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MINING JOURNAL.

J. B. ODER, Editor. | AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER. | $1.50 per annum—IN ADVANCE

NINETEENTH YEAR—NO. 24. | FROSTBURG, MD., SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 1890. | WHOLE NUMBER, 960

New Advertisements.

PROVERBS AND PHRASES OF ALL AGES

IN two volumes of 600 pages each. Containing 24,000 choice Proverbs from all languages, ages, and peoples.

By ROBERT CHRISTY.

Complete and Accurate.

A rare chance for Agents. Everybody buys it. Good commission. Write at once for territory. G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, Subscription Department,
March 8 27 and 29 West 23d St., N. Y.

HITCHINS BROS.

WE OFFER THIS WEEK

A Turkey Red Table Damask,

perfectly fast colors, in 6 desirable patterns, at 25 cents a yard.

Also the best thing you ever saw in

Bleached table Linen

63 inches wide, at 50 cents a yard.

The first lot of New Spring

FLOUNCING

and all our

Embroidered Dresses

are now displayed in our west window, and comprise goods for Ladies, Misses and Children—at lower prices than last season.

Hitchins Bros

March 8

REPORT OF THE CONDITION
—OF THE—

First National Bank of Frostburg,

AT Frostburg, in the State of Maryland, at the close of business, February 28, 1890:

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$ 65,251 55
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	15,000 00
U. S. Bonds on hand	3,300 00
Due from approved reserve agents.	30,623 07
Due from other National Banks	4,369 25
Due from State Banks and bankers	2 71
Banking-house, furniture, fixtures.	948 10
Current expenses and taxes paid	264 79
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	5,100 40
Checks and other cash items	1 51
Bills of other banks	2,125 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	73 10
Specie	8,965 40
Legal-tender notes	4,130 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 *per cent.* of circulation)	675 00
Total	$140,838 88

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 45,250 00
Undivided profits	1,569 05
National Bank notes outstanding.	13,500 00
Individual deposits subject to check	73,732 10
Due to other National Banks	6,787 73
Total	$140,838 88

State of Maryland, County of Allegany, ss:

I, A. E. KRISE, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. A. E. KRISE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of March, 1890.

THOS. G. PORTER, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: B. STERN, L. M. GERSUCH, A. J. WILLISON, Directors.
March 8

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

PARRISH BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

"Highest test" Grape Cream of Tartar Baking Powder, guaranteed free from Alum, Ammonia, Lime, Phosphate or adulteration of any kind whatsoever. Matchless in Purity and Strength. Grocers are requested to refund price paid if not perfectly satisfactory and everywhere wanted by us. We ask a trial.

PARRISH BAKING POWDER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Recommended and for sale by the following prominent grocers in cans only—

HITCHINS BROS. METZGER & CO.
BEALL, BAUSH & CO. H. B. SHAFFER,
C. WADE & CO. WM. PAYNE.
Dec 21—3m

A Small Boy

Can Ask Questions

THAT will make a wise man feel foolish. But—

Here's a Question

That the wayfaring man, though a fool, need not err in answering:

WHO BEATS ALL

IN MAKING BARGAINS IN

High Grade Goods at Low Grade Prices?

HERE'S AN ANSWER

Which is worthy of a wise man—one who has been there and knows:

A. F. PARKER BEATS ALL COMPETITORS

IN

Bargain-Making, Price-Making AND Accommodation of Customers.

Try A. F. PARKER'S City Drug Store,

4 doors above Main and Broadway.
Jan 18.

