

Glenwood Gazette.

MIDSUMMER NUMBER.

MOTTO:—"LIVE AND LEARN."

Vol. III.

MATAWAN, N. J., JULY 22, 1891.

No. IX.

Glenwood Gazette

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

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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.

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. III. will be printed regularly in these columns.

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Any one desiring copies will receive them by applying in person or inclosing stamp to CHAS. A. JAGGAR, A. M., Ph. D., Principal, Matawan, N. J.

SCHOOL, - - - EDITORS.

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EDITORIAL.

Our last issue, although labeled "Commencement Number," was printed the day before commencement, and as all copy had to be handed in a day or two before that, we were able to print but little commencement news. A few notes concerning Class-day and the Declamation Contest found their way into the paper, but beyond this all mention of the exercises was reserved for the midsummer number.

Our commencement as a whole was one of the best imaginable, and did credit to both teachers and pupils. Notwithstanding the heat, multitudes flocked to each exercise and the universal verdict was "How nicely everything went off."

The Declamation Contest was one to be proud of. Every speaker did excellently and the judges had no easy task to decide between them. Several of the contestants had never appeared before any audience, except the school, before, but it was impossible to pick them out from the rest, they spoke so well.

The Tuesday evening concert was likewise uniformly creditable to all the participants, and should be a source of pride to our popular music-teacher. The exhibition drill during the evening won the admiration of all, and the speaking was excellent.

Wednesday's exercises, of course, were the climax of commencement week. The tastefully decorated stage with its array of trustees, faculty, invited guests and last, but not least, the graduating class of eight members; the hall filled to over-

flowing with an audience thoroughly in the spirit of the occasion, the beautiful music, rendered almost exclusively by the seniors; the carefully-written and well-read essays, the bestowing of hard-earned prizes and well-deserved diplomas, the beautiful array of pictures, the product of our own art room; and then the assembly of our parents and friends at the evening's reception to show their interest in us and our school. All these were a most appropriate ending of a most pleasant, prosperous and successful year of our school-life.

Everything has gone along smoothly all the year. We were taught in our physics class that the ideal machinery is a frictionless machinery. If on the same principle an ideal school is a frictionless school, then ours is certainly an ideal one. Our teachers work in perfect harmony with each other; we are in perfect sympathy with our teachers and in sympathy with each other. We greatly regret that Mr. Lamont will not be with us again next year, but rejoice that he has been called to a higher and more lucrative as well as a more responsible position, and are glad also that there will be no other changes whatever among our teachers. We hope for a new teacher as acceptable as his predecessor, and a new year of school-life as pleasant and profitable as the one just passed, and it will be the one aim of the GLENWOOD GAZETTE in Vol. IV, as in this and former volumes, to contribute to the success and renown of our *Alma Mater*.

SALUTATORY.

ANN AUGUSTA WHITLOCK.

We, the class of '91, are glad to see so many of the patrons and friends of the Institute with us to day. We feel as if we need no introduction, for, in the years which we have spent at Glenwood, we have frequently come face to face on occasions very similar to this.

True we have not ourselves been the Senior Class before; but you have sat here year by year to watch this Institute graduate its favored sons and daughters. We feel gratified at this regular attend

holding the powder-wrapper by the corner, gives it such a twist as will cause the light dust to fill the air, when immediately that special kind of weather is experienced in that locality. "But," he added, "it is necessary if we send out one of the imps to scatter large quantities of the powder labeled "Drought," over a given territory, to send a corresponding amount of the rain-powder to some other portion of the globe, because you see, it is so arranged that unless rain be given off almost as fast as produced it may obtain pressure enough to break the box."

One of the imps told us later that they had quite a lively time the day before. "It was there," he said, pointing, "that the box, in which the earthquakes are kept, burst, and things got pretty well shaken up in the whole Weather Department. He, He! 'twas jolly fun!"

Among other things the wizard said: "When our printed almanac is consulted it generally reads something like this, 'July 8, heavy showers, accompanied by thunder and lightning.' At that date we send out our imps to the designated locality to scatter the powder which causes the particular kind of weather prophesied. Ours is the only true almanac, and Venner and all other weather prophets are frauds, who try to imitate us. Ours never fail, except when an unruly imp, unbeknown to us, manages to abstract some of our powder and, on the sly, distribute it over some place of his own choosing."

All this while, though listening spell-bound, we kept noticing little tongues of fire protruding from the box labeled "Lightning," but were too much awed to say anything about it. We looked frightened into each other's faces, as the lid kept rising by the minute, great flames bursting forth. Finally the box flew open with a terrible crash, when the wizard swiftly turned, and with an expression of terror upon his face, exclaimed, "Oh! thunder and lightning, are you out!" and in the fight between the elements and their masters we were struck senseless. On recovering we found ourselves in the field again with no signs of palace, or any other building any where near.

