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MINING JOURNAL.

J. B. ODER, ... Editor.

FROSTBURG, MD.....APRIL 16, 1892.

Harman.

Last Saturday, April 9, Harman abandoned the Frostburg *Ledger* company's editorial space and arrayed himself in all the glory of a three-quarter column on the company's local page over his signature.

Why he attaches so much more weight to his local than editorial page is invisible to the eye that is in undress, although the JOURNAL is entirely willing to concede the propriety of acknowledging the fact that the *Ledger's* advertising columns are its ablest, especially those occupied by wood-base electrotypes.

Harman assures his readers with conspicuous superfluity that he has nothing against L. C. Parker. In doing so Harman is very strong in placing himself in proper position upon an undebatable issue.

But Harman errs in contending that "citizenship and residence have nothing to do in the case." In taking this position he clearly manifests his unfitness for editorial charge of anything in the shape of a local newspaper. Indeed, he trenches upon that narrow borderland that lies just outside of an American's first allegiance, occupied by the man "who careth not for his own household."

On this as on all patriotic questions the JOURNAL'S platform is the true one—our home right; our home wrong; our home right or wrong.

So that Harman's conception of a divided fidelity to Paul and Parker is a platitude founded upon "the baseless fabric" known in preternatural physics as *phantasmagoriasis*.

The JOURNAL regrets that it does not as yet feel at liberty to quote from "black and white" an answer to this declaration:

I have no occasion to take any side in the matter, etc.

The disclaimers of interest in this matter are yet too hazy. Harman is shy, and clouds his rhetoric with qualifications that travel toward "yes" and "no" without getting there.

He has "no occasion to take any side in the matter," yet—

I feel safe that had it not been for Lewis C. Parker there never would have been an oil gas plant built in Frostburg.

That may be true.

Who can tell?

God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform.

The JOURNAL is equally safe in affirming that had it not been for itself there would have never been a *Ledger* in Frostburg! Paul brought Parker here, just as the JOURNAL brought the *Ledger*, neither knowing the unpardonable sin thus committed.

Now, reader, look at this stroke at Paul, the citizen:

And it is a matter of history that not many have been built since he left.

And this sop to Parker, the alien:

So far as Mr. Parker *individually* is concerned I am not called upon to defend him. He can well take care of himself.

Why "individually?" Who has thus attacked him?

And being able "individually" to "take care of himself," why shall we infer that if we assault him collectively we will stir up the animals in the *Ledger's* den? Does Parker collectively include the *Ledger?* If so, the JOURNAL'S contention terminates in the *Ledger's* confession.

As to the "matter of history." It is equally true apparently that none has been built away from Frostburg, though the 10 *per cent.* options are still on the market. It is equally true that Parker's illusion refers to "the machine built at Frostburg," though if he were to come here he would hardly know the work of his own hands (?)

To me as well as to many others the reason of Mr. Oder's hatred of Mr. Parker is plain. It is a matter of common report that Mr. Oder expected Mr. Parker to allow him certain advantages which he refused to do.

There are two errors here.

The JOURNAL does not hate Parker. It only opposes his unfounded claims—claims, to say the very least, that are disputable all the way from his conception to Paul's development. Hence, if the JOURNAL hates Parker it is because Harman has made him hateful.

As to the matter of common report, which, by the way, must be uncurrent in respectable circles—the JOURNAL will assure Harman that all it did was far more for Paul than Parker, and had it "expected certain advantages" it would have gone to the man it knew—not to Parker, whom it did not know.

But it expected nothing and asked for nothing of either Paul or Parker. The latter did offer without solicitation the JOURNAL the right to several towns, the only contingency being that the JOURNAL should go to his room in the St. Cloud hotel for the deeds. *The* JOURNAL *never went.* Hence, Parker never had the ghost of a chance to "refuse." This is all touching this point. And as there is nothing in "black and white" concerning it, Parker's version to Harman, *alias* "common report," is all that stands against the JOURNAL'S statement of fact.

