

# Historic Franconia Legacies

VOLUME 2 ISSUE 2

FRANCONIA MUSEUM, INC.

FALL 2003

## The Scott Family at Bush Hill Farm

Like so many other 18<sup>th</sup> century dwellings in Fairfax County, the site of Bush Hill off Eisenhower Avenue just inside the Beltway has been obliterated by new townhouses. However, unlike most early structures, the remains of this house were archaeologically investigated and photographed before that event took place.

Richard Marshall Scott, who had lived in Dumfries, bought the plantation from Josiah Watson in 1797. Watson had advertised his 270 acres four miles from Alexandria in September 1789, mentioning a large elegant brick dwelling. This same brick house was still owned by Scott's family when it was destroyed by arson in 1977.

The Scott family was dogged by bad luck. Richard's father, a merchant "of easy temper, and perfectly unsuspecting and credulous," had declared bankruptcy in 1759, and later went to Scotland to settle a family estate. On his return voyage the British captured the ship. John Scott was held on a British prison-ship until the end of the Revolution. He subsequently moved his family from Charles County, Maryland to Prince

William County, Virginia. His son Richard grew up in Dumfries.

Richard Marshall Scott, a member of the General Assembly, lost his first wife in the renowned theatre fire on December 26, 1811, at Richmond. Her tombstone at Farmington states that she died in his arms, on January 13<sup>th</sup>.

His Journal entry for that day read, "This day and hour, ten o'clock, terminates twelve months of the most unhappy year of my life." They had been married for 24 years; each year on the anniversary of her death he penned a prayer in his Journal. His second wife Eleanor was the younger of his two wards, whom he married in 1828 just three months after her older sister Ann Marshall had rejected him and wed a man of whom he greatly disapproved.

Scott quickly recovered from his chagrin and wrote in his Journal, "My dear and beloved wife Eleanor, just nine months and two days from our wedding day, was happily delivered of a male child." Richard M. Scott, Jr., was only five months old when Eleanor also died in her husband's arms.



**Bush Hill**

Scott was married for the third time in 1832, to Lucinda Fitzhugh. By her he had a second son, born in January 1833. John Mordecai Scott, named for his grandfathers, John Scott and Mordecai Fitzhugh, was only seven months old when his father died. After his mother remarried she made his life miserable with a series of lawsuits relating to the ownership of his property.

*(Continued on page 2)*

## Ward's Corner in Franconia

Ward's Corner opened in 1937, at Franconia Road and Old Rolling Road, now the site of a Crown gas station.

My father and mother, Ward and Sylvia Plaughter, opened a small country store, and by country—there was no other way to describe it. Franconia was country country. Franconia Road was a two-lane road with a crown in the middle. No stop signs, traffic or traffic lights

The business started to grow. More and more products were added as was more and more space. Gas pumps were added (Texaco) and the price was five gallons for a dollar. Breyers ice cream was sold and a Jimmy Johnson would come and decorate the front windows in crepe paper to showcase this. Dixie cups had lids and pictures of movie stars under the top that



**Ward 's Corner**

you always had to lick to see whose picture you got.

I'm not sure, but the next thing to be added was an automotive repair garage. Gradually, other additions included a soda fountain—banana splits were 35 cents and that was with three scoops of Breyers ice cream, toppings, walnuts in syrup, real whipped cream and a cherry on top. Other additions included a bar room and dance hall with live country music. People who remember this can relate their own memories. For a short time, slot machines were legal and he had some of those..

*(Continued on page 4)*

## President's Message



We had our Third Civil tour in June. We had a full bus with a waiting list. Our extraordinary tour guides, Don and Gregg, always add something new for each tour. Our next tour will be on 18 October at the Franconia Governmental Center. Even if you have been on one of the earlier ones, don't miss this one. We will be hosting the Second Annual Franconia History Day on 11 October at the Franconia Elementary School in the Gym. We are doing the History Day in conjunction with the Fire Station Open House. We will also be doing a Story Swap on Newington, Mount Airy and others areas of interests. We will have music, exhibits, and kids games and food. The History Day is a family affair. We encourage our Friends to volunteer in helping make this a day to remember. Volunteering for any job no matter how small will be important.

