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MINING JOURNAL.

WEEKLY.

J. B. ODER, Publisher.

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Frostburg, Md.....October 8, 1892.

Hardened to Cold.

How much usage will do in toughening the human body is well known by some facts about the natives of Siberia, as recorded by the author of "Reindeer, Dogs and Snowshoes." Cold, he says, seems to have no effect upon them.

Frequently, when we could not expose our ears for two minutes without having them frozen the natives would go for an hour at a time with their hoods thrown back from their heads; and when it required constant watchfulness to keep our noses from freezing, they did not appear to notice the temperature at all.

One morning in January I stood in perfect amazement at their disregard of the low temperature. They worked for at least half an hour packing up the tent and utensils, handling the packages and lashing them together with icy sealthongs, without experiencing the least apparent inconvenience, while I partly froze my fingers striking a light for my pipe with a flint and steel, the whole operation taking not more than three minutes.

The night before, happening to go out of the tent after our men had retired, I passed their camp, which was near by. Their fire had burned to a pile of embers, barely affording me light enough to distinguish the sleepers. They were lying coiled up on small deerskins, with their backs to the embers and their fur coats thrown loosely over their naked bodies.

The coat of one of them had slipped almost entirely off his body, leaving his back and shoulders exposed to a temperature of eighteen degrees below zero, and though his hair was frosted he snored as loudly as if he were in comfortable quarters.

The Great Famines of the World.

There have been since the world began 350 famines, each of which has killed thousands and most of which have carried off people by the millions. The Scriptures speak of famines in the time of Abraham, and the story of the seven years' famine which prevailed when Joseph was Secretary of Pharaoh's treasury, is a matter of Biblical history. Rome had its famine hundreds of years before Christ, and about 300 years after Christ wheat was worth 400 pieces of silver a bushel at Antioch, and about a hundred years later parents were eating their children in Italy to keep themselves from starving. Great Britain has had famines back to the earliest of her records, and about the time that the Normans came over it is said that there was such a famine over the northern country that many of the inhabitants sold themselves for slaves, and that the flesh of horses, dogs, cats and rats had fixed prices in the markets, and some even ate human flesh. Twenty thousand people starved in London during the Twelfth century, and in the times of Queen Elizabeth wheat was worth $8 a bushel in London. Ireland has had many famines, and every time the potato crop fails there are numbers of deaths from starvation. Less than fifty years ago the great potato famine of 1846 took place, in which more than a quarter of a million people lost their lives, and during which more than a million Irishmen came over to America. This famine lasted more than six years, and it reduced the population of Ireland 2,500,000.—Chicago Herald.

He Probably Knew No Better.

He was doing his best to be agreeable but there was apparently something that displeased her. She walked along in silence, paying little attention to all the clever and pleasant things he was saying.

"Mr. Willis," she said at last, as pleasantly as she could, "are you afraid that I will get away from you?"

"Why—why, no, Miss Mabel. What a question! Certainly not! I know of no reason why you should!"

"Perhaps, then," she suggested, growing a trifle more haughty, "you have been ill and are weak."

"No, indeed, Miss Mabel. I was never in better health."

"You are not afraid of falling?"

"Not at all."

"And you need no support?"

"None."

"Then I see no occasion for your holding on to my arm."

"Why, it was rather to assist you, Miss Mabel, than to——"

"If you will kindly give me your arm Mr. Willis, I can gain all the support that is necessary with less inconvenience and more grace. Furthermore, I shall not have a black and blue spot on my arm every time you think I need a little extra assistance. And the public will be more inclined to think you are strong enough to walk without support."

He offered her his arm.

The Growth of Hair.

The influence of diet upon the growth of hair is the subject of a paper in a recent number of the British Medical Journal. The writer says: "Several cases of shedding of hair after influenza have confirmed my opinion that diet has much to do with the production and with the cure of symptomati alopecia. Hair contains five per cent of sulphur, and its ash twenty per cent of silicon and ten per cent of iron and manganese. Solution of beef, or rather part of it, starchy mixtures, and even milk, which constitute the diet of patients with influenza and other fevers, can not supply these elements, and atrophy at the root and falling of hair result. The color and strength of hair in young mammals is not attained so long as milk is sole food. As to drugs, iron has prompt influence. The foods which most abundantly contain the above named elements are the various albuminoids and the oat, the ash of that grain yielding twenty-two per cent of silicon. I have often found a dietary largely composed of oatmeal and brown bread greatly promotes the growth of hair, especially when the baldness was preceded by constipation and sluggish capillary circulation. Those races of men who consume most meat are the most hirsute."

