

Matawan Journal.

VOL. 2. MATAWAN, N. J. SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1871. NO. 26.

THE JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER.
Published Every Alternate Saturday, at
MATAWAN, NEW JERSEY,
Terms, 75 Cents a Year.

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

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

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MOULDINGS, &c.,
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HOUSE, SIGN, AND
ORNAMENTAL PAINTER.
WASSING, GRADING, GLAZING, &c.
SHOP, rear of Peoria, Hardware & Saw Store,
Matawan.

Orders to Stop Leaky Chimneys,
and for the Best-Used Paint.

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

TRUSSSES
can be had at the New York Price.

MARTIN WEBER,
Fashionable Tailor & Cutter,
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Opposite THE FANNERY,
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for Repairing Clothing on
SHORT NOTICE.

DR. A. E. DAYTON,
Late partner with Dr. A. E. Dayton, Dec'd.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office: next to the late residence of Doct.
A. E. Dayton, Dec'd., Matawan.
Office hours: 7 to 9 a. m., and 6 to 8 p. m.

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

GEORGE W. CLARKE,
TAILOR,
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HENRY J. JAMES,
JEWELRY, MATAWAN, NEW JERSEY.
The JEWELRY, SILVER WARE,
WATCHES & CLOCKS.
AGENT for the American Watch, and the
DIAMOND SPECTACLES. Sterling Silver and
Plated Ware, suitable for Holiday Presents.
Special attention given to the repairing of Fine
Watches and Jewelry.

DOCTOR BARTLETT,
PRACTICING and CONSULTING
PHYSICIAN,
Main Street, Matawan.

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

Poetry.

KITTY'S CHOICE.

A wealthy old farmer was Abner Lee,
He had but one daughter, the mischievous Kitty;
So fair and so good, and so gentle was she,
That lovers came wooing from country and city.
The first and the boldest to ask for her hand
Was a trimly-dressed dandy, who worshipped her
(his;
She replied, with a smile he could well understand:
"That she married no one for the sake of his kind!"
The next was a merchant from business retired,
Blub, gouty and gruff—a presuming old sinner;
Young Kitty's fair form and sweet face he admired,
And thought to himself, "I can easily win her."
So he showed her his palace and made a bluff bow,
And said, she might live there; but wickedly
(then
Kitty told him she'd long ago made a rash vow
"Not to marry a hog for the sake of his pen!"
A miser came next, he was fearless and bold
In claiming his right to fair Kitty's affection;
He said she'd not want for a home while his gold
Could pay for a cabin to give her protection.
Half vexed at his boldness, but calm in a trice,
She outcried, and thanked him, and blushing
(then
Demurely repeated her sage aunt's advice,
"Not to marry a hog for the sake of his pen!"
The next was a farmer, young, lawful and shy;
He feared the bold wooers who came from the
(city;
But the blush on his cheek, and the light in his eye
Soon kindled a flame in the heart of Kitty.
"My life will be one of hard labor," he said,
"But, darling, come share it with me, if you can."
"I suppose," she replied, gently touching her head,
"I must marry the farm for the sake of the man."

Select Reading.

For the Matawan Journal.
Caney, Kansas, June 1st, 1871.
Friend Bell,
I take pleasure in reading you the
following beautiful legend for publication, feeling
sure that it will be appreciated by the intelligent
readers of the Journal. "Table Mound" can be
seen from a point a few miles from Caney. The
legend I found in an April number of the So. Kan-
sas Tribune, from the pen of L. N. Lovestock. I
give it entire.
W. H. S.

The Legend of Table Mound.

There are, I suppose, many of the good
people living in the sight of Table Mound,
and in Independence, Kansas, that never
heard of the legend connected with it.
Thinking that it may interest and please
them I will tell it, as well as the circumstan-
ces of its narration to me.
Early in the summer of 1855—I had
been with a party of surveyors establishing
the parallel through the nation that marks
the western boundary of the Cherokees.
As we ran from South to North, our work
was completed when we reached the Kan-
sas line. Leaving the rest of the party
here, I determined to strike across the coun-
try alone, to Missouri. The Osages were
friendly, and I had rations for two days in
my wallet, a larriat and a pony; so being
fully equipped I anticipated a pleasant trip.
About sun down of the first day, I found
myself on a well beaten trail leading to Elk
River at the west line of Table Mound.
Those who are acquainted with the stream
here will know that after skirting in tow-
ards the base of the bluff, it leaves it and
runs in nearly a semi-circle, touching again
at the east end of the mound; in this circle
there is a considerable body of timber.
When I had watered my pony and crossed
the river, I began to look around me for
some desirable place to pass the night. My
eye caught the outline of an Indian hut
through the trees. I made my way tow-
ard it, supposing it to be deserted, but
what was my surprise to find it occupied;
for, as I neared the door, an old Indian
stopped out, eyed me for a moment, and
said in broken English: "The white man
is welcome." I accepted the invitation
with pleasure, and after providing for my
pony, entered the hut. The occupant of

