msa_sc5130_scm12192-0104 ©Maryland State Archives

MINING JOURNAL.

J. B. ODER, Editor.

FROSTBURG, MD.....JUNE 17, 1893.

Compensation.

The notion that the tidal wave last fall has reduced the price of wool has not only stirred the mercenary sentiments of the shepherds, but it has roused even the sheep and they are showing fight.

An old Pennsylvania ram the other day mistook a bear for a tariff reformer and the way Bruin got licked was a terror to sheep-fleecers as well as lamb-eaters.

But what attracted our attention more was the following piece of information:

A Philadelphia wool dealer writes Gov. McKinley that the "farmers of the country have already sacrificed $20,000,000 in the decline in the price of their wool on account of the democratic promises of free trade."—Cumberland *News*.

For a "wool-dealer" that fellow is a novelty.

Whoever saw or even heard before of a "wool-dealer" that sympathized with wool-growers?

Whoever saw or heard of one that was not, on the other hand, a constant, persistent, inveterate destructionist of high prices for wool, tariff or no tariff?

But let that pass. Rather let us admit that the wool-growers have lost "twenty millions"—did the *News* notice in that letter anything to the effect that *we*—wool-dealers and wool-consumers, have thus *saved* "twenty millions?"

It is supposed not.

The letter was not written with that purpose.

Nevertheless, the *saving* amounts to about 30 cents per inhabitant, or quite $13,500 to Allegany county.

"It is an ill wind that blows nobody good."

Try it Here.

Under the heading of "Oakland's Opportunity" the Baltimore *Sun* says:

The town council of Oakland is deliberating upon the question of issuing bonds for paving and other street improvements. They differ somewhat as to the nature of improvements. Whatever is done however, should be in the nature of permanent work, which would contribute to the comfort of the inhabitants and the pleasure of the numerous visitors who summer in this delightful retreat among the glades this season. Oakland has natural beauties which could be very readily improved. Money so expended would be well invested. It would stimulate various other improvements in dwellings, cottages and stores. Public spirit on the part of those in authority should lead and direct, and now is the opportunity to start out on the progressive line.

This is exactly in line with the JOURNAL's recommendation last week to our own Council to begin at once the work of *permanent* improvement of our streets, beginning on Broadway.

Frostburg is all that Oakland is save in facilities of railroad access, and these will come when demand calls.

In the way of water and air and location and surroundings it is far superior to Oakland.

So that whatever in the way of street improvement is desirable in Oakland is more so here.

Wont some of our influential people move against a further "squanderation" of the town and county money in sandstone roadbeds to be ground to powder one year and blown away the next?

Other Refuge Have They None.

The JOURNAL suggests a composite ticket for County Commissioners this fall, the make-up to consist of three republians and two democrats. But as the republicans have been doing pretty well in the management of county affairs the necessity for any such divided responsibility is not apparent. The republican county convention will at the proper time make a good ticket, and the people will endorse it.—Cumberland *News*.

The JOURNAL never refutes a prophecy.

But it wants to say it did not "suggest a composite ticket," etc.

It merely complied with a request of several republicans to place their views in a readable shape before the public.

For it is a fact frequently noted that when discriminating people want reformatory views and public-spirited prospectuses stated in a manner that is debonair, they repair to the paper that is great.

Irrational Coincidences.

The building in which John Wilkes Booth assassinated President Lincoln fell on the day John Wilkes' great brother, Edwin, was buried. Concerning which the Cumberland *News* says:

There can of course be no connection between the two events, and yet superstitious persons will be inclined to associate them together in some way.

After the manner, perhaps, of some modern omen-seers who discern a coincidence between the action of the high protectionists of 1872 in reducing the tariff on coal to a point 33⅓ *per cent.* below a revenue basis, and the alleged current determination of revenue-basis people to remove coal from the revenue basis platform.

Such logic is not supernatural; it is preternatural.

'Twas Hard to Bear.

The *News* will give the Frostburg JOURNAL its regular weekly paralyzing on Monday.—Cumberland *News*, Saturday.

Forewarned, forearmed.

But was it not a little heartless to do what paralysis *per se* never does—promise a day of sudden, unexpected numbness?

Here and There.

The more "thrashing" you do to a boy, the more "wild oats" you will get out of him.—Cumberland *Courier*.

Which does not accord with the West Virginia idea that a harvest of "wild oats" is brutal.

