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MINING JOURNAL.

WEEKLY.

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Frostburg, Md.....June 25, 1892.

SAM HARDING'S TROPHY.

BY DUKE CUYLER.

Among the first who built their cabins on the shore of the beautiful Ossipee Lake was a man by the name of Sam Harding.

Alone with his wife and child he had trodden the forest that lay between the settlements at Dover Point and the lake, and once arrived upon its banks he built his cabin, and set about his work at once of clearing up a homestead.

Before his doors lay the shining waters of the lake, and behind the dark shadows of the Ossipee Mountains, which seemed ever duplicated in the huge mirror spread at their feet.

For many years there had been suspended from a smoke-stained beam above the broad fireplace a trophy of the early days he had spent on the shores of the lake.

It was an Indian's scalp.

So long had it hung there that it was as dried and smoke-begrimed as the beam itself.

Few there were of his visitors who, remarking it, failed to inquire why it was thus preserved.

To these he did not fail to tell its history, as we shall do now.

We will give it in his own words, so the reader may imagine that he is sitting in the cabin of the old pioneer, with the strange trophy suspended before him.

"You ask me why it is that I keep that thing in the house? Well, I will tell you.

"When I first come up here to settle on the banks of the Ossipee, it was a howling wilderness for miles and miles on every side.

"I hadn't but one white man for a neighbor, and he lived two miles away, down at the foot of the bay.

"But I had plenty of another kind. There were wild beasts and savages on every hand, and there were times when they both gave me lots of trouble.

"With the beasts I could get along pretty well.

"When they got too neighborly, I would spend a few days in hunting, and get them thinned out, so that for a time I could live in peace.

"But with the redskins it was different. It wasn't no use to try and thin them out, although there were times when I had to try my hand at it. My plan was to keep on the right side of them if I could, but I could not always tell which side that was. They were mighty uncertain. You never could tell for a certainty when they were friendly to you or when they were waiting for a good chance to take your scalp.

"One time one of the varmints went for it, and I came within an ace of going under. It was the time I took that thing up there. If I had not worked like a beaver, mine would have been hanging in a redskin lodge, for their callers to inquire about.

"You see, the way it came about was this—the bears had been very plenty that fall, and at one time I thought that they would destroy everything I had raised.

"I had been rather busy about the clearing, but I saw at last that I had got to drop everything and take time to thin 'em out.

"I put off the job until one morning; and then when I saw what they had been up to during the night, I was so mad that I took down my rifle and told my wife that I was going into the woods, and would not be back until I had punished at least one of 'em.

"A big bear, one whom I judged by his track would weigh at least 500, had been into my corn, and the way he finished it was enough to make anybody's temper rise. It seemed as though the critter had tramped down and destroyed a good five bushels of it.

"There was not any trouble in following the trail he had left behind, for his feet were as big round as a peck measure, and you could see where he had planted 'em, a half dozen rods ahead.

"For fully two hours I followed the trail which led right up among the mountains yonder. When he struck into 'em he followed the course of a small brook which came down the bottom of a narrow valley over which the rocks hung as though they were about to topple upon your head.

The valley grew narrower and narrower as you went up until at last the rocks came so close together that they shut out the sunshine, and a kind of twilight filled the place.

"I had just made up my mind that I should find his bearship not far from here, when all at once I heard a deep growl only a little ways ahead of me.

"The next minute I saw him—he had seen me and was sitting up on end, to give me a hugging when I came near enough.

"It was a good chance for a shot, and bringing my rifle to bear, I took aim for the spot right between his fore-shoulders, and fired. The next moment he was kicking among the dry leaves, giving up the ghost.

"I knew that there would be no need of another shot, so I did not load my rifle again, but rushed up to the spot.

"I wasn't long in getting there, and when I did, I found that there was somebody before me.

"A redskin, whom I had some trouble with before, was standing over the bear, now gasping his last, and the varmint had sent an arrow into it, and I knew, in a moment, that he meant to claim the carcass for his own. But I had no intention of being cheated out of my fresh meat in this way, so I walked up to the bear, and whipping out my knife cut its throat.

