

The Frostburg Spirit

SUCCESSOR TO

MINING JOURNAL

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

P. L. Livengood, Editor and Owner

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FROSTBURG, MD. - FEB. 5, 1914

ADVERTISING RATES:

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Legal advertising at legal rates.
 Display advertisements to run four insertions or more, 10 cents per inch each insertion, except for advertisements not exceeding 3 inches, on which the rate is 12 1/2 cents per inch. Business Locals, "Wanted," "For Sale," "Lost," "Found," and miscellaneous notices, 5 cents per line.
 Resolutions of Respect, 5 cents per line.
 Cards of Thanks, 10 cents per line. Free to patrons of The Spirit.

Advertising copy must be received no later than 3 p. m., Tuesday, to insure publication same week.

No advertisement accepted for less than 25 cents, and nothing of a money-making character will be advertised in The Spirit's columns free of charge.

AS THE SPIRIT MOVETH

THE reasonings of wrath are seldom logical.

THE smallest man in all the world is the professional deadbeat.

THE man who is a cheerful loser is a winner, but nobody could make poor old Geo. Wellington believe that.

THE slow-pay citizen, if he is able to pay promptly and won't, is "small potatoes," no matter what his pretensions.

THE man who talks of supporting a wife, is often being supported by one, and some of that class live right here in Frostburg.

YOUNG man, remember that a plain honest job is often more lucrative and respectful than a "position" or a "situation."

MANY a woman has driven her husband to drink, and he didn't stop at the watering trough, either, says the Dan's Mountain Philosopher.

NEVER refuse to give a fellow a lift. But remember that you should sometimes give it with a heavy-soled shoe. It all depends on the circumstances.

THE man who wears his old clothes until he can pay for new ones, is no less a patriot than the man who shoulders a musket in defense of his country.

THERE is a county in Texas that does not have a single graveyard within its borders. It is Bailey county. And, by the way, there are no doctors in Bailey county, either, says an exchange.

THE man who thinks a woman ought to give up a good salary to be his drudge and slave for her clothes and board, and be glad of the chance, is a fool. And the woman who does so is doubly a fool.

If some of the girls would use powder and lead on some of the nonentities they merely use powder for, they would show better judgment, even though they might have to stand trial for cruelty to lobsters.

SOME one has discovered that the reason Solomon was the wisest man was because he had so many wives to give him advice, says an exchange. We're not so sure about that. Tradition has it that Solomon's 700 wives and 400 concubines talked so alighted much that Solomon never got a chance to say anything. Consequently, on account of keeping his mouth shut and making no breaks with it, he got credit for being the wisest guy that ever lived.

OLD WINTER'S NOT SO BAD.

The winter winds may bitter blow from north or east or west, but what care we, for well we know the winter's short, at best. The darkest days are over now, the shadows shorter grow. It makes but little difference how the wind piles up the snow. The flowers and birds are waiting there with color, scent and song; a few weeks off is balmy air—it really isn't long—Johnstown Leader.

Oh no, b'gosh! it won't be long till spring and birds are here; and then you'll hear men praise in song and drink the brown beer. You'll also hear those fishy lies which anglers love to tell, and girls will "make dem goo goo eyes," and dudes will cut a swell. The boys will go to the pinnies go, and take the girls along; and milliners spring styles will show and make the prices strong. The bumblebees will bum around, the frogs will pipe and croak; spring fever also will abound, and cause men to go broke. The bugs will swat you in the face, the sun will tan your nose; the farmer will be on the chase for cutworms and for crows. Your neighbor's chickens will be out, and scratch your garden beds; and then you'll loudly swear and shout, and try to smash their heads. Of gentle spring the poet sings, and of its sun shine glad; but yet it brings us lots of things that make us rippin' mad. No season has all happy days, no season is all sad; and while we love spring's sunshine rays, old winter's not so bad.

THE WATER WAGON.

