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MINING JOURNAL.

J. B. ODER, Editor.

FROSTBURG, MD.....OCTOBER 29, 1892.

Comments.

In its discussion of the tariff the JOURNAL has conscientiously endeavored to confine its comments to the subject as it relates to coal, and to avoid the general issue.

The careful reader, we believe, will bear us out in testifying that we have succeeded, and that in no case has the McKinley Act as a whole been cited, or quoted, except to illustrate, emphasize, or enforce the contention that the current tariff rate on coal is already down to the revenue basis, and not likely to go lower under a policy of tariff reform.

It could hardly be otherwise. With such an alien principle as reciprocity incorporated in the McKinley Act, any exhaustive discussion of any item thereby threatened would inevitably involve comparisons with other items, and so on. As well try to discourse upon the doctrine of election without reference to its counterpart, predetermined damnation.

Having endeavored, therefore, to discuss the coal tariff situation from an economic and not a party standpoint, we have made no war on the superstition that "protection" has done this and that great thing. As well might we have employed logic against the omen, entertained by some people, that the new moon, first seen over the left shoulder, presages an evil lunar period.

But we must take notice, briefly as we can, of a criticism, a comment and an inquiry that have come in during the week.

1. A letter reads:

There has never been a time since I have taken your paper that I have not read it with interest and instruction. But I do not just see what you are driving at in this last issue in which you assume that the tariff of 75 cents on coal is only "incidental" protection. Call it by what name you will, it protects all the same. And the argument of free traders that it doesn't go to the workingmen you acknowledge to be false, for you say he gets 70 out of the 75 cents. It may be "incidental" or accidental, but it protects all the same. And as the consumer is not kicking to any extent, is it not better to let well enough alone? Your paper is above the petty level of political dodges; keep it so. You have been working for your people irrespective of politics; don't spoil it now. For the race can never be won by an "unconstitutional tariff" wagon, drawn by an "impossible free trade" horse and a "tariff-for-revenue-only" harness.

This estimable gentleman makes the usual mistake of blaming the JOURNAL for telling the miners that they are getting from their employers all that the law provides; that among protected workers they are blessed above the 99 *per cent.* of workers who are not getting their share of the margin of profit which the tariff is said to furnish for them.

Our friend's erroneous premise naturally lands him into another common injustice—that of assuming for the whole what is true or false in part. The so-called "free traders may say, and say truly, that labor *en masse* does not get what the tariff as a whole provides, but they cannot affirm it of the single item of the miners' share of the tariff on coal. Any admission of this fact, therefore, cannot fairly be tortured into an admission holding good all the way through.

Then as to our amiable consumers. Our friend does not know them. They are the most cultivated, accomplished and refined "kickers" in the world. In fact, they are artists in their line, as is sometimes said of "high kickers" in another field of professional industry. Hence, it frequently takes a good deal more money to sell a ton of coal than to dig and load one!

"To let well enough alone"—that is precisely where we are with you, but our friend evidently does not know "where he is at." The lowest average named under the McKinley Act is 60 *per cent. ad valorem.* Coal is at 25 *per cent.*—less than half the average; therefore, at the revenue basis. But this rate, low as it is, is imperiled at this time by only one contingency—the danger of getting on the free list under the reciprocity principle of the McKinley Act. To "let well enough alone," then, is to repeal that Act and restore coal to the place it occupied before a discriminating reciprocity measure became a law.

A venerable friend of the JOURNAL leaves with the great paper this comment:

Humbug!

Which is fully equal in conclusiveness to all other deliverances on the subject we have seen or heard of. It has the advantage of most of them, however, in that it does not cumber much ground.

The JOURNAL is especially requested to comment on the conviction held by a respectable citizen that—

Protection built all these houses.

Admitted—for the sake of argument.

What, then, built those houses that were erected before the tariff got the name of "protection?"

And why did not the good work extend up into and all through Garrett county?

But there are some houses—at Oakland—through what protected industry were they built?

More particularly now—

If "protection" of coal at the $1.25 rate built so many houses, why was our house-building ability crippled nearly one-half by reducing the rate to 75 cents?

On the other hand, why was the rate not increased so as to build *more* houses, instead of less?

Concerning our friend's advice to keep above politics—we could appreciate it now had it been tendered at all two years ago when the JOURNAL thought McKaig unworthy of Congressional honor.

