

Historic Savage Walking Tour



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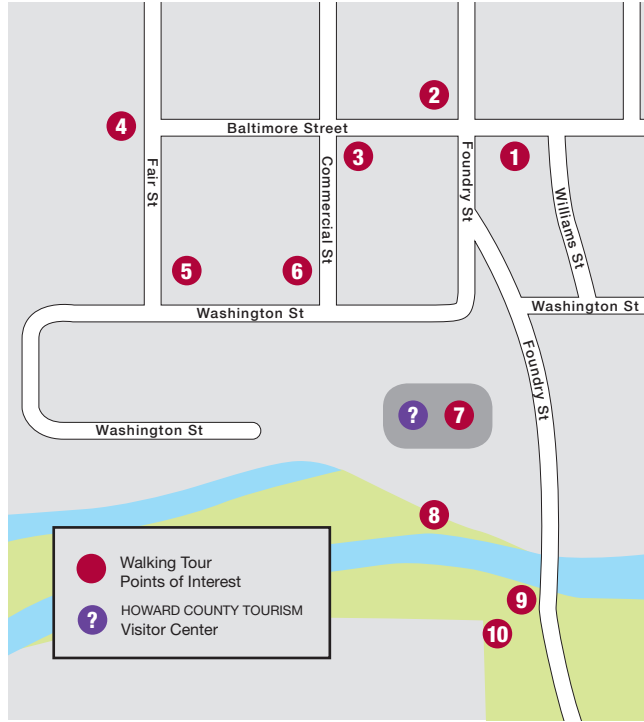
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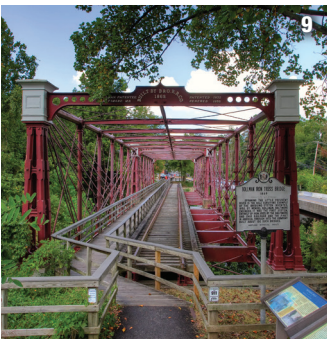
● Walking Tour Points of Interest
 ? HOWARD COUNTY TOURISM Visitor Center



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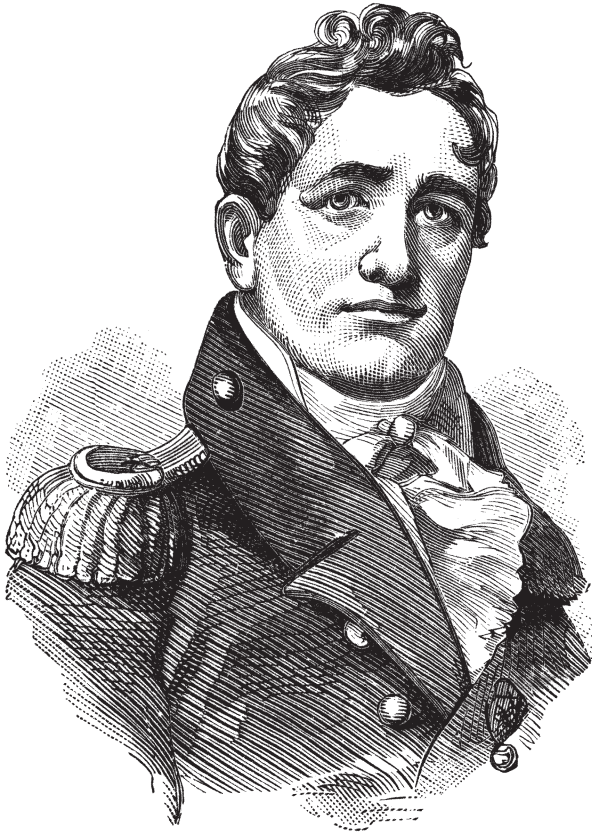
- 1 Carroll Baldwin Hall** – Built in 1921 in memory of Carroll Baldwin (President of the Savage Manufacturing Company from 1905-1918) for the residents in Savage as their community hall.
- 2 Savage Mill United Methodist Church** – Built by William Henry Baldwin in 1888.
- 3 Baltimore Street Townhouses** – Townhomes built by Mill owners during the Civil War to house its workers, up to 4 families shared each space.
- 4 Savage Mill "Manor" House** – The Savage Mill Manor was built in 1894 and was used as the residence of the superintendent of the Savage Manufacturing Company (the Mill).
- 5 Masonic Hall** – The first school in Savage was operated in what is today Masonic Hall, now a community hall for the residents of Savage.
- 6 Baldwin "Summer" Home** – The Washington Street home was built between 1859-1878 by the Baldwin Family, (owners of Savage Mill from 1859-1948) for their family's summer home.
- 7 Historic Savage Mill** – Historic Savage Mill functioned as a working textile Mill from 1822 to 1947, and was placed on the National Register of Historic Places in 1974. It is now home to many unique artist studios, home furnishing stores, antique centers, and specialty shops.
- 8 Savage Mill Powerhouse (Ruins)** – The Savage Mill Powerhouse (Ruins) produced power for the Mill until lines of the Baltimore Gas and Electric Company (BGE) were introduced in 1931.
- 9 Bollman Iron Truss Bridge** – The Bollman Iron Truss Semi-Suspension Bridge that spans the Little Patuxent River at Historic Savage Mill is the last standing Bollman Bridge in the world, and is recognized as a National Historic Landmark.
- 10 Savage Mill Trail - Foundry Street** – Purchased by Howard County in 1978, this trail was formerly part of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad's rail corridor through central Maryland, built in 1887.



