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MINING JOURNAL.

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

EIGHTEENTH YEAR.—NUMBER 41. | FROSTBURG, MD., SATURDAY, JULY 6, 1889. | WHOLE NUMBER, 925.

CABINET BRAND

Collars & Cuffs

—AT—

HITCHINS BROS.

BEST

Collars and Cuffs

MADE.

Twenty Hundred Select

IRISH LINEN.

TWENTY DIFFERENT STYLES OF

COLLARS.

Five Different Styles

CUFFS.

Collars 15 cts. Each

—OR—

Two for 25 Cents.

CUFFS

25 Cents per Pair.

Call and See our Fine

CABINET

Containing the Choicest

Lines of these Goods

Ever Displayed in Frostburg.

A Special Line of

COLLARS,

New Styles--No Old Stock--

5 CTS. EACH.

HITCHINS BROS.

June 22

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

IN THE NORTHWEST.

FORT BENTON, MONTANA, June, 25, 1889.

To the MINING JOURNAL:

The Baltimore and Ohio railroad put your passenger down safely on its Chicago platform after a twenty-hour run averaging 33 miles per hour.

Here we met A. E. Hitchins, in whose charming society were spent the hours until 5:30 p. m. Mr. H., taking the lead, many places of public interest were visited, including Lincoln park. The latter, just putting on its wealth of June foliage and flowers, is a vast bower of beauty, and as the days grow warmer is becoming the resort of increasing thousands. An interesting point on the way to the park is the cable-road tunnel of the Chicago river, several hundred feet in length. The swift cars from either side dive under the river's shore and speed down and across and up and out from beneath the bed of the stream with no quiver of fear felt by crew or passengers. The entire tunnel is strongly arched, the structure under the river's bed being supplemented by huge pillars at short intervals. The only evidence of water apparent is seen in the reflected electric light from the sweating walls.

Perhaps the most commodious rail way station in the world is under course of construction in Chicago. The huge iron skeleton indicating its strength and dimensions is a monster in embryo, and when completed will accommodate at least three great lines, two of which are the Northern Pacific, and Chicago, St. Paul and Kansas City roads.

With W. R. Busenbark, a prominent official of the latter road, we enjoyed a brief but pleasant talk. We found him reading and studying a mass of correspondence, and conscience smote the JOURNAL for its addition to the misery of the situation. Quickly as possible the interview ended. Mr. Busenbark smiled at our considerate departure and amiably bade adieu. All of which relieved the inward editorial monitor very much.

At 5½ o'clock the JOURNAL left on the Chicago, St. Paul and Kansas City railway for Minneapolis, Minn., and at 8:10 next morning (Tuesday) arrived in that city. Here we sought and found A. J. Nash, a trusted clerical employee of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad company. He was "busy as a bee" when found, but stands so high in the esteem of his company that he can stop whenever his old home friendships make claim upon his time and courtesy. He threw care and work to the winds and dedicated the day to the JOURNAL.

From the railroad the view of St. Paul is not fairly representative of the dimensions, activity or beauty of the place. One must explore the town to see that it is typically western in enterprise and movement. Not many years ago it was a mere village; now it is a thrifty city. Moreover, its rapid and substantial growth has been duplicated, if not overmatched, by its "twin city" supplement on the other side of the Mississippi—Minneapolis. It is difficult to decide between the merits, or claims of each to supremacy in popular notice, but the stranger, with no taste for the office of umpire, must be impartial. St. Paul has been briefly described, and in that meagre photograph the JOURNAL'S readers may see much of Minneapolis.

Greatly to the JOURNAL'S regret its prime object in stopping in St. Paul was miscarried by failure to see F. I. Whitney, the gentlemanly agent of the St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba railway company. He was represented, however, by a courteous gentleman whose name is forgotten.

At 5:40 p. m., the Pacific express on the road named was taken and we began again to climb the degrees of northern latitude.

Minnesota is Minnesota—north as well as south of the "twin cities." It is a State of rich prairie land, easily cultivable. With some surprise, however, we noted but little growing wheat, and, in spite of a season of generous rain, a great deal of backward corn.

