

# *Brentsville Neighbors*

“Preserving Brentsville’s History”

**May 2015**

Welcome neighbors,

It’s that time of year again when we feel the urge to get out and do something nice. Like a visit to Brentsville! May is Preservation Month and the site is officially open for the season with several events planned for your enjoyment. Sunday, May 10<sup>th</sup> is Mother’s Day and what better time to bring Mom out for a visit. To honor them, all mothers that visit on Mother’s Day weekend will experience a complimentary tour of the site.

Maybe you just want to get a first hand look at the restoration of our historic jail. Well you are in luck because on May 23<sup>rd</sup> there will be a special hard hat tour from 10 a.m. until noon where you may join County preservation staff, local historians and restoration specialists as they show what has been accomplished during the previous year’s efforts at the 1822 Brentsville Jail. Get a close up look at the masonry preservation, timber framing and other work recently completed at the site. This will be a rare chance to see behind the scenes preservation in progress on the jail before all the work is completed. The cost for this special event is \$20 per person and reservations are recommended.

And for the history minded, on May 29 from 7 p.m. until 8 p.m. there will be a special program on “Prince William County After the War.” With the last Confederate armies surrendering in June 1865, the American Civil War was finally over and rebuilding could begin. Like other localities, Prince William County was devastated by the war and started the long road to recovery. While the war was over, new challenges appeared during the early days of Reconstruction that no one in 1861-1865 could have predicted. Please join staff historians as we examine this often neglected part of American history. This special event is free but donations are welcomed.

The walking tour of Brentsville that was recently held was quite a success. The weather wasn’t so great—little bits of sleet falling on us—but the program was lively and we understand those in attendance were very happy with the information provided. Something to do again next year? Most likely!

While searching through an old newspaper for information on Brentsville I found something that really struck close to home. Read it twice—much more slowly the second time. There is meaning screaming out at all of us.

Very best wishes,  
Kay and Morgan

## BEABOOSTER

Boost your neighbor, boost your friend;  
Boost the church that you attend;  
Boost the farm on which you’re dwelling;  
Boost the goods that you are selling;  
Boost the people around about you—  
They can get along without you,  
But success will quicker find them,  
If they know you are behind them;  
Boost for every forward movement;  
Boost for every new improvement;  
Boost the stranger and the neighbor;  
Boost the men for whom you labor;  
Cease to be a chronic knocker;  
Cease to be a progress blocker;  
If you’d make your township better,  
Boost it to the final letter.  
Stop your knocking! BOOST!

Source: The Manassas Journal, May 5, 1921

## This month:

- |                            |             |                       |            |
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| ➤ The Wisdom of our Elders | pages 4 & 5 | ➤ Two of our Citizens | page 9     |



During the war, countless females over the length and breadth of our fair land spent a great part of their spare time in propelling husbands aboard trains, planes, boats, and busses,

for far distant points. Yes, and then going back six months later and extracting them therefrom. But now that people have stopped shooting at each other—legally, at least,—one feels more than a little aggrieved to be still keeping up the same old routine. Not that there aren't moments when a husband is definitely redundant. At Spring house-cleaning time, for instance, when the most noteworthy characteristic of the species Spouse Americanus, seems to be a persistent determination to get itself entangled in the vacuum cleaner cord, and then, while hopping up and down on one foot disengaging itself, to ask such trenchant questions as "Did you pack my grey suit in the bottom of that trunk in the attic? I think I left my car keys in the pocket."

Unfortunately, Spring is a season that requires a certain amount of Brawn, as well as Brain; There are deeds to be done that call for stepladders, biceps, hammers, and other masculine appurtenances. Also, calves have a way of arriving in the middle of the night, and report cards must be dealt with. Sternly.

But we seem to be drifting away from the point, which is the large amount of confusion attendant upon the escape of one husband from the domestic circle; (don't worry, reader, the Widow Webster's Gestapo agents will catch him in due time and bring him back to the fold.) Meanwhile, we have composed a little lament, intended to convey emotions that are too deep for mere prose:

Oh, his Lordship has departed  
For the wild and woolly West;  
We wept adieu, and blew our nose,  
And hoped to get some rest.  
We have lived in constant turmoil  
For a solid week or more,  
With endless lists, and pay this debt,  
And see that man, and don't forget ....  
Until our brains were sore.

