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MINING JOURNAL.

FROSTBURG, MD., NOVEMBER 8, 1890.

Bad Case of Hindsight.

The MINING JOURNAL is succeeding admirably up to date in the "wriggle act."

To say that McKaig was not in earnest about the mine ventilation bill, judging solely from an unprejediced and unpurchasable standpoint, would be as unfair as false, after a man had devoted several years of his life to antagonizing the most powerful interests in his section of the State. Whether he was disgusted or not he can best answer that question, but so far as showing that disgust by word or act while pushing the bill in the face of the determined opposition of the coal monopolists and their hired "big four" witnesses, it is absolutely untrue. We want to see McKaig elected over McComas for more reasons than that he advocated the miner ventilation bill, and they are because he is in favor of low tariff, home rule, and an opportunity for the worker to make a living. If McComas stood on the same plane we would have nothing to say as between the two candidates; but McComas, like the JOURNAL, seems to be on the side where the weight consists of heavier stuff than the black diamonds, honesty in government, or regard for the people's interests.—Baltimore *Critic.*

"Unprejudiced and unpurchasable" is good. It is such a cool, fresh piece of egotism.

And, then, the *Critic's* veracity concerning an event over two years old is so much superior to the JOURNAL'S observations, made at the time!

Again—if Mr. McKaig's work in "pushing the bill" was concentrated in the effort made by him before the House Committee, he deserved still less at so-called labor's hands than we gave him credit for. We had always understood that he delivered a speech of extra-tremendous voltage in the Senate—out of sight and hearing of "the coal monopolists and their hired "big four" witnesses"—and thus got the bill through that body. For which so-called labor owed him some consideration.

But when he faced The Big 4 and the mine-owners his rasping voice became tender as the loving coo of a dove ad his ignorance of the *merits* of the bill was confessedly unlimited.

The *Critic* has, therefore, lost the tablet of its little memory, or it is jesting when it impeaches at this late day the accuracy of the JOURNAL'S picture of that famous meeting. Perhaps it will affirm with equal emphasis that James A Cunningham did not make an immense speech on that occasion—in contrast with which Mr. McKaig's disgusted tone and compromising admissions were mere whispers.

For it is certain that Cunningham was the hero of that occasion—not McKaig. It is equally certain that the JOURNAL last year opposed Cunningham for the House of Delegates for almost the identical reason in that connection that it did not favor McKaig this year for Congress.

But the *Critic* did not impeach the JOURNAL'S report last year in behalf of Cunningham; it did not do so when that report was fresher. It has gone on over two years suffering the JOURNAL'S statement to be accepted by everybody as true—it has gone on in this direction until it is too late—entirely too late to dispose of it by denouncing it as "absolutely untrue."

The *Critic* is tolerably smart, quite tricky, but entirely too subsequent.

How it Happened.

An analysis of the vote in county and district will show that Mr. McKaig's election is due to republican absenteeism, not to any popularity that he enjoys.

In the coal region, where it was expected he would make gains on account of his pretended friendship for so-called labor, he polled no more than the normal democratic vote.

In the county he did not do even this; he ran behind Douglas' vote two years ago 55 votes. McComas, on the other hand, ran 582 votes behind.

So in the district. He polled 418 votes less than Douglas, while McComas ran 2,210 votes behind his own two years ago.

Those, therefore, who in the beginning and who still insist that McKaig was the strongest man the democrats could put up are mistaken.

Any reputable democrat could have done as well, and very many could have done far better.

The democrats owe their election to republican reaction against McKinleyism, the loss of McComas' democratic contingent on account of the revolutionary methods and purposes of Reedism, and the inevitable republican soreheadism growing out of the distribution of the offices.

In the main, therefore, the JOURNAL'S forecast of McKaig's strength is entirely verified by the results.

He is so far the favorite son of political fortune, that is all.

And Wednesday evening, when the democrats go jubilating they will pay tribute to republican absenteeism—nothing else.

Cases Alter Circumstances.