All day Wednesday the train sped through Dakotah, the land of the interminable prairie. During the afternoon ranges of hills began to appear, each growing more prominent. The atmosphere, dry and transparent, furnishes the inexperienced eye with varying illusions. Now the range is "robed in its azure hue," and in a few minutes the train is skirting the base of bare and barren walls of argillaceous earth. A black speck looms in the western horizon. The swift train approaches it slowly. Indeed, now and then the dark object appears to recede from view. At last, coming within the nearer radius we perceive a pole-bedded cart drawn by a broken-down horse, the vehicle filled by a family of Indians.

At prominent points on the road Indian women and children gather "to see the train go by," pick up the nickels thrown them by passengers and such morsels as may fall from the *habitues* of the dining car. But one camp of *tepees* was seen—a collection of tents each stretched upon poles tied at the top, with a vent for smoke. From these early Thursday morning two or three Montana braves, clad in dirty blankets emerged to make wild gestures at the flying train.

From the Dakotah ranges of hills to and along the bluffy surface of Montana the aspects of formation gradually change from sand to slate. Many of the eminences are masses of cylindrical fragments, as though at some time they had been precipitaied and massed by the furnace fires of volcanic energy. Further on we learn that the situation changes again, and here at Fort Benton the prairie table-lands furnish incontestable evidences of their existence one time as an ocean bed. Oyster shells and petrefied remains of other submarine growth are numerous. Besides, there are the great breaks in the surface called "*coulees*," better denominated after the French style, "*ceveasses*," the steep sides of which expose the *strata* of many feet of the prairie base. Along the east side of the Missouri at this point the veins are sharply outlined, among them the almost inevitable seam of alkaline earth, which gives the water its celebrated cathartic quality. No matter how irregalar the surface the stratified veins of slate, peat and *coal* are faultlessly level.

While no tests have been made the opinion is current that vast coal deposits are here awaiting the advent of the population needed to develop it.

Before closing this instalment of these papers the JOURNAL must acknowledge the courtesy and kind consideration of many railroad people it has met. An instance will suffice. A brakeman on the St. P. M. & M. R. R,. imagining probably that the JOURNAL was thirsty, actually brought to the great paper a glass of water! No brakeman eastward ever did that! Straightway there came into the JOURNAL'S Scriptural recollections that beautiful passage:

> And whosoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones a cup of cold water, * * * verily I say unto you he shall in no wise lose his reward.

The water was taken and the brakeman thanked and blessed. Returning to the tank he drew a glassfull for himself. He drank, and this Montana brakeman, with face contorted and frame convulsed, spat and gasped:

"'Dakotah water!"

"What's the matter?" asked the JOURNAL, thoroughly alarmed—on its own account.

"Matter! Why, the durned stuff's full of alkali!"

FORT BENTON, MONTANA, June 28, 1889.

The first disappointment overtook the JOURNAL last week. Friends here projected a visit to the "roundup," but on reaching "Cherry coulee," the station for that occasion, the ceremony was over, and the men were resting from their labors. The day was warm, the sun bright and waves of glowing heat chased each other across the plains. The forethought of our hostess and host for the day, Mrs. C. W. Price and I. F. Churchill, had provided an elegant lunch, accompanied by iced drinks, alleviated very considerably the heat and exhaustion of our fifteen miles ride. A solitary bush on the declivitous side of the "coulee" furnished all the shade that could be commanded within sight.

In the main, therefore, the trip was profitless. It had the effect also to delay these papers longer than contemplated.

A few days later the same party, reinforced by John N. Churchill, visited "Highwood coulee," 25 miles distant, to witness the "roundup" of the herds on that range.

The roundup scheme appears to be made up of an association of all stock-growers within a given territory who employ a detachment of expert herders to separate and brand the season's accessions to the herd. At each "coulee" or watering place for the range, a "corral," built and owned by the association, is located. All the cattle of that particular range having been collected, the herders cut off a given brand of cows, and these, with their calves, are driven into the "corral," sometimes almost filling the enclosure. Two mounted men with lassos enter and seeking the unmarked animals, throw the loop with great skill around one or both the hind legs of the calves, and wrapping the slack rope around the pomel of the saddle, drag them swiftly to the point where the ear-splitter and brander place *insignia* upon them which fixes their identity ever thereafter. The party of men who do this work are itinerants, moving from one range to another until the "roundup" is completed. The work is attended with some adventure on the part of the men and excitement and amusement to the spectators. In the case of grown cattle the lasso is thrown by one man around the hind legs, and by another around the horns. The animal is then pulled from both ends, in which situation it is easily tripped and thrown by the attendants. The JOURNAL saw about 200 cattle caught and marked, and in this number the very rare spectacle of two calves were lassoed by the hind legs at one throw and dragged to the marking point. The horses engaged in this work act with great intelligence. They know as well as the rider whether a throw has been successful, and conduct themselves accordingly, and by the weight of the drag they know whether the animal is to be stretched for throwing. When a herd is driven into the "corral" the herders leap from their saddles and throw the reins to the ground, the faithful animals remaining outside unhitched, but unmoved, until their riders return.

