

ADVERTISERS  
Want the Best  
Both in Service  
And in Style. We Give It

# The Manassas Journal.

OUR MOTTO:  
Only the Best  
is Good Enough  
For Readers of The Journal.

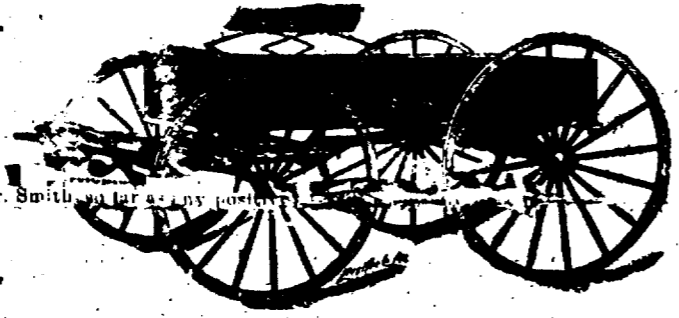
VOL. VIII. NO. 2.

MANASSAS, VA., FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 6, 1902.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM.

## BIG BARGAINS!

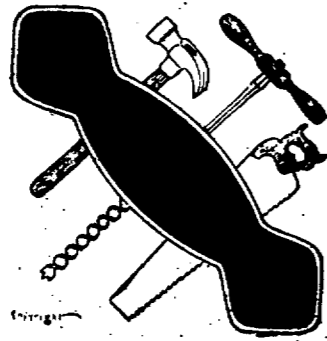
Do not buy  
your One or  
two Horse



Wagons, until  
you call and  
see ours.

## W. N. LIPSCOMB & CO.

More important if  
anything  
than our  
Tools are



WE PREPAY CHARGES on purchases of \$5.00 or more, within a radius of 100 miles.

Lansburgh & Bro.,  
420 to 425 7th St., N. W.,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

WRITE FOR MAIL DEPARTMENT FOR PILES.

WASHINGTON'S FAVORITE STORE.

### SPECIALS IN WHITE GOODS.

Qualities and prices that will appeal to prudent buyers. Here are a few that have been made special:

- 36 inch White Check Mull, in two size checks, especially used for underwear. \$1.00, an 18c. value, for yard.
- A Pure Linen Shirt Waist material in all the leading shades; the regular 86 quality for sale.
- White Mercerized Madras, one of the leading fabrics for waists and dresses. These goods are imported directly by us and the styles are new.
- A very handsome fabric that makes a very stylish gown is the Silk Grass Linen, imported by us direct from Paris, 45 inches wide; advertised by the manufacturer at \$1.00 and our price.
- With the balance of these grand bargains we will also put on sale a limited quantity of white Dress Material, with a mercerized stripe; there are only four styles of this material, which sell regularly for 12 1/2c; this sale, yard.
- Special offering of a Fine Jones Gambrie; sold regularly for 25c a yard; for this sale.
- White Paris Muslin, will make very pretty graduation dress; this material is a dainty, flimsy, and delightful summer fabric; can also be used for gowns and blouses.
- White Wash Clifton has been this season our great specialty. It is remarkable how much we can give you for a very little price. A special grade for a short time only, yard.

Undermuslins. Women's gowns, made of good muslin, in high and V neck; some with necks and insertion of embroidery; others plain, with hemstitched tucks, full width. Special.

Women's Gowns; made of cambric and muslin, in high and surplice neck tucked yoke, neck and sleeves trimmed with embroidery. Special.

Men's Muslin, Cambric and Nainsook Gowns in high surplice, square and round neck, both short and long sleeves, elaborately trimmed with tuck or Valenciennes lace; others trimmed with embroidery. Only.

Mens Furnishings. Men's Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers—34 to 36—drawers from 28 to 30—long and short sleeves—grand values at each.

Men's Bedford Cord Nightgowns—well made—full cut—all sizes—in black and white, blue and white—special at each.

Men's Madras and Cheviot Stock Ties, in all the newest colorings—also plain white—best grades at 50c and 60c—splendid values.

BEFORE PURCHASING YOUR SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

It will pay you to look through our line, which is complete in every department. Madras, Gingham, India Lincos, Organdies, Piques, from 10 cents up. Also a beautiful line of Hamburgs, Beddings, All over Embroideries &c.

Our Shoe Department is complete and

Can not be Surpassed! SOUTHERN MADE FOR SOUTHERN MAIDS



THE STYLES ARE THE LATEST—QUALITY THE BEST

to be had for the price. We sell the College Brand Shoe for ladies.

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE, ALL HATS, SHIRT WAISTS AND SKIRTS WILL BE SOLD AT COST.

CRIGLER & ROGERS,  
Nicol Building, Manassas, Va.

A. O. PORTNER, PRESIDENT. JNO. H. NELSON, SECY AND TREAS. GEO. F. AKERS, GEN. MANAGER.

PORTNER BROWNSTONE CO.,  
MANASSAS, VIRGINIA.