The water wagon's running light, its seats have lots of room; for many men have quit the fight against the booze saloon. Resolves they made on New Year's day, are broken smashed and crushed; they're jumping off along the way, their temp'rance talk is hushed.

The water wagon sails along with many vacant seats; the swear-off men are going wrong and calling up the treats. John Barleycorn at them did wink, and said, "Come liquor up!" Then nearly all began to think that they would have a sup.

And then they scrambled for the bar, for they were fearful dry; they tumbled off the water car to get a taste of rye. They're now in Barleycorn's tight grip, they're boozing ev'ry day; old John has got them on the hip, and dragging them his way.

Some will swear off again next year, about the first of "Jan," but some of them will not be here, oh, man, my brother man! The last resolve for some is made, they'll die within the year; some will within their graves be laid because of booze and beer.

The man who's always swearing off, upon the New Year's day, is soon lined up against the "trough," just in his old-time way. He soon will hunt the booze bazaar, and quaff the flowing bowl; his resolutions don't go far, they don't upon my soul!

He's like some men at "mourners' bench"—converted ev'ry year; but soon he's back within the trench, the trench of booze and beer. He's like a poor old jellyfish, his back is wish-bone, sure; his great resolves are one-half wish, the other half is fear.

The man who makes and keeps a vow, and cleaves to virtue's way, just says, "Old man, I'll do it now, not wait for New Year's day." The New Year's gang are weak-kneed chumps, their vows they always break; their weak resolves won't stand the bumps, won't keep the vows they make.

Therefore the wagon's running light, good old water wagon; the swear-off men have quit the fight, gone and got a jag on. The New Year gang of swear-off chumps, have tumbled off the seats; they couldn't stand the wagon's bumps while being offered treats.

And Barleycorn is laughing loud, that old John Barleycorn; he's gath'ring in the whole blamed crowd, as sure as you are born. They surely are a weak-spined lot, to break their vows so soon; but say, dear folks, I'll tell you what, a man's a weak gosssoon.

A DISTINGUISHED VISITOR.

A Noted Author and Lecturer Comes to Frostburg to Renew Old Acquaintance With the Editor.

The editor was called upon on Wednesday afternoon by the Rev. Stephen H. Bashor, of Waterloo, Iowa, who came over here from Pennsylvania, where he landed some time ago on business, and did not feel like returning home without coming to Frostburg to have a little visit and swapping a few yarns with his old-time friend, Pete Livengood, whom he has known since 1876.

We regret exceedingly that he could not find it convenient to land here on Saturday and remain over Sunday, so that we could have spent more time with him, for he is one of the most entertaining characters we have ever come across.

For many years Mr. Bashor was one of the most successful evangelists in the country, but finally abandoned the pulpit for the lecture platform, which he followed for some years with great success. As a lecturer and debater he ranks among the best, and he is also an author of considerable note, as well as a general writer of wonderful ability.

He no longer follows lecturing exclusively, however, but devotes considerable of his time to the sale of his books, the sale of lands, stocks, etc., at which he is quite successful. He also preaches occasionally, but only as a lay preacher. But wherever he preaches, lectures or debates, the people usually hold him as long as they can.

Mr. Bashor is also a Democratic politician of great prominence, and in 1901, while a resident of Idaho, he had charge of the horticultural exhibit of that state at the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo, N. Y.

His latest book, "The Under Pup," is advertised in this issue of The Spirit, and all who read it pronounce it the strongest array of arguments against Socialism that they have ever seen in print. The book is as humorous as it is logical, and its logic makes the shrewdest of Socialist ranters look ludicrous and ridiculous.

"The Under Pup" will run Socialism out of any community where it finds a fairly good sale, for every person who buys a copy insists on his friends reading it.

Yes, Bashor is a wonderful man, the possessor of about a washful of brains, a big generous heart and a mental vision of great breadth and depth. Owing to the time we spent with him during the hours we are usually busiest with our local news work, the local columns of The Spirit are not as newsy as they otherwise would be. But the time spent with our old friend from the West will more than repay us and our readers in new ideas that were passed from him to us, and which in due time will be passed on to our readers.

