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FROSTBURG JOURNAL.

J. B. ODER, Editor and Proprietor. AN INDEPENDENT PAPER. $1.50 per annum—IN ADVANCE.

SIXTEENTH YEAR.—NO. 29. FROSTBURG, MD., APRIL 9, 1887. WHOLE NO. 809.

Steamship Schedules.

ALLAN LINE.

THE most direct and cheapest route for STEERAGE PASSENGERS from the South and West wishing to visit their native country.

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Baltimore to Liverpool and Queenstown, calling at Halifax each way.

These first-class screw Steamships will run regularly between the above points as follows:

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To or from Liverpool, Queenstown, Belfast, Londonderry, Bristol, Cardiff, or Glasgow, Scandinavian and Continental points, at lowest rates.

Very Best Accommodations for Steerage and Intermediate Passengers.

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For further particulars or Passage Tickets apply to A. SCHUMACHER & CO., No. 5 South Gay street, Baltimore, Or in Frostburg to J. JANDORF, Main Street.
Feb 29—y

1840. 1886.

Cunard Steamship Co.,

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BETWEEN **New York** and **Liverpool**, calling at **Queenstown** each way.

Prepaid Steerage Rates to New York

From Liverpool, Queenstown, Glasgow, Belfast or Londonderry.....$20
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Children between 1 and 12 years...Half Fare
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To all points above named same rates except as follows:

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Intermediate Passage Prepaid

From Liverpool or Queenstown to New York.....$35
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Children between 1 and 12 years...Half Fare
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For further particulars apply to or address THOMAS G. PORTER,
June 26—y Frostburg, Md.

AMERICAN LINE.

THE ONLY TRANSATLANTIC LINE
SAILING UNDER THE AMERICAN FLAG

One of our New, First-Class, Full-Powered
MAIL STEAMERS
Will Sail Every Wednesday from Philadelphia.

THE Steamers of the "American Line" rank among the Finest Ships crossing the Atlantic Ocean. They are built of iron, full-powered and strictly first-class. They are all constructed in accordance with the latest improvements, and are equal in Safety, Strength, Elegance, Comfort and Speed, to any Ocean Steamers now afloat. Passenger accommodations for all classes are unsurpassed, and tickets are sold to and from Great Britain, Ireland, Germany, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, and all other parts of the Continent of Europe, at rates as low as any other first-class line.

PROPOSED SAILINGS

From American Line Dock, Pier 53, South Wharves, foot of Washington avenue, Philadelphia:

BRITISH PRINCESS..Wednesday, Nov. 24
*INDIANA..... " Dec. 1
LORD GOUGH..... " " 8
BRITISH KING..... " " 15
LORD CLIVE..... " " 22
BRITISH PRINCE..... " " 29

Steamers marked thus * carry only intermediate and steerage passengers. Steamers not marked carry only saloon and steerage passengers. PETER WRIGHT & SONS, Gen'l Agents, 307 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

For rates and tickets apply to HITCHINS BROS., Nov 20 Frostburg, Md.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

DR. WILSON'S DENTAL PARLORS,

MAIN STREET, FROSTBURG, MD.,
(**Percy Building.**)

ALL OPERATIONS PERTAINING TO **DENTISTRY** Skillfully performed. GOLD WORK and **TEETH WITHOUT PLATES** ARE SPECIALTIES.

Office hours from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. [Oct 9

A CHANGE.

HAVING bought the STOCK and FIXTURES of Mr. Thomas McNeill, I am prepared to furnish everything in the

DRUG LINE.

I have also a good supply of OILS, PAINTS, GLASS, WALL PAPER, PERFUMES, FANCY ARTICLES, &c., &c., for which a share of patronage is respectfully solicited.

A. J. MASON, M. D.,
McNeill's old stand, Jarrett building.

I have fitted up an office in the rear end of the store, to which I have removed, and where I can be found for consultation or any professional services.

A. J. MASON, M. D.
June 6—y

FRESH MEAT.

THE OLD AND POPULAR STAND, corner of Broadway and Mechanic street.