When the very high tariff papers—those especially that favor an Act which raised the rates on all dutiable articles except coal, account for the augmented prices, they say these cannot be caused by the McKinley Act because it is not yet fairly in effect.

But when they wish to call attention to an encouraging business situation they discover that the said McKinley Act is "in full force and virtue."

Vox Populi.

Whenever the people, irrespective of party, make up their minds that the good of the greater number demands something to be done, they have a very irresistible way of going to the polls and doing it in a way that furnishes a pointer for those in power.

Plowing Close to the Corn.

Capt. John Douglas, formerly of Lonaconing, candidate for Legislature in South Dakota, repudiated with some indignation a statement that he had been nominated by the Farmers' Alliance, and the Lonaconing *Review* "hopes he will get there."

This is a good deal for the *Review* to "hope," for the Alliance is a stepbrother to the Knights of Labor.

As Sut Lovengood explained about the colts—

They has the same mother but their daddies is different.

Same is True of an Independent Paper.

An independent voter is a big man and the Australian system is his mascot.

He can snap his fingers at the caucus, defy the bosses and vote for the best principles and the best men as his judgment dictates.

By the way, Mr. Blaine paid him a big compliment in his recent South Bend speech:

An American is a great deal bigger man than either a democrat or a republican.

The independent is the typical American.

The partisan, bound hand and foot to some so-called leader's chariot-wheel, is the modern serf.

A Pious Anticipation.

Last sentence of an editorial in the Cumberland *News* of Thursday explaining somewhat how it happened:

If our reliance upon an assured thing has begotten an overweening confidence in our own strength and caused disaster, it is a lesson well learned and by it we shall profit in the future.

That is splendid.

So is this from the *Times:*

One thing we regret in the fight, and that is the mud-slinging. For our part of it we can only offer in excuse the excitement of the occasion and say sincerely that we are sorry for it.

This being a matter of almost exact agreement between our journalistic dailies the JOURNAL cherishes the expectation that the exuberant fancy of each will continue to clothe the "retort courteous" with a bewitching garment of fraternal sentiment.

But the JOURNAL, which is a peace-loving paper, wants to close this peace-making article by assuring the *Times*, in the language of the late Cardinal Newman, that—

Some mud sticks longer than other mud, but no mud is immortal.

LOCAL NEWS.

Religious.

Rev. J. O. Reese, will preach in the M. E. church, South, to-morrow (Sunday) morning at 10½ o'clock. Rev. H. A. Brown, pastor, will preach in the evening at 7 o'clock.

COUNTY NEWS.

Brevities.

The Lord was in His holy temple as usual last Tuesday, but the Cumberland *Times* and *News* were somewhere else.

A Lonaconing man has a rooster that is so large that it has to be helped to bed every night. There is nothing so remarkable concerning the bird as the fact that had the Cumberland *Times* known of him it would have paid an enormous price for him as an emblem of democratic success in Wednesday's paper.

Events have resumed their ordinary routine. People die, continue to marry and be born just as they did before McKaig was elected.

Frank McMahon and Dan Williams act a good deal the same way when they meet that McKaig and McComas did when they shook hands at the Frederick fair. Fact is, Frank is suspected of having measured himself for a Capitol policeman.

How does it come that the only lucky democrat in this Congressional district lives in an unlucky town?

A glance at Lonaconing Wednesday and a brief effort of memory brought out in clear relief the gratifying fact that incorporation is a good thing for a town.

There is a goose in Pompey Smash that has recently laid 12 eggs and is now industriously engaged in trying to lay the unlucky thirteenth in time to hatch a baker's dozen of goslings before Christmas.

The year 1890 is an epochal one from this time forth. It will go down in the local calendar as the year that McKaig was elected.

The Mt. Savage man who found a $20-gold piece in a can of apricots threw the apricots away and bought suits.

The accident to Gen. McKaig is so decisive that a number of democratic lightning rods have been run up for the county offices next fall. But our friends forget that the electric fluid next year may enjoy affinity with something magnetic.

