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MINING JOURNAL.

FROSTBURG, MD., JUNE 14, 1890.

A New Phase of State's Rights.

The Keyser *Tribune* and New York *World* are quite uncomplimentary to the teachers. From the way they and other "sweetly mawkish and smooth ly dull" debaters of the corporal punishment topic write, their readers can hardly avoid the impression that the teacher is a monster with blood in his eye for every effeminate boy and a ferule in his grip for every sweet little curly-head of the other sex.

The teacher is, in fact, more likely to be the other way. As a teacher he has had some experience, even when a pupil. Likely he has also *some* education, *some* training, all of which tend to conserve rather than embitter his native temper. In short, the more he is a teacher, the less likely he is to be the hero of a barbarous relic.

But the papers named see in a black sheep here and there a savage type of the whole guild. Whereat *law* to prevent his incursions upon the lambs is talked of, and disputes over rights en sue, just as if Keyser had found it necessary to enact an ordinance to prohibit Piedmont roughs from threshing the straw out of the gay and guiltless pigeons of New Creek.

Our goody-goody contemporaries never see the breathing statues of original sin with whom the patient, perhaps long-suffering teacher must contend for the mastery. They never see the devils with whom he must fight for his life as a teacher—in a contest which he *never* provokes, which he *never* wages except as a *defender* of his manhood and the integrity of his rule. They never consider that the spirit of anarchy is more or less abroad in *every* schoolroom; that it must be met and fought and crushed on his own ground. They never think that the instinct of rebellion threatens all human advancement, nowhere so distinctly as in the speak-easy conspiracies of the class. Nor do they in their innocence and ignorance imagine that a man would be less than a man who would surrender his dignity as a teacher by piling line upon line, precept upon precept, when nothing but a good licking, placed upon the fattest part of the little devil's constitution, will accomplish the object desired.

Now, Mr. *Tribune*, these are not "wild ravings;" they are "the words of truth and soberness." If you want to refute them come down to something practical, and stop debating what is not disputed.

Unless you want to explain in plain terms your idea that the State must run everything in connection with the schools except the discipline; that it may select savages as its tutors, and then punish them at every Tom, Dick and Harry's behest for the exercise of alleged native, brutal instincts.

Explain this, we repeat, for your theory is to the last degree discreditable to the State. It is a system in which the cruelest fatalism grinds the teacher between the upper and nether millstones.

Pay for the Decoration.

Mr. Jandorf's change of base on the night policeman's salary cost the town $60.

This on the unique plea that the applicant wanted the place because he understood the pay was to be unchanged.

From whom did he understand this? From the hold-overs?

If so, there were only two to extend this assurance—two who had no right to say what would or would not be.

The exact reason why a majority of the Council is elected each year is to correct the errors and level the inequalities of the preceding year.

For instance, the amount paid for street repairs and improvements last year—the only item of expense wherein people can see they are getting some of their money back—was $1,676.35.

On the other hand, the amount paid in salaries and police expenses was $1,601.25.

The Council just saved itself by the narrow margin of $75.10 from paying themselves and their retainers as much as they expended upon the prime object for which taxes are levied.

The same policy this year will very nearly make the two items equal, for the attorney will cost $70 more than last, and so on.

Great hopes were laid on the new assessments to be brought in. The assessors squeezed in all they could possibly find. No mercy to those who have to pay. The penalty for acquiring property is more taxes.

What for?

Mr. Jandorf answers—because retrenchment is a sore disappointment to the victim.

The Deadly Parallel Again.

Advices from Lonaconing go to show that the new council chamber, police headquarters and lockup are a combination affair. That is, all three are in one—a trinity in unity. The advantages of the arrangement are—the night policeman and his company can sleep by the stove while the Council is in session, and the prisoners, if any, can participate in the discussions, and occasionally cast a vote against objectionable proposals.

The system promises results that will differ from ours—perhaps to our disadvantage, for it is an open question whether a town council fares worse under the rule of its prisoners or the dictation of its police force.

A Hopeless Case.

The best faith of the infidel is a world without a God, and his best hope a grave without a resurrection.

Concerning specially the restoration of the canal a similiar theory is held by the receivers.