The desire to "injure" Harman has no place in the JOURNAL'S constitution. It has aimed only to keep the *Ledger* from injuring the town. If, in doing this, the JOURNAL is "printing a better paper," the town is doubly blessed, and if it be true that the *Ledger* has thus forced the JOURNAL to do "more work," the latter has been unconscious of the stress; hence, also of the danger of such mastery to the best interests of the town.

But the *Ledger* has done more—it has *made* the JOURNAL "use the new water."

By this time, therefore, Harman ought to be aware of his power, for he has with equal truth *made* the JOURNAL put up a new fence and lay a new pavement.

Having done so much in the line of compulsion, he will be a colossal fool if he does not now *make* the JOURNAL go out of business.

But Harman's best policy is to let the JOURNAL have its way" without controversy. For in Frostburg this is the "manifest destiny" of the *Ledger's* contentions—they will meet their Yorktown, Austerlitz, Waterloo, Sedan, or perhaps a fate which partakes of the elements of all these notable events.

Readers of Bret Harte's western verse will recall the wild experience of the Crested Jayhawk of the Mountain when, in a moment of borrowed exhilaration, he woke up the Bald Headed Snipe of the Valley. Perhaps this charming legend is familiar to the *Ledger*, for it poses somewhat as a disseminator of woolly literature. If so, when Eliphaz, Zophar and the Bildad of his *sanctum* have left Harman to his meditations this evening, it will repay him to re-read the adventures of the Jay Hawk, and especially to stock his little mind chock full of the stupendous folly of shelling the woods without knowing what is there.

When the Other Ox is Gored.

Addressing the grand jury last Monday Judge Hoffman, among other things, said:

You are made an inquisitorial body, and you are therefore not to divulge any of its secrets.

As everybody knows by this time that "inquisitorial" bodies are monstrous iniquities in a republican form of government, the wonder is—when will the Baltimore *Sun* abolish the grand jury?

Good Roads.

The JOURNAL received a letter this week marked "personal." It is full of the meat of local and county affairs; hence, the prohibition implied by "personal" is deplored. One passage, however, must be copied:

The foremost topic of this day is—good roads. It is burning in the public mind. It is the uppermost public want to be discussed and urged. With a real newspaper man's scent you have caught it. The worse for others that they don't "catch on."

The JOURNAL does not appear to be alone in its judgment that roads take precedence of all the adjuncts of civilization. Indeed, in all temporal affairs they are indispensable leaders, just as in the spiritual kingdom it is seek *first* "His righteousness."

Then what?

"All these (other) things"—schools and schoolhouses, for instance—"shall be added unto you."

Frightful Drop in Prices.

The water works market seems to be depressed—not only in Frostburg, but elsewhere.

For instance—at Carroll, Iowa, whence an announcement was sent out a few weeks ago.

And now the Glidden *Graphic*, published in the same county, comes out with the following:

The MINING JOURNAL, published at Frostburg Md., has been making a little fun of the water works at that place, and last week advertised for a new works and received the following proposition from Carroll:

I noticed your advertisement in the last issue of your paper to buy a water works.

In reply will say—we have one for sale at par value. This plant in capacity and dimensions is just such as you ask for, and believe it will fill the bill. Our price is ten thousand dollars f. o. b. cars here. Should you entertain this proposition we would be pleased to hear from you at an early date. Address all communications to the *Herald* office at Carroll, Iowa. HARRY MCCOY, President.

According to all reports Carroll would sell their water works at much less figure even, so we would advise the JOURNAL not to be too hasty to purchase. You can buy the Carroll water works free on board for much less than $10,000, if you want them.

Guns.

Gen. Gorehunter, of the Piedmont *Times*, and Corporal Bloodsearcher, of the Frostburg *Ledger*, have come to an amicable agreement upon the vital issue of when the improper time is to throw away a gun—before or after murder.

