#### ELLICOTT CITY TIMES.

J. HARWOOD WATKINS, J. THOMAS CLARK,

Editors and Proprietors.

TERMS-\$2 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE. 1.97 ADVERTISING RATES.—One square, constituting 6 lines, \$1 for one insertion, \$1.50 for two insertions, and 25 ets. for each subsequent insertion. All advertisements less than 6 lines charged as squares. Advertisements payable upon first insertion.

## [ Written for the Times.] THE EVIDENCE.

The morning's brilliant light, The impenetrable darkness of night The river that incessantly flowe, The forest that imperceptibly grows; The variegated bow in the cloud, The thunder so appallingly loud; The lightning so brilliantly terrific, The earth so mysteriously prolific; The ocean so unfathonably deep, The mountain so majestically steep The sun so replendent in beauty, The moon so placid in duty; Man created in God's own image, Woman created to do him homage;

# WE RELIEVED IN IMMORPALITY

The existence of a God.

All proclaim without a word,

In Mr. Bryant's poem, 'The Flood o Years," which was first published two or three years since, are these lines :

So they pass From stage to stage along the shiving course Of that fair river, broadened like a sea. As its smooth eddies curl along their way, They bring old friends together; hands are clasped

In ity unspeakable; the mother's arms Again are folded around the child she loved And lost. Old sorrows are forgotten now, Or but remembered to make sweet the hour That overpays them; wounded hearts that

Or broken are healed forever.

A gentleman who had been sorely be reaved was struck by the the unquestioning faith in immortality here expressed, that he wrote to Mr. Bryant, asking if the lines were to be understood as a statement of his own belief. Mr. Bryant instantly replied in the following note, which has not been published before, and which has a peculiar interest at this into scrapes, and laugh his way out of fatal encounter, and steadily recovers his

CUMMINGTON, Mass., Aug. 10, 1876.

Dear Sir: Certainly I believe all that is said in the lines you have quoted. If I had not I could not have written them. I believe in the ever asting life of the soul; and it seems to me that immortality would be but an imperfeet gift without the recognition in the life to come of those who are dear to us here.

Yours truly, F. M. BARRETT, Esq.

## JEFFERSON AS A LOVER.

Young Tom Jefferson, student at"Devilaburg," performer on the violin, and courtier of ladies, was a very different person from his excellency Thomas Jefferson, "Apostle of Democracy," and President of the United States. Yet they were the same. And, if the student-and-cour-1 tier phase was as much a part of the man's individuality as the public-presidential phase, why not consider it and delineate it?' There is a false, and even a little mean, philosophy on this subject. History has become so "dignified" that she protests against familiar details of the lives and characters of her famous names as derogatory to them. They must stand, as statues, with folded arms, wrapped in Roman togas or voluminous cloaks. They must not eat, or laugh, or jest, or lower their lordly eyes to the every-day life around them. Mr. Turveydrop must not forget his "deportment," or Mr. Pecksniff his folding of the hands; and the consequence often is, that we laugh at these gentlemen, and say that their "dignity" is pretension or hypocrisy.

Jefferson is one of these historic figures; and we are apt to fancy him forever writing Declarations of Independence, or rethe great champion of the democratic celebrity, that we see in our imaginations. be self-evident" seems about to issue from son can see and write of nobody else. the bronzed lips.

And yet Jefferson was not in the least a the most familiar, the most unpretending your land for Edgehill, or I mine for Fair- us as so richly comic and suggestive, so auburn, smiling lips, a beautiful neckof chit-chat in dressing gown and slip- chair and a pair of keen horses, practise soon to become famous, that it is here rider, noted for her grace in dancing, and out-the bride as light-hearted as a bird, pess. Ceremony was his abomination. the law in the same courts, and drive laid before the reader—the last extract sang and played admirably upon the and her husband, no doubt, well pleased He would not even wear silk stockings, about to all the dames in the country aubstituting the democratic pantaloon. together. How do you like it?" He would use no powder-it was too courtly. He would not receive the members of Congress, as Washington did, standing superbly in full court-dress, lady does not smile on the future Presicocked-hat under arm, and shaking hands | dent-or leaves him in most unpleasant with nobody; but, when he had any uncertainty. He is absent for the moment. thing to say to the Houses, sent an ordin- and writes to one of his friends; "! have ary messenger, or rode and carried the not a syllable to write to you about. paper, dismounting, switch in hand, and Would you that I should write nothing hitching his horse near the Capitol. His but the truth? I tell you that I know excellency was, in fact, the least "heroic" nothing that is true. Or would you rather or "dignified" of men; and, in his early that I should write you a pack of lies? years, he was the gayest, most rollicksome, Why, unless they were more ingenious and most scampish of the students at the than I am able to invent, they would fur-

