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MINING JOURNAL.

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J. B. ODER, Publisher.

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Frostburg, Md.....May 18, 1893.

CHINESE JUSTICE.

For Ways That Are Dark It Is Undoubtedly Queer.

The crooked ways of the Chinese justice are strikingly exemplified by some cases recorded in the Pekin *Gazette*.

In one a commandant at Ch'ingchow, having reason to suspect that some wanton acts of mischief done to his roof were due to the spite of a misguided clerk, he told one of his corporals that the man was a "sorceror."

The record of proceedings in the Chinese courts goes on gravely to say that the corporal thereupon went out and had a fight with the clerk and afterwards laid against him a complaint of sorcery. The commandant then arranged with the corporal that the latter should accuse the clerk not only of practising witchcraft, but of having asked assistance in assassinating the commandant. Afraid to refuse a favor of his superior, the young man obeyed, and a convenient witness was duly provided. The civil authorities apparently had their doubts, and the case was removed to a higher court. Then the corporal became frightened lest his share in the conspiracy should come out, and went to see the commandant. Being refused admittance, he threatened to expose the whole matter; and so alarmed was the commandant at the threat that he straightway shot himself.

It is at this point, as one commentator has remarked, that the peculiarity of Chinese justice "comes in," for no sooner did the authorities hear of the commandant's suicide than they sentenced the unhappy corporal to death by strangulation for "compassing" his superior's self-murder!

SOME WONDERFUL WHIPS.

The Cross-Eyed Man Beat Them All in Story Telling.

They had been telling stock whip stories till the tea in the old keg was run out, and the smoke in the hut was thick enough to be sawed, says the Sydney *Bulletin*. "Toothy" Hoskins remembered a fellow on the Diamantina who could cut a cow with his whip, skin her and carve up the carcass. "Spotted" Boyd had cut his way through two miles of thick scrub with a new whip and offered his "solemn oath" in corroboration.

A white-headed youth, new arrived, had a relative who could take a stock whip in either hand and write the Lord's Prayer on the bark of a white gum with the left hand weapon while playing a jig with the other on a tin dish at five paces. Harry Clark thought that pretty "considerable," but he had met a fellow in Boure who could pull corks with ever stroke of his whip, and wind up a Waterbury watch by flicking at it from reaching distance.

Presently the new arrival, with the clean sweep shave and cross-bred eyes, ventured to speak. He was an inconsistent man, who had excited grave suspicion by saying grace at tea, and then disarmed suspicion by producing a bottle of rum big enough to go twice around.

"Yes," he said, "in knockin' around I've met fellers that could give yeh a hair cut and shave with a whip, nearly; but ain't many of 'em can make their abilities pay. I've only struck one cove who gathered a pile han'lin' a stock whip."

"What could he do with it?"

"Pick pockets."

No More Knocking Down.

Time was that a passenger conductor on a railroad running out of Philadelphia used to drive to the depot in a fine carriage, with a driver in livery, whenever he was going to take out his train. He returned a small fortune when he was investigated. Those were the days when conductors had a chance to steal the fares that were paid to them by passengers who did not have tickets. Very many of them did steal. Sums as great as seventy-five thousand dollars have been recovered from thieving conductors. It is told of one of these conductors that he once collected a fare from a man who was one cent short of the full amount. The passenger made good the shortage in a few days, and said to the conductor, "I suppose you have turned in my fare, and now you will keep this penny?" The conductor looked at him. "Oh, no," said he; "I pocketed the fare, and am going to turn this penny in to the company."

All this business is a thing of the past. To-day conductors get few chances to profit unduly. Not only are passengers obliged to have their tickets punched at the depots in the principal towns, but a far closer watch than that is kept upon the tickets. On the great roads the numbers of the tickets sold for each train are charged against that train. If a man buys a ticket and carries it several days without using it, that ticket is still charged against the train it was sold for. If several tickets thus charged are not turned in, the company looks into the case. If a conductor should take tickets, as used to be done, and turn them in to a friendly agent, unpunched, to be sold again, his accounts would not agree with the station agents' or the general passenger agents' records, and he would be called upon to explain the irregularity. Almost the only chance a dishonest conductor has to "nip" a fare now is when a man at a flag station has not been able to buy a ticket. The conductor is pretty certain to give him a rebate check, because the stray passenger may be a spotter.

Neither Style Suited.

Warden—So you got rid of your pastor? Elder—Yes; he was a good man, but he was too dry in his preaching, always giving us a history of the Jews. But we don't like our new pastor very much, either. "What's the matter with him?" "Well, he preaches with tears in his voice nearly all the time; emotion of the purest kind, but too much of it." "I see, the old pastor was too historical, and the new one is too hysterical."

One secret act of self-denial, one sacrifice of inclination to duty, is worth all the mere good thoughts, warm feelings, passionate prayers in which idle people indulge themselves.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

READ

FACTS FOR— FARMERS

Oliver Invented and Gave to the World the Chilled Plow.