Both these eminent East Pointers indicate a preference for guilt and a desire to be hung rather than "spanked."

But the JOURNAL will continue to hope for the best.

Also to tender Col. Philip W. Avirett an expression of joy that, having thrown away his gun at exactly the right time, he is guiltless of shedding human blood.

For the JOURNAL imagines that the most frightful vision that can accompany a man's conscience through life and fill the hour and article of death with unimaginable terror is the blood of a fellow slain in anger by his own hand. No matter if justified by self-defence, he will deplore the fateful act to the awful extent of wishing he had been the victim and not the murderer.

As the young editors get older and better, and the taste for blood dies away in salivation, and they can expectorate with more and more freedom from fear of interference with their arterial or venous arrangements, they will not feel so bumptious in the matter of discarded pistols. They will imbibe from experience, too, more and more regard for the laws of the land and the dictates of gentility, which alike bear with distinct disfavor upon the flourish of firearms.

Hence, the man who throws away his gun does the next best thing to this—

Never carry a gun!

Delicate Inquiries.

The Lonaconing *Star* is guilty of a brutal reference to the *Ledger's* annual removal anniversary.

The JOURNAL had designed to say nothing more about the interesting though not important event, but it did intend to make daily inquiry hereafter concerning its physical condition.

This humane purpose has been reluctantly abandoned also.

For the JOURNAL entertains the same delicate sense of propriety in sending to John Chambers every morning to ask how the *Ledger* is that Mr. Joram, the undertaker in "David Copperfield," felt in inquiring after his sick friend, Mr. Barkis.

Mr. Joram remarked with a consideration as refined as it was tender that it was one of the drawbacks of his profession that he could not interest himself in Mr. Barkis' health without his motives being misunderstood.

Catches at a Straw.

The old water works contingent is hard up indeed.

It doesn't know, or hasn't sense enough to discern text from context—that whenever these two agree that an inevitable error of statement is in sight.

For instance, the JOURNAL printed last week:

In the course of his (Mr. Townsend's) investigations he picked up the fact also that those who complain of fireclay in the new water could have entertained the same prejudice, had they been fair, against the new.

The intelligent, not the fool reader, can easily see the last word, "new," is a misprint of the term, *old*.

The *Ledger* is up in a way that is hard.

Come again.

Dilemma.

"I notice in the newspapers," said Judge Wright in the Criminal Court, "that magistrates generally impose a fine only for the offense of carrying concealed weapons. I don't know where they get that idea from. An examination of the law shows that the penalty is both fine and imprisonment."—Baltimore *Sun*.

But up in this longitude, your honor, there is a chump or two who want to abuse a man who puts his pistol out of harm's way.

So that between the law on one side and Harman and Wolfe on the other, this community is between the devil and the deep sea as to what is the proper caper in the premises.

Illustration.

It is suspected that Mr. Willison knows what he sees when he looks at a trap.—ODER.

Perhaps so but Mr. Willison is the next mayor of Frostburg by a majority of 51. And that, too, without the consent of the Haverstick-Oder mutual admiration society.—*'oward Hijams 'arman.*

There is no disposition to annoy the *Ledger* with any discredit of its authority for its statement, but its presumption leads to the suspicion that, speaking colloquially, Mr. 'arman converses about as sensibly with the public through the Frostburg *Ledger* company's paper as an organ monkey squeals through its hat.

Competing Ignorance.

Governor Brown is on record as having said that "many members of the Legislature didn't know what they were doing" when they voted for the assessment bill.—Cumberland *News*.

Quite true, perhaps.

They didn't know they were displeasing a governor who didn't know he was committed to a new assessment by the platform on which he was elected.

Query.

Is the copy of the late Act wrong, or did the *Ledger* neglect last Monday to have Council elect the Water Superintendent?

LOCAL NEWS.

Black but Comely.

