are a horse, and even a pig, which I think is a very disgraceful shape. Why are we fastened up so high in the air? I have heard it said that we are to look over the hill-tops to see and to give signal of a coming storm. I have to be a guard always at my post. How can man expect me to do this without having asked my consent?"

I am such a queer, such a little, such an insignificant creature; merely to stand up here, to be swung backwards and forwards, to and fro by the wind, day after day, month after month, year after year, with inquisitive human eyes straining up at me as if to say, "What an unsettled creature the weather vane is!" Isn't it a wonder I don't grow cranky and refuse to move!

It has rained now for ever and ever so long. I believe I'll strike, as the mortals have on the Central R. R. Wouldn't it surprise the world to find my place vacant when they look up to-morrow? I have longed and longed to free myself from these torturing bands and fly away.

Can it be expected of me to live with no one to talk to all my life? I am dying to express my mind about all the things I hear and see in the world below me.

Once in a while a bird perches on my shoulder and cheers my depressed spirits, warbling a few sweet notes, which tell of woods and streams and sweet-smelling flowers.

I, too, would wander through the vales free and happy.

O, to fly as the birds do! To rid myself of these detestable tortures!

This moment will I tear myself free with one fierce wrench!"

The voice from the Weather Vane had

grown louder and wilder till the last words were uttered with a shrill shriek.

The rattle of metal up above my head showed that words were being followed by wild action. I declare to you that I saw with my own eyes how the gilded Vane wrenched itself loose and fell with a terrible clatter on the church roof; from there it began to slide down over the slate; and, as the spot where it would land was where I stood, I gave one cry of fright and ran for dear life. I did not turn my head, but heard the crash as it struck the pavement and these words in a gasping tone:

"O I have killed myself! What a fool to think I could fly!"

The next morning I heard the church sexton say, "Some mischievous boys broke the church Weather Vane all to pieces last night, and I don't know when we can get another." I knew that there were no boys in this scrape, yet I did not dare tell what I knew for fear I would not be believed. But I have learned a moral lesson from the Weather Vane's death. Can you guess what it is?

PERSONALS.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Glenwood Institute opened its fifty-fifth year, Sept. 17th, 1890, with an unusually large number of scholars. The graduating class this year comprises seven students at present; on the return of John Osborne, who is expected in a week or two, the number will be eight. This is the largest class Glenwood has had in years.

This year is the first in which the Institute has had a Post-Graduate Class. These students are pursuing Greek and some literary work. It is a very pleasant new feature in this year's school work. A new Greek class has begun the study this year, and will probably join Greek Class No. II by Christmas.

The new boys this year seem to be mostly younger brothers. Namely, Frank Cooper's brother, Alexander; (we hope he, too, will turn out to be a poet) Irwin Slover's brother; Manuel Cooke's brothers, Mario and Antonio; Ella TenEyck's brother, Van; Frank Weeden's brother, Walter; and doubtless Don Manson would have sent his if he had one. Boys, your brothers are welcome; but we want you too.

Why doesn't Phil Doddridge send his younger brother since he left us?

We welcome among the new scholars, besides the younger brothers, Allie Cartan, Bella Brown, Bessie Warne, Geo. Hobert, Louis Meinzer, Oscar Nelson

Edwin Jaques, Frank Smith and Gabriel Ramires.

We hope, Friends, you will enjoy Glenwood life, and that from your number may be scores of new contributors to the GAZETTE.

The faculty comprises the teachers of last year with one change. Mr. Doddridge's position is filled by Mr. LaMont.

The music department under Miss Eva G. Neal, is much increased this year.

Miss Chellis' Art class is arranging for good work also.

This year the chief manager of the GAZETTE, teacher of the Rhetoric and Essay Class, has two assistant managers from the Post-Graduate Class, Edith Johnson and Harriet Bray.

We copy a pleasing compliment paid to the last number of our sheet in June by a Freehold paper.

The current issue of the *Glenwood Gazette*, issued by the Essay Club of Glenwood Institute, is before us. It is a twelve page paper this time, and made up entirely of original matter written by the students of the school, the articles are most creditable. Papers such as the *Gazette* are a most excellent means of developing English composition, a branch which we are positive is too often neglected for mathematics and the dead languages in our higher schools.—*Freehold Transcript*.

VACATION NOTES.

Miss Kuech spent the summer at Chautauqua.

Edith Johnson enjoyed two months at Barton, Vt.

Reese and Bessie Alexander spent a month up the Hudson, Reese finishing the season at Saratoga.

