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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. 51. FROSTBURG, MD., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1888. WHOLE No. 883.

"PHILO" makes out a pitiful case for the miner who is compelled to work underground for a livelihood for himself and family.

The trouble with "Philo" is—his picture is overdrawn. The miner, whose lot is so hard, occupies too small a space as a freeman—in the back ground at that. The Declaration of Independence declares that he "was born free and equal" with every other man, but "Philo" ranks his sovereignty below that of those mere creatures of the people—corporations. "Philo" makes him a kind of Lazarus sitting at the rich man's gate, asking for crumbs and getting kicks.

The true miner is not that kind of a man. He does not by implication regard his family—in one breath dear to him as the apple of his eye—in the next a millstone around his neck. Nor does he make complaint of the fact that there are plenty more in the same fix. He does not forget that behind the apparently heartless operator is the economical consumer, who takes only so much coal as he actually needs; that, no matter how good the ventilation in the mine may be, he wants not a ton more. It often happens, too, that this same consumer is a workingman who never boycots the soulless operator, or even thinks of the martyrdom his coal has cost.

It has been a standing wonder with the JOURNAL why it never happened in all the effort to rectify the alleged wrongs of labor that no stress has been laid upon the consumer; that no legislation has ever been sought to compel him to buy coal only from well ventilated mines, and then make him take more than he wants. Had this been done the miner would have the operator, who is after all a mere middleman—a mere medium of transit—by the neck and heels so completely that he could be dispensed with altogether. The war would then be between Greek and Greek—the man who digs and the man who burns coal—the real parties in interest.

Turning now to the case of Hon. James A. Cunningham, who was elected pledged to do certain things. So were John N. Benson and William Broderick, and the latter, so far as we know, acted as honestly as Mr. Cunningham. Yet these gentlemen were not denied re-employment by the soullesss corporations for anything they did. What, then, was the matter with Mr. Cunningham? Perhaps the difference between him and his more fortunate colleagues was not one of effort, but rather of *manner* and *tone*. Perhaps Mr. Cunningham was not "as wise as a serpent and harmless as a dove" in carrying out his pledges to make a specialty of a certain piece of class legislation. Perhaps he did not reflect that in so freely engaging to interfere with the business of his employers he was monkeying with the pillars of a temple that might just as freely fall on his own head. Perhaps he was willing to accept the assets only of his own free, unrestrained action, without incurring the liabilities which arise out of the equal freedom enjoyed by those whom he antagonized.

At any rate, if it was a "manly or justifiable act" for the companies to have no use for Mr. Cunningham after he had assumed a stand so decided against what they regarded were not only their own interests, but those of their employees, then we are to understand that the "manly and justifiable" way for anybody to conduct business is to put and keep it in the hands of those who *for any reason* antagonize the proprietary rights of the owners.

That reduces the whole argument to a rank absurdity.

The JOURNAL is twitted with occasionally reporting harmony in the region between operators and operatives. It can do nothing to the contrary, because, outside of an anonymous growl now and then over the right of the companies to run their mines in their own way, there is not a discordant note in the music of general prosperity.

The JOURNAL did not intentionally misrepresent the proposed mining law. "Philo" is right as to the sweepstakes nature of the penalty of the bill alluded to. At the same time we do not withdraw the opinion that those miners who are members of the Noble Order "despise penalties" as regulators of their own conduct. A love of such penalties is not consonant with their well known notions of their supreme ability to run things.

The appeal to the JOURNAL which concludes "Philo's" letter admits a great deal (1.) that the JOURNAL must have some influence in company circles, and (2.) that, after all, corporations may have soul enough to audit "christian advice."

But so long as aggravating legislation is threatened; so long as candidates for office are dragooned by their anxiety for success into pledges to have the State step into detective and police control of private business operations—so long will corporate ears be deaf to every entreaty in behalf of those who foment and promote such measures. Whatever they do in opposition to enactments like the last which failed are measures of self-defence—whatever they do to discourage assaults upon their business and the good name of the region is a protest against such attempts. They are not the servants of any class, and if they were, they are not dogs to answer to the whistle of every malcontent who wants to chase an imaginary grievance out of the region.

