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MINING JOURNAL.

J. B. ODER, Editor.

FROSTBURG, MD.....JUNE 10, 1893.

Harlan & Hollingsworth.

The JOURNAL thinks that as the Harlan and Hollingsworth company was once a "comparatively unpretentious establishment" it should have so remained; that it and other great plants of the kind should not have been protected and fostered by tariff legislation; that they should have been given the choice of competing with foreign establishments of the kind or closing up.—Cumberland *News.*

What the JOURNAL found fault with was that government should—

1, Select certain industries to foster, and—

2, Select certain firms of certain industries and promote their interests over other home interests.

A government really *of* the people and conducted *by* the people *for* the people could not do what the *News* says was done for Harlan & Hollingsworth.

Hence, the logic of *protection* argues *partiality* for one class, *discrimination* against another class.

It cannot possibly be otherwise.

For if all were protected alike, the advantages of protection sought by protectionists would be lost to protectionists.

Government, however, is pledged—not to *give*, but to *confirm* to all the people forever the rightful enjoyment of *equal* right to "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." It has no more right to interfere with the lawful trades of the people than with their legitimate domestic affairs.

But suppose it has.

Why, then, has it not taken coal more securely under its wing? Why did it let over a million tons of foreign coal in last year? Why did it not do for *all* our corporations and miners what it did for Harlan & Hollingsworth? We are helpless; there is no recourse for us outside. Not so with Harlan & Hollingsworth. Listen:

—if it (the JOURNAL) will study more closely the article from the *News* upon which it comments, it will discover that the Harlan & Hollingsworth company is preparing for the introduction of the democratic theory by getting ready to purchase in England that which it was able and willing to employ American skill and labor to manufacture here under the republican system of protection.

Is that not rather a poor return for Harlan & Hollingsworth to make for the governmental boost which has raised them to affluence? What are we to think of the patriotism of *proteges* and the loyalty of pets who can shed each virtue so easily in the sight of cheaper goods?

Yet these men were protected—men whom it is now shown did not need protection, while coal that does need it, that has nothing whatever to fall back upon—not even Harlan & Hollingsworth, if they can get it cheaper in England—coal has had to get along under the nominal *aegis* of a merely revenue tariff rate.

Consumers, however—that class which constitutes the overwhelming majority of the country, are fortunate in learning one lesson from Messrs. Harlan & Hollingsworth. That is—if that firm can purchase materials in England at an advantage, and if it is right for "protected" people to do so, it surely cannot be wrong in those for whom government has done nothing to go into the same market.

It Cannot be Otherwise.

E. R. Johnston, the wisest man of his age we know, says:

No matter how much you may do for a man—you may admire 99 *per cent.* of his qualities, and be thick with him 364 days, 23 hours, 59 minutes and 59 seconds; but, if then you touch him on his hobby, or say that you think he might by some possibility be mistaken, or have a tail-feather less than the biggest of the angels—I tell you, my friend, that last second's work will knock the bottom out of all the hitherto, unless you are dealing with a man who has an idea that he don't "know it all," or at least knows very little more than that.

The JOURNAL has had occasion to say before that when a man has reached the conclusion that, after all, he knows precious little, he has made his first golden inning in *true* knowledge.

Frequently it takes a long, long time for a man to make this, the home base, but when he does he is ever after a conservative assessor of his own excellencies as a scholastic athlete.

Some—indeed many, never reach there at all, and of such is the kingdom of inveterate illiteracy.

And theirs is the punishment which inevitably awaits the final perseverance of ignorance.

Pave the Streets.

That is a pretty good piece of work *of its kind* that supervisor England has done on Steyer street.

But the JOURNAL thinks it the poorest kind of poor economy to use sandstone for roadbeds.

Why is nothing *permanent* done—even though it be a little at a time?

Why not cut the limestone off Broadway and thus lower the bed, use the stone in needed places elsewhere, and pave that street solid from curb to curb and from Main to Loo street? Make the curb uniform, assess the binding property-owners with the expense of curbing and the cost will not exceed $2,500.

We are about having a splendid new school building erected—one that we will show to our visitors with pride.

Why not make the approach to it a work of equal credit to our taste and public spirit?

