

Ellicott City, on the
TUESDAY OF EVERY MONTH
Dec. 12, 1914.

IRVING DEITY,
ATTORNEY AND
COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
No. 81 St. Paul Street,
BALTIMORE.

Practices in all the Courts of the State; in the
U. S. Courts, in Admiralty and Bankruptcy.
Particular attention given to collection of
Maritime Claims in the lower counties of
Maryland.
Jan. 29, 1914.

ALEXANDER HOBBS,
COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
Attends all the Courts in Baltimore City
and the Circuit Court for Howard County, and
will be at the Court House in Ellicott City the
First and Third Tuesday of every month—
(Options' Court days).
Nov. 6, 7, 1914.

EDWARD R. CUMMINS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office:—Nearly opposite the Court House,
ELICOTT CITY, MD.
Nov. 27, 1914.

HENRY E. WOOLTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office:—Nearly opposite the Court House,
ELICOTT CITY, MD.
Nov. 27, 1914.

J. Harwood Watkins,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
ELICOTT CITY.
Office:—At the office of "The
Ellicott City Times," in the Town
Hall.
Sept 12, 1914.

J. D. McGUIRE,
Attorney at Law.
Ellicott City, Md.
Office Two Doors West of Leishear's
Store.
Oct 7, 1914.

DR. JAMES E. SHREEVE,
DENTIST,
(Graduate of Baltimore College of Dental
Surgery).
Having bought out the good will of Dr. E.
Crabbe, I tender my professional services to
his patrons and the public generally at the
office formerly occupied by him.
MAIN STREET,
THREE DOORS BELOW LEISHEAR'S STORE.
April 21, 1914.

DR. SAMUEL A. KEENE,
ELICOTT CITY, MD.
Having permanently located himself at
Ellicott City, is prepared to practice
his Profession in this City and County.
He may be found at his place of business
at all hours, except when professionally en-
gaged. Night calls promptly attended to.
Oct. 3, 1914.

WILLIAM B. PETER,
Notary Public,
Real Estate and Collection
Agency, and
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY,
ELICOTT CITY, MD.
Estates attended to; Rents and Bills Collected.
Money procured on Securities. Purchases
and Sales of City and County Property
electoral, Property Leasehold, Money
Invested in Ground Rents,
Mortgages, etc., etc., etc.
Free of Charge. All
kinds of Property Insured at
Lowest Rates.

MONEY TO LOAN, at Low Rates, on
first class Securities, in Sums from \$1000
to \$10,000.
June 24, 1914.

Job Printing of every kind
done neatly and promptly and after
the latest style at the TIMES
office.

the goods are
well assorted
READY-MADE

always on hand, together with a full line of
FURNISHING GOODS, including all the
latest Novelties in demand at POPULAR
PRICES.

BOYS' & YOUTHS'
READY-MADE CLOTHING from three years
up a specialty.
When goods are sent per Express C. O. D.
There will be no collection charge on amount
of \$30 and over.
Rules for Self-Measurement, Samples of
Goods and Price List sent free on application.
The attention of the Trade is invited to our
WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT which is al-
ways kept up to the highest standard.

JOHN WILKER & Co.
Manufacturers and Dealers in Mens' and Boys'
Clothing and Furnishing Goods, either
ready-made or made to order.
165 and 167 Baltimore Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.
April 1, 1914.

THEODORE MOTTU,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
Seasoned Lumber,
Shingles, Laths, Fencing, Pal-
ings, Shelving.

DRESSED FLOORING,
READY-MADE SASH, DOORS, &c.
126 Pennsylvania Ave.
BALTIMORE.
Dec. 22, 1914.

Francis W. Plummer,
Good Wood, Smooth Work,
Fine Finish!
PRICES TO SUIT ALL!
SEND FOR CATALOGUE OF
FURNITURE:
WALNUT, OAK, ASH, POPLAR!
Bookcases..... \$25 to \$150
Chamber Suits..... 30 " 300
Desks..... 10 " 100
Lounges..... 7 " 75
Library Tables..... 5 " 40
Leg Rests..... 2 " 10
Patent Rockers..... 15 " 50
Parlor Suits..... 60 " 150
Parlor Tables..... 3 " 30
Bedsteads..... 5 " 60

S. S. LINTHICUM,
LUMBER DEALER,
Cor. Pratt & Green Sts.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND ALL
KINDS OF
BUILDING MATERIAL,
Lumber, Shingles, Palings,
Laths, &c.
ALSO
DOOR FRAMES, SASH,
BLINDS, &c.,
Furnished at Manufacturers' Prices.

