

Matawan Journal

AND

MONMOUTH ADVERTISER.

VOL. 2 MATAWAN, N. J. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1870. NO. 6.

THE JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER.
Published Every Alternate Sunday, at
MATAWAN, NEW JERSEY.
Terms, 75 CENTS A YEAR.

Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates
and no effort will be spared to make it a
VALUABLE ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

JOB PRINTING.
Circulars, Bill Heads, Notes, Cards, &c.,
Printed at short notice.
Address all orders to
DAVID A. HILL, Matawan, N. J.

Business Cards.

WM. D. HAILLY, Manufacturer of
SHUTTERS, BLINDS, DOORS,
MOULDINGS, &c.,
Main Street, Matawan.

WM. L. ATKINSON, HOUSE, SIGN, AND
ORNAMENTAL PAINTER.
MARBLING, GRAINING, GLAZING, &c.
SHOP, rear of Fountain, Hornor & Hodge's Store,
Matawan.
Warrants to stop Leaky Chimneys.

DOCT. J. G. SHACKELTON,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office at his
DUNELLS STORE,
Matawan, where any variety of

TRUSSES
can be had at less than New York Prices.

DOCT. WM. A. BEVIN,
HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
Office and Residence, Broad St.,
Near McDaniel's Mill, Keyport, N. J.
Refers to H. H. SKINNER, Esq., and Captain
H. E. BRONER, Keyport; — A. H. HANNA, Esq., &
S. T. BERRY, Esq., Matawan.

DR. F. K. TRAVERS,
Late partner with Dr. A. B. Dayton, dec'd.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office: next to the late residence of Doct.
A. B. Dayton, dec'd., Matawan.
Office hours: 7 to 8 a. m., and 6 to 8 p. m.

J. P. GERAN,
Dentist, MATAWAN.
(opposite the Bank.) Thursdays & Fridays,
at Freehold; also opposite the Freehold National
Banking Company.
TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN,
with the Nitrous Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

PAINTING, GRAINING,
MARBLING, GLAZING, &c.,
done in the best manner by

JAMES RHID Orders left at his resi-
dence, Main St., Matawan, (above the Tannery)

REFORM IN TAILORING!!
GEORGE W. CLARKE,
CUTTER & TAILOR,
At his Old Stand, opposite the Institute,
and opposite the Presbyterian Church, where he
will accommodate customers in all branches of
tailoring, and guarantee satisfaction.
N. B. Two good tailors wanted. Machines
for sale and to rent cheap.

DOCTOR BARTLETT
begs to inform his friends, and the public
generally, that, having removed the practice of
Medicine, he can be found at his residence, next
door above the Presbyterian Church,
Main Street, Matawan.

Poetry

The Dying Wife.

Many a sorrow-stricken heart will bleed afresh
and many a manly eye will grow dim with tears,
over the remembrance which the following beautiful
lines will awaken:

Lay the gem upon my bosom,
Let me feel her sweet warm breath;
For a strong chill o'er my papers,
And I know that this is death.
I would gaze upon the treasure—
Scarcely given ere I go—
Feel her tiny dimpled fingers
Wander o'er my cheek of snow.
I am passing through the waters,
But a blessed shore appears;
Kneel beside me, husband dearest,
Let me kiss away the tears.
Wrestle with thy grief, my husband,
Strive from midnight until day,
It may leave an angel's blessing,
When it vanishes away.

Lay the gem upon my bosom,
'Tis not long she can be there;
How low to my heart she nestles,
'Tis the pearl I love to wear.
If in after years I hold thee,
Like another in my chair,
Though her voice be sweeter music,
And her face than mine more fair.
If a cherub called thee "Father!"
For more beautiful than this,
Love thy first-born! Oh! my husband!
Turn not from the motherless.
Toll her some dirge of love and sorrow—
You may call her by my name!
If she were dead, would I were here;
If she were, Oh! gently blame,
Lead her sometimes where I'm sleeping,
I will answer if she calls,
And my breath will stir her ringlets
When my voice in blessing falls.
Then her soft blue eyes will brighten,
And she'll wonder when I come;
In her heart, when years pass o'er her,
She will find her mother's name.

