msa_sc5130_scm12190-0161 ©Maryland State Archives

FROSTBURG MINING JOURNAL.

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

SIXTEENTH YEAR.—No. 52. FROSTBURG, MD., SEPTEMBER 17, 1887. WHOLE No. 832.

New Advertisements.

Employment.

STEADY work, good cash wages, low rents, cheap living—for strong, able-bodied men from 20 to 40 years of age. Married men preferred. Enquire at office of
UNION MINING COMPANY,
Sept 17—tf Mount Savage, Md.

All Laundry Work

WILL BE SHIPPED ON TUESDAY morning and **received on Saturday** We guarantee satisfaction in work and prices. The following is a sample portion of the price list for the best Laundry Work ever seen in Frostburg:

SHIRTS, each.....10 cents
COLLARS, each..... 2 "
CUFFS, ⅌ pair..... 4 "

DYEING and SCOURING
also attended to.
JOSEPH BEAR, Agent.

I take this occasion to say also that I have just returned from the east with the LARGEST AND CHOICEST INVOICE OF

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING

ever brought to this section.

Also, HATS, CARPETS, TRUNKS, FURNISHING GOODS, and Measures taken for SUITS TO ORDER, with 500 samples to select from. [Sept 17] JOSEPH BEAR.

TO THE
DEMOCRATIC VOTERS
OF ALLEGANY COUNTY.

YOU are notified and requested to assemble in your respective election districts on

Saturday, October 1, '87,

To hold primaries to select delegates to attend the county convention to be held at Belvidere Hall, in Cumberland, on

Monday, October 4, 1887,

AT 9 O'CLOCK, A. M.,

To nominate a candidate for State Senator, four candidates for members of the House of Delegates, one candidate for State's Attorney, one candidate for Register of Wills, five candidates for County Commissioners, three candidates for Judges of the Orphans' Court, and one each for Sheriff and County Surveyor.

The time and place for opening the primaries in the districts is as follows:

District 1.....usual time and place
" 2..... " " " "
" 3.....5 to 7 p m., usual place
" 4.....6 to 8 p m., " "
" 5.....6 to 8 p m., " "
" 6.....6 to 8 p m., " "
" 7.....5 to 7 p m., " "
" 8.....6 to 8 p m., " "
" 9.....7 to 9 p m., " "
" 10.....7 to 9 p m., " "
" 11.....7 to 9 p m., " "
" 12.7 to 9 p m., Johnsons lumber office
" 13.....7 to 8:30 p m., usual place
" 14.....6 to 8 p m., " "
" 15.....7 to 9 p m., " "

Judges for the primaries will be appointed by the committeeman in each district, and shall see that none but recognized Democrats be allowed to vote.

By order of the County Executive Committee. JOHN CHAMBERS, Chairman.
JOHN T. GANNON, Secretary. [Sept 17—3t

CONSUMERS,
Look to Your Interests!

LISTEN TO
HURLEY, SLOAN & CO.

We Are Receiving

BOOTS AND SHOES

For Fall and Winter Wear,

PURCHASED from the leading factories in two months ago and are only now coming in. They are an

Entirely New Make

in this market and well worth the inspection of those in want of

A Firstclass Article Sold by Retail at
WHOLESALE PRICES

We especially recommend our BOYS and GIRLS SCHOOL SHOE to be a splendid thing for the money—$1; for Youths and Boys $1.25—2's to 5's; the same goods in Men's sizes @ $1.50 and $1.75.

It is impossible to enumerate, or even afford a fair idea of the Shoes we have to offer.

We have also a full line of

HATS AND FUR CAPS,
—AND—
FUR GLOVES

of every description, and to which we call your particular attention.

The goods are nice.
The prices 'way down.
Nothing like it ever seen in this community.
We cordially invite everybody to favor us with a call.
No trouble to show goods.
We can save you the price of a

TON OF COAL

ON ONE PAIR OF SHOES.
If we can't, don't buy the Shoes.
"A dollar saved is a dollar made."
We are headquarters for

--Shoes of all Kinds--

LADIES', MISSES', MEN'S, BOYS',
—CHILDREN'S AND INFANTS'—
and guaranteed to be cheaper than any ever sold in this town!

KEEP A LOOKOUT

for this column. We shall have a few words to say on the ever-important subject of

"SHOES"

FROM TIME TO TIME.

