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MINING JOURNAL.

WEEKLY.
J. B. ODER, Publisher.

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Frostburg, Md.....August 19, 1893.

COULDN'T TAKE OFF HER SHOES.

She Thought She Was Dying, But Resisted to the Last.

One of the most estimable women of Louisville, and one whose friends would never suspect her as the one referred to below, is subject to smothering spells and confidently expects some day to die during one of them. Several days ago she felt one of the spells coming over her. She called to her friend to summon Dr.——and then fan her. The friend was sent for the family physician and in no time he was at the house. Meanwhile the sufferer was sure she was dying.

"Oh, Mrs.——," she sobbed hysterically, "I know I am going this time. I'm dying now—I'm dying. Good-by, Mrs.——." The doctor at once began the application of the usual restoratives, but they seemed of no avail. The sufferer seemed to be gradually losing her breath, and the doctor believed she was expiring. He tore away the ruching about her neck and called to her friend: "Mrs.——, take off her shoes, please; we must enliven her circulation some how." But when the friend lifted one foot to remove the shoe the sufferer kicked her friend's hands with the other foot. The doctor did not notice this, but, thinking the friend could perhaps not undo the buttons, he reached down and picked up one of the patient's feet. The sufferer, evidently in her last gasps, kicked him also; but the doctor was determined. Mrs.——," he said, "your shoes are too tight. They must come off."

"Don't doctor,' gurgled the patient, "don't doctor, I'm dying."

"I know it, Mrs.——," he said, "but these shoes must come off."

"Oh, no, doctor," was the feeble pleading.

"But I say yes," answered the now frightened doctor, "and I'll take them off too."

"Oh, doctor, please don't, please don't——"

"I'm sorry, Mrs.——, but——"

Raising herself with a powerful effort, the patient, pale as death itself, gasped: "Please don't take off my shoes, doctor—my stockings are full of holes."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Ride On a Cow-Catcher.

Before leaving Vancouver we had been given a permit to ride on the cow-catcher. There had been some difficulty in getting it, as the officials of the Canadian Pacific had rather discouraged the idea and had tried hard to persuade us that all purposes would be answered by our riding with the engine driver, but then they were obliged to allow that the scenery could be seen far and away better from the front of the engine—that given a strong head the ride on a cow-catcher was delightful, and that several ladies had done it already. What other ladies had done we felt sure we could do too, and so eventually our permit was given us. It desired the driver of the engine to let us ride in front of it between certain named stations, and it stated that we did so at our own risk and peril and took all danger of life and limb on ourselves. It was rather an alarmingly worded missive, but we saw that the order was numbered far on into the second hundred, so that we were far from being the first people who had treated themselves to these risks and danger and we took comfort accordingly. We found the cow-catcher to be an arrangement of iron bars fastened to the lower part of the front of the engine, and so making a kind of blunt plow in front of it; and it was on the engine with our feet dangling over the cow-catcher that we found we were to sit, one on each side; and there we rode from the foot of the Selkirk Mountains till we reached Glacier House, close to the top of the pass. A wonderful two hours' ride that was; the air whizzing past us, the huge engine panting and grunting at our backs; such a roar in our ears that we couldn't hear each other speak, and mingled feelings of danger and security that were exciting and thrilling indeed. Presently came a tunnel, and a tunnel when riding on a cow-catcher is a thing to be remembered! I saw the narrow track in front of me vanish in a little black hole in the mountain side, and the next moment we were in the black hole and plunged into utter blackness. On and on the train rushed with a deafening noise through the cimmerian blackness. I had a vague feeling that I must hold fast for my life, my only idea the confident one that I should see the light presently; the cold, heavy, damp air whizzed past me; my ears were filled with the roar of the train, my eyes ached with staring ahead for the point of light which seemed never coming. Then a tiny flash like a star appeared, and in another moment we were out of the black darkness and into the sunshine, with the green trees dancing in the light and the blue sky above us! Was there ever sky so blue before, or sun that shone so brightly on green pine trees? Or would ever air again seem so fresh and warm and pure? We looked at each other across the huge engine, and though we couldn't hear ourselves speak we waved our hands and laughed with joy at being once more out in the open.—From "Two Englishwomen on America," by Lady Grey-Egerton, in North American Review.

Wise and Otherwise.

Oft expectation fails, and most oft there where most it promises.—Shakespeare.

It is strange how quickly a cup of cold coffee will make a guest hot.—Hotel World.

When old ocean is in for a "high time" there is sure to be a raid on the bars.—Yonkers Gazette.

A shark in the water will bite a venturesome person's leg off; on land he will just pull it.—Du Bois Courier.

The miracle about the tippler's head is that the less there is of it the more apt it is to go round.—Elmira Gazette.

Absence from those we love is self from self—a deadly banishment.—Shakespeare.

If you would have a house when you are old lay a brick every day.—E. P. Day.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific RAILWAY.