THE (Wheeling) *Register* propounds a question quite often in the present tariff discussion that is not noticed or answered by the *Intelligencer*, when it is the simplest of the whole of the problems presented by the tariff reformers. The question is:

Why are wages higher in free trade England than in high tariff Germany?

The question is so complete and easy that we are surprised that it is ever asked at all. Free trade England has free and full liberty to organize trade organizations for the protection of the workingman against the bosses, while Germany denies this privilege and the military and police of the empire are used to suppress any effort or attempts at labor organization. If any of our leading trades unionists or those of England were to utter their sentiments on German soil, they would at once be arrested and imprisoned, as the rules seem to hold in that country that the working people are a part and parcel of the posessions of the wealthy Barons who employ them.—Ohio Valley *Budget*.

Quite right. Organization is the only thing that will keep up wages in any country—not protection or free trade.—Piedmont *Herald*.

Here's richness. While hating despotism at any point of the compass, the JOURNAL is glad to see what the *Budget* says. It has been taught by labor educators that baron rule existed nowhere else but on Georges Creek, and here in "criminal" shape.

It is interesting to note also the terse and hearty endorsement given the *Budget's* lucid showing of wages differentiation between England and Germany by the *Herald*—interesting because in that same State of Ohio, where the *Budget* is published, and where "organization' is most rank, it took eighteen thousand miners to dig eight millions tons of coal in 1886. "Organization" thus secured for that year a wage rate of not over 70 cents per man per day.

The same year *dis*organization paid the miners of this region nearly $400, and in 1887 over $600, or $1.22 and $1.92 *per diem* respectively.

And the good work still goes on.

SOME time ago our amiable contemporary, the Lonaconing *Review*, spoke of the then pending controversy between the Cumberland *Times* and JOURNAL as a "hair-pulling match," in which the JOURNAL was represented as forging along in an attitude sapiently regarded as second best. It grieves the JOURNAL, therefore, to record its fear that the *entente cordiale* between the *Times* and *Review* on that subject has been busted. Last week the *Review* contained the following paragraph, which it will be seen, is constructed in a style that presumes there is no hair nor whiskers on the *Times'* veracity:

The Cumberland *Times* recently took occasion to say that it was the business of the *Workman* and the *Review* to create, keep up and foster strikes. When the editor of the *Times* wrote that sentence he knew he was writing a bald-headed, bare-faced lie. It is equal to any lie ever written concerning Harrison or Cleveland—and just as contemptible

It would appear that the *Review* is ahead—at least at this writing.

THE last deal looks ominous for Mr. Perdew, at Lonaconing. It is prophetic of trouble for him a year hence.

THE promotions from principal down to vice-principal are sufficiently numerous this year to occasion remark. The oldest inhabitant cannot remember when the season was so severe on principals.

There were not very many changes in the appointment of teachers yesterday by the School Board, as most of the old teachers were retained.—Cumberland *Times* of Tuesday.

Jess so. One can shut his eyes tight and see all the improvements that were made.

PROF. PERDEW, it is feared, is marked for slaughter—next year. Also Prof. Doub—perhaps.

But, gentlemen, do your duty. Serve the public efficiently so far as in your ability lies.

If then the beneficiaries of your conscientious, effective labor in their behalf do not close in around you as a Spartan guard about its chosen ones, the JOURNAL is no prophet and the people are cravens.

THEY have them in the West, too, or something like them. The Sedalia (Mo.) *Bazoo* moralizes as follows:

It is said that politics have been influencing certain officials of the schools in St. Louis regarding the appointment of teachers. Politics have no business in the schools of either St. Louis or those of any other city. Whatever may be tainted with politics, let the churches and schools be excluded.

That is the true sentiment, especially as to schools.

The churches are generally big enough and smart enough to protect themselves from the false pretenses of politics.

