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BALTIMORE COUNTY

Its History
Progress and
Opportunities

With Snapshots and Sidelights
of Some of Its Prominent Men



Snapshots and Illustrations
By LOGIE BONNETT



Sidelights by
T. SCOTT OFFUTT and
ELMER R. HAILE



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TOWSON, MD.

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HOLDING THE TORCH OF PROGRESS
HIGH, BEARING HER WEIGHT UPON
ENTERPRISE, WITH THE GLORIOUS
SUN OF UPBUILDING BEAMING ITS
RAYS UPON ALL, BALTIMORE COUNTY
STANDS SUPREME FOR CIVIC BET-
TERMENT AND MORE INDUSTRIES.

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...Preface...

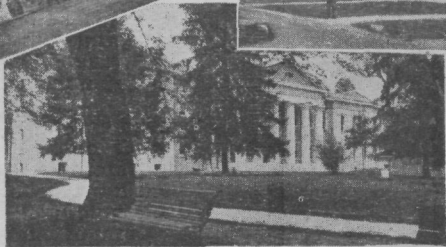
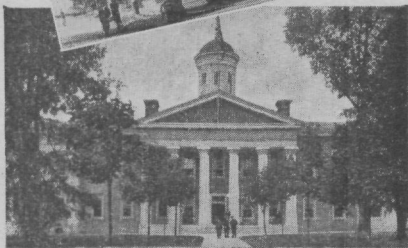
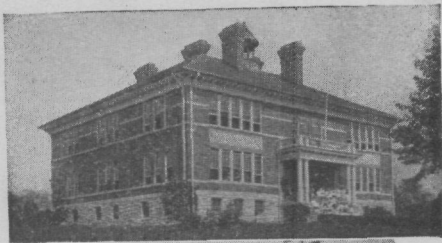
RESPONDING to requests of many citizens of Baltimore County for a complete set of the "Towson Snapshots" which have appeared in The Jeffersonian, we take pleasure in presenting this little booklet to you, and trust that you will find it worth preserving.

Not only does it give a brief history of the community in which we live and which offers so much in the way of opportunities, but sketches and sidelights of some of our county's most prominent men. You may have heard their names in a political or social way and yet never had the opportunity of meeting them, and for that reason we have created this work.

Baltimore County has developed some great men within its borders, and there is every reason to believe that some of the younger generation will become even greater and nobler as they take on years, and a reference of this character will be valuable in later periods when you may wish to refresh your memory of days gone by; to review the happenings of your early life and relate the past history of the county to your children and your grandchildren.

THE JEFFERSONIAN,
TOWSON, MD.





VIEWS AT THE COUNTY-SEAT--TOWSON



BALTIMORE COUNTY was created into a county about the year 1659, and at that period its territorial limits included what is now known as Harford and Carroll counties, large portions of Anne Arundel, Howard and Frederick and, as far as we are able to learn, Cecil and Kent counties. The first true description of its bounds is found in the proclamation of June 6, 1674, by which it was declared that the southern limits of Baltimore county shall be "the south side of Patapsco River, and from the highest plantation on that side of the river due south two miles into the woods." By the act of 1698 a boundary line was adopted between Baltimore and Anne Arundel counties, which had been located by the Commissioners appointed under the Act of Assembly passed in the year 1698. This line, which is particularly described in this act and which began upon the bay about one mile and a quarter to the south of Bodkin Creek, attached to Baltimore county a considerable tract of country lying south of the Patapsco River, but in 1725 this act was repealed and the present boundary was established.

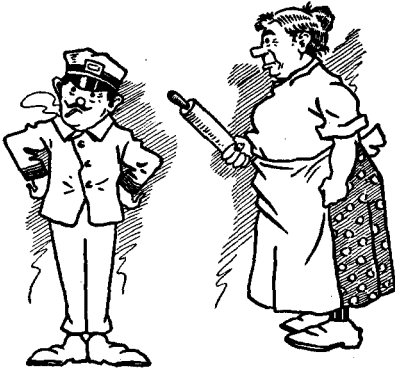
The western boundaries of the county were unidentified, and in the absence of an act creating Baltimore county we are unable to ascertain the original western limits. At one time it is known to have extended to the head of the Patuxent River, and afterwards to the head of the Patapsco, remaining so until the foundation of Frederick county.

On the north Baltimore county extended to the extreme limits of the province.

Its eastern limits have for many years been an interesting subject of dispute, and there is strong evidence to show that they formerly embraced Cecil county and extended down the entire Eastern Shore, probably including the whole territory now forming Kent county.

In the very early records of the province may be found many deeds and patents for land on the Elk River, the Bohemia and the Sassafras, which are described as lying in Baltimore county. There are also several official references in proclamations and else-





where to points on the Eastern Shore north of the Chester River as within the limits of this county. In 1707 an act was passed providing for the removal of Thomas Howell, "now lying un-

der execution of debt," in the custody of the Sheriff of Cecil county, into the custody of the Sheriff of Kent county, and this removal was made necessary by the late division of those counties, whereby this Howell became an inhabitant of Kent county, showing that at least a portion had previously been embraced within the limits of Cecil, which itself had originally been included within Baltimore county.

Carroll county, named after Charles Carroll of Carrollton, was created in 1835 out of Baltimore and Frederick counties, thus greatly narrowing the limits of Baltimore county on the west.

"Baltimore Town in Baltimore County" was incorporated as a city in the year 1796, and from time to time it has annexed much of the county's land, and is now said to be after more, which is a pretty good sign that Old Baltimore County is still a very desirable place in which to live.

The people of Baltimore county—to make a long story short—are now, always have been and always will be, the best people on earth. At least that is exactly the way we feel about it.

When Capt. John Smith, in the summer of 1608, penetrated the territory of Baltimore county he found it inhabited by a nation of Indians who lived on or near the river which has since borne their name—the Susquehanna. The "Susquehanoughs" being hunting Indians, changed their abodes as game grew scarce, and so scattered themselves over a large extent of country. Their chief settlement was about 21 miles from the mouth of the Susquehanna River, but in the spring and summer they made visits to the

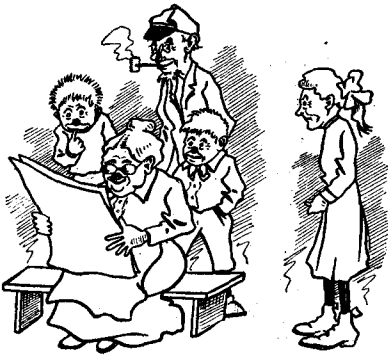
salt water for fish and oysters. Captain Smith described them as "noble specimens of humanity." They were clad in bear and wolf skins, wearing the skin as the Mexican his poncho, passing the head through a slit in the centre, and letting the garment drape naturally around from the shoulders. Thus Smith described one of these gigantic warriors.

Fox-hunting seemed to be a favorite sport with the farmers, and many of the citizens joined in it, mounted on tough, sturdy horses not very showy to look at, but capital nags for a gallop across country. Soon after the peace, we are told, Robert Oliver used every year to turn a bag-fox in the region which is now South Baltimore, near the "Old Battery," which then was a wilderness abounding in game. On one of these occasions a French gentleman out with his gun in pursuit of "ze sport" saw the fox running and deliberately shot him, and placed him triumphantly in his game bag. In the next minute he was surrounded by the pack of hounds, who sprang upon him, and he would have had a serious time of it (as it never came into his mind to throw them the fox) had not the hunters come up in time to rescue him.

Another source of amusement was found in fairs, which were held in Baltimore from an early period until discontinued by the Committee of Observation shortly before the outbreak of the Revolution. At these fairs horse-racing, cock-fighting, sack-races, climbing the grease poles, chasing a pig with soaped tail, and many other sports that amused the rustics drew large crowds.

The criminal laws in those days were more severe than at present. Offenses now punished by imprisonment were punished in the 18th century by the stocks, the pillory, the whipping-post, or the gallows. Our ancestors troubled themselves little with the modern humanitarian notions of reforming





malefactors; they thought that the object of punishment was to punish and the more disagreeable they could make it within reasonable bounds, and the more deterrent to others, the better. Hence punishments were usually public,

and a mob always gathered to jeer at an incorrigible vagrant with both feet fast in the stocks; a forger, with head and hands in the pillory, exposed to a pelting storm of dead cats and unmerchanted eggs; or a thief handcuffed to the whipping post, and howling under the infliction of thirty-nine lashes well laid on with a cowhide in the hands of a muscular deputy sheriff.

It may be of interest to home-comers to know that the now Triumphant Towson has not always been the center of County Government. Baltimore county, as nearly as can be ascertained, was established about the year 1659. At that time it embraced within its limits all of Harford and Carroll counties and large portions of Anne Arundel, Howard and Frederick, and very probably Cecil and Kent. The first county court appears to have been held at the residence of Capt. Thomas Howell in the year 1661, within the limits of what is now Cecil county.

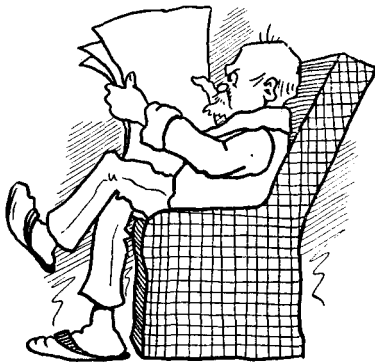
An exhaustive research among the historical archives of Maryland has failed to disclose the precise location of the first county seat, known as Old Baltimore, or when it was established, but it is supposed to have been located at some point on Bush River prior to the year 1683. By Chapter V. of the Acts of that year a port of entry was established "on Bush River, on the town land, near the Court House," and it is apparent from the language of the act that this town on Bush River was already the county seat when it was made a port of entry. According to Freeborn Garretson, the first church building of any kind in Baltimore county was located about three miles from Old Baltimore. It was the parent of St. George's parish, now known as "Spesutle Church," and among the records of the latter appear the names of

many descendants of the Old Baltimoreans.

The Court House on Bush River was abandoned some time between 1683 and 1707, and a second one erected on the Gunpowder River at a place called "Foster's (otherwise Forster's) Neck."

In 1707 the Provincial Assembly of Maryland passed an act directing that the Court House at Forster's Neck "should be deserted, and in lieu thereof 50 acres of land in a tract on said river, belonging to Anne Felks, called 'Taylor's Choice,' should be erected into a town and the Court House of the said county should be built there." The place designated by this Act was the same afterwards known as Joppa. The Commissioners appointed to build the new Court House at Taylor's Choice, afterwards Joppa, were peculiarly unfortunate. Their first blunder was in commencing operations before getting the Queen's approval. It seems that the building was nearly finished when word came from across the ocean that Her Majesty Queen Anne had vetoed the Act of 1707. Not until the year 1712 was the work legalized. At that time an act was passed entitled, "An Act for Settling Baltimore County Court at the New House at Joppa." It recites the former operations of the Commissioners, confirms them and then declares: "That Baltimore County Court shall be from henceforth held at the said Court House, now built at the town of Joppa, and not elsewhere, and that the same Court House be, to all intents, constructions and purposes, adjudged, used, reputed and taken as the proper Court House for Baltimore County." Whether or not the county seat was in fact moved from Old Baltimore to Forster's Neck seems to be a disputed question. One of the leading historians is of the

opinion that the county seat remained at Old Baltimore until 1712, when it was removed directly to Joppa. Another serious blunder made by the Court House builders at Joppa is disclosed by an act passed in





1724, the preamble to which states that the right of the land was in a minor, "who could not convey, although his father, Col. James Maxwell, had received full satisfaction for the same." It then proceeds to declare that the two acres of ground on

which the Court House and prison were built. "shall be to the use of the county forever."

Thomas Tolly, Capt. John Taylor, Daniel Scott, Lancelot Todd and John Stokes, or any three of them, were authorized and empowered to purchase 20 acres of land at Joppa, and lay it out into 40 equal lots "to be erected into a town." The survey was completed in the latter part of June, 1726, and the surveyor, Col. John Dorsey, received for his services five hundred pounds of tobacco from the County Court. Practically all of the town lots appear to have been taken up and the names of the lotholders preserved to this day. Joppa at once sprang into prominence and became a great commercial center. Probably the one thing that contributed to its growth more than any other was the enactment of a law which provided, in substance, that every debtor who should bring tobacco to Joppa for the purpose of paying a debt should be allowed a discount or reduction of 10 per cent. on the claim. This was intended to draw trade to the new county seat and the results proved that the legislators of that day were good judges of human nature. Joppa became a great tobacco market, which meant a great deal in those days, when tobacco was king, taking the place of money in the trade and commerce of the colonies. The mode of getting this staple product to the county seat in those days was rather ingenious. The tobacco was packed in hogsheads and a gudgeon or pin fastened in each end, to which loop-hole shafts were attached and fastened to the collar of the horse. Thus the grower "rolled" his load to town, and from this circumstance the roads so used

were called "rolling roads." Many still retain the name. These "rolling roads" poured vast quantities of tobacco into Joppa and a very considerable commerce was established not only with the West Indies, but with Europe. The county seat remained at Joppa down to 1768—a period of about 56 years—when by an Act of Assembly it was removed to "Baltimore Town," which in the meantime had become a formidable rival to her elder sister. From that time may be dated the "Decline and Fall" of the ancient town of Joppa. No vestige of her former glory now remains. The old Court House was sold and has long since crumbled away. As late as 1880 only a solitary tenement of antique style and venerable appearance, standing on the Harford short of the Gunpowder River remained to mark the spot where Joppa once stood. All that remains to remind us of her existence are the numerous "Joppa roads," in Baltimore and Harford counties, which were used by the inhabitants of those bygone days to attend courts at the county seat and to pay their debts in tobacco, less 10 per cent. deducted according to law. Among the interesting facts noted in the history of Joppa are the following: "January 10, 1752, Martha Bassett and Mary Powell were hanged at Joppa, pursuant to sentence, for the murder of Mrs. Clarke. The execution of John Berry, the wicked contriver of this scene of villany, was deferred until yesterday (January 15), when he was to be executed near the place where the murder was committed, and afterwards hung in chains." And on November 28, 1753, "John Barrett was executed at Joppa for the murder of his wife some time ago, and was afterward hung in chains on a gibbet as high as Haman's gallows near Baltimore Town, where he committed the act." On the 22d of June, 1768, an Act was passed removing the county seat of Baltimore county to Baltimore Town (now Baltimore city) in said county.





Baltimore Town was originally created by an Act of the Provincial Assembly of Maryland, passed in 1729, entitled "An Act for erecting a town on the north side of Patapsco, in Baltimore county, and for laying out in lots 60

acres of land in and about the place where one John Fleming now lives." This John Fleming seems to have been, at the time of his birth, the entire population of Baltimore Town.

The county seat of Baltimore county thus remained within the limits of what is now known as Baltimore city, then "Baltimore Town," from the year 1768 until the year 1854, when the separation of city and county finally took place.

- During this period the Court House seems to have been located on the site of the Battle Monument. When the old Court House was built the bluff at St. Paul, Fayette and Lexington streets extended to North street, then descended in an abrupt precipice to the falls, and the Court House stood sheer and toppling upon the very edge and comb of this bluff, at the then head of Calvert street, until it was, in 1874, underpinned and arched and the street opened. At that time the arch under the Court House was supplied with stock, pillory and whipping-post. Mr. Robert Gilmore, in his reminiscences, says the Court House stood on a hill 60 or 100 feet above the level of the basin, and about 30 or 40 feet above the level of the present pavements. The Hon. John P. Kennedy thus depicted the condition of Baltimore Town at that period, and his words are quoted with approval by the historian, Scharf:

"It was a treat to see this little Baltimore Town just at the termination of the war of independence, so conceited, so bustling and debonnaire, growing up like a saucy, chubby boy, with his dimpled cheeks and short, grinning face, fat and mischievous, and bursting incontinently out of its clothes in spite

of all the allowance of tucks and broad selvages. Market street had shot, like a Nuremberg snake out of its toy box, as far as Congress Hall (Sharp and Baltimore streets), with its line of low-browed, hipped-roof wooden houses in disorderly array, standing forward and back, after the manner of a regiment of militia with many an interval between the files. Some of these structures were painted blue and white and some yellow, and here and there sprang up a more magnificent mansion of brick, with windows like a multiplication table and great wastes of wall between the stories, with occasional courtyards before them, and reverential locust trees, under whose shade beavies of truant school boys, ragged little negroes and grotesque chimney sweeps 'skyed coppers' and disported themselves at marbles."

A city chap who was hollowed-eyed, stoop-shouldered and sort of careworn-looking, suitcase in hand, casually dropped into the office of The Jeffersonian one day and stated that he wanted to locate somewhere in a wide-awake and live community. "What's the matter with Baltimore county," volunteered the man behind the desk. "It's all right," replied the visitor, with a great deal of emphasis on the RIGHT.

However, it was not necessary for this city chap to tell us this, because we really believe that Baltimore county is "all right," and that its opportunities are numerous, there being 99,000 reasons for our saying so.

Baltimore county is the most populous county in the State and probably one of the richest in the whole United States. According to the Federal Census in 1910 the population of Baltimore county was 122,399, an increase over the census of 1900 of 31,644; the population at that time being 90,755. But that isn't all, by any means. Baltimore county has been growing ever since. The records in the Health Office at Towson show that 2,422 children were born in the county last year, and there





is no telling as to just how many people migrated here from other sections of the country. The next largest county in the State is Alleghany, it having a population of 62,411, while Calvert, the smallest in size, has a population of

10,325. The population of Baltimore county is made up of 109,733 whites, 12,601 negroes, 14 Chinese and 1 Japanese. There are 39,306 children between 5 and 20 years of age.

But now we will let statistics drop, for a time at least. Everybody with any knowledge at all is aware of the fact that Baltimore county is growing, and growing fast, and as sure as the sun makes its appearance in the East each morning, just so sure is Baltimore county going to make monstrous and progressive strides in the future. Why? Simply because it's about the best place under sun, moon and stars in which to live.

It is not our desire to make individual comparisons, but according to the Sun Almanac, which is a most reliable authority, it is the richest county in the State. The poorest county is just \$114,576,451 poorer than is the community in which we live. There is not the slightest doubt that this year Baltimore county will total approximately \$165,000,000. Any person who can distinguish the difference between good and bad knows that unless something unforeseen interferes, the taxable basis of the county will continue to grow greatly from year to year.

According to Government reports for 1910 the farmers of Baltimore county raised corn to the value of \$1,187,574, wheat to the value of \$571,200, oats to the value of \$166,762, potatoes to the value of \$467,881, apples to the value of \$266,024, grapes to the value of \$208,393, and strawberries to the value of \$1,227,342.

One would probably not believe it, but there are 4,178 farms in the county, with a total acreage of 326,482 acres. The value of

these farms is estimated at \$41,290,267; the valuation of the live stock is put at \$2,909,490. The total gallons of milk produced is 5,889,472. The number of eggs produced is 1,203,390 dozen; this does not mean of the cold-storage variety, but good, fresh eggs that tend to build up human lives.

The citizens of Baltimore county are live and wide awake, always on the alert. They are fast getting away from the old ideas entertained by their forefathers and are keeping in touch with that part of the world which is the most progressive, taking advantage of every invention that will promote the welfare of their community. The ox-carts are a thing of the past, ancient history, so to speak. We have outgrown such things. Instead of unhitching his driving mare from the plow to drive to the city, the farmer now cranks his motor car and hurries off in a jiffy.

His mail and parcel post is delivered to his door, no matter whether he lives in a built-up section or in one of the most remote districts. If he wishes to communicate with his neighbor he lifts the receiver off the telephone and chats over the wire. But not only are the rural dwellers of our county progressive, but every other class of our citizens are up-to-date.

The public schools of Baltimore county are unsurpassed, and we feel justified in making such an assertion simply because it is a mecca for educators. They come here from all sections of the United States to study our school system. Let us dig up some statistics concerning the public schools of the county.

According to the Annual Report of the School Board there are 181 school houses in the county, 139 of which are owned by the county and 42 are rented. The teachers employed total 515; 467 white and 48 colored. The number of pupils enrolled is 21,507 — 10,828 males and 10,679 females, the evenness of the division being most remarkable. The total disburse-





ments for the maintenance of schools is about \$575,-508.49, which amount divided by the number of pupils enrolled would indicate a per capita of nearly \$27. Owing to the rigid enforcement of the compulsory attendance law 3,000 additional children have been enrolled within the last few years, requiring about 60

additional teachers and as many classrooms.

There is probably no other county in Maryland that is building up such a system of good roads as rapidly as is Baltimore county. The amount appropriated by the County Commissioners for roads and bridges approximates \$500,000 and represents about 40 cents of the tax rate, which is \$1.06. This is the largest appropriation ever made for roads in the history of the county.

The most noticeable feature of this appropriation is that about \$200,000 of it will be set aside as an improved road system fund, an equal fifteenth part of this to be spent yearly in the several districts of the county until ten miles of good, substantial roads shall have been completed in each district.

In this county at the present time there are about 12,000 miles of public roads, which are under the general control of the County Commissioners, and the work of building good roads is not yet complete, it being the aim of the officials to build up the cross roads to connect with the State highways, thereby making every part of the county accessible.

Baltimore is probably one of the best-governed counties under the American flag, it having the commission form of government, conceded by many who have studied the question to be the best form of government that can be had. The county enjoys a government that is simple, within easy reach of all the people, responsive to the people's will and extremely inexpensive considering the amount of money handled and the work accomplished.

While the tax rate at the present time is higher than it has ever been before, owing primarily to the phenomenal growth of the community, and the growing sentiment for better roads, schools and other improvements. The rate of \$1.04 which now prevails is extremely low when compared with the tax rate of Baltimore city and others counties of the State. The city rate is well over the \$2.00 mark and is bound to increase. With the constantly increasing taxable basis and the apparent determination of the people to keep free from a bonded debt, Baltimore county's tax rate should decrease rather than increase.

The populace of the county is composed of good, hospitable people — neighborly, law-abiding, honest, sturdy and industrious.

With the improvement in the road system the development of the county is certain and there is not the slightest doubt that in a few years Baltimore county will forge ahead of its present fine record. The splendid opportunities it affords to anyone who wants to live happily among congenial people; to prosper and not be hampered by the stifling atmosphere of the city's hustle and bustle is beyond belief. Its splendid soil offers to all those who would pursue an agricultural life ample facilities, and not the least is the excellent opportunities it affords manufacturing concerns to establish factories along its water front. The fine openings it offers those who would use its water power, and after summing all up it is difficult to conceive any place under the sun that presents more and better business opportunities than does Baltimore county. The county has forged ahead and become a rich and prosperous community, but its resources and opportunities have not as yet been exhausted. There is still much room for development. In some sections there is excellent opportunity for great manufacturing enterprises — for example, the section about High-



landtown and Canton, where the railroad and water facilities exceed by far those of other sections of the State—a most ideal place indeed for the manufacturer to locate. Baltimore city has what is known as a Factory Site Commission, and this body has in most cases been very effective. But the great drawback to manufacturers locating in the city is that the tax rate is too high and the red-tape methods of government too intricate. On the other hand, the tax rate in this county is extremely low, all things considered, and the government is free from hampering methods, and the county offers greater service in the way of railroad and water transportation.

Baltimore county does not necessarily have to create a commission such as the city has provided to interest manufacturers to locate within its borders. This work can be accomplished very effectively from the County Commissioners' office. If the county was advertised more freely—giving a complete history of its advantages, there are any number of manufacturers who would be only too glad to investigate and finally locate here, for the simple reason that we can offer much at less expense than can be procured elsewhere.

We have the sections to develop, then why not make use of our opportunities? Why does Baltimore city wish to get control of the water front? Simply because it has become awakened to the fact that there lies untold opportunities for development in the section to which it is looking—Highlandtown and Canton.

Why not, then, let us make Baltimore county richer and greater and develop these sections ourselves? Opportunity knocks at the door of our county. Let us be up and doing. Let us develop Highlandtown and Canton into a great manufacturing section. Let our slogan be **MORE INDUSTRIES.**

Baltimore county now stretches from York county, Pennsylvania, to the Chesapeake Bay and binds on Harford, Howard, Anne Arundel and Carroll counties and the City of Baltimore.

In 1910 it had a population of about 122,000, which taking the usual ratio of the registered vote to the population has probably increased to over 140,000, at the present time.

It contains in Highlandtown and Canton, which together constitute one community, the largest city in the State, outside of the City of Baltimore.

It contains assessable property valued at over \$176,000,000, which is substantially one-fourth that of the City of Baltimore.

It has in the Maryland Steel Company one of the largest steel and ship-building plants in the country, and it has as well extensive copper, smelting and rolling works, oil refineries, steel, cotton and textile mills, fertilizer and other factories, employing many thousands of workmen who reside in the county.

It has eight national banks, and five county newspapers.

It is traversed by several State roads radiating from the City of Baltimore to important centers in the State, and it has about 1200 miles of road of its own on which it spends annually about \$500,000, and these roads with the State roads form a network of splendid highways over the whole county which is being constantly improved and extended.

It has a splendid public school system and has built a number of fine modern school buildings, and its schools are all maintained by its own taxpayers because it pays more to the State for school purposes than it receives.

It has 326,482 acres of farm land of a value of more than \$40,000,000, of which the greater part is free from mortgage.

In the southern and eastern sections of the county trucking is carried on extensively for distant as well as nearby markets, while in the northern and western sections dairying and general farming is pursued.

Among the railroads which run through the county are, the Baltimore and Ohio, the Pennsylvania, the Western Maryland and the Maryland and Pennsylvania, and along these roads and their branches and subsidiary lines and the water front are located the factories, mills and industrial establishments.

The policy of the county for many years has been to keep free from bonded indebtedness, and to keep the tax bills of its citizens as low as was possible consistently with an efficient government, since it was believed that low taxes, fair treatment and an efficient government were the best inducements which could be offered for the investment of capital in developing the resources of the county.

It will be seen from this brief summary that Baltimore county is in itself a strong, rich and prosperous municipality, which is not only free from debt itself but which bears its full share of the State's burdens.



Baltimore County Officials

Board of County Commissioners:

WILLIAM F. COGHLAN, President
JAMES RITTENHOUSE
GEORGE W. YELLOTT
WILLIAM P. BOSLEY
A. FREDERICK SCHLEE
HUGH J. GALLAGHER, Chief Clerk

Judges of the Circuit Court:

N. CHARLES BURKE, Chief Judge
FRANK I. DUNCAN, Associate Judge
WILLIAM H. HARLAN, Associate Judge
ALLAN McLANE, Associate Judge
URBAN T. LINZEY, Stenographer

Clerk of the Court:

WILLIAM P. COLE
MARTIN J. O'HARA, Chief Deputy

State's Attorney:

GEORGE HARTMAN
GEORGE G. WHEELER, Deputy

Sheriff:

SAMUEL C. MAHLE
GEORGE W. MARLEY, Chief Deputy

Judges of the Orphans' Court:

H. SEYMOUR PIERSOL, Chief Judge
CHARLES J. KNOX, Associate Judge
JOHN HOFF, Associate Judge

Register of Wills:

WILLIAM J. PEACH

Supervisors of Elections:

ROBERT L. CLARKE
HARRY H. GERMAN
ABRAM T. STREETT, Clerk

Roads Engineer:

WILLIAM G. SUCRO
SAMUEL A. GREEN, Assistant

County Surveyor:

FRED D. DOLLENBERG

Tax Commissioner:

WILLIAM B. COCKEY

Commissioner of Health:

DR. HARRY M. SLADE

Marshal of Police:

JOHN C. COCKEY. Phone—Arl. 12
CONRAD H. DIEHLMANN, Lieut.-Mar.
J. WESLEY CREAMER. Lieut.-Detec.

Treasurer and Collector of Taxes:

N. BOSLEY MERRYMAN

Board of Education:

SAMUEL M. SHOEMAKER, President
EDWIN R. STRINGER, Vice-President
ALBERT A. BLAKENEY
JOHN ARTHUR
JOHN H. GROSS
JAMES P. JORDAN
ALBERT S. COOK, Supt.
JOHN T. HERSHNER, Assistant

County Jail:

ELIJAH M. PRICE, Wardn
CLINTON O. BOSLEY, Deputy
DR. WILLIAM L. SMITH, Physician

Fire Department:

JAMES RITTENHOUSE, JR., Marshal
PHILIP G. PRIESTER, Supt. of Mach.
JOHN J. FARLEY, Supt. of Fire Alarm
Co. No. 1—Towson. Phone—Tow. 126
" " 2—Mt. Wash'n. Ph.—Tux. 46
" " 3—Arlington. Phone—Arl. 15
" " 5—Catonsville. Ph.—Caton. 20
" " 6—Mt. Winans. Ph.—Lan. 91-M
" " 7—Canton. Phone—Wolfe 149
" " 8—Highlandtown, pumper. Ph.
Wolfe 149
" " 9—Gardenville. Ph.—Ham. 21
" " 10—Govans. Phone—Tux. 48
" " 11—Roland Park, pumper. Ph.
Tuxedo 47
" " 12—Roland Park, ladder truck.
Phone—Tuxedo 47
" " 14—Highlandtown, steamer. Ph.
Wolfe 149

Police Magistrate for Towson:

JOHN T. HOPKINS

County Farm Agent:

J. F. HUDSON

Keeper of Court House:

ADAM SCHMIDT
GEORGE SMITH, Assistant

Superintendent of Almshouse:

JOHN CHILCOATE

Press Bureau:

WALTER A. POOLE, The Sun
ELMER R. HAILE, Evening Sun
JOSEPH B. PERKINS, American-Star
J. ERNEST KEYWORTH, The News



GOVERNOR HARRINGTON



EMERSON C. HARRINGTON during the last Legislature showed that he meant to preserve, at least during his administration the constitutional separations between the main divisions of the government in spite of the undignified, nagging and goading of newspapers with axes to grind which attempted to drive him into trying to coerce the Legislature into doing what they wanted done. He preserved inviolate the highest traditions of his office by insisting that it was

the duty of the Legislature to pass laws, of the courts to construe them, and of the Governor to execute them. Governor Harrington will maintain the fine traditions established by former Governors of Maryland. He is a man of marked ability, attractive personality, pleasing and natural manners. He is easily approached and is devoting his entire attention to giving the State an efficient and economical administration of its affairs.

HOWARD BRYANT

MR. BRYANT has only recently been promoted(?) from law and the courts to politics and the Legislature. In doing this, however, he was without the assistance of McKee Barclay's "lady friend," Miss "Polly Ticks." He got there on merit alone, and was regarded as one of the strong men of the General Assembly of the Session of 1916.



CONGRESSMAN J. FRED C. TALBOTT



J. FRED C. TALBOTT, known also as "Uncle Fred," Mr. Talbott, and the "Father of the Navy," is one of the most widely known Democrats in Maryland. Men have come and gone in public life in Maryland during the last forty years, but he has pursued unbrokenly the even tenor of his way as one of the most successful men in Maryland politics. During his long public career he has been recognized as an able and efficient public servant, whose time has always been at the service of his constituents and his party. No man in the State knows more of the citizens personally, nor has more personal friends

than has he. In fact, to many, Baltimore county would not seem like home without Fred Talbott and his white hat somewhere in it.

CARVILLE D. BENSON

FORMER STATE SENATOR CARVILLE D. BENSON served Baltimore county for a number of years in both the lower and the upper houses of the General Assembly of Maryland with conspicuous ability. He is a skilled parliamentarian, familiar with the practice, methods and procedure of the Maryland Legislature, and was recognized throughout the State as one of the most resourceful and able men in that body during his incumbency there. During his service in the Legislature he advocated and assisted in the enactment of many useful and progressive laws.



CHIEF JUDGE N. CHARLES BURKE



HIS HONOR JUDGE BURKE is one of the best-loved and respected figures in Baltimore county. Bigness is his principal characteristic. Big brained, big hearted, and big bodied, he is a big lawyer, and a big man who is known not only throughout the State, but far beyond as one of the first citizens of Maryland. Baltimore county is proud of Judge Burke.

GEORGE HARTMAN

GEORGE HARTMAN, the State's Attorney for Baltimore County, is popular with all classes except criminals. Mr. Hartman has made an excellent record as the prosecuting officer of Baltimore county and is now in his second term. The amount of criminal business at the Towson bar is large and the demands upon the public prosecutor in this county are varied and exacting, and that he has been so successful is a tribute to his ability. He is the father of the Hartman Liquor Bill which, it is hoped, will promote law and order in Baltimore county in connection with the operation of the liquor business.



HUGH J. GALLAGHER



MR. GALLAGHER has not grown gray hairs in the service of his country, but he is undoubtedly bald. Whether this is due to purely natural causes, or is a result of trying to keep up with his work as chief clerk in the County Commissioners' office, and at the same time keep visiting taxpayers with hair-trigger, razor-edged tempers in a good humor is not known. But he really does these things, and does them well. He is a competent and an obliging official.

H. COURTNEY JENIFER

H. COURTNEY JENIFER, perhaps better known as "Herc" Jenifer, is one of the younger members of the Towson bar. He is also secretary to the County Grand Juries, in which position he acquires a lot of information which can be of no possible use to him because he is forbidden by statute to tell anybody what he learns there. In spite of the strain of carrying these secrets he is always in a good humor and is neither bald nor gray. Mr. Jenifer by his attention to his duties is acquiring the reputation of an efficient and capable lawyer.



