

# Matawan Journal

AND  
MONMOUTH ADVERTISER.

VOL. 2. MATAWAN, N. J. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1870. NO. 11.

**THE JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER,**  
Published Every Alternate Saturday, 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.**

**SOM PRINTER,**  
Gilder, Bill-Heads, Notes, Checks, Cards, &c.,  
Printed at short notice.  
Address all orders to

**DAVID A. BELL, Matawan, N. J.**

## Business Cards.

**W. M. D. BAILEY,** Manufacturer of  
**RASHING, BLINDS, DOORS,**  
**MOULDINGS, &c.**  
Main Street, Matawan.

**W. M. L. ATKINSON,**  
**HOUSE, SIGN, AND**  
**ORNAMENTAL PAINTER,**  
**MARBLING, GRAINING, GLAZING, &c.**  
Rooms of Mountain, Harbor & Bowy' Store,  
Matawan.  
Willing to clean Looky Chimneys.

**DOCT. J. G. SHACKELTON,**  
**PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,**  
Office at his

**DRUG STORE,**  
Matawan, where any variety of

## TRUSSES

can be had at less than New York Prices.

**MARTIN WEBER,**

**Fashionable Tailor & Cutter,**  
Next door to the Store of T. L. Bedle, Esq.,  
**MATAWAN**  
Ready Made Clothing **ALWAYS ON HAND.**

**D. 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 Freshfield: office opposite the Freshfield Nation,  
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 REID.** Orders left at his resi-  
dence, Main St., Matawan. (above the Tannery)

**REFORM IN TAILORING!!**

**GEORGE W. CLARKE,**

**CUTTER & TAILOR,**

At the 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**

Logs to inform his friends, and the public  
generally, that, having resumed the practice of  
Medicine, he can be found at his residence, next  
house above the Presbyterian Church,

Main Street, Matawan.

## Poetry.

To Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Bartlett.  
By S. E. P.

On Christmas eve, in fifty-four,  
Two loving hearts were wed,  
To share their basket and their store,  
With Wilson as the head.  
For five and twenty years that's past,  
You've journeyed side by side;  
A "Silver Wedding" reached at last  
With Hymen's knot well tied.  
A "Silver Wedding"—O how kind  
Loved ones have been to you;  
Each shining piece will bring to mind  
Your old friends, warm and true.  
When fifty years have passed away,  
And you are gray and old,  
We'll then prepare a gay day,  
And all your purses with gold.  
A Diamond Wedding's seldom seen,  
Perhaps you may have one;  
How, or others you most dear,  
Life's journey almost run.  
We wish you joy and happiness,  
This anniversary night,  
And hope that God will ever bless,  
And lead you in the right.  
May all your anniversaries here  
Remind you of that time,  
Who gives and guides us all the year;  
Till life's great work is done.

To the memory of George H. Parham, Hospital Stewart, 23d Regt. Mass. Volunteers,—died on  
Reunions Island.

## To my Brother.

My dear, good, noble brother  
Has gone to rest above,  
Where all the heavenly angels  
Will guard and guide and love.  
Although his loss to us below  
We never can replace,  
We trust that in the realms of bliss  
We shall his form embrace,  
And while we grieve in sadness now,  
The loss of our dear,  
We'll think of all his pleasant looks,  
And acts of kindness here;  
His kind eyes and gentle words,  
Which in his soul had birth,  
Can never be effaced from hearts  
That knew his noble worth.  
When at his country's call, he left  
His kindred and his home,  
We parted with him, in the hope  
That soon he'd come to roam;  
But in the South, so far away,  
While nursing comrades dear,  
He suffered much, then slept in death,  
No more to greet us here.  
May our dear Mother's heart be soothed,  
In this her trial sore;  
And may she wait to meet above,  
The loved ones gone before,  
And while on earth she shall remain  
Our Father guard her well,  
And guide her to His throne above;  
Where saints and angels dwell.

## Select Reading.

### A Fifty Years' Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Smith, of Piscataway, Middlesex county, celebrated the 50th anniversary of their marriage on the 24th inst. There was a large company, including the groomsmen and bridesmaids who had officiated as such at the marriage, Oct. 24th, 1820. There were Ambrose F. Randolph, Esq., of New Brunswick, and Miss Mary Ann Sutton, of Piscataway, who were dressed much as they were on that happy occasion. The bride and groom were in full costume of the early part of this century. The officiating clergyman performed the golden marriage ceremony as follows:

"After fifty years of married life, if you are satisfied with each other, and willing to continue this relation to the end, you will join your right hands." Which they did.