Ornamental and Building Stone, Rubble, Rip Rap, Paving, Rough Dimension and Sawed Stock. Quality unsurpassed. Estimates and prices to jobbers a d contractors. All correspondence will receive prompt attention.

TO ENJOY LONG LIFE AND HEALTH EAT GOOD BREAD.

It is literally the staff of life. The best bread is the bread that is well baked, and so you will agree, if you eat it regularly—made by

The Enterprise Bakery, WM. FOOTE, Proprietor.

Wall Paper

NEW DESIGNS. LARGER SIZE. LOWER PRICES.

CALL AND SEE ME BEFORE BUYING.

WM. FOOTE, Proprietor.

### KATIE AND CARL.

A ROMANCE OF THE CIVIL WAR IN VERMONT.  
TOLD IN FIVE CONVERSATIONAL LETTERS.  
[Written for the Confederate Memorial Service, Manassas, Va., June 2, 1902, by Dr. H. M. Clark.]

LETTER NO. I.  
FROM CARL TO KATIE.  
CAMP FREDERICKSBURG, VA.,  
Dec 10, 1862.

I write you regretfully, Katie, my friend, to control the promise I made you, to speed a fortnight, or more, of my leave at the front. For really the weeks have so rapidly gone, 'tis hard to believe that the winter is near. That Christmas is coming and soon will be here.

But on the bright Christmas spent at the Lawns. The dining and wing, and dancing till dawn. The jingling and laughter, the flirting and the music, the merriment all the day long. Enamored to a release from his den, to make of a clove the most courtly of men.

To think, too, that this is the very first year. When I must be absent and you will be a matter which would not concern me so much. Were not your young cousin, Hal Harbor, an elegant fellow, who every one knows, will be there, the envy of all of your beaux.

And who would not envy the man, whom you saw with last winter, from among all of those. Who gathered around you that day on the lake, to offer you help; but no hand would save Hal? Happy man! For it must be confessed. You seemed to regard him as more than a guest.

Think not that I mean to find fault with your ways. To charge you with flirting with men in those days. To censure you for having each month a new beau. With gallants around you wherever you went. I would not accuse you of equestrian's wiles. Though hearts do grow warm in the warmth of your smiles.

Oh! Katie, dear Katie—forget the term "dear"!

The truth is, my darling, I can not forget from calling you all the sweet names that I know. Endearing sweet names, stoop they suit my waist so.

And yet I confess, that I dare not write the thoughts I feel tempted to tell you to night.

But don't you remember that beautiful day, when you were alone with me? You walked with me down to the foot of the lawn. Just after the last of your callers had gone. And don't you recall how together we stood beneath the old elm at the edge of the wood?

You walking, and watching me carving with mine on the old tree, when chirping, there came some birds from the woodlands, which looked at you, and listened, and lingered so long. In love with the picture—brown hair falling down the forms of the fallen and slain. Still fighting 'gainst odds, these impetuous men. Drove back the intruders to their trenches again.

But not till a terrible havoc was made. Among the bold heroes of Lawton's brigade. Till young Colonel Habersham forward had sprung. And waving his colors, was shot through the lung. And died in my arms, with a smile on his face. His hand on his bosom, just over the place.

His last letter lay—was directed to you—Beneath was a picture I instantly knew. I send the sealed letter—'tis easily sent. The picture I hold with the truest intent. Of keeping for you, till we meet at the Lawns.

Till then may I keep it, since Hal is now gone?

Nor must I forget his important request. To take from his finger a ring with your crest. Engraven within it to wear it until. The war shall be over, and should I be a soldier.

Alive at that time, to return it to you, which, God being willing, I purpose to do.

CARL.

Were marching, in columns, across the plateau. For Burdette, commander-in-chief, was intent. On turning our flank, and be therefore had sent. The famous Division of Sumner to form his first line of battle—if need be—to storm Old Fredericksburg Town, which lay in the way. With one brigade only to keep him at bay. But Burdette, who handled that daring brigade, Was born of the stuff of which heroes are made. And never had learned from such danger to flinch. So fought like a demon, disputing each inch. Outnumbered by thousands, refusing to yield. Till ordered by Lee to withdraw from the field.

Meanwhile over the hills, without waiting, they broke. The sound of the booming of cannon which woke. The women and children. They rushed from their homes. North tumbling of chimneys and turrets of domes. Pressed frantic and faint, through our lines to the rear. In search of such safety as might be found there.

Now quickly reforming their lines on the street. Bold Sumner's Division came marching to meet. In deadly encounter, the heroes whom Lee had left to defend the strong heights of the coast. Nor yield them though everything else should be lost.

And never more strictly was mandate obeyed. As brave Colonel Meagher, with his Irish brigade. Made charge after charge—a magnificent feat. Against the rock-wall at the foot of the heights. Behind which our boys would await his attack. Then rising, and yelling, would hurl his line back.

While this was ensuing, far down on our right. Old Early was braving the grant of the fight. For Franklin, on finding a breach in our line. Alert as an eagle, had formed the design. Of forcing his way between Pender and Lane.