Then next year we can pave all or a portion of some other street, and so on until within a few years the care of our streets will impose the least tax we will have to bear.

Laughing at an Infirmity.

The Cumberland *Courier* is in love—with "fun." In its own words:

The funniest thing we have seen, during the last few "moons," is this: The Frostburg daily giving "sass" to The Great Paper.

Herein is an intimation of lunacy on the part of the "daily" so pointed that we are impelled to ask the *Courier* whether it is exactly the proper christian caper to be amused at the antics of an institution that was fired at the moon, but hit Frostburg—and stuck?

O, King, Live Forever!

The collapse of one after another of these natural gas boom towns unites with the great paper of Frostburg that coal is still king.—Cumberland *Times.*

"Still king," although forgotten "in the house of its friends" when the McKinley Act was rushed through—forgotten when Maryland Congressmen had to be unseated by the Belshazzars of high protection as a part of the programme of deliberate forgetfulness.

"Still king!" *Esto perpetua!*

Compromised.

Editor Oder, of the Frostburg JOURNAL, objects to being called eccentric.—Cumberland *Times.*

Yes—in the ordinary acceptation of the term.

Very well, then, how will unique do as applied to the great paper and *sui generis* suit as describing its mighty editor?—*Ibid.*

All right, because in some degree those terms fit every paper and every editor.

The JOURNAL does not aspire to be regarded as an oddity nor as an exaggeration.

Paradoxes.

One of the alleged over-protected and bounty-fed products of this country is silver.

Yet, if we err not, the Cumberland *News* is in favor of withdrawing the governments abounding favor therefrom.

Why?

Because the result is—over-production has occasioned so great an inflation of *basis*, not of currency, that the reaction is telling heavily against the commercial business of the country.

Now, suppose high protection should give us in the same way a great big shipyard in *every* seaport city, and a rolling-mill, glass works, tin plate mill, etc., in *every* inland town, would there not soon be more goods than consumers--just as there is more silver than people who want silver?

For it must be remembered that high protection draws no line, and can draw no line between a superabundance of manufacturing development and just enough of it.

And where it can draw a line, as in coal, it does not exercise its prerogative, but lets that article incur competition enough to rob the labor which raises it to the surface of over $700,000 a year.

If, too, we place the Cumberland *News* right, that paper would remove the bounty from silver at the behest of exactly those very foreign interests from whose competition it would "protect" *all American products!* The people whom the super-loyal Harlan & Hollingsworth will now patronize, and of whom we should be entirely independent, are the very people whose demand for the destruction of silver the *News* is unconsciously voicing.

Yet Harlan & Hollingsworth should live and flourish, and silver die and be damned.

Why?

The JOURNAL does not intend nor desire to impeach the republican party's attitude toward coal any farther than the facts of history and political biography warrant.

Its object in discussing the tariff as it relates to and involves coal is to show that there is probably less to fear now than since the war of interruption of its *status*, since it is already down to the revenue basis.

With no strictly partisan purpose, therefore, we must question the following statement:

The attitude of the republican party toward the coal interests of the country has never been one of doubt or uncertainty. It has always favored its protection, and had it been otherwise the tariff on coal would long since have been repealed.—Cumberland *News.*

What was the matter, then, with the Senate republican, when Mr. McComas sent up here for a committee on two occasions to go to Washington to appear against free coal?

Long before that, who reduced coal to 75 cents, after agreeing in the Committee on Ways and Means to cut it down to 50 cents?

And, later—who advanced the tariff 42½ *per cent.* all along the lines of consumption and left coal where it is?

In other words, who extended high, and higher, and still higher protection to nearly every article of prime necessity that encounters foreign competition, and left coal to make its way as best it could along the low level of a revenue basis rate?

Moreover, who left miners, thus really unprotected, to fight their way against a legion of protected industries?

But the JOURNAL will not insist upon answers to these questions if the *News* will answer one—just one—namely:

Why did not Mr. McComas have the tariff on coal increased?

It needed it just as much as any other article, yet it nowhere ever appeared that he *proposed*, or even *suggested* it as a *just* act, an *impartial* act, or one that *belonged* as much to his loyal constituency as to any other.