Since we are a volunteer organization, we are dependent on your donations to stay in business. We are 501(3) C organization, so all donations are tax deductible. Please consider donating to the Franconia Museum this year. I hope to see you in October.

Sue Patterson



### Bush Hill Farm

(Continued from page 1)

George Washington nominated Richard Marshall Scott for the post of Deputy to the Naval Office of Customs for the South Potomac District in 1789. He seems to have lived in Dumfries until 1794, although he bought the Farmington tract in western Fairfax County in 1791 and settled his parents and sister there. His brother David apparently had little aptitude for business, applying for insolvent status in Alexandria in 1807. Richard moved David and his family to Farmington, where David managed that estate until his death in 1827.

Unlike his father and his brother, Richard Scott became prosperous. In 1797 he was able to purchase the 460 acre Bush Hill tract, containing a two story brick house, 38'x33', a two story brick kitchen, 30'x18' and a two story wooden barn, 60'x30'. The buildings were insured the previous year for \$5,700. In February 1812, he listed his household linens in his Journal as well as his china and silver -- 18 large knives and forks, a smaller set with ivory handles, 13 tablespoons, 13 teaspoons, 11 desertspoons as well as earthenware and Liverpool china.

By 1815 Scott had 13 slaves, 5 horses, nine cattle and two two-wheel carriages. His house was then valued at \$4500. Scott had constructed a private icehouse, one of only two dozen in the county. The structure was later described by his son as having a roof of cypress shingles, with the gable ends of the icehouse weather boarded. The interior was walled with white oak poles 15' long, while dirt and brush walled on the outside. Those contents of his dwelling, which were considered luxuries, were subject to a special tax imposed for one year to lower debt incurred by the government during the War of 1812. His mahogany furniture included a sideboard, three chests of drawers, a bookcase, three beds, six tables and fourteen chairs. Other items included a mirror, two carpets, six calico curtains (which had been manufactured, not made at home), eleven prints and 4 silver cups, in addition to his double case gold watch.

Although he lived alone, he made frequent use of the fourteen chairs. All but one was occupied when he entertained dinner guests in the spring after his wife's death. The company consisted of eleven ladies and two gentlemen. The entire vestry of Christ Church dined at Bush Hill on another occasion. His relatives

were frequent visitors. Elizabeth D. Scott spent four weeks and three days in April 1812. Shortly after she left Nancy Scott and her children arrived for three weeks.

Scott served as a Justice of the Fairfax County Court. He owned several other properties, including a town house on Queen Street in Alexandria, and was a major stockholder and President of the Farmer's Bank. At Farmington he had nine slaves six horses, twenty head of cattle, fifty sheep and over seventy hogs. A methodical man, Scott in 1825 listed his stock of wines- 1060 bottles, 611 of these in demijohns- a demijohn of peach brandy, two of whiskey, one of gin, one of French brandy, etc. [A demijohn held five gallons.]

1828 was a momentous year in his life. On the front piece of his Journal, Scott wrote, "Introduced on Tuesday June 24, 1828; engaged partially on the 29<sup>th</sup>, positively on July 7<sup>th</sup>, and married on August 5<sup>th</sup>." He was referring to Ann D. Marshall, the elder of his two wards. The entry on August 3<sup>rd</sup> was emotional. "James Irwin and Joseph B. Ladd came out in a hack to take Ann to town to prepare for a marriage with Irwin on Tuesday (without) my will and consent, for reasons which I (believe) myself are well founded, known only to herself, myself and our God, and which I verily believe would be approved at the Bar of Eternal Justice. I begged her not to go in this evening with these men because it would seem indelicate, that if in the morning she wished to go into town I would either send her or carry her myself in my own carriage but she insisted, after they had left the house, she would follow them. I immediately

*(Continued on page 3)*

<b>Inside this issue</b>	
Famous Franconian	4
Hampton on Potter's Hill	6
News of the Day	5
Only In Virginia	5
Calendar of Events	7
Board Member Profile	5

## Bush Hill Farm

(Continued from page 2)

set out; following them overtook them and went into town. . . . God grant that she may be forgiven all the woe with which she has afflicted me and if my conduct toward her I have been in any wise offensive to the Almighty's will I humbly pray to be forgiven."