These remarks apply to
SLOAN & SLOAN,
of Ocean, and
D. R. SLOAN & CO.,
of Lonaconing, as well as to
HURLEY, SLOAN & CO.,
Frostburg, Md.
Sept 17

"PENELOPE'S" letter indicates some misunderstanding of the JOURNAL'S drift in the matter of text books. It seems to be held by our correspondent that we have advocated "*rote*-teaching," when, in fact, all deliverances upon the subject in these columns have been in the direction of a happy combination of textual and oral tuition.

It has been the *exclusiveness* set up in some quarters for the superior value of oral work over what has been called with some exaggeration, "*rote*-teaching" that we have criticised. It has been the divorce of teacher and text that we have questioned, and the "ostracism of the book" we have condemned. These because *each is essential* to the scheme of educational training.

We do not think, therefore, that comparisons of verbal and book teaching are well founded. The wheel is not more indispensable to the wagon than the axle, and one might as rationally argue the uselessness of either as urge the separation of teacher and book on the ground that the one is more effective than the other.

The picture of "John Henry" and the old field teacher is true to the very life. It illustrates a humbug, however, that has survived "*rote*-teaching" and engrafted its versatility of expedients upon the modern short-cut methods as well. Now, as then, the book is the ultimate refuge of the tyro and the invincibly ignorant. Walking encyclopædias die, but the book, under the perpetual *aegis* of the "art preservative of *all* arts"—the book lives, to become a blessing—even to the "next" peep thief.

We are willing to grant that oral teaching under the province of competent, expert tutors, is a co-working adjunct of the book of vast power and effect. We might also be willing in this case to do without the book, but how many such teachers have we, even as products of the railway method of tunneling into all questions and reaching solutions by air-line routes? Precious few. Prof. J. E. J. Buckey, conspicuous as a teacher of great acquirements, resources and skill, may train "acute American school children" with satisfactory success by the personal encyclopædia method, but how many of his assistants ought to be bound down to total abstinence from "rote?" Another exception we doubt not is "Penelope." But even notable exceptions do not destroy the cogency of the rule which demands for the good of the greatest number a chart for the navigator, a compass for the civil engineer, a bible for the preacher and a text-book for the pupil—the youngest, most helpless and needy of all explorers in the illimitable realms of knowledge.

THE Lonaconing *Review* takes hold of a piece of our logic and reduces it to an absurdity, as below:

For instance, it (the JOURNAL) says, in referring to the advantages of the monthly pay system to the miner. "If he be a provident man the monthly pay is better for him than the semi-monthly." Now we would like to know through what course of reasoning the JOURNAL arrives at this conclusion. It seems to us that if the JOURNAL'S statement be true, if a monthly payment was of more benefit than a semi-monthly, then a pay every two months would be better than a pay every month, and a pay every four or six months better still. In fact the longer the time of pay the greater benefit it would be to the person to be paid.

It follows, then, that our premise and conclusion being wrong, the *Review's* must be right. Hence, if a system of semi-monthly payments of wages is desirable in the shape of law, a weekly pay would be doubly so, and a daily pay law would sextuple the advantages of the latter. Whatever difficulty, therefore, besets our contemporary in drawing the line somewhere back of the JOURNAL'S proposition, there is one quite as great in front of its own scheme to raise an issue that has no foundation in the needs of a single worthy man in this region, nor in the equities of business. The proposed semi-monthly pay law, until set aside as unconstitutional, will establish the precedent for a weekly pay law; then the way is doubly open for a daily pay law, and in time we will have ground enough to enact a law ordaining the payment of wages in advance! The Utopia of sentimental labor will then have come, and the very last development in the evolution of chimerical legislation will have been consummated in labor's slaughter of labor's resources.

There is a wide field in perspective here, but time and space fail us now. "But of this more anon."

ONE year ago the JOURNAL announced its editor the "Nestor of journalists in this county," and it is the case now as then. Comparatively all those in the business are young, and among the youngest is one who regards the JOURNAL as good meat for the foolkiller. Why this should be thus is stated with insufficient directness, but enough is known to assure all that the reason has some connection with dislike of the true representatives of the palladium of liberty—"independent newspapers." The journalist accustomed to wearing the collar of party or the handcuffs of faction cannot tolerate with true fraternal equanimity one of his profession who goes around unmanacled. And, strange to say, those most youthful and inexperienced are the loudest bigots that age and maturity meet during the kaleidoscopic pantomimes of some newspaper histories.

"O, the injured memory of Herod!" exclaimed Charles Lamb on one occasion.

THE California *Alta* refers to "a thing between the angels and the flowers." That applies remarkably well either to a republican sheriff or a democratic registrar bringing his official printing and advertising to the JOURNAL. The Cumberland *News* may represent the angels, and the *Times* the boquet. The JOURNAL hankers after the great success implied in the immortal injunction to Eli.

THOMES PAINE having proven that Moses never wrote the books ascribed to him, and Ignatius Donnelly having shown that Shakespeare's works were written by Lord Bacon, a scientist connected with the JOURNAL is now preparing a treatise proving beyond all question that the editor of the Cumberland *Times* is not the author of the stereotyped remark about the fool-killer.

THE political mischief-maker is still alive, and is doing business at the same old stand, viz: in the offices of the so-called independent Frostburg JOURNAL and Lonaconing *Review*. The foolkiller has not begun his operations in their vicinity yet, but his services will be shortly needed.—Cumberland *Times*.

Before the *Times* starts him this way better "venture to mildly suggest that prudence is the better part of valor." It is sometimes the rational desperado who gets his liver disjointed and his lights put out.

THE attention of the foolkiller has been directed toward the JOURNAL and the Lonaconing *Review*, but as there would seem to be plenty of business at home he should follow the illustrious example of charity by confining his industry to the province of Cumberland. Moreover, "let not ambition mock his useful toil."

THE Frostburg soldier boys present a splendid appearance on parade. And they are brave as handsome. With a guard from this phalanx we would brave the fool-killer in his office so painfully that the latter would go right to the den and murder his *protege*.

THE Lonaconing *Review* "cannot see why monthly pays benefit the provident man more than the improvident." Wonder it the *Review* could see why a sorely needed rain helps the thrifty farmer more than it does the Frostburg water works?

IT will be a lasting pity if the issue between the two great parties in this State degenerates into a contest between two corporations. It looks that way now.

HAD the Knights of Labor paid as much attention to legislative matters ten years ago, we would have had better laws to-day. But of this more anon.—Lonaconing *Review*.

All right; come along; that's a mine we want you to dig in.

THE seventeenth volume of the JOURNAL will begin next week. In the future as in the past the JOURNAL will resemble Brutus, in that it is the noblest of them all.

"THE Lord helps those who help themselves," no matter how often or how seldom they get their pay.

Now is the time to subscribe.

CORRESPONDENCE

Three-fourths vs. One-fourth.

FROSTBURG, MD., Sept. 7, 1887.

To the MINING JOURNAL.

If, as physiologists say, the human system is three-fourths water my other fourth must be a contradiction of the theory, because it cannot get along with the invisible supply of water we have in this town. This other fourth of my system that is not water is doing some of the awfulest yearning for some refreshment from the three-fourths that is water, that I am not having the fullest happiness that is guaranteed to me by my 4 father's constitution, whose centennial is about being observed. Then I am insulted by the amount of dust flung in my eyes, on my clothes and in my house that I feel as though my citizenship had been taken away by the coercion of the Frostburg Water Works.

I have been a voter a long time—long enough to give me sufficient water for my one-fourth, anyway, and I don't see why an American citizen should be compelled to live in this town with only ¼ of his system crying for water while there is enough just up there in that mountain to supply every parched tongue here, and we could export as much more to Cumberland and Lonaconing, which would give them abundance. We would then insure domestic happiness as well as dispense some missionary work among the sanitary heathen.

Why don't we pitch in and get that water into our city, and not let it babble its existence away to the first stanza of Tennyson's "Brook?" We know it is there; there is a crying need for it and it would not take half the time for us to bring it down here that it took to bore in the "Narrows" for nothing. How is it that everybody whines so about the "one-horse" supply and no one is ready to hitch another horse to that gushing stream that would pour out its realistic fluidity alike to all? Here is a want, an existing wrong, in which everyone is directly concerned, which is not controlled by a monopoly and why don't we rise up and stay up until we show, by getting an abundant supply of water, how we want things done for the ¾?

To see some of us people going around with an air, and a bigger desire to accept some public office of trust, a place in which we could serve the people, is disgusting, indeed, when it is discovered that we are not able to supply our homes with water, and that five thousand people are depending upon a rain-guage for their water.

