

things as for the possession of an unimpeachable, genuine, sincere character.

And, on this other petal, I read the magic word "OPPORTUNITY." It indicates the quest of the world. Opportunity! The young want it, the old have had it, the rich watch for it, the poor pray for it.

But, gentlemen, this golden door swings widely open, first of all, for the man whose aspiration leads him upward and whose quest is goodness rather than gold.

Before I take my seat, Mr. Toastmaster, permit me to pull from the flower one petal more. It is that of "NOBILITY."

And, gentlemen, if you take the initials of these petals—Manhood, Aspiration, Sincerity, Opportunity, Nobility—and place them side by side upon the level, you will find that they spell that magic name that makes us brothers—M-A-S-O-N.

THE GREAT CALAMITY IN THE WEST.

Thousands of lives and millions of dollars worth of property besides thousands of people rendered homeless, was the toll taken by the fearful and tragic tornado which swept over Omaha, Neb., Sunday, together with the raging floods which quickly followed.

More than 3,000 persons perished in the deluge which swept the northern half of the Ohio Valley Wednesday and yesterday and probably a half million persons were rendered homeless by the floods in Indiana and Ohio and \$10,000,000 is a conservative estimate of the destruction of property in these states alone.

Railroads, it is said, were the chief sufferers from property damages, it being claimed that lines converging into Indianapolis alone would aggregate a loss of \$25,000,000.

Throughout Tuesday night the most strenuous efforts at relief were in operation. The governor of Ohio ordered out the entire militia to aid in the rescue and to prevent looting and desecration of the dead.

The State Legislature, at Columbus, has provided an appropriation of \$250,000 for sufferers and the estimate of the homeless in Ohio runs up into the hundreds of thousands.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

As a testimonial of the high mark of esteem in which the late Joseph A. Bolgiano, of Baltimore, who was so well known by the merchants and farmers of Prince William county, was held, as shown by the following resolution passed by the Young Men's Christian Association of Baltimore at a recent meeting at that association:

"RESOLVED: That we have heard with great regret of the death of Joseph Bolgiano, president of this association from 1871-73. Mr. Bolgiano was an officer during the years when this association was making its way with difficulty and at the time needed men of unusual faith and courage to lead it. We desire to record our high appreciation of the service he rendered, and of his sympathy and help in all the years following.

GLORIOUS EASTER MORN

Continued From First Page

self more highly than he ought to think; but to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to every man the measure of faith."

The personnel of the choir, which rendered the numbers in excellent style, was:—Sopranos—Mrs. A. E. Spies and Misses Lillian Amos and Myrtle Johnson; Alto—Mrs. H. L. Quaresima; Tenor—Mr. W. J. Jasper; Bass—The pastor, and Organist—Miss Charlotte Smith.

GRACE M. E. CHURCH.

Services were held in the morning at 11 o'clock by the pastor, Rev. C. L. DeLong, preaching from Hebrews, 2:14: "For as much then as the children are partakers of flesh and blood, he also himself likewise took part of the same; that through death he might destroy him that had the power over death, that is, the devil."

In the evening at 7:30 o'clock, Rev. T. W. Mansfield preached from Colossians, 1:18: "And he is the head of the body, the church, who is the beginning, the firstborn from the dead; that in all things he might have the pre-eminence."

Personel of choir, whose rendition of the appropriate numbers was excellent, was—Sopranos—Mrs. L. Frank Pattie, Miss Ethel Evans and Mrs. R. S. Hynson; Altos—Mrs. C. L. DeLong and Miss Gertie Fisher; Tenor—Mr. W. R. Myers; Bass—Mr. C. E. Collins; and Organist—Miss Willette Myers.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

At the Presbyterian church, Rev. W. H. Dexter preached to a large congregation from Corinthians, 1:15: "But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept."

ASBURY M. E. CHURCH.

There was a large attendance at Asbury M. E. Church to hear a very interesting sermon by the pastor, Rev. J. E. Slick, from John 20:2: "They have taken away my Lord and I know not where they have laid him."

ALL SAINTS CATHOLIC CHURCH.

An interesting and instructive service was delivered at All Saints Catholic church by its pastor, Father Boniface, on the death, resurrection and ascension of Christ.

LUTHERAN CHURCH.

In the Bethel Evangelical Lutheran church, Rev. J. E. Hodge, in the morning, delivered a very interesting sermon from Luke 24:6: "He is risen, he is not here."

Recitation—"Christ is Risen,"—Miss Norma Young. Exercise—"Easter Lilies"—Three Little Boys. Recitation—Franklin Hibbs. Recitation—Miss Nellie Whitmer. Recitation—Miss Marie Payne. Exercise—"He is Risen"—Seven Little Girls. Recitation—Miss Eliza Bryant. Song—"Harken"—The School. Exercise—Three Little Boys. Recitation—Miss Mary Ann Whitmer. Recitation—Miss Catherine Hibbs. Dialogue—Misses Martha and Margaret Rexrode. Recitation—Miss Mary Rexrode. Recitation—Miss Edith Gregory. Recitation—Miss Helen Payne. Hymn 172—"My Heart's Easter"—Miss Norma Young. Address—Rev. Sponseller. HYMN 187. Benediction—Rev. Sponseller.

M. I. S. SCHOOL FIELD MEET

Students Showed Athletic Spirit That Cannot Well be Over Estimated.

The Manassas Industrial School Field Meet on Monday, March 24th, was, in many ways, very creditable.

The students showed to the community, and to the faculty as well, that they have in them an athletic spirit that can't be over estimated.