But let it be understood always that the JOURNAL'S contention is—that coal is in no danger whatever of losing its *status* as one of a very few commodities protected on a tariff for-revenue basis.

Now and Then.

The legal gentleman who wrote Wednesday's editorial in the Cumberland *News* is pretty smart, but his fads concerning the JOURNAL betray him.

His statement that the JOURNAL discovered in 1889 "that Allegany county was 100 years old," is erroneous in two particulars:

1. The JOURNAL never announced the fact as a discovery, and—

2. It proposed as early as 1882 to observe the county's centennial in 1889.

The idea of "discovery" was appropriated by the Cumberland *Times*—a notion which the JOURNAL punctured until the wind got out of it.

This leads the JOURNAL to recall the fact that our amiable friend, now a transient editor of the *News*, is somewhat of an intellectual Columbus on his own account.

A few years ago he discovered himself in a demolished condition after a discussion with the JOURNAL of what he is now pleased to call "*no rights* of labor against capital."

But what was then understood to be "the right of striking labor to learn why capital had no further use for it."

This is a Fact.

Voters, after all that has been said, it comes down to this:

With coal in danger, Mr. Wellington cannot save it.

Nor can Mr. McKaig.

Each may strain his last physical and intellectual fibre, whether against reciprocity with Canada, or against putting coal on the free list in a new Act, but eventually he will have to do what Mr. McComas always did—

Send for Charles F. Mayer!

Here is a man who counts more at the headquarters of either party than a hundred Wellingtons or McKaigs.

Here is a man who can show New England that he and his co-operators in this field are not guilty of putting prices above living limits, and that they are not to be punished therefor.

Here is a man who can in any revision of the tariff show that the duty on coal is already down to the reform basis and that in justice it can go no lower.

Here is a man who can talk to President or Congress with the authority of an impartial custodian of both capitalistic and labor interests.

And he can "prove his faith by his works." He can show that the capital he represents appropriates only 5 cents of the protection which the law gives to its coal, and gives the other 70 cents to labor!

These are knock-down-and-drag-out arguments which nobody can make with the same knowledge, disinterestedness and command that Mr. Mayer can indulge.

Take no stock, then, in the claims of *any* nominee for the House of Representatives that his election only is essential to the eternal salvation of coal from the damnation of foreign competition. He may be a, "h—ll of a big feller" on the hustings in Frostburg, but when the vital question faces him before the court of last resort, he will have to do as Mr. McComas always did—

Send for Charles F. Mayer!

Disagreeing Doctors.

The Cumberland *News* is—

—astonished at the manner in which the Frostburg JOURNAL persists in the statement that the reciprocity feature of the McKinley act places it within the power of the President to place coal on the free list. Its last assertion is that "nothing stands between New England and free coal but a pen stroke of the President's hand."

It goes further and says:

We deny this, and we demand the proof. We claim, and have stated this point clearly, that there is nothing whatever in the McKinley act to warrant the JOURNAL in making so sweeping a statement, and we respectfully and politely insist that a sense of fairness ought to prompt the JOURNAL to either produce its proof or restract its assertion and acknowledge its error.

We assert that the McKinley act does not empower the President to *place anything whatever upon the free list.*

We have now heard what the *News* claims and disclaims.

Let us set up against it Mr. Russell Harrison's plan of breaking the Reading coal combine.

After explaining that the companies concerned "control more than half of the coal fields upon which New Jersey and adjoining States with New England to some extent, depend for fuel," and its further aim to enlist all the companies in the scheme, one of Mr. Harrison's papers, Frank Leslie's *Weekly*, announces that—

If they should seek to perpetuate their monopoly, *New England at least* may be expected to *speedily demand reciprocity with the Dominion as to coal!*

Mr. Harrison is the President's son, and for a great part of his time a member of the President's household.

The Cumberland *News* is—well, it is the Cumberland *News*.

For the *true* construction of the reciprocity provision of the McKinley Act, therefore, the JOURNAL, *for the present*, prefers to let Mr. Harrison and the *News* fight it out.

Later—The *News* of Wednesday quotes the reciprocity section of the McKinley Act, and re-affirms its construction thereof so intensely that the fight with Mr. Russell Harrison's idea of it is more pronounced than ever.

The True Discoverer.

