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MINING JOURNAL.

J. B. ODER, Editor.

FROSTBURG, MD.....AUGUST 13, 1892.

Brevities.

Mr. Wittig thinks "the Special Committee of Telegraph Poles should be discharged"—for the alleged reason that "it had done its duty!" Angels and ministers of grace, if special committees are built that way, give us one that wont do its duty!

Mr. Lammert mistook the Western Union's indifference to municipal action as an evidence of panic. Mr. Lammert's imagination is fundamentally immense. He wanted to "borrow a lawyer" so the town could find out what was the legal *status* of the inferential skedaddle. About the first incident, however, that occurs in getting a lawyer to loan himself to a lost cause is a fee of not less than $50, which, with the expenses of the subsequent proceedings, would be so much paid out by the town to obstruct improvement and get beaten in the attempt.

Mr. Wittig, however, defied the company to come up any street with their poles without Council's consent, evidently feeling no lawyer was necessary to carry on a little defensive battle like that. This throwing down the gage of battle when no enemy was in sight was, however, an innocuous display of Conncilmanic recklessness. The Western Union never intended at any time to fight for more than it has. Its only plan was by inaction to let Mr. Wittig and his coadjutors whip the town, including themselves. For the committee was an automatic self-kicking invention, unpatented, but bran new in novelties from splinter to dingus.

"What a fall was there, my countrymen," when Mr. Wittig moved to let the company, so lately defied, come to its own again! There were several uncertain provisos embodied, however, one or more of which, it is feared, will give rise to further contention and threaten final rupture. In which event, the JOURNAL suggests that Mr. Raley send to the present committeemen for their resignations as committeemen, and appoint the Mayor and Messrs. Gunnett and Wright to conclude the negotiations in a business-like manner with a business-like company. Mr. Raley is appealed to because he appears to be the uncertain quantity in the controversy between mossgrowth and hustlery.

If Mr. Lammert understands W. H. Evans correctly, it would seem that the latter has joined the crowd of advanced thinkers who believe that arbitration does not arbitrate.

According to the Cumberland *News*, Mr. Lammert said "move them (the poles) off the streets, as in some few years the Cumberland street railway company would come up and then they would have no room for their poles, and they would have to go up the alleyways." Sh—h, Mr. Lammert! There's a hen on that nest!

Had not the telegraph pole difference come so near adjustment the JOURNAL was going to suggest to the residents of Mechanic and Orman streets to unite in a petition to Council to send the Western Union up Frosts avenue. That would have brought a good-sized spring chicken home to roost.

Mr. Wittig said last week that "about 90 per cent of the people opposed the re-election of the present police force." Mr. Wittig sided with the 10 *per cent.*, and in the telegraph pole business he boldly accounted himself as a fraction of the unit of 1 *per cent.* of the population. The tendency of minority rule is always toward the power of the few and the weakness of the many.

A Fair Report.

The paper prepared by Chairman Oates of the judiciary sub-committee on the Homestead strike and the Pinkertons, which was rejected by the committee as too radical, just before the close of Congress, gives—

1, A history of the trouble.

2, Blames the Homestead people, particularly women and boys, for their brutalities to the surrendered Pinkertons.

3, That the men were not paid as much as they should be, considering the hardships they had to endure.

4, The Carnegie company was given credit for much kindness in the past, but chairman Frick was blamed for sternness and brusqueness. If he had appealed to the reason of the employees, the men might have accepted the reduction willingly.

5, That the Pennsylvania law did not forbid the employment of Pinkertons at Homestead, but chairman Frick was over-hasty and ill-advised in employing them.

6, The Amalgamated Association had no right to enforce its wishes by defiance of the law, and—

7, *Congress has no power over the question involved and it would be almost impossible to enact a satisfactory arbitration law.*

Although the full committee rejected the report as "too radical," it is a fair, honest, judicial view of the situation.

Hence, the real reason of its rejection was this—that it is not what the current demand for political demagogy prescribes.

The propositions contained in the italicised paragraph are precisely those stated by the JOURNAL when the measure of investigation was proposed.