The special features of the contest were Robert Elliott's running in short dashes, Oliver Marshall's running in long runs for the boys, Mabel Taylor's running and Alice Reed's throwing and walking for the girls.

While the contestants were preparing for the one mile relay, the Carpenters and Shoemakers hooked up for a baseball game in which the Shoemakers won by a score of 10 to 9. Claries W. Boston, the little 13-year-old right fielder, made three hits out of four times at the bat, and stole seven bases including one steal home.

The Athletic Concert at 8 p. m., was highly praised by those present. The speech on athletics, "A Character Builder," by Samuel J. Baskerville, was instructive and interesting, while the one on "When an Athletic Becomes a Hero," by John S. Bryant, would make the dullest person become interested in athletics.

The plans of the Athletic Association for next year were made public and when carried out will place athletics on a much higher basis in this school. The following are the events: BOYS

50-yard dash—1st, Robert Elliott; 2nd, Paul Dixon; 3rd, Samuel Baskerville. Time—54 seconds. 100-yard dash—1st, Robert Elliott; 2nd, Paul Dixon; 3rd, Oliver Marshall. Time—11 seconds. 220-yard run—1st, Robert Elliott; 2nd, Oliver Marshall; 3rd, Edgar Milby. Time—33 seconds. 440-yard run—1st, Oliver Marshall; 2nd, Wilmore Watson; 3rd, Robert Elliott. Time—1 minute, 9 seconds. 800-yard run—1st, Oliver Marshall; 2nd, Edgar Milby; 3rd, Thomas Miller. Time—2 1/2 minutes, 30 seconds. One mile relay—1st, First Year Class, Leroy Fennell, Albert Garner, William Tokus and Oliver Marshall; 2nd, Third Year Class, Harry Johnson, Anthony Dangerfield, Paul Dixon and Edgar Milby; 3rd, Second Year Class, Edna Gaines, Thomas Miller, Dudley Mallory and Robert Elliott.

GIRLS

50-yard dash—1st, Mabel Taylor; 2nd, Violet Spencer; 3rd, Lena Duke. Time—1 1/2 minutes. 100-yard dash—1st, Mabel Taylor; 2nd, Lena Duke; 3rd, Gertrude Diggs. Time—1 1/2 minutes. Baseball throw—1st, Alice Reed; 2nd, Mabel Taylor; 3rd, Lucy Turner. Distance—74 yards. Walk—(a) 1st, Gertrude Diggs; 2nd, Lillian Craig; 3rd, Esther Weston. Time—55 seconds. (b) 1st, Alice Reed; 2nd, Edith Henderson; 3rd, Lucy Turner. Time—55 seconds. 800-yard relay—1st, Second Year Class, Catherine Taylor, Fannie P. Nails, Lucy Turner and Violet Spencer; 2nd, Third Year Class, Olivia Barker, Edith Henderson, Gertrude Diggs and Mabel Taylor. First and Fourth Year Classes didn't finish.

A DISTINGUISHED GUEST

Capt. Wiley, President of a Noted Mineral Development Company, at Dr. Newman's.

Capt. W. W. Wiley, president of the Mineral Development Company, of Guanajuato, Mexico, and New York, an intimate friend of President Wilson, and at one time London correspondent for several American newspapers, is a guest of his particular friend, Dr. W. A. Newman, on North Main street, in this place.

Capt. Wiley, who has spent several weeks in Johns Hopkins hospital in Baltimore for treatment for intestinal trouble, which he has been trying to fight off for the past twenty-five years, has come to Manassas for a few weeks change and placed himself under Dr. Newman's treatment.

Captain Wiley is a native of Salisbury, N. C., but has spent seven months of every year since 1903 in Mexico, where he has been associated with the powers, and has figured prominently in the rendering of information on the Mexican situation to the United States Senate and to former President Taft.

His residence in Guanajuato during the years of his presidency of the mining company, which is made up of American civil engineers, has put him in close relation with conditions in that turbulent country. He is a strong adherent of ex-President Diaz, who was deposed, and was an aggressive antagonist of the recently assassinated executive, whom he characterized as a refined bandit.

Capt. Wiley openly declares that Madero usurped power with the support of several mining and oil monopolies of America which were opposed to Diaz because of his just administration and his irreproachable character. He contends that the "powers that be" in America, whose capital far exceeding the billion-dollar mark, is, or rather, was, tied up in Mexican mines, really elected Madero, with the incidental support of the bandits and never-do-wells in Mexico, and at the same time were largely instrumental in the disposition of Diaz. "The word tyrant was applied to Diaz," he said, "by those who had no interest in the material advancement of the republic of Mexico."

From 1888 to 1899, Captain Wiley was connected with a brokerage and commercial firm in London, but some years later returned to Asheville, where he associated himself with the Southern Railway Company. He resigned this position and became managing director of the International Trades Exhibition, in Royal Agricultural Hall, London, and it was at that time that he acted as special correspondent for a number of American newspapers. In 1898 he took part in the Spanish-American war and in 1903 he was chosen to the presidency of the Mineral Development Company, which position he has since held.

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MANASSAS, VA., FRIDAY, MARCH 28, 1913

HENRY C. STUART FOR GOVERNOR.

Every indication points strongly to that high type of manhood and statesmanship, Henry C. Stuart, for the next Governor of Virginia.

It is a gratifying evidence of the political strength of Mr. Stuart that throughout all sections of Virginia men of all shades of opinion regard him as the most important factor in the next gubernatorial contest.