Alfred Burton calls unique attention to his "Retaliative Plater" by a portly, well shaped and attired figure in George C. Shearer & Co.'s show window, which taps on the glass to all passers-by. It is worked by an industrious electric battery, and the figure resembles very strikingly a miniature presiding elder of the A. M. E. Church.

Blown Away.

Some time ago the *Ledger* wanted to know—"what had become of the limestone that was put on Main street last summer?"

The JOURNAL is not sure, but it is more than half certain that a good deal of it joined the tin roofs and other bric-a-brac that went away with the cyclone.

Slight Stroke.

William Armstrong was slightly stricken by paralysis yesterday morning. His right side was affected, and, though better this morning, he is still suffering.

Married.

Sunday, March 20, 1892, by Rev. C. A. Britt, William Maddox, of Baltimore, and Miss Nannie Gantt, of this place.

SEMI-LOCAL NEWS.

Scholastic.

Gen. Bradley T. Johnson, of Baltimore, will deliver the annual address before the Philocalian society, and W. C. Devecmon, of Cumberland, the address before the Philomathean society of St. John's college, Annapolis, during commencement week.

COUNTY NEWS.

Circuit Court.

The April term commenced Monday morning. Judge Hoffman charged the grand jury, enjoining that body in strenuous terms to inquire into all violations of law. The dockets are short and indicate a short term.

The Coal Trade.

Shipments of coal from the mines of the Georges Creek coal region were in long tons—

For week ending April 2, 1892..... 98,149
" year to same date.....929,554
Decrease compared with last year.....267,588

The latest news from the New York market is gleaned as follows:

The market has a slightly stronger tendency. Some contracts have been made, but others are still pending. This hesitancy or delay on the part of buyers is, perhaps, the only unfavorable feature. The shifting, uneasy feeling of the past few weeks seems to have departed. It is stated that prices will be maintained if not materially advanced; nor is an advance unlikely, as many operators are recognizing the necessity of firmer figures for their product. During the past week the lack of cars on the Baltimore & Ohio has seriously inconvenienced Cumberland operators. There has been a plentiful supply, however, on the Pennsylvania, and as a consequence the Clearfield operators have worked to better advantage.—Engineering and Mining *Journal.*

County Commissioners.

The board has been in session all week.

Tuesday ex-judge of the Orphans' Court, Thomas Johnson, was elected treasurer, and the funds thus placed in safe, competent hands. The retiring treasurer, George L. Wellington, had sent in a prettily expressed letter of resignation, to which the commissioners responded in a paper which Mr. Wellington will prize all his life. He is, as is well known, assistant treasurer of the United States at Baltimore.

True to Life.

The Washington (D. C.) *Post* recently said of a Cumberland gentleman:

Mr. Clark is the senior member of James Clark & Co., distillers of the famous Braddock whiskey. One of his friends says that he is so smooth and diplomatic in business that he is satisfied that if he had been in Chili with a barrel of the Braddock whiskey he would have secured an apology at once from that country and thereby saved $2,000,000 spent in preparation for war.

The JOURNAL quotes the above because it is exactly true. The *Post's* picture is better than a photo engraving.

Real Estate

The real estate transfers latest reported are as follows:

John W. Garman to Bridget A Gorman, lot in Westernport, $150.

Wm. Logsdon, sr., to Edward Meirs, lot in Frostburg, $5.

John Shaw to George W. Andrews, lot of ground in Allegany county, Md., $400.

N. T. Hackett to Jacob S. Jamesson, property in Westernport, $571.72.

Wm. R. Percy to Gustave Eisenberg, property in Cumberland $8,183.32.

Frank C. Beall and others to Francis Powers and Sarah E. Powers, lot in Frostburg, $400.

Bank Election.

At the annual election of officers of the Lonaconing Savings Bank, held Tuesday, the following officers were re-elected:

President—David Sloan.
Vice President—Isaac Bradburn.
Secretary and Treasurer—D. R. Sloan.

