

Matawan Journal.

VOL. 2. MATAWAN, N. J. SATURDAY, APRIL 15, 1871. NO. 21.

THE JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER,
Published Every Alternate Friday, at
MATAWAN, NEW JERSEY,
Terms, \$5 per Annum in Advance.

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

JOB PRINTING.

Circulars, Bill Heads, Notes, Checks, Cards, &c.,
Printed at short notice.
Address all orders to
P. G. SNEDEKER, Matawan, N. J.

Business Cards.

W. D. BAILEY, Manufacturer of
BAGS, BLINDS, DOORS,
MOULDINGS, &c.,
Main Street, Matawan.

W. L. ATKINSON,
HOUSE, SIGN, AND
ORNAMENTAL PAINTER
BIBBLING, GRADING, GLAZING, &c.
SHOP, top of Front St. Harrow & Beer Store,
Matawan.
Worked to order by day.
Agents for the best of Paints.

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 WEAVER,
Fashionable Tailor & Cutter,
Main Street in the Store of T. J. Noble, N. J.,
MATAWAN
Ready Made Clothing
ALWAYS ON HAND.

DR. F. K. TRAVERS,
Late partner with Dr. A. B. Dayton, dec'd.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office: Main Street, Matawan, N. J.
A. B. Dayton, dec'd. Successor.
Office hours: 7 to 8, a. m., and 6 to 8, p. m.

J. P. GEMAN,
Dentist, MATAWAN
(opposite the Bank.) Thursdays & Fridays,
at Freshford: office opposite the Freshford National
of Banking Company.
SPECIALTY: DENTISTRY,
with the Nitrous Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

GEORGE W. CLARKE,
TAILOR,
one door above the M. E. Church,
Main Street, Matawan.

HENRY J. JAMES,
JEWELLER,
MATAWAN, NEW JERSEY.
FINE JEWELRY, SILVER WARE,
WATCHES & CLOCKS,
AGENT for AMERICAN WATCH
STEERING SILVER & PLATED
WARE, suitable for Wedding & Holiday
PRESENTS.
Special attention given to the repairing of Fine
Watches & Jewelry.

DOCTOR BARTLETT,
PRACTISING and CONSULTING
PHYSICIAN,
near the corner of the Presbyterian Church,
MAIN STREET, MATAWAN.

JOHN N. DISBROW,
CONSTABLE and AUCTIONEER,
Matawan, N. J.
Attends to the collection of claims
Orders for Auction Sales may be left at the
Matawan Journal Office.

SHEPHERD AND SNEDEKER.

P. G. SNEDEKER having purchased the interest of
Mr. Wm. B. Gravatt, in the firm of Shepherd & Gravatt,
the business will be continued by the New Firm,
AT THE OLD STAND, MATAWAN,
OPPOSITE WYDOSOFFS AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE.

The Old Stock having been sold off at a low discount, we have laid in
A Large and Fresh Stock of
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
SMOKED MEATS, etc.

We have made a contract with the celebrated Packing House of John Taylor,
at Trenton for SEVERAL THOUSAND POUNDS of their SUPERIOR
SMOKED MEATS, and will continue to furnish them throughout the season.

CANNED FRUITS
A SPECIALTY.

Goods delivered in town, free of charge.
SHEPHERD & SNEDEKER.

DR. WALSHMAN'S REMEDY,
FOR THE CURE OF
Dysentery, Dysentery, Cholera and
CHOLERA MORBUS.

A purely Vegetable Compound.

Prepared by Dr. J. B. Walshman, for the Proprietors, HOYT & BLANCHARD, New York.

Thousands have used this Medicine for all the above complaints, and have been re-
lieved in the most aggravated cases; indeed, an instance can hardly be mentioned, in which it
has not effected a permanent cure, and often within a few hours.

In the season of the year when the weather is cold, and frequently in all warm States,
and disorders of the bowels are prevalent, this incomparable Remedy is of the utmost import-
ance; and the Proprietors would especially urge upon every family the inestimable value of
this article; particularly where there are young children, as it is a perfectly safe remedy, and
restores the bowels to a healthy state and requires no other medicines.

This Remedy cannot be too highly recommended to all persons in the Army and Navy,
also to all seafaring men; and the master of every vessel should have a supply of it, as it is an
established truth among medical men that a change of climate is one of the most prolific sources
of these disorders, for the cure of which this REMEDY is so remarkable.

Prepared by the Proprietors,
HOYT & BLANCHARD,
No. 203 GREENWICH STREET,
NEW YORK.

FOR SALE, WHOLESALE and RETAIL, BY
G. W. BELL, DRUGGIST, MATAWAN.

A Housley critic compares Wilson to
the "Voice of the People" (whom she may
be), and declares that her "direct and di-
vine" writings "fell upon his 'hardened
heart' like the 'splashing music of melo-
dious waterfalls over a bed of crushed re-
eds.'" Commend us to classic Indians for
high art criticism!

Daughter: "Well, to tell the truth, I
don't think much of the class of the ser-
mon." Father: "Probably you were think-
ing of the clothes of the congregation."

A bad debt—The owing of a grudge.
A bad sign—To sign another man's
name to a note.

A Louisville paper reports the formation
of a "Dodge Club" in that city. The ob-
ject of the members is to dodge their cred-
itors.

The dullness of the early part of the year
causes many a business man to divide his
time about equally between working and
telling. Such should be satisfied with
the old adage—"Half a loaf is better than
no bread."