But the children the helpless children—what a prey are their best future interests to the multitude who must live on the most sacred of all public funds until something better turns up!

THE editor of the Cumberland *misnomer* is so well pleased with his proposed soap that he recommends it to the JOURNAL as good for its "dirty hands," and for "the filth with which it is so closely identified."

Representing, as it does, the majority of miners in this region—the "true blue" men—the JOURNAL'S many friends, including "Philo," must recognize in the *Workman's* remark a great compliment to themselves. If the JOURNAL'S hands are "dirty" they got so in the defence of true labor, and if it is "identified with filth," the identity sprang out of association with the truest and best of the majority of good men in this coal field.

The JOURNAL, therefore, in its modest purchases will neither look for nor boycott the soap-cake which has "K. of L." blown in its face, or "N. O. N. A." chiseled in India ink between its shoulder-blades.

But we would like to see the *misnomer* offer "Philo" a bar for the same uses. There would be war in Israel before sunset.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"PHILO"

Reasons the Case Strongly but Vainly.

BARTON, MD., Sept. 6, 1888.

To the MINING JOURNAL.

You admit in last week's issue that you are not acquainted with underground ventilation, but hold to the narrow, illogical argument that the coal property belongs to our operators, and that they have the right to run their mines with good or bad air, contrary to human or divine laws, with one object only in view—"to realize as much profit from the investment as possible." If a miner gets killed or hurt going to, or at his work—even if this occurs by the neglect of proper care of our operators, they are not to be held responsible or even questioned. Corporations have neither consience or souls, so it is only necessary to haul the man out to his family either to be cared for, or buried, it makes no difference to the operators. There is no law to reach them, and there are plenty of men ready to take the place of the disabled ones. If there is foul air in a heading and men must breathe it and shorten their lives to support themselves and families, I say the operators are criminally responsible for this state of affairs. You ask the question—"what shall we say of any man, *for any reason, whatever*, who makes himself a partner to this crime?" I say when the nearest and dearest ties that bind men upon this earth compel them to work in foul air for the necessary support of their families, run the risk of life, limb, and health to do so—instead of being parties to a crime over which they have no control, they are martyrs and deserve better treatment.

You often speak of the harmonious feeling that exists in this region. The situation is that of master and servant. Order, and obey, right or wrong, the miner must obey. Can you justify our operators' treatment of Hon. James A. Cunningham, pledged before being elected, and elected on that pledge by his brotner miners to pass the mining ventilation bill, and because he endeavored to fulfill his pledge, placed upon the blacklist by our operators—was that a manly or justifiable act? Should his brother miners, who placed him in the Legislature, have the feelings of even respect for operators who could stoop so low to gratify their spleen upon one who had dared to thwart their wishes? If you are in earnest in advocating a good feeling between employer and employee as an educator, why not advise the eradication of existing just complaints, and leave no room for future contention in forcing the operators by law to a compliance of measures that can be granted voluntarily? For, if not granted, I believe a year hence will witness a more determined and sucessful effort in demanding by legal act measures they dare not now individually ask for.

You are also unfortunate in your criticism of no penalty being attached to the ventilation bill presented to our last Legislature. The active part you took and gratification expressed at its defeat, would lead one to believe that you had been more conversant with its many good features. The clause I allude to is Section 28, which imposes a fine of from $25 to $500 on owner, agent, operator, mining boss, roadsman, driver or *miner*, or other person violating its acts, &c.

I hope as a christian scholar and gentleman, with humane instincts, affiliations and connections, your advice to our operators will be other than discharge, or silent, subservient obedience to every dictate, right or wrong.

PHILO.

A PLEASANT AFFAIR.

FROSTBURG, MD., Sept. 5, 1888.

To the MINING JOURNAL.