THE popularity of the "GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE" as a Colorado line has compelled the management to increase its present splendid service by the addition of a train that is

ONLY ONE NIGHT OUT,

Chicago to Denver, Colorado Springs or Pueblo. It is known as the "Rocky Mountain Limited," and leaves Chicago daily at 10.45 a. m., arriving at Denver in the afternoon of the next day, earlier than any of its competitors. It is

A LIMITED TRAIN,

and, best of all, no extra charge is made over the usual ticket rate; its running time speedy, and equipment will consist of but one baggage car, one chair car, two sleeping cars and a dining car.

Tourists *en route* for Pueblo and Colorado Springs can by this train go direct in sleeper from Chicago without change. Travelers will note the fact that this train leaves Chicago after the arrival of all fast trains over trunk lines from the east. The train is vestibuled. Its equipment has been built especially for it. The cars are lighted by gas and heated by steam from the locomotive.

The popularity of the "*Rock Island*"

DINING CAR SERVICE

is another guarantee that this train will secure patronage, and all passengers *en route* have this luxury through to destination over the "*Great Rock Island*." No money is spared to make its service what our patrons always say—"the best."

The traveling public are advised that our "Big 5" will continue to run as usual, leaving Chicago at 10 p. m. daily, and arrive at Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo the second morning, being but one day out; and our No. 11 will leave at 6 p. m. daily, and *via* Kansas City will reach Denver at same hour as the "Big 5."

Tourists should remember that this is the direct line to Manitou and other important summer resorts, and by taking the

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND"

time is saved and through sleeping cars secured.

The Colorado service of the "*Rock Island*" is now made perfect by this new Limited Train and the "Big 5," and gives to travelers two flyers daily each way.

JOHN SEBASTIAN,
General Ticket and Passenger Agent,
E. ST. JOHN, Chicago, Ill.
General Manager,
Chicago, Ill. [April 8—10t

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.

John G. Dennison,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

ALL business entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to.

Pension Claims a Specialty.

Office on South Water street, opposite the English Lutheran Church. [March 25

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

FREE!

SEND for one of our Illustrated Sporting Goods Catalogues. *FREE!* Base Ball, Foot Ball, Tennis Hammocks, Games, Croquet, Indian Clubs, Dumb Bells, Sweaters, Boxing Gloves, Books, Stationery and Newspapers. JNO. A. FULTON & CO.,
April 15 Bookstore opposite postoffice, Cumberland, Md.

May 27—1y

PERSONS

MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES,

WANTING

Memorial Work

BEFORE

DECORATION DAY,

SHOULD place their orders AT ONCE with

J. B. WILLIAMS.

Feb 4

——THE——

CUMBERLAND

Brewing Company,

BREWERS and BOTTLERS
——OF THE FAMOUS——
Reingold, Erlanger,
——AND——
Export Bottle

BEER

CUMBERLAND, MD.
March 4

SHE WAS VERY FAT.

But She Taught the Theatre Goers a Lesson in Womanliness.

She was very fat, not merely fleshy, and as she squeezed past people's knees they evidently having no intention of standing up and giving her more thoroughfare, she felt fat. She hoped she wasn't making all these young people too uncomfortable, says the New Orleans *Picayune*.

"The next time I come to the theatre I'm coming early so as to get my seat comfortably," she said to herself.

As she pushed along there was an amused expression on all the young people's faces around. One young man (he had real fluffy yellow bangs) remarked in a tone meant to be witty that "elephants are abroad."

The fat woman stopped and looked around. "I wonder if they will have live elephants on the stage," she thought eagerly.

"Around the World in Eighty Days" was always a revelation to her.

She found her number and was just about to draw a long sigh of relief when her right-hand neighbor said quite out aloud:

"Some people ought to have two seats when they come to the theatre."

A flush of mortification rushed into the fat woman's face; she turned to the little woman and said:

"I fear I kinder crushed you, my dear, but I didn't mean to, honest! It ain't pleasant to be as big as I am. I'd be a little mite every time if I could, but we can't make ourselves, you know. I come by my flesh honest; all the Taylors are fat."

She spoke so gently, so softly, that even fluffy-bangs stopped smiling.

When the play started she discovered that her neighbor had no programme.

"Just take mine," she said, putting the programme in the girl's hand. "I know all the kar-rick-ters by heart."

By and by it grew very warm in the theatre; her neighbor had no fan.

"Take mine," she whispered. When her request was politely refused, she began to fan so that the little woman got most of the "wind."

At the end of the fourth act there was a cry of "Fire!" Every one sprang up and tried to get out, all but the fat woman.

"Set still!" she called out.

"Don't be skeer-ed," she said kindly to the "little woman," "don't you hear that man on the stage say it's only a false alarm? Goodness! You ain't going to faint, are you?" But the little woman was "going to," and did, and the fat woman put her arm around her to keep her from slipping from the seat.

A few minutes later the little woman found herself upon the fat woman's lap out in the "ladies' reception-room."