Oh, his camera lenses disappeared,  
He couldn't find his mittens;  
His suitcase it was occupied  
By seven baby kittens.  
The socks were full of mothballs,  
And he'd lost his Sunday vest;  
Inside his Western boots, we found,  
A bird had made its nest.  
Then the children packed his satchel,  
Which he proudly said was dandy  
Till he saw they'd filled it up with toys  
And sticky chocolate candy!  
They climbed aboard, (it was a boat),  
We thought we'd have to blast,  
But we finally got the darn thing packed  
And in the car at last.  
He said he didn't want to go,  
And kicked up quite a fuss,  
But we rounded up his ticket,  
And we shoved him on the bus.  
And now we've finally settled down,  
I've thrown the Lists away;  
And when the bills come rolling in  
I don't intend to pay.  
Though my way of life is frugal,  
Still, I'm tired of doing sums;  
Let us out with fife and bugle —  
California, here he comes!

On Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. John Cox, of Brentsville, and Mr. and Mrs. Tiffany, of Manassas, called on the Pattersons, who are new comers to Aden.

Gilbert Counts, James Bean, and Miss Baker, of Thoroughfare, drove up to Winchester for the Apple Blossom Festival.

Mrs. Bradshaw's sister, Mrs. Grey, of Alexandria, visited in Brentsville on Monday.

Johnney Melvin has enlisted in the U.S. Army, and left for Texas, by way of Richmond, on Friday last.

Chester Whetzel spent Sunday visiting his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Whetzel.

Regards,  
AGNES WEBSTER

Source: The Manassas Messenger, May 9, 1947

## Where WILD things live... Star of Bethlehem (Ornithogalum umbellatum)

The Star of Bethlehem is a winter bulb belonging to the Lily family, and blooms in late spring or early summer. These perennial plants are native to southern Europe, Asia and southern Africa. It grows from a bulb and has linear basal leaves, similar to wild garlic but does not have the garlic odor when crushed. It produces a slender stalk bearing clusters of typically white star-shaped flowers, often striped with green. The common name, Star-of-Bethlehem, is based on its star-shaped flowers, after the Star of Bethlehem that appeared in the Biblical account of the birth of Jesus. Some of the plants of this family are poisonous and have been known to kill grazing animals while others are edible and used as vegetables. The bulbs contain alkaloids and cardenolides which are toxic.

Star of Bethlehem facts say this plant can quickly out-perform and take over when planted in beds with other ornamental bulbs. Landscapers tell horror stories about trying to get rid of Star of Bethlehem flower bulbs in lawns. This is a shame, because when growing Star of Bethlehem in the garden, it is an attractive addition in the beginning. Small, star-shaped flowers rise on stems above draping foliage. However, Star of Bethlehem facts conclude that it is safest to grow this plant in containers or areas where it may be kept confined. Many agree that it is best not to plant it at all. Some say Star of Bethlehem flowers are good companion plants for early blooming species. Others remain steadfast in the notion that the plant is a noxious weed and should never be planted as an ornamental. In fact, Star of Bethlehem flowers are labeled noxious in Alabama, and are on the invasive exotic list in 10 other states.



If you decide to plant Star of Bethlehem flower bulbs in your landscape, do it in fall. Plant the flower bulbs in a full to mostly sunny area of the landscape. This plant can take 25 percent shade, but grows best in full sun location. The flower bulbs should be planted about 2 inches apart and to a depth of 5 inches to the base of the bulb. To ward off invasive tendencies, plant in a buried container or an area that is lined and edged so that bulbs can only spread so far. If you must have this plant in your landscape, try growing it as part of a naturalized woodland area, where spread is not as much of a factor. Plant care is not necessary, except to prevent the abundant spread. If you find the plant becoming too prolific, removal of the entire bulb is necessary to stop its growth and spread.

