

CABELL.—At his residence in Nelson county, Va., on the 7th of October, 1850, LOUIS WARRENTON CABELL, aged 76 years.

Mr. Cabell had been for more than forty years a most affectionate receiver of the truths of the New Church. As soon as they were presented to him, he embraced them with eager affection and clear comprehension, and adhered to them with increasing love and faith all his life. He was extremely zealous in propagating these truths, doing so by means of conversation, giving and lending books, and lecturing. His thorough knowledge both of Swedenborg's works and of the Bible made him very forcible and luminous both in his conversation and lectures. Within all the limits of the Church, I doubt if there was a member more thoroughly conversant with the Writings and with the Scriptures. He read these with the absorbing interest with which most persons read a fascinating work of fiction; and as they were in all his thoughts, so they formed the staple of his conversation. He spoke of all these things with an air of such deep and earnest conviction and of such vivid realization that he impressed this feeling in a great measure upon his listeners. The writer has never known any one who had a stronger sense of the Lord's presence, goodness, and protection, and who had a more child-like and implicit trust in Him. This upheld him amid all the trials and adversities of life, and enabled him to face death with tranquillity. For the last few days of his life he seemed to be more in the spiritual than in the natural world. He exclaimed how happy and how blessed he was; and said he was surrounded by his father, mother, children and friends who had gone before him. It is in the family circle that we can form the truest idea of one's character, and it was here that Mr. Cabell appeared to most advantage, being a devotedly kind and affectionate husband and father. He was also a kind friend and relative, and was conspicuous for his warm-hearted and unstinted hospitality. His love for infants and little children was also one of the many amiable traits that characterized him.

WAR TIME PRICES.

Some Specimens of 1864 as Witnessed by an Old Statement.

Traditions of the enormous prices paid for things by our fathers during the later years of the war have sometimes seemed almost fabulous to the young generation of Southerners, but evidence is extant to show that the facts of the case outdo the imagination.

The Atlanta Constitution recently received a war-time statement made out by a Savannah merchant to one of the neighboring planters, dating from September to December, 1864. The statement has taken on a sere and yellow hue from age, and some of the prices are quoted at a figure which would make the heart of a modern grocer warm to its very cockles.

The bill, in toto, amounts to \$7,536.75 for three months, which would make the grocery bill for the year come to something over \$30,000.

Here are some of the prices: One cheese is set down at \$100, pickles at \$20 a jar, one kit of salmon at \$300. Evidently salmon was a luxury. One gallon of whisky at \$150. There is high license for you. If whisky sold at that price now, the cause of temperance would be greatly advanced. Coffee is quoted at \$12 a pound and sugar at \$7. A broom brought \$8 and a bar of soap \$5. Chicory brought \$4 a pound, and economical persons could save \$8 a pound by using it instead of coffee. A bottle of ink was worth \$4. In those days it would not have been apt to say a thing was not worth the ink it was written with, as ink was worth a good deal.

So the prices run, and while the merchant got big prices the purchaser came out on top in the long run, for the man that had the money at the last got the worst of it. In fact, money in those days was such an uncertain thing that it was passed on as rapidly as possible, everybody being afraid it would be worthless before they could spend it. Thus times were lively, but the excitement was not of the healthiest sort and when the financial bubble did burst it vanished like a specter.

But while it was in progress it was lively, and it still does an old citizen good to sit down and tell how he gave a fabulous price for a necktie or a pair of shoes.

Losses During the Civil War.

From the 15th of April, 1861, to the 14th of April, 1865 (when the order to stop enlistments was issued), the United States government "called for" 2,759,949 men. There were furnished 2,656,553—a deficit of only 103,396, most of which would have been supplied in one month at the then rate of recruiting. Excluding re-enlistments, it is estimated by skillful actuaries that the Federal armies contained about 1,800,000 men, of whom 1,500,000 at various times were in active service. Of these 59,700 (very nearly) were killed in battle and 35,000 mortally wounded; while 184,000 died in camp or hospital. It is

also estimated that at least 20,000 died soon after reaching home of disease contracted in alleged book is a fraud and a swindle—camp—died before June 30, 1865—so the total loss is usually set at 300,000.

The most cautious and reliable southern historians do not put their total loss below 225,000. By counting those who lost a leg or an arm or were otherwise totally disabled in a number of average regiments, north and south, we arrive at the conclusion that the thoroughly and permanently crippled by disease and wounds in both armies were at least 840,000. Adding the deaths in the first year after the war of those injured in service, we find that in four years the subtraction from the virile force of the nation reached the appalling aggregate of 1,000,000 able bodied men.

At the close of the war the government had 204 general hospitals, with a capacity of 136,894 beds; in these there had been treated, June 30, 1865, 1,057,423 cases, in which the rate of mortality was a minute fraction less than 8 per cent. This is the smallest rate in any recent war. In the Mexican war the mortality in American hospitals was a fraction over 10 per cent; in the Crimean war that in the British hospitals was 23 per cent, and in the French a fraction over 24.

WANTS TO RETURN THE COIN.

Luray, Va., December 11.—B. F. Beahm, postmaster at Beahm, this county, has just received a mysterious letter from a gentleman living in Indiana, in which the latter makes inquiry about a certain large sum of money, which was stolen from a citizen of this city during the Confederate war. The letter, which bears the marks of the sincerity of the writer, and an honest endeavor to locate the rightful owner of the money in question, is evidently from one who has become forgotten. The following is the letter, with the omission of the writer's postoffice and name:

"My Dear Sir: Will you please put me in touch with some old gentleman who can give me the information? Did any citizen in your vicinity of the county lose a large pot of gold and silver money during the war, from 1861 to 1865? If so, will he please give me the exact date and the description of the two men who took it? I hope to have a prompt reply."

Diligent inquiry among the older citizens of Page county reveals the fact that the only large sum of money that is known to have been stolen from this county during the war was lost by the late Emanuel Hershberger, who had buried it in his garden.

No one, not even his nearest relatives, it is said, were able to get from the old man a statement of the amount of his loss. In his day he was accounted the wealthiest man in Page county, and it is said on one occasion, when his dwelling house was burned, he was seen carrying his money in shot sacks and hiding it in his woodpile.

MOSBY IN HOT PURSUIT.

Washington, August 23.—Colonel John S. Mosby, the dashing Confederate ranger today gave out the following statement with reference to a publishing house, which claims that it will issue a book entitled "The War in Virginia."

"Colonel Mosby is in hot pursuit of the parties who announce a book entitled 'The War in Virginia' to be published this fall, purporting to be written by him. He has already denounced it as a fraud and a swindle, and declares that he has written no book. Today he went to Brentano's in Washington, which is a branch of the New York publishing house, and had the list of announcements of books to be published this fall. Brentano informed him that there was no such book announced, while the Burrows Bros. Company, of Cleveland, Ohio, have written to Mr. Joseph Bryan, a prominent citizen of Richmond, Va., announcing the publication of such a book this fall. Colonel Mosby received a letter from Mr. Bryan yesterday, saying that he will write to Burrows

Claims Resulting From Ravages of Civil War Are Argued.

Washington, May 1.—Approximately \$12,000,000 is understood to be involved in a test case argued before the Court of Claims to-day. It was as to the question of the jurisdiction of the Claims Court over a large number of cases against the government on account of abandoned and captured property, particularly cotton, in the South during the Civil War. Many bills have been introduced in Congress for reparation of claimants, and referred to the court and the allowance of the claims on the merits hinges largely upon to-day's arguments, which were made for the government by Attorney William H. Lamar, of the Department of Justice, and for the claimants by William B. King.

HISTORIC FLAG.

Shown Ellyson During His Visit To Governor Wilson.

Trenton, N. J., July 30.—Wilbur F. Sadler, adjutant general of the New Jersey national guard, surprised Lieutenant Governor Ellyson, of Virginia, while the latter was visiting Governor Wilson at the capitol today by showing him a flag which Mr. Sadler believed to be that under which Stonewall Jackson received his mortal wound. Mr. Ellyson was so impressed that he is going back to Virginia to try to identify the flag. If he succeeds, both he and General Sadler will try to have it restored to the State of Virginia at a formal ceremony to be attended if possible by Governor Wilson and a regiment of the New Jersey national guard.

The flag is a division corps flag and was captured at Chancellorsville by a New Jersey regiment the day after Jackson was shot. It has remained in the keeping of New Jersey ever since. Mr. Ellyson expects to see Captain J. P. Smith, of Richmond, Va., who was with Jackson when he was shot and will attempt through him to identify the flag.

The flag is of fine silk made, Mr. Ellyson thinks, by women of Virginia, with diagonal bars of blue traversing it. Six stars are on each bar.

THE PETERSBURG NATIONAL PARK.

(Richmond Times-Dispatch.)

Congressman Walter A. Watson yesterday inspected the Crater farm and the adjacent battlefields. The owner of the ninety-eight-acre tract on which occurred one of the most dramatic and terrible scenes of the war between the States has given an option on the property for a year at a reasonable figure, and that enterprising body is in hopes that the Federal government can be induced to buy the property as the first step toward acquiring the other historic ground near by for the creation of a national battlefield park. Senators Martin and Swanson are interested in the project and will press it in the Senate, while Representative Watson, who heartily favors the proposal, will introduce in the House of Representatives a bill providing for the purchase of the Crater farm.

HONOR CONFEDERATE DEAD

Exercises Held Out of Respect of 6,000 Soldiers Killed at Douglas.

Chicago, May 30.—The United Confederate Veterans here today held exercises out of respect to the 6,000 Confederate soldiers and sailors who died at Camp Douglas. The Union veterans marched in a parade and decorated graves of 7,000 of their former comrades in 81 cemeteries.

COL. MOSBY SLIPS.

(Newport News Press.)
In his old age Col. John S. Mosby is falling into the habit of writing carelessly concerning the Civil War, in which he played such a gallant and conspicuous part. In Munsey's Magazine recently Col. Mosby stated that General Pickett, the hero of Gettysburg, was placed under arrest by order of General Lee during the march from Petersburg to Appomattox, supposedly on account of misconduct at the battle of Five Forks. This statement has been denied by various people who should know the facts concerning the march from Petersburg to Appomattox, among them being ex-Governor Cameron, editor of the Norfolk Virginian-Pilot. In the editorial columns of his paper Governor Cameron says:

The truth is that Lieutenant-General R. S. Anderson and Major-General Pickett were relieved of their commands in the Army of Northern Virginia and ordered to report to the Confederate war department wherever next established. Following the disasters at Five Forks and Sailor's Creek neither of these officers had remaining in arms more than a fragment of the corps and division they had respectively led. The relieving order assigned no reason for dispensing with the services of these officers, and in the absence of reason it is fair to presume that none existed beyond the fact that from the skeleton of the army Lee could make up no command for Anderson and Pickett consistent with their rank. But that is it may, Col. Mosby is grossly in error in the statement made. Pickett was not placed under arrest, and the order referred to contained no word of censure. This we state of personal knowledge.

It is extremely unfortunate that Col. Mosby should make such a blunder. Even if there were the slightest foundation in fact for his story its telling would merely start useless and bitter controversy. Since it was simply unfounded hearsay, the Colonel, whose word on Civil war questions ought to be worth much to the South and to the country, may well be ashamed of himself for causing it to be printed over his signature.

A NOBLE WORK.

Al Feld Contemplates Establishing Memorial to Dan Emmett.

Al G. Feld, the proprietor of the great minstrel show that bears his name, is considering plans for the erection in Richmond of a monument to the memory of Dan Emmett, author of the song, "Dixie."

Mr. Field was a life-long friend of Dan Emmett's and in the last years of the latter's life saw that he was well provided for. They were companions, and then, too, Mr. Field regards Emmett as the originator of modern minstrelsy.

Mr. Field took up his project some time ago, and already has written many letters on the subject to the players of the country. In every case the actors have expressed their willingness to contribute to a memorial such as the one proposed, and the time seems ripe for the scheme in motion. Mr. Field's short while is to issue his paper on the subject to the public.

Col. Capers' Historic Razor.

Col. Capers, of South Carolina, who spoke last evening before the Confederate Veterans' Association of the District of Columbia, possesses an historic razor. The blade is of Damascus steel mounted with solid gold, and the handle is from a ram's horn. "I would not take \$1,000 in gold for that razor," said the colonel last evening. "It is a treasure to me and reflects historic associations." On the handle is an engraved piece of silver, inscribed upon which is the following: "Robert E. Lee to Fitzhugh Lee to H. D. Capers." This razor was used by the famous Confederate general through his campaign in the Mexican war.

GEN. HAMPTON'S BRIGADE.

Reunion of the Survivors of a Famous Confederate Command.

AUGUSTA, Ga., April 27.—The Confederate Survivors' Association, of Augusta, gave an ovation to-day to Gen. Wade Hampton and the survivors of his old brigade after a separation of twenty-six years. The First North Carolina, the South Carolina Cavalry, Phillip's Georgia Legion, the Jeff Davis Legion, and the Cobb Legion composed the brigade. Survivors from each regiment participated in the reunion, and memorial services were held and addresses were delivered by Gens. Hampton, Wheeler, Butler, Young, Capers, Maj. Barker, and Maj. Butler, commandant of the United States Arsenal. The memorial address was delivered by Pleasant A. Stovall, editor of the *Augusta Chronicle*. A conspicuous picture in the line of march was a drum corps composed of survivors of the brigade. Business was suspended and the day was observed as a holiday.

DANVILLE, Va., September 24.—The ladies in charge of the Confederate veterans' fair enterprise have issued a circular announcing that the fair will begin November 11th. It will be on an elaborate scale and will hold for several days. Various amusements and entertainments will be provided to attract a crowd from the surrounding country, and the occasion will be an old-time Confederate bivouac. The object of the fair is to raise a fund for the benefit of needy Confederate veterans in this city and vicinity, and it is hoped that an amount will be realized sufficient to guarantee the building in Danville of a Confederate home.

A Piece of Confederate Bread.

We were met a few days ago by our old friend, Mr. Robert P. Blackwell, who requested us to pass judgment on something which he held securely in his hand. After considerable thought, we failed to classify his possession, but we must confess that we were rather led to believe that Bob had "struck it rich," by finding some new, valuable mineral in the many rich hills of this section.

After confessing our ignorance, Bob told us that it was a piece of Confederate bread, which Mr. John Peck, of this place, made and he (Blackwell) baked at Whitesburg, Tenn., in 1862. We felt easier! For we don't believe there is a geologist, botanist, chemist or any other scientist in the whole world who could have classified it.

It was as hard as a stone, and looked about as much like bread as a stone.

Mr. Blackwell told us that the piece was a part of a cake which Mr. Peck sent his mother, Mrs. William Pattison, from Whitesburg, to let her see what "the boys" were living on. The bread was made of oats, rye, corn and wheat, unbolted.—Wytheville Dispatch.

JOE SHELBY'S REMAINS.

Taken from the Vault and Interred at Kansas City.

Kansas City, Mo., June 1.—A feature of the memorial services in this city yesterday was the interment of the remains of the late Ex-Confederate General Joe Shelby.

The body had reposed in a receiving vault at Forest Hill Cemetery since the General's death last winter. The bearers of the casket were from the ranks of Shelby's command. Thirteen young women dressed to represent the original colonies and 48 little girls, representative of the States and Territories of the Union, led the procession to the grave.

to his memory in Henrico county. The removal was made under the auspices of Pegram's Battalion Association. Until the monument rises to such a height as to prevent the possibility of disturbance the spot will be constantly guarded by a detail of veterans from the Soldiers' Home.

Gen. A. P. Hill's Remains Removed.

RICHMOND, Va., July 1.—The remains of Gen. A. P. Hill were quietly removed this evening from Hollywood Cemetery, where they have rested for the past quarter of a century, and placed in a receptacle at the base of the monument now being erected.

In view of the determination of the government to return Confederate flags captured by the Federal forces during the war, the ladies of the Confederate Memorial Literary Society at Richmond, Tuesday decided amid much enthusiasm to return the battle flag of the Eightieth Massachusetts, captured by the Confederates and now in the possession of the Confederate Museum.

WHEN THIS CRUEL WAR IS OVER.

A FAMOUS CONFEDERATE WAR SONG.

Dearest one, do you remember
When we last did meet?
When you told me how you loved me—
Kneeling at my feet?
Oh! how proud you stood before me
In your suit of gray.
When you vowed for me and country
Never to go astray.

CHORUS.

Weeping, sad and lonely,
Sighs and tears how vain;
When this cruel war is over,
Praying then to meet again.

When the summer breeze is sighing,
Mournfully along,
Or when autumn leaves are falling,
Sadly breathes the song;
In dreams I see you lying
On the battle plain,
Nobly, wounded, even dying,
Calling, but in vain.

CHO.—Weeping, etc.

amid the din of battle,
Nobly you shall fall,
Far away from those who love you,
None to hear you call.
Who would whisper words of comfort,
Who would soothe your pain?
Oh! the many cruel fancies
Ever in my brain.

CHO.—Weeping, etc.

at our country called you, loved one,
Angels guide your way;
While our Southern "Boys" are fighting,
We can also pray.
When you strike for God and freedom
Let all Nations see,
How you love our Southern banner,
Emblem of the free.

CHO.—Weeping, etc.

One of the prettiest tributes to Gen. Lee that I ever heard paid was by a lady friend of mine. She was telling how she was in Lexington the summer before the General died. She was going away the next morning, and Gen. Lee came over the preceding evening to tell her good-bye. As was his custom, he was dressed in an entire suit of white. This was the last time she saw him. "Somehow or other," she said, "Gen. Lee and that suit of white linen are always associated in my mind. The suit was so symbolic of the man in its purity, simplicity and

MRS. CLARA Z. MOORE'S

Classes In Health and Mental Efficiency.

Classes for the cultivation of health and mental efficiency will meet today (Wednesday) at 10:30 a. m. at the Y. W. C. A. There will also be an afternoon class at 4 o'clock at the grammar public school building at the corner Ninth and Federal streets. Those interested in an evening class may communicate with Mrs. Moore at 1015 Federal street. Phone No. 16.

A Memorial Drum Corps.

It is contemplated to organize a memorial association in honor of the Old First Virginia Infantry. It will be composed of the sons of the old veterans of said regiment. The object is to keep alive the well-deserved, honorable memory for our Old First, and preserve the same through all generations to come—as long as there is one descendant of one of the original members of the Old First to be found.

A drum corps is to be organized first, to be made up entirely of sons of the old veterans of the regiment. This corps will be known as "The Memorial Drum Corps of Richmond," and it is proposed to keep it up from one generation to the other, by descendants of the veterans. It is expected that all sons of the Old First who would like to become members of a well-disciplined military organization will join the drum corps, and apply for that purpose to C. R. M. Pohle, late drum-major of the Old First Virginia Regiment, at 1300 west Clay street, during this and next week, from 4 to 6 o'clock P. M., and receive all the necessary information.

The First Gun of the War.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

Wallace Hight, of Bloomington, Ind. has written a letter to Quartermaster Pope and also one to Mr. George J. Langdale, inquiring about a gun he made in the spring of 1861, which now seems to be lost. The gun is a smooth-bore bronze six-pounder, just the same as a regular Government gun, but has no Government brand on it. It was made of the same metals, however—copper and tin—and Mr. Hight says it can be recognized by some flaws near the muzzle. The Government never accepts a gun with flaws. The nails inside the ammunition chest are iron, plated with copper, because at the time Mr. Hight could not secure copper nails. He made the gun at the instance of Gov. Morton, and it was the first gun made to put down the war of the rebellion. The last Mr. Hight heard of the gun it was in this city, and that was at the close of the war. Maj. Pope will try hard to unearth it.

None but the Brave.

At the ball in Quitman a few nights ago, a young Confederate who had lost a leg in battle, chanced in passing among the dancers to place the extremity of his wooden substitute upon the hem of the dress of one of the most elegantly attired and charming young ladies in the room by which her skirt was badly torn.

"Dear me," exclaimed her partner—a nice young man, whose experience with balls had never extended beyond the ball room—"that awkward fellow has torn your dress."

"Has he! Well, no matter. The best skirt I have is not too good for a carpet for the hero who lost a limb in defense of Dixie."—*Savannah News*.

June / Seven Pines Battle, 1912

Just half a century has elapsed since the memorable fight at Seven Pines when the Federal army tried for seven long days to get a chance to capture the Capital of the Confederacy. That battle was memorable in many ways—for the stubbornness of the contest, the desperation of the Confederates and the utter lack of decisiveness following the killing of hundreds of men. The Confederates, however, stopped the advance of the Federals, and for nearly two years later the capitulation of Richmond. Today many of the veterans of the city who served in that engagement went to the scene and inspected the places which had made an impression on them. At that place there is a Federal cemetery, in which lie the bones of some three thousand soldiers. Fifty years ago this city was largely one big hospital, men who had been wounded in the fighting being brought here for treatment.

Battles of the Civil War.

Is there any means of telling how many engagements occurred in the Civil War, and how many were on Virginia territory?

VETERAN.

The United States Official List of Battles gives the whole number at 2,861, and locates 534 in Virginia.

How does this tally with history now written by this young student of a Northern college, who says General Lee was surrounded by incompetent advisers, and followed by an army of ignorant people—many of which were the sons of our leading families who left their schools and colleges to take up arms for what they knew to be right?