To the Bridegroom.—"My dearest friend, you have found your wife to be loving, faithful and true for half a century, and prove her now to all and every other." Response: "Yes."

To the Bride.—"You say by this not that your husband has been to you, loving and true, *so far as you know*, and you can trust him to the end?" Response: "Yes."

"I confirm the sentence of the ancient court, and re-propounce you Husband and Wife."

There were present at the wedding the brothers and sisters of the bride of the evening, including her 16 (eight persons) all the children of Richard Rose, Esq., formerly of Metuchen. None have died out of the family. The aggregate of their ages is 490. The average being 62, the oldest being 71 and the youngest 52 years of age.

## A New Idea.

A gentleman residing on Mound street, Cincinnati, while eating breakfast heard his bell ring, and hastening to open the door, no servant being present, found a near neighbor, who very friendly inquired what was the matter within. "Nothing. Why do you ask?" responded his friend. "While passing by I noticed crepe on the door bell, and fearing that some member of your family was dead, I stopped to inquire," was the rejoinder. Sure enough, there hung a bunch of crepe on the door bell, greatly to the astonishment of the gentleman, who, on returning to his repast, met his little daughter only seven years old, who informed him that she had placed the crepe there in hopes that carriages would come in front of her house as they did before a house across the street the day before, to take them all out riding, and that she thought that if the crepe was tied to their bell she should get a ride too.

## "My Name's Haynes."

The phrase "My name's Haynes," which used to be as popular in olden times as "Sheo Fly" is to-day, thus originated:

Many years ago, a Virginia politician riding along a public highway, overtook a red-faced, common individual, traveling in the same direction. They at once entered into conversation, the subject being politics, the discussion of which was then raging all over the country. Jefferson was President, and the Virginia gent, though Jefferson was a native of his own State, pitched into the author of the great declaration right and left. To call him a sheep-thief, midnight robber, a heaven-dwelling reprobate, were mild terms compared with those poured upon the head of the unfortunate Jefferson. By and by the traveler came to a point where the road forked and their routes were in different directions. The politician spoke:

"Stranger, we've traveled a good piece together and understood each other pretty well about that old heathen, Tom Jefferson. May I ask, before we part, what your name may be?"

His companion politely raised his hat and replied:

"My name is Tom Jefferson, President of the United States, at your service, What may your name be?"

"Tom—Tom—Jefferson—that red-faced old one! Well! Well! My name Haynes;" and putting spurs to old Dobbin, in the way he went down North Fork was caution to Virginia grayed.

A Sunday school boy, three years old, at city church, was requested by his teacher to sing "Shall we gather at the river?" I don't want to say more," he replied, hands! Which they did.

The sparrow in our parks are supposed to be neither useful nor ornamental; but modern ingenuity can make ugly things to be beautiful, and can find a use for an object that is apparently useless. We have been informed, as authority upon which we can rely, that a large proportion of those resplendent stuffed birds of brilliant hue that we see on ladies' hats and bonnets, are not glittering specimens of the ornithology of the tropics, but are veritable sparrows.

Their sooty, smoky plumage is dyed with the required colors, and the dappled bird is transformed to a jewel-like ornament that sheds a luster on the adornments of beauty. There is a special trade in "birds' eyes," as well as in bird's-eye tobacco; and also in birds' beads, which are manufactured with whalebone. Thus, after his death, a sparrow may not only be useful, but ornamental and "a thing of beauty."

—A South American artist has challenged the Archbishop of Bogota to fight a duel. The prelate, it appears, ordered from the artist a life size picture of John the Baptist for his cathedral. When the painting was sent to the church the Archbishop was shocked to observe that John had on a shiny high hat and a red necktie. The artist refused to remove them, for he said it would spoil the whole tone of the picture, and, besides, it was a correct costume. The Archbishop told him he knew no more about John the Baptist's clothes than a double-headed potsher knew of the refraction of light. So there is going to be a fight.

The postmaster of Nashua, N. H., is in a terrible fix. He has received a paper addressed to "the best-looking young lady in the city," and he don't know who to give it to—or if he does, he don't dare to offend all the other beauties in town.