Source: A combination of several Internet reports.

# The Wisdom of Our Elders

By Morgan Breeden

Easter has come and gone. Everyone dressed in their fancy clothes with a lovely bonnet and brand new shoes. Such a lovely time of year! But, did you ever stop to wonder why we do this new clothes routine at Easter? Sounds like a story in the making, doesn't it? Well, as the "old folk" would say, "curiosity killed the cat" and though I'm not a cat, I felt the need for an answer.

Although we associate wearing new clothes in spring with the Easter holiday, the tradition dates back to ancient times. Pagan worshipers celebrated the vernal equinox with a festival in honor of Ostera, the Germanic Goddess of Spring, and believed that wearing new clothes brought good luck. The Iranian new year, celebrated on the first day of Spring, has traditions rooted in the ancient pre-Islamic past. These traditions include spring cleaning and wearing new clothes to signify renewal and optimism. Similarly, the Chinese have celebrated its spring festival, also known as Lunar New Year, by wearing new clothes. It symbolized not only new beginnings, but the idea that people have more than they possibly need.

In the early days of Christianity, newly baptized Christians wore white linen robes at Easter to symbolize rebirth and new life. Eventually, the tradition came to mark the end of Lent, when, after wearing weeks of the same clothes, worshipers discarded the old frocks for new ones.

A 15th-century proverb from Poor Robin's Almanack stated that if one's clothes on Easter were not new, one would have bad luck: "At

Easter let your clothes be new; Or else for sure you will it rue."

Easter traditions as we know it were not celebrated in America until after the Civil War. Before that time, Puritans and the Protestant churches saw no good purpose in religious celebrations. After the devastation of the war, however, the churches saw Easter as a source of hope for Americans. Easter was called "The Sunday of Joy," and women traded the dark colors of mourning for the happier colors of spring.

All of this sounds like so much superstition, doesn't it? But stop and think about it—is the wisdom of our elders based on superstition or fact? Maybe some of both? I bet the more you think about it the more familiar these things sound. For example, my mom and grandma always said that:

—if your nose itches, you're going to have company.

—if your ears burn or itch, someone's talking about you.

—if your palms itch, you're going to get some money.

—if you get a sudden shiver, someone just stepped on your (future) grave.

—never take an old broom into a new house when you move in, always buy a new broom.

Does anyone remember Miss Josephine "Feeney" Molair? I clearly remember her saying that one should never sweep dirt across the threshold after dark because that was certain bad luck. And she would never leave a room through a different door than the one she entered. I haven't figured that one out yet. Ask any old

(Continued from page 4)

soldier, they will tell you that you should NEVER light three cigarettes with the same match. This was actually based on the belief that having a match lit for that long at night would reveal your position to the enemy and make you vulnerable but it carried over long after the war was over. And every maturing lady will tell you that if you pull out one white hair ten more will grow in it's place.

Ora "Nannie" Keys could be heard saying that during a thunder storm you should sit quietly "while the Lord does his work." Many people thought movement attracted lightning but I'm not sure it actually does. She also believed that if you rub a wart or a sty with your gold wedding ring that it will go away but only if you have faith in the ring. And how many times did your mother tell you that if you continue to make funny faces one day it will get stuck like that? Every child knows that if you hold a buttercup under your chin and there is a yellow reflection on your skin it means you like butter. I wonder what happens if you hold a blue flower under your chin? We were taught very early that "step on a crack, break your mother's back." Speaking of breaking, everyone knows that a broken mirror is seven years bad luck. Another one I have not figured out. If you break a mirror into five pieces is it now one broken mirror or five smaller ones? Hummm.... We all know that if you are walking with a friend and come to something like a light pole, you should NEVER walk on opposite sides of it because that will certainly split your friendship.

Of course everyone knows that it's bad luck to walk under a ladder. Because something might fall on your head? No, this superstition came from an early Christian belief that a leaning ladder formed a triangle with the wall and the ground. By walking through a triangle it is said that you violate

the Holy Trinity. Then why do I always look up?