It is said that every mortal
Walks between two angels here;
One records the ill, but blots it,
If before the midnight drear
Man repenteth—if unaccomplished,
Then he seals it for the skies;
And the right hand angel weeps;
"How low with folded eyes,
I will be her right hand angel,
Soaling up the good for heaven;
Striving that the midnight watches
Find no murders unatoned.
You will not forget me, husband,
When I am sleeping 'neath the sod?
Of love the jewel to be given,
'As I live thee—next to God!

Secret Reading.

ONLY A PEN SCRATCH.

BY JUDGE CLARK.

"Quite right, is it?" said old Ike to
young Ike.
"Quite," the latter answered.
"Squared up like a man?"
"To the fraction of a cent."
"And the fraction in our favor?"
"Trust me for that!" said young Ike.
An interchange of winks supplied the next
step in the dialogue, as much as to say,
"You'll do," on the part of the old man, and
"I know it," on the part of the younger.
"Cancelled his note afore givin' it up, in
course?" the former resumed.
"Gave it to him with the name cut off."
"Allus a safe plan," said old Ike, with a
nod of unalleged approval and palsy; "with-
erways, you see, our indorsement might be
forged, and us let in for the amount to some
other holder. But where's the money, I
saw?"
"Here it is, grandpa."
Grandfather and grandson, it thus ap-
pears, were Isaac Crouch, senior and junior.
They were partners, moreover, as "Crunch

senior" But though Isaac senior had
Isaac junior into the business—that
ing money at grinding rates—the in-
of the latter was wholly prospective.
a valuable assistant, however, in the
drafting and collecting notes, and
over the proceeds—attention to which
died himself willingly enough, leaving
of warding the gold to his son-in-
law, whom he knew to be as safe as any
dog.
"I can't last for ever," young Ike da-
rected, as he watched the old man's
fingers, in which the bank-notes
as he counted them, preparatory to
ing them away in the safe, which he at-
tended, standing so as to conceal the
"stimulation" from his grandson, distrust-
fully, the maxim, "You can keep
secret."
Isaac Crouch's heart was light as he
d his back on the money-lender's door.
In the safe he had borrowed from old
Crunch—nominally from Crunch & Grand-
son—he had "put" through a tight place
that just paid it back, and the condition
of the affair was such as to render longer
payment of his and Nettie Wilcox's
business unnecessary. Nor would it have
been delayed, but for a circumstance on
which it seemed least of all dependent.
Old Crunch, as he himself would have
expressed it, "sp'd" and died one day—died
with his eyes turned wistfully on the knob
of the iron safe, on which their gleamy gaze
remained fixed even after he had gone to
begin another world, as years before he had
begun this, without a dollar!
But what has that to do with Edgar and
Nettie? Have patience, reader, and you'll
see.
Though old Ike was obliged to leave the
safe and its contents behind, he didn't leave
the combination. A blast of gunpowder ef-
fected an entrance, however; and, among
other things brought to light, was a book
of notes containing one against Edgar Col-
ton for twenty thousand dollars!
When Isaac junior, surviving partner of
Crunch & Grandson, and sole heir of Isaac
senior, presented this document and demand-
ed immediate payment, Edgar was thunder-
struck. He had never given but one note,
and it he had already paid. Still, there
was his signature, genuine beyond his own
denial. Altogether the mystery perplexed
and confounded him. It is doubtful if he
heard—a faintly he forced not—the taunting
remark of Isaac Crouch, as he took his
leave, that "maybe his money would be
battered by and by."
Bad news travels fast; evil report still
faster. Before night it was bruited about
that Edgar Colton had refused payment of
quite a fabulous amount, whose correctness
he didn't dare dispute. What had he done
with the money? "Drank it," said one.
"Gambled it off," another insisted; while
an amount of horror was depicted in the
general countenance strongly indicative of
the tenderness of people's consciences re-
specting the sins of their neighbors.
It was not the postage sent simply,
but the final destruction of his hopes, that
stared Edgar in the face. Nettie's father
was an upright, proud-spirited man, in
whose esteem the reputation of an honest
debtor was a crime next to that of open theft.
The bestowal of his daughter's hand on an
entering under such a stigma, he would have
spurned the very thought of.
What Edgar found it hardest to bear,
was young Crouch's insulting proposal to