But let us hope that the Court will still encompass it like a wall of fire until every good interest is subserved and every vicious design thwarted.

Preserve it for Western Maryland development.

A Fish out of Water.

It is clear that the Keyser *Tribune* is out of its element in discussing corporal punishment in the public schools.

Or it is fighting round the bush.

It either knows nothing of human nature, or it is making poor use of whatever information it has.

The JOURNAL has held that in the very constitution of things there never was and cannot be equality in any sense between teacher and pupil; that if the tutor and child are by any law made equal in authority, there will be no school.

As to the legal point involved the JOURNAL cares nothing. It matters not whether the law permits, authorizes or prohibits chastisement—this has, in our view, nothing to do with the case, not even in the abstract. The question is—can education as a rule be imparted without disciplinary regulations, and can these be enforced by that absurdity—an executive without power? Can the State with one hand erect a system, and with the other pull it down by emasculating its agent of the force to make it effective?

We answer in the negative, and are ready for all comers, the New York *World*, with its exceptional cases, included.

The whole matter at last comes down to individual choice. If a man does not want his children corrected, or chastised, as offences may warrant, let him take the consequences of his mawkishness by keeping them under his own eye.

Especially let him not stand in the way of his neighbor who is anxious to have his children taught and the lesson enforced if need be, that all authority in school, and out of school, rests wholly upon *obedience*; that this great word is the Alpha of all alphabets—to the end that those who would one day command *must learn to obey*.

Where Two Roads Meet.

The topic uppermost in the Cumberland mind is the Baltimore and Ohio $150,000-Bond Proposal.

The argument bearing on the case is one-sided; so is the sophistry. The one tries the patience of the progressive element; the other taxes the ingenuity of the fogy contingent.

After all that has been written and spoken in its behalf to an outsider there appears little to add. Those who favor the scheme have exhausted the topic of direct advantages; only the consequential benefits in the very nature of the case lie beyond the most sanguine prophet's ken.

It concerns us only, therefore, to deal with the fallacies of those who oppose it. These are embodied in an objection which typifies all, namely—that the introduction of a new population will raise rents.

It would be strange should such a result not follow.

It would be stranger should the increased demand for houses not be met by an increased supply of houses.

The logic of cause and effect in city growth, as in all other development, never fails. "Multiply the means and the results will multiply" is a maxim worthy of Solomon. The very force that raises rent is the force that augments individual and collective ability to pay rent.

To affirm otherwise is to contend against the history of progress everywhere; it is to talk against Cumberland's own experience. It is to insist that in the general estimate of the public welfare the Cumberland of 1840 was greater and better than the Cumberland of to-day. It is to argue that the canal and railroad should not have been built; that the rolling mill and great hotel should not have reared their giant proportions high enough for the slow descending sun to cast their colossal shadows against the engirdling hills.

Such talk might do for dreamy Athens and drowsy Greeks, but not for Cumberland, populated by a people gifted with the Anglo-Saxon's sleight of thrift and inflamed by his pride of growth; not for Cumberland when all the adjacent world is booming, and the land teeming with a resurrection of developments which bid fair to outnumber and outshine the splendors of the great civilizations of Ancient Egypt.

The vital question, then, is—shall all the country go forward, and Cumberland, with natural endowments and environment almost equal to any, and superior to many, "lag superfluous on the stage?" Shall Cumberland indulge the gloomy slumber of a stagnant mart, and play the nondescript among the cities?

In contemplating a possible answer to these queries we almost shudder as we reflect that an issue so vital, a crisis so pregnant with weal or woe to the city, should be lodged for determination in the caprice of the popular suffrage, where one vote may drive the last nail in the coffin and throw the last clod upon a prospectus otherwise glowing with municipal health and metropolitan beauty.

Voters, by all means vote for the ordinance!

The Policeman's Lot.

Nobody complains of the bailiff's salary. If he performs his multifarious duties he earns every cent of it.

Let us see how.

He is the eyes and ears of the town by day. He must watch all that is going on; keep an eye on strangers to see that none violate the license laws of the town; watch the roughs and drunks; keep the boys straight and the streets clear; count the loose boards and bricks in sidewalks; be everywhere at the same time; serve all the notices; collect the taxes, and take all the blames and curses for the fancied oppressions and burdens of town government; discriminate against the tender sex in dogs; give bond in the penal sum of $2,000 for the faithful performance of his duties, and get $45 per month for the privilege of executing all this disagreeable work, with everybody watching and criticising his manners and accomplishments.

