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MINING JOURNAL.

J. B. ODER, Editor. AN INDEPENDENT LOCAL NEWSPAPER. $1.50 per annum—IN ADVANCE.

EIGHTEENTH YEAR.—NO. 6. FROSTBURG, MD., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1888. WHOLE NUMBER, 890.

New Business Locals.

Their Business Booming.—Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at I. C. Lambert's Drug Store as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free, large size $1. Every bottle warranted.

A Sound Legal Opinion.—E. Bainbridge Monday, Esq., County Atty. Clay Co., Tex. says: "Have used Electric Bitters with most happy results. My brother also was very low with Malarial Fever and Jaundice, but was cured by timely use of this medicine. Am satisfied Electric Bitters saved his life."

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., adds a like testimony, saying: He positively believes he would have died, had it not been for Electric Bitters.

This great remedy will ward off, as well as cure all Malaria Diseases, and for all Kidney, Liver and Stomach Disorders stands unequalled. Price 50 cents and $1 at I. C. Lambert's.

Business Locals.

Two good Heating Stoves for sale. Apply to J. S. METZGER.

WHEN you visit Baltimore **stop at the Maltby House**, where will be found first-class accommodations and very low rates.

New Advertisements.

GIFTS.

CHRISTMAS, Wedding, Birthday and Anniversary Gifts, Fine Books and Stationery, Engravings, Etchings, elegant goods in Leather, Dressing Cases, Gold Pens, Cut Glass Novelties, Odd Pieces of Fine China and Bric-a-brac of all kinds at

JNO. A. FULTON & CO.,
Bookstore opposite postoffice,
Nov 3 **Cumberland, Md.**

BIDS WANTED.

OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, CUMBERLAND, Oct. 27, 1888.

BIDS will be received up to November 9, 1888, at 10 o'clock a. m., for

Run-of-Mine Coal for Use of Asylum and Almshouse.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids. H. M. FULLER,
Nov 3 Clerk.

County Commissioners' Meeting.

OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, CUMBERLAND, MD., Oct. 27, 1888.

THE **Board of County Commissioners** will meet at their office in the Courthouse

FRIDAY, NOV. 9, 1888,

For the transaction of such business as may properly come before them.
Nov 3 H. M. FULLER, Clerk.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR BARGAINS

TWO SECOND-HAND **WAGONS** FOR SALE:

1 one-horse Wagon.
1 two- "

Apply to FRANK C. BEALL,
Oct 27 "The" Hardware and Stove Man.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
—OF—
Real Estate
—IN—
FROSTBURG, MD.

UNDER a decree of the Circuit Court for Allegany county, sitting in Equity, dated the 18th day of September, 1888, and passed in a cause wherein Louis P. Wolfe is complainant and Mary L. Wolfe is defendant, the same being No. 3765 Equity in said Court, the undersigned Trustee on

Saturday, November 17, 1888,
AT 10 O CLOCK, A. M.:

in front of the Postoffice, in Frostburg, will sell at public sale the following property, viz: All that **LOT** lying on Main street, in Frostburg, known as part of "Good Luck," and particularly described by metes and bounds in a deed from Conrad Snider and wife to Philip Wolfe, dated August 31, 1871, and recorded in Liber H. R., No. 35, folio 121, one of the Land Records of Allegany county, Md.

This Lot contains ONE-FOURTH OF AN ACRE of ground, and is improved by a good **Frame Dwelling House** and other necessary buildings.

Terms of sale, as prescribed by the decree—One third of the purchase money cash on the day of sale; the balance in two equal payments at six and twelve months.

BENJ. A. RICHMOND,
Oct 27—ts Trustee.

ASSIGNEE OF MORTGAGEE'S SALE
—OF A—
HOUSE AND LOT
—IN—
Frostburg, Md.