"The redskin looked as ugly as pizen, and in broken English wanted to know what I did that for. The bear was his, he said, and he was going to have it.

"'White man let it alone, or Ingin have his scalp,' he cried, as he drew his knife.

"'You'll have to take it first, you thieving redskin,' said I.

"I had hardly got the words out of my mouth before he sprang upon me. But I was ready for him. I knocked aside his hand, which he meant to twist into my hair, and we closed together.

"For about a minute it was about as hard a tussle as ever I had in my life; but I at last managed to trip him up, and down we went across the carcass of the bear. As good luck would have it, I came uppermost, and the next minute I plunged my knife to the hilt into his heart.

"That did it for him; and I rolled his body off the bear, and went to work skinning the animal. I took as much of the meat as I could carry, and the scalp of the redskin, and started for home. When I got there I hung the scalp up where you see it, and it hasn't been moved since."

A UNIQUE HOSPITAL.

The House Surgeons and the Attendants All of Royal Blood.

An absolutely unique hospital is that situated on the shores of the lovely Tegernsee, in Tyrol. The house surgeon and the four Sisters of Mercy in charge of this establishment are all of royal birth. The pure air of the mountains and the complete absence of dust are two of the most powerful agents of rapid recovery for the 2,000 or 3,000 patients who come yearly to have their eyes treated by the owner and doctor in chief of the hospital, Duke Carl Theodore, of Bavaria. The duke has founded this beautiful institution for poor people and he has, effected wonderful cures during the past years. His lovely wife, the Duchess Marie Jose, infanta of Portugal, is the guardian angel of the house. Her abnegation and entire devotion to the sufferers, who come from all sides to be treated by her husband, together with her extreme beauty and gentleness, endear her to all. At 6 o'clock in the morning she arrives at the hospital to assist the duke during the operations, which take place in the early morning.

Dressed in a plain white serge gown, her silky braids almost concealed under a little round lace cap, she cheers and encourages the sick by her mere presence. It is she who administers the ether, who dresses the wounded eyes, and who, with untiring patience, spends many hours a day reading aloud to the poor wretches lying with bandaged eyes on the snowy beds of the different wards. She superintends the whole establishment herself; no detail escapes her attentive eye, and twice a day she makes a round of the kitchens, pantries, still rooms, and laundries to convince herself that all is going on well. The food served to the patients is extremely good; every imaginable dainty is given to them. Fowl, fish, game, hothouse fruit, old and generous wines form their diet. The duchess has caused huge musical boxes to be placed in every ward, thinking with right that to people who have lost the use of their eyes music is always a consolation and whiles away their long, dreary hours of darkness.

This year the duke has performed 263 times the operations for cataract, and, wonderful to relate, has been absolutely successful in every case. Nothing can give an idea of the admiration and love felt by all the duke's patients for himself and his beautiful consort. The royal couple spend the spring months in Meran, where, through their exertions, the number of blind men, women, and children has diminished by 30 per cent during the last five years.

The duchess is assisted in her work of mercy by her step-daughter, the young Duchess Amelie-Marie, and by the two beautiful daughters of the heir-presumptive to the throne of Bavaria, the Princess Aldegonde and Marie Ludwig, who are nineteen and twenty-one years old, but who prefer to the glare and pomp of court life the quiet and peaceful existence they lead on the shores of the Tegernsee, tending the suffering and helping the poor, to whom they consecrate their fresh young lives.—Harper's Bazar.

Mysteries of Electricity.

Electricity in the many forms in which it has been made useful to man has become so familiar to most persons in recent years that it was rather a matter for surprise that in some of its most interesting manifestations it remains to-day as mysterious an agent as it ever was. The tremendous power of a stroke of lightning is beyond all possibilty of imitation by artificial means, and yet that power is seldom exercised twice in precisely the same manner. Sometimes the lightning appears to exert its full might like an angry giant, and its blow then resembles a shot from a hundred-ton gun—nothing can withstand it, and it rends, tears and scatters broadcast whatever object it encounters.