Hence, the more the question is studied by the legislative and weighed by the judicial intellect of the land, the sooner it will become manifest that the only sovereigns in the case are those directly concerned--the man who employs and the man who is employed.

And there is not constitutional force enough in the universe to make either do what he does not want to do, although a board of arbitration might declare against him.

Hardly Know We Are Here.

The civil authorities of more than one town have recently found themselves with an elephant on their hands.

Those of Bucksport, Me., are now having an exciting experience.

An elephant of the Asiatic species escaped from a circus there last Monday night, and since then has been terrorizing the citizens for miles around.

And as long as that pile of telegraph poles lies at the depot the shadow of a "Lucanian ox" will fall athwart the mental vision of the Frostburg gentlemen who have undertaken to show the Western Union telegraph company that there is a power in Israel.

Meanwhile, the company hardly knows that there is an old fogy Frostburg on its lines; much less of a kick against progress there.

W. W.

Unless there is no revenue to be derived from rentals of the proposed water works for Lonaconing, the *Star's* opposition to the bill has some force.

Still, in Lonaconing, as here, the value of good water and plenty of it is not measurable by dollars and cents. Next to pure air, perhaps nearer, pure water is the base of health and life. Hence, how many dollars is good health worth? And how many is life worth? Why, "*all* that a man hath will he give for his life."

So that the people of Lonaconing should not deny themselves the supply of a *vital* element merely because it is costly, especially so if the bill can be amended so as to make those who consume the water pay for it.

By the way, time is passing, yet we see and hear nothing of what our own authorities are doing in the direction of increasing Frostburg's supply to the *maximum* of demand. This is a work that should be taken hold of and prosecuted without ever letting go until it is completed. Investigation, study, care and *action* demand almost exclusive and continuous exercise by somebody.

Let it begin.

A Fortunate Reconsideration.

The JOURNAL is surprised that so great a number of people besought Mr. Wittig to reconsider his unalterable resolution to doff the crown of the Councilman and put on again the higher sovereignty of the citizen.

1, The town of Frostburg is intensely republican, and by so much restive under democratic dominion.

2, The administration of the water and telegraph pole department of this year has been so extremely unreasonable and unpopular that hardly anyone would suppose Mr. Wittig could get more than a dozen votes were he running for re-election, instead of holding on to the place.

At the same time the JOURNAL is glad Mr. Wittig has yielded to the wishes of those who made it their business to ask him to stay.

For when Mr. Wittig is right he is one of the foremost men in town, one of the most useful and one of the most valuable. At heart he is honest; in intention earnest and in industry untiring. His desire to improve and his taste in that direction have been handsomely illustrated by the example he has set on the street on which he lives—now almost as pretty a promenade as its residents can wish.

So that by remaining in Council he is afforded opportunity to become equally right in judgment and equally valuable where improvements on other streets are involved.

In which event the town will be the gainer.

A Neglected Duty.

The rank and file of both parties in this county annually neglect to perform a duty commanded by their interests, their duty, and their self-respect, namely—

To take the first step toward reforming the basis of representation in convention.

A system founded on the vote cast provides that the majority shall rule, and makes individual or clique bossism well nigh impossible.

The current system, founded on equal representation to unequal bodies, gives commanding voice to the numerous smaller bodies and disfranchises the comparatively few larger constituencies. Not content with this, two-thirds of each delegation must be disfranchised under a regulation which, though called a "unit rule," destroys the individuality of each and every trustee of the people's will. Then it comes to this—that the intellect and voice of the party are overborne by the votes, not of men, but of *irregular patches of the county's poorest land!*

Republicans will go on the stump this fall and declaim the virtues and beauties of a measure which, in the South, which would confirm to their bosses the control of the government forever, for they have a precious example of the graces and results of such a rule right here at home.

Democratic orators will inveigh against it as the sum of all political villainies, yet right here in the county of Allegany and the State of Maryland, the bosses, possible only under its nurture and *aegis*, impose upon their subjects the tyrannies of the worst force bill ever devised to stifle *vox populi*.

And yet here we sit, citizens of Allegany, proud of our names, heritage and reputations--proud of everything in fact, except—what?

