WHOLE NUMBER, 1,111.

22º YEAR-NO. 19.

Railroad Schedules, etc. Miscellaneous Advertisaments

Cumberland and Pennsylvania RAILROAD. SCHEDULE.

7 00 12 39 7 00 Borden Shaft 10 20 5 13 11 02 7 08 12 47 7 08 FROSTBURG 10 12 5 05 10 54 104 725 Morantown 952 443 1036 a. m. p. m. p. m

Arrive. *On theatre nights leave Cumberland at close All trains stop at Hays street station, Cum-Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 daily except Sunday. Nos. 5 and 6 Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays only L. M. HAMILTON,

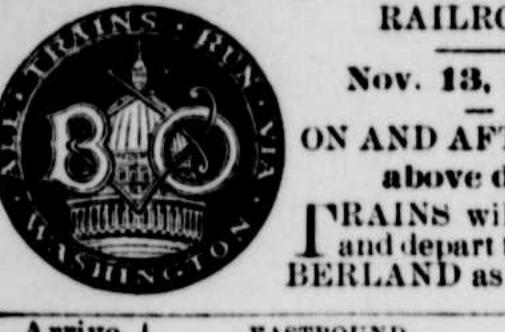
GEORGES CREEK & CUMBERLAND RAILROAD. DAILY, Sundays excepted, from Central Station, Cumberland.

OUTWARD-BOUND TRAINS Leave Cumberland..... | 7:15 a m | 1:45 p m Arrive at Vale Summit. | 8:00 a m | 2:30 p m Midland..... | 8:22 a m | 2:52 p m Lonaconing . 8:30 a m 3:00 p m RETURNING TRAINS. | 10:30 a m | 5:00 p n Arrive at Midland..... 10:39 a m 5:09 p m Vale Summit | 11:00 a m | 5:30 p m Cumberland. | 11:45 a m | 6:15 p n

Dan's Rock excursionists take the 7:15 a m. train at Cumberland, and return by the 5:30 p. m. train at Vale Summit.

JAMES A. MILLHOULAND,

RAILROAD.



Nov. 13, 1892. ON AND AFTER THE above date TRAINS will arrive a and depart from CUM-BERLAND as follows: Leave

.... No. 10 Express | 2:45 a m 7:48 a m 9:50 a n 12:25 p m | No. 6 Express.... | 12:30 p m ... No. 16 Passenger... 2:50 p m No. 4 Express.... 12:15 a m 12:10 p m | No. 16 Grafton & Way | Leave No. 7 Express.... No. 9 Express.... 4:05 a m 7:15 a m 11:15 a m No. 13 Accom'odationNo. 5 Express 4:00 p mNo. 15 Passenger 4:25 p mNo. 1 Express ... 8:04 p m

All trains daily except No.'s 14, 15, 71 and 72. Frains No 46 and 47 do not carry passengers. Pittsburg Division.

No. 9-Baltimore Express leaves ...1:30 a m " 63-Cumberland " ly except Sunday 7:40 a m " 11-Mail leaves....3:25 p m " 5-Express leaves . . . 4:05 p m

EASTBOUND. No. 10-Baltimore Expressarrives. . 2:30 a m " 64-Cumberland Exp. ly except Sunday .. 7:30 p m " 6-Express No. 11 is a local train from Cumberland to Pittsburg and No. 12 from Pittsburg to Cum

'to's 5 and 6 make 3 stops each way. T. T. ALLEN,

Save Your Money BY BUYING YOUR RAILROAD TICKETS -FROM LL in comation concerning rates, routes, change o. cars and time of trains cheer-

Steamship Schedules.



ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

South and West wishing to visit their native

The most convenient line for parties wishing to send for relatives and friends left behind in the old country. Steamship Carthaginian ... Capt. J. FRANCE Steamship Polynesian.Capt. A. McDougall Steamship Circassian . . . Capt. R. P. MOORE

Steamship Sardinian . Capt. W. RICHARDSON Baltimore to Liverpool and Queenstown, calling at Halifax each way. These first-class screw Steamships will run regularly between the above points as follows:

From Baltimore and Liverpool EVERY OTHER WEEK.