It is suspected that every night now when Congressman elect McKaig goes to bed he passes his lily white hand over his alabaster brow and softly exclaims—"great head!"

There is said to be but one pupil in the big public school at Lonaconing who has a moustache. All his mates are stuck on him except the boys.

Likely to Happen in Allegany.

Base ball in Indiana has led to an exchange of such editorial courtesies as the following from the Evansville *Journal:*

That hook-nosed, wild-eyed ignoramus who has been doing the base ball work on the *Express* has as much to do in disgusting Terre Haute with the game as anything else. The manner in which that party had lied about this city and her base ball club would have been considered shameful had it not come from such an unworthy and unreliable source. His writings showed such a narrowness, such a jealousy, that it became disgusting to fairminded people in Terre Haute, and in quiet rebuke they withdrew their patronage from the club. That lying whelp should long since have been muzzled. But it is now too late. His rantings have killed the club and he is doubtless happy.

Died.

William Close, of Midland, died Friday, Nov. 1, 1890, at an advanced age. He leaves a widow and six grown children. He was an old and respected citizen.

Dead.

Simeon Long, shot at Westernport, last week by George W. Mountz, died Wednesday. Mountz, who was out on bail, surrendered himself and is now in jail.

GENERAL NEWS.

Brevities.

There is no harder work than that endured by a nominee in running a political canvass. He will get up all hours of the night, sleep in all kinds of unregenerate beds, submit servilely to any sort of table fare, travel over the most degenerate roads and endure without complaint sufferings from which he would shrink aghast if they were required in the name of religion.

The farmers of Pocahontas, Pa., were much gratified to learn that junglandium, myrobolean, palladium and solacine have been placed on the free list in the new tariff Act. The farmer can now purchase a full supply of these articles and defy poor crops and high taxation. With free junglandium, myrobolean, palladium and solacine, very poor people ought to be happy.

It is related of two Piedmont girls who married in 1880 that the one who married a man who signed pledges, and sang in the choir, and said "amen" the loudest at prayer meeting, looks ten years older than her sister, whose husband is a worldly man, though the latter is the eldest girl in the family. A great amount of religion appears to depress some people.

It is claimed now that our friend, Hosea B. Moulton, made the race for Congress in this district for exercise. But it is astonishing what labor some folks will undergo in order to enjoy physical culture.

The swamp north east of Pocahontas is so moist from recent rains that travel between those two emporiums is greatly impeded. It is a hard season on Titus A. Brick and the other fellows who swap snake stories with Fred Durr at Sand Patch.

The report that our old friend, the Keyser *Echo*, will change its name to the Mountain *Advocate* is probably erroneous. There is a good deal yet to echo, but not so much to advocate.

The Coal Trade.

The New York Engineering and Mining *Journal* states the situation thus:

Soft coal is scarce and the market is tight Prices are now firmer, though really no higher than they have been. Nominally they are about 6 or 7 *per cent.* higher than we quote, but this is due to the fact that many of the operators are oversold, and one or two of the largest greatly so. They are so short of coal that they can only with the greatest difficulty carry out existing contracts. When they are approached for new business they quote an artificial price because they cannot fill new orders.

The whole soft coal trade is working fully up to the notch. Some qualities, which have been much advertised, have given out, and other qualities are said to have been supplied in their stead.

The scarcity of grain for Eastward freights results in a call for soft coal as cheap freights, which accounts for some of the alleged exportations of coal to England. But as the price of Cardiff coal is going up almost daily, the exportation of American bituminous coal to England and the continent may become a feature of this market if freights are sufficiently low. There is such a demand for Eastward freights now that American coal can be carried at a figure which may place it in Europe at a price which will complete with European coal prices if the latter increase a trifle more.