Our perfect political liberty!

Freeborn fellow-citizens of Allegany of both parties, in the bold, true words of the Veiled Prophet of Khorassan—

Ye would be slaves, and ye are!

A Courtesy Returned.

A weak, weary and purposeless paper published in Cumberland under the misnomer of *Independent* continues to harbor a vain desire to say something really mean of the JOURNAL.

This the great paper can stand with unruffled equanimity, but not so serenely the affected notion that the JOURNAL is claiming undue credit for leadership in the late agitation for road improvement.

The JOURNAL, be it remembered, claimed nothing until the Cumberland *Times* affected to regard it as its only assistant in the good word and work of urging improvement.

To this the *Independent*, which is mainly a stale, flat and unprofitable aggregation of sear and yellow leaf news items, demurred. And in demurring it was forced to depreciate the power of the press in general, expose its own worthlessness in particular, and thus pay tribute to the drowsy predilections of the ossified *literati* who constitute its reading *clientele*.

It pretends also to regard the JOURNAL as "occasionally a newspaper," which is quite a smart expression, coming, as it does, from a dim and dusty reminisence wandering aimlessly, waddling weakly and too slowly along the bleak corridors of the tomb-builder.

But the JOURNAL is a real force in the domain of public opinion. It generally has something new to say about current topics and passing events, and it says it in a way that stimulates waiting for it when not due and watching for it when it is due. It rehashes nothing from antiquated dailies and repeats no idea that has tassels on its venerable whiskers.

Of course, as in the present instance, it has to refer semi-occasionally to things morbid, insipid and more dead than alive, but always as a warning to the young, a reminder of mortality to the old and to the middle classes for the general purposes of philosophic and evangelistic effect.

It is almost a pity, therefore, that our innocuous contemporary has not fallen into a grave that has been timely at any moment of the last several years, and that the following epitaph, prepared at great labor and expense for the special occasion, does not yet mark its resting-place:

Here let it sleep, that needed sleep so long—
That weekly put to sleep its little throng.
It's joined the long and silent caravan—
It's goal below us, and its furniture a fan.

Explanation.

There must be a mystery underlying the causes which would impel a Frostburger to send all the way to Baltimore for a paper hanger. Especially so when that Frostburger is a champion of Frostburg as against all aliens, right or wrong.—*Ledger.*

No mystery about it at all, except to those who will never have paper to hang.

The paper-hanger was not sent for. He was here and is still here, enjoying more applications for work than he can accept.

More than all, there are none in Frostburg his equal in taste and skill.

If the *Ledger* doesn't believe this, it is cordially invited to come and see for itself.

Which inclines us to believe there is no more impropriety in employing a Baltimore man, a native of Frostburg and once a next-door neighbor of the JOURNAL, to do a little work than for the *Ledger* to leave Allegany county for Baltimore to buy its second-hand type.

The Tax Problem.

Hyattsville, Maryland, is making an experiment of the single tax theory. Nothing is taxed for municipal purposes but the land. The holder pays as much tax on a vacant acre as he pays on an acre containing two or three fine buildings. One object of adopting the single tax idea is to make people build. The advocates claim that the lot alone, and not the improvements, pays the taxes.—Cumberland *News.*

Another object, it is claimed, is to make taxes a burden of uniform weight.

And still another—that taxes thus laid stimulate improvement, while the present system represses and by so much prohibits it.

For instance, the JOURNAL has already been fined $1 for commencing an improvement.

What the penalty will be for completing it the Lord only knows.

A Riddle.

The new School Board dropped DeW. H. Reynolds from its service as attorney, but the reason therefor appears to be private property.

It could not be incompetency, for that test would have also sawed off the perrenial tenure of the ever-during Weimer.

The JOURNAL has no fault to find with Jasper N. Willison, Mr. Reynold's successor, whom it regards as a sage for his years and worthy of honor.

But it would like to understand the true inwardness of a scheme of salvation which saves a sinner like Weimer and loses a saint like Reynolds.

Political.

The district convention of the republican party, which met in Cumberland Wednesday, nominated Hon. George L. Wellington for Congress.