The JOUENAL has just returned from a visit to the ranches of Isaac F. and John N. Churchill and the Price & Conrad cattle company, all situate on the Missouri river, respectively 15, 22 and 26 miles below this place.

The ranche first named is new, but in a condition of rapid development. About 700 acres are enclosed, while the range adjoining is large and rich. Part of this is a "coulee" 15 miles long. Mr. Churchill has about 800 cattle on the range.

The second is a horse ranche with an enclosure of 900 acres, which furnish an ample home for the 200 horses now in stock. Still, like all his neighbors, Mr. Churchill enjoys a range practically unlimited. The Price & Conrad cattle company, managed principally by C. W. Price, of this place, have about 400 acres enclosed, and over 5000 cattle. This firm is propagating the famous Hereford stock, first brought to America for systematic breeding by Henry Clay, of Kentucky, in 1816 and 1817. A "bunch" of 21 male specimens of these noble animals passed in review before the JOURNAL, great soft-eyed, fine-haired, sleek fellows with wide-spreading horns. No wonder the the breed has survived competition and opposition during the years since and now fairly divide the honors with the Short Horns here as in England. The company named comprise Messrs. C. W. Price, W. G. and C. E. Conrad, of this place.

All the ranches named are south of the Missouri river. On the opposite shore for the most part the St. Louis cattle company graze their immense herds, aggregating over 25,000 cattle. This corporation comprises I. G. Baker, of St. Louis, and Messrs. W. G. and C. E. Conrad, and J. A. Baker, of Fort Benton.

While the figures given imply an enormous consumption of grass, yet in the usual good seasons the supply is far more than equal to the demand. Intelligent and unselfish public opinion holds, therefore, that there is room and welcome for many more enterprising producers and growers of stock. The other sort of opinion, here as elsewhere, is not worthy o' account.

The broad prairies, spreading far away, are of incalculable value to the ranches which bind the river. Yielding generous growths of succulent and nutritious grasses, which cost the grower nothing but the ordinary and incidental care of his stock under any circumstances, they constitute a basis of profit unknown in almost any other business.

The current season has not been favorable, however. While we in the east have been surfeited with rain, but little has fallen here since May. In consequence the grass has not made its usual growth. Old settlers contend that this state of affairs is phenomenal, and that a "rainless Montana" for so long a time has never before happened. But so far stock has not suffered. The grass dry is stronger than ours green, and cattle eat it with avidity and profit, but this only after the long and spacious "coulees" have ceased to furnish their own perennial growth of evergreen.

Our rides of nearly 200 miles over the neighboring prairies have not been devoid of other interesting observations. We have seen in their native states the cute little gopher, the prairie dog, sage hen, curlew, eagle, owl, coyote and antelope. Excepting the eagle and antelope the rest appear to be sociable. The burrowers live in towns and the fowls generally move in small flocks. In books of western travel the prairie dog has been well illustrated, but the rapid gestures of his tail when descending to his lair have not and cannot be reproduced. As well try to photograph the bark of the domestic dog.

Speaking of sociability, we are reminded that the most diverse community is that frequently witnessed by prairie travelers—a prairie dog, an owl and a rattlesnake dwelling together in the same narrow excavation made by the dog. But this is a fact, and so far as can be seen they live without the slightest jar.

Perhaps this is occasioned by fear of a common enemy, the coyote. This savage beast is often seen at the entry of the cavern waiting for its denizens to emerge. If it be a lucky day for him he gets his three meals close together—prairie dog for breakfast, owl for dinner and snake for supper.