The main cause of the scarcity of bituminous in this market continues to be the lack of cars. Operators cannot depend on shipping any quanlity hitherward on time. The prices we quote obtain now, but there is a tacit understanding that they will be increased all round before November closes. At Baltimore $2 40 f. o. b., at Philadelphia $2.50; at New York $3.15; alongside, $3.40.

Saward's Coal Trade *Jouanal* **says:**

There is a steady market and the output is quite large enough for the requirements; it does not appear probable that any of the strikes which have been talked of will come to anything.

Excursion to Hot Springs, Ark.

The Baltimore and Ohio railroad company has placed on sale at all of its principal stations round trip tickets to Hot Springs, Ark., at greatly reduced rates. The going limit on these tickets is thirty days and the returning limit three months, thus affording an opportunity to spend the winter in the genial climate of the southwest. The route is *via* Cincinnati and St. Louis, with only one change of cars, and that is made in Union depot at St. Louis. Pullman sleepers all the way.

Fearfully and Wonderfully Made.

There is however, one point in common with all cigars, and that is, they contain acetic, formic, butyric, valeric, proprionic, prussic, and carbolic acids; creosote, sulphuretted hydrogen, pilidine, picoline, and rubidene, and therefore one must not expect to get a good one for less than five cents.—*Charles H. Reichenbach.*

Almost as Badly off as McComas.

It is really curious that I may not rely on a single one of my diplomatists. They all lie, always promise and never fulfil. I prefer my generals an hundred-fold. The meanest of them, were he even an arrant fool, would never have the audacity to affirm a fact which he knew to be untrue.—*Czar Alexander III.*

Public Opinion.

Wonderful force of public opinion! We must walk and act in all points as it prescribes—follow the traffic it bids us, realize the sum of money, the degree of influence it expects of us—or we shall be but lightly esteemed. Certain mouthfuls of articulate wind will be blown at us, and this what mortal can confront?

A Welcome Specific.

The latest sensation in the medical world is the remedy which Dr. Koch, of Berlin, claims to have discovered for consumption. He declares that the disease is curable by the employment of lymph prepared from metallic salts, which kills the bacillus from which pulmonary affections spring.

To Make the Brute Feel Good.

Aunt—Didn't you get another thrashing in school to-day?

Johnny—Yes, indeed I did; but it didn't hurt a bit.

Aunt—Didn't you cry?

Johnny—Yes, I bellered like everything; but I only did it to humor the teacher

The Attraction of Wealth.

There is sometning so attractive in riches that the larger heap generally collects the smaller.—*Oliver Goldsmith.*

Baseball Proverb.

You may find hens in a hennery, but don't look for bats in a battery.

Born Dec. 29.

Senator Ingalls came within just four days of being a Christmas gift.—Kansas City (Mo.) *Star.*

Religious.

Quarterly meeting will be held at the M. E. church, South, at Johnsons to-morrow (Sunday). Preaching at 10½ a. m. and 2 p. m. by Rev. H. A. Brown of Frostburg.

Capitol Scenes.

Statues grow smaller the farther we remove from them.

On the other hand, Congressmen grow smaller the nearer we approach them.

How It Looks in Garrett.

The Frostburg JOURNAL took a very unique way to down McComas and send McKaig to Congress, but it got there all the same.—Oakland *Democrat.*

Worse than the Penalties of Politics.

In Japan the people are compelled by law to bathe every day. This makes it a little tiresome for some of the missionaries who go there from Christian countries.

What is Solitude?

A stingy Brooklyn merchant, who had a class in Sabbath school, asked: "What is solitude?" and was visibly disturbed when a miserable boy answered: "The store that don't advertise."

Boycot.

Some weeks ago the Moberly (Mo.) barbers advanced the price of shaving to 15 cents, but so many persons who had been patronizing them bought razors and went to shaving themselves that the barbers were compelled to go back to the old price of 10 cents.

Information About Dead Letters.

This series will conclude with suggestions which, if observed, will aid the dispatch and delivery of matter sent through the mails, or its return directly to the sender in the event of non-delivery, and thus prevent the annoyance, delay, and embarrassment caused by sending matter to the Dead Letter Office.

