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MINING JOURNAL.

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

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

NINETEENTH YEAR.—NUMBER 2. | FROSTBURG, MD., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1889. | WHOLE NUMBER, 938.

New Business Locals.

Grape Juice for Sickness.—The art of cultivating the Oporto Grape into wine in this country and of preserving the Grape Juice fresh without fermentation has been brought to a greater degree of perfection by Mr. Alfred Speer, of Passaic, N. J., than by any other person; in fact, he was the pioneer in introducing and advertising native wines. He has purchased hundreds of tons of grapes, besides his own vintage. Mr. Speer's success has arisen from the strict purity and valuable properties of his wines for invalids and feeble persons, and his reputation extends around the world.

The New Discovery.—You have heard your friends and neighbors talking about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it, you are one of its staunch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery ever after holds a place in the house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with a Cough, Cold, or any Throat, Lung or Chest trouble, secure a bottle at once and give it a fair trial. It is guaranteed every time, or money refunded. Trial bottles free at Colborn's Drug Store.

A Tremendous Sensation.—The burning of a Mississippi river steamboat causes considerable excitement in New Orleans. Just think of the astonishment which Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator has caused by curing Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Indigestion and Constipation. Don't fail to try it. Trial bottles free. When people suffer pain they want to be cured, and quickly too. Nothing equals Red Flag Oil for all Pain. Price 25 cents at Colborn's Drug Store.

Have you tried Red Cloud Liver Berries for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sick or Nervous Headache, Biliousness? If not, do so at once. Trial package free. 25 doses, 25 cents at Lambert's drug store.

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 unequaled. Price 50 cents and $1 at Colborn's.

A Yankee Sheriff Frightened.—A well known sheriff who lives in Maine, had been given up to die with what his physician called Consumption. A friend advised the sheriff to try Puritan Cough and Consumption Cure. Recovery soon followed, much to the surprise of the doctor, who now prescribes it for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. Price 5 cents at R. G. Colborn's Drug Store.

Red Cloud Liver Berries.—Cleanse the stomach and bowels. Promote healthy action and sweet secretions. Correct the Bile and cure Biliousness. Trial package free at Colborn's drug store.

Business Locals.

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

New Advertisements.

County Commissioners' Meeting.

Office of The Board of County Commissioners, Cumberland, Md., Oct. 1, 1889.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the County Commissioners for Allegany county will meet at their office in the Court House, Cumberland, on

Monday, Oct. 14, 1889,

and continue in session several days to revise the Outside Pension List, and to transact such other business as may be properly brought before them.

H. M. FULLER, Clerk.

Oct 5

BIDS WANTED.

Office of the Board of County Commissioners, Cumberland, Oct. 1, 1889.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That sealed bids will be received by the Board of County Commissioners for Allegany county until 10 o'clock a. m.

Monday, October 14, 1889,

for the building of a **Brace Truss Bridge**, 56 feet span, 12 feet wide, across Georges Creek to the Island at Lonaconing. The same to be erected in accordance with plans and specifications on file in the Commissioners' office. The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

H. M. FULLER, Clerk.

Oct 5

OYSTERS.

The Oyster Season

HAS OPENED AT

JOHN CHAMBERS'

PALACE GROCERY.

HEADQUARTERS for the best Oysters in the market! "EXTRA SELECTS" and "PEERLESS STANDARDS" received direct from the shucker's knife three times a week! No stale goods given to customers! Sold by measure, or served in any style by willing hands in his handsomely arranged Dining Rooms, where Miss Ellie Chambers has charge. ☞ FRIED OYSTERS put up in boxes and delivered fresh and warm to any part of the town. [Oct 5

'89 FALL '89

NEW GOODS

COMING IN EVERY DAY

—TO MEET—

COLD AND FROST.

DON'T overlook the offers we make to our customers and give us a call. A pleasure to show goods.