Steerage Passage To or from Liverpool, Queenstown, Belfast Londonderry, Bristol, Cardiff, or Glasgow Scandinavian and Continental points, at low

Nov 21 Very Best Accommodations for Steerage and Intermediate Passengers.

An experienced Surgeon is attached to each Intermediate and Steerage Stewardesses car gied by each Steamer for the purpose of attending to the wants of females and children. For further particulars or Passage Tickets pply to A. SCHUMACHER & CO.,

of indemnity worth its tace in gold. No. 5 South Gay street, Baltimore. Or in Frostburg to A V. K. DEEKENS. At the office of the Consolidation toal Co. Or in Mt. Savage to F. S. DEEKENS. At the office of the Union Mining Co.

FOR PITCHER'S

Castoria promotes Digestion, and overcomes Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, and Feverishness. Thus the child is rendered healthy and its sleep natural. Castoria contains no Morphine or other narcotic property.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D. 82 Portland Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"I use Castoria in my practice, and find it specially adapted to affections of children." ALEX. ROBERTSON, M. D., 1057 2d Ave., New York. THE CENTAUR Co., 77 Murray St., N. Y.

PRINTING

BOOK-BINDING Blankbook Manufacturing

Successor to Arthur Shriver & Co., The Leading Establishment of

Western Maryland, LTAVING added greatly to its facilities, i execute all orders for work in their lines.

The Finest PRINTING. The Most Elegant Book Binding, The Most Substantial BLANK BOOKS

NO CHEAP WORK. 28 South Centre Street, Cumberland, Md.

TATHO wants to can go for the Postoffice,

----BOTH----

CAN SECURE THE BEST AT

Photographic Studio.



MANTELS, POSTS, VASES,

RAILINGS. TERRA-COTTA AND CHIMNEY PIPE, LAWN RAILINGS &c., &c., &c., FROM

VV best, and PRICES THE CHEAPEST.

Everything Seasonable and Fresh

TALEGANT DINING ROOM for LADIES L and GENTLEMEN on street floor. pleasant home and place of refreshment

visitors stopping between trains. C. Reichenbach, RESTAURATEUR, Frostburg, Md.

THAT IS NOT INSURED? You want the risk taken, too, by a standard | ered from the fragrant blossoms. 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 and pressed it to her lips. Poor child! Rates not quite as low as wildcat figures,

ORIGINAL STORY.

CLOVER BLOSSOMS.

nothing piece as you are ?" Marcia Stewart stood in the farmhouse washing the tea dishes. She was a slight, pale girl, with dark hair and eyes. No one could call her seemed that the cruel words were pretty, but her face was relieved from | burnt into her brain with fire. With a absolute plainness by the rounded chin low moan she shpped down upon the approached with a gentleman. and soft curves of her mouth.

her paternal uncle. She supplied the | crushed out of her heart. The clover place of maid-of-all-work in the busy farm-house and few were the moments of leisure which fell to her lot. As her aunt's sharp voice fell upon

her ears, she started. "Yes'm, I'll be done in a minute," she answered.

As she threw out the water and hung up the dish-towel, Mrs. Stewart

"Then set the sponge for the bread, and fold down the clothes to iron to- steps as her aunt's shrill voice soundmorrow' and peel the potatoes for ed upon her ears. She met Mrs. breakfast. And, mind, you don't for- Stewa: t at the garden gate. get to shut up the chickens before dark, and remember to count the I've called and called till my lungs are young turkeys."

is never done. glanced at the clock.

"I must hurry," she murmured. At last she was done and, after be rich!" smoothing her hair and bathing her heated face, she slipped out and spite of her sharp tongue and rough hurried through the garden, down to exterior.

the old orchard. carpeted with sweet clover, now in full with her kindly.

gnarled old apple tree. It was Law- mother belonged. the next farm-house.

noble he seemed in Marcia's adoring old place.

worn hands in his shapely white ones, | tears. "and this is our last meeting, too." "Indeed, I could not help it," sighed and now it is too late!" she sobbed.

Marcia. "It seemed like I'd never finish the work this evening. But in her innocent heart she did not know must you really go to-morrow ?" long already and to-morrow I must go her contempt.

back to the hot, dusty city. How I hours here among the sweet clover nounced "finished." blossoms. You must gather a bunch time I look at them I will think of ments, more than doubled it. you-the sweetest blossom of all."