The appended paragraph from the Cumberland *News'* report of a speech at Thursday evening's meeting is reproduced:

Now, we will come right home to a statement—a misrepresentation in fact, originating right here in your own community. The editor of your home paper has made a discovery. The McKinley bill has been discussed by all of the ability of Congress, by all the papers of the land, by even the Supreme Court of the United States, and no one ever discovered the fact that it invested the President with the power, by one stroke of his pen, to place coal on the free list. It remained for my friend—and he is my friend, and I am proud to so recognize him, to make this discovery. [Great laughter and applause.—*News* reporter.]—*Benjamin A. Richmond.*

As said elsewhere, the JOURNAL sets up no claim of discovery in this matter.

For the "find" was made *in the President's own household!*

And by that member thereof who "discovered" Thomas H. Carter, and was influential enough to make him the chairman of the National Committee.

The issue, then, is not between the astute and facetious Mr. Richmond and the JOURNAL, but between him and the smarter and more serious Russell Harrison!

Mr. Harrison suggests free coal under reciprocity as a specific cure for coal combines.

Now, then, if such a cure be not available under the McKinley Act. Mr. Harrison, the President's son, would not have "discovered," much less recommended it.

Fair-minded people to which will you pin your faith—the *strict* constructionist, Mr. Richmond, or the *liberal* interpreter, Mr. Harrison?

From which will you take an "Idyl of the King"—the loyal subject or the royal heir?

How it is to be Done.

In short, the act gives the President the power to put a duty *on* certain things in certain cases, but no power *in any* case to take any duties *off*.—Cumberland *News.*

No; worse than that—he has the power to suspend the operation of certain provisions of the tariff law.

The power to suspend a law!

Do the people know what that means?

Why that is the power that was claimed by Charles the First!

That is the power which was fought on every battle-field stained by the blood of the parliamentary army!

It was resistance against that usurpation of prerogative which cemented and inflamed the forces which drove James the Second from his throne and crown!

To suspend a law is the supreme function of an absolute monarch.

Admitting now all that the *News* claims for the limitation to five articles, if it be found necessary to include coal, is not the precedent set?

Admitting that Russell Harrison is wrong in assuming that reciprocity as to coal is already available, wont it be the easiest thing in the world, under the pretext of squelching a heartless anthracite monopoly, to make the free trade section of the McKinley Act apply to soft coal?

To get that free trade section in the highest tariff bill ever enacted in this country was an extraordinary legislative feat accompanied by the bestowal of a yet more extraordinary executive power.

But they are there, and there for an extension, not a curtailment of the free list.

Is coal in danger?

Some More Fun.

From John Allen, the *Ledger* and Schonfarber, the Cumberland *News* has fished out a conclusion that the JOURNAL is not a high-toned labor paper of the deepest dye.

Were it not that the *News* aims to make the JOURNAL'S claim ignoble, we could laugh at the singular method by which it thus reaches the determination that the great paper is a "*no rights* of labor against capital" organ.

The process is what is called in the domain of ratiocination "Chinese metaphysics," and is thus described by Mr. Pickwick, who found a sample of the work in the hands of the publisher:

"From your pen, I hope?" asked Mr. Pickwick.

"From the pen of my critic, sir," rejoined Pott with dignity.

"An abstruse subject, I should conceive," said Mr. Pickwick.

"Very, sir," responded Pott, looking extremely sage. "He crammed for it, to use a technical but expressive term; he read up for the subject, at my desire, in the Edcyclopedia Britannica."

"Indeed," said Mr. Pickwick. "I was not aware that valuable work contained any information respecting Chinese metaphysics."

"He read, sir," rejoined Pott, laying his hand on Mr. Pickwick's knee and looking round with a smile of intellectual superiority, "he read for metaphysics under the letter M, and for China under the letter C, and combined his information, sir!"

A Reference.

A few weeks ago the Cumberland *News*, with considerable incredulity, quoted our saying that "coal is a surplus commodity."

If it still sticks to its notion that coal is a hand-to-mouth variety of portable real estate, we commend to its attention the italicised portion of our clipping from the Engineering and Mining *Journal.*

The Plot Thickens.

Schonfarber wants to compel "these coal barons (of Pennsylvania) to surrender up a part of their profits" or at least he intimates that D. A. 41 has the job in hand.

Not so frank as Russell Harrison, he fails to state how D. A. 41 is going to do it.

But it does really look now like coal is in danger!

A Word in Confidence.

The JOURNAL solemnly assures the Cumberland *News* that *it is not, never was* and *never will be* a democratic organ.