UNDER and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage from Henry W. Wegman and Bridget L. Wegman, his wife, dated the 24 day of November, 1880, and recorded in Liber T. L., No. 56, folio 84, &c., one of the Land Records of Allegany county, Md., and by reason of default having been made in the covenants therein contained the undersigned assignee of said mortgage will on

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1888,

AT 11 O'CLOCK A. M., IN FRONT OF THE **St. Cloud Hotel, in Frostburg, Md.,** offer at PUBLIC SALE to the highest bidder All of that certain **Lot of Ground,** being **Lot No. 7,** fronting on Main street in G. W. McCulloh's addition to Frostburg, and which is particularly described by metes and bounds, courses and distances, in a deed from Wm. Y. McCulloh, trustee, to the said Henry W. Wegman, dated the 24 day of November, 1880, and recorded in Liber T. L., No. 56, folio 300, one of the Land Records of Allegany county, Md. Said Lot is improved by a

2-Story Frame Dwelling House
AND OUTBUILDINGS.

Terms of sale—Cash on day of sale, or upon the ratification thereof.

MARTIN MONAGHAN,
Assignee of Mortgage.
DEW. H. REYNOLDS, Attorney. [Oct 20—ts

MR. POWDERLY is alarmed, it is reported, at a threatened secession of the miners from the Knights of Labor to the Federation of Miners and Mine Laborers. About 75,000 miners belong to the two organizations, and a general skedaddle, as indicated, would amount to an estimated depopulation of 50,000 in the Noble Order community.

This, to Mr. Powderly, is a very serious matter. Hence, he has written a letter to the miners' assemblies throughout the country requesting them to carefully consider the step before taking it. If there is anything about the Knights of Labor that is obnoxious to the miners, and complaint is made to him, he says, he will lay the matter before the general assembly at its next meeting and endeavor to have it remedied.

The general assembly will not be able, however, to supply the deficiencies.

What the Noble Order wants, Mr. Powderly, are master workmen who will work, and delegates who will do nothing but walk.

Later.—A dispatch from Columbus, Ohio, yesterday, states that—

W. T. Lewis, master workman of the National District Assembly No. 135, composed entirely of miners, has issued a lengthy and caustic reply to the questions contained in General Master Workman Powderly's recent circulars. Lewis intimates that the miners have already quietly left the order.

Without as much as saying "by your leave," or even "good-bye."

Farewell, O no, it may not be—
My firm resolve is heard on high—
I cannot say farewell to thee,
Nor even that good old word, "good-bye."

WE don't like to see a woman make a man of herself, or a man a woman of himself. A woman is the finest thing that ever was created, but she spoils it all when she attempts to be mannish. If we were a woman we would as soon pattern after a government mule as a man, for there never was a man yet that was fit to live, anyway.

The foregoing paragraph is a fair sample of the thought of an editor whose heirs ought to be hustling around to find an administrator.

The JOURNAL refers, of course, to the subject-matter of the latter clause of the last sentence.

We know lots of men that are useful, and a few who are ornamental.

At least we know a number of each that "the finest thing that ever was created," speaking generically, would not begin to do without.

Then there is the "honest man, the noblest work," etc.

Those above are instances of the useful class of masculine citizens.

The ornamental *coterie* numbers the stationary officials known as master workmen, and the peripatetic individuals recognized as walking delegates.

Each in their spheres, the unorganized ignobility, as well as the organized patricians, are "somebodies' darlings."

A MUSICAL pugilist writing to the Frostburg JOURNAL of last week, puts a saw log (pardon the heavy similitude, boys) on the shoulders of the Lonaconing cornet band, and then proceeds to knock it off in true Oderistic style. —Lonaconing *Review*.

How the *Review* became justified in connecting the JOURNAL with the impending band controversy passes comprehension.

And for what cause it assumes that the JOURNAL puts sawlogs on people's shoulders in order to knock them off is yet more inexplicable.

There is nothing in the JOURNAL'S disposition nor its history which gives color to the imputation. If it ever put a sawlog on an antagonist's shoulder it left it there. If it ever knocked one off that one was out of place, and was removed for some good reason—not for the mere satisfaction of enjoying whatever glory there may be in relieving a strong adversary of a heavy load.

For some innative weakness there must be
In him who condescends to victory.