It was known last week that David R. Scott, son of Robert Scott, would leave Frostburg in a short time to make his future home in Whitman, Indiana. His friends, therefore, secured a beautiful gold-headed cane for presentation to him as a token of esteem and remembrance. Accordingly about forty young gentlemen assembled in Moat's Opera House the evening before Mr. Scott's departure to carry out their programme. In the room where the reception and banquet took place was a large table spread and covered with thirty plates. At about nine o'clock, when all was prepared, Mr. Scott was escorted into the room, whereupon he was confronted by J. B. Shannon, who, in an eloquent address, in which he spoke of Mr. Scott's many excellent qualities and the loss sustained by his friends in his departure, presented him with the cane. Mr. Scott had not been apprised of the affair and was not prepared to make an address, but thanked his friends with some emotion. Henry Jandorf came to his relief and, *impromptu*, responded in behalf of Mr. Scott.

A number of gentlemen were called upon and Dr. Phil. A. Michael, George T. Smith, Clarence Towles, Capt. J. P. Smith, Joe Bear and others made a few remarks, which showed conclusively how the recipient was esteemed by his associates. All wished him health and prosperity.

It was moved to pass the cane through the assemblage, and it was done, exhibiting a nicely engraved gold headed stick, inscribed "D. R. S., from his associates."

All were requested to take their seats at the table and waiters brought in lemonade, watermelon, cantaloupe, peaches, pears, etc., which no doubt the JOURNAL as an individual regrets it could not partake of, but those who participated in the affair left nothing to indicate that they were not in it heart and soul. Many toasts were drank to "the health of Dave," who sat at the head of the table. Cigars were passed around and all took a smoke, when a few absentees made their appearance, among them John Chambers, who was called on for a speech. John said that "all of him—240 pounds—went with Dave in his journey through life," and he sat down to indulge in the repast while Mr. Shannon and others amused the assembly with recitations that were loudly applauded.

After a handshake and a safe journey was extended Mr. Scott the gathering dispersed well pleased with the success of the affair. David was accompanied by his sister, Miss Jennie, a favorite among Frostburg's ladies, and they took the 12:42 train Monday for their destination.

METROPOLITAN.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Church Improvement.—The English Baptist church is undergoing material improvements. Outside there have been some changes made in water and gas supplies, and a panel of pretty lattice work has been erected on each side of the church, shutting from view the rear ground of the lot. Inside the most important change is that of the pulpit recess introduced into the rear wall addition a distance of five feet. This improvement admits an additional row of pews, thus increasing the seating capacity. The recess is gracefully arched and kalsomined uniformly with the auditorium. A handsome pulpit desk, made in New York and costing $45, surmounts the slight platform. The pulpit is otherwise handsomely carpeted and furnished in plush. The additions comprise also a new chandelier worth $50. The interior is brightly kalsomined in panels of light blue on light pink ground, set off by broad and narrow lines of white, red, brown and green. The platform, pews and wainscoting are stained and grained in walnut colors with maple contrasts. The stoves have been set further to the rear, giving them a location a trifle more central than formerly. The general effect is softened by brown stained glass windows. The baptistery under the pulpit has been materially overhauled and improved, and better means of ingress and egress have been secured. The encroachment of the new pulpit area has lessened the size of apartments where candidates for baptism are prepared. To the space on the left, however, a new room has been added. The entire improvement, costing $800, has been made after the plans and under the direction of Henry Williams, to whose dispositions the pastor and congregation yield approbation and praise. The church will be re-opened Sunday, Sept. 16. Rev. Dr. C. C. Meadors, of Washington, D. C., will preach the forenoon sermon at 10½ o'clock; Rev. William Haddock the afternoon sermon at 2½ o'clock, and perhaps Dr. Meadors again at the evening hour, 7½ o'clock. The pastor, Rev. James Miller, also wishes it known that the Sunday School will be re-opened at 9 a. m. same day.

School Affairs.—The School Board met Monday and made the following appointments:

Westernport—O. H. Bruce, principal; Carrie Hepburn, Ida V. Kalbaugh, Adeline White, Alberta Jennings, assistants.

Barton—Lewis J. Ort, principal; Lida Stewart, Katie Harris, Nettie Carmack, Mary Thomson, assistants.