While grape-shot and shrapnel were ploughing the plain. But Early perceiving the game which he played. Sent Hal and his Georgians of Lawton's brigade. To check his advance, although one against five. Till he felt from our lines in reserve could be sent. And could you have seen how they dashed to the front. As eager as men on a holiday hunt.

And heard the firm voice of Hal Harbor. As "You're the best, and you're the best, and you're the best." Have heard those rich tones, which so often had stirred our hearts at the Lawns, you'd have seen, and have heard. In step with the music of drum, and of life. One born a commander of comrades in strife.

And when at this juncture, with cheer after cheer. The tidings were told that "Old Stone-wall" was there. Oh! how they then struggled, as over the plain. The forms of the fallen and slain. They fought 'gainst odds, these impetuous men. Drove back the intruders to their trenches again.

But not till a terrible havoc was made. Among the bold heroes of Lawton's brigade. Till young Colonel Habersham forward had sprung. And waving his colors, was shot through the lung. And died in my arms, with a smile on his face. His hand on his bosom, just over the place.

His last letter lay—was directed to you—Beneath was a picture I instantly knew. I send the sealed letter—'tis easily sent. The picture I hold with the truest intent. Of keeping for you, till we meet at the Lawns.

Till then may I keep it, since Hal is now gone?

Nor must I forget his important request. To take from his finger a ring with your crest. Engraven within it to wear it until. The war shall be over, and should I be a soldier.

Alive at that time, to return it to you, which, God being willing, I purpose to do.

CARL.

LETTER NO. II.  
FROM CARL TO KATIE.  
CAMP FREDERICKSBURG, VA.,  
Jan 15, 1863.

Of course, my dear Katie, the news of the right. Already has reached you, and yet I must write the last meeting which Hal and I had. I know that you've heard of the pain. Long list of the wounded, the missing and dead. And how like waltz o'er the blood that was shed.

Perhaps you've heard how, under cover of the night. The Yankees came cautiously down from their heights. Pressed over the river from Stafford, and on the morning had left. Behind a trail of a full panoply!

When Hal, in the spirit, was hovering 'tween this life and the next, till his pure soul had flown. His head on your breast, and his hand in your own.

This feeling I can not define what it is. But could I but clasp the last hand which clasped his.

Or feel the strong arm which supported his head. And hear from kind lips the last words which he said. Some measure of solace I think it would be to me.

But what can a woman, a frail woman do in begging a permit, a passport to you. So cruel a war, so relentless in ways. I wish it was over—long for the days. Such days as we had ere our heroes had gone.

Those bright happy days, which we spent at the Lawns.

Meanwhile, I must trouble you kindly to those words as remembered, the words which Hal Habersham used in his passing away. What message he sent me, what more did he say. About the gold ring which I placed on his hand. The morning he left me to place his command.

This letter, dear Carl, I must bring to an end—God bless you—good bye! your affectionate friend,

KATIE.

LETTER NO. III.  
FROM KATIE TO CARL.  
THE LAWNS, Feb. 12th, 1864.

A year has elapsed, and no news have I no letter, dear Carl—not a line since your sad account of the battle—which filled me with weeping. Which kept me in tears, and prostrated me so.

I've never been able to write you—and yet your kindness, my friend, I can never forget.

I heard but to day—and it cost me a tear—that you've been imprisoned in Fort Delaware.

I promptly resolved not to suffer a day to pass without writing, if only to say "What pleasure 'twould be, if I something could do—Some service to show, that I'm grateful to you."

If only just something to do every day. In turn for some deeds I can never repay. For kindness shown in the years that are gone. When we were at play 'neath the elms at the Lawns. For friendship you tendered the man whom you knew I loved most of all—also, I should have loved you.

For kindness to him as he lay on that field. When called by his country his young life to yield—Your tenderness shows him while praying for breath. Your kindness in closing his eyes lids in death.

I never can think of it now without tears. What else can I give you but them and my prayers.

But sometimes I feel what I can not express. A something of pleasure mixed somewhat with pain. It comes o'er me oft as I think of that scene.

LETTER NO. IV.  
FROM CARL TO KATIE.  
FORT DELAWARE PRISON,  
April 4th, 1864.

Your letter, dear Katie, has just been received. Though tardy in coming, it somewhat relieved a mind that was heavily burdened with care. A heart full of aching for more than a year. Because of a painful impression that you were anxiously hoping I would not renew my letters from camp. And I sometimes believe that I should have written to you. My sketch of the battle had not been received.

And often I've wondered, if 'twas the right thing. For me to be writing that beautiful ring—which Hal had so earnestly urged me to do—Unless I had gotten permission from you. But these were the words, the last words that he said—

"God bless you—my comrade—just lift up my hand. And take from my finger this covenant ring. Around which so many sweet memories cling. Engraven within it, the crest and the name. You'll find of our Katie. The last time I came away from the Lawns to rejoin my comrade. She put it, herself, with a vow, on my hand."