The great mystery of atmospheric changes has been thus laid open to us, but we are under a solemn vow not to reveal more. But there has come to us a grave question, namely, "Is there not an analogy between the atmospheric changes, and the disturbances which occur in the social world?"

Will you please follow us as we try to settle it?

The theory we present is, that there must also be some source, in some as yet undiscovered centre from which proceed the periodical and irregular disturbances of the social world. Its methods may not in all points correspond to those of the former, but still there is such a striking correspondence between the two that we find it brings a puzzled wrinkle to our serene brow. Perhaps the disturbing social elements are even less securely confined than those of the atmosphere, and oftener break loose un-awares.

What sensation is this? The very ground upon which we are standing really gives beneath our feet. Buildings totter, sway, and fall crashing to the earth, levelled by that mighty force known to us as the earth-quake. Yet in the social world do not business failures produce similar results? Financial disasters are always characterized by such terms as, "The firm of So-and So has collapsed," "The 1st. National is shaky," "Such-and-such a business house is tottering," "On the verge of destruction," "There has come a crash," etc. Do not widespread failures in the money market have an effect on the social world, corresponding to that of the earthquake? In both, the wrecks are fearful.

Look at this great purple black cloud which, like a supernatural monster, appears to be suspended between heaven and earth over the great expanse of the ocean! What is it? To sailors it means that the sun has drawn water from the great basin of the sea and that if the ship should be caught under it it has met its doom. No vessel can enter into a race with this swift-traveling terror. Its only safety is to get, if possible, out of its track.

Compare now this atmospheric phenomenon with the disturbance in the social world produced by strikes. Like the black, threatening water-spout it arises when skies are clear and no danger apprehended. They may engulf the most profitable business and, like the wind, pass on over a wide sweep of the nation's industries. Factories are closed; trains stand blocked as though snow-bound, and large warehouses ruined—the labor class changed into a destructive foe. Hardly can the militia, the country's last resource, quell the rioters and clear the way for the nation's regular traffic.

Other great atmospheric disturbances are Sirroccos or Symoons, scorching winds, which, after passing over wide sweeps of land, leave the once fertile and productive country barren and desolate tracts.

Does not war produce the same effect on social life, only more horrifying? For where the dreadful blast of war consumes only the fair face of nature, the fire-breath of war consumes whole hosts of living men, in addition to fruits of the field and combined industry of man. And what are panics but sweeping cyclones before which men are irresistably swept as chaff before the wind?

Will any of us soon forget the March of 1888, which brought with it that strange freak of nature, the blizzard? Almost the whole country was obliged to surrender itself to its will. Is not "La Grippe" in its effects as strange? A blizzard starts with a fall of atmospheric temperature, and "la grippe" has certainly lowered the temperature of both body and mind, wherever its effects have been felt. Is the epidemic to be accounted for any more than the blizzard?

However, not all of the disturbances in social life are calamitous any more than they are in the atmospheric world. Society seems to have its moods as well as nature. Some years we experience very many pleasant episodes caused by Cupid. The seasons may seem very dull

and uninteresting till he puffs his cheek and blows over the land, when all goes "merry as a marriage bell." He causes zephyr breezes to stir the affections, and the most charming silver-tongue ripples to dimple the surface of what had seemed without feeling; and courtships multiply, weddings are the order of the day, and honeymoon makes one forget that there is ever stormy weather. Does this not correspond to the genial south-wind breeze of June, when everything in nature is made to smile, sing and love. Ah! If one could induce the wizards in charge to put up only that kind of powder.

One of the profitable phenomena of nature is the steady trade wind. Vessels at sea always steer so as to get in its course; for then they will be carried forward at an increase of speed and profit. So with new discoveries, inventions and reforms. For a time they, like the trade winds, cause quite an agitation in the social atmosphere, but it is soon found that they are the currents which bear those on its bosom to higher privileges and advancement.

Nature as well as man loves a joke. What is a sportive geyser but an attempt of nature to get off a laugh? She verily holds her sides and shakes with merriment at man's round-eyed amazement at her ways.

We think Dame Fashion in society corresponds to this peculiarity. Some seasons the joke is a hump on a lady's back; again, it is skirts blown into balloon proportions, to shrink in a few months to a strained yard of muslin pinning in the unwilling members of locomotion. The latest freak with which fashion has astonished the world is the high-top sleeve and the rosette. A lady's eyes are in danger of getting a permanent twist by her effort to keep herself informed as to whether her high-top sleeves are standing up at the right angle. And can there be found a lady in the land who is not designated by the rosette decoration as belonging to this year of our Lord 1891? If asked "What is the distinguishing feature of our time?" we would answer "It is the age of the rosette."