The institution is in a very prosperous condition.

"Not Guilty."

The JOURNAL omitted stating last week the acquittal of Garrett Luteman, indicted for the murder of William Foley and attempted murder of W. W. Carder. All the parties are Oldtown people. Luteman is judicially regarded as insane.

Brevities.

William Maher, has been appointed register of voters in District No. 17, *vice* F. J. McMahon, resigned.

R. W. Mason is the new postmaster at the new postoffice of Midlothian.

GENERAL ITEMS.

The Writers of Great Hymns.

It seems a singular fact that apparently nothing in a literary way will relegate a writer to oblivion so surely as to be the author of a world-famous hymn. I have often thought of this upon being introduced to some person of whom I had never heard, only to find that he or she is the author of some hymn familiar to almost every one. Take a few instances. For example, nearly every one has heard or sung the line of "Shall we Gather at the River?" and yet how many know even the name of the author, much less the fact that he is living? Yet few men are more respected in Plainfield, N. J., than is the Rev. Robert Lowry, D. D. Way out in Richmond, Ill., lives Dr. S. Filmore Bennett. To how many is that name familiar, yet to whom is his familiar church song, "The Sweet By-and-Bye," not familiar? In the interior of New York State lives Mrs. Annie Skerwood Hawks, who wrote these famed lines of "I Need Thee Every Hour." Only a little better known, and sometimes less forgotten, is the Rev. Dr. Samuel Francis Smith, the author of our National anthem, "My Country, "Tis of Thee," as well as of the hymn "The Morning Light is Breaking!" As one of the professors of the University of Rochester, the Rev. Joseph Henry Gilmore is far better known that as the author of the lines, "He Leadeth Me, Oh, Blessed Thought!" Hardly known and never recognized on the streets of New York as she walks out, is Fanny Crosby, the author of countless hymns, but perhaps none so famous as "Safe in the Arms of Jesus." It is odd that the veil of obscurity should seem to be the inevitable reward of those whose pens have given us the hymns which have brought consolation and joy to so many thousands.—*Epoch.*

The Demand for Better Roads.

The demand for better roads in Illinois has assumed the dimensions of a general movement and will have a practical result before a great while in a system of graveled or macadamized highways all over the State. *The most pressing need* of Illinois for many years has been good roads.—Chicago *Tribune.*

New Fad.

W. M. Howard, of Bethlehem, Pa., proposes to Congress to solve the labor problem by establishing a unit of value for work—sixty pounds of good flour or its equivalent. He calls it the wage unit of a day's labor.

PUBLICATIONS.

Another Prize Problem.

If Moses was the son of Pharaoh's daughter, what relation would Moses be to the daughter of Pharaoh's son?

The *Queen* will give an elegant Mason & Risch or Steinway fine toned upright piano to the first person answering the above problem correctly; an elegant gold watch for the second correct answer; a china dinner set for the third correct answer; an elegant silk dress pattern for the fourth correct answer; and many other valuable prizes, all of which will be announced in the March issue of the *Queen*. Valuable special prizes will be given for the first correct answers from each State. Each person answering must enclose fifteen two cent U. S. stamps for "The Canadian *Queen* Military Schottische," *just out*, together with a copy of the *Queen*, containing a beautiful water-color reproduction, "Seven, He Loves," and full particulars of our educational prize competitions. The object of offering these prizes is to increase the circulation of this popular family magazine. By sending to day you may secure a valuable prize. Address The Canadian *Queen*, "B" Toronto, Can.

New Business Locals.

Not So Bad After All—E. V. Wood, of McKee's Rocks, Allegheny county, Pa., in speaking to a traveling man of Chamberlain's medicines said: "I recommend them above all others. I have used them myself and know them to be reliable. I always guarantee them to my customers and have never had a bottle returned." Mr. Wood had hardly finished speaking, when a little girl came in the store with an empty bottle. It was labeled "Chamberlain's Pain Balm." The traveler was interested, as there was certainly a bottle coming back, but waited to hear what the little girl said. It was as follows; "Mamma wants another bottle of that medicine; she says it is the best medicine for rheumatism she ever used." 50 cent bottles for sale by Geo. C. Shearer & Co., Druggists.

