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MINING JOURNAL.

WEEKLY.

J. B. ODER, Publisher.

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Frostburg, Md.....December 3, 1892.

DUEL BETWEEN GIRAFFES.

Ludicrous Battle for the Control of Long-Necked Herds.

There is a deal of human nature in a giraffe—in his native state. The old fellows insist on ruling the herd as long as possible, and never give it up till the young ones whip them out, and as the weak ones are whipped out in the start, the result is that each boss giraffe is a polygamist on a large scale. This leads to savage fights, and as the hunters penetrate into South Africa they occasionally witness these duels. An English hunter gives the London *Graphic* this account of such a combat between an old and a young giraffe, witnessed by him from an adjacent thicket:

Presently the belligerents came within a few yards of each other. Then commenced a scene that baffles all description. Some people might call it ludicrous; it was far more, it was side-splitting, and but for my desire to see the end I must have given way to convulsions of laughter. Although the giraffe possesses a certain beauty when at rest, it loses its grace when in motion, and the greater its speed the more ungainly does it appear. But when two mature bulls begin to waltz and dance violently around each other, each endeavoring to outdo the other in agility, at the same time mumbling their jaws and emitting fearfully discordant roars, it is certainly one of the most absurd sights human eye ever looked upon. I have often seen a crane dance—a function common enough north of the Vaal River. It is more than funny—it is ridiculous—but cannot for an instant be compared to the antics of these two mammoth brutes.

They began rearing as if to bear each other down, their mouths all the time open to grip if opportunity occurred. At length the violent exercise began to tell upon the older beast. He made some mistake in a parry, and the younger seized with his teeth the foot of the veteran, who in return laid hold of his opponent's ear. For some moments there was a pause. It was very brief, and then the struggle was renewed. With a gigantic effort the younger giraffe threw the old hero upon his haunches. He looked very much as if he had played his last card, but there was pluck in his aged heart yet, though the battle was not for him; years told against him, and victory lay with the youngster, who celebrated it by trying to drag the vanquished after him. This operation must have been painful, for the shrieks that the defeated warrior uttered were heartrending. After a final worry the hero of the hour walked off, mobbed the two harems of ladies together, and, willingly followed by all, took the lead. Not one of the zenana of the fallen chief turned a head for an instant to see what had become of him.

After such a defeat the old fellow usually becomes a "solitary" and lives and dies alone.

Saving of the Ink.

A good story is sometimes told of the discount clerk in one of the Baltimore banks. He is a man somewhat along in years, is a Quaker, and is possessed of all the characteristics of that peculiar religious sect. One day a patron of the bank came in and submitted a pile of notes for discount. The clerk looked them over in his deliberate way and remarked:—

"Isaac, if thee will have to have the money on these notes indorse them."

The patron complied, writing his name in a bold, free hand across the back of the promises to pay. When nearly through the list, the good old Quaker gently expostulated.

"Isaac, thee should be more careful of thy ink; thee makes a dreadful waste in thy signature."

In indorsing the next note, Isaac, who was not without the spirit of a wag, wrote his name so small that the old Quaker was obliged to adjust his glasses to see that it was correct. Finally, handing it back to the customer he said:

"Isaac, thee is a very careless man; thee should always dot thy i's and cross thy t's; the i in thy name, Isaac, is not dotted."

To this good-natured rebuke, the patron replied:

"Not so, old friend, if you will observe, the i in question has a fly speck just above it, and I thought that much ink could be saved."

Business First.

On one occasion Charles Dickens was in treaty for a piece of land at the back of his house, Gad's Hill, the proposed vender being an old farmer, a keen old man of business, and "a hard nut to crack." An interview was arranged with him at Gad's Hill for a certain evening; and Mr. Ouvry, Dicken's solicitor, came down for the purpose of being present when the bargain was struck. Dickens and Ouvry were sitting over their wine when the old man was announced.

"We had better go in," said Dickens.

"No, no!" said the astute lawyer. "John," to the butler, "show him into the study, and take him a bottle of port wine." Then turning to Dickens, "a glass of port will do him no harm; it will soften him."