them? They were men. Why insist on visit particularly England, Ilolland, But of this I should not have accused the ence on the lady's part over another. On to the last. It was hearty, healthy elethem? They were men. Why insist on visit particularly England, Holland, But of this I should not have accused the ence on the lady's part over another. On ment in a man of remarkable character, bombastic culogy and colorless generali. France, Spain, Italy (where I would buy devil (because, you know, rats will be that day the two rivals of Jesseson and is another proof that great men have zation. They had their faults and fail. me a good fiddle), and Egypt, and return, rats, and hunger, without the addition of chanced to reach "The Forest" at the nearly always a fondness for humor. ings-their foibles, oddities, eccentrici. through the British provinces to the bis instigations, might have urged them same moment, dismounted from their hor-

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rolled on the floor among his children, time, I think the devil would be in it."

all things is a "good likeness." and informal-altogether, an "average" prospective great man. All the accounts favor!" represent him as full of frolic and zest of life - ready for any escapade; prone to get young gentleman slowly rallies after this thing as happiness in this world? No. colonial Blue Eyes whom he fell in with. combatant in the melee, he views with talks most nonsense, is most admired." college, at the house of Colonel Dand- gles of his friends, and takes a warm inridge, of Hanover, where he is seen jest- terest in all the young belles. "When run afterward so serious, painstaking, rick Henry plays the fiddle and joins in for you. I have given her a description of knowledge, and the attainment of hapall about every thing and everybody in not determine until she saw him or his mere scheming and political ambition.

pany and dancing with Belinda in the friend Warner Lewis. Poor fellow! nev- back to the gay old Virginia days, when sunset, for a ride of eight miles -the road Apollo could make me, I never thought er did I see one more sincerely captivated life seems to have been full of mirth- for the most part, a mere winding bridlethe succeeding sun would have seen me in my life. He walked to the Indian when the little country beauties of an path along the mountain, in whose narso wretched as I now am! Affairs at camp with her yesterday"-a picturesque honest old society were flounces and fur- row bed the snow lay three or four feet W(illiam) and M(ary) are in the greatest resort not far from Williamsburg-"by belows, powdered their curls, tipped deep. The landscape was forbidding confusion. Walker, McClurg, and Wat which means he had an opportunity of about on shoes with high red heels, and enough, with its forests weighted down Jones, are expelled pro tempore. Lewis giving her two or three love-squeezes by flirted huge fans, and danced the by the snow, its bleak expanse swept by Burwell, Warner Lewis, and one Thomp- the hand; and, like a true Arcadian swain "minuet," and were poetized in the Vir- the night wind, and the actual danger of son, have fled to escape flagellation"- has been so enraptured ever since that he ginia Gazette as "Clorinda" or "Florella." the drifts, but the bride never faltered or which, no doubt, young Jefferson himself is in company for no one!"

idea, or the President, or the gray-haired | dear Compana in die, instead of Adnileb." | read these yellow old letters - the beaux | ried at seventeen Mr. Bathurst Skelton. Observe the figure on the base of the vouth's meaning? Compana in die is Bell- and coquettish maidens, with their lace widow at nineteen, and as she was a monument at Richmond. It is of gigan- in-day, and Bell-in-day is Belinda! Alas! and embroidery, and pearls and powder, beauty and something of an heiress, too, tic size, bronze, enveloped in a huge cloak; he has not preserved his secret from post gone this many a day into the dust! she was besieged by admirers. Her por the hand holds the pen; the mighty head, terity. Belinda was Miss Rebecca Bur- Jefferson draws the fresh, odd picture, trait has been painted-let us look at it "oppressive with its mind,"droops toward | well, a little beauty of the greatest love- and you laugh with him as you read his | She was now about twenty-two, a little the breast, and "we hold these truths to liness of character, and young Mr. Jeffer- lines, which have now the additional zest above the medium height, slender, and