But if it were, so far as argument goes, there would not be enough of the *News* left at the end of this campaign to re-lubricate an annihilated grease-spot.

Cheer Up!

Don't make any mistake.—Cumberland *News.*

The *News* is too distrustful of its constituency.

It should entertain for its readers "the perfect love which casteth out fear."

It should pray for a more copious baptism of "appropriating belief."

Or sing—

O, for a faith that will not shrink,
Though stormed on every sea—
That will not tremble on the brink
Of reciprocity.

This is Nailed Down Again.

It seems to be understood that something like this has appeared somewhat surreptitiously in the editorial columns of the *Ledger*, now conducted on the homeopathic plan of feeding young turkeys—often but very little at a time:

What do all those long drawn-out free-coal editorials mean? Is the postoffice bee in someone's bonnet again?

If it affords the *Ledger* any satisfaction whatever the JOURNAL announces now, as it did a year or two ago, that if there is anything in Frostburg the JOURNAL does not want and will never seek it is the postoffice.

Another thing—our editorials are not of the "free coal" variety.

They are tariffed at $1 50 *per annum*, and dirt-cheap at that, compared with the quantity and quality of any sort of editorial we do not get at neighboring stands.

Fair Propositions.

To the Cumberland *News:*

It is George's Creek coal, and should so appear in Mr. Russell Harrison's construction of "reciprocity." It is only in the Cumberland idea that it is "Cumberland coal."

The *Star* is now occupying an advisory relation to a National Committee, and "them fellers is responsible" for its grammar.

The water question is settled. The *Ledger* has practically taken the entire uptown artesian outfit by attaching an insatiable motor to the flume.

The JOURNAL will submit its files to any examiner and agree to go out of business if the searcher will produce a line that implies that "labor has *no rights* against capital." The JOURNAL has never held any other view than that a man has as much right to quit work as to go to work. And that if he quits he should do so just as peaceably as he does the other. What we have condemned without stint is the taking possession of the employers' property after he has quit.

Does the *News*, by holding this idea up to ridicule, design to disagree with it and condemn it?

A Fair Proposal.

Don't make the mistake of supposing that the Frostburg JOURNAL knows any more about the tariff and reciprocity than the Cumberland *Times* or Billie McKaig.—Cumberland *News.*

Happily the JOURNAL is not in position to make despairing appeals to the people to "make no mistakes."

Except to suggest to intelligent, thinking miners that if coal is in danger of getting on the free list, the nearest, quickest air line route to that calamity lies *via* the principle, precedent and demand for reciprocity.

Moreover, that brave men should cease to be alarmed by a scarecrow galvanized into life for a few weeks every two years as though they were children to be frightened into good behavior by effigies of "The Old Man of the Sea."

And after reading the above frantic quotation, independent miners, "don't make the mistake" of assuming the editor of the *News* to be a better republican than Russell Harrison, or that the *News* is a smarter surveyor of reciprocity areas than Frank Leslie's *Weekly*, a republican paper of national range and influence.

So, voters, leave the JOURNAL entirely out of consideration and decide between the *notion* of the *News* and the *demand* of Frank Leslie's *Weekly.*

SEMI-LOCAL NEWS.

Marriage.

The Roanoke (Va.) *Times* of the 16th inst. contains a pretty notice of the wedding of W. E. Andrews and Miss Emma Engleby the evening before. The groom is a young merchant of excellent prospects, the bride a daughter of Thomas Engleby, formerly of Lonaconing. Miss Minnie Staples, of Frostburg, was the maid of honor. The gifts, including a splendid piano, were numerous and costly.

COUNTY NEWS.

A Present Duty.

Subscribe for the JOURNAL.

Stabbed.

William Clise was seriously cut by Alfred Merrill at Miller mine Monday evening. A four-inch blade was used and one cut very nearly reached the left lung. Family troubles the cause, the men being brothers-in-law. Merrill is at large.

Journalistic.

A modest announcement in this week's Lonaconing *Review* informs its readers that it has reached the end of its 11th year. The *Review* is an excellent paper; its proprietor one of our best countymen, and the manager a lieutenant worthy of command. May they all prosper!

Brevities.

The JOURNAL learns that its portrait adorns the walls of Central school building, Lonaconing. What it means is not clearly set forth by the embryonic chronicler, but, in the language of Col. Vinegar Bitters, the great paper is constrained to say—"life is made up of trouble and satisfaction."