F. JANDORF.

Oct 5

It has been suggested to the JOURNAL that acknowledgment should be stated of the sacrifices made by the Cumberland ladies in behalf of the little ones on the first day of the "centennial" observance.

Certainly; the JOURNAL has nothing against the ladies, bless their hearts!—no matter where they live—and some of the brightest, fairest, best and sweetest reside right in Cumberland—as well as Frostburg.

In the first place, the good God ordered from heaven's own calendar a day for their special enjoyment. An uncloaded September sun shone down as fair as on Eden's garden, and balmy winds fanned the glowing cheeks and exhilarated the jubilant spirits of pupilage freed from the tasks and restraints of the school room.

In the next place, when the march was over fair and tender hands served them with a bountiful collation. Then the ladies became watchers, and until train time arrived never ceased their vigils until the last little waif was safely housed for home. It was an angelic project for the Cumberland ladies to conceive, and an elaborate piece of active goodness for them to carry out so carefully, considerately and delicately. Only woman can do such work. It is her supreme endowment, bestowed, not by gems, nor gold, nor culture, but by the sacred hand of God alone when He imprinted beneficence upon her willing spirit as the secret bias of her soul.

It is within the range of probability that the membership of the practically defunct Knights of Labor in this region has been underestimated.

The figures, 429 and 2-tenths, must be below the mark, for it is hardly credible that an element of only that political strength would be sufficiently powerful to command and obtain half the nominees for the House of Delegates on the republican ticket.

What is more impressive is the confidence implied in the current password that the Order will get next Tuesday two, if not three more of the legislative nominees on the democratic ticket.

It will take all the effort the anti-dark lantern people can make to keep our legislative delegation "unspotted from the world."

Voters of both parties should decide at once and finally to cut each and every Knight of Labor on the ticket for the Senate and House of Delegates.

Dangerous legislation two years ago gave this region a close call, and all those people who want to see the county and region continue to prosper should unite against agitators of new mining laws.

If all the figures in the Cumberland *Times'* statement of "centennial" returns to Frostburg, Lonaconing and Mt. Savage, etc., are as reliable as that of the number of school children from Frostburg and present at the first day's turnout, they will not stand cross-examination.

The *Times* says, in effect, that Frostburg furnished "*three*."

But a reliable citizen of this place volunteers to say to the JOURNAL that he alone purchased five tickets; moreover, that he knows of a number of others who bought tickets and used them.

The *Times* reproaches the JOURNAL with inspiring Frostburg apathy toward the unseasonable blowout.

But our contemporary is in error before and after the fact.

Our people do not need to be coached into indifference concerning anything loud, especially any hothouse enterprise. Hence, if they will not invest in a summer hotel, a competing railroad line, or more and better water, why should they be scolded for not taking stock in a premature explosion?

THE JOURNAL reads from its system of meteorology that Allegany birthday weather will be damp, most probably rainy and cold—that there will be no snow on the ground nor falling.

For outside display, of course, such weather is unpropitious, but in a warm hall how cosily the choice spirits of each town on the creek could hold an indoor picnic, spiced with literary exercises and the good things always incident to the Christians' red-letter day.

Think of it, people, and do not let the third generation from this time see that we recognized the untimely fanfaronade in Cumberland last week as an example which either in spirit or object they should copy.

UGH! Takes the breath away! A State nomination come to Allegany county!

If there is any old republican Simeon close by he might refer to his eyes as witnesses of his salvation.

Or any old democratic Lord Fairfax, he might call—"put me to bed, John; it is time for me to die!"

ATTENTION is called to the precocity of new West Virginia papers, one of which, the Cumberland *News* says, is three weeks old.

THE eloquence for which the county is yearning since the pseudo-centennial is the golden silence at Annapolis next winter of James A. Cunningham.

THE Lonaconing *Review* will publish a barnstorming letter next week.

Meanwhile, there is hardly time for the papers to publish as news the democratic advertisement that the missionary and the martyr will hold another reunion.