All Invited to Come and Examine my

STOCK OF MEATS.

FOR SALE AT REDUCED PRICES.

In the future as in the past it shall be my constant aim to please all who patronize me.

RICHARD M. WILDERMAN.
22

New Business Locals.

Good Seeds Bring a Glad Harvest.—Ask your merchant about the Dunkirk seeds. We have sent over 100,000 boxes and are receiving orders from all parts of the Union.

We have selected our stock with great care, and can offer many new varieties which have been carefully tested and found worthy of confidence. We are looking for the time when the sowers and the reapers shall rejoice together. All orders filled with dispatch.

DUNKIRK SEED CO.,
Dunkirk, N. Y.

Miraculous Escape.—W. W. Reed, druggist, of Winchester, Ind., writes: "One of my customers, Mrs. Louisa Pike, Bartonia, Randolph Co., Ind., was a long sufferer with Consumption, and was given up to die by her physicians. She heard of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and began buying it of me. In six months' time she walked to this city, a distance of six miles, and is now so much improved she has quit using it. She feels she owes her life to it." Free trial bottles at G. A. Wingert's drug store.

Stewart's Pills cure headache.

Saved His Life.—Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., says he was for many years badly afflicted with Phthisic and Diabetes; the pains were almost unendurable and would sometimes almost throw him into convulsions. He tried Electric Bitters, and got relief from first bottle and after taking six bottles, was entirely cured and had gained in flesh eighteen pounds. Says he positively believes he would have died, had it not been for the relief afforded by Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by G. A. Wingert.

Business Locals.

Stewart's Pills cure headache.

Notice to All.—The Grand Piano and Estey Organ store of Morrell & Shafenberg will be removed to Cumberland, Md., Baltimore street, above post office, and will also continue to have an office at G. H. Hocking & Sons' boot and shoe store on Main street, in Frostburg, where parties can see the celebrated Estey Organ. Terms easy and catalogues free. Also Decker Bros' Matchless Piano; the fine-toned Weber Piano, and the Old Reliable Fischer Piano—all sold on easy payments. For sale by MORRELL & SHAFENBERG, Main office, Meyersdale, Pa.; branch offices, Cumberland and Frostburg, Md.

Stewart's Pills cure headache.

If you contemplate buying books don't do so before examining the "Home Library Association" scheme of supplying you at manufacturers' prices, at the same time, giving you a handsome, useful Cyclopedia. Call on or address HENRY JANDORF, agent, who will enlighten you on the subject.

Stewart's Pills cure headache.

New Advertisements.

NOT SO!

THE REPORT CIRCULATED THAT WE are arranging to quit business here and leave during the coming fall is untrue. On the contrary, we are

HERE TO STAY!

We have the best Sewing Machine in the market, and it would be utter folly to abandon a field where it has been proven that we lead the sewing machine trade against all competitors, new or old.

If anybody doubts this we have any amount of money from

$100 to $1,000

To give the man who shows us a sewing machine that, in competition with the "Light-Running Domestic," will do a greater variety of firstclass work with more ease. This is a good, easy chance for the man who has a better machine than the "Domestic" to get a little pocket money. MUNN & JONES,
Office in Mrs. Wilson's store, Betz block,
April 9 Frostburg, Md.

Unique and Original

ENTERTAINMENT.

THE FAR-FAMED

PEAK FAMILY

(Originally from Kansas.)

RAVENSCRAFT'S OPERA HOUSE,
TUESDAY EVENING, APRIL 19, 1887.

One Night Only!

AFTER much labor and expense we have secured this famous family, who will give (positively one night only) one of their Entertainments, consisting of

Solos, Quintettes, Quartettes,
AND OTHER TETTES,
Vocal and Instrumental.

This Family of Sisters—all Girls, including Twins—early left Orphans, their parents being dead—adopted this method of making a living. Under the charge of their Aunt (also a woman,) they have given universal satisfaction wherever they have appeared.

Doors Open at 7; Entertainment at 7:30.