"Oh, you're all right," the fat woman said cheerfully, "your young man was terrible skeerd; he thinks a sight of you. I'd go home if I were you. I'm going back in; that last act is—is a favorite of mine."

"Oh, please forgive me for hurting your feelings, as—as I did about your being fat," the little woman said, and repentant tears came into her eyes.

"Why, child, you don't hurt my feelings—at least not much," the fat woman answered heartily.

When she reached "her row" all the young people stood up respectfully for her to pass to her seat, and fluffy bangs handed her his programme.

"Has the live elephant been in yet?" she said, innocently; and fluffy bangs had enough manhood about him to cause him to blush.

Death By Starving.

The most horrible death of all is that of starving. Some years ago I was working in a coal mine near Padua, Ohio, says a correspondent of a Boston paper. The distance from the mouth down to the first vein, where I was working, was sixty-three feet. It was an eight foot vein, and had been well worked, so that many large chambers were made and plenty of space we had to move about in. A miner's life is rather wearisome and lonely, indeed. You have to labor all day long in darkness, with only a little wick lamp on your cap, to break the intense blackness. The life is much too hard for the recompense. Then one's life is always in danger. Great rocks are liable and do frequently fall. Explosive gases and fire-damp are generated. The mine is then wrecked, and the miners—well, I was once caught in a mine wreck, and in that great vein at Padua.

I was working very quietly, away back from the shaft of the mine, and all alone. My labors were interrupted by a dull, smothered roar that was followed by falling earth, and then I realized that I was penned in; that the mine was wrecked, and that my life was worth very little. The noise soon died away, and things were much as they were before. But a little distance from my position the earth had fallen and blocked the path. I was, at first, overcome with fear. I imagined that I could hear my brains grinding in a tunnel. Then I lost consciousness.

When I awoke again I was somewhat more calm, and began to move about. I crawled along, over great banks of earth that had fallen for a distance of fully a hundred feet, Then I heard groans, and I knew that I was near some injured miner. But here my progress stopped, and I had to quit. A few hours later my light burned out, and then my misery was complete.

For eight days I remained quite near that one spot, hoping against hope for deliverance. It came eventually. I heard the sound of picks and the glimmer of miners' lamps shone through the various crevices. When an opening was made I crawled out, and I assure you that I gave thanks. Yes, that's why people say I look old now, when I am only thirty-five, and that is why my hair is gray. But I assure you that an aged expression and gray hair are endurable, but to starve to death in a mine is the awfullest and deadliest way to beat out a man's existence in this world that I can conceive of.

The Hottest Place on Earth.

According to Belzoni, the hottest tract in the world is that between the first and second cataract of the Nile, owing to their being no rain whatever in that region. The natives inhabiting the country do not credit the phenomenon of water falling from above. For that reason all the monuments thereabouts are perfectly preserved, regardless of their age. Buckingham found the chalk marks of the builders tstill perfect on the stones of a structure left unfinished 4,000 years ago.

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

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 undjured, 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.

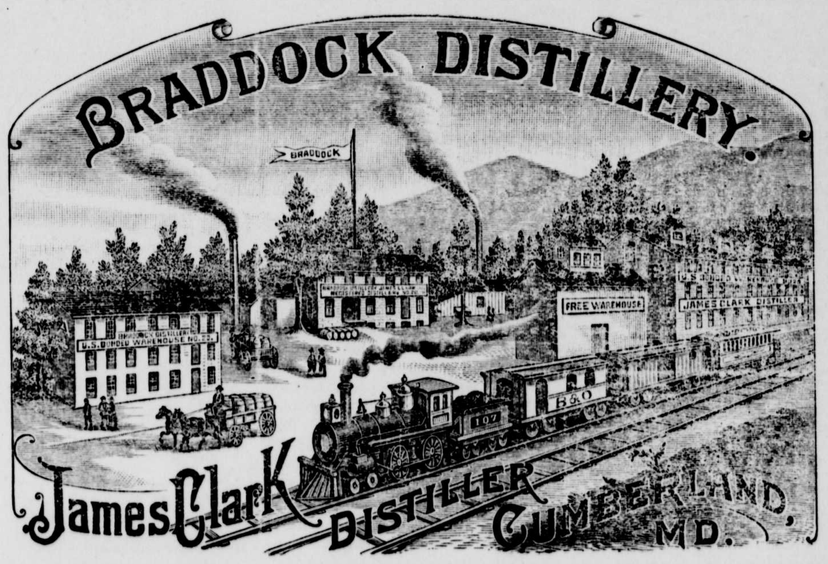
IN THE UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT our facilities are unsurpassed. We are prepared to conduct BURIALS in a most satisfactory manner. All MODERN UNDERTAKING appliances. Competent management guaranteed. Metalic, Cedar, Walnut and Oak CASKETS and COFFINS, and a full line of BURIAL GOODS always on hand, and in 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 James 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, 2-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.