THE JOURNAL takes the following elegant extract from a private letter received Thursday from a Kansas city (Mo.) lady, and it is commended to the thoughtful consideration of every fogy who contends that canal transportation has served its day and generation:

Since I commenced writing this letter the JOURNAL has arrived. That lower House of your Legislature voted to give the canal away! Surely your representatives have not studied the trend of public thought. The burning question of the hour in all lines of business is—how shall we curb the arrogance and limit the exactions of the railroads? And the conclusion is as general as it is emphatic—that the only feasible plan in sight is to restore water transportation. This is speedily to be put in motion in the South and West. There is a great syndicate going to put a fleet of boats in the spring on the rivers to ply between Pittsburg, Pa., and Omaha, and a Kansas city syndicate of local capitalists will establish a packet line from Kansas city to St. Louis. The first boat is to be delivered to the latter the first of next month.

Corn is selling in Kansas for 10 cents a bushel and everything else down in proportion. Something had to be done, and done quickly. The Santa Fe railroad encompasses the State like the folds of an anaconda, and is gradually squeezing the life out of the farming interests. The only salvation for the Western people is to to take to their rivers, and with true Western pluck they are making the plunge. In five years every river from the lakes to the Gulf will be covered with fleets of boats.

It seems incredible that a great State like Maryland should even *entertain* the idea at this particular time of abandoning water transportation when business of all kinds is depressd under the heel of the great corporations. The railroads, with their watered stock to maintain, have exacted tribute of every man, woman and child in the country.

And who, pray, are to be the beneficiaries of that five or ten million gift of those Solons in your Legislature? Blaine, Gorman, Elkins, Davis, and last, but not least—tell it not in Gath, nor publish it on the streets of Askalon!—our own Chevalier Bayard! When the deed is done, if ever, your artisans and laborers, like the Huguenots of France after the massacre of St. Bartholomew, will have to take their brawn and muscle, their skill and intelligence to more favorable climes, and assist to build up other prosperous communities. Then, indeed, will desolation blight the Western part of the State, and in the language of one of Maryland's own patriots—those that are left will have to "sit on their barren rocks and gnaw their workless fingers!" This is no pessimistic view of the situation; it is sober fact. Your canal restored and properly managed, will always be a leveler of rates. Instead of selling it the State should hold it as a reserve force to repel railroad innovations, consolidations and exactions.

It is said "corporations have no souls," yet they are managed by human beings. History does not record one of many that have been given great power that did not abuse it, and always to the detriment of the producing element of the community. The student of history will observe that civilization always follows the lines of great waterways. What gives Great Britain its pre-eminence in the community of nations? Environed by the great seas, its people early had the foresight to utilize them to their enrichment and advancement until their wealth and power dominated the world. Look at the commercial revolution occasioned by the opening of the Suez canal. The benefits bestowed thereby upon the producing elements of Britain and France, to say nothing of other great countries, are incalculable, and that narrow canal to-day, like the broad oceans is reckoned by the world as a "highway of nations."

What is the matter with our American people anyhow? Are they money-mad? It seems that as soon as one is elected to public office, be it high or low, he is up for sale to the highest bidder!

Now, readers, how strange it appears that we are about abandoning water transportation just as the people in the West are *returning* to it.

Fortunately for them they have navigable rivers to help them out.

Unfortunately for us, when the canal bed is occupied by a railroad, the means of water transportation are forever gone.

THE appointment of receivers by Judge Alvey is in line with his opinion.

He has selected three excellent gentlemen, Messrs. R. D. Johnson, of Cumberland; Robert Bridges, of Hancock, and Joseph D. Baker, of Frederick.

So far as we can see there is no ring politics in the trio, a modest peculiarity which stands out in luminous contrast with the cheeky presumption of the so-called Cumberland and Washington railroad company.

The receivers enjoy a magnificent opportunity to demonstrate to the State and the country that an honest and respectable administration of the canal will be a blessing alike to the long-neglected owners and the people enslaved by the power which has misused and wasted its earnings *to* their disadvantage.

We believe the receivers will honor the trust imposed upon them.

If so, the results will assuredly honor them.

THE idea that a common stove flue affords sufficient vent for a furnace is characteristic of the current school management.

The funds should be changed to the Second or Third National Bank.

We are the helpless victims of too much economy.