The battle is now on.

It is McKaig *vs.* Wellington and *vice versa*—Irish luck against German get-thereativeness—again exchanging terms.

The JOURNAL has enough faith in the uncertainties of politics to shudder with apprehension at the result.

The political life of each is on trial.

Perhaps.

What is a before and after paper?—*Ledger.*

It is probably one whose subscribers the Town Council does not this year expect to pay taxes.

Cart Before the Horse.

Council orders extension of mains along Mill street.

Which continues the worst mistake ever made by the Water Board, namely—taking more care of the outlet than the intake.

In other words, providing too much spigot and not enough bung-hole.

World-Wide.

It is a notorious fact that many of the Homestead strikers privately express a disire to resume work, but are afraid of the ostracism of the walking delegates and master workmen.

It was so here in 1881.

The tyranny of capital may be unbearable in spots, but the despotism of so-called labor is intolerable all over.

New Idea.

A St. Louis judge has decided that alimony in a divorce case cannot be collected from a man who is on a strike.

That judge has evidently been in his time a walking delegate, and, later, a master workman.

Which would give Terry V. Powderly's maxim of "one row at a time" the force of a judicial decree.

LOCAL NEWS.

Brevities.

Even though the spring was a backward one and the summer warm enough to produce baked beans, uncooked mossbacks "flourish like the oak and the ash and the weeeping willow tree, which are all growing green in the North Amerikee."

Henry Fisher has added to his menagerie a porcupine, lately caught by him and Frank Winner on the Great Savage.

The shooting at and missing a colored man seven times in one breath with a six barreled revolver shows how difficult it is to kill a Frostburg republican in a presidential year.

Rev. W. C. Griffith, formerly of this county, was announced to deliver a lecture in the lecture-room of the M. E. Church last evening; title—"The West Virginia Circuit Rider."

Georges Creek at the old Consolidation mines has been entirely dry this summer, something never before known. Accounted for by the intakes of the new water works.

It is moderately safe to assume that had the telegraph pole committee played sentinel on the east end of one of the Bahama islands in 1492, as it stood guard at the oriental entry of Frostburg 400 years later, Christopher Columbus would never have discoyered America.

Personal.

Mr. and Mrs. William Maddox have returned from Baltimore.

Miss Cora Keyser, of Cumberland, is visiting the family of James Dando.

Miss Teresa Donohue left Monday for Pittsburg and other points in Pennsylvania.

Mrs. William A. Warner and Miss Rose K. Percy have gone to Virginia to visit relatives.

Major Q. Cumber Pickles, of Barton, was in town Wednesday.

Rev. W. A. Powell, of Athens, Ohio, an ex-pastor of the Presbyterian church, left Thursday after a week of most delightful communion with friends, old and new. He was the guest of Owen Hitchins.

Frank Berkebile, of Kansas, is here visiting his mother and sisters.

Col. Vinegar Bitters, of Lonaconing, passed through here Thursday *en route* to Morantown.

Emory E. Hinebaugh, of Oakland, was among friends here this week.

Leslie C. Beard, of Hagerstown, is the guest of H. B. Shaffer's family.

C. F. Nickel, county commissioner, returned Wednesday from nearly a month's stay east. In Philadelphia he took pointers in the very latest discoveries in the art of embalming, and at Atlantic City he listened to the plash of the ocean wave and the plunk of the Atlantic billow.

Miss Martha Stumpf, of Fort Wayne, Ind., was the guest of Miss Aggie T. Davis last week.

Misses Lula Poland and Belle Porter, of Mt. Savage, are guests of Miss Maggie McCaffrey.

Miss Anna Jones, of Newport, Pa., is visiting Miss Grace Shaffer.

Mr. Pink Whiskers, of Pocahontas, will attend the Firemen's picnic next Saturday, 20th inst. He will probably wear his uniform in order to gratify the general desire to see him in his true colors.

Mrs. Jabez Mealing and daughter have returned from Brooklyn.

J. T. Engleby, of Roanoke, Va., came up last week, bringing his wife and little ones to enjoy the shades and breezes of the old home. He returned Monday.