Mail matter should be plainly and correctly addressed, the name of the post office to which it is to be sent should be clearly and distinctly stated, and to avoid confusion from the similarity of abbreviations, as frequently used, the name of the State should be given in full. In the case of mail addressed to small offices, or where there are offices of like names in different States, the name of the county should be added.

As the immense quantity of matter sent through the mails is necessarily to be handled rapidly by the railway mail clerks and at the postoffices in the cities, too much care cannot be exercised in addressing mail matter clearly, plainly and correctly.

Where mail matter is addressed to cities or free delivery offices the street and house number, or post-office box number of the person addressed are important, and should always be given when it is possible to do so.

Where this cannot be done, the business or employment of the person addressed, if stated, will often secure delivery.

The free delivery offices, being in the cities and larger towns—the trade centres of the country—have a large, varying, transient population, which cannot be known to the post-office officials in the same degree as in the smaller places, and delivery is, therefore, not so prompt.

A small proportion only of the mail received at the free delivery offices is called for at the general delivery of the post office, the public expecting delivery by the letter carriers; and hence the importance of giving street and number, or some other designation whereby the person addressed may be found.

Matter mailed to cities and free delivery offices, addressed without street and number, or some other designation enabling delivery, goes into the general delivery, subject to be called for; and of such matter the statistics of the post-offices of some of the larger cities show that not more than 25 *per cent.* is called for.

A Remarkable Book.

This is said to be a year of remarkable books, but doubtless the most remarkable that will appear for some time to come is Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage's new work on the "Life of Christ" and "Palestine and its People." Some idea of what the book contains and how it was prepared may be obtained by reading the following extract from the Doctor's preface:

"In my American home, on the Atlantic, on Mediterranean, on camel's back, on mule's back, on horseback, under chandelier, by dim candle in tent, on Lake Galilee, in convent, at Bethel where Jacob's pillow was stuffed with dreams, and the angles of the ladder landed; at the brook Elah, from which little David picked up the ammunition of five smooth stones, four more than were needed for crushing like an egg-shell the skull of Goliath: in the Valley of Ajalon, over which, at Joshua's command, Astronomy halted; on the plain of Esdraelon, the battle-field of ages, its long red flowers suggestive of the blood dashed to the bits of the horses' bridles; amid the shattered masonry of Jericho, in Jerusalem that overshadows all other cities in reminiscence, at Cana where plain water became festal beverage, on Calvary whose asslant and ruptured rocks still show the effects of the earthquake at the awful hemorrhage of the five wounds that purchased the world's rescue, and with my hand mittened from the storm, or wet from the Jordan, or bared to the sun, or gliding over Smooth table, this book has been written."

This book will certainly be worth reading and preserving. It is not only a life of Christ from an entirely new stand-point, but it is also a very interesting history of a country and people who occupy a prominent place in the thoughts and feelings of all Christian nations. The large number of excellent pictures of places and scenery in the Holy Land with which the volume is illustrated, give it a special interest and value. We cannot all go to Palestine, but this elegant book, through the aid of its pictures and Dr. Talmage's wonderful descriptions accompanying them, brings Palestine to our very doors. The book is indeed a positive necessity to a proper understanding of the Bible accounts of places and events. We can understand and appreciate Bible history all the better when we see photographic representations of the places where this history was made. "From Manger to Throne" marks a new era in the literature of Bible Lands, and we are not suprised to learn that the demand for the book is phenomenal. It is sold on the exclusive territory basis, and persons desiring to secure agencies will the Publishers' announcement in another column.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

A MAN WHO CAN'T YELL

When he knows he has a good thing is either very short in wind or wisdom.

I LIFT UP MY VOICE

To announce that I expect every man to do his duty by himself and family, and come and inspect my stock, and

BUY! BUY! BUY! —A— BUY! BUY!

Heating and Cooking Stove.

My stock is a big thing and a good thing, and I am anxious that you know it.