AN EX-CONFEDERATE.

FEBRUARY 1909

(Special to the Times-Dispatch.) Fayetteville, N. C., April 30.—The Gee Mill, a large wooden structure, of uncertain age, situated on the banks of Cross Creek, which served during the Civil War for the manufacture of socks for the soldiers of the Confederate army, was destroyed by fire early this morning. The building had been variously used during its history for a knitting mill, grist mill and planing mill, but was unused when burned. The Coal Spring Street bridge over Cross Creek and nearby residences were damaged.

LIEUT. GEN. TYLER KESION. Hickman, Ky., Feb. 27.—Lieutenant General H. A. Tyler today resigned as commanding officer of Forest's cavalry corps, United Confederate Veterans. In a statement he said the condition of his health would not permit him efficiently to discharge the duties incumbent upon him at the coming Confederate reunion at Jacksonville, Fla. Major General Bester Smith, senior officer of the corps, will succeed to its command.

RETURN THE FLAGS.

Ohio Gives Up Banners Captured in the Civil War.

Annapolis, Md., January 19.—The historic battle flag supposed to have been carried by the First Maryland Battery in the Civil War, and captured by the 123d Ohio Regiment, and which for a number of years has been among the relics of the flag room at the State capitol at Columbus, has been received by Adjutant General Warfield and will be deposited in the flagroom at the Statehouse, where are gathered the flags and other trophies captured by Maryland's Confederate and Union soldiers, and also banners of the Revolutionary war and the war of 1812.

The efforts to secure this old banner were started during the administration of Governor Warfield, and the Ohio Legislature, through Governor Harris, passed a resolution providing for its return to the Maryland authorities.

The exact history of the flag is not known, and a number of Confederates, including Colonel James W. Owens, of this city, say that it was not carried by the First Maryland Battery, as none was captured from that regiment, but that it belonged to the battery of the Fourth Regiment, known as the Chesapeake Battery. The flag has a red background, with blue cross of thirteen stars, and bears inscriptions of "Gettysburg" and "Winchester No. 2," in both of which battles it was carried. The flag was captured at Hatcher's Run, Va., April 2, 1865.

BATTLE FLAG RETURNED.

Sent from Illinois Restored to Thirteenth Virginia Regiment.

Chicago, September 14.—An old, shot pierced, ragged Confederate flag, one of the last in the State of Illinois, was taken from the walls of Memorial Hall last night and formally returned to the Thirteenth Regiment, Virginia Volunteers.

The flag was captured at the battle of Pooleville in 1862 by the Eighth Illinois Regiment, and was brought to Chicago. At a meeting of the United Confederate Veterans, Camp 8, it was voted that the old flag be returned to the remnant of the regiment from which it was taken during the Civil War.

"I Am Dying."

I saw in the Query Column of The Daily Times-Dispatch, March 3, the request of L. K. Anderson for a copy of the poem, "The Dying Soldier," beginning, "I am dying; is she coming?"

The dying soldier was Colonel Christie, of the Confederate army, who was wounded at the battle of Gettysburg, brought back to Winchester, Va., where he died. The one to whom he referred when he asked, "Is she coming?" was his wife, for whom they had sent to his home in North Carolina, but he died a short time before her arrival. The poem, on the whole, is one of the most beautifully pathetic I have ever read. If you will kindly send me the address of L. K. Anderson, will take pleasure in copying it and sending to the address given. My husband says, "If you have any sentiment in your soul, after reading the piece, you would be glad to publish it for the pleasure it would give the readers of your paper."

MRS. J. S. SURBER.

White Sulphur Springs, W. Va.

Gen. T. M. Harris, of Ritchie county, W. Va., a member of the court-martial which investigated the assassination of Lincoln, has written a new history of that tragedy in which he boldly asserts that Jefferson Davis and certain members of his Cabinet were interested in and encouraged the assassination.

One of the special features of the commencement at Hampden-Sidney College this year is the reunion of "The Hampden-Sidney Boys," the company that went out at the first of the war under President Atkinson as captain. This reunion will take place on Tuesday, June 9th, beginning with a general meeting of the alumni, in the College Chapel, at 3:30 p. m., to be followed by a public reception to the veterans at 4 o'clock, and a reunion of the veterans at 4:30.

MRS. SURRATT'S FURNITURE.

Historic Pieces Sold for Trifling Sums at Her Old Home.

Marlboro, Md., December 17.—On Wednesday the personal effects of Mrs. Surratt were sold at public sale at Clinton—the new name for Surrattville—in Prince George's county, a few miles from this town. The occasion brought out a goodly number of citizens of the vicinity, but the day was threatening and the furniture was sold at very low prices. Later a number of people arrived from Washington after all had been sold. At the sale Mrs. Robert Wells, the auctioneer, offered many valuable historical pieces of household furniture.

It was the distribution of the Jenkins' estate, the late Mrs. Mary Surratt having been before her marriage Miss Mary Jenkins. As is well known Mrs. Surratt was a native of Prince George's county, and it was at her home at Surrattville that John Wilkes Booth was a frequent guest when he visited Bryantown. A few days before the assassination of President Lincoln he journeyed through Charles county to mark out the route of his flight through this Southern section, on his way to Virginia.

Among the pieces offered a large sideboard—brought from England—with many drawers and with glass knobs, was knocked down for \$2. A rocking chair and a bureau were sold for a trifling sum, and all the effects, large and small, were sold to the residents in the immediate vicinity.

As the day cleared people from Washington began to arrive, and when they found that the sale was over quite a competition took place to buy the pieces from the purchasers. Mr. George W. Hardy, the newly elected treasurer of the county, had obtained most of the historical pieces, and he was offered large sums in advance of what he had paid.

Among the new arrivals were some of the relatives of Mrs. Surratt and

they were anxious to get some of the pieces. Mr. John Donohue was fortunate enough to buy in the sideboard, together with the silver spoons and a large silver bowl.

Before leaving for his home Mr. Donohue was offered large sums for these pieces, and it is given out that what was purchased for less than \$20 will now bring more than \$1,200 in the city of Washington.

GEN. MUNFORD'S TRIBUTE.

Regarded Wade Hampton as an Ideal Cavalry Officer.

General T. T. Munford, who is now at his winter home in Uniontown, Ala., was too unwell to accept the invitation extended him to attend the unveiling of the monument to General Wade Hampton, in Columbia, S. C., a few days ago, but wrote a letter which appeared in Sunday's Columbia State and which, with the editorial introduction in published as follows:

"One of the most glorious tributes ever paid to the memory of General Wade Hampton was received yesterday from General Thomas T. Munford, a brigadier general in Hampton's division. His home is in Lynchburg,

Va., but General Munford is spending the winter at Uniontown, Ala., and for that reason the invitation extended to him was not received until too late for him to get here.

In making acknowledgement, I shall, in a letter to Colonel J. Q. Marshall, chairman of the commission:

"When time has marked the 75th milestone in an old soldier's life, his memories of the past are far dearer than his hopes and anticipations for the future in this life. I know that such is my case; but should have felt it not only a great privilege and honor but a melancholy pleasure to have attended the meeting when South Carolina redeemed herself in erecting that monument to one of the grandest representatives who ever drew his sword in defense of a cause he knew to be right and just, and in which his State gloried.

"I know him well. He was my ideal of a cavalry officer. He had all the qualifications, as natural gifts. He was a woodsman and hunter; nature had taught him topography, geography and astronomy. He saw everything, heard and gave ear to everything, but was cautious about telling his plans. Strategy with him was far superior to cunning. He knew when to fight, where to hit and when to retire.

"He was by all odds the most successful cavalry officer in the Army of Northern Virginia. His fight at Trevilian's was equal to any ever made by Murat or Ney or Kellerman at Marignano. It is denied by Sheridan, but we all know that with double Hampton's number he slipped off in the night, and his rear guard was at a brisk trot for miles to get away. The greatest compliment he could have received was his commission as lieutenant general for his work there; and when the great disaster occurred at the battle of Five Forks, April 1,

MARCH 30, 1905

THAT APPOMATTOX TRIP.

Veteran Gives His Reason for Thinking Local Camp Should Not Attend.

"I do not think it is incumbent upon the Lynchburg Confederate Veterans to attend the unveiling of the North Carolina monument at Appomattox on April 10th, because it is necessary for us to protest against the inscription on the monument in order to preserve the correct history of the war between the States," said a well-known veteran last night.

"No State that fought for the Lost Cause ought to make such a claim as will be emblazoned upon the proposed memorial," he continued. "There was glory enough in the valor of the Confederate soldier for all, and there is no use for our North Carolina friends to make such claims as are now being made. The inscription on the monument makes a claim that can not be borne out by the facts, and we are asked to go to Appomattox to endorse something we know to be at variance with the actual facts. If the North Carolina people want to erect a monument to their soldiers who died for the cause they fought so well for, ought not to be at the expense of the other States which did equally as much as did that State. No State has ever made such a claim before. All the troops in the Confederate army were good troops. They all fought well and did their best and I can see no reason for making such a claim. It is certainly not in good taste, even if it were true.

"I think," he concluded, "that it is more manly to come out and say you don't endorse a thing you do not believe to be true, than to go to the unveiling not believing in the inscription and, in a manner, voicing a sentiment that you do not endorse."

While there is a division of opinion among the members of the Garland-Rodes Camp, as to whether or not the report of the committee, which was printed recently, should be adopted, it is believed that a majority of the Lynchburg veterans are adverse to making the trip that was contemplated with much pleasure prior to the announcement of the inscription proposed for the monument.

If the camp makes the trip it will be necessary to hold a called meeting early next week for the purpose of hearing the report of the committee. This will hardly be done, and in that event the report can not be made to the camp until too late for any action other way with regard to the trip.

A Remarkable Statue.

One of the most valuable and remarkable statues in America is owned by Let Flannery, a Washington sculptor, who has his studio close to the capitol grounds. For many years this ancient production of the sculptor's art has stood immediately opposite to the entrance to Mr. Flannery's studio, and has been the subject of inquiry of thousands. Headless, armless, broken and defaced the statue gives evidence of the wonderful and masterly skill of the sculptors who produced masterpieces of art before the time of Christ, for there is undisputed evidence that this work of art is a masterpiece of the ancients.

Many years ago Commodore Boyle of the navy brought the statue from Athens, Greece, where for more than two thousand years it had escaped the despoiling hand of the barbarian and other invaders of that ancient city.

The Commodore secured an authentic history of the work of art and valued it as one of the treasures gathered in his travels throughout the world. He kept the statue for several years and then presented it to his brother, Dr. Boyle, one of the men who made White Sulphur Springs famous as a watering resort for the wealthy people of the United States.

The statue then unbroken and beautiful was securely placed over the main entrance to the large hotel which was owned and managed by Dr. Boyle. Having for untold generations graced the front of some Greek temple, it now looked down season after season on the modern social gayety of the popular American resort.

Dr. Boyle received numerous offers from rich patrons to purchase it, but all of these he declined to consider, as he knew its history and its value.

Destroyed by Union Soldiers.

The statute remained over the main entrance until the breaking out of the Civil War. A number of Union soldiers were encamped near White Sulphur Springs and the spirit of having a little fun occupied a good portion of their camp life, active warfare having set in. One day a crowd of soldiers decided to pull down the lady in scant raiment. With a rope they lassoed the head of the valuable statute and with a struggle it was toppled over and fell on the hard pavement, breaking off the head, arms, a portion of the drapery and otherwise damaging it. Not satisfied with this, the soldiers rolled it to a large lawn and set it in position as a target for rifle practice. To where the leaden missiles from hundreds of muskets and rifles marked a smooth surface.

When the war was closed Dr. Boyle had the broken statue boxed and shipped to Washington, where it again came the property of his brother, Commodore Boyle. Mr. Flannery, sculptor, was on terms of friendship with Commodore Boyle and succeeded in getting possession of the statue and having it removed to the studio which surrounds his studio.

When Lincoln was elected President, Salmon P. Chase was a Senator from Ohio, and just elected to the term beginning March 4, 1861, which he resigned to go into the cabinet. Most eyes turned to Cchenck as the man for Senator, and he was the favorite in the balloting; but John Sherman concluded that he would rather be Senator than Speaker and got the place, which he retained for thirty-six years, except the four years, 1877-'81, he was Secretary of Treasury.

It was the era of political generals, and Schenck, who had no military talent whatever, except the rude courage of a soldier, was commissioned a brigadier general and marched off to the wars. At Vienna, Va., he sent his army to battle by railroad transportation, but the rebels were so impolite as to attack before he disembarked, and those of them who were not killed or crippled, were captured, possibly by Stonewall Jackson's men.

It was now manifest that Schenck was no great general, and he returned to his job of solonism in the Congress, for which he was admirably equipped. He was defeated for Congress in 1870 by Lewis D. Campbell, after a canvass that attracted national attention. Both had been Henry Clay Whigs, both had been Abraham Lincoln Republicans, both had been soldiers of the Federal army in the big war, but Campbell turned Democrat on the issue of Southern reconstruction, and it was he, and such as he, who retained the word "white" in the suffrage clause of the Ohio Constitution by more than 50,000 majority at the election of 1867, and it is there yet, the only Constitution of all the States that has it. Though a Whig and a Republican, Lewis D. Campbell, as chairman of Ways and Means of the Thirty-fourth Congress, passed, in 1858, a bill containing the lowest tariff duties of our whole history. The House had a Republican plurality, and Nathaniel P. Banks, a Republican, was the Speaker. The Senate was Democratic, and the President was a Democrat.

CONFEDERATE DEAD AT CHICAGO.

Information Wanted—A Monument to Be Erected There.

Mr. Carter Weisiger, of Richmond, has received the following letter from Mr. R. Lee France, secretary of the Confederate Camp at Chicago:

CHICAGO, November 25, 1891.

Dear Weisiger:

I am compiling list of names of the Confederate dead buried at Oakwood cemetery, this city, and find amongst them over 100 from Sixty-fourth Virginia regiment, also a number from Fifty-fourth Virginia. I wish you would get the Virginia papers to publish this; also, if you can, tell me where these regiments were from.

We are going to erect a monument over these graves—have now some \$2,000 in hand and want to raise more. There are nearly 6,000 buried here.

General Gordon has made this a division of the United Confederate veterans. Our camp is No. 8. We are to have a major-general in charge to look after all Southern soldiers and their families, etc., North of the Ohio river and west of the Alleghany mountains.

Yours very truly,
R. LEE FRANCE.

BAZAAR AT WASHINGTON.

For the Benefit of the Confederate Monument in Arlington Cemetery.

A bazaar for the benefit of the Confederate monument at Arlington cemetery, will be given by Stonewall Jackson Chapter, U. D. C., at Confederate Veteran Hall, 1410 H street, N. W., Washington, D. C., December 4th, 1906. A circular sent out by Mrs. Magnus S. Thompson, president contains the following appeal:

Donations are solicited from camps of U. C. V., U. S. C. V., U. D. C., C. M. A., and individual friends. Contributions in money, fancy articles, dolls, bakery, candy and flowers should be sent to the chairman of the executive committee, Mrs. Rosalie H. Bocock, The Concord, New Hampshire avenue and Seventeenth street, Washington, D. C.

The Children of the Confederacy in Washington will have charge of the Confederate souvenir and flag table. Donations for this booth, of button money, postals, flags, etc., to be sent to the director of Children's Auxiliaries to D. C. Division, U. D. C., Mrs. Arthur E. Johnson, 1514 Q street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Two hundred and sixty-five soldiers are buried in the Confederate section in Arlington, the known dead representing ten of our Confederate States. Georgia, 71; North Carolina, 46; Alabama, 35; Virginia, 33; Mississippi, 21; Louisiana, 7; South Carolina, 5; Tennessee, 4; Florida, 3; Maryland, 1; with 38 unknown graves. It is hoped responses will be liberal for a fitting memorial to these friends and kinsmen.

A list of those buried from each State will be furnished on application to the historian.

The officers of the chapter are: Mr. Magnus S. Thompson, president; Mr. Albert Akers, first vice president, Th Westmoreland; Mrs. Williams Chambers, second vice president, 131 13th street, N. W.; Mrs. Herbert Claiborne Wilkins, recording secretary, 1523 28th street, N. W.; Mrs. H. N. Marchant, corresponding secretary, 1935 13th street, N. W.; Mrs. Samuel Sprigg Belt, treasurer, 1527 Q street, N. W.; Mrs. Arthur E. Johnson, historian, 1514 Q street, N. W.; Mrs. Gustavus Werber, registrar and custodian, 1353 Q street, N. W.; Mrs. E. T. Bullock, chaplain, 1433 L street, N. W.; Mrs. Rosalie H. Bocock, chairman executive committee, The Concord, New Hampshire avenue and 17th street, N. W.

Ex-Governor O'Neal Dead.

MONTGOMERY, ALA., November 7.—Ex-Governor Ward A O'Neal died at his home in Forence, Ala., this morning. General O'Neal served with distinction in the army of Northern Virginia and was wounded at the battle of Seven Pines.

BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG.

Famous Lecture at Centenary Church This Evening.

People of Lynchburg are cordially invited to hear the lecture that will be given tonight at Centenary church by Captain Robert W. Douthat, of the University of West Virginia. The lecture will be given under the auspices of Garland-Rodes Camp, Confederate Veterans, and all Confederate organizations of the city, the United Daughters of the Confederacy and Sons of Veterans, have been invited to attend. The subject will be "Gettysburg."

Captain Douthat will be remembered by all of his old comrades as the only captain in his regiment who went "farthest" at Gettysburg over the Federal lines along with Captain Holmes Smith, Dr. Martin, Lieutenant Jim Wray and a very few others, and yet made his way out un wounded.

Dr. Douthat is well prepared to tell the story of this greatest battle of modern times, which he has told all over the country.

The Washington Star of a recent date says of him:

"A remarkable scene was presented in Confederate Veterans Hall, Eleventh and E streets, N. W., last night. It was a scene possible perhaps in no other country. A survivor of the greatest insurrection of modern times related in the capital city of the government, from which he had sought to secede, the story of the greatest battle of the war. Looking down upon him from the walls were the portraits of the great commanders of the army of secession, while listening to him were many adherents of the government, who applauded his eloquence, and gave emphatic signs of approval when he lauded the gallantry of his associates.

"Nay, more, the widow of the daring commander who made the most dash- ing charge of the war, and under whom he served, was present. The gallant general's son, now a major in the army against which his father fought, was also there listening to the story of that daring dash against Cemetery Ridge, which has made Pickett's charge as immortal as that of the famous Light Brigade."

This, while a regular lyceum lecture, and usually attracts crowded houses at a paid admission, is given by the Garland-Rodes Camp free to the people of Lynchburg as a small return for the many courtesies which have been extended to them in the past, and especially for their liberal response to their call for aid in entertaining the Grand Camp at their last meeting in this city.

Remember the admission is free, and everybody should attend and hear this literary and historical treat.

SOLDIERS' HOME.

Annual Reorganization of the Board of Directors—General John B. Vinet Elected President for the New Year.



GENERAL JOHN B. VINET.

The last meeting of the old and the first meeting of the new board of directors of the Soldiers' Home occurred last night at the Continental Guards' armory on Canal street. Owing to the absence of Colonel W. R. Lyman, president of the old board, who was detained by illness, General John B. Vinet was chosen to act as president pro tem. Secretary H. H. Ward occupied his usual place, and his minutes were found correct.

About the only business of the old board was to hear the report of Treasurer General John Glynn, Jr., which was pronounced correct by the auditing committee. On motion, the board, after receiving the treasurer's report, adjourned sine die.

Under the law the board of directors of the home consists of the officers of the Armies of Northern Virginia and Tennessee, and according to the elections recently held by those associations, the directors for the ensuing year are J. B.

Vinet, James T. Allyn, John M. Coos, John B. Ballard and Nicholas Cuny from the Army of Tennessee, and W. R. Lyman, J. Y. Gilmore, Charles Smith, H. H. Ward and Thomas O'Brien from the Army of Northern Virginia.

The preliminary organization was perfected by electing General Vinet chairman and Mr. Ward secretary. The election of regular officers for this year followed, and here is the result: President, J. B. Vinet; vice president, J. Y. Gilmore; treasurer, W. R. Lyman; secretary, H. H. Ward. Mr. Ballard was constituted the visiting committee for the month.

The election of regular officers having been thus disposed of, Mr. Cuny moved that before taking up the election of house officers for the Soldiers' Home, a resolution be adopted fixing the salaries of such officers at the same amount as paid last year. This was adopted, the election proceeded, and resulted in the old house officers being retained—Captain Murphy, superintendent; Mrs. Murphy, matron, and Dr. Y. R. LeMonnier, surgeon.

The business of the meeting having been concluded, a motion to adjourn was carried.