On the 6<sup>th</sup> he wrote, "Ann, my once loved relation, though now cruel and faithless toward me, was married last evening." The next day he explained, "In reference to what I have said on the 3<sup>rd</sup> of Ann I may here state, that on the 24<sup>th</sup> day of April she was distressed and most angry to me, that she would spend many a dollar for me and cause me to feel many a pang, often before that time she had caused me to feel many a pang, and since that time she has redeemed her pledges to make me feel more."

But the disgruntled guardian quickly recovered. On August 26<sup>th</sup> the newlyweds were at Bush Hill; on Sept. 2<sup>nd</sup> they returned to stay several days. On Nov. 14<sup>th</sup> Scott made his annual entry in the Journal noting that he had put on his flannel shirt that day, at the first freezing weather, and a week later he announced that several relatives had arrived for his wedding "to my beloved relative Eleanor D. Marshall." The bride, his younger ward, had celebrated her 21<sup>st</sup> birthday two weeks before. Sixty-two people arrived the next day to celebrate the occasion. {Forty-nine more had been unable to attend.}

For months Richard M. Scott was a happy man. He noted on May 28<sup>th</sup> that they ate the first dish of garden peas and strawberries. He took off his flannel underwear and replaced it with cotton. And his "once beloved" Ann, now referred to only as his relation, had a baby daughter. On August 28<sup>th</sup> his wife presented him with a son, whom they christened Richard Marshall Scott, Jr.

The last entry in Scott's Journal was on November 14<sup>th</sup>. On January 13, 1830, Eleanor died. Two years later he married Lucinda Fitzhugh, who bore him another son. In August 1833, Richard M. Scott died in the town of Bath, now Berkley Springs, West Virginia. He was 62 years of age. Engraved upon his tombstone are

the words, "His remains, dear and sacred to his family, were translated from Bath to this place." He lies in the graveyard at Farmington in western Fairfax County, with his parents, his brother and sister, and two of his three wives.

Bush Hill was leased to others until 1846. Lucinda Fitzhugh Scott remarried. The plantation then passed to Richard Marshall Scott's son and namesake, who had been studying law in Alexandria. The sixteen year old was faced with putting his property, which had been leased to others for the past twelve years, back into its former condition. Young Scott approached the task with a touch of humor. When his oldest mule "very unexpectedly laid herself down in the road this morning and departed her weary life," Richard noted, "No doubt she is in a better state than when she was devouring my haystacks." Slaves who had been hired out returned to the farm, a new barn was built, and he met with some of the neighbors to discuss the chances of building a church in the area. [The origins of the present Olivet Episcopal Church.]

Only seven months after regaining his inheritance, Richard married Virginia Gunnell, of Washington, and wrote in his journal, "I now say, in sincerity, 'I am happy, nay, thrice happy!'" His daughter Eleanor was born a year later, just before his 18<sup>th</sup> birthday. "I am a father, husband and master- what a responsible situation for one so young and inexperienced."

In August 1849, Scott celebrated his 20<sup>th</sup> birthday and rejoiced in the health of an infant son. He began furnishing oak, cedar and chestnut ties for the railroad, which would run through his land. On July 4, 1851, he wrote: "We witnessed for the first time today, a train passing over the Orange & Alexandria Railroad carrying about 600 persons who were going on an excursion up the road to Backlick, a distance of 11 miles from Alexandria and the present termination of the rails-as seen from the north windows the cars (six in number) passing through our meadow with their

gay passengers presented a very pretty sight and to me one of much interest."

On May 29, 1853, the family attended religious services, "on the outskirts of my land on the Backlick Road at the place where we intend building a small chapel." In two weeks he wrote, "Our little Chapel, called 'Olivet' on the Backlick Road was open for divine service this afternoon." At the end of December, Mr. Owens the plasterer finished the Chapel by giving it a white coat of plaster.

The following year surveyors were at work on the line of another railroad through the farm, the Manassas Gap. The Scotts installed a hydraulic water ram, which provided a supply for the house and the kitchen. "The constant supply, particularly the hot water, we find of incalculable comfort and convenience to our family."