Notions.

The discussion of the Behring sea business keeps the French newspapers busy explaining that Canada is an immense body of water filled with valuable fish.

On this side the Cumberland *News* seems to take the view that it is all land underlaid with Nova Scotia coal.

The Freedom of the Press.

The Baltimore *Sun* a few days ago illuminated the subject of newspaper libels in its characteristically brilliant manner.

The article is too long for our columns this week, but we cannot forego the satisfaction of referring to it as a full endorsement of all the JOURNAL endeavored to set up and make manifest last winter.

Inquiry.

The Lonaconing *Star* is one of the best papers of its kind in the State. It is one of the few Allegany county papers that has no hobby, and, therefore, holds itself free to serve the general public.—Cumberland *Times*.

Like some of the rest of us, the *Star* needs more money behind it.

With that backing the *Star's* utility as a reformatory force would be sensibly and agreeably felt.

But the primary object of this article is to obtain from the *Times* a list of those "county papers" that have "hobbies," and what they are.

Especially— is the JOURNAL and its "hobby" catalogued?

If so, what is the "hobby?"

What They Want.

You ask a farmer now about politics and the price of wool and he'll almost knock you down.—Piedmont correspondent of the Cumberland *News*.

The man who will talk to such farmers deserves to be floored.

Why not talk to miners about the lower price of wool and woolen fabrics?

But the sympathies of the high protectionists seem to have deserted the beloved miners and gone to the despised farmers.

Erelong it will be the other way.

Now miners and farmers, what you really want is a prohibitory tariff rate on see-saw sympathy.

A Cataclysm That is Postponed.

Once in awhile the JOURNAL hears of a paper who thinks the easiest thing in the world, next to falling into a well, is to "demolish" a JOURNAL argument.

Hence, it is a pity that such sublime bloviation should be shocked, but what else can we do? Shall the crested jayhawk of the mountain remain still while the fowls of the valley are flapping their wings with lightness and freedom?

For instance, the JOURNAL has in type an editorial stunner in reply to the Cumberland *News* of last Monday which it is compelled to defer until next week, owing to length.

But on Saturday next the *News* will be startled to see how the fairest flower-garden of its controversial acreage will be transmogrified at a breath into a wilderness that howls.

LOCAL NEWS.

Coming Events.

An entertainment by the pupils of St. Michael's parochial school will be given in Moat's Opera House Friday evening, 30th inst. A very attractive programme will be presented.

Public Opinion.

A prominent gentleman expressed the fear the other day that there were rocks ahead. He said, in substance:

Bonds for schoolhouses.....	$ 75,000
" " courthouse.....	100,000

look like we are not caring much for expenses. By the way, tearing down that schoolhouse out there was an outrage—almost a case of wilful destruction of property. I tell you this sort of thing will react on us sooner or later in some way.

Another said:

The town of Frostburg made the greatest mistake of its municipal life when it permitted the adoption of that expensive pump plan. Not a man honest enough to say what he really thinks can traverse the pipe line across Great Savage without affirming that it was a chase for a wild goose with the goose still at large.

Brevities.

The Sang Run *Lickspit*, published feminst Deyil's alley, has discovered the organization of a new "mutual admiration society." Mejams is always giving away some snap that shows he is aware that no one loves him for either the friends or enemies he has made.

There is talk of socking the water metre system on those people who use water like they were drawing from Lake Michigan.

Bailiff Bowen will soon be wrestling with the problem whether he ought to be charged $416.70 for taxes he cannot collect. The JOURNAL makes it $1,166,70.

If Mr. Krapf's wish for Bailiff to "play tag" with the *Lickspit's* yaller dog is gratified, Bailiff will have to hurry. When last seen the dog was on a terrific stampede, heading toward the "House of Mercy."

The pump will be shipped July 1; due here probabiy July 15. By the time it gets to work the ides of November will be at hand, or exactly one year from the meeting at which George G. Townsend unintentionally started the agitation which resulted in the unfortunate condition which confronts us to-day.

The Sons and Daughters of the Emerald Isle will enjoy a delightful tour with Prof. Donald Downie through "The Dear Old Land" next Monday evening at Ravenscraft's Opera House. A crowded house is expected.

The "Frost Homestead" property will be sold to-day.

Do not be extravagant with water.

Personal.