The heathen Chinese have a name "why"
which could not be called "dash." The
way they celebrate their holidays is one of
them. The first thing they do is to pay
off old debts and square accounts to a frac-
tion. Money matters having been thus
adjusted, they next make up old quarrels
and shake hands all round. We think "the
heathen Chinese" would be appreciated in
Maiden Lane.

"My friend, have you sufficient confi-
dence to lend me a dollar?" "Oh, yes! I
confidence enough, but no dollar."

Never lend money to a man only two
feet high with the least expectation that he
will pay you. He is always short.

Sign on the the debtor's door—Not to
Which is to be interpreted—No time.

"Mother says will you give her small
change for a dollar. She'll send the dol-
lar in to-morrow."

An old heart stone recently dug up in the
graveyard at Church Street, Matawan, N. J.,
contains the following inscription:

In memory of
IGNACE THOMAS,
Who changed his name of existence
early in the morning on the third
day of the week, April, 1861,
Aged 69 years, 8 months and 3 days.
Like a fruit leaf fell on the bough,
To worlds above I'm gone,
I have fulfilled my days below,
And left my soul to God.

In a Western village a charming, well-
preserved widow had been courted and won
by a physician. She had children among
them a crippled boy, who had been spoiled,
and, if not spoiled, certainly allowed great
"freedom in debate." The wedding day
was approaching, and it was time the chil-
dren should know they were to have a new
father. Calling the crippled boy the widow
said:

"George, I am going to do something
before long that I would like to talk about
with you. I am intending to marry Dr.
Jones in a few days, and—"

"Hully for you, Ma! Does Dr. Jones
know it?"
Ma might be breath, but failed to ar-
ticulate a response.

The Boston Herald, of Sept. 18, 1870,
soon appear in new uniform.

We wish to see the order to fill up.

Advertising Page of M. Bissell and Son's Furniture Warerooms.

Poetry.

A Lesson from the Breeze.

Two morning, and the sun was high,
 And chiding in the sunny sky;
 A morn in Spring, when all was fair,
 And Nature revelled everywhere.
 The lark from early morn had sung,
 Seeking for food to give her young;
 Flying among the forest trees,
 That greatly waved before the breeze.
 The nestlings, in their airy home,
 Watched where the mother lark did roam;
 And as their wings and bodies grew,
 They longed to fly and work like too.
 Then from the mother-bird they went,
 On their God-given errand bent;
 Each with its native instinct blest,
 Seeking material for its nest.
 With straw and sticks they build, with care,
 Their new-made home, high in the air;
 Then, wait the time when they shall arch
 Some food to fill each nestling's beak.
 Let us to this wise lesson learn,
 And heed the teachings of the lark;
 Let us provide a pleasant home,
 Nor love mid haunts of sin to roam.
 A pleasant home! How full of cheer
 Are those who to us are so dear,
 If they but are we try to make
 A home delightful, for their sake.
 This is the way to do this thing,
 The way to make your friend welcome;
 To make her happy all the day,
 And greet you with a him, for pay:
 Don't fill your house with homely stuff,
 The pretty bird is cheap enough;
 And if you'd be reviv'd, my friend,
 To want I have to say, attend.
 At Bissell's Warerooms you will find,
 All things, just suited to your mind;
 Bedsteads, and Bed-room Sets complete,
 A Set, or a Tete-a-tete;
 Lounges and Chairs, and Looking Glasses,
 To suit our Minnemouth lads and lassies;
 Barrows and Stands and Willow Ware,
 And Mattresses of hair or hair;
 Oil cloths of different widths and style,
 So cheap, they surely will beguile;
 In fact, we say to one and all,
 Please try to make an early call.

M. Bissell & Son

are selling bargains in

PARLOR SUITS,

Chamber Suits,

WOOD &

Willow Ware,

etc., etc.

TABLES,

DESKS,

STANDS, CHAIRS,

etc., at the large warerooms of
 M. Bissell & Son.

M. BISSELL & SON,

Main Street, - Matawan.

Having greatly enlarged our building, and laid in a New and Varied stock, we
 are now prepared to furnish the

COTTAGE or the PALACE.

Not a Stock of Common Goods, but such as will give to your home a Neat
 and Handsome appearance, may now be found at the

NEW FURNITURE WAREROOMS

M. BISSELL & SON.

PARLOR SUITS IN HAIR CLOTH AND VELVET;

Black Walnut and other Bed Room Suits;

LOUNGES, CHAIRS, TABLES,

In Large Variety, Now on Exhibition, at the Rooms of

M. BISSELL & SON.

Bureaus, Stands, Hat and Clothes' Racks,

Secretaries, Picture Frames, Mirrors, Mattresses,

Trunks, Valises, Window Shades and Fixtures,

Cord and Cassels, Furnishing Notions,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
 and House Furnishing Goods
 Generally, at very reasonable rates,

For Sale by M. Bissell & Son.

ORDERS FOR GOODS NOT IN STORE
 PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

WE HAVE MADE ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE REPAIRING OF
 ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE.

CALL AND SEE US.

A Pleasure to Show our Stock.

M. BISSELL & SON

are selling bargains in

Parlor Suits,

Chamber Suits,

etc., etc., etc.

OIL CLOTHS,

Different Widths and Styles,

For Sale by M. Bissell & Son.

We have just opened a large stock of

CROCKERY

and Glass-Ware,

to which we invite your attention.



MATAWAN

FURNITURE

Ware-Rooms,

M. BISSELL & SON,

Proprietors.

COMB

and Look at our

STOCK.