JOHN CROWTHER



THE best type of "Country Bank" Presidents, "safe and sane," with a clear, accurate and wide knowledge of his county and its people. It has always been a task of some magnitude to "put anything over" on John Crowther. Under his management the Towson Bank has prospered, and has been on the Honor Roll of American Banks. A Democrat in politics, he has been a Democrat not afraid to "speak

out in meeting," and to criticize where he thought it due. His kindness, sincerity and force of character have made him many friends, and few men in the county are so widely known and liked.

W. CLARENCE CRAUMER

"FAITHFULNESS and efficiency" mark the character of the cashier of the Towson National Bank. Few men have so wide and accurate a knowledge of Baltimore county people and credits as he.



CAPT. WILLIAM GRASON



FEW men enjoy in as high a degree the confidence of their fellows as Captain Grason. Known to practically all the lawyers in active practice in the city and county of Baltimore, he maintains well the traditions and the honor that have so long distinguished the Maryland bar. He has been for some years auditor of the court, and is an authority on Equity Practice and Court Accounting.

JOHN MAYS LITTLE

JOHAN MAYS LITTLE, another member of the Towson bar, has also served in the Maryland Legislature, and in addition to his law practice discharges the duties as president of the Parkton National Bank. Mr. Little is an earnest and conscientious worker and through his courtesy and affability has made many friends and is widely known and liked throughout the county.

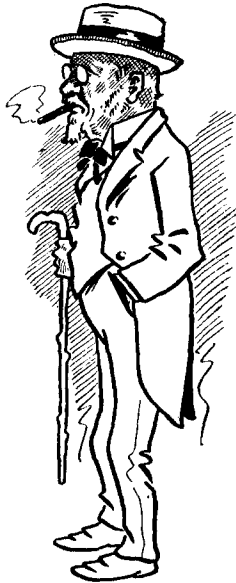




THE REV. DR. WILLIAM H. H. POWERS, rector of Trinity Protestant Episcopal Church, Towson, is known to churchmen throughout the State as an eloquent and impressive minister of the gospel and a true-hearted Christian gentleman. His kindness, his pleasing and dignified manner, and his ready human sympathy have endeared him to his parishioners, who are devotedly attached to him.

MAJOR JOHN I. YELLOTT

MAJOR JOHN I. YELLOTT was, until his retirement from active practice, one of the leaders of the Maryland bar. His life has been active and his career successful. For many years he has been one of the most widely known and respected citizens of Baltimore county. His interest in public affairs, and the vigor and energy with which he pressed his opinions, made him a striking and forceful figure in the various political and economic movements in the county. He served with distinction in the Federal Army, in the Civil War, and at its close



began the practice of law in West Virginia, afterwards removing to Baltimore county, where he soon won a place as one of the leading trial lawyers of Maryland. Born in Dulany's Valley, a descendant of an old Maryland family, he exemplifies the virtues of the old "Maryland stock." Courteous, dignified, and manly, he is a fine example of the Maryland gentleman of the "old school."

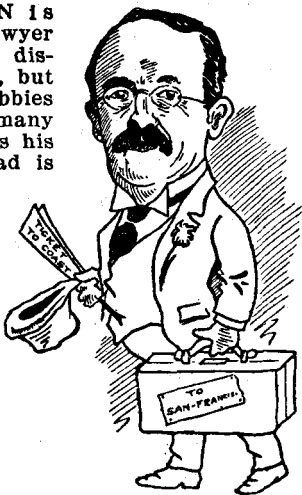
ABRAM T. STREETT



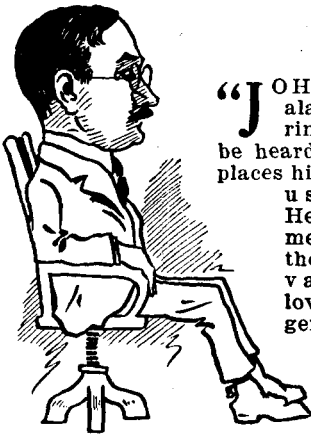
“**A**BE” STREETT, former Marshal of Police and Sheriff of Baltimore county, is a farmer living near Glen Arm. Mr. Streett’s administration of these offices showed that agriculture does not necessarily disqualify a man from becoming an efficient conservator of the peace.

JUDGE FRANK I. DUNCAN

JUDGE DUNCAN is not only a lawyer and jurist of distinguished ability, but he is a man of hobbies and fads. He has many of them. Perhaps his most cherished fad is looking after the welfare of homeless and helpless little children, and trying to brighten little lives that know little else than gloom, and to make them cleaner and better and more wholesome. But he has other fads. He is an “Elk” of national renown, and loves to carve strange legends and curious designs on canes, gavels, and other implements of wood. He is also a trout fisherman of cunning and skill, and is becoming a motorist.



JOHN S. ENSOR



“JOHNNY” ENSOR, alas is gone, and his ringing laugh will be heard no more in the places his cheery presence used to brighten. He is gone, but the memory of one of the county's most valued and best-loved men will linger long.

COL. DAVID G. McINTOSH

COL. DAVID G. McINTOSH, of the Towson bar, has won high honor and distinction both in war and in peace. His courage and determination won him a colonelcy in the Confederate Army, and the same qualities of mind and heart carried him to the front rank of the Maryland bar. His well-known ability as a lawyer, his sonorous and moving eloquence, his erect military figure and dignified bearing are known throughout and indeed far beyond the county. Colonel McIntosh has found time to write several highly interesting and valuable monographs on the military tactics and strategy of the Civil War. Colonel



McIntosh is one of the Board of Bar Examiners of the State and is one of the ex-presidents of the Maryland State Bar Association. A man of strong character and strong convictions, his views at all times have carried weight in the discussion of various movements affecting the public welfare of Baltimore county. Although a veteran of the Civil War, he preserves apparently undiminished the vigor and elasticity of mind and spirit which have made him so conspicuous a figure in the county.

WILLIAM F. COGHLAN



“SQUIRE,” Legislator, County Commissioner, soldier, business man, lawmaker, politician, “Bill” Coghlan, as he is sometimes called, has had a varied but a uniformly successful life. A Democrat in politics, he is a “Progressive” in policy. He believes in good roads, good schools and an efficient sewerage system. He was one of the principal influences in “killing” the Mt. Washington “sewerage deal” a few years ago. His real interest in our county affairs, his industry and sound sense have made

him a useful and highly efficient public official.

WILLIAM P. BOSLEY

WILLIAM P. BOSLEY is the representative in the County Commissioners’ office of the “Upper End,” and is expected to know all about the interests and needs of farmers of the northern section of Baltimore County. To do this he must have a working knowledge of road building, politics — both national, State and local — weather conditions, our foreign and domestic relations; churches, their organization, doctrines and law; farming in all its branches, including general farming, dairying, stock raising, trucking and chicken fancying. Of course, he must know many other things. Notwithstanding these demands, Mr. Bosley remains an amicable, courteous gentleman, who discharges the duties of his position with entire satisfaction to his constituents.



WILLIAM McCALLISTER



WILLIAM McCALLISTER, known sometimes as the "Mayor of Hamilton," and to his familiars as "Mac," is one of the "live wires" of the county. He is essentially a publicist, and while all his reforms are not adopted, his discussion of them is always interesting and illuminating.

DR. CHARLES L. MATTFELDT

DR. MATTFELDT acquired in his service as County Commissioner a reputation as a maker of epigrams. Perhaps his most noted utterance was when he informed a Mt. Washington delegation which was 'kicking' vigorously against the purchase of a sewer plant in that neighborhood that "It was necessary to be cruel in order to be kind." The Doctor is one of the best-known figures in Baltimore county.



EDWARD B. PASSANO



MR. PASSANO'S chief occupation is that of printer, and he's a good one, too. He is at the head of the Williams & Wilkins Company, 2419 Greenmount avenue, which enjoys an enviable record for high-class work in Baltimore city and its environs. He is a stickler for "system" and his shops at Waverly are so well arranged that they practically run themselves. Every man is required to watch the clock and keep an accurate account of the time he consumes on each job. When the job is completed it is an easy matter, therefore, to fix a reasonable charge. Mr. Passano's chief hobbies are walking sticks and automobiles, although he

has recently taken an active interest in farming and, while he doesn't yet look it, is developing into quite a "hayseed." His farm is in the Second district. He is also active in all matters concerning the civic welfare of the county and is one of the leading spirits in the Towson Town Club. Towson owes him a debt of gratitude for a number of public improvements secured largely through his efforts.

JUSTICE

JOHN T. HOPKINS

THAT he was appointed by a Republican Governor and reappointed by a Democrat is evidence that "Judge" Hopkins "made good." The position of police magistrate at Towson is an important one, and that Mr. Hopkins succeeded in discharging its duties to the satisfaction of both parties is a tribute to his fairness and ability.



LEONARD G. QUINLIN



L EONARD G. QUINLIN lives in the Eleventh district of Baltimore county and was fortunate enough to be Sheriff just before the adoption of the constitutional amendment which will be submitted next fall allowing Sheriffs to succeed themselves. Notwithstanding this, Mr. Quinlin appears happy and contented and is fol-

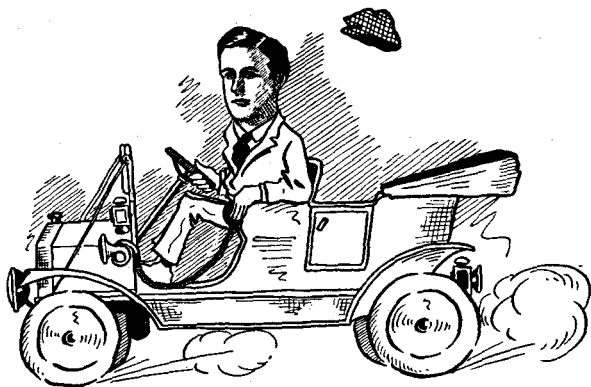
lowing his usual vocations with cheerfulness and success.

COL. HENRY BASH

N O MAN has more knowledge or information about Maryland history and men and families prominent in Maryland during the last generation than "Colonel" Bach. No man could have more because no man could hold more, and it is literally amazing that one man can hold so much. Besides gathering general information, the "Colonel's" hobby is pinochle, and he has the greatest confidence in his skill at this game. "Colonel" Bach is a familiar figure in Towson, where he is liked and respected as an amiable and courteous gentleman.

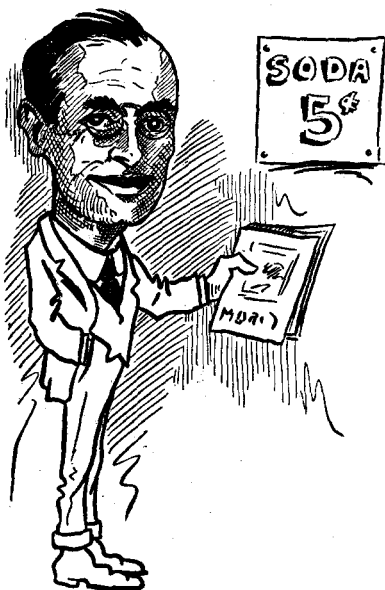


ELMER R. HAILE



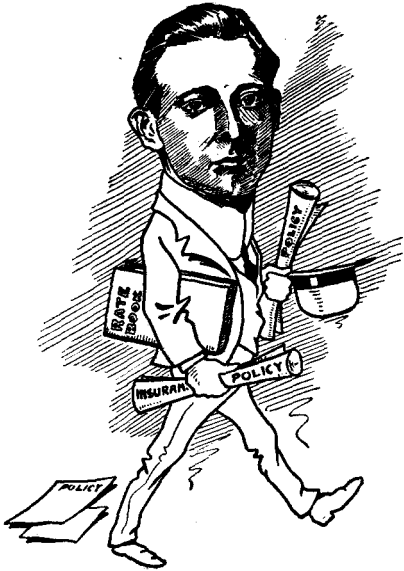
LAWYER, poet, motorist, newspaper writer and journalist (the two are not the same). Mr. Haile's talents are as varied as his activities. His ability and industry have won him the respect of the people of his county as well as his brethren of the bar.

LOUIS HERGENRATHER



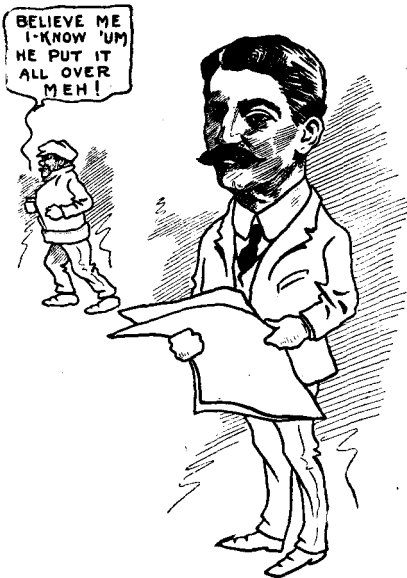
LOUIS HERGENRATHER, sometimes otherwise known as "Doc," the well-known druggist of Towson, is interested in many more things than drugs. He takes a keen interest in all public local matters and is a public-spirited and useful citizen. He is always willing to give his time and services to help along the town he lives in. He is a real hustler.

W. CARROLL VAN HORN



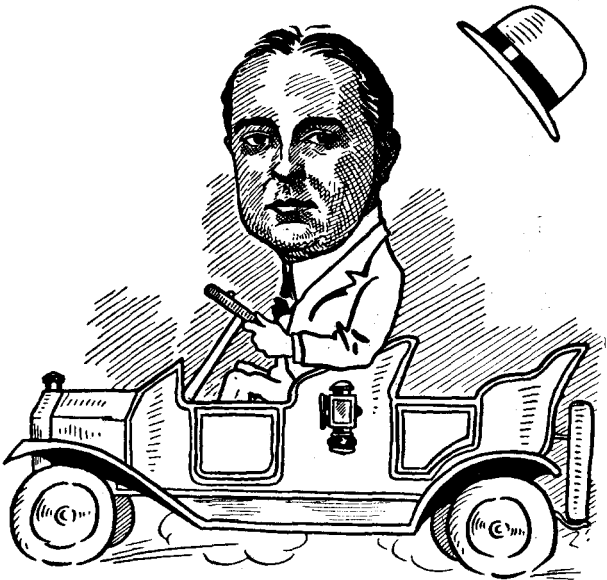
W. CARROLL VAN HORN is the genial and obliging assistant in the office of Wheeler & Cole, Incorporated, insurance brokers, at Towson. "Vanny," as he is known to his intimates, is a real hustler and talks fire insurance to every one he meets.

W. HERBERT GORSUCH



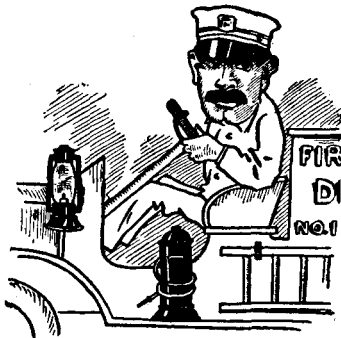
W. HERBERT GORSUCH is well known in the lower section of the county, being at one time Marshal of Police. Mr. Gorsuch is now living the simple life on his little "estate" and has long since forgotten the records of criminals and lawbreakers.

OSBORNE I. YELLOTT



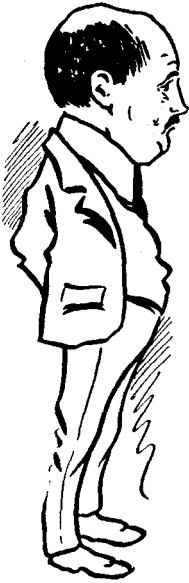
A **LAWYER** of widely recognized ability, an acknowledged expert on automobile, municipal and public service law, Mr. Yellott has participated in the drafting and preparation of much of the constructive and progressive legislation of this State in those branches of the law. His characteristics are untiring industry, and a genius for system and statistics. His hobbies are automobiles and photography.

ALFORD M. WHITTLE



M **R. ALFORD M. WHITTLE** is the Towson expert on fire engines. He not only has the unbounded admiration of the youthful population, who rush to the windows and doors to see him whiz by in control of the Towson fire engine, but the confidence of the citizens of the town, who rely upon the local fire company to protect their lives and property.

NOAH E. OFFUTT



FEW figures are better known at the county seat than Noah E. Offutt, owner of the Offutt Building, a well known lawyer and a sportsman. He too was "agin" the "sewer deal" and was one of the plaintiffs. An old St. John's boy, he still has the same love for athletics he had when he made the last touchdown that that plucky little college made against the Navy for many years. A Democrat in politics, he is not "hide-bound" and is opposed to dishonesty in politics without regard to the brand of disinfectant.

C. GUS GRASON

C. GUS GRASON, the well-known lawyer of Towson, is a son of the late John Grason, and besides inheriting much of the personal appearance and many of the physical characteristics of his father, he is also possessed of much of the fighting spirit and aggressiveness which characterized the elder Grason. Mr. Grason is an alert and resourceful lawyer, who has participated in the trial of many of the most important criminal cases in Baltimore county in recent years. Clear-headed, capable and industrious, he is earning for himself an enviable reputation as one of the successful lawyers at the Baltimore county bar.



HENRY P. MANN



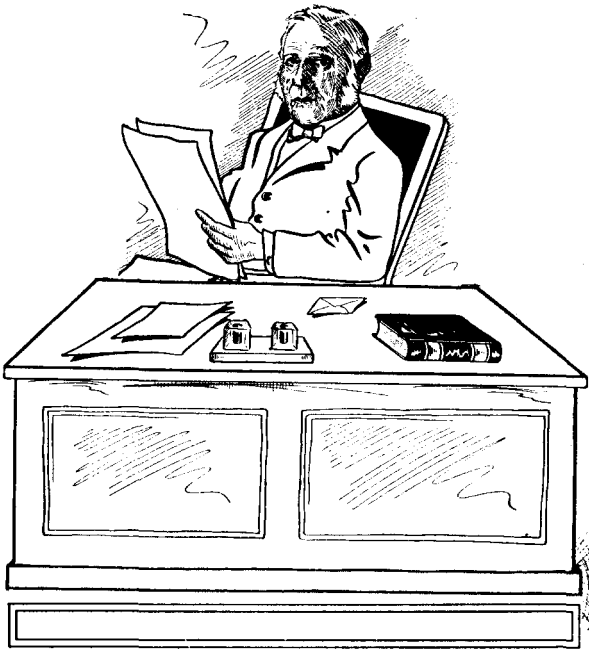
HENRY P. MANN was for a number of years County Commissioner and President of the Board of County Commissioners of this county, and since his retirement from political life he has been one of the successful business men of the Fourteenth district. Mr. Mann is widely known over Baltimore county as a courteous and obliging gentleman, who is never happier than when serving a friend.

CHARLES J. FOX

THE former courteous and efficient Chief Clerk and Auditor of the County Commissioners' office, is liked wherever he is known, and that is at least everywhere in Baltimore county. He made an enviable record as Chief Statistician of the Labor Bureau, where his sound common sense and human sympathy enabled him to save



that department of the State from both its foolish friends and its selfish enemies. He has recently been appointed to that position. His main hobby is his home and family.



DR. JAMES H. JARRETT

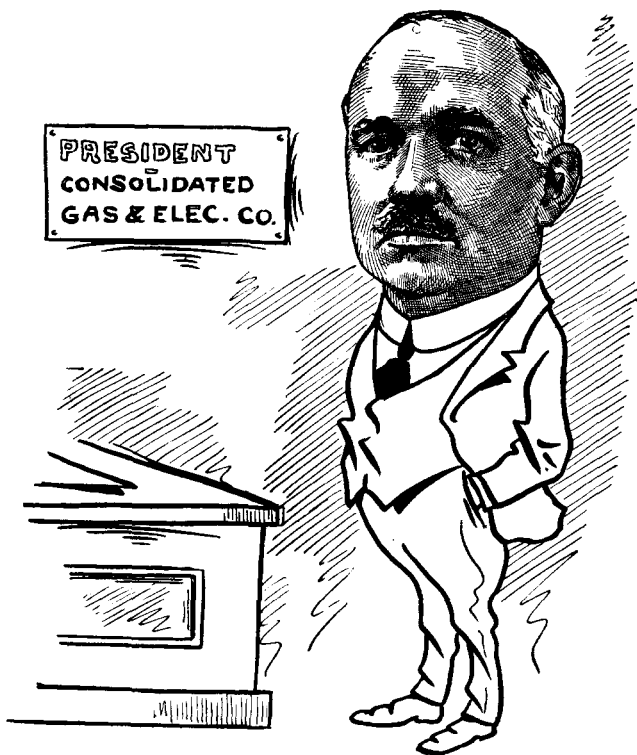
THE dean of the "doctors" of Baltimore county, Dr. Jarrett is the best-known physician in the county. Notwithstanding his advanced years he retains well his vigor, and takes a fresh, keen interest in things about him. His active and successful practice many years ago secured for him recognition as one of the foremost physicians in the county, a position which he has since maintained.

EZRA B. WHITMAN



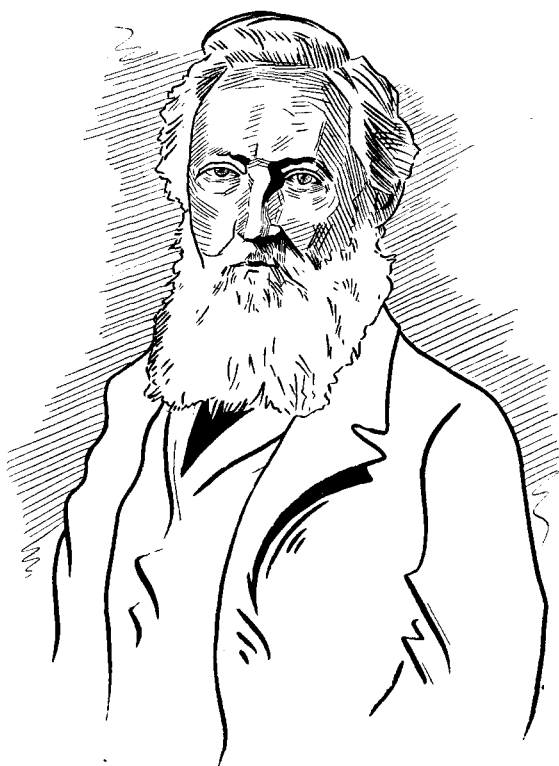
THE State Board of Health now has the authority to compel the County Commissioners in any county or the Mayor and City Council in any town or city to install sanitary sewerage if they think it advisable for the good health of a community, and in the event that any county, city or town is so advised it is very probable that Mr. Whitman will be called upon to draw up plans for the system. Mr. Whitman is a consulting engineer of fame, with offices in the Munsey Building, Baltimore, and just recently he submitted to the County Commissioners of Baltimore County plans for sewerage systems at Arlington, Govans and Towson. Although comparatively a young man, Ezra B. Whitman has many engineering feats to his credit, and is recognized as one of the foremost engineers in the profession. Many intricate problems pertaining to health, bridge building and the erection of manufacturing plants have been solved by his active brain. He has made a specialty of consultation on engineering, and "big" men from all over the country call upon him at times for advice, which in most all cases is carried out to the letter, and proves most satisfactory. ●

HERBERT A. WAGNER



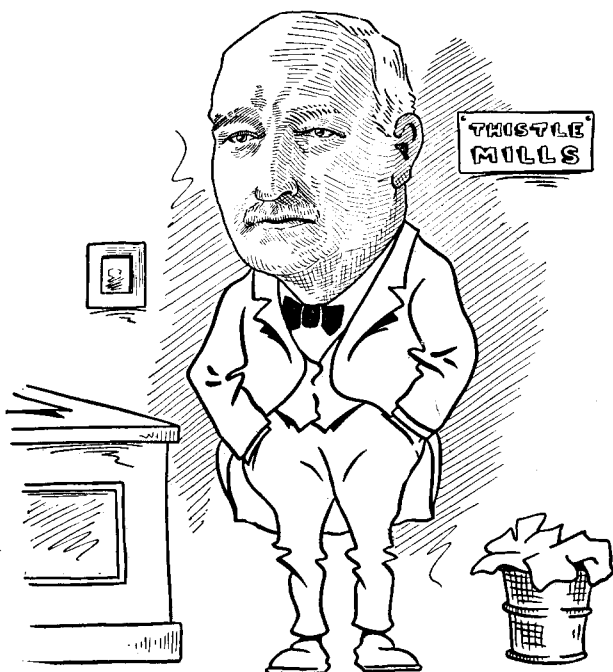
HERBERT A. WAGNER is the executive head of the Consolidated Gas Electric Light and Power Company, with main offices at the corner of Lexington and Liberty streets, and power houses in all sections of the city and suburbs. It is Mr. Wagner's company that makes Baltimore's great White Way at night, as well as supplying the many homes with gas and electricity, and Mr. Wagner personally is striving at all times to make Baltimore a bigger and greater city. Mr. Wagner succeeded Mr. Ferdinand C. Latrobe as president of the Gas Company, the latter gentleman being also Mayor of Baltimore city for seven consecutive terms. Mr. Wagner is a man of rare business ability, and keeps in close touch with each and every department of the large corporation which he heads. He is a member of several clubs, and makes his home in Roland Park, the suburb which both Baltimore city and Baltimore county point to with pride. He appreciates the good roads of our county and is often seen passing on some of the prominent drives.

LOUIS HENNIGHAUSEN



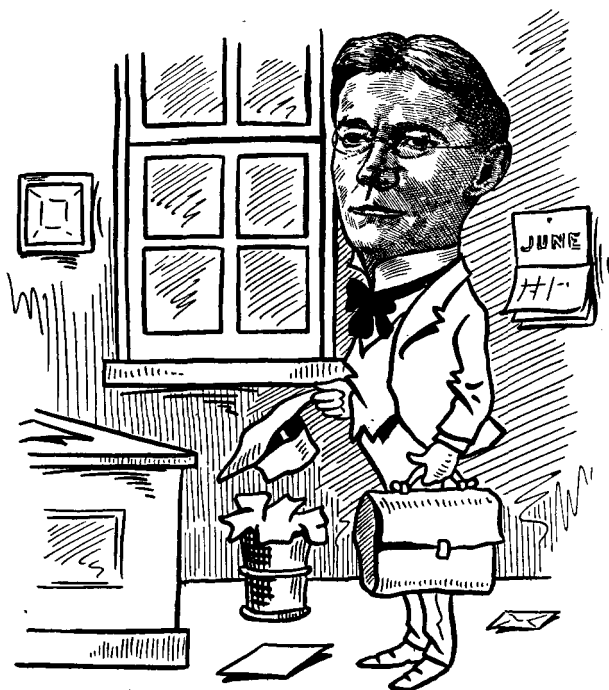
MR. HENNIGHAUSEN, who for a number of years was one of Baltimore's leading lawyers, with a large and lucrative practice, is now living the "simple life" at his home in Towson. Although he has long since celebrated his "three-score-and-tenth" birthday, he is still young in spirit and takes a lively interest in the affairs of the day. He is particularly well versed in history and can give one some interesting "pointers" on the Great War, especially from the German standpoint. And he is also well versed in ancient and current politics. Mr. Hennighausen, being of German extraction, has for years been one of the guiding spirits among the German organizations in the City of Baltimore and has held numerous posts of honor and trust. He has by his numerous activities, extending over a long span of years, deserved a period of rest and recreation, and it is the hope of The Jeffersonian peace and happiness.

ALBERT A. BLAKENEY



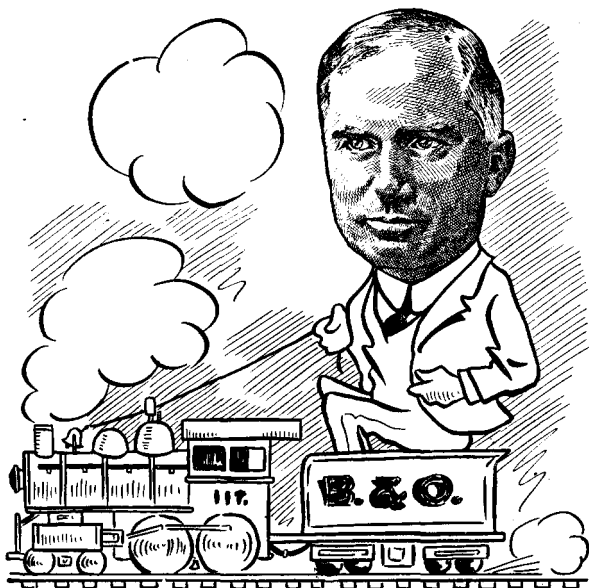
MR. BLAKENEY is at present the executive head of Thistle Mills, Inc., of Ilchester, Md. He is a successful business man and formerly achieved considerable success in Republican politics, having served one term as a County Commissioner and later a term in Congress. He has probably given "Marse Fred" Talbott more trouble in politics than any other Republican in the county, which is really worth mentioning, for the veteran Democratic Chieftain has had things politically pretty much his own way as far back as the memory of any living man runneth. During his term as County Commissioner Mr. Blakeney made things interesting, especially for the Democrats, by his frequent tilts with the late John T. Ensor, who at that time was also a power in Republican politics. As a result of these tilts the G. O. P. was split wide open and the wound has not healed to this day. Mr. Blakeney was appointed by Governor Goldsborough a member of the Baltimore County School Board and the consensus of opinion is that he has made an excellent Commissioner. Mr. Blakeney has apparently been successful in every line of activity except that of taking unto himself a wife. He is a bachelor of long standing and, while he is still eligible, his friends are inclined to believe that he will spend the rest of his days in that state which the poets have been pleased to call "Single Blessedness."

DR. ROBERT E. LEE HALL



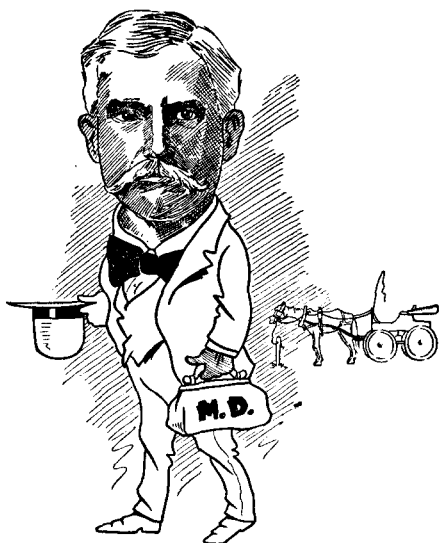
THIS, Ladies and Gentlemen, is a familiar character in legal circles both in Baltimore city and Baltimore county, and the artist has pictured well his subject—Dr. Robert E. Lee Hall. "Doc," as he is known to his intimates, has not always pursued the life of a lawyer, which, by the way, has many trials and tribulations, but at one time was in the drug business, and this is where he gets the title of "Doc" and the one which has stuck to him ever since like a leech. The Doctor of Pharmacy, Law, Diplomacy and Good Fellowship is a Democrat from head to foot and during the last Presidential campaign did much effective work for the Woodrow Wilson League of Baltimore City, of which he was an enthusiastic member. If you have ever met the genial Doctor you will doubtless remember the hearty handshake that was accorded you; it is one right from the shoulder, and if one's bones are a bit weak they will surely ache, for "Doc" has a shake that is all his own, and by jingo he makes you realize it, too. If this good old world was made up of such sunny dispositions as the one which Dr. Robert E. Lee Hall possesses there would be no kick, for "Old Man Grump" would be kicked sky-high, never to return to earth again.

DANIEL WILLARD



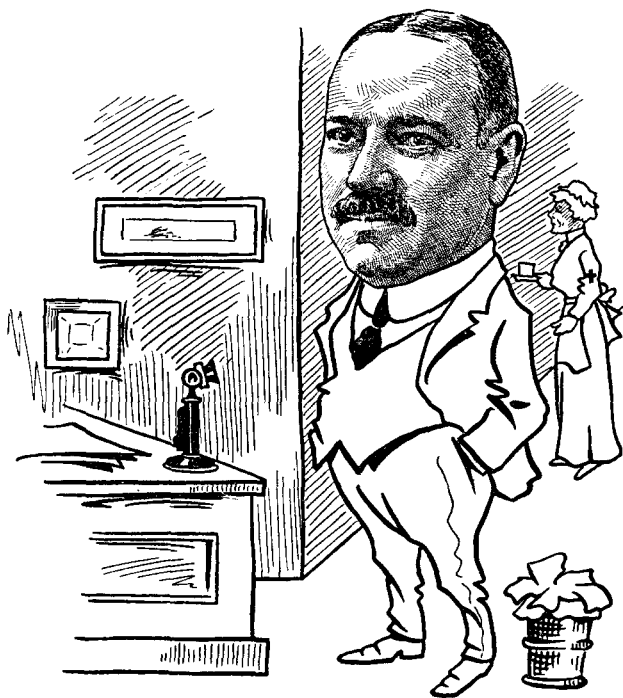
DANIEL WILLARD is president of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, whose main offices are in Baltimore, and which was the first steam railroad to be operated in the world, the first train running from Baltimore to Washington over rails made of wood. The cartoonist has pictured Mr. Willard in somewhat of a cramped position, pulling the bell-rope on the little engine with the tender attached labeled "B. & O." This, we admit, is a bit exaggerated, for the Baltimore and Ohio is one of the greatest railroad systems in America, and one of which Baltimore city, the State of Maryland and, in fact, the whole country is justly proud. Mr. Willard's heart and soul is wrapped up in the welfare of the B. & O.—the safety of employees, the comfort of passengers and maintenance of the highest efficiency in every branch of the business to which he has devoted his life.