The primaries will be over.

THE republican ticket has been completed by the nomination of George L. Wellington, of Cumberland, for comptroller of the State treasury.

Except in healthful vigor and rotundity, he is in every respect the superior of L. Victor Baughman.

THOSE parties, if any, who want to beat James A. Cunningham by 500 majority better make assurance doubly sure and do it by 1,000.

Lawbreaker—Sambo, would a $5 goldpiece stop your mouth?

Sambo—It mout, boss, but Ise pow'ful fear'd it ud leak roun' de aidges—you bettah try a 10.

PEOPLE in Cumberland are calculating "centennial" gains.

The pickpockets and gamblers are doing the same thing.

The poor county victims are running up "centennial" losses.

The latter is needless. When they learn how much the spiders won they will know how much the flies lost.

AN ordinance passed by our town council prohibiting boys under 16 years of age running at large after dark would make this year's administration dearer to the parental heart than any memory ever recalled of "the old oaken bucket."

Pass such an ordinance, gentlemen; then enforce it, and you will break up our streets and alleys as nurseries of the Maryland penitentiary.

THE Cumberland *Times* has a $10,000 libel suit on hand, one Margaret Horstman, of Philadelphia, having felt herself damaged to that extent on account of a charge in the *Times* that she had committed abortion and infanticide.

The Lonaconing *Star* does better. It has just put in a Shipman steam engine, said to be nearly as noisy as a libel suit, but not so perilous to the plant.

The JOURNAL sympathizes with the *Times* and congratulates the *Star* on their progressive acquisitions.

IT turns out from recent biographical remarks in the Cumberland *News* that James A. Mullin, republican nominee for the House of Delegates, is a worshipper at the shrine of brow-sweating knighthood. He is represented as the editor of the *Workman*, which shares with the Lonaconing *Review* the distinction of organ of D. A. No. 25, K. of L., John Chambers, master workman, and T. B. McGuire, missionary, at so much a mission. Mr. Mullin's current aspiration will make him a good second of Mr. Cunningham, if he, too, should be elected to stay at home.

THE JOURNAL has so completely whipped the Cumberland *Times* at every juncture, including the jolt on the "centennial," that the latter's frenzy is almost unspeakable.

Two western miners who had worked a claim long and fruitlessly sold it for a song, when all at once a lead was struck which made the new owners millionaires. One of the unlucky miners bewailed his hard luck piteously, and noticing the dazed condition of his comrade, said—

Say, John, why don't *you* kick?

John replied—

I'm hurt so bad I can't kick; I'm bleeding inside!

A LONACONING man appends to a private letter this injunction:

Give it to Sojer!

Who is "Sojer?"

If our friend refers to Mr. Cunningham, we want to say that against that gentleman personally the JOURNAL has not a word to say.

But as a man who, elected by the whole people, confessedly represented only a part of them, and who is placed in the line of self-succession in the same capacity, is a public character too unique to escape overhauling.

To his re-election we are opposed because we do not believe him either a competent or safe instrument of the people's will. With almost no legislative mind or purpose, except on one eccentricity, he is disqualified to deal with questions of general importance, and is radically and noisily erratic on his local hobby.

Let us do the safe thing by "Sojer," and keep him at home.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Cumberland and the "Centennial."

A Stinger.

FROSTBURG, Oct. 2, 1889.

To the MINING JOURNAL.