Business Locals.

We consider it a feather in each of our hats when customers tell us that in all their trading experience they never bought such bargains as they have gotten at our store.

GEHAUF & MAYER,
Furniture men.

Two Valuable Friends.—1. A physician cannot be always had. Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, Bruises and Burns occur often and sometimes when least expected. Keep handy the friend of many households and the destroyer of all pain, the famous Red Flag Oil, 25 cents.

2. Many a precious life could be saved that is being racked to death with that terrible cough. Secure a good night's rest by investing 25 cents for a bottle of Pan-Tina, the great remedy for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. Trial bottles of Pan-Tina free at R. G. Colborn's Drug Store.

Have your Watch repaired by Boettinger & Walter, 205 W. Lexington St., Baltimore, Md

Dr. Hale's Household Ointment.—Is the finest remedy in the world. It absolutely cures Catarrh. It cures Neuralgia and Rheumatism. Cures Piles like magic. Cures Salt Rheum in the most soothing manner. Cures Inflamed and Granulated Eyelids. Cures Coughs and Colds. Can be taken internally. Cuts, bruises, chilblains, sores of long standing, corns and bunions are cured quickly; different from all else; superior to all else; it has no equal; 25 and 50c boxes; large size cheapest. Sold at Robt. G. Colborn's drug store.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

Dr. J. RISER,
DENTIST.

PERMANENTLY located at the St. Cloud Hotel. Prices reasonable and all work firstclass. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.
April 2

—THE—
First National Bank
of Frostburg, Md.

THIS BANK, located in the Thomas building, near the Post Office, is doing a

General Banking Business.

CAPITAL.....$50,000
SURPLUS..... 9,000

BERNARD STERN, President.
JOHN L. PORTER, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:
A. J. WILLISON. | BERNARD STERN.
JOHN L. PORTER. | T. HUMBERSTON.
J. B. ODER.

☞Collections made and exchanges sold on all Eastern points. *Deposits solicited*
Frostburg Bonds, Cumberland Bonds, and other good County securities for sale. [Jan 16

Notice to Stockholders.

A MEETING of the Stockholders of the Frostburg Driving Park Association will be held in GRAND ARMY HALL, in Frostburg, Md., on

Monday, April 18, 1892,

for the purpose of voting upon a proposition to increase the stock of said Association to $6,000.

J. B. WILLIAMS,
J. J. JONES,
URIAH JONES
WM. B. REDGRAVE, Jr.,
B. S. RANDOLPH,
March 26 Directors.

The SECOND NATIONAL BANK
OF CUMBERLAND, MD.
Designated United States Depository.

$100,000 Capital. $150,000 Surplus and other Undivided Profits.

Directors:
LLOYD LOWNDES.
L. M. SHEPHERD, | JAMES CLARK,
O. C. GEPHART, | A. HUNTER BOYD,
WM. R. PERCY, | DAVID SLOAN.

On hand and for sale:
Cumberland City Water Refunding 4 *per cent* Bonds.
Cumberland City Consolidated Debt 5 *per cent* Bonds.
Cumberland & Pennsylvania Railroad first mortgage 5 *per cent.* 30-year gold bonds, endorsed by the Consolidation Coal Company. A firstclass investment.
Frostburg (Md.) 4½ *per cent.* Water Bonds, and other investment securities.

Price and other information given on application.
D. ANNAN,
May 23—tf Cashier.

IN THE LEAD AGAIN!