One that got me into trouble as a youngster is the belief that if you give anyone an empty purse or wallet as a present they will never be blessed with riches, unless you put a coin inside it for luck. I was invited to a young lady's birthday party once and didn't have a present. Mom had a small purse that had never been used so she let me wrap it for the birthday present but only after we put a penny inside for good luck. The only problem—the recipient didn't know about the belief and thought I had given her a used pocketbook—one that was not terribly welcomed I fear because I was never invited to another of her parties.

Ever watch a cook on TV toss salt over her left shoulder? A sure way to hit evil spirits in the eye! We all know that every famous sportsman has his or her superstition but ask my uncle and he will tell you this is a fact:

When the wind is blowing from the north,  
No fisherman should set forth.  
When the wind is blowing from the east,  
'Tis not fit for man nor beast.  
When the wind is blowing from the south,  
It brings food to fish's mouth.  
When the wind is blowing in the west,  
That is when the fishing is best!

Thank goodness for the Internet – you can get answers for just about any question and I used it freely to come up with things in this story. Too many places to cite individually so suffice it to say that the source is "various Internet locations."





# All in a Day's Work

## (If you are a Teacher)



### ADVISES SCHOOL TEACHERS

#### Teachers Can Greatly Further Sanitation and Hygiene in Their Schools.

[Dr. Roy K. Flannagan, in Herndon Observer]

It has been proved by recent inspections of Virginia schools that the children of our country districts are worse off physically than those of the cities, and it is time that something be done to change this anomalous condition. When 58 per cent of the children of one of the best counties in the state have decayed teeth, 44 per cent have enlarged tonsils, 28 per cent have poor eyes, 9 per cent defective hearing, while 12 per cent are thin and pale other counties in less favored sections must be in even worse case. The least we can do is to find out where we stand. Any teacher may make a start in this direction and if persistent can secure help towards a complete inspection.

The State Department of Education or the State Board of Health will furnish you with eye testing cards and instructions for finding out the nearsighted children. She may test for deafness too by closing one ear at a time whispering to the child at 20 feet. If he can hear a whisper in a quiet room at that distance he hears well enough for school purposes. If he is hard of hearing, perhaps his ears are plugged with wax. She should take a look into them and see.

If there are children in school who sit constantly with their mouths open, the nearest physician should be asked to inspect them for adenoids. On his visit, with but little persuasion he could be induced to look for bad teeth in all of the children and perhaps take notes as to anaemia among them too.

These observations might easily furnish the basis for more complete inspection. They will at least give indication of the cause of much deficiency in scholarship, and may point the way to improvement. The problem is to develop intellectual strength enough in ever childish mind to pull its own weight and a little bit more.

The process consists in the elimination of handicaps as pointed out: first, those inherent in the teacher; second, in the child itself; then lastly, those connected with the school itself. The teacher may with some show of reason disclaim responsibility for conditions in the child's

physical make-up which check its progress. She can, however, not avoid being answerable in some measure for conditions in the school and surroundings which tend to develop in the child's mind a hatred of, rather than love for, learning, and, in his body the seeds of disease.

But it is with the health of the pupil that I am most concerned and with what the teacher can do to conserve it. Therefore I do not propose to discuss at any length sanitary conveniences, for these if installed at your school are purchased with other people's money, and if not there you frequently cannot help it. Care of what you have in a sanitary way is the real keynote, for all the sanitary appliances in the world are of no value if not used properly.

If your school has a jacketed stove, and you close up the intake for air, or if you have good vent boards to your windows and keep the windows tightly closed your pupils are bound to suffer the consequences. If all children have individual drinking cups and jumble them together by pairs in common desks and then indiscriminately use them, what sanitary value have they? Of if the children dip these cups into buckets or cooler, where goes the school hygiene?

Cleanliness of floors, walls and desks are not matters simply of scrubbing or sweeping periodically, but of day by day discipline in decency, and it is "up to" the teacher.

So much for within the house. Care of the water supply and the school closets are if anything more important matters still.