DR. FRED MITCHELL



DR. MITCHELL is one of the best-known all-round "country doctors" in the county. He owns a fine estate on the York road about 18 miles out from the city, where he dispenses hospitality as well as pills. He is also somewhat of a farmer and is keen on raising well-bred stock. Dr. Mitchell is a public-spirited man and is always one of the first to take a position on the "firing line" when a movement that concerns the public good is set on foot. He was one of the "Ring Leaders" in the fight for Good Roads and is now in a position to enjoy some of the fruits of his labor in this regard, the York road having been rebuilt by the State as far north as Hereford. Dr. Mitchell is, or has been, president of the Hereford Improvement Association and he generally makes it his business to see that Hereford is "heard from" when matters of public concern are before the people. Dr. Mitchell has also taken a lively interest in politics but, being a Republican, has met the fate that most members of his party in the county meet when they seek public office.

DR. J. PERCY WADE



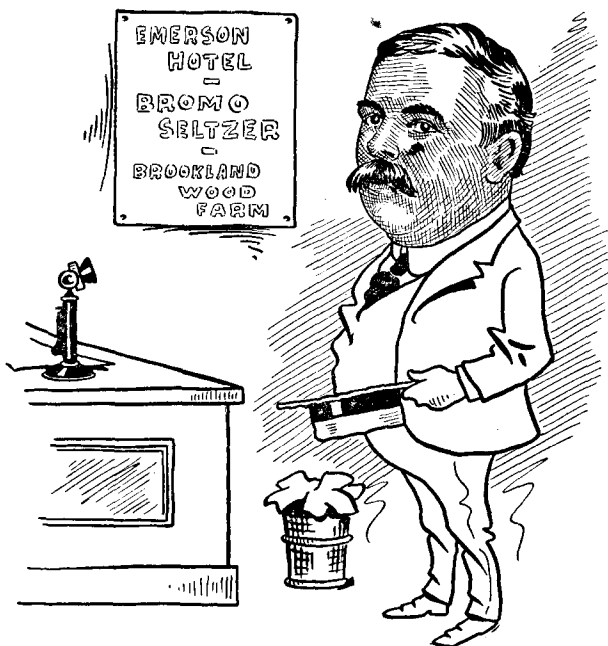
THE care and treatment of poor unfortunates who have lost their sense of reason is the duty of the gentleman pictured above, Dr. J. Percy Wade, superintendent of Springfield State Hospital, located near Catonsville, Baltimore county. Notwithstanding the fact that Dr. Wade is thrown in contact constantly with the patents at the institution which he heads and where many horrible cases of insanity may be seen, he maintains a bright and cheerful disposition and is one of the most affable gentlemen that one might care to meet. Dr. Wade's knowledge of the disease of which he has made a life study has given him a national reputation, and in consequence he is often called upon in criminal cases to give expert testimony in cases where an offender pleads insanity. Dr. Wade's chief hobby is the welfare of the large family of unfortunate beings that are in his especial charge, and except for an automobile trip now and then, he can always be found seated behind a desk in the executive offices of this big institution, and giving a word of cheer to sorrowing parents and relatives whose loved ones are suffering with a disordered mind.

W. J. FLANNERY



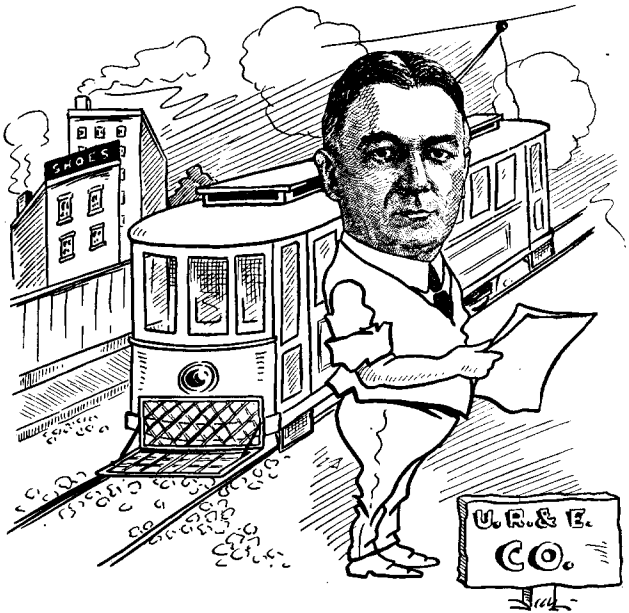
THIS, Ladies and Gentlemen, is Mr. W. J. Flannery, president of the Baltimore Electrical Supply Company, with sales-rooms at 309 N. Calvert street, Baltimore. If you want an electric iron, electric lights, mechanical electrical toys or electrical automobile accessories, or anything else electrical you can be supplied at the above address. Mr. Flannery has been associated with the electrical business since its infancy and has grown with the industry, his present establishment being one of the largest supply houses of its kind in the South. At Christmas time the Baltimore Electrical Supply Company's windows are a mecca for the youngsters, and they plead with their parents to get a glimpse of the various displays in the show windows. The electrical miniature railroad, the great assortment of electrical ornaments for the Christmas tree and the garden, all have a luring effect upon the little ones, and needless to say that Mr. Flannery does a large business in these wares preceding the Yuletide season. Whenever you think of electricity, think of Flannery, and we are sure your wants and needs can be readily supplied by this amiable gentleman.

ISAAC E. EMERSON



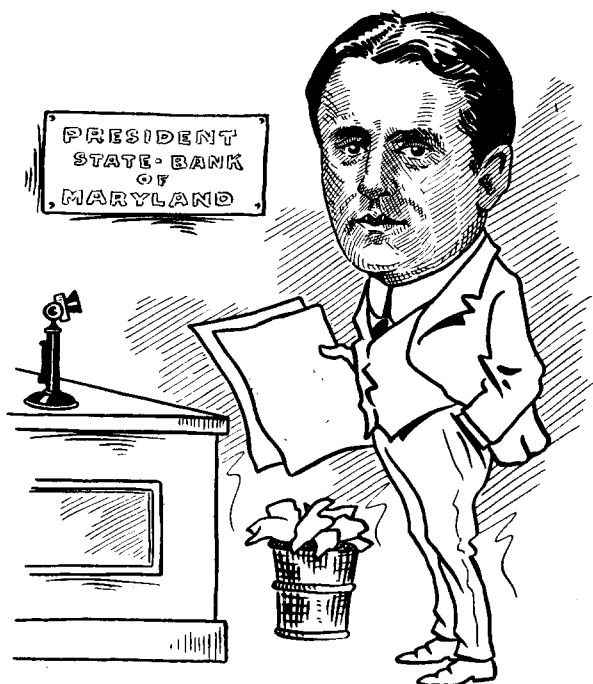
CAPTAIN EMERSON is the leading figure in the EMERSON Hotel Company, the Emerson Drug Company, manufacturers of that world-renowned headache cure—Bromo Seltzer,—and is proprietor of Brooklandville Farms at Brooklandwood, Baltimore county. Although a man of middle age, Mr. Emerson's rise in life has been rapid, and to use the old term "is a self-made man" in every way the saying implies. After graduating as a pharmacist Mr. Emerson opened a drug store and engaged in selling the wares that are found in an apothecary shop, giving a word of encouragement to the sickly and a jest to the jolly who happened in his establishment, and one day discovered the wonderful headache remedy and called it "Bromo Seltzer," and it is here where his fortune was founded. Today in nearly every European country Bromo Seltzer may be found, and as we may say is curing the headaches of the entire world. The Emerson Hotel, Baltimore, is another monument to his thrift and industry; likewise the Brooklandville Farms, where hundreds of automobilists stop daily while on a pleasure jaunt through the beautiful Green Spring Valley, to partake of the delicious, rich milk and view a farm beautiful. Baltimore city as well as Baltimore county may well be proud of such a citizen as Capt. Isaac E. Emerson.

THOMAS A. CROSS



THIS, dear reader, is Thomas A. Cross, vice-president and general manager of the United Railways and Electric Company of Baltimore, which operates one of the greatest street railway systems in the country, and whose lines extend far into Baltimore county, making, so to speak, a connecting link between the city and suburbs. Mr. Cross' railway experience has been varied, he having served in many official capacities with the United, and much of the company's efficiency has been made possible by the workings of his fertile brain. As general manager he is kept constantly in touch with each and every department of the road, from the laying of tracks to the overhead construction of wires and the operating of the various lines, which as you all know are many. He is the man one has to see when arranging for a Sunday-school outing at one of the company's parks, or for engaging a special car for any purpose whatsoever. As we might put it, he is the "man behind the gun," that pulls all the strings that makes it possible for rapid transit to all parts of the city and rural districts.

WILLIAM W. CLOUD



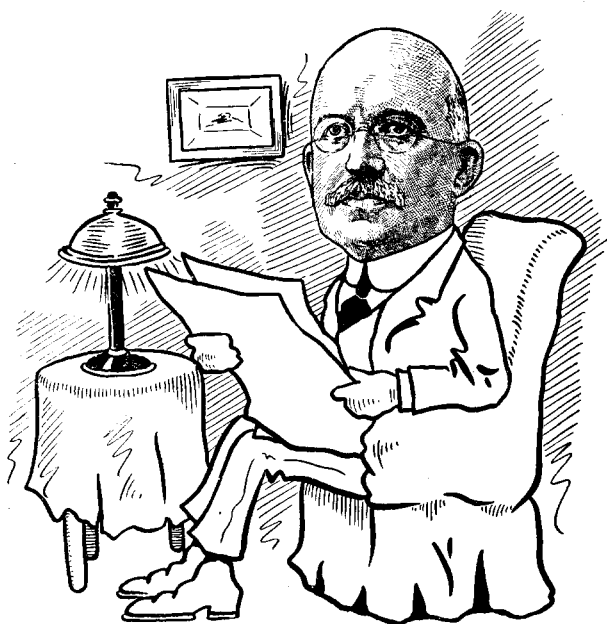
WILLIAM WOODWARD CLOUD is president of the State Bank of Maryland, with a branch at the corner of Eastern and Highland avenues, Highlandtown, and is one of the city and county's most substantial citizens. While Mr. Cloud is a member of a number of clubs, he is probably better known through his connection with the Advertising Club of Baltimore, of which he was president for a long period, and under his leadership it grew wonderfully under his both membership and influence. Although a comparatively young man, Mr. Cloud is a factor in financial circles and under his leadership the State Bank of Maryland, with headquarters at Holliday and Baltimore streets, has had phenomenal success. Mr. Cloud is an ardent motorist, as well as an enthusiastic booster for the Paige.

ALEXANDER McCORMICK



HERE is a familiar face to most of our readers. Don't you remember seeing this figure time and time again during Fair Week at Timonium. We feel sure that you are all well acquainted with Mr. McCormick, the veteran president of the Maryland State Fair and Agricultural Society, and if there are any who do not know him we take great pleasure in introducing him to you now. "Alec," as he is known to his intimates, is not only a familiar character to those who attend the Timonium Fair, but to the majority of the residents of Baltimore county, for he has been a leading figure in agricultural and floral circles for many years. Mr. McCormick resides at Raspeburg, on the farm that has been in his family for generations, the original grant for the land having been made by the early settlers of the State to his forefathers. Although having long since passed the three-score-and-ten mark, Mr. McCormick pursues the vocation that he selected in his youth—that of a florist—his place being one of the real show places in the community. Notwithstanding his advanced years, Mr. McCormick is indeed delightful company and if one wishes to hear a really interesting story, they should hear him tell the history of his home place. It takes one back to the days when the first history of Maryland was being compiled. May he live long to enjoy the wide circle of friends that feel it a privilege to know and to love him.

DR. EDWARD N. BRUSH



DR. BRUSH has been physician-in-chief at Sheppard-Pratt Hospital, which is located just south of Towson, for more than thirty years. The institution is devoted solely to the treatment of diseases of the mind, and as far as its reputation goes it is second to none, and Dr. Brush is often called upon to deliver lectures before noteworthy assemblages in all parts of the country. To Dr. Brush primarily is due the credit for the high standing of Sheppard-Pratt among the medical fraternity as well as the layman. To one who visits the institution and sees personally the interest taken in each individual patient and then to realize that his association with these poor unfortunate beings covers a period of thirty years, it is to wonder that Dr. Brush could possess such a sunny disposition. He takes great pride in showing visitors over the grounds and through the buildings, and we may well say that he need not be ashamed of them, for cleanliness is the one word that counts at Sheppard-Pratt Hospital. Dr. Brush is most cordial in his greeting, and on leaving one must admit that they have indeed met a gentleman of the old Southern type—courteous and affable. May he live long to carry on his work of helping poor unfortunates and giving words of encouragement to sorrowing relatives.

ARMEN THOUMAIN



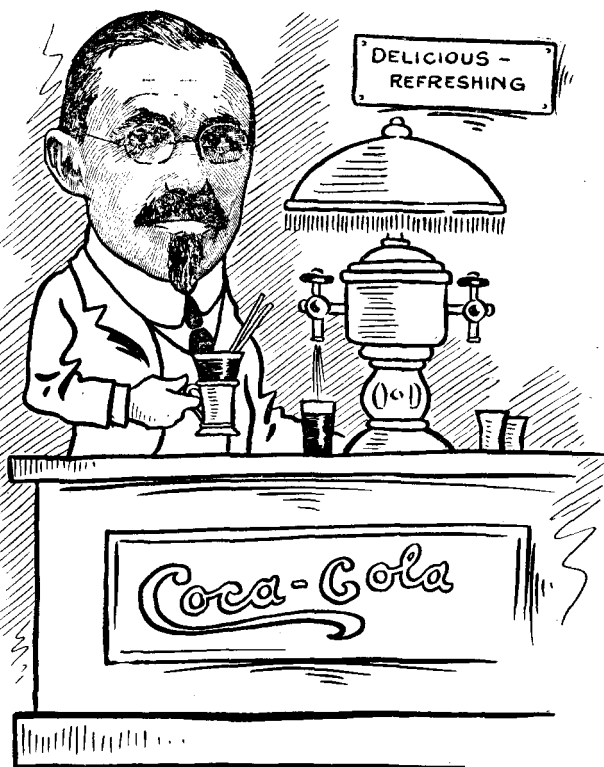
SOME fifteen years ago in a modest little room on Lafayette avenue, Baltimore, a new product was born, and a few days later there appeared at the various soda fountains around town signs bearing the word "LOZAK." A few years later a moderate size laboratory could be seen on Charles street just above North avenue, with a huge electric sign swinging from the front of the building bearing the word "LOZAK." Today a large store, laboratory and stables, housing three or four wagons and two automobile delivery trucks, is located at 18-20-22-24 W. Twentieth street, and the sign that runs the entire width of the building bears the word "LOZAK." On the interior, seated behind a roll-top desk directing the vast business of the Armen Company, is Armen Thoumain, who is responsible for the now famous health and strength drink that is served at nearly all soda fountains and recommended by physicians everywhere—LOZAK. This is the gentleman that the artist has portrayed above. Mr. Armen's main hobby is his business, and he can be seen working in his establishment day and night.

W. BERNARD DUKE



NO, the gentleman near the safe with a bag of gold in his hand is not a burglar, but is W. Bernard Duke, president of the Seaboard Bank, located at the corner of Charles and Preston streets, Baltimore, and who makes his residence on a beautiful estate on the Joppa road just west of Towson. Some few years ago the Seaboard Bank was organized and Mr. Duke was elected its president, and we venture to say that it is one of the strongest "youngsters" in the financial sphere of Baltimore today, for Bernard Duke is a hustler and has had much success in recruiting a large army of depositors. The Seaboard Bank is located in the very heart of the automobile section of the city and has upon its books as depositors a great many accounts of "buz wagon" concerns. While the duties of president consumes a greater portion of Mr. Duke's time, he nevertheless finds time to follow the hounds and take an occasional hunting and fishing trip with a party of friends. He is one of the county's substantial citizens. May his race continue with undiminished success.

GEORGE W. LITTLE



EVER drink Coca-Cola? Well, this is the big man behind the gun at the Baltimore branch of the Coca-Cola Company, Mr. George W. Little, the manager, and while Little in name his activities are extremely large. Possibly no other drink that has ever made its appearance on the market has had the rapid growth and now enjoys the lucrative business as does Coca-Cola. No matter where you go the familiar sign greets you, and we dare say that you are always willing to greet a glass of this invigorating liquid. The home office of the Coca-Cola Company is in Atlanta, Ga., but from this main root have sprouted branches in all parts of the country. While the artist has pictured Mr. Little behind a soda fountain dispensing a glass of Coca-Cola, we must admit that it is a bit far-fetched, for this gentleman dispenses it in much greater quantities—in half-barrels, barrels and carloads. It is he who supplies the druggist and the confectioner, who in turn hand it to you over the counter in a dainty glass, which is indeed a most refreshing and invigorating drink when one is tired and thirsty. Mr. Little is one of our citizens and we are justly proud of him.

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“National Quality,”

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At Right Prices.



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BALTIMORE

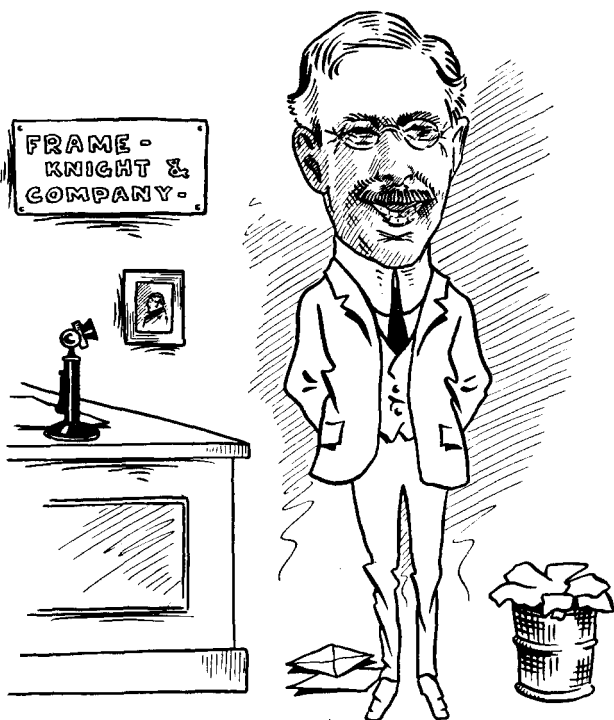
Electrical Supply Co.

(W. J. FLANNERY)

309 North Calvert Street

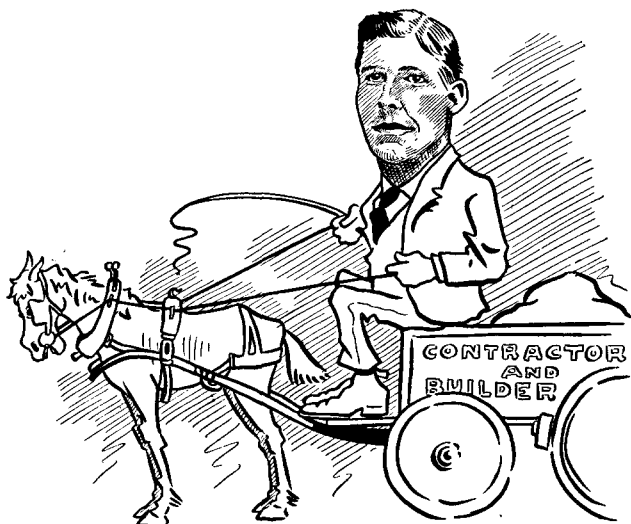
Opposite Mercy Hospital

J. BARRY MAHOOL



ISN'T this smile familiar to you? Yes, this is J. Barry Mahool, one-time Mayor of Baltimore city, and a well-known figure in the grain business. He is associated with Frame, Knight & Co., merchandise brokers, with offices at 121 S. Calvert street. Mr. Mahool is an affable gentleman, of the good old Southern type, and when the salutations of the day are passed between himself and a friend his face lights up with a cordial smile just as you see it depicted by the cartoons in the above sketch. While the business of Frame, Knight & Co. commands a great deal of "Barry's" attention, he always finds time to take a lively interest in politics, and not so very long ago he nearly became Mayor of Baltimore for another term. Mr. Mahool's hobbies are unknown to us, but we do know that he has just recently purchased a "buz" wagon and can be seen on Sunday afternoons motoring with his family over the hills and through the dales of beautiful Baltimore county.

FRANK G. DOTTERWEICH



ABOVE one of the most prosperous and popular contractors of Baltimore county has been pictured by the artist. The man seated on the wagon driving the "nag" is none other than Frank G. Dotterweich, whose place of business is at No. 247 South Fifth street, Highlandtown. Mr. Dotterweich has to his credit the building of many of the substantial little homes that adorn the thoroughfares in the eastern section of the county. Unlike most men who have made their mark in the world, and who sit back and direct their affairs from a lavishly furnished office, Mr. Dotterweich is always "on the job." He does as much work as any man in his employ, and he believes in keeping in touch with every job that he undertakes, and says he has always borne in mind the truthfulness of the old saying that "that which is worth doing at all is worth doing well," and to this he attributes in no small measure his success. While Mr. Dotterweich's hobbies are unknown to us, we do know that he is an ardent Democrat, and takes a deep interest in all campaigns. He is a citizen of whom we are all proud.



Frank G. Dotterweich

General Contractor

247 S. Fifth St.

HIGHLANDTOWN, MD.

Phone Wolfe 1657



FRANK A. O'CONNELL



ABOVE the cartoonist has pictured one of Baltimore county's pencil pushers and space grabbers—Frank A. O'Connell—in a characteristic pose, and if it was not for the big cigar in Frank's mouth the sketch would not be complete. Mr. O'Connell is a new-comer into the newspaper field at the county seat, nevertheless he is known to the fraternity throughout the State, having been associated in the past with the Baltimore Sun; at one time editor of the Frederick Post, and during the Star-Spangled Banner celebration in Baltimore two years ago he was Director of Publicity of the Centennial Commission, where he "banged out" some very clever and effective "stuff." O'Connell, like the majority of the sons of Erin, is full of Irish wit, which he uses at times to good advantage. When Frank walks into the office, hangs his coat on a peg in the wall, draws from his vest pocket a huge cigar and seats himself at the typewriter, one may be sure that his fertile brain will soon be transferred into a real live story, full of vigor and "pep," and woe be unto the chap that interrupts this compiler of news. Quiet and unassuming like all men of real merit, Mr. O'Connell has won for himself a host of friends throughout Baltimore county.

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C. Gus Grason	A. A. Piper
Ernest C. Hatch	Robert H. Bussey
Frank I. Duncan	William S. Keech
J. Howard Fox	Gwynn Nelson

Officer Children's Aid Society—

Miss Mary Lucas

Electrical Contractor—

Paul R. Wolf

Auctioneer—

J. Milton Dance

Real Estate—

C. Bentley Company

Insurance—

Piper, Dollenberg & Co.

Printers—

Union-News Publishing Company

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Notary Public—

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George C. Tracey

Druggists—

Court Drug Company

Printers—

The Jeffersonian Publishing Co., Inc.

CARDINAL GIBBONS.



HIS EMINENCE JAMES CARDINAL GIBBONS is head of the Holy Roman Apostolic Catholic Church in America, and is a most lovable character, not only among his own churchmen but among persons of all creeds. Although a man well advanced in years, having passed the Biblical allotment of three score and ten, his views on public questions are broad and have great weight with the public in general. While the Cardinal makes his home in Baltimore city, adjoining the Cathedral on the corner of Cathedral and Mulberry streets, he is well and favorably known to many Baltimore county people, having often preached in many of the Catholic churches of our community. Either in his priestly robe or in street costume, Cardinal Gibbons is a picturesque figure, and may be seen any afternoon taking his daily walk out Charles street accompanied by one of his associates at the Cathedral.

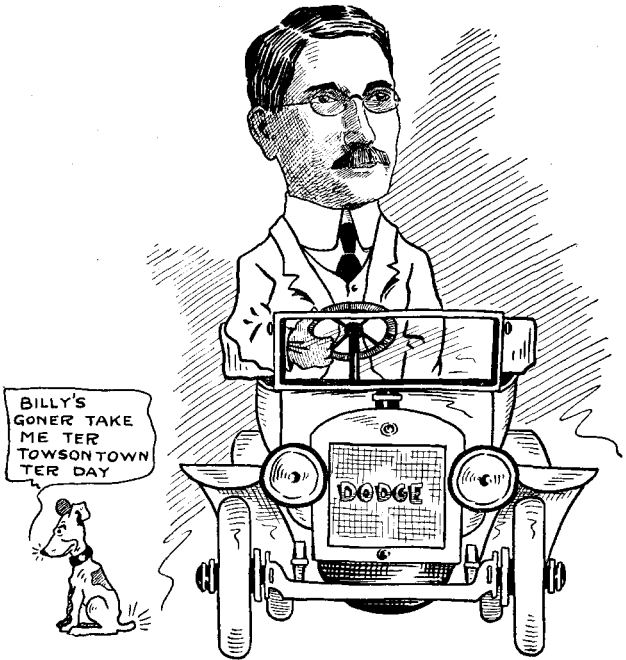
A. A. PIPER, President.
F. D. DOLLENBERG, Sec'y & Treas.
ROBT. A. PIPER, Ass't Sec'y.

Piper, Dollenberg & Co.

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OF
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TOWSON, MARYLAND.
Telephone, Towson 94.

WILLIAM J. PEACH



MR. Peach is the Register of Wills of Baltimore County, has been for some time and is likely to be for some time to come. For "Billy" is not only a good fellow personally but a good politician as well. Mr. Peach lives 'way over in the Second district of Baltimore county, and is just as smooth, scund and durable as the famous granite marble that is quarried in that locality. He knows pretty much everybody in the Second district well enough to be called "Billy" and, as a district political leader, none has ever lived who could wield a larger influence. The secret of "Billy's" success in politics is that he plays the game "on the square." As Register of Wills, Mr. Peach has achieved an enviable record. The business of his office has more than doubled since his incumbency. He is on the job personally most every day and has introduced a modern and practical system for the handling of the affairs of his office. The State collects more revenue through his office than through that of any other Register of Wills in the State outside of Baltimore city. No more courteous and obliging official ever walked into the Towson Court House than "Billy" Peach! May he long continue to hold the office of Register of Wills.

Mr. Peach's hobby is raising Peaches. He has a fine crop of 'em at his hospitable home over at Granite.

S. MONOCRUSOS

C. AVLAMIS

C. & P. PHONE ST. PAUL 8679

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In stock ready for
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New Ford Runabout Bodies, \$25.

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HIGH, BALTIMORE, FAYETTE STS.

Successors to The King-Hosbach Co.

J. SMITH ORRICK



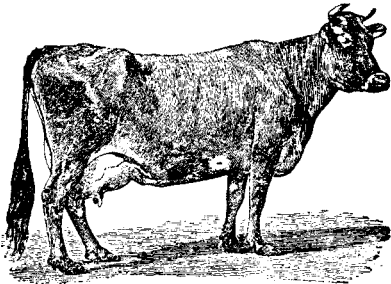
MR. ORRICK lives at Glyndon, Baltimore county, where for many years he has held down the job of Justice of the Peace. Possessed of patience, a fair knowledge of the law, and good common sense, he has made a corking good dispenser of justice. This is attested by the few appeals that are taken from his decisions and the fewer reversals handed down upon the appeals so taken. Besides his activities as J. P., Mr. Orrick takes an active interest in the financial affairs of Glyndon, having for some time been President of the Glyndon Permanent Building Association.

That Justice Orrick is also possessed of a keen sense of humor is apparent from the following "pome" which he recently sent the Editor upon receiving a letter containing his "cut:"

Your circular letter with "cut" received;
That I am so ugly I hardly believed.
Not one line of beauty on which I can boast—
Looks as if I lived on sour milk and toast.

Yes, place the "cut" in your new book,
For no one will trouble to give it a look.
Minus all beauty, yet I am happy,
I'm too ugly to flirt, and never get "daffie."

IMPORTED JERSEY HERD



HEADED BY

EMINENT D'OR, No. 91251,

a son of the great BULL EMINENT SECOND, P. 2532 H. C. Sold for \$10,000 at public auction. Prizewinner on Isle of Jersey and sire of 88 tested daughters, and of FERNS BLUE BELLE, 198820, tested 21 pounds of butter in seven days.

GOLDEN MAID'S OXFORD, No. 122167,

imported from Isle of Jersey son of OXFORD YOU'LL DO, P. 4075 H. C., sire of 20 GOLDEN MAID'S SAFETY, P. 14389 H. C., daughter of GOLDEN MAID'S PRINCE, sire of 42 tested daughters.

COWS BY THE FAMOUS BULL OXFORD

LAD, P. 3123 H. C., sire of 43 tested

Daughters.

Daughters—

VIOLA'S GOLDEN JOLLY, sold for \$15,000.

STOCKWELL, sire of 14 tested daughters.

GOLDEN FERN'S LAD, sire of FLYING FOX, sold for \$7,500.

EMINENT, sold for \$10,000.

SENSATIONAL FERN, sold for \$10,200 and sire of 29 tested daughters in the Register of Merit and 22 sons with daughters in the Register of Merit.

YOUNG BULLS AT REASONABLE PRICES.

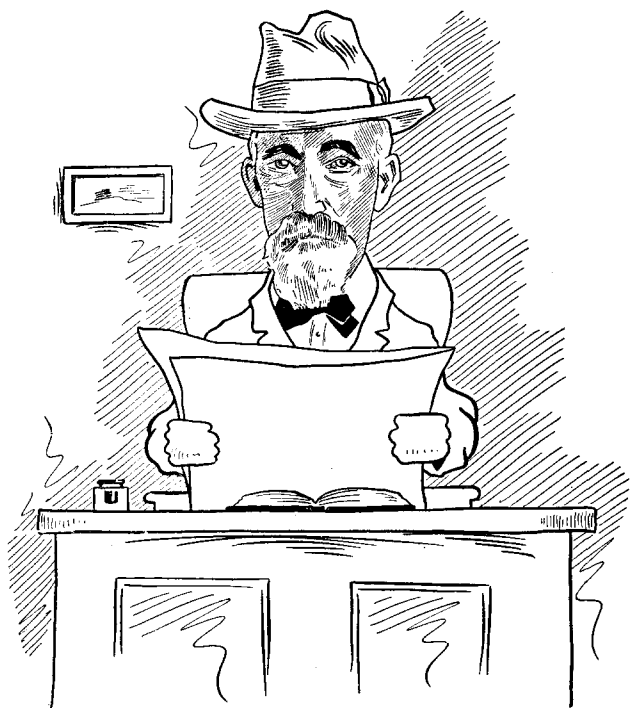
BUY ONE AND IMPROVE YOUR HERD.

CHARLES E. RIEMAN, Owner,

Dumbarton Farm.

Rodgers Forge, Md.

PATRICK BRADLEY



JUDGE BRADLEY, formerly a member of the Orphans' Court of Baltimore County, resides at Loreley in the Eleventh district. Prior to his election to the bench he for several years served the public as a Justice of the Peace. Both as Justice and as Judge he made a record of which he and his descendants may justly feel proud. He was at all times courteous and attentive and was quick to grasp the right and justice of a matter. Whenever he rendered a decision the parties affected, whether favorably or adversely, felt that their cause had been fairly and impartially weighed and considered. Although generally a very quiet man, Judge Bradley is remarkably well informed upon a variety of subjects and, when among friends, frequently gives vent to his store of typical Irish wit. He bears the distinction of being the oldest man ever elected to the Orphans' Court, but his faculties are still unimpaired and he takes a lively interest in the public affairs of the day. Judge Bradley's hobbies are not generally known at the county seat, but it may safely be surmised that one of his great joys is his old corn-cob pipe. Long may he live to enjoy his pipe and the respect and esteem of his fellow-citizens in the county!

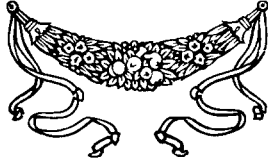
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Furnace Building and Repairing
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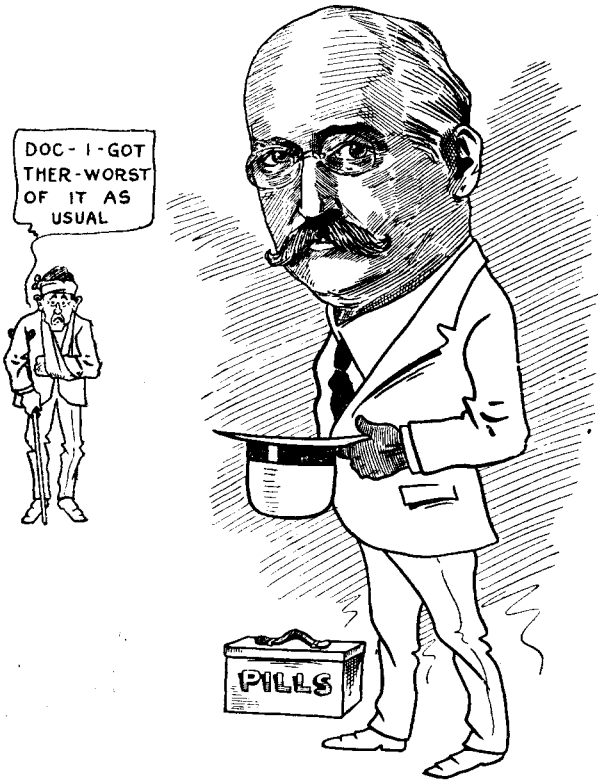
Jobbing Promptly Attended To



3518 TOONE STREET

BALTIMORE, MD.