General J. B. Vinet, the president of the board, is one of the best known men in military and business circles in New Orleans. He was born in this city—just when, need not be said. Educated in a military school in this city, which has long since passed out of existence, at the age of 14 he was in command of all the cadets, and held the high scounding title of general, which he was afterwards to acquire in the service of his state. On leaving school, he at once entered commercial life and remained in business until the outbreak of the war. During the war he was what is known as an engineer officer, having charge of fortifications and defenses for the Confederate government. On the occasion of hostilities, he returned to New Orleans and again entered commercial life. He was elected commander of the Orleans Artillery, and, under the direction of General Ogden, took part in the famous affair of the 14th of September, 1874. At the present time he is public administrator, under commission of Governor Foster, having served in the same capacity under the two preceding administrations, and chief of ordnance of the state of Louisiana with the rank of brigadier general. President Vinet is also president of the Red Cross Society of Louisiana, vice president of the Howard Association, a director in the New Orleans Insurance Company, and was formerly a director in the State National Bank.

No doubt he will make an excellent presiding officer of the board of directors of the Soldiers' Home.

THE BARBEE STATUE

To the Confederate Dead Page.

A WORK OF ART IN BRONZE

TO BE UNVEILED WITH IMPOSING MILITARY AND CIVIC CEREMONIES—DISTINGUISHED CONFEDERATE GENERALS, SOUTHERN STATESMEN, EX-GOVERNORS AND THE GOVERNOR OF THE COMMONWEALTH TO BE INVITED—VETERANS OF STONEWALL BRIGADE AND THE STONEWALL BRIGADE TO BE INVITED—EXCURSIONS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY—A GALLOP FOR LURAY AND PAGE IN A REGIMENT OF OLD VETS.

The fact that Herbert Barbee, sculptor, has nearly completed his master cast of the heroic statue to the Confederate soldiers of Page county, is to have escaped the notice of most of our citizens.

When this work was first started, the intention of Mr. Barbee and the promoters of this memorial, to place the court house square, but now, of the Valley Land and Improvement has offered to donate to the four circle at the intersection of two prominent avenues in full view of the Shenandoah Valley Railroad, it is deemed that the offer be accepted as the location will show up the statue to better advantage and the site being more centrally located, where the public can view will attract more attention.

Steps will be taken to secure the raise the additional \$1,500 necessary to complete the statue, which including casting in bronze, freight, etc., a circle will be laid out, beautifully made attractive.

The figure represents a private on picket duty and is true to life, like all of Barbee's work—a gem of art, and when cast in bronze and unveiled, will be a credit alike to the sculptor and the town of his nativity and an honor perpetuating the memory of our gallant dead.

Now, what THE TIMES proposes is this, that the statue be located on a site to be given by the Land Company, that the citizens of town and county at once organize to make arrangements for a grand civic and military display at the unveiling, extending invitations to surviving Confederate privates and generals of the Confederacy, Southern statesmen, representatives, the Virginia senators, ex-governors, Gov. McKinney, survivors of the Stonewall Brigade and the band of that command, secure excursion rates on all the railroads and appoint a committee to raise the \$1,500 to complete the statue and if the thing is well managed it will be an easy matter to bring 30,000 people here to a great reunion of Confederate veterans. By the united effort of the "Union," "Courier," TIMES and the people of Page generally, whose efforts will be substantially supplemented by the Valley Land and Improvement Co. the thing can be made a success. Will you help us?

Confederate organizations, went to the depot and placed flowers upon the casket.

Adopt Resolution.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]
PETERSBURG, VA., October 18.—A. P. Hill Camps of Confederate Veterans and Sons of Veterans, in session this evening, adopted resolutions on the death of Mrs. Jefferson Davis and made arrangements to attend the funeral.

Pickett Camp Detail.

Colonel W. Miles Cary, commander of Pickett Camp, Confederate Veterans, at a meeting of the camp last night designated the following as escort of honor to the body of Mrs. Davis upon its arrival this morning: Past-Commander J. E. Sullivan, Adjutant Robert N. Northen, P. P. Winston, Meyer Angle, B. F. Eckles and J. C. Mallory.
Pickett Camp is ordered to assemble at its camp hall at 2 o'clock P. M. to-day in full uniform to take part in the ceremonies attending the burial of Mrs. Jefferson Davis.

NOVEMBER 17, 1877.—LE.

GENERAL FORREST AT FORT PILLOW.

FROM GENERAL S. D. LEE IN RELATION TO THE CAPTURE OF THE FORT—DENIAL THAT THERE WAS A MASSACRE.

Editor of The Tribune.

My attention has just been called to the article of General Forrest, published in your paper of the 30th, in which occurs this passage:

"The next exploit was at Fort Pillow (in April), where the negroes and whites, soldiers and non-combatants, men, women and children, were slaughtered, with no more regard than humanity. 'It was in vain,' Mr. Forrest says, in his 'American Conflict,' 'that Forrest was superior, Lieutenant-General S. D. Lee, under the palliative this infernal atrocity, in defiance of their record. * * * If human testimony ever did establish any thing, then this is proved a case of wholesale massacre of prisoners of war after they had surrendered—many of them long after—and for no reason that some of them were black, and some fighting in black company.'"

I think it due to General Forrest that this matter be cleared up. I thought it ranked as one of the obsolete lies, started by a sensational press, to influence public opinion during the war, which history had long ago. I have no personal interest in the matter, as I was not present on the occasion. But as a soldier, I think justice should be done the reputation of a brave man. At the time, being in command of the department, I had an investigation made, not to "clear up," as Mr. Greeley says, but to present undisputed facts. They are, briefly, these: The place was untenable as a military position; the interior of the fort was surrounded by knolls around it, and there was no adjacent, convenient for massing troops to attacking party, which could not be reached from the fort. There were a number of huts which had neglected to destroy, which afforded protection to the garrison. The usual demand for the surrender of the place was regularly made and declined. In his testimony, the captain of the gunboat says there was a misunderstanding between himself and the commander of the garrison, that if the Confederates were successful in the assault, the troops were to retreat to the bluff, to the protection of his guns. This plan was carried out. The garrison did not surrender or pull down the flag. In leaving the crest of their works and

retreating toward the gunboat they did not leave off firing. What was claimed by the Federals to be a violation of a flag of truce, was merely a military precaution, at the sight of reinforcements coming to the fort. It was the necessary consequence of the menacing approach, of a transport bearing troops, while the truce existed—and when the commander of the fort was manifestly seeking to gain time by negotiations, with the hope of receiving succor. It is to be noted as somewhat singular that while the Federal Commissioners bring this charge against General Forrest, their official report exhibits clearly the fact, that they examined closely into the conduct of General Shepley, in not carrying succor, at this very juncture, to the fort. They accepted his excuse, his inability, not that there was a truce.

The garrison of the fort was made up as follows (See Reb. Rec. VIII, Doc. I, page 62): "First Battalion, 13th Tennessee Cavalry, Major William F. Bradford commanding, 10 officers and 285 enlisted men; 1st Battalion, 6th United States Heavy Artillery (colored), 8 officers and 213 enlisted men; one section Company D, 2d United States Light Artillery (colored), 1 commissioned officer and 40 men. White troops, 295; colored, 262; or, in all, 557." The asserted inhuman massacre is scarcely borne out by the fact that Forrest delivered the wounded over to the Federal authorities, and returned with 7 officers and 219 men, prisoners of war—fifty-six of whom were negro troops. All military men know that in the successful assault of a fortified position, the victorious side is hard to restrain. But I have positive evidence that all the officers used their best endeavors. The loss of life will compare favorably with any other fight—forty per cent came off without a scratch—which, by the statistics on both sides, is a fair average. Two hundred and nineteen men, and seven officers, from 557, exclusive of wounded, is not annihilation. As for the statement that "men, women and children were slaughtered with no more discrimination than humanity," I will say, there is seldom any large number of women or children at such places—and if any were there, it was unknown to the Confederates. I now assert that if those "colored troops" had been white men, this skirmish would never have been known as an "infernal atrocity." There were atrocities in every battle of the war—a wholesale slaughter of true men, North and South—and it is absurd to pass all these over and make an enormity of a single occasion. It is a little hard to rake over the ashes of our hate to find something to blight a man's obituary. Now that Forrest is dead, let us do him justice. Yours truly,
S. D. LEE.

Ordinance of Secession.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In your issue of March 5 I have just read the refusal of Maj. G. C. Pierce to return to Louisiana her ordinance of secession with great satisfaction.

Although of Northern birth, I was raised in New Iberia, La., Gov. Moore's old home, and well do I remember how Gov. Moore was elected by the Bell and Everetts to represent the Union party. With tears in his eyes he promised that if he was elected he would save Louisiana to the Union.

I have in my possession a paper published in Franklin, La., Sept. 22, 1860, giving an account of the immense Union rallies held in the different towns along the Bayou Teche just before election.

Before Gov. Moore reached Baton Rouge the report came back that Louisiana should secede if he could bring it about, and his efforts were successful. Gov. Moore was a traitor to the party who elected him.

Knowing those people so well, the comments of the *Times-Democrat* affords me much amusement. Its sarcasm so well describes the true feelings of its own editor as to be readily recognized. His love for a "reunited Nation, a common country, and a common patriotic impulse," is all buncomb.

He has more love for that old ordinance of secession than for all the Stars and Stripes in the country. Mr. Page could, in a gentlemanly manner, ask for what he is prized so highly, but his true feelings are expressed in his "comments." I hope Maj. Pierce will hold fast to his trophy.

In those old papers I have are many comments on the condition of affairs by prominent men of that period—Jeff. Davis, Gov. Perry, of Florida, Mr. Yancy and others. Mr. Davis said, "Elect your sectional candidate, and we of the South will tear the Constitution in pieces, and look to our guns for justice and right against aggression and wrong."

Gen. Gayle said: "Let us break up this rotten, stinking, and oppressive Government." I could add more, but will close with my compliments to Maj. Pierce.—Mrs. ALICE C. RICHMOND.

GEN. GRANT TO GEN. LOGAN.

An Interesting Find Among the Papers of the War Department.

One of the last letters written by the great commander, Gen. Grant, was discovered recently in the archives of the War Department during a search, with a view to collating data in reference to the Nashville campaign of 1864. This letter had no reference to the papers among which it was found, having been written some score of years after the events with which it could have any connection. Its recipient, Gen. Logan, was conducting a campaign for re-election to the United States Senate, and some comment had been created regarding his actions prior to the battle fought at Nashville, Tenn. Gen. Grant at this time was confined to his residence in New York from the effects of a fall upon the sidewalk while getting out of a cab. With a view to strengthening himself with the people in whose hands his election lines were cast Gen.

THE FAIRFAX MONUMENT.

Senator Daniel the Orator of the Occasion—Description of the Shaft.

The monument erected to the Confederate dead in the cemetery at Fairfax, C. H., Va., was formally dedicated on Wednesday in the presence of several thousand people, Senator Daniel was the principal orator. A special telegram describing the speech says:

The scene that followed was the most impressive that occurred. Held by the eloquence of the Senator, the veterans gathered about the stand and listened with intense attention while the speaker described the circumstances attending the deaths of their comrades. Every now and then their would be burst of rapturous applause which subsided at once when Mr. Daniel resumed his discourse.

In the course of his remarks Senator Daniel said: 'The new South would be greater and more prosperous than the old, and the men whose spirit and courage made their fame immortal on the battle field, would prove to the world that they are also invincible in the arts and industries incidental to peace and progress. Gen. Eppa Hunton and James L. Gordon also made brief addresses, and with their conclusion the exercises closed.

THE SHAFT.

The monument which the ceremonies were held in dedication of is a simple granite shaft rising about thirty feet above a square base. On it is inscribed: "From Fairfax to Appomattox, erected in the memory of the gallant sons of veterans whose names are inscribed, but whose bodies lie buried in distant battle fields, and to the memory of their two hundred unknown comrades, whose remains are at rest beneath this mound. These were men whom death could not terrify, and whom defeat could not dishonor." Then follow about one hundred names.

SHILOH BATTLE-FIELD.

Congress to Be Urged to Purchase the Ground Where the Battle Was Fought.

A committee of the Shiloh Battlefield Association has prepared a memorial to Congress urging the purchase of the old battlefield so that it may be preserved as a National Memorial Park. Col. E. T. Lee, of Monticello, Ill., secretary of the association, is in Washington and will place the memorial in the hands of the special committees of the House and Senate that have been chosen, as members of the association, to secure its passage, if possible.

The memorial states that the association was organized April 10, 1893, on the occasion of the visit of the survivors of that battle to the field where the thirty-first anniversary exercises were celebrated. Its object is the preservation of the graves of thousands of heroes who died there. It states further that reports have come to the association that the bones of the Confederate and Union dead have frequently been torn up by the ploughshares and scattered over the fields. The association desires also to have the positions of the two armies during the fight marked by tablets or monuments as the government or the States represented by troops may desire.

The membership of the association consists of over 8,000 citizens of the North and the South. At a meeting held in Indianapolis recently, Mr. Harris, of Tennessee; Mr. Sherman, of Ohio, and Mr. Vilas, of Wisconsin, were chosen from the membership to present the matter in the Senate; Col. B. Henderson, of Iowa; Gen. Joseph Wheeler, of Alabama, and Gen. John C. Black, of Illinois, for the House. These two committees chose Col. E. T. Lee secretary, Dr. J. W. Coleman treasurer, and Capt. R. C. McMeahan one of the vice presidents to visit the battlefield and secure options upon the land. This was accomplished, the committee having secured the refusal of 2,500 acres, which comprises the greater part of the field, until March 31, 1896, at an average price of \$12 per acre.

The memorial recommends that an ap-

propriation be made for the improvement of the park and that commissioners from both the armies that participated be selected by the association to have the management of it.

WALKED OUT OF LIBBY PRISON.

A Tall Pennsylvanian Taken for a Confederate and Told to "Git."

There are different qualities of physical courage, just as there are of cloth. There are men, and I have seen them, who in a company would rush with a shout upon a battery, but who, if alone, would be incapable of anything like reckless daring, says George P. Singer in the New York Commercial Advertiser. Lieut. Kupp, of the Eighty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers, was a tall, lank, slab-sided young man, who spoke but little, and that little with a drawl, and who in appearance and manner was far from being an ideal soldier. He had a fair reputation in his regiment, in which there were a great many sturdy "Pennsylvania Dutch" from Reading and Berks counties.

I first saw Kupp in Libby Prison in the early part of 1864. He with a large number of his regiment had been captured at Gettysburg, I believe, and eight months in prison had reduced his uniform to rags. At this time the Richmond authorities permitted the friends of prisoners in the North to send through under flag of truce boxes containing food and clothing, provided the clothing was such as is worn by citizens.

Kupp was fortunate in getting a box, and in the box there was a suit of brown clothes, the cloth of which looked as if it were made at home—there was no doubt that the tailoring was done there. Dressed in this buttoned costume the lieutenant bore a striking resemblance to one of those North Carolinians so familiar to all at the front. Indeed, his friends in "the upper east room" called him a "Tarheel," and made frequent inquiries about the last news from "North Killeney," which he bore with characteristic good nature, if not actual indifference. But all the time Kupp was "doin' a powerful sight of private thinkin'," and more than once he amused his friends by saying that he had serious notions of escaping, at which they laughed.

Every morning at daylight a little clerk named Ross, with a sergeant and a guard, came in to count the prisoners; the process was known as "roll-call." Sometimes Confederate soldiers on leave in Richmond, and even private citizens came in with the guard to see the "caged Yankees."

One dull morning in early February the guards were going down the steps leading to the office of Turner, the commandant, on the ground floor in the west end of the building, when, to the unspeakable amazement of all who saw the act, Kupp fell in behind them. The guards passed directly through Maj. Turner's quarters and out to the street; but here Kupp hung back. After a few minutes the commandant entered, and supposing him to be a Confederate private he shouted out:

"Hello! what the devil do you want?" "Waal," drawled Kupp, "I got a furlough to come up to Richmond, and so I thought I'd like to drop in and take a look at the Yanks if so be you don't mind."

"But I do mind; get out of here, confound you, and go to the front, where you'll see Yankees enough to scare you to death," and Turner motioned his guest to the door. Kupp said, "All right, kernel," and left the prison by order of his keeper. An ordinary man would have made tracks as soon as he got out, but not so Kupp. The man had no nerves, no fitting sense of the danger of his situation. He crossed to the other side of Carey street and stood looking up at the bars behind which swarmed his astonished friends. At length he lifts his hat and made a bow that set even the guards a laughing. He deserved to get through and he did. Up to this time Kupp's escape ranks first in my memory of all the acts of cool daring witnessed during the war.

Restore The Original Seal.

When speaking yesterday at the unveiling of the monument to the Second Virginia Cavalry, Gen. T. T. Munford made eloquent plea for a restoration of the seal of Virginia—the true seal of Virginia—and for a repudiation of the spurious thing which now serves as substitute for that purpose. Verily, General Munford reminds of an obligation which should be the concern of every Virginian who loves and honors the Commonwealth. The State flag carries a seal "that was introduced by Pierpont," says General Munford, "while under the protection of the Federal bayonets." Thus was supplanted the State seal prescribed at the very foundation of the Commonwealth, and recognized as such up to and throughout the administration of John Letcher, Virginia's Governor.

The Pierpont seal—let's call it that, rather than Virginia's—does not rep-

resent in grandeur of concept and nobility of significance, the heroic,

Amazon-like figure upon the original seal—far from it. But this aside, conditions of historical importance, the splendor of traditions, the demands of very truth itself unite to demand that the Commonwealth shall be given back her old proud badge and distinctive sign of separate and individual Statehood. General Munford's active interest has long been enlisted in the work of restoration. Several years since he began agitation with a view of accomplishing that result.

And he has never failed in earnest, ardent desire and purpose to correct the wrong and harm of Pierpont's action in this respect. In a measure, this gallant Confederate commander has succeeded—but not in full measure. He has stirred up interest upon the subject in many influential State quarters, but not yet in degree sufficient to have a fraudulent State seal forever consigned to the waste heap.

Much yet remains to be done—final action must yet be had by Virginia to definitely and forever end the period wherein, under the sanction of the State, a flag shall float anywhere within her boundaries as her flag, bearing a seal which gives the lie to history. True, the matter involves first and last but sentimental considerations. Yet what is Virginia if her people cease to cherish the sentiment of jealous pride and high honor for all that she has been, as well as for what she is? What is Virginia without the great memories that have glorified her name and emblazoned her history with the ra-

LARGE CROWD PRESENT

Lee-Jackson Exercises Held in South Boston Presbyterian Church.

South Boston, Va., Jan. 23—(Special)—Lee-Jackson exercises were held in the Presbyterian church on Tuesday evening, quite a large crowd being present.

The pastor, Rev. C. W. Maxwell being absent from town, Col. Samuel L. Adams presided in a most affable and graceful manner, augmenting the pleasure of the occasion with an excellent address at the close of the exercises.

There was scripture reading by Rev. E. K. Odell of the Methodist church, and a prayer offering by Mr. H. J. Watkins. Rev. J. R. Doan of the Baptist church, made a most interesting talk on the religious and moral character of Robert E. Lee.

General William McComb, very touchingly told of the farewell words of Lee to him. Mr. R. C. Beazeley read an interesting extract on the supremacy of Lee, while Mr. R. Hunter Beazeley recalled a number of his personal experiences in the war, while a follower of Lee. Mr. H. J. Watkins spoke very fittingly and appropriately, and Rev. E. K. Odell made a brief address on the moral and religious character of Stonewall Jackson. The meeting proved most delightful and interesting.

Atlanta, Ga., October 23.—At its annual re-union here yesterday the Georgia Division of the United Confederate Veterans adopted a resolution appropriating \$500 for the erection of a statue at Vicksburg to the late General Stephen D. Lee.

TO R. M. T. HUNTER'S MEMORY.

A Movement Inaugurated for the Erection of a Monument.

FREDERICKSBURG, Va., Oct. 1—[Special].—A meeting of friends of the late R. M. T. Hunter was held in this city to-day. Col. L. Q. Washington, esq., of Washington city, was called to the chair, and Rufus B. Merchant, editor of the *Fredericksburg Star*, made secretary. Col. Washington thanked the meeting for the honor conferred, and expressed his deep interest in the movement. Col. Frank G. Ruffin, of Richmond, offered a resolution, which was seconded by Judge Barton, of this city, providing for the appointment of a committee of eighteen to obtain a special charter of incorporation from the general assembly of Virginia for the purpose of removing the remains of the late Hon. R. M. T. Hunter from their present place of burial, in Essex county, Va., to a suitable resting place in or near the city of Richmond, and of erecting a monument at the tomb. The chair appointed the following committee: Hon. T. R. B. Wright, of Essex; St. George R. Fitzhugh, Judge J. B. Sener, Rufus G. Merchant, and N. H. Kelly, Fredericksburg; William F. Drinkard, Joseph Bryan, William Ryan, Rev. Dr. John B. Newton, Gen. Archer Anderson, Col. Frank G. Ruffin, and Judge Waller B. Staples, Richmond; ex-Gov. Fitzhugh Lee, Glasgow; Judge William J. Robertson, Charlottesville; Gen. Eppa Hunton, Warrenton; Maj. Holmes Conrad, Winchester; Hon. John Goode, Norfolk, and Hon. Taylor Berry, Amherst.

A letter from Justice L. Q. C. Lamar and a telegram from ex-Gov. Fitzhugh Lee were read, regretting their inability to be present, but assuring their deep interest in the movement to honor the memory of Virginia's great son.