If the voters of Virginia would choose for their standard bearer a man free from any clique or faction and who stands for good government firmly and resolutely administered in the highest interest of the whole people, Henry C. Stuart, in our opinion, and in the opinion of a large majority of those who have watched his clean and honest discharge of the duties entrusted to him, is the man.

As a member of the State Constitutional Convention and, for some six years, a member of the State Corporation Commission, Mr. Stuart's efficient executive ability and clean business methods were made apparent.

As a member of the State's finance Committee he was active in finding new subjects of taxation, mainly corporate, which greatly augmented our state revenues, thus providing the means by which our schools and roads have been greatly benefitted and our public institutions enlarged, and without any increase of the rate of taxation but resulting in reducing the rate of state taxation on the individual tax payer.

As Chairman of the Committee on Agriculture in the Convention referred to, Mr. Stuart was the author of the clause in the present state constitution which brought the agricultural interests perpetually under the fostering care of the Commonwealth.

He reduced the express rates in Virginia from a minimum of 25 cents to a minimum of 15 cents, and the telegraph rate for ten words between points in Virginia from 40 cents to 25 cents, and was the author of the law reducing the passenger rate in the state to two cents per mile and so remained until Federal interference made the rate two-and-a-half cents per mile.

Mr. Stuart makes no demand upon the voters of Virginia, nor does he profess to have any claim on the office of governor as a reward for any public service which has been committed to his care and which he felt it was his duty to perform in accordance with the will of the people whose servant he was.

He believes that the affairs of the Commonwealth of Virginia should be administered on as sound business principles as individual interest in a private business, and since the Chief executive of Virginia holds his trust for the benefit of the people, his administration should be in the interest of the people and of the whole people. Therefore, Henry C. Stuart is a safe and clean man for the office of governor and should, and doubtless will, receive the approval of his constituents at the approaching State Democratic primary.

THE PERNICIOUS FEE SYSTEM.

With all the aggressive attacks which have been made by the press throughout the state against the pernicious fee system, there has remained a silence, as impressive as the grave, upon the part of fee officials, those who are directly interested in its continuance, and why? Because they know that the system is indefensible; they are aware that the objections raised by those who are interested in the people getting the full value of the taxes assessed have felt well that if the veil of secrecy, which shuts out the true state of affairs with reference to the fee system, be raised it would reveal one of the chief causes for the present rate of taxation necessary to maintain the state government.

This silence has strictly been maintained until at the Farmers' Conference in Hampton last week, H. H. Holt, clerk of the courts for the city of Hampton and Elizabeth City county, came forth as the only fee officer in the state who had the temerity to defend openly the fee system.

In his attempt to shield its preference to the

straight-out salary system he uncautiously gives damning evidence.

He undertakes to illustrate the extra burden of fees which would result to persons having business with the court under the salary system, which he now gets free, through hope of political preferment, at the hands of the fee official.

It has never been contended that the abolition of the fee system would abolish services for which fees are now received. What is sought is the abolition of the system of allowing fee officers the entire amount of fees collected. The opponents of the fee system, and their name is legion, demand only that every fee received be accounted for and turned into the state treasury and that the same, wholly or in part, be employed in paying the fee officers a definite, fixed salary.

It developed in the state of Georgia last year, that one of the fee officers in a certain county received, on an average, \$5,000 per year for conducting an office which would be sought and hustled for on a straight-out salary of \$1,000.

Under the Fee system, it cost, approximately, from \$10 to \$20 to convey a convict from the different county jails to the State penitentiary, until the State authorities called a halt upon such exorbitant expense by adopting the plan of sending one of the penitentiary guards—a salaried officer—to the several counties for such convicts.

Just imagine if you can, the immense amount saved in this instance alone to the State treasury, thus augmenting the available funds for the schools, roads and other important items of expense.

The present method of making out fee bills is about as intelligible, to the average mind, as the Chinese characters on a laundry ticket. Should the straight-out salary method be adopted and the fee official be required to turn the fees prescribed by law into the state treasury it would doubtless result in a more comprehensive statement of fee items, swell the revenues of the state treasury and thus have a tendency to lower the rate of taxation. Down with the fee system!

IT'S WELL TO REMEMBER

That your home newspaper heralded to the public your birth. It made known your entry into school. It mentioned your birthday party, when you were just entering womanhood at sweet sixteen. It applauded your graduation with honors from the high school, started you on your way to a higher institution of learning, and when you returned, a full-fledged graduate, told of the first situation of emolument you secured.

It told of your marriage to the sweetest boy in town and also mentioned the advent of your first-born. It told of the visits of pa and ma, sympathized with you in your sorrow, laughed with you in your joy, and when you die it will do all it possibly can to get you through the pearly gates, and all this for the paltry sum of one dollar a year.

With the great advantage in street oil the prospect of dustless streets this summer is not very encouraging.

A KISS by telephone has been described as like unto dreaming of something to eat when one goes to bed hungry.

THE Weather Bureau man has tendered his resignation. Now if we can get rid of the ground hog we may reasonably expect to live happy.

RAGING fires in the heart of the business section of the already stricken city of Dayton, Ohio, and a biting blizzard fanning the flames into fury was reported last night.

A MAN in New Jersey has built himself an asbestos coffin. The spiritual training of that man can be readily understood and it would no doubt be best should he provide an asbestos shield for his soul, also.

It is said that the average life of a ten-dollar bill is a year. It lasts the newspaper man about the length of time, after the hour of payment on Saturday evening, which it takes for him to eat his

POSTMASTER-GENERAL BURLERSON has approved a new parcel post stamp differing from the initial one in being smaller and having the denomination printed in a different color from the body of the stamp. Complaints have been frequent that it was hard to make out what denomination parcel post stamps are for the reason that the figures and words are printed in red, the same as the rest of the stamp. The new stamp will be put out as fast as printed.