Lonaconing—George M. Perdew, principal; J. E. J. Buckey, Lizzie C. Lingo, Aggie M. Scott, Mamie Richmond, Bettie L. Anderson, L. F. Howard, Minnie Eichhorn, Helen P. Sloan, assistants.

Detmold—John Walsh, principal; Mollie Peel, assistant.

Pekin—John T. Walsh, principal; Katie J. Cavan, Ella C. Martin, assistants.

Ocean Mine—Maggie J. Walsh, principal; Mary Donahey, assistant.

Midlothian—Charles G. Boor, principal; M. A. Berkenbaugh, assistant.

Frostburg—A. A. Doub, principal; Clayton Purnell, J. Y. Lee, Jessie G. Macbeth, Belle C. Wilderman, Venie Fuller, Annie McAllister, Kate A. Porter, Mary J. Dando.

Borden Mines—John W. Hunt, principal; Estelle Jeffries, assistant.

Eckhart———, principal; Emma McGettigan and Emma Everstine, assistants.

Parkersburg—Herbert Stotler, principal; Dora King, assistant.

Vale Summit—J. J. Stapleton, principal; Annie Kohl, assistant.

Bowery—A. W. DeWitt, principal; Essie Taylor, assistant.

Grahamton—Ed. A. Browning, principal; M. J. Thomas, assistant.

Mt. Savage—Patrick Rourke, principal; B. B. Shaffer, Mrs. Jennie Ryland, assistants.

Jackson—William Gunning, principal; Rosa Broderick, A. O. Phillips, Belle Ireland, assistants.

Rockville—W. B. Jones, principal; Emma Major, assistant.

W. A. Davis was confirmed as principal at Midland.

Found a Bag of Gold.—Mrs. Oliver Durst, living near Petersburg, Pa., lost a satchel last Saturday on the National Pike between her home and Petersburg. The satchel contained $83.50 in gold. It was subsequently picked up by a colored man, who, after carrying it a short distance, opened it and took the gold and a few trinkets, leaving the satchel in the road. Meanwhile, he had been met by two white men who noted the satchel and subsequently recognized it as the one the man carried. The latter came on to Grantsville, where he bought a cap, and to Frostburg. Here he purchased a pair of overalls at J. B. Wright's store; a watch at Feldstein's, and a revolver of Hansell & Williams, in each case paying gold. Mr. Durst reached here Sunday afternoon last in quest of the darky, but no trace of him has been found, except that he left here going toward Cumberland on Saturday. Bailiff Williams at once telegraphed to all the neighboring towns, but so far without effect.

—Since the above was put in type the thief was captured near Hancock, Md., Monday night. Sheriff Hohing, who was in pursuit, brought him to jail Tuesday. He gives his name as Charles Jones and hails from Indiana. He painted the country along the course with a tint so red that many people down there believe he is a man of unsound mind.

Can't Strike a Balance.—The editor at the New York *Missionary*, Walter H. Villiers, in his August number says:

Writing of August 8th reminds me of August 9th, 1887, when in Frostburg Md., we were thrust into jail for obstructing the streets by holding open-air services and praising the Lord. Of course we hold open-air services on the corner of 18th street and 8th Ave., N. Y. city, and have not only the attention of the public, but the protection of the police, and never hear a word about obstruction. Surely Frostburg's traffic must be stupendous to be so easily blocked. Why this difference?

Very tough interrogatory, but the difference may be found, not in the style of "missionary" work, but in the *quality* of the heathen. Had Mr. Villiers held his meeting of "August 9th, 1887," in some city of Borneo, for instance, he would have been eaten and digested by this time. Hence, it often happens that we do not know that we are well off and actually prominent in providential favor.

Personal.—J. J. Hoblitzell, of Meyersdale, Pa., spent last Sunday with friends in Frostburg.

Mrs. N. M. Dean and three children left for their new home at Trinidad, Colorado, on Monday, accompanied by Mrs. D.'s father, ex-Mine Inspector C. H. Hamill. The latter will look around in the silver State about a month.

