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MINING JOURNAL.

J. B. ODER, Editor.

FROSTBURG, MD.....OCTOBER 8, 1892.

It Was About Anthracite.

District 41, Knights of Labor, Baltimore, met again Monday evening.

The committee appointed to ascertain what is the matter with high-priced coal reported several discoveries—

1, That the area of anthracite coal land is 470 square miles in Pennsylvania.

2, That not over half of this area is worked, thus restricting, among other things, production, and by this same token most probably, keeping the cost up to what the Cumberland *News* calls "90 *per cent.* of its value."

The committee had been charged also with the duty of suggesting means of preventing combinations which make coal scarce, high and hard to get—for money, not to say love.

Strange to say, the Congressman for the anthracite district was not held responsible for the life-long condition of anthracite as a free trade commodity. Nor did we hear that his antagonist had promised to cure all the diseases to which anthracite is heir by adding the superfluous item of a tariff duty to the cost of what ought to be artificially, as well as naturally a surplus article—during this generation at least.

No—none of these things were done, but the next thing to it was. The committee will have the lands taxed to their full value so as to compel the owners to employ the miners all the year round, instead of about eight months.

This will occasion a surplus, you see,
And by so much make anthracite coal free.

This law of cause and effect, funny as it is, has the merit, however, of being more consistent than the Cumberland *News* plan of preserving at all hazards a tariff rate that its last Congress and Congressman abolished by placing its right to live in the very uncertain discretion, option, or pleasure of one who, like as all, is a poor worm of the dust.

J. Guz Schonfarber was elected a delegate to the General Assembly of Knights of Labor, which will meet in St. Louis November 15.

There is good reason to believe that Peter Mulcahey was also present at the meeting.

Aqua Pura.

People who are blaming the water works instead of the drought for lack of water are informed that there are other bigger and costlier works in default—those at Hagerstown, for instance, concerning which a dispatch to the Baltimore *Sun* reports:

Hagerstown is now suffering from a scarcity of water. The supply is so short that street sprinkling has been prohibited, and the consequence is that the dust is almost unbearable.

Whether our authorities are as active as the Hagerstown company in endeavoring to supply the deficiency seems to be a debatable question, but down there—

The water company is making every effort to remedy the matter and are now making arrangements to pump water from the Heyser spring, near town, into the pipes and to use that water instead of the water from the reservoir. This will furnish all the water needed and will be a great relief to the town.

The lines below open up another matter which occasions some controversy here:

The water is pure spring water and is almost as good as the water from the mountain.

Where to draw the line ordinarily between "pure spring water" and "water from the mountain" is a job which would puzzle the "hydraulic engineers" of both New York and Cumberland.

But there *is* a difference—one not so great, however, as that between the sub-aluminous artesian product and "mountain water."

It is incumbent, therefore, upon the Water Committee to provide not only *more* water, but more *good* water, and to do this *quick*. Half of the committee would not rest until it got the Water Board abolished.

Now, let us see very soon that we have gained something by a change last spring which still lingers in name only as a reform.

And that the Wrong One.

The papers which are making a fuss about the danger of State banks have not yet received their quota of tuition from the campaign of education.

One of them, for instance, says with great satisfaction to itself:

No State can make anything, paper or coin, a legal tender for debts.

Looks like a fact of the *prima facie* denomination, but the organ which publishes it differs with the Constitution of the United States, which has it this way:

No State shall make anything but gold and silver coin a legal tender in payment of debts.

Modern campaigning in newspapers, however, does not require much acquaintance with the organic law.

A slogan, started at headquarters, is entirely sufficient for all their needs in any single direction.

Prompt Action Needed.

It is reported that the Water Committee is divided in judgment as to what should be done next.

Mr. Lammert wishes to enlarge and protect the reservoir against surface drainage.

Mr. Wittig desires to secure more water.

Of the two wants the latter is most pressing.

But the JOURNAL hopes both can be supplied—quick.

Is Coal in Danger?