After waiting about twenty minutes, they went into the study. The farmer was sitting bolt upright in an armchair, stern and uncompromising; the bottle of port had not been touched. The negotiations then proceeded, very much in favor of the farmer, and the bargain was struck. With a chuckle, the old man then turned his attention to the port and finished the bottle.

After Meisterschaft.

She—Do you believe in cooking schools?

He—I never tasted one when it was cooked.—Tid Bits.

A Toronto paper, in publishing an obituary, remarked, in the tone of one making a discovery, that "his death was to be expected in the ordinary course of nature."

"How would you like to be thrashed as I am?" complained the wheat to the corn. "I would a good deal rather be thrashed than have my ears pulled," answered the corn.

WOMAN'S IDEAL WOMAN.

She Is the Pet of the Men and the Envy of Her Sex.

Every one knows what a man's man is, but very few have a thorough conception of the phrase "a woman's woman." In the case of the sterner sex the favorite is of athletic build, fond of good stories, more inclined to linger with the men over wine and cigars than to join the ladies in the drawing room; one that would rather hunt than dance, ride rough shod than be romantic, and, in fact, what his men friends call "a good all around fellow" and the women consider a boor.

A woman's woman is very different, for she is usually a favorite with both sexes, says the Philadelphia *Times*. She is, however, one that enjoys a quiet chat with a girl friend as much as a pavilion or beach seance with the beau of the season. She does not ignore others less fortunate than herself, or become puffed up with vanity or self-satisfaction if she dances three times where another is asked only once, but would gladly share her admirers with those to whom the little attentions would seem so much.

She loves little children and does not take every opportunity to snub them. She is kind to the unfortunate and has a heart big enough to take in the whole world, shows a deference to the old and is purely and genuinely unselfish. Therefore, how could such a one help being not only the kind a woman admires, but likewise a favorite with the opposite sex.

With all her perfections she is far from being "goody-goody," for no woman deep in the recesses of her heart admires the "I want to be an angel" style of feminine morals, but likes a girl of the earth earthy; one not too bright or good for all the fun and pleasure of this life, yet who does not wish to monopolize the good things, but rather scatter them broadcast over the land.

She knows just when to say those little caressing speeches so clear to a woman's heart, and gives such sincere compliments that the recipient thinks at once "what a dear thing she is, so lovable, unaffected and truthful," and when the time comes and she marries some good man he will be utterly surprised to find how many women friends his wife has, and will realize more and more fully as the days go by that the girl thus beloved makes a model companion, far preferable to the popular flirt, who openly announces that she cares not a snap of her finger for women's opinion if men only prefer her.

WILD MEN MADE TO ORDER.

Chinese Youths Converted Into Hideous Monsters by Priestly Art.

There are many curious trades in the world, but the most strange must surely be the "artificial manufacture of wild men." Yet a well-known English doctor in China has just certified from his own personal experience that this art is regularly practiced in the Flowery Kingdom.

First a youth is kidnapped, then bit by bit he is flayed alive, and the skin of a dog or a bear is grafted piece by piece upon him. His vocal chords are next destroyed by the action of charcoal to make him dumb, and the double purpose of causing "etiolation" of the skin and utter degradation of the mental faculties is effected by keeping him immured in a perfectly black hole for a number of years.

In fact by treating him like a brute for a sufficiently long time he is made into one. At last he is exhibited to the entirely credulous Chinese as a wild man from the woods, and his possessors reap a rich harvest.

The priests, it seems, says the London *Chronicle*, are adepts at the art. When a kidnapper, however, is caught by the people he is torn to pieces, and when the authorities get him they torture him and promptly behead him.

The Patagonians.

When barbarous lands are discovered they are named without consulting the wishes of the inhabitants. As an illustration, the land we call Patagonia is not known by that name to the natives. Their true name is Tsonecas, and by it all the tribes call themselves.

The word Pata-gones, meaning "duck-footed men," refers to their peculiar foot-gear. The lower limbs are encased in boots without soles, or rather long gaiters, made of guanaco skins, with the beautiful yellowish fur turned outward. The leg is covered all around from below the knee, the fur passing over the top of the foot around the heel, leaving the toes sticking out.