The person who did not!like it as much as the ardent youth no doubt desired was Miss R-- B-- herself. The young sonal predilection for tracing this familiar above mentioned) is completely finished, I zen new minutes I had just got, to serve, to a certain day, each seemed equally steadiest of hands, was always the hidden side of distinguished persons. Why deify intend to hoist sail and away. I shall I suppose, as provision for the winter. favored—none could boast of any prefer-spirit of mirth and frolic, and he kept it a bottle.

knew him, but not rated by anybody as a success in such enterprises "goes by

The discarded and "demoralized"

dancing in the famous "Apollo Room." ingly you spoke of her. . . I. Page is most favorable auspices, to the commis- young and delicate woman might have Jefferson is there, with the rest, and the courting Fanny Burwell. . . . W. Bland sion of matrimony. The detail, of his been pardoned for waiting at least until sighs of the lover mingle with the record and Betsy Yates are to be married Thure- courtship and wedding are remantic and the next day. The courageous bride of a grand college emeute. "Last night," day sennight. . . . This letter will be amusing. The whole affair is like an en- promptly decided to go on. She and her he writes, "as merry as agreeable com- conveyed to you by the assistance of our tertaining little comedy. It takes you husband accordingly mounted just at

of his misfortunes:

ties, humors. They laughed and wept, northward, home. This, to be sure, would to do this) if something worse and from ses and reached the door together. There and played antics sometimes, as naturally take us two or three years; and, if we a different quarter had not happened, they suddenly paused. From within came as Shakespeare shot deer, and Henry IV. both should not be cured of love in that You know it rained last night, or, if you the sound of voices singing, to the music do not know it, I am sure I do. When I of the harpsichord and the violin, a pathe-Let us be shown General Lewis lighting Here is a picture of Thomas Jefferson, went to bed, I laid my watch in the tic song, and the voice of the performer his pipe as he goes into the battle of Esq, lover, "sighing like a furnace," try- usual place, and, going to take her up af on the violin was that of Mr. Jefferson. Point Pleasant, and General Scott cating ing to jest, and pouring forth his hopes, ter I arose this morning, I found her in At the sound, the rivals are said to have his hasty plate of soup, and Judge Mar his fears, and his "most humorous sad- the same place, but quantum mutatus ab smiled in a forced and inclancholy manshall carrying his turkey home from mar- ness." The Rebecca sail-boat was never illo, affort in water let in at a leak in the ner, and retired in despair—such is one ket, and Washington showing the young launched, it seems, from the stocks. The roof of the house, and as silent and still version. The other tradition is, that all men how to throw quoits. The portrait lover, finding that his rosy dreams are all as the rats that had eaten my pocket, three thus met at the door, and it was is more life-like; and what we want above dissipated by the fearful fact of his book. Now, you know, it chance had agreed that each should enter solus, and sweethcart's engagement to another per- had noy thing to do in this matter, there "tempt his fate." Jefferson preceded his Jefferson's early life at Williamsburg is son, does not go abroad, commit suicide, were a thousand other spots where it rivals; they waited, heard the singing, delineated in his own letters, which re- or even fall into melancholy. He sum- might have chanced to leak as well as concluded from the tender tones of the main and paint his picture clearly. There mons his philosophy, and laughts in the this one which was perpendicularly over fair widow that she had made up her never was a more volatile young fellow. face of Fate. "With regard to the scheme my watch. But, I'll tell you, it's my mind, and went away disconsolate and The future President had apparently no which I proposed to you some time opinion that the devil came and bored hopeless. premonition whatever of his celebrity to since," he writes his friend, "I am sorry the hole over it on purpose. Well, as I We repeat these old traditions without be; he was simply a Virginia boy, with a to tell you it is totally frustrated by Miss was saying, my poor watch had lost her vouching for them-knowing only the decided tendency toward every species of R. B --- 's marriage with Jacquelin Am- speech. I should not have cared much result, which certainly indicated that fun; and an assiduous gallant among the bler, which the people here tell me they for this, but something worse attended it Jefferson triumphed. In this January of

