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MINING JOURNAL.

WEEKLY.

J. B. ODER, Publisher.

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HUNTING THE MOOSE.

Great Caution Necessary in Approaching the Wily Animal.

The only real moose-hunters are half-breeds or full-blooded Indians. Without the aid of these native sportsmen the white man has but little chance of capturing antlers for hall or dining room. When the snow is deep, and the white hunter is provided with snow-shoes and a reasonable amount of wood-craft, he may achieve some success. The moose is nocturnal and feeds at night upon the tops of the gray and golden willow. During the day he sleeps, but always with one eye open—or, more literally, with one ponderous ear ready to catch and transmit the slightest sound to the brain in the great awkward head. The wise hunter, who understands the habits of the game, does not run headlong on the trail when he strikes it in the snow because the moose has thought of that and doubled on his track, and may be at the moment the trail is struck quietly watching the snow-shoers from a thicket not more than twenty feet away. Hence the hunters with greater caution constantly make detours from the trail until the game is located. If the moose is only wounded when fired upon he is a dangerous foe, for he will dance on his hind legs like a dancing-master, and strike with his sharp forefeet like an expert fencer. He seldom uses his antlers unless wounded in one of his dancing legs, when he must needs use his head as an offensive weapon.

A few moose are still left in Maine, with now and then a straggler in northern New York, but they, like the buffalo, have had their day, and it will not be long before a few skins in the museums will furnish the only visible traces of this grand forest king.

An Odd Knife's Long Journey.

To those people of inquiring mind who have seen or read of the long pipes that carry crude petroleum from the wells of western Pennsylvania to the refineries of Philadelphia, it is a source of wonder how the pipes are cleaned.

As the oil flows through these underground conduits the paraffine in the fluid is separated, and this residuum incrusts the sides of the pipes and proves a serious hindrance to the free passage of the current of oil.

The device that is used to remedy this evil is a knife, about two feet in length, with a sharp edge that is constructed exactly like the thread of a screw; indeed, the knife itself resembles a huge headless screw more than anything else. It is always slightly smaller in diameter than the pipe it passes through.

When the thickness of the crust of paraffine renders a cleansing necessary this instrument is inserted in the first link of the huge iron chain far off in the oil fields. It receives its motive power from the stream of petroleum, which it accompanies all the way to Philadelphia, revolving rapidly as it hurries along, and scraping the channels clean from every particle of paraffine.

It turns and twists and cleanses in this manner throughout its whole long journey, finally dropping from the pipes in the midst of the vast stream of petroleum that empties continuously into the receiving tanks at Philadelphia. Its edges, to be sure, are duller than when it set out upon its expedition, but otherwise its condition is perfect.

It is immediately shipped back to the fields, when it is sharpened again and laid away until future paraffine accumulations require once more its valuable services.

An Umbrella Story.

"See this umbrella?" said the club man, exhibiting a costly, gold-mounted handled silk umbrella, which was ingeniously fastened with a tiny silver padlock, to a number of friends. "If it had not been for this locking device I should have lost it long ago. Picking up a wrong umbrella on a rainy day is as time-honored a habit as the borrowing of your neighbor's lead pencil and returning it to your own pocket. To test this question to my full satisfaction I strolled into the lobby of a well-known hotel one day, and, snapping the little lock through the wire spring under the folds of the umbrella, I placed it in a prominent rack among a number of others. On looking over a morning newspaper I pretended to be deeply interested in its columns. I had hardly turned my eye when a respectably dressed gentleman picked up my umbrella and off he went. It was raining in torrents, he couldn't open it, and in a moment or two he returned, putting it back and muttering something about a 'mistake,' took another from the rack, and was gone for good. You may not believe me, but for one hour that umbrella came and went every five minutes, men, women, and children, old and young, grave and gay. The performance was kept up until it tired me out. I took charge of it finally and went home."

A Countryman's Rebuke.

The countryman's contempt for city knowledge is often very amusing. The other day, during the warm spell, a young Boston entomologist journeyed to a suburban city to meet an enthusiastic co-worker in the science. Together the two wandered into the fields in search of something to dissect; and, though it was early for a thoroughly animated nature, they had a lively talk, and did happen upon a premature specimen of the animals with wings. The insect was promptly captured, and the two lads took it to the nearest fence for examination. Here neither of them could recall the order to which it belonged, and the Latin name was variously given by both.

In the midst of the controversy two countrymen came up, attracted by what was going on, and wondering, as they expressed it, "what the lads were jawing about." But their perplexity did not last long. The youthful entomologists informed them, pointing to the insect, that they were "trying to think of the name for that." "That?" said the elder of the countrymen, with an expression of utter scorn on his face, "why, that's a bug. Never see a bug before?"

Curiosity is a thing that makes us look over other people's affairs and overlook our own. Xenocrates reprehending curiosity, said: "It is as rude to intrude into another man's house with your eyes as with your feet."

A FORSAKEN ROAD.

An Old Historical Highway Now in Comparative Disuse.

One of the most interesting links in this country between the past and the present is the old National turnpike from Baltimore to the Ohio River. Half a century ago this was the great avenue of travel and commerce between the East and the West, but since the introduction of railroads it has lost its importance, and has gradually fallen, if not into decay, at least into something too much like neglect. In many places the counties through which it passes have disregarded its claims to attention, and it has subsided into a state of dilapidation and almost of ruin. The great flood of 1889 here and there did much damage, and it is doubtful if some of these broken places will ever be mended.

There is no longer the same practical interest in preserving this majestic highway which existed, although the care of public roads is at all times one of the most important civil duties.

