

# The Ellicott City Times.

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ELLICOTT CITY, MD., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1899.

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## A. H. BIELER, ...ARCHITECT...

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BALTIMORE, MD.

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TWO SQUARES ABOVE FRANKLIN STREET



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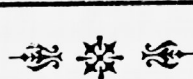
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THE MOST POPULAR SHOES NOW WORN FOR COMFORT, STYLE AND  
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RICE & HUTCHINS' ON HAND AT ALL TIMES

AT \* KIRKWOOD'S,  
NEAR OLD TOWN PUMP,  
MAIN STREET, - ELLICOTT CITY, MD.

## GUARDED BY ANGELS.

REV. DR. TALMAGE SAYS THEY KEEP  
WATCH OVER MORTALS.

Supernal Beings Who Give Warning  
When Evil Approaches—Next to  
God, They Control the Destiny of  
the Human Race.

[Copyright, Louis Klopsch, 1899.]  
WASHINGTON, Oct. 29.—The brilliant  
sermons by Dr. Talmage in his sermon  
shown to be real and to have much to do  
with our everyday life. The text is  
Judges xiii, 19, "And the angel did  
wondrously."

Fire built on a rock. Manah and his  
wife had their kindled flames for  
sacrifice in praise of God and in honor  
of a guest whom they supposed to be a  
man. But as the flame rose higher and  
higher their stranger guest stepped into  
the flame and by one red leap ascended  
into the skies. Then they knew that was  
an angel of the Lord. "The angel did  
wondrously."

Two hundred and forty-eight times  
does the Bible refer to the angels, yet I  
never heard or read a sermon on angel-  
ology. The whole subject is relegated  
to the realm of mythical, weird, spectral  
and unknown. Such an adjournment is  
un-Scriptural and wicked. Of their life,  
their character, their habits, their ac-  
tions, their velocities, the Bible gives us  
full length portraits, and why this pro-  
longed and absolute silence concerning  
them? Angelology is my theme.

There are two classes of angels, and  
they are hostile to each other—the nation  
of good angels and the nation of bad an-  
gels. Of the former I chiefly speak to-  
day. Their capital, their headquarters,  
their grand rendezvous, is heaven, but  
their empire is the universe. They are a  
distinct race of creatures. They have  
their superior and inferior, and they  
propose no guessing on this subject, but  
take the Bible for my own authority.

The little child who in the Sabbath  
school sings, "I want to be an angel,"  
will never have her wish gratified. They  
are superhuman, but they are of different  
grades and ranks, not all on the same  
level or the same height. They have  
their superior and inferior, and equals,  
I propose no guessing on this subject, but  
take the Bible for my own authority.

Plato, the philosopher, guessed and  
divided angels into supercelestial, cele-  
stial and subcelestial. Dionysius, the  
Areopagite, guessed and divided them  
into three classes, in the middle  
and each of these into three  
other classes, making nine in all.

Philo said that angels were related to  
God, as the rays to the sun. Paganus  
said that they were composed of body  
and spirit. Clement said they were  
incorporeal. Augustine said they were  
said to be in the air, but now  
are beyond being tempted. But the  
only authority on this subject that I re-  
spect says they are divided into cheru-  
bin, seraphim, thrones, dominations,  
principalities, powers. Their commander  
in chief is Michael. Daniel called them  
Michael. St. John called him Michael.

These superhuman beings are more thor-  
oughly organized than any army that  
ever marched. They are swifter than  
any cyclone that ever swept the sea.  
They are more radiant than any morn-  
ing that ever came down the sky. They  
have more to do with your destiny and  
mine than any being in the universe  
except God. May the Angel of the New  
Covenant, who is the Lord Jesus, open  
our eyes and touch our tongue and rouse  
our soul while we speak of their death-  
lessness, their intelligence, their num-  
bers, their strength, their achievements.