little belles of the capital, where his heart daily expect. Well, the Lord bless her! the subtile parts of the water, with which 1772 "The Forest" blazed with lights, seems to have been more than once I say"--which certainly indicates good the case was filled, had, by their penetra- rustled with silks and satins, enveloping broken, but promptly mended, after which sense and good feeling in the impulsive tion, so overcome the cohesion of the parhe was ready for a new engagement with youth, then, as afterward, the philoso- ticles of paper of which my dear picture and rang from sunset until dawn with the a new enemy. His personal appearance pher. His dear Belinda married Jacque- and watch paper were composed that, in enlivening notes of the fiddle - the perat that time, when he was just entering | lin Ambler, who became treasurer of the attempting to take them out and dry formers receiving special fees from the on manhood, was what is called ordinary. | Commonwealth, and for his great inte- them, my cursed fingers gave them such a happy bridegroom to play with ardor, as His hair was sandy, his face sunburnt and grity was called the "Aristides of Vir- rent as I fear I never shall get over. Mul- we ascertain from his own note-book. In searcely to be called handsome, and his ginia." And it is a somewhat curious tis fortune vulneribus percussus luic uni me Virginia, especially that old Virginia, the figure was lank and angular. He was a fact that, as Jacquelin Ambler married imparem sensi, et penitus succubui. I would merry young people made every thing an good dancer, and a very creditable per- the lady who discarded Jefferson, so his have cried bitterily, but I thought it be- excuse for "a frolic" -- above all, a wedformer on the violin, of which he always brother Edward Ambler married Miss neath the dignity of a man. I do wish ding; and so "The Forest" was crowded remained fond. His manners were easy Cary, who is said to have discarded the devil bad old Coke, for I am sure I with guests, the great fireplaces roated, Washington. The two Presidents were never was so tired of an old, dull scounthe long hours flitted beneath satinyoung gentleman, liked by those who thus unlucky-which only proves that drel in my life. The old fellows say we slippered feet, and Mr. Thomas Jeffesson must read to gain knowledge, and gain was married, and received the congratuknowledge to make us happy and be ad- lations of his friends on the auspicious mired. Mere jargon! Is there any such occasion. Then the bridegroom set out with his

Duke of Gloucester Street, where he is you was courting Miss Dandridge and Jefferson, the sighing and unfortunate found the drifts so heavy that it was imgoing to sit in solemn conclave, with Miss Dangerfield? So far was I from it youthful lover, will be that of Thomas possible to proceed in the vehicle. The other patriots, years after, is ringing with that I frequently bantered Miss J ... Jefferson, Esquire, counselor-at-law and alternative was to remain at Blenheim or music, to which the beaux and belies are T --- about you, and told her how feel- political leader, as he proceeds, under the continue the journey on horseback, and a