Among those present were: Judge James B. Sener, who inaugurated the movement; Hon. William A. Jones, member-elect of Congress from this district; St. George R. Fitzhugh, esq., Charles Wallace, Capt. John G. Mason, Capt. John M. Garnett, Hon. T. R. B. Wright, and Col. A. F. Allen.

A Confederate View of Pensions.

Speech of J. F. Johnston, of Alabama.

I am willing to admit that the war proved that "one rebel could not whip ten Yankees," but it appears now that he wounded and crippled or gave a chronic disease to pretty much all the adult males north of the Potomac river, the pension rolls showing that very few of them escaped. I don't believe there is a Confederate soldier living who would not be willing to see the Government make a bountiful provision for every Federal soldier incapacitated, by wounds or disease contracted or received in the service, from earning a living, but it is a well-known fact that there are men on the pension rolls worth hundreds of thousands of dollars, and others drawing large salaries as senators, members of Congress and from other sources, and heavy pensions are being paid to men for scratches that would not have driven an old rebel from the line of battle, or to make compensation for some stomach ache of thirty years ago. We are paying more money to-day to pensioners than the Government of Great Britain does to maintain its standing army. We suppose that the Federal soldiers fought to preserve the Union, that it was a patriotic duty they were discharging, but just now patriotism seems to be a pretty profitable employment.

TO CONFEDERATE DEAD

Government Will Place Shafts in Northern Cemeteries.

Washington, May 1.—To mark the resting places of unidentified Confederate soldiers buried at Alton, Ill., and Indianapolis, Ind., a granite monument will be erected at each of these places at the expense of the United States government. In the cemetery at Alton where 1,353 soldiers are buried, the monument will be a plain shaft, 57 feet high, with an apex like the Washington Monument, while at Greenlawn cemetery in Indianapolis, where 1,620 wearers of the gray are buried, an exedra, 26 feet wide, 8 feet high and 9 feet 10 inches deep surmounted by a granite shaft 25 feet high will be built.

Shrewdness of a Confederate.

The hero of the following anecdote, a boy of 16, was not a Yankee, as might naturally be supposed, but a "Johnny Reb." He had been entrusted with dispatches for a certain Capt. Grandy at the battle of Fredericksburg, and found himself compelled to descend a hill directly under the fire of Union sharpshooters. Suddenly his horse stopped and tumbled under him, as if warned of danger ahead. It seemed like certain death to ride down in fair view of the marksmen concealed in yonder tannery, but he must deliver the orders to Grandy.

An odd plan occurred to him; he would dismount and roll down the hill! No sooner thought than done. He got off his horse, which had sense enough to lie down in a fence corner, and down our hero rolled right into the breastworks! What Grandy and his men thought of this mode of delivering dispatches, he did not stop to inquire. Returning, he found his horse waiting in the fence corner, and they soon showed their heels to the "Yanks," to their mutual comfort.—Youth's Companion.

THE SWORD OF GEN. ARMISTEAD

Its Return One of the Happiest Incidents of the Meeting on the Field at Gettysburg.

CORRESPONDENCE ON SUBJECT

The Old Hero's Remains Will Probably Be Brought to Richmond for Reinterment.

One of the happiest incidents of the reunion of the Blue and the Gray at Gettysburg last month was the return of the sword of the gallant General Lewis A. Armistead, who fell mortally wounded inside the enemy's lines, to the survivors of Pickett's Division on the spot where Armistead fell.

The movement for the removal of General Armistead's remains to Richmond for their final rest was also inaugurated, and will no doubt result in their finding a place amid the heroes of the Confederacy who sleep their last sleep in this the most appropriate for the repose of Confederate leaders.

Captain Thomas D. Jeffress, of Chase City, who received the sword on behalf of his comrades in arms, has had many inquiries concerning the disposition of the sword, and as a matter of general interest furnishes the Confederate column of *The Times-Dispatch* the following official report:

Reunion of the Blue and Gray, Gettysburg, Pa., September 15, 16 and 17, 1906.

The sword that dropped from the hand of General Lewis A. Armistead at the time he fell mortally wounded within the Union lines, and taken charge of by Sergeant Michael Specht, of the Seventy-second Pennsylvania Regiment, and who has since had it in his possession, and now desires that it be returned to Pickett's Division, was returned by the Philadelphia Brigade on the spot where General Armistead, of the Confederate army, fell, to Pickett's Division, on the 15th of September, 1906.

Comrade Joseph McCarroll, of the Philadelphia Brigade (Seventy-second Pennsylvania Volunteers), made the presentation address, and the response by Captain Thomas D. Jeffress, of the Fifty-sixth Virginia Regiment, for Pickett's men.

On the return from Gettysburg a meeting of the members of Pickett's Division who were present when the sword was returned was held, of which Major Henry A. Edmundson, of the Fifty-third Virginia Regiment, was chairman, and it was unanimously

Resolved, That the sword and the small United States flag accompanying it, be placed in the Confederate Museum, Richmond, Va., to be kept in perpetuity, unless claimed by some descendant of General Lewis A. Armistead."

This was accordingly done by Captain Thomas D. Jeffress, of Chase City, Va.; Major Henry A. Edmundson, of Houston, Va. and Colonel C. T. Loehr, of Richmond, Va., on the 18th of September, 1908.

THOMAS D. JEFFRESS.

Fraternal Correspondence.

No. 3839 N. Sydenham Street, Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 24, 1906.

Dear Comrade Thomas D. Jeffress: Your letter of the 21st instant, with enclosure of information as to the disposition made of the sword of General Armistead, received, and in reply I would inform you that I have forwarded the same to Comrade James McCarroll, No. 1506 Christian Street, this city, who made the speech on behalf of Comrade M. Specht, both of Company K, Seventy-second Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, Philadelphia Brigade. The Philadelphia Brigade served from 1861-1865, and was composed of the Sixty-ninth, Seventy-first, Seventy-second and One Hundred and Sixth Regiments. All of our comrades were much pleased over the reunion of the Blue and Gray on September 15th, 16th and 17th instant, and more so to learn that our fellow survivors, comrades and those who accompanied them to Gettysburg were happy and arrived at their homes in good cheer and health.

Thanking you for your kind words, and in conclusion would say that you will no doubt receive a line from Comrade McCarroll, of the Seventy-second Philadelphia Brigade, as to what you have requested.

With the best of wishes for your health and all those comrades of your party whom I had the honor to meet, my wife, Mrs. John McCormick, and Miss

Sadie Bowman, whom you met, desire me to present their best wishes for all the comrades whom they met at Gettysburg, not forgetting the ladies of your party.

Fraternally and sincerely,

MAJOR JOHN D. WORMAN,
Commanding Philadelphia Brigade.

Alexandria Gazette: The point at which the dedication will take place is an eminence commanding views of Alexandria, Washington and the majestic Potomac—and which would have been the Acropolis of the nation had not George Washington demurred for personal and conscientious reasons. Shooter's Hill, bringing to mind an eminence in England bearing the same name, has like the Sphinx of Egypt, been a silent spectator of many interesting and thrilling scenes in connection with American history. It witnessed the rise of Alexandria during colonial days and that of Washington while the United States was in her swaddling clothes; the departure of Braddock on his ill-fated expedition; overlooked old Christ Church while a great English-speaking nation was being conceived in its yard by the Father of the Country; was a mute witness to the scenes in this vicinity incident to the seven years' War of

THE MONITOR.

(London Chronicle.)

Monitors, which have lately been doing some effective work off the Belgian coast, are—like torpedoes—an American invention. The original monitor was built in 1862 to the designs of a Federal officer, Capt. John Ericsson, who claimed that it would "admonish the leaders of the Southern revolution that the batteries on the banks of their rivers would no longer present barriers to the entrance of the Union forces," and that it would "prove a severe 'monitor' to those leaders." The monitor was not adopted without hostile criticism from naval experts.

A SOLDIER'S REST.

Past Commander Fleet Cites the Record of Comrade J. D. Roberson.

The funeral services of Mr. James Duncan Roberson took place yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock at College Hill Baptist church, and were conducted by Rev. O. E. Sams, pastor of Cabell Street Baptist church. The College Hill choir sang the hymns, "Asleep in Jesus," and "Nearer, My God, to Thee," in the church, and the "Christian's Good Night" at the grave in the Methodist Cemetery.

A delegation from Garland-Rodes Camp attended the services, and Past Commander C. B. Fleet spoke briefly of the war record of the deceased. Mr. Roberson, he said, was badly wounded at one of the engagements in the Valley, and was left on the field for dead. He revived and that night crawled through the snow two miles to camp, where the surgeon pronounced him fatally wounded. Mr. Roberson, however, recovered, and fought until the end of the war, receiving three more wounds. Dr. Fleet in closing his remarks said that Mr. Roberson was as gallant a soldier

The Dahlgren Raid.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

A correspondent asks for information as to the time and place when and where the cavalry leader, Dahlgren, lost his life. You answer correctly—March 2, 1864, King and Queen county, Va. There are two or three matters, however, in which your answer might be made more satisfactory. King and Queen is a county sixty miles long, but the spot where the raider met death is well known. It is near the centre of the county, where the road from Stevensville meets the River road, two miles below Stevensville, and about four miles before the River road reaches the courthouse. It is known in the county to-day as "Dahlgren's Corner." Other statements might (without intention on your part) mislead the readers. It is said that the raiding party consisted of picked men "engaged to raid Richmond and liberate the prisoners at Libby Prison and Belle Isle, kill President Davis, and so on." This might be taken to mean that Dahlgren and his party were authorized by authorities at Washington "to kill President Davis, and so on." But there is doubt, at least, whether that was true. The papers conveying the information that Dahlgren was engaged to do brutal acts were found on his person after death, were brought to Richmond, and put in the hands of General R. E. Lee, who had correspondence with the authorities in Washington in reference to whether any such instructions were given Dahlgren, and they denied that any such instructions were ever given him. The disclaimer seems to have satisfied General Lee. It ought to satisfy us. How, then, is the discrepancy to find solution? What was found on Dahlgren's person is to be explained as the momentary outburst of the feeling of an implacable foe. You say he was met by "Captain James Pollard's cavalry and killed." Captain Pollard's twenty-five men undoubtedly participated, but besides these men there were present Captain Fox, Captain McGruder, Captain Todd and Captain Bagby, with men under them.

It is true that he was buried where he fell, but was buried twice in Virginia afterward—at Oakwood and in a secret grave nine miles out in the county, near Laurel Station. His remains were finally carried to Philadelphia, and there interred amid splendid obsequies. (See a detailed account of the Dahlgren raid in Times-Dispatch of February 4, 1906.)

JOHN POLLARD.

Richmond, Va., June 10.—(Special). After fifty years the scenes of the first battle of the Civil War are being repeated today at Big Bethel, in York county, on the peninsula, some eight miles from Hampton. There are on the scene today old men, grim, gray and grizzled, who smelled gunpowder on the field of battle on the same spot half a century ago. Today there are the Richmond Howitzers, the command which fired the gun opening the fight, and the ranks of that command have at this time the sons and grandsons of the men who stood face to face with death in that first engagement. Several cars were loaded with the veterans from this city today when they began the trip to Big Bethel, where a snam battle will be given, the position of the various commands will be pointed out and there followed a big dinner which was provided by the people of that section. In the afternoon, near the church where the fighting was, the hottest, in the afternoon there were speeches by many distinguished men, among them Dr. Douglass S. Freeman, representing Governor Mann, who was detained because of engagements made some time ago, and by Captain John A. Curtis, of this city, who was a member of the command which took part in that battle.

Mr. Bowdre Brown, a hustling young business man from Chattanooga, Tenn., has located in Washington as Eastern agent of the Cumberland Building and Loan Association of Tennessee, and moved his family here for future residence. The name and fame of the pretty city of Chattanooga are wide-spread. Nestling in the fertile valley between grand old Lookout Mountain and historic Missionary Ridge, every foot of ground for miles around is hallowed because of some remarkable exploit of the opposing armies in the war between the States, or because on this or that spot some brave officer received a wound which ended his career, or because on this knoll or at that house the commanding officers on both sides had at different times established their headquarters while fierce battles were raging.

Just on the eastern edge of the city is the famous National Cemetery, where lie more than 11,000 unknown dead—men who fought for the preservation of the Union—men who were buried without identification because so many dead lying above ground would breed a pestilence which would have carried off more to untimely end than the fierce strife of war. Scarcely a mile away is the old Confederate burying ground, where the dead were buried with equal dispatch. Orchard Knob, now one of the best improved residence portions of the city, is where Gen. Grant had his headquarters during several days of the battles about Chattanooga. The old house still stands on one of the highest points of Missionary Ridge, where Gen. Bragg quartered while making a desperate resistance to the oncoming hosts. Down on the fertile plains of Georgia, only a few miles beyond was the scene of the four days' battle of Chickamauga, where 36,000 men were either killed or frightfully maimed. This is the field which is now being turned into an immense park by the munificence of the general government. Dozen of monuments, observation towers, and marble tablets mark the points of particular interest on the thousands of acres where the contending armies fought thirty years ago. Overshadowing all these now peaceful landscapes towers old Lookout, where was fought the "battle above the clouds." Every visitor that reaches what is called "Point Rock," the highest point on the mountain, peeps down the steep declivity on either side and wonders how it was possible for intrepid Joe Hooker and his men to scale the barren rocks and drive their foes from the vantage ground on the top.

Like every other Chattanoogaan, Mr. Brown has all these historical details at his tongue's end, and to hear him recount them to a group of interested listeners is a genuine treat.

MAJ. HENRY CLINTON WOOD

Distinguished Citizen of Bristol Dies of Paralysis.

Bristol, Va., December 8.—Major Henry Clinton Wood, a distinguished citizen of Bristol, who made a notable record in the Confederate service, died at 9 o'clock tonight of paralysis in the 72nd year of his age.

He was a native of Scott county, Va., and served that and other counties in the Virginia Senate for two terms, having been speaker of that body in 1881-2. He was the Republican candidate for Lieutenant Governor, being on the ticket with John S. Wise, who was the candidate for Governor.

In 1892 he was the Republican nominee for Congress in the Ninth Virginia district, and was defeated by J. W. Marshall, that picturesque character better known in Virginia as "Cyclone Jim."

Major Wood formed the first company of Confederates that marched out of Scott county and was made its captain. The Confederate flag presented to him on this occasion is still in his home. It bears these words: "Estillville Davis Guards," by the Ladies."

As a member of the Thirty-seventh Virginia Regiment, Major Wood participated in forty-two engagements. He was wounded in the battle of Chancellorsville. One of his most highly prized trophies of the war is a large Federal flag which he captured at Gettysburg. This flag, which is still in the possession of the Wood family, bears the name of Colonel W. D. Lewis, Jr., of the One Hundred and Tenth Pennsylvania.

Major Wood was never married.

Centennial Anniversary of the Birth of America's Foremost Military Chieftain.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]

LEXINGTON, VA., December 15.—The centennial anniversary of the birth of General Robert E. Lee, whose last years were spent in Lexington and whose tomb is on the campus of Washington and Lee University, will be appropriately observed here in a joint celebration by the Confederate organizations and Washington and Lee University to be held on the 19th of January next. The Hon. Charles Francis Adams, the distinguished historian and orator of Massachusetts, will make an address on that occasion. The exercises will be held in the chapel of Washington and Lee University. The celebration has been agreed upon by the Lee-Jackson Camp of Confederate Veterans, Camp Frank Paxton Sons of Confederates, Mary Custis Lee Daughters of the Confederacy, and Washington and Lee University. A resolution was adopted by the Lee-Jackson Camp of Veterans, inviting each camp of Confederate Veterans of Virginia to send a representative to the celebration.

MOORMAN'S BATTERY.

Nine Survivors of This Organization Are Accounted For.

In Sunday's News a letter received by Postmaster J. T. McLaughlin from Mr. M. W. Allen, secretary of the Portsmouth Light Artillery Monument Association, was published, asking for the names of survivors of Moorman's Battery, who are invited to visit Portsmouth June 8th to attend the unveiling of a monument to the battery.

Mr. John T. Edwards, who was a member of this command, states that it was mustered into service May 1861, with 104 men, and was first known as the Beauregard company. It was later known as Moorman's Battery, and became a part of Huguenot

Battalion. After arriving in Richmond it was sent to Sewell's Point, where it went into camp with Grime's battery. The camp was called Orianna, from the fact that Miss Orianna Davis, of this city, donated the local battery a battleflag, which was presented on her behalf by Mr. W. J. Reed.

The battery saw much service and lost heavily, being frequently recruited with men from other sections of the State. Mr. Edwards can only recall the following as survivors, besides himself: Lud. Hall, Ned Moorhead, David Isbell, R. C. Burkeholder, and Hunter Marshall, of this city; Jack McMasters, of Campbell county; T. R. Yateman of Raleigh, and Byrd Shoemaker, of Memphis.

THE MAURY MEMORIAL.

(Macon Telegraph.)

The Springfield, Mass., Republican of a recent date carried from its Washington correspondent the following item of great interest to all Tennesseans:

"Thos. A. Martin, of Virginia, submitted to the United States Senate at the opening of the present session of Congress a bill appropriating \$50,000 for the erection of a memorial to Matthew Fontaine Maury. Whatever the cause, recognition of the almost inestimable services of this great American has been too long delayed. A man, honored by all Europe, yet awaits justice at the hands of his own country.

"The pathfinder of the seas deserves from the nation an elaborate memorial. Humboldt once declared that Maury had founded a new science. Aspiring biographers should grasp an exceptional opportunity to gain fame by writing an adequate life of the noted scientist. May this appeal arouse your interest and, through your co-operation, stimulate New England to support the Senate bill which tardily recognizes the extraordinary worth of an American, decorated for merit by nearly every monarch of his day in the old world!"

The initiative for the erection of this memorial was taken years ago by those women of Memphis banded together in Watauga Chapter, D. A. R. These women started a movement for this patriotic purpose and have never ceased to work to that end, so that much of the credit will be due to their zeal if the pending bill goes through Congress and the monument is erected. This fact gives Memphis a very direct interest in the matter outside of the State and national pride it feels for the wizard of the waves. Every atom of influence in the city and in the entire State should be used in furthering the bill and bringing it triumphantly through this session of Congress.

The Springfield Republican, above referred to, has this to say in an editorial:

"Maury was a distinguished hydrographer. He was the first scientist to describe fully the Gulf Stream, and he was the first to mark out specific ocean routes or lanes for ships crossing the Atlantic. Probably the federal government would have recognized his great services appropriately years ago had he not left the United States navy in the Civil War to enter the Confederate service. The time has come to honor him."

When a New England paper takes this stand it is evident that sectional feeling has faded out before the advance of a broad Americanism. Let Tennessee, Maury's home State, echo the words from Massachusetts and say, with even greater emphasis, "The time has come to honor him."

Confederate Warehouses.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
Sir,—Will you please inform me through your query column the month and the year the Confederate warehouses in your vicinity were guarded by the department clerks in the local defence from incendiaries?
G. B. W.

We cannot say yes or no. Probably an ex-clerk, if still alive, may be able to answer positively. A department order of October 15, 1864, called into service all detailed men. The clerks formed a battalion, but no one whom we have interviewed remembers seeing them on guard at the tobacco warehouses. A gentleman well acquainted with them remarked that it was more likely they were to be found of nights on guard at Worsham's.

There were no Confederate warehouses, though it is highly probable that tobacco for exportation through the blockade was stored in them on account of the Confederate States. It is certain that casks of inflammable material were so placed near them as to be readily ignited in an emergency.

All our tobacco warehouses were privately owned, excepting the Public, which belonged to the State, and Seabrook's, still owned by the city.

Told by General Rosser.

Strip almost any gallant or heroic act, performed at sea, at a fire, or at the cannon's mouth on the battle field, of the circumstances of performance, and the picture will look tame and commonplace; and then if the same performance is elad and



GENERAL ROSSER.

recounted in all the terror of its tragic details, the pulse will be made to quicken and the heart to swell with wild emotion.

Prudence, it is said, is the better part of valor, and, while that may be true, caution is so closely allied to timidity that it is hardly ever found associated with the daring deeds performed in the great tragedies of life which the world delights to listen to and class as heroic. I know that strategy and cunning are called prudence, and I know that their observance is wise, but they are only employed to conceal intention, and when the moment for action arrives true courage acts openly and with the greatest boldness.

There is a crisis in every conflict which a quick sagacity detects, and then it is courage which grasps it and acts regardless of

all consideration of personal safety and strikes the fatal blow.

In the Army of Northern Virginia there was no command more distinguished for genuine pluck than the Stuart Horse Artillery, and one of the bravest officers of that command was Major "Jim" Breathed. Breathed was a young man, and was one of the gallant Pelham's most trusted captains.

On the retreat of General Robert E. Lee from Petersburg to Appomattox I reached Rice's Station on the morning of the 6th of April about 8 o'clock, my division of cavalry being the vanguard of our army.

General Theodore Read, of General Ord's staff, with two regiments of infantry and one of cavalry, had just passed this place en route for the High Bridge over the Appomattox River for the purpose of destroying it.

Although an attack was momentarily expected from General Grant, General Longstreet, who was in command, directed me to pursue Read and save the bridge, over which our army was compelled to cross.