Mr. Bashor left here today for Pittsburgh, Pa., on the W. M. Railway, at 4:30 p. m.

"The Rich Man in Hell"

will be the subject of a free lecture in the Frostburg Opera House, Sunday, Feb. 8th, 7:30 p. m.—Adv't. 1-2

Town Council Meets.

Some Lively Discussions, by Mayor Councilmen and Citizens in Addition to Regular Monthly Reports.

Mayor A. T. Johnson and all Councilmen were present at the regular monthly meeting, Monday evening. J. W. Shea, Treasurer, reported receipts on account of Corporate Fund as follows:

George Krause, Collector, paying \$ 285.08
 George Krause, Collector, taxes 516.98
 James H. Grose, Bailiff, fines 3.00
 Same, use of lockup 10.50
 Same, meals to prisoners 10.60
 First National Bank, note 3,000.00
 J. S. Metzgar, Clerk, 82.18

Total \$3,908.34
 Expenditures:
 Orders paid \$4,411.73
 Overdraft 3,622.82
 Total 8,034.55

Amount overdrawn \$4,326.21
 On account of Water Fund:
 Cash on hand \$7,127.40

Receipts:
 George Krause, Collector, water dues \$1,388.54
 J. S. Metzgar, Clerk 11.00

Total \$8,526.94
 Expenditures:
 Orders paid \$902.38

Balance on hand \$7,624.56
 George Krause, Collector, reported taxes collected in the sum of \$255.74, including \$8.68 interest; uncollected, \$1,699.81. Water dues collected, \$1,388.54; insolvencies allowed \$8.60; uncollected \$1,296.05. Collected on paying account \$285.08, including \$9.16 interest; uncollected \$2,264.36.

Alfred Jeffries, Water Superintendent, reported expenses incurred for repairs, fuel and other expenses in sum of \$155.99. The natural gas bill was \$79.92; water supply on hand 1,392,144 gallons.

Finance and Sewer Committees—no report.

The Ordinance Committee reported an ordinance authorizing the issue of permits for erection of electric illuminating signs for advertisement of business places at night, which was on motion adopted.

A proposition looking to raise of town tax rate to enable payment of town debt was argued.

Councilman W. P. Sullivan expressed the conviction that an act enabling a bond issue is the best means to meet the issue.

"But," countered the Mayor, "a bond issue would compel us to pay interest."

George Stern, citizen, said the current tax rate should be sufficient to meet all running expenses and favored a special tax rate for permanent improvement only. As it is the Mayor and Council have no power to raise the rate.

Olin R. Rice, citizen, averred that "you are striking at the wrong point. The thing to do in this case is—cut off and cut down all unnecessary expenses. The cost of light alone in this town is twice too high, and although many know this, there is no effort to lower it visible. Cut out these extravagancies, and we won't have to pay a high tax rate. A 90 cent or \$1.00 rate will get us going and coming."

Charles G. Watson, attorney, wanted to let all know that the current water realizes just enough income to meet the running expenses. All the "extras" the town gets from licenses and fines. The town ought to have power, therefore, to levy a rate of, say 90 cents, for four or five years, in order to liquidate the floating debt. Interest is lost money. Money from taxation is best for this purpose.

So the argument ran on until it came to calling the town "bankrupt," and some indignantly went further than this in characterizing the situation.

The Mayor, however, would not have it that "the town is bankrupt," saying that "all progressive towns, more or less, necessarily have to incur debt."

George Stern, citizen, summarized the situation as "what's past is past, and we have to pay. The question is how?"

Henry Mayer, ex-Mayor, said a good way would be to amend the extravagancies out of the town charter.

John R. Davies, citizen, asked "if all the town properties are assessed up to their full value, as they should be, why should we raise them above that value by raising the rate?"

The Mayor declared that "the only way to liquidate a town debt is to levy and collect sufficient taxes."