migh have exposed himself to also. Of What an atmosphere of frolic, gayety, tion is going to begin, that Jefferson re- plunging through the snow, slowly ascenthe Belinda here referred to he speaks and abandon, surrounds these old scenes! appears upon the scene. He has not yet ded the mountain, and at last reached the with the extremest reserve. He trembles You recognize in them the cachet of youth, entered upon the great public career site of "Monticello," upon which it seems lest some one should penetrate the secret and merriment, and joy. The face of the which will make him so famous, but is a only a species of pavilion had been finof his love, and identify its object. The writer laughs behind the pages, and there mere country lawyer, traveling from court ished. Here new misfortunes awaited young lady is called by the sobriquet of is a lurking humor in his picture of the to court, and not yet married. Did "Be-"Belinda," but that is far too plain. He swain of Arcady squeezing his love's linda" wound him so deeply by refusing writes it in Greek letters. But even then hand, at the old Indian camp, where he him, that he chose not to renew his matthe mystery might be solved - so he re- (Tom Jefferson) may have wandered with rimonial attempt? We have no record verses the letters, still in Greek, and the "Belinda," looking into her eyes, and per- upon that subject, and only know that, ceiving, with an air of august dignity, at young lady becomes Adnileb. Still he is haps equeezing her hand, too, in the up to about the year 1770 or '71, he rethe front-door of Monticello, the pilgrim- distrustful, and says to his correspondent, bright morning, or under the stars or the mained single. Then his fate came. visitors from every nation. It is either "I wish I had followed your example and moon! All the figures of that long-past | There was a very beautiful young lady, wrote in Latin, and that I had called my epoch rise up and pass before you as you who had been Miss Wayles, and had mar- certainly. And now can the reader fancy the and the belies, the students, and lovers, In 1768 her husband died, leaving her a of having been written by a celebrity. of an elegant figure. Her complexion "Dear Will," he says to his friend, "I They show the "Sage of Monticello" in a was very fair, with a delicate tint of the have thought of the cleverest plan of life new and unexpected light; and another rose. Large bazel eyes, full of life and man of brouze. He was one of the gayest, that can be imagined. You exchange passage in these letters has always struck feeling, luxuriant hair of the richest people that ever lived. His manners fields; you marry S-P-, and I complete a picture of the character and these were her outward attractions. She were remarkably engaging. He was fond marry R-B-; join, and get a pole- prevailing mood at this time of a person was exceedingly graceful, an excellent we shall make from the ancient epistles. harpsichord. Such is the enthusiastic with her merriment; and so they disappretty hard one too; his lordship com-Young Tom Jefferson, it seems, was on a portrait we have of this young lady—and pear through the mists of years, laughing, plains of it anyhow." visit to some friend, and another friend the painter adds other merits. Her heart singing, just married, and romantically is the recipient of the following account was warm, her accomplishments as a house-keeper remarkable-let us sum up "This very day," he writes, "to others in a word by saying that, according to rethe day of greatest mirth and jollity, sees port, the lovely young widow must have me overwhelmed with more and greater been something like a paragon; and it is misfortunes than have befallen a descen- not to be wondered at that the paragon, dant of Adam for these thousand years who had substantial charms in addition, past, I am sure. I am now in a house was much courted, as soon as her term of and powerful chief magistrate, with a surrounded by enemies who take counsel mourning expired. Among these cour- party at his back to whom his will was together against my soul; and, when I lay tiers appeared the ex-student of Devils- law; an old man in the country, controllme down to rest, they among themselves burg, Mr. Thomas Jesierson, and, it we ing public assairs by his private letters; say, 'Come, let us destroy him!' I am are to credit tradition, it was not the insure, if there is such a thing as a devil in tellectual qualifications alone of this gencollege at Williamsburg, a place which nish you with little amusement. How this world, he must have been here last | tleman which determined the pretty wihe habitually spoke and wrote of as does R-B-do? Had I better stay night and had some hand in contriving dow to accept him. The tradition on here and do nothing, or go down and do what happened to me. Do you think the the subject of his courtship appears in everybody. That earlier likeness of the Some details of his "love-affairs" there, less? or, in other words, had I better stay cursed rats (at his instigation, I suppose) two forms: One version is, that there individual as a merry college student and and of his marriage, may amuse the here while I am here, or go down that I did not eat up my pocket-book, which were three young gentlemen, Jesserson familiar; and yet it is necessary to a full reader, and even add some fresh and char- may have the pleasure of sailing up the was in my pocket, within a foot of my being one of them, of whom the young understanding of Jefferson's character. acteristic touches to his portrait-worth river again in a full-rigged flat? You head! And, not contented with plenty lady was equally fond. All visited her Under the reserve and reticence of the drawing accurately, if it be worth draw- must know that as soon as the Rebecca for the present, they carried away my assiduously at her home, "The Forest," astute politician and statesman of coming at all. The writer confesses his per- (the name I intend to give the vessel jemmy-worked silk garters and half a do- in Charles City, on James River, and, up affairs of nations with the surest and

And as for admiration, I am sure the man bride for "Monticello," where he had bethem; and to pay his court to any little good spirits. No longer engaged as a who powders most, perfumes most, and gan to build two or three years before, on the destruction of his patrimonial home-We first meet the youth, on his way to philosophic calmness from afar the strug- A curious exposition, certainly, of the stead, called "Shadwell." The journey "inner philosophy" of a man who was to was made in a lumbering old chariot, drawn by four horses-or a part of the ing, dancing, and enjoying himself, while you see Patsy Dandridge tell her 'God and laborious a career-with no aim be- journey, at least, as we shall proceed to a bankrupt country merchant called Pat- bless her!' . . . S-P- is still left fore him, it seemed, but the acquisition show-and the landscape by no means "blossomed with garlands gay," as when the general merry-making. Then he ap- of the gentleman who, as I told her, in- piness by philosophy and the perform- the birds of Jasmin's poem "left her pears at Williamsburg - and behold: tended to make her an offer of his hand, ance of his duty. It is only just to say home." It was midwinter, and a heavy young Tom Jefferson is launched on the and asked whether or not be might ex- this of Jefferson; his motives were eleva- snow had fallen. As they approached restless surge of college-life. He tells us pect it would be accepted. She would ted; with all his faults, he was free from the mountains the snow increased in depth, and, having reached "Blenheim," his letters. The old Raleigh Tavern, on picture. . . . Who told you I reported A fit pendant to this picture of Tom the country-scat of Colonel Carter, they It is January, 1872, just as the Revolu- lost her good spirits; they floundered on, them. It was late at night -the servants had probably concluded that they would never venture out on such a night, and had gone to sleep. There was no fire, no supper, all was dark, chill, cheerless, and silent as the grave, Such was the