Yet he voted and worked to build the wall higher against everything except coal.

Why did he do it?

The Remedy.

The Cumberland *News* concludes a recent editorial on "The Jury System Question" with the sarcastic remark that—

Should any of the cases go to the Court of Appeals an opportunity will be given that body to set itself right again.

But all the mooted questions involved in the method of *selecting* jurors can be finally settled, not in the courts, but by *the people* practically enacting next fall the jury commission bill into law.

How it Would Be.

One party stoutly fought for and kept the tariff on coal. The other stands pledged to destroy it.—Cumberland *News.*

If the *News* were exactly correct in that statement, the duty on coal would be $1.25 per ton, not 75 cents.

And if the "other" party "stands pledged to destroy" the "tariff on coal," that tariff would now be at least 50 cents, not 75 cents.

A Question Answered.

Police, Policy, Politics! Why is it one word sounds so much like the other? What can be the analogy of the three?—Baltimore *News.*

For the "analogy," ask a *politician.*

For the etymology of each, ask the accomplished linguist of Allegany journalism, E. R. Johnston.

Pen and Club.

In the hands of those entirely great, like editor Oder for example, the pen is mightier than the club.—Cumberland *Times.*

But a few people in Frostburg are hardly smart enough to appreciate the weight of anything that does not smash in their heads.

LOCAL NEWS.

Married.

In the Welsh Baptist church Tuesday evening, June 6, 1893, by Rev. Henry Thomas, Mr. William Lewis, of Allegany mines, and Miss Kizzie Griffith, of Consolidation. A large number of friends were present.

SEMI-LOCAL NEWS.

Brevities.

A special notice "To Subscribers" appears at top of first local column, and the matter is referred to here in order to assure each delinquent that he is wrong in thinking that he is the only one of all the JOURNAL'S several thousand readers who gets a memorandum.

Personal.

The eloquent Memorial Address of Col. R. E. Fast, recently delivered at Morgantown, W. Va., appears in full in the *Post*, of that place, this week. It is a masterly production.

COUNTY NEWS.

Political.

A Baltimore man told the JOURNAL the other day that the only certain things in Allegany politics now known are the nomination of Boyd for judge, Avirett for postmaster of Cumberland, and the success of the jury commission bill.

One thing is a positive fact—there is a strong sentiment extant among republicans who are not professional politicians to run a mixed ticket for County Commissioners. They say the new law providing for holdover Commissioners favors the scheme, and it is even proposed that it be agreed to run but one ticket, the republicans nominating three of their very best men, the democrats two of the same caste. As an earnest of this proposal "A Republican" names "Davisson Armstrong, of Frostburg, and Albion Coles, of Barton, as the sort of men the county needs at the head of its finances, especially at this time." Whether the scheme be practicable or not is a question the politicians, who have control, will most probably decide in the negative. But one thing is sure—minority representation in all the fields of public economy is wholesome, while majorities, wielded by partisans of either party, are nothing less than monarchies.

In the Meetin' House.

There are some so-called newspaper men around here who cannot tell a white man from a black one.—*Ledger.*

And "there are are some so-called newspaper men around here," doubtless, who *can* "tell a white man from a black man."

For that much let us engage in prayer, sing the doxology and take up a collection.

Bre'r McCardell, lead in prayer.

* ¶ † § ❦ ? ‡ @ ' ° ☞! *Amen*

Bre'r Avirett, raise the tune.

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Bre'r Johnston, take round the *Ledger's* black hat.

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A white hat is returned, but the *Ledger* knows it is not the black slouch that went astray.

Smart paper, that.

Benediction unnecessary, as *Ledger* can get along by itself—in daytime.

Deaths.

Mrs. John C. Chaney, 70 years old, died Monday night of paralysis.

Noah Beach, son of John Beach, died at old Consolidation mine Tuesday morning in the 18th year of his age.

Mrs. Rhinehart Shaffer, near Mt. Savage, died Saturday of last week, aged 60 years. Her husband, who survives, is a brother of H. B. Shaffer, of Frostburg.

Personal.

Bernard Murphy, attorney, was last week appointed court examiner, *vice* W. S. Bridendolph, deceased.