We study to please.

Matawan Journal.

SUPPLEMENT.

VOL. 2. MATAWAN, N. J. SATURDAY, APRIL 15, 1871. NO. 21.

Church Directory.

Trinity P. M. Church,
Sund. - Services at 10, a. m. & 8, p. m.
Sunday School at 1, p. m.

M. E. Church, Rev. A. Matthews, Pastor.
Sund. - Services at 10, a. m. & 7, p. m. Sunday School at 1, p. m. Young People's Prayer Meeting, for both sexes, at 8, p. m.

Presbyterian Church,
Sund. - Services at 10, a. m. & 7, p. m. Sunday School at 1, p. m.

Baptist Church, Rev. F. A. Slater, Pastor.
Sund. - Services at 10, a. m. & 7, p. m. Sunday School at 1, p. m.

Folly.

ALL'S FOR THE BEST.

All's for the best be sanguine and cheerful.
Trouble and sorrow are friends in disguise;
Nothing but folly goes faithless and fearful,
Courage forever is happy and wise.
All's for the best - if a man would but know it,
Providence wishes us all to be wiser;
This is no dream of the poet or poetess,
Science is gracious, and - all's for the best!
All's for the best let this be your standard,
Soldier of fortune, or pilgrim of love;
Who to the storm of despair may have wander'd,
A way - re-creation, or heart-stricken does,
A life for the best be a man, but counting,
Providence tenderly governs the rest,
And the frail bark of his creature is quelling,
Windy and weedy, all for the best.
All's for the best then fling away terror,
Nave all your fears and your foes in the van,
And in midst of your dangers or errors,
Trust like a child, while you strive like a man,
All's for the best be ambitious, unbounded,
Providence reigns from the east to the west;
And, by both wisdom and mercy surrounded,
Hope and be happy that all's for the best.

Select Reading.

Plain Talk to Girls.

Your every-day toilet is a part of your character. A girl who looks like a "fury" or a cloven in the morning is not to be treated, however finely she may look in the evening. No matter how humble your room is, there are eight things it should contain, viz., a mirror, washstand, soap, towel, hair, nail and tooth, brushes.

These are just as essential as your breakfast, before which you should make good use of them. Parents who fail to provide their children with such appliances, not only make a great mistake, but commit a sin of omission. Look tidy in the morning, and after dinner work is over, improve your toilet.

Make it a rule of your daily life to "dress up" in the afternoon. Your dress may or need not be anything better than calico; but with a ribbon, or flower, or some bit of ornament, you can have an air of self-respect and satisfaction, that invariably comes with being well dressed. A girl with fine sensibilities cannot help feeling embarrassed and awkward in a ragged, dirty dress, with her hair unkempt, if a stranger or neighbor comes in.

Moreover, your self-respect should demand the decent appareling of your body. You should make it a point to look as well as you can, even if you know nobody will see you but yourself.

A good old lady in New Jersey, "past three score and ten," loves the cause of foreign missions so much that she has given up her staff and rent \$10, which she calls "cash money," to the American Board. A rare example of self-denial.

"KISS ME, MOTHER, I CAN'T HOLD ON ANY LONGER."

In describing the flood which was so disastrous to many sections of Virginia, the Lynchburg papers recorded the following very sad and touching incident:

A mother and several little children were making their escape from a "narrow neck of land," which lies between the river and the canal. They had reached the banks of the canal, when they were amazed to find that the bridge was already gone, and their only hope was to cling on to the abutment of the bridge until the angry waters should subside. But as they stood there clinging to the abutment, the waters continued to rise higher and higher, while in the deep darkness they could hear the crashing of trees and the thunder of bridge timbers, that were wildly dashing all around them. They had been in this desperate condition for some time, when the little girl felt that her strength was gone, and, with a wild shriek of terror, she exclaimed: "Kiss me, mother, for I can't hold on any longer!" and with the warm pressure of that mother's lips upon her cheek, she was swept away - and was seen no more.

Historical Notes.

Among the historical relics preserved in the State Arsenal at Trenton are two cannon captured at the battle of Saratoga during the Revolution, and five guns captured at the battle of Trenton in 1776, bearing the names of the Tower of London and Dublin Castle. There are also a flint musket presented by Lafayette to the American Congress, the colors of the various New Jersey regiments and a number of rebel flags captured during the rebellion.

A German Bride's Dress.

The bridal outfit furnished by the bride's parents consists chiefly of linen, both household and body linen, sufficient to last a lifetime, and adapted to the means and rank of the bride. Thus, the rich mother buys what is best and finest in the shops; the less rich one buys up gradually, years before the occasion, good strong household linen, carefully kept in lavender, and cut up and sewed by the girl herself when her marriage is settled. The poorer classes do the same, beginning almost at the birth of the girl, and the peasant woman grows or buys her flax, spins it herself and lays by a provision of strong linen (durable as sail-cloth) for her daughter, as her mother and grandmother did before her.

The pride of a German woman, no matter of what rank, is in her linen-dress; and it is exhibited to friends, and discussed with gossip, as one of the chief subjects of female conversation. It happens rarely that any well fitted out woman has to add any material store to her measure. The jewelry is invariably the present of the bridegroom. The wedding dress is likewise graduated. From the serviceable black silk of the artisan's wife it ascends through all shades of usefulness - brown, dark blue, grey, light grey, to the simple white tulle, and the costly white moire antique. Besides this, the prudent "middle-class" mother carefully puts into a little purse the pieces of gold provided by the "governor" for another pretty gown, and gives it to the bride for by-and-by, when it is wanted, when the wedding clothes are soiled, and the young matron does not wish to wear the old-fashioned things of her bridal day.