Messrs. Stern and Rice united in a statement that 65 cents per \$100, if used right, and the town's business looked after, this rate will be sufficient. Fifteen cents extra will realize \$4,500; of this set aside \$2,500 for interest, and, \$2,000 to reduction of principal. In less than 20 years this will wipe out the debt. "Anyway, we are absolutely opposed to adopting any rate over 70 cents."

A motion to refer the whole matter to the Legislative Committee was adopted.

August Arnold yawned and grimly remarked, "now that is exactly where we were two hours ago."

Walter W. Whittig, representing the Fire Department, suggested the appointment of a committee to eliminate fire danger by canvassing and inspecting the town to see if there are any fire traps or rubbish-gathering places where fire might easily originate and spread. "Several years ago," he stated, "there was a committee which did this duty, and an ordinance was passed restricting amount

of explosives allowable within corporate limits."

Messrs. Fresh and Sullivan, Councilmen, approved this suggestion; it was put in the form of a motion to refer to the Ordinance Committee with instructions to draft and submit an ordinance accordingly, seconded and adopted.

George H. Whittig, citizen, reported that his sidewalk on Frost avenue, is 12 inches "out of whack" with the street grade. Roots of trees stick up, and until town readjusts conditions, cannot lay paving. Referred to the Street Committee and engineer.

Ordered that a tree be removed from in front of D. L. Rees' house, East Union street, loosened in putting down the new curbing and paving.

A motion that a garbage can in front of Mrs. T. A. DeNaoulay's residence, Broadway, be moved across the street, was adopted.

A motion that the Councilmen who comprised the Legislation Committee two years ago be empowered to fill the same position during this session was adopted.

An offer in behalf of Mrs. Wade, McCulloch street, was reported. If town will pay her \$200 for injuries incurred in falling into a sewer ditch, she will withdraw suit for damages. Council held that town is not liable, but is willing to contribute \$25 toward paying her doctor bill.

William Jenkins, citizen, sent in a communication requesting the street committee to look at sewerage conditions on McCulloch street. He wishes to connect his property with sewer, but has no outlet.

Bills read, approved, ordered paid and Council adjourned after 11 o'clock.

Report of Frostburg's Weather Observer for January, 1914.

R. A. Walter, the co-operative observer of the Frostburg Weather Bureau, has issued the following weather report for the month of January, 1914.

TEMPERATURE:
 Mean maximum, 40 degrees.
 Mean minimum, 23.3 degrees.
 Mean, 31.6 degrees.
 Maximum, 69 degrees on the 29th.
 Minimum, 1 degree on the 14th.
 Greatest daily range, 35 degrees.

PRECIPITATION:
 Total, 4.28 inches.
 Greatest in 24 hours, 1.80 inches on the 4th.

SNOW:
 Total fall, 22.75 inches.
 On ground the 15th, 10.00 inches.
 Number of days with .01 inch or more precipitation, 13.
 Number of days clear, 2.
 Number of days partly cloudy, 21.
 Number of days cloudy, 7.
 Halo around the moon on the 8th.

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FROSTBURG, MD.

JR. O. U. A. M. NEWS.

Mountain City Council No. 11 Will
Initiate 120 New Members on
Feb. 12th.

Mountain City Council No. 11, Jr. O. U. A. M., will initiate 120 new members into the mysteries of that order on the above date. The top floor of the Frostburg Opera House has been secured for the occasion, and the degree work will be performed by the degree team of Queen City Council No. 11, of Cumberland.

The Cumberland Drum Corps and Uniform Rank of Frostburg and Cumberland will participate in a parade on this occasion, in which the entire membership of Mountain City Council will be in line.

The parade will form at Fisher's Hall and proceed up W. Main street to the postoffice, then back to the Opera House.

Mountain City Council was organized Oct. 1st, 1888, and is one of the most active councils in the state, having a membership numbering 500. There is only one council in Maryland that has a larger membership.