THIS is a bad winter for Allegany county newspapers.

The *Workman* went under in Cumberland and bobbed up at Hyndman, Pa.

The Lonaconing *Star* lost nearly $700 in a lawsuit.

A Baltimore jury, in determining a libel suit last week, smiled on the Cumberland *Times* for $3,000.

And, to climb the capmax, the great JOURNAL has deen deducibly denounced as "an organ."

THE Cumberland and Washington railroad company is informed that the canal is not to be destroyed.

Instead, it is more likely it will be enlarged and extended.

Says the Morgantown (W. Va.) *New Dominion:*

It would take many millions of dollars to build it, but many millionaires are interested in it, and million after million could be made out of it.

To tell the truth, it is no Jules Verne scheme, but a sensible, practicable one.

A KIND friend elsewhere names the JOURNAL as a candidate for Water Commissioner.

The latter declines.

There are too many small taxpayers and non-taxpayers in this town who appraise other people by their own short measure of common sense and honesty, and we do not crave to enter the service of such people.

We could not possibly win their applause, and will not subject ourselves to criticisms founded in ignorance or ingrained in meanness.

THE intelligent correspondent of the Lonaconing *Review* indicates in the following paragraph both a difference and a distinction:

In the way of public institutions our town enjoys a JOURNAL and a *Ledger*. The JOURNAL contains record of all things proper to be written, which accounts for us Frostburgers being posted on all the main issues of the day.

That's the case exactly.

The JOURNAL does not make a specialty of retailing small talk.

And what it does give out in that line is not made smaller by poor rhetoric, and still minimized by phonetic grammar.

THE passage of the act authorizing the lease of the Chesapeake and Ohio canal to the Washington and Cumberland railroad company will relieve the State of an incubus that has drawn heavily upon her in the past.—Baltimore *News*.

That statement is absolutely untrue.

Speaking of the people as a "State" it is to be doubted whether the canal, *outside of democratic politics*, ever cost them one cent.

The State has been drawing for years constantly increasing revenues from growing property valuations occasioned in great part by canal operations.

We will tell the *News* what is the matter.

Last fall Hon. George L. Wellington, republican nominee for comptroiler, standing within a few blocks of the *News* office, publicly charged that—

In eleven years nearly fifty thousand dolars had been paid to Barnum's hotel by the C. & O canal company for dining and wining the president and directors of said company and their retainers.

This statement was founded upon figures taken from their own books.

Now, then, shall our courts, legislature and people allow this *coterie* of sharpers and sharks, with here and there an owlish-looking business man to give "tone" to the procession, and only tone—all avowed temperance men, including a local preacher to say grace—shall these be permitted to bring their dissipations into our tribunals and exploit the results of such performances as argument showing that the canal does not pay?

Shall we permit this, remembering, too, that these are the honies who want the canal for a railroad bed to carry *their* West Virginia coal over *our* territory into *our* markets?

People, there are some things worse than an "incubus."

One of them is a competing product, conspicuous, distinguished, celebrated in market for its *cheapness at the mine!*

That product is reaching for our trade now—reaching for it over our property—and let us tell you something:

It would have had it ere this—it would get it now but for the foresight of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad company!

That is the force that holds Elk Garden in check and retains for our coal its long and hard-earned place in market.

The great railroad is one leveler of freight rates in our interest; the canal, restored and run on business principles, will be another,

But *give*, or even *sell* it to West Virginia, and we reverse every condition and invert every facility and repudiate every claim that affords us independence in business, prosperity at home and solid standing abroad.

Hold on to the "incubus!"