"IN Kansas," says a Western paper—

It cost Cloud county $455 to prosecute a man for stealing half a ton of coal, and then the jury declared he was not guilty. That's where the taxes go.

Exactly so.

Here in this county it is yet more costly when a culprit is found guilty.

In capital cases he goes to the penitentiary for life.

Then the influence which sought and enjoys the credit of securing the abatement of sentence howls biennially for a law prohibiting the State from putting the convict to work to earn his own living.

WHAT is needed in this region now is a famine in politics.

IT is stated that an acre of sunflowers will furnish fuel for a stove for an entire season. It seems that almost everything which grows in Kansas is good for fuel with the possible exception of watermelons.—Kansas City *Star*.

And Kansas coal.

IT is predicted that—

The country will be phenomenally clean after the election. The use of so many million tons of "soap" and concentrated lie cannot fail to put a polish on the face of the community.

But it is stated that both national committees are out of "soap."

How about the lie supply?

IT is the custom of parties to spring some colossal prevarication at the heel of the campaign, but the scheme has never worked with success. We are looking for something of the kind now. But nothing will save the pork of either party except some wonderful foolishness on the part of the opposition.

THE JOURNAL hopes to be able to print the name of the next president in its issue of the 10th inst.

It hopes, also, that all the State majorities will be so decisively large for the president-elect that no squabble will ensue.

Disputes over the electoral votes of States are the ugliest features which present themselves in our politics.

Let us all hope the current contest will terminate without one.

BY the way, what democratic faction would control the patronage of this district if Douglas shall be elected? Will it be the Walsh-McKaig people or the old yard-wide and all-wool double-warp canalers?—Cumberland *News*.

Ah, old boy, that's where you wound a few of the natives and some of the naturalized. When you intimate anything like a change in the control of patronage you disturb the circulation, and the dominant half of the great old democratic heart palpitates like a hydraulic ram and throbs like a stone-bruise.

IN the general desire to obtain new election districts, it is hoped by very many Frostburg people that as far as practicable the town and suburbs will be set apart to constitute a district. Frostburg, Grahamton, Welsh Hill, Old Consolidation, Sand Spring, Borden mine and New Hope are a cluster populous enough to make a district sufficiently large for all purposes. Then, if necessary, subdivide by erecting precincts—a multiplication more desirable than a great plurality of magistrates and constables.

As a matter of news it may be stated that 37 of Allegany's insane were placed in the county asylum Thursday.

As a matter editorial the care and courage shown by the sheriff, county commissioners and the latters' clerk in personally superintending the all-day job of transfer from distant asylums, is worthy of all praise.

It is no small matter—no little risk to attempt handling such a number of irresponsible people, and under the most favorable circumstances it is a most unpleasant task,

WE know that the Arion band is a good organization and that they know how to play music. But the Arions and the public will no doubt remember that the Lonaconing cornet band won a prize of $25 in gold at Cumberland several years ago in a contest against the Arion band.—Lonaconing *Review*.

Was that the time when the decision of the odd judge oscillated between the bands—first to the Arions, then to Lonaconing; back to the Arions, and the Lord only knows how he ever was induced finally to award the prize to Lonaconing?

If that was the time there was also a loud suspicion abroad that music had little or nothing to do with the case.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WANTED—A BANK.

FROSTBURG, MD., October 31, 1888.

To the MINING JOURNAL.

Frostburg, a city with 6,000 inhabitants, without a national bank or a business exchange of any kind! This is a statement almost incredible, nevertheless true. Why such is the case, is a matter for conjecture; a cause for reflection; a condition to be censured.

The necessity of a bank in Frostburg can be better shown by the inconvenience its people suffer through its absence.

All our banking is done through the monied institutions of Cumberland—seventeen miles distant. To make deposits in any of the banks of Cumberland, money must be sent by express at the rate of 25 cents for $1,000 or less. To avoid incurring this expense our merchants resort to sending their deposits with private carriers, who go to Cumberland on business of their own. There are two daily trains leaving for Cumberland, the first at 7:35 a. m., the second at 12:42 p. m. A frequent, in fact, a daily scene at the depot is some business man asking a traveller, "are you going to Cumberland?" To the merchant this is an unpleasant duty, to the tourist it is embarassing. If the latter replies in the negative it is discouraging to the merchant and he is obliged to repeat his unpleasant query to another person who may happen to stop off in Cumberland "long enough to go to bank," provided he has "time to catch the train which leaves Cumberland at 9:15 a. m.," or 15 minutes after opening of the banks.