DR. E. M. DUNCAN



WHEN anybody around Govans gets a pain or a chill he nine times out of ten gets in touch with Dr. E. M. Duncan, the most popular and successful physician in that locality. Dr. Duncan is a brother of Judge Frank I. Duncan and possesses many of "His Honor's" personal attractions. He has a large and lucrative practice and enjoys the confidence and esteem of most everybody around Govans, irrespective of their religion, politics or previous condition of servitude. He has for years taken an active interest in the civic affairs of Govans and frequently goes to the trouble of appearing before the County Commissioners and urging some needed public improvement. He was for some years at the head of the Govans Improvement Association and took a lively interest in the fight for better schools and roads, also sanitation. He is also a "Dry" man and is taking an active interest in the fight to make Baltimore county a Sahara, alcoholically speaking.

The Doctor's chief hobby appears to be his automobile. When he has any spare time on his hands he can generally be seen spinning along one or more of the fine roads in and around Govans.

Did You Ever Ask Yourself This Question?

**CAN I LAY ASIDE
20% OF MY INCOME**

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IT WILL PROVIDE READY FUNDS

For the best Year Book—a Bank Book

For a home for your loved ones

For real opportunities with ready money at hand

For an indemnity against the Rigors of Time

For that payment on your Insurance Policy

For that needed Vacation Outing—and

For a Merry Christmas in a sure and easy way

“Money at interest is a good silent partner all through life.”

OPEN AN ACCOUNT WITH

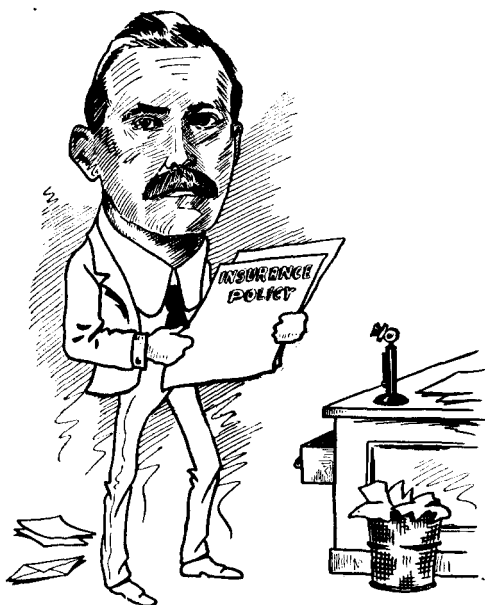
The Towson National Bank,

TOWSON, MD.

T O - D A Y

and watch it grow. Tomorrow may never come.

FRANK I. WHEELER



MR. WHEELER has no use for fires—except, of course, those kindled in the stove or furnace to cook with or keep warm by—and for that reason conducts a fire insurance business under the firm name of Wheeler & Cole, Inc., in the Offutt Building, at Towson. His ambition is to persuade every property owner in the county to take out (with him, of course,) a policy of insurance so as to be protected against loss from fires. But Mr. Wheeler is not interested alone in insurance against fires. He's a great volunteer fire-fighter and has done perhaps more than any other man in the county to build up efficient volunteer fire companies in the thickly settled portions of the county. He is also deeply interested in the matter of public improvements and for many years given freely and ungrudgingly of his time, thought and energy in battling for measures and things calculated to make Baltimore county a more desirable place for the abode of civilized man and woman. He was particularly active in the recent fight for good roads and better schools. Mr. Wheeler's hobbies are few, but he likes a good cigar, is fond of motoring, and loves to steal away for a week or two every summer and "buck the breakers" at the seashore. Last summer, however, he let one of the breakers "buck" him, and came back home with a badly sprained limb. Better luck to him hereafter.

WHEELER & COLE, Inc.

**FRANK I. WHEELER,
OFFUTT BUILDING,
TOWSON, MD.**

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AGENTS AND BROKERS

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**AUTOMOBILE,
FIRE AND
LIABILITY
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People's Modern Pharmacy

York Road North of Penna. Ave.

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HENRY A. RYDER, Prop.

**Select Line of Toilet Articles
and Sick Room Necessities.**



TELEPHONE. TOWSON 427

NEWTON D. R. ALLEN



SENATOR ALLEN, as most everybody knows, was elected last fall to represent Baltimore county at Annapolis. He has a desk in the Upper Story of the Legislative Mill—the equivalent of a seat in the House of Lords, if he were an Englishman—and those who followed his work at Annapolis the past spring say that he managed to grind out some good “grist.” Just at this time Senator Allen is leading the dry forces in the county and the chances are that, unless the good Lord sends an awful drought this summer, he will have all the “Brewers’ Big Horses” hitched to Water Wagons after the next election. While the Hand of Fate played some part in elevating him to the Senate, Senator Allen is a self-made man and has deserved success by reason of the conscientious manner in which he has discharged every duty, both public and private, that has fallen his lot to perform. Although he lives on the “Road to Joppa,” in West Towson, Senator Allen is not a back-number by any means. He has for years taken an active interest in civic affairs and has been largely instrumental in securing a number of public improvements for Towson and the county at large. About the harshest thing we can say about him is that he is a Republican—but, oh well, all of us have SOME faults.



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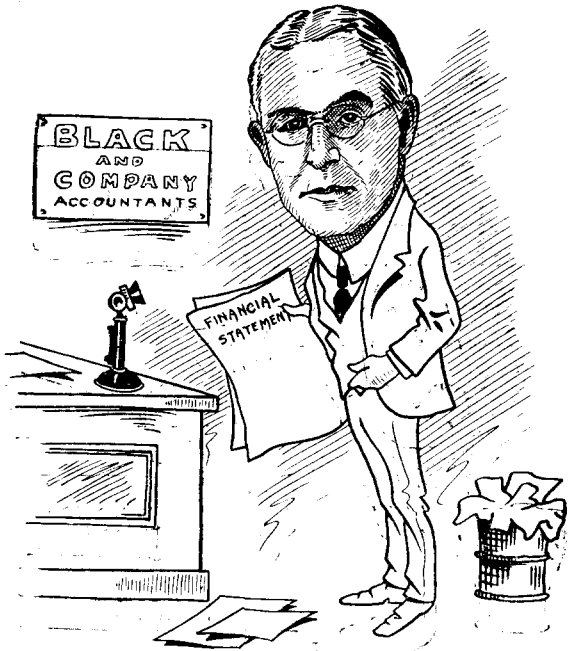
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2351---MT. VERNON---2358



WILMER BLACK
WILMER BLACK



WILMER BLACK is a certified public accountant with offices and a staff of efficient clerks in the Garrett Building, Baltimore, and among his clients are some of the largest institutions in the State. He has done a great deal of auditing work for the Baltimore county officials, and needless to say that his work has proven satisfactory, for time and again he has been called upon to compile their statements and reports. Although with business headquarters in Baltimore city, Mr. Black is a resident of Baltimore county, living in that peaceful village of Mt. Washington, where he takes an active part in all that pertains to the civic betterment of that place. Among his hobbies are "loud" shirts. Walking down the street with a frontispiece that resembles a Mexican or a Spanish flag is nothing new to Brother Black. On one occasion when he was all dressed up in one of these and "had no place to go," a client dropped into his office, and said: "Mr. Black, I'm moving today to the top floor of the Fidelity Building; how about giving me that shirt you have on so that I can make an awning?" So it is, the "louder" they come the better he likes them."

BLACK & CO.

(WILMER BLACK C. P. A.)

1208 Garrett Building

BALTIMORE, MD.



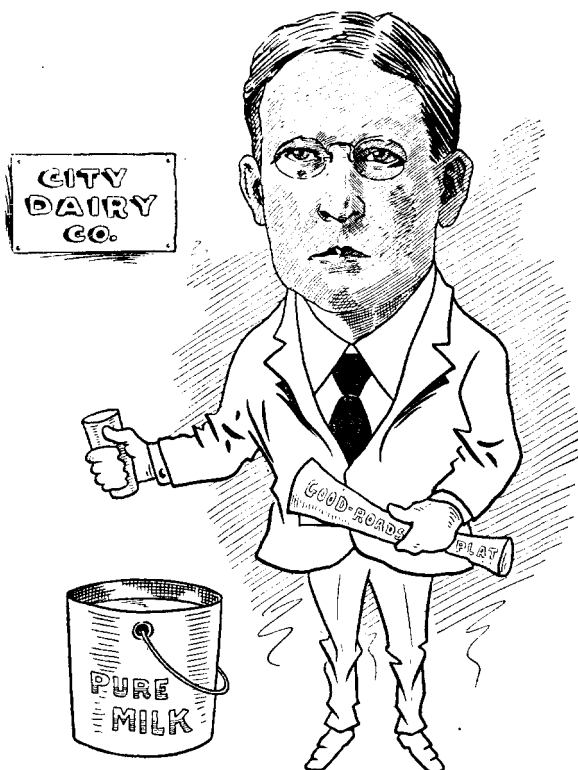
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St. Paul - 4093

ASA B. GARDINER, JR.



YOU'VE treated your best girl to Gardiner's ice-cream many a time, haven't you? And it always made a good impression upon you as well as the girl, didn't it? Of course! But did you ever stop to inquire why the cream is called Gardiner's? If you don't already know, the answer may be found in the accompanying picture, and it's not a puzzle-picture either. The Brains and Energy behind the firm that makes Gardiner's ice-cream reside in the person of Mr. Asa B. Gardiner, Jr., who makes his home near Cockeysville and is one of the county's most progressive and useful citizens. But Mr. Gardiner's activities have not been confined to dairy products alone. He has taken an active interest in civic affairs and has probably done more than any other man in the county to promote the cause of good roads. When the Good Roads Loan was before the people a few years ago he stumped the county and made a number of effective speeches in favor of it. After the loan was passed the Legislature, recognizing his eminent fitness for the position, named him as a member of the Good Roads Commission.



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“Milk is the perfect food. Pasteurized Milk is not only the perfect food, but it is the Safe Food.”

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Send a postal or telephone and we'll have one of our wagons stop at your home. Prompt and courteous service.

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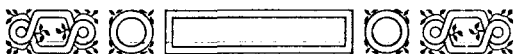
TELEPHONE YOUR ORDER
Mt. Vernon 860 Madison 2222
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T. SCOTT OFFUTT



THIS cartoon of Mr. Offutt is a characteristic pose; he is the gentleman that drove the last nail in the coffin of the Mt. Washington Sewerage deal, and is identical with the original when waiting upon P. Flanagan in answer to a cross-question to explain how sewage could run up hill. Every juror who has sat in the jury box in the big Circuit Court room at Towson for the past decade will at once recognize it. Mr. Offutt stands among the leaders of the Maryland bar and enjoys a large and lucrative practice. He is almost invariably on one side or the other of most every important case tried at the county seat and frequently appears before the Court of Appeals at Annapolis. His cases are thoroughly prepared; he is aggressive and resource-

ful at the trial table and generally succeeds in getting a verdict favorable to his client. Notwithstanding his large practice, he usually takes a position on the "firing line" in every important political contest in the county and is an effective "stump" speaker. He is at present one of the counsel to the Board of County Commissioners. Among Mr. Offutt's hobbies might be mentioned tennis, squash, walking, hunting and, last but not least, automobiling.



Stationery

Leather Goods

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Gifts For All Occasions



THE

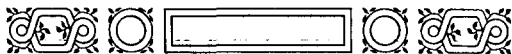
DULANY-VERNAY

COMPANY

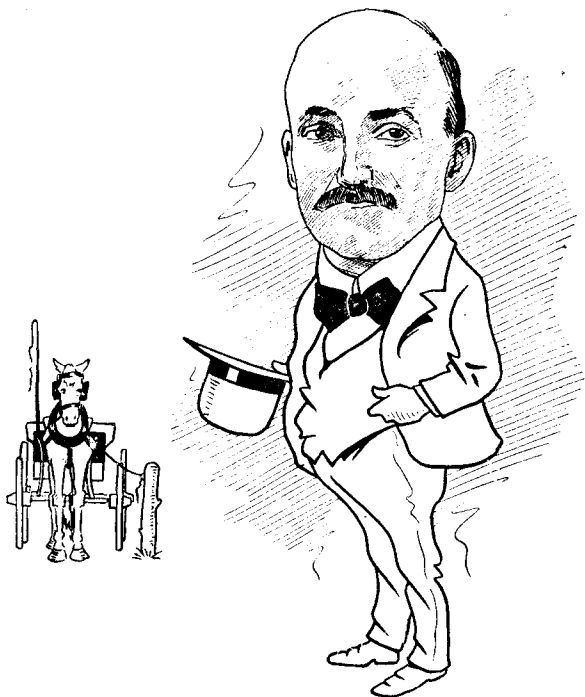


339-341 N. Charles Street

BALTIMORE, MD.



E. CLINTON TRACEY



JUDGE TRACEY, who for a number of years graced the bench of the Orphans' Court, resides at Arcadia, that garden spot of the Fifth district, and now devotes most of his time to the peaceful pursuits of agriculture. Judge Tracey's record in the Orphans' Court was eminently satisfactory. He was courteous, level-headed, just and fair, and made a favorable impression upon lawyers and litigants alike. While Judge Tracey's picture is a good one, the artist made a grave mistake in hitching that horse to the post in his front yard. "His Honor" doesn't travel that way. Long before he left the bench he provided himself with one of Henry Ford's buzz-wagons, otherwise known as "flivvers," and he hasn't ridden behind a horse for so long that he probably wouldn't know the difference between "gee" and "haw." Judge Tracey was stung by the County Commissioner bee some time last summer, and came pretty near running away with the nomination, but his friends in the lower part of the county thought perhaps it would be better for him to lead the simple life a while longer. They couldn't quite understand why anyone living in a place like Arcadia would want to enter the bedlam of politics.

P. S.—Judge Tracey is a Democrat, however, and like all good Democrats, is ready and willing to come to the front at any time his party calls him.

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JOHN S. BIDDISON



THE above is intended to depict the contour of the physical properties of the Honorable John S. Bidison, former State Senator, former Counsel to the County Commissioners, former County Boss, etc. Senator Biddison—more affectionately known among his friends and associates as just plain John—has recently been elevated to the Presidency of the Overlea Bank, an institution which bids fair to become one of the solidest and most prosperous of its kind in the State. Between holding down his job as Bank President and looking after his large and lucrative law practice Senator Biddison is kept pretty busy, but he is never too busy to play politics when he gets out among the “B’hoys.” He’s fond of the game, and once having had his hand in—as is the case with many others whom we might mention—finds it hard to let go. Senator Biddison is not only a big man physically, but he has a big heart, and on that account has a wide circle of warm personal friends throughout the county and State. Although a Democrat to the core, he has nevertheless followed the teachings of T. R. to a noteworthy extent. That is to say, he has a large and interesting family in his home over in that garden spot of Baltimore county called Gardenville.

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**Remember, That Savings In Youth
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JOSEPH PLUMER

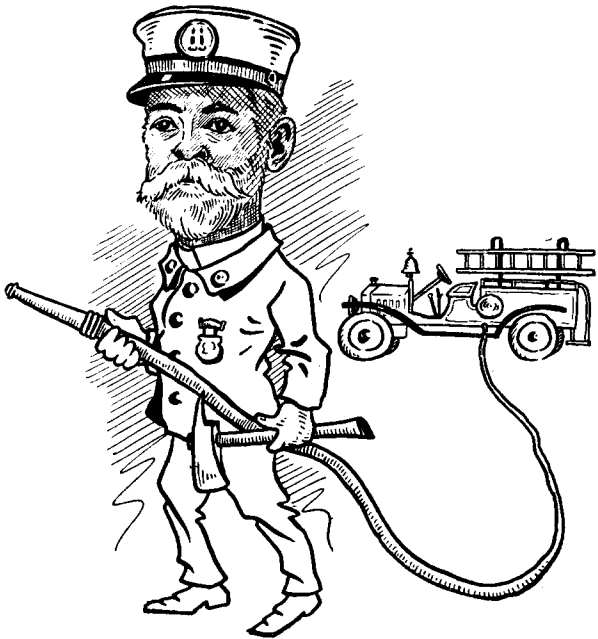
A. L. WILKINSON

CHAS. H. SEWARD

JOHN L. SIPPEL

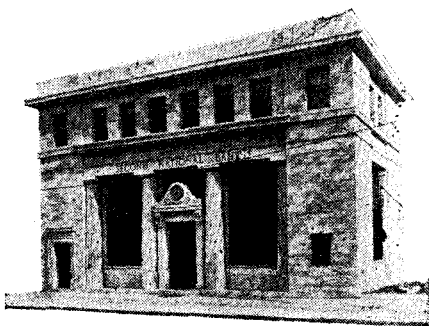
JOHN B. GONTRUM

JAMES P. REESE



ANYBODY could tell that Captain Reese is a veteran fire-fighter just to look at this cartoon. The remarkable thing about him is that he has gone through so many fires and yet has retained "unsinged" his luxuriant growth of whiskers. Captain "Jimmie" is at the head of the Lutherville Volunteers and he is always the first man on the job when an alarm comes in, no matter at what time it comes in or the condition of the weather on the outside. And he knows how to fight the flames. As an insurance man, he knows what a fire means, and he is constantly putting forth his best efforts, without pay, to build up a competent volunteer fire-fighting force throughout the county. If every community in Baltimore county only had a Captain Reese to keep tab on the fire-bugs there would really be little excuse for anyone carrying insurance. Captain Reese is a useful citizen any way you take him. May his tribe increase!

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WM. A. LEE	FRANCIS X. HOOPER
CHAS. H. KNOX	GEORGE HARTMAN

ERNEST C. HATCH



MR. HATCH, who is a "rising" young member of the Towson bar, resides on Seminary avenue, Lutherville, opposite the home of his distinguished father-in-law, Judge Frank I. Duncan. He plys between home and office in his Ford, which he finds affords better transportation than the Jerkwater Electric Line. This Ford, as the reader will observe, is one of the earlier models, but that number "23" on the dash is no doubt a mere piece of deviltry on the part of our cartoonist. Mr. Hatch, in addition to his law practice, takes an active interest in financial affairs and is a director of the Towson National and Baltimore County Banks. He is also the local representative of a leading bonding company. His chief hobby is raising chickens and he has a Methodist preacher's fondness for fried-spring-chicken. He is also fond of tennis. It might also be mentioned, in passing, that Mr. Hatch is the twin brother of Alfred C. Hatch, and while each no doubt thinks he is better looking than the other, they both look enough alike to get terribly mixed up at times. While this is sometimes embarrassing, it is also very interesting—especially when out among ladies. Mr. Hatch, besides his activities "hereinbefore enumerated," as the lawyer would say, takes an active interest in church work and is also one of the leading spirits in the Lutherville Improvement Association.

Upon the whole, a pretty useful citizen. May his tribe increase!

Established 1890

FIDELITY & DEPOSIT CO.

OF MARYLAND

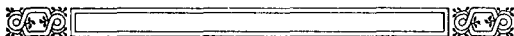


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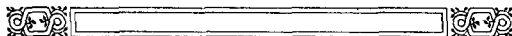
Auctioneers



PHONE ST. PAUL 1408



1008 FIDELITY BUILDING
BALTIMORE, MD.



J. ERNEST KEYWORTH.



THIS, Ladies and Gentlemen, is just one side of the many-sided individual who may be seen around the Court House most any day, with pencil and pad in hand, picking up items of interest for the Baltimore Evening News—the Hon. J. Ernest Keyworth alias “Scoops,” a favorite with the ladies and the friend of everybody. “Scoops” is about the liveliest thing in the way of a newspaper reporter that has ever appeared at Towson. What he doesn’t know about what’s going on isn’t really worth knowing. If he chances to meet you fifty different times in the one day his first invariable greeting is: “What do you know?” He puts this query in such a lady-like way that you just can’t help confiding in him all you do know. The result is that “Scoops” has come to be a veritable “walking encyclopædia” of local history. He can not only tell you when a certain couple secured a license to marry but can also tell the day and hour of the arrival of their first born—he’s got statistics stored under his hat that the Health Officer never dreamed of. But “Scoops” is all right—whether you catch him comin’ or goin’—and don’t forget that! He has many of the finer human qualities in his make-up and the Editor of the News made no mistake in assigning him to “cover” the county seat.

SAM W. PATTISON
WILLIAM H. GAHAN

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BALTIMORE, MD.

TELEPHONE
ST. PAUL 1320

"THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING
IS THE EATING THEREOF."

**This Book Is A Sample Of
The Jeffersonian**

Printing

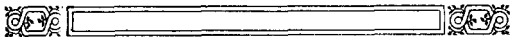
**Job, Newspaper And
Book Work**

BETTER GIVE US YOUR WORK
THAN TO WISH YOU HAD.

LOGIE BONNETT



THIS, Ladies and Gentlemen, is the "villain" who made all these cartoons and, working in cahoots with the shop foreman, we decided to write this sketch and smuggle him in with the rest of his victims. It's not often, you know, that a cartoonist has to swallow a dose of his own medicine! Our friend, as the reader will observe, presents himself in two aspects—on the right, as he is today, and, on the left, as he will be at the end of the century. We will deal with him as he is today, however, and let future historians cover what comes hereafter. Mr. Bonnett came to Towson about two years ago and accepted the position of Editor and Manager of The Jeffersonian. He has held down that job ever since, with all the trials and tribulations incident thereto, and has made good. This every reader of The Jeffersonian well knows. But they probably don't know that he was arrested and locked up at the Central Police Station some time ago, "Flivver" and all. Oh, no, he didn't publish that! Well, he was. And what do you think he was charged with? Blowing his horn! When they found out that he was an Editor, however, the Captain let him go. "Common failing," he observed. (See Docket No. 16, folio 156, C. P. S.) We would like to tell more, but space forbids. To make a long story short, "Bonnie" is a pretty good sort of fellow every way you take him. And as an artist, he's doing fine work and improving all the while.

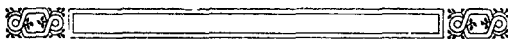


Real Estate & Insurance

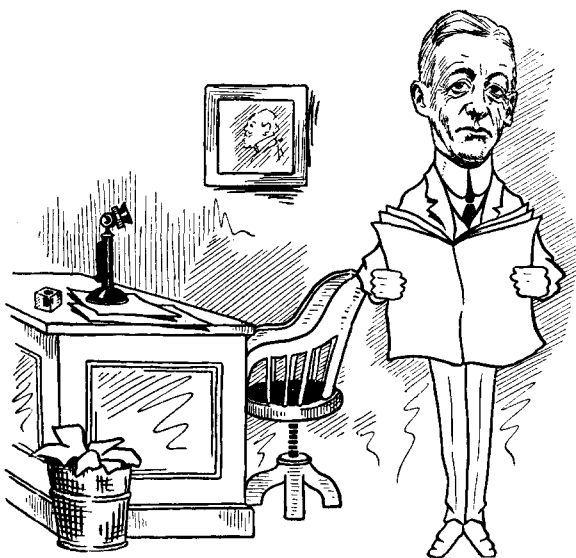
CHAS. J. FOX

ORANGEVILLE, MD.

Phone Wolfe 6266-W



DAVID G. McINTOSH, JR.



MR. McINTOSH is not an opera singer, as one might imagine from this cartoon, but is a Lawyer and Legislator of no mean ability. He has for two consecutive terms looked after the interests of his home county in the Lower House of the General Assembly and has made a record of which he and his offspring may feel justly proud. Was even "among those mentioned" for Speaker at the last session. Mr. McIntosh is associated in the practice of law with Hon. James F. Thrift, now Comptroller of Baltimore City, and the firm is doing a large and lucrative business. "Davy's" great delight is to mount one of his steeds and go on a cross-country fox chase. He is right at home in the saddle and can take a high jump at any time and land safe. He and his accomplished wife frequently go out with the hunt clubs. Mr. McIntosh is one of Baltimore county's leading men and can be depended on to come to the front at any time in any movement having for its object the advancement of the general welfare of the county.

Office Phone, Towson 63
Residence Phone, Towson 371-R

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"Hercules Of The Hills"

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We would be very glad to have you interview any driver of the above cars you meet on the street or road.

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Phones--Mt. Vernon 4047 and Mt. Vernon 6562

JOHN T. HERSHNER



JOHAN T. HERSHNER, the assistant school examiner of Baltimore county, is a very well-known and exceedingly important personage with the youthful population of the county. "What Mr. Hershner says," is a more important and authoritative dictum in their eyes than the views of any other potentiate whatsoever. Mr. Hershner has earned the reputation for himself as an industrious, capable school official, and has the respect and confidence of those interested in school matters throughout the county.

When Mr. Hershner's "flivver" is seen in the Highlandtown section the kids scamper in all directions, especially if it be when school is in session, for they well know that his object is to see that all those who play "hooky" learn their A B C's and attend school regularly. In attending the duties of his office Mr. Hershner is compelled to use a great deal of diplomacy, and in but few cases has he made an enemy of the parent who seemed indifferent as to their child's future. He at all times tries to show concisely the wrong that the parent is doing to their offspring in not sending them to school, the result being a better attendance record on the part of the youngsters.

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The Jeffersonian

Towson, Md.

Phone, Towson 289

WILLIAM C. KENNEY



MR. KENNEY is the "live wire" Cashier of the Baltimore County Bank. Although this bank is the youngest in Towson, it occupies an old established stand—and a very substantial one, too—on the York road right in the heart of the county seat. Mr. Kenney has a good "nose for money" and during the five or six years he has been in charge of this bank has rounded up a large and happy family of depositors. The business of the bank is slowly but steadily growing and it has come to be a very substantial and useful institution. "Billy" Kenney, as he is more familiarly known around town, is a very affable and likeable fellow, and a good mixer. He makes himself "perfectly at home" whether behind the banking counter or out on the street. His hobby is tennis, and he has been about as successful with his racket as in rounding up depositors. And "Billy" is some warbler, too, believe us. He sings in a number of choirs and is invariably called on for solos when anything worth while is pulled off in and around Towson.

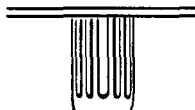
Q. What's the matter with Billy?

A. He's all right!—every way you take him.

B. F. BOND PAPER CO.

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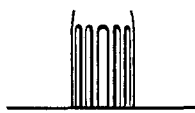
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WILLIAM H. LAWRENCE



"BILLY" LAWRENCE, and "Pat," his "Man Friday," are two widely known figures in Baltimore county. That the two are associates is a tribute to Mr. Lawrence's kindness of heart and ready sympathy. "Pat" is a harmless imbecile whose welfare Mr. Lawrence has made his especial charge, and in return for his kindness and sympathy he has the affectionate loyalty and devotion of "Pat..". Mr. Lawrence is a lawyer of distinction and ability and practices extensively in Baltimore county and city.

"Billy's" hobby is his automobile and his chicken farm, which is located in Harford county, and where he spends his idle hours, which we must admit are few. Nothing pleases him more than to talk on the "fowl" line and tell how many eggs he receives from his hens each day, and when it comes to ancestors and pedigrees "Billy" has it down to a fine art. He is an ardent fisherman, but has never made any record "hauls." "The best I can catch," said Mr. Lawrence to a friend one day, "is a darn bad cold."



TELEPHONE ST. PAUL 3155

COMPLIMENTS

WM. H. LAWRENCE

ATTORNEY AT LAW

810-812 LAW BUILDING

BALTIMORE, MD.

PRACTICE IN BOTH BALTIMORE CITY
AND BALTIMORE COUNTY



ALBERT S. COOK



PROFESSOR COOK, as everybody knows, is Superintendent of the Baltimore County Schools, and to say that he has made good is only stating a palpable fact in a very mild form. Not only has he made good in Baltimore county but his success has been such as to gain him "honorable mention" in educational circles throughout the country. Educators from other States have repeatedly come here to get a line on his "curves." Professor Cook is a very energetic fellow. He is constantly on the alert, and while his official duties keep him pretty much on the go he nevertheless finds time somehow to study and keep abreast with the advanced educational thought of the nation. In order to be a successful Superintendent of Schools in Baltimore County one must necessarily be a good diplomat, and that Professor Cook possesses this latter quality to the Queen's taste can easily be demonstrated by the fact that about 99 per cent. of the schoolmarms in the county think he's "just grand," "perfectly lovely," "so considerate," and so forth and so on ad infinitum. Professor Cook's chief hobby is to get back to Princeton every fall and root for the home team when the big foot-ball game is pulled off. And, believe us, he can yell like an Indian when he gets warmed up! No one need have any concern for the welfare of Baltimore County Schools as long as Professor Cook is at the helm. He's the right man in the right place.

PHONES } MT. VERNON 3902
 } MT. VERNON 3903

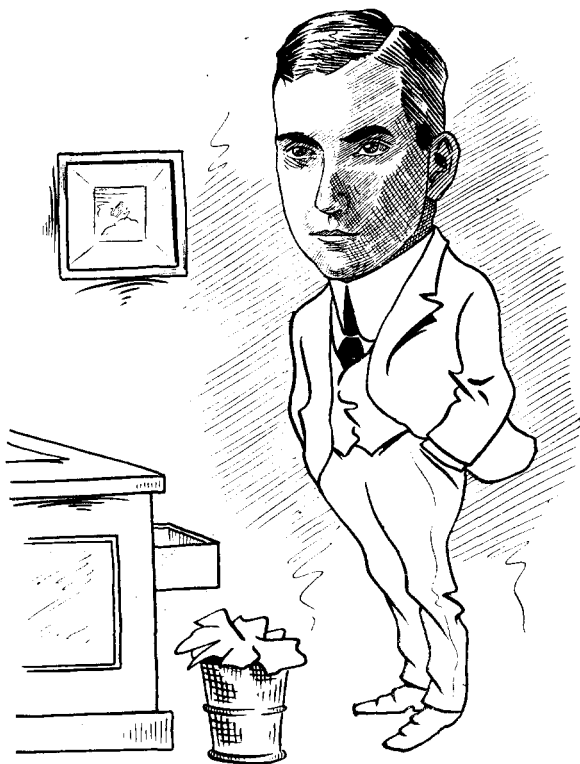
Reo Maryland Co., Inc.



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BALTIMORE, MD.

CHARLES B. BOSLEY



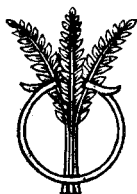
This is the Hon. Charles B. Bosley—former Member of the Legislature, Lawyer, Notary Public and Whatnot—who was born “well nigh on to 30 years ago” in an old brick homestead between two giant hills in the Upper End of the Fourth Election District of Baltimore County, where he is still better known as just plain “Charley.” Said hills, however, did not in the slightest affect his rapid advancement into the realms of Law and Politics. “Charley” is a son of County Commissioner William P. Bosley and at this writing has his “shingle” hanging out at No. 16 East Lexington street, Baltimore city, although he practices quite as much in the county as in the city. Among his clients in the county is the White Hall Bank, and as a result of this the “Rubes” in the “Upper End” take particular pains to honor their commercial paper at maturity, for they know that when “Charles” takes up a legal case he doesn’t permit any grass to grow under his feet. “Charley,” being affable and of good address, has had no little success in politics. One of his recent triumphs was the part he played in killing the iniquitous Annexation Bill. In order to do this he didn’t hesitate to waltz around with Miss Poly Ticks, for he is still a single man and therefore immune from scandal.



JOHN HOFF & SON

OWINGS MILLS, MD.

DEALERS IN
CARRIAGES
WAGONS
AUTOMOBILES
AND
FARMING
IMPLEMENTS



PHONE PIKESVILLE 45-J



COL. JACOB W. HOOK



THIS, dear readers, is a sketch of Col. Jacobus Hook, President of the Old Town National Bank, former City Collector, and connoisseur of cigars. One of Colonel Hook's chief delights is to gather around the banquet board with his friends, tell good stories, smoke good cigars and have a convivial time in general. During his regime as City Collector he achieved quite a record in this respect. Colonel Hook is all right, every way you take him, and we shouldn't be a bit surprised some bright morning to pick up a paper and find that he had been chosen Mayor of his native city. Long may he live! And may his humidor never become like unto Mother Hubbard's cupboard when she went there to get her poor dog a bone! Colonel Hook is well known in Baltimore and Harford counties, especially to the farmers who make their way weekly to the Belair Market to dispose of their goods, many of them being depositors in the Old Town National Bank. "Jake," as the Colonel is known to his intimates, is a gentleman of the "old school"—affable, courteous and accommodating. One of his chief hobbies is the active part which he takes in the East Baltimore Merchants and Manufacturers' Association of which he has long been president. "Jake" will be found on the "firing line" in any movement for the betterment of Baltimore city, and especially Old Town.

THE
Old Town National Bank

Gay and Exeter Streets
Baltimore, Md.