We have had also the sportive hail storms and whimsical snow squalls. What serious injuries have they done? True they may have often been the means of some inconvenience, which was of a vexing nature. Yet how soon they are forgotten. It is so with social disturbances which are designated "Crazes." What a craze for instance does roller-skating, baseball, tennis, etc., become at times. A few years ago there was the craze for crazy patch-work. We thought it labor enough to furnish our own crazy pieces, yet were constantly besieged by others who came begging for pieces for their own mad work. Then there was the decorating craze; the autograph hunter-craze; followed by the rage of the postage-stamp collector, and it is safe to say that each year in the future will be found with its own special craze still.

Dr. Jaggar has been fortunate in securing as Major Lamont's successor, Professor V. E. Kilpatrick, a graduate of Syracuse University, a teacher of five years experience, and a gentleman of

earnest Christian character, broad scholarship and varied attainments.

What Our Friends Are Doing.

Maytie Simpson is still in Matawan; will go to New York for a few days and to Claverack for a few weeks and probably also to Saratoga.

Harriet Whitlock Bray is having an "exciting" time in Matawan "walking up and down the earth and going to and fro in it."

Between the sea-side and Matawan Edith Johnson seems to prefer THE LATTER.

G. M. Farry has just returned from a visit to Annie Fordam, near the Indian reservation at Southampton. Annie had her hair cut and Gem curled it for her every morning. After this morning exercise was over they occupied their time in riding, walking, surf-bathing, sailing, visiting the light house, and other sports. At a tennis tournament on Dr. Jaggars court they were badly beaten.

Powers Chattin spent a week in Brooklyn with his brother, after which he went to Water Mill, L. I., to spend the Fourth with Will Osborne. While there they drove to Southampton and out toward the reservation several times. The Long Island Indians are an interesting race. Powers will go to Island Heights for a week before summer ends and meanwhile is crabbing in the vicinity of Matawan and reports a "tip top time."

Frank S. Smith has been busy entertaining Frank Holbrook with bathing and crabbing expeditions. Frank will visit the Holbrook family later and then will spend the rest of his vacation with his uncle at Hopewell amid the beautiful scenery near the Sourland mountains.

May Johnson is taking care of her mother at Barton, Vermont. They spent a week with Miss Chellis and report a "good time? Well rather!" So Edith says.

Nettie Cortelyou is making a short stay at Bay Ridge.

Donald Manson is with the American Telegraph and Telephone Co., and is at present operating at the West End Hotel, West End, N. J.

Will Osborne is at home at Water Mill, L. I., and is trying the complectonal effects of the solar photosphere upon the countenance. He has got the hay all in and is working in the wheat now.

George Hobart is having a first rate time studying, playing tennis and baseball at Marlboro. He has been seen several times at Matawan and has been to Freehold and Coney Island and will visit Manasquan and Monmouth Beach later.

William Valdez spent a few weeks at Manhattan Beach. He is now at his uncle's at 4 East 14th Street, where he will spend most of the rest of the summer.

Charley Ely is at Holmdel "having a good time at home." He will go to Long Branch and Asbury Park soon in company with some of the Matawan boys.

George Walling is assistant cashier at The Broadway, a temperance hotel in

Denver, Colo. He has gained five pounds since he has been there, so it seems to agree with him.

Lizzie Elmore is spending most of her vacation in Brooklyn. She is studying stenography.

Theron Bedle is farming it this summer and manages to have a pretty good time of it too.

Miss Chellis is spending her vacation as usual with her relatives at Claremont, New Hampshire, and reports a delightful time, especially while Mrs. Johnson and May were with her.

Willie Knecht has just returned from Easton, Pa., where he has been visiting his uncle. "Attended commencement at Lafayette College. Had a splendid time." He will be at home the rest of the summer.

George Sayre is in the employ of F. H. Man, Budds Lake, N. J. He expects soon to enlist in the Navy. This will probably be congenial to George for he is descended from a family of soldiers. His grandfather and uncle were both veterans of the late war.

Miss Kuech and Miss Helen Strong are at Williamstown, Mass. They expect to remain in that beautiful historic college town till the latter part of August, making short trips from there to some of the noted places of interest among the Berkshire Hills. They are having a delightful time. Miss Kuech expects after leaving Williamstown to spend the remaining time visiting friends in New Hampshire and Vermont.

Minna has just gone to Washington where she will remain the greater part of the summer. She expects to go to Asbury Park for a short time towards the close of the summer.

All the romance has dropped out of Hulda's life. She works from morning till night and night, too, sometimes. She don't go anywhere nor see anybody nor have any friends come to see her nor do anything at all except wash dishes, sweep, bake and anything else that there is to do, which is a good deal sometimes. You may judge for yourself whether she is having a good time or not.