Marcia's face flushed with pleasure travel, and, after seven years, we find at his words, and, stooping, she her back in the old home. gathered a bunch of the sweet pink | Surely no one could call her "an blossoms, pressed them to her lips and | ignorant little country girl" now, The then gave them to him. With a smile | years have added a dignity and charm he placed them in his note book over to her face and form, and study and

his heart. They lingered for a short while longer | to her manner.

heart beating to the happy refrain-"he loves me-he loves me."

aunt's sharp tongue or the long, weary quarrels were frequent and bitter. administration, all well and good, but if, like hours of toil. He loved her and in a He soon found out, too, that if she did | the anthracite combine, it is to increase prices few months would return and take her have money she held her purse-strings beyond a reasonable figure we advise our away from it all. What castles she tight, and never lost an opportunity friends to go slow. We have had quite you say is a foul, deliberate lie, and

plenty of excuses for his negligence. | touch a penny. At last her uncle handed her a letter

when he returned from the village. orchard she flew.

Surely the world never seemed so profited by her experience. just set, leaving a path of golden upon her ear and she saw a child beradiance above the western hills. The side her crying bitterly. bees hummed merrily as they flew If so, you want to place a policy on it to- homeward laden with the sweets gath- she asked.

It was her first letter from the man and tried to soothe her. but the lowest consistent with certain and she loved, and how happy she was! perfect iddemnity in event of loss. Apply to But, ah! it is a merciful Providence looked cross and began to scold the Dec 14 JOURNAL Office, Frostburg, Md. | which hides the future from us !

She broke the seal almost reverently-and read:

FROSTBURG, MD., SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1893.

"Dear Marcia-Let me thank you for the papa scold if he sees you ?" amusement our little flirtation has afforded me. Do not think I ever intended to marry

you-oh, no! I am too poor to be burdened week to a lady more to my taste than my 'sweet little clover blossom LAWRENCE EARLE."

Marcia read the letter twice and it ground. Twilight came on, but still She was an orphan and lived with | she lay there with all the life and love

waved above her, and the sweet blossoms touched the mute, white face as though in gentle sympathy. The and bowed with equal grayity. stars came out and the dew began to Then Marcia staggered to her feet

toward the house. "Mar-she-ah! Name o' sense, where can the girl be ?"

Marcia mechanically quickened her

"Where in creation have you been give plumb out. Hurry up, Colonel As the reader will readily see. Mrs. | Gordon wants to see you. Oh, Marcia, Stewart was one of those women who | what do you think? The railroad's that old place of your mother's for a As her aunt bustled out, Marcia fine summer hotel! They offer seventyold pile of rocks! Why, child, you'll

Mrs. Stewart was kind at heart, in

She led Marcia into the parlor where What a cool, pleasant place it was, Mr. Stewart sat talking to a pompouswith its shady trees and the ground looking gentleman, who shook hands

Marcia sat down quietly while the caught sight of a figure beneath a lawyer of the family to which Marcia's

rence Earle, a young lawyer from the True, the old place was not worth city, who was spending the summer at | much for farming. But it was large and surrounded by beautiful scenery-He was a handsome young man, with just the place for a summer hotel. his tall, well-knit figure, his blue eyes, And now, as Mrs. Stewart said, a wavy light hair and long, drooping railroad was to be built and the moustache. How manly, true and company offered a large sum for the

As soon as Col. Gordon left, Marcia 2 hinds Pocition eyes.
"You are late, little one," said he, went upstairs to her room and threw eastern hills and the bright beauty of as he tenderly clasped her small, toil- herself upon the bed in a passion of

"Oh, if I had only known this sooner, Ah! Marcia was only eighteen, and that the man who would love her for "Yes," he replied; "I've staid too her money alone was not worth even

She sold her property and then went will miss you, my own little girl. How to a good school where, after four often I shall think of the pleasant years of hard study, she was pro-

for me to take back with me and every of Col. Gardon, who, by good invest- in long tons-Three years more were passed in

travel have given grace and elegance

and then the final "good-bye" was She hears occasionally of Lawrence than it has been for some time, if one may key and anchor surrounded by a wreath with Earle through friends, but she has judge from indications that do not lie on the of oak leaves. Marcia went back to the house with | never met him. His career has been | surface. his kisses warm upon her lips, and her | such as a man who sacrifices his honor, | self-respect and manhood for money would accomplish. His wife possess-Little need she care now for her ed an ungovernable temper and their