Mrs. B. R. Hartzell, of Cincinnati, Ohio, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Bowen.

Miss Jennie Scott, of this place, was one of the bridesmaids at the Atkinson-Scott wedding in Lonaconing Wednesday evening.

Clayton Purnell was called suddenly Tuesday to see a seriously sick brother in Baltimore. His mother accompanied him.

The first news received in Frostburg of the fall of the old Ford Opera House was from John H. Lindley—something like the following: "Office in ruins! I am safe!" Warm congratulations to amiable John H.!

Base Ball.

The Hoffman club will play "Our Boys" this afternoon at the Driving Park. Game will begin promptly at 4 o'clock. Arrangements have been made by the Directors of the Driving Park for sufficient police service and good order is assured those who attend. Ladies will be admitted free and it is hoped there will be a good number present.

"Scorer's" letter, from which the above information is taken, contains interesting comments, but comes too late for this week. All of it that does not run out of date will appear next week.

SEMI-LOCAL NEWS.

Literary.

Roy L. McCardell's World's Fair letter was not as satisfactory to him as he expected to write, but it is good, nevertheless, and characteristic. Roy is kept pretty closely employed distilling the wit which in print embellishes the pages of *Puck*, or in colored illustration illuminates its covers. A production like that below in the olden time would have become a ballad and its musical rhythm sublimated into song. It occupies, with its bright lithographic character pieces, a full page of the World's Fair *Puck*, June 5:

The Wooded Isle—its musk of flowers, the waters of the blue Lagoon;
The Wonder City with its towers, a Maiden fair, a day in June.
The gentle Jap, beneath the spell of eyes like hers, so darkly blue,
Tries hard his tale of love to tell, but vain his quaint attempts to woo.
In other moods than gentleness, to win for him a favoring smile,
The Trapper, in his border dress, with fiercer ways, succeeds awhile.
But Romance holds a wider sway; a mandolin, a soft love tune,
And the maid is borne away upon the bright lagoon.
But the favored man, a drummer he, had come to meet her there.
He'd just struck town from Kankakee and he hustled to the Fair.
He saw the trim gondola staunch, turn hidden from the Wooded Isle;
He chartered an electric launch, and made it make its fastest mile.
A race, a chase—won by the swift. Romance in turn has lost the day.
The prize is caught, a sudden lift—the drummer bears the maid away.
A glad, light laugh of pleased surprise, from rosebud lips rings like a rhyme,
A love glance gleams from dark blue eyes; ah! Business gets there every time!

How it Works.

This hits a prominent nail square on the head:

Some newspapers boast of the great amount of reading matter they give, but we observe they will grab at a big advertisement at any price the advertiser chooses to offer.—Morgantown (W. Va.) *New Dominion*.

The same papers hereabout drum up big circulation lists on the plea of "great amount of reading matter," and then surrender that "amount" in drumming for advertising on the claim of a big circulation list.

Like the frog-sticker, their knives "cut a-gwine and a-comin'.'

Personal.

The Cumberland *Courier* says "Pink," meaning Mr. Pink Whiskers of Pocahontas, "is Salvation Army reporter for the Frostburg JOURNAL."

The JOURNAL saw T. B. Gosorn, a former Piedmont editor, the other day. He is a U. S. Senate employee, and from his talk it is concluded that T. B. never in his life before felt himself in a condition so transitional.

Brevities.

Titus A. Brick says the first thing a Pocahontas man does after getting to heaven is to put his harp and crown in his wife's name. This means, of course, that Mrs. Whiskers, "over there," as here, will be the head of the family.

From far and near JOURNAL dues have come in during the week. No paper in the land has a more loyal constituency. Its tariff is the lowest known on the same quality of goods and the purchasers regard paying it as a snap. There are a few more to hear from, however.

COUNTY NEWS

Personal.

Our State's attorney, D. W. Sloan, an *alumnus* of Princeton college, is assigned the grateful task of responding to "The Married Man" at a class dinner soon to be given at the ancient school. That he will try to do justice to the highest temporal distinction and that he will succeed as near as any man can, the JOURNAL has no doubt. The great paper looks for an address second in brilliancy to none of the many looked for on that scholastic occasion.

Religious.

An immense number of people attended the laying of the corner-stone of SS. Peter and Paul's new lyceum building, in Cumberland, on Sunday. A brilliant parade, including Creek societies, was an imposing feature, and Rev. Father Weider's address was an effort of great force.