THE Cumberlaed *Times* celebrated George Washington's birthday. Of him as a "business man" it said:

While it is a fact that we have no (auto) biography of Washington, we have an example in business life that it would be well for the rising generation to study. His whole life establishes the fact that a more perfect man of business never lived. His education was purely a practical one. * * * It is probably due in a great measure to his early formed habits of business that he had such a wonderful capacity for the business of war. * * * Let anyone read his will, and he will rise from its perusal with the conviction that no more thorough business man ever lived. There have been many documents of a similar kind drawn up with wonderful care and labor and at vast remuneration by gentlemen learned in the law, but none where incident is so carefully attended to, not in the fear of any possibility of an attack, but in the ordinary sound business-like manner in which he did everything.

It was in the brain of this consummate business man that the project of a water-way, lateral with and fed by the Potomac river, was conceived. For years the giant enterprise enjoyed the best thought of his mind and the warmest place near his heart. It was his favorite theme when statesmen were his guests, and when abroad enjoying the homage of his people it was so much so that one of the monuments built to immortalize his memory by his native State was a charter embalming his plans and putting in motion his enterprise.

And yet we find his Cumberland eulogist of this age training with a crowd bent upon robbing the people of the great work projected by him for the public benefit, and turning the munificent proceeds into filthy pockets already lined with booty gathered from the ravages of years of "business" spoliation and destruction.

If there is one thing that has not been respected, or even remembered by the railroad lease people and their adherents it is the life, character and example of George Washington.

THE city of Baltimore has long complained of the inequality which allows its people and property—in both cases nearly one half of all in the State—only about one-fifth of the Legislative representation of the State.

At first sight it looks like the complaint is well-founded,

But when one comes to look at the crowd the city sends to the Legislature the conclusion is irresistible that it would be better off if it were not represented at all.

KATE FIELD says:

Too many of our Congressmen sit on their spines.

She omitted to speak of those Congressmen who sometimes recklessly sit on their constituencies.—Cumberland *News*.

And of those other legislators who frequently get flattened out by getting in the wrong chair when their constituents want to take a rest.

SENATOR POE, the dapper little champion of the canal steal in the Senate, wants to further amend his bill by conforming it to the emergencies raised by Judge Alvey's opinion.

It would seem to be too late to enact a confession that the original proposal was a plain, unadorned steal.

ALL the newspapers are publishing a synopsis of Inspector Browning's report. Had they consulted the JOURNAL of Feb. 8 they would not be a month behind time.

And still the JOURNAL is inferentially "an organ."

THE West Virginia central railroad people in Maryland are a slick crowd.

They do not take much stock in ballot reform, but believe implicitly in colossal larceny on the Australian plan.

TOWN HAPPENINGS.

Looking for It.—The fire department expects soon to receive their new truck. The machine went into the paint-shop early last week, where, with buckets, axes, picks, and ladders, it was to be painted and lettered.

A committee will appear before the Town Council next Monday evening to state the condition of the hose. Of the 650 feet in use only 500 can be depended upon. Another 500 feet have been in use 12 years, 150 of which are included in the 650 feet. At a recent test 200 feet bursted, and the firemen say that had the test not been made the same hose would have been carried to the schoolhouse and a disastrous result followed. The moral of this story is—the Council should provide all the hose the firemen will ask for.

It is suggested that parties at fires, outside of the department, should take no part in handling the apparatus *unless the firemen call for outside aid*. Their operations are frequently much hampered by outsiders getting in the way, and even in giving orders. The latter should stand aloof until they are called for; then they should lend willing and strong help.

Religious.—The revival at the M. E. Church, South, closed last Sunday evening. The total number of conversions was 53.

There have been 13 conversions at the Main street Baptist church. Several persons will be baptized to-morrow (Sunday) evening.

M. E. Church.—Rev L. T. Widerman, a former pastor, will preach to-morrow (Sunday) morning at 10½ o'clock.

At 3 p. m. a special public service of the Epworth League will be held. An interesting programme has been provided.

At 7 p. m. the annual Missionary Anniversary of the Sunday School will be observed. There will be missionary songs by the school and recitations by the children. Rev. Messrs. France, Porter, McKenny, Wright and Widerman will speak at the Epworth League and Sunday school missionary services.