The Cumberland *News*, with some lameness, attempts a reply to the JOURNAL'S proposition last week that coal is unprotected by the McKinley Act; or, if protected, only so "incidentally."

This statement was given with no desire nor intention to promote the fortunes of any party or nominee of any party, but as a *fact* that ought not to be distorted or misrepresented.

Hence, it matters little to the JOURNAL whether "democratic argument" is or is not consistent with the Chicago platform, but it does concern us when the *truth* concerning coal is involved.

We will, therefore, leave to Mr. McKaig the pleasure or the pain of explaining his vote in favor of free wool—a vote, by the way, which, besides answering "the demand of his party," may have been prompted by more concern for the large *majority* of consumers than for the small comparative *minority* of producers of wool.

We will leave to him also the question whether, when "free coal" comes up, he will vote to favor the interests of 3,000 of his producing constituents and let the welfare of the other 30,000, who are relatively consumers, continue unnoticed, unconsidered, unprotected.

But we will re-affirm the *dictum* that "coal is a surplus American product," although we cannot explain why we were in error in assuming that "we all," including the *News*, "know that." It is immaterial to the point, therefore, whether it "costs 90 *per cent.* of its value at the mine" or not. *We know we can produce more coal than our markets will take.* Moreover, that there is not a coal-producing region in America where this is not the case.

The *News* also controverts the fact that the current duty on coal is already fixed at the tariff-for-revenue-only rate in the following extraordinary paragraph:

In contradiction of this statement we have the active exertions of all the miners and all the operators of the George's Creek region all the time directed to the retention of the tariff of seventy-five cents a ton on coal because it *is a protection* to their business, and it is folly to assume that our miners and operators would take the trouble they have taken to retain the existing tariff if it was merely a matter of revenue to the government.

This is superficially true, but the alarm was never sounded but for a political purpose. Without accounting for it in this way, it would be a curious fact that the alarm nearly always came up here in a congressional election year, not very long before the primaries.

But when the McKinley bill was pending—a bill which practically placed coal on the free list—a bill which invested one man with the dangerous prerogative of suspending duties on commodities assumed to be of reciprocal value, did Mr. McComas send for any miners or operators then?

Again the *News* says:

Coal was free from 1854 until 1866, and the wages of miners ranged from twenty-five to forty cents per ton until sometime during the late war when the demand suddenly increased, and with it the rate of pay, but the prevailing rate under free trade in coal was about thirty-three cents per ton.

This is explicit and it is true.

But let the *News* tell us also what the relative costs of living were in *antebellum* times; also, the price of lumber, for instance, that went into houses built in Frostburg by miners getting 28 cents a ton for digging coal, and digging under far greater disadvantages than now.

The amount imported from Australia to the Pacific coast, and from Canada and Nova Scotia to the New England markets in 1890 was 819,971 tons. This would have produced a revenue of $614,978.25 but for the rebate on that which was used by steamers in the coasting trade. The amount of this rebate is said to have been about fifty *per cent.* and the JOURNAL would have us believe that to save this revenue to the government the stupendous efforts, and the eternal vigilance of our coal operators have been directed for years past. This strikes us as a greater piece of "nonsense" than we ever thought the "great paper" capable of.

The JOURNAL begs the *News'* pardon.

Our miners and operators are not and have not been credited with so much unselfishness. At the same time if there was ever a tariff duty laid for protection's sake that went directly into the pockets of labor, that was, prior to the passage of the McKinley Act, the duty on coal! And so it came to pass that the *owners* of our mines were hardly protected at all.

And now, under the reciprocity provision of the McKinley Act, both miners and owners are in the same open boat, drifting on the shoreless sea of a single man's unconstitutional discretion.

The nonsense of the situation, therefore, is this:

1, That Mr. Wellington, pledged to sustain the McKinley Act, which has made coal a reciprocal free trade commodity, is at the same time assumed to be able consistently to defeat the distinct object of his pledge.

2, That Mr. McKaig, the avowed enemy of the McKinley Act, including the Czarish "reciprocity" feature, under which coal is free, should be held up as bound to lose that which is already lost.