How I wish I could see you, and when the war was over. See you and tell her, my dearest of friends. That knowing the chivalrous love which you bear. To her and to me, I brought you to wear this pledge of devotion, when gone to my rest. And none is more worthy of such a bequest.

He paused, and then said, "Turn my face to her and to me. I brought you to wear this pledge of devotion, when gone to my rest. And none is more worthy of such a bequest."

He paused, and then said, "Turn my face to her and to me. I brought you to wear this pledge of devotion, when gone to my rest. And none is more worthy of such a bequest."

Where Katie lay playing. This blood in my mouth. Lachoking me so that I cannot say much—Take care of her, Carl! Could I feel but her touch—God be with you both! Oh! my sight is so dim—Good-bye, my dear Katie! Be kindly to him!

Yes, these were the very last words which he said—"Katie," and then—

Once more he called "Katie," and then—he was dead!

This version is not what I furnished before—

At least, not precisely the same, for the more of the matter, the more it seemed rude. In sorrow so sacred, myself to intrude.

At last came your letter, which like a stray beam. That falls on the prisoner, whom never a gleam of sunshine has favored for many a day. Has brightened my heart, and has driven away the gloom of suspicion, the vexing despair.

The gloom that had haunted me all the past year.

How long I will be in imprisonment here. God only may know! It may be for a year. Perhaps it may be till the close of the war. I can not write much with impunity, for my letters are censored, and in the event of unkind language they can not be sent.

This letter, I think, will pass censorship, for 'tis all about love—not a word about war. For war, as you say, is so rude in its ways. I'm weary, like you, of its wearisome days. War rises from Hell—Love descends from above.

A prisoner of war, I'm a captive to love. Dear Katie, 'tis yours to determine my fate—A captive so long—and I longer to wait!

CARL.

LETTER NO. V.  
FROM KATIE TO CARL.  
THE LAWNS, May 5th, 1864.

Your letter of April, the fourth, is at hand. I've read it, dear Carl, and can quite understand the reason you thought me forgetful of you. Though never the moment when I was untrue. But that I've explained, and I'm happy to know. My letter, though later, has delighted you so.

So sore was my suffering, so great was my grief. That time, perhaps, only has brought me relief. For Time, the great healer, sweet soother of woes. Embalming in memory the virtues of those. We've loved and have lost, teaches not to forget. That life should be more than an empty regret.

God made me for more than the gaining of self. He grants to others—deeds of self—He grants to the gracious contentment of mind. Bestowing His gifts on the just and the kind. And teaches us too the Platonic belief. That Love can be selfish in hugging its grief.

### FOR THE DEAD IS MORE BONA...

For the dead is more bona...  
Pagan in modern disguise.  
Who moult her funeral  
To give all my life to the doing of good.  
Not as the expression is oft understood.  
Assuming the form of some callous vow—  
Not far from this, Carl, for I never knew  
A woman could clash with Dame Nature's design.  
And all her God ordained duties do  
So far from this, Carl, I consider it due  
Myself, to accept the proposal from you.  
And when I remember your kindness of old.  
Reflecting on what you so feelingly told  
Of Hal's dying message to me, I do you,  
I think it is clearly my duty to do.

What message he sent me, what more did he say.  
About the gold ring which I placed on his hand.  
The morning he left me to place his command.

This letter, dear Carl, I must bring to an end—God bless you—good bye! your affectionate friend,

KATIE.

LETTER NO. VI.  
FROM CARL TO KATIE.  
FORT DELAWARE PRISON,  
April 4th, 1864.

Your letter, dear Katie, has just been received. Though tardy in coming, it somewhat relieved a mind that was heavily burdened with care. A heart full of aching for more than a year. Because of a painful impression that you were anxiously hoping I would not renew my letters from camp. And I sometimes believe that I should have written to you. My sketch of the battle had not been received.

And often I've wondered, if 'twas the right thing. For me to be writing that beautiful ring—which Hal had so earnestly urged me to do—Unless I had gotten permission from you. But these were the words, the last words that he said—

"God bless you—my comrade—just lift up my hand. And take from my finger this covenant ring. Around which so many sweet memories cling. Engraven within it, the crest and the name. You'll find of our Katie. The last time I came away from the Lawns to rejoin my comrade. She put it, herself, with a vow, on my hand."

How I wish I could see you, and when the war was over. See you and tell her, my dearest of friends. That knowing the chivalrous love which you bear. To her and to me, I brought you to wear this pledge of devotion, when gone to my rest. And none is more worthy of such a bequest.

He paused, and then said, "Turn my face to her and to me. I brought you to wear this pledge of devotion, when gone to my rest. And none is more worthy of such a bequest."

Where Katie lay playing. This blood in my mouth. Lachoking me so that I cannot say much—Take care of her, Carl! Could I feel but her touch—God be with you both! Oh! my sight is so dim—Good-bye, my dear Katie! Be kindly to him!