The ranche houses are low and small, provisions occasioned by the fierceness of the winter winds and scareity of building lumber. They are generally neat and clean. Under the care of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Meredith, tenants on the I. F. Churchill ranche, the JOURNAL fared richly and slept in a bed clean and sweet as a king's couch.

Dinner followed at J. N. Churchill's, and such spring chicken as we had at both places—O, that the taste might loiter!

Here in Benton Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Price, Major and Mrs. James W. Conrad and Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Todd have entertained us hospitably and elegantly. Mr. Price, as we have indicated, is a prominent cattle-grower, and himself and amiable wife are friends to be proud of.

Major Conrad is the father of the gentlemen before named, who have made a business impress upon the Northwest which its history will immortalize. The elder son, W. G., is the leader; although living in Virginia, his head and hand are here giving direction and execution to the vast concerns of the firm's business. He is president of the First National Bank. The second brother, Charles E., is vice-president, and being "on the ground," is the wise, cool-headed guardian of the same interests. He is a delegate-elect to the Constitutional Convention, and will shortly leave here to aid in framing the organic law of the State of Montana.

One of our hosts is T. J. Todd, a wide-awake, popular citizen. Noted for his constant good humor, inveterate wit and untiring work, it is related that as a politician he is invincible. Whenever he takes a hand the other side goes down, whether "the other side" be a faction or a party. From his initials and record we judge he believes the gospel according to Thomas Jefferson, and that as Mayor of the town his administration was Jacksonian. One of his mottoes is—"whoever don't like hash is a liar."

The ladies of all these families are worthy of the fortunes which such fathers, brothers and husbands have brought them. Three more lovely women than Mrs. Conrad, Mrs. Todd and Mrs. Price would be hard to find.

Fort Benton is a town of 800 people. Though small, it has many handsome buildings; a fine iron bridge over the Missouri; the Holly system of water works, and electric lights; two banks and one newspaper, the River *Press*, daily and week. The *Press* has quite a fine plant, from which a good paper and creditable work is turned out. Col. Daniel Searles and William Todd are the editors, both gentlemen who know how to extend fraternal courtesy, and, knowing, dare to do it with genuine occidental vim.

The oldest buildings here are *adobe*—piles of sun-dried brick. They are two stories high, with trading windows and rifle vents, both of which were necessary in dealing with the treacherous savages of earlier days. The buildings are now almost in ruins.

To-day there are several families of French half-breed Indians in town, descendants of the earliest European importations of the Hudson Bay company and their aboriginal alliances. They still talk French and are otherwise a vast improvement upon the native savagery of their unmixed neighbors of the reservation.

TOWN HAPPENINGS.

Clean Your Premises.—Dr. C. W. Chancellor, Secretary and Executive Officer of the State Board of Health, has been on a tour of inspection among the towns of Western Maryland. One of the places visited was Frostburg, with the sanitary condition of which the doctor seems to have been rather unfavorably impressed. if we may judge from the following letter received by Dr. J. J. Jones, of this place, a few days since:

MARYLAND STATE BOARD OF HEALTH, SECRETARY'S OFFICE, BALTIMORE, MD., June 25, 1889.

DR. J. J. JONES, Frostbug, Md.

Dear Doctor:—On receipt of the necessary certificates which Dr. Charles promised to forward you immediately. I will serve a notice on the owners or occupiers of the slaughter-houses in Frosburg, requiring them to abate the nuisance within fifteen days from the date of service of such notice, and to execute such works and do such things as may be necessary for that purpose, in accordance with the provisions of Chapter 12, Section 1, of the laws of 1886.

As a sanitary measure, every slaughter-house should be kept thoroughly cleansed and purified, and all offal, blood, fat, garbage, refuse, and unwholsome and offensive matter should be removed therefrom at least once in every twenty-four hours after use for slaughtering or pounding purposes. The owner, lessee or occupant should also be required to keep all woodwork, save counters and floors, in any such building, place or premises thoroughly covered with asphalt paint or coal tar, and frequently whitewashed with lime-wash containing a small quantity of carbolic acid; and the floors of such building, place or premises should be so constructed as to prevent blood or foul liquids or washings from settling in the earth beneath. No blood-pit, dung-pit or offal-pit should remain or be constructed in or near any slaughter-house.