Larven von Flüssen.

Jacksonville, Florida, Feb. 22d, 1871.

Mr. Editor,

Perhaps your readers would like to hear from a Mosquito County boy, returning for awhile to this western part of the United States.

We had an elegant time a fortnight or so since, enjoying an excursion that we had been anticipating for several days. The morning of the 24th of February came, with a Southern sun sending down his piercing rays and making all nature shiver by his bidness. This was the day appointed for a trip up the Black Creek, as renowned among the places of local interest to the Florida tourist. Our party, comprising some half dozen, together with about thirty other passengers, embarked on the little steamer, or rather steam-propeller, M. D., and had our souls full of anxious expectation to drink in the wild scenery that abounds here, and feast among fishes and alligators. We set sail with a great amount of pomp and air, as though we were on no vessel of the minor class. Hardly were we aware of having left our mooring, when the little propeller seemed to have taken us far from sight of our temporary home, and we were sailing quite rapidly along on the banks of the St. John's river, toward the mouth of the stream where waters were soiling.

The river St. John's bears a resemblance to the Hudson in many points; but the banks on either side hardly compare with those of the romantic river of the north. Instead of the gigantic palmettos, and mad-hacks, barren to all vegetation, save a few trees which seemingly struggle for a bare existence; now and then a little coarse grass would attract our notice, on some low, marshy ground; but, on the whole, the river banks were not very inviting. Some of the party would occasionally see a duck's head just above the water, when bang would go some half dozen guns, and away would go the duck, chattering some foreign tongue, but undoubtedly congratulating himself upon his fortunate escape, as, in spite of aim or effort, not a duck was killed. Now and then a fish would leap high in air, as his similitude were distorted. We found, on inquiry, that this species of fish was very dainty, as his bait had to be a fish of another certain kind, which was procured by a small amount of labor.

Nothing further was worth noting, until we reached a small landing which we were told was Mandin, Harriet Beecher Stowe's residence. All were very anxious to see where this much noted author's fond room to rest, as she has in some of her works, this, the home of her who has become so famous in connection with American literature. Though it may appear very attractive and pleasant to her, we were not very favorably impressed; some may fancy such a place, but its seclusion proved a barrier against the gaining of our love for it, although it has some characteristics that make it not entirely devoid of fascination. Its mammoth trees, covered with moss peculiar to this climate; its shrubbery, green as if it were a May-day in the North; its elevation, overlooking the St. John's, all united to make it what some would consider a lovely place.

There was no town here, however; not more than a half dozen houses, and they were all apparently of rude construction, save the one which the noted lady occupied. The wharf was a very inferior affair, and evidently intended only for a small class of boats; indeed, none but such as draw but three or four feet of water can touch at it. Not being allowed time to go ashore, all were eager to see what they could, and a rush was made to the side nearest the town, nearly encircling the boat. Some were fortunate enough to procure opera glasses, and they were elevated and directed toward the noted lady's mansion, to see if she could be distinguished. It was amusing to hear the remarks that were ventured concerning her. One said, "there she is, walking in her garden;" another "there she sits upon the piazza; how graceful!" Little knew they that she was at that time in Boston, as professor in a female institution.

After sending a box on shore, and getting a man on board, we steamed on up the river. We say up, though in reality we were going in a south-westerly course, the St. John's having a peculiarity possessed by few rivers, viz. running North.

Though it was a February day, the sun was now becoming so powerful, as noon approached, that the sunning was unrolled, to screen us from the burning rays.

High banks, on the left side of the river, now began to present themselves, and tree grow al-

most to the water's edge, great mammoth pines apparently of Adam's own planting. Now and then we saw a house, seemingly entry from all creation.

We were also attracted by the manner in which the cattle were grazing. Going about three hundred yards from the shore, they would plunge their heads entirely under the water, getting a sort of coarse grass, which, though they seem to live well upon it, would almost serve a northern cow.

We stopped, in passing, at Green Cove Springs, and were allowed to go ashore and take its waters. It is a mineral spring, about twenty five feet deep, with a bore of four feet at the bottom, and eight at the top. Its waters have a very peculiar greenish taste, and are so clear that a bit of the clearest crystal can be seen at the bottom. Our sense of taste was not particularly delighted with the draught, for its flavor too much resembled our ideas of the taste of very good egg. It discharges twenty-five hundred gallons an hour, thus forming a large stream. We visited it at its outlet, where it tumbles angrily over the rocks, forming a Niagara in miniature.

Leaving the Springs, we soon reached the mouth of the famous Black Creek, which we found to be less narrow than we had supposed. At first, it seemed as though we were plunging into some small stream. The banks were very low; old fallen trees lay partly in the stream; great stumps showed themselves just at the water's edge, and trees, decked with green of various shades, grew on either side. In many places the banks seemed to be worn smooth and our curiosity led us to ascertain that these were the paths of alligators. This awakened our curiosity, and made us anxious to look at what we had often read and heard of, but never seen. Soon we were gratified in our desire, for the cry of "an alligator ahead!" started us, and we rushed in haste, lest he should be gone, and a few yards distant, lying on a log, sunning himself in quiet content, hoodlum of our approach. The "one, two, three," was given, and some twenty guns were fired, but with no serious effect, as he dropped off the log, and was gone in a second, leaving our spectators to feel chagrined at their ill success. Thus we were convinced that it is no easy task to kill one of these thick skinned fellows. Next, we were attracted by a cluster of very large turtles, huddled together on an old stump, a dozen or more in number. They received the usual gunpowder salutation as we passed, but were little noticed, as the alligators were becoming quite numerous. Every few minutes the signal was given, and the effort made to kill one, as all the gunners were anxious to secure a trophy to carry home.