The fruit of the unripened season is harvested. Cumberland can boast of having had a fine, nice time. She had the majority of the people of the county within her walls just as she got most of the nominated candidates on the republican ticket. She can boast that during *her* centennial her merchants had a jubilee, while ours here were sitting covering their heads with sackcloth and ashes under the walls of Jericho, because this town was depopulated and paid for its desolation. Cumberland drew people and money—money before the people. And what did the people see for their money? What did they get for their money? Don't forget the gambling tables staring in your face in almost every hotel. You may have never seen one before, as gambling is going on generally behind closed doors. But on that occasion it was a public affair, tolerated by the officers of the law, by the pious managers of the celebration. No harm done; it was a part of the unwritten program. Will you tell me how many hours those gambling tables were in operation—how many dollars were won or lost? But that is not our business. Our business is to ask who gives authority to allow gambling in bright daytime before the eyes of decent people, before the hundreds of innocent children who were coaxed down, who perhaps never saw a playcard before. Where was your protection against the gamblers on the street? In New York city people are warned against mock auctions. The police don't tolerate such "fakes," as they are called, to infest a community and rob its visitors of their money. We have to look at such affairs as they are. Not a gambler nor "fake" was arrested. Have we no law for such offences and offenders? If the visit of the Chief Magistrate of the nation and his good treatment while in Cumberland is the crown, there are very few jewels in it which coming generations will call genuine. Anything that should stand and last must be built on a sound moral basis and not have the object to make money. Gambling was carried on in the doorways of the Temple of Jerusalem, as fine an edifice as it was. It was the seat for gamblers and gambling, and down it went. What will be the next to coax our folks away and their few cents? We hear that Lonaconing people got round trip tickets on the Georges Creek and Cumberland railroad for 25 cents, and we had to pay 45 from a nearer point. If we here had had this cheap chance there would have been no answer if our Lord had called out twice "Frostburger, where are you?" Garrett county, don't forget when you deserted us and set up for yourself, so that when your time comes that you make good use of it. Have Jennie Smith in readiness to reform your people to worthiness of a centennial celebration.

TRUMP.

TOWN HAPPENINGS.

Personal.—Miss Raphael Ellis, who who has been visiting the family of John L. Porter, returned to her home in Washington, D. C., this week.

Horace Beall will return to-day to his home and business in Charlestown, W. Va., after a pleasant stay with his parents and former friends. He is in the hardware and agricultural implement business, and it gives the JOURNAL pleasure to put him down on the list of Frostburgers who are deservedly prospering.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Kurtz, of Allegheny city, Pa., guests several days of the family of John Davis, of this place, returned home Thursday morning.

Owen Hitchins, superintendent of the Barton and Georges Creek Valley coal company, returned from a business trip to Baltimore Wednesday evening.

Dr. George E. Hotchkiss, of Barton, accompanied by his brother, E. J. Hotchkiss, jr., of Linden, Va., were in town Saturday evening. The latter is a bright student of Bethel Academy, a military school near Warrenton, Va.

J. W. Page, life insurance agent, of Frederick, is talking mortuary statistics to Frostburg people now.

When Hitchins Bros' column advertisement came in this week our space was all taken up. We are, therefore, compelled to defer it until next week. Meanwhile, go in the store and see the stacks of fine goods awaiting your inspection and choice.

Mr. and Mrs. Fuller Barnard, of Westernport, paid the JOURNAL office a pleasant call Thursday afternoon. Mr. Barnard is closely attached to Frostburg, his former home.

Miss Hettie J. Jeffries left yesterday to resume her studies in the Conservatory of Music, Peabody Institute, Baltimore. She is making progress there, as might be expected of one of her known talent.

Mrs. M. C. Grove, of Sharpsburg, Md., is spending several days with her son, John S. Grove, of this place.

Cooper Hitchins arrived home last Saturday evening from a lengthy course of study in Paris, preparatory to taking the stage. Endowed with a mind fundamentally brilliant, his tuition in one of the foremost capitals of Europe has left a marked impress upon his manners and added greatly to his acquirements. He left yesterday for Boston, where his company, the Wilson Barrett Combination, will begin the season on the 14th inst. The tour embraces the United States, Australia and Great Britain.

Miss Lavinia Anthony has returned from Decatur, Ala. She is the daughter of Reuben Anthony, of this place, and the heroine whose daring and services were chronicled during the yellow fever epidemic which scourged north Alabama last year.