Wm. Hanna, Past Councillor and Chairman of the arrangement Committee, will preside at the above named meeting. The other members of the committee are T. H. Morgan, H. F. Cook, John W. Devore, J. W. Timmons and Thos. G. Jeffries.

Editor, Lecturer and Philanthropist.

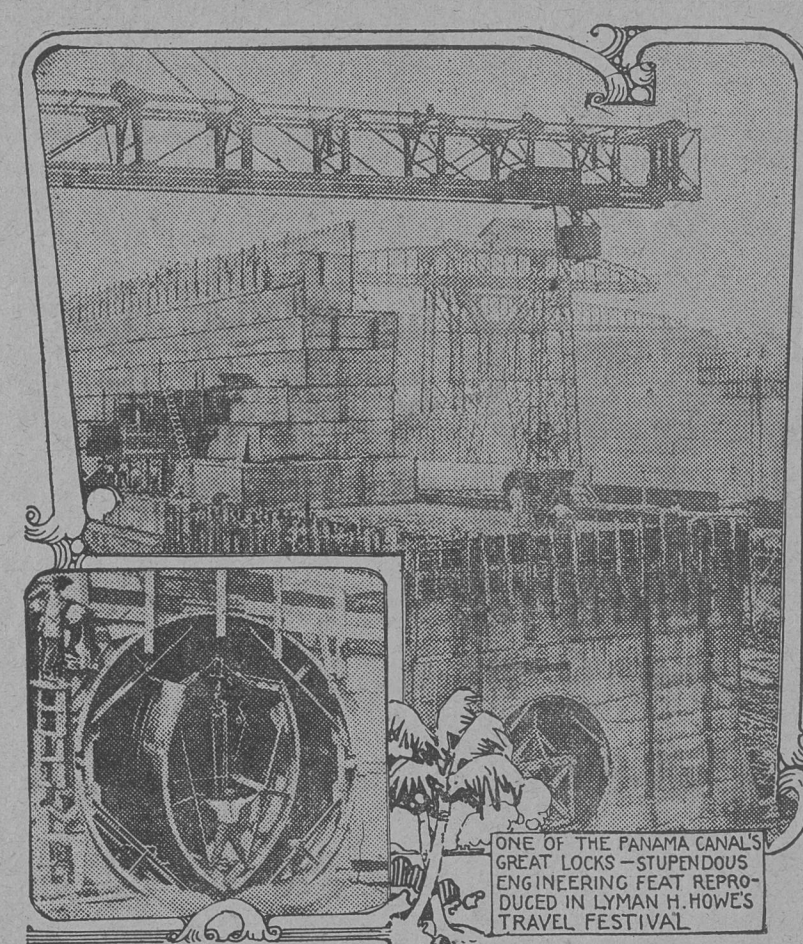
R. H. Hirsh, of New York, editor, lecturer and philanthropist, will lecture on the "Rich Man in Hell," Sunday, Feb. 8th, 7:30 p. m., in the Frostburg Opera House. Come and bring your friends. Seats free. No collection.—Adv't. 1-2

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You Can't Afford to Miss It.

"The Rich Man in Hell" will be the subject discussed at the Frostburg Opera House, next Sunday night at 7:30 o'clock.—Adv't.



ONE OF THE PANAMA CANAL'S GREAT LOCKS—STUPENDOUS ENGINEERING FEAT REPRODUCED IN LYMAN H. HOWES TRAVEL FESTIVAL

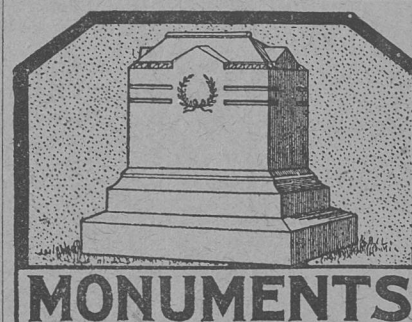
FROSTBURG OPERA HOUSE
Monday, Feb. 9.

Seats on Sale at Shea's Drug Store.
Prices, 25, 30 and 50 cents.

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