Let us say that a draft or note is due on that day. The carrier returns and he forgot to attend to it or he hadn't time. The paper goes to protest. The merchant's feelings are better imagined than portrayed. The carrier in consenting to take funds for other persons, is liable to be robbed, waylaid by highwaymen or may be on a trip east of Cumberland and goes through without attending to your urgent bank business. We have been fortunate in one thing—there are few highway robbers in this section. We have been unfortunate in many others, namely: the incidents related above have occurred. The banks close at 3 o'clock p. m., 15 minutes before the departure of the last train for Frostburg. Those who leave here on the noon train, if they have any business to transact worth mentioning, have all they can do to finish in time to catch the last train.

To be economical, the merchant is compelled to endure all these dramatic thoughts, which often culminate in the role of Shylock, (if he only had hold of the carrier.) The carrier is constantly worried about losing money that belongs to others, or that he may be obliged to make up any deficiency that arises on account of incorrect counting or shortage compared with the deposit check.

These things have at last become monotonous, and many reliable people refuse to carry money to bank or elsewhere. With the unreliable the merchant refuses to send and he is then obliged to pay the express charges, besides in either case he has to walk or run to the depot and climb back. If for no other reason than the inconvenience, it is patent that we need a bank!

The banks of Cumberland have always been courteous and accommodating to Frostburg patrons, but that does not compensate for the annoyance caused all concerned.

The annual business of Frostburg reaches very nearly a million dollars. That Cumberland should be the medium for the exchange of this sum is a burning shame. It shows lack of harmony, poor judgment or a loss of enterprise among Frostburg's merchants. They, and they alone are responsible.

A recent effort to procure a national bank has fallen through for reasons known to the public, among them the pervading commercial maxim "to prevent others from making money if you can't yourself." This is the adopted policy of numerous business men of the age, and Frostburg affords no exceptional precedent.

That a bank will pay goes without saying. We enjoyed banking facilities before and shortly after the enactment of the national bank laws. The bank declared semi-annual dividends and closed on account of an unfortunate investment.

Many of the mining companies conducted their business through them, besides railroad companies. All the business of Lonaconing, Barton, Piedmont and of the B. & O. R. west of Cumberland, was transacted through the bank located in Frostburg. All of this trade cannot be redeemed, but since then the business and population of our city have increased, and is amply able to take care of a bank managed by officers of sagacity and integrity. With a bank, our town becomes one of commercial prominence, which will redound to the benefit of all classes, directly and indirectly.

Without usurping the entire space of the JOURNAL, I have attempted to give a few important reasons why *Frostburg should have a bank*. Merchants and capitalists, put your heads together in a spirit of mutual benefit and subscribe generously to the stock. Do not be discouraged by past failures, but be led by present requirements. A benefit to one is of profit to all in financial matters. "An injury to one by one *should not be* "the concern of all."

METROPOLITAN.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

An Allegany County Newspaper Establishment.—During a recent visit to Lonaconing the JOURNAL looked in upon editor H. W. Schaidt, of the *Review*. It was the JOURNAL'S first call upon the *Review* since its occupation of its new and permanent home. The editor was evidently glad to see the JOURNAL, for he "wanted," he said, "the latter to see the house the *Review* built." With fraternal cordiality he thereupon invited the JOURNAL to follow him upon a tour of exploration of a house, so rare in this latitude and longitude, erected specially for printing office and publishing purposes. Perhaps he did not originally design that the JOURNAL should "take notes," or, taking them, should steal his dimensions and plan in order to build by improvement thereon a superior home for itself. But he will learn now that the JOURNAL expects neither ability or willingness to undertake such an enterprise. Hence, having "taken notes, faith, we'll prent 'em."