Taking two small brigades I overtook Read near the bridge, but being apprised of pursuit he had taken a strong position of defense along the edge of a piece of dense woods on a high ridge, and was awaiting my attack. A hasty reconnoissance satisfied me that I could not dislodge him except by assault, and I therefore dismounted one brigade under Colonel T. T. Mumford, and moving it to the charge on foot charged with General Dearing's brigade, mounted.

Colonel Washburn, who commanded Read's cavalry, had secured his force behind a clump of old field pines and had not been seen by me, and as Dearing moved up against Read's flank Washburn charged him in flank in the most gallant and determined manner. The suddenness, boldness, effectiveness, and surprise of this charge, although with inferior numbers, threw my mounted brigade into disorder, and a hand-to-hand fight resulted which temporarily suspended the blow aimed at Read's flank. It had been raining a little, it was foggy, and through the fog and smoke of battle it was difficult to see how to direct the attack, and leaving Dearing to dispose of Washburn I was riding rapidly across the field to reach and direct the dismounted men when suddenly I came upon three mounted men desperately fighting. There was no one near them. With pistol in hand I rode directly toward them, but getting near enough to recognize them one fell, or rather seemed pushed, from his horse, but as soon as he touched the ground two quick shots from his pistol brought both his assailants down lifeless by the side of him, one indeed falling across him, and to my surprise I recognized Major Breathed as he arose with face and body dripping with blood received from the thrusts and cuts of the sabers of his victims.

do still more. Of course it will take strenuous continued work, concentrated thought and ready action, but these, I know, you are willing to give in behalf of so noble a work.

"Let Virginia, the battleground of the war, prove to the Southland and to the world that she is determined to honor her noble sons who gave their lives in defence of their rights.

"May I beg that each chapter president will determine to make this the fourth year of effort, by far the most successful of all. May out your plans in wisdom, and execute them in love.

"The state committee which I represent, will, I am sure, support and encourage your every effort. Remember that you are working for the honor of Virginia, the monument we hope to unveil late in June or early in July. It will be a grand reminder for future generations."

PROGRESS OF U. D. C.

President General on Conditions Shown at Last General Convention.

Mrs. Cornelia Branch Stone, President General of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, has issued the following statement to the members of the organization:

The fifteenth year of our organization was completed at the General Convention, held in Atlanta, Georgia, and was celebrated there with all the pomp and splendor befitting this "Crystal Anniversary."

Beautiful Arlington Monument May Be Unveiled Next Month

Mrs. Thomas S. Boccock Issues Appeal to Confederate Women of State to Raise Remainder of Money Needed to Pay for Memorial to the Dead.

Sir Moses Ezekiel, the noted sculptor, who has for many months been at work on the monument to be placed in Arlington in honor of the Confederate dead buried there, writes that he has nearly completed the handsome memorial, which will be one of the finest ever seen in a national cemetery.

The chief figure of the monument will be a beautiful woman representing the South, while there will be fifteen other figures. It is expected that the monument will be ready for unveiling some time in June or July.

Mrs. Thomas P. Boccock, the honored widow of the revered speaker of the Confederate house of representatives, has issued the following letter to the president of the state chapters, United Daughters of the Confederacy:

"May I urge you all to renewed effort this year for the Arlington memorial. May I ask you to begin anew your labor of love for this shrine of the Confederacy? It is with the greatest pleasure in urging you to further work, that I thank you for what has already been done in the cause.

"Virginia is the banner state of the South in its support of Arlington memorials. You have done more than the daughters of any other state. You can

The reports all showed gratifying progress along all lines of work, both in the General Association and in the State Divisions. The entire corps of general officers were re-elected and three new offices were created. These were: Third Vice-President, Mrs. L. C. Hall, Dardanelle, Arkansas, elected; Historian General, Mrs. J. Enders Robinson, Richmond, Virginia, elected; Registrar General, Mrs. James Britton Gantt, Jefferson City, Missouri, elected.

"The Revision of the Constitution and By-Laws," which came by inheritance from the last to the present administration, was carefully reconsidered by the Committee on Revision, to which membership Mrs. Alexander B. White, of Tennessee, had been appointed. Mrs. Nelson Poe, Jr., having resigned. This was again printed and sent out in the requisite time before the General Convention, and was acted upon by that body in detail and adopted in the form sent out to you.

Much misconception has arisen in regard to the clause touching the eligibility of "Wives of Veterans." This remains unchanged, and just as it has been since the organization of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. An amendment was offered on the floor of the convention, restricting the eligibility of "wives" to "women of Southern parentage," but this was lost by more than a two-thirds majority. But the clause giving eligibility to nieces of Veterans was amended so as to greatly enlarge the membership by giving it to nieces and grand-nieces of every degree, not only of Veterans, but of "women of the Sixties," whose personal service and material aid to the Confederate cause can be proven.

Change was made in the date of payment of annual dues to the General Association, U. D. C., fixing this on March 1st, instead of October. Therefore, the dues for 1908 having been paid October, 1908, the dues for 1909 will be paid on the first of next March, and on that date for each succeeding year.

The union of the Indian Territory and Oklahoma divisions was harmoniously accomplished during the year, and this married couple now takes the name of the "Oklahoma Division." A Division was formed in the State of Washington, where the requisite number of Chapters had existed for some time. A new State was entered by the organization of a Chapter in Minneapolis, Minnesota, by Mrs. Joseph Johnson, of St. Louis.

Reports were made of the widespread observance of the centennial year of the birth of President Jefferson Davis, and the splendid ceremonies had by the Chapters, on June 3rd, the Chieftain's birthday, together with the earnest study in the public and private schools, and by the people at large, of his life, service and character, all giving expression of the love, honor and confidence of the people of the South. Portraits of Jefferson Davis and Robert E. Lee were placed in the schools throughout the year, and it is again urged that the work of so placing the pictures of Southern heroes shall be continued during the coming year, as a stimulus for the youth of the South, to nobility of character and patriotic citizenship.

The Shiloh and Arlington monument funds were increased greatly, notwithstanding the panic in financial circles, and it is hoped and believed that during the coming year these amounts will grow into much larger proportions.

Portraits of General Robert E. Lee, "Lee and His Generals," and a beautifully illustrated booklet, a "History of the Confederate Banners," by Mary Lynn Conrad, can be ordered through the State Directors of the Shiloh Monument Association, and 50 per cent. of the amount of sales will be given to the Shiloh Monument fund.

A standing Committee on Education was provided by the convention of which, it is needless to say, it will be the duty to foster all educational interests. Your president would urge that such effort shall take practical course, such as influencing manual and industrial training—whereby the children of our land may be equipped with the knowledge of right living and the means of making an honest living. State Divisions not having a Committee on Education will provide for this by appointment so as to co-operate with the General Committee in this work.

A great impetus and interest has marked the year 1908, in the organization of the Children of the Confederacy, and this work should be earnestly pushed, for the perpetuity and progress of the Daughters of the Confederacy is largely dependent on the success of such effort. In this connection it is well to call attention to a booklet by Mrs. C. M. Tardy, of Birmingham, Historian of the Alabama Division, "Programs for Children of the Confederacy," which also contains selections of patriotic songs and verse. This is sold at thirty cents, each copy, and the proceeds will aid in placing Alabama's Window in Blandford's Church, Petersburg, Va. Mrs. Tardy is an active worker in the organization of children.

In direct line with the objects and purposes of our organization, we heartily endorse the efforts of the United Confederate Veterans in their determination to preserve the truth of the history of the Confederate navy and its commanders, this work having been inaugurated by Commander A. O.

Wright, Confederate Navy Veterans. It is recommended that every daughter of the Confederacy shall promptly become a member of the

Jefferson Davis Home Association, which is formed for the purpose of purchasing the birth-place of President Davis, in Fairview, Kentucky. Such membership will cost but one dollar. Send this at once to Mr. S. A. Cunningham, and this will be a fitting close of the Davis centennial year. The property will be used for some philanthropic purpose, connected with the Confederate cause. In view of the value of the historic work already accomplished, and being done by Mr. Cunningham through the "Confederate Veteran," your president asks that you will give this publication your support, by annual subscription.

Trusting that each of my "Daughters" will realize the great value of individual responsibility, in the zealous advancement of our endeavor, remembering that it is the unit that makes up the whole, bringing to the coming year fruitful and glorious results.

And now, a loving greeting for one and all, with earnest wishes for your happiness throughout the year, and with deepest appreciation of your loyalty and ready response to service, and with clasp of hand in fervent fellowship, as friend and co-worker."

U. D. C. MEMBERSHIP

Motion to Exclude Northern Women Hitherto Eligible is Voted Down.

Atlanta, Ga., November 14.—After an exciting discussion, a proposition to exclude from future membership in the United Daughters of the Confederacy the Northern women who are now admitted by virtue of marriage to descendants of Confederate veterans, was voted down today in the annual convention of the Daughters here.

The States voting in favor of the exclusion amendment were Florida, Louisiana, Alabama, Tennessee, North Carolina, Ohio and Utah and also Mexico. Among the States which helped defeat the amendment were Arkansas, Mississippi, Texas, South Carolina and Virginia.

The constitution was amended so as to admit to membership the nieces of Confederate women and their descendants.

A report was made showing that through the efforts of the organization Jefferson Davis' speech on "Withdrawing from the Union," has been printed in full in certain books which had previously abridged it.

ANNUAL MEETING.

Election of Offices of Old Dominion Chapter, U. D. C.

The annual meeting of the Old Dominion Chapter U. D. C., was held Wednesday afternoon, November 11th at the Y. M. C. A., and was well attended. Mrs. Allen Laughorne presiding.

Miss Ruth Early, who represented the chapter at the recent convention held at Manassass, made a brief but interesting report.

The Entertainment Committee reported very satisfactory results from the recent entertainment, thus enabling the chapter to carry out the proposed plan of acting with the Kirkwood Otey Chapter in aiding Miss Norvell, a needy gentle woman, whom the two chapters have succeeded in getting into the Home for Needy Confederate Women in Richmond. After the officers' reports were given, the election of officers for the coming year took place, with the following result:

President, Mrs. William M. Strothers.
First vice-president, Miss Hilda Forsberg.
Second vice-president, Mrs. R. P. Beasley.

Recording secretary, Mrs. George Cosby.

Corresponding secretary, Miss May Stevenson.

Treasurer, Mrs. Richard Booth.

Registrar, Mrs. C. L. DeMott.

Historian, Mrs. E. C. Glass.

Custodian, Mrs. S. L. Strand.

Interesting From Washington.

Spanish Land Grants in Louisiana.

The New York Tribune of the 24th publishes the following letter, dated May 18, from its regular correspondent at Washington City:

A bill is now pending before the House Committee on Private Land Claims to "Further extend the provisions of the act entitled 'An Act for the final adjustment of private land claims in the States of Florida, Louisiana and Missouri, and for other purposes.'" Information has been received from New Orleans that this bill, so far as it refers to Louisiana, is intended to cover one of the largest land-steals on record. Many persons will remember seeing on maps of that State large tracts of land represented as covered by "unconfirmed private land claims." The unconfirmed title to these lands was supposed to rest on grants made before the United States obtained possession of the Territory.

After the cession of the "Province of Louisiana" to France by Spain, in 1800, the Spanish local officers who continued to reside at Baton Rouge made a great number of extensive grants of land to their favorites for nominal sums of money, not taking care in some cases even to exclude from the tracts thus granted, land that has already been given to settlers. Some of these grants were made under circumstances and upon conditions that would have made them void even under the Spanish Government, had that power still retained dominion over the territory. For these reasons a very large class of these unconfirmed claims were not recognized by the United States Government for nearly a century.

In 1860 an act was passed ostensibly for the final adjustment of the claims the validity of which were generally admitted, (Statutes at Large, Vol. XII, p. 85,) but which did not, in reality, exclude from adjudication those which originated as described above. This act was renewed and extended by supplemental acts of March 2, 1867, and January 10, 1872, and will now remain in force until June, 1875. Under the provisions of these acts, and especially under that of March 2, 1867, suits have been brought against the United States for the confirmation of millions of acres of these old fraudulent Spanish grants, not with a view of getting possession of the land they originally covered, but for the purpose of obtaining instead certificates of location or land scrip which may be located on any Government land within the borders of the United States. These suits have been brought in Judge Durell's Court in New Orleans, and in every case argued before him he has rendered a decree against the United States awarding the scrip, and as some of these claims are for very large tracts of land, the aggregate, if this operation is not stopped, will, it is believed, be millions of acres. The suits are brought by lawyers, and the only authority they show as the legal representatives of the original grantees consists of their own *ex parte* affidavits. It has already been ascertained and proved that some of these claims were owned by other persons than those named in Judge Durell's decrees, and this fact makes it highly probable that many of them are prosecuted by lawyers without the knowledge of the heirs or legal successors of the original grantees, and for their own benefit.

Having obtained a decree, these people next undertook to get patents for the land. When they applied at the General Land Office, Commissioner Drummond decided that the scrip might be delivered to the attorney, and could be located by any holder, but that the patent for the land must issue to the name of the original grantee or his heirs, and that any assignment or transfer of the scrip would not warrant him to make out the patent to any other person. This decision has thus

far saved the United States, since the scrip under it is of comparatively little value to the holders, and is therefore not negotiable unless the assignee can obtain a patent for the land he selects in his own name. The three important points of this case that can, without doubt, be established are these:

First—The original Spanish grant was in a great number of the cases fraudulent and void.

Second—The Spanish grantee in a majority of the cases sold off, during his lifetime, the land in parcels to actual settlers.

Third—An attorney with no evidence but his own affidavit that he represents the grantee or his heirs appears in court, takes in its place land scrip that may be located anywhere on the public domain, and now comes to Congress for an order to the Commissioner of the General Land Office to issue the patent for the land, when it is selected, directly to him or to any one holding the scrip. This would leave the United States without any written evidence that the original grantee or his heirs ever received any benefit from the grant or even knew that it had been confirmed. The third section of the bill which embodies this order is as follows:

Sec. 3. That whenever, in any case prosecuted under the aforesaid acts of June 22, 1860, March 2, 1867, and June 10, 1872, the validity of the claim has been recognized by the court, and the court has decreed that the plaintiff or plaintiffs is or are entitled to enter a certain number of acres upon the public lands of the United States subject to private entry, or to receive certificates of location for so much of the land, the title to which has been established, as has been disposed of by the United States, certificates of location shall be issued, to be located as provided for in the sixth section of the aforesaid act of Congress of June 22, 1860, and said certificates of location, or scrip, shall be subdivided according to the request of the claimant, and as nearly as practicable in conformity with the legal surveys of the public lands of the United States, and shall be delivered by the General Land Office on the receipt of the parties recovering the judgment, or their legal representatives, and shall be transferable by delivery, and the holder thereof shall be entitled to enter lands with said scrip, in his own name, and to receive a patent for the said lands in his, the said locator's, own name.

MONUMENTS IN NORTH

Marble Slabs for Confederate Soldiers' Graves.

Washington, February 13.—Marble monuments about thirty feet in height and suitably inscribed, are to be erected by the United States Government to mark the resting places of the soldiers of the Confederate Army in the cemetery at North Alton, Alton, Illinois, and in the Greenlawn cemetery, at Indianapolis, Ind.

The bodies of 1,353 such soldiers were buried in the Alton cemetery and 1,620 in the Indianapolis cemetery during the Civil War. In these cases it was found impossible to identify the bodies of individuals and give each grave a separate headstone as provided by law. The Secretary of War has approved an allotment of \$6,000 for each of two monuments, one in each cemetery to take the place of individual headstones.

Data On Virginia Secession Delegates Sought For Book

Biographical data on members of the Virginia Secession Convention of 1861 is the object of an investigation by Sterling Boisseau, of Richmond, who proposes to incorporate the information in book form. A volume, "Why Did Virginia Secede," according to Mr. Boisseau, is soon to go to press and this will be followed by another volume containing the biographies.

Mr. Boisseau, whose address is 1307 Park avenue, Richmond, has appealed to the press of Virginia and West Virginia for help in locating descendants or connections of the members of the convention. Among the delegates, who included former President Tyler and former Governor Wise, were leading Virginians of all walks of life.

John Janney, of Loudoun, was president of the convention and John L. Eubank, of Richmond, secretary. The membership was as follows:

- Accomac—William H. B. Custis.
- Albemarle—Valentine W. Southall, James B. Holcombe.
- Alexandria—George W. Brent.
- Alleghany and Bath—Thomas Sillington.
- Amelia and Nottoway—Lewis E. Harvie.
- Amherst—Samuel M. Garland.
- Appomattox—Lewis D. Isbell.
- Augusta—A. H. H. Stuart, John B. Baldwin, George Baylor.
- Barbour—Samuel Woods.
- Bedford—William L. Goggia, John Goode, Jr.
- Berkeley—Edmund Pendleton, Allen C. Hammond.
- Botetourt and Craig—Fleming B. Miller and William W. Boyd.
- Braxton, Nicholas, Clay and Webster—Benjamin W. Byrne.
- Brooke—Campbell Tarr.
- Brunswick—James B. Mallory.
- Buckingham—William W. Forbes.
- Cabell—William McComas.
- Campbell—John M. Speed and Chas. R. Slaughter.
- Caroline—Edmund T. Morris.
- Carroll—F. L. Hale.
- Charles City, James City, New Kent—John Tyler.
- Charlotte—Wood Bouldin.
- Chesterfield—James H. Cox.
- Clarke—Hugh M. Nelson.
- Culpeper—James Barbour.
- Cumberland, Powhatan—William C. Scott.
- Dinwiddie—James Boisseau.
- Doddridge, Tyler—C. J. Stuart.
- Elizabeth City, Warwick, York and Williamsburg—Charles K. Mallory.
- Essex, King and Queen—Richard H. Cox.
- Fairfax—William H. Dulaney.
- Fauquier—Robert E. Scott, John Q. Marr.
- Fayette, Raleigh—Henry L. Gillespie.
- Fluvanna—James M. Strange.
- Franklin—Jubal A. Early, Peter Saunders, Sr.
- Floyd—Harvey Deskins.
- Frederick—Robert Y. Conrad, James Marshall.
- Giles—Manilius Chapman.
- Gloucester—John T. Seawell.
- Gilmer, Wirt, Calhoun—C. B. Conrad.
- Goochland—Walter D. Leake.
- Grayson—William C. Parks.
- Greene, Orange—Jeremiah Morton.
- Greenbrier—Samuel Price.
- Greenville, Sussex—J. R. Chambliss.
- Halifax—Thomas S. Flournoy, James C. Bruce.
- Hampshire—Edward M. Armstrong, David Pugh.
- Hancock—George McC. Porter.
- Hanover—George W. Richardson.
- Hardy—Thomas Maslin.
- Harrison—John S. Carlisle, Benjamin Wilson.

- Henrico—Williams C. Wickham.
- Henry—Peyton Gravely.
- Highland—George W. Hull.
- Isle of Wight—Robert H. Whitfield.
- Jackson, Roane—Franklin P. Turner.
- Jefferson—Alfred M. Barbour, Logan Osburn.
- Kanawha—George W. Summers.
- Spicer Patrick.
- King George, Stafford—Edward Wal-

- King William—Fendall Gregory, Jr.
 - Lancaster, Northumberland—Addison Hall.
 - Lee—John D. Sharp.
 - Lee, Scott—Peter C. Johnston.
 - Lewis—Caleb Boggess.
 - Logan, Boone, Wyoming—James Lawson.
 - Loudoun—John Janney, John A. Carter.
 - Louisa—William M. Ambler.
 - Lunenburg—W. J. Neblett.
 - Madison—Angus R. Blakey.
 - Marion—Alpheus F. Raymond, Ephiam B. Hall.
 - Marshall—James Burley.
 - Mason—James H. Couch.
 - Mathews, Middlesex—Robert L. Montague.
 - Mecklenburg—Thomas F. Goode.
 - Mercer—Napoleon B. French.
 - Monongalia—Waitman T. Willey, Marshall M. Dent.
 - Monroe—Allen T. Caperton, John Echols.
 - Morgan—Johnson Orrick.
 - Montgomery—William Ballard Preston.
 - Nansmond—John R. Kilby.
 - Nelson—Frederick M. Cabell.
 - Norfolk City—George W. Blow, Jr.
 - Norfolk County—William White, J. G. Holladay.
 - Northampton—Miers W. Fisher.
 - Ohio—Sherrard Clements, Chester D. Hubbard.
 - Page—Peter B. Borst.
 - Patrick—Samuel G. Staples.
 - Pendleton—Henry H. Master.
 - Pocahontas—Paul McNeil.
 - Petersburg—Thomas Branch.
 - Pittsylvania—William T. Sutherland, William M. Tredway.
 - Pleasants, Richie—Cyrus Hall.
 - Prince Edward—John T. Thornton.
 - Prince William—Eppa Hunton.
 - Princess Anne—Henry A. Wise.
 - Prince George, Surry—Timothy Rivers.
 - Pulaski—Benjamin F. Wysor.
 - Putnam—James W. Hoge.
 - Randolph, Tucker—John N. Hughes.
 - Rappahannock—Horatio G. Moffett.
 - Richmond City—William H. MacFarland, Marmaduke Johnson, George W. Randolph.
 - Richmond County, Westmoreland—John Critchter.
 - Roanoke (county)—George P. Taylor.
 - Rockbridge—Samuel McD. Moore, James B. Dorman.
 - Rockingham—Samuel A. Coffman, John F. Lewis, Algernon S. Gray.
 - Russell, Wise—William B. Aston.
 - Scott—Colbert C. Fugate.
 - Shenandoah—Samuel C. Williams, Raphael C. Conn.
 - Smyth—James W. Sheffey.
 - Southampton—John J. Kindred.
 - Spotsylvania—John L. Marye, Sr. Taylor—John S. Burdett.
 - Tazewell, Buchanan, McDowell—William P. Cecil, Samuel L. Graham.
 - Upshur—George W. Berlin.
 - Warren—Robert H. Tucker.
 - Washington—Robert E. Grant, John A. Campbell.
 - Wayne—Burwell Spurlock.
 - Wetzel—Leonard S. Hall.
 - Wood—John J. Jackson.
 - Wythe—Robert C. Kent.
- Note: Counties appearing in black face are now in West Virginia.