United States Bank Examiners

Go carefully over the conditions of this bank at different intervals.

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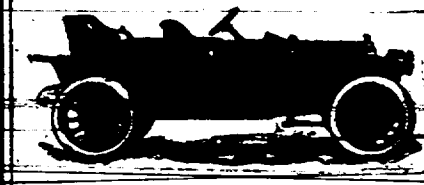
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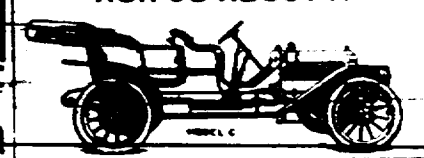
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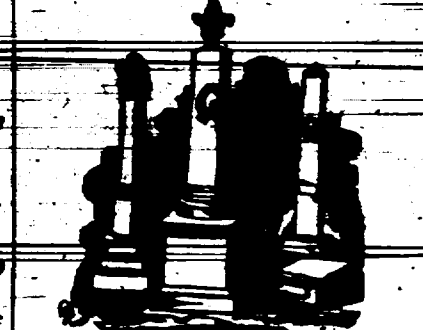
is largely a question of the skill of the repair man. A complicated and nicely adjusted mechanism like an auto should never be repaired or overhauled by

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SOLVING A PROBLEM

Rich Young Bachelor Regains Health and Finds a Wife at Strange Resort.

By WALTER JOSEPH DELANEY.

"Lungs inactive, heart insipid, brain torpid," reported Dr. Philletus Derringer, and he tapped his patient, Thomas Maltby, three times and made a mental note of a fifty dollar bill for his advice.

"Humph!" observed the wealthy old bachelor—"generally lazy, eh?" "Worse than laziness, my friend," responded the notable physician gravely. "Your late suppers, lack of exercise and indolent ways generally have stored your system with poisons."

"Then get rid of them," suggested Thomas. "Nothing but exercise will do that," was the serious response. "I do not wish to alarm you, Mr. Maltby, but if you want to shorten your life twenty years just keep on in the idle, useless career you are now living."

Thomas Maltby's face shadowed a trifle. No one realized more fully than himself that his life was profitless and wasted. He was the best-natured, best-hearted fellow in the world, but he had money and no definite aim in the world.

A good many times of late his head had grown dizzy and there had been twinges of the gout. Then he had got so he could not go to sleep without the aid of a sedative. Fortunately he was still all right, the doctor said, but his little ailments were warnings he must attend to.

"You speak of exercise, doctor," said Thomas. "What do you mean—roil walking, baths, dieting?" "They all help, but you need additionally a spur, changed conditions. Get your mind clear as well as your body. See here, did you ever hear of Prof. Septimus Gregg and his great youthful reorganization system?"

"I never did," confessed Thomas. "Well, one month in his hands and you are pretty nearly born again. Then if you go back to your old



regime you're past hope. Want to try him?" "You advise it?" "Strongly."

"All right then," said Thomas. "You will come back with your youth renewed. Then, if you take my advice, get married and home life will do the rest."

Thus it was that two evenings later Thomas Maltby was introduced to Prof. Septimus Gregg at the doctor's office. He found the latter to be a great, fierce, bearish old fellow.

"Tommy Maltby, eh?" he spoke. "Well, Tommy, if you're ready, saddle along with me. I've a few purchases to make and you can carry the bundles."

Thomas stared. He got ready to resist such reasoning, but he remembered that the doctor had told him that the professor was an eccentric, and had exacted a promise that he would obey his directions to the smallest detail.

Thomas started still more strangely as the professor entered a department store and purchased: (1) half a dozen shoeddy kites; (2) as many sewing tops; (3) a dozen bags of marbles; (4) a box of bubble pipes.

"You must have a lot of children to provide for, professor," ventured Thomas. "H'm! you'll soon find out," was the gruff rejoinder.

When they reached a walled-in country place at noon that day, Thomas Maltby wondered if he had entered an asylum. A dozen men as old or older than himself greeted their arrival boisterously. Some of them were barefooted. They opened around the boys on a vacation. Eagerly they scrambled for the doctor's purchases. Then they hooted and frisked about like mere kids. They played marbles, blew bubbles, spun tops, new kites.

"Now then, make believe you're a boy again. Forget everything for one month but just that," said the professor, and Thomas was escorted to a room with a trundle bed, and emerged from it wearing a juvenile costume like the others.

Thomas grinned and then laughed outright as he got onto the scheme. He was to play boy for a month. He was hailed as "Tom" on the play-

ground. When he got hungry, he went around to the kitchen and was given a great slice of bread and butter. By nightfall he had really got interested in games of marbles, and ran himself out of breath chasing a runaway kite.

"It's great!" he chuckled, as he rolled onto the trundle bed that night, healthily tired out for the first time in ten years.

Inside of a week Thomas Maltby had forgotten the club, late dinners and his automobile. The "boys" went bathing, swimming. They played one old cat, mumblety-peg, hi-spy. They got up big healthy appetites. Thomas cherished two "mibs," a glass pipe and a "falsie" agate with more pride that he had a \$1,000 profit on the stock exchange.

"It's famous," he told an august comrade, an astronomical student, for the time being a frisky, delighted lad. "No more dizzy spells; I can run like a whitehead and eat—why, that molasses cake and those flapjacks take me back 30 years and make life worth living."