*United States, State and City
Depository*

Capital	-	-	\$250,000
Surplus and Profit	-	-	130,000
Deposits	-	-	1,800,000

LETTERS OF CREDIT
FOREIGN EXCHANGE



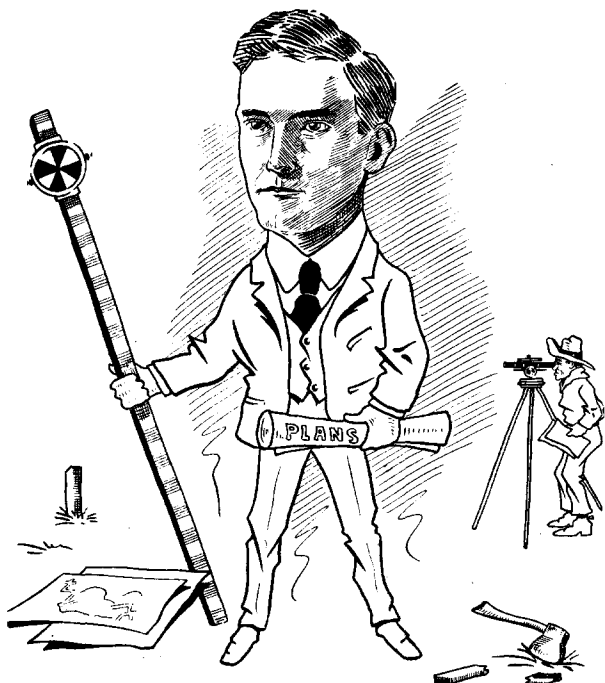
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FREDERICK D. DOLLENBERG



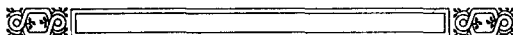
MR. DOLLENBERG is the County Surveyor—has been for several years and will be for some years to come, if he wants to be—and is a very useful citizen generally. His home is in Towson, but his duties as Surveyor require him to go all over the county, and wherever he goes he makes friends by reason of his courtesy and conscientious devotion to duty. The result is that "Fred," as he is more familiarly known among friends and associates, is rarely ever opposed by even a Republican when Election Day rolls around—and a Republican, as we all know, is as a rule awfully hard to please. Mr. Dolленberg has recently "branched out" into the insurance business and with old friends, A. A. Piper and Gus R. Brown, conducts the Towson Insurance Agency, Inc., a thriving youngster in the insurance field. "Fred" applies himself pretty closely to business but, like all good citizens, has a few hobbies to which he devotes part of his time. One is that of Sunday-school superintendent, and he is just as much of a boy as the rest of 'em when the regular annual outing-day of the Towson M. E. S. S. rolls around. He is also fond of good cigars and likes to "flivver" around in his Ford. For the past three or four summers he has "flivvered" to Atlantic City for a few days with a party of friends (always of the masculine gender!) and he's a real broncho when it comes to "bucking" a "breaker."



F. D. DOLLENBERG
Surveyor and Civil Engineer
COUNTY SURVEYOR
for Baltimore County

C. & P. Phone

TOWSON, MD.



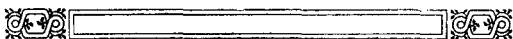
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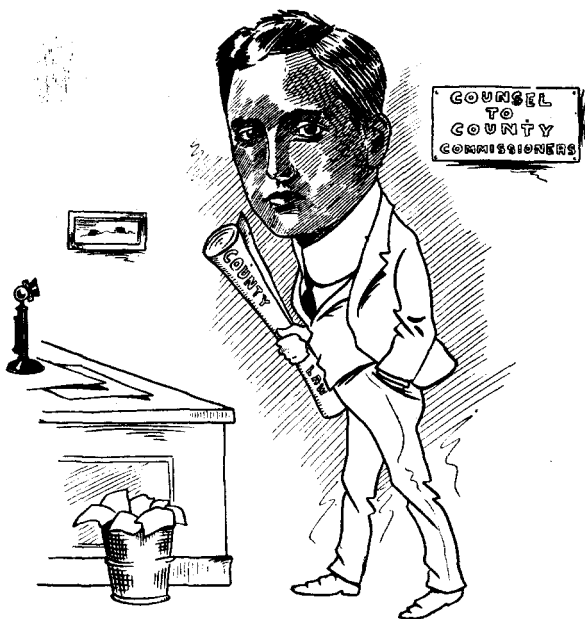
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218 W. FRANKLIN ST.,
BALTIMORE, MD.



EDWARD H. BURKE



Mr. Burke is one of the truly "rising" young members of the Towson bar and if his health is spared he will no doubt in time become quite as distinguished as his distinguished father. "Ned" is a deep student and takes his work seriously. Indeed, he sometimes gives one the impression of taking things too seriously, yet in his moments of relaxation he is lively enough and can yell like an Indian at a bar association banquet. Mr. Burke is one of the counsel to the County Commissioners of Baltimore County and his sound advice has kept the county out of many a legal muddle. He is not much bent on giving "curbstone" opinions and usually studies a case thoroughly from every angle before reaching a conclusion. Mr. Burke has his offices in the Masonic Temple Building, and is closely associated in practice with H. Courtenay Jenifer. He and "Herc" are as far apart as the poles in many personal characteristics, yet pulling together they make a formidable legal team. Mr. Burke is an earnest speaker and always makes a good impression, whether before the Judge or jury. "Ned's" chief hobby, so far as is known among his fellow-members of the bar, is his automobile. He started out a few years ago with a Ford "flivver" and succeeded in having his name registered at two or three police stations for proficiency as a fast driver. Since having taken a wife, however, he drives an Empire—and more slowly.

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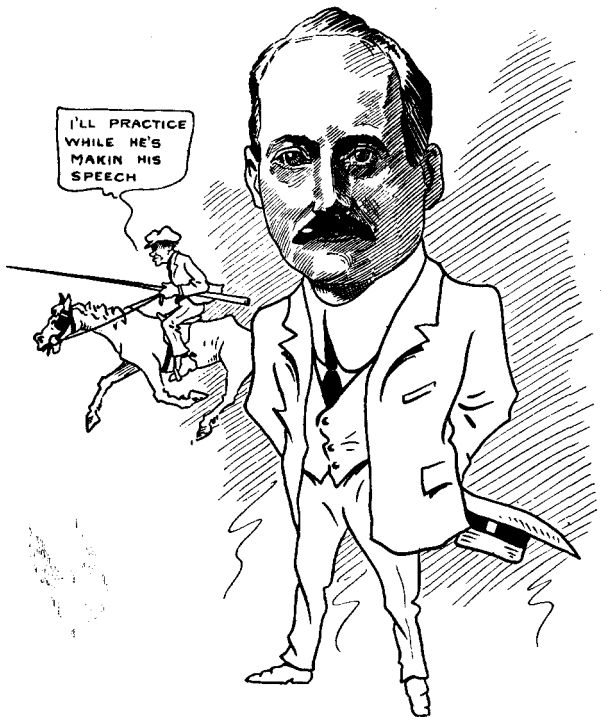
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MR. SHANKLIN is a member of the Towson bar, has offices in the Piper Building, and enjoys a lucrative practice, especially in the line of real estate transactions. Although he doesn't often appear in court, he can be depended upon to give sound advice upon any legal proposition submitted to him, and as he makes it a rule to deal "fair and square" with everybody he insists upon his clients doing likewise. Rarely, therefore, do his clients get entangled in expensive litigation. Mr. Shanklin has also been active in politics and for a number of years was counsel to the Board of Election Supervisors. His voice has frequently been heard on the hustings in the county, and during the Cleveland and Wilson campaigns he traveled in other States and achieved quite a reputation as a political orator. He has been active in fraternal work and just at this time is the High Mogul of the Towson Lodge of Elks, the strongest fraternal unit in the county. He took an active part in the recent Elks' Convention at Baltimore and helped in many ways to make his visiting brethren from other States comfortable and happy while here. Mr. Shanklin in his younger days also achieved quite a reputation as a tournament orator, and used to say all kinds of nice things about the ladies in his coronation addresses—and still does, at every opportunity.

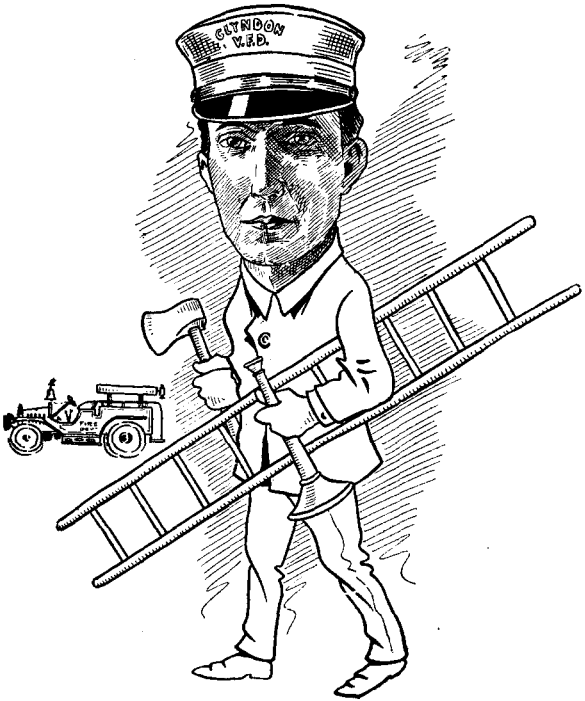
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HOWARD WHITTLE



MR. WHITTLE has achieved considerable fame in Baltimore county as a volunteer fire fighter and, like all volunteer fire fighters, is a mighty good fellow. He is the bellwether of the little Volunteer Fire Company at Glyndon, where he makes his home, and he has also served a term as president of all the volunteer companies in the county. Mr. Whittle is entitled to the thanks and good will of the people of the county as a whole for his activities in building up an efficient fire fighting service. He is also deeply interested in other civic matters and follows closely the proceedings of the Confederated Improvement Associations. Whenever an alarm of fire comes in at the Glyndon headquarters Mr. Whittle is the first on the job, and the thundering of the big fire engine over the county roads and the clanging of the bell can be heard ringing through the hills and dales of that rolling country. Mr. Whittle is a good citizen, most every way you take him. "His "hobbies" are, in the main, matters of public concern.

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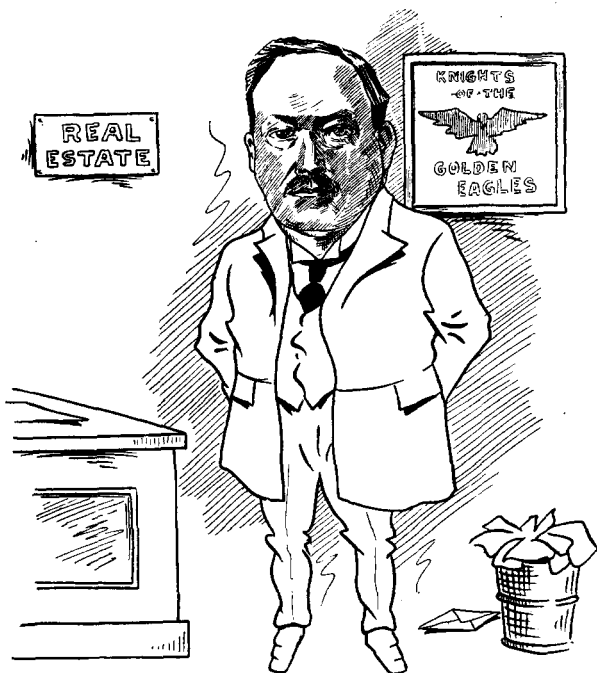
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GEORGE C. TRACEY



MR. TRACEY'S principal line of activity is Real Estate—and he has been eminently successful—but when his biography comes to be written it will be found that the better part of his life has been spent in promoting fraternity and brotherhood among his fellow-men. He takes an active interest in a number of fraternal orders and is a great organizer. His activities along this line carry him all over the State and he is more frequently addressed as "Brother" Tracey than as plain Mister. Mr. Tracey was also formerly prominent in the hotel business, having first conducted the Towson Hotel and later The Smedley House. He has also been active in politics and has on two or three occasions sought the Democratic nomination for Sheriff. As luck would have it, however, his party's organization each time got behind his opponent and he has not yet been able to realize his political ambition. He nevertheless has a large personal following and may eventually have to be "reckoned with" as a political factor. If you want to know the value of a certain piece of county real estate—put it up to Brother Tracey. He can come about as near telling you its real value as any other man in the county.

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For All The Country People



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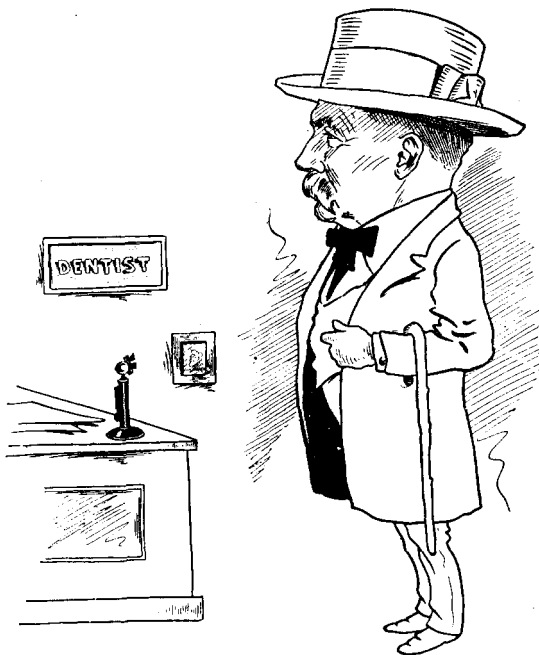
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A. C. DIETRICH, Treas.
W. T. DIETRICH, Sect'y.



DR. McCURDY is the pioneer dentist of Towson—and he is a pioneer in other directions as well. For instance, as a Game Warden. Although a mighty good one, he may soon be forgotten as a dentist, but as a Game Warden his name will be handed down to posterity, yea, even unto the end of Time. While his interest in dentistry is passive, his interest in game is a passion. He is fond of the great Out-of-Doors and if he had his way about it we would, like in the Indians, have enough game and fish about us at all times to live like princes and not be pestered to death with butchers' bills and the like. The only "game" which the Doctor has not been able to master to his satisfaction is that of politics. Some years ago he got the Legislature to pass a law requiring the County Commissioners to appoint as Game Warden he who might be recommended by the Game and Fish Association of Baltimore County, and then he got the Game and Fish Association to recommend him—a nice little "game"—but, lo and behold! the critter turned out to be like unto a "greased pig" and poor "Old Doc" hasn't yet been able to "bring home the bacon." He's still got his weather-eye on the critter, however, and he may capture it yet. Here's hoping that he will. Besides his other activities Dr. McCurdy takes an active interest in the affairs of the Maryland State Fair and Agricultural Society and helps to make things lively at Timonium every year, especially under the "little tent on the hill."

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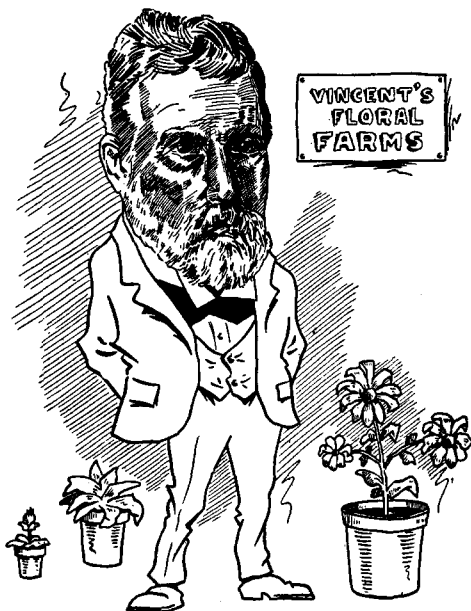
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RICHARD VINCENT, JR.



MR. VINCENT is perhaps the biggest all-around florist in the State, but his specialty is dahlias. He grows acres of them and invites the populace, from county and city, to come to White Marsh, early every fall and glory in his achievements. Have you, dear reader, ever attended one of Vincent's Dahlia Shows? If not, make it your business to go to White Marsh this coming fall and let your eyes behold one of the most beautiful and inspiring scenes anywhere on God's footstool! Young man, if you have a sweetheart, take her up or down or over to White Marsh this fall and get her an armful of dahlias—and she's your sweetheart for evermore! Mr. Vincent is one of Baltimore county's substantial citizens and the county is justly proud of him. May his tribe increase!



To place my name in this space
Would be a terrible offence ;
So I contribute with rare grace
To help you bear the expense.



JOHN M. DENNIS



WHILE the last Legislature was deadlocked over the election of a State Treasurer to succeed General Vandiver, and the whole Democratic party seemed to have split on a rock, somebody—probably Mr. Talbott—shouted “His name is Dennis!” Whereupon the political skies suddenly became as clear as crystal and the Good Old Ship of Democracy passed serenely on its course. Mr. Dennis has already made his mark as State Treasurer and, while it is always hazardous to make political prophesies, we venture to predict that the people of the State will think so well of Treasurer Dennis toward the end of his term that they will insist upon him staying on the job. Mr. Dennis is an affable gentleman, a keen business man, and an all-around good citizen. Among his hobbies are his fine herd of Holstein cows which he keeps on his beautiful farm at Riderwood. These cows are probably the finest in the State and the dairy on the Dennis farm is a model for efficiency and cleanliness. Mr. Dennis is one of those rare kind who believes that anything worth doing is worth doing right, and this accounts in great measure for his success in every line of work he has undertaken. He is one of Baltimore county’s most substantial and useful citizens. May he long live to help upbuild her civilization!

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Herds headed by the wonderful bull
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Son of the \$50,000 Bull.

DR. HENRY P. HYNSON



DR. HYNSON has been little heard of lately, but for years he was active in the civic affairs of the county and served for some time as President of the Confederated Civic and Improvement Associations of Baltimore County. While president of this confederation he took a most active interest in the fight for better schools, and when the school loan was before the voters of the county his voice was heard in its advocacy at most every public meeting held. He has also been active in other civic matters, particularly good roads. He is a forceful and pleasing speaker and has a fund of good "yarns" which he uses with telling effect in advocating a cause dear to his heart. While never having held public office, Dr. Hynson is believed to have been "stung" rather severely by the County Commissioner "bee" a few years ago. The swelling went down, however, without result. Dr. Hynson is connected with the well-known druggists' firm of Hynson, Westcott & Co., Baltimore city, but he lives in Baltimore county and is one of our useful and substantial citizens.

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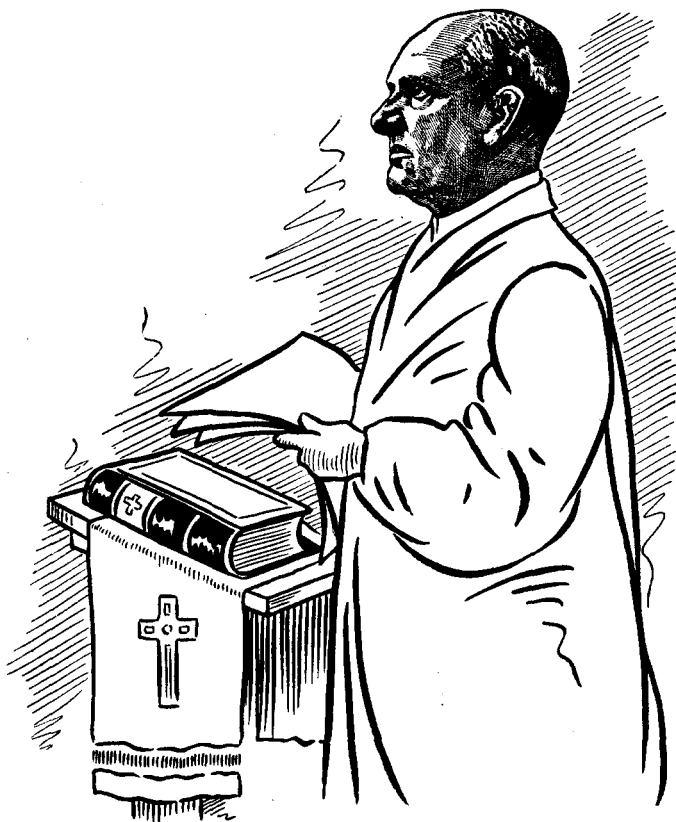


*The Smallest Order
Receives The Same
Careful And Prompt
Attention As The
Largest One*



PHONE TOWSON 289
The Jeffersonian
TOWSON, MD.

BISHOP JOHN GARDNER MURRAY



BISHOP JOHN GARDNER MURRAY is head of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of Maryland. Kind, affectionate and a man of broad mind Bishop Murray has made a host of friends both in and out of his church. While his rise in the ministry was made step by step it has been somewhat rapid, for he did not set out from his younger days to pursue the paths of preaching the gospel, but started life as a merchant, engaging in the wholesale business in New Orleans, after which he studied for the ministry, assuming his duties along this line in the South. Bishop Murray's first charge in Maryland was as rector of the Church of St. Michaels and All Angels' in Baltimore, after which he was made Coadjutor Bishop of the Diocese of Maryland, and was elected bishop after the death of the late Bishop Paret. Bishop Murray is well known to the Episcopalians of Baltimore county, and has confirmed many of the younger folks as well as a great many of the older ones.

SAFETY FIRST

You can help in this work of preventing accidents by exercising ordinary care in using public highways, and by promptly notifying the companies of the existence of any Hazardous Conditions.

The Safety First movement being carried on by Public Service Companies is of vital importance to every man, woman and child in the county.

RICHARD W. COOK



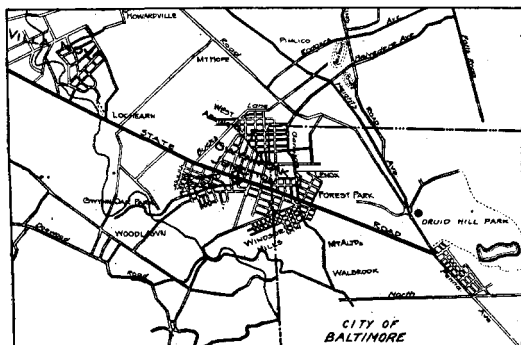
THIS gentleman ranks among the foremost real estate developers in the State, being general manager of Villa Nova, one of the most attractive suburban developments around Baltimore, and which, by the way, is located in Baltimore county. Mr. Cook is rather a young man of the progressive type and has endeavored to carry out the principle in all his undertakings, and if one were to visit Villa Nova they would have it portrayed in a vivid picture. The greatest of Mr. Cook's hobbies is good roads, and he works untiringly to accomplish this end. The avenues that run through his development are all macadamized, of good width, and are a real pleasure to drive over. He believes that if you lay good roads you have no trouble in getting people to view your property and in turn purchase. It is more of the type of men like Richard W. Cook that Baltimore county stands in need of—good, substantial, progressive citizens. May his like increase and may Villa Nova soon be made up of beautiful rural homes.

What is the value per square foot of the
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Figure it up for comparison

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THIS PRICE INCLUDES

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Cottages ready for occupancy also for sale—
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Postal for Map and Pictures of

VILA NOVA

Don't wait, it will interest you—Do it now.

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Baltimore, Md.

*Our Automobile at your service to inspect Villa Nova
Only a short run out Liberty Heights Ave.
The New State Boulevard.*

DR. CHARLES G. HILL



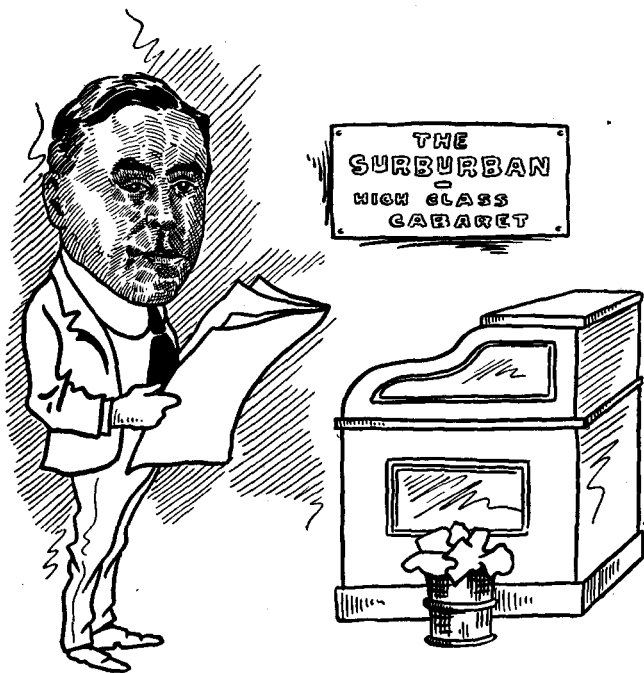
THE veteran above, pictured by the "pen pusher" as if a duplicate of the bronze statue of Charles Eager Howard of Revolutionary fame and which adorns Washington Square on Charles Street, just opposite the Stafford Hotel, Baltimore, is Dr. Charles G. Hill, surgeon of Troop A, Maryland National Guard, and physician-in-chief of Mount Hope Retreat, Mount Hope, Baltimore county. While the Doctor's activities as a nerve specialist consumes a greater portion of his time, he found ample opportunity to drill with the boys of Troop A at their armory at Pikesville until they were sent to the Mexican frontier, and since the first of July Dr. Hill's "pony" has had a good long rest. In uniform, mounted on a fiery steed, the Doctor presents a most pleasing aspect, and whenever the troopers were called to parade for any patriotic celebration the Major was much admired. Dr. Hill is a real Chesterfield in manners and appearance, and as a nerve specialist is recognized as an authority the country over. He makes his home in Baltimore county, and has a beautiful residence on Wylie avenue near the Reisterstown road.



COMPLIMENTS
DR CHAS. G. HILL
PARK HEIGHTS AND WYLIE AVE.
BALTIMORE COUNTY,
MARYLAND



EDWARD A. POWERS

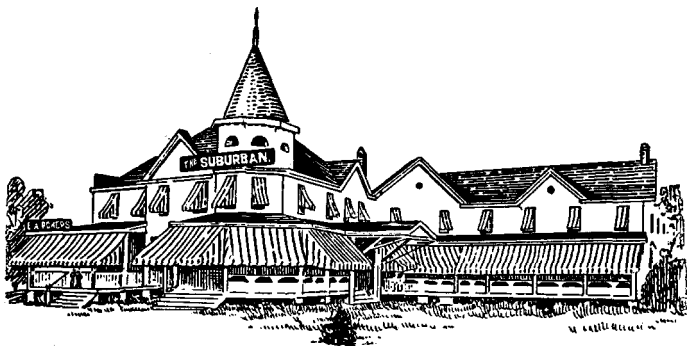


NEVER been to the Suburban? Then you had better go if you want to spend a real night of pleasure, for Edward A. Powers, the proprietor, has been at the business too long not to know just how to cater to the wants of the public. When it comes to getting vaudeville acts that please the folks and good chefs that can prepare "ye old-style Maryland dinners" there's no place in the State that "can light a candle" with the Suburban, on Park Heights avenue, just beyond the city line. In the summer "Eddie" operates a cabaret show that is unexcelled, and a dance floor escond to none, and the music—why it just carries one off their feet, it's grand. In the winter it's practically the same. Mr. Powers' heart and soul is wrapped up in the modern establishment which he personally conducts and, save for his dogs, of which he has a dozen or more, there is little else that commands his attention. The Suburban is a place where a fellow need not be afraid to take his wife, his daughter or his sweetheart, and you can bet your bottom dollar that there'll be something doing every minute, for "Eddie" has a good place and knows how to run it. The best sort of proof of the popularity of the place is the hundreds of automobiles that are parked in front of the Suburban nightly, and the ringing cheers of laughter that are carried on the breezes from the interior of the garden.

THE SUBURBAN

PARK HEIGHTS AVENUE
BALTIMORE, MD.

OPEN ALL THE YEAR
COMPLETE A LA CARTE SERVICE



ED. A. POWERS, PROPRIETOR



THE PLACE WHERE ITS A PLEASURE TO DANCE AND WHERE
ITS A PLEASURE TO EAT



WILLIAM E. KLOHR



"BILLY" KLOHR is a plumber by trade and an orator by profession. During the recent fight waged against "Old John Barleycorn" in this county Brother Klohr was a leading spirit with "John's" forces, and he was often asked by those who carried an umbrella to keep from getting "wet" why he did not give up his vocation and get a job "driving a water wagon." "Billy's" trade as a plumber brought him in contact with water too often, and he just couldn't see it the way that the "drys" desired him to, and therefore kept up his battle for "Old John" to the last, and, by the way, he came out victorious. Mr. Klohr is a resident of Towson and conducts a plumbing shop on the York road just north of Chesapeake avenue, where one may secure anything from a pipe joint to a complete bathroom outfit, or in fact find men well able to place all the necessary modern conveniences in their home. Probably the greatest of Mr. Klohr's hobbies is to secure a good dog and with gun in hand prowl over the hills and through the dales in quest of game. He also likes to take an occasional fishing trip and usually comes home with a basket of good looking specimens.

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“BILLY” COLE, as he is pretty generally known around town, is a thrifty and successful young member of the Towson bar. He maintains an office in the Second National Bank Building “next door” to Mr. Elmer J. Cook, with whom he is to some extent associated in business, and his clientele is growing every day. Being an eligible bachelor, Mr. Cole caters particularly to the ladies, and we wouldn’t be surprised to pick up *The Jeffersonian* some Saturday morning and find that “Mr. and Mrs. So-and-So announce, etc.” The wise ones say that no lawyer is ever “well-balanced” until he gets a side-partner. Mr. Cole is also prominently identified with the work of several fraternal organizations and is much in demand as a speechmaker, especially upon festive occasions. He is also active in civic affairs, and at the time of the writing of this sketch is at the head of the Towson Town Club. Mr. Cole has been zealous and unselfish in his efforts to make Towson a better place to live in, and, incidentally, a cheaper place, he having taken an active part in the fight for a 5-cent carfare from the city. Like his distinguished father, “Billy” also has many of the attributes of a successful politician, and we wouldn’t be surprised to find his hat in the ring for some worthy office before many moons.

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TOWN and
EFFICIENT AND CONVENIENT
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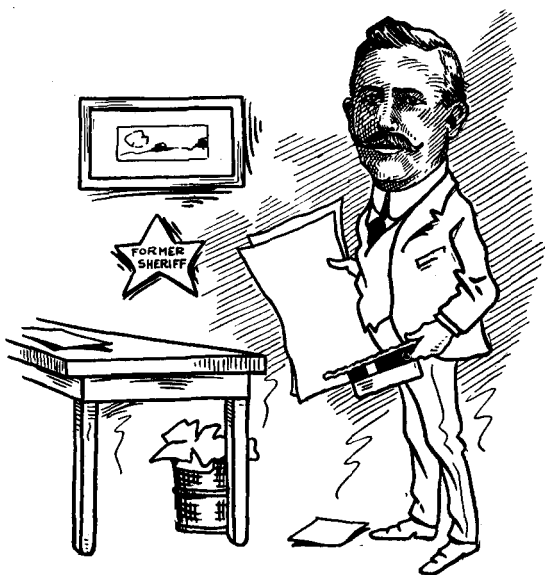
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MICHAEL J. GAFF



MR. GAFF, who was one time Sheriff of Baltimore county, lives with his large and interesting family in the Twelfth district, where he is Road Supervisor. As Sheriff, Mr. Gaff made a satisfactory record, and he was fortunate in not having to apply the "noose." He personally looked after the work of the office and saw that his deputies kept busy. As Supervisor for the Twelfth district, Mr. Gaff handles thousands of dollars of the taxpayers' money annually, and we have yet to hear even a suggestion of graft or waste on his part. He is "on the job" at all times and sees to it that the county gets a square deal on every contract for labor and materials. Mr. Gaff's chief hobby is that of being a Democrat. He is of the "dyed-in-the-wool" variety and can always be depended upon to line up a number of personal followers for every Democrat on the ticket. And if every Democrat in the Twelfth district would raise as many young Democrats as he is now raising, the Republicans would have to "go way back and sit down" for a generation, at least.



MICHAEL J. GAFF

General Contracting

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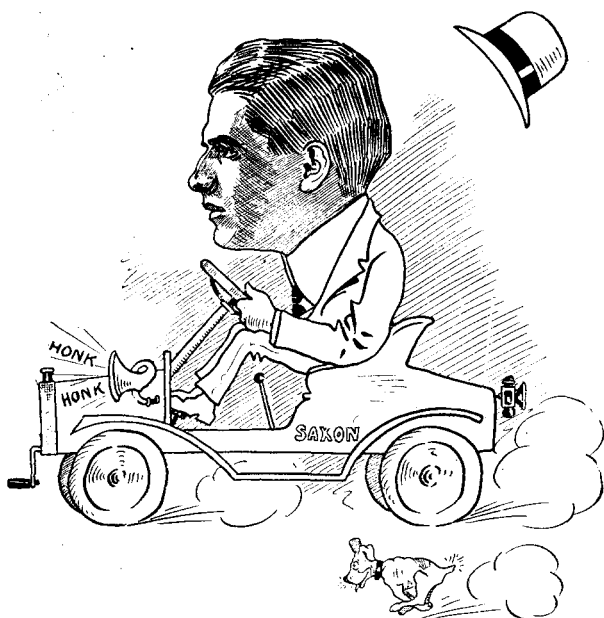
CANTON

Baltimore County, Maryland

Phone Wolfe 2956-R



JOHN D. C. DUNCAN, JR.