Doctor and Mrs. Jaggars are spending a month or two at Southampton, L. I. They can hardly get homesick with John Osborne and Will, and Annie Fordam and Frank Burnett and Powers Chattin and Gem Farry and later Mary Schenck and possibly Hulda Beers within easy reach. Southampton is a sort of Glenwood headquarters now-a-days.

Mario and Antonio Cook are spending their vacation in Brooklyn.

Frank Burnett is surfman at the Southampton beach and all ready to fulfil his offer to the Literary Society, to show them how to swim if they will come down and see him.

Mr. Lamont is at Richmondville, N. Y. and is too busy to write.

Vannietta and Irene have been running around a good deal this summer they have made visits to Ocean Grove, Asbury Park, Long Branch, Phillipsburg, the Highlands and South Orange. They are home now for the rest of the summer.

Annie Whitlock and her sister Cassie spent a week and a half very pleasantly with Jamie Schanck and other friends at South Orange, after which they went to Swartswood, N. J., stopping at the Lake Hotel, among the most beautiful scenery in the State. They will be home in a day or two from Blackwell's Mills, N. J.

Nellie Harris will spend a short time at Hopewell and Mt. Rose, near Princeton.

Mary Jaggars is spending the summer with her parents on Long Island.

Jennie Rue and Nellie Whitlock visited Mary Schenck for a short time at the beginning of the summer then Jennie and Mary spent a week at Ocean Grove. They are all home again now.

Henry Geran is in town.

"Capt. Geran is spending part of his vacation in Mr. Spader's raspberry patch where he is carrying the berries for the pickers and where he frequently amuses himself by washing some of the young ladies faces with a handful of berries."

Princeton (Dr. J's pony) took his master sixty miles between breakfast and dinner one day.

Miss Neal is spending her vacation with her family at Parkersburg, W. Va.

Charles Gehlhaus and Fred Schock are spending the summer in Matawan.

Emma Miller and Carrie Gehlhaus have spent two weeks in New York.

Samuel Gordon is farming it with his father.

Miss Clark, true to her profession as a teacher, is spending several weeks in special study at Ocean Grove.

Michael Kane is working with his father on their farm at Middletown.

James Mason is having an easy time of it now their asparagus is cut and shipped.

J. H. O. (P. O. address Lake Hopatcong, N. J.) is time-keeper in the N. Y. & Pa. Concentrating Works at Ogden Mines, Thomas A. Edison, President. The company crushes up iron ore and separates the iron from the rock by electro-magnets.

Emma Fountain has just returned from a visit with her mother to South Orange. South Orange seems to be as much of a Glenwood resort as Southampton.

Lila Arrowsmith is at Poughkeepsie.

Mary Emma is going to South Amboy for a visit soon. Mamie Rue and Nettie Schock are there now.

Reese and Bessie are spending most of their vacation at Phillipsburg.

Nora Hulsart and Gussie are in town.

OUT OF SCHOOL FRIENDS.

Professor S. T. Dodd, scientist in the employ of the U. S. Fish Commission is on the light-ship Grampus anchored off Cape Cod.

Mr. Mershon is still at Keyport.

Mr. Slater and Miss Ida recently spent a few days at Poughkeepsie and vicinity.

Dr. Ida Faye (ex-Glenwood) is in Matawan and will sail August 20 for India.

Mrs. Johnson is improving in health.

Mr. Alexander is at Phillipsburg. He thinks his health is improving.

studying for degrees receive instruction from Columbia's faculty. At the close of this educational year there were forty students. In connection with woman in this profession we quote from the St. Louis Republican. "Mrs. Ella F. Broman of New York City, has just received from Attorney-General Miller a commission as Notary Public for the District of Columbia, an appointment made by President Harrison. She is the first woman ever appointed to this office for forty states, territories and provinces." Women lawyers are now admitted to the bar of the Supreme Court of the United States.

Women physicians are rapidly increasing in number. In the city of New York alone there are over fifty regular practitioners, some receiving incomes of \$10,000 a year. At a new Medical College for women in Fifteenth Street there are nearly a hundred students, and no doubt many of these will become celebrated in their professions.

As to inventions what can be said about women? In the New England Magazine we find stated the following: "The steady increase of patents granted to women since scientific studies have been opened to them, explains in part why inventions by this sex have been heretofore so rare. In 1870 the number was 60, in 1887 the number reached 179. If last year's list were published it would probably show a still more rapid advance. And these inventions take a wide range, from mere household and dress inventions to railroad journal boxes and submarine telescopes."

