

PRINCE WILLIAM COUNTY CELEBRATES 200th ANNIVERSARY

GREAT WAR DECISION NEAR MANASSAS

FAMOUS CONFERENCE AT CENTREVILLE

Where the Question of Invading the North Was Settled.

JEFFERSON DAVIS' VERSION OF IT

From Richmond Times-Dispatch, Washington, May 10, 1906. Editor Times-Dispatch:

Sir:—The papers which I send you, although lengthy, I think ought, in justice to President Davis, to be published; and I think they will be read with interest.

All of the parties named are now dead. President Davis left the letter in my hands to use at my discretion. I think the time has now come when it ought to be given to the public, with the paper, "Council of War at Centreville."

I submit them for publication at your discretion.

Very truly,

MARCUS J. WRIGHT.

Council of War at Centreville, October 1, 1861.

On the 26th of September, 1861, General Joseph E. Johnston addressed a letter to the Secretary of War in regard to the importance of putting this army in condition to assume the offensive, and suggested that his excellency the President, or the Secretary of War, or some one representing them, should at an early day come to the headquarters of the army, then at or near Fairfax Court House, for the purpose of deciding whether the army could be reinforced to the extent that the commanding general deemed necessary for an offensive campaign.

His Excellency, the President, arrived at Fairfax Court House a few days thereafter, late in the afternoon, and proceeded to the quarters of General Beauregard. On the same evening General Johnston and I called to pay our respects. No official subjects of importance were alluded to in that interview. At 8 o'clock the next evening, by appointment of the President, a conference was had between himself, General Johnston, General Beauregard and myself. Various matters of detail were introduced by the President, and talked over between himself and the two senior generals. Having but recently arrived, and not being well acquainted with the special subjects referred to, I took little or no part in this conversation. Finally, with perhaps some abruptness, I said: "Mr. President, is it not possible to put this army in condition to assume the active offensive?" adding that this was a question of vital importance, upon which the success or failure of our cause might depend. The question brought on discussion. The precise conversation which followed I do not propose to give; it was not an argument. There seemed to be little difference of opinion between us in regard to general views and principles. It was clearly stated and agreed to that the military force of the Confederate states was at the highest point; it could attain

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Biographical Sketch of George Raymond Ratcliffe, Secretary of the Prince William Bi-Centennial Committee.

Ratcliffe, George Raymond, born in Prince William County and received his early education in the public schools of Dumfries, after which he entered William and Mary College. Later Mr. Ratcliffe graduated from the Spencerian Business College and, after teaching a while in the Prince William schools, entered the National Bank of Manassas as a clerk. Possessing natural qualifications for successful banking business he advanced rapidly and became cashier of the Peoples National Bank which responsible position he now holds in addition to being vice-president.

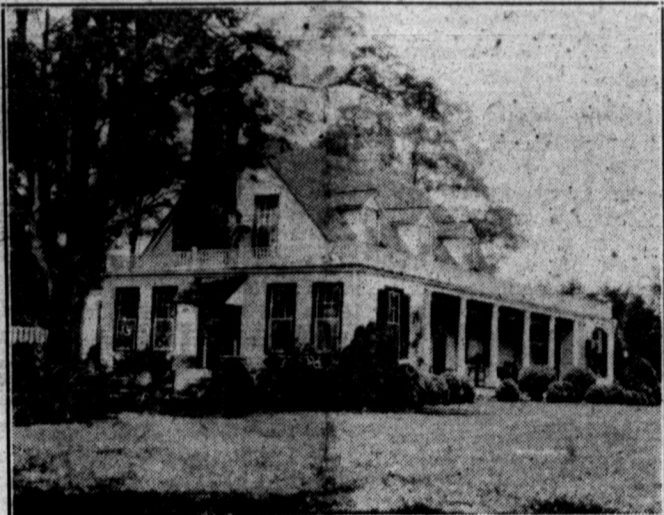
Probably no banker in Virginia has held as many positions of distinction in banking circles as Mr. Ratcliffe. He has served as president and vice-president of the Virginia Bankers Association, vice-president for the State of Virginia of the American Bankers Association, state vice-president of the National Bank Division of the A. B. A.

He has also served as secretary-treasurer of the Bull Run Bankers Association, president of the Manassas Kiwanis and is an active, prominent member of the Masonic order, being treasurer of Manassas Lodge No. 182, A. F. & A. M. He is a member of Alexandria Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, Alexandria, Va.; of Old Dominion Commandery, Knights Templar, Alexandria, Acca Temple, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, Richmond; Virginia Consistory, Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite, 32 degrees, Alexandria.

Mr. Ratcliffe is the only son of George Marcellus Ratcliffe and his wife, Mary C. Dowell. Both of Mr. Ratcliffe's parents were natives of Dumfries.

Mr. Ratcliffe's father lived his entire life among his ancestral surroundings in Dumfries, Va., and was widely known as the "historian of Dumfries." While Mr. George Ratcliffe's father was yet a young man in 1822 the court house was moved from Dumfries to Brentsville and Mr. George Ratcliffe loved to relate stories told him by his father of the history of Dumfries. He spent many of his leisure days in reviving memories of the quaint old town and it was he who directed Mr. Ellis to Rippon Lodge. Mr. G. Raymond

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RIPPON LODGE

Rippon Lodge is perhaps the oldest, and yet probably the least known, of all the colonial country houses still standing in Northern Virginia. It was built about 1725 by Richard Blackburn, of Rippon, the oldest cathedral town in England, which, in that day, was spelled the same way as its namesake in Virginia. In the burying ground, a short distance from the house, there are many family tombs, among them that of the builder, who died in 1757, and upon whose monument, in quaint old English style, is a long legend telling the story of his military commands and public service in the colony. It was Col. Thomas Blackburn, the son of Richard, who was the contemporary and comrade-in-arms of George Washington, for Rippon Lodge, it seems, was built before Washington was born. Indeed, it is said in Hayden's Virginia Genealogy, that Richard Blackburn was an architect, or builder, and that he designed Mt. Vernon for Lawrence Washington and the old mahogany stand and drafting-board, possibly the one upon which these plans were drawn, is still at Rippon Lodge.

In the time of Col. Thomas Blackburn the families at Mt. Vernon and Rippon Lodge were on intimate terms, and George Washington in his diaries speaks frequently of his visits with Mrs. Washington and others, to the Blackburns, often staying over night. A daughter of Col. Thomas Blackburn (Ann Blackburn) married Bushrod Washington and a granddaughter (Jane Charlotte Blackburn) married John Augustine Washington. These ladies of Rippon Lodge thus became, each in turn, the mistress of Mt. Vernon, and sleep in the mausoleum there.

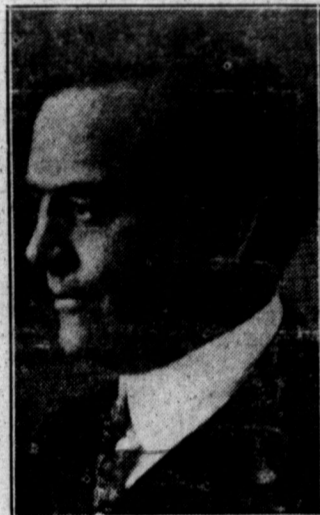
The old estate of Rippon Lodge originally covered many thousands of acres of which there is now left about one thousand in the present ownership. The main body of the house, as it stands today, with its steep Georgian roof, its huge chimneys, its paneled hall and dining-room, its wide floors and wicket doors, is as perfect, except for the added beauty of age, as it was more than two centuries ago. To this has been added some conscientious restorations and some frank improvements for modern comfort.

Rippon Lodge is steeped in early American history. The first military company in anticipation of the Revolution, was

organized in Prince William County, and the leader in the movement, as well as the head of the troops, was Thomas Blackburn, of Rippon Lodge. Later, all the volunteer companies in Virginia were put under the command of the then Col. George Washington, and this post he held until he was elected Commander-in-Chief of all the American forces. In the old books, magazines, newspapers and letters of colonial days, now recoverable in public and private collections, there are many stories of Rippon Lodge—stories of duels and adventures in the wilderness; of the guard-house, with its iron-grilled windows, which still stands to recall the time when Col. Blackburn quartered a regiment of continental troops on the place; of the "tea-bushes" still growing on the lawn, which are a living reminder of the protest against the American colonies against the English Stamp Act, when a number of Virginia settlers imported into the colony a hardy plant from Bermuda, which was used as a substitute for tea.

There are found about the place, even to this day, many relics of the long ago. The old King's Highway, sometimes called the Potomac Path, was the earliest coach and post road between Northern and Southern Virginia. The wide, deep-rutted imprint of this road, now floored with fern and lined with laurel, like a cut upon the face of nature that has healed, may still be traced for two or three miles across the present lands of Rippon Lodge. Up and down this highway rode Washington and Lafayette and Rochambeau, and in their coaches all the gentry of the neighborhood—the Masons, the Scotts, the Lees, the Grays, the Fairfaxes, the Grays, and also, in more modest fashion, trudged Parson Weems, peddling his books. So along this road came the victorious troops after the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown, camping on the way and celebrating the independence of the colonies. It was in the woods near this route, and perhaps at some old camping site, that there was recently found an ancient Hessian bayonet. So there has been discovered at Rippon Lodge an old brick tunnel, leading from the cellar to a neighboring ravine, filled in and grown over with trees for many generations, but recalling the days of

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Biographical Sketch of Hon. Wade H. Ellis, Chairman of the Prince William Bi-Centennial Committee.

Ellis, Wade H., Lawyer, the son of A. C. and Kate Blackburn Ellis, was born at Covington, Ky., December 31, 1866. He was educated in the public schools, the Hughes High School and the Chickering Institute at Cincinnati. Attending Washington and Lee University he won his Bachelor of Laws degree there in 1889. Miami University conferred the degree of Doctor of Laws on him in 1904 while same degree was given him by Washington and Lee in 1909 and that of Doctor of Letters by Lincoln Memorial University in 1923.

Mr. Ellis was admitted to the bar in 1890. In addition to his legal work he ventured into the newspaper field becoming the editor of the Cincinnati Tribune and the Commercial Tribune from 1895 to 1897.

His newspaper work showed his aptitude for politics and he entered that field with the result that he became the Attorney General of the State of Ohio. He remained in this office until the latter part of 1908 when he became Assistant to the Attorney General of the United States under the Roosevelt administration. In the early part of 1910 he left this high post to resume private practice. He is a member of the firm of Ellis, Houghton, Ferguson & Gary with offices in Washington and Cincinnati.

Some of the special features of his legal work and among the important cases in which he has appeared personally as attorney are as follows:

"The Minimum Wage Case" in which he appeared before the Supreme Court of the United States, argued and won this nationally famous case in which the right to force a minimum wage was held invalid. This case was argued in March and decided in April, 1923.

He was appointed by the Supreme Court of the United States as Special Master to report the findings of law and fact in the historic controversy between New York and Massachusetts involving title to valuable lands on Lake Ontario. This case dated back to the time of many Indian treaties.

He was a member of the Committee on Law Enforcement of the American Bar Association and with Marcus Kavanaugh and former governor of New York Charles S. Whitman visited

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Celebration Organized at Historic Rippon Lodge on May 10.

HON. WADE H. ELLIS CHOSEN AS CHAIRMAN

The Celebration of Prince William County's Two-Hundredth Anniversary was organized May 10, 1931, at historic Rippon Lodge, the home of Hon. and Mrs. Wade Ellis.

The meeting held at that time was representative of all sections of the county and it was decided to organize both for the County Celebration and the Washington Bi-Centennial, which begins activities immediately following Prince William's anniversary. The same committees function for both events, and therefore will continue through the year 1932.

Mr. Ellis initiated the organization of Prince William County's Celebration of its Bi-Centennial and its participation in the national celebration in 1932 by the designation of an executive committee, with power to select the personnel of the standing committees.

The executive committee, appointed on May 10, consisted of E. H. Hibbs, Prof. R. C. Haydon, Ewing Wall, W. H. Lamb, C. C. Lynn, L. Ledman and C. E. Nash.

While the assembled guests were being addressed by Senator Atlee Pomerene, Hon. R. Walton Moore, Hon. Sol Bloom, Hon. Wade Ellis, Hon. Harley P. Wilson and Rev. C. A. Langston, Rector of Pohick Church, the executive committee went into session and after a comprehensive survey named the following standing committee chairman, who were authorized to associate with themselves the personnel of their committees:

Hon. Wade H. Ellis, general chairman.

G. Raymond Ratcliffe, Sec'y.

Harry P. Davis, treasurer.

R. D. Wharton, publicity.

Fairfax Harrison, history and research.

Thos. H. Lion, legislation.

E. H. Hibbs, co-operation with Bi-Centennial Commission. (Mr. Hibbs announced his associates to be C. E. Nash and H. Thornton Davies).

Prof. R. C. Haydon, education.

Dr. Wade Payne, rules and regulations.

Walter Clarkson, telephone and radio.

Mrs. Annie G. Cline, prizes and awards.

Mrs. E. H. Marsteller, pageantry.

C. C. Lynn, transportation.

L. Ledman, Kiwanis.

Mrs. Walter Sanders, Woman's Club.

Mrs. J. B. T. Thornton, school leagues.

J. L. Dawson, board of supervisors.

D. J. Arrington, school board.

W. R. Free, jr., agriculture.

On July 6 a second meeting was held at Rippon Lodge at which time plans were materially advanced. It was decided to hold the outstanding feature of the Prince William Bi-Centennial at Woodbridge, Va., on Sept. 25, at which time a tablet would be unveiled marking the site of the first Prince William Court House. The monument was generously contributed by

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GEORGE WASHINGTON'S TRAVELS

By James W. Brooks

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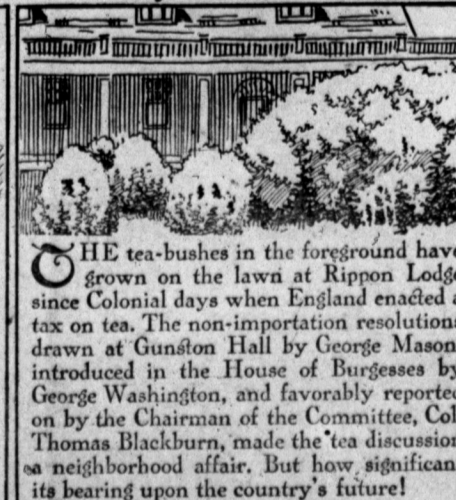
Historically Correct Sketches By CALVIN FADER



STRETCH OF KING'S HIGHWAY AT RIPPON LODGE.



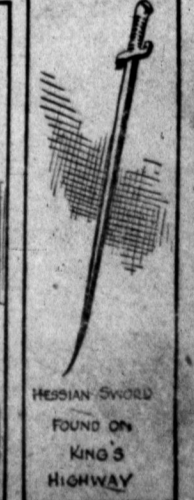
WHEN traveling between Mount Vernon, Fredricksburg and Williamsburg, Washington was a frequent guest at Rippon Lodge, a house built about 1725, later the home of Col. Thomas Blackburn, "friend and comrade in arms of Gen. Washington", reads the tablet placed at the entrance by the Mount Vernon Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Rippon Lodge, near Dumfries on U. S. 1, was also the family home of Mrs. Bushrod Washington (Ann Blackburn) and Mrs. John Augustine Washington (Jane Charlotte Blackburn) each in turn the mistress of Mount Vernon.



THE tea-bushes in the foreground have grown on the lawn at Rippon Lodge since Colonial days when England enacted a tax on tea. The non-importation resolutions drawn at Gunston Hall by George Mason, introduced in the House of Burgesses by George Washington, and favorably reported on by the Chairman of the Committee, Col. Thomas Blackburn, made the tea discussion a neighborhood affair. But how significant its bearing upon the country's future!



WASHINGTON'S BEDROOM



HESSIAN SWORD FOUND ON KING'S HIGHWAY

PRINCE WILLIAM HEROES WHO FOUGHT FOR THE CONFEDERACY

The Rosters of Her Six Companies.

(Prepared for the Journal of Oct. 20, 1905, by Mrs. Geo. W. Johnson)

EVERGREEN GUARDS.

Co. C. 8th Va. Infantry

Captain, Edmund Berkeley.
1st Lieut., Robert H. Tyler.
2nd Lieut., Josiah T. Carter.
3rd Lieut., Lewis Shumate.
3rd Lieut., John Smith.
3rd Lieut., Joseph Stephenson.
1st Sergeant, Fred Wilson, mortally wounded at Gaines Mills.
2nd Sergeant, John R. McReley.
3rd Sergeant, Uriah Fletcher, killed at Seven Pines.
4th Sergeant, Benjamin Hurst, killed.
4th Sergeant, C. Polend.
4th Sergeant, Alexander H. Compton.
1st Corporal, M. Conrad.
2nd Corporal, J. W. Ball, killed at Sharpburg.
3rd Corporal, C. Reins.
4th Corporal, J. Graham.
4th Corporal, W. Martin.

PRIVATES

Allison, W.
Ball, William E., badly wounded at 1st Manassas.
Bell, G.
Belt, Geo. A.
Brawner, Robert, died during the war.
Belt, James, died during the war.
Belt, T. A.
Carter, R. Oscar, died in prison.
Carter, J.
Downs, James, died in prison (Point Lookout).
Downs, W. C.
Downs, C.
Dugger, — killed at Gettysburg.
Dawson, G.
Donohue, Lewis, died in prison.
Fox, N.
Foster, Alexander, died during the war.
Fair, William, killed at Gettysburg.
Fletcher, Andrew, died from wounds.
Garrett, Frank, died during the war.
Hurst, A.
Hurst, Gilbert J., died during the war.
Holliday, William.
Hurt, William, killed at 1st Manassas.
Haggarty, William, mortally wounded at Gaines' Mills.
Kennard, James, killed at 1st Manassas.
King, G.
King, Bernard, died in prison (Point Lookout).
Loving Cleophus, killed at Gettysburg.
Lunceford, Benedict.
Lunceford, Joseph, killed at 1st Manassas.
Lunceford, Evans O.
Lambert, W.
Lambert, Henry.
Lambert, Charles.
Lambert, Christopher, killed at Balls Bluff.
Leach, M.
Latham, Robert, died during the war.
Lynn, Lycurgus L., died during the war.
Lynne, R. L.
Mayhugh, George.
Mayhugh, Nimrod.
Martin, D.
Martin, J.
Melton, J.
Melton, J. W., died during the war.
Maddox, R.
Marstella, A.
Matthews, Noah, died during the war.
Norris, George.
Noland, P.
Nalls, J.
Naper, Edward, killed at Balls Bluff.
Osborne, J.
Roach, George.
Suddith, Oscar, killed at Gettysburg.
Stephenson, A.
Swarts, John, died in prison at Point.
Simons, Thos. B., died during the war.
Soper, W.
Sinclair, W.
Smith, George.
Shavers, J.
Tyler, George.
Tillett, James F.
Thornton, J. F., killed at Gaines' Mill.
Williams, E.
The Evergreen Guards, or Capt. Berkeley's Company, marched from Haymarket on May 19, 1861, for Leesburg, with 54 enlisted men; and upon reach-

ing that place, was at once recruited to the requisite number of 80. The original company furnished a Quartermaster, Quartermaster Sergeant, a Commissary, Drum Major, Fifer to Regiment and a Secret Service man to the Government.

Prince William Rifles—Co. F, 17th Regiment, Va. Infantry

Capt., Geo. S. Hamilton, resignation at reorganization, April, 1862.
1st Lieut., Grayson Tyler, made Captain April, 1862; acting Major from May 1864 to August; made Lieut.-Col.; taken prisoner at Sailors Creek.
2nd Lieut., Winston L. Carter, killed at Williamsburg.
1st Sergeant, John R. Jordan, transferred to Navy Department.
2nd Sergeant, James E. Herrell, made 1st Lieut. in April, 1862, and Captain August, 1864.
3rd Sergeant, Lewis H. Hambrick, discharged.
4th Sergeant, Joel N. Hulfish, made 2nd Lieut.; killed at Fraziers' Farm.
1st Corporal, James A. Pattie.
2nd Corporal, Frederick Ehardt, wounded in hand at Williamsburg.
3rd Corporal, Jessie S. Rogers, wounded at Seven Pines.
4th Corporal, Geo. L. Pickett, wounded at Sailors Creek.

PRIVATES

Arnold, William.
Brady, James D., killed at Seven Pines.
Brady, Richard, died in Richmond.
Brady, John W., died in prison.
Bassy, Edmond, killed at Seven Pines.
Burgess, John R., killed at Fraziers' Farm.
Burgess, E. W., killed at Seven Pines.
Bristow, R. B., transferred to Artillery.
Baxter, Wm. H., wounded at Drury's Bluff.
Cogan, Chas. E., wounded at Seven Pines.
Clowe, Thos. S., died at his home.
Carter, A. J., wounded at Williamsburg.
Clowe, E. W., wounded at Seven Pines.
Cornwall, John W., wounded at Seven Pines.
Callehan, Patrick.
Carter, James A.
Canty, Stephens.
Davis, Minor F., wounded at Seven Pines.
Davis, Wm. E., wounded at Sharpburg.
Duvall, F. M.
Ellis, Thos. R., killed at Sailors Creek.
Foley, A. R.
Foley, A. R.
Foley, Richard A.
Foley, Willis F.
Flinn, John.
Grayson, A. T.
Galleher, M. W., wounded at Fraziers' Farm.
Hutchison, R. L.
Harrison, John C.
Haislip, James N., wounded at Seven Pines.
Haislip, Charles S., wounded at Manassas Gap.
Hurst, James R., killed at Petersburg by one of the 17th Virginia.
Hawley, A. B. D.
Hixon, Felix G., killed at Fraziers' Farm.
Harrington, Daniel, discharged, overage.
Hutchison, F. M.
Kermard, Geo. W.
Keys, Robt. A.
Lee, Reuben M., killed at Five Forks.
McDonough, James, discharged in 1862.
McIntosh, — died in hospital.
Moore, John A., killed at Five Forks.
Marshall, John G.
Newman, M. R., wounded at Williamsburg.
Nalls, Thomas W.
O'Shea, Thomas, made Lieut. of Co. I.
Polend, John T.
Polend, Chas. J.
Payne, Levi.
Payne, James R.
Pierson, Robt. A.
Rollins, James D., wounded at Fraziers' Farm.
Rizen, John F., discharged.
Rennoe, J. L., wounded at Mays' Head.
Smith, Wm. R., killed at Seven Pines.
Sutler, William.
Sherwood, W. W.
Sherwood, James B.
Sullivan, James R.
Turner, Thomas W.

Names of Men Who Joined After Sept. 1, 1861.

Bassy, Luther, died in hospital at Petersburg.
Brawner, John A.
Hite, George, killed at Sailors Creek.
Rollins, Geo. W., wounded at Five Forks.
Harrison, W. S., wounded at Seven Pines.
Watson, R., wounded at Seven Pines.

Roll of Ewell Guards, Co. A, 49th Va. Infantry.

Captain, Jerome B. Norvell.
1st Lieut. James R. Purcell.
2nd Lieut., Milton Fitzhugh, died in Brentsville in '62.
3rd Lieut., C. E. Tyler, promoted to 2nd.
3rd Lieut., R. J. Reid.
1st Lieut., W. W. Larkin.
1st Sergeant, W. E. Lipscomb, elected 1st Lieut. in '61, resigned to return home as Clerk of Court.
2nd Sergeant, Robert Lipscomb, killed at Seven Pines.
3rd Sergeant, Hiram Harrover.