surrender the note, provided Edgar would
relinquish all idea of marrying Nettie. It
was well for Isaac junior that he made this
offer through another, and for the manage-
ment, that he was a creature beneath con-
tempt.
Edgar did at last what he should have
done at first—laid his case before Messrs.
Archer & Crossbill, a firm of shrewd and ab-
le lawyers.
"And now what's to be done?" he asked
when he had told his story from beginning
to end, and answered the numerous ques-
tions wherewith the lawyers plied him.
"File a Bill in Chancery, I say," replied
Crossbill; "and compel Crunch to make dis-
covery on oath."
Bills in Chancery were Crossbill's hobby.
It was his opinion that had Isaac con-
sulted a good equity practitioner, he would
have had no difficulty in obtaining relief a-
gainst that unconscionable bargain with his
brother.
Archer was less free to give an opinion.
He would first step round and ask Crunch
for a sight of the note. He found that gen-
tleman very frank and obliging. He had no
the slightest objection to showing the note.
There it was, still in the book, from which
it had never been cut; and there too, right
before it, was the "stamp" of the paid note.
Mr. Archer noticed some other things, but
it was his habit to look sharp and say little.
"I don't think we'll file a bill in Chan-
cery," he said, on returning to the office.
Crossbill didn't think they would either, af-
ter hearing his partner's reason.
Crunch had already begun an action,
which, in due time, was brought to trial.
The plaintiff's case was very brief. He
put in his note and "rested."
The plaintiff himself was the only witness
called for the defence. The law, at that
day, still debarred litigants from testifying
in their own behalf. But one step in ad-
vance had been taken; either party might
swear a witness of his adversary.
Mr. Crunch stepped into the box, to all
outward seeming, the living embodiment of
truth and candor.
"How many notes did Mr. Colton espe-
cally to the late firm of Crunch & Grandson?"
Mr. Archer began.
"Two; the one in suit, and the other for
a thousand dollars."
"The latter has been paid, I believe?"
"It has."
"Is that it?"
The witness identified the paper produced.
"The body of both notes is in your hands—
is it not?"
"It is; I commonly attend to such mat-
ters for my grandfather."
"Do so good as to tell, Mr. Crunch, who
put the signature from that note?"
"I did."
"In the defendant's presence?"
"No—no—with a little hesitation—while
Mr. Colton was counting down the money.
I went into the next room to get the note
from grandfather, and cut off the name be-
fore taking it out to Mr. Colton."
"Please step this way, where the jury
can see, Mr. Crunch." The witness com-
plied.
"You observe a small segment of the ap-
per curve of the H, in the signature, is the
note-in-suit is missing, do you not?"
There was a slight gap, Mr. Crunch
thought.
"How do you account for it?"
Mr. Crunch couldn't say exactly. It
Continued on the last page.

None of the Sewing Machines can excel Singer's. D. B. Strong, Ag't.

Church Directory.

Trinity P. C. Church.
 Sermon—Services at 10, a. m. & 7, p. m.
 Sunday School at 2, p. m. **BIBLE** Class, Friday
 Evenings, at 7 o'clock.

St. John Church. Rev. A. Matthews, Pas-
 tor—Services, 10, a. m. & 7, p. m. Sunday School
 at 2, p. m. Young People's Prayer Meeting, for
 both sexes, at 6, p. m.