An instance of its terrific capacity for destruction possessed by a bolt of lightning was the instant demolition in England, a year or so ago, of a great oak tree which for generations had been the pride of a neighborhood.

Occasionally all this fearful power is expended upon a very insignificant object, as happened near West Louisville, Ky., last June, when a turkey buzzard, sailing high in the air at the beginning of a thunderstorm, was suddenly annihilated, in the sight of several spectators, by a bolt of lightning that darted from a cloud.

The same mysterious force manifests the variety of its powers by such performances as photographing—for a sort of photographing it really is—the forms and colors of neighboring objects upon the surface of whatever thing has felt its fury. Near the town of Warren, in Ohio, a young man who had taken refuge under a tree during a thunderstorm was killed by lightning, and upon his breast and other parts of his body appeared wonderfully distinct images of the leaves and branches of the tree.

We often hear accounts of the strange behavior of what is called ball lightning; and still another form in which the electricity of the atmosphere occasionally manifests itself in the so-called St. Elmo's fire which illuminates the yards of a ship as with ghostly lanterns. The European scientific papers recently contained an account of a very singular appearance of this kind of electric light which was witnessed near the town of Gottsches.

Two gentlemen walking along a country road during a snow storm saw what seemed to be a glimmer coming out of the new-fallen snow. It was presently discovered that the light enveloped the iron cap on the end of the cane carried by one of the pedestrians. When he raised the cane in the air little sparks seemed to dance from it.

There are many of these electrical exhibitions furnished by nature which occur in the presence of persons who do not take the trouble to observe them carefully, and afterward to report what they have seen. Some of the things which now appear mysterious would cease to be so if more people would learn to use their eyes and their brains at the same time.

"It is a time of great anxiety in Europe," wrote a young journalist, "a time when many crowned heads must be trembling in their shoes."

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

Here We Are ON WHEELS!

AND we'll give you a ROUND bargain without TIRING you! That is to say—we can sell you

Buggies and Phætons

—AT—

WHOLESALE PRICES

Early Callers can Make it Pay!

We are not "Stove Up"

in the ordinary sense of the term, but as for an extraordinary

STOCK OF STOVES

the "Mammoth Hardware Store's" immense display

Beats All!

Frank C. Beall

"The Hardware & Stove Man"

April 30

OUR STORE

Is not the child of chance, but the ripened fruit of

TRUTH, INDUSTRY AND ACCOMMODATION!

Truth—in the fulfilment of our obligations!

Industry—in our tireless effort to please!

Accommodation—in our endeavor to do all for our customers they cannot do for themselves!

We announce a continuance of our great sales in

Dry Goods, Dress Goods

—AND—

Milinery,

and that we are better than ever prepared to promise delightful surprises in each department.

We will enter into no detail, preferring that each reader of this announcement shall come and see for him and herself that we are now as heretofore,

First in Style!

Best in Quality!

Lowest in Price!

Under these circumstances the seed of dull trade cannot germinate in our garden, for popularity is the flower that blooms there in profusion, as rich as those which adorn our

LADIES' DOMESTIC AND IMPORTED HATS!

With the axe at the root of high prices, with the dross refined and none but the pure gold of uttermost perfection in all our lines, is it any wonder that our store is the Mecca of fashion-hunting pilgrims? Is it any surprise that all who properly appreciate solid goods and minimum prices should flock to our establishment as did the people of old to the glittering market-places of the Orient?

One suggestion, however, to those who are delaying—remember, it is just as sensible and important to be on time as to be in style. Come at once and see our new goods,

B. STERN & CO.,

FROSTBURG, MD.

April 23

GENERAL ITEMS.

A Good Man.

John A. Anderson staid long in Congress, but was far from being a regulation congressman. He was not in the accepted sense a politician; I am not certain he liked politicians or that they liked him. He was not a good, strict, iron-bound party man. He did many things that the republican party in Kansas never suggested to him. He advocated measures that "reformers" and "labor men" might have advocated; but he never joined any society of laborers. He had theories of a better world even on this terrestrial ball. Politicians believe in the life that now is, and do not think of good things in the future, or even of the day of judgment. He did. He was one of the few "anti-monoplists" who have ever lived who really took steps to get anything away from the monoplies, as lands they did not own and back taxes.—*Noble L. Prentiss.*

Miscellaneous Adervtisements.