Mary Schenk spent two weeks at Southampton.

Annie Whitlock was at Vickford R. I., part of the summer.

Miss Chellis summered at her home at Claremont, N. H.

Miss Neal rested at her home in West Virginia.

Dr. Jaggard and family spent the summer at Southampton L. I. His horse accompanied him.

Will Knecht went so far as to have a week at Lake George.

Most of the students took trips longer or shorter during the summer, but space forbids the mention of all.

"SHOULD AULD ACQUAINTANCE BE FORGOT?"

Prof. Rice has made several short visits to Matawan.

Mrs. Dr. Seelye of Amherst Mass.,

known to Glenwood students as Miss Heness, teacher at Glenwood '84-'85, spent part of a week in Matawan in August.

Mr. D. I. Green, teacher of Latin and Mathematics at Glenwood '87-'88, made Matawan a call in July and left subscription price for the GAZETTE. He is a student at Johns Hopkins University this year.

Charlie Crawford, student for several years at Glenwood, is at Ogontz this year, a student at Cheltenham Academy.

Charlie Ely is at a business college in Trenton.

Nona VanBrackle is attending the Keyport Graded School.

Miss Jessie Alexander, teacher at Glenwood '87-'88, is teaching in an Asylum for the Blind in New York City.

Miss Augusta Beyer, teacher at Glenwood '86-'88, is teaching in Newark.

Mr. Chas. Doddridge has a position in Brooklyn in a R. R. office.

Prof. Chas. Jacobus has been called from New Brunswick to the principalship of the High School at Springfield, Mass.

Farry Brothers, both former students at Glenwood, have opened a hardware store and coal yard on Main St., Matawan.

Jonathan and Henry Holmes of Holmdel, Glenwood '87-'88, are at Packard Business College, N. Y.

Gem Farry and Nellie Whitlock will study at home this winter.

Lulu Clark is attending the Normal School at Trenton.

Hon. H. S. Little, Mr. Wm. L. Terhune, and Miss Margie Terhune, all former student of Glenwood, have returned from their summer trip in Europe.

We are in receipt of a prospectus of Fuerst Institute, College Point, L. I. About half of the circular is a model of composition, being cribbed straight from Glenwood's last issue. We are not personally acquainted with Mr. Paul Kyle, the principal, and do not know how much cribbing he was obliged to resort to in order to obtain his education, but the habit seems to be pretty deeply rooted and faithfully practiced still.

OBITUARY.

Willie Knott, student at Glenwood '84-'86, died of typhoid fever in the hospital at Denver, Colorado, Thursday, October 16, 1890. Most of the older students remember the patient, pleasant, boy with his many pets, and will be pained to hear of his death. When we knew him he was suffering from hip disease, but

this disappeared entirely about two years ago. He was a nephew of Mrs. M. C. Rice, and when at Matawan was a very general favorite. He was about 17 years of age.

We extend our heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved parents.

YE CHRONICLE.

I. It hath come to pass in these days, in the second month of the fifty-fifth year of Glenwood Institute, and the thirtieth under the present charter, that the treasurer thereof, one by name of Charles Wardell, began to rebuild his house, and to repair the breeches thereof; and it hath also been said that he will erect a tower thereto. Now all the disciples of the school watch with interest as the building is renewed to see whereunto this thing will grow.

II. It came to pass, also, in the same month, which is the month of October, on the seventeenth of the month, that the Reverend W. C. Alexander set sail for Savannah for to visit the brethren of the South for the space of one month, and to repair his health, according to the word of the physician.

III. It hath been decreed also that in the book of the Chronicles it shall be recorded concerning the goodly number of ducks on the Duck Farm, which is occupied by one named Alexander Brown. So exceeding great a number hath not been assembled in one place together unto this day. The number thereof, according to the reckoning of the scribe, being fifteen thousand.

IV. A decree hath gone forth by the wisdom of the wise men, who are set over the treasury of the school, that whereas there hath been dissatisfaction among the disciples of the school concerning the school desks, that there be new ones procured which will be more to the mind of the disciples, and which shall have upon them lids provided with hinges for to preserve the property of the disciples from dust, and in all manner of safety.

On account of the Firemen's Parade, which was given at Keyport on the afternoon of the 22d of this month, the school executed the whole day's work in one long session so as to be able to attend.

Continuation of the auction sale of the contents of the New York and Pacific Tea Store, at Keyport, on Wednesday and Saturday evenings at 7 o'clock. Sale will include teas, coffees, spices, crockery, clocks, lamps, lanterns, quilts, bed and horse blankets, chromos, steel engravings, and other articles too numerous to mention. Sale rain or shine. Goods sold at private sale at auction prices.