On we steamed, now and then seeing a pile of wood, or meeting with a rail, but we saw no human or anything that looked like humanity, till we had gone about twelve miles up the creek, when we met a lumber vessel, with a dozen or more workmen on board. Here we landed our passenger, and having gone as far as it was prudent, we wended about and returned. One alligator killed was the result of the day's shooting, but we were unable, because of the strong current, to get him. A slight rain now began to fall and we waited in the cabin till the steamer landed us at the wharf, when we went home to dream of alligators.

A MATAWANITE.

Iron in the Blood. - When the blood is well supplied with its iron element, we feel vigorous and full of animation. It is an immensity of this vital element that makes us feel weak and languid; in such cases, the *Ferruginous Syrup* (a preparation of iron) can supply this deficiency, and its use will invigorate us wonderfully.

A Big Oyster. - A fossil oyster was dug out of the marl at Marlboro, last week, which weighed only five and a half pounds. The specimen was not only gigantic, but patriarchal and venerable, for it hailed from the antediluvian days. It is hardly necessary to say, that it belonged to the hard shell variety. Query: how many of that kind could an accomplished gourmand take on the half shell? A half dozen? Not much. - Democrat.

A Western editor represents money as "close, but not close enough to reach."

H. J. James is agent for the Diamond Spectacles. Call and see them.

MEALIO AND SICKELS have removed their GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE, to the OLD HOTEL BUILDING, Don't forget the place, and come to see us, at the NEW STAND.

TO LET. Part of a HOUSE on Madison street, back of Schmitt & Mallock's store. Apply at the Journal office.

LOST!! Between the Presbyterian Furnace and Doctor Mackintosh's Drug Store, A DEAR KID GLOVE. The finder will confer a favor, by leaving it at Bimall's Furniture Warehouse.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP. Notice is hereby given that the Partnership between the following persons, Albert S. Dunlap and James M. Hall, under the name and firm of Dunlap & Co., in this day dissolved by mutual consent.

Done April 10th, 1871.

Dissolution. The partnership heretofore existing between H. & E. H. Wycokoff, in this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will hereafter be conducted by the subscriber, at the old stand, at the lower part of Madison.

DRUG-MAKING. Mrs. MARY J. MORTON, At the residence of Mr. John Pansan, Broad Street, Detroit.

CAMPBELL'S PAIN. The greatest discovery of the age for the relief and cure of pain. Get a certificate. Dr. W. Hall, Agent, Detroit.

Flour and Feed! White Meal, &c., &c., &c. IN FULL SUPPLY. ALL GOODS WARRANTED. The GROCERY and PROVISION Department is kept well filled, and prices are marked down to Small Profits, by C. T. BAILLEY, Agt.

CALL AT T. E. CLARK'S. Men's Cash Store, AND EXAMINE HIS STOCK OF SPRING GOODS, and a Large Assortment of Fancy Goods, Ribbons, Hip-Gore & French-woven Corsets, Ladies' Trimmings, &c., &c.

Deaths. At the residence of James J. R. Moore, Esq., Robertsville, N. J., on Friday, March 31st, Mrs. Nancy M. Moore, aged 80 years and 6 months. At Mariboro, on the 28th. ult. Jane, wife of Joseph Vanoverman, in the 60th year of her age.

JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER. Newark, N. J., Saturday, April 15, 1871. DAVID A. BELL, Editor.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Appointments for the Literary Society, for April 19, 1871. To read selections containing the word "Morning";—Miss Maggie Dunn, Mary Stilwell, Ida Slater, Emma Fielder. Street Readers:—Misses S. E. Bailey, Mattie Pittman, Ethel Strong, Mrs. Chas. W. Fountain.

Question Committee for Gentlemen's Debate, David A. Bell, Chas. W. Fountain, John W. Bimall. Conversational Debate. Subject, MODERN ARTISTS.

1st. Miss Annie Bartlett; In what particular branch or branches of literature do modern writers excel? 2d. D. A. Bell; Who are the best writers of theology? 3d. Miss Johanna Bartlett; Give a list of the principal historians, and a brief description of the style of each.

4th. Mr. H. W. Johnson; Give a list of the most scientific writers, and the most famous modern discoveries in science. 5th. Miss Mary Dayton; Mention the most noted writers of poetry, and in what branch each excels.

6th. Miss Emma Fielder; Who are the principal novelists; and which is the best work of each? 7th. Wm. A. Fountain; Who are the most popular essayists? 8th. Mrs. Chas. W. Fountain; Who are considered the best humorist-writers? and give specimens of the style of each.

9th. Miss Louisa Griggs; What important branch of modern literature was unknown to the ancients? 11th. N. W. Littlefield; What modern works are likely to become classical? 12th. Miss Mary Stilwell; Give a brief account of the most famous Literary Societies.

13th. C. W. Fountain; Is the profession of literature more lucrative at the present day than in the past? THE SPRING TERM at Woodward College Institute begins on Wednesday next, April 19th.

The new front in the Grocery store of Shepherd & Rockler is a very great improvement. Mealin & Sichel have the largest and finest Grocery store in town. Mr. Chas. Gribhaus, our enterprising Baker, has been putting up a long porch, and renovating his dwelling and bakery with a coat of paint.