Visitation.—Friday evening of last week the grand officers of the State visited Frostburg Council, No. 1012, of this place. After business the visitors were entertained at the St. Cloud hotel, Mr. and Mrs. Lynch stocking the boards with an elegant lunch. Some oratory followed, our local talent being felicitously represented by Messrs. F. C. Beall, A. A. Doub, Rev. Geo. V. Leech, James Dando, H. I. Harman and J. B. Wright. Unlike the affair of one year ago, when many ladies were present, this was essentially and exclusively a party of stags, and the enjoyment was great. The *Arcanum* are "royal" entertainers.

Fire.—Monday afternoon about 5 o'clock janitor Joseph N. Jones discovered that the public school building had caught fire from the furnace flue. An alarm was sounded and a large crowd assembled. The fire department was on hand promptly, and although the fire was hard to get at, the building was saved by these gallant men. The damages are estimated at $400 or $500, mostly occasioned by the complete drenching given that portion of the building immediately threatened—the east end. The rooms of Prof. Doub, Misses Belle Wilderman, Aggie Davis and Mary J. Dando were all more or less injured. The school authorities express great gratitude to the firemen for their efficient work.

Brevities.—People who have frequenty observed the specimen alligator in Frank C. Beall's show window will be glad to learn that it is a sample of the ganoid group that first appeared in the palaezoic period, and that it illustrates the crude, undifferentiated expression of both the fish and the *amphibia*.

George Vogtman is building a neat porch to his house on Frosts' avenue.

The wicked things that a man would do for money, a woman will do for a man.

The ice-cakes brought in this week are considerable for acreage and about as thick as a silver dollar.

Every candidate for municipal honors who believes that he can count those he likes on the fingers of one hand, is apt to conclude also that it would take the fingers of several hands to enumerate those who like him.

Peter Lemmert succeeds George Ort as mail-carrier between the depot and postoffice.

Personal.—Miss Marion Richmond, of Lonaconing, was the guest of B. Stern's family last Saturday.

Frank Hutson, of Rawlings, spent last Sunday in town, the guest of Alex. Davis.

O. J. Moat is at home from the "Land of Flowers," looking well.

Mrs. J. F. Ockerman, of Baltimore, is visiting her father, Judge J. D. Armstrong.

Mrs. George E. Pearce, of Piedmont, W. Va., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Walker.

Miss Annie Staples is visiting friends in Roanoke, Va.

I. F. Churchill, of Fort Benton, Montana, reached this place Saturday last, and left same day for Front Royal, Va.

Miss Nellie Myers, of Lonaconing, is the guest of Miss Mamie Stewart.

Mrs. Johnson Collins, of Meyersdale, Pa., spent a portion of this week with C. H. Walker's family.

Dr. I. P. Canfield, of Romney, W. Va., spent several days this week in town.

Miss Maud Matheney, of Lonaconing, spent last Sunday with her sister, Mrs. J. H. Hitchins.

Misses Mamie and Nellie Shaw, of Cumberland, are visiting Mrs. C. W. Shaw, of this place.

Mrs. Thirlkeld, of Baltimore, is a guest of Robert Tennant's family.

Examiner Weimer was in town Tuesday morning.

Birthday Celebration.—Mrs. Annie Hartzell, of this place, celebrated her 79th birthday last Sunday. J. J. Hoblitzell, wife and granddaughter, of Meyersdale, Pa.; C. F. Hartzell, wife and daughter, and C. H. Hartzell, wife and daughter, of Hyndman, Pa., and O. D. Hartzell, of Pittsburg, Pa., were at home. Mrs. Hartzell is very bright and active for one so old.

Financial.—The statement elsewhere printed indicates that the First National Bank of Frostburg has made a long step in advance of its first showing. The institution is in most excellent hands, and is bound to succeed.

The Sick.—Miss May Gunter, second assistant in the post office, is ill.

CORRESPONDENCE.