It has been said that "a woman cannot drive a nail." This does very well as a joke; but woman is not so far behind the age of mechanical arts as one might be disposed to think. There is Mrs. Robeling, who, when her husband was sick, went day after day for months and helped direct the work of constructing the Brooklyn Suspension Bridge. Miss Sophia G. Hayden, of Boston, won the \$1000 prize offered for the best design of the woman's building for use at the Columbian Fair.

Woman is also marching in the ranks of Reformers. Florence Nightingale, in her time, made great reforms in hospital management and now, although there is advancement made in many different directions, probably we hear most of what is accomplished by woman in the cause of Temperance and in Prison Reform.

Of the large field where woman is doing her share of life's work, comparatively few of the lines in which she is directing her efforts have been mentioned; but no more sphere in which she has been

found eminently able must not fail to receive mention; viz., that of ruler. Spain has to-day its queen regent; Holland its queen regent and Princess royal; Hawaii a queen; and Madagascar also. It is said that Katharine the Great, Queen of Russia, is ranked next to Peter the Great as sovereign of that nation. The present sovereign of England has for fifty-four years been the supreme power of that country and is greatly beloved by her people, the Nation looking with reluctance towards the day when, at her death, her son shall become king. When in the history of England has that country been more prosperous than during the illustrious reigns of Queen Elizabeth and Queen Victoria?

The extent of the field of woman, that seems large to us, in a few years will, in all probability, be but a small corner of the field to which she will then have access.

YE CHRONICLE.

I. Now it came to pass in the third month that the ground opposite the Hall of Learning, known to fame in the days of the great Charles I. as the Croquet-ground of the champion player of the country, did undergo a great change. Now each and every wicket was removed out of his place and a net was placed in the centre of the ground, and the sides thereof were marked into courts, marked with marble dust were the courts, both the inner and the outer, as may be seen unto this day. And the length of the outer court is seventy and eight feet and the breadth thereof is thirty and six feet, and in the season of summer the youths and maidens have much sport thereon, and it should be their aim to make it known to fame in the days of Charles II., called the wise, as in the days of Charles I., called the champion. And in the sixth month, which is the month of June, a great tournament was played thereon, and many youths did sit upon the fence and did watch the same with great interest and many shouts. And over against the court, on the farther side thereof, lived a certain maiden who did watch the sport continually and did take great interest therein.

CATCH-ALL.

H. G., on being asked if he believed in kissing, said he thought it a very good thing.

Teacher in History—"What happened at the death of Charles VI.?"

E. G.—"He died."

A young lady recently initiated into the mysteries of lawn tennis, was asked if she understood the difference between

single and double courts. "O, yes," was the answer; the single courts are where the unmarried people play."

A discussion recently arose between some of Glenwood's students as to whether *pants* or *trousers* was the proper word. It was decided in favor of the latter, when, a dog happening to pass down the street, A. W. exclaimed, "See how that dog trousers."

PRIZE ESSAY.

Weather: Natural and Social.

NEMIE C. VAN MATER.

Some time ago a little group of us were excitedly discussing the dependence one could place in the Weather Bureau reports, as issued daily in the leading newspapers. Some contended that travel both by land and sea could be regulated by these daily bulletins; others stoutly maintained that the actual weather was often in direct variance with the official "forecast."

About dusk that same evening, when the sun peeped forth mischievously from a bank of clouds in the west, I took a walk with a companion across the fields, not a great distance away. As we followed the narrow foot-path, we continued our talk about deceptive almanacs and swindling almanac-makers.

Suddenly we came to a turn in the path where everything looked unfamiliar, although we had been here often together. Seated on a moss-covered boulder sat an old man taking notes. He asked us a few questions; then said, "I am the maker of the true almanac. I live just back of this hill; and if you would like to see how we do it over there, just follow me." We went with him and finally came to a high stone wall. He knocked, and we were admitted by a little imp, such as one sees only in picture-books. We found ourselves in a very large courtyard that surrounded a vine-covered castle, which we, following our leader, entered. After climbing several flights of stairs we came to a large gloomy-looking room in the middle of which stood a chemist with mortar and pestle in his hand and a red hot crucible on an iron table before him. The walls were lined with huge iron boxes, labeled "Wind," "Rain," "Snow," "Thunder," "Lightning," "Earthquakes," "Blizzards," etc.

The white-haired almanac-maker here explained to us, after having obtained our frightened promise never to divulge the secret (which of course makes it impossible for us to tell all we know!) how the only true and reliable weather-prophecy is obtained. He took oath that in that room all the weather for a whole year beforehand was manufactured by himself and companion wizard. "We have been experimenting centuries and centuries," said he, "and have finally brought the science down to a nicety."

After having shown us how he produced the different kinds of weather, he continued. "We put them in the form of powders, and, when we want to bring about a certain change of weather in any place, all we have to do is to give a powder to one of the imps, who immediately goes to the destined place and

VALEDICTORY.