the hut told me his name was Minschook.
He must have been nearly eighty years of
age, his hair was silvery white, and hung
in scattered locks over his shoulders; but
his eye was bright and firm straight; his
countenance possessed more mildness and
intelligence than I had ever seen in one of
his race. On my interrogating him as to
where he learned English, he informed me
that he had spent several years of his life
among the whites at Osage Mission, where
he had learned to speak and read English;
that the few comforts he had around him
he owed to his ability to act as interpreter
for the whites when trading with the Indi-
ans. Late in the evening, after we had
not smoking our pipes in silence for some
time, I asked him why he did not live with
his tribe. He replied with a sad smile, im-
possible to imitate: "I am the last of my
tribe." "Then you are not an Osage?"
"No!" As the subject did not seem to be
a very pleasant one to Minschook, I refrain-
ed from asking him any more questions,
and being fatigued with my day's ride, soon
fell asleep. I was ready for my journey
early the next morning, and offered to pay
my host for his hospitality, who, refusing to
take anything, said he would accompany
me to the top of the cliff and show me a
trail leading to a ford on the Verdigris
river several miles east. Throwing my
rifle into my arm, I led my pony up
the steep but well-worn trail that leads o-
ver the crest of the Mound. The jutting
rocks, and trees obstructed the view until
we reached the summit, when turning a
corner of a projecting rock, one of the fore-
most peaks I ever witnessed, burst upon
my view. My guide seemed to have calcu-
lated on the impression it would make up-
on me, for he had stayed, and stood look-
ing at me, apparently well pleased with
the intense admiration he must have seen
depicted on my countenance. The sun
had just arisen in the East and shed an ef-
fulgence of golden light over the whole
scene. As far as the eye could survey, the
prairie, covered with tall grass that waved
in the morning breeze, was seen, whilst here
and there, peculiar shaped mounds, stood
with their crests reared in the air, like
ground sentinels to the plain below, giving
diversity to this glorious panorama. At
my feet, and stretching far to the North
and West, lay, embosomed the valley of
the Elk. On my left and far to the South,
could be seen the valley of the Verdigris.—
These streams, with their over-hanging trees,
in the reflected light of that summer morn-
ing, seeming like ribbons of silver edged
with emerald, and designed especially for
the ornament of this one of nature's forest
beauties. The fragrance of the grape hys-
sop and wild honeysuckle, mingled with
the notes of a thousand feathered songsters,
smote on our senses. I was intoxicated
with its beauty and know not how long I
should have remained so, had not a sigh,
escaping from Minschook, called me to a
sense of what was passing around me. He
was no longer looking at me but had his
eyes fixed on the river at our feet. The
river at this point makes a curve in to-
wards the base of the cliff where we were
standing, the bluff slopes gradually down
for some two hundred yards, here it breaks
off abruptly, and presents a precipice of
nearly one hundred feet high—the stream
at its base widens out into a large pool.
The shadow of the cliff and the overhang-
ing trees, give to its deep water a dark
and somber hue. I approached Minschook
and laid my hand on his arm. "Why is
my red brother sad?" "Because this spot
recalls to my mind the circumstances that
led to the destruction of my tribe." "I
should like to hear the story." "Then I
will tell you, and taking seats on the
ground, Minschook began. (I will take