A Rare Chance!

FURNITURE At Cost!

OWING to the calamity which recently befel my store building, destroying the roof and third story, and not being able to get a place to remove my stock to keep it out of the weather, I am compelled to dispose of same at almost any price in order to save it from ruin by rain or snow, either of which is likely to occur at any time at this season of the year.

The stock comprises Walnut, Oak and Poplar Bed Room Suits; at least 25 Parlor Suits of the latest styles and upholstered in all kinds of Plushes, Brocatels, Tapestries, etc., ranging in price from $25 to $125; also a very fine lot of Upholstered and Rattan Easy Chairs, especially selected for the holiday trade, and a fine lot of Lounges, Bed Lounges, Side-Boards, Hall Racks, Wardrobes, Extension Tables, all kinds of Mattresses, Springs, and, in fact, everything pertaining to a first class Furniture store. Some of this Furniture has been slightly damaged, but the bulk is yet uninjured, and that which has been damaged in any way will be sold exceedingly low. This is an opportunity to get

GOOD FURNITURE CHEAP

which no one in need of same can afford to miss.

Trusting that my friends and the public in general will avail themselves of this chance to get cheap Furniture, and at the same time assist me in a time of need, I am,

Respectfully,

C. F. NICKEL.

Nov 28

A PURE ARTICLE.

READ below what the Revenue Agents have to say of the manufacture of the

BRADDOCK RYE WHISKEY:

OFFICE FIRST NATIONAL BANK, CUMBERLAND, MD., Aug. 16, 1888.

I hereby certify that during the time I was deputy collector internal revenue for District of Maryland James Clark, in the manufacture of his Braddock Pure Rye Whiskey, according to the record from government books, used only rye and barley malt.

WEBSTER BRUCE.

OFFICE BRADDOCK DISTILLERY, CUMBERLAND, MD.

Having been under assignment as United States storekeeper and guager at the Braddock distillery of James Clark, I hereby certify that in the manufacture of his Braddock Pure Barley Malt Whisky only barley malt is used.

JOHN H. YOUNG.

Having been under assignment as United States storekeeper and guager at the Braddock distillery of James Clark while in operation I hereby certify that in the manufacture of the Braddock Pure Rye Whisky only rye and barley malt are used.

J. P. WILLARD.

Don't fail to read our double-column advertisement printed elsewhere in this paper.

No supply for the Holidays is more seasonable than an enjoyable quantity of pure Whiskey. In this and all respects we have undoubtedly fine and reliable goods.

JAMES CLARK & CO.,
55 Baltimore street,
Cumberland, Md.

Dec 13

PRINTING. BOOK BINDING. BLANK BOOK Manufacturing.

ARTHUR SHRIVER & CO.,

THE Leading Establishment of Western Maryland having added greatly to their facilities, are better than ever prepared to promptly execute all orders for work in their lines.

The Finest PRINTING,
The Most Elegant Book Binding,
The Most Substantial BLANK BOOKS

NO CHEAP WORK.

28 South Centre Street,

Cumberland, Md.

Aug 2

FLINTSTONE

CANNED GOODS

Pack of 1891.

I INVITE the attention of the public to the superior quality of my "FLINTSTONE" brand of Canned Fruits and Vegetables, to be found on the shelves of all firstclass grocery stores in the county. My pack is as follows:

Cooking Tomatoes—Choice, fully ripe and superior flavor.

Extra Tomatoes—Finest whole Tomatoes, ready for slicing.

Dessert Apples—Selected varieties, packed in full syrup and ready to serve as dessert fruit.

Pie Peaches—Extra mountain Peaches, fine flavor, all full cans; nearly one-third more Peaches in can than Baltimore packed pie peaches.

Corn—Selected variety of Sugar Corn, packed when young and tender with utmost neatness and care.

