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FROSTBURG JOURNAL.

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

SEVENTEENTH YEAR.—No. 49. FROSTBURG, MD., SATURDAY, AUGUST 25, 1888. WHOLE No. 881.

New Business Locals.

Few children can be induced to take physic without a struggle, and no wonder—most drugs are extremely nauseating. Ayer's Pills, on the contrary, being sugar-coated, are eagerly swallowed by the little ones, and are, therefore, the favorite family medicine.

Electric Bitters.—This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and others affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50c. and $1 per bottle at I. C. Lambert's Drug Store.

Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint.—Is it not worth the small price of 75 cents to free yourself of every symptom of these distressing complaints. If you think so call at our store and get a bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. Every bottle has a printed guarantee on it, use accordingly, and if it does you no good it will cost you nothing. Sold by I. C. Lambert.

Personal.—Mr. N. H. Folichstein, of Mobile, Ala., writes: "I take great pleasure in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, having used it for a severe attack of Bronchitis and Catarrh. It gave me instant relief and entirely cured me and I have not been afflicted since. I also beg to state that I had tried other remedies with no good results. Have also used Electric Bitters and Dr. King's New Life Pills, both of which I can recommend." Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, is sold on a positive guarantee. Trial bottles free at I. C. Lambert's drug store.

WHEN you visit Baltimore **stop at the Maltby House**, where will be found first-class accommodations and very low rates.

New Advertisements.

Dr. H. O. WILSON,

GOLD FILLING SPECIALIST,

HAS RESUMED HIS PRACTICE with more vim and greater facilities than ever before.

Thanking the public for past liberal patronage, I hope for a continuance of the same.

Aug 25 H. C. WILSON.

Free Sleeping Car

TO PASSENGERS purchasing SECOND-CLASS TICKETS to PACIFIC COAST POINTS *via* Baltimore and Ohio railroad for trains leaving Philadelphia, Wilmington, Baltimore and Washington, D. C., September 11th and 25th, and October 9th and 23d.

The number of tickets on each trip is limited to twenty-five, so that passengers should make application at once to D. BRIDE, passenger agent, Central Building, Baltimore, Md., H. A. MILLER, ticket agent B. and O. R., Wilmington, Del., or

TICKET AGENT DEETZ,

Aug 25—2m Cumberland, Md.

PUBLIC SALE

—OF—

HOUSEHOLD GOODS,

CONSISTING OF

1 fine Plush Parlor Set,
3 " Bedroom Sets,
1 " Damask Couch,
1 six-foot Oak Extension Table,
1 set Dining Room Chairs,
1 " Sitting " "
1 Cooking Stove,
3 Heating "
1 Dining Room Safe,
1 Brussels Carpet,
5 Ingrain "
Stair Carpets and Oilcloths,
Garden in the ground,
KITCHEN UTENSILS,

AND a variety of other articles too numerous to mention.

☞ Most of these goods are almost new, having been in use but a short time.

Terms of sale will be made known on day of sale.

SALE WILL COMMENCE

Tuesday, Aug. 28,

AT 3 O'CLOCK P. M.,

At my residence on Main street, Frostburg, formerly the house owned and occupied by R. C. Paul. [Aug 25] S. M. JONES.

—THE—

CHURN

FURNISHES the most perfect method of making butter. Churning can be done without labor. Every particle of butter taken from the milk in a pure granular form. Washing and salting done in the most thorough manner in but a few moments.

Following are a few of thousands of testimonials that have been given in this and other places where these Churns have been introduced and used:

FROSTBURG, MD., August 21, 1888.

The Balance Churn has been used in my house. I like it very much and think it is a perfect butter-maker. It makes a pure article with the least possible labor.

MRS. E. N. MICHEL.

FROSTBURG, August 22, 1888.

For ease, cleanliness, purity and quantity of butter obtained, the Balance Churn is far superior to any churn I have ever used or seen. I think it simply grand. Butter is bound to keep sweet much longer than by the usual method, as the cleansing is so complete. The Balance Churn cannot be too highly recommended.

MRS. C. B. WACK.

FROSTBURG, MD., August 22, 1888.

Have had the Balance Churn used in my house. It is the best thing I have ever seen in the way of a churn. WM. H. KOCH.

FROSTBURG, MD., August 23, 1888.

This is to certify, That we have tested the Balance Churn, for sale by Mr. Rogers, and are pleased by the result. The grain of the butter is not broken, and thus forms in the best condition for washing, etc. The lid gives ventilation—a very important point, and can be removed to examine the progress of the work. In a word, we think the Churn is constructed upon correct principles.