When a man gets up in the night to take a drink of whisky he should be sure he gets the right bottle. A man in Burlington, Mass., who had been on a bender, tried it Saturday night, and instead of pouring whisky down his throat he took a good swig at a bottle of bed-bug-poison. The result was "death by accidental poison."

A DARKEY in Louisiana was recently discussing the negro equality question, to which he is bitterly opposed. He said:—"My friends, God a milty made de white man white. He made de black man black. Nobody can't make 'em nuffin' else. You know how de turkey be roost on de fence, and do gano he roost on de ground. You pull de turkey off de fence and he get up again. You crap his wings, but some how or a mudder hol' gwine to get back on de fence. Now, you put a goose on de fence and he fall off—he don't belong dar. Now, dat's white man and nigger—white man roosts on de fence, and nigger on de ground."

"Sound on the Goose."—A plump negro woman was once caught by her master stealing a goose, and the next Sunday she partook of the communion, after which, her master accosted her as follows:

"Why, Hannah, I saw you to-day at the communion table!"

"Yes, tank de Lord, massa, I was allowed to be dere wid de rest ob his family."

"But, Hannah, I was surprised to see you there I heard. How is it about the goose?"

She looked a little surprised, as if she didn't comprehend the cause of his wonder, but soon catching the meaning, exclaimed:

"Why, sir, do you think I'm a golp' to let an old goose stand between me and my Maker?"

# Camphorine cures Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Sprains, Neuralgia, etc.

## JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER.

Scrabelltown, November 15, 1870.

Mister Editor.

That are Nu York is a grate place, aint it. Jershy an I had a glorious time now, I tell you. That puter watch wot I got stuck on kinder poot me ou int gaudi afterrards, on the way I reached things then was a lossum now I tell you. It was a gittin by on to dinner time and I set to Jershy lets try an get summat for that prangement wot providence like bestods upon us, an wot man in his inkalkulat all gaudi has sequ fit to kall bi the uphillyous hainic ufo stummkick. Then, ya ort to seen Jershy smile, mister editor, sez she, wot on earth dozual that Lingus face, wot your a gitin thru you. Why, sez I, mi deer, it is a law of nature that wen the grate luminary wot exalpates the life to this mundanous globe of ours reaches the middle mifte o' the Miseracionned track in the east ween many, an that we poor mortals ha' a growin at the end of our stummkicks, that mathin, but losstake, wees an appes can put a stop to.

I know old see the likes of you, Jeema, sez Jershy, my on stumkent dat you say its time to go an have dinner an to das with it. Ah, mi deer, though, it did every get far us to tank as wen we had hammonde jokes like dekun potur jokin, but since we got sick oule, we must tank more ura-intellectural. Jim then we have in site of a place where they had a quarter of beef in the winder, an I told Jershy here was our place. We went in, an o' mawey july wot still, — I knut begin to tel ye how poorly it was, an, on how very perill that was in us. Wim o' the merikan sittyness of atrysting doesn't kum up to us with his wife upris on us, an phone us to a table. Well you hav seen him. We stuk a hunk o' beef an a kip-up tee. Then son when he told him to git him summat, an the enjord sittyness went up to the kounter an kalled out, 2 lbs, 2 tins, an role me frum the inside with a cup o' koffy. Lawful grashers, I set to Jershy, wot kin bi the matter with that niggur, I rushd up to him an set hev yu got a pommoy. He standed at me with his big hulb behind his darkish skin, an agt mo if I was brassy. No, Iaint, sez I, but didn't you scratch out for sumbody to role yu from the inside with a cup o' koffy, an wot that emt to make you think yu had a paine. Then wot a huf therwne, and the gullard survet prodded to explain that a germin would arole o' bread fram the inside glass there wined so much krest an a cup o' koffy with it. Aw, sez I, an sink back in to ol seat, the observed anf the obvius in the room.

You'll another time  
JEMMS.

## MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

A Dutch Judge, on conviction of a culpe for havin his fife wives, declared: "He has badiment blenty; I litte mit one!" — A Colorado editor avenged himself on a rival by publishing his marriage under the head of "Crimes and Casualties."

A remarkable marriage recently took place in Bowley, N. H., the bridegroom being 80 years of age and the bride 98.

—A pale woman was made to bewitch;

A companion, a nurse,

A blessing o' course,

Pale woman was made to be—which?