PRIVATES

Able, R. A.
Able, Thomas.
Able, Alexander.
Able, John.
Beavers, Morgan.
Beavers, Abner.
Beavers, John.
Bell, Thos. S., promoted to Adjutant of 49th Va. Regiment.
Boley, William.
Colbert, Abner, killed at Seven Pines.
Cooper, Robt. A.
Cole, James Lawrence, wounded at 2nd Cold Harbor.
Cheshire, Elihu.
Colbert, Edward.
Colbert, George.
Carter, Charles.
Cornwell, James E.
Calvert E.
Cornwell, Geo.
Cornwell, Ed.
Cornwell, Zebedee.
Cornwell, John.
Davis, James.
Ellicott, William, badly wounded.
Edwards, Thomas.
Fair, Samuel.
Godfrey, William, wounded at 2nd Cold Harbor.
Godfrey, Chapman.
Godfrey, Lewis, killed at Seven Pines.
Godfrey, Joseph, lost an arm.
Goodwin, Marshall, died at home, winter of '62.
Goodwin, John.
Gaines, Bud, accidentally wounded and died.
Hawley, R. T., killed at Seven Pines.
Henderson, William.
Hixon, Grundy, killed.
Hanly, Ed.
Hanly, —.
Hooe, Blucher W., Hospital Steward, killed 6th of Feb., '65.
Hooe, Robert H., Quartermaster Sergeant, lost left arm at Cold Harbor.
Keys, Jack, killed at the Wilderness.
Kearney, Richard, killed in the Valley Campaign '64.
Kearney, William.
Kincheloe, Wm., killed at Seven Pines.
Lovelace, Ottoway.
Lovelace, Wm. H.
Lovelace, Roda.
Lynn, Thadeas.
Lynn, Dude.
Lynn, William.
Love, Llewellyn H.
Love, Charles, wounded at Cold Harbor.
Long, William, wounded at Sharpburg.
Merchant, Abner, killed at Williamsburg.
McMuter, F. B., killed May 18, '64.
Murphy, J.
Murphy, William, killed May 18, '64.
Pettit, Geo. William.
Pettit, Israel J.
Purcell, Lucien.
Pearson, R.
Rennoe, Robert.
Rennoe, William, killed at Seven Pines.
Rennoe, Alexander.
Rennoe, John.
Raney, William.
Robison, John, died at home in '61.
Sullivan, James R.
Sullivan, W., killed at 2nd Cold Harbor.
Sullivan, John.
Sisson, William H.
Simonds, J.
Tansill, Thomas.
Wheat, Charles Dunning, wounded at Seven Pines and discharged.
Weeks, S. A., wounded at Sev-

en Pines.
Wright, Richard E., killed at Seven Pines.
Wright, Geo., wounded at Cold Harbor, in '64.
Wright, Gustavus, killed at Seven Pines.
Williams, Frank, transferred to Cavalry.
Wilkins, Thomas, killed Feb. 6, '65.
Weston, J.

Prince William Cavalry—Co. A, 4th Regiment, Va. Cavalry

Captain, William Willis Thornton.
1st Lieut., P. D. Williams.
2nd Lieut., A. D. Wroe.
3rd Lieut., James M. Barbee.
Orderly Sergeant, Thomas O. Thornton.

PRIVATES

Arundel, J. T.
Benson, Amos
Bridwell, Heywood
Bridwell, Albert
Bridwell, Monroe
Bridwell, Lang
Bruffey, —
Brawner, Chas. H.
Claggett, Hamet
Case, Alvah
Clark, E. J. T.
Clark, James F.
Carter, Henry
Cushing, Chas. L.
Cushing, Robt. B.
Cross, J. P.
Cross, Ham.
Cockrell, William
Colvin, George H.
Colvin, Clinton C.
Colvin, Richard
Colvin, George
Davis, Lucien A.
Davis, S. S. F.
Davis, J. W.
Davis, R. M.
Davis, Joseph
Davis, Charles E.
Dewey, W. H.
Deats, Caleb S.
Deats, John C.
Deats, Ellis A.
Donohoe, C. E.
Dunningham, C. W.
Ellicott, T. P.
Evans, Maurice
Evans, Henry
Eastman, Hiram
Finch, Madison
Finch, John W.
Finnishel, A. H.
Finegan, Mathew
Guy, N. B.
Gaines, J. P.
Graham, J. M.
Graham, Chas. A.
George, W. S.
George, Adison
Haislip, R. H.
Holmes, F. W.
Holmes, M. C.
Holmes, Monroe
Herndon, John H.
Herndon, Geo. W.
Herndon, Heywood
Holland, Henry M.
Holland, Robt. W.
Horton, R. E.
Horton, M. W.
Hulfish, James
Hamet, John L.
Hooe, G. G.
Holmes, Ashel
Horton, Milton
Jewell, Robert
Jewell, George
King, Robert
Keys, C. W.
Lynn, Henry F.
Lynn, W. M.
Lynn, A. A.
Lynn, J. H.
Lynn, L. W.
Lynn, George
Lynn, Benjamin
Lynn, J. A.
Lynn, Milton
Lynn, Luther
Lynn, Albert
Lynn, J. C.
Lynn, A. T.
Lee, John H.
Lambert, C. H.
Larkin, Ned
Larkin, George W.
Lewis, Charles
Mardes, T. W.
Merchant, Benj. D.
Merchant, Frank
Mitchell, Philo
Miner, John
Miner, Reuben
McCrea, R. B. Lee
Manuel, Robert
Marstella, Adol-
phus
Marstella, Y. R.
Muldoon, Felix
Moore, Stafford
Nutt, George W.
Nelson, Horace
Norman, Andrew
Norman, Fielding
Newman, Thadeas
O'Mera, Lucien M.
Peters, James M.
Powell, John S.
Pridmore, B. L.
Pridmore, Benj.
Payne, J. D.
Robertson, Wm. L.
Shirley, Richard
Shirley, Thos. S.
Shirley, J. M.
Shirley, J. R.
Shirley, Sidney
Sisson, Samuel
Simms, W. M.
Selecman, G. A.
Selecman, T. H.
Selecman, W. H.
Selecman, R.
Selecman, George
Stone, William
Stone, Marshall
Shepherd, R. H.
Shepherd, Joseph
Smith, Chrys
Smith, Charles
Sinclair, J. M.
Sinclair, J. L.
Simms, W. H.
Towles, Robert
Towles, Vivian
Towles, William

Towles, James
Taylor, John G.
Tyler, Gouglas
Tolson, J. N.
Williams, J. T.
Williams, John
Williams, J. F.
Williams, Wm. F.
Williams, Frank
Wilkins, William
Woodyard, Jeff.

Weir, E. V.
Weedon, Robt. W.
Weedon, P. T.
Weedon, Mashall
B.
Weedon, C. H. A.
Weedon, Geo. M.
Washington, W. T.
Wheat, J. F.
Watkins, W. H.

At the reorganization of the army in '62 and election of officers took place resulting as follows:

Captain, P. D. Williams.
1st Lieut., Lucien A. Davis.
2nd Lieut., Benjamin D. Merchant.
3rd Lieut., George Colvin.
Orderly Sergeant, P. T. Weedon.

2nd Sergeant, J. Taylor Williams.
3rd Sergeant, Robert Towles.
Soon after this reorganization, in the spring of '62, Geo. Colvin died and officers under him advanced a step, and others elected, as follows:
3rd Lieut., Robert W. Weedon.
3rd Sergeant, Absalom Lynn.
4th Sergeant, Vivian Towles.
1st Corporal, J. P. Gaines.
2nd Corporal, R. H. Haislip.
3rd Corporal, Amos Benson.
4th Corporal, Andrew Norman.

J. Taylor Williams was made Sergeant Major of the Regiment, by Col. Wickham, and served through the Gettysburg Campaign.

William Willis Thornton (the first Captain) was made Major in the Commissary Department of Ewell's forces and acted in that capacity until the close of the war.

Many members of Co. A were severely wounded; John W. Fewell lost a leg at Five Forks. Lieut. B. D. Merchant had a long experience of prison life, and was one of those who were sent to M— Island, in Charleston Harbor. — died at Point Lookout, and several others suffered long terms of prison life; Chas. H. Brawner, at Fort Delaware, and L— Windsor, twenty months at Elmira.

List of Dead of Co. A, 4th Virginia Cavalry.

Captain P. D. Williams, killed at Raccoon Ford.
George Colvin died of disease.
J. T. Arundel, killed near Dumfries by two negro prisoners.
S. T. Davis, killed near Dumfries by two negro prisoners.
L. Bridwell died of disease.
W. S. Robinson died of disease.
Henry Evans died of disease.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF MR. RATCLIFFE

(Continued from page 1)

Ratcliffe has inherited his father's taste for research and history and enters enthusiastically into any movement to bring the history of old Prince William county before the nation. Mr. Ratcliffe's charming wife, who was Miss Lillian Silling of Fauquier, enters wholeheartedly into her husband's work and interests and with their attractive children form a most desirable element in the social life of Prince William and Stafford. They are ardent church workers, Mr. Ratcliffe being a vestryman in Trinity Church, Manassas.

Mathew Finegan died of disease.

D. C. Norman, died of disease. Thomas Cushing, killed near Warrenton.

William H. Cockrell, killed at Raccoon Ford.

Ellis A. Deats, killed at Aldie.

T. P. Ellicott, killed at Travillian Station.

A. A. George, died of disease.

L. Lynn, died of disease.

John H. Lee, killed at Fairfax.

J. P. Monroe, died in prison.

Thomas W. Marders, killed at White.

W. S. Moore, killed at Spotsylvania.

Horace Nelson, killed at Jack's Shop.

W. H. Selecman, killed at Jack's Shop.

Thomas S. Shirley, died in prison.

William Stone, died in prison.

Frank Williams, killed.

Vivian Towles, killed at Travillian Station.

James Towles, killed at Spotsylvania, C. H.

Roll of Quantico Guards, Co. B, 49th Regiment, Va. Infantry

Please turn to page 7.

MASONIC NOTICES

Manassas Lodge No. 182, A. F. & A. M., meets in the Masonic Temple on First Friday evening of each month at 8 p. m.

JOHN T. BROADBUDS

Worshipful Master.

Wimodausis Chapter, O. E. S., No. 106, meets in the Masonic Temple on Third Tuesday evening at 8 p. m. MAY L. SMITH, Worthy Matron

Wednesday nights

9 P. M. to 1 A. M.

Saturday nights

8 P. M. to 12 M.

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GENERAL RICHARD STODDARD EWELL

Lieutenant General Richard Stoddard Ewell belonged to the Prince William branch of the Ewell family, being a grandson of Colonel Jesse Ewell of Belair. His father, Dr. Thomas Ewell, born at that place, was a physician and writer of some note, who lived for many years in Washington City, and married Elizabeth Stoddard, daughter of Benjamin Stoddard, first Secretary of the Navy.

Richard Stoddard Ewell was born in Georgetown, D. C., February the 8th, 1814, at the home of his maternal grandfather; though the family moved afterwards to Centerville, Va., and later to "Stony Lonesome," one of the old Ewell places in Prince William, since destroyed by fire. At that place Richard Ewell spent his vacations from West Point, and the United States Army.

He graduated at West Point in 1840, served on the Western Frontier from 1840 to '45; on Coast Duty 1849; in Mexican War 1846 to '48; was engaged at Vera Cruz, Cerro Gordo, Contreras, Churubusco, Moline del Rey, and Chapultepec. He became Captain of dragoons in 1845, did Frontier Duty in New Mexico 1850 to '51, engaged in the Gila and Pinal Apache expeditions 1857 to '59, though soon resigning his commission in the United States Army.

He was commissioned Lieutenant Colonel in the Confederate Service, Corp of Cavalry, March 16, 1861 Brigadier General June 17, 1861; Major General January 1862, and Lieutenant General May 23, 1863. We served in the Manassas Campaign 1861, was engaged at White Oak Swamp Cedar Mountain, Kettle Run and Manassas 1862, where he was severely wounded. He succeeded General Stonewall Jackson at his request, and was in command of the Second Corp, C. S. A., at Winchester, Gettysburg, the Wilderness, and other subsequent operations of that campaign, and was captured at Sailor's Creek. His sufferings after this will be spoken of later. He was a born fighter, a bold, blunt and honest soldier. He died January 25, 1872, at Spring Hill in Tennessee, of pneumonia.

General Ewell was married late in the War to Mrs. Percy Brown of Tennessee, a cousin on his mother's side. He was said to have addressed her when both were young people, but as she preferred Mr. Brown to her military admirer, he waited till his opportunity came many years later, enjoying meanwhile the warmest friendship of the Browns. The finally united couple were most devoted to each other. The death of his wife preceded his by only a few hours, and they were buried in the same grave.

The Rev. William Dame of Baltimore, a Confederate Veteran of some distinction, once wrote to Mrs. Turner, General Ewell's step-daughter: "Your friend and step-father was a splendid man. I can say no less. I saw him often on the battlefield, and we all regarded him as a sort of 'stormy petrel.' Wherever he was on the field there was bound to be a storm of heavy fighting. I assure you he was honored and loved by the Army of Northern Virginia, and the man who secured the affection of that heroic band was truly stamped—a man indeed. Be certain, dear Madams, that all his fellow soldiers most heartily appreciated General Ewell, and now revere his memory as one of our best and bravest."

According to the best information obtainable General Ewell sustained three wounds in the Confederate service. The first was in May 31, 1861, at Fairfax Court House, while he was reforming a small detachment of volunteers who had been suddenly attacked by the enemy's cavalry and thrown into confusion. He was wounded in the shoulder, and General Smith relieved him of his command and put the enemy to flight. His second wound was at the Second



GENERAL RICHARD STODDARD EWELL

Battle of Manassas, from which he suffered amputation of the leg. The operation was performed by that great surgeon, Dr. Hunter Maguire, at "Auburn," the home of Mr. Arriss Buckner, then used as a hospital. Ewell had been known as a horseman of surpassing excellence, and even after this, in the Gettysburg Campaign, he made four-foot leaps, holding his seat by balance. The stories that he was strapped to the saddle were untrue. He never was. He once had a wooden leg shot off in battle.

He was again wounded in the Wilderness, in May 1864, and was succeeded in the command by Gen. Jubal A. Early. After this, being broken in health and suffering from his wound, he was placed at Richmond in charge of the Department of Henrico. Here says a Richmond writer, he remained till he mounted his horse and rode southward, across the bridge, while the sky was darkened by the smoke of a conflagration which, in obedience to the sternly imperative necessity of war, he had sorrowfully lighted. He was soon taken prisoner and long confined at Fort Warren without any assigned cause. The hardships he had previously endured added to the burden of long imprisonment, made rapid inroads into his constitution, and when he was finally released through the heroic efforts of his wife, he retired to their home in Tennessee hardly more than a wreck.

The New York Herald, the leading Republican paper of that day, said in its issue of April 9, 1865, "General Ewell was captured by General Sheridan on the 8th instant while endeavoring to escape from Richmond. His capture is an important event, as Ewell was one of the first men in the Rebel Army, next in importance indeed to Lee himself."

Another writer of that day, says, in writing of his death: "He is at last at rest, and his battles are all over. With Jackson and Lee, and the mighty host of heroes who crowd the Valhalla of the dead, he sleeps in peace." It was General Gordon who wrote of him as "Dear Delightful Dick Ewell."

SOME OLD HOMES OF PRINCE WILLIAM

Continued from page 5

fancy—or seemed so, for its swift decline had already set in. Great days had there been in the Mid-Eighteenth Century. Lord Fairfax had gravely passed its sidewalks. George Washington and Lighthorse Harry Lee, not to speak of many other heroes, had danced in its ballroom and gathered around its hospitable fires. The Scottish Merchants who named the place were canny, wise, successful. Some fine fortunes were made. Rich, proud, luxurious days were they—with the tobacco market at its utmost height, with the London and East India trade abroad, the produce of a fertile hinterland within easy reach at home. It was so far our largest, our most socially important town. Even in that last quarter of the Century the tide of fortune ran high—then with curious suddenness came the ebb.

It was the Creek, Quantico, that had first called the place into being. It was the same treacherous Creek that failed, left it desolate at last—when by that strange shallowing process, so frequent in our tidal streams, it slackened and shrank year by year. What power of the townsfolk could resist it—this earth-burden of upland rivulets settling, down, or upbacking with the tide from below. Commerce dwindled and died away from their mud-bound wharves. Their warehouses crumbled to silent decay. Strange new diseases, racking chills and slow-wasting fevers, crept out of the ever-widening marshes, and assailed folk as never before. One wild windy night a fire broke out, and swept half the town before it. Their old ballroom fell, with a crowd assembled for a religious meeting. Even the fishing boats were unlucky, and many widows mourned their drowned husbands. Indeed it would seem that misfortune hung like a cloud over the place. Removals came fast. Many of the fine brick houses were torn, pulled down and carted away—some to Brentsville, the new County Seat, eighteen miles distant. Lawyers, merchants, artisans followed. All who could went away.

Why prolong the tale of woe! Even this much is a sort of repetition. It has been touched on before. Only those stayed in Dumfries who could not afford to go. As a rule only their descendants live there now. Small wooden houses have, with few exceptions, taken the place of old red-brick and white-stone mansions. Even the echoes of its past are here very faint and far-off. As a rule the inhabitants know little of its history. It is among the grandchildren of those who went away that traditions of the place still linger and are told.

But neither places nor times stand still. A change has lately come here. Dumfries is again at the Head of Tidewater, but it

is the Tourist Tide. Looking down from that hill aforementioned we note the stream of traffic sweeping at its very foot. Many of the motor vehicles are of the latest make, high-powered, costly. The month is, say, October. Many of those Dodges and Overlands evidently contain families or parties of campers, many probably returning home. They have been north for cooler air, or south for a view of Virginia's historic grounds, to Fredericksburg, Richmond, Williamsburg,—or still further, even to Florida. One wonders what our earliest settlers, those staid Scotch merchants, would have thought of them; but were they not also proudly a breast of their own time?

We linger and explore a little. The old town still has picturesque of its own; with its few old red-brick buildings, relics of former grandeur, its unkempt old churchyard, its filled-up marshy creek, where the hull of an old vessel was recently dug up. In getting to see one half-ruinous house, the old Tebbis mansion, a little off the street, we get bestuck with "Spanish needles" and "beggar's lice." I miss very much Mr. Luther Merchant, who used to be the town antiquary, so well-informed and so kind. There is no one to take his place, and we hear that even his collection of old papers and relics is nowhere to be seen, having been carelessly destroyed.

There is one thing that Dumfries cannot quite lose,—its very

fine natural site.

Quantico is only a few miles away, and we hear some exciting things about the Marines,—who occasionally paint Dumfries red. But we do not go there. We come home by way of Brentsville, our third County Town, with its Court House now a Community Hall and its pretty old dwellings, half-asleep under many trees. It too has a pensive charm of its own; but our time is short, and after a rather hasty inspection we turn aside to find several old mansions which we want to see.

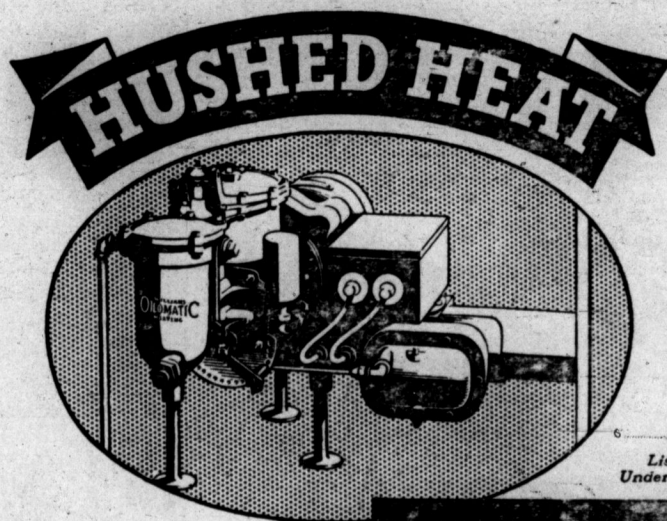
The one that I care for most is "Fleetwood." Some members of our party are tired, and wonder why I stop here. It is only "one more old house," not a very grand mansion, though in its way imposing; and amid its tall trees, on its hill, overlooking Cedar Run, it is a typical home of Ante-Bellum gentry. Inside it is imposing too, with fine high ceilings and some very beautiful woodwork. But not these things alone have drawn me here. "Fleetwood" is an old Gibson-Mussett home, and by way of some Mussett ancestors there has come to me a favorite tradition. I look around at Fleetwood and think of it—of that Mussett who once took part in the Battle of Culloden, then came as a refugee to Prince William in Virginia to end his stormy days here. I once saw in my childhood a very old lady who in her youth had known him as a very old man, and heard his tales of Prince Charlie, with whom he

escaped from that bloody field, to wander a fugitive over the mountains of Scotland. Just think of the lapse of time since then, of two periods how unlike, yet covered by two or three long lives! He could not have stayed at "Fleetwood." The house is not old enough for that. But did the folk who lived here remember him? Did they know where he was buried? There is no one here to tell, for this old home has also gone "out of the family."

There are two other old mansions near it that have shared its fate. One is "Park Gate," of the Washingtons, quaint outside and charming within. The other is Effingham, still tragically grand, though out of repair; holding its own amid a village of old-time outbuildings, such as one rarely now finds standing. Porter's Lodge, great "out-kitchen," spinning and weaving house, a long row of old slave quarters. Where else in Prince William could one find them all together! And there on its hill not far away is the old burial-ground which shows most strikingly the long succession of people who have owned this place. Harrisons, Alexanders, Howisons, and Greens, with certain Christian names, notably "Allen," coming down by inheritance as connecting links.

We have much to talk about coming home through the sunset; and all agree that Prince William can vie, in historic interest, with any County in Virginia.

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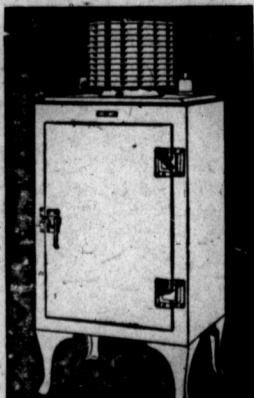
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Old Homes Near the Mountain

We who live at the foot of the Bull Run Mountain think it a beautiful background for our homes, and so it is,—all graceful wooded curves and slopes; gray, black, and white in winter, pale green in spring, darkly green in summer, and in autumnal gorgeous with all the rainbow's hues. The present writer lives not far from the foot of "Bell's Knob," the highest point of all the range, the one most nearly approaching real grandeur, and she flatters herself that her eastward-facing house, white-walled and red-footed, could not have a better background.

In writing this I will begin with the old homes nearest the Mountain. They are mostly parts of a forty-thousand-acre tract that once belonged to the Burwells. It may have been obtained about the time when Governor Francis Nicholson was so desperately anxious to marry a fair lady of that name that, by virtue of his office as Colonel Governor, he ordered her to obey him. Her spirited answer might have warned folk that someday that word would be dropped from the marriage service. Be that as it may the great Burwell tract of land in Prince William was soon broken up. The only part now left to Burwell descendants is "Evergreen," which still belongs to the Berkeley family. The two Ewell homes, "Edge Mill" and "Dunblane," are on a part of this tract that, according to tradition, was once lost and won at the gaming table. This fact was always brought up with a solemn headshake, by Uncle Washington, one of the old Ewell ex-slaves, when any bad luck befell on either place. "What else could you look for here?" he would say. "A spell! Under a spell!" The same thing had happened in a Maryland family out of which he had come, and he had probably heard much of bad consequences. But we Ewells do not seem worse off than our neighbors. True Dunblane house was burned to the ground some years ago, but it has been pretty well built up again. Perhaps the spell is broken.

Nearest the Loudoun Line in this row of old homes is "Enfield," now the residence of Mr. John Adams. Though a newer house has replaced the very quaint old one that used to be here, it follows the old lines, and the site with its fine old trees, its rich turf, is still the same. There is no mistaking the long-settled look about a human habitation. Here in the old house, long ago, lived Mrs. Graham, who was at least an early dweller if not the first. From it she hurried forth to see La Fayette go by on that memorable day in August, 1824, when all the folk in Prince William, Loudoun, and Fauquier went out to welcome him. As he came, in an open carriage, along the Carolina Road, it was lined with cheering thousands. But Mrs. Graham, though still a stately dame, a real Colonial one, was old, slow, and late. He had passed when she reached the road. She knelt in the middle of it and kissed the ground that he had ridden over.

At this place lived later Mr. Joseph Parker, one of Mosby's Gallant rangers,—and proud of the fact—then Mr. Edward Wilson from Maryland, father of Mrs. Adams, who still enjoys the old home.

Next in the row is "Bunker Hill." The old name still sticks though another and prettier has been given. There is a wonderfully fine view from this foot hill of the Mountain, but the original old home once belonging to Hooes, is now gone and another not so highly placed is the comfortable home of Mr. T. B. Thomas. We regret to say that two more of the oldest homes in this line are now gone, "Rosefield," once home of the Briscoes from whom the Ewells bought their tract of Upper Prince William land, and "Waterloo," once a Tyler place. These two houses, one gone to ruin and the other lately pulled down, were probably considerably over a century old. The Briscoes were from Maryland, and related to the distinguished family of that name there. A newer and perhaps better house replaces "Waterloo,"—but alas! its two fine old stone chimneys are no more. It seems a pity to pull down the old ones when all our best architects, outside of country neighborhoods, are now building new.

SOME OLD HOMES OF PRINCE WILLIAM

By Miss A. M. Ewell

Of the two Ewell homes I will only say that I hope they do not disgrace that aforesaid background. We have lived here since our Great-grandfather's time, and a home in the real country somehow takes hold of one's affections more strongly, we think, than some others. The little Church at our gate on the Carolina Road, "Grace Chapel," also goes back to Squire Jesse Ewell's time, and seems a part of ourselves.