L. M. GORSUCH.

Aug 25

THE dominant misfortune which appears to afflict workingmen is—they must work. At all times and everywhere it seems that the curse which fell upon Adam is the heritage of the race.

It is to be questioned, however, whether Adam was as well posted concerning his rights as some of his riper descendants.

But it did not take Eve long to learn a thing or two. So soon as the walking delegate of that day pointed out to her the fact that the fruit of the divinely ostracised tree was good, Eve at once determined that "occupancy of the garden is possession," and "the power to eat is the liberty to eat."

Then Adam took this in; er elong the divine prohibition appeared to him in the complexion of a grievance.

All know the result, and all know that down to this day Adam with his blood has transmitted more or less cussedness to many who cannot get along without work. They are restive under regulations and chafe under restraints. They are prolific of excuses and fruitful of scape goats. There is in their estimation a perpetual and all-pervading conspiracy of force and intellect against them, although as free agents they are themselves sovereigns of the realms of matter and mind.

In this region the conspiracy takes the shape of foul air and an independent mining boss. If the workman demurs to the presence of "black damp," the boss, according to "Philo," says "if you don't like to work in it, take your tools out!" The foul air is wicked enough, but according to the Noble Order idea such a boss is the cap-sheaf of a shock of iniquity.

This whole system of notions is a monstrosity of far-reaching and dangerous tendency. It starts upon the utterly false assumption that employers, once so, are under some immutable, perpetual obligation to consider that their employees, once so, are their special *proteges*—the objects of their constant solicitude, if not their love; that whatever militates against the welfare of the latter ought to be removed as a matter of right; that the employer, once having employed a workman, is bound forever after to provide for him work and wages, especially wages.

These false assumptions grow in number, volume and offensiveness. The divine right of the employee, indulged, soon reaches up to and overrides the property rights of the employer. It invades the domain of his plans and overturns his purposes with the sway of a Goth and the ruth of a Vandal.

The history of this region contains annals of such a usurpation.

Small wonder is it that the operators here once awoke to find themselves bound hand and foot in their own preserves, and smaller marvel that they exercised their chartered rights as corporations and their inherited rights as freemen to close every mine in the region until the usurpers abdicated their illegitimate, unnatural and unrighteous control of mines and miners.

Still smaller wonder is it that with so much success and prosperity attending the emancipated condition of the region that no favor can be bestowed nor countenance shine on the malcontents who pander to depraved sentiment, say ugly things in an offensive manner, and urge vicious proposals—all tending to break the peace and disturb, perhaps disrupt the bond of amity which binds the operators and a vast majority of the men in a legitimate combination which pays all concerned.

THE Baltimore *Critic* takes up the subject of "Mine Inspection," and, as usual with all such authorities, bewails the sacrilege which violates the "divine right" of the poor workingman—the poor man who happens to be in this country, not the poorer man who cannot get here.

Among other statements the *Critic* indulges the following;

When boasts are made that the mines of this State are the best ventilated in the world, these boasts come from mine-owners, who want no additional expense placed upon them, even if it is for the preservation of the lives and health of those in their employ.

The JOURNAL will say that—

1, It has never heard of a mine-owner who boasted "that the mines of this State are the best ventilated in the world."

2, It has never seen that expression in any official document touching the mines of this region.

The remark is one devised in so-called labor circles, and by the same authorities put in the mouths of the mine-owners.

So that when the *Critic* refutes the proposition it knocks down a man of straw built in its own household.

At the same time if there be a mine-owner or mine-owners who own and express the conviction "that the mines of this State are the best ventilated in the world," he or they have the satisfaction of knowing that in no single instance has a refutation of the statement ever been accompanied by proof to the contrary; that none of the gentry who deny the proposition have ever named a region where ventilation all the way through is better, and where greater provision for unexceptionable ventilation has been more generally and expensively made.

But it is one thing to *deny*; it is another to *sustain denial by proof*. It is one thing for organs to weep maudlin tears over the woes of so-called labor, and another to coin their grief into actual hardship.

The point with the JOURNAL, then, is—how long will some workingmen be misled by papers whose sole office is to cultivate their sense of grievance?