The essentials of slaughtering so as to avoid nuisance are scrupulous cleanliness of the slaughter-house and premises, and the speedy removal of all decomposing matter. The business should be so conducted that, except during the time when actual slaughtering is going on, there should be no unpleasant odor of any kind perceptible within or near the premises.

In the present disgustingly filthy condition of the slaughter-houses I saw in Frostburg, they are unquestionably injurious to the health of persons exposed to their influence. And there is another less direct way in which the effluvia from a badly managed slaughter-house may conduce to injure the public health, namely—through the influence which the septic effluvia from them may enter upon the recently killed meat. When the slaughter-house is charged with septic effluvia the meat not only cools slowly but is liable to imbibe septic matters from the slaughter-house atmosphere, and cause sickness among those who consume the meat. Septic effluvia must be abundantly present in the air when the slaughter-house and premises are in as badly kept and badly arranged or managed as those I investigated in Frostburg. Such effluvia, for instance, may originate from the pound or pig-pen, either when within the slaughter-house or freely communicating with it; from blood or filth kept in he slaughter-house, encrusted upon the walls or lying upon the flooring; from skins or fat too long retained, or from a blood or refuse pit in or near by.

It is well known to medical men that some meat, apparently good and wholesome—meat not obviously tainted, may produce, when cooked and eaten, very serious disturbance in the system of the consumer, symptoms distinguishable with difficulty from choleric symptoms of irritant poisoning. I have seen some such cases my self, in which the functional disturbance was undoubtedly due to some alteration in the meat having affinity with putrefaction, but not itself the ordinary putrefaction which betrays itself by odor. It is not improbable that the septic ferment present in all ill-managed slaughter-houses in which meat is allowed to cool and set slowly, occasioned this condition; and the people of Frostburg should insist upon better sanitary conditions than now characterizes the place, if they value their health and life.

No pig-pen should be permitted within the limits of any town; and the keeper or keepers of a livery or other stable should be required to keep his or their stable-yard clean and not permit more than two or three wagon loads of manure to accumulate in or near the same at any time. No privy, vault or cesspool into which privy, stable or sink is drained, unless it is water-tight, should be constructed or permitted to remain within one hundred and fifty yards of any well, spring or other source of water used for drinking or dietetic purposes, unless the surface of such vault or cesspool is at a lower level than the bottom of the well.

I have stated these things for the consideration of the people of Frostburg. If they heed the warning they may make the town a beautiful and popular summer resort for hundreds of health and pleasure seekers from Baltimore and Washington; if they neglect it, no person who values health and life, will risk the one or the other amid such unsanitary surroundings.

I scarce need say that I shall be ready at all times to aid you and your authorities and the people generally in securing the great boon of health. You have all the natural advantages that could be desired; see to it that they are not destroyed by carelessness or recklessness. Very truly yours,

C. W. CHANCELLOR, M. D.
Sec'y and Executive Officer of the State Board of Health.

Fruit and Vegetables.—Frostburg market is now supplied with oranges, bananas, pineapples and other tropical fruits, as well as cherries, berries, etc., of home production. And the epicurean tastes of our citizens, especially those fond of a vegetable diet, can luxuriate on new potatoes, cabbage lettuce, green peas, string beans and other delicacies of the vegetable kingdom.

The Fourth in Frostburg.—Thursday morning, the 4th, like the several preceding days, was dark, rainy and gloomy, and those who had been anticipating a pleasant, enjoyable holiday were greatly chagrined at the unpromising prospect presented by the weather.

About 9 o'clock, however, it ceased raining and the clouds began to disappear, and in a short time old Sol presented his bright face, so that with a bright and cloudless sky, hope was revived in the breasts of pleasure-seekers. The streets now presented a lively holiday appearance. The bright uniforms of the military, preparing for the grand parade, were to be seen in every direction.

At a few minutes before 10 o'clock company D, of the second battalion, formed in line on Main street headed by the battalion band and drum corps, and, after going through the manual of arms, marched to the C. & P. R. R. depot, where they were joined by a military reception committee of fifty citizens designated by silk badges, to meet the visiting military.

At 10 o'clock the trains from Piedmont and Cumberland steamed up to the platform of the depot where the large number of military and other visitors were soon landed, when a bustling scene was presented.