The night policeman loses his sleep and does police travel by night and watches for fire and suspicious characters. That is all. None of the other duties of the bailiff fall to his lot, and the little he does is performed when nobody is looking.

No wonder the plea of disappointment was made instead of a claim of equal pay for equal work. If there had been anybody in the Council with comprehension, strength and courage enough to draw the parallel, the latter could not have stood long enough to be knocked down.

The bailiff's lot is not altogether a happy one but the policeman's life is indented with numerous niches for Dresden-China loafing.

A Prize Falls into Meritorious Hands.

The appointment of George L. Wellington to the Baltimore sub-Treasurership is one that chimes in with the fitness of things.

As a party man none have been more loyal and industrious. Through evil and good report his allegiance has never wavered, and when others have sulked in their tents he has braved the tropic heats and polar frosts of the field.

But it is as one who has forged his way to the highest commercial scholship, to say nothing of his self-acquired accomplishments in other ranges of study, that the JOURNAL commends his advancement. It is the example and success of such as he that furnish incentive to everyone; that all over this country, this free domain of individual effort, inspires the hope of promotion and the expectation that merit will be rewarded.

That he will make a safe custodian of the public money goes without saying.

Poll the Votes.

The Frostburg *Ledger* should now make the Council poll its votes.

The ayes and noes in the raise of salary business were very indistinct, so much so that nobody knows infallibly how many convictions had changed since last month.

The *Ledger* should have its converts place themselves on record, especially when economies are to be defeated and extravagancies promoted.

The JOURNAL prefers to publish ayes and noes on important economic questions to listing a lot of bills read and passed by totals only.

Soft Snap.

The night policeman was put on mainly to watch for fires, yet there is no case, absolutely authenticated, where he ever saw a fire before anybody else did,

As to work, real work, he doesn't do as much as the clerk.

But for an overseeing Providence, serving without pay, the town would be in a bad way.—Latter half of Psalm cxxvii, 1.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Letter from the "Giant Youngster."

BESSEMER, ALA., June 7, 1890.

To the MINING JOURNAL.

I had intended to write a letter for the JOURNAL as soon as I got settled here. It was a good intention. Dr. Johnson once said that "Hell is paved with good intentions," and this one of mine has added another brick to the boulevard. For I kept putting it off and putting it off until a month has passed "and the letter that was longed for never came." The only apology I can offer for being remiss is that I have to earn my own living now and have no time to write brilliant thoughts for the newspapers. To many of the JOURNAL's readers who do not admire the vivid descriptive power and Zola realism of this trenchant pen this apology may seem like a Chinee in heaven—out of place. For they probably think, and with justice, that I do right when I don't write, and maybe they are right about it.

Well, anyway, Bessemer—beautiful, bustling, booming Bessemer, is on the tiptop of expectancy just now, for the deals for the erection of new pipe works and car shops, have been consummated, one to employ a thousand hands and the other double the number, and Bessemer's population of 6,000 expects to be 12,000 by this time next year. A factory of mineral wool, which is made by a new process from furnace slag, and is a substance to take the place of asbestos as a covering for boilers, etc.—is ready to commence operations. Two new banks are chartered. The new opera house is nearly completed. The contracts for the street railway have been let, a new dummy line *via* Powderly from Birmingham now competes with the old established Bessemer & Birminghaun dummy line. Two dagoes are running a hokey-pokey route; in short, the town is "sifflicating," as they say in Pompey Smash. For what was three years ago a wilderness is to-day a city—a city with a fine city hall, and jail, a finer hotel than any in Cumberland, excepting of course, the "Queen City," which we pilgrims from Allegany county hold to be the finest in the world. And beside we have a fine park here with a pretty fountain.

The people are hospitable and friendly and make one feel at home at once by their kindness and courtesy.