> first visit of the young lowland bride to her husband's house -- not a cheering one, But to youth and gayety nothing is dark. Instead of losing her good spirits, the bride laughed, and began to sing a pavilion; and Jefferson, we are told, dislaughed, and sang, and jested, in the litcold, and snow, and winter's wind with- to use a harder brush." happy!

A stern and unshrinking revolutionnaire. fighting for religious toleration, political freedom, and the equality of man; a determined politician, battling against Hamilton in the Cabinet of Washington for State rights; an immensely popular and last a broken-down invalid, wandering slowly about the grounds of Monticello, where he and his bride sang so gayly that winter night-these successive manding genius, competent to direct the bles of early Childhood, nothing is bet-

Malapropos.

Charles Dickeas once wrote to a friend I have distinguished myself in two respects lately. I took a young lady unknown down to dinner, and talked to her about the bishop of Durham's nepotism in the matter of Mr. Chcese. I found she was Mrs. Cheese. And I expiated to the member for Marylebone, Lord Fermoy-generally conceiving him to be an Irish member - on the contempt

ible character of the Marylebone constit uency and Marylebone representatives." Two such mishaps in one evening were enough to reduce the most brilliant talker to the condition of the three "insides" of the London-bound coach, who beguiled the tedium of the journey from Southampton by discussing the demerits of William Cobbett, until one of the party went so far as to assert that the the object of their denunciations was a domestic tyrant, given to beating his wife; when, much to his dismay, the solitary lady passenger, who had hitherto sat a silent listener, remarked; "Pardon me, sir; a kinder husband and father never breathed; and Lought to know, for I ım William Cobbett's wife!"

Mr. Giles of Virginia and Judge Duval of Maryland, members of Congress during Washington's administration, . board ed at the house of a Mrs. Gibbon, whose daughters were well on in years, and remarkable for talkativeness. When Jefferson became President, Daval was Comptroller of the Treasury, and Giles a Senator. Meeting one day in Washington, they fell to chatting over old times, and the Senator asked the Comptroller if he knew what had become of that cackling old maid, Jenny Gibbon." 'She is Mrs. Duval, sir," was the unexpected reply. An honest expression of opinion per-

haps not so easily forgiven by the individuals concerned, as that wrung from Mark Twain, who, standing right before a young lady in a Parisian Public garden, cried ont to his friend: " Dan, just look at this girl; how beautiful she is!" to be rebuked by "this girl" saying in excellent English: " I thank you more for the evident sincerity of the compliment, sir, than for the extraordinary publicity you have given it!" Mark took a walk, but did not feel just comfortable for some time afterwards.

A stout, hearty-looking gentleman one day made his way from the dock-side at Plymouth to the deck of a man-of-war newly arrived from abroad, and desired to be shown over the ship. Most of the officers were on shore, and the duty of midshipman. He made most of his opportunity, and to have a lark at the expense of the elderly gentleman as he showed him round, he told him how the capstan was used to grind the ship's coffee, the eighteen-ton guns for cooling the officers' champagne, the main-yards for drying the Admiral's Sunday shirts, and many other things not generally known. When the gentleman had seen all he wanted to see, he handed a card to his kind instructor, saying: "Young gentleman, you are a very smart youth indeed. and full of very curious information; and I trust that you will see there is no mistake in this card of mine finding its way to your captain." The middy glanced at the bit of pasteboard and read thereon the name "Ward Hunt": but before he could thoroughly realize the situation. the First Lord of the Admiralty, with a parting nod and pleasant smile, had gone.