In a few minutes the second battalion, under the command of Col. George A. Pearre, was in readiness for starting the festivities of the day. The line was formed with Mayor Thomas and members of the town council in carriages, members of the reception committee on horseback, battalion drum corps and band, followed by companies A, B and D.

Being in readiness the line marched from the depot to Main street, to Grant, then countermarched up Main street to Federal Hill, where again countermarching the line moved down Main street to Broadway, out Broadway to Loo, thence to the park. On arriving at the pleasure-grounds the military were drawn up in line preparatory to guard-mounting when, after posting the guard, the balance of the battalion was dismissed for a time from further duty, when the pleasures of the day commenced in earnest.

Social converse, ball-throwing and other sports. At 2 p. m. the target shooting for prizes took place in a field near the park, witnessed by a large concourse of citizens and visitors. The successful competitor for the first prize (a handsome silver ice pitcher) was the select team of Company B, of Oakland. For the second prize (a handsome silver-plated inkstand, with letter-weigher comoined) by the team of Company A, of Cumberland. The individual prizes (gent's smoking set and silver-headed cane) were taken by Capt. Chisholm, of Oakland.

The fireman's race with hose carriage and the footrace advertised, did not take place, as they failed to make their appearance, owing probably to the unfavorable weather of the early morning.

During the afternoon the park was crowded with ladies and gentlemen of the town and vicinity and other sections of Allegany and neighboring counties.

The most attractive point for the young folks was the large dancing pavilion, which was occupied until a late hour in the night by the lovers of this exhilerating pleasure.

On the grounds were refreshment stands and ice cream booths, all supplied with an abundance of good things for satisfying the inner man.

The day was generally observed by the citizens of Frostburg as a national holiday, business of all kinds being suspended, and all seeming bent upon deriving as much pleasure as possible from the occasion.

The demonstration was a grand success, and was greatly enjoyed by both citizens and visitors, and will be long remembered by those participating as the bright oases in the desert of life.

Hard to Beat.—J. F. Tagen has the thanks of the JOURNAL for a basket of the most delicious strawberries it has been our pleasure to sample this season. The berries raised by Mr. Tagen are of the Sharpless variety, very large and firm—some of them measuring over six inches in circumference. If any competing fruit grower thinks he can beat the above we cordially invite him to bring along his fruit. We are not averse to acting the part of an impartial judge and will make no charge for our services.

Painful Accident.—A few days ago Thomas Morgan, the genial driver for D. F. McMullen & Co., met with a painful accident while hauling goods for that firm. In turning his team on Mechanic street he was thrown out, the hind wheel passing over his chest, inflicting painful injuries. He was assisted to his home, where, under the treatment of Dr. P. A. Michael, he is rapidly improving.

Fire Alarm.—An alarm of fire was sounded from the engine house about 4 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, caused by the woodwork around a flue in the house of Augustine Alexander, on Broadway opposite Frost's avenue, takeng fire. The house is occupied by James E. Williams. The flames were extinguished by citizens before the arrival of the fire engine. Damage trifling.

Brevities.—Heavy rains nearly every day during the past week.

The incorrigible small boy now delighteth in the green apple. A good show for doctors.

In the late readjustment of the salaries of the presidential postmasters, Frostburg's popular mail-distributor's salary is raised from $1,300 to $1,400.

Religious.—There will be preaching in the English Baptist church to-morrow (Sunday) morning by the pastor, Rev. James Miller, and in the evening by Rev. J. Maxwell, of Pa.

Personal.—E. J. Donahue is at home from Mt. St. Mary's college, Emmittsburg, Md.

Mrs. Isabelle Chipley and children, of Philadelphia, are the guests of Mrs. Dr. A. B. Price, of Frostburg.

Miss Sallie Englar, of Baltimore, is visiting Miss Sallie C. Wright, of Frostburg.

Mrs. Joseph E. Hayden and children, of Washington, D. C., are summering with Mrs. Dr. A. B. Price, of this place.

H. Hamburger and daughter, of Baltimore, are visiting the former's son-in-law, Joseph Bear.

R. R. Walsh, wife and child, of Keyser, W. Va., are on a visit to Mr. W.'s sister, Mrs. Saurbaugh, of this place.

Dr. B. Wineberg, M. H. Bear and H. S. Stern, of Baltimore, spent several days this week in Frostbug.