The Cumberland *Times* speaks of E. R. Johnston as "the gentle Sydney of our local press." Could any expression be finer or more justly applied?

Annual Meeting.

The stockholders of the Union mining company met at their office in the Chamber of Commerce, Baltimore, Tuesday, and re-elected:

President—Hon. Lloyd Lowndes.

Vice President—Capt. John Sheridan.

Directors—H. Crowford Black, John Wilson, Warren Delano, jr., H. T. Weld and Gilmore Meredith.

Religious.

A new parochial school hall is in process of erection as an adjunct of SS. Peter and Paul's church, Cumberland. The corner-stone is to be laid to morrow (Sunday) and Catholic societies of Westernport, Barton, Lonaconing, Frostburg and Mt. Savage are expected to attend.

Brevities.

The Lonaconing churches, it is reported, have a system of interchangeable girls. When one church gives an entertainment each of the other churches lends a girl or so to help the festivities along. This secures the floating trade of a dozen or two of young men who are attached to no church but are attached to the girls.

The new constitution of Mississippi provides that elections shall be held but once in four years. What speechless suffering and sad-eyed misery such a provision would cause in Allegany county.

A new election district has been formed out of the Barton and two Lonaconing districts. It is so conveniently arranged, it is understood, that many Lonaconing people can now go outside the corporation to vote.

At great pains and immense expense the JOURNAL has secured an interview with prominent members of "The Vale Summit Summer School of Philosophy and Research" concerning the etymology of "Pompey Smash." It will be published next week, and will retire to the shades the theories of the "Esoteric Buddhists" of the Frostburg *Ledger* company.

James Campbell and T. F. Mc Cardell are reported as having become very intimate. Politicians are a good deal like women. Whoever saw two girls in love with the same "feller" that did not pretend to be "thick?"

It seems to have become an unwritten law that no man can become a "colonel" in Cumberland until he has been there at least a year. Before that his grade is simply "major." In Lonaconing the highest title conferred is "sojer."

A man visited Barton the other day who had not been there before since 1865. The place had changed so much that about the only thing he recognized was the handsome face of the JOURNAL'S old friend, James Tibbetts.

When a sharper wants to "work" Lonaconing for all the place is worth he asks everybody he introduces himself to "if the town isn't about six times bigger than Frostburg?"

"How is it, McCardell," asked a New York man the other day, addressing Capt. T. F. McCardell; "how is it that all these fellows are generals and colonels and you only a captain?" "O, that's because I was in the war," replied McCardell.

There is an immense amount of jury commission bill sentiment in this county, but it is not well distributed. A big wad of it is located, for instance, under the vest of J. Joker Robinson.

One of the conditions that will confront each nominee for judge will be—"where do you stand on the jury commission bill?"

CORRESPONDENCE.

From the World's Fair.

CHICAGO, ILL., May 30, 1893.

To the MINING JOURNAL.

They used to tell of the ardent old parson who tried to terrify a backsliding member of his congregation by picturing to him hell with all its horrors, and whose fervid eloquence only succeeded in bringing forth this retort: "It's no use tryin' to bluff me, Dominie; I've *lived* in Chicago."

This tale has had its day. So much so, in fact, that the pastor, who is trying to paint the pleasures of the Better Land and, falling short of simile, can tell it all by adding—"it beats the World's Fair!" For beauty beyond this is past the possibilities of belief.

It has been called "The White City," "The Dream City," "The Wonder City," and what not; and as yet no title is a fit compendium of its surpassing beauty.

A city of the sky, by the borders of the blue lake, its white palaces seem in their magnificence and splendor to mock the human hands that made them. It is the apotheosis of architecture and the realization of some mirage magnificent. There are miles of broad boulevards, stretches of beautiful lagoons and a thousand palaces wherein are stored the treasures of the world. The largest of these great buildings covers nearly forty acres of ground; in its flooring alone were driven seven carloads of nails. The rest can be computed by the Hon. Patrick Rourke, late of Mt. Savage, who is most at home in mathematics.

