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MINING JOURNAL

*J. B. ODER, Editor.*

FROSTBURG, MD ..NOVEMBER 18, 1893.

### A Transition Period.

The Ways and Means committee are evidently having a hard time settling the *status* of coal. Rumors of placing it on the free list are plentiful, but the Baltimore *Sun* of Tuesday says:

The members of the committee on ways and means still maintain silence on the subject and will neither confirm nor deny the report.

The following information from the same medium is interesting:

Both the extreme East and the extreme West are clamoring for free coal. The New England manufacturers insist that if they are to have the tariff cut down on the articles they manufacture they must have free raw materials and free coal for fuel under their boilers. The same cry goes up from the Pacific coast, where the manufacturers of all kinds want to be allowed to import coal from Australia free of duty.

Irving M. Scott, the president of the Union Iron Works, of San Francisco, is one of the most earnest advocates of free coal on the Pacific coast. He stated in a recent communication to the ways and means committee that he would be able to build ships as cheaply as they could be built on the Clyde if the committee would put iron ore and coal on the free list.

There is good authority for the statement that the committee, in addition to putting coal upon the free list, has put iron ore and silver lead ores on the same list. It is believed lumber will also be entirely free from duty. There was a sort of an understanding that these important raw materials should be treated alike, and if one was given protection the others were to have it in about the same degree. If, as now seems probable, they are all to be added to the free list, a great incentive will be given to many lines of manufacturing in this country.

It will be seen—

1, That the committee says nothing.

2, That New England and California, rather than "stand by the home industry" of mining, "are clamoring" for the very thing that it is said by the Cumberland *News* will destroy the industry.

3, That while our industry goes to the wall manufactures and ship-building will bound into new and permanent stages of prosperous life. And so on.

But the cheekiest claim of the lot is that of New England manufacturers—

—that if they are to have the tariff cut down on the articles they manufacture *they must have* free raw materials *and free coal* for fuel under their boilers!

This, after having the tariff raised on their goods from an average of 47 to 68 *per cent.* under the McKinley act.

Now, if they are to be placed back under about the same protection they enjoyed before, the miners of coal *must* surrender *all* protection!

Yet these are the identical people we stood by here in Allegany county by about 900 majority!

So, gentlemen, *if* free coal comes and in its train all the prophesied evils, the JOURNAL will be very sure to keep you in mind of the fact that the procession began in New England.

If it comes without the evils, the JOURNAL will continue to pay its attention to the prophets.

### Wrong Party Blamed.

It is almost heart-rending to read the Cumberland *News'* recital of the Alabama protest, concerning which it reports:

Three hundred and fifty thousand people o that State have filed their protest against free coal and free iron ore.

They are represented as appealing to Congress in this agonizing way:

"For God's sake pause before you bring everlasting ruin and bankruptcy to us by carrying into effect the policy for which we voted in our ignorance!" * * * * That is the doleful cry which comes up from the great iron community of the South. Will a democratic Congress have the hardihood to turn upon these people with the retort that they are too late in their recantation? We shall see. It would be a verification of the charge of incorrigible Bourbonism if they did.

That would sound awful were it not for one circumstance. The people of Alabama and the *News* are appealing to the wrong crowd.

They should go to New England—the section we are standing by, and utter their protests and plaints, saying—

Please, masters, don't have Congress place coal on the free list!

Please stop saying that you want free coal! If you will quit that, Congress will leave coal where it is.

Please, masters—you have monopolized all the patriotism of the country for centuries—how *can* you—O, how can *you* go back on your country and want to buy coal in Nova Scotia?

They should show that if there was no New England there would be no demand for free coal, and Congress would have nobody to gratify by placing coal on the free list.

But it has come down to this—if the democratic party had exclusive charge of the salvation of the human race, the Cumberland *News* would never have a word of reproach for His Majesty, the Devil, the imperial gentleman who wants the race damned.

### Guff.

It is well that Mr. Cleveland should say a good word for the poor and needy in his Thanksgiving day proclamation. He and the democratic party have caused thousands who were charity-givers last Thanksgiving day to join the ranks of the poor and needy. —Salisbury (Pa.) *Star*.

The newspaper that gives out such stuff as that ought to be ashamed of itself, if there is a solitary spark of a negative virtue in its composition.

Put to the proof, the *Star* can no more cite a single act of Cleveland or his party producing the current stringency than it can give the name of a charity-giver who has been thereby forced to flop from alms-giving to alms-eating.