Pardoned.

James Campbell, of Eckhart, has been pardoned. He had served several months in the House of Correction for assault with intent to kill George Entler.

The Electric Road.

A considerable number of people appeared Monday before the County Commissioners in opposition to the franchise granted the electric road people to use the county roads. The matter, it is understood, is still open.

Editorial Error.

Robinson, of the Lonaconing *Star*, owns an umbrella. He inadvertedly left it with Johnston, of the Cumberland *Courier*, last week, whereat Johnston enjoyed a reverie something like this:

The excentric man is not of the *harum scarum* kind—running with the crowd, to pick up spoils, etc.

Robinson, however, missed the parachute and went gallivanting back after it, and Johnston "had to go home in the rain." It does seem like Robinson will never learn to quit contradicting the pleasant things so many good people, of whom Johnston is chief, are saying about him.

The Teachers' Contest.

On our first page the terms of a proposed friendly competition between Teachers for the Pittsburg *Times'* transportation ticket to the World's Fair are stated.

In connection therewith the Lonaconing *Star* this week advises:

The Pittsburg *Times* teachers contest for free trip to the World's Fair will close on the 30th. As suggested in the *Stor*, it is necessary that the teachers in Allegany county combine their votes in order to secure the trip to one teacher in the county, and as some have adopted our suggestion to send coupons unmarked to the Frostburg JOURNAL, we now suggest to the JOURNAL that it appoint the judges, announce them in its next issue and set Tuesday evening next as the date for the count to take place. This will give time for the successful one to send all the coupons to the Pittsburg *Times*.

The JOURNAL accordingly names—Frank C. Beall, of Frostburg; Albion Coles, of Barton, and R. M. Boyd, of Lonaconing, as the judges; this (JOURNAL) office the place, and next Tuesday evening, 20th inst., at 7½ o'clock, the time.

The judges are earnestly requested to attend. Their duty can be easily discharged in a short time.

All who feel an interest in the matter are invited to attend.

Is This Another Stab at Vale Summit?

Under the heading above a correspondent writes:

The following paragraph is taken from the columns of the Chicago *News* of June 5:

During the era of "reconstruction" in South Carolina, one Pompey Smash, a coal-black negro became a "trial justice." It was not long before Pompey had a case before him. When the jury arose and began moving toward the adjoining room for consultation, one of the lawyers interposed and said: "May it please your honor, you have not charged the jury." Whereupon Judge Pompey gathered himself up and, with all possible dignity, said: "Gen'men of dis jury, as dis is de fust time I have had you befo' me, I cha'ge each one of you $1.50."

An inquiry into the origin of the former name of Vale Summit by the Vale Summit Summer School of Philosophy and Research some time ago elicited the following opinions from the leading intellectual lights of that classic locality:

It was called Pompey Smash, a corruption of Pompey's Marsh, from one of the original settlers, an aged negro *yclept* Pompey, who lived near what is now known as "The Meadow." JOHN FATKIN.

At the time when the first coal mined in this region was hauled to Cumberland in wagons, Pompey, quite a celebrated teamster of those times, broke down while hauling a two-ton load, near where the Georges Creek railroad station is now. Since then the place has been known as Pompey's Mash—not "Pompey Smash." ADAM BROWN.

I never heard it called anything but Vale Summit in our set. WALTER T. PARKER.

It's just as bad under any name. Come and live up at Loartown. TOWNSEND LOAR.

Pompey Smash repudiated me. But I carry Vale Summit in my vest pocket and don't you forget it! FRANK J. MCMAHON.

I don't know. BOTCHY DELANEY.

And now after all these years the truth comes to light at last! It was named a South Carolina darkey simply because he was "a *coal*-black negro."

And thus hath the Vale Summit summer school of Philosophy and Research received another black eye.

SELECT POETRY.

[Published by request.]

His Visit to Hog Island.

On Decoration Day, May 30, 1893, President Cleveland left Washington for Hog Island, Va., for a few days rest.

On Decoration Day the Princess Eulalie placed a wreath on General Grant's tomb, New York city.

On the day when the brave boys in blue
Were marching with reverent tread
To scatter the blossoms of Spring
O'er the graves of our patriot dead,
The chief of the nation grew tired,
He really could not assist,
So he went to Hog Island to calm
The feelings he could not resist.