The well or the spring must be safely guarded if it is possible to get them fixed. A well with pulley buckets is always dangerous even if it has a tight floor, because the wet ropes of such a well always cleanse the hands of the drawer of water, whether he be a negro or a small boy, and this dirt always descends. A pump is the only safe appliance and it is cheaper in the long run. The spring should be carefully freed from all danger of surface pollution by a good trench to be dug above it. This water protection is fundamental, and any teacher will have the full support of the State Board of Health in securing it. There is always opportunity however for pollution of water between the well or spring and the school, care is therefore necessary here. Remember that a clean bucket and a clean water boy are essential to clean drinking water. See that these are always in conjunction.

(As presented in The Manassas Journal, May 7, 1915.)

# When WAR Came to Brentsville

Report of Major J. Claude White, Third Pennsylvania Cavalry.

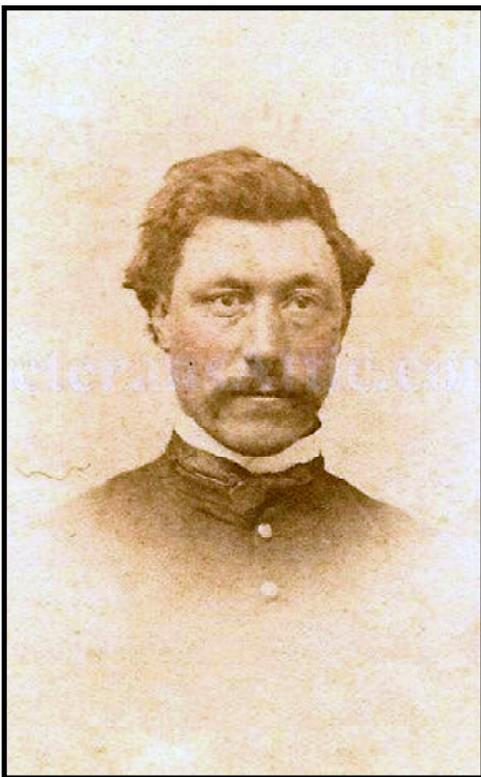
HDQRS. DETACHMENT SECOND CAVALRY DIVISION,  
Dumfries, Va., May 19, 1863.

SIR: I have the honor to report that the force I sent out under Major Pruyn yesterday, of 160 men (including the 60 from Stafford, whom I will send home this morning), scoured the country to and around Brentsville, and did not succeed in coming across the party of rebels who were here on the 17th, and who got but 3 prisoners from us instead of 4. They lost 3 horses killed, and the lieutenant reports more men wounded than we, 2 severely, by saber cuts.\*

Respectfully,

J. CLAUDE WHITE,  
Major, Commanding Post.

Colonel GEORGE A. H. BLAKE,  
Commanding Detachment Second Cav. Div., near Potomac Creek.



Maj. J. Claude White

A nice bust shot of Major J. Claude White of the 3rd Pennsylvania Cavalry. Written in pencil on the back of the image is "Major J. Claude White, 3 PA. Cavy". The backmark is "A.M. Allen, Photographers, Cor. Centre & Market St., Pottsville, PA.". White mustered in to Company L of the 3rd Pennsylvania Cavalry as a Captain in August 1861. He resigned on July 15, 1863.

SERVICE.—Duty in the Defenses of Washington, D. C., until March, 1862. Skirmish at Magruder's Ferry September 16, 1861. Springfield Station September 27. Hunter's Mills or Vienna November 26 (Co. "F"). Vienna December 3 (Cos. "F" and "M"). Advance on Manassas, Va., March 10-15, 1862. Reconnaissance to Cedar Run March 14-16. Moved to the Virginia Peninsula March 22-30. Howard's Mills April 4. Near Cockletown April 4 (Co. "A"). Warwick Road April 5. Siege of Yorktown April 5-May 4. Cheese Cake Church