The old house at Dunblane was a place of refuge for friends and relatives from the Battle-field of Manassas in 1862. Dr. Jesse Ewell, the writer's grandfather, was a well-known physician, and they came partly to be under his care. One of my first childish recollections is of tents on the lawn and a body-guard of soldiers on hand, for one of the Confederate Generals was then ill in the house. He was taken away at last on a litter.

Further southward from us, and from "Waterloo," there is "Locust Bottom," the old Latham home, not so near the Mountain as some others, but on the mountain side of the Carolina Road,—a fine solidly built old brick house, fronting south, with large rooms and interior wood-work.

Beyond Locust Bottom to southward is "Piedmont," once part of the Wormeley estate, confiscated after the Revolution because the Tory heir to it was classed as an alien enemy. He was in the British Navy of that day, and afterwards rose to be Admiral Ralph Wormeley of that same navy. Piedmont House is old, low-pitched, and quaint, and is said to have been the Overseer's home for this part of the Wormeley land.

Nearer the Mountain is "Ravenswood," once "North End,"—meaning the north end of "Evergreen." It belonged, for many years after the War between the States, to the Bronaughts, most gentle and generous of gentle-folk, who had lost much by that same War. It is now the same old home, though added to, improved, and somewhat modernized, and the attractive residence of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Watson.

A mile or so south of this, down the Mountain Road, which gives one especially in summer, a beautiful ride, comes "Mountain Rest," another old house, added to and improved—the old stone part very picturesque and ancient looking. This still belongs to Mr. and Mrs. Lanier Berkeley, though they live in Alexandria. They, and their friends too, like to think that some day they may return. This also was once a part of "Evergreen"—there just across the fields,—a fine old mansion, still stately on its "fair rising ground." It was for many years the hospitable home of Colonel Edmund Berkeley, too well-known in Prince William to make a sketch of him needful here, but his old home speaks of him, as old homes have a way of doing. "Evergreen" is generously large. Its wide and lofty hall goes "all the way through," and therefore is breezily cool on the hottest summer day. Its rooms are huge, and the stone walls so thick that both coolness and warmth are assured the whole year round. Escaping a Vandal's hand it will last while the memory of the Confederacy endures, which we hope is for a long, long time. Fine old trees shade it, and a carpet of rich turf covers the beautifully symmetrical hill which forms its site. Mr. and Mrs. Louie Thomas are now its occupants, though members of the Berkeley family still enjoy visits there in summer. Long may the old house stand to yield both shelter and welcome.

There are several houses with a past in the Waterfall neighborhood. The village itself is picturesque, and has a part of its own. Even its attractive little Community Hall, though just in running order, has its own bit of history. Not far away are "Mount Atlas," "Poplar Hill," "Hagley," and other old places. Mr. B. H. Gossom lives at "Mount Atlas," an old Carter place. The name of "Hagley" goes far back into the history of English Literature. I only know that this Hagley was once an old Tyler home, and now belongs to Mr. Randolph Smith. "Hard Push" is the plucky name of another old place near Waterfall. Some miles beyond Waterfall comes Thoroughfare Gap,

with not far off the village of that same name. And still beyond are other old homes: Cloverland, Saint's Hill, and Folkland. But limited space forbids more than the mere mention of them. Here must end my list of old places near the Bull Run Mountain.

II
Old Homes On And Near
"Quality Ridge."

"Quality Ridge" was the name given in former days by certain simple folk, white and colored, to a certain ridge of high ground lying, roughly speaking, parallel with the Mountain, and said to be the highest point between the said mountain and Washington City. It extends from Bull Run on the north to Catharpin Run on the southeast, crossing Chestnut Lick, which here runs through a wooded gorge. From some points on this high ground one gets beautiful views of the Mountain itself about two miles away, looking strikingly dark and high, and showing its full length from Aldie in Loudoun to Thoroughfare.

The old house on the Ridge nearest Bull Run, which is also the Loudoun Line, is "Prospect Mill," an old Hutchison home, now falling to ruin. On seeing it one is filled with regret for what was once a most attractive dwelling. Its many dormer windows still glimmer above the long shingled roof, its old stone kitchen still suggests the generous style of Ante-Bellum cooking once done there. A few box-bushes, reduced to skeletons by nibbling colts, still survive—pitiful reminders of the once green masses, higher than the eaves of the house and, according to tradition, once trimmed into fanciful shapes. A few of the old shade trees are left, the grass is still green in patches, but if dilapidation continues unchecked we fear this once attractive old home will soon share the fate of "Waterloo." It is now the very oldest Hutchison house left and is supposed to be a part of the adjoining farm, "Egypt." "Prospect Hill" some years ago was much the prettier place. It is to be hoped that some day some descendant of the family will rescue it from complete ruin.

Going south from this place, within the right Mr. Parker Wilson's home and a lovely view of the Mountain beyond, one of its greatest attractions, we pass the former home of a man once well-known in Prince William, Mr. George Galleher. There is a tragic old tale connected with this place, though that is now "another story." It does not look tragic—only home-like and comfortable. The house is not the original one at this spot.

Admiral Cockburn's Uncle. Crossing Chestnut Lick, here bordered by picturesque wooded hills, we reach "The Shelter," which is not only old but like "Evergreen," still belongs to a descendant of the original owners—he having been no less a personage than Martin Cockburn of "Springfield" in the Mt. Vernon and Gunston neighborhood, and uncle to the redoubtable Admiral Cockburn who captured and burned Washington City. The oldest part of the Shelter house, the lower and thick-walled part, is undoubtedly ancient—and was probably the summer home of Martin Cockburn. There is a tradition that he spent a part of his time here, and old books, mostly in Latin with his name in them, not to speak of other belongings, bear witness to that fact. For people in the "chill country" near the Potomac a summer home was of necessity. He was a Scotchman by birth, but came early in life to Virginia, and seemed to leave a most pleasant impression on all who knew him. He has been largely written up, notably by Bishop Meade. His home at "Springfield" is still standing, though much altered for the worse; very near "Gunston Hall," and he and George Mason were friends. As the Scotch who remembered Culloden were not then in love with the English Government it is probable that Martin Cockburn at least somewhat influenced Mason's ideas of American independence, resulting in The Bill of Rights. The name of Cockburn is a noble one in Scotland, and is pronounced "Coburn." Martin Cockburn married a Miss Bronaugh, and having no children his name and estate passed through her to her people. The

present writer has some interesting old china which once belonged to a Mrs. Martin Cockburn Bronaugh. That however "is another story."

Interesting Legends.

"The Soldier" is a very picturesque old house. Mr. Bailey Tyler, the present owner, has many interesting tales to tell of it—among other things of the ghost, for it was once supposed to be haunted by a trouble spirit, the shade of one who died there. At any rate it has not been seen lately. "The Shelter" is a home too cheerful and happy to entertain a guest so doleful.

Going south from this point there is a truly magnificent view of the Mountain and of the valley between. At the Sudley Road we turn to the left awhile, going eastward and down, from the top of the Ridge to "Stepney"—most homelike and attractive old Lewis place, and the present home of the Bernard-Smiths. Here is a most judicious blending of styles, an old house harmoniously united with a newer one, not to speak of Wepplewhite furniture and fine old family portraits. One loves to see the past holding its own this way, though with late improvements added. "Stepney" has long been a seat of hospitality. The name suits the place. It is so emphatically old English. The still older Lewis home was "Warner Hall" in Gloucester County, a once famous mansion now burned.

We now come back to the top of the Ridge, and the very highest point of all—Snow Hill.

Grand Colonial Mansion

Snow Hill house is our nearest approach to a really grand Colonial Mansion. It was built about the middle of the eighteenth Century for a Mr. Brooke who must have been a lineal descendant of that Edmund Brooke who was one of Spotswood "Knights of the Golden Horse Shoe." Another Edmund Brooke, son or grandson of the first Brooke at Snow Hill moved from there to Georgetown, D. C. early in the last century. When an old man he once showed a friend of mine, visiting in Georgetown, one of the little golden horse-shoes, studded with gems, that Governor Spotswood gave to the group of gentlemen who with him went to the top of the Blue Ridge and viewed the fair country beyond. The celebrated motto was still: "Sic juvat transcendens montes." The name of Edmund Brooke is on Spotswood's list of knights. The Brooke horse-shoe is the only one that I have ever heard of being still in existence. I hope it is so now. At the Jamestown Exposition I looked vainly for one of them, in the History Building. Can not some loyal son or daughter of Virginia get on the track of these lost treasures?

After the Brookes at Snow Hill came the Stuarts who lived there for many years. It was then sold to Mr. Henry Lynn, and has lately been sold again to Mr. Otis Latham. The original old square house is well-built and on a large scale. If it could be harmoniously be added to, say with two wings joined either directly to the house or by colonnades the effect would be truly worthy of its very fine site. We shall hope some day to see this. There are more interesting traditions connected with the place. One is to the effect that it was largely built with lumber hewn from a gigantic poplar that grew up on the spot, and that the stump is still under the house. One can not help thinking that this, if true, would have called for a Redwood in size. Another tale is that an Indian, of course a Chief, disputed the right to build here, was killed and buried under the house. Again interesting, if true. But we would rather dwell upon the gentle "Knights of the Horse-Shoe."

Further Afield

The Sudley Road goes from our part of the County, eastward to the Battlefield, across it and beyond to Manassas. It is an old earth road, up and down hill, at times much worn and sunken. A long-settled neighborhood is that of Sudley, once a great Carter stronghold; named after one of the old Carter places. Old Sudley Methodist Church, near Bull Run, used as an hospital after two battles, is gone; and a newer, larger building stands on its site. We pass it and go on

to the "Stone House." This building seems to have no other name, and is famous by this one in all accounts of these battles. The road it stands by is now Lee Highway, a triumph of road-making skill, with motor cars and trucks spinning along both ways. We cross this highway and begin going uphill.

It is a long hill. The road is washed out, a good deal sunken, and we note that the banks on either side are red. Of course it is only a coincidence. There is plenty of red soil in Prince William, but, somehow, here it always gives me the impression of being stained with blood. It is a long and very gradually slanting hill. We look up and see on the top above us a familiar small gray weather-boarded house under a group of trees. This is the Henry Hill, and that is the present Henry House. The older one which used to stand there was shot to pieces in battle.

By the noon of that Sunday, July 21, 1861, it was suddenly decided by the uncertain fortune of war that the Henry Hill had become the "Key to the Situation," the main objective of two opposing armies. The tide of battle had taken an unexpected turn. We need not dwell on it here. It has been written up too often. Our business is with the little dormer-windowed house which stood then on this hill. It had long been a peaceful quiet little house,—in a quiet neighborhood. On that Sunday morning there were three people in it; Mrs. Judith Henry, a widow, nearly ninety, her daughter, Miss Ellen Henry, and a negro servant girl, Lucy. There were two sons of the house, elderly men and teachers, not with the Confederate Army, but away on business at the time. When Imboden's Battery (Confederate) was rushed to the scene and planted near this house it drew the opposing fire upon it.

Alas for that old—that very old lady! It is said that she had always been of a singularly peaceable disposition. Alas for Miss Ellen, described as a timid and gentle person! And for Lucy, hardly more than a child! Mrs. Henry's long-dead husband had been a Surgeon on the Frigate Constellation. His picture by St. Memin was hanging in the house. It hangs in this newer house today, smiling, debonair, like all St. Memin's portraits, with not a crack in the original glass or scratch on the frame—tho' the wall behind it was a wreck.

The Confederate officers did what they could. They were very much concerned. They carried Mrs. Henry to a deep gully not far from the house. She stayed there with the two others, Miss Ellen and Lucy, the balls flying over her head; then an enfilading fire began. They took her back to the house and put her in a stone fireplace. Had she been younger and stronger of nerve she might have borne it better, escaped to die later in peace. But the noise was frightful. Imboden's Battery and a dozen others pounding, pounding just a few rods away, Enemy Shells shrieking and bursting overhead. The acrid smoke was thick. Wounded men crawled into the house to die. She was old, weak, terrified. She begged to be put back into the bed where she usually stayed. A few minutes later she was mortally wounded by the explosion of a shell.

Miss Ellen was left deafened for life, and folks said "a little queer." No wonder! Lucy was felled, shot through the ankle. The house was a wreck. Through it all the St. Memin smiled airily down upon the scene.

Ah, well! It is over now, and she sleeps well,—that old, old lady, a gentlewoman born, near the house where her home used to be. Her daughter and one son lie beside her, both owner and guide at the historic Henry House. The battlefield around it was kept more like a park than now, though it belongs to a Battle Park Association. Mr. Henry was a man of high mentality and character, who read and thought the best. He talked with, made friends of the leaders in that strife on both sides. They sent him books and maps. He studied the War from beginning to end—and had not a grain of bitterness in his heart.

Do you want to go in, reader?

I confess that I would rather not. There is no Mr. Henry here now. We will simply look from here by the gate. The chief points of interest are all marked. There was Imboden's Battery—first on the ground—Ther? Jackson stood "like a Stone Wall," and won a deathless name. There Bee and Barlow fell. Here were fired the shots at the baggage wagons on the Stone Bridge that led to that final rout.

It is all over now, and we will not go in, lest the air grow too heavy with tragedy.

The first Battle of Bull Run was singularly concentrated, mainly on this one hill; the Second Battle raged for miles around. All this Sudley neighborhood indeed was a battleground. One cannot forget it while even driving through. The pines and cedars today stand in serried ranks, along roads and fences, like men in line of battle. The old houses are marked. This one was a Hospital; that the Headquarters of some General. There are markers and monuments all about; the tall Confederate one at Groveton, on its little round hill, over many dead; others in broomsedge fields; some by the roadside, in summer thick with dust. Last summer, the terrible Drought Summer, that dust was thick indeed. It lay on the foliage by the highway, over the markers and monuments—making one think how many of those who took part in that Great Conflict have also gone to dust. Soon they will all be gone that way. For Dust is the greatest of all conquerors. We fight it all our lives, and then lie down at last, to go our "way to Dusty Death."

A little further! A little more time here, and we are done with this tragic region.

We turn out of the Lee Highway, not far from the storied Stone Bridge, (now set aside as a monument) and find ourselves in a world apart—a Land of the Has-Been, now in Loudoun County, but long part of the original Old Prince William. The tide of battle once dashed over it also, but it lies seemingly quite away from the usual Tourist Route.

Here were old homes, old estates carved from the great body of land that Robert Carter of Corotoman, (or "King Carter"), owned along the stream Bull Run, and which was divided among his grandsons. Along this old and very bad road winding between hills and through stony hollows, were founded by the Carters and their kindred in the Middle Eighteenth Century, "Pittsylvania," "Mountain View," "Bleak Hill," "Elmwood" and "Sudley House,"—which last gave a name to the whole neighborhood, further away and more accessible to the outside world are Hazel Plain, Ben Lomond, and Portici; all parts of the same tract, all down on war-maps.

Pittsylvania is said to have been the grandest of all these old Carter mansions,—with much of its interior finishing brought from England. An old friend of ours who had known it well used to tell of the rich wall paper, "some of the oldest and handsomest made," which had come that way. It was burned with the house. There is not left even an old-looking outbuilding; only the site, a high plateau that strikes one as much too large for the small dwelling upon it, built after the War. The only thing now suggesting age about the place is the burial ground where Carters and their kin of the Sudley neighborhood repose. A stone wall encloses the dense jungle of trees, bushes and vines, where in summer not a tombstone is visible, though they are there. After looking a while we are glad to turn away.

Pittsylvania was used as a Hospital after the first Battle of Bull Run. Mrs. Judith Henry, slain in that battle, stated on her tombstone to have been "a daughter of Landon Carter of Pittsylvania." That old friend aforementioned used to tell us of going to Pittsylvania when it was a Hospital after the First Battle. A large part of this old mansion had been unoccupied for some years and was out of repair. There in huge old rooms with that English wall paper hanging in strips, and fallen plaster swept into corners, the wounded were lying,—some in great carved four-posters, some on pallets. "The one who impressed me most strongly," she said, "was Captain McCausland of the Louisiana Tigers. Surely that body of troops was well named. He had quarreled just

before the battle with a brother officer. A challenge passed, and they arranged for a duel afterwards. When that time came he was lying at Pittsylvania, mortally wounded. We heard of two other men from the far South who had fallen out, and made the same plan, to fight after the battle. Both were killed on the Henry Hill.

Let us hope that they shook hands in another world.

Pittsylvania was burned, along with Portici and several other houses, in the Second Battle. An old soldier born in the neighborhood once said to me, speaking of that night, "I felt like the Day of Judgment had come."

A Carter descendant, Doctor Corson, of Philadelphia, owns the site.

We go on our way. Was there ever such a road outside of Virginia, and such gates? To open one is an effort, but let us see if it is worth the trouble. To the left we pass Black Hill,—its old house still standing, big and tall; the whole place suggesting summer breezes and winter gales. It looked well named, and it was also an old Carter building. It is Mountain View that we especially wish to visit, and that wins our hearts when we get there. It too is well named,—for the view of Our Mountain eighteen miles away, the whole range, is wonderful. One sees it, like a rampart, from end to end. The old house stands high, and has a charm of its own that nothing short of destruction can quite do away with. Built in a style seemingly very popular in the Middle Eighteenth Century; with downstairs ceilings fifteen feet high, and a quaint boxed-in stairway leading to small low rooms above; the parallel mantels and wainscoting speak of gentle living. The long low kitchen wing, with its enormous chimney, covering nearly one side, was built for a "cocoony" in the days of silkworm culture, when many Virginians thought themselves on the eve of fortune that way. In this house, built by the Carters, Mr. Richard Weir was living at the time of the Second Battle.

Mrs. Weir, still living, and with memory of that time wonderfully clear, was advised by Confederate officers to stay in the kitchen or the barn. The latter was partly under ground, but she preferred the kitchen,—the old fortress-like cocoony, with walls over two feet thick. There she took refuge, with shells from two opposing batteries flying overhead. She was a young woman with a brave heart, and two children, relatives, in charge. The building was not struck.

Outside there are still two or three of the white mulberry trees which were planted to furnish food for the silkworms. The industry for a while furnished hope of fortune, then dwindled away. Mountain View is the most attractive and yet the saddest of all places hereabouts. It could so easily be "restored," turned into a fitting home for gentry! In spite of present dilapidation "the scent of the roses" seems to hang round it still. Carters, Weirs, Bronaughes. All have lived here successively. One thinks with a sigh of regret, "Could but one come back, to live the old leisurely life,—exchanging visits with Carter cousins there at 'Elmwood' just across the field! Alas! that too is gone—burned. Old times have forever departed.

More awful roads, more gates! A friend of ours thinks they must be some of the original Carter ones, lovingly preserved, patched up with boards and poles. The last one we try to open falls in two pieces. We lay it aside and go on. This road is a county one, and we understand that the County has ordered the gates taken off; but the dwellers thereupon offered to keep these relics of the past, even at cost of being hopelessly cut off from the outside world.

Sudley House was probably also a Hospital after the Second Battle. All the big old Mansions hereabouts were. Next to Pittsylvania it must have been the largest and handsomest of all these Carter houses. The very large rooms, the fine open staircase would indicate this. Here are fine old mantels and another enormous chimney. Hearth and home meant something in those days. Here is, at a little distance, the usual walled burial ground. But we will not linger long. A brooding sadness hangs over it, and over most of these old places, with very few excep-

tions "gone out of the family," and given up to neglect. Though spacious, imposing, Sudley lacks the attractiveness of Mountain View.

Robert of Corotoman in Tidewater, Virginia. It is a name to conjure with, to bring back the whole of the early Eighteenth Century. King Carter! Untiring, astute, resourceful. Both giving and taking liberally. We have seen him still dominating the scene in Lancaster County—seen his beautiful portrait in the Court House there resplendent in full bottomed wig, in velvet and lace ruffles, seen his bold signature attached to land grants, his "church that he built," Christ's, pronounced by many the noblest Colonial Church in Virginia. We have seen Corotoman Point where he lived, and some of the homes left to his many sons,—"Sabine Hall" on the Rappahannock, "Carter's Grove" and "Shirley" on the James, "Oatlands" in Loudoun. As agent for the Culpepers and Secretary for the Colony of Virginia, he had opportunity to acquire his full share of the land going (thanks to him) so cheap. The Bull Run Tract was one of these bodies of land. Carters, Balls and Lewises, Weirs, Henrys, and others had their share by inheritance. "Pittsylvania," "Sudley House," "Mountain View," "Bleak Hill," "Portici." In all these places, in that last pleasant Century before the most unkind of civil wars, King Carter's great-grandchildren lived, loved, and exercised hospitality. No doubt there was feasting galore. The length and richness of the old Carter inventories, preserved in our Prince William County records, give an idea of the wealth that made life luxurious in these old mansions. Then came the war-clouds, the storm, the crash. Fire and sword took their toll. The first battle raged on Carter land. The old homes were filled with wounded and dying. Now, so far as the writer knows, not an acre of that great Carter Tract belongs to a Carter. War and the law of change combined to take it away.

IV THAT OTHER END OF THE COUNTY

That Other End of the County!

It has always seemed to me to stand for Colonial golden days, for early New Worldly Romance and Mystery. And it is to those who, like myself, care for these things, that my appeal is now made.

I think to most of us the Tales of a Grandfather are more impressive than Father's, which seem prosaic by contrast, largely because they are nearer our own time. It is the old, old tales, the old, old places that as a rule stir the deepest interest.

When the southeast breeze blows in early spring, when the ice softens and melts before it, when daffodils bud and maple-trees blush, as maidens used to do, and—last but not least—when the frogs wake and croon, vibrantly, like echoes of thunder, then it seems to me that they are crying one word—many a name. "Po-to-mac! Po-to-mac!" I hear it distinctly, over and over again. Later, in May, when the "Long Season" comes, the old tobacco-planting time, tho' now meaning that no more to us, when the southeast wind wails day after day, often on a high key, I hear "Chesapeake! Chesapeake!" Then the heart of a Tuckahoe thrills to all sorts of historic memories. But it is the former sound, throbbing, throbbing, now low, now loud, that I love best. It was up the "Father of Waters" that they came,—those first settlers of Old Prince William, to till the new lands, found the new homes that now we think (for us) so old. They came not only as Tuckahoes, from Tidewater Virginia, from Stafford, Westmoreland, Lancaster,—or even from that far-off "Eastern Sho", but from across the sea. They came from England, Scotland, France—the last driven out by persecution. It has been said by many historians that the best people in France were then forced away.

This is no place to write what I would like to write,—their full history. A mere mention must be enough. They came,—and they stayed a long time. Some of them, or at least their descendants, are lingering around there still, in the marsh-threaded low grounds, near the river, in the pine woods near Dumfries, in the depths of Chinqua-

pin Forest. Folk here are apt to speak of them scornfully, as "run to seed." They are supposed to have lacked the energy to get up and get away when the bad time came. When the creeks filled up with silt from tobacco fields, which fields grew yearly less profitable when Dumfries burned up or tumbled down, or was pulled down and carted away to Brentsville, the new County seat,—why didn't they go, like their more adventurous, more energetic neighbors? Well, I can fancy their being held not by laziness alone, but some certain ties of love and loyalty. And I have heard lately of some of those folk who seem to compare very favorably with Us who did come away. Seed that is good, even tho' run down, is apt to come up at last.

Things do not stand still. For a long time that Other End of the County was left to almost undisturbed repose. The War hardly touched it. Pines, cedars, and scrub-oaks covered most of the worn-out corn-and-tobacco fields. One walking through the woods could often discern the corn-rows still visible under a carpet of pine-needles. Old mansions fell to ruin, old towns became rather new and very commonplace villages. But again that law of change is working. "Man continueth not in one stay."

A railroad came, many years ago, along the west bank of the River, mounted on trestle work high enough to give very striking views to folk looking from the car windows. The old King's Highway from Alexandria to Fredericksburg, once so ridiculed by Thomas Moore and others, goes through Lower Prince William. It became a part of the Quebec-Miami Highway. They are trying now to make us call it "The Jefferson Davis Highway," but very few of us do. For one thing the name is too long. Then for Heaven's sake let us sometimes forget the Sixties; have a little simple Romance and Mystery. And now the U. S. Government has adopted us, with a Marine Station at what used to be the sleepy little village of Quantico. This doesn't mean for ships. Just some of the men who go down to the sea in them; in this case the sort of men that one has to tell one's favorite lies to. There is also a Government Work-House for criminals near Occoquan, looked at much askance by natives, because the workers have a way of so often escaping. "Virginia air has that effect on them," we are told. Be that as it may, even here in the hills we lock our doors at night, wishing that even the Marines were nearer. We may be at bottom a little proud of these two Institutions. Outwardly there is much grumbling.