### A Puzzle.

This paragraph is going the rounds:

A bushel of corn makes four gallons of whiskey, which retails at $16. Out of this the government gets $3, the railroads $1, the manufacturer $4, the vender $7, the farmer 40 cents, and the drinker the *delirium tremens*.

It will be seen that the producer of the corn fares very badly in the dividend. He gets just one-fourth of 1 *per cent.*, although his labor has contributed the base for 19 *per cent.* to government; 8 *per cent.* to the railroad; 25 *per cent.* to the manufacturer, and 44 *per cent.* to the seller.

The whisky is about $2.50 higher, too, on account of "high protection."

But how the drinker can get the *delirium tremens* by letting "the foreigner pay the tax" would puzzle a smarter man than the Irishman who, looking into an incubator and intently watching a chicken emerging from a shell, was asked—

Well, Pat, don't you understand that?

Yes, be jabers, I can see well enough how he gits out, but how in the blazes did he ever git in there?

### New England Wins.

There is little or no doubt remaining that the Ways and Means committee have been persuaded by New England to place coal on the free list, taking the cue furnished by H. G. Davis at the suggestion of Thomas B. Reed, that Nova Scotia coal cannot compete with our product "over ten miles inland."

The next fight will take place on the floor of the House, and still later in the Senate.

But the outlook is unfavorable.

The most that can be gained is a small duty that would provide practically no protection.

Three circumstances have injured coal—

1, The adoption almost without protest of the New England idea that it is a raw material;—

2, Permitting New England to class it with lumber and wool, and—

3, The indirect advantage taken by the anthracite interest of the bituminous tariff to impose upon consumers, thereby creating and encouraging popular hostility to the tariff.

Hence, if coal sustains any damage, big or little, it must never be forgotten that it is our religious duty to charge it primarily to New England cupidity.

That our business will incur, temporarily at least, some interruption, is inevitable, but that the eventual welfare of our region and people can be materially injured we do not believe, and will not believe until we see and *feel* it.

The JOURNAL enjoins all concerned, therefore, to possess themselves in patience, and to remember, above all things, to place the blame, if any, where it belongs—with the New England consumers of coal.

### A Left-Handed Compliment.

The Cumberland *News* is not thankful to "the Giver of every good and *perfect* gift" that "the JOURNAL is not 'a democratic organ.'"

Which is only another instance showing that the *News* never knows when it is really doing well.

But, reader dear, listen:

The JOURNAL is at its best only when pawing the mountain air as an untramelled kicker at everything in general and nothing in particular.

The JOURNAL has heard something like that before. In terms and tone it is quite familiar.

But the kicker is the chloride of sodium of the political world, just as "the christian is the salt of the earth."

Hence, it has occurred from time immemorial that when things political have gone awry, the kicker has invariably lost his savor.

But when he kicked in full force and virtue of his high office, it was then that the liberty-loving legions, like Spartans, rallied and competed for the honor of carrying the ensigns of reform.

Beginning with our own times, Patrick Henry, Samuel Adams, George Washington and Israel Putnam were kickers.

The *News* cannot afford, therefore, to "despise" the kicker nor the kicker's age. For he and his era are greater far than the Scriptural "day of small things."

Besides, the *News* is an heir of revolutionary grace—a legatee of that spirit which kicked against the kingdom of political unrighteousness which sought to tax without popular consent.

The JOURNAL is a co-heir, believing, however, that a system of taxation whose policy is—the greatest good for the least number, is more oppressive upon the people and dangerous to liberty, because less open and honest than England's imposition—is an humble disciple of the far greater and far better kickers of revolutionary times. Indeed, it holds itself unworthy to think of loosening the shoelaces of men whose names, like the suns, were born to shine forever.

But it has just now a small part to perform in the regeneration of the country from a policy whose motto has been inverted—a policy which was the inciting, immediate cause of every revolution in history, and which is now slowly but surely working out reflexly the ultimate overthrow of the dominion of wrong.

If, then, it is really "at its best only when fanning the mountain air as an untrammeled kicker," it welcomes the notion that it is so well equipped with the requisite intellectual excellencies, environed by the best salubrious conditions and endowed with the very age and body of physical freedom.

Let the war go on.

### Jingoism in Cumberland.

The Cumberland *News* appears to want Hawaii annexed to the United States.