John Chambers has opened out on oysters and is this season more than ever making a specialty of furnishing none but the best anyway and anywhere his customers want them.

H. C. Sample, of the Lonaconing *Review*, was in the metropolis yesterday and overspread the JOURNAL with that "no-pent-up-Utica" smile of his.

Messrs. Charles Johns, George Hosken, George Vogtman, John W. Hunt, Richard Hawkins and Richard Hendley are the October jurors from this section.

James Harris, of Pittsburg, Pa., is visiting his brother, Rev. B. Harris, of this place. He will stay several weeks.

Two Alarms.—An alarm of fire last Saturday forenoon was occasioned by the burning of some gas tar on McCulloh's hill. No damage.

During the afternoon the soot in a flue of John Brady's house caught fire and effervesced to the extent of exciting the neighborhood.

In both instances the fire company machinery was given a prompt shaking up by rapid runs.

Social.—A few friends assembled at the residence of Owen Hitchins Thursday evening, including Judge John Douglas and wife, of Lonaconing; Miss Emma Start, of Baltimore; Miss Helen Percy, Rev. A. C. Haverstick, and Messrs. C. H. Hamill, H. G. Meem, F. S. Deckens and Cooper Hitchins, of this place. The latter entertained the guests with several really fine renditions of Shakspearian character and recitations from various authors. Dainty refreshments were served by the ladies of the house, and the entire affair was most delightful.

Big Pumpkin.—There is on exhibition in one of Beall, Baush & Co.'s windows a pumpkin of the "King of the Mammoths" variety weighing 77 lbs. It was raised this year by Lloyd F. Taylor, of this place. As a product of a Frostburg garden it is a colossal testimonial to the value of our soil. The species is a notable one for weight, a specimen having been grown in Ohio in 1885 which weighed 245 lbs., and one of 191 lbs. last in New Jersey. Mr. Taylor has offered a choice of several valuable prizes to whoever conjectures nearest the number of seeds in this monster. With no basis whatever to go on, the expert guesser will enjoy a happy time training his lightning on on the right figure.

First National Bank of Frostburg.—This institution was organized Wednesday by the election of the following:

President—L. M. Gorsuch.

Vice-President—Davisson Armstrong.

Cashier—O. S. Haverly.

Directors—Thos. G. McCulloh, A. E. Krise, D. Armstrong, B. Stern and L. M. Gorsuch.

The capital stock is fixed at $50,000. Messrs. Haverly and Stern were appointed a committee to purchase safe and equipment. The institution will be located in William Thomas' storeroom, and operations will begin at the earliest possible date. It starts off well. Those in charge are among our very best people. The prospect for business is good, and our friends in the directory will make the most of it.

An Interesting Horse Case.—Two weeks ago Capt. J. P. Smith, of this place, and Boyd Hollingsworth, of Ocean, traded horses. Smith agreeing to give $10 "boot." Smith brought his new horse home and turned it out in pasture. Next morning it was down and it took six men to put it on its feet. Smith concluded he was beaten, and took horse instanter back to Hollingsworth. Meanwhile, the latter had sold his new horse to Henry Wagus and gotten $25. Ascertaining this, Smith returned and obtained a warrant of replevin against Hollingsworth, armed Constable England with it, and together they set out to look for the pony. They found it in possession of Wagus, captured it and brought it to Frostburg. Hollingsworth, accompanied by a constable, then appeared here and "plead jurisdiction." Justice Purnell conceded the plea, and the two started out to hunt Smith's capture. They have not yet found it. It is *non est*. Now, Wagus is out $25; England is under threat of suit for unlawful seizure, and Smith still owes Hollingsworth $10.