Richard Scott was told in 1856 that he had developed consumption. He spent part of the winter in Cuba, then six weeks that summer at Red Sulphur Springs. When he returned to Bush Hill he felt worse than before, and died on November 13<sup>th</sup>. Virginia Scott soon found that the burden of the estate became too much for her; she turned over her property to her brother to manage. During the Civil War Col. Oliver O. Howard (the founder of Howard University) established his headquarters for the 3<sup>rd</sup> Brigade on the property. Virginia Gunnell Scott lived at Bush Hill until her death, then her nephew Leonard Gunnell, his son Leonard C. Gunnell and lastly his grandson Bruce Gunnell occupied the farm.

During the Second World War Bush Hill was leased by the State Department to house Hitler's counselor Ernst Hanfstaengl during his detention. In the 1970s the house was used as a private school. Finally, on March 13, 1977, this ancient structure was set afire. Today the only traces of this early plantation survive within the pages of the Journals kept by its owners.

Edith Sprouse

# Famous Franconian: JOHN CLARK ‘PONY’ LEE

Born Aug 18, 1874 in Widewater, VA on a 3,000 acre farm known as ‘Richlands’, Louis Napoleon John Clark Lee was the fifth child of Captain Sydney Smith Lee II (Confederate Calvary and Confederate Navy), nephew of Major General Fitzhugh Lee and great nephew of General Robert E. Lee. From the day of his birth, he was known as ‘Pony Lee’, named by his sister who commented, ‘He is short just like my pony.’ He dropped his first two names.

Pony Lee and his wife raised their family of five in Springfield and Franconia. Oliver Lee, the youngest and only living child, and his wife, Julia (Nalls) live on Beulah Street in Franconia.

Pony Lee was an outstanding and colorful personality. He was extremely strong. He had great work ethics. He never owned a car. His mode of transportation was a Toro type tractor with a trailer which he could be seen driving all over

Franconia, even to downtown Alexandria, and to his church in Lincolnia via Shirley Highway (95 north) before it opened. He worked at Fruit Growers Express until his retirement.

Pony loved to go to Water Street in DC where the ships from South American would come in with loads of bananas. He was allowed to climb the 60’ masts and dive into the Potomac River which was about 60’ deep and come up with a handful of oyster shells. As a young man, he enjoyed Widewater Beach, which was a port with high riggers and windjammers; he talked about loading his pockets with rocks and diving from the high masts.

Pony loved to coon hunt. One of his weekly hunts to Aquia Creek in Widewater with two of his sons was very eventful. His two dogs ‘took to the water’, swimming across to the other side and did not return. He refused to leave them. Undressing to his long johns, he swam across the deep water which had a skim of ice (November) where he found

they had a coon treed. He managed to get them back to shore in about 45 minutes where the sons had a bonfire. He wrung the water out of his long johns and stayed until morning—he said he had come to coon hunt. Pony was 85 years old at this time and did not even catch a cold.

Pony never went to a doctor, never took medicine, not even an aspirin. At age 100, his demise occurred just 40 days (April 19, 1974) after surgery was required for a broken hip. You can understand why he was labeled ‘Good Metal’ by the old folks.

More Pony Lee stories can be found in the Franconia Museum.

Jac Walker

## Ward’s Corner

(Continued from page 1)

A theater opened on February 8, 1948, replacing the garage. It was named ‘Sylvia’ after my mother. The first movie shown was ‘California’ starring Ray Milland and Barbara Stanwyck. Admission was 40 cents for adults and 20 cents for children. This was before air conditioning; therefore, lots of fans were used.

Live shows came to the ‘Sylvia.’ Connie B. Gaye was there several times as

were Roy Clarke, Jimmy Dean, The Stoneman Family, Grandpa Jones and others that I cannot remember.

When the theater closed, the space became an auction house. A lot of nice things were auctioned there-- antique furniture and glassware that would certainly be collectibles now.

During World War II, an addition was added to the back. A slaughter house was opened plus a tire re-capping business. Meat was rationed and new tires were not available. I was glad when the slaughter house closed.