The other night we were tendered a serenade which pleased the folks highty, but as your correspondent sat *en deshabille* and listeneed to the sweet strains of popular songs, he thought of his own efforts in the same line, and of other days when he had joined in the genial chorus of "razzle dazzle" within the limits of old Frostburg. Longing thoughts of the old town agitated within him like bean soup in a poor dog, and the vision of an empty freight car, homeward bound, presented attractions that none but the homesick know.

I attended a colored church last Sunday, (I always was fond of colored churches) when a good brother challenged Deacon Shin's communion on the ground that the deacon had purloined a goose the day previous.

"En whut ef I has?" was the good deacon's rejoinder; "does you tink I is gwine to let a little thing like a goose stand between me and my Lud?"

And distance shall not stand between me and my thoughts of home.

The many schools and seminaries in this part of Alabama have closed for the summer vacation, and many of our young ladies are now home. The young ladies from the Huntsville Female Academy are conspicuous among them by their cadet uniform of pretty tailor-made, steel-gray dresses, trimmed with blue and gold, and jaunty little fatigue caps. I would not mind being a soldier could I command a regiment like this. For with their soldier-like uniforms and pretty faces, they make a conjunction of Mars and Venus such as is seldom seen. They have already captured the town and each have as many beaux as a Mt. Savage maiden on a summer Sunday (when the walking is good between there and Frostburg.) For their presence infuses a military ardor in the most peaceful breast. At least it is so with me, for I have met the enemy and I am her'n. And I now believe that—

When the battle-cloud has a whole land hid,
And the drums beat on to duty,
I could meet the foe (like the Home Guard did)
And strike for home and beauty—

And a pension.

J. J. Hoblitzell has been expected here since June 1st, as he had intimated that he would be here at that time. He has large interests here, and we hope he may be soon amongst us. The Firebrick Works he established here at the founding of this city are in a most flourishing condition. They speak well for his foresight and enterprise. Mr. Hoblitzell is as well and as favorably known here in the distant South as at his own home, or in Allegany county, Md., numbering hosts of friends in all classes and stations, whom he has won by his genial kindness of manner and the sterling integrity of his business connections.

I like Bessemer very much, but as my future lot will be cast in Birmingham this may be probably my last communication from "the giant youngster of the South."

Bespeaking the kind remembrance of all old friends, I am well anyway.

REX.

GENERAL NEWS.

A Valedictory.

The Winchester (Va.) *News* indicates a reform in that town, which we copy:

The absence of the ubiquitous cow from our streets is a pleasant innovation. That tyrannical animal used to wander at her own sweet will over all our streets, and seemed especially careful to leave traces of her presence on the sidewalks. Her reign in this respect approaches an end, permanently we hope. She is a most useful quadruped—much more so than some bipeds, but like the latter needs to be kept under some sort of control.

And the following "notis," posted on a fence in Kentucky, goes straighter to the point than a graveyard editorial:

If any man's or woman's cows or oxen gits in these here oats, his or her tail will be cut off as the case may be. I am a Christian man and pay my taxes, but d—m a man who lets his critters run loose, say I.

Journalistic.

Last week the Baltimore *Critic* closed its second year. In some matters the JOURNAL flatly disagrees with the *Critic*, but altogether it is a paper to be admired. Hence, the JOURNAL hopes it will yet develop as "a mine of wealth" and "a howling joy" to "all whom it may concern."

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

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

BASE BALL.

ALL the new Double-Seam Balls, Bats, Gloves, Belts, Caps and Masks for 1890. TENNIS, CROQUET, Hammocks, Archery Swings, Clubs and Dumbbells.

JNO. A. FULTON & CO.,
Bookstore opposite postoffice,
May 24 Cumberland, Md.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

THE

POWER

OF THE

DOLLAR!

May 31

HIGHLY IMPORTANT

PUBLIC NOTICE!

To my patrons and the public generally I would respectfully announce that after mature deliberation I have concluded to conduct my business hereafter on the

ONE-PRICE SYSTEM,

Believing this to be the equitable way of selling merchandise.

One Price to All and that the Lowest.