The sense of it is:

1, Mr. Wellington, to save the tariff on coal, must retract his pledge to maintain the McKinley Act.

2, Mr. McKaig, to save the tariff on coal, must adhere to his pledge to repeal the McKinley Act and thus restablish it on its former tariff-for-revenue basis.

For the present the JOURNAL leaves it with the voter, not the *News*, to decide which has the easier business task to perform, and the easier job of voting as his convictions inspire.

The Status.

Where does the JOURNAL stand?

For the protection that protects.

Such we had before the McKinley bill became a law.

Then, of the 75 cents per ton duty on coal, the men who dug, drove, dumped, etc., got at least 70 cents, and got that sum without any condition or under any contingency whatever.

They get it now, but their tenure hangs on the grace, pleasure and option of the President of the United States, whose imperial prerogative under the "reciprocity" provision is equaled but not surpassed by any "Divine right" held by the Czar of all the Russias—a prerogative which should never have been and should never be given concerning *any* matter of popular concern or public welfare to any creature endowed with a single infirmity of human nature.

To return:

The JOURNAL has long known and held that if there is a community of workers who really obtain from their employers the protection which the tariff ostensibly affords to labor, *that community lives on Georges Creek!*

The efforts made, therefore, by the operators to retain the tariff—never, however, in *real* danger, except from New England—were almost solely in behalf of the miners and not themselves.

But we have the assurance of "a protection that protects" no longer, and all the orators, stumpers, heelers, scribblers and organs may twist, distort, evade, squeal and squirm until the corners of their shirt collars stick out of their eyes, but there it is—in the option of one man, standing between the interests of the producing minority and the clamor of the consuming majority.

This is truly "a condition and not a theory."

A Case Stated.

The tariff on coal is equivalent to 25 *per cent, ad valorem*, or 35 *per cent.* below the McKinley Act average.

The men who put the coal on the cars get very nearly all of the margin afforded by the 75 cents tariff, and they are, therefore, "*incidentally*," not *specially* "protected."

The "reciprocity" provision, however, places it in the power of the President to let foreign coal in free if, *in his judgement*, a trade advantageous to other interests offers.

The JOURNAL does not contend that "reciprocity" is bad policy *per se*, but it does hold that if there is danger of "free trade" in coal, there is *greater* and more immediate danger to coal in "reciprocity."

It holds also that the gentlemen who denounce "tariff reform" as "free trade" and uphold "reciprocity" as consonant with "protection," are blowing hot and cold in the same breath.

Belated Reform.

We see what is the matter with our friend of the JOURNAL. The *News* unconsciously referred to the great product of this region as 'Cumberland coal" the other day. This expression always sends a shiver of indignation up the spinal column of the "great paper," but it ought to vent its ire upon the trade journals of the east, and not upon us. We are willing to call it Georges Creek coal.—Cumberland *News*.

The JOURNAL is hardly satisfied with that promise of reform.

It would be far better for the *News* had it always taken its cue from the fact at home—not the illusion abroad.

In short, the *News* should have never "gone from home for the news."

Search the Scriptures.

There is a grammatical error in the Lord's Prayer.

If Prof. Dewper and fellows similar to the chump who makes geometrico-politico diagrams will keep hands off, there is up here one dollar to one doughnut that the Lonaconing *Star* cannot find it.

We mean the error—not the Prayer.

Two Dangers.

Two tremendous perils stare us in the face—

1, That two many boards of health *cannot* discriminate between cholera and ordinary diarrhoea, and—

2, That so many high-tariff doctors do not appear to know that reciprocity is protection suffering with spasms of free trade bowel complaint.

Case in Point.

A representative of the *Review* had occasion to pass Frostburg's new reservoir and it didn't contain enough water to drown the *Ledger's* office cat.—Lonaconing *Review*.

If the *Review* will now go to the Potomac river, it will find hardly enough water to bathe the *Ledger's* office rat.

But nobody blames the Potomac.

SEMI-LOCAL NEWS

A Model Mayor and Council.