the liberty to paraphrase his language.)
"I can remember when our tribe number-
ed its warriors by thousands and all the
land which you can see from this place,
with many miles more to the west of us,
was our happy hunting ground. The Os-
ages were then far to the east of us. It
was rarely or ever then, that we saw a
white face, though a French trader or a
Jesuit priest would sometimes wind his
way among us. Our tribe being a war-
like one and its chief full of ambition, we
had, by frequent raids on neighboring
tribes, incurred the jealousy and hatred of
each of them. They combined against us
and a long war ensued; we fought on only
men can fight who know their safety to de-
pend upon their own exertions, but were
being slowly overpowered; our best war-
riors were falling like the leaves of the
forest, the success of our enemies had in-
duced other tribes to join them. Then,
while we felt ourselves grow weaker, we
had the mortification of seeing the strength
of our enemies grow stronger. The hearts
of our noblest braves began to grow faint.
One day, after a disastrous battle with the
enemy, in which our chief had been slain,
and we were on the point of giving up in
despair, a solitary stranger rode into camp;
without speaking a word to any one, he ad-
vanced into the midst of us; when every
eye was fixed upon him he commenced
speaking to the warriors; he told them he
knew their condition; that he was an ene-
my to their enemies, and if they would elect
him chief he would inspire them anew.
Then, with an eloquence full of fire and
zeal, he laid his plans before them and
wrought them up to that pitch of feeling
that they regarded him as a special deliv-
erer sent by the Great Spirit. The chief-
dom was given him and he took the
daughter of our former chief for his wife.
The offspring of this marriage was an only
daughter. Sawara, for that was the name
of our new chief, was not a full-blooded In-
dian, but a half breed, the son of a Jesuit
priest and an Indian woman. He was
brave and subtle of intellect, but cruel and
vindictive when once his passions were a-
roused. He subsequently showed himself
to be possessed of all the ability he probab-
ly had, for, within one year he had by
intrigue sowed the seeds of discord among
our enemies, fell on them and beat them
each in turn until they were glad to sue
for peace. After these wars, sixteen years
passed away without anything remarkable
happening to our tribe. When we were
not on the plains hunting the buffalo, this
would flat under the shelter of this mound
was our favorite camping ground; here the
beautiful daughter of our chief grew up and
as she neared womanhood she seemed to
grow more beautiful; if that were possible,
every day. Our young braves all strove
to out do each other in wooing the love of
our Prairie Lilly, but at the time I now
speak of she had reached her sixteenth
year and none of them had made any im-
pression on her young heart.
The Osages had, a few years before this,
crossed the Verdigris for the first time.
They were a powerful tribe, and as much
as we disliked this aggression, we were too
few in number to resist, besides they were
disposed to treat us as friends. One of
their chief was a young brave, the most
comely and brave of all their braves.
So well fitted by nature was he to com-
mand, that he had been chosen to fill the
position over men much older than himself.
Strong of arm and swift of foot, he was the
formost in the chase or war; when he
spoke of love and peace, his voice was like
the rippling of some gentle stream; but
when his voice was raised for war, his elo-
quence was like the rush of the mountain
torrent; it swept all before it."
[To be Continued.]

JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER.

Matawan, N. J., Saturday, June 24, 1871.

DAVID A. BELL, Editor.

LOCAL ITEMS.

On Sunday, 11th, inst., the M. E. society in this village had the pleasure of listening to their former pastor, Rev. G. B. Hartman.

At the regular meeting of the Matawan Building and Loan Association, the receipts were \$1450.18.

We understand that in addition to his regular contributions to the "Journal of Applied Chemistry," which is published simultaneously in New York, Boston, and Philadelphia, the services of our townsmen, Dr. Bartlett, have been requested in the editorial department of that Periodical.

Mr. F. L. Cortelyou has removed to his new and beautiful residence. The Ladies connected with the Baptist Church, Marlboro, announce a fair and festival on the afternoon and evening of the Fourth of July.

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You can have your measure taken and a shirt pattern cut, for 50 cents, at Geo. W. Clarke's Tailor, one door above the M. E. Church, Matawan.

A meeting of the Directors of this road will be held at Laird's Hotel, Freehold, on Tuesday next, 27th, inst., at 11 o'clock.

The temperance jubilee, in the grove at Jamiesburg, took place on Wednesday of last week, as per announcement. There were over 1000 people present.

A sea passage is being erected in Marlboro for the pastor of the Brick Church. All are invited to attend the commencement of the building, next Monday and Tuesday.

A CARD.

Some person seems to be devoting a few leisure moments at about 9 o'clock, almost every night, by firing of a gun, pointing the same over toward Broad street.

Cruelty to Animals.

It may not be generally known that an act was passed by the last legislature for the prevention of cruelty to animals. We are glad that New Jersey is keeping pace with her sister States in this respect.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That if any person shall over-drive, over-load, torture, torment, deprive of necessary sustenance, or unnecessarily or cruelly beat, or maliciously mistreat or kill, or cause or procure to be over-driven, over-loaded, tortured, tormented, or deprived of necessary sustenance, or to be unnecessarily or cruelly beaten or maliciously mistreated or killed or otherwise, any living creature, every such offender shall, for any such offence, be guilty of a misdemeanor.

6. And be it enacted, That if any person shall hereafter use any dog or dogs for the purpose of drawing or helping to draw any cart, carriage, truck, barrow or other vehicle, in any city, or incorporated village, for business or other purposes, shall forfeit and pay a fine of one dollar for the first offence, and a fine of ten dollars for each subsequent offence.

Ought a good citizen allow a turkey gobbler to run in the streets, frightening the children and preventing them from passing?

INQUIRER.