At least, it is denouncing Grover Cleveland for letting the island resume its normal form of government—that of a monarchy.

Suppose, then, the *News'* notion be be admitted as correct—what will it do when, in looking over the Constitution of this country, it finds there is no warrant for the establishment of government in "jimcrack" provinces, "not numerically as powerful as Allegany county?"

To carry out the *News'* idea, however, Hawaii must be made a fancy little sovereignty, for the Constitution does not tolerate the notion of a union of provinces. It must be a sovereignty, so that it can join on equal terms the federation of sovereignties. Then we will have a State that will have to be guarded by gunboats—a State that will have to be taken care of at long range—a State that will cost the government more clear money than all the other States taken together.

And the most the country will get back for its outlay will be two more high protection United States Senators to stand with Allegany county by New England while New England is standing by Nova Scotia.

### Question of Sanity.

The JOURNAL boasts of an intelligent constituency, but does it expect its readers to believe that any sane carpet-maker would sell the product of his looms in England at $2 per yard when he could obtain $3.40 per yard in this country?—Cumberland *News*.

The JOURNAL has some readers who know there is an American-made sewing machine in Eckhart that was bought new a year or two ago in England for about half the price the same machine is imposed upon our home buyers.

It is not a matter, therefore, of what the "sane carpet-maker" can do, but of what he does.

It is not a matter of option with buyers here. The government adds somewhere between 40 and 50 *per cent.* to the cost of the carpet as a gift to the carpet-maker and the home buyer has got to take it at the increased cost, or go without carpet.

But carpets can be made faster than they can be worn out; hence, the surplus goes to England and sells there for nearly half the price we are *forced* to pay here.

The "sane carpet-maker" sells all he can at home, of course, and would regard himself insane to keep goods on hand that the home market wont take when he can still sell them at a profit abroad, with the tariff bonus omitted.

Come again.

### Amounts to Nothing.

The Cumberland *News* finds fault with the JOURNAL'S consistency. It notices that the JOURNAL let Maynard alone when he was politically alive, but kicked him after the election transmogrified him into a "dead jackal."

If the JOURNAL were an organ it would admit the impeachment, pronounce it just and explain that it is the way with all organs.

For instance—it is the policy of a high protection organ to damn tariff reformers for supposed hospitality to other high protection demands for free coal.

Yet never utter a syllable of reproach of those high protectionists with whom the trouble originates.

But the JOURNAL, being an independent labor paper, referred with twofold satisfaction to Chauncey M. Depew's prophecy that Maynard, and not tariff reform, would be snowed under by a slide of land.

Hence, what "a great many" wilfully blind "persons think is a very shabby kind of independent journalism," is, as Mr. Toots said when he failed to kiss the milkmaid, "really of no national consequence."

### The Elite of Independent Politics.

The Cumberland *News* is generally a pretty good-tempered antagonist, and sometimes quite a nice hostile to deal with. The JOURNAL is not indifferent, therefore, to the compliments which adorn its jibes and somehow we always feel that the pain its thrusts inflict are sweetened by the sugar of good-will. For instance:

If the JOURNAL is looking for company in its desolation it can find it in the case of Prof. Elliott, of Harvard college, who slid down off the fence just as inopportunely as the JOURNAL did.

The JOURNAL does not know what "fence" the professor "slid down off," nor even what fence the JOURNAL sat on.

But it does know that if the professor and the JOURNAL contemporaneously occupied and "slid down off" the same "fence," the JOURNAL is flattered by the suspicion that each keeps distinguished company.

### The Value of Errors.

The Chicago dispatch, dated 13th inst., says:

Dr. Edward Bedloe, of Philadelphia, staunch republican and consul to Amoy, China, under President Harrison, gives his unqualified indorsement to President Cleveland on the Hawaiian question. "Because an official under the republican administration made a mistake," he said "is no reason why the party should take up that mistake as a party policy," etc.

The Cumberland *News* seems to disagree with Dr. Bedloe. It appears to think that "a mistake" is the thing to run on.

In standing by New England, dutiable coal's greatest enemy, for instance, it adopts the worst of all errors as a party shibboleth—an error far more fatal than blaming Cleveland with hauling down a flag that was never run up.