The main buildings are the above mentioned, which is the Manufacturers and Liberal Arts building, the Transportation building, the Administration building, the Electricity building, the Mines building—of interest to all at home, Machinery building, Horticultural building, Woman's building, Fisheries building, Government building, and so on. Besides this every country has a building and almost every State.

As an adjunct and sideshow to this there is the "Midway Plaisance," where there are Chinese, Japanese, Javanese, Egyptian, Turkish, Moorish, Lapland, Esquimaux, Dahomeyan and Kaffir towns and villages. For the benefit of Red Knob Brady I will add that there are *two* Irish villages, one of which includes a *fac simile* of Blarney Castle and the other a representation of the Castle of Donegal. The Rock of Cashel is also there to swear by. Irish chanters, Irish blacksmiths, Irish dairymaids, Irish bulls, Irish lacemakers, Irish whisky, turf, bog oak, black thorns and what not. It may be also stated that captious critics of Celtic extraction, such as those residents of West Loartown who changed the name of Pompey Smash to Vale Summit, found fault with the correct representation of the Blarney stone in Irish village No. 1. They claimed it was a shamrock. But, as they say in the song, "and that is Irish too."

The "Midway Plaisance" is the greatest show on earth. It has a big iron wheel, 265 feet high, that turns around and carries 300 people at a time swinging through the air.

Maryland is well represented in the World's Fair proper. The biggest lump of coal at the whole World's Fair is from the Georges Creek coal and iron company's mines, and there are many big lumps there, too—from a four-ton chunk from Pont y Prydd to "*a semi-bituminous section of fossilized chemical compounds, a tribute from the tertiary period of prehistoric moist formation as black as political prejudice and burns 'lak hale!'*" donated, together with the inscription as above, by Uncle Jake Winters, of Dan's mountain.

In the Maryland building Frostburg has done itself proud and left Cumberland far behind in the matter of exhibits. The post of honor is held by a miniature mine made by C. F. Sullivan and presented to Hon. Lloyd Lowndes for exhibition. To show how we poets hang together—

It bears a simple little card
That all who come may scan,
And know that it was sent in care
Of James E. Ratigan!

Ah, James is a good old friend of mine and here at last fame has found him and he knows it not.

Letters of recent date also bring the cheering intelligence that the Never-Sweat Social Club of Eckhart will come out in a body July 4th. On the committee on liquid refreshments I note the names of Stineman Cronley, Barney Brady, Darby Nelson, Smoke Eckhart, Cap. Morris, Josie P. Miller and the Pride of Stovetown, little Buckcat. To these friends of former times I also wish to state that western ways are free and easy and, leaving out the difference in size, Sunday in Chicago and Sunday at Clarysville are about one and the same.

ROY L. MCCARDELL.

PUBLICATIONS.

Ladies' Sleeves for the Summer Season.

The most essential feature of our present modes is the pre-eminent part which the sleeves take in the general make up of a toilette. They constitute the dominant note, the striking accessory which compels the attention of the beholder. In point of variety of details, such as draperies, trimming and ornamentation, they surpass any other part of the costume. To this complication must be added the further necessity of knowing the historical origin and ascertaining the style most suitable to the figure of each individual wearer. The well-known and popular McDowell fashion journals are excellent guides in this embarrassing perplexity. Recognizing the important role of the sleeve in our modern styles, they have devoted many lessons to the different kinds of the prevailing sleeves and the manner of making them. These lessons are invaluable. They will be found in *La Mode de Paris*, in *Paris Album of Fashion* and in *The French Dressmaker*, (formerly *La Couturiere.*) The former two cost $3.50 each a year, or 35 cents a copy. The latter is $3.00 per annum, or 30 cents a copy. *La Mode* with its low subscription price of $1.50 a year, or 15 cents a copy, is a unique publication of its kind not duplicated in this country. If you are unable to procure any of these magazines at your newsdealers do not accept any substitutes, but apply directly to Messrs. A. McDowell & Co., 4 West 14th Street, New York.

New Business Locals.

The Ladies Mite Society will hold a Sociable in the Lecture Room of the Methodist Episcopal Church Friday, June 16, 1893. All are cordially invited. Strawberries and Ice Cream will be for sale.