Doubly Fatal.

Mrs. Cumso (reading the advertisement of a clothing firm)—"Great slaughter of kilt suits."

Cumso—"They have suffered a second death, eh?"

Not a Protracted Case.

Mrs. Bunting—Lou, do you think you made a good impression on Mr. Scadds?

Lou—I'm afraid not, mamma. He left at 10 o'clock.—Tid-Bits.

A NIGHT OF HORROR.

A VERY UNPLEASANT EXPERIENCE WITH POISONOUS REPTILES.

A Young Man Had Seventeen Snakes for Bedfellows—Paralyzed by Fright, but Rescued by a Novel Scheme—His Hair Turned White.

"It was a rather gruesome experience which caused my hair to whiten in this manner," said a rather youthful traveller to the group who sat about him in the smoking-car, and who had noticed his young face and snowy locks.

"Two years ago," he continued, "my eldest brother, who had been on a tour around the world, came home. Ever since his fifteenth year he has been absolutely crazy on the subject of botanical and chemical pursuits. In spite of all that my father could say to the contrary, he made a special study of toxicology. His long travels had, in fact, no other purpose than to enlarge his knowledge in this branch of science. Much to our disgust he brought back with him from the Island of Sumatra a large glass case containing some remarkably poisonous specimens of snakes, for the purpose of studying and analyzing their venom when once more in the laboratory.

"I have always had a horror of snakes, and although I do not think that I am a coward, I felt an absolute dread of the writhing coil of reptiles which Yves insisted on keeping in his dressing-room, inclosed in their prison of glass. On the second night after my brother's return I went to bed very late. It was a cold November night and the wind swept in icy gusts around the old place. I dropped off to sleep at once.

"I must have slept about an hour when I was awakened by an incomprehensible feeling of anguish. Cold perspiration stood on my face and I experienced great difficulty in breathing. Dazed and surprised, I looked around me, but the fire had almost completely died out, and the dim, rosy light from the smouldering embers was not strong enough to allow me to distinguish anything clearly. In my hurry to get to bed I had forgotten to place matches within my reach, so that I was unable to light my little night-lamp. I was just trying to reason myself into going to sleep again when a very slight rustle attracted my attention and made me shudder from head to foot. It was so slight that none but ears sharpened by fear could have perceived it, and yet there was a soft, silky, gliding, undulating motion of something insidible gradually and steadily approaching my bed. I lay there incapable of moving, straining every nerve in my effort to realize what that sound could be, but the beating of my pulses was so loud that I could less and less distinguish whence it came. Suddenly my heart died within me, for a cold, clammy, wriggling object had touched my hand, where it lay on the outside of the coverlet. In that truly awful minute the full horror of the situation flashed upon me—the box containing my brothers snakes had been left open! Attracted by the warmth, the monsters had glided in through the dressing-room door and were taking refuge from the cold in my bed. In spite of my well-nigh crazed state of mind I thoroughly realized that my only chance of escape from immediate death lay in absolute stiliness. One motion of hand or foot and the startled reptiles would make an end of me.

"Can you imagine, gentlemen, what it is to be morbidly afraid of snakes and to have to lie there motionless while seventeen—yes seventeen—hideous, writhing, nauseous serpents crept one after another into your bed and nestle against you in their search for warmth and comfort? Great heavens! when I think of it I once more experience the feeling of frenzied terror and appalling loathing which came so near killing me that night. And still I dared not so much as breathe, for I well knew that one bite of the poisonous fangs which surrounded me on all sides now would be immediate destruction. My brother had told me only that evening that these were the most deadly kind of snakes known to the natives of Sumatra. I would have braved all this, however, so intolerable was my anguish, to escape from the diabolical contact of those, ropelike coils which came closer and closer to me. But I was conscious that even had they been removed I would have been incapable of stirring. I was paralyzed by some magnetic power, or perhaps by fear alone.

"Slowly, miserably slowly, the time dragged on its weary course. Towards daybreak I think I must have swooned away, for I certainly lost all consciousness of my frightful situation. When I once more awoke to the sense thereof I could see that the sun had risen. The room seemed ghastly to me in the dim light. I glanced on the bed, but no, there was no snake to be seen. They had all crept under the coverings, where they lay coiled against my body, probably enjoying their comfortable nest.