Simon Kann, a leading merchant of Westminster, Md., was in town several days this week.

Mrs. S. J. Ruhl of Akron, Ohio, formerly of this place, is visiting friends here.

Colonel E. E. Brown, formerly of Frostburg, now of St. Louis, Mo., is visiting his sister, Mrs. John Hitchins.

Rev. Frederick Benedict and son, of Bedford, Pa., are the guests of H. B. Shaffer, of this town. Mr. Benedict was a former pastor of the Frostburg English Lutheran Church.

Mrs. Meshack Frost and children, of Baltimore, are stopping with her mother, Mrs George Steyer, this place.

Miss Francis Weiser, of Washington, D. C., is the guest of Mrs. Dr. A. B. Price, this town.

Patrick Ford, o Omaha, Neb., formerly of Lonaconing, was in Frostburg Tuesday. While here he purchased from J. B. Williams a fine monument to mark the graves of his father and mother at Barton. Mr. Ford is well and favorably known by many on Georges Creek.

Miss Kate Beeler, of Baltimore, is visiting Mrs. Dr. J. M. Porter, of this town.

James Donnelly, better known as "Comical Jim," of Cumberland, was in town seveal days this week.

Improvements.—John Hansel is now building a two-story frame dwelling house on the lot adjoining the Bowery school house.

D. F. McMullen, of the firm of D. F. McMullen & Co., is placing a handsome iron railing in front of his residence, corner of Main street and Standish's lane. The new fence is set further back than the old one was, so as to bring it on a line with the other fences of the row, thus securing a uniform width of the sidewalk.

O. A. Moat is putting a new foundation wall under his house at the corner of Main and Water streets and otherwise improving the building.

Will Ring.—At a meeting of the Frostburg Fire Deparment, a few days since, it was resolved to call the members together for all regular meetings hereafter by ringing the fire bell. See advertisement in another column.

Died.—Sunday, June 30, 1889, LYDIA PAULINE, aged 4 months, infant daughter of A. F. and Laura Parker, of this place.

COUNTY NEWS.

Progressing.—The friends of Roy M'Cardell, eldest son of T. F. M'Cardell, of Hoffman mine, who went to Alabama in April, will be pleased to learn that he is prospering. Roy took hold of the first thing that presented itself, determined to push his own way, and has so far succeeded in winning the esteem of his employers that he has already been promoted to a clerical position of some responsibility, to which is attached a very comfortable salary. He is in the employ of a large mining company, with headquarters at Village Springs, Blount county, Ala., of which J. W. Worthington is general manager.

Cumberland's City Tax.—The city council of Cumberland at its meeting last Monday night fixed the rate of city taxes at 75 cents on the $100, as follows: Current expenses, 34 cents; interest on bonded debt, 36 cents; sinking fund, 5 cents. The taxable basis of the city is set down at $6,584,702.

Died—Tuesday morning, July, 2, 1889, Mrs. MARY A. PRICE, aged 59 years, wife of Thomas J. Price, of Borden Shaft. Her death was unexpected, although she had been in ill health for several years. Her husband and six children, all grown, survive.

Free School Fund.—The comptroller of the State treasury last Monday made a distribution of the annual free school funds to the several counties and the city of Baltimore, payable on and after the 15th instant. The amount allotted to Allegany county is $1,901.26.

Corn in Nebraska.—Writing recently in *Western Resources*, John Hyde, the economic and statistical writer, analyzes the reports of the United States Department of Agriculture for the last six years, and finds that they show the corn crops of Nebraska to average a larger yield per acre than those of any other of the great corn-producing States; a larger number of bushels per capita, either of those employed in raising them or of the entire population of the State, than any other State or Territory, and, most significant of all, have a larger percentage of a merchantable standard than those of even the most highly favored of its competitors. Two million acres of free government land, suitable for general farming purposes, and three million acres more, adapted to stockraising and dairying, are still subject to entry along the various lines of the Burlington in Western Nebraska. No drought, no hot winds, no malaria. Folder giving map and full particulars also a large roller map of the United States, sent free on application to P. S. Eustis, G. P. & T. A., C., B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill.