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FROSTBURG MINING JOURNAL.

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

SEVENTEENTH YEAR.—No. 19. FROSTBURG, MD., SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1888. WHOLE No. 851.

New Business Locals.

It is somewhat odd that so many people have bad teeth. The person whose stock of ivory is in perfect condition is an exceptional character and deserves a place in a museum. Many have natural caves in their fangs which are a standing invitation to the toothache, and then the sufferers must store away several bales of cotton soaked with creosote in these caverns, and walk the floor and howl and wish the last day would come without further delay. Others have their teeth adulterated with gold and pewter and other metals, and some wear custom-made or hand-me-down-teeth, and still others use no teeth at all. Lectures a mile long have been delivered on the proper care of the teeth, but very few people pay any attention to them in their youth, and in their old age they grovel in sack cloth and ashes and sigh for the touch of their vanished tusks. It should be the duty of the county board of health to appoint a dentist to examine the mouths of citizens and pull their decayed molars, whether they want them pulled or not. But until this is done the people of Frostburg should consult Dr. H. C. Wilson and have their snags repaired before the inspectors of teeth and teething come around analyzing the nature and origin of villainous breaths.

Star Silver Polish.—An inexpensive preparation for quickly cleaning and polishing all metals and glass. Has no equal for polishing silverware. I. C. LAMBERT.

The Best Yet!—Agents, men, women, boys and girls, and everybody who sends 10c in silver, we will insert his or her name and address in people's and agent's Directory, which goes to advertisers, manufacturers, and everybody who wants agents all over the United States and Canada, from whom you will receive free of all cost, for years to come, samples of papers, magazines, circulars catalogues, works of art, cards, novelties, etc. Enclose 10c in silver carefully wrapped in cloth. Copy containing name sent everyone answering this advertisement. Address Editor *Record*, Marionville, Mo.

Business Locals.

Glycerite of Camphor.—An elegant lotion for chapped hands, and for softening and beautifying the skin. I. C. LAMBERT.

Dr. Scott's Electric Hair Curler.—A novel and useful article for the toilet. Used and recommended by numerous Frostburg ladies. I. C. LAMBERT.

Standard Laundry Wax makes an elegant, smooth finish, and is a preservative of linen. Try it. I. C. LAMBERT.

Wingert's Sure Cure for Bunions and Corns.—A safe and speedy remedy. Read the following:

I have used Wingert's Sure Cure for Bunions and Corns with the most satisfactory results. I consider it an excellent remedy. D. J. FETZ.

This remedy and all the above named articles for sale at I. C. LAMBERT's drug store.

Headquarters Moved.—The firm of Munn & Jones have removed their Frostburg office to the storeroom of Mrs. Mary Hartman, where they are fully equipped to show the best Sewing Machine on earth—the "Light Running Domestic."

New Advertisements.

Potomac Coal Company
OF ALLEGANY COUNTY.

THE Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of this Company will be held at its office, No. 5 and 8 Chamber of Commerce, Baltimore, Md., on

Saturday, February 11, 1888,
AT 11 O'CLOCK, A. M.,

for the election of five directors for the current year. H. CRAWFORD BLACK,
Jan 28—2t Treasurer.

ALLAN LINE.
ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

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

The most convenient line for parties wishing to send for relatives and friends left behind in the old country.

Steamship Nova Scotian...Capt. R. HUGHES
" Peruvian...Capt. J. G. STEPHEN
" Siberian.....Capt. R. P. MOORE
" Caspian...Capt. A. McDOUGALL

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

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

From Baltimore and Liverpool
EVERY OTHER TUESDAY.

Steerage Passage

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

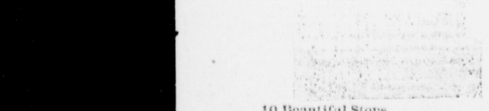
Very Best Accommodations for Steerage and Intermediate Passengers.

An experienced Surgeon is attached to each vessel.

Intermediate and Steerage Stewardesses carried by each Steamer for the purpose of attending to the wants of females and children.

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.
Jan 28—y

—THE—
ALLEGER ORGANS.



10 Beautiful Stops. 4 Sets of Brilliant Reeds.

This beautiful STOOL and BOOK free. Circulars free on application. $275 ORGAN for only $90

SPECIAL 30-DAY OFFER READY.

The oldest organ manufacturer in Washington, N. J. Twenty years manufacturing organs. This organ will be sent on 15 days' test trial. Twenty-nine thousand of these organs now in use. *They are beautiful, they are sweet, they are lasting.* Address the manufacturer, H. W. ALLEGER.
Jan 7—1m Washington, N. J.

WITH reference to the JOURNAL's criticism of "Amor's" information last week the latter rejoins in the Cumberland *Times* of Saturday:

As for the original item, expressing "a good prospect for increased wages for all the miners in this region," I will simply say that my information was received from practical miners, who have such a friendly relation with their employers, and such an unbounded confidence in their "well wishes" for the "poor miner" that they believe that their wages will be increased at the good pleasure of the several companies.

Very tenderly but very indefinitely expressed. "At the good pleasure of the companies" is about the size of our own observation, excepting, of course, that for this year at least the companies will not enjoy the discretion implied by even "good pleasure." As stated last week, the basis of output and allotment is fixed and cannot be unsettled. An attempt in this direction will be a kick against the consumers, not the companies, and the kickers will get their hoofs hurt as the consumers supply their wants in some other market.

But "Amor" continues:

The JOURNAL's first reason against a probability of increased wages seems to put the present state of affairs among the laws of the Medes and Persians—*unchangeable*. Hear him:

These fixtures *cannot be unsettled upon any account or pretense*.

But this is a world of changes, and an age of progress. Why then, can the miner not hope that, whereas, there is such a demand for coal, at a price even exceeding the price received when the miner received 65 cents per ton, that the "powers that be" will be able to give the laborer—the man who goes under the earth to procure the "black diamond"—the advantage of the prosperous state of affairs.

It was an incident in the "world of changes and an age of progress" that brought in the reign of laws likened to those of the "Medes and Persians." It was a transition period lasting nearly six months in that memorable year of grace, 1882. Aforetime the property of the companies was controlled by an alien sentiment smelling of chivalry, and when an operator came to his own it received him not. Philosophy had taught us and history had exemplified the old proposition that the pyramid will not stand on its apex, but we would not credit proposal nor example. In fact, we derided both. A painful struggle followed, but at length philosophy and history added another brilliant triumph to their long serial of concurrent demonstrations. Moreover, they ushered in the Medo-Persian theorem that the one and only proper, safe attitude for a pyramid is a four-cornered, square-toed perpendicular, big end down. And now, the laws controlling this region are simply those of free agents offered to agents equally free. If you like us, keep our commandments; if you don't like us, we can agree to disagree; we will stay and die with our own, and you can go where love surpassing 50 cents a ton invites, and live forever. Anything Medo-Persian about that? Why, it is not half so destitute of alternative as that dreadful challenge:

He that believeth not shall be damned.

Again:

To show that the sun of increased wages is rising we refer the JOURNAL to the fact that the drivers have received an advance of 15 cents per day since the holidays.

"To show that the sun of increased wages is" not "rising," we will remind "Amor" that the advance of drivers' wages is merely a reinstatement of the proportion existing when mining was 65 cents a ton. But the drivers took advantage of their "brief authority" and ran their rate way above the wage level. Then when the companies recovered their properties from the knights of labor the drivers' rate dropped from one extremity to the other.

Hence, "the sun of increased wages is" not "rising." With orb unzoned he stands on the summit of his luminous arch. And on the meridian maximum of his glory there is enough "healing in his wings" to bless us all. And even in the darkness of the mine digger and driver may sing with true unction:

On my bared head I feel his pitying ray—
He loves to shine on my benighted way.

OF all the schemes presented for canal salvation there is only one in dead earnest.

That originated in West Virginia, among West Virginia people for the benefit of West Virginia interests. That plan proposes the abolition of water and boats and the substitution of a track and cars.