On one side of the resort was a high brick wall. Strolling near it one day Thomas caught a tennis ball that came over its top. There were feminine cries of distress. Then a ladder top appeared. Peering over it was a fair, mischievous face, half hidden in a quaint childish sunbonnet.

"Do you see the ball, Mattie?" asked a voice below. "Here, you, bgy," called out the roguish Mattie to the astonished Thomas—"toss that lost ball 'over here, will you?"

Then Thomas found out that the brick wall enclosed the domain of Mrs. Prof. Gregg, who superintended the "girls' department" of the juvenile rejuvination system. He got to thinking constantly of Mattie. One day he climbed a tree to view over the fence half a dozen "girls" attired in tasteful tennis dress, with flowing headgear, skipping rope and playing with dolls.

Thomas hovered many a time outside the walls of that feminine paradise. He got to writing poetry. Once he saw "his Mattie" through a barred gate. He dreamed like a conspicuous schoolboy. She smiled bewitchingly and waved her pretty, slender hand at him in a girlish tantalizing way.

"They have a regular party here once a month," a "boy" friend told Thomas next day. "There is music, dancing and a supper."

"Ladies, too?" inquired Thomas hopefully. "Yes, Mrs. Professor Gregg and her flock. The old life togs for tonight, you know. Very formal and dignified."

Thomas never enjoyed himself as he did at the function announced. There were friendly introductions and a pleasant time all around. Despite the conventionalities, however, ruddy cheeks, the glow of health, gay boy and girl laughter made the affair so lightful.

Of course Thomas met Mattie. She was a city stenographer who had taken the cure, to come out bright and vivacious and restored to health.

When Thomas returned to the city he sought her out. He called on her twice, but only had he to tell her his love to win her complete acceptance of his suit.

Returned from a year's tour of Europe, one day Dr. Philletus Derringer chanced to meet Thomas. The latter, smiling, brisk and happy, hailed him with a healthy handshake that made the physician wince.

"It is plain to see that you took the juvenile cure," said the doctor. "Yes, and won a splendid wife and a comfortable home through it all," declared Thomas. "We live next door to a glorious family with 11 children, and we're all just like kids. Going home now to my kites for them."

"You have certainly solved the great problem of health and happiness," proclaimed the delighted doctor. (Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

Pattened by Cannibals. Guy de Villepion, a former teacher at St. Francis Academy, returning from the west coast of South America, told a tale of having been intentioned for a feast by cannibals while attempting to cross from Ciudad to Buenos Aires. He escaped after many adventures and found his way to Calico.

"They were a strange people," he said, "and appeared to be half man and half ape. I have no doubt that they meant to eat me. I was bewildered by all their kindness until I saw that it was all directed to the one end of getting me fat. Then I thought I had better leave, and I did."

De Villepion was a newspaper correspondent during the Russian-Japanese War.

Wilson Plays Santa. When Charlie Conroy of East Orange, N. J., 3 years old, got up Christmas morning he found that the letter he sent to "Santa Claus, State House, Trenton," had been answered by Governor Wilson. Charlie asked for a sweater, a pair of gloves, a necktie, a hat and a pair of shoes.

President-elect Wilson was so impressed that he had one of his stenographers send Charlie all the things he asked for.

Five Hundred Cuss Words. For every swear word spoken this year by members of the clerical force in an automobile tire factory at Milltown, N. J., a fine of one cent has been dropped in the "profane box" for the Salvation Army. The box, opened recently, contained \$4.34. Somebody then said "damn" twice to make the sum an even two dollars. There are 100 clerks.

Our Rubber Goods Are Guaranteed. We have two grades of Fountain Syringes, Hot Water Bottles, and Combination Water Bottles and Syringe, that are guaranteed for one and two years from date of sale. These goods are exchangeable for any defect at any Rexall Store in the United States. Prices for guaranteed goods, \$1.75 to \$5.50. Others, 75c up.

Dowell's Pharmacy "THE REXALL STORE"

L. MAYHUGH Funeral Director --- Licensed Embalmer GREENWICH, VIRGINIA

Metallic Caskets and all styles of Coffins and Caskets furnished and always on hand. Burial Robes and everything in the Undertaking Business furnished on short notice.

Henry K. Field & Co., Lumber, Shingles, Laths, Doors, Sash, Blinds and Building Material OF ALL KINDS. ESTIMATES FURNISHED. Office: No. 115 N. Union Street. Factory: No. 111 N. Lee Street. ALEXANDRIA, VA

Insurance That Insures. Better have it and not need it Than to need it and not have it. Rates Very Low. Talk with me and get my prices. I am agent for the strongest Home and Foreign companies, representing millions of dollars in assets.

Fire Tested—Time Tried. THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST IT COSTS NO MORE. W. N. LIPSCOMB MANASSAS, VIRGINIA

BROWN & HOOFF SOUTHERN RAILWAY PREMIER CARRIER OF THE SOUTH SCHEDULE. In effect Dec. 15, 1912. Lumber and Planing Mills. We keep on hand Lumber, Lime, Cement, Lath, Brick, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Shingles.

FARMERS! I am prepared to furnish the celebrated Thomas Grain Drills, Fertilizers, Gasoline Engines, Farm Wagons, Plows, &c., &c. Special prices on Buggies, Surries, Runabouts.