John Nesbitt, an official of the Chicago and Alton railroad, tells a St. Louis paper the following:

The funniest thing I ever encountered flashed upon my vision this summer during my brief vacation. You must know that I was born and reared at Clearspring, Md., a village of 1,500 inhabitants and a resort for the people of Washington and Baltimore. I went there this summer, as usual, to meet old friends and acquaintances. The town is governed by a Mayor and a Council and the Mayor receives the munificent salary of $100 a year.

Judge of my astonishment, therefore, when I arose early one morning for an appetizing walk and found the Mayor and a number of the Councilmen going carefully over the streets and picking up stones from the macadam and placing them in the hollows. I watched them for more than an hour, and during that time they had done more toward leveling the streets than our inspectors would accomplish in several days. But it was a revelation to me in the way of practical municipal government.

Coming Events.

Cards are out for the marriage Tuesday, October 18, at Greene Memorial church, Roanoke, Va., of Wilmer E. Anderson and Miss Emma Engleby. The prospective bride is a daughter of Thomas Engleby, of that place.

Marriage.

Rev. Henry Thomas received a card Monday announcing the marriage in Bristol, England, Sept. 24, 1892, of Henry Thomas Griffiths and Miss Florence Mabel Harding, both of that place. The groom is a nephew of Rev. Mr. Thomas and the bride a niece of the mayor of Bristol.

Brevities.

It is reported that there is a near-by West Virginia editor who is staying up nights singing "Ta-ra-ra-Boom-de-ay" to one of the lustiest infant boys ever born under the *aegis* of that tremendous force which is mightier than the power of the sword.

There is a man in Morgantown, W. Va., sir-named "Stine," whose *praenomen* is "Richard Dick." He is thought to personify the most conspicuous and literal instance on record of instantaneous tautology.

Twenty-One.

The enterprising Cumberland *Times* was the first paper able to notice the completion of the JOURNAL'S 21st year. With its customary brightness it said:

The FROSTBURG JOURNAL will be TWENTY-ONE tomorrow. We have so long looked upon the JOURNAL as the venerable *alma mater* of Allegany county's decent journalists that the announcement of its age does not strike us as forcibly as it otherwise would. But, truly can we say of it—"age doth not mar or custom stace its infinite variety."

In the order of opportunity the Cumberland *News* came next with a recognition of the anniversary as elegantly stated as it is undoubtedly sincere:

To the FROSTBURG JOURNAL upon the completion of its twenty-first year, the *News* extends its kindest felicitations and best wishes for an indefinite period of the very greatest prosperity. The JOURNAL is among the ablest hepdomadal publications of the country.

The following beautifully expressed contradiction is clipped from the Baltimore *Critic*, a paper whose characteristic vagaries have occasioned the JOURNAL much unavailing solicitude:

The FROSTBURG MINING JOURNAL announces that it is twenty-one years old, and we offer our sincere congratulations to Br'er Oder on his success in publishing a lively paper, but no one would guess that the editor had had that long experience after reading the editorial columns of a few issues.

The Cumberland *Independent*, edited by the accomplished Finan and the gentle Donnelly, is pleased to say:

With this week the FROSTBURG MINING JOURNAL begins its twenty-second year. That the JOURNAL may live long and continue to be a profit as well as a pleasure to its publisher, is the earnest wish of its neighbors.

Then the Lonaconing *Review*, with the dignified conservatism characteristic of its policy, says:

With its issue of Saturday, September 24th, our esteemed contemporary, the FROSTBURG MINING JOURNAL, entered upon its twenty-second year. Under the guidance of its clever editor, the JOURNAL will undoubtedly continue to prosper, and that it may always be a source of pleasure and profit to its owner is the wish of the *Review*.