Marcia walked through the old should be alone, for no eyes but her back to the days when she was so Fall River some years ago, was found to own should see the precious missive. happy in her love dream. The She finished her work and then awakening had been cruel, but the down to the old trysting-place in the surgeon's knife is sharp and merciless, yet it is effective, and Marcia had

"Why, dear, what is the matter?" "I's losted, and I tan't walk, my She took the letter from her pocket foot hurts so," sobbod the little one. Marcia took the child in her arms

> Just then the nurse came up. She little girl.

"Just look at your wet feet and torn dress!" she grumbled. "Won't your They Warn Each Other of Danger, Make

"Whose child is she ?" asked Marcia. "Mr. Earle's," replied the nurse. Marcia grew pale even to the hps. with a wife equally poverty-stricken, and an So he was here and she would meet

warded her for her pains.

She was standing in a deep window recess when Mrs. Holton, the hostess,

to Mr. Earle," she said. Marcia bowed grayely. For a single instant Mr. Earle appeared confused. You will never hear exactly the same But he quickly regained his composure

have dreamed that the rich Miss enemy or a pursued person lurked in Stewart was little Marcia? I wonder if she remembers me?" She picked up the letter and started

Certainly, if Marcia did she made no | tinguish perfectly if you hear them ofsign. During the day she had care- ten enough. fully studied over the matter and decided upon her course of action.

The days passed into weeks and still Mr. Earle tarried. He was crows seem to be gyrating about in the whale was visible, his enemy never Marcia's shadow. She walked with air for mere pleasure. You hear one him, rode with him-was kindness fellow, sitting in the dead top of a hem- of those who were watching the scene. itself to him. He tried many times to lock tree, call out his "Ha! ha! ha!" find out if she remembered the past, Another answers "Ha! ha! ha!" from but Marcia skillfully evaded his ques- they are swinging playfully together tions. One thought encouraged him away up in the air. are always in a hurry and whose work comin' through for sure and they want so kind to him?

But Marcia had a motive for her five thousand dollars for it—for that actions, and so she led him on until he And their love-making notes are simply by the aid of a glass, to have resumed was in love with her-not for her irresistible. money, but for herself.

They were sitting upon the vinecovored porch one evening. How fair Marcia looked in her clinging white ships are their funnels. When you see day's combat, and they were rewarded robes, with the moonbeams falling black band around the top with two whale high and dry on the rocks a short here and there upon her brown hair carrow bands of the same color below, and creamy face. Surely he had never you will know it is a Cunarder. seen a fairer picture.

He stood and looked at her until she As she hurried down the path she colonel went into details. He was the raised her eye and met his gaze. Instinctively she knew what was coming and she shrank from it.

> passionate words. "I will give you your answer in the morning," she replied to his ques-

> So he had to be content to wait. How slowly the hours passed! Would morning never come? He

the day seemed to him a good omen. He went down and paced nervously up and down the long porch.

At last a servant approached and handed him a small package addressed in Marcia's writing. With trembling fingers he opened it

and found-his own cruel letter and a bunch of clover blossoms. COUNTY NEWS.

The Coal Trade. Shipments of coal from the mines of She placed her fortune in the hands | the Georges Creek coal region were

For week ending Jan. 7, 1893. .

vear to same date..... Decrease compared with last year .. market is gleaned as follows: The condition of the trade is gradually becoming more satisfactory and we look to a

usual reports as to shortage in cars are not so widespread, although it must be said that there is, as yet, no great change. The soft coul trade is in far better condition