**The Deathless Angels.**  
Yes, deathless. They had a cradle, but  
will never have a grave. The Lord re-  
members when they were born, but no  
one shall ever see their eye extinguished  
or their momentary slow up or their ex-  
istence terminate. The oldest of them  
has not a wrinkle or a decrepitude or a  
hindrance, as young after 6,000 years  
as at the close of their first hour.  
Christ said to the good in heaven, "Nel-  
der can they die any more, for they are  
equal unto the angels." The deathless  
are the wonderful creatures of whom  
I speak. They will see world after  
world go out, but there shall be no fading  
of their own brilliance. Yes, after  
the last world has taken its last flight,  
they will be ready for the widest circum-  
ference of immensity, taking a quadrillion  
of miles in any easier as easy as a pi-  
geon circles a dovecot. They are never  
sick. They are never exhausted. They  
need no sleep, for they are never tired.  
At God's command they smote with  
death, in one night, 185,000 of Sennache-  
rib's host, but no fatally can smite  
them. Awake, agile, multipotent, death-  
less, immortal!

A further characteristic of these radi-  
ant folk is intelligence. The woman of  
Tekoah was right when she spoke to  
King David of the wisdom of an angel.  
We mortals take in what little we know  
through the eye and ear and nostril and  
touch, but those beings have no physical  
incumbent, and hence they are all  
senses. A wall five feet thick is not solid  
to them. Through it they go without  
disturbing flake of mortar or crystal of  
sand. Knowledge! It flashes on them.  
They take it in at all points. They ab-  
sorb it. They enter it without any  
hindrance. No need of literature for  
them. The letters of their books are  
stars. The dashes of their books are  
meteors. The words of their books are  
constellations. The paragraphs of their books are  
galaxies. The pictures of their books are  
sunbursts. The chapters of their books are  
horizons and the Conqueror on the white  
horse with the moon under his feet. Their  
library is an open universe. No need of  
telescope to see something millions of  
miles away, for instantly they are there  
to inspect and explore it. All astron-  
omies, all geologies, all botanics, all phi-  
losophies, all sciences, all arts, all philo-  
sophies, all intelligence is theirs! What  
facilities for knowing everything and  
knowing it right away!

**Wonders of Redemption.**  
There is only one thing that puts them  
to their wits' end, and the Bible says

they have to study that. They have been  
studying it all through the ages, and yet  
I warrant they have not fully grasped it  
—the wonders of redemption. These  
wonders are so high, so deep, so grand,  
so stupendous, so magnificent, that even  
the intelligence of angelhood is confound-  
ed before it. The apostle says, "Which  
things the angels desire to look into."

That is a subject that excites inquisitive-  
ness on their part. That is a theme that  
strains their faculties to the utmost.  
That is higher than they can climb, deeper  
than they can dive. They have a de-  
sire for something too big for their com-  
prehension. "Which things the angels  
desire to look into." But that does not  
discredit their intelligence. No one but  
God himself can fully understand the  
wonders of redemption. If all heaven  
should study it for 50 centuries, they  
would get no further than the end of  
that inexhaustible subject. But nearly  
all other realms of knowledge they have  
ransacked and explored and compassed.  
No one but God can tell them anything  
they do not know. They have read to  
the last word of the last line of the last  
page of the last volume of investigation,  
and what delights us most is that all  
their intelligence is to be at our disposal,  
and, coming into their presence, they will  
tell us in five minutes more than we can  
learn by 100 years of earthly surmising.