SUPPOSE the miners of "Alexander" mine should some fine morning find the following notice posted on the closed door of the mine:

It having transpired in certain public prints from time to time that the ventilation of this mine is seriously imperfect, so much so that the health and lives of miners herein employed are endangered, and it appearing also that it is our duty to incur the expense necessary to place the mine in the condition desired by certain newspapers and their correspondents for the benefit of the miners and their families, we have taken the matters complained of into careful consideration and reached the following conclusion:

That we prefer as a matter of economy to close this mine indefinitely rather than adopt the costly suggestions of the learned papers and correspondents.

That we will thus avoid the annoyances arising from a vain effort to study the welfare of our employers' families.

That we will thus be able to separate business from sentiment, regain our option as employers and restore our employers to the liberty of entering the thraldom of labor, disease and death elsewhere.

This mine will therefore be closed until further notice.

President, etc.

Who could say nay? Could the miners, of whom the Baltimore *Critic* speaks as having "a natural dread of the deadly "black damp" and of other unhealthy and poisonous gases which permeate the mines under an entire lack of proper ventilation"—could they reasonably object? Certainly not, because the *Critic* says also that "they have no interest in adding to the expense attendant upon working the mines." All the costs of mining, including ventilation of course, fall on the company, and with the professors of so called labor these costs have never been too big. Their ideas of running a mine at other people's expense have been and are so liberal that, indulged, the crop would never pay for the seed.

AT the last examination of teachers there were sixty-two applicants for certificates.

Of this number nineteen passed.

That is to say 30 *per cent.* succeeded and 70 *per cent.* failed.

Many of those who failed are teachers of some experience.

Will anybody rise now and deny the JOURNAL's aforetime claim that "the county is brimming full of educated ignorance?"

Meanwhile, somebody is to be complimented upon the adoption of either a higher standard of proficiency, an improved method of examination, or perhaps both, and to be congratulated upon its success.

The Barton correspondent of the Piedmont *Herald* in this connection "thanks the JOURNAL for advocating the people's rights outside of Cumberland, and the School Board for at last granting them."

That is a fair "divide."

THE JOURNAL's intentions are well nigh infallible.

It knew that a "circulation" racket would sooner or later disturb journalistic equanimity in Lonaconing.

It has come. Already the tocsin of war sounds through the viewless air, and the next gale which sweeps up the creek may bring to us the clash of resounding arms.

Between two essentials one is needful by our belligerent friends at Lonaconing—

Experience enough to learn that the worst luxury a cash-at-any-time paper can enjoy is a large subscription list, or—

An editorial writer who is also an artistic circulation liar.

THE JOURNAL hears already of several folks who regard the wheels of time as revolving too slow.

They feel comparatively little real interest in the election this year, all their solicitude going over to 1889, when they will sit up nights listening for the voice of the people calling them to run for office.

It is sad to reflect, however, over the number of hopeful spirits there are to be crushed by disappointment.

Still sadder that so many in Allegany county regard public office as a private snap.

THE appointments for public school assistants are too long delayed.

If unsuitable, it is the people's inalienable right and duty to kick; or, as Shakspeare puts it:

Being kicked, I should kick.

And the people should have time in the which to thrust out the right foot of popular indignation with great impetuosity.

AN in-east editor advises people to "take the family skeleton to the seashore and exhibit it in a bathing suit."

Drowning would be better, but the family cat will perish by that method of destruction nine times easier.

The skeleton, one of which is in every household, has come to stay.

THE latest and most rabid protection sentiment:

Burn everything that comes from England except her coal.

Maybe that is an extreme equal in danger to free trade.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"PHILO"

Loves Neither Mining Law Nor Gospel. Nor Venerates the Prophets or Apostles of Ventilation.

To the Mining JOURNAL.

Your correspondent in last week's issue, writing on the complaints of bad ventilation of our mines, certainly indulges in some sweeping advice to Mr. Clark, superintendent of the American coal company, when, "if the *Review* declines to give the names of its informers, he advises him to "discharge every man in his employ."

Now, in our estimation, this is harsh, needless and senseless. This complaint of bad air is of long standing, and I cannot rememoer ever seeing where Mr. Clark, or any other agent, mining boss, driver, or miner, ever denied its existence. I have often heard the question asked of a miner, "why are you not at work?" and nine times out of ten the answer has been, "I was out, but the air was so bad I had to come home," or "it was so bad I could not get my lamp to burn so I could see to work." Sometimes this occurs to such an extent that a whole heading is laid idle. Now, if this is a fact, and it has never been denied, why give the foolish advice to Mr. Clark to discharge all his men to find out what he already knows?