The best is reserved for the last. It comes from the scholarly editor of the Keyser *Echo*, a high-toned representative of the generally bright journalism of West Virginia:

The FROSTBURG MINING JOURNAL has reached its majority. The late Arthur Shriver, of Cumberland, used to say that the JOURNAL was the smartest and best edited paper in all Western Maryland, and we never had any discussion with him on that point, for we were more than half inclined to agree with him. The editor certainly wields a polished rapier, and woe to the luckless wight who gives him a reason to try its point upon him. We would be positive we were right, and positive that we knew it and knew how to establish the fact before we would get into a controversy with him. If we ever do have a controversy with him, look out. We rejoice in the success of our brilliant *confrere*, and hope that it may continue until he gets rich enough to retire and enjoy his *otium cum dignitate*.

To all of the contemporaries represented in this collocation of complimentary excerpts the JOURNAL returns its profound acknowledgments accompanied by the hope that it may enjoy many opportunities to chronicle their own continuous and abundant prosperity.

COUNTY NEWS.

Brevities.

It is understood that detectives have discovered the axe with which the portrait artist of the Cumberland dailies does his fiendish work.

It is said that while Forepaugh's menagerie was exhibiting in Cumberland Thursday, one of the camels assimilated an entire tubful of red lemonade made of the city's best drinking water. Disgust with the show business is assigned as the cause.

The Coal Trade.

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

For week ending Sept. 24, 1892.....	76,265
" year to same date.....	2,470,647
Decrease compared with last year....	379,691

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

The demand for bituminous coal is very great and is far in advance of the possibility of supply. The stoppage of freight transport last week impeded business tremendously, and though coal is going off now as fast as ever it can be carried there is a great scarcity. The bituminous coal companies all suffer from shortness of supply and are continually trying to borrow coal from each other to fill pressing orders. The ocean steamships experience some difficulty in getting coal in time. Prices are very stiff and only regular customers are being supplied. Vessels are scarce at Baltimore and are not very plentiful at Philadelphia. Freight rates have not as yet altered and keep low, but in all probability we shall see an advance in a week or so.—*Engineering and Mining Journal.*

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

America the Liberator of the World.

To the MINING JOURNAL.

It is the settled conviction of many of the best thinkers of the age that the people of America are destined in the purposes of God to be the chief factors in the restoration of mankind to political freedom, social prosperity and religious liberty. The rapid increase of the States in population, wealth and influence, is indeed very marvelous and astonishing to every reader of history. Four hundred years ago this great continent was unknown to the old world; it was then inhabited by only a few scattered tribes of uncivilized Indians. To Columbus belongs the glory of the first discovery of America on the evening of October the 11th, 1492. It took 289 years to settle a few colonies of Europeans on its eastern shores, whose population in 1781 did not reach quite 3,000,000 souls. October the 9th, 1791, Cornwallis laid down his arms at Yorktown to the immortal Washington; the British yoke was then cast away and the oppressed colonies became the United States of America.

In the course of 111 years—*i. e.*, up to the present date, the thirteen colonies who signed the Declaration of Independence have grown into 43 States, with a population of 62,000,000, and a fabulous amount of wealth.

In 1780 the Stars and Stripes had not been unfurled to the breeze, but to-day the American flag is respected by every nation on the face of the globe.

American influence is felt by every government on earth; American commerce is pushing itself all over the world, and American missionaries are found among all nations.

An excellent work has been done in the world's mission fields by different nations, but in comparison to what remains to be done it might be said that the grand work is only commencing. We have in these United States over 20,000,000 people who must be brought into the light of gospel truth. It is computed that about one billion heathen are on earth, or about 16⅔ souls to every man, woman and child in the United States, whom we must endeavor to bring to the knowledge of the truth and to the blessings of modern civilization.

This year of grace, 1892, is the centennial of modern missions. In 1792 the Baptist missionary society was formed, chiefly by the untiring zeal of Dr. Carey—then called "Cobbler Carey"—who became one of its first and most brilliant missionaries. Other societies were soon formed, which have gained glorious laurels in the missionary enterprise. The American societies have not been a whit behind in mission work at home or abroad, and our success in the past inspires us to re-double our efforts in the future.

The American Baptist Home and Foreign Missionary Society wants to to raise *one million dollars* this year in addition to our annual contributions, so as to extend the fields of operation, which can be done easily by a little self-denial and faithful co-operation.