This trifling circumstance obtained the appellation by which a vast territory and all the people who inhabit it are known to the civilized world. The flaps or "uppers" of the gaiters, extending loosely across the top of their feet, exaggerated in breadth by the long hairs on the edges, give the wearers the appearance of having paws.

When Magellan's men first saw these Indians, they were unable to account for the peculiar appearance of their feet and the bright yellow fur upon their legs, and called them "duck-footed."

"Let's Hing a Synn."

"Queer transpositions" calls to mind a personal experience of Rev. John McNeil, which I heard him relate during his visit to America. He said: "When I first took charge of the church in Regent Square, and was especially anxious to make a good impression, I announced one Sunday morning, 'Let's hing a synn.' I saw the ''les of the girls in the choir working the concertinas and the congregation seemed much pie-sed, so I said, 'Let's synn a hing.' The amusement increased and not daring to try again, I gave out '47' and sat down."—Letter in Housekeepers' Weekly.

An American Athens.

One of the prettiest little cities in America is Austin, Texas. It is situated in a beautiful basin, the rim of which is an almost perfect circle of verdant hills, that are ever shrouded in a purple haze, causing to be bestowed upon it Athen's ancient title, "The City of the Violet Crown." In the center of the basin rises a mound, and upon this has been placed the famed capitol building, for which Texas gave land enough to form a no inconsiderable State. It is an imposing and beautiful structure, the fifth highest in the world. Through the basin flows the Colorado River, a romantic-looking stream, across which a costly dam has been thrown, forming a beautiful lake some thirty miles in length, shut in by the wooded hills.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

EXCELSIOR!

A Fall Day was going fast,
When thro' 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 Beall
"The" Hardware & Stove Man

Sept 24

OUR STORE

Is not the child of chance, but the ripened fruit of

TRUTH, INDUSTRY AND ACCOMMODATION!

Truth—in the fulfilment of our obligations!
Industry—in our tireless effort to please!
Accommodation—in our endeavor to do all for our customers they cannot do for themselves!

We announce a continuance of our great sales in

Dry Goods,
Dress Goods
—AND—
Milinery,

and that we are better than ever prepared to promise delightful surprises in each department.

We will enter into no detail, preferring that each reader of this announcement shall come and see for him and herself that we are now as heretofore,

First in Style!
Best in Quality!
Lowest in Price!

Under these circumstances the seed of dull trade cannot germinate in our garden, for popularity is the flower that blooms there in profusion, as rich as those which adorn our

LADIES' DOMESTIC AND IMPORTED HATS!

With the axe at the root of high prices, with the dross refined and none but the pure gold of uttermost perfection in all our lines, is it any wonder that our store is the Mecca of fashion-hunting pilgrims? Is it any surprise that all who properly appreciate solid goods and minimum prices should flock to our establishment as did the people of old to the glittering market-places of the Orient?

One suggestion, however, to those who are delaying—remember, it is just as sensible and important to be on time as to be in style. Come at once and see our new goods.

B. STERN & CO.,
FROSTBURG, MD.

April 23

GENERAL ITEMS.

Effect of Cholera on the World's Fair.

While the probable effect of the European cholera epidemic upon the Chicago World's Fair is freely discussed, it does not cause any trouble among the English royal commission or the intending exhibitors. Sir Henry Wood said to an Associated Press representative recently: "As far as I know, the scare does not in any way disquiet exhibitors. While an outburst in 1893 might have a serious effect upon visitors, it is not likely to affect the number of exhibits unless a decision to postpone the Fair came before Christmas. This, however, is a most improbable contingency, as there is nothing in the situation to warrant a postponement. Should there be an outbreak next spring it would be too late to stop the exhibit. The early part of 1893 would see all English exhibits on their way to Chicago and it was presumed that other foreign exhibits would show the same state of advancement." Commissioner Wood expressed himself as greatly pleased at the prospects. The British action, he said, had allotted the space received by them and had received acceptances from all exhibitors. With regard to the reports published in America that he intended to resign, the commissioner said they were utterly unfounded.—Baltimore *Sun*.