MISS EMILY MASON ILL

Suffering from Paralysis at Her Home in Washington.

Washington, February 6.—Miss Emily V. Mason, aged 94 years, a direct descendant of the distinguished colonial family of Masons of Gunston hall, and who, as the first Confederate nurse, won renown, is critically ill of paralysis, at her home here. Her illness dates back to last spring, when she went to Detroit, Mich., to witness the unveiling of a statue to her brother, Stephen Thompson Mason, the first governor elected by Michigan. Miss Mason was born in Lexington, Ky., and later located in Virginia. Her father, General John Thompson Mason, won distinction in the strug-

gle of Texas for independence and in the war with Mexico.

Miss Mason is known and revered all over the South. She virtually took the initiative in woman's devotion to Confederate hospital service and was successively matron of the hospital at Greenbrier White Sulphur Springs, which she established early in the West Virginia campaign, and of hospitals in Charlottesville, Lynchburg and Richmond. Soon after the close of the war between the States she went to Paris, where she spent fifteen years as assistant principal of an American school for young ladies. Her contributions to literature are numerous, among them a collection of "Southern Poems of the War," a Life of General Robert E. Lee and "Memories of a Hospital Nurse." In the older society circles of Richmond Miss Mason's name is a household word, always spoken with love and admiration.

TO VISIT BULL RUN.

Senate Committee to Look Over the Ground for Proposed National Park.

Manassas, Va., February 6.—It is reported here today upon good authority that the Senate Committee on Military Affairs will shortly visit the battlefields of Bull Run, in Fairfax county, for the purpose of viewing the lands, the purchase of which for a national park the government has now under consideration.

The committee, it is understood, had a hearing yesterday on the bill introduced by Senator Daniel touching the matter.

The bill provides that the property be purchased at a cost of \$50,000. Two monuments were put upon the property immediately at the close of the Confederate war by officers and men of the Federal army, at private cost, but the shafts stand upon private property, being owned by heirs of the Henry estate.

The bill contemplates the parking of the proposed purchase and to grant the privilege to societies representing military organizations to put other monuments upon the grounds.

Congress will be asked to open an avenue from the Bull Run battlefield park, should the same be established, by the way of Washington to the Gettysburg battlefield to be known as Lincoln memorial avenue.

U. D. C. CONVENTION.

Several Hundred Delegates Present at Opening Session at Atlanta.

Atlanta, Ga., November 11.—With the "Bonny Blue Flag" decorating the walls and patriotic music filling the air, the first session of the fifteenth annual convention of the United Daughters of the Confederacy opened this morning at 10:30 o'clock in the Cable Concert Hall. Several hundred delegates, representing every Southern State, were present at the opening session, and others continued to arrive during the day.

Governor Hoke Smith, of Georgia; Mayor W. R. Joyner, of Atlanta, and General Clement A. Evans, commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans, made welcoming addresses.

Mrs. Cornelia Branch Stone, of Texas, president general of the organization, gracefully acknowledged the many kind words of welcome and formally assumed the chair.

An unexpected and beautiful incident of the morning session was the presentation to Mrs. Stone of a handsome banner, on which was symbolized the sentiments embodied in the United Daughters of the Confederacy.

the "Children of the Confederacy," was introduced and made a brief address in which she emphasized the necessity of perpetuating in the minds of the children the history of the South's heroic conflict.

Mrs. Seabrook, widow of the late General Francis Bartow, C. S. A., made a short talk, smiling her acknowledgements to the Daughters of the Confederacy, who are perpetuating the memory of her husband in building the Francis Bartow memorial dormitory at the Rabun Gap Industrial School for mountain boys and girls, descendants of Confederate soldiers.

At 1 p. m. the convention took a recess to attend a barbecue given by the City Council of Atlanta. They later visited the Old Soldiers' Home.

Tonight's session of the convention was taken up with the reading of reports of officers and committees and announcements of new committees by the President General.

Memorial exercises will be held tomorrow afternoon and at 6 p. m. a reception will be tendered the delegates by Mrs. Bolling Jones, president of the Atlanta Woman's Club. At 8 p. m., a meeting of the officers and directors of the Arlington Confederate Monument Association will be held.

At Breaking Out of Civil War He Offered Services to President Davis

Who Made Him Brigadier General.

A Position Offered Him By Lincoln,

Louisville, Ky., March 31.—Of all the surviving officers of the Civil War—Federal and Confederate—General Simon Bolivar Buckner, who celebrates his birthday tomorrow, is the highest in rank. He will be 89 years old.

General Buckner is the last of the lieutenant generals of the Confederate army, and there is no one of the three Federal Commanders who equalled him in rank. A reunion of the two armies were held, he would be in command.

The elaborate preparations for General Buckner's birthday celebration were completed today and late this afternoon his son, Simon Bolivar Buckner, Jr., arrived. Like his father, young Buckner is a graduate of West Point, is now an officer in the United States regular army, and is declared by all to be a "chip off the old block." Many veterans of the sixties are also here to be in attendance at the general jubilation, which is shared in by all Kentucky, and others will arrive tomorrow to present their congratulations to the grizzled hero.

Celebrate at Glen Lily.

General Buckner will celebrate his birthday on his estate of "Glen Lily," in the room in which he was born. He inherited the estate from his father and has 800 acres of the large original tract. Despite his years, General Buckner enjoys good health and his mind is as clear as ever. He is blessed with the company of his wife, and they were a happy couple when their son and heir returned from his army post today.

General Buckner's life is part of the history of the country at some of its most thrilling periods. He of its most thrilling periods. He sought a military career, was graduated from West Point in 1844 and was commissioned a second lieutenant in the Sixth Infantry. For a time he served as instructor at West Point. When the Mexican War broke out, his regiment was one of the first to invade. He was in nearly every important battle of the war and was elevated to the rank of captain for gallant service. After the war, he participated in several campaigns against the Indians on the plains.

In 1852, Captain Buckner resigned from the army and returned to Kentucky, where he engaged in business for a time. When the war broke out, he offered his services to President Davis, who made him a brigadier general. He had previously declined an appointment of the same rank from President Lincoln. His first important engagement of the war was at Fort Donelson. When his superiors, Generals Pillow and Floyd, fled from the fort, General Buckner refused to fol-

Mr. Whitehead's Address.

In beginning his address Mr. Whitehead stated that after the cavalry had returned from Chambersburg, they were allowed to rest two days, and that on October 16, the Federal army advanced to ascertain whether Gen. Lee was still in the Valley. "The Federals advanced in two columns, commanded by Hancock and Humphreys," he said. "Hancock's column was met and opposed by Col. Munford, whose small force could not prevent the advance of the large army and fell back through Charlestown, which was occupied by the Federals until the 17th, when they withdrew to Harper's Ferry."

The speaker then described the movements of the Cavalry from the Valley to Fredericksburg, giving a description of the engagements near Greenwood church and the fighting near the Village of Occoquan, in which Col. J. W. Watts with a squadron of the Second Virginia Cavalry encountered a regiment of Pennsylvania Cavalry and drove them back for more than two miles, completely routing them.

He then took up the battle of Kellyville, March 17, 1863, which was gone into at considerable length and in which he showed that 800 Confederates, under Fitz Lee defeated the Federals, under Gen. Averell, whose strength he put at not less than 2,500 men, with six pieces of artillery. This battle was a severe one and the losses on both sides were heavy.

Chancellorsville.

Mr. Whitehead next took up the battle of Chancellorsville. A good part of his paper on this battle was devoted to the position occupied by the Second Virginia Cavalry during Jackson's famous movement around the Federal right rear. He stated that there had been a great deal of discussion on this subject and went into the details at considerable length to show the part taken by the Second Virginia Cavalry on this occasion.

He said: "On the morning of the 2d of May, 1863, Jackson began to move his command in order to reach the right rear of Gen. Hooker's army. While this movement, which was so largely instrumental in bringing about a Confederate victory, was taking place, the Second Virginia Cavalry occupied the advance of Jackson's command. The Second Virginia Cavalry under Col. Munford had been ordered to report to Jackson that morning, which was promptly done. Jackson's corps was composed of three divisions of infantry and his artillery and when in motion, stretched out some seven or eight miles. It was of the utmost importance that this movement should be screened from the Federals and this duty was assigned to Generals Stuart and Fitz Lee, but Fitz Lee had with him only the first, third and part of the fifth Cavalry. The fourth Cavalry of his brigade was detached and picketing

on the Rappahannock river, between U. S. Ford and Fredericksburg.

Army Moves Forward.

Every road which led in the direction of the Federals had to have a picket placed on it so that both Stuart and Fitz Lee were kept busy doing their duty on the right flank and rear of this column. Jackson's army moved forward and at its head rode the Second Virginia Cavalry. My regiment, says Gen. Munford, in a letter to me, dated March 4, 1913, was all the cavalry Jackson required. The road over which he marched was well known to Col. Stapleton Crutchfield, Jackson's chief of artillery, who was born and reared in Spottsylvania. Gen. Munford, (then colonel), rode

at the head of Jackson's infantry with him and his staff, and in his absence Lieut. Col. Cary Breckinridge was in command of the Second Virginia Cavalry.

"After the Second Virginia Cavalry had cleared the Plank Road of the enemy in a sharp skirmish, Gen. Fitz Lee came to Gen. Jackson, who told him that it was very important that this road should be held and stated that he would detach the Stonewall Brigade, under Gen. Paxton to support him and said, 'This road must be held until my troops pass.' He left Fitz Lee there and again the column moved forward, the Second Virginia Cavalry leading across to the pike, two miles north. Here the column turned east and the Second Virginia Cavalry again encountered and drove in the Federal Cavalry picket, supported by artillery. At this point Jackson's line of battle was formed. Rodes first, supported by Colston in line; next A. P. Hill's division in column, ready to go where most needed:

Gen. Munford's Letter.

Let me again quote from Gen. Munford's letter, he says: I was at Jackson's headquarters with Gen. Rodes and Gen. Colston and Col. Crutchfield to get my orders, just before the attack, which were to guard his left flank and if possible seize and hold the Ely's Ford Road which we did and when I left, Gen. Jackson said to me: 'The Virginia Military Institute will be heard from today.' These memorable words are on the Ezekiel Statue of Jackson at V. M. I., which was erected June, 1912. Gen. Fitz Lee was left to hold the Plank Road, which task he accomplished with ability, but he had nothing to do with leading Jackson's column. The Second Virginia Cavalry had been detached from the brigade for that purpose and performed that duty.

"I am aware that on this point there is a variance between the statements I have just made and Gen. Fitz Lee's 'Chancellorsville Address', but I am satisfied that the movements of the Cavalry as detailed by me are correct. There is no official report of the movements of the cavalry on this particular occasion, extant; but I am informed by Gen. Munford that he made a report embodying the facts, I have just set forth, which was sent in at the proper time, indorsed by Lieut. Col. Cary Breckinridge and Major Wm. Graves.

"That Gen. Jackson should have selected Munford and the Second Virginia Cavalry to be the advance guard of his command was the most natural of all things. Munford had been Adjutant of the Cadet Corps at the Virginia Military Institute while Jackson was a professor at that institution and acting as temporary commandant. Munford thus became his executive officer and in that way knew him better than most cadets ever had the opportunity of knowing him. Gen. Jackson's first division was commanded by Gen. R. E. Rodes, who was a professor at V. M. I., while Munford was Adjutant of the cadet Corps; the second division was commanded by Gen. R. E. Colston, who was also a professor at V. M. I., while Munford was there, and Col. Stapleton Crutchfield was also professor at V. M. I. and had been on the most intimate terms with Munford, having been his room mate while they were cadets."

TALES OF LIBBY PRISON

Capt. Anderson's Graphic Description of His Perilous Escape.

BRIBING THE CHIEF SENTINEL

How the Captain and a Sick Lieutenant Worked for Nights and Days on the Iron-spiked Doors and the Narrow Risks They Ran.

The escape of Capt. Marion T. Anderson from Libby Prison was a perilous risk to take for liberty, but with him it had come to the point—"liberty or death." He told the story in an address before Lincoln Post on Tuesday evening last, and aside from his own graphic verbal picture of the prison and its inner life, he brought to his aid photographs of the prison, its arrangements, and a view of the interior with the gaunt and hollow-faced prisoners of war as they lay stretched on the bare floor, or fought like wolves over crusts of bread or a bone of meat. There were 1,150 men in the prison, and the barbarities to which they were subjected, according to Capt. Anderson, though the story has often been told, were evidently extreme, and how they lived through it is a wonder. But he insists that what the prisoners lacked in the way of physical nutriment they made up in the wholesome diet of patriotism, and passed the time in various ways.

There were classes in sculpture, French, mathematics, theology, dancing, and a well-equipped theatrical company that never failed to play to a crowded house. And then Gen. Neal Dow, the great Prohibition leader of Maine, was among the prisoners and he "got in his work" on the whole crowd every day or two. The celebration by the prisoners of the Fourth of July was an event that set all Richmond wild. From the varicolored shirts of prisoners a flag of the Stars and Stripes had been made, and when Richmond awoke the morning of the Fourth, 1863, the flag of the Union was floating from the tall flag staff of the prison. From their windows they could see the storm of indignation brewing below, and a man was hastily dispatched to pull the improvised flag down. It was brought within the prison and with knife blades pinned to the upper joists and patriotic speeches were in full blast, when a sergeant of the guard came up and took it down, and that was the last seen of it.

Talk of exchanging prisoners was frequent, and every day the men were anxiously expecting to be freed from the galling existence they were undergoing. One morning an order came for the seventy-five captains to appear in the commandant's office. Capt. Anderson was of the number. They heard the order with buoyant hopes and almost wept for joy, for they thought the long-delayed hour for the exchange had at last arrived. They formed in a semi-circle in the commandant's office, and there was a silence of several minutes.

It was broken to their horror and dismay by the announcement that they had been ordered down for the purpose of selecting two of the number who were to be executed the next morning at sunrise in retaliation for the killing of two spies by Gen. Burnside, in Kentucky, a few days before. They were calmly told that they could choose by lot, and each man's name was then written on a piece of paper. Among the seventy-five was a chaplain, and the company selected him to draw the doomed names from a hat. He begged to be relieved of the awful task, but they insisted, and with tears streaming down his cheeks he slowly turned his already blindfolded eyes from the hat and drew a name, a Capt. Sawyer, who stood like a statue amid the deathlike silence. And then the chaplain drew another, this time the name of Capt. Flinn, a brave and handsome young fellow from Iowa. Then all the company marched, save the two doomed men, who were taken and lodged in a dungeon, where they remained for weeks, though the death sentence was never executed.

It was then more than ever that Capt. Anderson resolved to carry out his original resolution to make his escape or die in the attempt. This was on the 8th of December, and a few days before he had received a box of provisions and clothing

from his father in Indiana to use during three months on the way. When he first entered the prison he had written his father if he did send him any clothing to put a roll of greenback bills in the waistband of the trousers, and sure enough, he feigned sickness in order to get into the hospital, for he knew that it was from the basement he must escape, if at all.

In the course of a week or two he "proved" sufficiently to walk about, and in the kitchen found the cook to be a Union soldier, a prisoner, who had been detailed for that duty. He took the cook into the details of his plan. The first and great purpose was to bribe the guard who every night from 9 to 11 o'clock stood at the big double iron doors, that were barred and spiked from the inside. The guard at first refused the bribe of \$50, but Anderson finally worked on his sympathies until he consented, and in the course of two weeks the scheme for escape was completed. The long iron spikes had been drawn one at a time, and then loosely dropped back in their places, as had also the rivets to the bars, and it took but the work of a few minutes to remove all of them.

Capt. Anderson was the chief engineer in this daring piece of work, but he had a nervy assistant in Lieut. Skelton, another hospital patient, who had resolved to escape with him. At 10 o'clock of the night they were to escape the big heavy doors were stealthily pulled ajar, and they were in the act of bounding out into the street, but the bribed guard waved them back. The captain of the guard was approaching. In breathless silence they stood for a few minutes, and then the guard gave them the signal to come on. Out they walked, while on the opposite corners, not 100 yards away, under brightly-burning gas lights, were as many as eight sentinels.

The escaped prisoners passed down the center of the street within a few yards of them, but no notice was taken of the self-liberated prisoners of war, and on they trudged through the crowded streets out of the city limits, and by dawn the next morning had gained the forests several miles from the city. They traveled two days and nights, neither one having on any shoes and but thin and tattered clothing, through rain and mud, wading and swimming swollen streams, and without food, before they reached the Union lines. And then their hardships were at an end.

GEN. BEAUREGARD ILL.

Three Physicians in Attendance—Heart Disease the Trouble.

New Orleans, Feb. 8.—Gen. G. T. Beauregard is seriously ill at his home on Esplanade street. Heart disease is the trouble, and while he was reported some better at 2:45 this morning the complaint is dangerous, especially to a man of the general's age. Yesterday he was unable to attend to his official duties, and at a late hour last night, rumors of his death were prevalent, which, however, were without foundation.

During the war he was afflicted with periodical attacks of chronic colic, during which he suffered great agony, but he has been free from them for the past ten years. Early Sunday morning he was seized with a violent attack of his old complaint, complicated with an affection of the heart. Since Sunday night three physicians have been in attendance upon him, and it has been necessary to keep him under the constant influence of morphine to relieve him from the agony he endures. A slight change for the better occurred about midnight, and his physicians and family hope that his sturdy constitution will yet pull him through. He passed a good night and is resting easy, although still critically ill.

DANIEL AT BALTIMORE.

His Audience Thrilled by His Magnificent Tribute to Lee.

Major John W. Daniel was the orator in Baltimore Saturday afternoon at 5 o'clock at the Lee memorial exercises held at the Maryland Theatre under the auspices of the Maryland Society of the Army and Navy of the Confederate States. All of the Baltimore papers, in reporting the exercises, in addition to presenting splendid pictures of Senator Daniel, spoke in the highest terms possible of his oration.

The following tribute is from Sunday's edition of the Baltimore Sun:

"Senator Daniel has for many years and in many places spoken of Lee. On

make his remarks merely incidental to what others might say.

"Afterward in conversation he explained that if he had known he was to deliver an oration he would have

prepared a comparison of Lee and Washington, as he had often desired to speak of the two men in that way

MONUMENT TO PADUCAH'S CONFEDERATE HERO TO BE UNVEILED WITH ELABORATE CEREMONIES MAY 15

THE ELEVENTH AT FIVE FORKS FIGHT

Graphic Story of Daring Deeds
Performed on Hopeless Field
of Battle.

"HAD PICKETT BEEN THERE"

The Sad Story of Five Forks
Told for the First
Time.

Colonel J. Risque Hutter, of the Eleventh Virginia Infantry, was one of three brothers who participated in the war. Major Edward S. Hutter, a distinguished graduate of the Virginia Military Institute, and a civil engineer of great talents, served for a time on General J. E. B. Stuart's staff, and then in the Ordnance Department of the Army. Captain Ferdinand Hutter was an officer of the Quartermaster's Department, and Colonel J. Risque Hutter, the younger of the three, went from Lynchburg as captain of the Jeff Davis guards. He served from Bull Run to Five Forks; was wounded and captured in Pickett's charge at Gettysburg; was a well-trained officer, a fine tactician, and rendered valuable, gallant and efficient service.

Colonel Hutter lives in Campbell county, Va., near Lynchburg, at the old home of his father, Major Hutter, who resigned his commission in the United States Army to go south when the war began.

In the following paper, he gives an interesting sketch of the last days at Five Forks. Very respectfully,

JOHN W. DANIEL.



HEROIC FIGURE OF GEN. LLOYD TIGHLMAN.

Ky., April 18.—[Special.]—A monument erected in Confederate memory of Gen. Lloyd Tighlman, Paducah's chief contribution to the cause of the Confederacy, will be unveiled May 15, when, it is expected, hundreds of veterans and Daughters of the Confederacy will be present to do honor to the memory of one who gave his life for the cause.

The figure was carved by the eminent sculptor, H. H. Kitson, of New York.

Gen. Lloyd Tighlman was a native of Maryland and a West Point graduate of the class of 1836. He served with distinction in the Mexican War, and was civil engineer of the Panama railroad in 1849. He afterward helped build the Baltimore and Ohio and other railroads.