As more space was added, other businesses came: Curtis Martin’s Real Estate office, Redwing Moving and Storage and a

barber shop. The soda fountain became Dansby’s Restaurant.

My father passed away on November 4, 1958. The following May 18<sup>th</sup>, the store was destroyed by fire. My mother is now 94 years old and lives in Springfield.

Betty Jean Plaughter Nalls

**Not on our newsletter mailing list?**

Contact Gregg Dudding at 703-971-4860 to find out how you can become a Friend of the Museum

**We’re looking for your articles, pictures, and stories!!!**

*Everyone has a story to tell and we want to hear yours! Volunteers from the Franconia Museum can help you record your story in print or on tapes for future generations. If you are interested in sharing your stories with us please call Jac Walker at 703-971-2463. The Franconia Museum is also looking for artifacts, photos, and maps (gifts or loans) for future exhibits.*

## News of the Day: Franconia

**Franconia** *Fairfax Herald* September 13, 1918

In this section our crops are fine, especially corn. The late rains have soaked the dry out of drought. Our highly respected farmers who harvested his corn crop last year with a mowing machine and hunted for the nubbins also expects a bumper crop.

Truckers are doing well this year. They report a live market, with, with corn 45 to 50 cents a dozen and lima beans 50 cents per quart. They count on filling Pohick up to overflowing with that well-known make of "tin lizzies" that are so popular with families of from one to eighteen members.

Don't forget to register Sept. 12<sup>th</sup>. Your bald head don't exempt you, it will simply lighten the work for your Uncle Samuel and give his barber soldiers more time to practice with the bayonet. You old bachelors who have dodged Cupid's arrow these many years can still be of some service to your country by potting a Hun now and then when you report "for duty across the pond."

Franconia School wants her community league members to go to work and help her officers to make the league an effective power.

We have a live and wide awake War Savings Club; our president, an old bachelor of ancient make, is trying for a record, and he says he is sure going "over the top" this time. All the girls are buying I.S.S. from him. Another very efficient officer is our secretary, who is the owner of a very intelligent Ford. They work well together and bring results.

Our next Community League and War Savings Club meets at Franconia schoolhouse Sept 18<sup>th</sup>, 8 P.M.

Don't forget George Dent spends every day at Franconia Station, and he always has a little time to talk W.S.S. and T.S., and then he take time to sell them.

Edith Sprouse transcribed this article

## Only In Virginia

1657- "Their churches are in the woods, and when everyone has arrived the minister and all the others smoke before going in. The preaching over, they do the same thing before parting. They have seats for that purpose. It was here I saw that everyone smokes, men, women, girls and boys from the age of seven years." A Huguenot Exile in Virginia

1762- "The whole of the country have big feet and must have large shoes." Alexander Henderson, merchant

1834- "And now let us loll in the cool portico shaded by the Lombardy poplars- the proper tree, let them say what they will, to surround a gentleman's mansion- so tall, so stately, and therefore so appropriate." Southern Literary Messenger

P. 642 Bill of Fare for a Virginia fish fry, July 4, 1833 *American Turf Register*

Mr. B. - one quarter of lamb, and drumfish: 1 gallon of whiskey

Mr. N. - 4 bottles of wine, 2 bottles of old whiskey, oysters, carabs, corn bread, peach.

Mr. W.S. - lard and pig, and brandy

Mr. B. - a middling of bacon, bread, a quarter of lamb, 2 bottles of brandy

Mr. M. - 1 gallon of brandy and nutmegs, and what he pleases

Mr. B. - drum fish and crabs

Mr. G. S. - drum fish

Dr. B. - loaf bread, loaf of sugar

Dr. S. - spirits and sugar: and professional services if need be, gratis

Mr. Rive - old ham and suet

Mr. L. - spirits, 1 gallon

## Board Member Profile

The Franconia Museum, Incorporated is a 501© (3) private community-based not-for-profit organization.

Phyllis Walker Ford, Vice-President for Education; Phyllis is a Franconian native. She and her husband, Clifton, and son, Matthew, lived in Florida, Boston, D.C, and Maryland, because of careers but move back to Northern Virginia for good several years ago. She also lives with two aunts, Winnie and Geneva (both in their nineties). In addition to her work with the Franconia Museum, she is the President of the Board of Directors of the Laurel Grove School Association, located on Beulah Street. She is a member of the Board of Directors of Celebrate Fairfax, Inc. in her time off, she likes to attend antique shows and craft shows, horseback riding and quiet walks.