But it will fail, both directly and indirectly.

The canal will remain in the political family it has so long blessed. With one foot in Allegany county, and the other in the United States Senate, it has been a veritable Jacob's ladder, with Jacob left out. Still smaller aliens are on the rungs—all looking toward one or the other of several heavens of political exaltation, for—

Is there not a bright home sky ward,
Where naught that blooms shall die?

To hand this highway over to West Virginia is to pull the ladder from under the climbing angels; to remove it from politics is for the dominant wing of the ruling party to die without a will, leaving those who are scaling the heights as "airy successors of intestate joys."

This will never be done, for since God gave to Israel the fruitful land of Canaan no richer heritage has been bequeathed to any people.

At the risk of continuing the system of mixed metaphor which distinguishes this article, it should be stated that no man, nor party knowingly pulls the ladder of promotion from under himself or itself.

UNDER the caption of "A *Bona Fide* Person" the Cumberland *Times* prints the following:

The Annapolis correspondent of the *Times* has the following in his letter of to-day in regard to the friendly doubt of his existence in the Frostburg JOURNAL of last week:

Hard luck about the JOURNAL. I can stand it if you can. If you will send the gentleman to Annapolis I will convince him that I am very decidedly a bona fide person. J. T. BRATTAN.

This column has several times blazed with the trite but ever true observation that one of the easiest mudpuddles to fall into is a mistake.

The JOURNAL never entertained a doubt of "Brattan's" existence in some visible form. It never even thought of him as an "easton sho." man doing his Annapolis writing in Cumberland.

It respected and treated him as an anonymous genius dissipating his unhidden talent for gush upon the merits of some people and things, important and unimportant, innocently or without due provocation.

THE business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days, as reported to R. G. Dun & Co., the mercantile agency, Saturday by telegraph, number, for the United States, 276, and for Canada, 38, or a total of 314, as against a total of 288 last week, and 279 the week previous to the last.—Cumberland *News*.

If the foregoing figures are as reliable as the same authority's ratings of Frostburg business men, the actual financial health of the country last week was about 75 *per cent.* better than represented. Hence, the value of ratings which appear to be designed to impair credit is about as great as that of a system which destroys honesty as the best policy.

SUBSCRIBERS may depreciate the labors of an editor; deadheads may say he publishes only advertisements, and those at half price; rivals may look down on him with scorn; the Salvation army regard him with contempt; the ring go to the rear on him, and he may fail to get the postoffice, but as long as his scissors do not break and exchange readers do not eat his paste, hope turns its golden light upon him and his future shines with a dollar and a half silver lining which sorrow cannot corrode.

INFORMATION has reached these headquarters through several reliable avenues of intelligence that Mr. Broderick has introduced a bill to make the first Monday in September a legal holiday. What is wanted in addition is a provision requiring that all footraces falling due on that day shall take place on the day before. Then we will have to obtain a law abolishing Sunday, about which time it will be in season for old climax to yell for his cap.

WITH frost in Florida and snow in Texas Lonaconing people ought to be content to remain at home until the town is incorporated. But if they must spend the winter abroad they will find interesting and instructive amusement in Frostburg watching how our new hotel schemes are germinating with a view of blooming in the spring, tra-la.

"GIVE me liberty or give me death," said Patrick Henry, the great prototype of the modern scab. So say we all. But if it makes no difference to the neighbors we prefer an unsophisticated brand of liberty—something equal to "Johnson's Best." Then permit the "thief of time" to get in his ablest work on death.

A GOOD YEAR FOR ECLIPSES.—1888 will be a good year for eclipses. There will be five in all, three of the sun and two of the moon. Both the latter will be visible in North America, but none of the former.—Cumberland *News*.

Two or three presidential nominees will also enter the shadow at 6 p. m. November 6. All visible throughout the United States.

But the canal is safe.

THE Luray (Va.) *Courier* says:

In the Volapuk language the word for dollar is "doab."