We invite attention to the advertisement of Miss Morton, Fashionable Dress-maker. We have heard that she does her work neatly and well. The first Quarterly meeting for the year will take place in the M. E. Church, to-morrow (Sunday) morning, Love Feast at 9 o'clock. Preaching by the newly-appointed preaching elder, Rev. A. E. Ballard, at 10.

OBITUARY.

At the residence of James J. R. Moore, Esq., Robertsville, N. J., on Friday, March 31st, Mrs. Nancy M. Moore, aged 80 years and 6 months.

It would be almost impossible to find a more patient sufferer than was this aged lady. About forty years ago she was attacked with a disease of the spine, which compelled her to keep her bed for two years, when she was so far relieved as to move about the house in comparative comfort. Not long after, however, the disease returned with greater severity, prostrating her, and depriving her entirely of the use of her lower limbs, confining her to her bed, where she has lain for the almost incredible period of thirty-five years.

We were pleased to receive a letter from one of our New York City subscribers a few days since. He writes for our encouragement as follows:—"I am so well pointed by what I find in your paper that I sometimes imagine I am still in Madison. I think you are progressing finely with the Journal. It seems to me every paper gets better, and contains more news."

The answers were correct, and will be found in another column.

RECAPITULATION.

With goose-quill pen I labored our eye, Absorbed in meditation; What visions to our mind appear, In recapitulation. We are th' Egyptian Wady pour (in cap of indignation) Upon our head, and smite for Our recapitulation.

No words of "brill" and "little dog," And deeds to speculation. The which the world mind holds, — Not even the application, Introduced by the chief of Gibe, What, as by deeds in other ages, Shows recapitulation.

He does not even understand The simple combination Of two more thousand, hand to hand; Nor that, in figuration, Two score of thousands in a hand, Make forty thousand numbers stand. — (Honest recapitulation.)

We've been disgusted at the style And highfalutinism; The overflow of southern life; The wh. dem. condemnation, Which told too plainly all the while, That we had used a; copying die, In recapitulation.

Falling to make a fair reply To our firm allegation, He asks, by irony, to try— And by calculation— To make us from the company fly, And quarters, quarters, quarters cry, For recapitulation.

Perhaps, dear friend, you'll yet opine, To our determination To fight it out "right on this line," In spite of all evasion. Whether your words be coarse or fine, Our disposition shall incline To recapitulation.

Deaths of a Youngster's Love.—Mrs. A. J. O. Newton, widow of Mr. Samuel J. Newton, died at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. Chas. H. Diller, at West Haven, aged 90 years. Her husband was 23 years senior of Mrs. O. Newton, and since his death she has resided with Mr. Diller, a period of nearly 20 years. She had 13 children, six of whom survive her; the others died several years since. Her maiden name was Miss A. J. Greenough, and she received a superior education, which she kept fresh in her memory; and throughout life took peculiar pleasure in adding to her attainments. Not only was she deeply learned in the exact sciences, but was as familiar with Greek, Latin, French and German as with English. She had many friends in different parts of the country, with whom she kept regular correspondence. Even than a week previous, she wrote her last letter, which was clear and vigorous, showing how well she retained her mental faculties. It was a favorite saying of her's that old people would rust out far more readily than wear out, hence she made it a rule to read, write and attend to domestic duties certain hours every day. And this she was enabled to do, twanged she enjoyed excellent health, and her health was the reward of a rigid observance of every known law which affected it. She was familiar with physiology and most of the mysteries of physical science, and made the best use of her knowledge by applying it personally. From childhood she has endeavored to follow Jesus, and therefore had an fear of the King of Terrors, when she felt his approach. She retired to rest at the usual hour without a pain, and went gently to sleep in the full possession of all her faculties. Sweetly as a child sinks to rest in its mother's arms, she fell asleep in Jesus.—"bleased sleep, from which none ever wake to weep."

For the "Newark Journal," Newark, Ill., April 7th., 1871.

Friend Bell, "Westward Ho! The star of empire takes its way"—and so did we take our way, leaving your pleasant town the 29th. of March, on a fine morning as we ever beheld,—a most propitious beginning for our long journey, we thought.

Purchasing our ticket at the depot of Chambers street, at 7 o'clock P. M., we were off for Kansas! While riding easily along over the N. Y. and Erie, the rain began to descend, and in such torrents that at midnight our train was stopped by a land-slide. A gang of rail-road men succeeded in clearing the track in about an hour and we jugged along again, arriving at Corning at 8, the next morning. Changing cars here, rode on to Faith and halted—waiting until 9 o'clock P. M., for the old fashioned lumbering stage which was to convey me to Prattburgh, 16 miles distant. And now behold the exceeding disadvantage of not having a Red-Road! and the warning, Oh, ye Frodo-holders and Marmalades!

We experienced more discomfort in this ride over the rough country by stage—aye a hundred fold more, than we did in all our 1200 miles from New York to Minnab, by rail. To make it more disagreeable, it grew cold and began to snow—quite a change from the beautiful sunny morning of the day previous, in New Jersey. But as all journeys have an end—said snow, and as we drove up to face the Post Office at 6 o'clock, I had an opportunity to stretch myself by a short walk before greeting my friends. (It is but justice to the latter to state that had they been certain of my arriving that day, they would have sent a carriage for me.)