Miss Jane Scott and brother, David R. Scott, went to Whitman, Indiana, Monday, the former on a visit to her sister, Mrs. George R. Anthony; the latter to locate at that point.

Mrs. Sarah Jarrett left Monday to visit her son, Orlando, at Nickerson, Kansas, accompanied by the latter's son, Claude McN. Jarrett.

Miss Rose Lapp returned Monday from a pleasant visit to Cumberland friends.

Lavinia Stern, daughter of County Commissioner Stern, of this place, for some time past seriously ill, we are glad to say, is improving.

Joseph Morris, who has been spending several weeks with his mother, returned to Oscaloosa, Iowa, Monday. W. B. Spill accompanied him.

Miss Maggie Morehead, guest of her sister, Mrs. Dr. P. A. Michael, returned to her home in Baltimore Monday.

Miss Fannie Burkhart, of Piedmont, W. Va., is visiting Miss Annie Raley.

Delivery of the Gum Suits.—The Fire Department Tuesday evening received their gum suits, and the following financial statement was tendered:

FROSTBURG, MD., Sept. 5, 1888.

To whom it may concern:

Some time ago I started a subscription list to raise funds to purchase gum coats for the members of the Frostburg Fire Department. My intention was to solicit enough to purchase 60 coats, but learning that this number was not necessary, and not being able to collect the amount needed in a reasonable time, I concluded to buy gum coats for the amount I had on hand.

RECEIPTS.

John Chambers	$ 5 00
D. J. Betz	5 00
John L. Heintz	5 00
Hitchins Bros.	5 00
Frank C. Beall	5 00
A. J. Willison	5 00
Dr. J. J. Jones	5 00
William H. Evans	5 00
H. B. Shaffer	5 00
Edward Duffy	5 00
L. M. Gorsuch	5 00
Cornelius Lynch	5 00
Thomas G. McCulloh	5 00
C. Wade & Co.	5 00
Consolidation coal company	20 00
J. B. Wright	2 50
G. A. Wingert	2 00
C. H. Walker	2 00
B. Stein	2 50
William Thomas	2 00
D. G. Percy	1 00
G. H. Hocking	1 00
J. Jack	1 00
J. B. Oder	1 00
W. B. Spill	1 00
Frederick Johnson	1 00
John Gunter	1 00
William McLuckie	1 00
H. B. Colborn	1 00
M. Rodda	1 00
J. Jandorf	1 00
C. H. Wack	1 00
William Gunter	1 00
Joseph Houser	50
Wm. A. Phillips	50
John Pressman	50
John Gehaut	50
George Jones	50
Edward Price	50
Peter Lemmert	50
Edward Donohue	50
John Winebrenner	05

EXPENDITURES.

For 30 Firemen's gum coats @ $3.93¾	$118 00
" freight on same	1 06
Total	$119 06
"	$118 05
Balance overpaid	$ 1 01

Which I contributed to square the account.

Thanking all for the courtesies extended, I am, most respectfully, JOHN CHAMBERS.

County News.—The young ladies of Flintstone spend so much time in the saddle that the horses down there are becoming lop-sided.

When the office goes out to seek the man in Lonaconing it seldom reaches the front gate before the search is ended.

A number of politicians in Cumberland are considerably at sea over a hasty visit of an eminent Master Workman to Lonaconing on Tuesday. The only facts that could be learned in relation to the mysterious trip was that the visitor wore a Prince Albert coat, a crushed hat and a meadow-green necktie. No particulars were furnished concerning the cut of his breeches or the artificial complexion of his moustache.

J. J. Robinson, of the Lonaconing *Star*, entertains as pronounced views concerning the Lonaconing *Review* as is consistent with the excellent character of his standing in the Presbyterian church.

The Cumberland lawyer who several years ago disagreed with U. S. Justice Harlan on a question of naturalization, is preparing to pulverize the democratic party. And still he is not the nickel-tongued orator of Allegany county that we would like to see.