Knowing there are many benevolent people in Frostburg who are always ready to help along any really good work, I will have the pleasure of calling on several of them in the course of the coming week to ask their kind aid in this grand work. I am quite aware that they are already very heavily loaded with calls on their generosity, but I trust they have a little spare cash they can give toward this great work, and hope they will not turn me away empty. Every gift will be thankfully received and the sum of the contribution will be noticed in this paper by kind permission. Yours very truly,

HENRY THOMAS,
Baptist minister.

Business Locals.

There may be better goods for sale than those we offer, but the part of the world where they are has not been discovered yet. Up to date the best can be found in this town at GEHAUF & MAYER'S Furniture store.

Diamonds and other precious stones set in the latest patterns of Jewelry by Boettinger & Walter, 205 W. Lexington St., Baltimore, Md

Ladies.—Realize perhaps more fully than any one else the value of a clear and beautiful complexion, and they also know how difficult it is to retain freshness and beauty when confronted by so many diseases incident to females that sap their strength and undermine their health. Science progresses. There are two remedies, when used in connection, will cure any case of female weakness of short or long standing and restore the individual to perfect health very quickly. Dr. Hale's Household Ointment used in connection with Dr. Hale's Household Tea, will accomplish the desired result quicker and better than any known remedy. Large size bottle 50 cts.; sold at G. E. Pearce & Co.'s drug store.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy.—Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy, a marvelous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth, and Head-Ache. With each bottle there is an ingenious Nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price 50 cents. Sold by Daniel Krapf

Complicated Watch and Clock Repairing a specialty. Boettinger & Walter, 205 West Lexington street, Baltimore, Md.

An Immense Offer.—I have arranged for a short time to make 1 dozen of our unexcelled Cabinet Photos and a fine 16x20 ¾-life-size crayon pictures for $5. We do this as another method of introducing our work into every home. This offer also holds good with anyone who has recently had work done. For further information call at Gallery. All work done "without pain."

C. O. TOWLES.

If you want to get at our prices you can do so by figuring about 10 *per cent.* off what other dealers ask you, and you'll be about the mark. We are always the lowest in price as well as best in quality. GEHAUF & MAYER.

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 G. E. Pearce & Co.'s drug store.

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.

Oh, What a Cough.—Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50c., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves croup and whooping cough at once. Mothers, do not be without it. For lame back, side or chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Dan Krapf.

Answer This Question.—Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer, and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming Up of the Food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cents we will sell them Shiloh's System Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them? Sold by Daniel Krapf.

New Advertisements.

NEW
FALL WRAPS
FOR
LADIES,
MISSES,
CHILDREN.

WE have now on display a very choice stock of

Plain and Fur-Trimmed Garments

of the latest and most fashionable styles. The assortment comprises the

New Cloths, Cheviots, Camels' Hair, Bedford Cords, etc.

WE kindly ask an ample inspection before purchasing, guarantee all our prices to be positively the lowest, claim these Coats to be the best-fitting in market.

E. GROSS & BRO.

Oct 8

It Sets People Talking.

A PERSON WHO CAN'T

HOLLER

WHEN he knows he has a good thing, is deficient in either wine or wisdom.

I Lift Up my Voice

to announce to you that I have

The Best, the Nobbiest, the Cheapest Line of Mens, Boys and Children's Suits, and Mens and Boys' Overcoats for Fall and Winter Wear,

ever shown in this county. Also, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods to suit every condition and fill every want of mankind.

I have a good thing, and I want everybody to know it.

Take my word for it only just long enough to come and see my stock for yourself; that's all I ask; there can be no risk; the people are already all talking about my low prices.

Joe L. Marx,
Clothier, Hatter and Furnisher.

Oct 8

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

For Sale.

—A—

SMALL FARM

Near Allegany Grove Camp Grounds.

FOUR-ROOM **frame HOUSE,** good SPRING, apple ORCHARD of good bearing age, and other fruit.

Price, - - - - - $1,000.

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

Aug 20

—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,
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. Metallic, 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