CITIZEN.

"TEACHING WITHOUT BOOKS."

To the MINING JOURNAL.

A formal discussion of the subject of oral teaching, in distinction from the old-time methods of exclusive *rote*-teaching, would of course be out of place except in the columns of an educational journal. Nevertheless, in view of the fact that the subject has been alluded to in local print, it should, in fairness, be said that the *other* side has some claims to the thoughtful consideration of that portion of the public who care to read anything at all about school matters.

In the first place, this so-called "new-fangled" method is by no means indigenous to Frostburg or even to Allegany county. It is in use at the present time, and has been for years, in the public schools of many cities in many States. Reports of Boards of Education substantiate this statement. In certain grades oral instruction in certain branches is required, being laid down in the published scheme for the year's work.

For young children, whose senses are all alert, but to whom the process of gaining knowledge through the printed page is a new and tedious one, what could be more delightful than the easy, familiar converse of a teacher, gifted with quick perception, sympathy, tact and patience?

Rote-teaching in the hands of a competent teacher *may* be made the means of really enlightening and training the child's mind, but it must be conceded that it is liable to shameful abuse, making it easy for an ignorant or indolent instructor to conceal his ignorance and shirk the labor of special daily preparation for work in the school-room.

Who of us cannot recall some of the beauties of that old method of teaching "by the book?" Take the geography recitation, for example. John Henry, who sits at the end of the bench, is called up to "answer" the first question—the teacher, meanwhile, book in hand, scanning the page for the required "answer." But if John Henry, fondly believing that the teacher will begin as usual at the *other* end of the bench has learned "by heart" the *tenth* question only, skipping as immaterial that which comes before, woe is it to John Henry, for the teacher, having by this time, got the answer *himself* "by heart," indignantly lowers the book from before his face and thunders "next!" Then, when the discomfited John Henry sits down does the next next boy, who has been surreptitiously conning, behind his companion's back, the answer from his own book, arise and rattle off the expected words, while the gratified teacher marks him 10 on the record. There are huge "chunks of education," to borrow the JOURNAL'S own felicitous phrase, daily absorbed by those eager young minds!

Surely no man or woman who stands, book in hand, before a class of acute American school-children, can command their respect or awaken a lively interest in the subjects of their lessons, like the bright teacher, brimming over with the facts, illustrations, suggestions, and clever devices that he, or she, has gleaned from the study of *many* books, and from more or less wide observation of men and things in the world.

Doubtless a lazy teacher *will shirk*, no matter what methods are in vogue. A dull-brained teacher, incapable of either feeling or arousing enthusiasm, can hardly accomplish "successful teaching" under any "system" whatsoever. A slavish dependence on "the book," in the school-room, or a habit of independence of books in the teacher's private study—either fault is ruinous.

When so many modern school books are merely "made to sell," must the teacher be placed under a ban if he ventures to "add to or take from" the words of the particular book ordered, as though it were a veritable Veda?

Before pronouncing a sweeping condemnation upon the practice of oral teaching, let us inquire whether the rule that obtains in all professional schools, viz: *books for reference*, but lectures, or oral instruction in the class-room, might not with some modifications and within certain limits be found very useful even in the elementary instruction in our public schools?

Is it not rather the teacher's calling than the text-book that should be elevated to the plane of sacredness? Do we not rather want trained *mind*, acting upon undeveloped mind, than a mere performance of "responsive reading," without "spirit" on the one hand, or "understanding" on the other?

PENELOPE.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

Political.—At a meeting Wednesday of the democratic county executive committee, it was decided to hold the primaries Saturday, October 1, and the county convention Tuesday, October 4. See advertisement.

Religious.—Rev. J. Watts Shoaff, pastor of Emanuel Church, Baltimore, will preach in the M. E. Church, South, to-morrow (Sunday) at 10:30 a. m. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered.

Bishop Paret will visit St. John's Episcopal church to-morrow (Sunday) and at 7:30 p. m. administer the rite of confirmation.

Registration.—In No. 11 William G. Boughton, officer, reports 31 names added to the list during the five days of the September sitting, and 38 stricken off—a loss of 7. Of the latter number 14 were transferred, 15 removed, and 9 dead.

John W. Arnold, officer in No. 12, returns an addition of 41, and a loss of 10 transferred, and 3 dead—total 13; net gain of 28.