The following gentlemen have been elected Directors of the Keyport and Matawan Gas Light Company: Hon. H. S. Little, Gordon D. White, James Horner, Thomas Barrowes, Telfair Hodgson, Alfred Walling, Jr., and James M. Lowery.

APPOINTMENTS FOR THE LITERARY SOCIETY, FOR JUNE 1871.

Political Essay, Wm. H. Hughes. To read selections containing an apostrophe to George:—Miss Belle Hovey, Mary Spader, Annie Holt. Select Readers, Emma Fisher, S. E. Bailey, Mary Stillwell, Hattie Pittman.

It will be remembered that in our last Journal there was a local referring to the mysterious death of Mrs. Charles Taylor, on the morning of Friday, 9th, inst.

Chas. Taylor, husband of deceased testified that he had kept beer and liquor for sale; he and his wife both drank; on Monday he broke up all the bottles, spilled all the liquor, and went to New York; returned on Wednesday night and found his wife sober, but very weak and tremulous.

Mr. Tonic Hubbard is painting up his residence. Now is the season for Croquet. You can buy a set, nice and cheap, from M. Binell & Son's Furniture Ware-rooms.

ENIGMA. I am composed of 26 letters. My 13, 1, is a present; 24, 17, 26, 27, 2, is what the burglar fears; 6, 29, 1, is an animal; 19, 5, 11, 23, is a proper name; 20, 7, 2, 25, was a brave man; 16, 14, 19, 2, is part of a boat; 2, 15, 29, is a numeral; 11, 9, 21, 22, is a division of time; 12, 1, 24, is an answer to a question. My whole is a kind greeting.

The Rev. John Y. Debbins, will preach in the M. E. Church to-morrow. Mr. Rossen Brown has just completed a second cottage for Ocean Grove, larger and finer than the first. He has the contract for another.

Mr. W. H. D. will please excuse us for laying his letter over to the next issue. The dates will allow, and our columns are crowded.

To our Patrons.

The present number of the Journal closes its second volume. We are sorry to have plodded through paths of difficulty, in our effort to introduce and establish a miscellaneous journal in our midst. The right hand of friendship has been extended by hundreds, while a few have turned to us the cold shoulder of non-assistance.

It is the duty of man to look at men and things above him, for examples worthy of imitation, and if we do not reach the some of our ambition, we have the gratification of knowing that we struggled for its attainment.

Yet the year has not been unassociated with occasional spots upon its disk. The end and pliancy tone of the monitor has mingled with the busy din of life, and our columns have been the chronicle of the doings of those whose names we were pleased to have upon our books.

Our Future. Life is not all shadow;—let us be thankful for that. Shadows have their lessons, and be is reluctant to duty who does not study them. One lesson that they teach is, that those must have had a light to make the shade. We have passed through two years of sunshine and clouds, and now we stand upon the margin of a future.

one that they teach is, that those must have had a light to make the shade. We have passed through two years of sunshine and clouds, and now we stand upon the margin of a future.

We commenced on 1 month; our annual year we visited the health of our readers every other Saturday; now we take another step, and venture upon a weekly. This number closes the present volume, and the first copy of our weekly edition will be issued on Saturday, July 8th.

Meals & Baker, Shepherd & Soderber, T. E. Clark, and T. J. Bode, have been putting blue-striped awnings in front of their stores.

Come and C my assortment of Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, and Hats. A. H. HARRIS

MBALIO 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.

THE AMERICAN AND COMPLETE SEWING MACHINE. THE FIRST and ONLY Button-Hole and Sewing Machine combined.

This is the best Family Machine to purchase, because:—1st, it will do everything that any machine can do, buttoning, filling, cording, binding, binding, gathering and sewing on, at the same time ruffling, quilting, etc; 2d, the tensions are more easily adjusted than any other machine; 3d, it can work a beautiful button-hole or eyelet hole; 4th, it will embroider over the edge; 5th, it can do overhand sewing; 6th, the foot can be quickly raised or lowered; 7th, the bobbin being short and deep, the tension is even and does not break the thread; 8th, the presser-foot turns back; 9th, it has no springs to break; 10th, it is two machines in one, a Button-hole Worker and Sewing Machine.

DRESS-MAKING. Miss MARY J. MORTON, At the residence of Mr. JOHN PAXTON, Broad Street, Matawan.

CAMPHORINE cures PAIN. The greatest discovery of the age for the Relief and cure of pain. Get a circular. G. W. Bell, Agent, Matawan. A Skeleton Wagon. Just put in complete running order and repaired. For sale by J. N. Diebrow, Matawan, June 24th.

Examinations at the Institute will be on Monday and Tuesday next.

Correspondence.