JOHN NICKLAS,
WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,
339 W. Balto. St., cor. of Paca,
BALTIMORE, MD.
PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER.
Offers for sale, at Reduced Prices,
Gold and Silver American and Swiss
Watches, a well selected Stock of fine
Gold Jewelry, Sterling Silver Ware,
Triple Plated Ware, Clocks,
Table Cutlery, &c., &c.

Particular attention paid to the re-
pairing of Watches and the Manufacture
of their Jewelry.
April 16, 1914.

to the Falls.
Perhaps, as the
the colonel missed his
perhaps he only carried his
ness into private life—certainly
he successfully fought off the
improvement.

And the town grew to be a
deflected to the right and left
dere, and crept around it, and lea-
it, far into the country; and still the
stood as it stands to-day, but gra-
shorn of the wealth of its surround-
forests and of much of its wide, slopp-
lawn. It keeps, however, a small body-
guard of noble old oaks; and the lawn,
though mutilated and detached by ap-
proaching streets, yet shows the remains
of its ancient beauty. The dwelling is
situated on an eminence rising directly
in what will some day be the bed of Cal-
vert Street, and from the prior windows
the eye glances direct as an arrow's flight
down past the Northern Central Railway
Depot at Barrum's Hotel to the water of
the Inner Basin of the harbor. It is one
hundred feet above tide, and overlooks
the city of Baltimore to the east and
south, and beyond, the placid Patuxent,
burdened with its commerce. The tract
of land upon which it lies once com-
prised the northern portion of a crescent-
shaped parcel of ground upon which the
city was laid out. It is now the most
valuable part of Baltimore. Originally
it was a farm of two hundred and fifty
acres, which came into the Howard fam-
ily through the marriage of the father of
Colonel John Edgar Howard with Miss
Ruth Eger. This property is at present
penetrated by the great thoroughfares of
Charles, Enoch, Howard, and Park
Streets; and Calvert Street has stolen up
square by square until it almost looks up
to the windows of the old mansion
perched above it. Colonel Howard was
exceedingly liberal, and upon ground
given by him are the Washington Monu-
ment, the cathedral practically—so gen-
erous were his terms—and other build-
ings, the finest of those days, and which,
even at this day, have not their equals in
the city.

Could he have foreseen the future, when,
instead of looking over stately trees,
shady ravines, and grassy interspaces, the
eye would follow but the bewildering
maze of roofs and steeples surging up
nearly to his very doorstep, he would
have been more chary of his land; but
when he signed that compact with the
city, he had other thoughts. The bluff
old soldier had retired from the war with
an ample fortune. He had just married,
and brought home a wife, the daughter of
Judge Chew, of Philadelphia, a loyalist
lady, a friend of Major Andre, for her
Andre wrote from Philadelphia a full ac-
count of the *Messianca*. The manuscript,
all in his handwriting, is still preserved
in the family.

Thenceforward the colonel took a stand
like that of the "Old Maryland Line"
against the inroads of the city. The
stately dwelling, thus luckily preserved,
has a wide, regular front, with projecting
portico and supporting wings, separated
by recesses from the main building. On
either side are iron-barred windows. The
suite of rooms is reached. These
rooms face the city. The principal one
is nearly square—twenty-five feet by
about thirty, and those on the sides are
somewhat smaller. The windows open
to the floor, and on a colonnaded portico.
The whole aspect of the place is one of
excellence, comfort, and rest—old-fash-
ioned comfort and rest. In that respect
we have not improved upon the ideas
and habits of our ancestors of the eigh-
teenth century. The house, indeed, seems
just fitted for what it was during the life
of Colonel Howard, and has been since in
the hands of its present possessors, the
McKims of Belvedere, one of the most
hospitable and refined homes within the
State of Maryland.

It was in the direct route north
and south, and to Washington, when cele-
brities did not rush through by rail as
now, but tarried a while, and found no
cause to regret the delay. For they knew
how to entertain in the household of
Charles Carroll of Carrollton, where his
beautiful granddaughters, the Masses Cas-
sedy, actually reigned in viceregal state
in Dublin; and in other homes, the fame
of which has come down with hospitable
savor to this day, when the host met his
guest at the threshold—the Patterson
House, where "Miss Betsey" captured the
plagmatic Bonaparte; Bechwood
the country-seat of Robert Gilmour; the
dwellings of the Ridgeleys of Hampton
and of Robert Oliver, whose beautiful
place is now Greenwood Cemetery—our
"City of the Dead."
But Belvedere was still the headquar-

terly brilliant
went out
the men of the
fought at White Plains
where, around the Chew
in future years, he was to court
his bride, his division repulsed the ene-
again and again—and at Monmouth. In
Garden, when Gates had given up all for-
lost and left the field, he distinguished
himself with those who stubbornly
stood their ground and prevented the
destruction of the American forces. He
first, in that war, taught the Continental
troops the value of the bayonet; and at
Cowpens turned the fortunes of the day
when, at a critical period, he charged
without orders upon the advancing Brit-
ish column with the cold steel, and swept
it from the field.