J. A. Morgan, REAL ESTATE. Under and by virtue of a deed of trust executed by Paul and Mary Cell February 23, 1911, and of record in Liber No. 60, 1010 137 of the land records of Prince William County, the payment to the beneficiary therein named the sum of \$200.00, and default having been made in the payment of the sum of money so secured, the undersigned trustee, having been directed by the said beneficiary to sell the hereinafter described land in execution of said trust, will offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash in front of the Peoples National Bank building, in the town of Manassas, Va., on SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1913, the following described tract of land, to-wit: Lying and being situated in Culpeper Magisterial District, Prince William County, Virginia, in the angle of the Occoquan and Dumfries roads, and being a portion of the Thomas Davis land, containing EIGHTY ACRES more or less, and being the same tract of land of which the late Jeff Martin died seized and possessed, and which was conveyed by his widow and devisee under his will to Paul Cell. For a more particular description of said land reference is made to deed from R. A. Arnold to Jeff Martin recorded in Liber 56, page 31, of said land records.

TRUSTEE'S SALE! OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE. Under and by virtue of a deed of trust executed by Paul and Mary Cell February 23, 1911, and of record in Liber No. 60, 1010 137 of the land records of Prince William County, the payment to the beneficiary therein named the sum of \$200.00, and default having been made in the payment of the sum of money so secured, the undersigned trustee, having been directed by the said beneficiary to sell the hereinafter described land in execution of said trust, will offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash in front of the Peoples National Bank building, in the town of Manassas, Va., on SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1913, the following described tract of land, to-wit: Lying and being situated in Culpeper Magisterial District, Prince William County, Virginia, in the angle of the Occoquan and Dumfries roads, and being a portion of the Thomas Davis land, containing EIGHTY ACRES more or less, and being the same tract of land of which the late Jeff Martin died seized and possessed, and which was conveyed by his widow and devisee under his will to Paul Cell. For a more particular description of said land reference is made to deed from R. A. Arnold to Jeff Martin recorded in Liber 56, page 31, of said land records.

RECTOR & BUTLER UNDERTAKERS, HAYMARKET, VA. Prompt and satisfactory service secured. Hearse furnished for any reasonable distance.

INVESTMENTS. If you have money to lend or invest communicate with us about ALEXANDRIA COUNTY WASHINGTON CITY'S BEST SUBURB. All Classes of Houses and Lots For Sale. GEO. H. RUCKER & CO. CLARENDON, VA.

For Best Results LIST YOUR FARM WITH Swank & Houchins Real Estate Dealers. NOKESVILLE, VIRGINIA

Bell's Bread. Better Than Ever Get it at your grocer's. Accept no other. We guarantee it both in QUANTITY and QUALITY. Let us do your baking. Harman's Studio. We make a specialty of such work and guarantee satisfaction. Appointments made on short notice. For prices call on or write.

PHOTOGRAPHS. Family Groups, Portraits, etc. DR. L. F. HOUGH DENTIST. Anesthetics Administered for Painless Extraction of Teeth. Bring or send your Kodak Work M. I. C. Building, Manassas, Va.

SAW HIS MISTAKE

How Son of Rich Family Discovered That Money Would Not Purchase Everything.

By GEORGE MUNSON.

Though his family and friends had disowned Richard Brewster when he was sentenced to serve five years in the Alabama penitentiary for forgery, he had still enough influence to have his escape made easy for him. At twenty-five, the second son of old Peter Brewster, the millionaire, he suddenly found himself bereft of everything that meant life to him. For three years he clerked in the warden's office, dreaming of the time when he would be free once more. He would obtain money from his puritanical old father who had disowned him, in spite of his threats; he knew that he could blackmail him for twenty thousand by threatening to publish certain facts in the old man's early history. For although Peter Brewster was the squarest man in Alabama, once, when he was a young man, well, Richard had discovered that slip, which had made the millionaire indulgent to his son's weaknesses until he crowned them with forgery. Peter had never stolen or forged; still, he could be made to yield up twenty thousand, Richard knew, for silence.

After three years the warden's influence had waned with the change of governors, and Richard was taken out of his easy berth and shipped off to labor in the turpentine camp at Parsing. There the horror of his position moved unwise friends of his father, who, acting without the old man's knowledge, approached the head warden with bribes. The only result was that a fifty pound weight was attached to Richard's leg by a chain. But others were more veal, and so it came about that Richard Brewster found himself alone in the woods, with two hours' grace, and



"A Convict."

only a mile to travel to the motor boat which was awaiting him, hidden in the mangroves, with five hundred dollars under the seat and a key that would unlock the padlock of the chain.

That mile meant hard traveling, when one weighed fifty pounds above his norm, but Richard made it. Through swamps and over fallen trunks, and plunging into rotten timber, he pressed forward, to emerge at length, bleeding and torn, at the head of the little bay. It was late afternoon, a cottage stood on the bank not fifty yards distant; and the boat just showed among the mangroves. Brewster crept cautiously toward it. He pulled it from its place into the shallow water.

Then he discovered that, with the chain and the ball, he could not enter it. He could not lift his leg from the swampy bottom of the bay; nor had he gone so, could he have climbed in without upsetting the craft.

Under the seat, as he had been advised, he saw the little oaklike package containing the money and the key. But he could not reach so far. His finger tips stopped short a full foot to stretch further meant to upset the little craft. He struggled till the sweat poured down his face. Then, finding he became aware that a small boat was watching him, a girl about ten years old, evidently from the cottage.

"Come here," said Brewster hoarsely, and the child obeyed. "Do you see that package under that seat? Will you get it for me?"

The child stood watching him, angry mouth half frightened, half later. It was evident that she had an intention of doing what the stranger had told her. Brewster resolved to try the effect of fear.

"Marjorie! Marjorie!" called a clear voice from the cottage.

"Come here!" cried Brewster hoarsely, angry voice.

"There at once and get me that package!"