Died from His Injuries.—Gus. Wm. Zeller, of this place, received the sad intelligence Saturday of the death in Chicago of Gottlieb, his brother, from injuries sustained August 18th. He was at work upon an elevator and fell 75 feet, breaking both arms, one leg and otherwise injuring him. He suffered great agony until Friday night, 27th ult., when he died. Mr. Zeller left Saturday to attend the funeral Sunday afternoon. His place here is filled by Fred. W. Pennington, of Baltimore.

Journalistic.—Thanks for the following:

With its issue of last week the Frostburg JOURNAL entered its nineteenth year. The JOURNAL's discussion of local affairs always proves interesting reading, and we trust that the coming year will add to its prosperity.—Lonaconing *Star*.

The Frostburg (Md.) MINING JOURNAL has entered upon its 19th year. It is a well-printed spicy journal, and is deserving of the liberal support it receives.—Westminster (Md.) *Advocate*.

Accident.—Robert Walsh, of this place, was slightly hurt by a fall of coal in Allegany mine last week. He is improving.

Improvements.—Thomas Rowe and George Stephens are each building a new dwelling-house on Oak street.

On the Road.—The electric machinery is on the road and its arrival daily expected.

COUNTY NEWS.

Thumb Cut Off.—Frank Crow, of Borden mines, a miner working in Borden Shaft, cut the thumb of his left hand off Tuesday morning. He will lay off for awhile.

Increased Shipping Facilities.—A point has been selected near the trestle that spans the upper end of Knapp's Meadow, from which to run a C. & P. railway track to the Georges Creek coal and iron company's mines. It will be built at once, and thenceforth planes will be done away with. The new arrangement will enable the company to load coal on the hoppers at a greatly reduced cost.

Journalistic.—Outside of the valuable historical matter furnished by the excellent addresses of Hon's H. W. Hoffman and G. L. Wellington the Cumberland *Times'* "Centennial" edition contains but little of the occasion as a county affair.

The rest is Cumberland.

Printed on pink paper, however, and of convenient size, its twelve pages are creditable to the enterprise and taste of our contemporary.

Personal.—The Cumberland *Times* is running a standing local puff of C. E. Hambright for sheriff. Without referring to this apparent "organic" discrimination against the other democratic candidates, Hambright would make a firstrate nominee and sheriff. It would not be long before he would have all the sheriffs in the State with him in a scheme "for the common good of us all." He is a very social, fraternal fellow, and he always knows he is O. K., because his test of faith is like the Christian's—he "loves the brethren"—unless some of them enjoy a little bit of trade that he wants.

Political.—All are not happy among the republicans at Eckhart. It is related that a nominee for the Legislature was not wanted down there, but a county commissioner. There are mutterings about other alleged miscarriages, too.

There were high old jinks in a saloon down the Creek Thursday night. A number of Mr. Cunningham's friends discussed their nominee's merits and denounced the JOURNAL's demerits. One fellow's taffy of Cunningham, if versified, would match Riley's tribute to Jap. Miller:

He's fer the pore man ever' time! an' in the last campaign
He stumped ole Morgan county through the sunshine an' the rane,
And helt the banner up'ards from a-trailin' in the dust,
And cut loose on monopolies an' cussed, an' cussed, an' cussed.

The democratic primaries will be held this evening—in all the Creek districts from 7 to 8½ o'clock. In Frostburg the polls will open for No. 11 at east corner of Main and Water streets, and for No. 12 at the office of Johnson Bros.' lumber establishment.

You've heard of the language of beautiful Spain,
Likewise the Italian soft tone,
But where in the world will you find such a flow
Of words as we have in our own?
Just say in 'Coney you wont vote for Cunningham,
And stay by his friends very near;
When they find it out they will open up their mouths,
And, standing entranced, you will hear—
Chorus—Beautiful language, soft and sweet!
" " O, how neat!
Words rich and rare float through the air—
O, what beautiful language!

Brevities.—There is a man in Barton who never swears when he puts up a stovepipe, but his wife makes up for it when the pipe draws the smoke the wrong way.