Alexander King, of Cumberland, visited Mountain Lodge, No. 99, A. F. and A. M., Thursday evening, and, after assisting in the labor of raising a candidate to the ancient and honorable degree of Fellowcraft, he gave the Masters an instructive talk concerning their sublime vocation.

Miss Lizzie G. Anthony, of Yorkville, S. C., is visiting her father, Reuben Anthony.

Joe L. Marx and bride returned Tuesday from their wedding tour, which extended to Chatauqua lake. On their return they stopped at Mr. Marx's former home, Titusville, Pa., and participated in the festivities incident to the marriage of one of Mr. Marx's sisters. The tour was a most pleasant one.

Miss May Long, of Klinstone, Md., is visiting Miss Cora Anthony.

Social.

Rev. J. F. Ockerman and Prof. A. Z. Hartman, of Baltimore; Rev. A. C. Thompson, pastor of the Presbyterian church, Davisson Armstrong, agent of the Borden Mining company, and the JOURNAL took tea Tuesday evening with Rev. W. A. Powell, of Athens, Ohio, at the residence of Owen Hitchins, at the latter's hospitable invistation. The repast was most elegant and the intellectual pabulum dispensed will nurture the great paper's hungry soul for a long time.

H. B. Colborn brought the same assembly together Wednesday evening at his residence, including Dr. A. B. Price and School Commissioner Frank C. Beall. Here again there were sumptuous dispensations alike of the meats which perish and the *bon mots* which endure. It was good to be with such friends.

Death.

The Cumberland *News* of yesterday reports the death at his home, Covington, Ky., Wednesday, of Charles W. Zimmerly, formerly of Cumberland. He was a brother of John M. Zimmerly, of this place; aged 42 years, and leaves a wife and three children. His mother and two sisters, residing in Cumberland, also survive.

SEMI-LOCAL NEWS.

Brevities.

Titus A. Brick says "the political fight this year is between the calamity-howlers and the calamity-manufacturers." But the question is, Tite—which is which?

COUNTY NEWS.

The Coal Trade.

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

For week ending Aug. 6, 1892.....	72,560
" year to same date.....	2,097,839
Decrease compared with last year....	401,182

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

In the bituminous coal trade the demand from contractors is slightly increasing, though there are very few orders from new customers. The supply of cars on all the railroads is very poor, is poorer than it has been for sometime. The supply of vessels, however, is good.—Engineering and Mining *Journal.*

Brevities.

There is talk of building a church at Pompey Smash, but there is really more religion there than a stranger, looking from the cars, would suppose.

It is said that J. Joker Robinson has been to Lonaconing for about 4 years what Socrates was to Athens for about 40. And he would have continued so 10 times 4 years had not the ballots cast in his paper for Wellington turned up in the box for Pearre.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

Kate.

Dearest, to me thou art fairer than sunshine
That drives away clouds that darkened the sky.
Thou'rt sweeter and fairer to me than the roses
That bloomed for my youth, for they lived but a day.
And, then, oh! my precious! thou'lt live for me ever,
Each moment thine image more exquisite seems,
Thy love from my heart e'en death may not sever—
'Tis the coin with which thou hast my wild soul redeemed.
My darling! each act of thy life since I knew thee
Tells to me of the love which will never depart,
Every kiss, every glance of thy blue eyes, my "Kitty,"
Sinks another "love anon" deep, deep in my heart.
Then when thou'rt lonely (when I am not with thee,)
Oh, tell thy fond heart that it's love, grand, sublime,
Will be ever the magnet that fastens, secures me,
That draws draws me back to thee each day for all time.
If the way is as dark as Erebus, thy glances
Hast light o'er my path, as the sun at noonday,
And if I would wander, thy fair form advances
To bar my heart's passage to evil's dark way.

KARS.

Taylor, Texas, July 31, 1892.

GENERAL ITEMS.

Last Excursion to Atlantic City.