Letter from New Brunswick. BRAD'S VIEW OF THE CITY. COMMENCEMENT WEEK AT BUTCHERS.

Dear Sirs,
 Your prospectus possibly drops on the western bank of the Mattawan. Approached from the north by the railroad, the appearance of the city is peculiar—If not unique. As we came into the depot, Brad called out: "O what a quaint looking old city this is!" Brad replied, "Just as I just as I!" and the full chorus exclaimed "True!"

The unfavorable impressions made at first sight, we noticed when we became acquainted with the hidden beauties of the place, and the capital reasons for its position. My acquaintance with the city commenced at the depot, which, by the way, is a plain, old-fashioned thing; and for cleanliness and comfort, is about as satisfactory as a R. R. station. It overlooks the lower part of the city, just below the suburbs. The older part of the city lies in a basin, (especially when it rains) and falls to present the least object of interest or attraction. The streets are narrow, dirty, unclean, crooked, and frequently cut off at both ends. The houses are built on the street line, and the streets run across the side-walks. The grade is just as it happens to be; each street taking its own plan. Hence, in the time of a storm, parts of the streets resemble rivers, and even a canal is converted into a pond. It ought to be said, in justification of the civil engineers, that the gradual inhabitants of this ancient city long since decided that the streets answered all necessary purposes. Indeed, this is the reason for everything. The Public Hall is the dirtiest, meanest place in the world, but "it answers all necessary purposes," i. e., it fills the corner's purpose, and affords a cheap place for cheap amusements. The Court House is small, antique, ill adapted to its work, but "it answers all necessary purposes." And the bridge here abandoned the idea of a new one. The College is plain, dusty, old, without a single "ornament," but "it answers all necessary purposes." The Churches are rude in architecture outside—equally repulsive, but neat and well finished within; they "answer all necessary purposes." The dwellings are crowded, heavy, unclean, but have an air of comfort and repose. I guess they "answer all necessary purposes."

If you ever visit this place, stand on the high platform of the depot, or go back to the railroad bridge, and look down upon the city in the yard, and for yourself behold the quaintest, oldest looking place you ever saw. But don't fail to turn to the left and backward, and also to the right, and stand your eyes with the banner of the upper part of the city, the suburbs and the rural districts. There is the spreading lawn of the old college; ponds, the beautiful, unique Theological Hall; beyond, the mansions of the rich; and, stretching along the horizon, the dark line of the hills. Below, flow gently the quiet waters of the river; and beyond, along the beautiful centers bank of the Mattawan, with its magnificent residences. Then, being the city proper, to the South and West, you see the villages destined to be the pride of the people. From the R. R. bridge one has a fine view; but the best spot for the observer is the lawn, in front of the residence of the Hon. L. D. JARVIS, situated on the bank of the river, in the extreme lower part of the city. It is my privilege to sit beneath an unrivaled tree in this lawn, and with the inspiration of a good gun-sight, take a bird's-eye view of the city and its surroundings. Now you can see it all (at 10) in the bosom of the upper suburbs, and the more beautiful scenery below. There winds the river, with slow tide moving to the bay, bearing on its bosom the commerce of the State; its eastern bank crowded with orchards and fields of waving grain; its western bank studded with high hills, and in evergreen woods and dotted with the unpeopled country seats of our millionaires. The view from the eminence mounting the brown stone palace of Mr. Jarrard, under the delicate tangles of a fair sun-set, is among the finest in the State.

This is the festival week of the season, here. It is Commencement week. President Campbell presided the Bazaar at the corner on Sunday, in the B. R. Reformed church. It was a masterly discourse. He took for a text, the x, 4; xii, 24; and, 25, of Proverbs. The subject was "Christianity Tapers," and, after the usual exordium, he proceeded, in a learned and concise manner, the following points: Health, Wealth, Knowledge and Literature—"the four years' course in a nut-shell." Doctor Campbell is tall, of light complexion, and correct. His grammar without notes, and with closed Bible. When he first stands before an audience he appears like a statue—cold, indifferent, but in an instant the warmth and humane life flames up, and he wins the attention and affection of the hearer.

Monday evening the "Fid Ams" came off. Six who were, in wank tubs, pushed briskly forth from the landing path on the river, amid the loud and hearty huzzas from the crowd, and paddled boldly for the opposite shore. One spot, the others got across in safety, Titus Davis being declared the winner. At 7 o'clock the Christ Society, the singing school in to elevate the talents of youth, and participate in a game for classical pieces, gave a superb concert in the B. R. Reformed church. The society proved all we had anticipated. It was a

Our Report Journal.

The work of logging and corking goes heavily on. The greatest difficulty now is to get men to do the work.