**Without Limitation.**  
A further characteristic of these im-  
mortals is their velocity. This the Bible  
puts sometimes under the figure of wings,  
sometimes under the figure of a flowing  
garment, sometimes under the figure of  
naked feet. As these superhumans are  
without bodies, these expressions are of  
course figurative and mean swiftness.  
The Bible tells us that Daniel was pray-  
ing and Gabriel flew from heaven and  
touched him before he got up from his  
knees. How far, then, did the angel  
Gabriel have to fly in those moments of  
Daniel's prayer? Heaven is thought to  
be the center of the universe, and the  
earth is only in the rim of the wheel  
of worlds. In a moment the angel Gabri-  
el flew from that center to this periphery.  
Jesus told Peter he could instantly have  
60,000 angels present if he called for  
them. What foot of antelope or wing of  
albatross could equal that velocity? Law  
of gravitation, which grips all things else,  
has no influence upon angelic momentum.  
Immensities before them open and shut  
like a fan. That they are here is no rea-  
son why they should not be a quintil-  
ion of miles hence the next minute. Our  
bodies hinder us, but our minds can circle  
the earth in a minute. A human being  
is bodiless and has no limitation. God  
will with his finger point down to some  
world in trouble on the outmost limits of  
creation, and instantly an angelic cohort  
is there to help it, or some celestial may  
be standing at the farthest outpost of  
immensity, and God may say "Come,"  
and he is in his bosom. Abra-  
ham, Elijah, Hagar, Joshua, Gideon, Ma-  
noah, Paul, St. John, could tell of their  
unhindered locomotion. The red feet of  
summer lightning are slow compared  
with their heftings. This doubles up and  
compresses infinitudes to infinitesimals.  
The angels are in the firmament of  
heaven into a space like the balls of a child's  
rattle. This mingles into one the here and  
there, the now and the then, the be-  
yond and the yonder.

**Angels Everywhere.**  
Another remark I have to make con-  
cerning these illustrious immortals is  
that they are multitudinous. Their cen-  
sus has never been taken and no one can  
say how many there are, but all the  
Bible accounts suggest their immense  
numbers—companies of them, regiments  
of them, armies of them, mountain tops  
hailed by them, skies populous with  
them. John speaks of angels and other  
beings round the throne as ten thousand  
times ten thousand. Now, according to  
my calculation, ten thousand times ten  
thousand are 100,000,000. But these are  
only the angels in one place. David  
counted 20,000 of them rolling down the  
sky in chariots. When God came away  
from the river rocks of Mount Sinai, the  
Bible says he had the companionship of  
7,000 angels. I think they are in ev-  
ery battle, in every exigency, at every  
birth, at every pillow, at every hour, at  
every moment, the earth full of them,  
the heavens full of them. They outnum-  
ber the human race in this world. They  
outnumber ransomed spirits in every  
land. Abraham had his knife uplifted  
to slay Isaac, it was an angel who ar-  
rested the stroke, crying, "Abraham,  
Abraham!" It was a stairway of angels  
that Jacob saw while pilloved in the  
wilderness. We are told an angel led  
the hosts of Israelites out of Egyptian  
bondage. It was an angel that showed  
Hagar the fountain where she filled the  
bottle for the lad. It was an angel that  
took Lot out of doomed Sodom. It was  
an angel that shut up the mouth of the  
hungry monsters when Daniel was  
thrown into the caverns. It was an  
angel that fed Elijah under the juniper  
tree. It was an angel that announced  
to Mary the approaching nativity. They  
were angels that chanted when Christ  
was born. It was an angel that strength-  
ened our Saviour in his agony. It was  
an angel that encouraged Paul in the  
Mediterranean shipwreck. It was an  
angel that burst open the prison gate  
after gate, until Peter was liberated. It  
was an angel that stirred the pool of  
Siloam, where the sick were healed. It  
was an angel that John saw flying  
through the midst of heaven, and an an-  
gel with foot planted on the sea, and  
another angel that opened the book, and  
an angel that sounded the trumpet, and an  
angel that thrust in the sickle, and an  
angel that poured out the vials, and an  
angel standing in the sun. It will be an  
angel with uplifted hand sweating that  
time shall be no longer. In the great  
harvest of the world the reapers are  
the angels. Yes, the Lord shall be re-  
vealed from heaven with mighty angels.  
Oh, the numbers and the might and the  
glory of these superhuman—fleets of them,  
squadrons of them, host beyond host,  
rank above rank, millions on millions,  
and all on our side if we will have them!