Another method, easier and not so harsh, would be to ask ex-Mine Inspector Hamill to deny over his own signature that foul air existed. The only doubt in the latter proposition would be the question—does the ex-Mine Inspector, after receiving three thousand dollars from the State, know the difference between pure and foul air? and, if not, why not?

As for the present incumbent, no one looks upon him as other than a political sham—to draw his salary without any expectation that he is, or expects to be able to perform the duties of his office.

Your correspondent says "any man who is too cowardly to report to his employer the bad condition of the mine, but will sneak around and report to a paper, with no other purpose than that of injury, is not honest, and, therefore, not fit to be employed," etc. Now, I don't believe our miners would lie about the mine they work in, or any other, and if they all lied, in what way could they injure it? If it is cowardly for a miner to work in bad air, knowingly sacrificing his health that he may make a living for himself and family rather than report its condition to the boss with a certainty of being told "if he does'nt like to work in it to take his tools out," then our miners are cowards. As for honesty the majority of them will compare favorably with your last week's correspondent.

I admit that there are places and times where pillars are being drawn that the black damp comes out of the old workings and permeates the whole mine. Under such circumstances there is no remedy. The miners know it and do not complain.

Again—the air is foul when a small expenditure would keep it pure; then the miners do complain, but it does no good; there is no penalty attached to the violation of the present mining laws. Our ex and present Mine Inspector neither had the ability nor the inclination to enforce the law if they could. It is an imposition and farce to put a Garrett county farmer on for Mine Inspector. The Governor might as well appoint a miner to take charge of our oyster fleet.

The Inspector asks the miners to report to him if the air is impure. This would be equivalent to reporting to the operators, and either means "take out your tools."

Now, since the law is a farce and an unnecessary expense to the State, let the miners petition the Governor, or if he has not the power, the next Legislature to abolish it. If a miner were to introduce a bill of this kind our operators would not treat him as they have Hon. James Cunningham—deny him his former job of work.

PHILO.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

The Odd Fellows Picnic.—Active preparations are making for the Odd Fellows' picnic and reunion at this place to-day, and one of the most imposing demonstrations in the history of benevolent Orders in this section is expected.

Social.—A very enjoyable fancy dress party was given by Mrs. B. S. Randolph Monday evening at her residence. The music, a distinguishing feature of the occasion, was furnished by Prof. Hancher, of Lonaconing, assisted by Miss Alexander, of the same place.

For the Summer.—The following list comprises those registered at Frosts' Mansion House:

Washington, D. C.—Dr. and Mrs. J. G. Bieller; Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Schriener; Mr. Slaybaugh; Mr. White; Mrs. W. H. Tinckel, Harriet, Mildred and Willie Tinckel and nurse.

New York.—Mr. Rose.

Death of an old Citizen.—Francis Spates, of this place, died Saturday August 18, 1888, in the 78th year of his age. He was born in Germany Dec. 25, 1810; came to this country fifty years ago and has been a resident of this county ever since. Wife and three children survive—Mrs. Matthew Snore, of McKeesport, Pa., Miss Mary A. and Frank, of this place.

Marriages.—As announced prospectively in the JOURNAL last week Mr. JAMES MCMILLAN and Miss ELLA FELDMAN, of Eckhart, were married Tuesday morning, August 21, 1888, by Rev. D. C. DeWulf.

Exactly the same report may be made for Mr. JOHN FAGAN, of Vale Summit, and Miss ELIZABETH LAVIN, of Hoffman.

Religious.—Rev. Dr. John Lanahan, of Baltimore, will preach in the M. E. Church to-morrow (Sunday) evening at 7½ o'clock. Dr. Lanahan is one of the most distinguished ministers in the Methodist connection. Pastor France states that all will be welcome.

Rev. George R. Morrison, of Baltimore, will preach in the Presbyterian church to-morrow (Sunday) at the usual hours.

The Fire Department.—The JOURNAL endorses every word of the paragraph below, clipped from the Frostburg correspondence of the Lonaconing *Star*:

There is an organization in Frostburg deserving the praise and support of our people and that is the Fire Department, a volunteer company, without pay, protecting the life and property of the town and providing for the care and welfare of any of its members who may suffer from accidents or illness of any kind. Noble men!