The building is a two-story frame, full front and slant roof, in size 32 by 36 feet, situate on Jackson street, near the business centre of the town. The front door opens into a handsomely papered hall, 4 by 18 feet. The door upon the left leads into the business office, a well appointed apartment 14 by 18 feet. The glass front and two windows afford ample light, while the beautiful papering and pictures which adorn the walls make it a cosy, cheerful room. A door thence leads into the newspaper press room, 18 by 18 feet, and admirably arranged for its purpose. The press, a large "Prouty," stands over a pit deep enough to permit a machinist, standing erect, to work under the bed. In the engine-room adjoining a boiler and six-horse power engine furnishes the motive force needed to print the *Review's* immense edition, requiring, we understand, a steady run of five hours. The boiler draws its water supply from an artesian well, sunk in the yard for the purpose. A stairway leads from the pressroom to the job department above, same size. Here are two jobbers of different sizes, an "Economic" paper cutter, and storage for stationery stock. The next apartment, 18 by 32 feet, is the composing room, in the JOURNAL'S estimation the best feature of the establishment. Commodious, well lighted, thoroughly furnished, and ventilated by a "Star" ventilator, an ingenious contrivance, it comprises every essential to rapid, correct and healthful work. Here all the newspaper and job fonts of type are within easy reach, and all the implements of this department are kept at hand bright and clean. The *Review* has charge of the town telephone exchange, and the apparatus stands in one end of this room. Communication with all parts of the region and the populous portions of the county outside is all that a news-centre could wish in the way of quick and reliable facilities. The voluminous mail list in type and galley is in this room, and stones, stands, racks and cabinets complete the *tout ensemble* of this department.

Returning to the lower story the JOURNAL passes through the business office and across the hall to the *sanctum*, an apartment 14 by 18 feet in size and occupying the west end of the building. The walls are prettily papered and the full front window handsomely curtained. This room is not quite ready for occupation, but there are evidences at hand pointing to a future *boudoir* both literary and æsthetic. Preparations for an editorial library are tangible, and unhung pictures standing around the room are half-fulfilled prophecies of an editorial retreat embellished with all of extraneous objects that may inspire noble thought with the breath of life and guide the pen into "words that burn."

The JOURNAL learns also that Mr. Schaidt is efficiently seconded in the management of his enterprise by H. C. Sample, foreman; C. H. Edwards, book-keeper; Misses Maggie Lochner, Nellie Rank and Ellen Peebles, compositors, and Messrs. H. C. Rank and Stanley Goodrich, all-round hands. Each and all fill their spheres with an industry which answers the endless and exacting devotion of all newspaper workers. All that can be provided for their comfort and convenience has been placed at their disposal. They appreciate this in yielding steady fidelity to their work and thus to the interest of their employer.

In looking back now over our tour of the establishment in order to catch the odds and ends that may have escaped note at the proper time, the JOURNAL sees (1) that much errand-running up and down stairs is saved by speaking tubes, and that other accessories tend to economies of time, labor and money; (2) that every room in the building is wainscoated, walnut-stained and varnished, showing natural grain and adding materially to the interior appearance generally, and (3) that John Story & Co., of Lonaconing, were the contractors and builders.

The *Review* enters its eighth volume on the 9th inst., a milestone far enough on its way to show that in material achievements it is full-grown and powerful, even in the overworked field of journalism.

Railroad Connection to Berkeley Springs.—The Berkeley Springs and Potomac R. R., operated by the B. & O. R. R. Co., running from Hancock, W. Va., a station on the Baltimore & Ohio R. R., to Berkeley Springs, W. Va., will be opened for business on Thursday, November 1st, when trains will run as follows: Leave Hancock 9:40 a. m., 12:45 p. m. and 5:40 p. m. Leave Berkeley Spriggs 8 a. m., 10:35 a. m. and 4:10 p. m. The running time between the two points is 25 minutes.