**Comforters of Humanity.**  
This leads me to speak of the offices of  
these superhumans. To defend, to cheer, to

presence, to escort, to give victory to the  
right and overthrow the wrong—that is  
their business—just as alert today and  
efficient as when in Bible times they  
spread wing or unsheathed sword or  
rocked down penitentiaries or filled the  
mountains with horses of fire hitched to  
chariots of fire and driven by reinmen of  
fire. They have turned your steps a hun-  
dred times, and you knew it not. You  
were on the way to do some wrong thing,  
and they changed your course. They  
brought some thought of Christian par-  
entage or of loyalty to your own home  
and that arrested you. They arranged  
that some one should meet you at that  
crisis and propose something honorable  
and elevating, or they took from your  
pocket some ticket to evil amusement, a  
ticket that you never found. It was an  
angel of God, and perhaps the very one  
that guided you to this service and the  
time being down with trouble, bereave-  
ment, persecution, bankruptcy, sickness  
and all manner of troubles beating their  
discords in your heart and life. You gave  
up. You said: "I cannot stand it any longer.  
I believe I will take my life. Where  
is the rail train or the deep wave or the  
precipice that will end this torment of  
earthly existence?" But suddenly your  
mind brightened. Courage came surging  
into your heart like oceanic tides. You  
said, "God is on my side, and all these  
adversities he can make turn out for my  
good." Suddenly you felt a peace, a deep  
peace, the peace of God which is above  
all understanding. What made the change?  
A sweet and mighty and comforting an-  
gel of the Lord met you. That was all.

**Incentive to Purity.**  
What an incentive to purity and right-  
eousness is this doctrine that we are con-  
tinually under angelic observation! Eyes  
ever on you, so that the most secret mis-  
deed is committed in the midst of an  
audience of immortals. No door so bold  
that it is not seen, no thought so bold  
that it is not seen, no deed so bold that  
it is not seen. Confidential clerk of store,  
with great responsibility on your shoulder  
and no one to see you do it well  
and slyly with the world's ingratitude,  
think of the angels in the counting room  
raptured at your fidelity! Mother of  
household, stitching, mending, cooking,  
dusting, planning, up half the night or  
all night with the sick child, day in and day  
out, year in and year out, worn with the  
monotony of a life that no one seems to  
care for, think of the angels in the nurs-  
ery, angels in all the rooms of your toil-  
ing, angels about the sick cradle, and all  
in sympathy!

Railroad engineer, with hundreds of  
lives hanging on your wrist, standing  
by the cinders and the smut, rounding  
the sharp curve and by appalling deliv-  
erity, discharged and disgraced if you  
make a mistake, but not one word of ap-  
proval if you take all the trains in safety  
for ten years, think of the angels by the  
throttle valve, angels by the roaring fur-  
nace of the engine, angels looking from  
the overhanging crag, angels bracing the  
racing wheels off the precipice, angels  
when you mount the thunderbolt of a  
train and angels when you dismount!  
Can you not hear them, louder than the  
jamming of the car coupling, louder than

the bell at the crossing, louder than the  
whistle that sounds like the scream of a  
flying fiend, the angelic voices saying,  
"You did it well, you did it well?" If I  
often speak of engineers, it is because I  
ride so much with them. I always accept  
their invitation to join them on their loco-  
motive, and among them are some of the  
greatest men alive.

**Heavenly Powers.**  
Men and women of all circumstances,  
only partly appreciated or not appre-  
ciated at all, never feel lonely again or  
unregarded again! Angels all around;  
angels to approve, angels to help, an-  
gels to remember. Yes, while all the  
good angels are friends of the good, there  
is one special angel your bodyguard.  
This idea until this present study of  
angelology I supposed to be fanciful, but  
I find it clearly stated in the Bible.  
When the disciples were praying for  
Peter's deliverance from prison and he  
appeared at the door of the prayer meet-  
ing, they could not believe it was Peter.  
They said, "It is an angel." So these  
disciples, in special nearness to Christ,  
evidently believed that every worthy soul  
has an angel. Jesus said to his follow-  
ers, "Their angels behold the face of my  
Father." Elsewhere it is said, "He  
shall give his angels charge over thee, to  
keep thee in all thy ways." Angel shield-  
ed, angel protected, angel guarded, an-  
gel canopied, art thou? No wonder that  
Charles Wesley hymned these words:  
Which, of the party-kings of earth  
Can boast a guard like ours,  
Enrolled from our second birth  
With all the heavenly powers?