Yes, these were the very last words which he said—"Katie," and then—

Once more he called "Katie," and then—he was dead!

This version is not what I furnished before—

At least, not precisely the same, for the more of the matter, the more it seemed rude. In sorrow so sacred, myself to intrude.

At last came your letter, which like a stray beam. That falls on the prisoner, whom never a gleam of sunshine has favored for many a day. Has brightened my heart, and has driven away the gloom of suspicion, the vexing despair.

The gloom that had haunted me all the past year.

How long I will be in imprisonment here. God only may know! It may be for a year. Perhaps it may be till the close of the war. I can not write much with impunity, for my letters are censored, and in the event of unkind language they can not be sent.

This letter, I think, will pass censorship, for 'tis all about love—not a word about war. For war, as you say, is so rude in its ways. I'm weary, like you, of its wearisome days. War rises from Hell—Love descends from above.

A prisoner of war, I'm a captive to love. Dear Katie, 'tis yours to determine my fate—A captive so long—and I longer to wait!

CARL.

LETTER NO. VII.  
FROM KATIE TO CARL.  
THE LAWNS, May 5th, 1864.

Your letter of April, the fourth, is at hand. I've read it, dear Carl, and can quite understand the reason you thought me forgetful of you. Though never the moment when I was untrue. But that I've explained, and I'm happy to know. My letter, though later, has delighted you so.

So sore was my suffering, so great was my grief. That time, perhaps, only has brought me relief. For Time, the great healer, sweet soother of woes. Embalming in memory the virtues of those. We've loved and have lost, teaches not to forget. That life should be more than an empty regret.

God made me for more than the gaining of self. He grants to others—deeds of self—He grants to the gracious contentment of mind. Bestowing His gifts on the just and the kind. And teaches us too the Platonic belief. That Love can be selfish in hugging its grief.

### Wood's Seeds

BEST FOR THE SOUTH.

Every Gardener, Farmer and Trucker should have Wood's 1902 Descriptive Catalogue. It not only gives reliable, practical, up-to-date information about all seeds, but also the best crops to grow, most successful ways of growing different crops, and much other information of special interest to every one who plants seeds. It tells all about Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Grass and Clover Seeds, Seed Potatoes, Seed Oats, Tobacco, Seed Corn, Cow Peas, Seed Beans, Velvet and Navy Beans, Sorghums, Broom Corn, Kaffir Corn, and all the latest Seed, Rape, etc. Catalogue mailed free on request.

T. W. Wood & Sons, Seedsmen, BIRMINGHAM, VIRGINIA.

### SHANNON'S PHARMACY

#### AMERICAN SILVER TRUSS.

LIGHT, COOL, Easy to Wear, Adjustable, Fits on Slip or Buck, No undergarment, Never mends.

We have in stock a full line of the American Silver Trusses, as well as Elastic Band Trusses. If you want comfort, call and secure one of these Trusses. We fit them accurately and scientifically, and you need not fear that something will go wrong, that usually attends the wearing of other trusses.

Pamphlet containing valuable information free upon application.

WALTER SHANNON, PHARMACEUT.

### HESS BROS' SPECIAL HIGH GRADE FERTILIZER

I HAVE FOR SALE at the ware house near Manassas the following high grade fertilizers:

ASSOCIATED BONE SUPER PHOSPHATE, SPECIAL COPE MANURE, BROWN'S COMPOST, BROWN'S BONE AND POTASH MANURE, FINE AND POTATO MANURE, POTATO AND TRUCK MANURE, GORRA'S BONE.

J. F. Gulick.

### VALUABLE HOUSE FOR SALE

Lot 1205/10 in Baldwin Park, house of 6 rooms, plenty of closets, large cellar, stable for horse and cow, carriage house, and other good garden, splendid view. Near depot. Price \$2500.00. For particulars apply to J. F. Gulick, 104 1/2 St. N. W., Manassas, Va.

GEORGE C. BROWN, Opposite

### BROWN & HOFF,

#### LUMBER AND PLANING MILLS,

MANASSAS, VA.

We keep on hand Lumber, Lime, Cement, Lath, Brick, Doors, Sash, Blind, Mouldings, Door and Window Frames, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Hinges, and all kinds of Builder's Hardware, and are prepared to fill all orders for the same on short notice. We guarantee prices to be as low as any in all cases.

LUMBER IN CARLOAD LOTS A SPECIALTY

### STEAM and FARM MACHINERY

Wagon, Buckles, Haws, Vesting &c. Machinery

Saws, Bolting, Ladders, Pulleys, Blasting Boxes, Valves, Pipes and Fittings.

ENGINES, SAW MILLS, FITTING & REPAIRS.

GENERAL ALLOWANCE FOR OLD IN EXCHANGE FOR NEW.

R. H. DAVIS, BRISTOW, VA.

### FOR RENT! Marble Work OR SALE!

OF ALL KINDS.