In the absence of information as to the new term for fifty cents, we want to say to all inquisitive borrowers that the price of the JOURNAL for one year is a doab and a half.

And that, returning to good Old English, now is the time to subscribe.

FROSTBURG owns all the railroad features that Cumberland has, and more too. Hence, the talk of removing our tracks, depot, etc., to Cumberland will have to be rescinded. On the contrary, Mahomet must come to the mountain, for under no circumstances will we consent to removing our tunnel.

As often as the master workman has secured promotion to walking delegate—a position he long has sought and mourned because he found it not, the boys should open the meeting with—

Johnnie, get your hair cut, don't you see?
Johnnie, get your teeth pulled—just like me.

WHAT will induce Cumberland to raise a few thousand to secure the immense advantage of natural gas?—Cumberland *Times*.

"A few thousand!" what do you take us for?

CORRESPONDENCE.

A BREEZY REPLY.

FROSTBURG, MD., Jan. 24, 1888.

To the MINING JOURNAL.

My explanation of the baptism referred to (of a certain young lady) is before the public. I am quite willing to rest the matter here. "A. B. C." declares he "understands it; he believes in it; he accepts it." I have no knowledge of any other baptism as commanded in the New Testament. "A. B. C." does not claim there is, and has he not confessed to me *on two occasions*—"there is no command in the New Testament for infant baptism?" And as he studies his Bible, revised version, with many aids as Stewart, Wilson, &c., I am comforted with several assurances that one sinner has been" converted from the error of his way."

In regard to my question of where he had read of being baptized *into* Moses, he answers "the Bible," and immediately seeks shelter the "revised version" with the aids of Prof. Stuart, Wilson, and others "on this subject." What subject? We asked him simply to tell us where in the Bible he read these words. Does it require all these aids to find the place? Has he no concordance with his other helps? But has he with all these aids found the place? No, and for the best of reasons; it is not to be found in the Bible, old or new. The Scripture, old or new version, misquoted, is found in 1 Cor. x, 1-2. Let the readers of the JOURNAL examine it for themselves.

At first, in the exercise of that "charity which believeth all things," I concluded "A. B. C." had made a mistake. But as he persists in his course, let him appear before the public in his true light. When individuals are old enough to be taught their A. B. C's, they should be taught to speak the *truth*. Does "A. B. C." presume the readers of the JOURNAL will believe he speaks the *truth* when he *pretends*, yea, *says* he does not understand how the lady referred to was baptized? Will they think him honest and truthful when he *pretends* not to understand the explanation given in my last? He talks of "pretenders and presumers." For very shame let him hide his face! Who makes large pretensions to extensive Bible study with many aids, &c.? Who insults the intelligent readers of the JOURNAL by presuming they do not discover his twaddle and his weak effort at scheming and deception? Will "A. B. C." presume to charge the ever Blessed God with being in league with the devil? O, what blasphemy!

In conclusion, "A. B. C." wants to know if I am the man who made the declaration set forth in his last article respecting a sermon I preached at Midlothian. I answer frankly—no, sir; I did not put it that way. Nor am I the man who at the same place and but a short time previous to the occasion referred to, misrepresented the teachings of the Baptist church, and when called to answer for it said—"I meant the Campbellites." O, no, Mr. "A. B. C." Nor did I ever visit a lady living on Bowery (uninvited) and sought to persuade her that she had not been baptized, and when admonished of the evil of my course denied in plainest language I ever did anything of the kind. No, no—I never went to the young lady at her place of business and told her she was doing wrong—committing a great sin by leaving the communion and church of her mother, and, then, when rebuked by the lady's pastor for such conduct, said in language most emphatic—"not a word on that or any kindred subject had been spoken"—and yet found it convenient on the morning after the denial again to visit the same young lady, apologizing by saying I "was only jesting, joking," &c. No, sir, I should think myself stooping beneath the dignity of a gentleman should I condescend to such efforts at "man-stealing."

Now, Mr. JOURNAL, accept my sincere thanks for your indulgence. I promise hereafter not to abuse your kindness by noticing what "A. B. C." may say in the JOURNAL.