The last opportunity to enjoy one of the cheap-rate excursions to Atlantic City, which have been run during the summer by the Baltimore and Ohio R. R., will be offered on Thursday, August 25th. The same low rates will be provided as heretofore from Pittsburgh, Wheeling, Parkersburg, and all intermediate stations to Washington Junction, Md., and as it will be the last excursion of the season no boubt it will be largely patronized by those who have not yet visited the seashore during the heated term. The train service provided for these excursions is unexcelled, and the country through which the express trains pass stand without a rival in the picturesqueness and variety of its scenery.

Tickets will be valid for return journey for twelve days from day of sale, also a stop off at Philadelphia for the night August 25th, and will be good on all regular trains. On return journey they will be good to stop off at Washington, thus affording an opportunity to visit the numerous public buildings, which are open to visitors free of charge, and to take a trip down the Potomac to Mt. Vernon, the tomb of Washington, as well as to visit other places of interest in and near Washington.

For rates and time of trains consult appended table:

	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.	a. m.	
Cumberland....	7:45	9:50	12:40	12:15	$7.50
Piedmont....	6.35	8:29	10:59	11:45	8.00

Correspondingly low rates from other stations.

For additional trans from Pittsburgh and Cumberland, see time table published elsewhere in this paper.

Pullman cars on all trains.

For more detailed information apply to nearest B. & O. ticket agent.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

SAMUEL J. EDWARDS & SON'S

—SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO—

SPRING AND SUMMER PURCHASERS

—OF—

Ladies, Misses, Childrens, Youths Boys and Men's Goods.

Our Straw Hat Department is well filled with the nobbiest, neatest and most stylish Hats ever seen in Cumberland at prices from 15 to 20 *per cent.* less than the same goods can be bought at any other house in the city. We are the only firm buying our goods direct from the manufacturers, thereby saving the purchaser the jobber's or middleman's profit. We herewith quote a few of our extremely low prices. Read carefully as it is to your interest to do so:

Men's White Straw Hats, new styles, 25, 35 and 50 cents. Men's White Straw Hats, in Yacht and all leading shapes, 50, 75, $1, $1.50, $2 and $2.50. The $1 Hats are the lightest weight Straw Hats made. These Hats are all new styles and very pretty. The $2 and $2.50 Hats are the celebrated Dunlap Mackinaw, second to none. Men's Black Yacht, very fashionable, 50 and 75 cents. Men's Brown Straw, new color, 50 cents. Boys' White Japan Mackinaw, 25, 35 and 50 cents. Boys' White and Mixed Yachts, 50 cents. Boys' Black Straw, 35, 40 and 50 cents. The 40 and 50 cent Hats are the popular Yacht. Boys' Brown Hats 75 cents; these are beauties and must be seen to be appreciated. Children's Sailors from 15 cents to $1.

Our Felt Hat Department is replete with Mens, Boys Youths and Children's Stiff and Soft Hats, including Dunlap's and Stetson's; also Men's Ounce Soft Hats in popular shapes and new shades.

Ladies, Misses and Children's Departments are well filled with Spring and Summer Shoes and Oxford Ties, including the well-known makes—Burt's, Reed's, Cousin's, Hughes', Pel's and Ziegler's; also cheap Shoes and Ties. Can give you as good Ladies' Shoes in either patent tips or plain toes for $1, as you can get anywhere in the city for $1.25. For $1.25 we can give you as good Shoes as others sell for $1.50. For $2.25 we can give you the popular square patent, cap toe, Button Boots in all widths from B to D; also Opera patent, cap toes at the same price. Ladies' Dongola Opera or Common Sense, patent tip or plain toe Oxfords from 75 cents to $3.

Men's Dress Shoes in Lace and Congress, cap or plain, narrow, medium or wide toes from $1 to $5.50.

Are You Going to Take an Outing This Summer?

If so, you will want a Trunk, Satchel, Telescope or Dress Suit Case. Our line cannot be excelled in the State. Beautiful Zinc Trunks from $2 up. Our Trunks have all extra bolts and hinges. No trouble to show goods. Any article purchased at our store will be cheerfully exchanged or money refunded.

Edwards & Son,

98 Baltimore St., Cumberland, Md.

May 28

—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

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, Agent.

March 5

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