Terrified, the child began to cry. Brewster lost control of himself and she set up a scream. Then the mangroves parted and a clear-eyed, indignant young woman, perhaps Brewster's own age, confronted him.

"What are you doing with Marjorie?" she cried. "Do you think we are afraid of trumpets here? Or will you see I'll set the dogs on you?" Then her eyes fell on the ball and chain and she recoiled a step, but still standing facing him, one hand holding Marjorie tightly to her.

"A convict," she said, and only half veiled her terror.

"Yes," said the man. "I'll make a clean breast of it. I'm Brewster—Richard Brewster. I see you know who I am. There is a package under that seat with a key that will unlock this padlock, and five hundred dollars. I can't reach it with this attachment. Get it for me and I'll divide the money with you."

"We don't help convicts here," answered the girl, watching him steadily. She half turned, still clutching the child.

"I'll give you all," shouted Brewster. "Five hundred. Good Lord! I could buy your crazy cottage for that—and you too."

She turned on him. "I guess that's where you're wrong," she answered bitterly. "Some folks can't be bought. If they could my folks would be rich as those that own the house over my father, Herman Grace," she added.

"Grace? The head warden?"

"I thought you did. If he had taken that five thousand dollars you folks offered him to let you escape, we wouldn't be living in this 'crazy cottage,' as you call it."

"Then you won't get that package for me?" he demanded.

"No, nor I won't lift a finger against you, either. Go your own way. I've heard of you and your doings. You poor creature, what sort of happiness have you found in your life, you who think everybody is for sale?"

The thought was new to Brewster. "Why I— I haven't had much," he stammered.

"How long have you to serve?"

"Nearly two years."

"Two years!" she echoed. "So you are willing to purchase two years of liberty, by a life of agonizing—hunting everywhere, hiding from all, trusting none, always expecting to bear the step of a detective at your heels? You poor fellow!"

He hung his head. "I don't know!" he stammered. "Nobody ever put it to me in that way before. I've never met a girl like you. I thought they were all out for the money. Say!— he went on rapidly. "That little daughter of yours ought to be proud—"

"My sister," said the girl, smiling for the first time. "I'm not married."

Brewster took a step forward and stood before her, the ball clanking on its chain behind him. In his eyes was a light that had never shone there before.

"Miss Grace," he said. "If I go back—if I serve my time—if I try to live a decent life afterward, and I have wanted to sometimes, only I never had any encouragement—if I do all these things, will you let me come to you the day I am set free and ask you to help me? Just to tell me what to do? So that I can feel that I have a friend besides money?"

"Yes," she answered impulsively.

"Yes. And I shall tell my father what you have told me."

Brewster turned and plunged back through the mangroves toward the convict camp, the ball jangling behind him.

(Copyright, 1911, by W. G. Chapman.)

BALBOA DESERVES ALL HONOR

Deeds of Great Spanish Adventurers Never Can Be Forgotten in the History of the World.

In the list of heroes dear to the normal boy who loves courage and adventure, will be found those intrepid forelopers, Columbus and De Soto and Balboa—Columbus, discoverer of America; De Soto, discoverer of the Mississippi; and Balboa, who, from that lone peak in Darien, looked down upon the Pacific, and later claimed it in the name of his Spanish master.

That was on September 25, 1492, and on September 25, 1913, the four hundredth anniversary of the event, it is proposed to have the first ship enter the Panama canal. If this original trip can be prolonged for four days—so it may well be both pagan and voyager—the crew will celebrate the centennial on the anniversary of the day, according to the annals, when Balboa strode down the shining sand dunes, waded into the surf, waved his sword over the sea as a symbol of its future vassalage to King Ferdinand.

A wild and dashing cavalier was this Balboa, a swashbuckler of his time, an adventurer of many hairbreadth escapes, and finally the victim of an unjust persecution. The entire nobles who accompanied his downfall are forgotten, the king he honored is rarely recalled, the Spanish dominion has passed from the great ocean, but the name of the daring pioneer, the resolute soldiers, the fearless leader, lives on in history and story, and will, if all goes well, be fittingly linked with the completion of that masterpiece of engineering which joins ocean and ocean—the canal which he staked his life to win.

My little boy, Frank, four years, likes to lock the chickens in their coop at night. Lately he has had some trouble out of doors after dark. One night last week he had driven the chickens into the coop, and the little chicks in settling down for the night were peeping. Frank said: "Oh, mamma, aren't the chickens good, just listen to them saying their prayers." Exchange.

Scientific Speech.

"I will now proceed to add to human knowledge," said one scientist.

"How will you do it?" asked the other.

"By taking some short word in popular use and causing several syllables to grow where there was but one."

TRAGIC DEATH AVERTED

Conductor Dawson, of C. & O. Railway, Suffers Serious Injury at Nokesville Saturday.

Samuel Dawson, a C. & O. extra freight conductor, was severely injured at Nokesville Saturday afternoon. His train had gone into "rest camp," having been on the road over sixteen hours, and while hanging on the steps of the caboose, when his train was shifting, came in contact with a baggage truck, left temporarily beside the track, and was thrown partly beneath the train which cut off one of his legs near the knee and severely mashed the foot of the other. He was taken on C. & O. passenger train No. 4, to Emergency Hospital, Washington, in charge of Dr. John Gordon, where the severed limb was properly attended to and the mashed foot amputated just above the ankle.

At last accounts the injured man was doing nicely, and though he must go through life at a great disadvantage he has cause to congratulate himself upon escaping an instant and tragic death.

WARRENTON'S THIRD FIRE

Damage and Loss of Property Will Aggregate About \$10,000 With no Insurance.