With a word of counsel I close: Let "A. B. C." tarry at Jericho until his beard be grown. His insignificance shall be a complete protection for him. Long since I learned it is injurious to kick at nothing (the air;) it would not hurt one half so much to kick at a stone wall. JAMES MILLER.

Eastern Views of the Coal Trade.

New York.—The bituminous market has been active, with good prices for producers.—Mining *Record*.

There is but little new to report in this department of trade. This market is active, and promptly takes all that can be sent to it; in fact, the consumption of bituminous coal has increased even more rapidly than that of anthracite. A good many steam boilers and steamers in this harbor are now using it where early in the season they burned anthracite, and it is even said that some of the large sugar refineries are contemplating making this change. While bituminous coal sells at $3.50@$3.70 alongside, and anthracite is at its present figures, there are likely to be many more changes in favor of the soft coal. Some anthracite dealers anticipate a reduction in consumption of anthracite here from this cause. Should prices be maintained at their present or anywhere near their present standard, there is every probability that the soft coal will command a somewhat higher price next season, possibly $3.75 per ton; but even at this price it will replace a good deal of anthracite.

Boston.—There is an absence of the contract gossip, which one begins to hear in the bituminous coal line at this time of the year. There is a fair movement on small orders, but it is claimed that there will be no contract business for 60 days or more. Freights at Baltimore and Hampton Roads have been a little more in favor of shippers lately. We quote: $2.50@$2.60 f. o. b. Every craft coming into Boston from the south has to pass Highland Light, and the keeper there, who keeps a record of passing vessels, states that 398 coal barges passed the light in 1887. Assuming this to mean 200 round trips, averaging 1500 tons, and it appears that about 300,000 tons of coal were brought to Boston in barges in 1887—an estimate which bears out the facts, I think. This shows how this business is developing.—Engineering and Mining *Journal*.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Brevities. The sale advertised by R. T. Semmes, trustee, is set for this morning at 10 o'clock.

No man deserves the attention of the police more than the one who gets a warm place by the stove and keeps it while his horse, tied to an unfeeling hitching post, is shivering outside. He is more of a criminal than the pilgrim on life's rough way whose enthusiastic nature leads him into the error of getting drunk. The JOURNAL hopes this observation will get in front of Titus A. Brick.

"Allan Line" advertisement slightly changed.

George H. Wittig has purchased of James Jeffries the four building lots west of Mr. Wittig's residence with a view of building the coming spring should the demand for dwellings keep up. We believe he will have to build. We want more such men as Wittig.

While in many other respects the Cumberland and Lonaconing editors are able and accomplished, they are vile singers, as nearly all editors are. It is very seldom that you see an editor who has a voice like the voice of a siren.

The JOURNAL is right in the middle of a blizzard, and as Frostburg is built up around the JOURNAL, the town comes in for a portion of the trouble. On a dead level the snow is about six inches deep. What is not heaped in drifts of variegated symmetry and irregular dimensions is volatile as swan-down powder and fills the atmosphere with frozen dust. This morning at 7 o'clock the mercury stood 2 degrees below zero.

The Maltby Hotel, Baltimore, maintains its old time prestige as a *home* for the sojourner in Baltimore, and a pleasant resting-place for the traveler. Its location commands preference, particularly among those who go from the mountain to the sea, and the JOURNAL would have all of its immense *clientele* test the cleverness of the landlord, Col. Geo. P. Mott, not forgetting the genial Mr. French and his amiable fellow-clerk.

The JOURNAL's copy of "Lowdermilk's "History of Cumberland" is in the hands of a friendly *literateur*, whose name we have mislaid. Immediate and pressing need of the book induces us to promise sincere thanks for its early return.

Harrison Albright, an aged colored man, died last night at his home in this place.