After spending a week most pleasantly, visiting among my relatives and friends of "Auld Lang Syne," in this beautiful little village no costly needed among the hills of Herkess Co., I took the Erie again, the 29th. Inst., rushing along to Buffalo, at the rate of 50 miles an hour; thence via Lake Shore and Mich. Southern, to Toledo, arriving there at noon of the 30th, and changing once more for Detroit. While riding through northern Ohio, I observed that the country was rather level, while beautiful fields of wheat spread out before my vision; but after we entered Michigan, the country was not only level, but exceedingly stumpy, while numerous saw mills along the route attested to the immense lumber business of that section. We remained one day and two nights in the lovely city last mentioned, going over it promptly thoroughly, and also visiting Mr. Major's Tombstone across the Detroit river in Canada, but was glad enough to get back again, where we could breathe the fresh air of freedom. Of all the former, an antediluvian looking place I ever saw so unfortunate as to get into this Windsor, O. W., beats them all. I felt like exclaiming the American Eagle, that glorious bird of liberty, who was never known to make his home across the Detroit river.

On Saturday morning April 1st, I took care for Chicago (and no joking about it either) arriving at this "pride of the west" at 10:30 P. M., just in time for a good night's rest at the Adams House. Sunday was a beautiful day and was duly appreciated by your correspondent, in listening to an eloquent sermon by Rev. Arthur Mitchell, in the morning; attending a delightful M. S. Anniversary, in the afternoon, and Trinity P. E. Church, in the evening. Monday morn., 3d. Inst., we stopped aboard an I. O. Central train which carried us through new and strange country—the land being as level as a floor, stretching away miles upon miles in every direction, with small houses scattered here and there. Green fields of 200 and more acres, are abundant. The mountains and scenery of this country strike a stranger as an unfavorable picture. Finally we reached our friends at two P. M., where we will bid you adieu, promising another letter when we reach the end of our journey. Till then farewell. Yours truly, W. H. G. 11

Marriages.

At the residence of the bride's parents, Madison, on Thursday morning, April 6th., by Rev. J. T. Price, of Camden, united by Rev. H. H. Battelle; Mr. HANCOCK VAN CLEVE and Miss CAMPBELL, daughter of Thomas M. Potter, Esq., both of Madison.

Will the borrower of Mr. Maggs' Step Ladder please read it back

JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER.
Wisdom & Wit.

A male teacher once wrote that the "art of playing the violin requires the strictest perception and the most acute of any art in the known world." Whereas a Western editor comments thus: "The art of publishing a newspaper and making it pay, and at the same time making it please everybody, beats Eddie's higher than a kite."

A few days since a Waterbury (Conn.) lawyer returned to the railroad ticket agent at that place \$1, overpaid him in making change. For a moment the agent stood speechless; then, as the tears poured down his cheeks, he grasped him by the head and exclaimed: "Please stand still one moment, sir, and let me look at you— and a lawyer, too!"

An impressive speaker.
Not long ago, Tom Coleman held forth on Temperance in a suburban town. Business detaining him and his friend rather after the meeting, they went to a tavern to put up for the night, rather than to disturb the family where they had been entertained during their stay. Now, it was a ram tavern where they sought lodgings, and they resolved to get up betimes in the morning, pay their bill, and leave before the folks were generally stirring. Early morning found them at the bar paying up, but they were not alone. A thirsty customer, whom the spirits had rapped up thus early, was in the act of taking his "bitter" as they entered—holding his tumbler in one hand and the decanter in the other; he passed on observing them, when all at once he blurted out, for he was full of the old drink.

"How'd'ya do-o (hic) gent'men—(hic) odd to see ye. Heard ye talk (hic) last night."

Here he lifted his glass, and with a "good he'll, gent'men," drank it off. After coughing his lips and wiping his mouth with the cuff of his coat, he again addressed the gentlemen:

"When I'm going to lecture agin' (hic) gent'men, I want to go-oo'n hear ye; had some tall talk'n' last night, no mistake; made considerable 'p-pression on me (hic)—been dry ever since."

BIBLICAL ENIGMA.
I am composed of 51 letters.
My 25, 1, 6, 52, 35, was a brother to Rebecca;
" 31, 34, 4, 35, 5, 32, 51, was a son of Zebulun;
" 21, 26, 18, 15, 8, was Moses' father-in-law;
" 31, 11, 52, 7, 1, 32, 37, was king of Egypt;
" 10, 19, 51, 55, 34, 53, is a mount spoken in Deuteonomy;
" 15, 9, 19, 30, was a Mosabite;
" 50, 14, 35, 29, 52, 29, 49, was a champion of the Philistines;
" 6, 44, 45, 17, 1, 3, 24, 53, was king of Syria;
" 31, 55, 41, 23, 20, 49, 52, 24, 4, 34, 48, was king of Judah;
" 40, 11, 7, 32, 2, 38, 40, 51, 41, 56, is a book in the Bible;
" 13, 27, 46, are letters found in Job 16th chap and 23d verse;
" 1, 37, 39, 33, 13, 47, 52, was a country, of which Pal was king;
" 54, 47, 43, 34, 35, is a month mentioned in the Bible;
" 26, 43, is a word in Exodus, 26th chap, 9th verse;
My whole is a verse in the Psalms.
Answer in next paper.

The answer to "Monmouth Enigma" has been received from W. K. Harris, Martin Dayton, Mary W. Crane, E. T. S., and A. M. D. The answer is "Railroad Enterprise."