Improvements.—Henry Williams, bricklayer, is erecting a chimney from the engine-house of A. J. Willison's planing mill which, when completed, will be 45 feet high. This is a portion of the work attending the introduction of a new 50-horse power horizontal boiler, and which, more particularly, will enable Mr. Willison to utilize shavings as fuel. The engine-house is also considerably enlarged, and in other respects rapid progress is making toward securing a very great increase in the productive capacity of the mill. The steam power has of late been inadequate to meet the demands upon the mill. Now, it is believed, the establishment will be able to gratify any requirement. These additions had become necessary owing to the unprecedented demand for lumber which has marked this year, the mill running the entire season under the high pressure of large orders. In meeting the requisitions upon his resources Mr. Willison, himself a host, is effectively aided by his son and salesman, George S. Willison, and foreman, Andrew Fox.

County News.—Joseph Bailey, miner, was hurt Thursday of last week by a fall of coal in Jackson mine, near Lonaconing.

Harry V. Flury, of Cumberland, while working on a house at Eckhart Mines Monday, cut his knee-cap into the bone. He was cutting a piece of timber when the hatchet he was using struck a knot in the piece of wood and glanced off, cutting his knee as stated. The wound, though a painful one, is not necessarily dangerous.

Cards are out for the wedding of John T. Edwards, canal collector at Cumberland, and Miss Effie M. Jamesson, daughter of J. S. Jamesson, president of the First National Bank, of Piedmont, on November 8, at St. John's M. E. church, South, at Piedmont, West Virginia.

The gas well has reached a depth of 2,025 feet, and the syndicate will not go ahead unless outsiders and stockholders give financial assistance.

An Eckhart beau has gone into an election bet with two girls. If the republicans win he is to marry the brunette; if the democrats win he is to wed the blonde. There will be a sequel to this item—if the report be true.

A fall of coal in the Hampshire mine, near Westernport, Monday morning, injured William Smith, miner, very seriously.

The Barton correspondent of the Cumberland *News* reports the recent marriages of John Boal and Miss S. C. Shaw; John Shoehart and Miss Julia Lee; Daniel Logsdon and Miss Aggie McCormick.

The fellows who know where to put things where they will do the most good are enjoying a great deal of leisure in this county in this campaign.

Alfred Morgan and Miss Annie Agleson, both of Miller mine, were married at that place Wednesday evening of last week.

A Cumberland man made a bet that he could invent a question to which fifty people would give the same answer. He won the bet. The question was: "Have you heard that Smith has committed suicide?" The answer in each case was: "What Smith?"

Thomas Higgins, of Hoffman, sprained his ankle at Eckhart Thursday evening. He had to be carried home.

The survey of a location for a new inclined plane at the Caledonian mine, of the American company, affords ground for the hope down there that the mine will be re-opened.

J. B. Robertson, of Ocean, lost an infant child by death Wednesday.

The Lonaconing *Review* says "the Maryland coal company is the only company in this region that has its mines designated by neat signs over the entrance to each mine." The JOURNAL has wondered at the absence of such designations—not that they are essential, but as evincing an interest in the place above and beyond a mere mercenary concern for it.

Rev. W. B. Dorsey, of Piedmont, W. Va., is holding a series of meetings in the Barton Presbyterian church.

Cumberland has more population than any other town in the county unless you happen to be reading a Lonaconing paper.

Governor Jackson has appointed Peter Cain Justice of the Peace for election district No. 17 and Isaac A. Cavanaugh for No. 18, this county.

Very little attention is bestowed on a tame wildcat at Vale Summit since the 33d degree of Masonry has been conferred on a citizen of that place.

An increase of pension has been granted Arthur Foundling, of Barton.

In Lonaconing at 12 o'clock, m., a man "goes to grub;" in Barton "to get a snack;" in Frostburg "to his oats," and in Cumberland it used to be "to dinner," now it is "to stimulate his bread basket."