A few words about Occoquan itself.

I am afraid that many Prince William folk do not quite realize the beauty, the historic interest of their old County. I have had in the past Washingtonians, Alexandrians, to ask me, "Have you seen Occoquan? Do you know that wonderful, that beautiful piece of scenery?" Yet I never saw it till yesterday, and many of us have never seen it at all.

Living, as the writer does, at the foot of a mountain, she is supposed to know all about views and vistas; but when after a drive of comparative tameness—though through a part of the County always to me interesting—when we began going down, down, into what seemed almost a canon, with water on our left, with cliffs on the far side in front, and more water below, I confess to a thrill. Here was all I had heard of—and more. It is as hard sometimes to define the picturesque as the beautiful. It is simply thus and so. We can but gaze and admire.

I suppose, at Occoquan, it is the peculiar combination of rugged earth, water and woods,—of steep hills and sheer cliffs, forest crowned, of water dashing over jagged rocks to wide still beauty below, and in the midst, on hillslopes and in hollows, the old town,—all this makes up a whole most unusual. And if the last is somewhat disappointing, no matter. One does not wonder that Washington artists love this place so well. I know of no other town in Virginia, Yorktown excepted, that in beauty of situation can compare with Occoquan.

In June, 1760, an English traveller, Archdeacon Burnaby, wrote of Occoquan: "As beautiful a scene as eye ever beheld.

A delightful valley, about two miles in length and a quarter in breadth, between craggy hills, covered with chameo-daphness, or wild ivy, in full bloom. Through the middle of this valley glides a rivulet, about eight yards wide, extremely lucid and breaking into numberless cascades; in different parts of it small clumps of evergreens, such as myrtles, cedars, pines and other sorts. Upon the whole no Vale of Tempe itself could display greater beauty."

Another writer, nearly a century later, says: "The banks of the River Occoquan here present jutting rocks and sometimes precipices." The traveller moving along the plains of Lower Virginia, his eye accustomed to the tame prospect of an alluvial country, finds himself in a ravine, descending a hill the precipitous ridges of which inspire him with terror. Should he tarry the rest of the day the sacrifice will be amply rewarded. The botany of this neighborhood is rich. Here in close proximity are plants of the mountains and of the marshes. The very mosses are numerous and beautiful. In this vicinity there is a quarry of valuable whetstones, a bank impregnated with alum, and a cave which has never been quite explored."

I think this cave has since been explored and found to contain Indian pottery. It is probable that the roads are now less precipitous than they used to be, and the crags less awe-inspiring.

A recent writer on "Old Prince William" has a chapter on "The Industries of the Occoquan." He tells of John Ballentine, who there, backed by certain leading gentlemen of this time, started the said industries.—He says: "This able and active gentleman came of a Lancaster family, related to the Balls, Ewells, and others. He established in March, 1775, his residence at Occoquan, and proceeded to erect certain forges, water-grist-mills, store houses and dwellings, and to provide the new plant with slaves, livestock, and other equipment."

A pretty good start this for a town,—and a town there has been ever since. We will not go much further into its history. Though Ballentine, the restless adventurer, soon disappeared from the scene, turning his energies elsewhere, the industries he left continued. One of his minor assistants there had been Daniel Morgan, afterwards a great General of the Revolution. The Run, or River, Occoquan is said to be at its mouth five miles wide. At the "Head of Tidewater," at Occoquan Town, before spreading out into a great estuary, it is seventy-five yards. Since Colonial times that stream has been harnessed for the service of man. The town has lived on and by it. It is likely that most of the very old houses have been pulled down now to be seen. Yet here or in the near neighborhood, according to tradition, there once lived a notable group of gentry, predecessors of another better known to the outside world by reason of association with the households of Mount Vernon and Gunston Hall. Among them was Martin Cockburn of "Spring field" and "The Shelter."

I know little about the old places here along the Alexandria-Richmond Highway (the old King's Highway) between Occoquan and Dumfries. It is a land of famous sites, of memories of woods and thickets, with now and then a glimpse of marsh or river. "Leesylvania," home of Lighthorse Harry Lee, must have been somewhere near; but as a rule our best old homes were not near the main roads. Happily the one here best known to this writer is the best of all, beautiful Rippon Lodge—long given up to neglect and decay,—but now repaired, restored by Mr. Wade Ellis, descendant of its original owners, the Blackburns. It too sets well back from the highway, in leafy seclusion, yet commanding at one point a dream-like view of the Potomac. Mr. and Mrs. Ellis have certainly been most successful restorers. It is delightful to see, as at Rippon Lodge, the best of the old preserved and harmoniously blended with the best of the new. The original central house goes back to 1725, and is the only one in Prince William that we know of with the ceilings high paneled which characterizes certain old houses at Williamsburg. Appropriately furnished, it lends itself more graciously to the generous hospitality of its present owners.

Its first one, Richard Blackburn, came from Rippon, England. He planned not only his house, but Mount Vernon, and two of the later Mistresses of that place were Blackburns of Rippon Lodge.

The fact that a well-known duel once took place at Rippon Lodge, and that its drawing room was stained with the blood of a mortally wounded man—all this gives a touch of tragic interest,—and may account for some of the tales of the place being "haunted."

It is an old tomb, about a mile farther on, along the highway, that we next wish to see.

Long ago, I think in the eighteenth and eighties it was found in a dense thicket, near this road half-way between Occoquan and Dumfries. It was said of course that strange wild sounds had been heard for a long while fast coming from this same thicket. It seemed, indeed, as if a "haunt" were crying for recognition. Dogs that went in after a rabbit came out scared and crying. At last someone investigated and found this old tomb.

I have seen it twice, once a few years its discoverer, and again, lately. It is one of the table sort, a large slab standing on four rudely carved legs. Such tombs are apt to tumble. It was found lying flat on the ground, the legs scattered about. On the slab was a worn inscription containing the date which caused much disputing among the county antiquaries. Some said it was 1608, others 1698—only with the tail of the nine made in an old-fashioned way below the line of other letterings, and badly worn away,—thinking of the former date Prince William drew its breath. Why, 1608 was just another year after the settlement of Jamestown! Our county was then a howling wilderness. Here was, indeed, a fascinating mystery! Of course we wanted it 1608. There was much getting out of old histories, much talk of the early expeditions of Captain John Smith. Might not the person commemorated have taken part in one of these, and killed by the terrible Dogue Indians, and hurriedly buried on shore, the stone carved and put there later? I don't think the mystery has ever been quite cleared up; but the stone itself was, and is the most interesting. It is now protected by a roof from the weather, and well-taken care of, but it seems to this present writer that the inscription is much clearer than it used to be, and that it is also changed.

He remembers the name as first seen by her as being that of Lieutenant, or "Lieut." Philip Hiersies. It now appears as Lewis William Harris. I am sure this was not the name when I first beheld it. Has it been re-cut and changed in the process? At the head is a winged cherub's head, at the foot an hour glass. At one side of the inscription is a sword, rudely carved but befitting a soldier. Cannot someone nearer the spot give a fuller account of this tomb? It is probably the oldest in our county.

If one were asked what is the strongest impression received nowadays in Lower Prince William one would have to reply "not its antiquities, but the never-ending stream, day-in-and-out, of life and movement on the Old King's Highway." Motor cars large and small, costly and cheap, enormous trucks and buses, motorcycles, bicycles. Rarely now a horse and buggy. Rarely a good honest farm-wagon. Rarest of all a pedestrian. Even on the dirt roads it is much the same, only in lesser degree. One wonders what the Colonial Tobacco Rollers, trundling along their great hogsheds, the old-time riders in slow lumbering coaches, the joggers on horseback, often "double," the country folk on foot, sometimes stopping to change shoes before going into town,—what would they all have thought of all this?

Going, not long ago by our usual road to Dumfries, namely by way of Manassas, the countryside struck one as still half-asleep and dreaming, or at least provocative of dreams. Even now that long ride thro' scrub-oaks and pines from our thriving and growing County Town, across picturesque Broad Run, through Chinquapin and Tarrypin Forests, through rare tiny cross-roads villages,—the ride to the hill just above Dumfries still ends fittingly, in that hazy view of the Potomac, a few miles away, and in the older parts of the town nestled at our feet. But what of the endless stream of life, today's life, passing

along its main street, that old King's Highway! It is now a People's Road, and Other People, in self-defence, must wake up to keep out of the way.

But I am skimming along too fast. On our route we take in an old Mansion which seems to be the last one of note left in the Dumfries neighborhood. This is "Bel Air," just now empty silently eloquent of Colonial and Revolutionary days; shut in, moss-grown, mellow in the tones of its old red brick; dream-like on its hill, under its trees.

As loyal very-great grandchildren of this house we duly see once more, and show to others, its points of interest; as for instance, the parlor and hall which by a curious process of sliding and folding, doors and all, could once be thrown into one for balls, christenings or weddings. One of the latter was Doctor Craik's, another was Parson Weems's. The dancing on these occasions was probably kept up a week, as there is record of a christening that lasted from Thursday to Sunday. Here across the hall, as it normally is, lies the "great dining room," where, according to tradition, from the time the Ewells and Weemses went away, there used to be seen sometimes at midnight a table "all set with shining glass and silver," and with candles already burning as if ready for a feast. This whether anyone were living here or not. And folk noticed after while that the appearance was apt to mean hearing of death in the "Old Family." So it was really a Funeral Feast. I am bound to add that the little Tarrypin Forester, caretaking at "Bel Air," who told me this, seemed rather flighty. Too many such sights might have unsettled her little forest-bred mind.

Well, here in the guest-room, where George Washington slept, on his somewhat wandering Wedding Tour. This was "Ole Miss's Room," and that "Ole Marster's Room,"—that Master the "Ole Colonel of all," Jesse Ewell the First; too old and fat to fight in the Revolution, but not too old to lead out, when called for, a militia regiment on the way to Yorktown. When they were met half-way by the news of Victory, and told that their presence was not needed, he led them back to Bel Air and feasted them, every one, on the lawn. A huge old catalpa tree marks what we think must be the exact spot. One can imagine the slaughter of fowls, of sucking pigs, and young sheep. In the old kitchen basement of this house there used to be a window, low but wide enough across to roll in great pine logs just as they came from the wagon, and a fireplace big enough to accommodate them. We fancy that kitchen was a busy place on that the Day of Victory, tho' it is probable that some of the cooking was done out of doors.

We Ewells have been so brought up on traditions of this old place that it is hard to choose what to tell, and what not to tell about it. The keynote of living here in former days is struck by a family anecdote. One of our elders used to say that this was the manner of giving an order by his grandmother at Bel Air:

"Polly, will you tell Sukey to tell Hebe Ann to tell Scipio to shut the door?"

So it must have been a pretty easy-going life. A late writer on "Tidewater Virginia," speaking of the house, says "A charming Colonial delirium!" And that is just what it is. In spite of the great nearby Highway it is too far back in its own pine-woods, and its own road is too bad. Various people have tried living there since Ewells and Weemses went away; but the old-time society is gone, with none to take its place. Parson Weems and his father-in-law, Colonel Jesse Ewell, sleep well in the usual burial ground not far away, but most people prefer the living for company. Bel Air seems one more case of glory forever departed.

And so we go again, five miles back to Dumfries.

And what shall I say now, how put into words even half-adequate, what this place has meant to all of us; what I think it still means to most loyal sons and daughters of the County,—namely the pride, the charm, the grace of a Historic Past. We are proud of Jamestown, of Williamsburg, of Richmond; but Dumfries is "Our Own Old Town."

It was already old when our young Republic was in its infancy (Please Turn to Page Six.)

GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF THE FIRST BATTLE OF MANASSAS

(Contributed by his granddaughter, Miss Margaret Lewis Jeffries.)

A Letter Written by B. B. Breazeale to His Son at Manassas

CO. J, 4TH SOUTH CAROLINA INFANTRY AT THE FIRST BATTLE OF MANASSAS

Belton, S. C., June 1, 1912.

My Dear Son:

I am afraid that I shall not be able to come to Manassas this summer. I would like to go over the old battle ground again, but fifty-one years is a long time, and I am not quite as active as I was in 1861. We were all boys then—I was only 24.

My regiment was one of the first Southern regiments to reach Northern Virginia. I was, as you know, 4th sergeant of Company J, Capt. William Anderson, of the 4th South Carolina Infantry, Col. J. B. E. Sloan. We left Columbia, S. C., June 15, 1861, and when we reached Virginia it was our good fortune to go into camp at the "fair and beautiful Leesburg." Company J was detailed to guard Edward's Ferry on the Potomac, some three miles east of Leesburg. We remained there, living on the fat of the land and basking in the smiles of the good women, until early in July.

All kinds of rumors had been rife in camp. Patterson had come down into the Shenandoah Valley with 15,000 Union troops. Jackson, who was only a Brigadier at the time, together with Bee, Bartow and Elzey, had been sent to Winchester to keep watch on his movements. McDowell had left Washington, had taken up position around Alexandria and was preparing to move upon Richmond by way of Fairfax Court House. We knew of these movements and all of us were anxious to meet them. How little did we know of war!

We broke camp about July 7 and moved down the turnpike in the direction of Centreville. As McDowell did not seem to be very active, we took our time, often going into camp and resting two or three days. We were joined at Frying Pan by Major Wheat with his battalion of Louisiana Tigers. Wheat's battalion and the 4th South Carolina, less than 1500 men altogether, were formed as a brigade and Gen. N. E. Evans took command. We arrived at the Stone Bridge on Wednesday evening, July 17, and went into camp in a little grove on the left hand side of the Warrenton turnpike, just across Bull Run from Centreville. My company was on the left, and so when the Tigers were brought up and attached to our regiment it threw us next to them. I got enough of them in short order. They were not afraid of God or man, and no one but Robert Wheat could manage them. I have often seen him tie them hand and foot, gag them and pour water down their throats to make them stop fighting among themselves. This was possibly the original water cure, but even this did not always work. A day or two after we got into camp two of his captains, both named White, fought a duel with their rifles, but neither was killed. In the meantime McDowell had brought his army down in the neighborhood of Centreville, and Beauregard had massed his troops at Mitchell's ford, I suppose as a reserve to Longstreet. Nothing came of this, so in the afternoon we marched back to the Stone Bridge and went into camp.

On Saturday morning Beauregard came to the conclusion that McDowell was massing his troops down at Blackburn's ford, and confidently expected an attack from that quarter. Our brigade fell in, leaving the Stone Bridge unprotected, and marched toward Manassas. We took up a position on the hill back of Mitchell's ford, I suppose as a reserve to Longstreet. Nothing came of this, so in the afternoon we marched back to the Stone Bridge and went into camp. We all slept well that night, as none of us expected an attack. About four o'clock Sunday morning, I was awakened by the rumbling of cannon wheels on the turnpike in the direction of Centreville. It was McDowell's army in motion. In a few minutes our camp was up and in arms. We fell in and Captain Anderson divided Co. J into squads. He ordered me, with Silas Breazeale, Press Cowan, E. M. Griffin and Pink Haynie to guard a little ford about 200 yards below the Stone Bridge. He himself carried the rest of the company up to the bridge, but they did not cross the run. I, with my squad, crossed the run on a foot log and took a position on the Centreville side. This was before day.

Just about daylight I noticed two of the enemy's vedettes coming over the hill through the broomsedge. They were carrying their guns at trail arms, and, although coming in our direction, they did not see us, for they had their attention on the men at the Stone Bridge. Press Cowan and I left the other three sible for anything but infantrymen by the foot log and walked up to the fence by the edge of



"Rally behind the Virginians! There stands Jackson like a stone wall!"

In the afternoon we went back to camp, and while I was lying down upon the leaves I heard the boom of a cannon in the direction of Mitchell's ford. McDowell was making a feint upon our right in order to conceal his movements around our left flank. Bonham and Longstreet were at Blackburn's ford, and Early, Ewell and Jones were further down the run. Coker's brigade was stationed at Lewis ford, about a mile below us. Jackson, Bee, Bartow and Elzey had been ordered from the valley, but as yet had not arrived. I began counting the cannon shots. "Boom, boom, boom, boom"; they came slowly at first, and I had no difficulty in counting them. The shots came faster and faster, and when they reached a hundred I lost count. I afterwards learned that this was Tyler's division trying to drive Longstreet from Mitchell's ford.

We were, as you see, the first troops upon the battle field of Manassas. On the 19th Jackson, Bee and Bartow arrived from the Valley and took up their position at Blackburn's ford with Bonham and Longstreet. I well remember that Friday night. Lieut. Brown and I went up to the Robinson house and spent the night there. This was one of the two nights that I spent in a dwelling house during the four years of service. We had some mutton for breakfast, and it was about half spoiled. It would kill me now, but a soldier can eat anything.

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the field, about 40 feet from the bank of Bull Run. The vedettes came on until they were within a hundred yards of us. I laid my gun down across the top rail and ran my eye down the barrel. At that instant Press Cowan, who was standing a step behind me, fired. This was the first musket fired at the Battle of Manassas. It was fired by Press Cowan, a private of Co. J, of the 4th South Carolina Infantry. It was about 200 yards below the Stone Bridge and about 40 feet from the bank of Bull Run, on the Centreville side, about 6 o'clock in the morning.

I did not fire, but set my gun down and jumped upon the fence to see what had happened to the two vedettes. At the crack of the gun both went down in the broomsedge. I had no more than reached the top of the fence when "zip" a bullet went by my head. This was the first intimation I had that a Yankee would shoot you if he had a chance, and I lost no time in getting down from the fence and getting under cover. I do not know whether Press hit his man or not. Only one shot was fired at me, and we never saw anything more of the two vedettes.

McDowell had crossed Cub Run and was moving northward in the direction of Sudley's Road, but Beauregard still expected an attack at Blackburn's ford. About 8 o'clock, Major Alexander, chief of the Confederate signal service, who was stationed on a high hill two miles east of Manassas, seven miles from the Stone Bridge, saw clouds of dust in the direction of Centreville, and caught the glimmer of the morning sun on McDowell's caissons. He made out through his field glasses that the enemy was in motion, and sent this message by signal flags to General Evans, who was at the Van Pelt house. "Look out for your left. You are being turned." This was the first message ever sent by signal flags in actual warfare.

About this time the enemy brought up four pieces of artillery on the hill between Bull Run and Cub Run and commenced to shell our position. Company B was stationed on the hill between Bull Run and Young's branch. The first shell struck

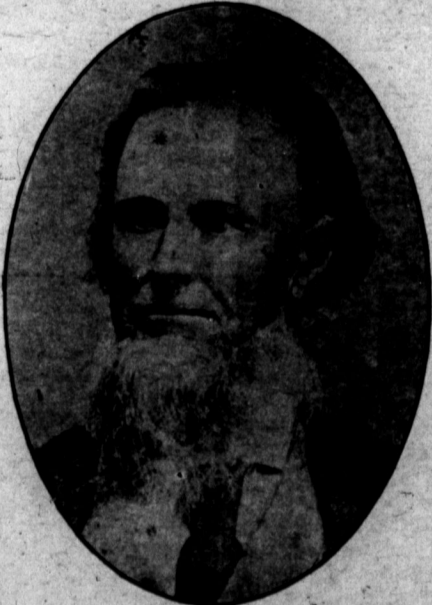
among them and killed Wilton Earle. Later in the day, this same battery opened fire upon our hospital flag, which floated over the Henry House. I do not think they intended firing upon our wounded, but they were possibly raw troops like ourselves, and did not know a hospital flag when they saw one.

Beauregard had now awakened to the fact that McDowell was swinging around his left flank, so he began moving his troops in our direction. The Loudoun battery, Captain Rodgers, took up position on the Van Pelt hill and began to return the fire of the enemy's battery on the other side of the run. We were between the fires, but except tearing off the tree tops over our heads no damage was done.

About 11 o'clock Burnside, with two Rhode Island regiments, crossed Sudley's ford and appeared upon the top of Mathews' hill. Gen. Evans took the Louisiana Tigers and six companies of the 4th regiment and moved at a double quick across the ravine and up the hill to meet them. Evans had less than a thousand men with him at this time. My company still held its position on the run, while three other companies were left on the pike and below the Van Pelt house and Robinson hill.

The Tigers outran the South Carolina boys and reached the top of the hill first. We could hear the musketry rattling and the men cheering when they got to the top of the hill. Evans, single-handed, was holding in check the Federal advance. We did not know what was happening over there beyond our sight. The musketry got louder and the artillery began taking a hand. Presently cannon began firing from the Henry House hill. This was Imboden, with his Staunton battery, who was attached to Bee's Brigade.

We stuck to our post until about 1 o'clock. A Federal brigade of three regiments (Schenck's) came up the turnpike from the direction of Centreville. We could hear their bands playing "The Star-Spangled Banner" and "Yankee Doodle," and we began to get a little uneasy. Another brigade (Sherman's) had already crossed



B. B. BREAZEALE

taken a position in our front, about fifty yards from the Henry House. Some of our sharpshooters were in the house at this time and they opened fire upon him and killed several of his horses. He turned his guns upon the house and riddled it with shells. This was the volley that killed the Widow Henry. She was 85 years old at the time and was confined to her bed. After Ricketts had dislodged the sharpshooters he turned his attention to our batteries stationed in the edge of the woods, not over three hundred yards away, on our extreme right.

About this time another Federal battery of five pieces under Captain Griffin came up the hill and unlimbered between Ricketts and the Henry House. Griffin's position was now on the left of Ricketts. Both these batteries were shelling our artillery while we were taking our position, over the crest of the Henry hill.

All this was almost within a hundred yards of us, but over the hill and out of our sight.

After they had been firing for about half an hour, Captain Griffin decided to move two of his pieces to the elevation on the right of Ricketts, in order to give himself more room. They limbered up and came charging up the hill directly in our front. They did not see us, for their attention was directed toward the artillery on our right. When they got within 22 steps of our line and brought their horses half way around preparing to unlimber, Captain Anderson shouted "Fire!" We rose up from the gulley and gave them a volley. Sam Emerson and I ran through the smoke to within 16 steps of them to see what had happened. Every horse had been killed and only one man was in sight. He was crouching behind a wheel of one of the caissons. I fired at him, but in the excitement of the battle I do not know whether I hit him or not. This was the first repulse the enemy had met with that day.

Captain Griffin afterwards testified before a committee investigating the conduct of the war, that he had moved these two pieces up there and that they had been in position about five minutes and had been firing when they were shot down. In this he was mistaken. They did not even get unlimbered. Captain Griffin remained down the hill with the rest of his battery, and no mounted officer accompanied the two guns to the top of the hill. One of the caissons exploded a few minutes afterwards and shell flew through the air in every direction. The wheel horses were partly burned.

We got down into the gulley again and waited for the Federal advance. None of us knew where our regiment was nor who our present commander was. We only knew that the enemy was in front and that a terrible conflict was taking place in the ravine below us.

About this time Company B of the 4th South Carolina—the Palmetto Riflemen—came marching along the top of the hill, between us and the Henry House. The color-bearer stopped a moment and planted our flag upon the two pieces of artillery that we had just disabled. Then they marched on in the direction of the Lewis house. They were also cut off, and were looking for their command. Amid the smoke and confusion no one recognized them until they had passed.

By this time Hampton had gotten into action. He had unloaded his legion—600 strong—at Manassas that morning and had come to Evan's support. He took up a position near the Robinson house, with his right over the Warrenton turnpike.

The brigades of Bartow, Bee and Evans had been pretty well cut to pieces in the ravine below the Henry House and were now coming up the Henry Hill in a disorganized mass. At this time we were badly whipped, but Jackson, who had been stationed in the woods behind the artillery, had come into action. He had formed a line of battle along the crest of the Henry Hill in the face of the enemy's artillery fire. The South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana troops were in a panic. It was then that General Bee rode in front of them and shouted—

Ricketts' battery of six pieces had been moved by McDowell from the Mathews hill and had

Please turn to page 7

GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF THE FIRST BATTLE OF BULL RUN

Continued from page 6
ed: "Look, there stands Jackson like a stone wall. Rally behind the Virginians." He presented a magnificent spectacle, with his long hair and brilliant sash, on his magnificent roan. He was shot immediately afterwards and fell from his horse. Four of his men picked him up and brought him out toward the Lewis House. As they passed me I fired off my gun which I remember was loaded with 12 buckshot and a ball, and put it under him as a support. The four other men and I then carried him back toward the Lewis House. Some others joined us on the way. He was suffering terribly from a wound in his groin. We laid him down and I took off his boots. We then turned him over to the surgeons. He died that night. I then went back to my company.