Miss Laura J. Bernard, of Eckhart, has raised a breeze in the House of Refuge and among some of the Allegany county authorities.

It is estimated that the turnip crop in the fourth ward of Flintstone will average 115 bushels to the acre.

When a Lonaconing man is seen crossing the suspension bridge at 4 o'clock in the morning it is considered a sign that he slept somewhere on the other side of the creek with his boots on.

After a cocktail the hardest thing to get in Barton is a quorum of unpaid directors.

GENERAL NEWS.

The Triennial Conclave at Washington—Excursions Down the Potomac.—For the accommodation of the Sir Knights and their friends visiting the National Capital during the Triennial Conclave, the mammoth 3 deck steamer, Columbia, will give two excursions down the historic Potomac, passing the Arsenal, Arlington, the Washington, the city of Alexandria, where can be seen the old church in which Washington worshipped; Fort Foote, Fort Washington, the sacred grounds of Mt. Vernon and other points of interest. The steamer will leave her pier, foot of Seventh street, Washington, Monday and Tuesday afternoons, October 7th and 8th, at 3 o'clock. The Columbia is fitted and furnished in elegant style and has licensed capacity of 4,000 persons. A number of the visiting Commanderies will accompany these excursions and others desiring to do so in a body can secure reduced rates by applying at 1351 Pennsylvania avenue on the morning of the excursion. Round trip tickets, 50 cents, for sale at the pier.

Excursion to Washington.—The Triennial Conclave of the Knights Templar will be held in Washington, D. C., October 8th to 11th, 1889, and will be the largest gathering of its kind ever held in this country. Excursion tickets will be sold to Washington from all stations on the B. & O. R. R. for all trains October 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th at rate of one fare for the round trip, valid for the return journey until October 31st, inclusive. October is one of the pleasantest months in the year to visit Washington and inspect the magnificent public buildings, museums and monuments. During the period of the conclave popular excursions will run by the B. & O. from Washington to Gettysburg, Harper's Ferry, Luray Caverns and other points of interest. Passengers are landed in Washington at the B. & O. station, one block from the Capitol. Guide books to Washington will be furnished upon application by all B. & O. Agents.

Hadn't Even Shoes.—The Pittsburg *Commercial-Gazette* of Sept. 30 records the following:

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Swank, of Johnstown, are visiting their uncle, James E. Hartzell, of Allegheny. They had arranged to be married on June 5, but the flood carried off all they possessed, including Mr. Swank's wedding outfit. The morning of the wedding day came, but Mr. Swank had not even a pair of shoes. His father-in-law loaned him a pair, the bride put on an old dress, and with the young man clad in an old suit the pair took the train to Somerset and were married. They are on the road to prosperity again.

Mrs. Swank was Miss Dollie Hartzell, remembered in Frostburg as an occasional guest of George H. Hocking's family.

Brevities.—A novel and pleasing incident ocurred at Pocahontas in connection with the appearance at that place of the "Highland Fling" company. As the prima donna was singing "Old Folks at Home" in a style so pathetic as to bring tears to many eyes unused to weep, one of the hens employed in the play advanced to the footlights and with great deliberation laid an egg in full view of the entire audience. The applause which the fowl received attested abundantly the high sense of appreciation which the theatre-going public of Pocahontas cherishes for the realistic school of art.

"The Miner's Pipe" next week.

Last excursion to Pittsburg on the 17th.

To the Pittsburg Exposition.—The Baltimore and Ohio railroad company will sell excursion (roundtrip) tickets to the Pittsburg exposition on Thursday, Oct. 10th, at the following rates:

Cumberland $3.25
Mt. Savage junction 3.20

Tickets include admission to the Exposition and are good for three days.

Passengers along the Cumberland and Pennsylvania railroad may take morning train and connect with B. & O. express at Cumberland at 8:50 a. m., or at Mt. Savage junction at 9 a. m.