Presbyterian Church. Rev. J. Deakin
 Pastor—Services, 10, a. m. & 7, p. m. Sun-
 day School at 2, p. m.

Episcopal Church. Rev. F. A. Slater, Pas-
 tor—Services, 10, a. m. & 7, p. m. Sunday School
 at 2, p. m.

DEATH OF EX-SERGEANT PEARLINE.

John M. Pearline, Esq., of Manalapan, died at his residence, after a short illness, on Monday night, 5th. inst., in the 69th year of his age. Mr. Pearline was well known throughout this section of the State. In early life he took a prominent part in public positions. For several years he represented his township in the Board of Chosen Freeholders, and in 1881 he was elected sheriff of the county, which position he held for the usual term of three years.

Mr. David Cooper, an old and highly respected citizen of Turkey, in Howell township, having recently made some repairs to his dwelling, was engaged in painting it, when the scaffold broke and precipitated him to the ground, breaking his thigh, and inflicting his head, from which injuries he died. He was in the 73d year of his age.

A, WORLD OR TWO.

We wish to say a few words in behalf of the ladies particularly. A custom exists in our community that should be condemned and discontinued. We refer to the fashion of crowding in the yards of the churches just before the hour of service, and chatting about any topic that may suit our pleasure, till the time for worship. A young lady enters the gate and passes up the walk to the church, pierced by two rows of eyes, fixed like bayonets toward her, and she is glad when she is sheltered within the walls of the sanctuary, safe from further stare and criticism. This is bad enough, but there is still a worse feature than this. The minister arises and announces his hymn; those near the door, perhaps, hear it and enter; the majority are unaware of the beginning of the service until the choir begins singing the hymn selected; and then, while many are trying to worship God in song of praise, they are interrupted by the scores who have been waiting without for at least five or ten minutes. Let us have more respect for God's house; and, when the hour approaches for worship, take our seats, spend a few moments in meditation and be ready for the opening services. At least, let us be gentlemen and not stand there to stare at the ladies as they enter the church.

Marrriages.

At Keyport, August 18th, by Rev. A. Owen, I-
 SAAC O. MORRIS, to MARY ANN SMITH, both of Mon-
 mouth county.

September 1st, by the same, FRANCIS T. CHAN-
 VICK, of Keyport, to ELIZA HANLINTY, of Brooklyn.

Excursion to Toma River.

AWFUL ACCIDENT!

EIGHT PERSONS DROWNED!
 On Thursday morning, 3rd. inst. the Sun-
 day Schools connected with the Methodist
 Church of Long Branch, numbering about
 five hundred persons, took an excursion to
 Toma River.

To reach the town from the depot, two
 bridges have to be crossed. The first one
 from the southern bank to the island is a
 covered road bridge with a sixty foot span,
 having an open foot bridge attached to its
 side. The second bridge is open, and leads
 directly to the foot of Main Street.

The covered bridge is an old and stout
 structure of some fifteen years' standing
 last fall the supplemental foot bridge was
 added to it. The latter was made from
 oak white cedar. It was secured to the
 covered bridge by two iron pins before men-

tioned, were all its builders had deemed ne-
 cessary to its security.

As soon as the excursionists left the train
 they started for the foot bridge, the band
 marched in advance and passed safely over,
 but halted when they reached the island,
 this caused a general closing up on the foot
 bridge which was seven feet in width.

An attempt was being made to form the
 procession and some person had halted the
 music to allow time for all to get off the
 train. The first result was that every inch
 of space on this slenderly constructed bridge
 was soon taken up with the dense throng
 of eager humanity. In a moment there was
 an awful crash—the stringer at the north
 end snapped with a loud report, and then
 followed a scene which challenges descrip-

tion.

The great mass were hurled into the
 swift-running stream below, and those who
 could not swim shouted for help as they
 sank.

A panic seized the villagers when the
 news of the disaster reached them, and al-
 most immediately afterwards the banks
 were lined with people offering assistance.
 Boats pushed off and picked up many of the
 sufferers. Long poles were stretched out,
 and by this means many others reached the
 shore.