May 4. Near Williamsburg May 4. Battle of Williamsburg May 5. Expedition to James River May 25-26 (Detachment Co. "I"). Battle of Seven Pines, Fair Oaks, May 31-June 1. New Market Road June 8 (Cos. "D," "K"). Seven days before Richmond June 25-July 1. Savage Station June 29. James River Road near Fair Oaks June 29-30 (Detachment). Jones' Bridge and Jordan's Ford June 30. White Oak Church July 1. Malvern Hill July 2. Reconnaissance toward White Oak Church July 10. Reconnaissance to Jones' Ford July 31, and to Malvern Hill August 2-8. Sycamore Church August 3. White Oak Swamp Bridge August 4. Malvern Hill August 5. Warrenton August 26. Battle of Antietam, Md., September 16-17. Sharpsburg September 19. Shepherdstown Ford September 19. Harper's Ferry September 27. Four Locks, Md., October 9. Reconnaissance to Smithfield October 16-17. Bloomfield November 2-3. Markham Station November 4. Manassas Gap November 5-6. Newby's Cross Roads November 9. Newby's Cross Roads near Amissville November 10. Near Hartwood Church November 28. Reconnaissance to Grove Church December 1. Battle of Fredericksburg December 12-15. Expedition to Richard's and Ellis' Fords, Rappahannock River, December 29-31. Operations at Rappahannock Bridge and Grove Church February 5-7, 1863. Hartwood Church February 25. Kelly's Ford March 17. Chancellorsville Campaign, Stoneman's Raid, April 27-May 8. Near Dumfries May 17 (Detachment). Brandy Station or Fleetwood, Stevensburg and Beverly Ford June 9. Aldie June 17. Upperville June 21. Aldie June 22. Lisbon or Poplar Springs June 29. Westminster June 30. Battle of Gettysburg, Pa., July 1-3. Emmetsburg July 4. Old Antietam Forge near Leitersburg July 10. Near Harper's Ferry July 14. Shepherdstown September 15-16. Scouting and picketing Upper Rappahannock July to September. Scout to Middleburg September 10-11. Advance from the Rappahannock to the Rapidan September 13-

17. Culpeper Court House September 13. Near Catlett's Station October 6 (Detachment). Bristoe Campaign October 9-22. Warrenton or White Sulphur Springs October 12-13. Auburn and Bristoe October 14. Brentsville October 14. Advance to line of the Rappahannock November 7-8. Vine Run Campaign November 26-December 2. New Hope Church November 27. Ellis Ford December 3. Scout to Piedmont February 17-18, 1864. Sprigg's Ford February 28 (Co. "L"). Campaign from the Rapidan to the James May-June, 1864. Battles of the Wilderness May 5-7; Spottsylvania May 8-12; Spottsylvania C. H. May 12-21; Guinea Station May 21; North Anna River May 23-26. On line of the Pamunkey May 26-28. Totopotomoy May 28-31. Cold Harbor June 1-12. Before Petersburg June 16, 1864, to April 2, 1865. Assaults on Petersburg June 16-18, 1864. Charles City Cross Roads June 29. Consolidated to a Battalion of three companies July 27, 1864. Non-Veterans on duty in Cumberland Valley until mustered out August 24, 1864. Reconnaissance to Hatcher's Run December 9-10. Hatcher's Run December 9. Dabney's Mills, Hatcher's Run, February 5-7, 1865. Fall of Petersburg April 2. Pursuit of Lee to Appomattox C. H. April 3-9. Provost duty at Richmond May 4-8. Transferred to 5th Pennsylvania Cavalry May 8, 1865.

Regiment lost during service 1 Officer and 41 Enlisted men killed and mortally wounded and 2 Officers and 125 Enlisted men by disease. Total 169.

[http://veteransattic.com/cgi-bin/Display\\_Item.asp?1736](http://veteransattic.com/cgi-bin/Display_Item.asp?1736)

**William E. Lipscomb** was born in Brentsville, this county, April 4, 1833. Educated at home and at the tender age of fifteen entered the county clerks office as deputy, under County Clerk Philip D. Lipscomb. He lost no opportunity of studying and gaining a practical knowledge of the law. He was aided by the leading attorneys throughout the state. "That youth will be one of the leading lawyers of this county" was the well founded prophesy of a celebrated lawyer, before Judge Lipscomb had become eighteen. At the outbreak of the Confederate war, J. Lipscomb, 28 years of age was in full charge of both the county and circuit court offices.