The Balance Churn.—The JOURNAL witnessed Wednesday at the residence of C. B. Wack, agent of the C. and P. R., a test of the "Balance Churn," the sale of which is prosecuted by A. A. Rogers, formerly of this place. The day was cool, a condition of temperature unfavorable to the most satisfactory operation and result, nevertheless Mr. Rogers succeeded most admirably and successfully. The operation occupied about 26 minutes. The chemical explanation of the process consists in the oscillating motion of the churn, which most effectually breaks the globules of the cream, thus releasing certain gaseous substances which otherwise go to retard the "coming" of butter, deteriorate the quality and diminish the quantity. Following this operation the butter is "gathered," cleansed and salted by the same operation in the churn, and need not be touched by the hand. The operation is effected by little or no labor; the cream yields every particle of butter it coatains, and the product is cleaner and purer than obtained by any other method. Mr. Rogers has shown practical tests of the value of his churn at a number of other residences, in every instance giving perfect satisfaction.

Personal.—Mrs. L. R. Markwood and children left Tuesday to visit the former's brother in Washington, Ohio.

T. H. Rose, of New York, and Miss Maggie Morehead, of Baltimore, are guests of Mrs. Dr. P. A. Michael.

Miss Annie Heintz has returned to Kansas city, Mo.

John Stewart left Monday for Philadelphia and Brooklyn.

Miss Martha Flurshutz, of Cumberland, spent several days this week with the family of Charles Heintz.

Frostburg loses a fine physician and good citizen in Dr. D. P. Fitch, who left here Wednesday morning to join his family in Marion county, W. Va. For several years the doctor has industriously and successfully pursued his profession and practice in this community. As the partner of Dr. C. C. Jacobs, the latter a physician of high attainment, he has been a valuable attendant and adviser in the many critical cases which have fallen under the firm's care, and his departure is regretted by all whom he served. This feeling is entertained by none more than his late associate. Dr. Fitch has not determined upon his future location, but wherever it may be the JOURNAL bespeaks success and prosperity.

Mrs. Gen. H. G. Meem and son, Gilbert, of Mt. Jackson, Va., are guests of H. G. Meem, of this place, at the St. Cloud hotel.

Miss Carrie Ewald, of Mt. Savage, is a guest of the Misses Johnson.

Jesse Lambert and wife, of New Windsor, Md., spent several days this week with I. C. Lambert, of this place, a brother of the former gentleman.

Mina Nicholson, of New York, has been spending a few days with W. R. Percy's family.

C. W. Oder and daughter, Nannie, returned Monday to Kansas city, Mo.

Miss Lucy Sanders, a charming Cumberland lady, returned to her home Monday after a brief but delightful visit to Miss Lizzie Donahue.

John Deffenbaugh and son, the latter a young man, living at Wright's crossing, near town, are both very low with typhoid fever.

J. W. Nash sends the JOURNAL the "Midsummer Edition" of the Minneapolis (Minn.) *Spectator*—a large illuminated paper.

Littleton Marye, of Richmond, Va., is with his friends, Messrs. F. S. Deekens and H. G. Meem, at the St. Cloud.

Charles, son of Hon. Lloyd Lowndes, of Cumberland, who has been the guest of the Misses Percy, returned home to-day.

Miss Lizzie Anthony returned last Saturday from Yorkville, S. C., where she has had charge of the milinery establishment of W. C. Latiner.

Misses Lena and Hattie Keenan, of Keyser, W. Va., are guests of the family of William Barton.

Prof. A. A. Doub, principal of No. 1, has arrived, accompanied by his wife, and fixed his residence with Dr. A. B. Price. The Williamsport *Leader* says:

Mr. A. A. Doub and wife took their departure on Tuesday for Frostburg, Allegany county, where, as previously announced, Mr. Doub has been appointed principal of the schools of that city. That gentleman's superior abilities will soon be discovered by the people of Frostburg, and will, we have no doubt, be highly appreciated, while to the social circle of that city his amiable and accomplished young wife will prove quite an agreeable acquisition.

Brevities.—On account of wet weather the lawn *fete* of the M. E. Church has been postponed until Friday evening, August 31, 1888.

"A strange cat come to the house brings good luck," says an old proverb, and a horseshoe is everywhere accepted as the emblem of the strange cat's burden. Titus A. Brick was moved to an observation like this when he told some friends that one evening last week a a tramp cat arrived at a young Garrett county farmer's house with a horseshoe in its mouth. The next morning he awoke to find that triplets had joined his family during the night. Mr. Brick states, in addition, that the phenomenon, as heralded by the cat, had been anticipated by the farmer, but the phenomena hinted at by the horseshoe were a genuine surprise.

S. M. Jones is breaking up housekeeping. Will sell personal effects next Tuesday afternoon at public sale. See advertisement.