The Alaskan Seal Fishery.

JOHN H. OSBORNE.

One at all familiar with English History knows that that nation is always in a muss of some kind; and much of the time has on her hands two or three squabbles with other nationalities.

It is unfortunate for the world at large that England and Russia have so much power and exercise it with so little regard for the welfare and rights of other nations.

The lion is called the "King of Beasts," not because of any great courage on his part, for he is far surpassed in that virtue by the tiger, but because of his haughty and imperial bearing.

Is not "The British Lion" a very expressive emblem for Great Britain; for does not that country, like her emblematic beast, usually make her attacks upon those nations which she considers would not have much show in a fight?

She has twice tested the spunk and backbone of the United States, and been roundly whipped. She would fear now to get into another difficulty if she thought there was any danger of our country's going to war; but it is against her nature to let other nations and their property alone.

Should she like to try another brush with us, she may have a chance if she keeps up her present policy.

Although the traditional Yankee is an easy-going, long-suffering sort of a fellow, he knows his rights, and will defend them if necessary with his last drop of blood.

The latest grab of England is at our fur seals in the Alaskan waters. I say *our* seals, not anybody's and everybody's, but just simply and solely *ours*.

Our Government purchased Alaska and the adjacent islands from Russia in 1867, for the additional industries they would open up to the United States. Of these industries the seal fisheries were the most important. The fur seals have become of increased value, since their unrestricted capture in the Antarctic Ocean has resulted in their extermination there; and their rookeries on the Pribilof Islands, off the coast of Alaska, have drawn the jealous and greedy eyes of England to that far-away shore.

The right to take these animals has been for years leased by our government to an American fur company, certain restrictions being imposed as to the season of hunting, number to be taken yearly, etc. All went on fairly until the Canadian poachers, under the British flag, began their depredations.

The seals, in pursuit of their food, had gone beyond the three-mile limit and, according to England's claim, were in neutral waters, and, therefore, common prey. Truly, a pretty and plausible conclusion. But under the same reasoning would not a man's flock of sheep or herd of cattle become public property if they strayed into the highway?

To be sure, the seals are not domestic animals, nor are they fed by our government, but our shores furnish a refuge and home for them, and we protect them by law from extermination. Perhaps a flock of pigeons would furnish a better

illustration of the matter. They are usually compelled to hunt for their food and receive only shelter from their owner, but they are nevertheless private property in every sense of the word, and since we claim the seals when at home on our islands as our property we have a right, which England must respect, of passing and enforcing laws for their protection.

Since this trouble arose England herself has made laws to regulate the herring fisheries on the Scottish coast. The water covered by these laws is a triangular section included inside of a straight line between two points, and is at some places at least one hundred miles in width.

Now if England claims she can assume authority over the high seas, is she not bound to respect the authority of other nations when they likewise make protective laws for a like purpose?

The case referred to is precisely the same as if we should extend our authority to a straight line extending from Cape Cod to Cape Hatteras or Florida. If England protects a *migratory* fish so far from her shores, she has no ground to object to our protecting a *permanent inhabitant* of our waters to a like distance.

Now, how is this matter to be settled? It is hoped by arbitration. If so, why can it not be arbitrated at once and the dispute settled? Because England intends to force off the question just as long as she can and we do not press the matter with enough vigor.

Meanwhile the seal, on account of being captured in such great numbers and at all seasons, is fast becoming extinct, and is in need of immediate protection. If all nations are at liberty to hunt them at will nothing can prevent their extermination at an early day. Let the matter be tardily left to some neutral power for arbitration and the decision is likely to come so late as to be of no value, as the seals will all be destroyed before it is reached.

It may be claimed by some that our Government is demanding a prompt settlement; it is, however, hampered by the difference and obstructions which those who profess to represent the Free Trade Party have brought to bear against a settlement. How much of an opposition this proves to be is shown by the severe rebuke which Minister Phelps has felt obliged to administer to his own party for working to the advantage of a foreign power and against the interests of the United States. Although a Free Trader he is not so party-blind as to lose sight of the country's best good in a matter like this.

It is to be earnestly hoped that the reproof will be heeded and that the whole country will rise in its might and make a firm and united stand, and then, the British Lion, hearing the scream of our American eagle, will skulk back into his lair where he may roar in rage until he is hoarse.

To write on political questions of the day was not the only duty assigned me for this occasion. Wisely or otherwise the honor of being elected Class Valedictorian has placed me in the position of being the closing speaker for the class of '91 to day. It is never easy to say farewells, and it is admitted that class farewells are particularly trying.