AS my successor, Mr. Sadler, was burned out and he has removed from town, we hereby announce that we have opened the

IceCream

business as we had it before, and as our make of this popular delicacy was always regarded the best, we shall maintain the same high standard. We are also fully prepared to fill all orders, large or small, at short notice. FRUIT ICES a specialty. ☞Parlors now open at the family residence, East Main street, opposite the German Lutheran church.

BLASSE'S.
April 9—3m

Have You a House
THAT IS NOT INSURED?

IF so, you want to place a policy on it today or to-morrow before you dine.

You want the risk taken, too, by a standard company, such as D. P. MILLER, of Cumberland, represents. Any policy is good until a fire occurs, but then it is you want a pledge of indemnity worth its face in gold.

Rates not quite as low as wildcat figures, but the lowest consistent with certain and perfect iddemnity in event of loss. Apply to
J. B. ODER,
Dec 14 JOURNAL Office, Frostburg, Md.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

REMOVAL.

IN order to accommodate a larger stock and a rapidly-growing trade, I will remove the

BROADWAY SHOE STORE

Monday next, 14th inst., to the room next door north east, formerly occupied by the late Albert Holle as a grocery store. With a

NEW AND ENLARGED STOCK

I shall be fully prepared to meet all demands in all branches of my trade.

☞Shoes still MADE TO ORDER and REPAIRING done at short notice.

Come and See Me.

HENRY N. SCHNEIDER,
Holle's Brick Building,
Broadway,
March 12 Frostburg, Md.

FOR SALE.

HOUSE AND LOT on Bowery street.
" " " " Centre "
" " " " Beall "
" " " " Orman "
" " " " Welsh Hill.
" " " in Grahamton.
☞Titles perfect. For prices, terms, etc., inquire of JAMES KANE,
March 5 Agent.

Lots for Sale.

TWO of the finest BUILDING LOTS in Frostburg; opposite the residence of Mr. James Dando; 50 by 150 feet; the best sites for homes in that section of town; cheap at $200 each, but can be bought for much less money, with reasonable time given on a portion of the purchase money; title guaranteed. Call at the JOURNAL OFFICE,
Oct 31 Frostburg, Md.

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENT
—OF—
GEHAUF & MAYER,

Where all will always find the **Largest Stock, Lowest Prices,** and **Latest Styles** of

Parlor, Bedroom, Library and Kitchen Furniture.

IN THE UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT our facilities are unsurpassed. We are prepared to conduct BURIALS in a most satisfactory manner. All MODERN UNDERTAKING appliances. Competent management guaranteed. Metalic, Cedar, Walnut and Oak CASKETS and COFFINS, and a full line of BURIAL GOODS always on hand, and in quality second to none. Throughout this and all departments of our business we aim to be prompt, considerate, thorough and reliable.

Prices Reasonable.

☞OPEN DAY AND NIGHT. Telegraphic orders promptly attended to.

Ravenscraft's Opera House Building,
MAIN STREET, . . . FROSTBURG, MD.
Feb 20

For Sale.

I HAVE FOR SALE SEVERAL

SMALL FARMS

NEAR CUMBERLAND,

And a Number of Properties IN THE CITY.

Desirable Building Lots

Near B. and O. R. Company's New Yards and Shops.

Also a Mill Property at Barton.

☞Apply to

D. P. MILLER,
INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE,
CUMBERLAND, MD.
Jan 9

HO!
Ye Storm-Beaten Travelers!
HO!
Ye Humane Horsemen!

GIVE HEED TO

THIS Announcement:

I HAVE A VERY FINE ASSORTMENT OF

Lap Blankets, Robes,

THE FOUR 5/A FAVORITES.

Two or three dollars for a 5/A Horse Blanket will save double its cost. Your horse will eat less to keep warm and be worth fifty dollars more.

Horse Blankets and Covers,

AT prices that mean Winter Comfort. I hope you will be "in it." These words are—

—a few drops of ink
To make the reader think.

Frank C. Beall
"The" Hardware & Stove Man

Jan 9