TICKETS, { ADULTS.....25 cents
Children, under 12..15 "

☞ By paying 10 cents additional on either ticket a check for a reserved seat can be obtained. Tickets, checks, and diagram at Annan's bookstore.

AUNT JERUSHA ANN PETTENGEL,
April 9 Manager.

Mortgagees' Sale
—OF—

REAL ESTATE

IN FROSTBURG.

THE undersigned attorneys, named in a mortgage from Elizabeth Matthews to the Frostburg Perpetual Building Association of Frostburg, (dated the 14th day of July, 1889, and recorded among the Land Records of Allegany county in Liber T. L., No. 55, folio 12,) with power in case of default in the payment of the mortgage debt, to sell the mortgaged premises, and such default having occurred, will offer at public sale in front of the Grand Central Hotel, in the town of Frostburg, Md., on

SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1887,
AT 5 O'CLOCK P. M.,

The following parcels of real estate conveyed by said mortgage, viz:

First—**Lot Number Two** (2) of Block Number Five (5) of Beall's First Addition to Frostburg, fronting 50 feet on Beall street, with a depth of 165 feet, and improved by a

Frame Dwelling House.

Second—**Lot Number Seven** (7) of Block Number Six (6) of Beall's First Addition to Frostburg, on the corner of Maple and Charles streets, and 50x165 feet in size. Improved by a

Frame Dwelling House.

Terms of sale—Cash.

WILLIAM BEACE,
BENJ. A. RICHMOND,
April 9—4t Attorneys.

THE Frostburg correspondent of the Lonaconing *Review* has the following to say among his notes this week:

The Frostburg JOURNAL gives the drivers of this region good advice last week. He advises them as usual to be contented, take what you get, and don't growl. He gave the miners the same advice; "keep quiet for fear you may displease the operators" was his motto.

The trouble with that statement is—it is not true. The drivers were not advised to "take what you get," etc., but it was stated with distinctness that *now* is not the accepted time for them to have their claims properly weighed; that other matters on hand demanded the immediate, concentrated attention of their employers, etc. Until these were disposed of it was suggested that nothing would be lost by patience and industry.

The miners were not given the "same advice" for the reason that they had already been assured of an advance. The circumstances differing, the case was altered. The miners *were* advised to "open no fire in the rear" pending the struggle by the companies for harmony of soft coal interests.

In both cases, it is to be fairly apprehended, the *Review* bureau disagreed with the JOURNAL, and does not approve of fifty cents a ton, gotten as it was. And it would not have the drivers get additional wages without a war.

It is against the policy of such tuition that the JOURNAL has set itself inflexibly. We are immovably opposed to a constitutional profession of peace which permits every whipper-snapper to belie and degrade it with impunity. Such organic law isn't worth the paper it is written on, and the wonder is that the people of this country have been so long deluded by its mock impressiveness.

Partly for this reason we advised the drivers last week to steer clear of such papers as the Cumberland *Workman*, and now we suggest that they also abstain totally from the *correspondence* of such papers.

The Lonaconing *Review* feels hurt over the castigation its brother *Workman* has been getting.

And a good many more have sore spots on their anatomies.

But when we come to remember that the *Review* supplanted the JOURNAL in the favor of the now so-called labor interest because "the JOURNAL's advocacy of labor did the cause no good," it appears very strange—indeed stranger than fiction, in fact, stranger than truth, that the same instrument inflicts so much hurt when it flails the so-called.

Then, when we come to reflect that the mefficiency of the *Review* as an organ has called the *Workman* into being even a single word in the latter's behalf passes understanding. The *Workman*, only fourteen weeks old, is the "*official* organ," etc., and it speaks "by the card" every time. Moreover, it is decisively hostile to "grandmother news, pills, and cure-alls," some of which the *Review* tolerates on its fourth page. Yet the *Review*, while condemning yesterday both the JOURNAL and *Workman*, discriminated fearfully against the paper it has displaced and favored the one that has taken it out of the affections of labor. Slapped on one cheek, it appears to have turned the other in position for treatment.