Health Maxims.

No disease ever comes without a cause, or without a warning. Hence endeavor to think back for the cause, with a view to avoid it in future, and on the instant of any unpleasant bodily sensation, cease eating absolutely until it has entirely disappeared, at least for twenty-four hours. If still remaining, consult a physician.

Let it be remembered that it is not the medicine advised by the educated physician which has done the world so much injury, but it is the physic which the people swallow on there own responsibility. When a narrow-minded person gets sick, he "calculates" the saving it will be to him to give twenty-five cents for a box of pills instead of "employing a physician," besides avoiding the discomfort of "a course of medicine," as it is called. This answers for a while in many cases, but it is ultimately disastrous, and health and life are the fearful forfeit.

Continued excitement is disease.

A Sanitary Suggestion

A bar of soap is a much more effective cholera germ killer than the bar at the corner saloon.—Washington *Post*.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

TO THE PUBLIC.

IF you must grow ill at times, remember that I still dispense

PURE MEDICINES

at the old stand according to prescriptions written by our good physicians. Also a full line of Standard Patent Medicines, together with Fancy Toilet Articles and Fancy Goods, Paints, Oils, Varnishes and Brushes. Window Glass of all sizes, and selling as low as the lowest. I desire particularly to call attention to my Glycerine Lotion, a preparation put up only by myself and guaranteed to cure the most aggravated case of chapped surface—either the face or hands. Try it; it is all I ask and if it does not give perfect satisfaction I will gladly lose the price asked—25 and 50 cents per bottle.

DAN. KRAPF, Jr.,
PHARMACIST.
Nov 12 Main street.

A Rare Chance!

FURNITURE
At Cost!

OWING to the calamity which recently befel my store building, destroying the roof and third story, and not being able to get a place to remove my stock to keep it out of the weather, I am compelled to dispose of same at almost any price in order to save it from ruin by rain or snow, either of which is likely to occur at any time at this season of the year.

The stock comprises Walnut, Oak and Poplar Bed Room Suits; at least 25 Parlor Suits of the latest styles and upholstered in all kinds of Plushes, Brocatels, Tapestries, etc., ranging in price from $25 to $125; also a very fine lot of Upholstered and Rattan Easy Chairs, especially selected for the holiday trade, and a fine lot of Lounges, Bed Lounges, Side Boards, Hall Racks, Wardrobes, Extension Tables, all kinds of Mattresses, Springs, and, in fact, everything pertaining to a first class Furniture store. Some of this Furniture has been slightly damaged, but the bulk is yet uninjured, and that which has been damaged in any way will be sold exceedingly low. This is an opportunity to get

GOOD FURNITURE CHEAP

which no one in need of same can afford to miss.

Trusting that my friends and the public in general will avail themselves of this chance to get cheap Furniture, and at the same time assist me in a time of need, I am,

Respectfully,

C. F. NICKEL.

Nov 28

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

Have You a House
THAT IS NOT INSURED?

IF so, you want to place a policy on it today or tomorrow 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.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

WHEN PURCHASING Flannel, Buy THE Best.

Clarksburg All-Wool Flannels

ARE the best on the market. This is a fact freely and generally conceded by all who have tested its wearing value. We are offering their

5½ OUNCE FLANNEL

at.....25 cents; former price, 30 cents
4 OUNCE FLANNEL at.....22 cents; former price, 25 cents
Ladies' full size 38 inch FLANNEL SKIRTS at.....90 cents
An extra heavy-twilled FLANNEL SKIRT at.....$1.25

☞ Come and see these goods before you buy. **THEY ARE CHEAP.**

E. GROSS & BRO.

Nov 19

—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. 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

Our Famous Brands of
Reingold, Erlanger and Export Bottle Beer
Are Now on the Market.

☞ Address all orders to
CUMBERLAND BREWING COMPANY,
TELEPHONE CALL, 96-4. [April 4] CUMBERLAND, MD.

Do You Eat Bread?

IF YOU DO YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT

Gold Medal Flour,

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

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

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

☞ *Sold by all grocers.*

Oct 31

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]