The battle now seemed to center on the Confederate left, a few hundred yards from where my company was stationed. The batteries of Ricketts and Griffin, stationed in front of the Henry House, had confined their attention to our artillery, but, as I remember it, with very little effect as they had fired too high and had cut their fuses too long. About two o'clock, after the brigades of Bee, Bartow and Evans had rallied on the Henry Hill, General Beauregard ordered a charge against the batteries of Ricketts and Griffin and their supporting columns. Sherman's brigade had come up Young's Branch to where the Sudley road crosses the Warrenton turnpike and had followed the Sudley road up opposite to and within 150 yards of the Henry House. The

road along here was worn deep enough to furnish shelter to his troops from our fire. He had now left this shelter and his troops were swarming over the plateau in front of the Henry House, when Beauregard ordered the charge. When our men swept down upon them the enemy broke and fled, but three times they formed and came back. The enemy's batteries seemed to be the object of the charges. I believe that Ricketts' battery was taken and retaken three times but they were badly disabled and neither side had ammunition to work them. It was in front of these batteries that that General Bartow was killed while leading the 7th Georgia. Some Mississippians also fell here. I saw 17 of them lying side by side in front of the Henry House after the battle. They were tall, handsome fellows with high boots on. They were the first dead men I saw during the war.

This movement of the enemy against our extreme left and the destruction of their artillery left our batteries free to increase their fire on the enemy's left and rear. They must have done good shooting from the number of dead men, horses, ambulances and muskets left on the field below the Henry House.

McDowell now brought in Heintzelman's division and began executing his final flank movement against Jackson's left. Jackson was hard pressed and for a long time held back the enemy's advances. They then began moving towards the woods on his extreme left southwest of the Henry House, on the edge of the Sudley road. Jackson

was changing his front to meet this movement when Kirby Smith arrived from the Valley with Elzey's brigade. He had unloaded his troops on the Manassas Gap Railroad about four miles from Manassas, and had come across the country at a double quick, guided by the sound of the cannon. He was not a minute too soon. He struck the advancing columns of Heintzelman in the edge of the woods and they broke and fled. General Smith was wounded here and also Colonel Wilcox, one of McDowell's brigade commanders.

This was the beginning of the route. I went upon the crest of the hill where I could see the retreating enemy. Elzey followed up his attack with a charge, and the enemy fled down the ravine west of the Henry House, across the Warrenton turnpike and went over the hill in the direction from which they had come, toward Sudley Ford. Our infantry made little effort to pursue them.

The brigade (Schenck's) that had driven us away from the Stone Bridge had not gotten into battle. They had crossed the bridge without opposition, worked their way through our obstructions, came up the Warrenton turnpike and had begun to deploy below the Robinson Hill when the retreat began. They also broke and fled. A few of our artillerymen wheeled one of our cannon around and fired two solid shots at this retreating brigade. The shots struck the ground over by the Van Pelt House and did no damage. I was standing a few yards from our guns and to my knowledge these were the only shots fired at the retreating enemy who were in plain view for a good many minutes. This brigade (Schenck's) was the only one to retreat by way of the Stone Bridge. They did not stop for their knapsacks which they had left on the other side of the run. The 4th South Carolina picked

them up a few hours later and incidentally in them we made acquaintances with friends that stuck by us through the balance of the war—greybacks.

After the retreating enemy had pretty well gotten out of sight, my company marched back down to the Lewis House. We reached there just in time to meet President Davis. He had come up from Richmond to Manassas and with his staff, had ridden across to the battle field in time to see the victory. He rode up to the house, spoke to General Johnston, took off his hat and cheered for the Confederacy. Colonel Radford, who had been stationed in the woods below the Lewis House, now brought up his six companies of cavalry and these passed in review before President Davis. The cavalrymen, in great spirits, rode around the President, wrapped their flags about him and almost pulled him off his horse in their enthusiasm, the President all the while making a mock effort to protect himself. We were all shouting and cheering, and full of enthusiasm. I do not believe, disorganized though we were, that twice our number could have driven us from the field then.

General Johnston now ordered the cavalry to cross Bull Run below the Stone Bridge, at Lewis' Ford, and to attack the enemy between Cub Run and Bull Run. They galloped off out of sight. We learned that night that they had charged a battery with great gallantry and had taken Colonel Corcoran prisoner.

The Confederate forces were now completely disorganized and no attempt was made to keep the commands intact. I left my company and went back up to the Henry House and went in. Some surgeons were there dressing Mrs. Henry's wounds. Two other ladies were in the room. One, her daughter, had remained with her mother throughout the

terrible ordeal. During the bombardment of the house she had crept into the fireplace and put her head up the chimney. This saved her life but the concussion from the bursting shells made her deaf for the balance of her life.

Late in the evening, about sundown, Kershaw's regiment, the 2nd South Carolina, was thrown across Bull Run after the retreating enemy. They went over as far as Cub Run, but came back and went into camp on the hill between Bull Run and Cub Run. This was the only effort made, to my knowledge, to follow up the victory with infantry.

After sundown our commissary wagons brought from Manassas boxes of ham and shoulders which had been cooked there that morning, together with plenty of hard tack. We had been fighting all day and had not had a bite to eat since the evening before. Oh, how good that ham was! I can taste it yet.

We then got together what was left of our regiment and went back to camp. Some of our men, in coming down Young's Branch, came upon a spring just below the Robinson House. Here they found our adjutant, Sam Wilkes, with his horse and his little pet dog, Jeff, all lying dead. He had evidently ridden down there during the battle to get a drink of water and had been shot. His little dog had followed him throughout the eventful day and was faithful unto death.

Early in the morning, Lieutenant Brown and I went over to Cub Run. Here was the most remarkable sight that I saw during the war. The road was blocked for over half a mile. Artillery, ambulances, forge wagons, caissons were jammed together in hopeless confusion. Muskets, swords, flags, canteens, knapsacks and hospital stores were scattered everywhere. I

saw a lady's hoopskirt hanging on Long Tom, the old cannon that was used by the Confederates during the balance of the war. I went on up across Cub Run to see what had caused the jam. It was a four-horse wagon filled with barrels which evidently had contained salt pork. The singletrees, etc., were still there and I could readily see what had happened. The horses had become unmanageable for some reason and had turned to the right and run backwards. This cut the wagon squarely across the road with its front end up Cub Run. This was on the little hill about 30 yards across Cub Run toward Centreville.

About the time this jam took place, it seems that a rumor was started among the retreating enemy that Johnston had arrived with 30,000 fresh troops. They had been fighting Johnston all day but did not know it. Fear now took possession of them. They threw away their muskets, dropped their colors, cut their horses loose and fled. The grass on either side of the road was trampled down, and the fences were toppled over. It must have been an awful panic from appearances the next morning. Some of them did not stop running until they had crossed the Potomac.

Your uncle, Jim McFall, was captured and taken into Washington with this rout. He was only 17 years old at the time.

We stayed in camp on Bull Run for about three days until the stench from the battle field got so bad that we could not stand it. We then moved over to Centreville where we stayed until the spring of 1862.

This is my experience in the first battle of Manassas, and I saw it only as an observing man would see it. One man can see very little of a battle, so I may be mistaken in some of the details. I hope that none of us will ever see another.

B. B. BREAZEALE.

PRINCE WILLIAM HEROES WHO FOUGHT FOR THE CONFEDERACY

(Continued from page 2)

Captain, Chancellor A. Nelson, wounded and taken prisoner at Gettysburg, sent to Johnson's Island, kept there until the end of the war.

1st Lieut., Henry Everett Carter, resigned in '62.

2nd Lieut., William R. Free, in '62.

2nd Lieut., Luth C. Lindsley, elected 2nd in '62, struck with a piece of shell at Fredericksburg, Gettysburg and killed at Cedar Creek; both legs torn off by solid ball.

3rd Lieut., Henry Ratcliffe, died of disease.

3rd Lieut., Thomas J. Chancellor, elected 3rd Lieut. in '62.

Orderly Sergeant, W. F. McChonkie.

2nd Sergeant, J. Redmond Davis.

3rd Sergeant, Wilson Davis.

PRIVATES

Abel, W. Grandi- Jones, Alexander, son killed at 2nd

Abel, George Manassas

Abel, Albert Johnson, John, died of disease

Abel, S. H. Jones, Shirley

Arnold, James Jones, Shirley

Arnold, William Kincheloe, Thos., wounded

Baily, Robert

Brawner, Thomas Kincheloe, Wm.

Brawner, William Keys, A. H.

Brawner, J. Henry Keys, Ferris

Brawner, John P. Kinslow, Thomas

Barnes, Thomas, King R. wounded at Get-

tysburg

Cornwall, Thos. H. Lee, R. Henry, killed at Cold Harbor,

Carter, Samuel

Cator, Thomas E. died in Hospital

Carney, Lewis, Lindsley, Luther C., killed at

Chancellor, J. T. Cedar Creek

Chancellor, J. T. Oct. 19, '64.

Chancellor, J. T. Milstred, Coleman

Chancellor, J. T. Maddox, William, wounded at Cold

Chancellor, J. T. Harbor, '64

Davis, Mathew Norvill, —, killed at Seven

Davis, Simpson

Davis, Lawrence

Davis, M. V. Pines

Davis, Warren Patterson, Andrew

Davis, John Patterson, Asken

Davis, Henry Pettit, George

Simpson, Samuel Tavenor, James

Simpson, Stannel Terrell, David

Stonell, Albert Thomas, William

Stonell, R. H. William, Geo., lost

Speak, Thomas H., an arm at Get-

tyburg

Pines Williams, Annis

Simpson, Kirk West, William

Sisson, Samuel

Sisson, James Wood, William

Prince William Rangers, Co. H, 15th Va. Cavalry.

Captain, William Gardner Brawner, killed in Maryland, '63.

1st Lieut., J. C. Kincheloe.

2nd Lieut., Edwin Nelson, taken prisoner in '63 and kept at Johnson's Island until end of war.

3rd Lieut., Frank Davis.

Com. Sergeant, John H. Ham-

mill.

Orderly Sergeant, Samuel H. Jones.

2nd Sergeant, Leroy Davis.

3rd Sergeant, William Kincheloe.

3rd Sergeant, John Butler.

4th Sergeant, W. W. Kincheloe.

4th Sergeant, W. E. Lipscomb.

1st Corporal, Geo. W. Hixon.

2nd Corporal, Isaac Fairfax.

3rd Corporal, Charles Butler.

4th Corporal, Levi Hixon.

PRIVATES

Arrington, Robt. Lowe, George

Able, Luther Lowe, Samuel R.

Able, Benjamin Lynn, Benj. E.

Bradfield, Henry Lynn, Shirley

Botts, Thomas Ledman, Wesley

Brawner, Richard Marshall, A. T.

Barbee, James M. Mayhugh, Joseph

Beach, Thomas Mayhugh, John

Beach, Cornelius Mayhugh, Z.

Colbert, Alexander Nash, James V.

Colbert, John Payne, Geo. W.

Chappell, W. W. Pettit, Dang

Cornwall, Leroy Pettit, George

Cornwall, James Raney, William

Cornwall, Richard Reid, Joseph B.

Cornwall, James O. Reid, Polk

Cornwall, M. Reid, Jackson

Cornwall, George Rennoe, John H.

Cornwall, John L. Richardson, Jos.

Cole, E. Dorsey Richardson, Geo.

Cater, Robert Richardson, Wm.

Cater, Edward Spittle, Randolph

Canon, C. A. Spittle, Lewis

Davis, George Shepherd, Edward

Davis, Henry Stone, James

Davis, John Stone, Thomas

Davis, B. D. Simpson, Thomas

Davis, Peter Slingerland, John

Dalaney, Newton Smoot, William

Dowell, Thomas Stribling, Newton

French, John Smallwood, John

Fairfax, Wellington Tansill, Wallace

Fairfax, Thomas Tillet, George

Florence, Mark Tillet, John R.

Hixson, Wallace Vermillion, Wm.

Keys, Henry Wilson, William

King, Ashwell Wilkins, William

Kincheloe, Remon Woodward, Lewis

Wilt, George

SPECIAL SALE

At Pre-Development Prices to

Readers of

THE MANASSAS JOURNAL

AT

LAKE JACKSON

FOR TWO DAYS ONLY

Saturday, Sept. 26 and Sunday, Sept. 27.

Wholesale colonization makes values before putting on an intensive drive this fall in Washington. We are offering the readers of this paper an opportunity to secure a plot at wholesale rate and on terms so low that everyone can avail themselves of this opportunity.

ON THESE TWO DAYS
WE OFFER YOU
A CAMP SITE AT

\$20

\$5 Down

\$1 Monthly

Each site will contain 2000 square feet. This will give our local people-readers of this paper a chance to secure a plot on this beautiful lake — the only real lake within a hundred miles — a chance to secure a plot at a mere fraction of the price at which it will be offered in general sale. The earlier you come, the better selection you will have.

ELECTRICITY AND NATURAL GAS AVAILABLE

Every Plot carries with it full fishing, boating and swimming rights on this private lake which belongs to us and the lot owners exclusively.

Some years ago The Washington Herald put on a summer colony and lots which then sold at \$25 each are now bringing \$200 to \$300. Another Washington newspaper has recently put on another similar colony about the same distance from Washington as Lake Jackson. They ask over \$90 for the same square footage.

HERE IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY FOR A LOCAL INVESTMENT
OF RARE MERIT.

Salesmen on the Ground

ALL DAY SATURDAY and SUNDAY

OR

Write, Telephone or Call

at Lake Jackson Hills Office at Swimming Pool

TEL. MANASSAS 161-F-42



WAR-TIME VIEW OF "ROYAL OAKS," CENTREVILLE.

Built by Daniel Roberdeau, one of Washington's staff officers, as a residence for his son, James Milligan Roberdeau, who resided there until his death about 1830, and who is buried near the north chimney. This old residence is the only house in the United States that was three times a division headquarters.

PRINCE WILLIAM COUNTY CELEBRATES

(Continued from page 1)

Mr. Ellis, who announced that as he was leaving for Europe to assist Hon. Bascomb Slomp at the Paris Exposition, he would name Mr. Roger D. Wharton as vice-chairman.

On July 9 a regional meeting of the National Bi-Centennial Committees of Prince William, Fairfax, Arlington and Alexandria was held in the Manassas High School auditorium. Hon. Howard W. Smith presided and plans for the Washington Bi-Centennial Celebration advanced.

On August 6 the County Picnic at Brentsville was celebrated as a Prince William Bi-Centennial feature. There were games and amusements and historical addresses were made by Hon. Chas. H. Callahan, of Alexandria, and Mr. Hawes Thornton Davies, of Manassas. In charge of the program were Mrs. J. T. B. Thornton, Prof. R. C. Haydon and Mr. W. L. Lloyd. Under chairmanship of Mrs. John Seymour, the food and arrangements committee handled the problems of refreshment most delightfully.

On Friday of this week, the County Celebration culminates at Woodbridge where a lasting memorial will be unveiled as a record for the ages of the observance of Prince William Bi-Centennial.

WADE H. ELLIS

(Continued from page 1)

ed many European countries to ascertain why there is so much less crime in proportion to the population in England and France than there is in the United States. While in England he was presented at the Court of St. James.

He was counsel to the Committee on Foreign Relations of the United States Senate in the investigation of Russian propaganda in this country and he, perhaps more than any other person, was instrumental in bringing about the deportation of Ludwig C. A. K. Martens, so-called Soviet Ambassador.

He has made many notable addresses all over the country in connection with the menace of violent radicalism in the United States. His address, printed by

William and Mary College at Williamsburg, Va., in celebration of the anniversary of the landing at Jamestown, has been widely distributed.

Mr. Ellis is the author of a series of lectures on Private Corporations and of the legal reference "Ellis' Ohio Municipal Code," a standard work on the government of cities in Ohio. He is also the author of a research "The Appeal of the Bible" (Harpers) a popular dissertation on the history and literature of the Bible.

Mr. Ellis is a member of the Metropolitan, University and Chevy Chase and Congressional Country Clubs of Washington, D. C.; of the Queen City Club in Cincinnati, the Columbus Club in Columbus, Ohio, and the Lawyers Union League and Grolier Clubs of New York.

On October 3, 1894, he married Dessie Corwin Chase of Covington, Ky.

RIPPON LODGE

(Continued from page 1)

some needed means of escape from marauding Indians or perhaps a subterranean connection between the two houses which once stood at Rippon Lodge, as shown by the sketches made in 1796 by Benj. H. Latrobe, the architect of the Capitol at Washington, who was often a visitor there. In this tunnel, recently restored, an English cannon-ball was found—mute evidence of those days, either during the Revolution, or the War of 1812, when the British gun-boats came up the Potomac River. The sketches of Latrobe also show a picture of the Potomac much like the view from the lawn at Rippon Lodge today, except for the sailing ships riding at anchor in Neabsco Bay, which were there to carry tobacco to England, or to bring household goods from the mother country to the colonial homes.

Rippon Lodge is a modest farm-house compared with the palatial homes on the James, the Rappahannock, the Potomac and in the Shenandoah Valley; but its honest antiquity, its unique history, and the spell of a forgotten past that hovers like a ghost about the old house, the long-neglected gardens and the dimmed pathways through the woods and to the water-front, have placed a magic seal upon it which must always delight the lover of colonial days.

(Continued from page 1)

without arms from abroad; that the portion of this particular army present for duty was in the finest fighting condition; that if kept inactive it must retrograde immensely in every respect during the winter, the effect of which was foreseen and dreaded by us all. The enemy were daily increasing in number, arms, discipline and efficiency. We looked forward to a sad state of things at the opening of a spring campaign.

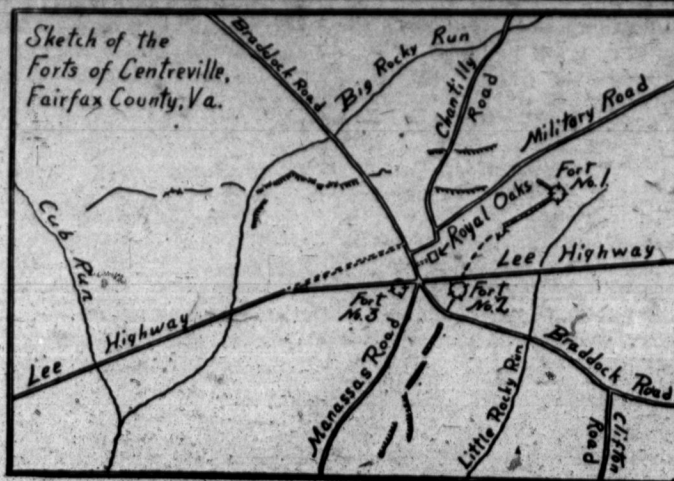
These and other points being agreed upon without argument, it was again asked: "Mr. President, is it not possible to increase the effective strength of this army, and put us in condition to cross the Potomac and carry the war into the enemy's country? Can you not by stripping other points to the last they will bear, and even risking defeat at all other places, put us in condition to move forward? Success here at this time saves everything; defeat here loses all." In explanation and as an illustration of this the unequalled opinion was advanced that if for want of adequate strength on our part in Kentucky the Federal forces should take military possession of that whole state, and even enter and occupy a portion of Tennessee, a victory gained by this army beyond the Potomac would, by threatening the heart of the Northern states, compel their armies to fall back, free Kentucky, and give us the line of the Ohio within ten days thereafter. On the other hand, should our forces in Tennessee and Southern Kentucky be strengthened, so as to enable us to take and to hold the Ohio river as a boundary, a disastrous defeat of this army would at once be followed by an overwhelming wave of Northern invaders, that would sweep over Kentucky and Tennessee, extending to the Northern part of the cotton states, if not to New Orleans. Similar views were expressed in regard to ultimate results in Northwestern Virginia being dependent upon the success or failure of this army, and various other special illustrations were offered, showing in short, that success here was success everywhere, defeat here, defeat everywhere; and that this was the point upon which all the available forces of the Confederate states should be concentrated.

It seemed to be conceded by all that our force at that time here was not sufficient for assuming the offensive beyond the Potomac, and that even with a much larger force an attack upon their army under the guns of their fortifications on this side of the river was out of the question.

The President asked me what number of men were necessary, in my opinion, to warrant an offensive campaign, to cross the Potomac, cut off the communications of the enemy with their fortified capital, and carry the war into their country. I answered, "Fifty thousand effective, seasoned soldiers," explaining that by seasoned soldiers I meant such men as we had here present for duty, and added that they would have to be drawn from the Peninsula, about Yorktown, Norfolk, from Western Virginia, Pensacola, or wherever might be most expedient.

General Johnston and General Beauregard both said that a force of sixty thousand such men would be necessary, and that this force would require large additional transportation and munitions of war, the supplies here being entirely inadequate for an active campaign in the enemy's country even with our present force. In this connection there was some discussion of the difficulties to be overcome and the probabilities of success, but no one questioned the disastrous results of remaining inactive throughout the winter. Notwithstanding the belief that many in the Northern army were opposed on principle to invading the Southern states, and that they would fight better in defending their own homes than in attacking ours, it was believed that the best, if not the only, plan to insure success was to concentrate our forces and attack the enemy in their own country. The President, I think, gave no definite opinion in regard to the number of men necessary for that purpose, and I am sure that no one present considered this a question to be finally decided by any other person than the commanding general of this army.

GREAT WAR DECISION WAS MADE NEAR MANASSAS



THE FORTS OF CENTREVILLE

Sketch by W. H. Lamb from data compiled in the Handley Library, Winchester.

Returning to the question that had been twice asked, the President expressed surprise and regret that the number of surplus arms was so small, and I thought, spoke bitterly of this disappointment. He then stated that at that time no reinforcements could be furnished to this army of the character asked for, and that the most that could be done would be to furnish recruits to take the surplus arms in store here (say 2,500 stand); that the whole country was demanding protection at his hands and praying for arms and troops for defense. He had long been expecting arms from abroad, but had been disappointed; he still hoped to get them, but had no positive assurance that they would be received at all. The manufacture of arms in the Confederate states was as yet undeveloped to any considerable extent. Want of arms was the great difficulty; he could not take any troops from the points named, and without arms from abroad could not reinforce this army. He expressed regret, and seemed to feel deeply, as did every one present.

When the President had thus clearly and positively stated his inability to put this army in the condition deemed by the gener-

als necessary before entering upon an active offensive campaign, it was felt that it might be better to run the risk of almost certain destruction fighting upon the other side of the Potomac rather than see the gradual dying out and deterioration of this army during a winter, at the end of which the term of enlistment of half the force would expire. The prospect of a spring campaign to be commenced under such discouraging circumstances was rendered all the more gloomy by the daily increasing strength of an enemy already much superior in numbers.

On the other hand was the hope and expectation that before the end of winter arms would be introduced into the country, and all were confident that we could then not only protect our own country, but successfully invade that of the enemy.

General Johnston said that he did not feel at liberty to express an opinion as to the practicability of reducing the strength of our forces at points not within the limit of his command, and with but few further remarks from any one the answer of the President was accepted as final, and it was felt that there was no other course left but to take a defensive position and await

the enemy. If they did not advance, we had but to await the winter and its results.

After the main question was dropped, the President proposed that, instead of an active offensive campaign, we should attempt certain partial operations—a sudden blow against Sicks or Banks or to break the bridge over the Monocacy. This, he thought, besides injuring the enemy, would exert a good influence over our troops and encourage the people of the Confederate states generally. In regard to attacking Sicks, it was stated in reply that, as the enemy controlled the river with their ships of war it would be necessary for us to occupy two points on the river, one above and another below the point of crossing, that we might by our batteries prevent their armed vessels from interfering with the passage of the troops. In any case, the difficulty of crossing large bodies over wide rivers in the vicinity of an enemy and the recrossing made such expeditions hazardous. It was agreed, however, that if any opportunity should occur offering reasonable chances of success, the attempt would be made.

During this conference or council, which lasted perhaps two hours, all was earnest, serious, deliberate.—The impression made upon me was deep and lasting; and I am convinced that the foregoing statement is not only correct as far as it goes, but in my opinion it gives a fair idea of all that occurred at that time in regard to the question of our crossing the Potomac.

G. W. SMITH.

Major-General C. S. Army. Our recollections of that conference agree fully with this statement of General G. W. Smith.

G. T. BEAUREGARD,

General, C. S. Army.

J. E. JOHNSTON,

General C. S. Army.