The difference between the *Review* and the JOURNAL is this:

Both regarded the *Workman* as a very unnecesary addition to Allegany county journalism, but the JOURNAL only had the courage to say so.

In doing so we subserved the general interest, albeit incurring vilification.

To this the JOURNAL has responded with its usual energy, and, notwithstanding the confessed favor of the ex-organ for the incumbent, we shall continue to excite its disgust whenever in the future, as in the past, *the public good demands it.*

THERE appears to be a united and concurrent effort on the part of the railroads to make the inter-State commerce law odious as possible, as a rebuke to the clamor which brought it into being.

But the railroads may overdo this thing.

Tney are common carriers, with all their powers and privileges derived from the people, and Congress and legislatures may be driven thus to lay restrictions on them that, in the nature of things, cannot be made odious.

Then the boomerang will strike somebody else.

THE Frostburg bureau of the Cumberland *Workman*, this week working all by himself, entertains the idea that "there will be no change in the Frostburg postoffice for sometime yet." In that we agree, but the postponement will not be due to the transmission of "that same old lie." The delay can be satisfactorily accounted for at the proper time in another way, and the aforesaid "proper time" may be further ahead than the dial of years, pointing backwards, indicates smce the last sad revolution in our registration office.

THE old men and the young, big and little, rich and poor have touched the JOURNAL, as an individual, on the shoulder and said "don't you alter your course," etc.

Of course, we won't, and our impression is—if the anti-people side be in earnest there is going to be lots of fun on ours.

Now is the time to subscribe.

WHATEVER else may be said about the present administration, it is certainly pretty solid for Cupid.—Cleveland (O.) *Leader.*

And if a recent dispatch from Lonaconing to the Pittsburg *Post* be authentic, Superintendent F. E. Brackett, of the Maryland coal company, cooperates with the national administration in the matter of solidarity for the dear little god.

If every man was as big as the Frostburg JOURNAL man feels there wouldn't be standing room in this country.—*Workman.*

Nor in any other country—for people of your build and brand.

IF a mere splash of mud from the *Workman's* hide "disgusts" the Lonaconing *Review*, how would a regular baptism impress it?

RELIGIOUS CORRESPONDENCE.

To the MINING JOURNAL.

Was exceedingly complimented by that notice in the pulpit of the Methodist Episcopal church of the United States of America and of the world, 5891, &c.

It reminded me of a sermon I once read, preached A. M. 1665, by one of the sons of Methuselah just before the flood. *Text*—vii chap., 4th vs., Book of Noah:

And Elohim said unto me—The end of all flesh is come before me; for the earth is filled with violence through them; and behold I will destroy them from the earth.

After giving the history of the text and urging his congregation to high life, the preacher said:

There are so many achievements in the material, mental and moral world it cannot be that we are degenerating, and much less that we are already so degenerated that there is any danger of the judgment coming upon us which my nephew, Noah has been warning the people for about a hundred years.

This glorious 17th century in which we live, exceeds the sixteen centuries preceding. Accustomed as we are to the comforts of this age we wonder how those before us got along without them! It is within the memory of many that our father Adam narrated to them how he first dressed in skins of beasts; that for a long time he and his eldest children had no houses to live in, but lived in the brush and hedges and swamps; that they had no weapons but clubs; that their fingers were their knives and forks; that they had no instruments for tilling the ground, and when they gathered a little grain they had to grind it by pounding it with a stone; that they made their axes and saws out of stones and their combs and needles out of bones; that they had no marriage ceremonies then; that their first houses were make of mud and clay, and after that they dwelt in tents. But they made rapid and wonderful improvement. Behold the results! Look at our vast agricultural districts in every land; look how by following the coast and river courses and the valleys everywhere we have driven the wild beast before us and shown that man is the lord of creation.—*Guyot.* Look at our mineral, educational and ship building interests. So great has been our progress in mechanics we are building vessels of such dimensions that we shall yet be able to colonize whole districts at once. There is that ark which my nephew, Noah, is building, at an expense that will, I fear, ruin his whole family, (and all because he thinks the race of man is to be swept off the earth by a flood) is an illustration of the progress we have made in the arts and sciences. It is 81,000 tons burden, 547 feet long, 91 feet wide and 54 feet high. I, for one, don't believe there is going to be any great change in human affairs, and I often laugh at my nephew and tell him that if the flood does come the ark is so splendidly built that it will safely carry all he can crowd into it into the next world, and that he must let it remain where it grounds as a monument in all time to come of the great progress we have made.