"I hope this hand is not counterfeit," says a boy, as he was toying with his grandmother's fingers. "The best way to find out is to ring it," was the neat reply.

Susie Jennings of Marshall County, Indiana, was whipped an insolent admirer last week. She told him to go, and, as he didn't go, she gonded him.

A Jeffersonville damsel gave a young man the choice of marrying her or being shot. Just as she got ready to shoot, bystanders interposed and saved his life.

—"Tis sweet to court,  
But, ah! how bitter  
To court a gal."

—"I hope this hand is not counterfeit,"

says a boy, as he was toying with his grandmother's fingers. "The best way to find out is to ring it," was the neat reply.

Susie Jennings of Marshall County, Indiana, was whipped an insolent admirer last week. She told him to go, and, as he didn't go, she gonded him.

It is said that Mrs. James Nolan of Tullahoma is now in pursuit of her seventeenth (sic) husband. It is a noticeable fact that when a woman at the outset of married life, falls into the trap of worthless husbands, she is very apt to keep it up as long as she lives.

Taking stock.—A smart child of our acquaintance says that his ma ought to be quoted in all the city artellos. Being pressed to explain, he stated that she was considerably above Euclid.

## Matawan Advertisements.

### TOLETT!!

The building known as the  
**AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE  
AND SEED STORE**  
at the lower part of Matawan.

Apply to  
D. H. WYCKOFF & SON.

**H. & K. H. WYCKOFF,  
WILLIAM SPADER,  
'BLACKSMITHS  
MAIN ST., M-72 WAY.**

Attention given to the repairing of  
**AMERICAN SO'S SUNS IT'S**

Dealers in all the best kinds of  
**IRON.**

**WILLIAM SPADER,**  
Dealer in

**LAWMBER,  
HARDWARE AND CUTLERY,  
BUILDING MATERIALS,  
PAINTS, OILS, SASH-GLASS,  
PUTTY & PAINTER'S MATERIALS,**  
New Store, opposite Lupton's Marble  
Yard, MATAWAN.

**MATAWAN  
CARRIAGE FACTORY.**

**BRANNIN & CO.**  
would respectfully inform their friends  
and the public generally that they are prepared  
TO FURNISH ANYTHING  
IN THE CARRIAGE-MAKING LINE.

at shortest notice.  
JOBBING promptly attended to, and all work  
warranted to be as represented.

Lake Brannin, J. B. Held.

**THE DOLLAR NEWSPAPER!**

**THE LONG BRANCH NEWS.**  
An INDEPENDENT JOURNAL OF LOCAL AND  
GENERAL INTELLIGENCE,  
Is published at Long Branch, Monmouth  
County, New Jersey.

James S. Yard, Editor and Publisher,  
WEEKLY, per year, ONE DOLLAR.  
DAILY, from July 1st, to Sept. 1st, \$2.00.

The WEEKLY circulates throughout the County of Monmouth, (Population Fifty Thousand,) and the Daily among the Hotel Guests and Village Residents of this, one of the most popular Summer Resorts in America. Subscriptions may commence at any time; no subscriptions received without the cash.

**IT IS STRANGE,  
NEVERTHELESS IT IS TRUE,**

That the public will buy their

**GROCERIES AND  
PROVISIONS.**

Where they can get them

**THE BEST AND  
THE CHEAPEST.**

This is at the old stand formerly occupied by Theo. Fountain, dec'd. Give us a call and let us add your name to a largely increasing list of customers.

**MEALIE & SICKLELS,  
FRUIT JARS in Large Variety.**

**Come and C**  
my assortment of Dry Goods, Boots and  
Shoes, and Mats.

A. H. HARRIS.

**W ALSHMAN'S REMEDY  
FOR DIARRHEA, DYSENTERY & CHOLERA.** A safe and  
speedy Remedy for the above Complaints. For sale by Geo. W. Bell, Matawan.

Sulphite of Lime for purifying and Preserving Oysters. Sold by G. W. Bell, Druggist.