A cook is now called a *chef* in J. Joker Robinson's neighborhood, which was a salt pork community on the remote confines of civilization a few years ago.

Some chump at Lonaconing wants to compare the magnitude of the Columbian celebration down there with that of Frostburg. A man from Mt. Savage wants to do the same thing. It gives the great paper pleasure, therefore, to turn Lonaconing over to Mt. Savage for something like a fair standup, lightweight comparison.

Some time ago a printer told the JOURNAL that "the Cumberland *News* and Lonaconing *Review* offices seemed to be connected by a subterranean passage." But now, it is the *News* with the Frostburg *Ledger* by Sunday overland bicycle line.

James Clark & Co., of Cumberland, occupy more space in the JOURNAL than ony other advertising house. They believe in catching the eye of the wayfaring man, for he may be just as much in need of whiskey in a medical way as any other sort of man. Which reminds the JOURNAL of some information gleaned some time ago—that the "Old Braddock" enjoys a steadily continuous growth in the favor of physicians who say they *must* have a pure article for prescription purposes; that an article anywhere short of absolute purity is almost worse than none for sick people. Read the advertisement.

A pretty well authenticated report comes up from Lonaconing to the effect that a newspaper man who had been reading up on pneumatics blew into a teacher's right ear in order to expel a bug from the left.

Oratorical silence concerning the perfect immunity of coal from the danger of reciprocity becomes more uproarious every day.

The Coal Trade.

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

For week ending Oct. 15, 1892.....	79,465
" year to same date.....	2,982,537
Decrease compared with last year....	380,640

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

The state of the market for bituminous coal: Everyone concedes that the demand is excellent, and the majority of producers say that it is just double their capacity to supply. As usual, the transportation facilities are to blame for the inability to meet the demand.

Two weeks ago we mentioned the rumors which are afloat to the effect that a soft coal "combine" is being discussed at present. This report still exhibits vitality. Last Saturday a Philadelphia paper published a long account, in prominent type, of a scheme of consolidation which is alleged to be ready for being carried out. It is probable that the writer of this article had obtained access to the paper relating to the conference of the Seaboard Steam Coal Association, held in March last. It is true that propositions have been made, and are still being made, for a consolidation of the soft coal interests. Such a step is highly desirable, in the opinion of the producers, owing to the cutting of rates to such a ruinous extent, and if any feasible scheme could be found without doubt the producers would be only too glad to avail themselves of it. The price of bituminous is so low, and the circumstances under which the companies work are so disadvantageous at present, that unless something is done in the near future to put a stop to the cutting of prices, many of the companies will go under before many years are over. So far no feasible scheme has been discovered and it is doubtful if such a scheme could be found, *for the varieties of coal are so great and the supply of coal at all points is so plentiful* that a satisfactory working combine seems impossible. The scheme put forward by the Philadelphia paper is on the face of it impossible, as the first item is the formation of a large company with a stock of $20,000,000. Now the coal companies all complain of shortness of capital and it is hardly likely that they have for the privilege of having their business managed by some one else. Something better than this will have to be proposed before the coal firms will even discuss the matter.

Died.

Hugh Durkin, aged 55 years, died at Eckhart last Sunday. The funeral took place at St. Michael's Church, Frostburg, Tuesday.

Mrs. Margaret Watson, wife of James Watson, of Eckhart, died Monday, October 24, 1893, after a protracted illness. A capable correspondent kindly contributes the following sketch of her life:

Deceased was born in Airdoie, Lanarkshire, Scotland, April 13, 1815, and, emigrating with her family to the United States in 1853, settled at the old Washington mine, at Eckhart, where she resided continuously till the day of her death, having lived for 39 years in the same house. She was the mother of nine children—five sons and four daughters. Four of her sons preceded her in death, three having died in Scotland before the family emigrated, and the fourth, John H. Watson, dying in Cumberland in 1886. She was followed to her last resting place at the Eckhart graveyard on Wednesday by a large concourse of friends. She leaves a husband, four daughters and one son to mourn her loss. Thus one after another of the surviving memorials of the early development of the coal mines of this region are passing away "to the undiscovered country whence no traveler returns." James Watson desires to retrun his heartfelt thanks to the many friends who so kindly visited and assisted him during the prolonged illness of his wife. Such kindness cannot find expression in words, but is none the less appreciated. By such acts humanity is ennobled and these are the touches of nature which not only make the whole world kin, but are the realization of the teachings of the blessed Saviour of man.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

BUILDING LOT FOR SALE.