Our father Adam was not a "Noble Savage," as some believe, but was made in the image of God and the Lord in person was his teacher, and instructed him in all things which it is possible for man ever to know. You must remember, too, that he lived to converse with Methuselah, my father, 243 years, and 56 years with Lamech; and my father Methuselah, talked more than 500 years with my nephew, Noah. So you see that the longevity of our fathers have had no little to do with the progress in the material, mental and moral affairs of mankind.—*History.*

Why, my friends, the first leaf of record, as furnished by our father, Adam, has more weight in the history of men than all the folios of the men of science and philosophers who shall ever live in that new state that nephew Noah is going to float his ark into.—*Jean Paul.* If there should be a new world, as he believes, and it ever becomes as far advanced as this they will owe it all to the earliest and grandest revelation of the first principles made to our father Adam, to wit: The existence, unity, personality and government of Elohim, and by him to my father, Methuselah, and by him to my nephew, Noah, including all their posterity, and it is this which has made our history so marvelous in improvements.—*Geike.* There cannot ever be greater triumphs of pen and pencil than are seen to-day. But if there should be, it would only be the outgrowth of what was taught by our father.—*Ditto.* They will at least owe all their religious education to us.—*Ditto.*

Suppose my nephew, Noah, should be able to finish that immense undertaking of his, (and in view of the marvelous progress we have made in arts I should not be surprised if he did,) and he and his three sons should safely outride that flood he talks so much about, why all that the new world will ever be able to attain will only be on the basis of what we shall hand down to them through my nephew's family. Do you suppose they will ever be able to compose anything like father Adam's 90th Psalm?—*Jewish Writers.* Will they ever learn to make better bread than we who were taught by our mother, Eve, who was taught by the Angel Gabriel? *Moslem Tradition.*

Look at our great and prosperous cities, from the first one built by Cain, and called after his son, that great and good man, Enoch, whom Elohim took to himself, down to the present ones, all so populous and enriched by innumerable pieces of architecture. Look, too, at our vast plains, dotted by innumerable ranches, and owned by so many cattle kings, every one of which exceeds in wealth, Jabal. Consider, too, the proficiency of our musical composers since the days of Jubal, who was so distinguished for his attainments in the use of the lyre and organ—*and pipe organ at that!* No doubt he composed all the music for his father Lamech's poetry; but what is all that in comparison with what has been attained since? Why, my friends, if there should be a winding up of this beautiful and progressive state of things, as my nephew says, and the Lord is going to begin *de novo*, all the poets of the new world would sing of our Jubal as the "Prince of Song."—*James Montgomery.* And do you suppose they could ever progress as we have been doing since the days of Tubal-Cain, so famous in all his discoveries and inventions in metallurgy? If they should, they would owe it all to the groundwork of the hundreds of arts which he laid.—*Du Bartas.* They may equal but never excel us. And the very nations coming after Shem, Ham and Japheth will honor Tubal-Cain, if not enthrone him as their Blacksmith God.—*Greece and Rome—Vulcan.* Neither can they make higher improvements in arts, and attain a higher state of civilization than we.—*History.* If Noah safely navigates through that flood which he believes is coming, his family attainments, and especially that grandest of all vessels itself will be a greater monument to our skill than that of the children of Seth erected in those two pillars—one of stone and the other of copper, on which is engraved that unfortunate prophecy of their father, that "this beautiful and progressive state of affairs shall come to a close—first by water, and in the far distant future by fire."—*Josephus.* O, my friends, we are too far advanced to retrograde. Our arts are too numerous; our improvements too great. Besides this, there never was such marked progress *in everything* as now. It is not only probable but certain that we have not retrograded.—*Kitto.* In arts, sciences and civilization, as antediluvians, we are progressing.—*Forsyth.* So great is our progress, that if the flood should come, and Noah and his family be saved, and there should be, as he declares, a new *regime*, their inventions and improvements would be only the revival of ours. This their Bible will tell them if they only have one and will read it.—*Eccle.* i, 9. Their authors, too, when they come to study our history will be compelled to acknowledge that our progress in arts, laws, agriculture, architecture, navigation and the founding of cities was very great.—*Plato.* They will not be able to say that any of the appearances of art or science among them is the first production of it. They will have only the reappearances of what we have, that is all. It will only be a restoration of what we to-day have.—*Matthew Hale.*