"Suddenly the door was pushed open and my brother walked up to my bedside. With a hoarse, terrified cry he recoiled a few steps. Collecting all my remaining reason, I whispered one word, 'Milk.' For a second he gazed distraughtly at me; then, comprehending what had happened, he rushed frantically from the room. When he returned he was carrying a wide bowl full of milk, which he placed on the carpet beside my bed. I can not describe in detail how, one by one, the snakes turned and twisted and glided out of my bed to the floor, where their favorite food was tempting them. I counted them, and when the seventeenth had left my side, as if released from a spell, I uttered a loud, ringing cry, which ended in a fit of violent hysterics.

"For weeks afterward I raved and struggled in the throes of brain fever. As for my brother, he very nearly went insane, and to this day he cannot bear to talk of that morning when, on entering my room, he found me lying on my bed like a corpse, with a face transfixed by an expression of unearthly horror, and with my hair turned in one night as white as the driven snow."

How Peanuts Grow.

The peanut plant has one peculiarity possessed by no other shrub or plant in the world. The flower of the plant grows downward, and after it falls the pod which contains the embryo nut is literally forced down into the ground by the sudden and rapid growth of the rigid stalk from which it depends. The phenomenon may be watched by any one who from curiosity plants peanuts in his yard, and he will also notice that if from any cause the plant is unable to push the pod into the earth the peanut will at once cease to grow and remain undeveloped.

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

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 tagy 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

Health Maxims.

The fact that new nostrums remain popular only for a brief period, proves that their healing virtues, like the diseases they profess to cure, are imaginary. Each remedy has it brief day of glory, and is succeeded by a rival candidate for the popular applause. Each new invention has a twofold office. It comes to bury the dead, and herald a new race. Every fresh adventurer denounces all rivals as deceivers and impostors. These makers and venders of nostrums abuse each other like pickpockets. They wage upon every fellow-quack an internecine war. Every member of the fraternity is an Ishmaelite to every other. On all sides it is war to the knife, and the knife to the hilt. The dead lie prostrate on many a hard fought field. But it is the *patients* who die, not the *quacks*.

Dieting consists in adapting the food in quantity, as well as quality, to the wants of the system.

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 unimpured, 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

Have You a House
THAT IS NOT INSURED?

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

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

Rates not quite as low as wildcat figures, but the lowest consistent with certain and perfect iddemnity in event of loss. Apply to

J. B. ODER,

Dec 14 JOURNAL Office, Frostburg, Md.

Important Notice.

—THE—

Fidelity, Building, Loan and Investment Association.

CAPITAL STOCK, ONE MILLION DOLLARS

Central Office, 913—15 and 918 F Street, WASHINGTON, D. C.

THIS is one of the largest Associations in the eastern States, having at this time over twelve thousand shareholders of their instalment stock alone.

It is heartily endorsed by the leading papers throughout the country; also by R. G. Dun & Co.'s Commercial Agency.

The Association does a

Banking Business

in connection with its

Building and Loan

system and pays—

6 *per cent.* on deposits of 90 days standing and 10 " " " time deposits.

Instalment Shares of $200 each,

par value, are issued, payable $1 per month. Guaranteed profit.....$98

For further particulars apply to

Alex. Smith, Treasurer.

or to BROWN DAVIS, Superintendent,

May 21 Frostburg, Md.

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, 964. [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.

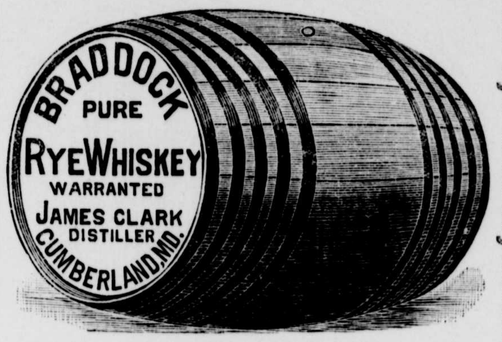
If you amble anywhere near you cannot fail to see it, even though asleep. Every time you visit me I assure a wide-awake interest, and the display also of an ever-growing and attractive stock of goods, which will meet your desires in every particular. I am not a cutter, but I am a runner, and I get there,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

Prescriptions will be as thoroughly comprehended and compounded as e sewhere.

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.

JAMES CLARK & CO.

Dec 13