## Hampton on Potter's Hill

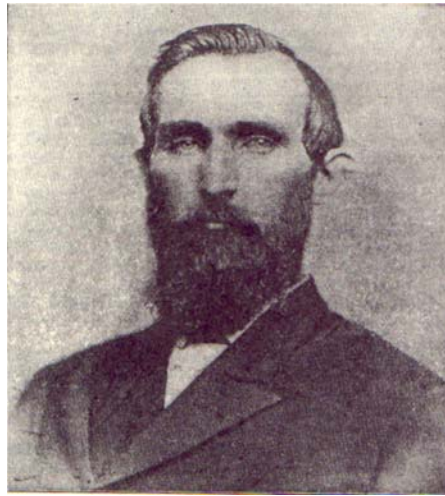
When researching the Civil War history of Franconia I found a very interesting character who was a Confederate scout and spy who operated in our neighborhood early in the war during 1861 and 1862. His name was John Burke, who would obtain the rank of Colonel and be forever known as "the spy with the glass eye." This is what I found out about this notorious Texan and his visit to the Franconia area.

John Burke was born 1830, and at an early age was bereft of his parents and cast adrift to seek his fortune in his own way. At the age of eleven he made his way to New York City, where he mingled with the busy hum of men on the wharfs, in the streets, and around business offices. John was a resourceful character, which fitted him as a child of destiny for a brilliant career. Possessing an exceptionally bright mind, he forged ahead of his friends in "rustling up jobs."

John Burke followed the shoemaker's trade by day and studied law at night, by the dim light of a pine knot or tallow candle, until finally he was admitted to the bar, and became a lawyer in Texas.

At the first tap of the Confederate drum Burke enlisted at Marshall, Texas and entered Wigfall's Regiment as a private in the company of Captain Bass, who was afterwards colonel of the regiment. Early in the spring of 1861, before the battle of First Manassas, they were sent to the front in Virginia, and the regiment was always known as the First Texas of Hood's celebrated brigade. Burke's genius as a scout and spy developed itself at once on detached service in front of Washington, and by prompt and accurate reports of the strength and movements of McDowell's forces he aided Beauregard and Johnston in the first great victory at Manassas.

John Burke was both scout and spy. There is a difference between the two which I have never seen clearly defined. Literally, a scout means to hear and a spy means to see, and when General Thomas Rosser says "he was the eyes and ears of Lee's army," we can appreciate the literal truth of this compliment to this brave man. A scout is supposed to vibrate the lines of the contending forces and to learn, by hearing from others, the movements,