When all who could be seen were rescu-
 ed, the anxiety became intense in regard
 to several who were yet missing. Oyster
 tongs were brought into requisition, and in
 ten minutes eight bodies were drawn out.

Heart rending scenes followed their iden-
 tification, and superhuman efforts were put
 forth to resuscitate them. Mrs. Sidney
 Throckmorton, a lady about 50 years of
 age, was dragged up, linked arm in arm
 with Miss Dora Stillwagon, about fifteen
 years of age. Both were apparently alive
 and the blood was pouring from the wrist
 of the drowned girl, where the prongs of the
 oyster tongs had penetrated. After
 two hours of rolling and regulation of the
 feet, the girl showed signs of life.

The names of the eight are, Mrs. Sidney
 Throckmorton, Peter Howland, Mary E.
 Styles, James and Alaretta Martin, Ella
 Maple, Helen Lane and Maria Martin.

OUR DUTY.

We have a fire company; a volunteer
 corps of active young men. They have
 been to more expense now than the means
 of many of them can allow without denying
 themselves of real necessities, and it would
 be injustice for the citizens of Matawan to
 ask them to furnish what is really needed
 for the successful operating of the engine in
 case of fire. The company, as many as
 heard the fire-alarm, at the fire that con-
 sumed the Excelsior Mills, worked like
 brass men, but the need for more hose was
 very seriously felt. What we would call up-
 on our people to do, is to furnish the means
 for purchasing a sufficient amount of hose
 for speedy and convenient work. Let some
 of our citizens confer with Mr. Sickness, the
 worthy foreman of the company, as to the
 amount necessary, and then go to work and
 raise it. Ointment, too, are needed. The
 example of Mr. Maggs and his neighbors
 is worthy of imitation; he furnishes suffi-
 cient brick for the chimneys to be placed in
 that part of town, and his neighbors pay
 for the work. Cannot some of our men of
 arguments and enterprising egotists this ques-
 tion? One thing is certain; the men must
 have things to work with, or they will re-
 nounce the company. The result will then
 be that the Engine House will be neglect-
 ed, and the engine left to rust in her room.

The annual State Convention of the
 Young Men's Christian Association will be
 held at New Brunswick, September 18th,
 19th, and 20th.

The New Jersey Methodist Convention,
 consisting of the members of both Confer-
 ences and an equal number of laymen, will
 be held in Trenton, on the 27th, 28th, and
 29th. inst.

Officer Diabrow's horse ran away yester-
 day morning, breaking the wagon and in-
 juring the horse.

A colored woman has been arrested at
 Red Bank on a charge of having two hus-
 bands.

G. H. FAGAN & SON,

MANUFACTURERS OF
**PAPER HANGINGS, BORDERS, WINDOW SHADES &
 FIXTURES, PICTURE CORDS, TASSELS, AMERICAN AND
 ENGLISH HOLLANDS, PINE COATS, &c.**

Office and Wareroom, 68 Nassau Street.
 Factory: 94, 96, 98 and 100 Nassau, and
 227 and 229 Chrystie Sts., New York.

STORE AND OFFICE SHADES MADE TO ORDER.

NOTICE!!

All persons indebted to the late firm of
 Dayton and Travers are hereby requested to
 come forward and settle the same imme-
 diately. This is necessary, that the estate
 of Dr. Dayton may be closed.