Sanctification is spreading in Lonaconing. The source of the contagion is the Salvation Army, which has been doing business there for some time. But there is one bad thing about sanctification—it never lasts very long.

There is a logical explanation of the fact that three fourths of the things that occur in Cumberland happen in Allegany county.

A Barton man utterly wrecked an artistic lunch in a lah-de-dah restaurant on Baltimore street, Cumberland, this week by mistaking the functions of a red napkin for that of a Thurman campaign handkerchief.

Flintstone and Cumberland have somewhat "jined teams" in the canning business, but when it comes to the antics of daytime ghosts Eckhart and Parkersburg are the big drum majors of the parade.

George H. Arnold, an *attache* of the Baltimore custom house, accompanied by his wife, paid a visit to his old home, at and near Eckhart, this week. He looks well and is doing well.

Pompey Smash is in admirable shape to enjoy a bang-up political campaign and a sweeping revival of religion.

It is understood in confidential circles that it is impossible to strike natural gas in the Narrows witnout going through a stratum of the peculiar enamel found by dentists on Cumberland teeth.

A Cresaptown man while swimming in the Potomac the other day had all his clothes stolen. When last heard from he was still in the water.

Brevities.—The committee of arrangements on pole raising on Bowery street reported that enough money had been collected to pay all bills, and a balance of 40 cents is in the hands of secretary.

Speaking of whisky glasses in Garrett county, Titus A. Brick says "they is very small and thar are mighty few in it."

Speaking of hotels, the JOURNAL is reminded that C. Lynch is an urbane and genial landlord who now has one of the newest and smoothest hostelries in Frostburg, and guests are able to hang their halidomes and buskins on the hat-rack and be given courteous conduct to snug, clean apartments by accommodating ushers. The fare is also excellent.

A railroad has just been completed from Joppa to Jerusalem. There is still hope, therefore, for the South Penn from Manayunk to Meyersdale.

George Vogtman, leader of the German Arion Band, has received a beautifull engraved badge, made of solid gold, from that organization in recognition of his talent and ability as teacher.

A signal service dispatch from Harpers Ferry to Washington the other day reported the Potomac river very muddy at that point, and the weather bureau wondered why, as no recent local rains had been reported from that quarter. Exhaustive inquiry, however, developed the cat and let it out of the bag. The trouble, as usual, started at Cumberland. It was ascertained that the editor of the *Workman*, anxious to test the efficacy of the proposed K. of L. soap, had used an advanced copy in a private open-air bath in the river near that city.

An article in the Meyersdale (Pa.) *Commercial* last week leads the JOURNAL to believe that the late Russell R. Beachy was far more sinned against than sinning.

Frostburg has a dog or two that would show up well at a bench display. The metropolis is thoroughbred all the way through, or it is nothing.

Owen Hitchins, superintendent of the Barton and Georges Creek Valley coal company, gives notice to those who have been tampering with the telephone apparatus between Frostburg and the mine that he will put the law against trespass in force against all who are caught violating it in the premises named

A fashionable hop in Shaffer's hall Tuesday evening.

A good deal of the local news this week is manufactured, owing to the tardiness of events happening in regular order before the early hour we want to go to press. But the items we have are a kind of scoop on the other papers and they cost the JOURNAL'S gentle readers no more money.

Mrs. E. Gross makes an important announcement on the JOURNAL'S fourth page this week. Look at it—top of first double column.

Registration begins next Monday.

Messrs. F. S. Deekens and Hugh G. Meem have moved into the house lately occupied by S. M. Jones. "Bachelors' hall" now.

The capture of the gold thief seems to have been a transaction in the nature of a scoop of the Grantsville police force by Frostburg detectives and Cumberland constabulary.

A fortune-teller visited Titus A. Brick one morning this week and offered to tell his name, age, etc. "O tell me what I had for breakfast!" said Titus, impatiently. The seer nosed around a little and then astonished Mr. Brick by answering—"whisky and inguns."