At the outbreak of the war he was

commander of the Kentucky State Guard and immediately entered the Confederate service. He established a recruiting station at Clarksville, Tenn., and then organized the Third Kentucky. He soon was promoted to the rank of Brigadier General and commanded Ft. Henry. He served with great gallantry in the campaign about Vicksburg in 1863 and was killed at Champion Hill, near Big Black River.

no other theme is his feeling wrought deeper, and on no other can he so fully display the remarkable ability which he possesses as an orator. From the moment he uttered his first words, quoting those of Lee, "God survives; let that suffice," until he closed with a climax which for more than ten minutes held his auditors almost breathless, he spoke with a fervor and force which other speakers may only reach for brief periods after the most strenuous of mental and vocal effort. Every word of his rung out clear and resonant and expressed the idea as no other word could have expressed it.

"During his appearance his personality exerted a charm that held his auditors. For more than an hour he spoke, and during the time his auditors almost lost account of the interval that had passed between the beginning and the end. His address did not consist of a series of bursts of eloquence, but rather of a limpid flow of brilliant sentences. At the outset he said he came to Baltimore under the impression that he was to deliver an after-dinner address in response to a toast, and, accordingly, he decided to

Senator Daniel said he was confronted at the beginning not by any hesitancy about what to say, but about where to stop. By that rare subconscious faculty of organizing parts of an address he delivered what was a masterpiece.

"Again and again tumultuous applause would follow Senator Daniel's thrilling sentences. After he had finished he was accorded an ovation rarely surpassed in this city. The throng refused to go until they could get a closer glimpse of his fine old face, Mothers who were daughters of Confederates brought their boys up to him to have him shake their hands or pat them on the back. In the rush about him both of his crutches got away from him, but the throng got in so close that there was no danger of his falling.

"He greeted all who came to him with such cordiality and such a felicity of expression that there seemed to be no end to the greetings. It took him almost half an hour to get from the stage to the Hotel Kernan, next door. His escort, bearing the bouquets

which were tokens of his triumph over his audience, endeavored to get him through the throng. Although weary, he met every one with a smile and acknowledged the compliments which were showered upon him. Many of those who greeted him mentioned occasions when they had shaken his hand before, and in numerous cases he surprised them by recalling incidents of those past meetings."

An ex-slave who, it is said, is 127 years old, and who is still able to walk long distances and engage in manual work, is living at Santa Catherina, Brazil.

The Barbados pigs are kept as pets by many of the natives, who teach them amusing tricks and permit them to run all over their houses.

SOME of the Southern newspapers are advocating the erection of a monument to the memory of Gen. N. B. Forrest. He deserves it if anybody does, for besides being a gallant soldier while the war lasted he became one of the best of citizens as soon as it was over. Fully realizing the disadvantages of his lack of education, he betook himself to his books when past middle age and began life from the ground up, as it were. He was a man of strong natural abilities, and during the reconstruction period set an example that many more highly cultured men on both sides lamentably failed to do.

Let us have money to spend or not. stand back of our historians hereafter, and see that they have encouragement to carry on their work successfully, and thus make our historical department what it should be in the future. So much, then, for the practical part of our work.

There comes to me a memory—the memory of our Dr. J. B. Lamar Curry, and what he said years ago, that history as it is now written is most unjust to the South, and history, if accepted as it is written, will consign the South to infamy.

Who is responsible for the South's unwritten history? Surely we cannot blame the Northern historian. His duty is and was to record the facts as they are given to him; and if we as they are given to him these facts, how can we hold the historian of the North responsible? (Applause). The fault we find with the Northern historian (of course there are a few exceptions), is not so much what he has said against us as what he has omitted to say. (Applause).

Unless we, Daughters of the Confederacy, will look into this matter and see where the trouble lies we will still have this history untrue to us. As long as the book trust controls our boards of education and Northern text books continue to be used in Southern schools to the exclusion of Southern text books, we will realize that the history of the South will never be known to the coming generations. (Applause).

We cannot in the South compete with the North in publishing houses. Therefore, we cannot sell books at a small cost as they can be sold by Northern publishers. This throws the responsibility upon the moneyed men of the South, who have not thought it worth while to spend their means in having publishing houses for Southern text books so that we can compete in prices with Northern text books. We must not blame the manufacturer of books at the North because he is pushing his interests in the matter of his books. You would do it and I would do it.

No, Daughters of the Confederacy, too long have we been indifferent to this matter. Only within the last fifteen or twenty years have we really awakened to the fact that our history has not been written. The institutions of the South, especially the institution of slavery, about which clustered a civilization unique in the annals of history, have never been justly presented from the Southern point of view. Thomas Nelson Page, more than any other one writer, has thrown side-lights upon this institution which have revolutionized the thought of the world. And we are so greatly indebted to him!

Daughters, are the books of Thomas Nelson Page in your libraries, especially his "Old South"? Are those books given to your children to read? Are your children encouraged to read those books? If not, they should be. You cannot expect the North, and you cannot expect other nations to know by intuition the greatness of the South. Ah! how often the vision comes before me of the passing years, and I see our inertness and indifference and I see more—the future years filled with keen regret and self-reproach.

I am here to-night, Daughters, yes, daughters of Confederate heroes, to plead with you, to urge you to a more aggressive and progressive campaign in collecting and preserving this history. We have now living amongst us some who lived during the old plantation days—some who can now tell us from their own experiences what that institution of slavery was, and what it meant to them and to the negroes under their control. In those days we never thought of calling them slaves. That is a word that crept in with the abolition crusade. They were our people, our negroes, part of our very homes. There are men and women still living who know these facts and who can give them to us, but they are fast passing away, just as are the men and women who lived during the War Between the States. Are we getting from these men and women the facts which only they can give us, or are we indifferent and not willing to take time and not willing to take the trouble to get this information? Let

me say to-night that if we still continue to let the years pass by, without giving attention to this subject, the history of this period will ever be unwritten.

Now you say, "What can we do?" What can we do? Anything in the world that we wish to do. If there is a power that is placed in any hands, it is the power that is placed in the hands of the Southern woman in her home. (Applause). That power is great enough to direct legislative bodies—and that, too, without demanding the ballot. (Applause). As you are, so is your child, and as you think, so will your husband think—(laughter and applause)—that is, if you are the right kind of mother and wife and hold the confidence and love of your husband and children. Your children are to be the future leaders of this land. Are you training these children yourself or are you relegating that power to some one else? Something is radically wrong with the education of the present day. We are training men and women who are not loyal to the truth of history, who are not standing for law and order, and who are weak enough to be bought by the book trust. (Applause). Let us do quickly what we can to right it.

You may say, "Tell us the qualifications for a U. D. C. historian, and we will get to work."

I would say the first qualification for any historian is truthfulness. History is truth, and you must truthfully give the facts. Be as careful to give the true history of the side against us as to give our own side. Then we can demand from the Northern historian that he shall do the same.

The historian must never be partial—no one-sided view of any question is ever history. You realize that in our U. D. C. history there are two sides to many questions. Time has not yet settled many of these points. What we must do as historians is to carefully record the facts on both sides.

There came to me in the preparation of my volumes of history for our work such questions as these: Who was the first to propose Memorial Day? There are two sides to that question. I may think I know, but my opinion should not go down as undisputed history. The evidence as held by both parties must be recorded for the future historian. So with the question, Who first suggested the United Daughters of the Confederacy? The evidence as held by both sides must be placed side by side. Where was the last Cabinet meeting of the Confederacy held? Three States are claiming that honor. Where was the last battle of the War Between the States fought? Two places are claiming that. You heard to-day North Carolina and Alabama claiming the origin of the Confederate flag. There may be facts on both sides of these questions which an impartial historian can decide in future years better than we now can, so I beg you to be careful and don't let us think we know it all.

Then the historian must be very patient. The material that we are seeking is scattered far and wide. The veterans are very slow to glorify themselves, and you must tactfully draw from them the things you wish to know. Oh, great patience is required on the part of the historian.

"R." It is the best we can do.

Then you must be bold and fearless, daring to tell the truth even if severe criticism comes to you for do it. But while bold and fearless, tactful, be broad and be liberal-minded.

An historian should have with the elements of the philosopher. must need be that you are required deal with the social, the economic, the political questions of the day, you must be prepared to discuss without passion. You must learn hold yourself within yourself in discussing all questions of that kind.

You must have enthusiasm, all that enthusiasm which will carry with you; but, here, again, your enthusiasm must be tempered with will and with fairness. Then must be a patriot—because the Confederate soldier was the highest of a patriot (applause), and when are writing of him you must know what patriotism means.

And you must be loyal to the truth—not with regard to Confederate history only, but loyal to the truth of all history. (Applause).

What is history? I would say that it is not dates chronologically arranged, nor is it gossip about politics, nor is it descriptions of battles only. All of these things may enter into history, but I think history centres around some human event, some social movement. And to write history one must know human nature. Not only must we know the event, but we must know what caused it and all the circumstances attending it, and the motives of all the people connected with it.

The field of history is as broad as human life; the qualities of history should be truth and wisdom; the aim of history should be to find the truth; the methods of the historian should be to pursue truth and weigh it, then publish it after it is weighed. In a word, if you ask me "What is history?" I would answer, "It is the getting truth." The sources of history are oral or written. We have, Daughters, an opportunity to-day to get much of our history from oral testimony. Shall we neglect to do the thing which in a few years we cannot do?

Do you know that the South has had a great part in the building of the nation? If you examine those text books your children are studying you would never think it. (Laughter). And from them they will never discover it. Our institutions are very often unjustly—I should not have said unjustly, for we ourselves have never put them justly before the world—but as history stands now it is unjust to the institutions of the South.

Do you know that in the books your children are studying and reading the institution of slavery is said to have weakened the mental faculties of the men and women of the South, making them lazy and inert? (Laughter). But history unjustly as it has been written will by the lives of these men disprove that very statement.

Not only were we the first permanent colony that came to these shores, but more than that, for it is stated upon good authority that one of our Jamestown colonies was instrumental in inducing the Pilgrim Fathers to come to Plymouth Rock, and yet you and your children know all about that Plymouth Rock colony, and can answer without a moment's hesitation that it was the Mayflower that brought over the Pilgrim Fathers to this country, and few can give the names of the Good Speed, the Discovery and the Susan Constant, the three vessels that brought the members of the Jamestown colony first to these shores. (Laughter).

Why? I will tell you why. The North has thought it worth while to preserve its history carefully, and we have not thought it worth while to have our history written. In other words, your children are studying what the North says and not what the South should say.

Do you know that most of the men who took part—a prominent part—in the building of the nation were the slaveholders that have been so maligned? When they were looking for a president of the first Continental Congress why did they go to Peyton Randolph, of Virginia, a slaveholder, to be at the head of that body? (Applause). And why, when a resolution had to be drawn that these colonies must be free and independent States, did Richard Henry Lee, another slaveholder, have to write it? (Applause). Why was it when they were seeking for some one to write the Declaration of Independence they chose Thomas Jefferson, a slaveholder? (Applause). The British Encyclopedia, which is so unjust to the South, says it was because he was a ready writer. Compliment No. 1, that this encyclopedia has found in every Southern library, has paid to the South.

Did not our George Mason, of Virginia, give the first Declaration of Rights ever passed on this continent? Then when they were looking for a commander-in-chief of the army, did they not choose another slaveholder, George Washington? (Applause). And when they were looking for a commander-in-chief of the navy, was it not our James Nicholson, of Virginia,

that welded the States into a Union? And when they were looking for men to write a paper stronger than the Articles of the Confederation, did not they first choose our James Madison to write it—that is our Constitution before amended since the war? And when they needed Chief Justices for the government, did not our Marshall of Virginia, and Taney, of Maryland, for over sixty years hold that office? And wasn't it a Southern man that was made the first President of the United States? Was it not Thomas Jefferson that added the Louisiana Purchase—millions of miles of territory—to the United States; and was it not James K. Polk, of Tennessee, that added the Pacific slope? Did not Virginia give to the United States, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan and a part of Minnesota? There were fifteen Presidents before 1860, and eleven of them were Southern men. Five of these were re-elected and every one from the South. It cannot be denied that Southern men were foremost in the War of 1812, and you know it took a Southern man, Francis Scott Key, of Maryland, to write our national anthem—The Star Spangled Banner.

Did it not take two Southern men, Taylor and Scott, to gain Mexico, and were not the men most prominent in that campaign from the South—Jefferson Davis, of Mississippi; Robert E. Lee, Thomas J. Jackson, our Stonewall; Joseph T. Johnston and A. P. Hill, of Virginia; Henry R. Jackson and Josiah Tatnall, of Georgia; Beauregard, of Louisiana; Braxton Bragg, of North Carolina; Butler and May, of Maryland, and others too numerous to mention? Was it not James Monroe who bought Florida for the United States, and it has been his Monroe Doctrine, abuse it as you may now, that has kept our America for Americans so long. And was not Sam Houston the hero of Texas, and was it not Andrew Lewis, of Virginia, and Georgia Rogers Clarke, of Kentucky, who opened up the Yellowstone and the great West? (Applause).

No, we do not begin to know what part the South had in the building of the nation—not only in one direction, but in many.

Let us turn to the inventors. Was

it not our Cyrus McCormick, of Virginia, that invented the reaping machine which revolutionized harvesting?

Was it not our James Gatling, of North Carolina, that invented the Gatling gun? Was it not our Francis Goulding, of Georgia, that invented the sewing machine? But history don't tell you so. (Laughter). It says Howe and Thirmonnier did it. Was it not our William Longstreet, of Georgia, that first suggested the application of steam as a motive power? History will not tell you that either, but will say that Fulton did it. Was it not Watkins, of Georgia, who invented the cotton gin? You never heard of him before, did you? History tells you Eli Whitney invented the cotton gin. The first passenger railroad in the world was in South Carolina, and the first steamboat that ever crossed the Atlantic Ocean went from Savannah, Ga. You don't find that in Northern histories, do you? Wasn't Paul Morphey the greatest chess player in the world? (Laughter). And wasn't Sidney Lanier the finest flute player ever known? Cyrus Field could not have made his cable a possibility without our Matthew Maury to devise the plans. There never was an ornithologist like our Audubon, of Louisiana. And I do not believe they could have tunneled under the Hudson without our William McAdoo, of Marietta, Ga. (Laughter). Then, again, when they wanted a leader of the Union forces in 1861 why did they go to our Robert E. Lee? And when he refused, did they not choose Winfield Scott, another Southern man?

Then when we come to science and medicine, what physician has done more to alleviate the sufferings of the world than our Dr. Crawford W. Long, of Georgia? (Applause). He was without doubt the discoverer of anesthesia, and I don't believe you know all that means to you, or you would have applauded louder, and you would not allow others to try to take the honor from him, and you would have erected a monument to him long ago. Was it

first suggested surgery in hospital service?

Then let us come to the question of education. If there is a thing that the South has smarted under in the false way that history has been written, it is in regard to illiteracy in the South, and I want to open your eyes a little bit along this line, and you of the South need an opening of the eyes as well as the people of the North. We do not ourselves know all that the South may claim.

Do you know that William and Mary College at Williamsburg, Va., was the first university in the United States? Now, mind you, I did not say college, for I have no desire to take from Har-

vard her glory. And did you know that William and Mary was the first to receive a charter from the crown; the first to have a school of modern languages; the first to have a school of history; the first to use the honor system? And do you know that the Georgia University, Athens, Ga., was the first State university in the United States? Besides this, do you know that the Wesleyan College at Macon, Ga., was the first chartered college for women in the world, and that it was a Georgia woman who received the first diploma ever issued?

Do you know that in 1673 Mosley, of North Carolina, was establishing public libraries in his State; and Byrd, of Westover, as early as 1676, gave thirty-nine free libraries in his State, Virginia—a veritable Carnegie, and had no strings tied to them, either. (Laughter and applause). Why, South Carolina was having free schools as early as 1710, and I think Virginia had them before this. What nonsense to say that the South was behind the North in literary taste and culture in the days of the South of Yesterday! The first book written in America was in Virginia, and the first book printed in America was in Virginia. The libraries in the Old South contained the best books then published, and the best magazines in this country and in England were on the library tables. And as to the matter of illiteracy, since the war, just let me put this thought in your mind: It was Savannah, Ga., in the World's Almanac of 1910 or 1911, I forget which, that was said to have had the lowest per cent of illiteracy in the United States, and remember, too, that Georgia's population is about half negroes.

Again, you cannot put a 2-cent stamp on a letter that a Southern man and a slaveholder, George Washington, does not speak to you; and you cannot handle our silver currency that another Southern man and a slaveholder, Thomas Jefferson, does not speak.

No, we do not ourselves know our own greatness, and how can we expect others to know it? If time permitted I could go on and on, giving one thing after another that would astound you; but this much I will say, that no section of the land can show greater statesmen, abler jurists, braver soldiers, purer patriots, more eminent men of letters, more skilled physicians and inventors, truer and holler divines, finer orators, and more men who have been foremost in all departments of life than our own South. (Applause). And the time has fully come, and all sections of the country seem to have realized that the time has come, for the South to come into her own. (Applause).

MACON GETS THE REUNION

GEORGIA CITY WINS OUT OVER A FIELD OF SEVEN STRONG COMPETITORS.

Gen. G. W. Gordon, of Memphis is Re-Elected Commander-in-Chief —Messages Sent by Veterans to the President.

Little Rock, May 17.—With the selection of Macon, Ga., for the next place of meeting, after seven cities had asked for the reunion of 1912 and the election of General George W. Gordon of Memphis, Tenn., commander-in-chief of the department commanders, the business sessions of the United Confederate Veterans ended their work here today. Tomorrow the parade of the veterans will take place and the last scheduled event of this reunion will be tomorrow night when the grand Confederate ball is given in the auditorium.

Department commanders elected: Lieutenant General—C. Irving Walker of Charleston S. C., Army of Northern Virginia.

Lieutenant General—Bennett Young of Louisville, Ky., Army of Tennessee.

Lieutenant General—K. M. Van Zandt of Fort Worth, Texas, Trans-Mississippi department.

Besides Macon, the following cities were placed before the convention for the next reunion.

Houston, Texas; Jacksonville, Fla.; Louisville, Ky., and Chattanooga, Tenn. The other two cities asking for the meeting were Fresno, Calif., and Atlantic City, N. J. Communications from them were read to the convention. Adjutant General William E. Mickle, Under the impression that a plurality instead of a majority would select the next meeting place a great demonstration was made following the announcement of the result of the first ballot in which Macon had a good lead, with Houston second.

General K. M. Van Sandt commanding the Trans-Mississippi department of the organization ruled that another ballot would be necessary and when the result of this vote showed Macon to have won, Texas, through Colonel B. B. Paddock, of Fort Worth moved the selection of Macon by acclamation and it was carried.

Adjutant General William E. Mickle, by virtue of this office, made official a telegram sent in response to one received by the convention from President Taft. The message to the president was formulated by a committee composed of General Gordon, General Van Zandt, General Bennett Young, General T. W. Castleman,

General C. Irving Walker and General J. F. Smith. It read,

"The United Confederate Veterans Association, assembled at Little Rock, Ark., in annual convention, representing the Confederate survivors of the war between the states, desire to express their appreciation of the kindly telegram sent by you.

"Viewed from either a personal or an official standpoint it brings to the association greatest pleasure. It speaks volumes for the breadth and generosity of the sentiments the American people now hold of the gigantic conflict of 1861-65 and the universal recognition that the men of the South fought for what they esteemed a great principle and which they backed by unflinching courage.

"This feeling plays a most important part in the restoration of that perfect memory and confidence felt both by the North and the South. As brave men we are not unmindful of either the courage or patriotism of the federal armies. As of our own soldiers we emphasize the achievements of those who followed the stars and stripes.

"No patriot would change the spirit of peace and unbounded faith felt by all Americans in the superb destiny of the republic and which fills the hearts of all true men in every part of our country.

"Intensely loyal to the memory of our gallant and chivalrous Confederate dead, we cheerfully accord those with whom we battled due praise for what they did in the course of the most dreadful war of modern times.

"As Confederates we cannot forget the splendid sentiments when the secretary of war set aside in Arlington Cemetery a lot for the deceased comrades who died in prison or fell in the vicinity of Washington, nor can we fail to think gratefully of your appointment of any of our distinguished sons to high office. In your association with the Southern people you have always manifested a spirit and sentiment of your message are fully appreciated by every living Confederate."

The Texas Standard of the Confederate Veterans was brought to the platform during the memorial exercises and after the flag had been draped in mourning, Charles M. Meng of Dallas eulogized the life, character and achievements of the late General W. L. Cabell. Mr. Meng said:

Other events at the memorial service included a brief address by the chaplain general, who opened the service; a poem, "The Confederate Soldier," written and read by Father P. F. Brannan of Dallas; a funeral dirge written and read by Mrs. Virginia Frazer Boyle and an address by the Rev. H. W. Smith, pastor of the Second Presbyterian church of Little Rock.

Adjutant General's Report.

Little Rock, May 17.—Twenty-five new camps have been added to the United Confederate Veterans since the last reunion, according to the an-

nual report of Adjutant General Wm. E. Mickle, made public at the reunion here today. Georgia leads with eight and Texas is second with five.