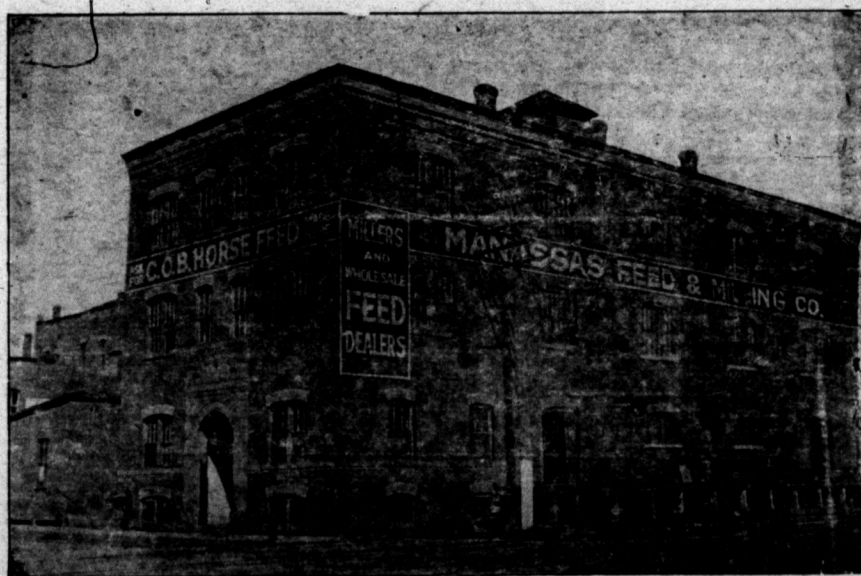
Signed in triplicate.

Centreville, January 31, 1862.

Manassas Milling Corporation

Manassas, Va.

Manufacturers of



WHITE ROSE FLOUR

(The Flower of Flours)

BULL RUN FLOUR

(A Self-Rising Flour)

WHITE ROSE DAIRY AND HOG RATION

POULTRY FEEDS

C. O. B. HORSE FEED

Ask for our Cash Prices



OLD TRINITY CHURCH, MANASSAS

Now reconstructed to form the present Parish Hall. Illustration by courtesy of Mrs. C. A. Sinclair, author of a charming book on the history of Trinity Church and Dettingen Parish.

BOARD VOTES FUND FOR NEW MARKER

State to Match with Like Sum.

At the meeting of the Board of Supervisors on Tuesday, \$250 was appropriated for improvement work on the marker at Woodbridge, \$200 of this to match a similar amount to be expended by the State Highway Commission in landscape work and \$50 for sidewalks.

The Board unanimously endorsed the proposal of State Superintendent Sidney Hall for a minimum nine months' course, two years of college training for all teachers and a state appropriation of not less than \$540 for each such teacher. These resolutions were forwarded to the representatives in the legislature, with the desire that they include \$2,000,000 in the state budget for such work.

The clerk was instructed to give all dead wood in the courthouse square to any responsible person who would remove same at no further cost to the county.

The one and one-half cent gas tax for August was reported to amount to \$2336.96.

VIRGINIA SEED SERVICE ENTERTAINS FARMERS

John G. Seibel, district manager for Northern Virginia of the Virginia Seed Service, sponsored two farmers' meetings last week at Nokesville and Manassas, the purpose of which were to discuss wholesale co-operative purchasing and to elect advisory committees from which a director for this area will be chosen.

The meeting at Nokesville was opened by Mr. Mark Swank and at Manassas by Mr. Walter Sadd.

Advisory committees elected were: Nokesville, F. L. Foster, C. B. Fitzwater, J. F. Hale, M. J. Shepherd, F. M. Swartz; Manassas, E. E. Blough, John Kline, Sam Harley, John N. House and Wheatley Johnson.

Speaking for the Dairy Festival were Mr. M. J. Shepherd at Nokesville and Mr. R. S. Hynson at Manassas.

Music for the occasions was furnished at Nokesville by Charles Dove and son, Clifford; at Manassas by George Wood and Newman Hopkins.

There were a number of humorous and interesting contests. Chief of these was the balloon boxing match. At Nokesville, William Allen bested Stanley Harpine while Louis Bell ran way ahead of Wayne Coverstone at Manassas.

The best "bean guesser" was W. T. Thomasson who came within one of the correct number. He was followed closely in a tie between George Wood and Henry Slusher. There were several within thirty or forty of the correct number. (Shrewd eyes, these farmers have).

In the card-drawing contest at Nokesville, Mrs. J. E. Marshall won with Mr. L. W. Huff and Mrs. V. W. Gemmel, of Seattle, Wash., second and third.

The banana contest at Nokesville was won by Anna Marshall with Hazel Dale, second.

The tellers at the balloting for directors at Nokesville were Miss Geraldine Shepherd and Mr. A. Armstrong; at Manassas, P. A. Lewis and A. H. Roseberry.

The total attendance at the two meetings was about three hundred. At Nokesville, the high school girls served cream and cake while at Manassas, those officiating were Mrs. John House, Mrs. Seibel, Mrs. Walter Sadd and Miss Louise Dodge.

SWAVELY NOTES

Mr. Ruse of Washington was a week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Swavely.

Mr. and Mrs. Stretton of Philadelphia spent the week end in town, visiting their son, Thomas, at the school.

Mrs. Kline has been spending several days in Warrenton with her mother, Mrs. Fletcher.

Mr. and Mrs. Gendell Reeves are now in residence in West Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Swavely entertained several of the boys at supper at the Head Master's House on Sunday evening.

Mr. Caino, now of Georgetown University, spent Sunday at the school. Callers at the school this week included Cadets Collins, Foley, and Pilcher of Annapolis, Mr. R. Walter, Miss Jane Walter, and Miss Ruse of Washington.

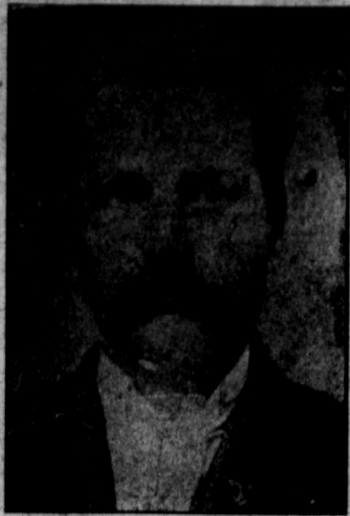
Calvert Swingle, now of George Washington University, also visited the school this week.

Vesper services were resumed last Sunday. Mr. Swavely delivered the address.

MUSIC SECTION OF WOMAN'S CLUB MEETS MONDAY

The Music Section of the Woman's Club will meet in the reception room of Swavely School at 2:30 p. m., Monday, the 28th. Full attendance is desired.

SOME POPULAR BUSINESS MEN OF MANASSAS



WM. HILL BROWN



MAYOR HARRY P. DAVIS



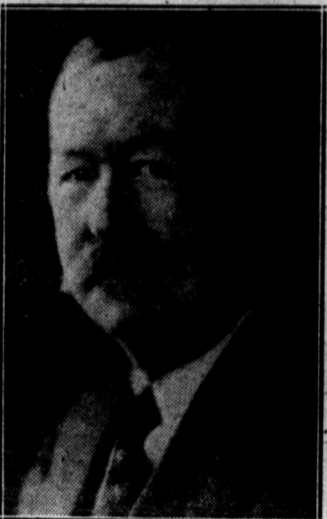
WM. F. COCKE



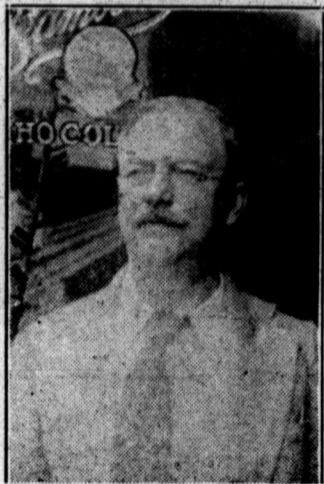
HUNTON TIFFANY



CARL KINCHELOE



E. H. HIBBS



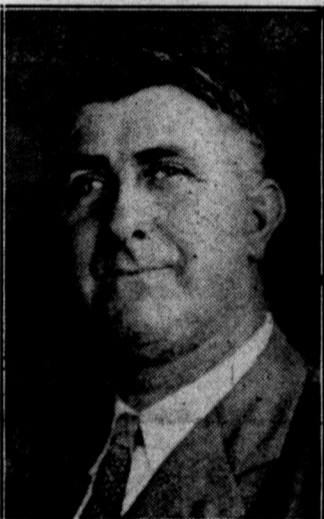
C. R. C. JOHNSON



H. ELMER METZ



J. L. BUSHONG



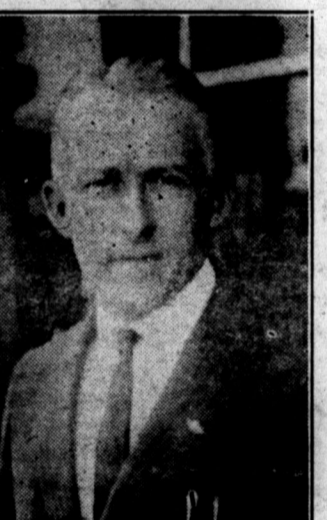
E. R. CONNER



W. E. TRUSLER



C. H. WINE



H. D. WENRICH



EUGENE DAVIS



W. C. SADD



JOHN H. BURKE

WHEAT TREATING DEMONSTRATION TO BE HELD AT INDEPENDENT HILL, THURSDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 1

Farmers of the Independent Hill section of the county are asked to attend the seed wheat treating demonstration at the hall at Independent Hill on Thursday evening, October 1, at 7:30 o'clock. According to Independent Hill Agricultural Extension Committee, smut is present in some of the crops of that section and unless control measures are taken to prevent its spread, the disease may become a serious matter next year because of the smut spores being carried from farm to farm by threshing outfits.

VEGETABLE STORAGE DEMONSTRATION

L. B. Dietrich, V. P. I. Extension Division, will give demonstrations on storage of vegetables at the County Demonstration Garden at the home of Mrs. W. R. Free, Nokesville, on Monday, September 28, at 2:00 o'clock. All 4-H and adult gardeners of the county are invited to attend the meeting.

TEMPLE SCHOOL OPENS SEPT. 28

Mrs. M. M. Ellis Will Be in Charge.

The Temple School will open on Monday, Sept. 28, for classes in kindergarten, first grade and piano, in charge of Mrs. M. M. Ellis, who has been so successful in this work. Owing to the recent illness of Miss Hopkins, the principal, the boarding department and upper grades will be discontinued for this season.

NOTICE

The Woman's Missionary Union of Woodbine Baptist Church will meet at the church Sunday, Sept. 27, at 2:30 p. m. Everybody welcome.

Revival meeting, will begin at Woodbine Church Sunday, Oct. 4, with morning and afternoon services on that day. Basket lunch on the grounds. There will also be a roll call. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

Your address label will tell whether you owe us a subscription.

NO CURTAILMENT OF HUNTING SEASON

State Game Warden C. L. Reading has received word from Maj. A. Willis Robertson, chairman of the State Commission of Game and Inland Fisheries, assuring the people of Virginia that there will be no curtailment of the hunting season this year, such as was caused by the drought of 1930. Licenses may be purchased with confidence that the season will remain as it is.

The squirrel season closes Sept. 30 and opens again Nov. 15.

It was further announced that the Federal Government was considering the granting to Virginia, Maryland and North Carolina a ten week's limiting season for ducks and geese, with three shooting days a week instead of a straight 30-day season.

STATE CONVENTION HERE

Manassas is fortunate this year in being the place chosen for holding the annual convention of the Fourth District of the Federation of Women's Clubs of Virginia. The date appointed is Thursday, October 22.

A local newspaper helps your country grow!

BESTOWAL OF CROSSES OF MILITARY SERVICE

At 3 o'clock p. m. Sunday, Sept. 27 (birthday of Admiral Raphael Semmes, U. S. Navy), at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Westwood Hutchison, there will be a bestowal of Crosses of Military Service by Manassas Chapter, U. D. C. Owing to the late arrival of the Crosses it has not been possible to arrange an elaborate program. All members of the U. D. C. are urged to be present.

SPEAKS ON THE CONSTITUTION

At the regular meeting of the Kiwanis Club Friday evening, Winfield Athey introduced "Col. Bob" as his chief source of entertainment for the evening.

Lieutenant Bob gave a really inspiring little talk on the United States Flag and the Constitution, showing some of the developments from an early date, and winding up with a little patriotic eulogy.

DAIRY FESTIVAL PLANS MATURE

Interest Increases As Importance of Project Is Realized.

FESTIVAL COMMITTEE REPORTS

At the meeting of committee chairmen at the Town Hall Tuesday evening, the following reports were made to Director General F. R. Hynson:

B. C. Haydon of the School Participation Committee. Contact has been made with school superintendents of Fauquier, Fairfax, Loudoun and Culpeper counties. With the co-operation promised by these men and superintendents of other counties, 1400 to 1500 high school boys and girls are expected to participate in the parade.

J. J. Conner of the Sale of Milk Committee. It is being arranged for milk to be available and on sale on the day of festival at convenient points in Manassas.

U. S. D. A. and State Educational Exhibits. Measurements of local store windows have been taken and R. G. Connelly is making arrangements with the Office of Exhibits, U. S. D. A., to obtain exhibits now being used at state fairs and dairy shows for placing in the larger windows of the town.

Window and Street Decorations. William H. Leachman reported that this part of the work would be taken care of and that the windows and streets would be appropriately decorated on the day of the festival.

Bands and Music. W. F. Cocke reported that W. E. Trusler had interviewed government officials in Washington and that the Fort Myers, Humphreys and Quantico bands would be available. Also that he would possibly arrange for the citizens bands of Alexandria and Fredericksburg.

Commercial Floats. Edgar Parrish reported by proxy that he thought he would be able to obtain at least 28 commercial floats for the parade.

Dances. R. H. Smith reported that this committee was active and that one or more festival dances would be held and the best possible orchestras obtained.

Smith-Hughes Exhibits. Prof. J. P. Pullen reported that at least nine counties would have vocational dairy exhibits at the dairy show and that very liberal premiums were being offered by the Smith-Hughes Department.

County Floats. G. C. Lynn and Wheatley Johnson will be responsible for one or more exhibits for Prince William County and seeing that the participating counties enter dairy floats in the parade.

Pageant. Miss Beatrix Clark reported that her committee was at work and that the pageant was being outlined. The theme of the pageant will be "Milk Through The Ages."

Marshals of Parade. E. R. Conner reported that he had had an interview with Melvin Hazen and that they would have assistants to line up the parade as charted by Mr. Boatwright of the Parade Committee.

Traffic and Parking. W. F. Cocke reported that he had arranged for State motorcycle men to be on hand to assist the local force in taking care of traffic and parking.

Ways and Means. R. S. Hynson will be responsible for contributions outside of Manassas while E. H. Hibbs and A. A. Hoot will solicit within the town. Subcommittees in the participating counties will be set up by R. S. Hynson.

Participation of Women. Miss Sarah Pitts reported that the women organizations of the county were ready to co-operate in making the festival a success in every way possible.

Fairfax County Participation. B. W. Middleton reported that a great deal of interest was being shown in Fairfax county and that work of constructing a float was already under way.

HOADLY

Mr. and Mrs. T. Avery Reid are the proud parents of a fine baby boy, Thos. A., Jr., born Sept. 3. The mother and baby are doing nicely.

Mrs. Pearl Redmiller, George Hampton, Jr., and Lester Gertrude have returned to their home in Spring City, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Donaldson of Washington, D. C., were visitors at the home of Mrs. Donaldson's sister, Miss Della Fairfax.

Mr. and Mrs. Myher of Sargent, Minn., visited Mr. and Mrs. Coddington on their way to Palm Beach, Fla.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Stankus and little son of Thomas, Va., are visiting Mrs. Stankus' mother, Mrs. Jay Cronkite.

Mr. Steve Chapura of W. S. Marblehead was a week-end visitor.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Pedditt were week-end visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Purcell.

ECONOMY STORE

WE SAFEGUARD YOUR
HEALTH BY HANDLING
ONLY THE BEST QUALITY
OF FOODS AND WE PROTECT
YOUR POCKETBOOK WITH
LOW PRICES, TOO.

WE ARE ABLE TO GIVE YOU
QUALITY GROCERIES AT
UNBEATABLE PRICES BE-
CAUSE WE KNOW HOW TO
BUY AND WE SELL FOR
CASH AT THE LOWEST POS-
SIBLE MARGIN OF PROFIT.

Manassas, Va.

FRIDAY -- SATURDAY -- MONDAY

100 lbs. SUGAR \$4.79

PANCAKE FLOUR (A. J.) . . . 2 pkgs. 25c
BREAD (Prince William Bakers') . . . loaf 5c
Schneiders or Corby BREAD . . . loaf 9c
OATS (Bulk) . . . 10 lbs. 35c
OATS, 55-oz. Pkg. . . . 19c
CORN FLAKES (Kellogg's) . . . 2 pkgs. 15c
CORN FLAKES (Miller's) . . . 2 pkgs. 13c
RICE KRISPIES . . . 2 pkgs. 25c
Kellogg's ALL BRAN . . . lg. pkg. 22c

MACKEREL (Large Fat) . . . 3 for 25c
KING SYRUP . . . 5 lbs. 35c
KING SYRUP . . . 10 lbs. 65c
HONEY . . . 5 lbs. 75c
GRAHAM CRACKERS . . . 1-lb. pkg. 19c
FLAKE SODA CRACKERS . . . 1-lb. pkg. 19c
OLIVES, Plain . . . 32-oz. jar 35c
EVP. MILK . 3 small cans 10c, 4 large cans 25c
SALMON . Chum, can 10c — Pink, 2 for 25c
HERRING . . . 3 cans 25c

FIG BARS
extra
Good
2 lbs. 25c

ASSORTED
CAKES
lb. 25c

Continuing our
Low Price on high grade
FLOUR

Bbl.
\$3.50

1/2 Bbl.
\$1.75

1/4 Bbl.
89c

24 lbs.
45c

12 lbs.
25c

FAT BACK
lb. 11c
STREAK MEAT
lb. 13c

BOLOGNA
lb. 18c
FRANKS
lb. 18c

**PURE
LARD**
2 lbs. 21c

**LEAN
STEW BEEF**
lb. 12 1/2 c

Peanut Butter
makes delicious
sandwiches
1-lb.
BARREL
19c

American
CHEESE
lb.
25c

POTTED MEAT
6 boxes 25c
SARDINES
box 5c

Phillip's
TOMATO SOUP
4 cans 25c
Campbell's
TOMATO SOUP
3 cans 23c

Paper Napkins
50 to pkg.
or
Waxed Paper
50 sheets to pkg.
2 pkgs. 15c

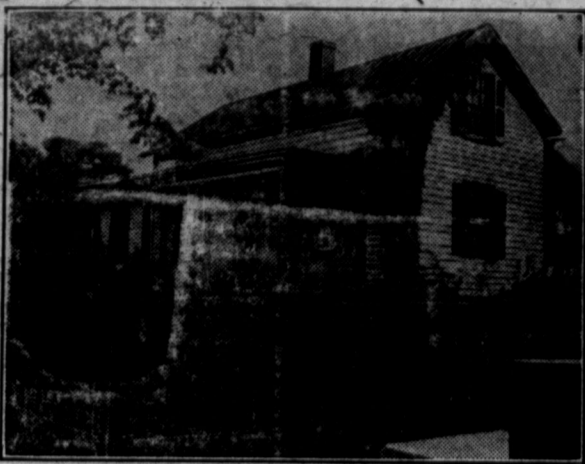
WESSON OIL
for salads
or
cooking
quart can 52c
pint can 29c

Lux, Palmolive, Camay SOAP 3 for 20c
Lifebuoy Soap (for B. O.) 3 cakes 20c
O. K. Soap . . . 16-oz. bar 5c
P&G or Star . . . 7 bars 25c
Fells Naptha or Lg. Octagon 4 for 25c
Big 4 or Hawkeye Soap . 6 cakes 19c
Steel Wool . . . pkg. 10c
Babbit's Cleanser . . . 3 pkgs. 10c
Bon Ami . . . cake 10c
Lamp Chimneys . . . each 10c

**School
Supplies
BALLOON
FREE**
with each tablet

RINSO . . . lg. pkg. 21c
RINSO . . . 3 small pkgs. 25c
CHIPSO . . . lg. pkg. 21c
CHIPSO . . . 3 small pkgs. 25c
SELOX . . . lg. pkg. 15c
HI-SA-WAX . . . bottle 25c
LUX . . . lg. pkg. 25c
LUX . . . small pkg. 10c
TOILET TISSUE . . . 4 rolls 25c
Household AMMONIA . qt. bottle 19c

His Bill Averages ONLY \$3.50 Per Month!



Home of Rev. W. W. Sprouse, Staunton, Va.

Here is ample evidence of the satisfaction one of our customers is deriving daily from the use of his automatic electric water heater. What better service could you ask than a plentiful supply of steaming hot water at all times for a family of five at the meager cost of \$3.50 per month?



\$10 down puts this water heater in your home—Balance in 24 months.

Hot water
by wire

Staunton, Va., April 10, 1931.
Virginia Public Service Company,
Staunton, Va.

Gentlemen:—I purchased a Hotpoint Electric Water Heater from you last August, and am pleased to say that it has been very satisfactory in every respect. We have all the hot water we wish at all times, day or night. I have just checked over my bills for the last five months and find they average \$3.50 per month. We have five in the family. It is quite a help to the household to be able to have plenty of hot water without having to give a moment's thought to preparing it, and with the cleanliness and ease that the Hotpoint heater affords. We have had no mechanical trouble with our heater since its installation about eight months ago.

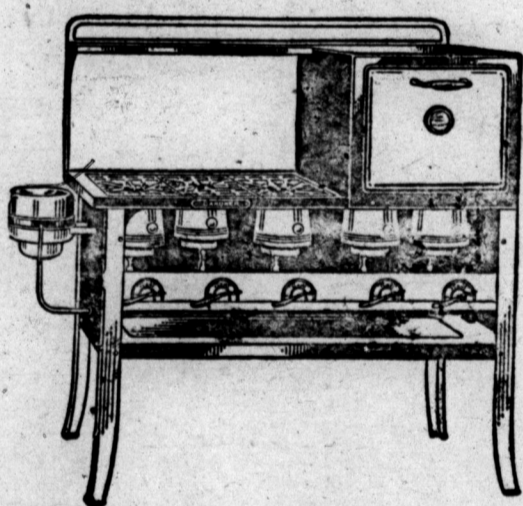
Yours very respectfully,
(Signed) W. W. SPROUSE, Minister,
Third Presbyterian Church.

VIRGINIA PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY

YOUR ELECTRICAL DEALER ALSO WILL TELL YOU ABOUT HOT WATER BY ELECTRICITY

PHONE WARRENTON 7

SPECIAL PRICES ON FLORENCE OIL STOVES AND OVENS



\$39.50

4 Burner Stove \$16.95

3 Burner Stove \$14.95

All Steel Enameled Leonard Refrigerators

50-Pound Ice Capacity \$32.50

75-Pound Ice Capacity \$38.50

100-Pound Ice Capacity \$42.50

NEWMAN-TRUSLER HARDWARE COMPANY
Manassas, Virginia

WATERFALL

Mrs. G. A. Gossom visited her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Sinclair, of Washington, several days of last week.

Mr. A. K. Guilford of New York was a guest at "Oakshade" on Friday and Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Smith and family visited the Government Experimental Farm at Arlington on Wednesday of last week.

Messrs. Ralph Bell and Hermon Smith of Falls Church and Mr. Irvin Gossom of Washington spent Sunday at their respective homes here.

Mr. Charles Barnes of Washington was the guest of Miss Jean Smith

at "Hagley" on Sunday.

Mrs. C. G. Farwell and children who spent the past week with Miss Flora Smith have returned to their home in Washington.

Services will be conducted Sunday at Antioch at 3 o'clock p. m. by the pastor, the Rev. V. H. Council.

NEW CROP TIMOTHY SEED

We now have prices on all kinds
FERTILIZERS
for Fall Seeding

SEED RYE

We have a beautiful lot rye for seed.
Priced Right.
Have nice lot New Honey.