F. K. TRAVERS.

THE FALL TERM

**GREENWOOD COLLEGIATE
 INSTITUTE**
 opens SEPT. 12, with a full corps of able and
EXPERIENCED TEACHERS.
 Young Ladies desirous of obtaining a thorough
 education will here find every advantage.
 Superior facilities afforded for the study of
PAINTING and MUSIC.
 The building has been enlarged and improved,
 and now presents new attractions and increased
 accommodations for boarding pupils.
 For admission and further information, apply
 only to
A. T. HOWARD, A. M.,
 Matawan, Aug. 1870. *Principal.*

BOOTS. BOOTS. BOOTS. BOOTS. BOOTS.
SCHANCK & HOLBROOK
 beg to inform the public
 that they have reduced
 the PRICE of their
WINTER BOOTS,
 And have JUST RECEIVED the LARGEST STOCK ever brought into Matawan. **CALL AND SEE THEM.**
 The AUCTION cleared us out of our last Winter's Stock, which enables us to have a NEW STOCK of Goods for the Fall and
 Winter trade, and we are confident if you will call and see us, you will be perfectly satisfied with both goods and prices. Our Stock, of all
 kinds, is larger than usual, which will be offered at such prices as will surprise you. We think you will do well to buy EARLY
 this Fall, for it looks reasonable that the WAR IN EUROPE will make goods somewhat dearer. **Sure the advance, and buy EARLY.**
CASH STORE OF S. & H.

CAMPHORINE cures PAIN.
 The greatest discovery of the age for
 the relief and cure of pain. Get a
 bottle. G. W. Holt, Agent, Matawan.

**BILL HEADS, ENVELOPES,
 CARDS, CIRCULARS, POSTERS,**
 &c., neatly printed at this office.



CAUTION.—All persons who have the name "Peruvian
 Syrup" (and "Peruvian Bark") blown in the glass
 A 30-cent pamphlet sent free. J. P. Dunham
 Proprietor, 36 Dry St., New York.
 Sold by all Druggists.

Atherton's Union of Herbs and
 roots only a trial to be acknowledged the
 most efficient remedy ever used for the cure of
 Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Influenza, and all diseases
 of the Chest and Lungs.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.



The SINGER SEWING MACHINE

IN THE
BEST MACHINE MADE.

For All Kinds of Work, from the Finest
 Cambric to the Heaviest Beaver Cloth,

AND IS SOLD BY

D. B. STRONG,
 AGENT FOR MONMOUTH COUNTY,
 AT MATAWAN, N. J.

Also, best Machine Silk, Cotton and Thread,
 Oil, Needles, &c.

JUST RECEIVED AT T. E. CLARK'S

Matawan Cash Store,
 Goods of the Latest Styles.
LADIES' and MISSES' HATS,
 trimmed and untrimmed;
CANTON and PEDAL SHADE HATS.
BOYS' STRAW HATS,
 and a Large Assortment of
 Fancy Goods, Ribbons, Hip-Gore &
 French-woven Corsets, Ladies' Trimmings,
 &c., &c.

Agricultural Depot.

OHINGARORA HALL, Key Port, N. J., Feb. 1870.
 The Farmers of Monmouth Co. are respectfully
 informed that the present year, of this establish-
 ment, will open with Largely Increased Facilities
 for supplying every want of the Farmer and Gar-
 dener. The subscriber will have a full assortment
 of the most approved

**AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, SEEDS and
 Fertilizers.** He invites particular attention
 to the celebrated **Reed Clipper FLOW,**
 which has taken the PRIZE, wherever it has
 been tested. Also,

The CLIPPER MOWER and REAPER,
 one of the best machines in the market. The fol-
 lowing **FRUIT TREES** always on hand, in large or
 small quantities. **Pure No. 1, Russian Quince;**
Pink Thomson Down; Double-Redded Potatoes;
Wheeler's SUPER-PHOSPHATE of RAW BONE,—all at
 the lowest market prices. He has the fullest con-
 fidence in recommending his **NO. 1 POTATO** to be
FRUIT, PURE, and TRUE TO NAME.

Cabbage, Tomato, and Sweet Potato Plants will
 be supplied in any quantity. 5000 Three-year-old
 Concord Grape Vines, 100,000 Wilson's Strawberry
 Plants, and 100,000 Asparagus Plants, now
 for sale at low prices, by

GEORGE W. HOLMES.

Read the Advertisement of
BELL'S MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