Valerius and Rufinus were put to  
death for Christ's sake in the year 257,  
and after the day when their bodies had  
been whirled about in a jolly, in the  
night in prison and before the  
next day when they were to be executed,  
they both thought they saw angels stand-  
ing with two glittering crowns, saying:  
"Be of good cheer, valiant soldiers of  
Jesus Christ! A little more of battle,  
and all these crowns are yours." And  
I am glad to know that before many of  
those who have passed through great suf-  
ferings in this life some angel of God  
has held a blazing coronet of eternal re-  
ward. Yes, we are to have such a  
guardian angel to take us upward when  
our work is done. You know, we are  
told an angel conducted Lazarus to Abra-  
ham's bosom. That shows that none  
shall be so poor in dying he cannot af-  
ford angelic escort. It would be a long  
way to go alone, and up paths we have  
never trod, and amid blazing worlds  
swinging in unimagined numbers, we  
are on through such distances and  
across such infinitudes of space we  
should shudder at the thought of going  
alone.

But the angelic escort will come to your  
laughing pillow or the place of your  
fatal accident and say, "Hail, immortal  
soul! All is well. God hath sent me to  
take you home." And without tremor or  
slightest sense of peril you will away and  
upward, farther on and farther on, until  
after awhile heaven hovers in sight and  
the rumble of chariot wheels and the roll  
of mighty harmonies are heard in the dis-  
tance, and nearer you come and nearer  
still, until the brightness is like many  
mornings suffused into one, and the gates  
lift, and you are inside the amethystine  
walls and on the banks of the jasper sea,  
forever safe, forever free, forever well,  
forever rested, forever united, forever  
happy. Mothers, do not think your little

(Continued on second page.)

## \* Special Notice.\*

Having more stock than I can show to an advantage, I am  
going to reduce it at almost a sacrifice. It is impossible for  
me to quote prices on everything, but I promise you it will  
pay you to come and get my prices before buying elsewhere.  
Will quote you a few prices which I think will convince you

THAT I MEAN WHAT I SAY:

American Granulated Sugar	5c	Olefin Soap,	2 for 5c
per lb.,		White Cross Soap,	3 for 5c
Levering and Arbuckle Coffee, per lb.,	10c	Mason's Quart Jars, per doz.	40c
3 lb. can, Fine Tomatoes,	7c, 4 for 25c	Mason's Half-gallon Jars,	50c
2 lb. good Corn, per can,	6c	per doz.,	
Lump Starch, per lb.,	3 1/2	Three 2 for 5c Cigars for	5c
Washing Soda, per lb.,	1 1/2	Have a few Cut Nails for 2c lb.	
Rice, per lb.,	4c, have better	No. 12 bore Loaded Cartrid- ges, per box,	35c

**HAVE A LARGE STOCK OF LEATHER AND GUM BOOTS**  
on hand. Impossible for me to quote prices on them all, but have  
reduced them more than anything accordingly.  
MEN'S LEATHER BOOTS from \$1.10 up.  
MEN'S GUM BOOTS, \$2.50. Boston Gum Boots, \$3.00.  
Also have a large stock of SHOES, ranging from 12c per pair up.

**ALL MY DRY GOODS REDUCED.**

Four cent Calico for 3c; 5c for 4c; 6c for 5c. Other Dry Goods  
reduced accordingly. Basting Cotton, 1 1/2c spool.  
Have a big stock of MEN'S UNDERWEAR. Prices way down.  
Fine assortment of Gloves. Also Hats, Ladies' and Children's  
Vests.  
Men's Corduroy Pants, usual price \$2.50; now \$2.10. Also have  
quite a lot of Heavy Cloth Pants. All these goods at a reduced  
price.

Think it useless to say any more. Come and see for yourself.  
My motto is, "Say but little and mean a great deal."  
Trusting that you will come soon and get some bargains,  
I remain yours respectfully,

**CLARENCE OWINGS,**  
LISBON, HOWARD COUNTY, MD.