Tomtomona, Monuments and all kinds of Cemetery Work. Mantels, Counter Tops made to order after any design. Italian or American Marble. Iron Fences, &c. &c.

PRICES REASONABLE.

Tomtomona, \$2.50 up. Correspondence ESTIMATES SOLICITED.

J. JENKYN DAVIES, MANASSAS, VA.

WM. HOTTLE, 10 1/2 St. N. W., MANASSAS, VA.

### WANTED!

I will buy for cash or make loans on Insurance Policies.

L. A. LARKIN, Jr., Attorney at Law, Manassas, Va.

WM. HOTTLE, 10 1/2 St. N. W., MANASSAS, VA.

Lumber of all kinds on hand or sawed to order. A specialty of FRAMING LUMBER. Estimates cheerfully given. Low rates. Correspondence solicited.

HENRY WISE, 104 1/2 St. N. W., Manassas, Va.

George Schaub, a well known German citizen of New Lebanon, Ohio, is a constant reader of the Messenger. He writes that this paper is the only one that he reads in his country, and that he has been a subscriber for some time.

Children's day was delightfully observed at Woodbridge Baptist church on Sunday evening last, service opening at 8 p. m. to a large and appreciative audience.

The Manassas Journal, Published Every Friday Morning, MANASSAS, VA.

Subscription Rates: One dollar per annum in advance. Single copies three cents.

FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 6, 1902. Confederate Memorial Services.

Appropriate exercises to commemorate the memory of the Confederate dead were held here Tuesday, June 3, under the auspices of the Daughters of the Confederacy, Ewell Camp, C. V., and the Ladies Memorial Association.

At eleven o'clock, the veterans and guests assembled at the court-house, where the Daughters and others were awaiting the Hon. J. B. Thornton, who acted as Master of Ceremonies.

The morning exercises were closed by Dr. Robert Frazer of Warrenton, who read a poem by Miss Marr.

After lunch, the exercises were resumed at the Confederate Cemetery, by the reading of the history of the Prince William Cavalry by Rev. W. H. K. Pendleton.

Dr. H. M. Clarkson, our poet laureate, read an original poem, which was given to the public for the first time.

How the Convention Voted.

FOR PROCLAMATION: Messrs. Ayers, Barbour, Barkham, T. H. Barnes, Boaz, Braxton, Brown, P. W. Campbell, Carter, Cobb, Dunaway, E. Fletcher, Fletcher, Glass, B. T. Gordon, J. W. Gordon, Quarles, Green, Gregory, Hardy, Hatten, Ingram, C. B. Jones, G. W. Jones, Kendall, Lawson, Lindsay, Lovell, McMillan, Merrill, Mundy, Orr, Parks, Pollard, Quarles, Richmond, Stebbins, Tarry, Thornton, Turnbull, Walker, Walter, Willis, Withers, Woodhouse, Yancy, and President Good. Total, 48.

AGAINST PROCLAMATION: Messrs. Allen, W. A. Anderson, M. H. Barnes, Blair, Bolen, Brinkow, Brooke, Camenson, C. J. Campbell, Chapman, Crismond, Davis, Egan, Egan, Flood, Gilmore, Gwyn, Hancock, Harrison, Hooker, Kezler, Lincoln, Marshall, Monroe, T. L. Moore, O'Flaherty, Pellon, Pettit, Phillips, Roberts, Robert, Smith, Summers, Thom, Wilson, Wise, and Wyser. Total, 28.

The following pairs were announced, the gentlemen first named favoring the affirmative: Miller and G. Anderson, Hamilton with Waddell, Husted with Daniel, Fairfax with E. Walton Moore, Vescott with Hamilton, Gilpe with Stuart.

Return of the Favorites.

A. G. Allen's New Orleans Ministers were here last season and gave very general satisfaction as billed to appear Tuesday night, June 10th.

Registration.

One of the most interesting matters to be before the Constitutional Convention is the manner of selecting registrars.

Printer Killed.

Mr. Wm. H. Harrison offered a prize to the best and most impressive of the literary productions. It was awarded the "Voyage of Life" from a descriptive dialogue rendered by a number of young ladies and gentlemen, representing voyagers, before whom was anchored a ship at full mast.

Mr. Wm. H. Harrison offered a prize to the best and most impressive of the literary productions. It was awarded the "Voyage of Life" from a descriptive dialogue rendered by a number of young ladies and gentlemen, representing voyagers, before whom was anchored a ship at full mast.

Mr. Wm. H. Harrison offered a prize to the best and most impressive of the literary productions. It was awarded the "Voyage of Life" from a descriptive dialogue rendered by a number of young ladies and gentlemen, representing voyagers, before whom was anchored a ship at full mast.

Mr. Wm. H. Harrison offered a prize to the best and most impressive of the literary productions. It was awarded the "Voyage of Life" from a descriptive dialogue rendered by a number of young ladies and gentlemen, representing voyagers, before whom was anchored a ship at full mast.