THE GENUINE **OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS**

MADE ONLY BY THE

Oliver Chilled Plow Works,

South Bend, Indiana,

ARE THE BEST GENERAL PURPOSE PLOWS IN THE WORLD.

A strong statement but a true one, for these plows are better known, have reached a larger sale, have had a longer run, have proved more popular and given better satisfaction than any other plows on the face of the globe.

We mean the GENUINE OLIVER, and not the imitations claiming to be the Oliver, or equally as good. Such imitations are on the market, placed there by unscrupulous manufacturers who seek to trade on the good name of the OLIVER.

Look out for imitations, buy only the genuine Oliver plows and repairs, and be sure you are right before you take the plow home.

☞Once more—Beware of "bogus" Oliver plows and repairs, and take none but the genuine, made by the OLIVER CHILLED PLOW WORKS, SOUTH BEND, INDIANA.

GET YOUR SUPPLIES

From the Agent,

Frank C. Beall
"The" Hardware & Stove Man

18

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

VICTIM OF APPEARANCES.

Running for a Doctor at Night and Shot by a Policeman.

Talk about ill-luck, said Elmer T. Eustace, according to the *Globe-Democrat*, a man is lucky nowadays if he isn't killed by ill-luck.

"I was chased two blocks by an officer and shot when I really did not know what for at all.

"It was in Pittsburg, some seven years ago, that my wife woke me up one night and said that our little boy was very sick and would I go for a doctor. I said of course I would, and slipping into my clothes I grabbed my hat and started out.

"When I reached the first corner I passed a stranger who was running the other way. I cut diagonally across the street and ran towards the centre of the town.

"Pretty soon I heard footsteps some distance back and then several shots were fired. I felt as though some one had thrown a stone and struck me on the leg, but I couldn't run any more worth a cent. I stumbled down, and then drawing myself up put my hand where I felt the pain and found that my leg was moist with blood. I easily realized that I was shot. The possessor of the revolver drew up before me, panting for breath, and exclaimed: "You will rob people, will you?" It was a policeman.

"I began to upbraid him most thoroughly. Explanations nor execrations did not help the matter any, and I was taken in a patrol to the station.

"I repeated my story, and insisted that a doctor should be sent to my house. The desk sergeant finally did as I wished, and our family doctor called at the house, and later came by the station. It did not take me long to convince the station officers that I was not the party, and was set at liberty and removed to my home.

"When I was able to get around again I sued the city for $5,000 and got it. The point is, however, just this, that a man is never certain but that he may walk blindly into a predicament and have a web of circumstances thrown about him much as a fly buzzes into a spider's web."

Blondin's Narrow Escape.

It isn't always safe to place too much confidence in strangers, as a good many victims of the bunco game have found to their cost. Sometimes physical danger results, as in the case of Blondin's narrow escape.

Blondin, the renowned rope-walker, usually carried a man upon his back when walking the tight-rope. Formerly he was wont to bargain with some one to accompany him on his dangerous journey. On the occasion of a performance in Chicago a man offered his services gratis. Blondin accepted them and ascended to the rope with his living burden. When the pair had reached the middle of the rope the man began to laugh heartily.

"What is it that amuses you?" the rope-walker asked, with astonishment.

"Oh, a comic idea has just struck me. I was thinking what sort of face you would pull if, during the next half minute, both of us were to fall down upon the audience."

"But we shall not fall," replied Blondin, reassuringly.

"But I have determined upon this occasion to take my life."

At the same moment the man began to wriggle about so that the rope-walker nearly lost his balance. He, however, soon composed himself, dropped his balancing-pole and gripped the man so firmly with his hands that the latter was unable to move.

Then, continuing his walk, although in a great state of trepidation, he arrived safely at the end of the rope, and allowing his living burden to slide from his shoulders, he administered a box on both ears with such force that the would-be suicide fell down unconscious. Since that terrible journey Blondin has carried only one man, his true and faithful son, on every occasion.

Some Newspaper Stories.

Here are some newspaper stories told at a dinner given at the Gridiron Club, of Washington, recently: A telegram was once received at the office of the New York *Herald* from James Gordon Bennett: "There is something in the air. Can you get at it?" The well-known editor of an Ohio paper sent this message: "Things dull here. Can you send us a sensation based on facts?" In response the Washington representative wired back: "No trouble about the sensation. Send facts at once."

Another incident was the case of one of the society correspondents, who, during Cleveland's administration, received an unexpected telegram from one of her papers on Christmas Day: "Send five hundred words on how Mrs. Cleveland took her Christmas turkey." Flashed back on the spur of the moment went the answer: "Can do it in fewer words than that. Mrs. Cleveland took her turkey as Cleopatra did her pearl—swallowed it."

Japanese Dentistry.