The answer to Enigma, No 3, has been received from E. T. S., and A. M. D., as follows:—"A two-horse farm wagon, for sale by Fountain and Holbrook."

When may money be called wet? When it is dry in the morning and mist at night.

PERUVIAN SYRUP
MAKES THE WEAK STRONG

CAUTION.—All genuine has the name "Peruvian Syrup" (not "Peruvian Park") blown in the glass. A 25-page pamphlet sent free. J. P. DUNN, Proprietor, 55 Day St., New York. Sold by all Druggists.

For sale by G. W. Bell, Druggist, Matawan.
HOUSE and LOT FOR SALE.
Sited on the Turnpike road, leading from Matawan to Holmdel, about 1 mile from the former place. The house is nearly new. Apply to
P. L. CORTELYOU,
Matawan, March 19th.

SCHANCK AND HOLBROOK
have just been receiving a very large lot of
Fine Crockery
and Glass-Ware,
which they invite their friends to call and examine.

WILLIAM SPADER, Dealer in
TOBACCO,
HARDWARE AND CUTLERY,
BUILDING MATERIALS,
Paints, Oils, Sash-Glass,
PUTTY & PAINTERS' MATERIALS,
New Store, opposite Lupton's Marble Yard, MATAWAN.

REMOVAL.
The subscriber will remove his First Class **OYSTER and DINING SALOON** on or about the first of April, to the stand, two doors above the M. E. Church. Best quality of oysters served up in every style. Oysters and Clams, by the quart or hundred.
Closures every Friday.
T. P. MARSHALL

DUPONT'S BLOOD PURIFIER

Its ingredients are identical with the component parts of healthy blood. As a remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs it is an infallible cure, even in the last stages of CONSUMPTION. It softens the Cough, strengthens the System and restores the sick to health. In Chronic or GENERAL DEBILITY and all diseases arising from an impure or impoverished state of the blood ITS EFFECTS ARE WONDERFUL, and thousands of lives are annually saved by its use. No sick person need despair, for they can enjoy perfect health by the use of

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A Complete Assortment of Men's and Boys' Hats and Caps,
AT HIS NEW STORE,
On and after April 1st.
The **LATEST** and Most Fashionable Styles, at Less than City Prices, for Cash.
Old Hats made in the Latest Styles, as good as new.
J. H. HAWKINS,
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CHOICE KINDS OF Canned Fruits.
They are guaranteed to be hermetically sealed, and to remain as long as it is possible, the flavor of the fresh fruit.
Schanck and Holbrook.

COAL, COAL.
I want it to be **IDENTICALLY** understood that no man can sell a **BETTER QUALITY** of Coal than I have.
Now in the Yard.

The same will be **SCREENED** and delivered in any quantities, at prices that will afford only
A LIVING PROFIT.
God given away to those who cannot afford to buy. I don't want any one to steal it.
D. H. WYCKOFF,
Oct. 26th, 1870.

STOVES.
The season is at hand when those who expect to be comfortable must supply themselves with Stoves. This can be done at **Fountain and Geran's**
Matawan, N. J., where can be had the Littlefield and Oriental Heaters, and the following Base Burners—
Morning Glory, Oriental, Stewart, Ventilator, and Wellbait;
Great & Grand American, and Modern Old Time; The Ruby, (a cheap self-feeder); Stanley & Fire-ly, Parlor Cooker; and a cheap lot of Wood Stoves. The Nutmeg and Superb, for offices and stores. We have the following variety of **COOK STOVES,** which cannot be surpassed for quality and cheapness: American Improved, Young American, Mutual Friend, Hot Blast, Empire City, Good Cheer, Vulcan Unity, Good Will, Zenith, Snow Bird, Swiftsure.
The Dicator, Congress and Superior Ranges.
Also, a large lot of Coal Hoops, Hollow and Tin Ware, which we are selling much cheaper than heretofore. Call and see for yourselves that our motto is, "Quick sales, small profits, and every thing as represented."

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Opposite M. Bissell's Furniture Warehouse,
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RE-SLITTING, SCROLL SAWING,
& GRIST MILLS.
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We furnish the Best Flour in the county.

Come and B
care to find what you want, in the way of Dry Goods, Hardware, Lumber, Cement, Plaster of Paris, Marble Dust, Hair, &c., at the **Lowest Price.**
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TO THE PUBLIC!
We have just been buying in England and large stock of the Latest Styles of **Boots and Shoes,** for Men's, Ladies' and Children's wear, and invite the public to call and examine both Stock and Prices. Men's Boots and Shoes made to order, and repairing promptly attended to.
D. LEWIS,
Former Old Work for sale very low.
Matawan, March 19th.

New and Large Stock!!
The subscribers call attention to the fact that the attention of the public is directed to their New and Complete Assortment of Fall and Winter Goods, the great variety, **VELVETTES** for Ladies' Clothings, various qualities of
Aberdeen, Hopses, Lohs, Belaines, Black Silk, Merinos, Skirtings and Skirts, Hosiery, Gloves, Underwear, Lohs and Clothings in great variety, Handmade Hats, Bonnets, Caps, Oil Cloths, Druggists, Lamps & Pipes, Paints and Colored Sticks, &c., &c. Clothing really made and made to order. We will give special attention to a large lot of durable Boots and Shoes, at 25 cent a yard. Your patronage is respectfully solicited.
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the liberal friends of the same, including, through the influence of the prominent Commission, Group, and all other members of the Throat and Lung. Sold by Geo. W. Bell.

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GOOD and CHEAP, at
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Feb. 18th, 1871.