Noah says that it is revealed to him that under the new *regime* there will be unsurpassed progress in their material, mental and moral world, but I don't belive it, for we are now in our 17th century, and it looks as though there could not possibly be any improvement beyond what we now behold. I am afraid it will be like that little frog of which you all heard, that wanted to show how big the ox was that he saw away off in the meadow. They will explode in their Calebitish ambition and boasting.—*Esop's Fables.* And they ought to!

I met Shem the other day and had a talk with him about his visionary views, and called his attention to the material, mental and moral progress that we are making. And what do you think he did? Why he just laughed in my face and said it was like the progress which the crab makes.—*Cuvier;* that there is to be a general breaking up and a new start to be taken in the world's affairs; that there is little or no spirituality among us; that God don't care about the world (that is yet the devil's) only so far as it will promote the spiritual. That there is plenty of faith in Elohim, but none in Jehovah; that there is little or no study of the Divine Word, and consequently no living of the faith of the faithful Abel.

And this righteous nephew of mine, as he is called, admits all I say about the progress of the world but says so far as it affects the great issue just now between God and the world, it is all bosh. He says the physical world will go on but the people will all be destroyed. Now, my friends, I have given you my views, and if the "worst comes to the worst" stand by me and I will try to stand by you. Amen.

At the conclusion of the sermon the people dispersed, and as before, went on eating and drinking, marrying and giving in marriage until the flood came.—*Matt.* xxiv, 38, 39. The preacher did not know that the boasted progress was the precursor of the end. The Lord had said "I will destroy man!" Nothing else would do. The mighty men, and men of renown, with all who had corrupted God's way on the earth, must be swept away without distinction. Human hearts might swell with pride and the bosom heave with emotion as the eye ran down along the brilliant ranks of men of art, men of skill, men of might and men of renown; the sound of the harp and of the organ might send a thrill through the whole soul, while at the same time the ground was cultivated, and man's necessities were provided for in such a way as to contradict every thought as to the approaching judgment. But God had said "*I will destroy!*" They continued in their unbelief and in their ways until the day that Noah entered into the ark, and the flood came and destroyed them all.—*Luke* xvii, 27. "And as it was in the days of Noah so shall it be in the days of the Son of Man!" "When the Son of Man cometh" (the parusia, the catching up of his people, not the epiphany, his manifestation in power and glory to judge the world) "*shall he find faith on the earth?*—*Luke* xvii, 26.

A GOSPEL WITNESS.

POLITICAL CORRESPONDENCE.

"Mapul Sugar" Entertains an Angel.

PINEY GROVE, April 6, 1887.

To the MINING JOURNAL.

after a mity keerful perusell uv the dook's lettur I sot doun bi the fire happy and contentifide. All wus goin smooth; things wur too bee as tha had bin. i wus to doo wot The dook tole mee too do, as I allers had dun, an as i never faled yit whea i follered his advise i felt koncluded like too continner to foller on as I hav herebefore pursood. The wintur craps lookt good an mi ole woman an all the other critters on the farm wus in a helthy state of helth, an a nu man, Mr. click Macnemar, with fore groanup sons, Bill Webster tom, Sam adams Jake, john Oliver jim, an Dan stewart Mike, awl arristerkrattick republikins uv the hi tonedest kine, had moved inter hour deestrickt from summersolt County, pensilforny, I amejeatly hawld em a lode uv wood and lefft a jug uv appul jak, wich makes em solid for numbur I as a delleegitt too the nex convenshun, and thar, with the dook on mi side, i shal sweap the kounty fer mi frens. Fer miself I dont want nuthin—i liv fer mi frens—

"Hello!"