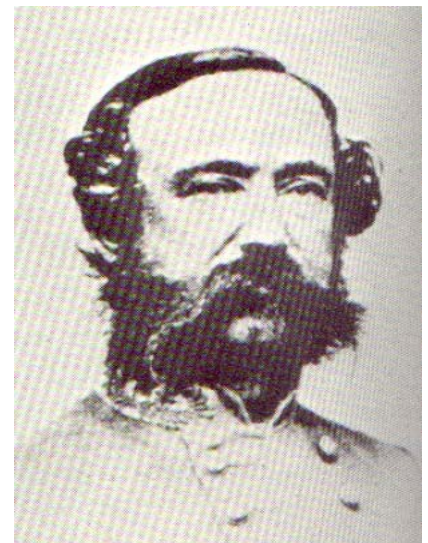


John Burke, the Spy with the Glass Eye

strength, and force of the enemy. If taken in battle, he is treated as a regular prisoner of war. A spy is one who enters the lines of the enemy in disguise and spies out the land, and if captured, death by the most ignominious means is meted out to him; not because he is any worse than others, but because he is considered more dangerous. While researching the book, "Autobiography of Arab," by E. Prioleau Henderson, the author tells the story of John Burke saving Wade Hampton from an ambush on Potter's Hill in the Franconia area. Here is that story rewritten in this author's own hand.: Sometime in January 1862, Colonel Wade Hampton, with detachments from four cavalry companies, and one piece of Capt. S.D. Lee's battery, crossed the Occoquan River, and started via Pohick Church towards Alexandria, in Fairfax County. They had only gotten a few miles beyond the church, which would be on the Telegraph Road, when it encountered a small body of Union cavalry. They immediately turned and fled with Hampton in hot pursuit. Hampton pursued them about a mile and a half when they came to a small hill, which would be Potter's Hill (approximately where the old Beulah Street crosses over Telegraph Road) that leads beyond to a beautiful valley, which today would be Round Hill and a portion of land owned by the Corps of Engineers. During this chase, Hampton, Sergeant Woodward Barnwell and Hen-

derson were well ahead of the rest of the squadron while pursuing the Yankee cavalry. Just as Hampton and the other two cavalymen were clearing Potter's Hill to proceed down the valley, a man in gray uniform dashed out from the undergrowth on the left of the road and shouted to Colonel Hampton to halt. The man ran directly in front of the Colonel's horse begging him for God's sake to stop the pursuit, because he was running into a regular ambush that was set up for them at the bottom of the valley at Round Hill. The Confederate informed Hampton that there was a large force of infantry and artillery, besides cavalry concealed in the woods at the bottom of the hill. The Texas scout had concealed himself, for several hours, at that spot, watching the Union troop movements and was wondering what they were after. Hampton immediately stopped the pursuit and formed the squadron on the top of Potter's Hill. Unfortunately, the last man to stop was Sergeant Barnwell, who finally realized that he was the only trooper charging down the hill. Henderson remarked, "It looked like the Sergeant was going to charge them single-handedly."

The scout was right because the valley was blue with Union cavalry. However, the enemy kept their infantry and artillery concealed hoping that the Confederate column was forming on Potter's Hill to charge them. When the Union troops saw that the Confederates were not go-



Wade Hampton was possibly saved by the heroic deeds of John Burke.

**Potter's Hill** (Continued from page 7)

ing to enter their trap they started shaking their sabers and started cursing at the Confederates. Then both sides started firing at each other. The Union troops were using Sharp's carbines and the Confederates were using pistols. The Union sharpshooters did manage to shoot Corporal Lip. Griffin, in the face and one or two others were slightly wounded, in addition to wounding several horses. Colonel Hampton then decided to retreat back across the Occoquan, regretting that he did not have his whole unit.

The scout's name that ran out of the bushes that day to warn Colonel Hampton was none other than John Burke. If it had not been for Burke's timely warning, many Confederates, including Hampton himself may have lost their lives that day at the bottom of Potter's Hill. Hampton would go on to glory in the Confederate Cavalry and obtain the rank of Lieutenant General and would go back to South Carolina and live in peace. However, it is very likely that Hampton would never forget his small adventure into the Franconia and Beulah area.

As for Burke, he would return to Texas, and resume the practice of his profession at Marshall at the close of the war, and in 1865 married Miss Jennie Taylor. Colonel Burke died at Jefferson, Texas, in 1872. He left his wife and two sons, John and Edmund Burke, and daughter, Alice.

Don Hakenson

Don Hakenson

Historic Franconia Legacies  
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**Mark your Calendar!!!**

**Oct 11: History Day and Story Swap**

Franconia Elementary School  
 10:00 a.m. to 3:00 p.m.

**Oct 18: Franconia History Tour**

Franconia Governmental Center  
 10:00 a.m. to 2:00 p.m.

*For more information about any of these event, call Michael Aho at 703-971-6262*



**Franconia Museum**

**2003 Board of Directors**

- |                    |                                   |
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# Franconia History Day

**Come join the Franconia Museum**

**for the second annual History Day**

**11 October 2003 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.**

**Franconia Elementary School**

**Come hear the music**

**See Displays about historic Franconia,**

**Participate in a story swap about life in Franconia then and now.**

**Food, drinks and games.**

**Something for everyone!!**



Volunteers are needed. No experience necessary

Call Phyllis W. Ford at 703-322-0833 to volunteer.



Franconia Museum Inc.

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Franconia Virginia 22310

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