Capt. Sears has a new dwelling in front of the Atlantic Hotel. It extends the whole length of the hotel, and covers the side walk, from the piazza to the curb.

A patent has been granted to Jacob Gilding, of Keyport, assignor to Uriah H. Dudley, for a soldering apparatus.

Severe Accident.—On Tuesday night last, or rather Wednesday morning, about 2 o'clock, the neighborhood of the corner of Broad and Front Streets was crossed by the apparent dying screams and moaning of a man.—The family of Alfred Walling, Jr., residing in Broad Street, about one hundred and ten yards from the seat of the noise, was startled by the groans, which were truly mournful and dismal at that time of night. The groans could have been heard one quarter of a mile distant. After the lapse of about ten minutes, Mr. Walling and his father dressed themselves, and started for the place, from whence the noise seemed to come. It was dark, and they kept in the middle of the street, till opposite the office of the Keyport Weekly, when a man haled out, "Do come here for God's sake! I have cut myself all to pieces, and am bleeding to death." On going to him he said he had fallen in an apoplectic fit on the curb stone, and cut himself badly, and was unable to help himself. Mr. Walling left his father with the man, and went across the way, and waked up Andrew Campbell who keeps an inn, who opened his house and told Mr. Walling to bring the man in, and he would take care of him. The Messrs Walling then carried the man to Mr. Campbell, where his wound was examined by Messrs. Walling and Campbell, and pronounced not dangerous. The cut was a bad one; but the blood had stopped flowing, and he was left with Mr. Campbell for the night. The next morning Dr. McKeaney dressed the wound, and the man left with the Mattawan. The next morning, on examining the place where he was found, it was seen that he had fallen on the curb stone of the walk, in front of the Keyport Weekly office. The man was perfectly sober, and well dressed. He was about 5 feet 10 inches in height, and well built, black hair and whiskers, but quite bald. He said his name was Brower, was 38 years old, unmarried, and lived with his brother at Albany.—Democrat.

The school trustees and town commissioners have jointly purchased the block formed by Broad, Mott, Division and Elizabeth Streets, 218x300 feet, for the school building and town hall, of Ezra Osborn, Esq., and Sidney H. Sprout, for \$5500.

It will be noticed that section 6th, of the act relative to "Cruelty to Animals," as published in to-day's Journal, applies to such places as Keyport, Red Bank and Freehold, being incorporated.

William Beers, Jr., met with a severe accident a few days since, by his horses running away, upsetting the wagon and throwing him under it. He was rescued by Mr. Albro Crawford, whose timely aid no doubt saved his life.

New Jersey Conference Pictures.—The Photograph Picture of the Bishops of the M. R. Church, and members of the New Jersey Conference, is one of the best of the kind we have ever seen. It is clear and well executed, and has in the group ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-SIX striking likenesses. Every Methodist family should secure a copy of this picture, as it will give them the pleasure of looking on the faces of old pastors, and of those whose ministry has been blessed to their good. Rev. A. Owen is the agent for Mattawan and Keyport. He will call on the people in a few days, and give them an opportunity of seeing the picture and of securing a copy.

Deaths.
 At Mattawan, on the 21st. inst., of Typhoid Fever, HARRIETT, the eldest daughter of Mrs. Jane Page, in the 24th year of her age. She sleeps in Heaven now.

On Tuesday, 26th, the concluding exercises of the centennial celebration of the college took place. The Literary Society held their meetings usual on such occasions, and read the verses and poems of the college, for the one hundred years past. In strange, vigorous and fitting propriety, were recited and prophesied. J. G. Lane, the poet, spoke before the Poets, on poetry, and Doctor Cornell, of Somerville, addressed the Poets. At 1 o'clock, the Alumni held a meeting, which was addressed by Jonathan Dean, esq., of Jersey City. The address was a great success—eloquent, classic and concise. Then came the laying of the corner stone for the new Geological Hall, and an appropriate address delivered by Corliss Parker, esq., of Newark. The Junior Exhibition, in the evening, was above the average of such affairs, and promised a grand success for the students of '72. The worst thing was a bouquet of grammar, received by one of the speakers, containing twenty dollars worth.

On Wednesday, the Commencement exercises proper took place. The 1st. Reformed church was severely crowded at an early hour, and at 10 o'clock there were hundreds vainly struggling for admittance. The exercises were after the usual order of such occasions, and were too lengthy for even a synopsis.

Advice for the present.
 N. R. O.

Special Meeting of the Board of Chosen Freeholders.—The Board of Chosen Freeholders met at the Court House on Tuesday, 16th, to receive the report of the committee on the Mattawan Bridge.

All the members were present except Mr. Neve, of Upper Freehold.