**POSTERS, CIRCULARS, CARDS,  
BILL HEADS, &c., PRINTED AT  
THIS OFFICE.**



Will be found to be an excellent remedy for  
**Burns, Scalds, Sores, Bare Mouth &  
Lips, Chapped Hands, Wounds,  
Cuts, Bites of Insects, Seros-  
tious Sores, Salt Rheum,**  
**And Other Skin Diseases.**

**CEROMA** is not a preparation that has  
been compounded merely for speculative purposes,  
but is the result of careful experiment and  
repeated effort. It was originally prepared for  
our own private use, several years ago, and we  
were so pleased with its effects as a healing certain  
that we recommended it to others. A lady called  
at the store and asked for a remedy for

### SALT RHEUM.

and we advised her to try a box of the Ceroma. She returned shortly after for another box, and said she had received more benefit from it than from any other remedy. We recommended it to

MRS. JOHN DOLAN,

for a similar complaint, and her hands were soon healed. Some time after, Mr. Peter W. Flyer came to us with an eruption that covered a great part of his Hand and Wrist, and returned for another box, saying it was the BEST THING he had tried.

MR. JOEL COLLINS

had used a number of remedies to cure an  
**IRRITATION OF THE MOUTH,**  
and Inflammation and Swelling of the Lower Lip,  
but all had failed. He took a box of Ceroma and  
applied it freely to the lip, and soon the disease  
was removed.

**THE ATTENTION OF BOATMEN,**  
and all who are troubled with  
**CHAPPED or CRACKED HANDS,**

is particularly called to Ceroma, as a CURE for  
this affection, with, as proof thereof, we would refer  
to

CAPT. PETER LAMBERTSON, and

CAPT. PETER C. DISBROW,

and to the following certificate.

I consider Ceroma the best thing for Chapped  
Hands that I have ever used in my family.

ALFRED S. DUNLOP,  
Packer, 28 car. Pak Box. For Sale At  
Geo. W. Bell's Drug Store, Matawan.

Established 1840.

## CARTAN & CO., Steam Saw,

## Planing,

## RE-SLITTING, SCROLL-Sawing,

## & GRIST MILLS.

Matawan, New Jersey.  
We furnish the Best Flour in the county.

## ATKINSON'S UNRIVALLED BLOOD PURIFIER.

A tincture will cure all diseases arising from the use of Mercury; or any impure state of the Blood. This valuable medicine possesses qualities peculiar to itself. As a *Diuretic*, it purifies and removes all morbid accumulation. As an *Alterative* it has a most happy influence in producing a salutary change throughout the whole system; and united as a *Diuretic* and *Alterative* it imparts purity to the Blood and other Fluids of the Human System. Dr. ATKINSON employed this remedy in his private practice for over thirty years with astonishing success on cases which had given up by some of our best physicians as incurable. The following are some of the diseases which this medicine never fails to cure: Soreness; White Foulness; Chronic and Mercurial Rheumatism; Foul Ulcers; Old Sores, Scurvy, Salt Rheum, Eruptions of the Skin, Blotches or Pimples on the Face, Scald Head, &c., &c. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

## Come and B.

come to find what you want, in the way of  
Dry Goods & Groceries, Hardware, Lime,  
Cement, Plaster of Paris, Marble Dust,  
Hail, &c., &c., at the Lower Store.

A. H. HARRIS.

**HENRY J. JAMES,**  
JEWELER, MATAWAN, NEW JERSEY.

Fine JEWELRY, SILVER WARE,  
WATCHES & CLOCKS.  
AGENT for the AMERICAN WATCH,  
STERLING SILVER & PLATED  
WARE, suitable for Wedding & Holiday  
PRESENTS.

Special attention given to the repairing of Fine  
Watches and Jewelry.

Established 1840.

**S. A. LANE,**  
Manufacturer of, and Dealer in  
**CABINET FURNITURE,**  
Feather Beds, Mattresses, &c., Wholesale  
and Retail.  
163 Bowery, 6 doors above Broome St.,  
New York.

**THE FALL TERM  
OF  
GLENWOOD COLLEGIATE  
INSTITUTE**  
opens SEPTEM. 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  
early to

A. T. HOWARD, A. M.,  
Matawan, Aug. 1870. Principal.

**Atkinson's Vermifuge** acts like a  
charm. It not only destroys Worms, but invigilates the whole system by clearing the stomach, of its foul accumulations, making the breath pure and sweet. Persons suffering from sour-stomach, foul breath, heart-burn, or any of the symptoms of dyspepsia, should use it. **SOLD EVERYWHERE.**

**MARTIN BISSELL**  
has on hand a large stock of  
READY MADE



**NOTICE:**  
GIVE HIM A CALL.

## NOTICE !!

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

F. K. TRAVERS.