Associations of deeply interesting character relating to the early history of the country cluster about the old National Road. The most striking of these, perhaps, is the story of Braddock's famous and disastrous march; for his route to the West, where his army met with misfortune, and his own career came to so melancholy a close, lay almost directly alongside the National pike, and the two cross each other in a number of places.

The military student and the antiquarian find pleasure in tracing the course of the famous expeditions. There is a fascination in seeking to bring to light again the nearly obliterated footprints of those who formed part of these momentous undertakings, and in studying the vast difficulties overcome and obstacles surmounted. There has always been among the Americans a kindly feeling for the memory of General Braddock, partly from the association of Washington with the most melancholy portion of his career. His faults were those of his peculiar education. Wrong-headed, obstinate and narrow-minded, he was yet brave and warm-hearted; and strict as was his discipline, his officers seem to have had a genuine liking for him. For many years travellers have gone out of their way to pay a visit to the spot where lie his remains.

The World's Peanut Center.

Norfolk has a crop which is worth millions of dollars annually—peanuts. Norfolk supplies the civilized world with peanuts. The street corner Italian who empties a pint in your overcoat pocket, and the Parisian fruit merchant who weighs you out a quarter of a kilogram of the homely nuts, get them from here, for this is the only peanut market in the world. Smyrna has its figs, Barbary its dates, Bordeaux its grapes, and Norfolk its peanuts. What would life be without peanuts? One can scarcely picture an existence which would be tolerable under such circumstances.

The peanut magnates grow the edible tuber in Nansemond, Isle of Wight, Surrey, and Southampton counties, but the common market is in Norfolk. The rows for the nuts are laid off three feet apart. They are made fifteen inches deep, and phosphates are largely used as under dressing. They are strewn along in these trenches about the middle of April, and mature after the same term which is required for potatoes.

It is a crop which is marketed like the Dutch drumhead and purple Savoy cabbage, running from November to March. The nuts, however, have to go through the factories before they are shipped northward, and these factories are with a few exceptions situated in Norfolk. There are two factories in Franklin, Southampton county.

"What is a peanut factory?" might be asked. A peanut factory is a place where they put the "goobers" through some such processes as wheat has to undergo when it is being cleansed of chaff and rid of cockerel. The most complicated machinery is used to assort and polish the nuts, and when they are packed in the ninety-pound bags the prime class bring by the pound from two dollars and seventy-five cents to three dollars a year.

This is the result of a market which yields to Virginia truckers eight million dollars annually. It is second in importance only to the sweet potato crop of Acomack and Northampton counties, on the eastern shore of Virginia, which is calculated at as many millions per acre as Bermuda has square feet, and Bermuda is the only yam raising country that can compete with the southern peninsula.

Hot Bathing in Japan.

In hygienic matters, the Japanese have everywhere a habit which may have a lesson for us. In their nightly bath and morning wash the water is never cold, never warm, but always hot as it can be borne. To foreigners this habit seems very surprising, but the most inveterate Englishman, if he stays in this country long enough, abandons his cold tub in its favor. The cold-taking which is supposed to follow never occurs if the water has been hot enough. This heat is maintained by a little furnace beneath the bath. In the tub the person takes a prolonged soaking, the washing proper being done on the bathroom floor; then follows a second and final soaking, drying with a towel, and a lounge in a bath wrapper. This habit seems to promote softness and suppleness of the skin, and by those inclined to rheumatism it is found preferable to the cold bath in every particular. The poorest of the Japanese hear of a cold bath with amazement, and would be sure the man who used it must be a barbarian. With respect to the superiority of the hot bath over the cold, I have come to find that in my own case, certainly, the Japanese are right.

His Visible Means of Support.

An Atlanta paper relates an instance that took place in the police court recently in that city. A woman who had been begging in the street was brought up as a vagrant for the third time, but on account of the repeated offence was sentenced for thirty days. Whereupon she begged earnestly that she might be released, as she had a large family to support, and what would her husband and children do without her! The judge expressed incredulity as to her having a husband, when a man stepped forward and vouched for her as his wife, and said if the judge would only let her off he would see that she worked in the future and supported her family. The judge distinguished himself by replying that he would let the woman go and send the man up for six months as a vagrant, since he had no visible means of support. The man was marched out, muttering: "No visible means of support? Good Lord! Ain't my wife in court?"

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.

Brevities.

A new arrangement for the detection of fire damp consists in pumping the air into a testing room and testing it with a Bunson burner. If the air contains a dangerous quantity of fire-damp it ignites and, moving a valve, sounds a gong of warning.

London coal wagons wouldn't hold beer kegs in the United States. The puzzle is solved when one sees these hayrack vehicles loaded with coal in bags.

A letter addressed to George W. Eightquarts was at the Topeka, Kan. postoffice the other day. It was delivered to George W. Peck.

Rich Hill, Mo., is proud of a one-armed miner who digs coal every day. Old Ben Powell is his name, and he drives the pick with one arm, places the handle of the shovel between his knees, and loads huge blocks of coal with neatness and dispatch.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

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. Turner

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.

Do You Eat Bread?

IF YOU DO YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT

Gold Medal Flour,

Made by Washburn, Crosby & Co., Minneapolis, Minn., the pioneers in the manufacture of Fancy Flour from hard Spring Wheat.

Made in the largest flouring mills in the world. Daily capacity, ten (10,000) thousand barrels.

Made of Hard Northern Spring Wheat, which makes the Strongest and Best Flour in the world.

Sold by all grocers.

Oct 31

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 comprehenced 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.**