My goods are sold to all merchants at moderate prices and will give full satisfaction in every particular.

Notice—All the corn packed at my Flintstone Canning House this season has on the label a *fac-simile* of my signature, thus:

B. L. Prentiss

Any can which does not bear my signature was not packed this season. [Jan 16]

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

Our Famous Brands of

Reingold, Erlanger and Export Bottle Beer

Are Now on the Market.

Address all orders to

CUMBERLAND BREWING COMPANY,

TELEPHONE CALL, 96-4. [April 4] CUMBERLAND, MD.

CARLOADS of CLOTHING ARRIVING.

NO TIME TO WRITE AN ADVERTISEMENT.

FALL IN WITH THE CROWD,

COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

MARX WINELAND, Main Street, Frostburg, Md.

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

I Say There--Ahoy There, MY FRIEND!

IF you are bound for any other drug store than DAN KRAPF'S you are a somnambulist, or, in plainer words, a

"SLEEP-WALKER,"

The old "McNeill stand" is the location, just between Betz's jewelry store and Moat's Opera House.

If you amble anywhere near you cannot fail to see it, even though asleep. Every time you visit me I assure a wide-awake interest, and the display also of an ever-growing and attractive stock of goods, which will meet your desires in every particular. I am not a cutter, but I am a runner, and I get there, sweet marjoram, also "sweet spirits of nitre," with a sufficient quantity of sweet oil.

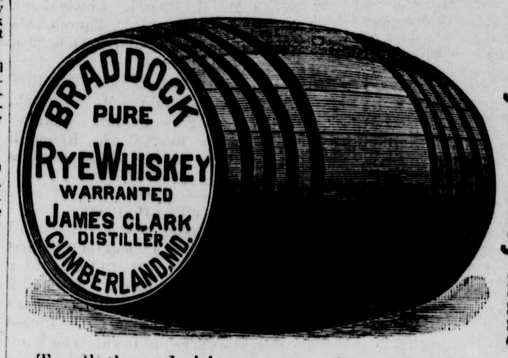
Prescriptions will be as thoroughly comprehended and compounded as elsewhere.

DAN. KRAPF, Jr.,

PHARMACIST.

Feb 21

"Braddock" Pure Rye.



The Best All-Rye Whiskey Made

To all those desiring a pure and unadulterated Whiskey for the Holidays, or for Medicinal Purposes, or as a Beverage, we take pleasure in recommending our

"Braddock" Pure Rye Whiskey,

DISTILLED FROM THE VERY CHOICEST

MOUNTAIN RYE AND SPRING WATER.

These goods are distilled under our own personal supervision, and we have, therefore, no hesitation in guaranteeing all our "Braddock."

We are the Largest Distillers and Dealers in all grades of fine

Whiskies, Brandies, Gins, Wines, Alcohol,

&c., &c., &c.,

in Western Maryland, and are fully equipped to supply the wants of our customers.

Give the "Braddock" a Trial.

THE BEST ALL-RYE WHISKEY MADE.

Special and prompt attention given to all orders.

Correspondence solicited

Read in another column of this paper what the Revenue Agents who have charge of our Distillery have to say regarding the purity of our goods.

Soliciting a share of your patronage, we are yours very truly,

JAMES CLARK & CO.,

Distillers Braddock Pure Rye,

55 Baltimore street, - - CUMBERLAND, MD.

Price List of Braddock is as follows:

We sell our celebrated Braddock Pure Rye at $2, $2.50, $3 and $4 per gallon, according to age. In ordering, always send money by Postal Note or Money Order. At offices where Postal Notes cannot be obtained and money is enclosed, 2-cent stamps can be sent for Jugs as follows: 1-gallon Jugs, 15 cents; 2-gallon Jugs, 30 cents; 3-gallon Jugs, 45 cents; 5-gallon Kegs, $1. When you desire goods packed in boxes, add 10 cents for box and packing, otherwise goods will be shipped without boxing.

It is unlawful to ship whiskey C. O. D., consequently money must always accompany your orders.

Dec 13 **JAMES CLARK & CO.**