At this pint mi meddertashuns uv a plesent nachur wus disturbd bi the enterance uv a squatty, beetle-browd individuwal, what introdooced hisself as Politikil jim frum the Krick. I had offen heern the cumberland peeple tawk abowt them hogs frum the crike, but this wus the fust time i had heern tel uv a reel live politishshun, as the dook an his leftenant had allers gin me too understand thet the kounty seet wus the propper plase fur the tickkits too bee maid up, an awl wot the crik phellers an other annymiles up thar had too doo wus too doo the voten. So i wus awlfred supprised an smelt a pek uv trubble in the presens uv this erick politishuner.

Arter the usuwal remarks abowt craps, wimmen fokes, holler horn, an wolf-in the-tale, polittikle Jim settled hisself rite doun to bizness, and awlamost as good as the dook cood a dun it delivered hisself uv the follerin program abowt as it appeers belo:

"Mr. sugar, as soon as i red that letur uv the dook's i seen that he eether did not understan the tru situwashun uv affairs, or that he wus takin advantidge uv yore unsofisttikated nachur to plunj yu inter polittikil deestruckshun. With the patriottick desire uv savin yu frum a phate wurce than deth i hastend onselphishly to this, yore butiphul residens, frum our land uv muddy rodes and stretes, whar the ephphluvier rises frum uninkorporatid waggin ruts an other holes to la bephore yu a plan bi wich yu ma attane sich remunerashun, prominens an renoun wich yore revolushionarry fourfathers never dreemed uv bein bestode on ther nobel projeny. (Sich eloquens i never heern, an i wus awl broak up bi them obsurvashuns abowt mi pore koloneal parens that had nevur sene the present sampul uv ther n. p.) The dook ses things will remane as tha ar—5 delleegitts too eech deestrickt. This is a mistaik. The preshure is too grate, the tide kant bee stemd. Wee now hav in phavur uv I delleegitt too evry phiphty voturs, deestrickts numbur 7, ate, 9, ten, 12 an phiphtene—6 in all; yores wil make eeven, an altho I uv the dook's proselights holes No. leven—phrostberg with har phive 00 and three votes—it wil yit cum in line. So, mr. Sugar, ef yu intend too adheer too an akt concistent with yore passd polisy by goin with them wot kin delivur yu the goods, thro yore deestrickt with the Krick—with men who, like yoreself, wurk fer an onest livin. Let cumburland with hur judises, Shiloks, peeksniphs, Dudes, polittikle Bums and codwhale arristockeracy eeveary alone ur yu wil git lefft. Wot doo yu sa, Mr. sugar?"

I was depely imprest. i had not hearbefore lookt at the subjeck only frum the dook's standpint. I begin to giv in, an mi gest bein abowt to go to the kross rodes to jine the comodashun fur Cumburlan, ses i:

"Mr. jim, ef I wus rite sartin yore side wus on top sarned ef i woodent be with yu, rute hog ur di!"

"So mout it be!" sed he. "Ahmen! but i mus ketch the trane!"

"Good by," sed I. "Wen yu find owt fer shore that yore cide gits the biskit let me no, and ime with yu fur a horizontal reduckshun uv this here deestrickt too its propper dimenshuns in the grate rippublikin phamily."

"All rite; that souns like biz," sed mi hornyhandid, onest, minescard, nuphound frend, an he shuck mi own trusty, consistunt paw as it wus never shuck pryor too the interestin event in mi histry wich Ime tryin too relait, an then he turnd an moovd rapidly awa.