Entertainments.—Attention is drawn to the fact that one of the greatest musical curiosities of the day will be shown in Moat's Opera House next Wednesday, Feb. 1. The celebrated John Ruskin gave an autograph letter expressing his pleasure at seeing and hearing this wonderful rock harmonicum. Mr. Till, the proprietor, has given exhibitions in Europe and America with unprecedented success. At Chatauqua an audience of twenty thousand were delighted, and at Milwaukee thirteen thousand. This is one of the rarest treats that has ever been in town. The advertised bills promise a program to suit all tastes. A Brooklyn paper gives the following account of a recent appearance of the family in the famous church of that city:

The large audience who last evening filled Plymouth Church were agreeably surprised by a concert of a most unique and original character. The Till family, known as the Rock Band Concert Company, filled a programme, every member of which was enthusiastically encored. The strange instrument which stretched across the platform, composed of several pieces of gray rock, arranged like the keys of a piano, excited great curiosity but when the most liquid and delicious music was caused by tapping these veritable boulder stones, the interest was intense. These Cumberland stones seemed to contain the very poetry and music of the Lake district, and of Wordsworth, Coleridge and Southey, who made the beautiful region of Skiddaw and Derwentwater vocal with their song. Many other strange and curious instruments of music were performed on during the evening, and the Till Family Quartet gave selections of a high order and humorous songs which were well chosen and well received. Eminently successful at the Crystal Palace, London, they will delight thousands wherever they appear, as freshness, originality and astounding and agreeable surprises is ever welcomed in these days when indeed we are so often confirmed in the belief that there is nothing new under the sun.

County News.—A. J. Moore, of Barton, has been granted an increase of pension.

William Blake, of Eckhart, stable boss of the Consolidation coal company at that place, died Friday of last week at an advanced age. He was kicked by a mule several weeks ago, and incurred injuries which proved fatal. He was a good citizen and stood high in the estimation of the community.

Eli Bowman, aged 73 years, father of Mrs. R. M Wilson, of Eckhart, and Mrs. D. W. Bassard, of Cumberland, recently died at Beaver Creek, Md.

Marriage licenses have been issued to Harmon Creutzberg and Clara Barnes, of Barton; and Jefferson Clark, of same place, and Emily J. Miller, of Westernport.

The Baptist meeting of two weeks duration at Eckhart closed Wednesday evening. Eleven persons professed conversion; four were baptized last Sunday; the remaining seven will be baptized Sunday, Feb. 5.

A similar meeting is progressing in the M. E. Church, same place.

Mrs. Bridget Cain, wife of Peter Cain, ex-Mine Inspector, residing near Clarysville, died Thursday morning, aged 60 years. Her husband and seven children survive—two daughters and five sons, all grown.

Personal.—W. H. Robinson, of this place, was last week granted an increase of pension.

Tuesday J. S. Metzger, guardian of Harry E. Metzger, settled his second account before the Orphans' Court.

Among the marriage licenses lately issued is one to James W. Thomas and Miss Elizabeth G. Phillips, of this place.

Miss Haidee Frost returned yesterday from a lengthy and delightful visit to Baltimore and Washington. She reports that eastern hospitality knows no bounds.

A. V. Douglass, editor of the Keyser (West Va.) *Tribune*, is in town to-day.

George K. Walker and family, of Salisbury, Pa., visited Frostburg this week.

Miss Ida Kalbaugh, late of Borden mine school, has been transferred to the Westernport school. Miss Laura Hansel succeeds Miss Kalbaugh.

Patrons of Lewis B. Browne, teacher, are pleased to observe that his work is showing satisfactory results. He is strict, attentive and charges his pupils with no more than they are able to do. He is succeeding and his school is growing.

Election.—The annual meeting of the Millville milling company was held Tuesday in Cumberland. David Sloan and James M. Sloan, of Lonaconing; W. H. Evans and W. R. Percy, of this place, and P. H. Daughtrey, J. W. Sanders and Hon. Lloyd Lowndes, of Cumberland, were elected directors. From among these gentlemen officers for the current year were chosen as below:

President—David Sloan.
Vice President—Hon. Lloyd Lowndes.
Secretary and Treasurer—John W. Sanders.