What threatened to be a most disastrous fire to the town of Warrenton broke out Monday night at 10 o'clock in the planing mills of Robert Meniffee, situated in the business section of the town.

At the beginning of the fire the wind was blowing strongly which carried a shower of sparks directly in the course of the depot and warehouse of the Southern Railway Company, the electric light plant, ice factory and a number of the principal stores of the town. Then suddenly came a shift of the strong gale which placed in immediate danger the homes of Messrs. Hugh Hamilton, R. W. Hilleary, Mrs. V. M. Dowers, Mr. Robert Meniffee and the Catholic church.

The checking of the destructive element and confining it to the destruction of the planing mills and lumber yards was due to the high pressure of water and the prompt response and good work of the fire department aided by the willing hands of citizens.

ITEMS FROM GAINESVILLE

Mr. Jack Cave and two friends, of Seminary, near Alexandria, were Easter guests of Mr. Cave's uncle, Mr. Macon Cave.

Miss Ida Gallenue left here last Friday for Baltimore on a business trip for Mr. M. Cave.

Miss Estelle Cave, who has been spending a few days with her father, Mr. M. Cave, has returned to her studies at Winchester college.

Miss Marian Buckley was the week-end guest of Mrs. Allen and other friends in town.

Mr. M. Cave left here on a business trip to Baltimore Tuesday.

A game of baseball between Gainesville and Haymarket, was played on Easter Monday, resulting in a score of 18 to 8 in favor of the latter.

APPLE.

DAVIS DUPLICATED PURE PAINT

is no higher per gallon, than other high grade paints, yet is cheaper, per job, since it covers much more surface, and does it better.

For sale by W. C. WAGENER.

Hart, Schaffner & Marx

..CLOTHING..

Our Easter trade was the best we have had for some time, and almost everything we sold was from the Hart, Schaffner & Marx Stock, demonstrating to us that the trade of the county is beginning to appreciate what it means to have clothing of this class sold in the county at prices we make. When you know that the Hart, Schaffner & Marx line of clothing is one of the THREE BEST LINES made in America, you can understand what it means to be able to buy clothing of this class in your home town.

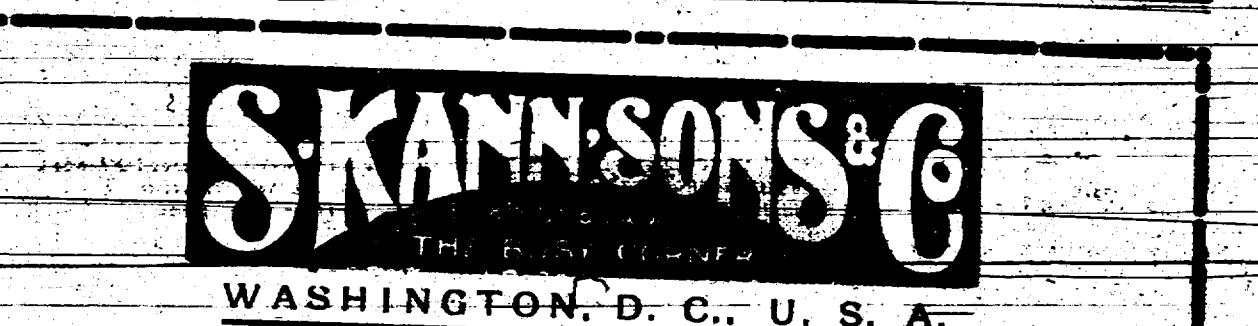
If you have worn Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothing, YOU KNOW; if you have NOT, try one suit with our assurance and that of the makers that if it is not just as good as you think it should be AFTER YOU HAVE WORN IT, return and get another suit. WE MEAN IT. TRY US.

Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothing

\$18.00 to \$25.00

(Same grades sold by city stores at \$25.00 to \$35.00)

HYNSON & CO.



You will find it decidedly to your interest to plan now for the summer fittings of your home. We are opening the season with special prices on

Awnings-Slip Covers-Summer Rugs

Investigate these offers, and mention this paper when writing or inquiring for them, in order to obtain the benefit of the special prices.

<p>READY-MADE</p> <h3>AWNINGS</h3> <p>Each 98c</p> <p>\$2.50 to \$4.00 Values</p> <p>Order them during this opening sale. Choice of sizes 28 to 48 inches wide. Think of it! The cloth, making, iron frame, rope and fixtures, all for 98c!</p> <p>Full curtain, 12 inches deep, neatly scalloped, grammets across the top to easily fasten to the building. The cloth is a woven stripe, therefore serviceable.</p> <p>measurements.</p> <p>Artistic Wool-Fiber Rugs-\$5.95</p> <p>\$7.50 to \$9.00 Values</p> <p>Originated for summer use, but today many use them the year around. Being part fiber makes them a summer rug; being part wool makes them a winter rug. The neatness of the designs is the particular feature; small or large patterns, different from the ordinary; colors are greens, blues, browns, tans and light</p>	<p>FIVE-PIECE</p> <h3>SLIP COVERS</h3> <p>Allowing 30 yards of material, in this opening sale, At least \$9 Value, the Set</p> <p>\$6.98</p> <p>11c yard extra if additional cloth is used.</p> <p>One of the most liberal offerings ever made; the quality of cloth and workmanship will not be skimmed because we have skimmed the price. Choice of full line of patterns, plain and figured stripes in blue, red, green; also natural; all covers refitted after washing.</p> <p>Very few sets require over 30 yards. Select your cloth at our Drapery Store.</p> <p>The Great Favorite at Opening Price</p> <p>9x12 feet Size</p>
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