But now, as we, the members of the Class of '91 are about to separate to go to our homes, we wish to offer to you, the trustees and friends of the school, our most hearty thanks for the kind care and interest you have shown us. Your frequent presence here, showing that you sympathized with us in our efforts, has been a source of much encouragement. We shall strive to show our appreciation of the advantages which have been afforded us, through your kindness, by using to the best of our ability the knowledge we have here acquired. We feel sure that the classes which follow us will receive the same generous treatment at your hands as that for which we are endeavoring to give thanks.

To our principal and teachers, we acknowledge the greatest debt of all. If our conduct has at times seemed to betoken indifference and lack of appreciation of your efforts to fit us for life, we hope that you will not think hardly of us, but remember that we are young, and some of us perhaps a trifle frivolous. Those of us who intend to make teaching our profession will, perhaps, realize your trials and pains on our behalf, sooner and more fully than the others, but we all shall never cease to reverence our teachers who have labored so firmly and patiently with us.

To you, schoolmates, who will in years to come, stand here as we do now, and bid farewell to school life, we say good day, but not good-bye.

We shall cherish the friendships which we have formed at school, and always feel a deep interest in your progress on the highway of knowledge.

We can sympathize with you when you strike the rough spots, such as cube root, affected quadratics, essay writing, the mysteries of German grammar, etc.

We hope that our example has not been injurious to you. But as you continue your studies for another year, be sure to set your standard high; don't be satisfied with doing pretty well. Remember: "There's always room at the top," and plenty of good company, too.

We hope to be among you frequently renewing old acquaintances and making new ones from those who shall in future become students at dear old Glenwood.

Classmates, to-day we are to enter a new school, to be instructed by the most famous teacher of all, "Experience." Let us heed her teachings, put into practice our chosen motto, and "Live and Learn." Living is far different from merely existing, and unless we are ever on the alert, we shall fall behind the times, and lose many of the real benefits and pleasures of life. May we never imagine that we "know it all." That is one of the greatest of mistakes, and one more apt to be made in youth than after one is older.

Let us try to find some lesson in each failure, for failures will surely come. Experience is indeed a hard teacher, but her lessons lead to wisdom, if we but give them due heed.

And although we shall miss each other sadly, let us not think so much of the pain of parting, as of the pleasure of meeting again, as old class comrades in the year to come.

Friends, teachers, school and class-

ance and we know it has a double cause. We do appreciate your interest in us personally, but we know that aside from your regard for us, there is an individual tie connecting very many of you to this time and place. How strong is the tie that binds one to the place where school-days were spent! We know that Glenwood is the Alma Mater of many that compose this audience.

We hope, and have no doubt, that you will be kind in your criticism of that which the Senior Eight of '91 have to offer you this morning, at this last appearance before you as pupils of Glenwood. We do not estimate the efforts, to which we now ask your attention, as perfect, but with modesty present them as indications of our past labors. Our Class Motto, "Live and Learn," shows we consider ourselves learners still.

We tender a very cordial welcome to you all and believe that it is long since you received one of like degree of warmth, as it is an unusual thing to have eight hearts beat a welcome from the platform on an occasion like this.

As the class is so largely composed of girls, we think it not amiss for the Salutatorian, in looking out on life, to choose for the opening thought this morning the subject:

How Large is the Field of Woman?

What is wealth? Wealth is that which is capable of satisfying desire. Anything that we would like to possess is wealth to us if we can but obtain it; but wealth is necessary in order to procure other wealth; therefore there are two kinds, Natural wealth, and wealth produced by labor. Macvane gives as a definition of natural wealth, that it consists of every resource and advantage of a material kind bestowed on the human race by the beneficence of the creator; but we do not see why in addition to material things we should not classify the natural qualifications with which we are endowed, as natural wealth.

The directions in which woman has distinguished herself we will consider as a result of labor expended on her natural ability. It seems to have been the will of the All Wise Being, that woman should be the mother of mankind, and with this responsible position He has given her the power to fill that place well, if she but makes use of the means within her reach.

Every living creature may be classed under one of two heads. Those of a timid nature, and those whose lives are characterized by bravery. The former see the existing danger in every thing and live in constant dread, yet the most timid of mothers forget their timidity

when their little ones, whom they live to shield, need protection, and are willing to sacrifice themselves to the extent of comfort and often of life itself. In the brute creation it is especially noticeable that the female will expose herself to any amount of danger for the safety of her young. Many hunters affirm that she is the most difficult to encounter, for she fights not only for her own life but for the lives of her offspring.