The inevitable combine is moving along "as well as could be expected," and may company in large red letters. venture into the open air before a great while. If it is to increase profits by forcing upon the companies certain long deferred economies of

built. What plans she made. He was to taunt him with the humiliating fact enough of this way of increasing dividends. tell you so to your face." The usual reports as to the importations of poor, he told her. But what pictures of her superiority over him in that Nova Scotia coal are now in circulation. chair against the door connecting the she drew of a cozy little home. How respect. At last, after five years of The duty on soft coal is 75 cents per ton, and two rooms, got up and hastily moved hard she would try to make him happy. misery to both, she died, leaving her as it will be at least 18 months before any tway, and he and his companion waited A week passed before Marcia heard entire fortune to their one child, and repeal of the duty can go into effect, it does signify for the climax, says the Chifrom him, but her loving heart found so arranging it that Lawrence could not not seem likely to disturb the trade just now. The production of coal in Nova Scotia, in gross tons, in 1890 was 1,984,091 tons; in 1891, 2.044,784, and in 1892 probably 2,250,000 tons. orchard. When she reached the apple- The quality is far inferior to that of even the tribbing. Marcia put it in her pocket until she tree she sat down. Memory carried average American coal. It was brought into

"heat" so rapidly as to cause apprehensions of spontaneous combustion. American companies may be willing to buy the Nova Scatia mines, but no one need lie awake at night over the dreadful possibility of immense importations from that district. bright and beautiful. The sun had Suddenly a sound of sobbing fell Unless the rate duty materially reduced this

siderable quantities. We have repeatedly pointed out the fact that no bill to reduce duties can go into effect this sort is at present under consideration all the talk about coal importations is absurd. Discussions will be in order at the proper time, not before, and we really cannot at this

time advise the owners of coal property to

sell out on the supposition that Nova Scotia

coal will overwhelm the country .- Engineer-

ing and Mining Journal.

CONVERSATION OF CROWS.

Love and Chatter. A good many days spent in berrying.

gardening, lossing and such like profit thing and another sound for another

thing, and so on. sees a man somewhere below, he utters | the whale or some other cause seemed a peculiar and particularly guttural to frighten the small fish that abound "Miss Stewart, let me introduce you ery, which is answered in the same tone by other crows in hearing. This cry means "A man down here!" as plainly as anything could mean it.

word under any other circumstances. The Indians often detected an am-"By Jove!" thought he, "who would bush, or became aware that a solitary a certain spot, through this tell-tale cry of the crows. The crows have certain other words which you will learn to dis-

> There is a certain short, sharp, high, very explosive "Ha! ha! ha!" which | combat with some other monster of the the listener would say meant "play," | deep. It was a singular duel and it because it is oftenest heard when the lasted for some time. Nothing but the

> and they chatter and squawk and cluck after lashing the water for some time and babble in a way entirely suggestive | with his tail he headed for the outer of continuous and free conversation. bay, where he was subsequently seen

Ocean Steamship Funceis. The distinguishing things about steama steamer with red funnels, with a deep by discovering the dead body of the

grow black bands are missing.

cors, which are black. he ve yellow funnels, like their sisters of | monster was still alive when it came he White Star Line, but they have a ashore. arge red star just below the black

time and International Lines, among such as could only have been inflicted eastern hills and the bright beauty of which are the two ocean racers—City by a swordfish and are conclusive proof painted black, with a white band just denizens of the deep that had been witbelow the top.

The Anchor Line and the Hamburg-American steamer packet boats' funnels are painted black, but one can distinguish the different lines easily from no models of the different vessels. That is the way to tell them by their

funnels, but if you fail to distinguish them that way, just remember that on Examiner. the Cunarders floats a square red flag. apon which is a golden lion rampant. He holds the "orb of empire" in his

A red flag with a white field, and in the field a black diamond, marks the inman Line ships. A red swallow-tail with a white star in it marks the White Star boats, while

The latest news from the New York | the Red Star boats have a white flag with a red star in it. A blue flag with a large white diamond, in the center of which is a black better car supply in the near future. The star, denotes the Guion Line boats. The Anchor Line boats fly a white flag on which is a red anchor, and the Norddeutscher Lloyd vessels carry a

> The French Line steamers fly a white flag on which appears the name of the

Why There Was No Tragedy. In his excitement his voice rose an he two men in the pext room heard him say, with startling distinctness : "You're a liar-understand? What

"You're a dishonest, dirty scounwent on the voice. "Your en mity is a greater honor than your

Your associates show that.

nte." said one of the listeners. "What's Don't know, replied the other. " this overhear the first of the conver-But I'm glad to get away from that ther -a bullet would come through

as alling cowari!

the class.