The annual report of the president was a satisfactory exhibit of the company's affairs. A great amount of the Millville flour is consumed in this region, and wins praise from all quarters.

Eclipse of the Moon.—This afternoon at 3:29, Frostburg time, the shadow of the earth will begin to fall upon the full moon. Two hours later totality will commence and last 39 minutes, after which the shadow will gradually disappear until 8:08, when obscuration will cease. The sun will set at 4:57, or about 16 minutes before the total phase begins. Hence, it will be dark enough to observe the shadow grow on the disk. All that is wanting to make the event one of astronomical interest is a reliable assurance of a cloudless evening. From the JOURNAL's outlook the day in general promises to be cold and clear.

Marriage.—A young lady native of Frostburg, Miss Maud E. Getzendanner, youngest daughter of the late Dr. J. T. Getzendanner, was married at Barnesville, Md., Wednesday, by Rev. W. G. Hammond. Charles C. Waters, son of Dr. W. A. Waters, of that section, is the fortunate groom. Miss Maud is remembered here as a bright little girl, and although the happy event herein chronicled reminds us sharply of the rapid flight of time, her many friends rejoice that it has brought her to the threshhold of what they hope is a long life full of usefulness and happiness.

The Way to Do It.—The editor of the Arcola *Record* tells his disaffected subscribers how to stop the paper. He says:

The way for an honest man to stop a newspaper is to say:
How much do I owe for it?
When told the amount he should say:
Here is the money; please discontinue the paper to my address.
A dishonest man writes:
to The eDitur sur stoP yore drotTed papur i Dont wAnt it eny lontiger.
Or he puts it back in the postoffice and the postmaster marks it "refused."
And then such a fello w wonders why he cannot get credit at the stores.

Won on a Foul.—The sparring match between Jack Crawford and William Crowley, of this town, took place in Cumberland last Saturday evening. The first round was an even one, both men doing efficient work. The second was also a lively exchange of fistic compliments. In the third after similar work, Crawford slipped and fell on his knees. While occupying this attitude his antagonist struck him several blows. A foul was thereupon claimed for Crawford, and the fight was awarded him.

Legislative Dots.—Mr. Fuller's House bill to repeal acts relating to mechanics' liens so as to extend to sub-contractors the privileges enjoyed by contractors to take out liens in six months instead of sixty days was referred to the judiciary committee.

Mr. McKaig's Senate bill to amend the traders' license laws provides that $1.20 per $100 shall be charged for a license where the stock in trade does not exceed $1,000, applicant to make oath as to the amount of his stock, was referred to the finance committee.

Sudden Death.—Miss Carrie C. Getzendanner was found dead in her bed at the residence of John L. McCulloh, of this place, Thursday morning, having died during the night, it is supposed, of a combination of serious troubles with which she was afflicted. She was a sister of Mrs. McCulloh and of the late Dr. J. T. Getzendanner. She was 73 years old.

Religious.—A great revival is in progress in the M. E. Church South, at Lexington, Va. Thirty-five professions of conversion were last reported. Rev. A. M. Cackley, formerly of this place, is pastor.

Rev. E. C. Jessup, new pastor of the English Lutheran church, has arrived from Auburn, Ind., with his family.

"Cranks."—Col. T. M. Taylor's lecture on "Cranks" in Moat's Opera House Thursday evening was poorly attended. There was much good matter in the lecture, marred considerably, by a tame delivery. His remarks upon the relations of labor and capital, and the "boycot" as a weapon of intimidation, were worth hearing.

Public Documents.—To Hon. Levin Woolford, State tax commissioner, the JOURNAL's thanks are due for a copy of his report for 1886-7.

Also, to Hon. E. K. Wilson, United States Senator, for a copy of the "Blair Educational bill."

Theatrical.—Mattie Vickers scored another immense success in Frostburg Monday evening. Ravenscraft's opera house was jammed with an audience well repaid by a grand play.

Married.—Tuesday, Jan. 24, 1888, by Rev. D. C. DeWunt, Mr. JOHN CONROY and Miss SARAH A. PARADICK, both of Eckhart.