A TICKET PROPOSED.

To the MINING JOURNAL.

I submit the following ticket to the consideration of the voters of Frostburg:

For Mayor—John B. Wright.
For Councilmen—Samuel Jeffries, A. T. Reckner, George H. Wittig.
For Water Commissioners—J. B. Oder, Owen Hitchins.

Elect these men and the town will have a good and safe administration.

TAXPAYER.

ROOM FOR IMPROVEMENT.

Years ago when the cabinet-maker and his apprentice worked at the bench and made the furniture, in the primitive style of the times, needed by the community around, it was but natural that he should be called on, on account of his skill, to *make* the coffin that was required in his community, and to furnish the hearse and his own services at the funeral.

But times have changed, and neither in small or large towns is either the furniture made, except possibly some of the plainest articles, by the cabinet-maker, and seldom if ever a coffin is constructed by him.

Why, then, should two branches of business which under different conditions were naturally allied, continue to exist together as a combination, the reason and attendant circumstances of which have made their separation possible and proper? The hearse and the coffin are used for but one purpose and for one occasion. Neither are made where they are used and they have no association or connection with any other branch of business.

In this age of progress, therefore, the vocation of the undertaker should be, at least in large towns, one of itself. His paraphernalia and equipment should be to him what that of the physician, or lawyer, or mechanic is to him, respectively. He should be a man of integrity and standing, and a christian whose presence and services would add something of dignity to the solemn occasion in which he is required to take part. And with a special adaptability and preparation for his work and a proper field for its exercise, he could be reasonably expected to serve the community acceptably, and at rates and charges based upon the character of his work, his time and labor used and the articles furnished with a reasonable profit to himself.

The living desire to bury their dead with decency and respectability, but they at the same time object to being charged therefor *according to their seeming ability* to pay, and often in excess of it, through extortion.

***

COUNTY NEWS.

Great Excitement.—Cumberland is rapidly getting on to that high grade of civilization that caused the downfall of Greece and gave Rome over to the tender mercies of the Goths and Vandals. The other day a canal wharf rat came out for a promenade on the sidewalk. The ladies and children passing along set up such a racket that it disturbed the nerves of his ratship, and he ran out into the street and climbed into the wagon of a passing expressman. The latter immediately jumped down, seized his horses by the bits and demanded of the Mayor that a policeman come and remove the rat. An officer was found, but he firmly, though courteously declined to imperil his life in any such ignominious way. By this time the street had become jammed with vehicles. A fire engine came along and the driver yelled to the expressman to get out of the way. The latter allowed that he wouldn't budge an inch until the frightful animal was removed from his wagon.

Finally a dudish-looking young man from the country appeared upon the scene and learned the cause of the stoppage of traffic. He climbed the wagon-wheel, grabbed the wharfinger by the tail and whopped him out by a sudden jerk upon the cold pavement.

Since the evaporation of the canal as a waterway the fighting qualities of the Cumberlandese seem to have decayed just as the foraging courage of the great rodents has been magnified. If this depression continues for any great length of time the day is on the wing when a crowd of gawks from the valley of Wills Creek will descend upon our capital and effete port of entry and repeat the sad story of the decline and fall of an effeminate city.

The canal must and shall be restored.

Personal.—Roy L. McCardell, of Bessemer, Ala., is visiting his former home, Hoffman mine.

Leased.—The Cambria iron company has leased the B. and O. rolling mill plant at Cumberland, and will begin operations April 1. There is a future ahead for Cumberland and don't you forget it. And now the city more than ever needs the canal restored.

Religious.—The 106th. session of the Baltimore Annual Conference of the M. E. Church began in Cumberland Wednesday, Bishop S. M. Merrill presiding. There are 192 ministers in the body, representing 380 churches. The church property is valued at $2,948,415, and the membership numbers 42,450.