The Princess from over the sea
Could pause at Grant's tomb, as was meet,
And graciously lay with a gentle hand
Her tribute of love at his feet;
But our own chosen chief was so tired,
He really could not seem to waste
E'en an hour or two with our soldier dead,
And went off to Hog Island in haste.

Oh, Island, so fitting in name,
Fold thy lover great to thy breast.
When his work on earth shall at last be done
On thy soil may he peacefully rest.
For he turned from our boys in blue,
He forgot our heroes, our dead,—
And went to Hog Island to rest,
On the day when the blossoms are spread.

Oh, comrades, so tried and true!
So loyal in act to the dead!
When ye once formed a line of living blue,
And the fields of your strife were red,
Was he then on his island of rest,—
On his island so pleasing in name,—
While you for your flag were risking your lives,
Was it there he was gaining his fame?

Oh, dead, in silence passed by
By the chief who should know your first claim
On his time, his power, his rest,—
For your blood saved his country its name;
Sleep on, in your low, green tents,
For your country has not forgot,
And the hearts of the people still turn
With love to each hallowed spot.

In beauty "Old Glory" shall wave
O'er the ranks of the silent dead,
And the stars above look softly down
On each rounded, flower-strewn bed:
For the nation you saved is great,
And her children can never forget
The battles you fought and the lives you gave
For her as a loving debt. G. A. R.

—Philadelphia *Press*, June 3, 1893.

GENERAL ITEMS.

Brevities.

Pure water is being reached by artesian borings 300 feet beneath the salt water of New York bay, 100 feet from shore. A dock company is sinking a 12-inch well.

Business Locals.

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

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.

FOR RENT.

A DESIRABLE STORE ROOM in a good location. Possession given April 1.
March 18 CLAYTON PURNELL.

Bicycles and Watches given to Boys and Girls. Write for particulars.
AMERICAN TEA CO.
338 to 346 6th Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.
May 27—1y

FOR SALE.

Four Desirable Building Lots

55 BY 165 feet, fronting on Washington street, and—

TWO LOTS,

same size, improved by a frame DWELLING HOUSE, situated on McCulloh street. Apply to CLAYTON PURNELL,
May 27 Executor.

Greatest Event of the Season!

RAVENSCRAFT'S OPERA HOUSE,
Monday, June 19, 1893.

Prof. Donald Downie

will deliver his famous

Illustrated Lecture on Ireland

under the auspices of

Division No. 7,
ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS,

at above named place and date.

PROF. DOWNIE has just completed a tour of Ireland, which enables him to make his Lecture one of fresh interest, while his 400 square feet of illustrations are, in themselves a delight to look upon. The Lecturer carries his audience through every county of the Emerald Isle in grand style.

Prof. Downie comes to us highly recommended by Press and Clergy.

Everybody Should Attend,

as it will be the red-letter event in highclass entertainments.

Admission, - 50, 35 and 25 cents.

☞ Tickets on sale at John Chambers and Sullivan & McGann's stores. SECURE YOUR SEATS EARLY. [June 10—2t

Teachers' Examination.

OFFICE OF BOARD OF SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS OF ALLEGANY COUNTY,
CUMBERLAND, MD., June 6, 1893.

The Annual Examination of Teachers

WILL be held at Union Street School Building, Cumberland, Md.,

June 20 and 21, 1893, for First Grade.
" 22 and 23, 1893, " Second "

beginning each day at 9 a. m.

By order of the Board.
H. G. WEIMER,
June 10—2t Examiner.

ESTRAY

Allegany county, to wit:

I HEREBY CERTIFY, That Ann Lewis, farmer, of Allegany county, brought before me, the subscriber, one of the Justices of the Peace of the State of Maryland in and for the said county, this 5th day of June, 1893, as ESTRAYS, two Colts—one about three years old; color, black, with white spot in forehead. The other Colt is about one year old; color, bay, with left hind foot white. Neither looks like it had been worked, or shod, or used in harness.

JOHN G. DENNISON, J. P.

☞ For further information apply to John G. Dennison, J. P., or Owen England.
June 10—3t

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

THE 3R'S AND 3S'S

Read, Reflect, Resolve

To equip yourself with some of the following

Seasonable, Serviceable, Substantial

ARTICLES:

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

SAMUEL J.

Edwards & Son,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers

—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