### Doesn't Know it is Loaded.

The Lonaconing *Star* is apparently opposed to free trade, but is likewise apparently ignorant of the fact that free trade goes three-fourths the way in keeping the editor from going barefooted, and that every time he buys a pair of shoes he is distinctly patronizing free trade.

### A Probable Canard.

The friends of Mr. Henry Rehs assert that he will control the appointments for Allegany county this winter, and the hint is thrown out that the men who knifed the Senator will be marked.—Cumberland *News*.

If Gov. Brown permits himself to be used as a club for mauling Henry Rehs' party enemies, he is not the man we think he is.

### Newspaper Fates.

Mr. Dana is having a run of hard luck just now and is managing to be on the losing side right along. The worst of it is, however, that the causes championed by Mr. Dana's very bright paper have deserved defeat. The *Sun* championed Maynard in New York and Boody in Brooklyn. Both were swept away. The *Sun* was against Queen Liliuokalani and the President has decided that the Queen should be restored.—Baltimore *News*.

In a smaller way the Lonaconing *Star* appears to fare likewise.

It seems always to get on the wrong side exactly at the right time.

Last trip it bussed the hands that smote it and got left in a way that is deplorable.

### Dark Lantern Groanings.

There is immense trouble among the Knights of Labor, now in general powwow, over the cost of running the Order.

The grand officers were paid so well last year out of the regular, and a special fund raised for striking miners, that not enough was left for the walking expenses of an ordinary delegate.

As this sort of thing is a violent miscarriage of the supreme purpose of the Order of North American Nobility, there is naturally a considerable eruption from a volcano that has been kicking in its sleep for some time.

The JOURNAL hopes for the best.

### "United They Stand."

Away off in Arizona last week John Dunbar, an editor, was jailed for 20 days and fined $200 for writing irreverently of a United States court and grand jury.

And Frank King, city editor, was given 30 days and fined $1,000 for same offence.

The next day a petition, signed almost by the entire population, was sent to the Attorney-General, asking for the removal of the Judge, Richard E. Sloan.

Really, it does seem that the liberty of the press and the reserved independence of the people, like solar cycles, march together.

### A Silent Prayer.

The Cumberland *News* is reading with ostentatious seriousness lessons of economy to its readers.

And yet it informs us that there have been 284,334 tons more of "Cumberland coal" shipped from the "Cumberland coal region" this year than last.

This means that about $200,000 more revenue this year than last has come into the "Cumberland coal region."

Now, then, why is it we are so much worse off this year than last?

Is "the fear of tariff tinkering" so bad as this?

If so, please, Providence, endow us with some more fear!

### Another Evil.

Is labor-saving machinery a benefit to the community?

Not under a system of "high protection."

Besides displacing labor by machinery, the latter takes from the community the advantages which multiplied productivity affords and concentrates them in the hands of the comparative few who are able to own the machinery.

A tariff for revenue only will force these owners to divide with the community the benefits which invention and the patent laws design shall go with some equality to all who make such advantages possible and profitable.

### This is Straightened Out.

The Cumberland *News* misinterprets the JOURNAL'S remark that McKaig "was not making a fool of himself" during the hegira of coal tariff salvationists to Washington in September. It affects to think that—

It was one of the JOURNAL'S most cruel Parthian arrows, flung in its most precise and deliberate manner.

A proper contemplation of Davis and McCorkle's misfortune, however, will develop another instance of what is now known as "McKaig's luck."

The good *genus* which seems to preside over his political auspices saved him from becoming the mouthpiece of cross-examiners, merciless as Bryan and unscrupulous as Reed.

That is what the JOURNAL meant.

### A Violent Postulate.

But it must not be forgotten that the democratic leaders of the present administration planned to put coal on the *free* list, etc.—Cumberland *News*.

There's about as much coal dust in the "plan" thus outlined as the reader's eye will comfortably hold.

What have the republicans in New England done that the republican miners of Pennsylvania, Maryland and West Virginia should be robbed for their benefit?

Especially—what have they done that a democratic administration should rob their own democratic miners of Virginia, Tennessee and Alabama for their benefit?

The *News* would be in a "hot box" if it were on the witness-stand substantiating its assumption.

### Sorrow—Not Anger.

If the Lonaconing *Star* feels hurt over the JOURNAL'S paraphrase of its exhortation to miners, it is evidence that the JOURNAL did it some good.

The JOURNAL has wanted the *Star* to wield some influence, but a "presto, change" inside of one short year from the authorities who delivered him from the hands of the Phillistines back to the support of the people who imprisoned him, is not a flop which commands popular respect, much less influence.