I gazed at his retreetin form with an admirin yu, when awl to onet a suddin unexpektid thot struk me like a klap uv litenin, an quik as a flash uv thundur i hollered:

"Sa, mr. Politikle jim, hole on thar!" Fortunitly he herd mee an stoppd. I run an wen i got too him i wus neerly owt of breth. He looked very eurus, inquirin and skeerful, and askt:

"Wot is it?"

Sed i:

"Dont tel the dook!"

MAPUL SUGAR.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

About the Trade.—The Borden Mining company have suspended shipments *via* canal for the present or until the tolls are adjusted.

Shipments from the mines of the Consolidation coal company agregated during March 83,000 tons, the largest output of coal ever made by this or any other company in this region in a single month.

Religious.—Quarterly meeting services will be held in the M. E. Church, South, to-morrow (Sunday). Love feast at 10 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7. p. m. by Rev. S. G. Ferguson, presiding elder. Quarterly conference in same church Monday evening, April 18th, at which the presence of all the official members is especially desired.

Good Books.—As stated last week Mr. McLain, of Pa., is in town canvassing for "Platform Echoes," "Mother, Home and Heaven," and "Perfect Jewels." He is meeting with great success, the books being of that character which strikes the literary fancy of all who see them. They are valuable, reasonable in price and an ornament to any library. Take one, two, or all three, while you have the opportunity.

The Election.—The election for Mayor and three Councilmen Monday passed off very quietly, two tickets being contested for—the republican and the independent ticket. The former was composed as follows:

For Mayor—A. T. Recknor.
For Councilmen—Thomas Hill, John Cook, David Morgan.

The latter:

For Mayor—John B. Wright.
For Councilmen—Enoch Clise, John L. Porter, Thomas Hill.

The vote stood as follows:

FOR MAYOR:

A. T. Reckner	213
J. B. Wright	107
Reckner's majority	106

FOR COUNCILMEN:

Thomas Hill	265
John L. Porter	194
John Cook	186
David Morgan	153
Enoch Clise	139

Mr. Recknor, the Mayor-elect, is a carpenter by trade. He has lately been unfortunate in having his hands maimed by planing machinery. Of a popular turn, he will doubtless strive to make a good officer, and we believe he will succeed.

Messrs. Hill is a merchant, Porter a clerk at the Savage Mountain brick works, and Cook a miner—all capable gentlemen, whose administration will verify the expectations their election has raised.

The municipal legislature stands as follows for the ensuing year:

Mayor—Alexander T. Recknor.
Councilmen—Thomas Hill, John L. Porter, John Cook, Joseph Knode, James Grose, jr., and Samuel T. Logsdon.

Messrs. Porter and Knode are democrats, all others republicans.

Brevities.—Work on the insane asylum is going on.

The County Commissioners did splendidly in awarding the insane asylum bonds, making in premiums nearly $1,400.

It is understood that a charter has been granted by the State of Maryland to the railway lately known as the Piedmont and Cumberland railway, but henceforth to be known as the Cumberland and Piedmont railway company, and that it was filed in Annapolis a short time ago.

Yesterday (Good Friday) was more generally observed than ever known here. Miners and merchants laid off with considerable unanimity.

Take a peep at life before the flood. Read "A Gospel Witness" clear through. It is long, but entertaining.

The great fair for the benefit of St. Joseph's church, Washington, of which Rev. V. F. Schmitt is pastor, will be opened in that city Monday evening next by Gen. W. S. Rosecrans.

The Savage Mountain firebrick works have abundant orders on hand, and the prospect for steady work was never better.

Writs were served yesterday afternoon on George H. Wittig, Albert Holle, James Hanson and J. B. Oder, to appear in court Monday next to answer an action against each brought by Mrs. Harriet L. S. Wineland, by her next friend, George J. Conner.

A great fair begins in the basement of the Catholic church next Saturday evening, 16th inst., the object being to raise funds for the proposed seminary building on the lot east of the church.

John A. Thomas will open during next week a store in Mrs. Nash's building, on Main, near Water street. He deserves patronage.

New advertisements on fourth page, except B. Stern & Co's, for which see fourth.