Mr. Wm. H. Harrison offered a prize to the best and most impressive of the literary productions. It was awarded the "Voyage of Life" from a descriptive dialogue rendered by a number of young ladies and gentlemen, representing voyagers, before whom was anchored a ship at full mast.

Mr. Wm. H. Harrison offered a prize to the best and most impressive of the literary productions. It was awarded the "Voyage of Life" from a descriptive dialogue rendered by a number of young ladies and gentlemen, representing voyagers, before whom was anchored a ship at full mast.

Mr. Wm. H. Harrison offered a prize to the best and most impressive of the literary productions. It was awarded the "Voyage of Life" from a descriptive dialogue rendered by a number of young ladies and gentlemen, representing voyagers, before whom was anchored a ship at full mast.

Mr. Wm. H. Harrison offered a prize to the best and most impressive of the literary productions. It was awarded the "Voyage of Life" from a descriptive dialogue rendered by a number of young ladies and gentlemen, representing voyagers, before whom was anchored a ship at full mast.

Mr. Wm. H. Harrison offered a prize to the best and most impressive of the literary productions. It was awarded the "Voyage of Life" from a descriptive dialogue rendered by a number of young ladies and gentlemen, representing voyagers, before whom was anchored a ship at full mast.

Mr. Wm. H. Harrison offered a prize to the best and most impressive of the literary productions. It was awarded the "Voyage of Life" from a descriptive dialogue rendered by a number of young ladies and gentlemen, representing voyagers, before whom was anchored a ship at full mast.

Mr. Wm. H. Harrison offered a prize to the best and most impressive of the literary productions. It was awarded the "Voyage of Life" from a descriptive dialogue rendered by a number of young ladies and gentlemen, representing voyagers, before whom was anchored a ship at full mast.

Mr. Wm. H. Harrison offered a prize to the best and most impressive of the literary productions. It was awarded the "Voyage of Life" from a descriptive dialogue rendered by a number of young ladies and gentlemen, representing voyagers, before whom was anchored a ship at full mast.

Mr. Wm. H. Harrison offered a prize to the best and most impressive of the literary productions. It was awarded the "Voyage of Life" from a descriptive dialogue rendered by a number of young ladies and gentlemen, representing voyagers, before whom was anchored a ship at full mast.

Mr. Wm. H. Harrison offered a prize to the best and most impressive of the literary productions. It was awarded the "Voyage of Life" from a descriptive dialogue rendered by a number of young ladies and gentlemen, representing voyagers, before whom was anchored a ship at full mast.

Mr. Wm. H. Harrison offered a prize to the best and most impressive of the literary productions. It was awarded the "Voyage of Life" from a descriptive dialogue rendered by a number of young ladies and gentlemen, representing voyagers, before whom was anchored a ship at full mast.

Mr. Wm. H. Harrison offered a prize to the best and most impressive of the literary productions. It was awarded the "Voyage of Life" from a descriptive dialogue rendered by a number of young ladies and gentlemen, representing voyagers, before whom was anchored a ship at full mast.

Mr. Wm. H. Harrison offered a prize to the best and most impressive of the literary productions. It was awarded the "Voyage of Life" from a descriptive dialogue rendered by a number of young ladies and gentlemen, representing voyagers, before whom was anchored a ship at full mast.

Mr. Wm. H. Harrison offered a prize to the best and most impressive of the literary productions. It was awarded the "Voyage of Life" from a descriptive dialogue rendered by a number of young ladies and gentlemen, representing voyagers, before whom was anchored a ship at full mast.

Mr. Wm. H. Harrison offered a prize to the best and most impressive of the literary productions. It was awarded the "Voyage of Life" from a descriptive dialogue rendered by a number of young ladies and gentlemen, representing voyagers, before whom was anchored a ship at full mast.

Mr. Wm. H. Harrison offered a prize to the best and most impressive of the literary productions. It was awarded the "Voyage of Life" from a descriptive dialogue rendered by a number of young ladies and gentlemen, representing voyagers, before whom was anchored a ship at full mast.

Mr. Wm. H. Harrison offered a prize to the best and most impressive of the literary productions. It was awarded the "Voyage of Life" from a descriptive dialogue rendered by a number of young ladies and gentlemen, representing voyagers, before whom was anchored a ship at full mast.

Some Reasons Why You Should Invest in Having PURE HARNES OIL. HARNES OIL. OIL. This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets.

PREMIUM LIST TWELFTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION Upperville Golf and Horse Club. UPPERVILLE, VA., JUNE 11th and 12th, 1902. FIRST DAY.

Some Reasons Why You Should Invest in Having PURE HARNES OIL. HARNES OIL. OIL. This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets.

PREMIUM LIST TWELFTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION Upperville Golf and Horse Club. UPPERVILLE, VA., JUNE 11th and 12th, 1902. FIRST DAY.

Some Reasons Why You Should Invest in Having PURE HARNES OIL. HARNES OIL. OIL. This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets.