MR. DUNCAN is the son of Judge Frank I. Duncan, and, following in the footsteps of his distinguished father, has chosen the Law as his profession. He has an office in the Title Building, Baltimore, and enjoys a large practice. He frequently appears in the county and city courts and has been unusually successful in the trial of cases. He early joined the ranks of the automobilists and, as our cartoonist has so vividly pictured, is fond of speeding. That dog might follow him for a square but, take it from us, any dog that follows John Duncan from Lutherville to Baltimore has got to have something more than legs and lungs—it must have a good nose as well, for John only hits the high places when he gets his Saxon “warmed up.” Mr. Duncan, before entering upon the active practice of his profession, held a responsible position with the State Insurance Commissioner. When he began practicing he formed a co-partnership with former State’s Attorney Robert H. Bussey. This partnership, however, was later dissolved by mutual consent. Mr. Duncan has in a very short time “made his mark” at the bar and he bids fair in course of time to become one of the leading lawyers of Maryland.

CHARLES P. SOHN, Ph.C., Ph.G.,
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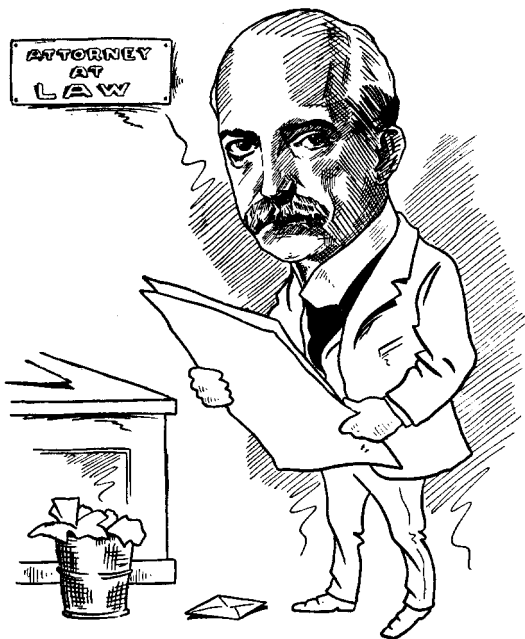
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Graduate Pharmacists.

We are manufacturers of The Famous Twelve-
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Visit our Soda Grill. It's the pride of the town.
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will satisfy the most fastidious.

WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE.

HARRY M. BENZINGER



IF THIS gentleman had been named Benzinger it would have been more to the point—for he is a “live wire” in every line of activity he pursues. Mr. Benzinger put so much “ginger” in the fight against Mayor Preston’s Annexation Bill last winter that the thing simply died a-borning. Mr. Benzinger’s routine occupation is that of an attorney-at-law—and he’s a good one, too—but he’s one of these fellows who doesn’t believe in living to or for himself alone, and he goes out and fights for or against whatever he believes will redound to the good of the taxpayers of his native county as a whole. While he fought against the Annexation Bill, he fought for the Goods Roads Bill, the School Loan, the Sewerage Loan, and other measures having for their object the advancement of the general welfare of the county. While more or less stern in manner at the bar or in the forum when he has his “fighting togs” on, Mr. Benzinger can kick up more merriment around the banquet board than any other man in Maryland. And this not all due to champagne, either!

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*6th
Sep*

HARRY M. BENZINGER

President

CHAS. K. HANN

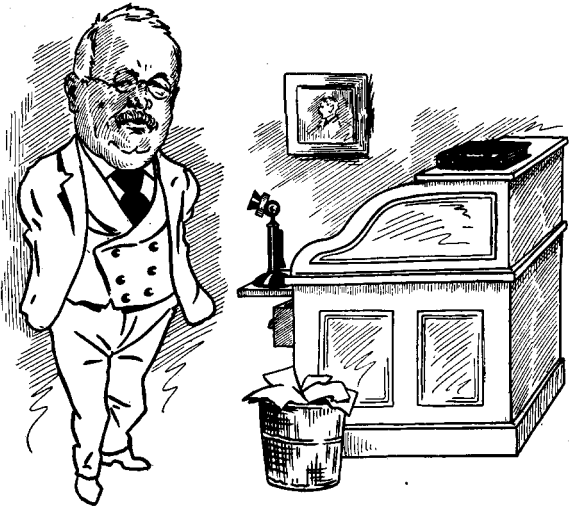
Cashier

\$

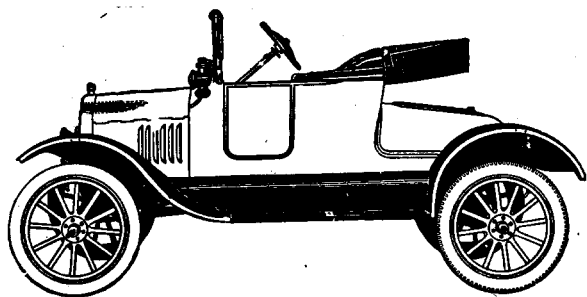
DIRECTORS

B. John Black	C. J. Foley
Wm. B. Cockey	Geo. E. Lynch
Wm. F. Coghlan	A. T. Myer
Robt. Corbett	S. M. Shoemaker

HON. FRANK A. FURST



MR. FURST — who is just plain Frank among his wide circle of intimates — is one of the big men of Maryland — big in mind, body and soul. He is a natural leader and organizer of men, and although he has always taken an active interest in politics has never held public office. His record in this respect is exceptional. Many times have his friends tried to coax him into the political arena — even tempting him with the nomination for Governor — but he has consistently refused to be a candidate for anything. This doesn't mean, however, that he has not rendered public service. He has perhaps accomplished more out of office than he could have accomplished in office. He championed the cause of Hon. Emerson C. Harrington in his recent Gubernatorial fight and is generally given the credit for the Governor's election. Mr. Furst's fame is not confined alone to Maryland. He is known as a canal builder throughout the nation and has frequently taken large dredging contracts along the Atlantic Seaboard. He is a jovial, likeable fellow, and eats a herring every New Year's morn for good luck. We are inclined to think, however, that it is his pluck rather than his luck that has gained him the commanding position of influence which he now occupies in the public affairs of the State and city.



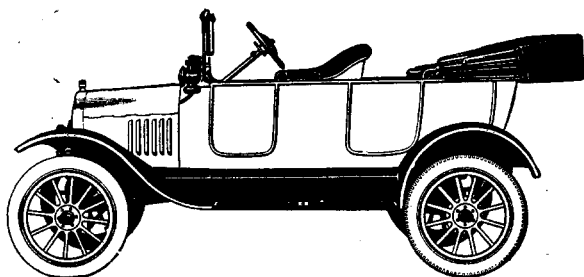
HENRY RECKORD

AGENT FOR THE

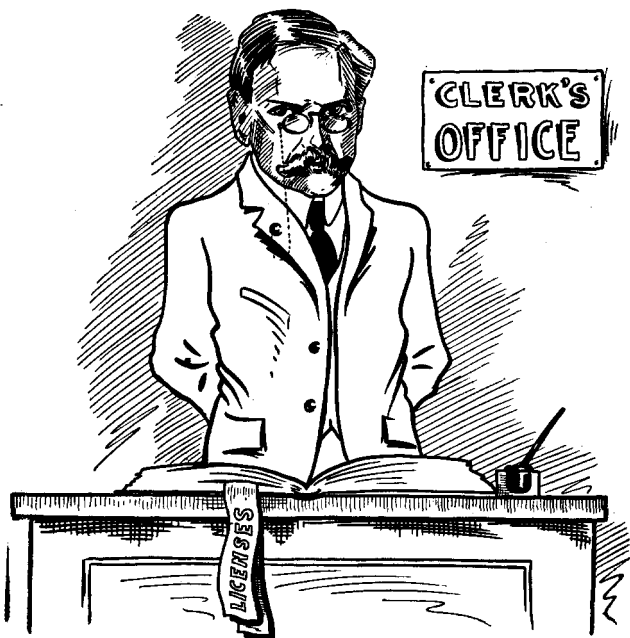


CHESAPEAKE AVENUE
TOWSON, MD.

TIRES---OILS---ACCESSORIES
REPAIRING



MARTIN J. O'HARA



MR. O'HARA is Chief Clerk in the office of Clerk of the Court William P. Cole—a position which he has very creditably filled for several years—and as such he superintends practically all the business of that office. Mr. O'Hara's specialty, however, is that of issuing Licenses. Although still a young man, he has probably issued more licenses, for various purposes, than any other man in Maryland. Under the various general and local statutes now in force it is almost impossible for anyone to turn around without first going to Mr. O'Hara for a license. While no one has kept tally, it is safe to say that Mr. O'Hara has in his lifetime issued no less than 9,999,999 marriage licenses, not to mention the innumerable traders' licenses, saloon licenses, gunners' licenses, auctioneers' licenses, real estate agents' licenses, undertakers' licenses, jack-ass licenses, and so on ad infinitum. Mr. O'Hara, in his License Department, is a prolific source of revenue for the State and county. He is always well groomed and his "presence" is such as to command attention wherever he goes.

Mr. O'Hara's hobbies are few, but perhaps his greatest delight is to run down to Atlantic City every summer and find out what the wild waves are saying—and, incidentally, stroll the Boardwalk and admire the beauties of the seashore.

TELEPHONE
TOWSON 78-W

C. GUS GRASON

Attorney at Law

PIPER BUILDING
TOWSON, MD.

TELEPHONE
TOWSON 216

WILLIAM P. COLE, Jr.

Attorney at Law

SECOND
NATIONAL BANK BUILDING
TOWSON, MD.

VICTOR G. BLODE



MR. BLODE achieved considerable fame some years ago when he "harnessed" the waters of the Patapsco, near Ilchester, to an electric plant which he built under the river at that point—something in the nature of a "submarine" power plant. The plant proved to be very efficient and he furnished current for lighting purposes in Catonsville and vicinity. After making unsuccessful efforts to introduce his product into Baltimore city he sold out to the Consolidated Gas Electric Light and Power Company. While Mr. Blode has been successful in various business enterprises, his name will no doubt be longer honored and remembered on account of his philanthropic enterprise. He was largely instrumental in establishing the Eudowood Sanatorium, near Towson, where victims of the White Plague are treated by hundreds every year. One of the hospitals in the group of buildings at Eudowood bears the name of Blode. Mr. Blode is one of the county's foremost citizens and taxpayers. Would that we had more of his kind!

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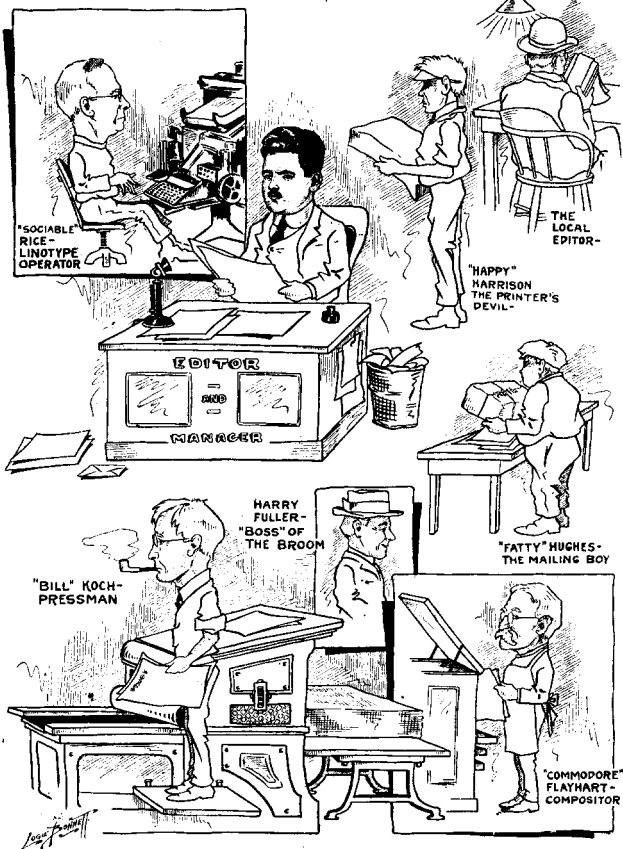
YORK ROAD AND CHESAPEAKE AVENUE
TOWSON, MD.

C. & P. PHONE, TOWSON 107

A Word To Our Readers



TO COMPILE an edition of this character consumed considerable time. It has meant the burning of a great amount of "midnight oil." The snapshots in this book were not selected, but taken at random, and we realize that there are many prominent men in Baltimore county who have been "slighted" so to speak. It is the intention of The Jeffersonian to publish in each issue a "snapshot" and in all probability by the time the next 365 days roll around we will have enough gathered together to publish another edition. We wish to take this opportunity to thank our large family of advertisers, who have so generously assisted us in this work, and to thank each one who has in the slightest degree helped to make The Jeffersonian the paper that it is today.



THE OFFICE FORCE

HERE are the boys behind The Jeffersonian—the staff from the Editor down to the Devil, of from the Devil up to the Editor, whichever way you'll have it—and like the boys behind the guns in modern warfare, they do the real work and yet get very little credit for it or glory out of it. "Equal justice to all," however, impels us to present them to our readers.

IN THE upper left-hand corner is Orenze R. Rice, the linotype operator, who with rare skill and infinite patience sets into cold type the mass of "copy" hurled at him by the Editor and the neighborhood correspondents. To be a good linotype operator one must also be a good mind-reader, for it is a hopeless task to make even "horse sense" by following literally some of the manuscript submitted. Mr. Rice, however, reads the writer's mind, as well as his hieroglyphics, and in emergencies draws on his own imagination to help out. With all his temptations to swear, however, he never permits himself to become rumpled or grumped. Verily, Mr. Rice is a "laborer worthy of his hire."

IN THE upper right-hand corner is the late Henry C. Longnecker, who at the time this cartoon was drawn was connected with The Jeffersonian. He died March 7, 1916, after having spent a long and useful life in newspaper work. Mr. Longnecker was a man of sterling qualities and his loss is mourned not only by his coworkers on the staff of The Jeffersonian but as well by a host of friends throughout the county.

BENEATH is William George Harrison, the "Printer's Devil," but otherwise more familiarly known among his associates as "Happy." Like his namesake Hooligan, "Happy" gets into a good many "scrapes," but always emerges with a broad smile. It is a part of h's duty to keep the machinery well oiled, and although he ofttimes gets more oil on his face and hands than on the machinery, he nevertheless manages to keep things running smoothly.

IN THE centre is Logie Bonnett, who is kept busy looking after the business, editorial and "cartoonical" interests of the paper.

AT THE lower left-hand corner is "Bill" Koch, otherwise more politely known as William, who is the official pressman. He "feeds" the paper upon which The "Jeff" is printed to the big press, which passes the finished product on to "Fatty" Hughes, otherwise more politely known as Harry, who in turn prepares said product for mailing.

IN THE lower right-hand corner is W. Harry Flayhart, whose official title is "Commodore." It is somewhat of a mystery how he acquired this title, as the only time he has ever been known to be "at sea" was when asked to arrange a "freak" advertisement. The "Commodore's" duty is to "set" all advertising matter that appears in the paper, which he does with all the bluster and tenderness of a mother hen.

ABOVE is Harry Fuller, "the broom artist," who keeps The "Jeff" office and plant just as spick and span as would "Old Dutch Cleanser," and when it comes to running errands quickly, Harry is right on the job.





*COMPLIMENTS
OF A
..FRIEND..*





SPARROWS POINT

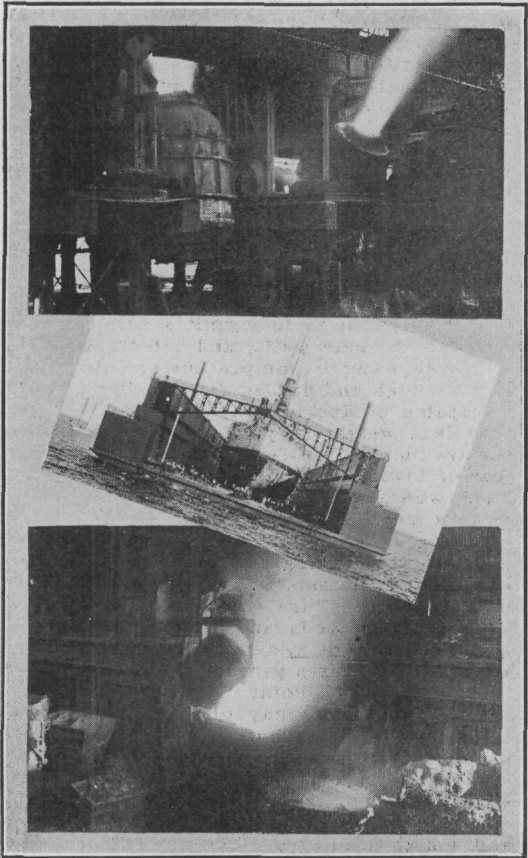
FIRST among the great industrial enterprises that contribute to the financial stability of Baltimore County is the Maryland plant of the Bethlehem Steel Company, at Sparrows Point. While it is now employing 6,000 men and is of great importance, commercially, when the improvements contemplated are completed, the local plant will rank among the greatest in the United States and probably in the world.

Nearly thirty years have passed since the Pennsylvania Steel Company purchased the land upon which the town and plant now stand. The question is advanced at times why such a plant is located so far from the base of raw materials—two hundred miles from the coal mines of the Alleghenies and 1200 miles from the ore banks of Cuba. It is very true that Sparrows Point is 1200 miles from Daiquiri Dock, Cuba, but Pittsburgh is a third again as far distant, and to haul ore overland it must first be unloaded from ships and carried by train over the mountains, which is a cumbersome, slow and expensive process.

A trip to the Point will convince you that a much easier and less expensive method is in vogue. Ore is discharged from the hold of steamers and dumped almost at the very door of the furnaces. There is also a cheap way of loading steel rails for European and South American ports, and this is directly into the ships without the necessity of sending it to some seaport by rail first. Way back in 1886 land at Patapsco Neck was cheap, and there was ample space for the disposal of waste products such as slag, etc., and which is disposed of at inland plants only under great expense and considerable difficulty. At Sparrows Point the problem was an easy one—it was dumped into the water, thereby creating more land.

Two large railroad systems were close at hand, and over their lines it was possible to reach either Mexico or Winnipeg. Truck farms made up the surrounding country, and the beautiful waters of the Chesapeake glittered not far away, thereby making an ideal location for such an industry.

The land was surveyed and laid out in 1887, at which time the erection of the blast furnaces was also begun. The first pig iron suitable for conversion into Bessemer steel was cast on October 23, 1889, the date of the real beginning of big operations at Sparrows Point. Since that time it has seen good seasons and bad, and during the long industrial depression of the nineties the plant was



compelled to shut down. But speaking generally, it has been an ever-growing enterprise.

The first Bessemer steel that was produced in the State of Maryland was blown on August 1, 1891, and the first steel rail was made just six days later. Since then, however, the great mills have been turning out thousands upon thousands of tons of rails, and for nearly every railroad in this as well as foreign lands. Italy, France, Australia, India, Af-

rica, Norway and China have made large purchases. During the Russo-Japanese war the armies of each country were transported over rails made at Sparrows Point; they stretched up toward Vladivostok and down toward Pe-kin and Port Arthur.

Iron ore that finds its way to Sparrows Point to be converted into pig iron and rails comes from the Great Lakes, Cuba and the Mediterranean ports. Half a million tons of it are used yearly, with about 150,000 tons of limestone and mountains of coal.

The Sparrows Point mills are given over almost entirely to rolling steel rails and billets, though the improvements now under way will make it possible to greatly diversify the product.

Probably the most noteworthy product of the Shipbuilding Department is the dry dock Dewey. This gigantic craft was built in a basin, with a cofferdam to shut out the water of the bay. When completed, instead of being launched by gliding down a "ways," water was admitted to the basin and the gigantic craft was floated. Its method of operation is to submerge so as to permit a ship to enter between the side walls, and after being centered the water is pumped out and the vessel is lifted high and dry for repairs. The Dewey is capable of docking any ship up to 20,000 tons dead weight. Vying with interest in the construction of the Dewey, is the remarkable feat of towing it to Olongopo, Philippine Islands, where it is stationed.

As a town Sparrows Point is quite as interesting as when viewed industrially. Well laid out, trees lining all the walks which are constructed of concrete, it presents a most pleasing sight. Pure water is furnished from deep artesian wells and there is an underground sewerage system. One of the most interesting features perhaps is the large store of the Sparrows Point Store Company. In this establishment may be found everything from needles to anchors. A big truck farm supplies it with fresh vegetables, and a modern bakery is a part of its equipment. The educational facilities of the town are excellent. Two kindergartens, intermediate schools and a high school offer the finest advantages to the children of the community.

Sparrows Point has been well termed "the cleanest and greenest steel town in the United States."



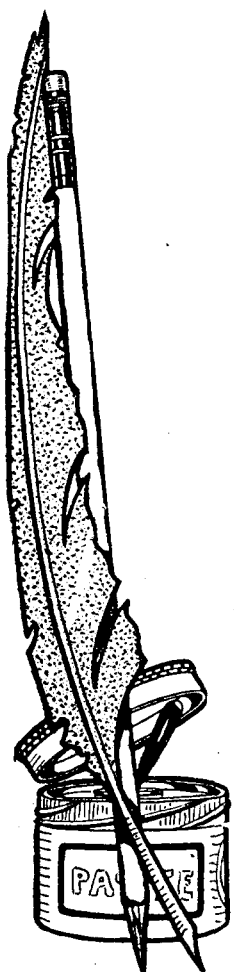
"UNCLE JAKE"



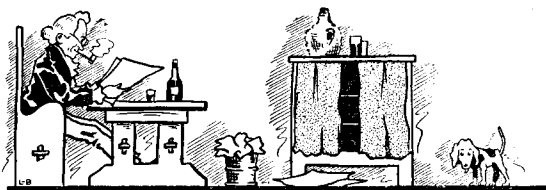
L AN' SAKES! Yes, this is ther first time that my darn old mug has been in er print, an' if I do say so myself I ain't a bad lookin' feller, now own up right, am I? I'm ther yap that has a few lines ter say each time ther "Jeff" comes out, an' if I'd ferget ter say somethin' 'bout Constable Thompson there'd be er lot of disappointed critters in and around Baltimore county. If yer mug was left out of this yer book, thank yer stars, 'cause it is er fact that I'm ther best lookin' thing in it. Who was that luffed? 'Taint no use! I've traveled this yer country from coast ter coast and lived in a great many "bergs" an' cities, but seems ter me that I'll end my darn old days in this yer co'munity. Yer see, me an' Mame don't get ter town often, but when we do we take in everything from A ter Z. Ther other night we decided ter go to ther theater, an' took our "horseless carriage," a darn good buggy, an' ther old family mule an' made our way ter ther show house. When we got in er front I lit my old pipe, an' after gittin' a glimpse of ther crowd an' lookin' at those comin' in handsome limousines (or lima beans, as yer want ter call them) an' ther poor every day feller clinging ter his girl and hoofin' it; suddenly we heard ther sweet strains of music comin' through the flapping doors. I feel pretty sure that I would have tried ther fox trot or some other of those fandangle dances if me an' Mame had been er lone—that darn music seemed ter limber me up er bit. In we went. I was rendered spellbound when I beheld ther decorations. It took me back ter ther days when I was er kid, an' yer know that's been some time ago. I thought we'd entered a fairy land, that ma used ter read ter me 'bout when she sat me on her knee. Over my pesky old head hung a great canopy of light blue an' every now an' then a big gold star. Doves were suspended from ther ceilin' and there was plenty of them at that. My old worn brain can't remember like it used to, but I reckon there was at least a hundred. Yer know music gets me. When I was a lad I used to be some jigger and always managed ter get ther prettiest girl in ther neighborhood ter take 'long; so when ther musicians struck up an old familiar tune, I just literally waltzed down ter cur seats. Presently the doggasted back of ther theatre went up, an' girls came out.

Well, Mame covered her head with her shawl an' they kicked and rared. Then er man came on and wanted ter kill another, an' Mame got ter fightin' with me 'cause I didn't butt in and sep'rate them. Ther excitement was too much fer yer Uncle Jake, so I grabbed Mame by ther arm an' out we went. As we edged ther curb, we could see ther old mule running up ther street. One of them city urchins had let her loose an' she was headed fer home. A feller walked up an' said: "I'll take yer home, step in." Me an' Mame was so tickled with his er politeness that I thanked him heartily, shook him by ther hand and stepped into his contrapshun. In less than no time he had whizzed us home, an' opened ther darn old door an' let us out. "I can't tell yer how much I appreciate this," I said. "Come out some time and have dinner with us." "Three-fifty," said he, as he examined a thing that looked like an alarm clock fastened ter ther front of his autermobil. And dadblame by buttons if I didn't realize fer ther first time that I'd hired a taxicab. Ther best thing that yer can do is ter stay 'way from theatres, an' whenever yer feel like lookin' at a comic opera or a burlesque show review this yer book.





The last page is near at hand,
And soon the good folks of our land
Will know by name the live wires, then
The up-to-date, popular business men.



TOWSON

A Historic Sketch of the County Seat

(Compiled From Various Sources.)

TOWSON is the county seat of Baltimore county, and is seven miles north of the city, on the York turnpike. It has a population of 2,550. Here are located the Court House, the county offices, County Jail, several hotels, churches and schools, and during terms of court, and in times of political contests, farmers' gatherings, county meetings, etc., the town has a lively appearance, thought it is at all times the center of much activity. The County Almshouse is in the Eighth district, near Cockeysville. There are many handsome residences in the town, and the taste of the people has led to the cultivation of attractive flower gardens around their homes, so that in the proper season many of the lawns and grounds are indeed beautiful. Much money is represented in and around Towson, and the buildings show that a refined judgment has directed large expenditures in beautifying the place.

The name of Towson comes from the Towson family, who in the early days of the country kept "Towson's Tavern" in this locality. The mention of them on record here is in 1771, when Samuel Worthington, one of the justices of the Levy Court, paid Thomas Towson the bounty on one hundred and thirteen squirrel skins. The next is in 1796, when Thomas Stansbury was appointed supervisor of the road from Towson's Tavern to the Long Calm, and was allowed five pounds for keeping it in repair. This is now the Joppa road. In 1776, William Welsh was allowed seven pounds for keeping in repair the road from Ezekiel Towson's tavern to Walter Dulany's ford, on the Falls of the Gunpowder, which is now the Towson and Dulany's turnpike. In 1799 the York turnpike was being laid out, and Ezekiel Towson was very much dissatisfied with the line that had been adopted because it did not pass the door of his

hospitable inn, and he petitioned the General Assembly for a change in his favor. His petition recided: "That I am the owner and possessor of a tract or parcel of land in Baltimore county on which there are considerable improvements; that by the establishment of the York road in said County a considerable quantity of meadow land has been destroyed and my property materially injured; and the difference between the roads fixed by the commissioners of review and that contemplated by me and intended to run by my building is not more than thirty-two perches." The General Assembly, considering that Mr. Towson had a good grievance, and that he was willing to give up that portion of his land over which the road would pass, enacted soon after "That the York turnpike road when altered shall pass by or near the buildings of the said Ezekiel Towson; that is to say, beginning for the said alterations at the place where the said turnpike road intersects the orchardes of John Hopkins, and running thence with a straight line until it intersects the Old York road at or near Ezekiel Towson's Tavern; thence again until it intersects the sa'd turnpike as laid down and confirmed by the commissioners of review."

In compliance with this act of the General Assembly the board of review directed the surveyor "to lay down and make a plat of the road, beginning at Towson's Tavern, and running thence, passing close to the west end of Perrigo's house, until it intersects the recorded road below Norwood's." It appears from this that the turnpike as originally surveyed was considerably west of its present location, probably passing near where the County Jail now stands; thence over what was then called Satter Ridge, by the gap near the Marsh family burying-ground, back of Sandy Bottom, and did not strike the present location until it reached the property then owned by Norwood, but now part of the Hampton estate, and where J. B. Parlett has for many years resided.

Towson and the Towson family have produced one citizen and member who casts lustre upon the name—Gen. Nathan Towson. He was born at Towsontown, January 22, 1874, and was one of a family of twelve children. Going South, he was in Louisiana when our government purchased that territory from France, and he entered one of the company of volunteers that was formed at Natchez, Miss., to enforce the American claim in case there should be any resistance by the French inhabitants. He was promoted to the command of the company, but in 1805 he returned to Baltimore county, and he was engaged in farming when war was declared against England five years later. He was

commissioned captain of artillery on March 15, 1812, joined Col. Winfield Scott, and went with him to Lake Erie, having raised his own company. He commanded a boat party that set out from Black Rock and captured two British armed brigs, the "Detroit" and the "Caledonia." His boat grounded on the American side within point-blank range of the British canon, but Captain Towson refused to abandon his boat, and through his gallant efforts she was saved and subsequently became one of the victorious fleet of Commodore Perry. He remained with his battery at Black Rock, the advanced post of the American army, during the winter of 1812-13, and in several minor affairs displayed his dauntless courage and military skill. At the battle of Stony Creek he was the senior officer of artillery, and did great destruction with his battery. He was charged by the enemy during the night, but the following morning he recaptured his guns and took a few British prisoners.

When Colonel Scott was promoted to a general and took command of the army, Captain Towson was ordered to Buffalo again, where he employed his time in drilling his battery. At the battle of Chippewa his was the only artillery engaged until after the retreat of the British. He selected his position opposite the enemy's batteries, which he utterly silenced, blowing up their ammunition wagon and causing dreadful slaughter. At the battle of Bridgewater his command suffered severely. Both his lieutenants were wounded, and of thirty-six men who served at the guns, twenty-seven were killed and wounded. At the defense of Fort Erie, when fifteen hundred of the best troops of the British army attempted to recapture Captain Towson and Major Wood with two hundred and fifty infantrymen, were repulsed and held back, veterans of European wars declared that they had never seen a more rapid and deadly artillery fire. Captain Towson came home from the war crowned with honors. Of his share in the battle of Chippewa, General Scott said in his official dispatch: "Towson's company was the first and last engaged, and during the whole conflict maintained a high character which they had previously won by their skill and valor." General Ripley said of him: "I have no idea that there is any artillery officer in any service superior to him in the knowledge and performance of his duty." The gallant officer was promoted to lieutenant-colonel for his brave and efficient service. He was retained in the Army and made paymaster-general. He served throughout the Mexican war, and in March, 1849, was breveted major-general. He died in Washington, July 25, 1854, and his remains rest with those of his wife in Oak Hill Cemetery, Georgetown.

The corner-stone of the Court House for Baltimore county was laid at Towson (then called Towsontown) October 19, 1854, in the presence of a very large assemblage from the city and county. The newspapers of that time mention as among the distinguished persons present Thomas Wildey, the father of Odd Fellowship, and Rev. Stuart Robinson. A procession marched to the ground in the following order: Isaac Hoshall, chief marshal; the building committee composed of Joshua Hutchins, Joseph D. Pope, Edward S. Myers, Charles Timanus and William Slater; Judge Albert Constable; Coleman Yellott, orator of the occasion; the clergy, the county officials; a band of music; Towson Lodge I. O. O. F.; citizens of the county and city. Judge Constable made a brief address, and prayers were offered by Rev. Stuart Robinson and Rev. H. B. Ridgway. The ceremonies were concluded with the address by Mr. Yellott. The design of the building was for a structure of stone, two stories in height, one hundred and twelve feet front by fifty-six feet deep. The architects were Dixon & Baldwin, and the builder was William H. Allen. The property was purchased from Dr. Grafton M. Bosley, who presented the county with the right of way to it from the turnpike. On December 16, 1856, the grand jury made a presentment to the effect that no good title to the right of way or to the water-right for the jail had been secured. The commissioners produced opinions from Hon. T. Parkin Scott and Samuel H. Taggart that the title was sound. On Monday, January 5, 1857, the first session of court was held at the Court House, and on the succeeding 15th of May, it was declared finished and was formally handed over to the County Commissioners.

Towson has every modern convenience—a steam railroad, two electric street railways (one between Towson and Baltimore and the other between Towson and Timonium), electric lighting, gas and water. The water is furnished by the Baltimore County Water and Electric Company, and is brought all the way over from Avalon, in the First district, where it is impounded and put through a process of treatment to insure its purity. As a result Towson, as well as other suburban communities served by the Baltimore County Water Company, gets good water. The Gas and Electric Company has greatly added to the appearance of the town and a branch office is maintained here. It has splendid banking facilities—two National banks, one State bank and two thrifty building associations. The two National banks are located on Washington avenue opposite Court House Square, the First National occupying the site of the old Piper Building, the Second National occupies the site of the old Law Build-

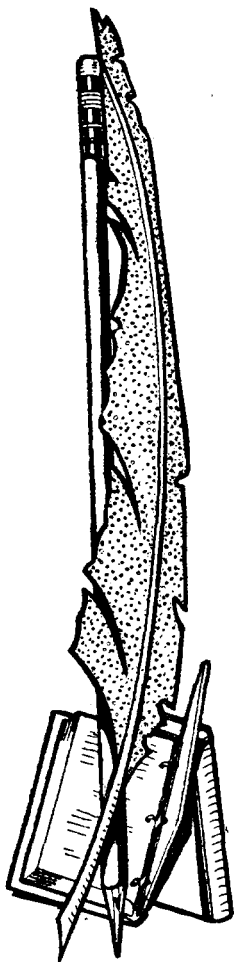
ing, the State bank is located on the York road, and one building association has quarters on the York road adjoining Lee's store. while the other has offices in Masonic Temple.

Towson has a paid fire department and is well equipped to protect the town against fires. The work of the regular department is supplemented by that of the volunteers, who never fail to do effective work when an opportunity is offered.