The committee made their report, which stated that two propositions had been made by the Bridge company: First, to sell the bridge for \$4,000, and the company to maintain a draw-boat or for two years. Second, to sell the bridge for \$3,750, the county to make it a free bridge, and the company to be relieved from all further responsibilities. They reported adversely to both propositions, and recommended that not exceeding \$3,000 be paid for the bridge.

On motion, the report was received and adopted. On motion, the committee was continued to complete the negotiations.

The Court House Committee was directed to have the County Collector's office painted.

The bill for capture of re-capture of Jackson, "the diamond thief," &c., &c., was ordered to be paid.

Some other business of an special interest was transacted, and the meeting then adjourned.

Our Gas Works.—The prospects for gas are very favorable. Within a few hundred dollars of the required amount have been subscribed, and the directors have purchased a lot for the erection of the works from Mr. Joseph Maggi. It is located on the side-hill, between Mr. Barrows' brick-yard property and the Mohickon bridge, a very favorable site for such a purpose. Bricks for the erection of the necessary buildings have been purchased from the yards of J. Maggi & Son and Mr. J. G. Barrows.

Now we want positive action, and we believe, without any disposition to flatter, that the stockholders have chosen a board of directors that will not let this matter lag, for want of effort on their part. The time will never be likely to occur when a more favorable offer will be made than has been presented by Mr. Lowrie. If this proves a snare we might as well bid enterprise adieu.

The Holmdel Temperance Association will be addressed by Miss Howard, of New York, at its next monthly meeting, on Thursday evening, June 23, in the Holmdel Baptist Church.

THE PHARMACEUTICAL JOURNAL, for July is unusually good. It is a magazine which is ever exceptionally good, as compared with other first-class American Monthlies. Outstanding among its contents are—Andromeda, or Romanticism of the Great Naturalist, with portraits; Man's place in Nature; A Rule for Editors—What They should be; The Last of the Tarmansians, Illustrated; Goodness and Greatness, a contrast; "Women vs. Women's Rights." Reviewed; Leaders in the Moral Reform Movement, with portraits; The Board, should it be worn? The Wonders of California, Illustrated; THE TEMPERANCE; Floating or Roving; Imagination vs. Reality; Hon. Ward Hunt, Chief Justice of the New York Court of Appeals; Western School-house; The Traveller, an Illustrated Poem; Medicine a Science? This July number begins a new volume. Subscribers for it now. Price, \$3 a year, Single Nos. 50 cents. S. E. WATTS, Publisher, 340 Broadway, N. Y.

Telegraph.—The agents of the Western Union Telegraph Company have been in town, to try and make arrangements for establishing a line of telegraphic communication between Long Branch and New Brunswick, via Mattawan and the other intermediate towns. Why may we not have sparks from the telegraph scintillating among us? We have not learned what proposals were made, but hope that some effort will be put forth that may result in success.

A FAIR OFFER.
 There are many things in this life that add to our enjoyment; many things that are the sum of our joys.
DANCING TAUGHT
 as that this is the fact. The exterior should look inviting, if possible; but above all things, the inside arrangement should be as neat and attractive as the parlor will allow. You can make it thus, even with but a partly filled parlor, by purchasing from the large and well-stocked Warehouses of H. Small & Son, Mattawan. Our services in escorting you through our rooms are gladly tendered.

GRATIS.
 It will afford us great pleasure to show our varied assortment of superior Halls, in Hair Cloth and Rep; Chamber Bells, Chairs, Tables, Bunk, Bed and Clothes' Hooks, Secretaries, Stands, Lounges, Sofas, Dress, Bureau, Picture Frames, Mirrors, Washstands, Trunks, Valises, Window Shades and Pictures, Card and Tables, Furniture, Necessaries, Wood and Willow Ware, Oil Cloths, Crumple & Glass Ware, and a variety of other goods, which we offer at New York Prices.

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
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SCHOOL ROOM FURNITURE FOR SALE!
 DESKS, BENCHES, MAPS, &c., for completely furnishing a School Room. Sold because the owner has no further use for it.
 Inquire at This Office.

TERRA COTTA.
Fountain and Geran
 would respectfully call attention to their Spring Stock of Terra Cotta HANGING VASES, GARDEN VASES, YARD VASES, in choice variety. Also, Drain Pipes, in VARIOUS SIZES. Prices somewhat lower than last season. Call and examine.