I HAVE consulted with many of my customers on the subject of ONE PRICE, and without an exception they have cordially endorsed it. I have recently re-modeled my commodious store-rooms and marked every article down to the lowest possible price—lower by far than the same quality of goods can be purchased elsewhere in the State. I have just completed an

Additional Trunk and Satchel Department,

Comprising over thirteen hundred square feet, and stocked with the most elegant line of Trunks and Satchels, lower in price and better in quality than ever before offered in this community. My stock of

Ladies, Misses, Childrens, Mens and Boys' Shoes

Is of superior quality and low prices, so low as be in reach of all:

Ladies' superior Dongola Button Boots, all solid leather, for.....$1.25 per pair; real value $2
Child's Spring-Heel Button Boots, sizes 4 to 8, for.....50 cents per pair; real value 75 cents
Men's elegant Bals and Congress Shoes, fine finish, fashionable shapes, for.....$1 per pair; real value $2

My immense **Hat Department** is stocked with the

Latest New York City Spring and Summer Styles

For Men, Boys and Children.

Only agent for Dunlap's celebrated extra quality HATS in soft Derby and Silk.

Remember, One Price to All, and that the Lowest.

SAMUEL J. EDWARDS,

Great One-Price Family Shoe, Hat and Trunk Store,

No. 98 Baltimore Street, CUMBERLAND, MD.

N. B.—Special Reduction to Ministers of all Denominations.

April 19

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

Money to Lend

On First Mortgage.

MRS. E. B. TAYLOR,
April 5—tf Frostburg, Md.

FOR SALE.

I OFFER at PRIVATE SALE my HOUSE on Main street, adjoining Christ. Fisher's. For terms inquire of

June 7 MRS. MARY HARTMAN.

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR BARGAINS

TWO SECOND-HAND WAGONS FOR SALE:

1 one-horse Wagon.
1 two- " "

Apply to FRANK C. BEALL,
May 18 The Hardware and Stove Man.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Local or Traveling.

TO sell our Nursery Stock. Salary, expenses and steady employment guaranteed.

CHASE BROTHERS COMPANY,
May 17—8t* Rochester, N. Y.

BOOK BINDING

Arthur Shriver & Co.

HAVE just opened a NEW AND COMPLETE

Book Bindery and Printing Office,

And are prepared, with all the latest machinery and skilled workmen, to promptly do all work in their line.

MAGAZINES and Special Blank Books made specialties.

Order by mail or telephone.

ARTHUR SHRIVER & CO.,
28 SOUTH CENTRE ST.,
CUMBERLAND, MD.
July 24

Wm. RADAM'S MICROBE KILLER.

CURES ALL DISEASES

SEND for pamphlet, giving history of Microbes, how they enter the system, cause disease and suffering, and how they can be eradicated. The Microbe Killer is the only known remedy that arrests fermentation and destroys these germs. It cleanses the blood, purifies the system, and adds new life and strength.

Book mailed free on application.

THE

Wm. RADAM Microbe Killer Co.,

7 Laight Street, ... New York city.

Agency for Frostburg at the popular drug store of ROBERT G. COLBORN.

June 7—13t

Purity-Strength-Wholesomeness

Parrish Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure.

THE purest, strongest and most perfect Cream of Tartar Baking Powder made. Each can guaranteed to contain full net weight of powder and to be absolutely the best.

Sold by all first-class grocers.

PARRISH BAKING POWDER CO.
April 5—1y Baltimore, Md.

Steamship Schedules.

ALLAN LINE.

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

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

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

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

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

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

From Baltimore and Liverpool
EVERY OTHER TUESDAY.

Steerage Passage

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

Very Best Accommodations for Steerage and Intermediate Passengers.

An experienced Surgeon is attached to each vessel.

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

For further particulars or Passage Tickets apply to A. SCHUMACHER & CO., No. 5 South Gay street, Baltimore, Or in Frostburg to F. S. DEEKENS, at the Consolidation coal company's office.

Feb 15

Tickets for Sale

TO all parts of Europe by Steamship Lines from New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, by the undersigned, agent of the

American..... **Steamship Line,**
White Star..... " "
Red Star..... " "
North German Lloyds " "
Allan..... " "

Also, MALLORY STEAMSHIP LINE from New York and Philadelphia to all points in South Atlantic and Gulf States, and Mexico.

Money orders issued to all parts of Europe.

Address or call upon me at the office of the Consolidation coal company.

F. S. DEEKENS,
Feb 16 Frostburg, Md.