The JOURNAL was in a circle not long ago and overheard a conversation which is well reflected in the stanza below:

Why they're soon to be married—that girl
so sweet—
What, she to that ancient, critical beau?
Well, well, if that isn't quite a feat!
Who'll marry next I should like to know?

Benjamin Ort, living at Borden mine, brought to these headquarters last Saturday evening a potato raised this year in his garden weighing 2¾ lbs. Consisted of one monster tuber and four full-grown additions.

The man who will invent a brand of real Cumberland coal is reasonably sure of a monument. "In any event," says J. B. Williams, "call on me."

The Lutheran lawn *fete* was held Friday evening of last week, but the rain prevented on Saturday. Monday evening, however, it was held, and on both occasions a very enjoyable time was spent by old and young. A repetition is contemplated for this evening.

The Lonaconing *Star* is the only paper in Allegany county that always starts off with an article of high moral tone. Save the JOURNAL, this is work for the other papers in a way that is uphill.

The hand of improvement is at work on Bowery, grading and providing for wider walks.

Enough rain fell this week to keep the Frostburg water works from evaporating before the moon changes.

W. H. Evans has begun supplying the 300 perches of limestone for the streets contracted for by the Council.

When it comes to lawn tennis Frostburg can mop the earth with Cumberland.

A Harrison and Morton pole will be raised on Bowery street, opposite Samuel Jack's store, at an early day.

An infant child of J. C. Wilson died Tuesday.

A dozen of the largest plums ever seen at these headquarters were sent here Monday by John Saurbaugh, grower.

Pleasant Social.—A most enjoyable social was given at the residence of Paul S. H. Lee, superintendent of the Swanton coal company, in Barton, Wednesday evening.

The house was beautifully decorated—the porches with Chinese lanterns and the interior with flowers, fern and trailing vines.

The evening was pleasantly spent in social talk, vocal and instrumental music. Miss Alleda Shaw, of Moscow, deserves special mention for several beautiful and charmingly rendered vocal selections.

At midnight elegant refreshments were served.

Those present were Misses Emma Porter and Fannie Skilling, and Messrs. Alex. Porter, David Skilling, Clarence Chipley and Dr. Gibson Porter, of Lonaconing; Miss Imo George, Baltimore; Misses Alleda and Maggie Shaw and Messrs. William and Lloyd Shaw, Moscow; Misses Hettie Jeffries and Annie Oder, Frostburg; Miss Bettye Lyde, Carlowville, Ala.; Miss Ledelle Lide, Livingston, Ala.; Miss Kate Harris and Messrs. James and J. P. Tibbets and Dr. George E. Hotchkiss, of Barton.

Mr. Lee, the genial host and charming hostesses, Mrs. Lee and daughters, Misses Julia, Mattie and Lyda, were tireless in their efforts to make the occasion one of pleasure to all, and the success of their efforts was evinced in hearty expressions of enjoyment by the guests.

Poetry.—One of the most striking campaign cries this year is "The Log Cabin," a reminiscence of 1840, when the grandfather of Gen. Benjamin Harrison, republican nominee for President, ran for that office and was elected. In that elder day "The Log Cabin" was an institution of no mean importance, and it became the theme of the poet as well as historian. The poem with the well known title, elsewhere printed, is copied by the Keokuk *Constitution-Democrat* from "the versified history of the territorial days of Iowa," by Hon. D. F. Miller, sr., a gentleman whom we have before had the pleasure to quote, and who, it will be remembered, is a native of this coal region—now one of the most venerable and honored citizens of Iowa. "The Log Cabin" is portrayed "as he saw and knew it in those early days."

"Romance and Reality," from *Puck* of the 15th inst., by a son of Thomas F. McCardell, former editor of the Cumberland *Times*, evidences talent of a high order. The author is quite young, and the fact that he has secured admission to *Puck* assures him a national reading. The poem referred to is printed on the fourth page of this issue.

Camp Meeting.—The rain interfered considerably with the enjoyment of the camp; but the exercises went on just the same, excepting the programme for Children's Day on Tuesday, which was adjourned to next Tuesday, 28th inst.

Rev. Dr. John Lanahan, of Baltimore, will preach to-morrow (Sunday) morning.

A great many Frostburg people were on the grounds last Sunday.

A Big Thing.—Attention is called to the advertisement on the 4th page of Prof. H. P. Lorman, who will be in Frostburg from August 27 to September 3. The professor travels with eleven people and eight horses, and gives interesting street performances.