Another story, illustrating the awkard results that come of letting the tongue wag freely under a misapprehension regarding other folk's identity, is told of a gay ditty. The servants were waked; a London tailor. An aristocratic custombright fire was soon blazing in the little er noted for dressing in anything but aristocratic fashion, called to pay his bill. covered, behind some books on a shelf. The tailor's new manager, after receiptpart of a bottle of wine, with which-and | ing the account, handed it back with a some supper, too, it is to be hoped -- the sovereign, saying; "There's a sovereign bridegroom and his bride made merry, for yourself, and its your own fault it Hour after hour, we are informed, they isn't two. You don't wear out your master's clothes half quick enough. He tle pavilion of the mountains, where the ought to have had double the amount in log-fire burned brightly in defiance of the | the time; it would be worth your while

> "Well, I don't know," said his lordship, smiling; "I think my brush is a

"Pooh! Hard! Not a bit of it? Now I'll put you up to a dodge that'll put many a pound in your pocket. You see this piece of wood-now that's roughened on purpose. You take that, and give your master's coat a good scrubbing with it about the elbows and shoulders everyday; and give the trowsers a touch about the knees, and it will be a good five pounds a year in your pocket. We sha'n't forget you."

"You are very kind," quoth the enlightened gentleman. "I will impart your instructions to my valet, though I fear while he remains in my service he will not be able to profit by them, as I phases of Jesserson are well known to shall not trouble you with my custom. I wish you good-day."

> -If you select good and healthy food for your family, you should also look to the welfare of your Baby. For all trouter than Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. 25 cents

-If you marry between now and fall, wed a girl who has a million yards of John Esten Cooke. | pink mosquito bar in her own right.

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JOHN WARFIELD,

## I. THOMAS JONES.

TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, No. 32 ST. PAUL ST., BALTIMORE. Practices in the Courts of Baltimore City and Howard and adjoining Counties. Can be found at the Court House in Ellicott City, on the First and Third Tuesday of every Dec. 12, '74-tf.

HENRY E. WOOTTON.

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office-Nearly opposite the Court House, ELLICOTT CITY, MD.

Nov. 27, '69-1y.

# EDWIN LINTHICUM,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office.-Nearly opposite the Court House, ELLICOTT CITY, Md. Nov. 27'69-1y.

#### WM. A. HAMMOND,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Can be found at the Court House, Ellicott

OFFICE-20 St. Paul St., near Lexington July 27-72-tf.

## JOHN G. ROGERS, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICI-

TOR IN CHANCERY. Will practice in Howard, Anne Arundel and

Special attention given to Collections, and Remittances made promptly. OFFICE-In the Court House, Ellicott City. Jan 6, '72-1v.

#### ALEXANDER H. HOBBS, COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

NO. 32 ST. PAUL ST., BALTIMORE.

Attends all the Courts in Baltimore City playing cicerone devolved upon a young will be at the Court House in Ellicott City the FIRST and THIRD TUESDAY of every month-(Ornhans' Court days). Mar. 6-175-1y.

# C. IRVING DITTY,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. NO. 31 ST. PAUL ST., BALTIMORE. Practices in all the Courts of the State; in

Particular attention given to collection of

#### Jan. 29, '70-1y. T. R. CLENDINEN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. No. 83 W. FAYETTE STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

#### March 2, '78-1y. DR. SAMUEL A. KEENE,

ELLICOTT CITY, MD. Having permanently located himself at El-He may be found at his place of business at all hours, except when professionally engaged. Night calls promptly attended to.

#### Oct. 3, '69-tf. DR. JOHN M. B. ROGERS,

(LATE OF BALTIMORE). Having located at Clarksville for the practice of medicine, respectfully offers his pro-fessional services to the community.

# DR. RICHARD C. HAMMOND

Offers his professional services to the public. OFFICE-At Pine Orchard, Frederick Turn pike, Howard County March 16, '78-tf.

#### 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, '77-1y.

#### JAMES L. MATHEWS, AGENT FOR THE

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY

ANNE ARUNDEL AND HOWARD

OFFICE-One door west of T. H. Hunt's

#### WILLIAM B. PETER, NOTARY PUBLIC,

Real, Estate and Collection Agency, and GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY,

ELLICOTT CITY, MD. Estates attended to: Rents and Bills Collected Money procured on Securities. Purchases and Sales of City and Country Property effected. Property Leased. Mone-Invested in Ground Rents,

MONEY TO LOAN, at Low rates, on first Class Securities, in sums from \$1,000 to \$10,000.