A SWORDFISH KILLS A WHALE. The Fight Seen by Many Spectators at

the Bay of Monterey.

The whale followed the schools of fish inshore, when suddenly there was a tremendous splashing of the water. the great mammal was observed to move hurriedly hither and thither. while the contortions of his body and his strange actions convinced the observers that he was engaged in deadly

Finally the thrashing ceased, the water became calm, and then the whale was seen lying motionless upon the surface of the bay, as if dead. This continued for some time, but after

The following morning several persous searched the beach to see if they could find any trace of the previous known the world over for their big and the position in which they were tion fannels. The Red Star boats found lends color to the belief that the

> pessed the previous afternoon. The carcass measured seventy-five feet in length, and the blubber was removed and tried out. For several days the stranded whale was the center of attraction for the entire country round about, and many hundreds of residents

> > A Call from a Coon.

I have had but one call from a coon that I am aware of, and I fear we did not treat him with due hospitality. He took up his quarters for the day in a Norway spruce, the branches of which nearly touched the house. I had noticed that the dog was very curious about that tree all the forenoon. After dinner his curiosity culminated in repeated loud and confident barking. Then I began an investigation, expect. ing to find a strange cat, or at most a red squirrel. But a moment's scrutiny revealed his coonship. Then how to catch him became the problem. A long pole was procured, and I sought to diswhite flag on which are crossed a blue | lodge him from his hold. The skill with which he maintained himself among the branches excited our admiration. But after a time he dropped lightly to the ground, not in the least disconcerted, and was at once on his guard against both man and beast. The dog was a coward and dared not face him. When the coon's attention was diverted the dog would rush in; then one of us would attempt to seize the coon's tail. but he faced about so quickly, his black eyes gleaming, that the hand was rather timid about seizing him. But The man in the pext room, with his finally in his skirmishing with the dog I caught him by the tail and bore him safely to an open flour-barrel, and he was our prisoner. He partook of food that same day and on the second day would eat the chestnuts in our presence. Never did he show the slightest fear of us or of anything, but he was unwearied in his efforts to gain his freedom. After a few days we put a strap upon his neck and kept him tethered "There'll be trouble there in a minby a chain. But in the night, by dint of some hoens-pocus, he got the chain unsnapped and made off, and is now, I trust, a patriarch of his tribe, wearing a

leather necktie. A l'assage From a Preacher's Journal. In the published journal of the cele-"If a man said that to me," continued brated English preacher, Frederick certain person I never should have certain lady I never should have known turbed that lady's invalid child at night true, then, that if my dog had not oarked on that particular night I should

coal can not be brought here in any con- the voi wafter a panso, "I'd some in Robertson, occurs the following singumiler t. 11? i'l kill him if I wasa't | lar passage: "If I had not known a in the hours held their breath given up the profession of arms to bebefore the middle of 1894, and as no bill of mail they hard the man in a next come a minister; if I had not met a that person; if my dog had not dist telling what he said to one I never should have met her. It is now be in the dragoons or fertilizing

sort of sound always stands for one | himself by lazily swimming about the bay and occasionally sending a shower of spray aloft like that thrown up by a Whenever a crow, flying over a wood, powerful fountain. The presence of in these waters, and great schools pressed closely inshore, the water in places near the beach being fairly alive with them, while the surface was kept agitated by their leaping into the air as though seeking to escape from some invisible enemy.

coming to the surface or within range

his motionless condition.

distance from Monterey. Some old whalers who were among the party of The French Line steamers' funnels | discovery were struck by the peculiar are the same as those of the Cunard | manner in which the mammal was Iv. ine. with the exception that the two ing. The body was considerably above low-water mark and the fins were The White Star boats have yellow extended, giving the impression that funnels, with a black band around the the whale had come ashore himself and He grasped her hands in his and top, while the Gnion boats have red afterwards died. It appears, according poured out his love in a torrent of bands just below the tops of the fun- to the testimony of those versed in such matters, that a whale dying in the The Norddentscher Lloyd steamers | water has his fins close to his sides,

> An examination of the body revealed the existence of several wounds on the he funnels of the boats of the In. under side, which were of a character of Paris and City or New York, are that it was a duel between these two

> > and tourists visited it .- San Francisco