The town also has its doctors, dentists, lawyers, tradesmen artesians and policemen, and last, but not least, its newspapers—three in number—all of which go to press on Friday afternoon and carry glad tidings from the county seat to the farthestmost parts of the county, State and nation.

To make a long story short, TOWSON IS ALL RIGHT, and any one who contemplates locating here might, in the language of the Irishman, "do better and fare worse."



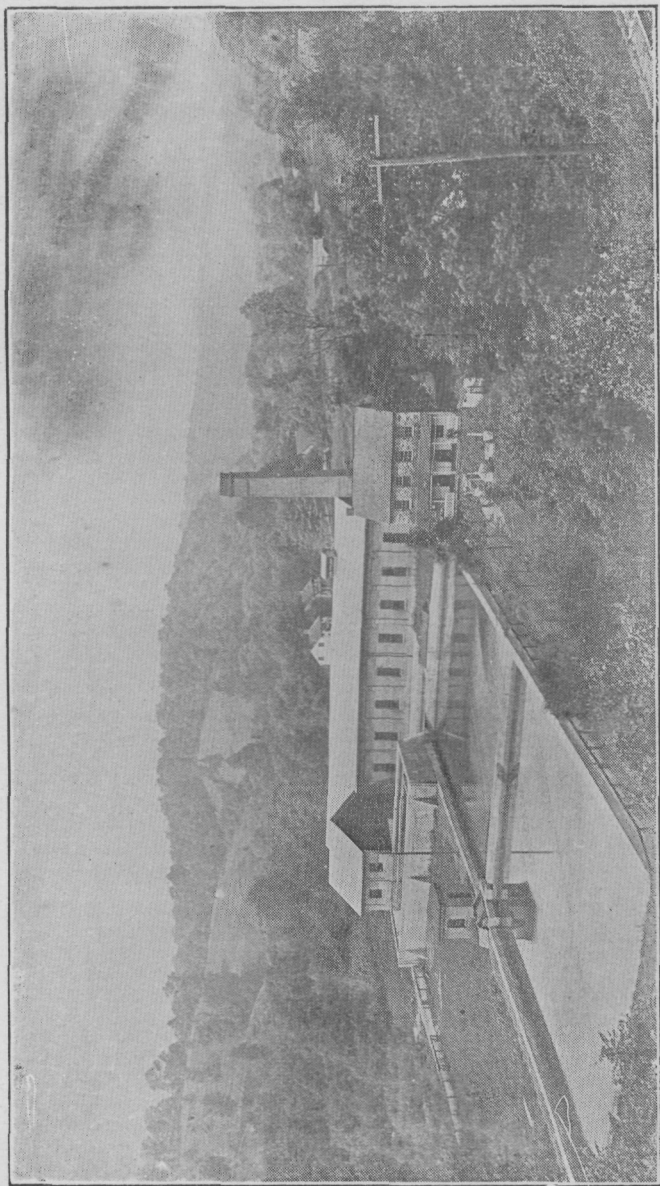


“A penny saved,” said Uncle Ben,
“Is like a penny earned again;”
And any one with brains will know
What our advertisers say, 'tis so.



MOUNT HOPE RETREAT

MOUNT HOPE RETREAT is situated on the Reisterstown road, about six miles from Baltimore city. It can be easily reached by the Western Maryland Railroad, which passes through the grounds, or by a very pleasant drive by automobile through Druid Hill Park and Arlington, and thence by the Reisterstown Turnpike. This gigantic institution is devoted to the care and treatment of the insane and is headed by Sister M. Magdalene, while Dr. Charles G. Hill is the physician-in-chief. The grounds and buildings present a most picturesque sight to the visitor. The buildings are of massive construction, while the grounds are well laid out and are kept in perfect order. One has to visit Mount Hope to appreciate the place where so many unfortunates are cared for and placed on the road to recovery. On entering the grounds we pass through a massive iron gate with a little brick house for the keeper at the right; on we wind our way up an avenue of trees and shrubbery, passing through a beautifully sunken garden, and then into the main building, which, besides containing the rooms of the patients, contains also the chapel, recreation hall, pharmacy, dining room and billiard room. Leaving the main building we walk a few yards through a grove, entering the gentlemen's pavilion, which is well arranged and affords ample recreation for the men. Then a bit farther, in a grove of huge oaks and chestnuts, is the ladies' recreation grounds, where winter and summer one may find the swings and hammocks occupied by female patients. Then comes the power plant in which the electricity and heat is furnished to all the buildings, and also where the laundry is located. Leaving here we cross a large lawn and in a few seconds we are on the banks of the lake and upon the glittering waters can be seen a dozen or more row boats, the occupants paddling here and there and seemingly full of glee. Next we visit the stables, where we see those who are employed in various capacities on the farm, attending the stock or preparing to enter the fields, for all the vegetables used on the tables at Mount Hope are raised on the farm. The impression left on the visitor is that the institution maintains the highest efficiency in the care and treatment of the insane, and is one of the many of which Baltimore county is justly proud. —Adv.



THE BALTIMORE COUNTY WATER AND ELECTRIC COMPANY'S PLANT AT AVALON, BALTIMORE COUNTY, SHOWING SLOW SAND FILTER BEDS IN CENTER, MECHANICAL FILTER PLANT TO THE LEFT AND THE CHEMICAL LABORATORY TO THE RIGHT.



THE SHEPPARD AND ENOCH PRATT HOSPITAL

[Formerly Sheppard Asylum.]

IN MAY, 1853, the Legislature of the State of Maryland granted a charter incorporating The Trustees of the Sheppard Asylum. The incorporators named were Moses Sheppard, David M. Perine, William Riley, M. D., Archibald Stirling, Charles Howard, William M. Medcalf and Richard H. Townsend. The first meeting of this Board of Trustees was held June 23, 1853, at which time Moses Sheppard was elected President of the Board and Richard H. Townsend Secretary. "The object and design" of the corporation was, in the second section of the charter, "declared to be the founding and maintaining an asylum for the insane; the entire management of which shall be vested in the said trustees."

Mr. Sheppard, during his lifetime, gave to his associates an outline of his designs; he also left certain written memoranda or suggestions, but he bound his trustees by no hard and fast lines, apparently preferring to let them have the advantage of the experience of the times; leaving the conduct of the institution to what he called in one of his letters "the living age." He said in his written memoranda, "my leading purpose is to found an institution to carry forward and improve the ameliorated system of treatment of the insane, irrespective of expense." He designed a hospital for acute and hopeful forms of mental disturbance and not an asylum for mere custodial care.

Mr. Sheppard died on February 1, 1857, and on the probate of his will it was found that with the exception of a few personal bequests, his entire estate was given to The Trustees of the Sheppard Asylum. An inventory, made in due time, showed that the estate amounted to \$571,440.41, the largest single bequest that had, up to that time, been made to the care of the insane. Out of the income of this bequest the buildings and grounds and their equipment at the time of the opening of the institution, were provided and by judicious management the corpus of the estate increased by nearly \$100,000.00.

In January, 1891, the position of physician-in-chief and superintendent of the asylum was tendered to Dr. Edward N. Brush, then assistant physician at the Pennsylvania Hospital for the Insane, West Philadelphia. Dr. Brush came to the hospital September 1, 1891, and immediately entered upon the work of preparing it for patients. On November 25, 1891, the institution was declared open for the reception of patients and the first patients, two women and a man, were admitted on December 6. The fiscal year of the hospital has since been from December 1 to November 30, inclusive.

The construction of the hospital buildings extended over several years, but one result of the slow method, building as income accumulated, has been the production of structures which are remarkably well built, which show no evidences of hastily built walls, and which after twenty years of use are in an excellent state of preservation without having been subject during that time to any extraordinary repair.

From the opening of the hospital the desire of the founder to "carry forward and improve the ameliorated treatment of the insane" was borne in mind. Everything which the income of the institution would warrant was done to promote the physical comfort of the patients and to carry out their medical treatment. Patients who presented in the history of their attacks a hopeful outlook were admitted irrespective of their ability to pay, but applications for the reception of patients for mere custodial care was discouraged.

On September 17, 1896, Mr. Enoch Pratt, long known as a successful merchant and banker in Baltimore, the founder of the Enoch Pratt Free Library, died. Mr. Pratt had for some time shown a quiet interest in the conduct of the asylum and had confidentially sought information as to how a greater endowment would forward its work. It was found when his will was offered for probate that he had made "The Trustees of the Sheppard Asylum" his residuary legatee. The residuary estate was, according to Mr. Pratt's will, to pass to "The Trustees of the Sheppard Asylum" upon the "condition and bargain" that at the first session of the Maryland Legislature after his death the Trustees obtain from the Legislature an amendment of their charter changing their corporate title to "The Trustees of the Sheppard and Enoch Pratt Hospital."

Bills were introduced into both Houses of the General Assembly of 1898, the first session after Mr. Pratt's death, providing for the necessary change in corporate title. The bill in the Senate was unanimously passed on January 28, 1898, but its passage in the House was opposed by the agents of persons named in the will who would have received

the residuary estate if the General Assembly failed to make the desired change in the corporate title. Some opposition to the measure was made for sentimental reasons by those who asserted that Mr. Pratt was attempting to place his name on Mr. Sheppard's monument. As Mr. Sheppard had never asked to have the institution named after him and objected to the publicity involved, had written within a few weeks after the first charter was obtained "I thought I could proceed unnoticed, without a law," and again "I want no such monument to my living fame" the arguments of those who opposed the dual name, on the ground that Mr. Pratt was attempting to place his name on Mr. Sheppard's, appeared poorly founded.

The measure passed the House of Delegates, which gave a public hearing to the friends and opponents of the measure on February 24, 1898, and on March 3, 1898, the Trustees formerly resolved to accept the amendment to the charter and the change of title involved and since that date have been legally known as "The Trustees of the Sheppard and Enoch Pratt Hospital."

The contest was carried to the Circuit Court of Baltimore City and upon a decision adverse to the contestants, to the Court of Appeals which in a lengthy decision affirmed the decision of the lower court and gave an interpretation of Mr. Pratt's will in confirmation of the contention of the counsel for the Trustees and of Mr. Pratt's personal statements to the President of the Board.

The case was finally carried to the United States Supreme Court, but there dismissed on the ground that no federal question was involved.

Mr. Pratt stated specifically that he did not wish to alter the conduct of the institution as then being carried on. He specified that the income of his bequest was to be used and this conformed with the practice which the Trustees had pursued in regard to Mr. Sheppard's estate although he left no direction to that effect in his will.

The bequest of Mr. Pratt, as soon as its proceeds became available permitted an enlargement of the medical work of the hospital and particularly of its scientific studies. At the same time an increased number of patients whose friends could not afford to pay anything, or but a small proportion of the cost of care, was admitted. Certain changes have been made in the interior of the buildings, new bath-rooms, a complete hydro-therapeutic plant, and a new kitchen of the most modern type with adjoining dining rooms, have been constructed. A building for recreation has been erected, and the grounds beautified by landscape gardening and an increased planting of trees and shrubs. A well laid out athletic field has been constructed, so arranged in the form of

an amphitheater that the sports and games can be seen to advantage from all sides.

The policy of declining cases for mere custodial care, of admitting cases only on trial, with a provision for their removal if after sufficient observation it was determined that the outlook was unfavorable, has permitted the advantages of a study of their cases, and of care and treatment to be extended to a larger number of patients than would have been possible under any other system.

From the opening of the hospital to November 30, 1916, the close of its twenty-fifth year of actual work, 3,270 cases have been admitted. The admissions have steadily grown from 53 in the first fiscal year, to 200 in the twenty-fifth.

In the reception of patients the Trustees have never turned away an applicant whose admission has been advised by the medical Superintendent and they have on several occasions admitted patients on trial, whose condition has strongly appealed to their sympathy, against his advice. They have as a rule confined the admission of patients who could not pay or who could pay only a proportion of the cost of care, to residents of the State of Maryland, though there have been exceptions. The reputation of the hospital has so extended that it attracts patients from all parts of the Union, particularly from the South. It has been a principle of the hospital administration to make its influence a telling force in the better care of the insane in the State and in the better study of the causes and treatment of the conditions which are grouped under the general term mental disorder.

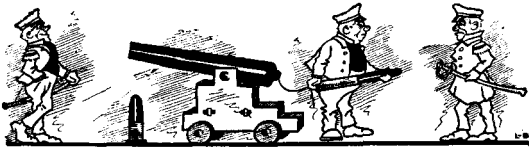
The Trustees of the Hospital at the present time are: George A. Pope, president, Charles H. Riley, M. D., W. Champlin Robinson, William K. Bartlett, Wilton Snowden, Charles C. Homer, Jr.; secretary, John C. Daves. The Hospital staff is as follows: Physician-in-chief and superintendent, Edward N. Brush, M. D.; assistant physicians, William Rush Dunton, Jr., M. D., George B. Wolff, M. D., George F. Sargent, M. D., Humphrey D. Wolfe, M. D.; superintendent of nurses, Mrs. Cora McCabe Sargent, R. N.; dietitian, Miss Marjorie Templin; comptroller of accounts, John W. Jones.

—Adv.





VIEW OF GROUNDS AND BUILDINGS OF THE SHEPPARD AND ENOCH PRATT HOSPITAL, TOWSON, MD.



POOLE ENGINEERING AND MACHINE COMPANY

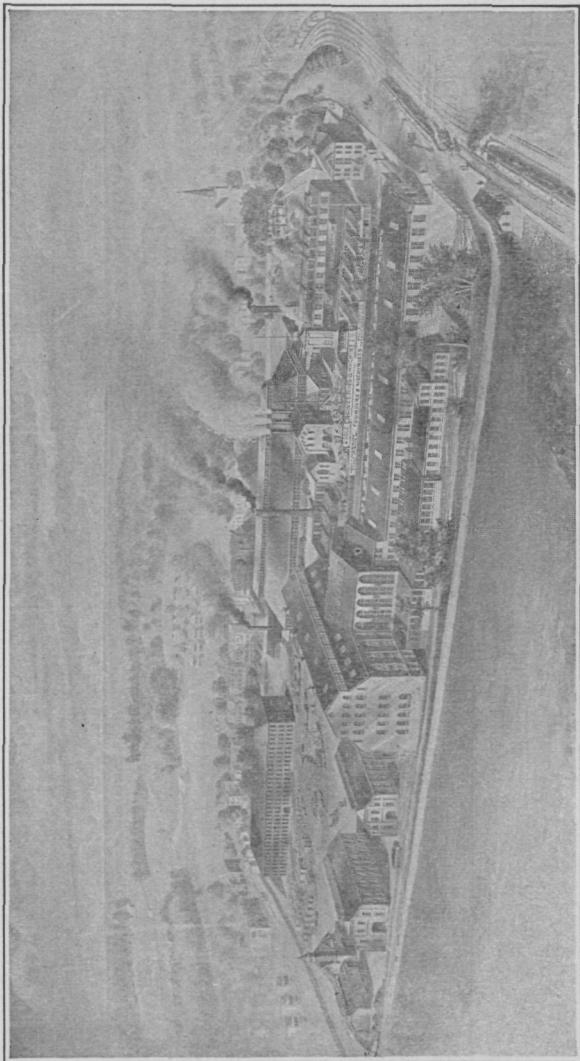
IN 1843 a modest little machine plant was founded by Robert Poole in the northern outskirts of Baltimore City, and the business has grown from year to year until it has attained wondrous proportions. Today a mammoth plant, as is well evidenced by the photograph following, is the outcome of the foundation laid 'way back in '43. The main works are located in the northern suburbs of the city, on the line of the Northern Central Railroad, while the munition testing grounds are located at Texas, Baltimore county. The buildings, all of which are of modern fire-proof construction, occupy a plat of ground exceeding twenty acres. Here one may find the general offices, the draughting rooms, iron foundry, machine shop, erecting shop, blacksmith shop, pattern shop, and stables. The company has its own railroad siding, and all necessary tracks through the grounds and buildings, as well as its own locomotives for shifting and hauling raw material, and then the finished product. The iron foundry is equipped with cupola for melting and with cranes for handling castings up to 50,000 pounds in weight, and while the company specializes in machine molded gearing, its reputation for which is the best, it is prepared to make miscellaneous castings in loam or green sand of the highest grade charcoal gun iron, semi-steel, or coke irons, to specifications.

The machine shops are fully equipped with heavy, modern tools for handling the largest work. A pit lathe capable of swinging 65 feet, a boring mill with a capacity up to 27 feet, a 12-foot by 12-foot by 30-foot planer, a 65-foot by 85-foot lathe, besides gear planers for cutting the teeth of the largest size gears, both level and spur, will give a brief idea of the company's facilities.

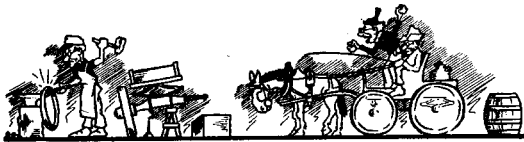
The Poole Engineering and Machine Company was a pioneer in the manufacturing of looms for weaving cotton duck, and in the development of the Poole Loffel Turbine Water Wheel, and it is also favorably known as the makers of the highest quality machine molded gearing and transmission machinery, white lead machinery, machinery for fertilizer works, snuff grinding, brass and copper rolling mills, etc.

The munition plant is by far one of the most interesting of the group. At present it is equipped to supply promptly rapid fire machine guns and one-pounder ammunition. The company has also manufactured 3-inch and 6-inch high explosive sheus and 12-inch shrapnel.

—Adv.



WORKS OF THE POOLE ENGINEERING & MACHINE CO.



BALTIMORE COUNTY'S PROPOSED SEWERAGE SYSTEM.

BALTIMORE COUNTY is undertaking a program for the providing of sewers for the thickly built up sections which will be as thorough and extensive as was the sewerage of Baltimore city. Already plans have been prepared for sewerage three different sections of the county. The sewer work for these three sections has been placed under the charge of Mr. Ezra B. Whitman, of the firm of Norton, Bird & Whitman, of Baltimore, Md. He is well known to Baltimore countians, having had charge of the sewage disposal work for Baltimore city, in the Thirteenth district of Baltimore county, near Back River; he was also Water Engineer and President of the Water Board at the time the improvements were made to the Baltimore Water Supply, in the Ninth district of Baltimore county, at Loch Raven.

One of the localities in the county where sanitary conditions, due to lack of sewers, have been quite bad, is in Arlington and vicinity. This land is a high plateau with very little fall, and there are no large streams of any size into which sewage could be discharged and disposed of by dilution. A number of private sewers have been built up without any general plan to fit the needs of the community. As a whole, the principal object of the builders of these sewers was to remove the sewage from their own property and dump it on some one else's, with very little regard for the owners upon whose land the sewage discharged. These conditions became so bad that the State Board of Health ordered the county to put in sewers in this district. In making the plans for these sewers, the sanitary conditions of adjacent districts were also considered, and in locating the disposal plant for the eastern half of this area in the Valley of Jones Falls, the location was chosen with the idea of being able to bring the sewage of all towns in the Valley of Jones Falls to this same point. On the west side of the area, which drains to Gwynns Falls, the sewage disposal plant has been located near the westernmost boundary of the property of the Mount Hope Asylum.

At Govans, the sewerage situation is quite a difficult one, as the area where sewers have been designed drains entirely into Tiffany Run. Investigations were made to see if the sewage from this district could not be pump-

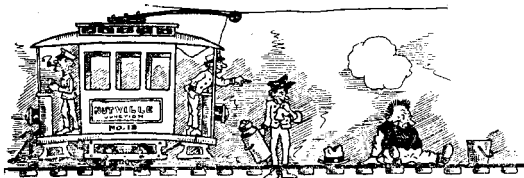
ed into either Stony Run or Herring Run, but it was found it would be cheaper to locate the disposal plant in the Valley of Tiffany Run, just north of the city line, rather than to build and maintain a pumping station, so a complete disposal plant is provided for this district at the above mentioned location.

In Towson, the citizens petitioned the County Commissioners to provide sewers, and the plans have been drawn so that all the old town and the new sections of Towson to the west can all be drained to the proposed sewage disposal plant. This plant will have to purify the sewage to a high degree, so that the effluent which discharges from the plant will not seriously contaminate the water of Lake Roland. While the city has abandoned this source of supply for everyday use, it is still holding it as a reserve, and in cases of extreme drouth it may be necessary to use it. This will be particularly true until such time as the dam in the Valley of the Gunpowder is raised so as to give a larger storage on Gunpowder River.

As soon as the plans which have been made are put into execution, the sections of Baltimore county where the sewers have been designed will be taken care of in a thorough and permanent manner. Although many individuals may protest against the spending of this money at the time the work is being done, there is no doubt but that these same individuals would want to mob any one who would propose to take away their sewerage system after it has been in operation a few years.

—Adv.





THE TROLLEY AS A FACTOR IN THE COUNTY'S DEVELOPMENT.

PROBABLY no one factor has contributed more to the growth and development of Baltimore county than the railways company. The lines of the United Railways and Electric Company of Baltimore, reaching out from the very center of that city extend in every direction into the county, and that company's cars, run on frequent schedules, furnish an admirable means of transportation without which the county would be seriously handicapped in its forward progress. The easy means of communication afforded by these lines has made it possible for thousands of persons whose business is in the city to enjoy the pleasures of suburban rural residence, and this has resulted in the building up in recent years of a very large number of beautiful cottage communities throughout the county, popularizing the country and immeasurably enhancing values, and increasing the desirability of further colonization here.

It is a particularly noteworthy fact that the pretty homes of Baltimore county which are the outgrowth of its proximity to the city are owned and occupied not alone by the rich, but by practically all thrifty classes. There are communities of palace-like structures which constitute the habitations of the wealthy. There are less elaborate but still beautiful residences of the well-to-do and of the moderate means people. And there are the cosy, pretty home cottages of clerks and skilled artisans, surrounded by all the delights of country and suburban life, and made possible through the comfortable and quickly-moving rapid transit lines into and out of the city.

It may not be a matter of general knowledge that Baltimore county holds the honor of having shared with Baltimore city the very first commercially successful electric railway line in America. As a matter of fact it was actually on the soil of this county that the tracks were laid and the first successful experiment in passenger traffic by electric motive power was made. The first electric car was run in 1885 over the Hampden branch of what was the City and Suburban Railway Company, which is now a part of the United Railways and Electric Railway Company of Baltimore. The tracks were laid in a por-

tion of Baltimore county lying to the north of the city, which portion was later annexed to Baltimore city through an act of the Legislature.

It should be very interesting today, when electric railway transportation facilities have reached such a state of perfection, to know something about that first line.

The City and Suburban Railway had been experimenting with electricity as a motive power for some time, and, considering that it had reached a stage approximating practicability, equipped the Baltimore and Hampden Line, extending from Huntingdon avenue to Hampden, with a three-rail system. The third rail, which was located centrally between the tracks, carried the current just as the trolley wire does today, and was insulated from the ground. The current was supplied by a fifty-horse-power dynamo, driven by a thirty-five horse-power engine, and the power station was equipped with a second dynamo of like capacity, which was held in reserve. The motor cars were separate from the cars in which the passengers were carried, the latter being coupled to the rear of the motor cars. Current was taken up from the third rail into the motor car by a shoe sliding at the end of a lever.

It was on August 10, 1885, that the first practical tests were made of the line, passengers being carried on twenty trips over the length of the line. The line was one and a-half miles long, and the speed attained by the cars was twelve miles an hour. Three days after these tests two motor trains were in practical passenger-carrying service. The motor drawing the trains gloried in the immortalized names of "Morse" and "Faraday." They were of the Daft type, the invention of Prof. Leo Daft, of Jersey City. Each motor car weighed 4500 pounds.

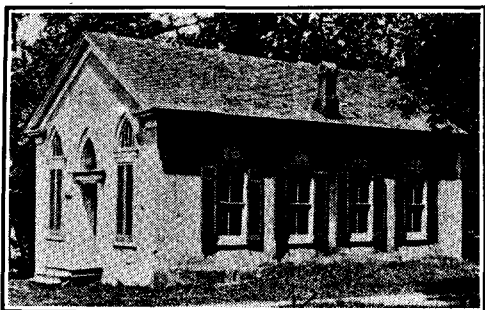
The trailers in which the passengers rode were taken from the Catonsville horse-car line of the City and Suburban, and were the largest cars of that type then in use here.

But the exposed third rail was an ever-present source of danger, and with the expensiveness of the service tended to discourage the permanency of the line under that system of operation, so that in a few years horses were again resorted to as a motive power on that line.

However, rapid strides were being made in the successful development of electricity as a motive power for street cars, and it was not very long after the Hampden third rail was discarded that the overhead trolley system began to be applied to various lines in Baltimore city and county.

And with the newly found motive power came growth and development, a closer relationship of city and county, and a general advancement of both along mutually advantageous lines.

—Adv.



EPSOM CHAPEL, TOWSON.

UPON the site of the old magazine, owned and occupied by the U. S. Government during the War of 1812-14, on the Epsom estate of the late Henry B. Chew, now stands the first church ever erected in Towson. The little ark-like structure rests proudly upon a hill, a short distance north of the Joppa road, and within its sacred walls assembled the rich and poor, irrespective of denominational preferences, to worship the Creator of all.

In days gone by the possessions, of which Epsom Chapel forms a part, were known as the Halliday estate. When Henry B. Chew became the owner of Epsom the magazine property, containing about two acres of land, also passed into his hands.

Prior to the year 1839 there were no public religious services held in the town, except occasionally a prayer meeting at some private house, held by communicants of the Methodist Episcopal Church residing here. The nearest churches were Hunt's M. E. Church, near Rider's Switch, and Evans' Chapel, near Roland Park, three and four miles distant. The people of Towson, being God-fearing and religious, they were very desirous of having a house of worship, but so few were they of the respective denominations that the funds necessary for the building were lacking. Henry B. Chew now came to the rescue and generously donated the ground upon which to erect the building. A committee was appointed to solicit money and they met with such encouragement that before long the old magazine was razed to the ground and in its place rose a modest little church 26x40 feet, the foundation and walls of which were built of stone from the old magazine and rough-casted. The interior furnishings consisted of two rows of high-back stationary wooden benches on either side of an aisle leading from the door to the chancel rail. The pulpit was large and painted white and rested upon a high platform. In an alcove back of the pulpit were placed three large cushioned chairs for the accom-

modation of the ministers. Across the front of the church was a gallery, which was reached by two narrow stairways. The gallery was divided by a railing, one side of which was occupied by the choir and the other side was reserved for the accommodation of colored people, a number of whom were brought there each Sabbath as coachmen for the wealthier worshippers living at a distance. In recent years the interior of the church has been greatly changed by substituting more modern furniture for the wooden benches, the removal of the gallery and lowering the pulpit.

On Sunday, November 10, 1839, it was opened for public worship and dedicated to the service of Almighty God. Rev. Samuel Kepler, of the M. E. Church, officiated at the dedication and preached in the forenoon, accompanied by Rev. J. Getteau, also of the M. E. Church, who read the Holy Scriptures and preached in the afternoon.

In order to be strictly impartial the edifice was designated as a "union" church, for the use of all denominations, who were to worship at different times, as will be seen by the following, it being the second section of an act of incorporation of Epsom Church:

"That the trustees of Epsom Chapel now appointed shall be hereby fully authorized to receive a deed conveying a lot or parcel of land on which the church is erected, and the title to the said land and tenements shall be vested in the said corporate body and their successors forever, which said Chapel shall be opened to any evangelical minister of the gospel of any Christian denomination, subject, nevertheless, from time to time to the control and direction of the board of trustees, who alone shall have power to regulate the preaching in said Chapel."

Those appointed trustees of the church were Henry B. Chew and Henry C. Turnbull, Presbyterians; John Ridgely of H., James Howard and Dr. Grafton M. Bosley, Episcopalians; Isaac Taylor, Edward S. Myers and Oliver P. Merryman, Methodists, and Frederick Harrison, Baptist.

At a meeting of the trustees, held September 30, 1840, it was decided that a committee of three be chosen annually to arrange, regulate and provide the supply of the pulpit with the regular service of the ministry, and for the conveyance and incidental expenses the committee was empowered to raise funds, by subscription or otherwise, "for the compensation of the preachers who officiate in the church and for paying any expenses that may be incurred on account of the congregation in providing for keeping the church in order, the supply of fuel, etc., and further, that they shall be entrusted with full power to act in behalf of the trustees in controlling the use or occupation of the building as they may judge correct and in accord-

ance with the act of incorporation and the views of the board of trustees."

The above mentioned committee had great difficulty in getting ministers of any denomination, excepting the Methodist Episcopal, to occupy the pulpit. The Methodist ministers had always, from the earliest history of the church, willingly filled the pulpit when called upon to do so, and the committee finally made arrangements with that denomination that the circuit minister should preach every alternate Sunday morning and the intervening Sunday the pulpit should be occupied by the Methodist local preachers, provided that no minister of any other denomination could be gotten. But some of the trustees who were Episcopalian were not satisfied with the arrangements, and at a meeting held October 5, 1850, for the purpose of filling several vacancies in the board, a discussion of some length took place, in which one gentleman expressed his desire to have elected as trustees those gentlemen who would unite with him in having the service of an Episcopalian minister in charge of the church for the ensuing year. The secretary, Henry B. Chew, made a statement in reply, exhibiting to the meeting a detailed information respecting all that occurred in regard to the supply of ministers at the time Epsom Chapel was dedicated, as, also, to the manner in which the ministers of the Methodist Episcopal Church had continued for eleven years to occupy the pulpit, excepting on those days when ministers of other denominations had been invited to preach. Reference was particularly made to the resolution of the trustees, that a committee of three be chosen annually to arrange, regulate and supply the regular service of the ministry, etc. The committee having the matter in charge, after great exertion to persuade Episcopal, Presbyterian and Baptist ministers to make regular stated appointments to alternate through the year with ministers of the Methodist Episcopal Church, had found it impossible under existing circumstances to succeed in their wishes, and for that reason the committee had been obliged to accept what they considered the very liberal and honorable offer from some gentlemen of the Methodist society that the pulpit of Epsom Chapel should be regularly supplied throughout the year with ministers of that denomination, say every other Sunday with the circuit minister and the intervening Sundays with local preachers, who would always give way in their appointments whenever ministers of any other denomination should be induced to visit Epsom Chapel and take charge of the pulpit.

The matter was finally settled by the trustees instructing the committee having in charge the supply of the pulpit with ministers to invite clergymen of the Protestant Episcopal Church to fill the pulpit, but after

extending an invitation to said ministers their efforts proved as unsuccessful as before. Affairs continued in this way until the year 1839, when the Episcopalians connected with the congregation withdrew and worshipped in the Odd Fellows' Hall, until the beautiful Trinity Church, which they had commenced to erect, had been completed.

As soon as Epsom Chapel was dedicated the Methodists formed a class, with a membership of 17, and it was made one of the appointments on what was then Summerfield Circuit, embracing a large portion of Baltimore county. Methodism in the county increased so rapidly that the circuit was divided in 1854, and Epsom Chapel was on what was afterwards known as North Baltimore Circuit. Besides conducting the morning services nearly every Sabbath, they also held meetings at night. The afternoons were taken up by other denominations, the Presbyterians and Baptists occupying the pulpit at different times, but neither of them holding regular services.

About the year 1861 a division took place in the Methodist congregation, when a number withdrew and formed a society of the Methodist Protestant Church, and they, too, worshipped in the Odd Fellows' Hall until about 1865, when the trustees of Epsom Chapel gave them permission to worship in that church on Sunday afternoons and every alternate Sunday night.

About this time the Methodist Episcopal congregation was contemplating the erection of a church of its own, and through the efforts of its members, chief among whom may be mentioned the late Mrs. Mary A. Shealey, who generously donated a lot of ground on the York turnpike, besides contributing \$1,000 to the building fund, the enterprise was rapidly pushed to a successful completion, and on Thursday, October 26, 1871, the large brick church, where this congregation has since been worshipping, was dedicated.

Since the year 1871 the Methodist Protestant congregation has been the only occupant of Epsom Chapel and holds regular services there. Rev. Thomas H. Wright is the present pastor.

On Thursday, November 21, 1839, a meeting was held in Epsom Chapel for the purpose of organizing a Sunday-school. Teachers were selected and about thirty children united as scholars. Mr. William Love, who was a private tutor in the family of Mr. Henry B. Chew, was made superintendent. Removing from the community he was succeeded in this position in 1841 by Mr. William Boyd. Others who served the school as superintendents, until the Methodist Protestants took charge in 1871, were James Howard, Charles Howard, William H. Stran, William B. Hill and Oliver P. Merryman.

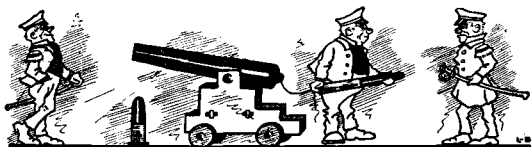
The present members of the board of trustees are William Grason, Joseph S. Bowen, Samuel E. Parks, James E. Dunphy and John Ridgely of H. There are now four vacancies in the board, caused by the deaths of Jacob Wisner, Charles R. Chew, Jr., Dr. Grafton M. Bosley and Joseph B. Mitchell, Sr.