Meet the Commodore Joshua Barney

Our War of 1812 Hero

HTTP://ETC.USE.EDU/CLIPART



Commodore Barney, thank you for taking time out of your afterlife to join us in the Commemoration of the War of 1812 and allowing us to get to know you a little better. We know about your heroics in the Continental Navy during the American Revolution and your continued patriotism and valor during the War of 1812. But we'd like to get to know the man behind the American military hero. Can we ask you a few questions?

BARNEY: Of course, my friend, ask away. I've nothing to hide!

Can you tell us about your early life? We've heard it wasn't exactly a typical childhood.

Well, I don't know why you say that. Things were always pretty cut and dried to me. At the age of ten I approached my father to let him know that I would not be returning to school. "Beg pardon?" he said. I replied that "I have learned all that the master can teach; I can write a good hand and perfectly understand arithmetic." Though taken aback, Dad agreed. Unfortunately, he apprenticed me to some local businessmen and I thought I'd go crazy. My dream had always been to go to sea. Thank heaven my sister had married a ship's captain, Thomas Drysdale, and he accepted me at 13. That's when I really started to live.

Unfortunately, my brother-in-law had the opposite experience! In 1774, when I was 16 years of age, the captain took ill and died while we were on a trans-Atlantic voyage. I stepped up and got us into port, sold the cargo, purchased trade goods and headed back to Baltimore.

Wow! That's amazing. You still wanted to be a sailor after that?

Absolutely! At seventeen, I was assigned to my first ship in the Continental Navy and would see 35 naval engagements during the Revolutionary War.

After the War of Independence you spent some time in France. We understand that you made quite an impression at the French Court. Umm, Marie Antoinette?

Oh yes, Marie! I did think I cut a dashing figure but I was taken aback when she offered her cheek rather than her hand for me to kiss when I was presented to the court in Versailles. Of course I have to say it was rather nice that the rest of the ladies in the court followed suit. And please, don't even suggest that song was written about me!

Yes, we were wondering if "Barney Leave the Girls Alone" was about your triumph at Versailles.

Well I guess it *could* have been inspired by Marie's rather bold action. It was she who started it! Either way, it would not be advice that I'd want to follow.

There was another event in your life involving an American beauty known as the Belle of Baltimore. A true case of star-crossed lovers, wouldn't you say?

Alas, that is exactly the case. My good friend Jerome Bonaparte, Napoleon's brother, paid a visit to me in Baltimore.

He caught a glimpse of local beauty Betsy Patterson and insisted that I introduce him. Well, for them it was love at first sight but it certainly did not turn out to be a match made in heaven! The lovebirds were the only ones who didn't see the mistake. Napoleon would have preferred an arranged marriage that would benefit him politically; he never recognized their union. He had the state of France void the wedding and never allowed poor Betsy to enter the country even though she bore Jerome a son. Little brother gave in to big brother and abandoned his bride.

Your later life offered even more adventure, correct?

Yes, thanks to those damn British! The "Second War of Independence" (what you now refer to as the War of 1812) brought me back into service for my country. After the devastating British invasion and the subsequent burning of my Chesapeake Flotilla, I went with my men to Bladensburg in a futile attempt to stop the British march on Washington. While many troops turned and ran, my men and I stood our ground and managed a valiant but futile counter attack. I was felled by a musket ball and captured by the British. However, the enemy thought so highly of my reputation and gallantry that they refused to hold me prisoner.

We had a note from your son that we should ask what unusual item you bequeathed to him.

He's still on that, is he? That boy never did appreciate anything I did for him. What son would not feel pride in displaying the musket ball that was dug from his dead father's thigh bone? That ball was the one that hit me at Bladensburg and ultimately led to my demise.

Well, Commodore, we can't thank you enough for taking time to meet with us, and we surely can't thank you enough for the major role you played in helping to create and preserve this great country.