Woodruff, the Keyport Jeweler, has just put in a fine fall and winter stock of everything pertaining to the jewelry trade, and is fully able to supply wedding or holiday presents to suit everybody.

A good assortment of Coal Hods at Geran's Hardware Store.

WITTICISMS.

Grad. of class of '86. "What are those funny square bushes over there?" Senior! '90 (condescendingly) "My dear child, those are grape vines."

Crushed Oats, Rolled Avena, Quaker Oats, Hornby's H. O., Schumacker's crushed Barley and Rolled Wheat, Snow Flake Hominy, Cerealine Flakes, Yellow Sweet Corn Meal, and all Breakfast cereals for sale by Ben. E. Griggs.

Boys (at work raising log for swing):— That rope ain't taut enough, Conover! Conover:—I'd have taut you better if I'd had time. Where's the Knechtion? Boys:—Call the Almighty Powers.

Hamburg Figs, the fruit Laxative, sold at A. Bell's Drug Store, Matawan.

Small Boy:—How's my brother? Cousin Mary:—His fever hasn't broken yet.

Small Boy:—Well he'll heal up as soon as it breaks, won't he?

If you want a paint that will stand this wet weather call on C. A. Geran.

AN EPISORDE.

Four maidens wandering down the street
A young Sir Lancelot chance to meet,
Up goes his shield, he bids them yield,
And tries to drive them away from the field.
The maidens laugh at Sir Leverich bold,
And take the shield he tries to hold;
For the knight is a boy, and the shield his joy,
Is only a parasol, only a toy.

Canned Goods of all kinds, prices way down, at Peterson's

One of our little girls had a dress fitted and her mother, finding occasion to make alternations, began to rip out a sleeve, at which the child cried, "O Mamma! What are you ripping the sleeve out of the socket for?"

A Dry Weather Pump for sale by C. A. Geran.

The picture-man right merrily,
Said to six maidens, "See,
Come journey to the woodland hill,
I'll take your pictures free,
One little maid with blushing face,
And accents clear and true,
Said, "Cannot my friend Elmer have
His picture taken too?"

Mitchell's Kidney Plasters sold at A. Bell's Drug Store, Matawan.

Is there such a demand for military suits at Glenwood this year that the tailor is unable to furnish grey enough to meet the demand; or are we having a new freak in the style of G. M. I. uniforms?

A Dash Board Lantern, equal to a locomotive light, for sale by C. A. Geran.

STRAY NOTE.

Dear Sir: Mr. briegs:—pleas have my colar alter instid of a stand up colar.

Stove Pipe in abundance at Geran's Hardware store.

One of the scholars in the Geography Class states that, among other vegetable products, cigars are raised in the West Indies.

Pure Teas, Coffees and Spices at Peterson's.

The girls on the east,
And the boys on the west
With combs and brushes
Of the best;
When the teacher turns
To south or north,
They draw their combs
And brush forth.

Peterson & Co. are headquarters for Hay, Straw, Flour and Feed.

A fashion among the sterner half of the school is their going or standing with hands in their pockets.

Is it because these objects are so heavy or so precious, or are they any object of shame which the owners are disposed to conceal?

Briegs new military suits without pockets now at a discount!

Fancy Cups and Saucers at Geran's.

The young Catalinian orator of last commencement is no longer "practextatus" but now wears the toga of manhood. You are a little previous, Reese, the Roman youths were sixteen when they made the change.

Fancy Lamps for sale at Geran's.

Do the cadets march at such a lively pace this year that they are unable to keep their feet, or was it while executing a new feature of the tactics that H. G. was suddenly precipitated on the ground; while his rifle performed a double-back action which resulted in giving him a stiff neck?

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He is the only boy,
But he is O' so shy,
Neither to right or left
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When he doth come in class
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To win their smiles doth give
To each of flowers a bit.

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Spruce Lumber from Albany
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We predict a bright future for the Institute under the management of its enterprising principal.—[Keyport Weekly.

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We have before us the catalogue of Glenwood Collegiate Institute, Matawan, just issued. Its typography is an index of the school itself, orderly and systematic, while its contents do not merely mention a course of study that should be taught, but one that is taught and that too with thoroughness.—[New Jersey Standard.

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We cordially recommend the school and its principal to parents having children to educate.—[South Side Signal.

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The prospects for Glenwood were never more flattering.—[Matawan Journal.

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