SPADER & GERAN.
 Having, on the 15th. of March last, taken into co-partnership Charles A. Geran, the business, from that date, will be conducted under the name and firm of Spader & Geran.
 W. SPADER.
 All persons indebted to the partnership either by Note or Book account, prior to March 15th, 1871, are requested to call and make settlement, there being a necessity for the same.
 W. SPADER.
 The New Firm of Spader & Geran will conduct The Lumber Hardware business at the same stand, where they will be glad to see their old friends, and as many old ones as may find it their interest to give them
A CALL.
Private Sale.
 A neat re-modeled and newly painted house at the upper part of Mattawan, together with a lot of very nice doled, from an ordinary garden and acres. For sale cheap. Apply to
 C. T. BAILLY.

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Pottery, Irons, and Am. H. Goods.

Widow & Wit.

A boy, walking down town, saw a little girl, picking his younger brother, who was crying bitterly.
'Why, my boy,' said she to the young tempter, 'don't you know you are doing wrong?'

'What carrot-headed little brat is that - madam; do you know his name?'
'Why, yes, that's my youngest child.'

A little dumb boy, when asked what forgiveness was, wrote upon his slate this beautiful reply: - 'The odor which violets breathe out when trampled upon.'

The other day one of the 'High Jinks,' as the Commissioners are irreverently called by the Washington Capital, said to a pretty girl: 'Where are all your handsome men?'

A little girl of six years, busily engaged with her doll, said: 'If a policeman lifted me, I wouldn't pull and strike and kick so.'

Don't let your cattle stray; they often wander to the most mysterious places; we saw a cow-hide in a shoemaker's shop.

What is the difference between an editor and a wife? One writes articles to fight, and the other writes articles to set.

An old Connecticut lady who was very much troubled by the prospect of the introduction of gas in her village, and the consequent disease of whale oil, asked, with much earnestness: 'What is to become of the poor whale?'

'Does the train start this evening at thirty-five minutes past six, as usual?' asked an elderly lady of a railroad employee.
'No, it leaves at twenty-five minutes to six,' was the reply.

'Why are doctors called physicians, mamma?' said a little inquisitive girl to her mother, who had just been visited by one of them.

'Physicians,' replied mamma, who was seldom at a loss for an answer, 'comes from free-ack, as the doctors ride about all day to seek fees.'

Ladies who use fresco material on their faces should be careful how they let their pet dogs lick their faces, as a lady on Fifth avenue lately lost a valuable dog by poison, the little innocent prattler having put his tongue on her cheek.

How to spell horse.—The English style was illustrated by a woman and loyal one of the habits thus: 'Well, if a hutch had a ho had a har hand a hee hand a hee don't spell horse, then my name hain't 'Henry III.' The American thus: 'Wa', if horse don't spell hose, then you can shoot me.'

At Long Branch a few days ago, a Mr. Henry lost a pocket-book, containing \$395. The finder, a night watchman at the Railroad station, received the generous (?) fee of \$5 for his honesty.

'How borrowed things are often used is well exemplified in the case of a boy who was not on horseback coming with cold. Some one said to him: 'Why don't you get down and lend your horse? That is the way to keep warm.' 'No,' said the boy, 'I've a borrowed horse, and I'll ride him.'



This well-known remedy has been tried for a century and is the only one which does not irritate the gums and loosen the teeth. It is the only one which does not contain any poisonous material. It is the only one which does not contain any mercury. It is the only one which does not contain any lead. It is the only one which does not contain any arsenic. It is the only one which does not contain any other poisonous material. It is the only one which does not contain any other poisonous material.

HOUSE and LOT FOR SALE. Situated 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 18th.

SCHANCK AND HOLBROOK. Fine Crockery and Glass-Ware. which they invite their friends to call and examine.

DUPONT'S. Its ingredients are identical with the component parts of ANKHY. 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

Come to T. Green, Oolong, Japan and Mixed, GOOD and CHEAP, at A. H. HARRIS.

CALL AT F. E. CLARK'S. Matawan 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.

MRS. H. JAMES, PARIS MILLINERY, Opposite the Bank, Matawan. LACES & RIBBONS.

THE HATTER!! 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 Low and City Prices, for Cash. Old Hats made in the Latest Styles, as good as new. J. H. HAWKINS, Matawan.

CHOICE KINDS OF Canned Fruits. Schanck and Holbrook. We invite the attention of all grocers to our large stock of

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Come and B. Care to find what you want, in the way of Dry Goods & Groceries, Hardware, Lard, Cement, Plaster of Paris, Marble Dust, Hair, &c., &c., at the Lower Store. A. H. HARRIS.

TO THE PUBLIC! We have just been laying in a good 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 Price. Boots and Shoes made to order and repairing promptly attended to. D. LEWIS. Some Old Stock for sale very low. Matawan, March 18th.

NEBBITT'S COUGH SYRUP, the Great Remedy for the Cough in Children, Hoarse, Influenza, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, and all other affections of the Throat and Lungs. Sold by Geo. W. Dyer.

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