PREMIUM LIST TWELFTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION Upperville Golf and Horse Club. UPPERVILLE, VA., JUNE 11th and 12th, 1902. FIRST DAY.

Some Reasons Why You Should Invest in Having PURE HARNES OIL. HARNES OIL. OIL. This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets.

PREMIUM LIST TWELFTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION Upperville Golf and Horse Club. UPPERVILLE, VA., JUNE 11th and 12th, 1902. FIRST DAY.

Some Reasons Why You Should Invest in Having PURE HARNES OIL. HARNES OIL. OIL. This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets.

PREMIUM LIST TWELFTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION Upperville Golf and Horse Club. UPPERVILLE, VA., JUNE 11th and 12th, 1902. FIRST DAY.

Some Reasons Why You Should Invest in Having PURE HARNES OIL. HARNES OIL. OIL. This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets.

PREMIUM LIST TWELFTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION Upperville Golf and Horse Club. UPPERVILLE, VA., JUNE 11th and 12th, 1902. FIRST DAY.

Some Reasons Why You Should Invest in Having PURE HARNES OIL. HARNES OIL. OIL. This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets.

PREMIUM LIST TWELFTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION Upperville Golf and Horse Club. UPPERVILLE, VA., JUNE 11th and 12th, 1902. FIRST DAY.

Some Reasons Why You Should Invest in Having PURE HARNES OIL. HARNES OIL. OIL. This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets.

PREMIUM LIST TWELFTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION Upperville Golf and Horse Club. UPPERVILLE, VA., JUNE 11th and 12th, 1902. FIRST DAY.

Some Reasons Why You Should Invest in Having PURE HARNES OIL. HARNES OIL. OIL. This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets.

PREMIUM LIST TWELFTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION Upperville Golf and Horse Club. UPPERVILLE, VA., JUNE 11th and 12th, 1902. FIRST DAY.

Our CLOTHING Stock is complete; when we make this statement we feel we are saying the truth only, for we have clothing to fit the "fashion" of three years of the man of several hundred. We have increased our stock to make it as large if not the LARGEST in the county; our success with a small stock impelled us to enlarge it. It comprises MEN'S SUITS from \$3.50 to \$16.00 in ready-to-wear garments, and if you want a suit MADE TO ORDER we have a COMPETENT and EXPERIENCED party to take your measure; if the garment does not fit, it is OURS. Fair, is it not. See our line and we will demonstrate to you that first class, good goods can be sold for LESS MONEY than you have been paying. Ours is no CHEAP STOCK (we have cheap goods for those who want them), as our suits are made by "Kirschbaum," and every garment is GUARANTEED. We simply ask a LOOK; it will save you DOLLARS, as it has others. This Week. \$3.50 Trousers \$3.00. Be Quick. HYNSON & CO.

The Busy Corner S. Kann, Sons & Co. Market Space Washington, D. C. Our friends in Manassas and Prince William Our Immense Stock of Wash Goods no doubt will be delighted to see us in this issue of THE MANASSAS JOURNAL. Our special object is to better acquaint you with our Mammoth Establishment and our great display of summer goods in every department. Three of our biggest leaders at this time of the year are Refrigerators, Mattings, Door and Window Screens. You'll find us headquarters in these summer necessities. The Leading Department House of the South. S. Kann, Sons & Co. Market Space Washington, D. C.

OUR SPRING OPENING! We are opening this season the finest and most complete line of Clothing we have ever offered to the people of the town and county. Our steadily growing trade has enabled us to buy to a better advantage than ever before. We have bought to sell, and we know and guarantee every piece of clothing to be exactly as we represent it. We have FANCY WORSTEDS, BLUE SERGES, FLANNELS, &c. A Better \$10 all wool worsted than can be found in the city. We know it and guarantee it. The Fashionable - Norfolk - Jacket, - THE SWELL THING OF THE SEASON - We have some suits that must go. They are spring weight garments that have been slightly soiled. They were actual - \$10.00 Suits Now \$5.00 - Some others at a big discount to close them out. Also a full and complete line of Gent's Furnishing Goods, including the season's nobbiest and most stylish fabrics in shirts and ties. A beautiful Easter tie. TRUNKS! TRUNKS! TRUNKS! HIBBS & GIDDINGS, GENT'S OUTFITTERS

WHY NOT LET ME SELL YOU A Tiger Cultivator? - HARPER'S - CEPHALGINE (Brain Food) Will positively cure your Headache and Neuralgia in from 20 to 30 Minutes. Senator Morgan of Alabama says: "It has never failed to give the relief desired." Senator Money writes: "Your CEPHALGINE is the most prompt, efficient and harmless remedy I have ever used." Mr. C. S. FIELDS of Chicago, states in a letter: "Your Cephalgine is the only remedy I have ever tried that has been of much benefit." IT WILL DO THE SAME FOR YOU, TRY IT FOR SALE BY YOUR DRUGGIST. PRICE 25c PER BOTTLE. G. A. HULFISH, HAYMARKET VIRGINIA.