The JOURNAL was thoroughly unselfish in advocating his liberation for several *public* reasons, and no private reason whatever.

It feels, for instance, that the tribute paid "the liberty of the press" by hundreds of people has not been honored or embellished by the *Star's* latest exploit.

### Abroad and at Home.

In Frederick county, according to the *Examiner*—

The partisan legislation of the last General Assembly has been overwhelmingly condemned.

Here in Allegany we go several better than that.

We have gone outside county and State and rebuked the tariff-smashers of the country.

Not for what they have done.

But for what they are going to do.

At home we are standing by New England's demand for free coal, and that by an increased majority.

### This is Easy.

*Little Philip* (who has just begun to study natural history)—Papa, which do you think is worse—for a tadpole to think about to-morrow, or for a frog to remember yesterday? —Harper's *Young People*.

This question has been called "a stunner."

But the JOURNAL does not so regard it.

The tadpole's apprehension is far worse than the frog's reminiscence.

For the tadpole is the distinct type of the man who says the current financial strain grows out of what was done to-morrow.

### "It is a Poor Rule," etc.

The appended proposition is a sample of run-mad fallacy anent the question of corporal punishment in the public schools. It is clipped from among several of the same sort in the Morgantown (W. Va.) *New Dominion*:

There is no law in heaven or on earth that gives authority to any man to whip any other man's child.

Let us admit that.

Now show us a "law in heaven or on earth that gives authority to any man to" *teach* "any other man's child."

### Converted at Last.

Before the election John E. Russell, of Massachusetts, declared that the tariff would cut no figure in the election Now he declares that it did. Evidently John E.'s voice has become exceedingly flexible.—Cumberland *News*.

John E. must have been opposed to free coal.

And has found out that he made a mistake in "standing by a home industry" in Allegany county.

Hence, what is called vocal flexibility.

### Both Gone to Grass.

We hope to hear from the Frostburg JOURNAL this week upon the question of a revenue tariff on coal according to the democratic idea.—Cumberland *News*.

Fellow victim, it looks very much like your New England brethren have licked both of us.

Their high protection idea of free coal knocks you out, and their free trade idea of coal as a raw material floors the JOURNAL.

See?

### An Invitation.

If "Metropolis," of the Lonaconing *Star*, will call on the JOURNAL he will be shown how Mr. Richmond was laid out in 1890—not only in editorial reply to the resurrected letter, but to two others.

The JOURNAL will also admit that Mr. Richmond is a great man, and will tell "Metropolis" to his face that he seems to be no less great.

He should uncover.

### New Style of Music.

The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* says:

It must be said to Cleveland's credit that he is the only man who ever caused a democratic majority in Congress to march to republican music.

The *Globe-Democrat* is right.—Salisbury (Pa.) *Star*.

We know now what "republican music" is.

It is repealing republican legislation.

### GENERAL ITEMS.

#### Talking Good Times.

Talkin' good times makes 'em good; man's a fool that frets;
Know the sun'll rise agen, every time he sets!
When the storm is sweepin' an' the thunder shoutin' loud,
See the rainbow peepin' through the winders of the cloud!

Talkin' good times makes 'em good: ain't a bit o' doubt,
An' talk is so amazin' cheap, no risk o' runnin' out!
What's the use in grievin'?—don't make the wagon go!
Jes' keep on believin', an' the Lord'll make it so! —Atlanta *Constitution*.

#### Bound to Improve.

In the principal cities the banks have more money than they know what to do with, but the indications are that all of it will be in demand before many weeks pass Business is bound to improve from this time forward.—St. Louis (Mo.) *Globe-democrat*.

#### Had Occasion to Know.

*Fond Parent*—I cannot interfere, Bobby; your teacher writes me that she thrashed you on principle.

*Bobby*—Well, she didn't. Don't you think I know where she licked me.—*Life*.

#### As Good a Prophet as Any.

As this is written before the 7th, you can depend on it. Although I am no prophet myself, I had a cousin who could tell on the 3d what to-morrow would bring 4th.—*E. R. Johnston*.

*New Advertisements.*

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Nov 18

*Miscellaneous Advertisements.*

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in this case is a prime desideratum, and I am fully stocked to please you.

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*Frank C. Beall*
"The" Hardware & Stove Man
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