On September 22, 1859, Judge Lipscomb was married to Henrietta Holland. From this union were born three sons, William N., Charles E., and Phillip Lipscomb, two daughters, Mrs. Mary Ella Weedon and Mrs. Nettie Garrison.

In the spring of 1861 he enlisted in Company F, 49<sup>th</sup> Virginia Infantry and was shortly promoted to first Lieutenant of that company.

In 1862 he resigned and resumed his official duties in the clerk's office until 1863 he re-enlisted as a private in Co H, 15<sup>th</sup> Virginia cavalry. He served the army of Northern Virginia until he was captured in 1864. His prison life was spent in Fort Delaware, where he suffered many hardships and indignities at the hands of prison officials. After he returned to his home and until 1870 busied himself in agricultural pursuits. Again entering the county clerk's office as deputy under L. C. Osbourne and the late Capt. Lucian A. Davis, he served until 1876 when he moved to Manassas and engaged in law and the Manassas Gazette. He also entered the mercantile business and successfully conducted business in the old Manassas Hotel Building.

Having been admitted to the Prince William county bar in 1870, he was in 1884 elected by the Legislature to the position of Judge of the county court upon the expiration of Judge John C Weedon, which position he held until the county court system was abolished under the new constitution of 1904.

He was appointed deputy clerk of the court under Capt. Edwin Nelson, also one of the commissioners in chancery for the circuit court in 1869 and the fact that nearly all the chancery cases were referred to him.

A singular coincident of the clerk's office of Prince Wm Co lies in the fact that every clerk since 1870 has died before the expiration of the term of office. He served as Mayor of Manassas for two terms. The charter of the town of Manassas is the result of his legal ability and acumen.

On the 22 Sept 1909, the Lipscomb's celebrated their golden wedding, 50 years of married life.

Judge William E. Lipscomb, clerk of the circuit court of Prince William County, died after an illness of two weeks, at his home in West Street, in this place [Manassas] at an early hour Sunday morning following an attack of paralysis Friday night in the 78<sup>th</sup> year of his age.

Extracted from The Manassas Journal, March 29, 1911

## **OLD RESIDENT PASSES AWAY**

### **Mrs. Henrietta Lipscomb Succumbs After Brief Illness—Funeral Held Sunday.**

After a short illness, Mrs. Henrietta Lipscomb passed away shortly after midnight last Friday night [Saturday, May 20, 1922]. Infirmity of old age was given as the cause of her death.

The deceased, who, before her marriage in 1859 to the late Judge William E. Lipscomb, was a Miss Holland, was born in Saratoga county, New York, on May 27, 1841. At a very young age she moved with her family to Virginia, residing for a time at Alexandria later moving to the lower part of this county and to Brentsville.

Mrs. Lipscomb was one of the first members of the Ladies' Memorial Association here and was at one time its president. She was also a devout Christian and a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, which church she attended whenever her health permitted.

Surviving her are her sister, Mrs. Hugh Payne, of near Blandsford, two sons, Messrs. Charles E., of New York City, and Philip A. Lipscomb, of Manassas, and two daughters, Mesdames M. E. Weedon, of Baltimore and Henrietta Garrison, of Denver.

Funeral services were conducted Sunday afternoon by the Rev. William Stevens from the Methodist church. Interment was made in the local cemetery.

The pall bearers were Messrs. J. L. Bushong, H. Thornton Davies, C. E. Fisher, W. W. Davies, Sam Weir and E. H. Hibbs.

Source: The Manassas Journal, May 26, 1922.

# **Brentsville Neighbors**

**“Preserving Brentsville’s History”**

**Contact us on:**

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**All back issues on:**

**<http://www.historicprincewilliam.org/brentsvilleneighbors/index.html>**

**IN GOD WE TRUST**

**Brentsville Neighbors  
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