Theatrical.—Miss Clara Louise Kellogg has an operatic record of unparalleled brilliancy having been engaged as leading star at the Grand Opera Houses in London, Paris, Vienna, Berlin and St. Petersburg. Miss Kellogg's *repertoire* includes some forty operas, many of which she created the principal part, while others were specially written for her. If the guarantee fund, now open to subscription at Annan's bookstore, grows large enough she will be here in a few weeks. Better hurry.

County News.—Salem Moore, a former schoolteacher, who lived alone in the section of Barton known as "Dogtown," was found dead in his house Friday evening. He had not been seen on the streets for nearly two weeks, and though the body was decomposed it was thought traces of bruises were discernible, and foul play was for a time suspected. Further investigation Saturday, however, showed that there were no evidences of foul play. Dr. Brotemarkle, who examined the body, said that death resulted from natural causes. There was no inquest.

Marriage licenses have been recently issued to James Crosser and Margaret Robinson, of Lonaconing, and Michael McGreevy and Annie Footen, of Barton.

Improvement.—The brick edifice going up on the site of C. F. Nickel's burned district is making rapid progress. The bricklayers have run the walls up nearly to the top of the first story; and there will be no let-up, barring unavoidable delays, until the building is completed. It will be a three-story edifice, 53 by 75 feet in size. Space is left in the centre for a roadway which will be arched at the top of the first story. The third story will be made a public hall, and the remainder of the building used by Mr. Nickel as a residence and furniture store and factory. There is commodious space for all uses. When completed the business portion will be filled with new goods, and the outlook goes to indicate that the stirring proprietor will eclipse even his present well won reputation for enterprising trade.

Personal.—Miss Dollie Hartzell, of Johnstown, Pa., is the guest of George H. Hocking's family.

Rev. J. Watts Shoaff, of Baltimore, is a guest of Dr. A. B. Price. He is a sufferer from that incorrigible disease, hay fever. Between the doctor's widely known proficiency as a physician and Frostburg salubrity it is hoped Mr. S. will gain relief. He is a son of the eloquent David Shoaff, 27 years ago the pastor of the M. E. Church, this place. The late Joseph Mason was his earliest teacher, and among the schoolmates best remembered he names Davisson Armstrong, resident agent of the Borden mining company, and D. G. Percy, druggist. Mr. S., as announced elsewhere, will preach to-morrow morning in the M. E. Church, South.

Miss Dora Schmitt, of Washington, D. C., is a guest at the St. Cloud hotel.

Miss Fannie A. Dixon, of Lonaconing, is visiting Miss Jane Scott.

Grand Lecturer, Graham Dukehart, of the Maryland Grand Lodge, A., F. and A. M., will during next week visit A., F. and A. M. lodges in Cumberland and the mining region.

Arthur and Cooper Hitchins, sons of A. E. Hitchins, of this place, left Tuesday for Dickinson college, Carlisle, Pa., where they have entered the Freshman class and probably take the modern language course. They were carefully prepared by Prof. J. E. J. Buckey, principal of our Public School, No. 1.

Joseph T. Engleby, of Roanoke, Va., reached here Wednesday afternoon on a visit to old friends in this county.

Miss Mamie Shannon left Wednesday to visit friends in Columbus, Ohio.

Mrs. A. Homrighaus, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Holle, returned to her home in Washington, D. C., Wednesday

George C. Wade, for a long time messenger of the Western Union telegraph company, has resigned and gone into New Hope mine as a driver. George was a faithful servitor of the public, as well in the postoffice as the telegraph department. What the JOURNAL grieves over most is that the mine has captured in George one of the most skillful and accomplished engineers in our press-room. He was ever ready to answer our call for help when his regular duties did not intervene. He was in to see the JOURNAL Thursday with an elongated bruise over his right eye, caught from a cross-piece that he did not see in time to take a missing aim.

"William Slicer, of Frostburg," was in Meyersdale, Pa., "a few days," and while there he told the *Commercial* that he "is doing a fine business and getting pretty well fixed up." We believe it.

Marriage licenses have been issued to George Mayer and Miss Anna D. Brode, of this place, and to Marshall J. Livengood, of Salisbury, Pa., and Miss Carrie Ravenscraft, of this place.

At Tuesday's session of the Orphans' Court Mrs. Mary Hartman was appointed guardian to Mattie, Berney, Joseph, Maggie, Agnes, John and Angela Hartman.