Besides those living in the town who worshipped at Epsom Chapel in its earlier days were the families of John Ridgely of H., James Howard, Henry B. Chew, Henry C. Turnbull, Edward S. Myers, the Woollens, Isaac Taylor, the Stansburys, Joshua Stevenson, John Stevenson and sisters, Oliver P. Merryman, Lewis Merryman, William H. Stran, Daniel Lee, Joseph Parks, Jacob Wisner, Uriah Carter, Amos Matthews, John Plaskitt, James Boyce, James Mayes, William Jackson, the Buckmans, the Bowens, William Hall, Robert Jenkins, Isaac Anderson and others.

The last denomination to hold regular services in Epsom Chapel was the Methodist Protestant, which continued until the year 1909, when the congregation of that church determined to build a church of their own, and selected a site on Alleghany avenue, between Baltimore and Bosley avenues, where a comfortable structure for worship now stands. The late Herbert F. Wright was the pastor at that time, and was a zealous worker to complete the desire for a congregational ownership of a church building for worship of the Methodist Protestants.

Old Epsom Chapel is rapidly disintegrating, and it is doubtful if any other denomination will again worship within its sacred walls.





THE BATTLE OF NORTH POINT

THAT the old saying, "History will repeat itself" has in many instances proved true, the war of 1812 being practically the sequel of the Revolutionary conflict of 1776. The American people having gained their liberty in the success of the Revolution, were greatly embarrassed in later years, for they felt that another war had to be fought to gain their commercial freedom and independence. The Revolution therefore was regarded by England as only a sort of truce. She believed that America could be brought back by force within her clutches, and to subjection to the Crown, but she little realized that the Revolution marked the existence of a new nation, a nation that intended from the start to grow and advance to the limits of civilization. Repeated outrages committed upon American ships became more than our ancestors could endure — unprepared, they took the only step possible, and proclaimed war. To capture the Nation's Capital and the City of Baltimore was the British desire. She aimed to make this the blow of destruction, and especially wanted to inflict punishment upon Baltimore, from where so many ships had daringly preyed upon the commerce.

Sending a fleet of many ships, comprising the world's best navy at that time, piloted by veterans, with trained soldiers fresh from the barracks of England, marked the sunset of September 11, 1814, off North Point. To capture Baltimore was their positive object, inflicting what they deemed the final blow to the aspirations of the American people. Little did they know the spirit and grit of the inhabitants of the town. A fever of preparation began, when the alarm of attack was sounded. Men, women and children with spades and picks worked heroically erecting fortifications to resist the oncoming attack. Behind these improvised fortresses troops, mostly Baltimore citizens, were prepared, awaiting the advance of the hated British. On hearing the British intended to land at North Point the General in charge of the American forces advanced with 15,000 men to check their march up Patapsco Neck and delay their progress if possible. Fort McHenry, across the river, was in readiness to resist the British fleets' attack on that side. In the early morning the British landed, beginning their march to Baltimore, after five miles of marching up the Old North Point

road. The American forces, posted behind trees and entrenchments, encountered the British in a fierce battle. Having such weapons as they were able to obtain, and being short of ammunition, nails and scrap iron were used for bullets. Trained in the use of firearms, the Americans took deliberate aim and killed the British as the huntsman kills his game. Standing their ground, although greatly outnumbered, the Americans battled vigorously for hours. As it was useless to continue with such odds they retreated within the city limits. With a number of their dead lying about them and as many wounded, the British decided to abandon their attack in this direction and turned to Fort McHenry. This terminated the Battle of North Point, the anniversary of which we call "Old Defenders' Day," and keep as a holiday in memory of the citizens who protected our beloved old town on such a trying occasion.

The cool atmosphere hovering over the harbor, the first rays of the sun appearing in the east, foretelling the birth of another day, the citizens of Baltimore were terrified to hear the tremendous cannonading that called many from their slumbers. The British fleet had opened fire upon the Fort, throwing a constant shower into the barracks for hours and hours. In spite of the onslaught the Fort gave no signs of surrendering, the Stars and Stripes fluttering her defiance in the cool autumn breeze. After a bombardment of two days the British gave the capture of Fort McHenry up as a hopeless job. Embarking only a short time before from England confident of victory, they now turned and set sail with defeat and gloom hovering over them.

It was during the siege of old Fort McHenry that "The Star-Spangled Banner" was written. Francis Scott Key, a young American, held on a British boat during the bombardment, paced the deck frantically. The bombardment finally ceasing, he feared the Fort had surrendered, spending a weary night of anxiety awaiting the early dawn to relieve his troubled mind. Much to his delight he saw the American Flag waving in the same position as before the attack. His heart gleaming with untold joy, he scribbled on the back of a letter the poem which is now our National Anthem — "The Star-Spangled Banner." Charged to the utmost with patriotism, the song was soon on every tongue. It had struck the hearts of the true Americans. The British plans had come to naught. Troops before whom larger nations had retreated had been held at bay and defeated by bullets of scrap iron and nails. It convinced England that further plans of subjugation were useless. Thus the war for commercial freedom was ended successfully.

At the beginning of the Revolutionary War Maryland was one of the centers of population of the thirteen original States. Forced to vacate Philadelphia, "The City of Brotherly Love," the Continental Congress held their meetings in a building which stood at what is now Baltimore and Sharp streets, Baltimore, conferring for the conduct of war. The Maryland troops comprised a goodly part of the Continental forces, saving General Washington's army at the Battle of Long Island, being the main issue at all the Southern engagements of American resistance. Patriotism gleamed in men, women and children. Folks in all walks of life shared the burden of the times. Lafayette, the noble Frenchman, who rendered great assistance to the country that was fighting for its freedom to break loose from the unjust taxations thrust upon them by England, marched his troops through the State, and was tendered a reception by the City of Baltimore. During the festivities he was noticed to be meditating alone in one corner of the building; on being asked why so sad, he exclaimed he could take no pleasure in gayety while his troops were practically unclad. The dawn of the next day saw women and children, touched by the brave man's utterances, busily engaged in the making of garments for his men.

Ships of many varieties left the various ports of Maryland at the beginning of the War of 1812 to prey on British commerce, capturing prize after prize, in round numbers being more than 525, about one-half of all captured during the struggle. The British loss in these seizures aggregated millions. A Baltimore vessel, whose captain's name we are unable to ascertain, started a blockade of the British coast, warning crafts not to enter or leave. However, this proved only an act of pluck and defiance, which resulted none the worse for the American ship.

The termination of the war marked a great advance in Maryland shipping. The clipper ships, as they were termed, the speedies of that period, being known on every sea, bearing cargoes to the Orient, Europe and the countries of South America.

To commemorate those who fell at the Battle of North Point a monument now stands at the corner of Calvert and Fayette streets, Baltimore. The monument is truly nothing but a stone shaft, chiseled and fashioned by man until it has assumed the proportions of a monument. Nevertheless, nothing but a stone to the thousands of toilers who daily hurry past it to and from their work; nothing but a stone to millions who have come and gone during a century. The great and imposing shaft to Washington means not as much to the people of Maryland as does this Battle Monument. Washington was a hero, beloved by the entire country — a national hero — he belonged to the nation.

The Battle Monument, to commemorate the noble souls that so gallantly defended their city and State from the terrific advance of the British, belongs not only to the nation, but our State. These men gave up their lives to their country to save their State and their home—the City of Baltimore—not dying in despair, they saved the day, a memorable day, a day that entered history as a triumph. Mere citizens, untrained in the cleverness of warfare, that is why that huge stone column should not be forgotten. It stands defiantly as a constant reminder of the day and deed. It was at North Point that the citizen-soldiers sacrificed their lives and loved ones to protect the city, State and country they loved. As a loving tribute to those who died, mothers, fathers, widows and children gathered around as the cornerstone was laid. This has been years ago.

Undergoing a wonderful change, growing from a small town into a great metropolis, Baltimore has changed entirely, but this great grey column, clad in the dust and dirt from the busy streets, still stands in the shadows of a great city, surrounded by government and municipal buildings of rare architecture. On all sides the bustle and confusion of business life is in evidence.

Known as the "Committee of Vigilance and Safety," a body of men created the idea of a memorial to the dead immediately after the close of the war. The 12th of the following September marked the laying of the foundation of the monument, which we view day after day with but little or no thought as to its significance. The monument was completed on September 12, 1822, the cost being \$60,000. M. Godefrey designed the column, and the erection was under his direct supervision.

As citizens of the United States, as citizens of Maryland, as citizens of Baltimore city, as citizens of Baltimore county, and, above all, loving our flag—the Stars and Stripes—as we do, we must feel and impress upon ourselves the dignity of this imposing form. Give a moment of our commercial time to inspecting it a bit more closely, so that when we are called upon to answer questions we can answer them intelligently and relate a page of history to the "guests within our gates."





THE COUNTY JAIL, TOWSON

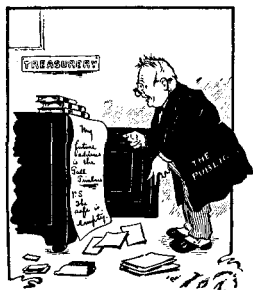
PROBABLY one of the most interesting as well as the most pitiable institutions that comes under the supervision of the county government is the Jail at Towson. In the southwestern section of the town, standing out from the fields and woods, is the massive stone structure, with iron-barred windows and doors. The outward appearance resembles very much the type of castles of the olden days which are pictured in some of the latest novels. Making our way to the building we mount the stone steps and ring the bell, a few minutes elapse and a great iron door is swung open and we enter the vestibule, there to be greeted either by the warden or his deputy, and after the opening of another massive door we are on the interior of the Jail and making our way to the warden's office, where we are introduced to the man who has the county's penal institution in charge. In this room is a desk and a revolving chair and along the wall are chairs for visitors, while in the centre is a large table amply supplied with modern literature such as magazines and newspapers. On making our visit known to the warden he draws from his pocket a big bunch of keys and picking out one of exceptional size proceeds to unlock the great iron door which leads into the jail proper; after we have entered, the door clangs to with a jar and after trying it the warden accompanies us. On the west side are the cells for men, while on the east the women are kept. In the basement, which is on a level with the ground, the colored prisoners are confined. Fortunately, we are just a bit ahead of dinner, and the warden takes us to the prison kitchen and here we get a good idea of how the prisoners are fed. From big iron pots we can see steam ascending and can smell the odor of soup boiling, and upon closer inspection we see the attendants filling the various receptacles to go to each of the prisoners. A good-sized bowl of soup, a portion of meat, a hunk of bread and some coffee make up the noonday meal; no dining room is necessary, as the prisoners are fed in their individual cells, using the benches therein as a sort of table.

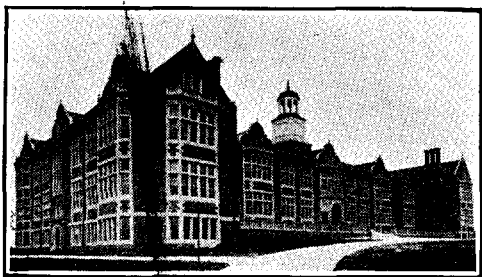
It happens to be Sunday, and after dinner is served the prisoners clean up a bit for any who might happen to call to see them, or to

attend the services conducted on each Sunday afternoon. On the first and fifth Sundays the Women's Christian Temperance Union conducts the services, on the Second Sunday the Prisoners' Aid Society; the third Sunday the Towson Epworth League, and on the fourth Sunday Rev. Mr. Blackburn, of the Prisoners' Aid Society, of Baltimore, has charge. The services are looked forward to by the men and all join heartily in the singing of hymns and in close attention to the speakers.

One would be surprised to see the sanitary condition of such an institution, and to the vigilance of the warden is due the credit for keeping things tidy and clean. As soon as a prisoner enters the Jail he is stripped of his clothing and given a temporary suit, his clothes being subjected to scalding water and a bit of treatment by the attendants. This is done to keep vermin out of the building and from spreading to the others confined. Beds and bed linen are sprayed each day with a disinfectant, and given ample opportunity to air thoroughly.

While we may say that the Jail takes in outcasts, and men and women of the lowest order, they are being cared for in the best possible manner and under strictly sanitary conditions.



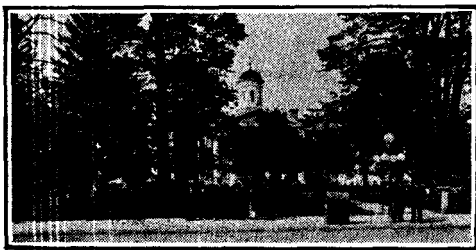


MARYLAND STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

ONE of the show places in Towson is the State Normal School, which is located in the southern section of the town on the York road, and to the untiring efforts of the various county school superintendents and members of the Board of Education is due the credit for the erection of this fine group of buildings, which are without doubt the most modern in the country. The site is ideal, for it is located on a trolley line seven miles from the centre of Baltimore city; in the rear are the tracks of the Maryland and Pennsylvania Railroad with a siding into the grounds, thereby making the handling of supplies economical. It is near churches of all denominations, and those who are boarders at the institution have easy access to the town and all its conveniences.

The designs for the group was selected in a very unique manner. A consulting architect was employed, who rendered the committee in charge excellent service, mapping out their requirements so that they might intelligently decide upon the plans and designs submitted. Several Baltimore architects submitted drawings, these were hung in the study of the old Normal School, a number placed on each, and the corresponding number, with the architect's name on it, placed in the safe. On the day of the final decision the committee viewed the plans of each and selected No. 1, not knowing who the architect was, as all names being omitted. However it turned out that Parker, Thomas & Rice were the designers of the plans accepted which seemed to cope with every requirement suggested. Morrow Brothers were awarded the contract for the building, and this is one of the many monuments to their achievement in this part of the country. Many Baltimore city buildings as well as those of other large cities bear tribute to the skill of this well-known firm.

Maryland leads, as usual, in her New Normal School and Towson has the honor of being its home town.



BALTIMORE COUNTY'S COURT HOUSE,
TOWSON

IF SOME of the older residents of Baltimore county who have passed to their reward could come back and see the marvelous changes that have taken place in the last 50 years, how awe-stricken they would be—they would hardly believe their own eyes.

For example, let us take the Towson Court House and its surroundings. In the days that have passed, and to some who are still living and remember the customs and occurrences, it is just a bit of pleasant memory, the county seat seems isolated. Time has wrought a change. In years gone by the railings about the Court House were lined with horse-drawn vehicles. But today the horse is no more to be seen. The automobile has taken its place to some extent and poor Old Dobbin is kept hustling on the farm in front of the plow or harrow. The progressive farmer now has a motor car in which he can travel rapidly to and from distant points with little or no inconvenience.

The efficiency that is demanded in this modern day has also revolutionized the interior of the massive Court House. The stranger upon entering the main door and the rotunda finds a guide awaiting him, who answers all questions and directs to the office wanted. We may enter the office to the right of the main door and here we find the Health Department. Two clerks are busily engaged in attending to the duties which are required to preserve the health and cleanliness of the entire county. In the same room can be found the county agricultural agent, who, if not engaged at his desk, is interviewing some tiller of the soil who has called for some advice pertaining to the farm. Leaving this office we walk directly across to the Treasurer's office, whose clerks are at all times kept on the job. Here is where we get an insight into real office efficiency. A man comes in to pay his taxes; he makes known his desire to one of the clerks who, after taking down a huge book, gives him his bill receipted. It

is all transacted in less than five minutes, and when we take into consideration the vast number of taxpayers in Baltimore county he will ask himself the question, "How does he do it so quickly?"

Passing out of the Treasurer's office we enter the County Commissioners' room. Here we see the five county fathers sitting at one long desk transacting business and hearing delegations on road improvements and goodness knows what. There is a Commissioner from every section of the county who looks after the interests and welfare of the people in his immediate section. In the same office may be seen four clerks busily engaged in various kinds of work. The various delegations seem to have no effect upon their labors.

At the extreme end of the left wing of the Court House is located the offices of the County Surveyor. Peeping through the big glass door one can see three men engaged in plating and map-drawing. Their attention is not even drawn from their work by the gaze of the curious.

A pace off the corridor we enter the Record room, where there is a corps of men engaged in recording deeds, mortgages and various other legal papers. Then again we see attorneys sitting at long tables investigating the records and looking up data to be used at some future time. From here we enter the Clerk's office. Everything is hustle and bustle—the Clerk at his desk in the extreme upper section of the room, while his deputies are waiting on the attorneys and others who patronize the office on legal business.

Walking around the corridor our eyes behold a great assemblage of people, and we see over the door in bold gilt letters, "State's Attorney's Office." On entering our eyes behold some of the most dejected looking creatures that inhabit the county. There is a little woman protesting to the State's Attorney that her husband has "beaten me up;" there is a mother pleading for her son, who has committed some outrage, and so it goes.

At the end of the corridor is the Roads Engineer's Office. Here we see a few men mapping out a section on a big drawing board, and some who have just arrived with their reports. These latter are the road supervisors who have charge of different sections and to whom the people look to keep the roads in their respective districts in good order.

Across the hall is the Orphans' Court and Register of Wills' Office with the three clerks busily engaged in the details required in that office. Leaving here we enter the Supervisors of Elections' Office. At the present time there is little activity there, but around primary and general elections day and night work is required to accomplish the demands made upon the office. Next door is the office of the Tax Assessor, who has in his employ

three clerks who can be seen busily engaged over tax books and other data that makes the rich and the poor come up with their taxes in proportion to their holdings.

On entering the next office we are introduced to the Sheriff and his deputies. In this office the duties are of a varying nature—from selling property for debt to hanging a man for murder—probably one of the most unpleasant positions beneath the roof of the massive structure.

Mounting the stairs we are shown into the School Board room, the office of the Court Stenographer, the Equity Court and the Grand Jury room. Pushing our way through a pair of great swinging doors we enter the Circuit Court room, just when it is in session. On the bench are two judges; before them is the prosecuting attorney and the defendant's attorneys in a heated argument. To the right is the jury box, with twelve men attentively listening to all that is said; in their hands remain the fate of the prisoner, who can be seen in the prisoner's dock, to the left. As we glance around we see people in all walks of life, characters that we have never before seen, the court room is taxed to its capacity. To the extreme left is the lock-up, where the prisoners are detained while waiting for their trial.

The Court room at Towson has been the scene of many important trials and political conventions in the past. One of the most noteworthy trials ever held there was that of Cropps and Corrie, who were convicted of the murder of Policeman Rigdon, and hanged. The case was removed here from the Criminal Court of Baltimore City. Political feeling ran high at that period in the city's history and the case was removed to the county to insure a fair trial. The State's case at that time was handled by Mr. Richard Gittings and the accused were represented by Mr. William C. Preston, a famous criminal lawyer of his day. Those who recall that famous trial say that Mr. Preston spoke for two days and one night in defense of his clients. Mr. Gittings in reply was very brief and achieved lasting fame by the effective manner in which he disposed of the able counsellor for the accused. He used words to this effect: "We have listened with admiration to the impassioned appeal of the distinguished counsel for the defense, who has taken us through the Coliseum at Rome, and shown us the pyramids of Egypt; but during the whole of his magnificent speech he has not carried us within two squares of the home of Officer Rigdon, who was shot and killed by these two men." The jury promptly returned a verdict of guilty and the men were afterwards sentenced and hanged for the crime.

Another famous trial was that of Samuel McDonald, accused of the murder of Berry

Amos. In that trial Hon. J. Fred C. Talbott appeared as the State's Attorney for Baltimore County, assisted by Major John I. Yel-lott, and the defense was represented by Mr. Gittings and the late ex-Governor Whyte. Mc-Donald was a very rich man, in addition to being a very handsome man, and it is said that several thousand dollars were expended in his defense. Toward the conclusion of the case a strange man was produced by the de-fense to prove an alibi, whom Mr. Talbott referred to as the "Milwaukee Dutchman." The remark created a great deal of amusement at the time and the older residents remember it to this day. The accused was acquitted.

Leaving the court room we enter a well-furnished room to the rear of the Judges' bench, which is the Court Library, the walls of which are taken up with book cases filled with law editions. In the center of the room is a massive oak table and an ample supply of comfortable chairs.

Now that we have taken an imaginary trip through the various offices of the county government building, we are impressed with the efficiency that reigns in each and every department. Every known time-saving device has been installed; made necessary by the ever-increasing business transacted from day to day behind its walls. People who frequent this building are waited on quickly and skill-fully, and we may well say that the wheels of government in Baltimore county are running at their best.

As large as the Towson Court House is it does not shelter all of the county's officials. At the Govans Engine House will be found the office of the Superintendent of Fire Alarm and Telegraph. In regard to the fire equip-ment now in service in Baltimore county we can say that it is not surpassed in any city in the United States. Throughout the coun-ty one will find trained and competent men waiting the call to save lives and property from destruction.

Taking it as a whole, the government of Baltimore county is conducted efficiently and economically.



THE MAKING OF A NEWSPAPER

FEW people are conversant with the care, time and thought that is required to get out a rural newspaper. The duties devolving upon and attached to the publishing of a newspaper are not easily understood by the people in general; in fact life is just a bit too short to begin an enumeration of them. In the matter of carefully representing public opinion it would not be wise to attempt to even estimate the amount of ink used, the lead of pencils sharpened to write the copy, the thousands of pounds of paper consumed and the vast amount of labor. All these items have their individual place in the make-up of a newspaper, no matter how large or how small. Business is not conducted solely to please the whims of other people, nor is it conducted solely to please the whims of the publisher. To be honest and frank, there are more weighty matters to be considered—ones that compel the editor to push the pen faster and for the pressman to grind out the papers more rapidly—for instance, the question of dollars and cents.

On Saturday morning bright and early the good people of Baltimore county get their Jeffersonian from the postoffice, or the rural carriers, for by 9 o'clock Friday evening many copies are sent to their several destinations. Hundreds of readers just glance over the headlines and peruse any subject matter that may strike their fancy, but the reader of a newspaper seldom goes back of the paper itself or gives a single thought to the elements which go to make up a successful journal. In fact the general public knows little of the "inside workings" of a newspaper. The "making" of a newspaper is an intensely interesting process, and we therefore take the liberty to invite you to spend a week in The Jeffersonian office. We are not going to merely "show" you through the plant, but will take you into each and every department and let you view their workings during rush hours. You will help us to set type, to "work up" ads, take photographs; absolutely nothing will be withheld from your knowledge.

The Jeffersonian's week begins at 7.45 Saturday morning and ends on the Friday evening following. All our force arrive at about the same time, from the editor to the printer's devil, who, by the way, is the errand boy, to put it in more polite form. Immediately the wheels of progress begin to turn. "Dead" ads (those that are to be taken out of the paper) are distributed. Saturday is in reality house-cleaning day with us. Sunday is a day of rest. Now take a look at the foreman, who is also the pressman. Monday is a busy day and is usually filled with little jobs of printing, which everyone wants in a hurry.

The concentration of job work the early part of the week is because Thursday and Friday are devoted entirely to the newspaper.

In the editor's office, Monday is the busiest day of the week. The morning hours are consumed with straightening out the book-keeping accounts and charging up the business of the preceding week; then there is a large batch of correspondence that must be answered, letters to be filed and numerous other little details that consume the better portion of the first day.

Your first day has doubtless convinced you that the secret of The Jeffersonian's success is system—a place for everything and everything in its place. Everyone has certain duties to perform and this work seldom conflicts with that of anyone else. The entire force suggests a well-oiled machine, each part running smoothly and accurately and with the evenness only begotten by experience. The click, click that you have heard all day is the song of the linotype, the operator steadily “grinding” out type for the following Friday's edition, and every now and then the cry comes into the editorial rooms for more copy, which is immediately furnished. Two press runs are required to print The Jeffersonian, both of which are made on Friday. However, the forms are “made up” on Thursday afternoon. The paper is usually planned on Monday. Of course, it is necessary to make allowance for the large amount of news and legal advertising that comes in the latter part of the week. There is a regular list of places to be visited where there is a probability that an inch of news can be gathered.

You have now spent another day in the plant of The Jeffersonian and are astounded at the systematic manner in which everybody works. Such a system might be expected in a daily newspaper office, but hardly in the case of a weekly. The morrow finds the office in full swing, with the commercial advertisements beginning to flood the editor's desk. This, of course, means additional work for the compositors, but one of the primary requisites is the ability to handle extra demands and unusual situations. All this time you will note both the big cylinder and the job presses are kept thundering away. There is not an idle moment.

Tuesday brings another sight, for the editorial department is kept on the jump. That is the first day of the week which the County Commissioners meet and there are always some live items of news to be gathered. The afternoon finds you listening to the exclamations of relief on the part of the editor and his force that the “first run” is provided for, and that there is enough “stuff” set up for the first four pages of the next edition. Most all other rural papers use what is termed by the scrabes as “boiler plate” or “syndicate

stuff." This is column width plates bought from news agencies, used probably in thousands of papers before it reaches the thousandth and one who in turn will present it to his readers as "live" news. The Jeffersonian does not utilize any of this material; everything that goes into the columns of this paper is home set.

Wednesday brings the beginning of the rush. The linotype grinds out matter faster and the whole establishment is a hum and a buz with activity. The staff is out all day in search of town and county news; headlines have to be written, editorials compiled. A real small news item is run under the head of "Brevities." In collecting these items it is necessary to appreciate immediately the news value of the smallest remark that may be dropped by a casual acquaintance on the highways and byways. Then the 'phone rings, someone gives a tip that must be looked up immediately and the facts transcribed into copy. The first run proofs come into the office and must be gone over carefully for typographical errors. Then comes the long self-addressed envelopes from the weekly correspondents, which must be carefully edited.

Another day is upon us. This day you must watch the pressman make his first run. Attention is paid to the slightest defect in the printing and no matter how many minutes or hours are consumed the work must be perfect. Cuts must reproduce right, and there must be just the right quantity of ink and no more. County letters continue to arrive, keeping the linotype operator on the hustle. With the staff the fight on Thursday is to secure good, "live" stories for the front page of the paper. These stories must never have appeared in any other paper or periodical, and the subjects must be of local interest to the people. Moreover, first-page stories must be given the greatest consideration and care in editing. All the while you will have noticed the number of small items that have been collected and written. One-half of the success of The Jeffersonian is due to the number of small items that are published weekly. These add tone and spiciness to any paper daily or weekly. The linotype machine all the time of late has been pushed at top notch to keep ahead of the men who are making up the forms.

Then comes the day of all days—Friday—and the whole force is kept on the jump. Early in the morning the first run of four pages is put on the press; this requires about three hours to print. Then those forms are removed and the second run put on, the folder being attached so that the papers will be folded into three parts and make their way to the mailing desk ready to receive the name stamps. In the meantime if any important news story "breaks" the presses are stopped and some less important matter is

"lifted" to make room for the late "live" material. The telephone rings, word comes into the office that there is a movement on foot to organize a large manufacturing industry for the community. What is to be done? Already there is enough type to fill the paper. One of the staff immediately takes the assignment and makes a personal investigation. He later reports to the editor, and the matter is discussed, and it is found that it certainly warrants first-page space. In the meantime something else has happened. An auctioneer comes in with an order to print hand-bills for a sale in the near future. This job must be given attention at once. The whole plant is busily engaged with the newspaper, but one man is held in reserve for such emergencies, and he immediately proceeds to set the matter to go on the poster. The visitor may think that this is an unusual Friday, but indeed he is mistaken, for this is Friday every week in the year. Of course, the incidents which occur vary to some extent, but they occur usually about the same, and sometimes the resourcefulness required is astonishing. Situations and problems have to be met that we least expect, and which could never be met unless the system prevailing in this office is carried out to the very letter. The average reader never gets behind the scenes or, as we may put it, the printed pages of the newspaper, to witness the expenditure of energy which go into its make-up. Folks see only the result. If the paper pleases, that is as far as the readers are interested.

A few hours more now and every paper will be in the postoffice. The dispatching of the papers is one of the most important features in the plant. The papers are tied into bundles and then placed in huge mailing sacks labeled for the different postoffices in the county. Each paper is stamped with the name of the subscriber. When there is but one paper to a single town or village that one must be wrapped separately, and there are several hundred of these that leave The Jeffersonian plant each week.

The day is about over, likewise the week. The pressman smiles as he finishes his run; a few licks more and the folder has completed its task; the last bundles are placed in the mail bags and are now being loaded on a truck to carry them to the postoffice a few blocks away. The boy who takes the papers from the folder has begun to sweep the floor of the press room; the compositors are at the sink washing up before making their way homeward; the editor is busily engaged at his desk sending out marked copies and seeing that new advertisers are entered on the mailing list. Thus the week ends in the office of The Jeffersonian, Baltimore county's most popular newspaper. Another issue of The Jeffersonian is but a mat-

ter of history; all thoughts centre upon a repetition of the process, for the same thing must be done again next week; the news will be different, but there will be about the same amount of work to be done.

Now everything has been completed for the week; the big arc lights are turned out just as the hands of the office clock point to 8 o'clock; the night light is turned on, the front door bangs, there is a click of the lock, and The Jeffersonian's mission for the week has ended.



COUNTY FIRE DEPARTMENT

WHEN one has listened to a description of the crude methods of fighting fires in the long-ago days, as is often interestingly told by many of the older residents, and then visits one of the modern fire engine houses in Baltimore county and inspects the most improved fire fighting apparatus housed in these structures awaiting a call to duty, such person cannot help but feel a spirit of thanksgiving arise within him for the atmosphere of protection that has been thrown about the public. Hand-drawn apparatus has given way to horse-drawn and then in turn horse-drawn has given way to automobile apparatus until today there is but one piece of apparatus in Baltimore county which is drawn by horses.

During conventions of the National Association of Fire Chiefs all eyes have in recent years been turned to developments in Baltimore county. No community in the country has made more rapid strides towards bringing its fire department up to the highest possible standard of efficiency than has Baltimore county. When visiting fire department officials have made a tour of this county and then compared the apparatus with that of Baltimore city, which is, for the most part, a lot of horse-drawn machinery motorized, the visitor has upon every occasion congratulated the county government upon its equipment.

While what has been said above relates to the regular paid department, the volunteer departments which are scattered over many sections are especially well equipped. Care has been taken by the board of directors of these companies to see that they are supplied with the equipment that best answers their needs. Realizing the development in fire-fighting machinery, many of the volunteer companies have either motorized their apparatus or have purchased new automobile engines. In passing one cannot help but take notice of the activities of the members of the Pikesville Volunteer Fire Engine Company, which only recently purchased one of the most modern engines now operated by any volunteer fire company in this part of the country. William F. Coghlan, president of the Board of County Commissioners, is president of this company, and while the county government, it is true, contributed a small amount towards the purchase of this engine, still it is believed that Mr. Coghlan spurred the residents of that section on to greater efforts to raise the necessary funds with which to purchase this machine. In addition to this company many others are provided with pumpers attached to the driving motor of the truck, while some have had the

foresight to be equipped with portable gasoline pumping engine in addition to the chemical tanks.

When the paid department was organized many years ago there was an equipment of chemical engines drawn by horses. In time these engines were replaced by horse-drawn combination hose wagons and chemical engines. This was after fire plugs had been installed in the majority of the small towns in the belt lying adjacent to Baltimore city. In September, 1906, the first automobile pumping fire engine was installed in the county. It was located at Roland Park. This machine consisted of a Thomas motor with a Webb pumper. The engine is still in excellent working order and is looked upon to be one of the best of its character in the country. After the installation of this machine it was quickly followed by the purchase by the county government of a number of other machines for fire-fighting purposes. With the exception of one company at Highlandtown and Govans all of the companies are now equipped with automobile pumping engines. The Highlandtown company is the only remaining horse-drawn apparatus in the county and it is housed with the Highlandtown and the Canton automobile pumping engines. It is the intention of the County Commissioners to purchase a pumping engine for Govans and to transfer the automobile combination hose wagon and chemical engine at that place to Highlandtown during the coming year, and that will mark the passing of horses from the Baltimore County Fire Department. During the past year the county has purchased two fine pieces of machinery for the department, and these were stationed at Mount Washington and Mount Winans. These companies were formerly equipped with horse-drawn apparatus.

At present the department is under the direction of Marshal James Rittenhouse, son of County Commissioner James Rittenhouse, and who has ably filled the office for more than two years. The machinery in the department is under the supervision of Chief Mechanician Philip G. Priester, who is assisted by Ellis Mahon. Both men are experts in their line and whenever there is a fire you are sure to see both of them on the scene looking after the welfare of the machinery in event there should be the slightest indication of a breakdown.

In conjunction with the fire department is the fire alarm and telegraph system of the county which is under the direction of Superintendent John L. Farley, Jr., who has been connected with that department for more than sixteen years and has been superintendent for more than five years, having succeeded State's Attorney George Hartman when the latter was elected to office.

When Superintendent Farley took charge of the system there were but 70 fire alarm boxes in the county and about 200 miles of wire. This system has now been extended until there is more than 400 miles of wire and 181 fire alarm boxes. Every locality which is in any manner densely populated in the belt that surrounds Baltimore city has been supplied with one of the best modern types of fire alarm boxes.

The machinery at fire alarm headquarters is what is known as the Gamewell system. There is one machine which is known as a repeater and which receives the call from any one of the four circuits and dispatches it out over the remaining three circuits. This machine takes the place of the work of two men and is easy to keep in order.

When one considers the rapid strides that has been made by the Baltimore County Fire Department and its fire alarm system they cannot help but marvel at the same, and if it continues to progress in the future as it has in the past there is little doubt that it will not be equal to any department in the country, but that it will be far in front of everything else in the manner of fire-fighting machinery and efficiency.