We are paying more than market price for
FRESH EGGS

J. H. BURKE & CO.

Manassas, Virginia

Fresh Fruits & Vegetables

California

ORANGES

15 For the 19c
Price of 29c
a Dozen 39c

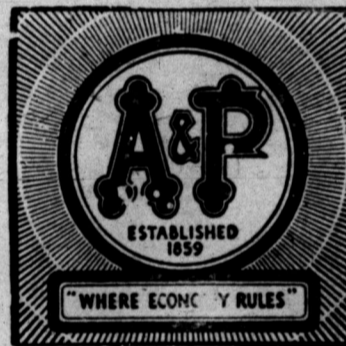
Fancy Ripe

BANANAS

Dozen

17c & 21c

Grimes Golden Apples . . . 3 lbs. 10c
Tokay Grapes 3 lbs. 25c
Yellow Sweet Potatoes . . 2 lbs. 5c
New Potatoes 10 lbs. 15c
Iceberg Lettuce med. hd. 10c; 2 lge. hds. 25c
Crisp Celery bunch 10c
Cauliflower med. hd. 19c; 1 lge. hds. 25c
Grapefruit 2 for 19c



These Prices Effective in

MANASSAS

SUGAR

Granulated
Pound 49c
10 cloth bag
UNTIL SATURDAY CLOSING

CAMPBELL'S

TOMATO SOUP

2 cans 15c

Crisco . . . Lb. 23c 1 1/2-lb. 34c 3-lb. 67c
Blue Peter Sardines . . 3 cans 25c
Ann Page Preserves . . . 2-lb. 29c
Encore Spaghetti In Tomato Sauce 3 cans 19c
Iona Lima Beans . . . 3 Med. 19c
Sultana Red Beans . . . 4 16-oz. 19c

A&P Grape Juice . . . pint bottle 15c; quart bottle 29c
Sparkle Pure Fruit Gelatin 3 pkgs. 20c
Sunnyfield Sliced Bacon 1/2-lb. pkg. 15c
Standard Tomatoes 4 med. cans 25c
Alaskan Pink Salmon tall can 10c
Iona Peaches 3 lge. cans 40c
Quaker Maid Cocoa 2 1/2-lb. cans 25c
Octagon Laundry Soap 7 sm. cakes 25c

ENCORE

MACARONI

or

SPAGHETTI

4 pkgs. 19c

Sultana Kidney Beans . . 2 Med. 19c
Sunnyfield Flour . . . 12 Pound 29c
Pure Lard 2 Lbs. 21c
Quaker Maid Baking Powder Lb. 19c
Sunnyfield Sliced Bacon . . . 1/2-lb. pkg. 13c
Daily-Egg Scratch 100-lb. bag \$1.95

AMERICAN CHEESE

Rich and Creamy

lb. 23c

Established 1895

The Manassas Journal

Published Every Thursday

WILLIAM HARRISON LAMB

and
R. D. WHARTON
Editors and Publishers

Entered at the Post Office at Manassas, Virginia, as second class mail matter under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

CHRIST FOR ALL—ALL FOR CHRIST
The Word of God
It is a lamp unto our feet, and a light unto our path.—Psalm 119: 105
BIBLE THOUGHT AND PRAYER

If parents will have their children memorize the daily Bible selections, it will prove a priceless heritage to them in after years.

IN HIM WE LIVE:—For in Him we live, and move, and have our being.—Acts 17: 27, 28.

WE THANK OUR FRIENDS

In presenting our Bi-centennial issue to our readers we wish to thank those who have generously contributed from their treasured files for our benefit. Miss Alice Maude Ewell, Mrs. J. B. T. Thornton, Mrs. E. H. Hibbs, Mrs. C. A. Sinclair, Miss Margaret Lewis Jeffries and Miss Florence Lion have been specially helpful in this edition. We are looking forward to other publications of this nature as a means of placing before the public invaluable collections of historic data now stored away in private ownership.

We have met hearty co-operation on all sides and this assistance has made our Bi-centennial edition possible.

PRINCE WILLIAM

The Man for Whom the County Was Named.

Prince William County was named after William Augustus, Duke of Cumberland, second son of King George the Second—a man of much military talent and the victorious commander at the Battles of Dettingen and Culloden.

Prince William, Duke of Cumberland, was born in 1720 and died in 1765, and was therefore in his tenth year when honored by having our County named after him. He was already Duke of Cumberland, and a famous book of verse, Gay's Fables, had been written for his edification. On coming of age in 1742 he was promoted to be a Major General. As such he was present and was wounded, at the Battle of Dettingen in Bavaria, from which historic event Dettingen Parish in Prince William took its name. He also commanded in chief at Fontenoy, and in 1746 at Culloden. Many songs of victory were composed in his honor. A ballad to the tune of "Chevy Chase" had great popularity in Virginia; but his cruel conduct after Culloden, when, according to the poet Campbell in his celebrated poem "Locheil's Warning," he insulted the slain to a shameful degree, earned for him the nickname of "Billy the Butcher," which was often doubtlessly used by the Scotch merchants of Dumfries. His

portrait by Sir Joshua Reynolds shows a handsome heavy-looking type of German-English beauty.

According to Mr. Fairfax Harrison in "Landmarks of Old Prince William," Cumberland was later Captain General of the British Army, and as such was the person who selected General Edward Braddock for a fatal service in America. Perhaps the most agreeable memory of his later life is that he founded the Ascot Race Meeting, and bred those two noble horses, "Herod" and "Eclipse." During this period he occupied a position in English society and politics similar to that afterwards held by the Duke of Wellington.

In "Horace Walpole's England," a book lately published by one of our leading Publishing Houses, there is an account of the funeral of George the Second in which Prince William appears in a truly pathetic light. Says Walpole, writing of this occasion:

"The funeral was a noble one, the Abbey so illuminated that the tombs, long aisles, and fretted roof appeared distinctly. The Duke of Cumberland was a tragic figure. His cloak of black cloth had a train of five yards. Attending the funeral of a father cannot be pleasant. His leg is extremely bad, but he was forced to stand upon it nearly two hours. His face bloated and distorted with his late paralytic stroke, which has also affected one of his eyes, he was placed over the mouth of the vault into which he himself will, in all probability, so soon descend. He bore it all with a firm and unaffected countenance. Sinking with fatigue he felt himself weighed down, and turning round found it was the Duke of Newcastle standing on his train, to avoid the chill of the marble."

It is probable that the Scottish Lords beheaded after Culloden were at least partly avenged at this time.

Prince William died in 1765, a worn-out, over-corpulent rake, but he made a strong impression on his generation, and historians have agreed that he was the ablest man produced by the Hanoverian Royal Family in its two centuries of English rule. His name is written largely on our American map. Two Virginia Counties bear it—the second one being Cumberland, also the Cumberland Mountains and the Cumberland River.

—Alice Maude Ewell.

EXCELLENT PROGRESS

REPORTED

Mr. McCaleb, of the Virginia Gas Distribution Company, reports excellent progress in signing up applications for natural gas service. After interviewing less than a third of the residential property owners approximately fifty-five have asked for service.

HAMPTON-CORNWELL

Mr. Anson Hampton, of Hoadly, and Miss Goldie Cornwell, of Purcell, were united in marriage on September 12, at the Manse. Rev. W. A. Hall, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, performing the ceremony. Only members of the families of the young couple attended. Mr. and Mrs. Hampton will reside at Hoadly.

BRIEF LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. H. M. Davis and children, Virginia and Chas., have returned to Baltimore, Md., after spending six weeks with Mrs. Davis' mother, Mrs. Julia B. P. C.

Mr. and Mrs. William Morris and daughter, Helen, have returned to Melindale, Mich., after spending three weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Poland, near Manassas.

Rev. J. K. Cooke and Mrs. G. W. Middlethorn have been visiting their brother, Mr. Keith Cooke, in lower Fauquier for the past week. Mr. Cooke attended the meeting of Presbytery of the Potomac, which convened at the Grove and Hartford churches on Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. Wm. F. Davidge, sr., and Mrs. Frank Rusk, Mrs. Bruce Atkinson and Mrs. Webb Chapman, all of Washington, D. C., were visitors at the Grove, the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Washington, last week.

Mr. George Robertson went on a fishing trip to North Carolina with some friends last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Saunders are spending the week with their daughter, Hazel, in Honeycutt, N. C. Hazel is doing Home Missionary Work among the mountaineers of western North Carolina.

Miss Esther Warren Pattie left Sunday for Staunton, Va., where she will resume her studies at State Hall.

Rev. L. B. Atkins, former pastor of the M. E. Church, South, at Fairfax, is retiring from the active ministry and will make his home in Manassas, where he and Mrs. Atkins will be most welcome. He will move to this community early in October.

The ladies of Trinity Church Guild will hold a rummage sale Saturday, Oct. 3, at the Parish House.

Mrs. O. O. Weedon and Miss Nell Nelson returned on Saturday from a week's stay in Atlantic City.

Mrs. James Stuart Wright and Miss Willie May Wright, of Roseville, Va., were visitors of friends at Manassas this week.

NOKESVILLE FAIR, OCTOBER 24

The Brentsville District High School Fair will be held on Saturday

A. S. BOATWRIGHT,
Head of the Ford Motor Co.

October 24. From present indications, it appears that the Fair this year will be bigger and better than usual. Many organizations in the district, as well as the county, have expressed a desire to co-operate.

Numerous organizations and clubs are busy soliciting prizes and contributions. Detail explanation will appear in the next issue of The Manassas Journal. Interested parties which have contributions for the Fair will please get in touch with Miss Mae Fountain, Nokesville, Va., who is Secretary of the Brentsville District High School Advisory Board.

MARRIAGE RECORD

Sept. 18—George William Costello, of Accotink, and Lucy Jerman, Manassas.

Sept. 19—John P. Foster, Nokesville, and Minnie May Brady, Greenwich.

STOP

Borrowing Money
From Your Friends

In the first place, no one likes to lend money for which he has worked hard, and which he, perhaps, needs for his own use. Then again, it weakens your business and social prestige, and is about as injurious a habit as a young man can possibly cultivate.

Instead of borrowing, use a little judgment, and each month deposit with this safe bank a part of your income. It may come a bit hard at first, but you'll very soon see the wisdom and enjoy the benefit of it.

Let's Talk It Over

The Peoples National Bank
of Manassas

MARK EVERY GRAVE

Marble and Granite Memorials

M. J. HOTTLE

MANASSAS, VA.

Phone No. 75-F-11

CONNER & KINCHELOE
NATION-WIDE GROCERS

Eggs and Poultry Market

(Prices Subject to Market Change)

Eggs, current receipts	25c	Cox, Spring	22c
Hens, col. 4 1/2 lbs. and over	18c	Roasters, per pound	10c
Hens, Leghorns and small	14c	Ducks, per pound	12c

5 O'Cock
COFFEE lb. 20c
BEST FOR MONEY
Wisconsin
CHEESE 25c

FAIRFAX HALL
CORN BEEF
12-oz. tin 19c

BEST
CORN MEAL
10-lb. bag 25c

FAIRFAX HALL
Pure Cider Vinegar
Cheaper Than You Can Buy
Bottle Alone
1 qt. (in ice-box bottle) 15c

SUGAR
100 lbs. \$4.89
25 lbs. 1.30
10 lbs. 52c
Cash Price

CAMAY SOAP
3 cakes 19c

FAIRFAX HALL
Double Tip Matches
4 5c-boxes 15c

RED RIPE TOMATOES
4 cans 25c

GRAPEFRUIT
large can 19c

QUALITY MEATS CHEAP PRICES

tender lb. prime lb.
STEAK 25c **ROAST** 20c

CALA HAM lb. 16c

Fresh Tender (Saturday Special)
RIB BEEF lb. 10c

Heavy
FAT MEAT lb. 11c

BOLOGNA lb. 18c **FRANKS** lb. 19c

Saturday Special
LEG LAMB lb. 25c
Pure 2 lbs. 21c

LARD 21c

Veal lb.
CHOPS 20c-30c

Veal lb.
ROAST 20c to 30c

Fresh Fruits & Vegetables

Fancy, Yellow Sweet 3 lbs. 10c

POTATOES 10c

Yellow 2 lbs. 9c

ONIONS 9c

Crisp bunch 10c

CELERY 10c

Fancy New 10 lbs. 19c

POTATOES 19c

FAIRFAX HALL
COFFEE and
MAYONNAISE

both for
1 lb. vacuum tin 49c
1 8-oz. jar mayonnaise

BRING YOUR JUG
Pure Apple 1 gal. 35c

VINEGAR 35c

16 oz. 5c

FANCY

SUGAR CORN

2 cans 25c

FAIRFAX HALL

KRAUT

2 cans 18c

OCTAGON

LAUNDRY SOAP

4 cakes 19c

FAIRFAX HALL

MILK

2 16-oz. tall cans 15c

OLD VIRGINIA

HERRING ROE

2 cans 25c

SHENANDOAH

STRING BEANS

2 cans 18c

FAIRFAX HALL

OATS

55-oz. package 18c

WHEN YOU NEED IT—
IT'S HERE—

—eager to help; and when you don't need it, it's here earning a substantial and sure rate of interest.

That, in brief, is a description of the money you deposit in a Savings Account at the National Bank of Manassas. Save regularly today—build for tomorrow!

NATIONAL BANK OF MANASSAS
Manassas, Virginia

WE PAY CASH FOR ALL KIND OF PRODUCE

1c Dozen More for White Eggs

1c Extra in Trade

WE DELIVER

MANASSAS, VA.

PHONE 36

CLASSIFIED ADS

One cent a word; minimum 25 cents

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—One coal stove, two wood stoves, one oak table. Apply T. E. H. Dickens, Bristow, Va. 18-3-c

FOR SALE—100 bushels Abruzzi rye, \$1.00 a bushel. Guaranteed good quality. M. G. White, Haymarket, Va. 19-2*

FOR SALE—Fox-hound puppies. Also adult female fox hound. Good rabbit dog. Max J. Weber, Manassas, R. 2. 19-1*

FOR SALE—Apples, picked, 75 cts per bu.; Windfalls, 40 cts; Pumpkin, 1 ct a pound; Sweet corn, 15 cts dozen; Sweet peppers, 15 cts a dozen; Tomatoes, (ripe or green), 8 cts per bu. No Sunday sales. George A. Wood, near Greenwich. 19-1*

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—5 rooms with bath on second floor on Main Street. O. E. Newman. 45-tf

FOR RENT—A desirable farm of 106 acres near Aden. Good buildings. Suitable terms. See Roy Vance or C. L. Reading, Nokesville, Va. 19-4*

FOR RENT—7-room frame dwelling, garden, garage, Centre St. Apply C. H. Wine, Manassas, Va. 6-tf

FOR RENT or SALE—Farm of 84 acres, comfortable buildings, near Bradley school house. Apply J. M. Bell. 17-3*

LOST

LOST—Of Sept. 15 at Masonic Hall or between there and Swavely School, a gold brooch, with wreath and one pearl. Please return to Swavely School and receive reward. 19-1-c

MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED—Ten cents each will be paid for ten copies of The JOURNAL issue of August 27. Journal Office. 19-1*

STRAYED

English Setter Dog, black mark covering one eye. If found, please communicate with Mrs. Davis Batchelder, near Buckland. Telephone Warrenton 285. Reward offered. 19-tf-c

Will Start Cider Press Friday, August 7, 1931
I will start my hydraulic cider press Friday, August 7, and run every Friday until further notice.
B. J. Bradfield,
Manassas, Va.

SEWING
Plain sewing, hemstitching, dresses, children's clothing, etc.
Prices reasonable.
Mrs. John Walters, Nokesville, Va. 18-2*

DANCING INSTRUCTION
Pemberton Studio of Dance
Branch of Washington Studio
Prince William Hotel Every Saturday
Lessons in all styles of dancing. 18-tf-c

Custom grinding and mixing service promptly done with new equipment at reasonable rates.
Prince William Farmers Service
Manassas, Va. Phone 155
16-tf

Let Us Do Your

CLEANING
PRESSING
REPAIRING
DYEING



Satisfaction Guaranteed

THOMAS JORDAN

Farmer's Exchange Bldg.
Manassas, Va.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Buckhall United Brethren Church will hold an ice-cream social at Buckhall Schoolhouse Friday evening, September 25.

Public Sale

Having decided to discontinue farming, I will sell at public auction at my place near Token, Prince William County, on

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2

beginning at 10 A. M., rain or shine, the following articles:

- 1 Two-Horse Wagon and Box
- 1 Two-Horse Wagon Truck
- 1 Two-Horse Corn Planter
- 1 Two-Horse Cultivator
- 1 Two-Horse Disk
- 1 John Deering Wheat Binder
- 1 Two-Horse Plow
- 1 Two-Horse Rake
- 2 Cows to Fresh Soon
- 2 Heifers, 1 soon fresh
- 2 Young Colts, 1½ yrs. old
- 2 Mares. Will foal in spring.

and about 100 shocks white corn for sale.

TERMS:

Of six months, the buyer to execute interest bearing note with approved On all items ten dollars and under, CASH; over ten dollars, a credit security, payable at the Peoples National Bank of Manassas, and no article to be removed until terms of sale are complied with.

JOSEPH BENSACK,
Owner.

Auctioneer: JOHN KERLIN.
Clerk: BOB CORNWELL.

3-YEAR CONSTIPATION WAR BETWEEN THE STATES

By W. E. Lloyd.

"For 30 years I had a bad stomach and constipation. Scurrying food from stomach choked me. Since taking 'Adlerika' I am a new woman. Constipation is a thing of the past."—Alice Burns.

When the War between the States is mentioned in connection with our county of Prince William, we think first always of the Stone House, and the two important battles which were fought near there. Other sections of the county, however, are not lacking in interestingness with regard to things which happened during the great conflict. In fact, some of the most noteworthy occurrences are associated with other sections. The little town of Bristow was very much involved in the fighting. Buckland, on the Lee Highway, was the scene of several skirmishes. Gammasville, Thoroughfare, Brentsville and other communities were visited by the combating forces.

One particularly interesting section of Prince William from the standpoint of war history is the section about the village of Greenwich. The old homes thereabout which stood during the war and most of which still stand today could tell some most entertaining stories if houses could only talk. There are some fascinating stories of the things that happened during those trying days told by some of the old settlers of the community.

The picturesque little Presbyterian church which stands today as the virtual center of the community, was built just before the war. It was begun in 1856 and completed in 1858. But when the new church was completed, there still stood in front of it, adjacent to the place where the state highway now runs, an old "Free" church. The problem now was how to get rid of the old church. The matter was very conveniently solved a short time later, however, when the Northern forces in moving through the village occupied the old structure as a hospital and then burned it as they departed.

There is also the story of one of Colonel Mosby's many narrow escapes. It is doubtful if this one has ever been recorded before. An old house, occupied by negroes, stood on the McCarthy place, as it is familiarly called about the community. The place is on the old road to Gainesville just after you cross Broad Run and about a mile and a half or two miles off the Manassas and Warrenton road. According to the story, Colonel Mosby was being closely pursued by a band of Yankees and sought refuge in the old dwelling. As the Northern soldiers rode up to the building preparatory to searching it, Mosby, seizing the last means left to him of avoiding capture, climbed up the chimney and clung there by the rocks. The enemy finally gave up the search and so once again the Federals had Mosby within their grasp and

he escaped. The old house no longer stands but the spot is identified with a marker.

One point worthy of note in speaking of this section around Greenwich is that very little of the property was destroyed by the armies. This has been largely attributed to the fact that many of the places were then owned by British subjects and, quite naturally, the North had no desire of causing trouble with the English at the time.

Further verification of this assumption is brought out in the fact that the only house burned was that of a Mr. Sorrell, a Frenchman and a rabid Southerner. His place was the farm just west of the Presbyterian church. The house has since been rebuilt.

One of the places which was at the time under British protection was "The Lawn," now occupied by the Mackalls. It is on the left side of the state highway just as you enter the village from Manassas. At the time of the war it belonged to Charles Green, father of the late Mrs. William Mackall. Mr. Green, a wealthy English planter, lived in Savannah, Ga., and made "The Lawn" his summer home.

Adjoining the Mackall place on the east is "The Grove," the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Washington. In fact, the Mackall tract was at one time a part of "The Grove." The latter place has been in the same family since 1776, when Mr. Alvin Moxley, Mrs. Washington's great-grandfather, purchased the place from a Mr. Thornton. This historic old place does not seem to have been bothered during the War. It was occupied at that time by an overseer, who took care of the place for the Moxleys, who lived in Warrenton.

Many other interesting stories and places are connected with war history both in the community of Greenwich and in other communities in Prince William and the adjoining counties. And so, we can readily see that there is much more history connected with this section of northern Virginia than is generally

GREENWICH

Miss Jennie Hall of Buckland is the guest of her sister, Mrs. John Reid. News has been received here of the marriage of Miss Nellie Melville Grant to Mr. Cecil Rodman of Washington, formerly of Norfolk, Va. The wedding was solemnized in Alexandria on Wednesday, Sept. 16, by the Rev. Ryland Dodge, a girlhood friend of the bride. Only a few close friends were present. The bride is a niece of Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. House of this place where she spent many years as her mother died when she was a little girl. Nellie has endeared herself to everyone in the community and they all wish her a long and happy married life. They will be at home in Washington after Oct. 1, Newton street N. W.

Mrs. William Cooke is very much improved. She has been indisposed for several weeks.

We are sorry to hear Miss Lizzie

Mountjoy is quite sick in the Warrenton hospital.

Mr. Charles Mackall and family are at the Lann for a brief stay.

Rev. and Mrs. Barrett Grimsey were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Putnum Sunday.

Mrs. H. M. House and Mrs. Mae Ellis spent Thursday with Mrs. Boume and Mr. Addie Cooper near Nokesville.

GIRLS! PUT CURVES ON THAT FLAT CHEST

Here is the way to fill out your chest and give your body the pretty curves you want. Just take Vinol a few weeks and the results will surprise you! Vinol supplies the body important elements of iron, lime and cod liver peptone. It makes you sleep better and gives you a big appetite. It gives you digestion, makes new red blood, and helps to round out your figure. Get a bottle of Vinol today; you'll bless the day you saw this ad.—Cocke Pharmacy.

DIXIE THEATRE

SATURDAY MATINEE at 3:30 p. m., Children 15c, Adults 30c

Every Night at 8:00 p. m., Children 15c and Adults 35c

You can come as late as 8:30 and see entire performance.

"SOUND PICTURES AT THEIR BEST"

TWO SHOWS ON SATURDAY NIGHT, 7:30 & 9:15

Saturday, Sept. 26

Mon.-Tues., Sept. 28-29



with
Jack Perrin

ADDED—TALKING COMEDY
"Frozen Faces" & SOUND
FABLE

Thurs.-Fri., Oct. 1-2

He danced his way into her heart! Then watch him change from make-believe gigolo to he-man lover!



A Telling Riot!
with
Irene PURCELL
C. Aubrey SMITH

Haines
Just a
GIGOLO

A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture
ADDED—SOUND NEWS &
TALKING COMEDY



MARY
PICKFORD

Presented by
JOSEPH M.
SCHENCK
Sam Taylor's
PRODUCTION
KIKI
Reginald Denny
UNITED ARTISTS PICTURE

Wow! There was no stopping this little dynamo of energy when the Fates turned against her and almost gave her man to another. But she was game; you'll howl at the outlandish tactics she used to stampede the opposition.

IT'S THE LAUGH PANIC OF THE YEAR!

ADDED—SOUND NEWS &
TALKING COMEDY

Saturday, October 3

Follow the cowboys into the WEST

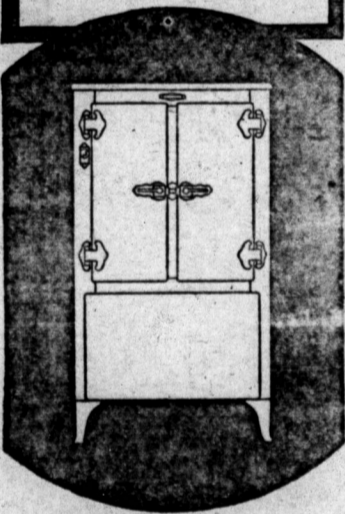


BAR RANCH
A POWERFUL ALL
KING WESTERN
with
FRANKLIN CHAMBERLAIN

ADDED—TALKING COMEDY
& CARTOON



NEW
LOW
PRICES
ON
FRIGIDAIRE



Come in and see how easily you can buy Frigidaire at the new low prices now in effect. Reductions have been made throughout the entire line—on every model from the smallest to the largest. Never before have we offered such value!

Prices on Frigidaire equipment for commercial uses have also been reduced.

FRIGIDAIRE
GUARANTEED FOR 3 YEARS
A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE

Hynson & Bradford
MANASSAS, VA.

Terms will be arranged to suit the purchaser

POSTMASTER AT DUMFRIES

Mr. French Brawner has been appointed postmaster at Dumfries. Mr. Brawner has been acting since the death of Mr. Garrison.



LEGAL NOTICES

Virginia:

In the Clerk's Office of the Circuit Court of Prince William County, Virginia, in vacation, the 1st day of September, 1931.