John T. Hart, of Lemont Furnace, Pa., is again among his numerous Frostburg friends.

Brevities.—Harper's *Bazaar* publishes a picture of the lady's hat which will be fashionable this fall. To a man who doesn't know much about the personal adornments of the ladies, it looks like an inverted coal scuttle, upon which somebody has carelessly left a bunch of bananas.

The original programme arranged by the Frostburg Knights of Pythias for the accommodation of their friends along the Creek who will attend the great picnic at this place next Tuesday, 20th inst., has been abandoned. Instead of coming on the regular morning train visitors may take a special train which will leave Piedmont about 8:30 a. m., Barton 8:45, Lonaconing 8:55 and Ocean 9:10. In all other respects the published bills will hold good.

Mrs. Mary Hartman has announced that she has opened a new stock of boots and shoes, hats and caps, in the store next door to Marx Wineland's clothing house. Mrs. H. deserves a good portion of the trade and we hope she will get it.

The JOURNAL has received an invitation to a wedding in far-off Oregon, but the time is short, the distance great and money scarce, all of which means that neither in our journalistic or personal capacity can we be there. But in theosophic sense we shall be present to give tone, *eclat* and *richochet* to the joyous occasion. [The cake, which is minus theosophic privileges, can reach us by mail.]

Titus A. Brick came by Pompey Tuesday and staid long enough to tell us that the G. C. & C. R. was booming, and he had suffered the misfortune of mashing his nose so badly that the doctors think he must have his arm amputated above the knee-cap. Mrs. Brick returned home with the unfortunate man.

Somebody at Norfolk, Va., writes on a postal card—"how is the JOURNAL progressing?" Do not know who he or she is, but as a "sweet sixteener" the JOURNAL does not appear to have any use for a mortality table.

A very fine series of entertainments begins in Moat's Opera House this evening in the interest of the M. E. Church, South, to continue Monday and Tuesday evenings next. The cause to be thus promoted is a good one, and it is to be hoped all will will give it a show.

Observe Joe Bear's announcement of his laundry agency. The work already done for parties here is reported as "bang-up."

Every now and then people probably otherwise skeptical of the value of advertising testify unconsciously against their convictions. Last week a little bird flew into these headquarters and chirped to the local editor intelligence of a private social event of more or less magnitude. On the wings of the wind a messenger was dispatched to look into the mysterious happening. An item was hauled in, but not the one the JOURNAL was seeking. Instead came back the following: "*I had another important item*, but the parties do not want the wide publicity that so influential a paper as the JOURNAL would give."

Next Wednesday evening Company D, of this place, will present a novel entertainment in Moat's Opera House. It will be a military exhibition consisting of drill, evolutions, marching, manual, and realistic representations of camp life, taking occurrences at Camp Lloyd as worthy of reproduction. There will be the arrival in camp, guard mount, dress parade, inspection, taps, after taps, long roll, reveille and departure from camp. All should attend.

The articles of agreement between Jack Crawford, of this place, and William Crowley, of Piedmont, have been signed and a scientific sparring match will probably come off in Ravenscraft's Opera House, Monday evening, Oct. 17th. Both men are confident of winning.

"The kind of a prohibition party," said Titus A. Brick the other day, "that this country needs most is one embracing a plank which forbids candidates giving away wooptics that cost less than five cents each or three for a dime."

Hurley, Sloan & Co are out with a new announcement. Read it carefully, for it contains matter of concern to everybody.

Two-hundred 30-ton hoppers have been added to the equipment of the Georges Creek and Cumberland railroad.

F. C. Beall left Wednesday to take in the hardware markets of New York, Philadelphia, etc., with a view of transferring large portions of the best goods in that line to his mammoth establishment in Frostburg. Great preparations are making here to give his goods a fitting reception and storage, so that customers may see and learn their undeniable advantages. Meanwhile read the new advertisement on fourth page.

A notice of D. G. Percy's improvement will appear next week. Too late to do him justice this week. Also W. R. Percy's addition to his residence.

Company D went to Philadelphia Thursday.

The publishers of *Southern Society and Drama*, 92 and 94 Main street, Forfolk, Va., desire a correspondent in this section to attend theatres and society meetings and forward reports of same. Credentials for admittance furnished. Address with stamped envelope and references.