A Good Citizen Gone.—About noon last Sunday, October 28, John A. Thomas died at his residence, in this place, after an illness of two years and 7 months. Mr. Thomas was a native of St. Just, Cornwall, England. Thence in 1870 he came to this county, where he had since resided, save one year in Meyersdale, Pa. He was a miner, working hard until prostrated by the spinal disorder which eventually terminated in death. His wife and two children—Angwin and Bessie, survive. The funeral took place at the M. E. Church Tuesday, Rev. H. S. France, pastor, using the occasion for an eloquent eulogy of Mr. Thomas' character. Deceased was an exceptionally good man. He was one of a few of even the highest type of nobility who went to his grave leaving no enemy or enmity behind. He was many years an exemplary member of the M. E. Church. A large concourse of sorrowing friends attended the funeral, including about 100 Knights of Pythias, of Frostburg City Lodge, No. 88, to which deceased belonged. On the part of the church Messrs. R. W. Mason, Henry Morgan, Thomas Rowe and Matthias Rodda were appointed pallbearers, and in behalf of the Lodge Messrs. Jabez Warn, J. S. Metzger and J. B. Oder. Mr. Thomas was 45 years, 3 months and 22 days old.

Political.—The republican Junior Club, 30 members, turned out Saturday evening under the command of Capt. George T. Smith.

A Harrison, Morton and McComas club has been organized in this place among the little girls, from 10 to 13 years of age. Miss Annie Williams is captain; Miss Emma Spill 1st lieutenant. The uniform is a blue skirt, white basque, red sash and cap. They will make their first appearance on Main street this (Saturday) evening about 6 o'clock. The club has 52 members.

Messrs. A. Hunter Boyd, R. T. Semmes, W. C. Devecmon and D. E. Kean, of Cumberland, addressed a democratic meeting at Eckhart Thursday evening. The democratic club of this place attended.

Wednesday evening the republican club attended a meeting in Piedmont, and Thursday evening one in Cumberland.

The republicans will hold a meeting in this place this evening. George A. Pearre, of Cumberland, and Gen. W. H. Koontz, of Somerset, Pa., are announced to speak.

The democratic club will go to Piedmont Monday night.

Agrees With this Great Paper.—Under the heading of "Frostburg Peculiarly Fortunate," the Cumberland *Times* says:

The *Times* would suggest to its readers when they visit Frostburg to inspect the dental parlors of Dr. H. C. Wilson. It would appear that the population of Frostburg would not justify such an expensive establishment. But the doctor has made himself so famous in this county as a fine gold worker that he has constant employment for two skilled dentists. It will be remembered that the doctor received the highest honors from the largest dental organization in the world, at Buffalo, N. Y., one year ago. The *Times* agrees with the Frostburg JOURNAL by claiming that in the dental way Frostburg is peculiarly fortunate.

There is no mistake about this matter. In Dr. Wilson Frostburg has a dentist unsurpassed in skill anywhere. Besides, he has the most elegant parlor accommodations and professional appliances for his work that money will buy. All have had the effect to attract many people from a distance. Hence, his work grows. He is an exceedingly pleasant gentleman—one whom it a pleasure to meet, either socially or professionally. These remarks are made about him without his knowledge, but they are true.

Real Estate Transfers.—Among those recently noted are the following:

B. A. Richmond and Ferdinand Wilhams, trustees, to Jacob Hansel, "Musselman," 103 acres, "Wagon Wood," 53 acres, also 4 small tracts 5 acres, &c., each $5,425.

John A. Outhank and wife to Conrad Naw, 223, 224, 225 and 226 in Hammond's addition to Westernport, $800.

Benjamin A. Richmond, trustee, to George Walters and Catharine Walters, lot No. 2, block No. 21 of Beall's 1st addition to Frostburg, $500.

Delay Last Week.—An accident to the engine last week was discovered too late for repair in time to run off the edition on Saturday. Monday morning, however, Frederick Schofield, a talented son of B. T. Schofield, machinist, (the latter exceedingly hard to beat in his line,) divined the trouble, corrected it and the little engine whirled the paper off in time to catch all but one of the mails that day.

Orphans' Court.—At the session of Tuesday letters of administration were granted to Henry Hergot, sr., on the estate of J. Henry Hergot, jr., deceased.

Elizabeth Mayer, executrix of John Mayer, deceased, filed a list of debts due deceased.