While Mr. Hubbard was minister to Japan, I visited that country and spent a pleasant week with him. One day I was troubled with the toothache, and Mr. Hubbard took me to a dentist and explained to the saddle-colored operator that I wanted the grinder extracted.

I was placed in a bamboo chair and tilted slightly back. The dentist examined my teeth, talking volubly meanwhile to Uncle Sam's representative. Suddenly his thumb and fore-finger closed on the troublesome tooth, and before I had the faintest idea of what was going to happen, he lifted it out and held it up before me, smiling at the same time that vacant smile peculiar to the children of the Orient.

"You were waiting for the forceps, were you?" said Minister Hubbard, with a laugh. "They don't use them here. Look at this. Here is a young Jap taking his first lesson in dentistry."

A twelve-year old Japanese boy sat on the floor, having before him a board in which were a number of holes into which pegs had been tightly driven. He was attempting to extract the pegs with his thumb and forefinger. Mr. Hubbard explained that as the strength of this natural pair of forceps developed by practice, the pegs would be driven in tighter. After a couple of years of peg pulling the young dentist would graduate and be able to lift the most refractory molar in the same manner that he now lifted wooden pegs.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

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]

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.

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

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

RESTAURANT.

Everything Seasonable and Fresh

Cuisine Unexcelled.

ELEGANT DINING ROOM for LADIES and GENTLEMEN on street floor. A pleasant home and place of refreshment for visitors stopping between trains.

C. Reichenbach,
RESTAURATEUR,
Nov 21 Frostburg, Md.

FOR SALE.

HOUSE AND LOT on Orman street and Houses and Lots in other parts of the town. [Feb 4] JAMES KANE.

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

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 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

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.

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENT
—OF—
GEHAUF & MAYER,

Where all will always find the **Largest Stock, Lowest Prices,** and **Latest Styles** of

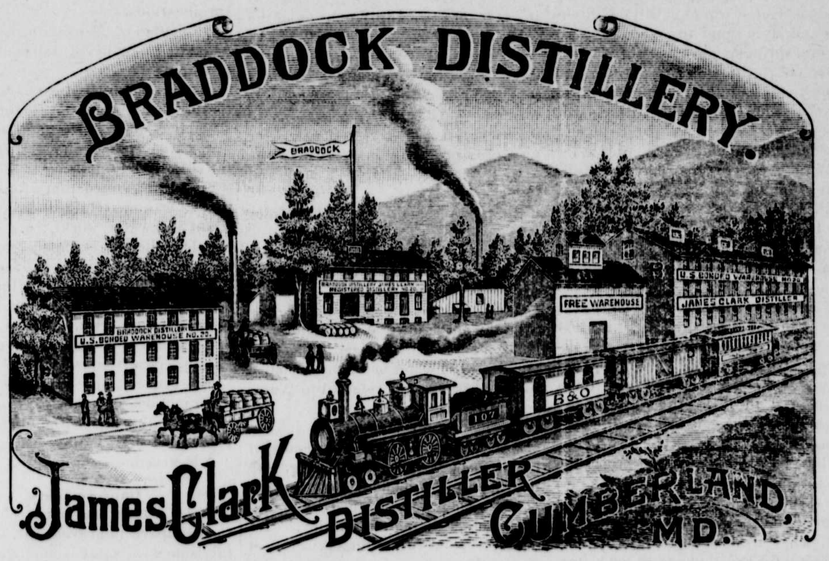
Parlor, Bedroom, Library and Kitchen Furniture.

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



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

Whiskeys, Brandies, Gins, Wines, Alcohol, &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 what Revenue Agents who have charge of our Distillery have to say regarding the purity of our goods:

OFFICE FIRST NATIONAL BANK, CUMBERLAND, MD., Aug. 16, 1888.
I hereby certify that during the time I was deputy collector internal revenue for District of Maryland James Clark, in the manufacture of his Braddock Pure Rye Whiskey, according to the record from government books, used only rye and barley malt.
WEBSTER BRUCE.

OFFICE BRADDOCK DISTILLERY, CUMBERLAND, MD.
Having been under assignment as United States storekeeper and guager at the Braddock distillery of Janies Clark, I hereby certify that in the manufacture of his Braddock Pure Barley Malt Whisky only barley malt is used.
JOHN H. YOUNG.

OFFICE BRADDOCK DISTILLERY, CUMBERLAND, MD.
Having been under assignment as United States storekeeper and guager at the Braddock distillery of James Clark while in operation I hereby certify that in the manufacture of the Braddock Pure Rye Whisky only rye and barley malt are used.
J. P. WILLARD.

JAMES CLARK AND CO.,
Distillers Braddock Pure Rye,
55 Baltimore Street, - - - - - - CUMBERLAND, MD.

Price List of Braddock is as follows:

We sell our 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, 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 the money must always accompany your orders.*

Oct 29 JAMES CLARK & CO.