Woman is generally looked upon as belonging to the timid class. It must be confessed that she shows a sense of terror before some trifles; but who is more brave than she when real danger stares her in the face. For instance, when the Forfarshire, a heavily laden vessel, was dashed upon the rocky coast of Longstone Island, it was a girl, Grace Darling, who was willing to risk her life for those who were in peril, and it was due to her earnest entreaties that a boat was launched on the fiercely raging sea. She and her father braved the tempest and nine lives saved was the result. The same courage was manifested by Joan of Arc, who overcoming her natural horror of bloodshed, for the love of her country took her stand at the head of the French army and led them to victory, thus being the means of ending a war that had been devastating the country for a hundred years. Charlotte Corday, another heroine, horrified by the atrocities committed in the same country some centuries later, determined at the risk of her own life to rid the land of one of the leaders of anarchy, believing it would end the Reign of Terror. For the fatal stab she gave Marat she had to yield her life a forfeit. Mollie Pitcher is a name certainly familiar to all in this vicinity for it was no farther away than at Freehold that she worked so unshrinkingly at the cannon's mouth in the fierce heat of battle and helped thereby to secure a victory for the hard pressed patriots during the Revolutionary war.

Until of late years it has been thought a disgrace for a woman to earn her own living, but statistics show that there are now 2,700,000 in the United States who earn their daily bread. As a business manager she has proved herself most proficient, and it is no uncommon thing for the direction of some large business to devolve upon her. Mr. Frank Leslie, proprietor of the Illustrated Weekly, died in 1881 and left his widow a business in debt to the amount of \$300,000, and encumbered with nine law-suits. Mrs. Leslie had known little about her husband's affairs and felt that it would be a great undertaking for her to carry it on, but no one cared to purchase a financially

embarrassed business and its creditors could not afford to let it fail; so she took the reins in her own hands, and having procured the loan of fifty thousand dollars, was enabled by her great business ability to pay it back with interest in five months time. She is now estimated to be worth \$600,000, which sum she proposes to have devoted at her death to build and sustain a Club house for women in New York City. Is not this evidence that woman is capable of managing business affairs?

And this is no solitary instance. Miss Kate Field is acquiring a wide reputation not only as a publisher but as a journalist, through her unique paper, known as Kate Field's Washington.

At the death, recently, of the great archeologist, Dr. Schliemann, the work he was pursuing was not allowed to suffer; his wife, having been a partner with him in his extensive field of research, continues the management of the large force of laborers at work on the excavation of classic cities, resulting in great additions to that branch of science.

One of the most prominent Wall Street speculators is of the gentle sex. The foresightedness she displays in buying and selling stock seems wonderful, and it is admitted by life-long speculators that she has more than average ability in that field.

It is only of recent date that woman has availed herself of a college education and now she ranks among the most highly educated. If it had been told our fathers of a hundred years ago, or even sixty, that their daughters would receive a college education and become writers, orators, professors, physicians, lawyers, etc., could they have believed it, or would they not have been shocked at the very idea of such strange proceedings?

As a student how does woman take rank? "Let Mademoiselle Belasco of Bucharest answer, who passed the best examination in the Paris Law School and is the first lawyer known who studied the profession in order to defend the poor without fee. Let Florence Holland answer, who last year won a "double first" in Latin and in English at Calcutta University; and Helen Reed, who won the Sergeant prize at our own "Fair Harvard."

As lecturers and orators we need only to read the names of Miss Amelia Edwards, who has gained fame by her lectures on Egyptian Archeology, Mrs. Lew Wallace, and Miss Francis Willard.

Many colleges of law are now opening their doors to woman. There was founded, in 1889, Barnard College, an adjunct of Columbia College, where women

mates, we can find no phrase in closing, which so fitly expresses our feelings as that uttered one year ago by the valedictorian of the Class of '90, "Auf Wiedersehen."

WILLIAM SPADER.

BORN MARCH 2, 1817. DIED JULY 19, 1891.

Glenwood has met with a severe and sad loss in the death of Judge Spader. Little more than a week ago he was on our streets in his usual health. Last Sunday morning he assembled with the great congregation in the upper sanctuary. The funeral services were held at 4 p. m. Tuesday and the interment will be made Wednesday in Greenwood Cemetery.

Of all the trustees, none was so often seen at our school, and none more zealous than he in our behalf or showed more interest in our welfare. We have lost one of our best friends.

The school will regret to learn that Mario and Antonio Cook mourn the loss of a brother in Venezuela.

The botany class were not given the following information by their teacher: "A stem is an ascending axis. When it is under ground it is called a root. Roots are nothing more than under ground branches; they come out of the ground sometimes, they are just like branches. There are two kinds of fruit; they are bulbs (onions, beets, radishes, etc.) and those that grow on trees, like the apple, peach and pear."

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.

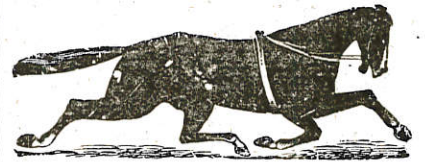
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