Brevities.—In the current temperance excitement at Eckhart a mother at that place has miraculously cured one of her young hopefuls of smoking by the laying on of hands. She placed them where they would do the most good, and now the little fellow takes his meals standing.

Many girls get married because their folks are not able to keep them, and find their husbands in the same fix.

A Cumberland butcher has shown his confidence in the future of that town by painting his shop the color which resembles the complexion of a roasted peanut.

To become a member of the Solid Workingmen, the latest and rarest of all the orders, in Pompey Smash, the examining physician must certify that the applicant has bunions on his feet and genuine corns on the inside of his hands.

There is a grocery salesman at Eckhart that can draw molasses on a very cold morning in four distinct languages.

A religious man in Cumberland has discovered that the average mince pie will keep a man awake longer than a guilty conscience.

The smaller the deposit a man has in a bank, the oftener he walks by to see if the bank's doors are still open.

GENERAL ITEMS.

Sapientia.—Words of great men:

The men with the greatest sorrow are the men who say the least.—*J. J. Robinson.*

Building will go on well this year, and Frostburg will add considerably to its size.—*Joshua Johnson.*

I think it would be a good idea to place both our new depots under a glass case.—*D. J. Betz.*

And our present water works, too.—*George H. Wittig.*

Whose duty is it to clean the lamps? Those on Bowery are awful dirty, and I judge that's the case all over town.—*Arthur Baker.*

Yes, I would like somebody to draw him out. I want to read him a chapter from my forthcoming "History of the Democratic Party in Frostburg."—*John Chambers.*

The New York *Democrat* has the portraits of Hill and Titus A. Brick at the head of its temperance column.—*E. N. Michael.*

When we seek to divert the law from its course we tread on dangerous ground.—*H. B. Shaffer.*

The report that a Cleveland colored club will be formed at Westernport is not true—at least not at this time. If it were it would be the kind of an item that would confer upon a Barton republican the wildest kind of an old-fashioned fit.—*C. H. Hamill.*

I am a pirate king.—*A. P. Gorman.*

Look at my advertisement on your fourth page. It is a razzle-dazzler.—*Frank C. Beall.*

If I know a hawk from a handsaw, and I think I do, there will be no falling off in the republican vote at Barton this year.—*James Campbell.*

If the envious goddess who imposed the dozen labors upon the suffering Hercules had really wanted to test his powers she would have ordered him to walk several squares on Bowery without breaking his neck. It would have been a cold and desolate day for Prof. Hercules, or Herakles, as his relatives called him, had he received imperative instructions of that kind.—*W. H. Evans.*

The report that I would decline the collectorship is erroneous. In fact, just now there is hardly anything going I would decline, unless it be the mumps.—*M. G. Urner.*

Nothing is more unfortunate than for an old humorist to become convinced that he is a statesman.—*George Colton.*

It is not a proof of politeness to call a ringster a sardine, but it is frequently an evidence of flattery.—*Edward Stake.*

Sic semper montani McGinty.—*H. G. Davis.*

This cold snap loses for us our fruit, but brings the ice. I believe it would have been better to do without the ice and cool our water next summer with whisky.—*John L. Heintz.*

Some of the parties who said a bank would not pay in Frostburg are opposed to new, better and bigger water-works.—*Joe Bear.*

Awful hard work—this furious effort to see which paper can get out latest.—*H. I. Harman.*

Try It.—The new game called "Editor's Delight" is played in this wise:

Take a sheet of ordinary writing paper, fold it up carefully, and inclose a bank note sufficiently large to pay for a year in advance. What adds immensely to the pleasure of the game is to send along the name of a new subscriber or two, accompanied by the cash. Keep your eye on the editor, and if a smile adorns his face, the trick works like a charm.

Journalistic.—The first number of a neat little paper, the Centenary Methodist *Worker*, has just been issued at Bonne Terre, Mo., by Rev James M. Hollins, editor, formerly of Frostburg. It is an 8-page illustrated monthly, and well filled with religious matter.