Tickets now on sale at Conner's bookstore for the old-fashioned Children's Entertainment at Moat's Opera House Tuesday evening, July 4.

Business Locals.

Read and be Convinced That we Have the Best on the Market.—

BARNUM, W. VA., April 11, 1893.

THE MAYERS DRUG CO., OAKLAND, MD.

Gentlemen—My wife has been troubled with Catarrh for twenty years, and I have spent over three hundred dollars with doctors without her having derived any benefit from them. I have consulted physcians and had medicine from New York, Cincinnati, Ohio, and Toronto, Canada, and finally concluded that her case was incurable, but noticing your advertisement in the Oakland papers I decided to give it a trial, and wife has now used half a bottle of Mayers' Magnetic Cure, and it has done more good than all the other medicines that she has ever tried for Catarrh. She thinks that the remainder of the bottle will complete a permanent cure; I can see a great change for the better in the case, and any person troubled with Catarrh, I would advise them to give Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure a trial.

I would have written to you before but have been waiting to give the medicine a fair trial before saying what I thought of it.

Very respectfully, M. HARVEY.

For sale by A. F. Parker and G. E. Pearce & Co., druggists.

Frostburg Dental Parlors, Wehner Block, Broadway, Dr. I. L. RITTER, Proprietor.

Our parlors will be open day or night for those requiring our services. Special attention will be paid to treating and filling the Natural Teeth.

Guard Against Cholera.—It is well to be prepared when summer comes to guard against Cholera, Diarrhœa and all summer complaints. Mayers' Magnetic Drops for Cholera and Diarrhœa have no equal as a quick and safe cure. A bottle should be kept in every house. Our agents will supply you.

Have you called at the **Frostburg Dental Parlors** to see Teeth extracted without pain by Electricity? The current can be adjusted by the operator to suit the most delicate child.

ASK your druggist for Mayers' Little White Pills for Sick Headache. Druggists say that Mayers' Magnetic remedies have no equal in this world. Try them and take no substitutes. Take Mayers' Magnetic Drops for Cholera, Diarrhœa and all summer complaints.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Have your teeth extracted at Ritter's new Dental Parlors.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

THE 3R'S AND 3S'S

Read, Reflect, Resolve

To equip yourself with some of the following

Seasonable, Serviceable, Substantial

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Refrigerators, Water Coolers,
Icecream Freezers,
Screen Doors, Wheelbarrows,
Window Screens,
Lap Dusters, Rubber Hose.

ALL SIZES

POULTRY WIRE

In the pleasant summer weather,
Let us deal once more together.

Frank C. Beall
"The" Hardware & Stove Man

June 3

MY **SPRING STOCK** OF OF **Women and Children's SHOES** AND OXFORDS of all colors, **HAS ARRIVED,** and I am paepared to furnish the people with the **Best Goods at the Lowest Prices.**

I also have a fine line of MEN'S LOW-QUARTERED SHOES of every description.

Boots and Shoes Made to Order.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

Yours with lowest prices,

HENRY N. SCHNEIDER,
MAIN STREET, FROSTBURG, MD.

April 29

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Edwards & Son,

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—IN—

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

98 BALTIMORE ST., CUMBERLAND, MD.,

OFFER the finest line of Ladies, Misses and Children's **Shoes** in black, tan and red; in button boots and Oxford ties; also Men's, Boys and Youths' **Shoes** in buff, calf and Russia tan.

Mens and Boys' latest style dress **Hats**—stiff and soft.

In traveling requisites we have on our second floor an immense stock of **Satchels** and **Trunks,** prices all marked in plain figures. A visit to this department is especially interesting.

☞ You are cordially invited to call and examine our goods. Polite salesmen will take pleasure in showing you through our stock, whether you wish to buy or not. We guarantee better goods and lower prices than you can obtain at any other store.

Samuel J. Edwards & Son.

April 15

$10 PER MONTH

For 13 Months

WILL PURCHASE A DESIRABLE

BUILDING LOT

NEAR the NEW YARDS of the B. & O. R. R. in Cumberland. These Lots are 25 x 150 feet, well located and are cheap. For particulars call on or address

D. P. MILLER,

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE,

CUMBERLAND, MD.

Dec 10