The Alexandria National Bank, a corporation, v. (In Chancery)

Andrew L. Todd, trustee, et al.

The general object of the above styled suit is to enforce a lien against the real and personal property of the late Charles H. Keyser, deceased; ascertain the liens binding the same, in the order of their priority; what personal estate the said Charles H. Keyser died seized, or possessed; also of what real estate said deceased was seized; the rents and profits annually of said real estate and for the settlement of the personal representative's administratrix account and for general relief.

It appearing by affidavit filed according to law that of the defendants mentioned in said cause, Andrew L. Todd, trustee, New York Life Insurance Company of New York, Marion K. Titter (nee Keyser), Edgar E. Keyser and Ralph Stover Keyser are not residents of the State of Virginia, and that process directed to the Sheriff of said county have been twice delivered to said officer more than ten days before the return day and have been returned without being executed; it is therefore ordered that the said Andrew L. Todd, trustee, New York Life Insurance Company of New York, Marion K. Titter, (nee Keyser), Edgar E. Keyser and Ralph Stover Keyser, do appear within ten days after due publication of this order, in our Clerk's Office of said Circuit Court, and do what is necessary to protect their interests.

And it is further ordered that this order be published once a week for four successive weeks in The Manassas Journal, a newspaper printed and published in the county of Prince William, Virginia, and it is further ordered that a copy of this order be posted at the front door of the Court House at Manassas, Prince William County, on or before the next succeeding Rule day, and that another copy of the same be mailed to each of the above named non-resident defendants as follows: To Andrew L. Todd, trustee, Murfreesboro, Rutherford County, Tenn.; New York Life Insurance Company, of New York, New York, N. Y.; Marion K. Titter (nee Keyser), Rochester, New York; Ralph Stover Keyser, Pearl Harbor, Hawaiian Islands, and Edgar E. Keyser, Harrisburg, Pa., they being the addresses given in said affidavit, and that the same be otherwise executed as directed by law.

GEO. G. TYLER, Clerk.

A true copy:

GEO. G. TYLER, Clerk.

16-4-c

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

Under and by virtue of a decree entered at the June, 1931, term of the Circuit Court of Prince William County in the suit of Boyer et als. against King et als., the undersigned commissioners of sale therein appointed will sell at public auction to the highest bidder on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1931, at eleven fifteen (11:15) o'clock a. m., in front of the Peoples National Bank in the Town of Manassas, aforesaid County, that certain lot or parcel of land, (subject to the hereinafter mentioned reservation), lying and being situate about one mile from Gainesville, on the Gainesville-Bristow road, in Gainesville District, aforesaid county, containing about fifteen acres, and known as the Richard King lot, and adjoining said Road and Ellis Bros., which said land should be inspected before day of sale.

This property will be sold for cash, and expressly reserved will be the graveyard, as now fenced, containing about one acre, together with the right of ingress and egress thereto from the county road along the Ellis line, the said reservation being in the name of and as the property of James R. King, Catherine Darnes, Geo. F. King, Charles F. King, Alonzo T. King, Julius T. King, Mary E. Jackson and Dorothy K. Tucker.

F. S. McCANDLISH,

L. C. McEMER,

H. THORNTON DAVIES,

Commissioners of Sale.

I, G. G. Tyler, Clerk of the aforesaid Circuit Court, do hereby certify that bond has been executed as required by the aforesaid decree.

GEO. G. TYLER, Clerk.

16-4-c

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

Under and by virtue of a decree entered June 1, 1931, in the suit of Mattie Slingerland against Mary E. Wise et als., in the Circuit Court of Prince William County, Virginia, the undersigned commissioner therein named will proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1931, at eleven o'clock a. m., in front of the Peoples National Bank

the Town of Manassas, aforesaid County and State, all that certain lot or parcel of land, with the improvements thereon, lying and being situate on the Richmond concrete highway in the Town of Dumfries in said County, known as the Gallahan lot and adjoining Sisson, Gallahan and others, being lot twenty-five on the plot of Dumfries.

Terms: One-half cash day of sale, and the residue upon a credit of one year, the purchasing day of sale an interest bearing note for said deferred payment, and title to be retained until said purchase price is paid in full.

This will make a nice home and should be inspected before day of sale.

H. THORNTON DAVIES,

Special Commissioner.

I, G. G. Tyler, Clerk of the aforesaid court, do hereby certify that bond has been executed as required by the aforesaid decree.

GEO. G. TYLER, Clerk.

16-4-c

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE HOME PROPERTY

Under and by virtue of a decree entered at the June, 1931, term of the Circuit Court in the suit of Cathleen M. Clark against J. E. Morgan et als. pending in the said Circuit Court of Prince William County, the undersigned commissioners of sale therein appointed will proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1931, at eleven-thirty (11:30) o'clock a. m., in front of the Peoples National Bank in the Town of Manassas, aforesaid County, all that certain lot or parcel of land, with the dwelling and other buildings thereon, lying and being situate about one mile from Cherry Hill, on the road from the Richmond Highway to Cherry Hill in Dumfries District, aforesaid County, containing about twenty acres, and known as the J. E. Morgan Home place.

Terms: One-half cash day of sale, and the residue upon a credit of nine months, the purchaser executing day of sale an interest bearing note for said deferred payment and title to be retained until said purchase price is paid in full.

This is an excellent little place and should be inspected by anyone desiring to buy a nice home.

C. A. SINCLAIR,

H. THORNTON DAVIES,

Commissioners of Sale.

I, G. G. Tyler, Clerk of the Circuit Court aforesaid, do hereby certify that bond has been executed as required by the aforesaid decree.

GEO. G. TYLER, Clerk.

16-4-c

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

Under and by virtue of a deed of trust, dated March 2, 1925, and executed by W. R. & M. E. Nelson, of record in deed book 80, pages 391-2, in the clerk's office of Prince William County, Virginia, to secure certain indebtedness therein fully described, in the payment of which default has been made, the undersigned trustee therein named, having been so directed by the beneficiaries therein secured, will proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash on

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1931, at eleven o'clock a. m., in front of the Peoples National Bank, in the Town of Manassas, aforesaid County, the following described real estate, lying and being on the Manassas-Greenwich macadam road in Brentsville District, aforesaid County, to-wit:

First tract—Fifty acres, more or less, and bounded by said macadam road on the north, Schaeffer's lane or road on the east, Trennis on the south and on the west by the county road from Wood's corner to Nokesville;

Second tract—A flat iron shaped piece or parcel of land, bounded by said macadam road on the south, and the old county Greenwich road and the road along Wood's land, containing several acres, more or less.

H. THORNTON DAVIES,

Trustee.

16-4-c

In the Circuit Court of Prince William County, Virginia (In Vacation): Mary Beahm Payne

v.

Darwin Baxter Payne.

IN CHANCERY

An affidavit having been made, as required by law, that Darwin Baxter Payne, the defendant in the above-styled cause, is a non-resident of the State of Virginia and that his last known postoffice address is care of Mrs. J. W. Darwin, Hartsville, Tenn., an application for this order of publication having been made in writing and duly granted by the clerk of this court:

The object of this suit is to obtain a divorce a vinculo matrimonii by the said Mary Beahm Payne from the said Darwin Baxter Payne on the ground of willful desertion and abandonment, more than three years having elapsed since such desertion and abandonment, to have the said court permit the said Mary Beahm Payne

to resume her maiden name of Mary Beahm and for general relief.

It is, therefore, ordered that the said defendant appear here within ten days after due publication hereof and do what is necessary to protect his interests in this suit. It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published once a week for four successive weeks in The Manassas Journal, a newspaper printed and published in the County of Prince William, Virginia; that a copy be sent by registered mail by the Clerk of this court addressed to the said Darwin Baxter Payne at care of Mrs. J. W. Darwin, Hartsville, Tenn.; that a copy be posted by the said clerk at the front door of the courthouse of this county on or before the next succeeding rule day after this order of publication is entered; and that the said clerk shall certify to this court that the said copies have been posted and mailed as hereinbefore directed. Given under my hand this 1st day of September, 1931.

GEO. G. TYLER, Clerk.

A true copy:

GEO. G. TYLER, Clerk.

T. E. DIDLAK, P. Q.

17-4

TO THE PUBLIC

On and after Sept. 2, I will remove my office to The Peoples National Bank Building, where I will be more centrally located and where I shall be pleased to welcome and serve the public.

THOS. H. COBB, J. P.

16-4

WATERFALL

The Misses Clara Egli and Elsie Fetter of Washington spent the week end with Miss Flora Smith.

Mrs. Fred Lepper of Richmond and Mr. and Mrs. John Burruss of Washington and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jordan of Haymarket were Sunday guests at "Oakshade."

ADEN

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stultz of Bedfordton and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Driver of Nashville, Tenn., spent several days recently visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Whetzel spent Sunday with Mrs. Whetzel's parents at Woodbridge.

Mr. Edgar Branner of Broadway, Mrs. Weldon Shickle and Mr. Owen Shell of Court Manop, Farm, New Market, and Miss Louise May spent Saturday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Bowman.

Miss Anna Smith spent Saturday night with Miss Mabel Hedrick.

Messrs. Ernest Hively and Joseph Smith of Washington spent the week end with relatives here.

The Ladies Aid Society held a picnic on Saturday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Keyser. Everyone present enjoyed the day.

Sunday dinner guests at the Stultz home were Mrs. Weldon Shickle, Misses Louise and Evelyn May, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Bowman and family, Mr. and Mrs. Perry May and family, Messrs. Owen Shell and Edgar Branner.

A successful two weeks' revival service closed at the Valley Church on Sunday. Holy Communion was observed Saturday evening.

Mrs. Meel Bell expects to leave in a few days to enter a Washington hospital. We are sorrow he has not improved as he should and sincerely hope for his speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Whetzel and family motored to Centerville on Sunday.

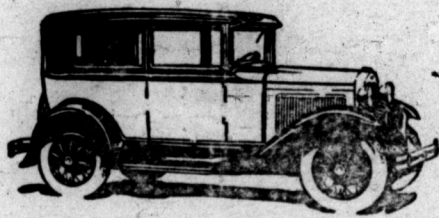
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My Next Car
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A FORD"



WHEN you buy a Ford there are two things you never have to worry about. One is reliability. The other is long life.

Here's an interesting letter from a Ford owner in North Carolina:

"My Ford was purchased May 3, 1923, and has been run 121,767 miles. It has never stopped on the road for repairs of any kind whatsoever except punctures.

"The brakes were relined at 101,000 miles. My gas mileage averaged 21 miles to the gallon, and on tires, 19,000 miles per tire. I travel over all kinds of road conditions—mountainous and flat.

"I consider this a wonderful record and I assure you my next car will also be a Ford."

This is just one of many tributes to the reliability and long life of the Ford. A Ford owner in Iowa tells of driving his Ford 73,000 miles in a single year. Another writes of 120,000 miles of good service.

Think ahead when you are considering the purchase of an automobile and consider what it will be like after thousands of miles of driving. Will you still be satisfied? Will you still say "it's a great car"?

If it's a Ford, you know everything will be O. K. It will be taking you there and back in good style, just as it has always done. And you will have saved many important, worth-while dollars in cost of operation and up-keep and low yearly depreciation.

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F.O.B. Detroit, plus freight and delivery. Bumpers and spare tire extra at low cost. Economical time payments through the Authorized Ford Finance Plans of the Universal Credit Company.

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WASHINGTON, D. C.

FOR SALE—Two very fine, slightly used pianos. A small size player and a small size upright. Beautiful case and marvelous tone. Will sell for the unpaid balance to some reliable party, by taking up the small part of the balance that is due now and paying the balance either monthly or in cash. No interest charge. For further information write to Chas. M. Stieff, Inc., 1340 G St. N. W., Washington, D. C.

17-3

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Your electrical
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you all about Hot-
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by wire

"**T**HERE is probably no device or appliance in my home that has given more genuine satisfaction than our Hotpoint Electric Water Heater, which has been installed a little over a year. There is perhaps no home need that under ordinary circumstances is harder to meet than a satisfactory supply of hot water and which is so admirably done with the Hotpoint Electric Water Heater. Besides I find the cost very reasonable under your new rate."

Thus writes R. H. Clemmer, of Waynesboro, Va., truly a satisfied customer. And his spirit of satisfaction with this matchless servant is also enjoyed by more than 600 of our customers. You, too, can enjoy this "genuine satisfaction" with your hot water supply at very low cost.

**FOR \$10.00 DOWN AND A SMALL
PAYMENT EACH MONTH FOR 24
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And under our 1¢ rate you can enjoy all the benefits of constant hot water for a few cents a day. A phone call to our nearest office will bring our representative to your home with full particulars.

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PHONE WARRENTON 7

MINNIEVILLE

There will be a Union meeting at the Baptist Church here commencing on Saturday, Oct. 3, continuing over Sunday. Elder Garland, former pastor here, of Clarendon, and Elder Frasier of Warrenton will assist Elder T. W. Alderton during the meeting.

Mrs. B. S. Kidwell and little son, Singleton, are visiting Mrs. Kidwell's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Clarke spent in D. C. and Baltimore recently.

the week end with relatives in Berryville.

Elder Bartlett of Alabama will preach at the Baptist Church here on Oct. 8, at 2:30 o'clock.

Elder Bretz of Los Angeles, Calif., will preach at the Baptist Church on Oct. 15, at 2:30 and perhaps at night.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hinton and family attended the fiftieth anniversary of Mr. Hinton's parents at Nokesville recently.

Miss Arcelia Dane visited relatives in D. C. and Baltimore recently.

OCCOQUAN

Mrs. Ambrose Petellat has returned to her home from Emergency Hospital where she underwent an operation.

Mrs. Smoot of Washington has returned home after spending several weeks with her son, Mr. Leonard Smoot.

Warren Hoyt son of Rev. and Mrs. H. H. Hoyt, who has been very ill, is slowly improving.

Mrs. Pauline Thornhill of Seat Pleasant, Md., and Mr. Barton Padgett of Washington were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Wayland on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Sealeman spent Tuesday in Washington.

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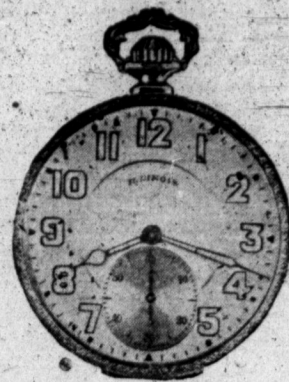
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WE HEREWITH ANNOUNCE**

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**THURSDAY, OCTOBER FIRST AT OPENING TIME WE SHALL CHANGE TO
CASH.**

We shall buy for CASH and we shall sell for CASH.

**We are sure that our CASH PRICES will make it more than interesting to you and we
want you to come and see**

WHAT CASH BUYING WILL DO.

**We hope to present to you some of the CASH SAVINGS through our regular letter which
we shall try to see that you get each and every month.**

**When it comes—OPEN IT and READ IT—do this each month for there will be always be
MONEY SAVERS catering to your CASH BUYING.**

**FOR THE BUYER WHO HAS THE CASH TO PAY, WE SHALL MAKE IT MORE THAN
INTERESTING AND PROFITABLE.**

**We want to thank the good people of this section for the many years that they have pat-
ronized us and we hope for a continuance of same through the years to come, as we shall
make every effort to repay you for the preference you may show in coming to us for your
purchases.**

Respectfully,

Hynson's Department Stores
Manassas, Va.

CHURCH NOTICES

TRINITY EPISCOPAL CHURCH
REV. A. S. GIBSON, Pastor
Morning Prayer and Sermon by the Rector at 11 a. m.; Church School, Mr. F. R. Hynson, Supt., at 9:45 a. m.

ALL SAINTS CATHOLIC CHURCH
Manassas. Rev. Michael J. Cannon, pastor. Catechism every Saturday at 10 a. m. Sunday masses, Manassas, first, second and fourth Sundays at 8 a. m.; third and fifth Sundays at 10:30 a. m.

Minnieville—Masses on first, second and fourth Sundays at 10:30 a. m.

UNITED BRETHREN
A. L. MAIDEN, Pastor
Manassas—First and Third Sunday at 11 a. m.

Buckhall—First and Third Sunday at 10 a. m.; Second and Fourth Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

Aden—Second and Fourth Sunday at 11 a. m.
Sunday School at each appointment at 10 a. m.

BELLE HAVEN BAPTIST CHURCH
Rev. J. M. Taylor, Pastor
Services first Sunday 11 a. m., fourth Sunday, 2 p. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, South. Rev. A. H. Sumate, pastor. Dumfries—First and third Sunday, 7:30 p. m. Bethel—First and third Sunday, 11 a. m. Quantico—Second and fourth Sunday, 7:30 p. m. Forest Hill—Second and fourth Sunday, 11 a. m. Fifth Sunday—Quantico, 7:30 p. m.

PRIMITIVE BAPTIST CHURCH
Ed. C. W. Miller will preach in the Primitive Baptist Church Saturday, the 19th, at 2:30 p. m.; on Sunday at 11 a. m.

ST. PAUL'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH
Haymarket. Rev. W. F. Carpenter, rector. Sunday School at 10 a. m.; morning prayer with sermon at 11:10 a. m.

INDEPENDENT HILL—In Odd Fellows Hall. J. Murray Taylor will preach on Second Sundays at 11:00 a. m., and on Fourth Sundays at 7:30 p. m.

WOODBINE BAPTIST CHURCH
REV. V. H. COUNCIL, Pastor
Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Preaching services:
First Sunday at 11 a. m.
Third Sunday at 2:30 p. m.
Everybody welcome.

HATCHER'S MEMORIAL CHURCH
Brentsville, Va.
REV. J. M. FRAME, Pastor
Special music by Cannon Branch choir 7:30 p. m. 2nd Sunday at Hatcher's Memorial Church Brentsville. Preaching at 8 p. m.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
REV. W. A. HALL, Pastor.
The pastor will preach at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.
Sunday School at 9:45 a. m., Mr. F. G. Sigman, Supt.
Christian Endeavor Society at 7
BETHEL EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH
Manassas, Va.

REV. LUTHER F. MILLER, Pastor
Sunday School, Mr. J. H. Rexrode, Supt., 10 a. m.
Divine Worship and Sermon, 11 a. m.

MT. ZION EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH
Nokesville, Va.
Sunday School, Mr. C. O. Bittle, Supt., 1:30 p. m.
Divine Worship and Sermon, 2:30 p. m.

GRACE M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH
GEO. HASEL, Minister.
9:45 a. m. Sunday School, J. P. Pullen, Supt.
11:00 a. m. Sermon by pastor.
3:00 p. m. Burke.
7:15 p. m. Senior League.
8:00 p. m. Sermon by pastor.
Last Sunday of conference year.
Everybody welcome.

MANASSAS BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev. C. P. Ryland, of Washington, D. C., will preach here Sunday morning, September 27, at 11:00 o'clock a. m. His subject will be "Growing in the Grace of God's Love." Members and friends of the congregation are invited. Strangers and visitors will be welcomed. Sunday School, 9:45. Bring one.

WASHINGTON'S DOUBLE

Did you resemble the First President? If you do, you have a chance to portray George Washington in the Bi-centennial events of 1932. Read the intensely interesting article on this subject in the Magazine of next Sunday's Washington Star, and order your copy from your newsdealer today.

HAYMARKET

The Woman's Club of Haymarket gave a small reception in their club room Saturday afternoon in honor of the faculty of the Haymarket School. About forty (40) guests were present.

Five members of the graduating class of Haymarket High School, 1931, left last week for college. Misses Bennie Terrell and Daisy Adams, State Teachers College, Fredericksburg, Messrs. Billy Roland and Tom Tyler, V. P. L., and Mr. Jack Lightner, University of Virginia.

Master Mac Tyler left Monday for Baltimore to enter the McDonough School for boys.

Mrs. Garnett of Del Ray, Va., has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. E. Jordan.

Mrs. W. M. C. Dodge and three children have returned to Washington, D. C., after spending a month in Haymarket.

Mrs. Mary S. Meade spent the week end in Culpeper.

Miss Christine Clarke left Monday for Harrisonburg to attend the

Teachers College.

Mrs. Payne of Fredericksburg is visiting at the home of her son, Dr. Wade C. Payne.

Miss Katie Low has returned to Baltimore after spending several months at the home of her father, Mr. Andrew Low.

BUCKLAND

Dr. T. G. Brown left on Sunday to enter Johns Hopkins hospital, Baltimore, for an operation for the removal of his eye. His many friends here wish him a speedy recovery.

Miss Josephine Johnson is spending some time with Miss Lora Glascock at "Kinsley."

Mr. and Mrs. Moxey Sims, of Fairfax, were guests for the week end of Mrs. Sims' parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Graham.

Mrs. M. C. Calvert and sons, Joe and William, left recently by motor for a three weeks' visit to Mrs. Calvert's girlhood home in Michigan.

Mrs. William Murdie and daughter, Winifred, have returned from a visit to friends in Washington.

Mrs. E. B. Carter left last week to spend some time with her son, Mr. Edwin Carter, of Strasburg.

There was quite a large crowd present here on Sunday when fourteen persons were baptized by Rev. Barrett Grimsley, pastor of Broad Run Church, now of Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Welton Graham and son, Junior, and Mrs. J. F. Graham were Washington shoppers on Saturday. They were accompanied home by Mr. J. F. Graham who spent the week end with his family here.

Mrs. P. H. Lee entertained at a delightfully arranged tea at her home here on Friday. Those present were Mrs. Carrel Hall and the Misses Buckner of Gainesville, Mrs. Grayson Tyler and the Misses Tyler of Haymarket and Miss Lora Glascock and Miss Josephine Johnson.

Miss Nellie Mayhugh of Washington and Miss Jannie Mayhugh of Bethel spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Mayhugh.

MARRIAGE RECORD

Colored.
Sept. 19.—Tasie Brooke, Gainesville, and Lillian Watson, Hall's Hill.

PICKFORD IN "KIKI"

Roguish Character Appeals to "America's Sweetheart."

Mary Pickford decided to make "Kiki" as her current picture because she felt that the trend of entertainment points definitely to comedy. After search for a suitable vehicle, the role of the gamine who aspires to be an actress and a heart-breaker was

chosen. It is coming to the Dixie Theatre on Monday with Reginald Denny in the masculine lead.

It is a Sam Taylor production and the director who made two pictures for Miss Pickford—"My Best Girl" and "Coquette"—and the Mary Pickford-Douglas Fairbanks co-starring vehicle, "The Taming of the Shrew," wrote the talking screen adaptation.

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Possessing the basic goodness of sound design and fine manufacture



To achieve perfect fly-wheel balance, Chevrolet utilizes a special micrometer to hold every inch of the fly-wheel to uniform thickness.



Chevrolet connecting rods are matched in sets of six to within one-quarter ounce, and are individually fitted by hand to the crankshaft. Bearings are of Babbitt metal cast into the rods under heavy air pressure and at 800 degrees Fahrenheit.



Chevrolet pistons are weighed individually, matched in sets of six to within one-half ounce, and fitted by hand to three one-thousandths of an inch clearance. Piston pins are individually tested for size on special micrometer gauges.



Countless miles of service, in the hands of several million owners, have established this fact about the Chevrolet Six: You can buy a Chevrolet and know you are getting a genuinely good automobile—soundly designed, soundly built, basically and technically right.

From the selection of raw materials to the completion of the finished product—each process of building, assembling and checking the Chevrolet Six is marked by extreme care and precision. An exhaustive system of test and inspection makes certain that every part meets specified dimensions exactly. Many of these parts are held to limits of one ten-thousandth of an inch. No manufacturer in the motor car industry uses more care or precision in building and testing than Chevrolet.

Just as every part of the car is soundly built, every feature is soundly designed. In planning the

motor, Chevrolet engineers were not content to offer the public anything less than tried and proved design. They knew that the only satisfactory way to get smooth, flexible power in a car is to use at least six cylinders. So they adopted the six-cylinder engine without compromise. And this is what you get in today's Chevrolet Six.

Important, too, is the fact that Chevrolet mounts the six-cylinder motor rigidly on the frame at three different points. This construction stays fixed and stable throughout the life of the car, and prevents the loosening of connections and other vital parts. Millions of miles of driving have proved the worth of this standard practice.

As a result of this sound designing and sound manufacturing, you can invest in a Chevrolet Six with full confidence of getting a genuinely good automobile! Thousands of miles from the day of purchase, you'll be glad you chose a Chevrolet Six.

20 beautiful models, at prices ranging from

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All prices f. o. b. Flint, Michigan, special equipment extra. Low delivered prices and easy G. M. A. C. terms.

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