SITUATE on Frosts' avenue—a corner lot and a fine site for a dwelling. For further particulars apply to or address

C. O. TOWLES,
Oct 1 Frostburg, Md.

WANTED.

LADIES make $25 per week working for the WORLD'S FAIR at their homes. Address immediately, with stamp,

S. L. KILMER,
Oct 15—4D17 South Bend, Ind.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

EXCELSIOR!

A Fall Day was going fast,
When into the streets a youngster passed,
Carrying as high as he could hold
A banner with this legend bold:

"Heating Stoves, Sold Right!"

And as he ran there often fell
From out his lips an awful yell,
That blanched the cheeks of all who heard
The echoes of his ringing word:

"Great Chance, Buy Now!"

"Oh, where?" the housewives eager cry;
They seize their bonnets and then fly
In keen pursuit, when lo! the boy
Led straight them all with earnest joy:

TO THE MAMMOTH STOVE STORE OF

Frank C. Beall
"The Hardware & Stove Man"

Sept 24

WHETHER OR NOT

YOU WISH TO PURCHASE,

A Very Cordial Invitation is Extended to You by

Samuel J. Edwards & Son

To visit their large, well and comfortably furnished Store-Room to inspect their unsurpassed stock of

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Satchels,

of which the following are a few of the many bargains offered:

Men's good quality Boots.....	$1 50	Boys' top sole school Shoes.....	1 25
Men's top soled all solid leather insoles and counters	2 00	Boys' fine Shoes, all grades, prices upward, beginning with.....	1 00
Men's whole stock solid leather insoles and counters.....	2 00	Youths' Boots.....	$1 00 and 1 25
Men's Walker & Brown's whole stock solid sole, leather inner-sole and counter.....	2 50	Youths' school Shoes, 75 cents, $1 and.....	1 25
Men's calf back and front Boots, all solid.....	2 50	Children's Boots.....	$1 00 and 1 25
Men's Walker & Brown's kip, either high or low instep.....	3 00	Children's spring heel, or heeled Shoes.....	75 cents, $1 00 and 1 25
Men's Walker & Brown's whole stock extra high tops, top sole.	3 00	Misses' heavy lace Shoes, 75 cents and.....	1 00
Men's Walker & Brown's oil grain all solid leather.....	3 00	Misses heavy button Shoes, $1 00 and.....	1 25
Men's Walker & Brown's best quality Milwaukee oil grain—the best Boots in the market...	3 50	Ladies' heavy lace Shoes, 85 cents, $1 00 and.....	1 25
Men's heavy Shoes, top and quilted soles, buckle.....	1 25	Ladies' oil grain button and lace Shoes.....	1 25
Men's heavy Shoes, gusset tongue dirt excluders, high tops.....	1 25	Ladies' Dongola common sense or opera button Shoes.....	1 25
Men's fine Bals and Congress, good quality.....	$1 00 and 1 25	Ladies' Dongola common sense or opera button Shoes...	$2 00 and 2 50
Men's fine Blucher's, the latest style.....	2 00	Boys and Youths' school Hats.....	40, 50 and 75 cents
Men's calf Bals and Congress Shoes, plain and cap toe.....	2 50	Boys and Youths' winter Caps.....	25 cents
Boys' good quality Boots.....	1 25	Men's heavy wool Hats.	40 and 50 cents
Boys' whole stock all solid leather Boots.....	1 75	Men's heavy wool cowboy Hats.....	75 cents
Boys' Walker & Brown's whole stock Boots, solid soles, leather counters and insoles, custom made.....	2 00	Men's winter Caps, prices upward, beginning with.....	25 cents
		Men's soft fur Hats, all shapes.....	75 cents
		Men's stuff Hats....	$1, $1 25, $1 75, $2

☞ Our **Trunk and Satchel Department** is filled with the largest and best lines of Trunks and Satchels ever shown in this city. Sole agents for Dunlap's celebrated New York Hats. Burt's, Reed's and Cousins' fine Shoes for ladies.

All mail orders enclosing remittance will have our prompt and careful attention.

SAMUEL J.

Edwards & Son,

98 Baltimore St., Cumberland, Md.

Oct 22