After the war, Colonel Howard was
Governor of Maryland, and subsequently
one of her senators. He was offered the
post of Secretary of War by General
Washington, but declined it. In a letter
expressing his regret, Washington writes
to him: "Had your inclination and pri-
vate pursuits permitted you to take the
office, it would have been a very pleas-
ing circumstance to me, and, I am persuaded,
as I observed to you on a former occasion,
a very acceptable one to the public. But
the reasons you assign carry conviction
along with them, and must, however re-
luctantly, be submitted to." Colonel
Howard never accepted an appointment
under the government, but in Maryland
no man served the State more faithfully,
or commanded more implicitly the res-
pect of all classes. He was a plain man.
He had no pretensions of manner.
Though reticent, speaking but little, and
that little to the point, he was on friendly
terms with every one. He was a republic-
an soldier and gentleman, in the old
Roman sense, and there was something
congenial to the uncorrupted people of
those days in his straightforward blunt-
ness and sterling integrity. Their con-
fidence was never withdrawn from him,
and office was forced upon him even when
he was disposed to decline all public
positions in the State service, as he did
in that of the nation.

In personal appearance he was a man of
medium size, long in the body, with a
fine, large head, and prominent features;
a full-brained man, calm and grave in
bearing, and curt and incisive in utter-
ance; with no eloquence, but alert and
unwearied in action; in no sense a dema-
gogue, or one who would stoop a hair's-
breadth to enter to popularity, but popu-
lar, nevertheless; finding his best and
truest happiness in the home-circle of
Belvedere until that circle was broken,
and death took one by one his most
idolized children, and last of all—a
bereavement he survived but three years—the
wife, who, for more than forty years,
had been his companion.

The estate he owned was, during this
time—1784 to 1827—the pride of the city.
Around it swept Howard's Park; and
Belvedere, the mansion-house, saw the
approaching buildings still far distant.
This unrestricted area was the play-
ground of the children of the town; and
of the older citizens of Baltimore, and
even of the younger generation, there are
few who do not remember at least some-
thing of the glories of the old forest. On
every 4th of July it was patriotically
uproarious. Nearly all civic ceremonies
took place within its borders. We have
space for but one of the many scenes the
old park witnessed—the most imposing
in all its history.

Soon after sunrise on the 20th of July,
1825, the tolling of the bells in the city
of Baltimore announced the profound
grief of the people at the nearly simultane-
ous deaths of Jefferson and Adams. The
flags of the shipping and of all public
places, the closed doors of all the busi-
ness-houses, the dark shrouding of the
chaste and beautiful Battle Monument,
from the beaks of whose eagles hung in
sweeping folds the black streamers of
mourning, testified to the general sorrow
at the national bereavement. A proces-
sion, partly military and partly civil, was

nothing with the gentleman. "What do
you wish, sir?" shouted the second man
advancing. "I should like," says Sothorn
quietly, "a small, plain file, about so
long." "Certainly, sir," said the man,
casting upon bewildered No. 1 a glance
of the most unmitigated disgust. Before
the article could be procured, Mrs. Wood,
who had been pretending to be occupied
in looking at saws and such tribes, had
yielded to always dominant risibilities,
so that she became quite helpless, and
Sothorn incessantly fled with his pur-
chase as soon as he could obtain it, leav-
ing her to recover at leisure. When they
met at the theatre she accused him of
having abandoned her after reducing her
to an utterly inert state by his practical
joke, but he made it all right by present-
ing her with the file.

—The young King of Spain seems to
be a man of spirit. When he told his
ministers that he wished to marry the
Princess Mercedes of Montpensier, they
objected, saying that the Duke of Mont-
pensier was so very unpopular. "What
has that to do with it?" replied the youth-
ful sovereign: "I mean to marry the
Duke's daughter, not the Duke," and so
he carried his point.

—I lay tew court in winter
The mani girls I no,
When all around is dreary,
And kivered up with sno;
Because the old uns dried
The cold an' stormy wether,
And hurry oph tew led,
Leaving us tewgether.

—At a printers' festival lately the fol-
lowing toast was offered: "Woman—
Second to the press in the dissemination
of news."

—A Minnesota man, who could never
afford to take a newspaper, mortgaged
his house to buy two more dogs.

—An exchange takes half a column to
tell "What we drink," whereas some
folks have simply to wink at the bar-
keeper.

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