Take my word just far enough to come and examine the goods. I am confident you will purchase on sight.

This continuously cool and nipping weather should admonish you to buy an

"A No. One" HEATING STOVE,

and be prepared for the colder weather that is sure to follow.

WILL BE HAPPY TO SERVE YOU.

Witness my hand,

Frank C. Beall
"The" Hardware & Stove Man

Nov 1

Squeezed to Death!

We are Getting in our New

FALL GOODS,

And already the pressure upon us is so great that we are barely able to give complete satisfaction to all customers.

WHY?

In order to place at least

$40,000

worth of standard goods in the homes of this community during the next four months we have put a razor-edge on our axe and made a cut into current prices that will raise a howl among our competitors.

What few figures have not been annihilated are beaten out of all shape.

Nothing like it ever dreamed of in the wildest imagination.

Not a solitary article spared.

The price of everything cut to pieces.

Don't miss a single bargain in our royal bill of fare,

For ev'ry figure represents a bargain rich and rare.

B. STERN & CO.

MAIN STREET,

FROSTBURG, MD.,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DRY GOODS HOUSE

Sept 6

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

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.

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.

FOR SALE.

THE LAW OFFICE on Broadway, with 30 feet front, now occupied by the undersigned. Also.

2 Lots in G. W. McCulloh's Addition, adjoining Peter Cronin.

These properties will be sold at reasonable prices to cash purchasers.

Aug 16 JNO. S. GROVE.

—MY—
CLOTHING STORE
IS CROWDED WITH
New Fall Goods
JUST PURCHASED.

IN MY
Tailoring Department
I have the finest selection of
Imported and Domestic Suitings
AND
PANTALOON PATTERNS

EVER displayed in this section, and my cutter, Mr. Hiller, can give you the boss fit.

JOE BEAR,
Leading Clothier and Merchant Tailor,
Sept 13 Next door to the Bank.

JOHN CHAMBERS,
—DEALER IN—
STAPLE AND FANCY
GROCERIES,
Flour, Feed and Provisions.
Queensware, Woodware, Tinware.
Canned and Fresh
Oysters
A SPECIALTY.

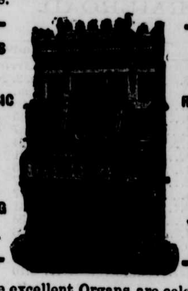
Main Street, - - FROSTBURG, MD.
March 29

THE "CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN"

Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.

It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.

ORGANS OF INTRINSIC VALUE AND STERLING MERIT.



WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for their volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs in the world for Homes, Schools, Churches, Lodges and Societies.

Catalogues on application, FREE.

Chicago Cottage Organ Co.
223 WABASH AVE.,
CHICAGO, ILL.

Oct 11

"Seeing is Believing.

The Magic Self-Lighting Pocket Lamp.

"The Rochester"

And with it there is no smoke, no smell, no broken chimneys, no flickering, no screwing; no climbing up of the flame, no tantrums, nor annoyance of any kind, and it never needs trimming. Its fonts (oil reservoirs) being tough rolled seamless brass, so is central draft, it is absolutely unbreakable, and as safe as a tallow dip.

Only five years old, and even a little more than half in use. It must be a GOOD lamp to make such a telling success, and it is, for lamps may come and lamps may go, but the "Rochester" shines on forever. We make over 2,000 artistic varieties, including Hall and Table Lamps, Banquet, Study, Vase and Piano Lamps,—every kind, in Bronze, Porcelain, Brass, Nickel and Black Wrought Iron.

Ask the lamp dealer for it. Look for the trade-mark stamp, "THE ROCHESTER." If he has not the *genuine* Rochester and the style you want, or if no lamp-store is near, send to us for free illustrated catalogue (and mention price-list), and we will explain and supply your lamp safely by express, right to your door.

ROCHESTER LAMP CO.
42 Park Place, New York.
The Largest Wholesale Lamp Manufacturers in the World.

Aug 2—4m