The total number of camps now on the roster is 1,183, a decrease of 13 since the last report due to the dropping of camps through the non-payment of dues. "while there are a number of camps which have died from simple lack of material to keep them alive, others in a dormant state have been revived and there is to be noted only a slight decrease in the total now on the roster," says General Mickle.

"In no year in the past have we been called on to part with more distinguished associates than in the year just closed. As officers in the Confederate army, able writers, forcible speakers, leaders in commercial circles, no organization can make such a showing of leading men.

"Brig.-Gen. E. P. Alexander, C. S. A.; Brig.-Gen. Geo. D. Johnston, C. S. A.; Wm. Cabell, C. S. A., and Lieut. Gen. Commanding Trans-Mississippi Department, U. C. V., from its formation; Brig.-Gen. Pickney D. Bowles, C. S. A., and the following members of the Staff of the Commander in Chief—Brig.-Gen. Page M. Baker, Col. John W. Daniel, Col. F. A. Hervey, Col. Wm. H. Johnstone, Col. E. L. Russell."

High praise is paid by General Mickel to the officers, all of whom have put much time and energy into the work, "the efforts of one man, however, stands out so conspicuous and his labors have been extended for so many years and conducted so unremittingly, efficiently and zealously, that it would be unjust not to mention him, as commander of his Camp, as Brigadier-General, and as Major-General of the Georgia Division. Gen. John H. Martin, has set all an example that is worthy of the highest commendation and most faithful emulation."

The financial report shows disbursements amounting to \$6,844 against receipts amounting to \$6,220 during the past year.

"Officers continue to make their annual voluntary contribution, with the same cheerfulness as in the past," says General Mickle. "As the membership of the Camps becomes reduced by death, the main support of the Association must fall on them, but I am satisfied that they can be depended on to meet all that is required of them."

FAMOUS BATTLE IS FOUGHT AGAIN

Another Participant in Fight at New Market Pays His Respects to Mr. Humphreys.

PRIVATE THE BEST OBSERVER

Testimony of Eye-Witnesses Other Than the Writer Brought to Bear.

Editor Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—Some time ago I wrote a short article which was published in the Confederate Column of your paper. At the time I wrote this letter, I had not seen the Rev. C. W. Humphreys's article of October 15, 1905. Since that time I have read it with startling astonishment. In an article which I see appears in the Times-Dispatch of January 14, 1906, he refuses to accept anything a Confederate soldier remembers as correct and true, unless it is supported by documentary evidence. Official reports, no difference from what source, are admissible at all times. If official reports of Federal officers are to be accepted as true, Jubal A. Early had 40,000 men in Maryland. We all know he never had half of it. Anyone, who was ever in battle, knows that its incidents are better known to the private soldier and to the immediate officers than to any other class. Give me the testimony of the Confederate private soldier always in preference to the official report of Colonel George D. Wells, who left New Market to the tune of Yankee Doodle on double-quick time. The private soldiers did the fighting, and who knows better how it was done than they who did it?

CAN'T FORGET.

C. W. Humphreys says in his last article, "Forty years changes the real into fiction in memory's page as thoroughly as a modern cartoon changes the appearance of its subject." Can it be that my recollection of the fall of my brother, Colonel Wolfe, with his face to the foe and near my side—the fall of Major Yonce in my arms, is nothing but a cartoon upon the tablet of my memory? Hush your idle prattling. Tell it not in Gath, nor upon the streets of Askelon.

I wish now to show that Rev. C. W. Humphreys, unfortunately, is erroneously mistaken in reference to several incidents connected with this battle. I will here digress by saying that I stated in my letter, wholly by mistake, that Colonel Forsberg commanded the Fifty-first in this battle. It was so seldom that he had ever been absent, that I entirely overlooked the fact when I wrote my letter. Had I seen Mr. Humphrey's article before writing this letter, I certainly would have taxed my memory more carefully, since I am satisfied Colonel Forsberg would not encourage any man in conversation reflecting upon his brigade commander. Colonel Forsberg is not only an educated, brave and gallant soldier, but as for truth and honesty, he is the peer of any mortal being on earth. Mr. Humphrey's in his article of October 15th, says that he heard a conversation between Colonel Edgar and Colonel Forsberg, in which Edgar said to Colonel Forsberg, "We are away from our commanders, and you are the superior officer. I shall obey you; let us move upon the enemy." Now I ask him the question, Is the above quotation official?

Over what officer's signature is it written? It surely is not an extract from Colonel Wells. This must be a cartoon on Mr. Humphreys's "memory's page."

Let us hear what Colonel Forsberg says about it. In a letter before me, bearing date of November 11, 1905, is the plain, unvarnished, naked statement of the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. "I regret my inability to give any reminiscences of the battle of New Market, and for the good reason, I was not there. I was on sick leave at that time. The day of the battle I spent on a cot at the Ladies' Hospital in Lynchburg, and I am sure I was not represented on the battlefield by my ghost."

BRING ON THE DOCUMENTS

I am told that if I attempt to disprove this conversation on the battlefield of New Market, that my Rev. friend will quote documentary evidence against me. Well, I have done it. Bring on your documents. I do not suppose that there is a sane and truthful man on this globe who would doubt for a moment the above quoted statement. Thanks to a merciful God, Colonel Forsberg yet survives, lives in Lynchburg, Va., and will not hesitate to reiterate the same as quoted. Long distance telephones were not in vogue at the time of this battle. Tell me, how could our friend H. stand by Colonel Edgar at New Market and Colonel Forsberg in Lynchburg at the same time, and hear Edgar pleading for orders from a superior officer. Colonel Edgar was the senior of the commander of the Fifty-first. Why then did he not give the order himself? Let common sense and truth answer the question. It was simply because no such colloquy ever occurred at that time and place between the two Colonels, with more than one hundred miles between them, and to contend for the truth of my friend's statement is an absurdity bordering on the "ridiculous impossible."

Colonel Forsberg further says: "To my recollection I never met with Colonel Edgar or participated in action with his command." Colonel Forsberg was regarded as one of the most capable and efficient officers in the army, being careful and exact in all things, and like other men, could not have participated in battle without knowing it.

Mr. H. says: "I have studied what I have written word by word and sentence by sentence, as every historian ought to do." He may have studied his words to adorn his diction, and rounded his periods to beautify his style, but he certainly gave no heed to the ideas implied in his words, and the thoughts conveyed by his beautiful sentences. It would now be in order to cut the conversation between the two Colonels out of the book. But this we cannot do, for, "False in part, false in whole."

CAPTAIN BRUCE'S TESTIMONY.

Mr. H., in making his attack upon the cadets, quotes Captain Bruce as saying that he (Captain Bruce) saw the right of the Fifty-first capture a gun. Mr. H. then adds: "Captain Bruce is a man worthy of belief in all respects." In this worthiness of belief in Captain Bruce I wholly agree with my friend. Captain Bruce was not only a brave and daring soldier, but a Christian gentleman—a man who admires justice and loves truth; a man who despises hypocrisy and hates falsehood. As he has been put on the witness stand by the critical historian, and by him endorsed as "worthy of belief in all respects," there is but one thing I shall question him about.

Tell us, Captain, about the battle of

New Market, and of Edgar's Battalion running over the Fifty-first in the charge that day. Read carefully what he says in response to this request, for he is "worthy of belief in all respects."

"I gave the command to fire left oblique into the artillery. When he fired into them I saw the riders jump off their horses and hit the ground running. We ran on past the artillery after the enemy, who were trying to outrun us to the bridge across the river. After we had passed the artillery some distance I was shot in the thigh, and had to stop."

"Now, as to Edgar's Battalion capturing the artillery and claiming it, I think after our regiment ran over it (the artillery) and was pursuing the enemy and capturing prisoners, that they (Edgar's Battalion) were going over the battlefield seeing what they could; came across the guns standing there; got astride of them, and swore they were theirs by the right of discovery, and still they want to

stick to it. No regiment or battalion or anybody else ever took the place of the Fifty-first in battle or ever ran over it."

Is Captain Bruce "worthy of belief in all respect" now? Let me ask the Captain one more question, and then I shall return him to the worshipful historian in Georgia for his further examination.

What do you think, Captain, of General Wharton as a commander?

"As to General G. C. Wharton, a braver man never lived, nor not many better ones. He was always at the right place at the right time; always cool. No brave man would accuse him of cowardice. I have been with him in several battles, and I never know or heard of his being anything but a brave and skillful officer."

"Well done," and truthfully said, "thou good and faithful servant."

The testimony of Colonel Forsberg and the accepted and endorsed witness, Captain Bruce, who has here given his evidence, prove beyond the possibility of a doubt that Mr. Humphreys's history needs deep dehorning, if not total annihilation. MINISTER AGAINST MINISTER.

As Mr. Humphreys is a minister of the gospel, I feel sure that he will not object to my quoting a brief extract from the reminiscences of a brother minister who was dangerously wounded in this battle. Rev. W. H. Wampler was an officer in the Fifty-first Regiment, and for many years an itinerant preacher of the Holston Conference of the M. E. Church, South; several years County Superintendent of Schools of Wise county, Va., and is now in the active work of the ministry. I will only quote what he says at the time the charge was made and following it:

"The regiment then made a charge with the old rebel yell that would have scared old Belzebub himself. There were certainly no troops before us. We charged forward, but before we got to them they broke ranks and left their cannon and were running in disorder. We had completely routed them. When I was wounded I was taken into a house not more than ten steps from where I was shot, and there were several wounded Yanks in the house when I was taken in. Now, I am certain there were no troops at any time during the charge before us. I remained in the house until there was no sound of any gun anywhere."

Captain Bruce and Rev. W. H. Wampler have not seen each other for the past fifteen or twenty years, living more than one hundred miles apart; yet they tell the same story of the charge, and both are equally positive in their statements that no troops at any time were in their front. Who has the boldness of cheek, the vileness of heart, or the conceited selfishness of his own importance to deny the statements of these war-worn and battle-scarred veterans? These two witnesses stand unimpeached and unimpeachable in the story they tell us. Both say substantially the same thing. Each one says that he was wounded after he had broken the enemy's lines, passed the captured batteries, and were in hot pursuit of the retreating foe.

IN CONCLUSION.

I regret very much that the Rev. gentleman has, with a pretentious superiority among men, refused to take the statements of others, while he casts forth his own with a wild and lavish hand. He accepts nothing as true but the official reports written at the time of the action. I am very anxious to see the report of this battle by the commanding General. If this report would verify the gentleman's statement, then he might have some comfort sheltering behind documentary evidence. If he is anxious for official reports or statements from officers, I will refer him to the only living General who participated in that battle and who had command of that part of the line where he and his battalion performed that amazing acrobatic movement. Surely General Wharton is a competent a witness, in reference to the movements of his own brigade, as Col. G. D. Wells.

I hope I shall never make a statement about the manner in which a battle was fought that I cannot find my commanding officer ready to endorse. Mr. Humphreys says that he saw many of the Fifty-first running to the rear from the battlefield. These, I suppose, were the wounded going back to the field hospital. However, I will not dispute with him as to who was going on back yonder in the rear. I will leave that for men who plunder

the rear of their victorious comrades to say. I will say this; I never saw a single Confederate soldier with his back to the foe, wounded or otherwise, leaving the battlefield that day! and it has been forty-two years afterwards before I ever heard of it. If we cannot write history that will warm the blood and gladden the hearts of those remaining veterans who are now passing the last milestones of life, for honor's sake let us be silent.

This battle was won by the united efforts of every regiment and battalion on the field. It was a Virginia battle, by Virginians and in Virginia. If I were asked, "What battle during the Civil War was fought without a coward on the field?" my answer would be, The battle of New Market. ROBT. E. WOLF.

Richlands, Va., 1906.

[Written for the MARYLAND JOURNAL.] RECORD OF A PAST CELEBRITY.

Written by Himself.

By birth, English; born July 31st, 1808; place of nativity, Warren street, Fitzroy Square, London; son of F. W. Crouch, the violoncellist, second always to Robert Lindley at all concerts—the Philharmonic, Antient, King's Opera and Provincial Festivals. The writer of this article was the son of the above named F. W. Crouch, and at the early age of nine years played his cello in the orchestra at the Royal Cobourg Theatre, built to commemorate the marriage of the Princess Charlotte with the Prince Saxe Cobourg, then the reigning King of Holland. This boy (the writer now 86) commencing life's voyage before entering his teens, it is but natural to suppose would encounter crosses, failures, troubles and adventures, all of which he has reaped in his eventful career throughout the united kingdom. Want and necessity drove him into the merchant service, where for two years he did a seaman's duty, but, wedded to his calling—musician—throw aside seafaring life, and by sterling ability presented himself before the examining board of the Royal Academy of Music, underwent a close and critical examination, and before leaving that testing convale of musicians and governors of the institute, was unanimously admitted a student of the Royal School, then under the influence and patronage of the Prince Regent, afterwards crowned George IV, King of England, whose coronation the writer officiated in His Majesty's command. His teachers in the Royal School were Thomas Attwood, Dr. Wm. Crotch, Lindley, Potter, Cruvelli and Pistrucci. Continuing a resident student in the school and name engrossed on the rolls at the accession of William and Adelaide to the throne, he with a selection of the boys were ordered to be in attendance at the coronation in the Abbey, this being his second appearance on such august occasions, seldom happening but once in a lifetime. From this school many of the students were appointed gentlemen of the Queen's Band, and in the absence of Charles Lucas the writer officiated in his place.

Ambitious, not of age, and full of youthful aspirations, he unthinkingly became the dupe of a combined clique of rascals, who, to free themselves, palmed off on the boy the cast-off mistress of a notorious sport, one Captain Polhill, of Howbury Hall, an M. P. for the county of Bedford. By this woman he had a large family of daughters, mostly born in Plymouth Devon. On leaving the metropolis in this county, he followed his profession, was very popular and universally respected, kept his horses, joined the hunts and coursing, and taught far and near in the counties Devon and Cornwall, and upon the banks of the Tane wrote his crowning effort of genius, his "Kaileen Mavourneen," opened a gigantic music saloon and art gallery for the sale of pictures and pianos of the accredited world, and in the zenith of popularity and success was ruined and sold up by a designing, rascally lawyer named John Ellworthy. By equity, justice and law a consonant should precede the name of Ellworthy. He was gazetted bankrupt, eight days afterward received his certificate of honorable discharge from all suspicion of fraudulent dealing or connivance in swindling his creditors.

From his mammoth undertaking he retired with his family into a house in Millbay, London, and on to the sound. There he followed his profession as singing master. His wife's return to society, though her marriage with him a prestige of his name would not conform to privacy circumstances demanded, made stationer her constant prosecution, and an alliance of new acquaintances entertained his absence teaching schools in Devon, Cornwall reaching his ears, he precipitately quitted his house, leaving to her everything it as it stood, and without intimation or warning sailed from the port of Plymouth with three eldest girls for London, reaching within three days his children, the pretence

TOOK HIS NAME AWAY

Gen. W. H. Brown's Story of the Capture of a Rebel Spy.

HIS IDENTITY WAS KEPT SECRET

Liberated After the Surrender at Appomattox and Ever Afterward a Loyal Citizen—The Capture of Generals Crook and Kelley.

THE POST's story of the daring capture of the two Union generals, Crook and Kelley, surrounded as they were by troops and sentinels, has elicited from Gen. W. H. Browne, of K street, another interesting reminiscence of the war. Dr. Reyburn had just bandaged the general's twenty-eight-year-old wound, when the sufferer was asked to tell something about the plan of the Confederates to capture him.

"With pleasure, what little there is to tell," said Gen. Browne. "At the time of the capture of the Gens. Crook and Kelley I was stationed at Baltimore. A secret hint was given me to be very much on my guard, and under no circumstances to be cajoled into opening my door to midnight visitors, for by such hospitality I might be gently but firmly persuaded to leave my bed for a ride to Richmond.

"As my lodgings were at Barnum's, and my host the genial Dan. Dorsey, you can readily imagine how I was in no haste to change my comfortable quarters there for those in readiness for my reception at the Hotel Libby, with a host not always to be depended upon for cheerful demeanor or creature comforts. It was, therefore, with every precaution taken, that I laid my head upon my pillow each night. The locks on my door, the fastenings of my transoms and windows, the barrels of my revolver (yes, this was a revolver) placed nightly beneath my pillow, all came in for a rigid inspection before I closed my eyes.

"At about 2 o'clock one dark and dismal morning in February a stealthy tapping on my chamber door aroused me from sound slumberings to conscious alertness. At first all was quiet as the grave, then again came the rapping which had awakened me, this time accompanied by a voice muffled beyond recognition.

"General, are you awake? Must see you immediately upon important business."

"All right," I answered, drowsily; "let me get my eyes fairly open and I'll let you in."

"But you'll not take me to Richmond this inclement night, my fine gentleman," I muttered to myself, as I hastily slid to the floor, with my trusty revolver in my good right hand. Throwing the door suddenly open, I covered the surprised midnight intruder with my colts, prepared to send him to the happy hunting ground should he move an inch in my direction. He should have no opportunity to invite me to dress quickly and in silence or accompany him in my present state of negligence. The report of my revolver could not fail to rouse a nest of hornets about the intruder's ears and person, for the headquarters guard of Gen. Hancock were within less than fifty feet, and my own headquarters were not 300 yards away.

"Before me stood two stalwart fellows in citizen's dress! Did I fire? Was I captured? No; with a smothered laugh, I bade the men enter, recognizing in them members of my secret police. Their business was indeed important; for within the hour, they had captured a spy crossing from the enemy's lines to ours, in a skiff. He it was who was made prisoner that gloomy, drizzling morning, not I!

"After securing their prize under lock and key they deprived him of a valuable package of papers and two sealed letters. These papers were now in my possession. The chandeliers were lighted and the documents spread out on a table for examination. The 'grapevine' telegraph did not prove a success to the Confederates in this instance, although their loss was a gain to Uncle Sam, for, dovetailing the writings together, much information of value was gained as to the status of the enemy, as well as the discouraged sentiment expressed as to the final result of the war. If you'll some day get access to the secret archives of the rebellion, you will find the papers and see how important they were just at

leading Baltimore physician and one to Miss _____, of Monument Square (both Unionists by outward and visible signs, but thorough rebels at heart), were laid aside unopened. I was quite sure they could not convey much treasonable intelligence while in my possession.

"After breakfast the culprit's father was brought before me, for we had found out his name and residence. He was a truly loyal man. I told him he might be called on in an emergency, and his sons, too, if he had any.

"Ah! that is what is breaking my heart," said the father. "I would do anything for my country in my power. I have a son of twenty-one, a noble fellow, and I am afraid he has gone wrong. Nearly all his old school-fellows went South, and I am afraid his heart beats not for the old flag. I am glad his mother is dead. How she would mourn his waywardness."

"After the old man's departure, a touch of the bell brought an orderly. In his wake were my visitors of the night before, and a bright, manly looking young fellow whom I readily surmised to be the bearer of the captured papers. The youth stepped forward in a frank and courageous manner, saying: 'General, I admit—'

"Admit nothing, young man. We do not seek to convict you out of your own mouth. Your papers may save you that trouble."

"But sir, can I ask you a favor? Please let me be shot. Don't hang me like the two men at Fort McHenry a few days ago. It would kill my father, who is as true a Union man as you have in your Army."

"Dismissing the orderly and the two detectives, I turned toward the prisoner and said slowly: 'You will be neither hanged nor shot. A worse fate awaits you. Like the man in the 'Iron Mask,' your name shall be taken from you, while you shall be conveyed to a secret cell. Listen! Not a whisper of your name or the crime for which you suffer.'

"A quick gasp or sigh reached my ears, but when I looked at the youth with growing intentness I saw a rising flush on his cheek and a new light in his eyes. A touch of the bell and a stalwart orderly appeared. 'Take this order and the prisoner in charge.'

"The order ran as follows: 'The jailer of the city of Baltimore shall receive and safely keep in a secret cell until further orders the body of No. 17, hereby committed to his custody.'

"Had I right to act in this arbitrary manner? Not if the times were the piping ones of peace, but martial law, a despotism born of military necessity, was too much dreaded by the civil officers to make them offer any resistance to the powers which were.

"Then came the surrender at Appomattox, with the cheerless, sad-faced heroes of the South laying down the arms they had so bravely, if mistakenly upheld, and the tumultuous joy of the North, with victory perched upon the Stars and Stripes.

"A day or two afterward, 'No. 17' stood once more before me, paler, thinner, and more subdued-looking, but with the same proud, fearless bearing. 'Young man, I have sent for you to tell you that you can no longer be kept at the public expense.' Then seeing the troubled look come into his clear, bright eyes, I added: 'We can afford to be generous. Gen. Lee has surrendered. Rebellion has been crushed and the Confederacy is a thing of the past. You are free. But wait a moment,' I continued, as I saw the boy spring toward the door, uttering broken words of joy and gratitude. 'When you were captured you had on your person the sum of \$800, Federal currency. You have not been convicted of crime, therefore I have procured an order for its return to you from the United States Treasury, where I placed it after your arrest. Here it is. Now return to your good father, who knows nothing of your imprisonment; and learn from him lessons in loyalty to your country and reverence for its flag.'

"General, you have saved my life. I knew you meant to do so when you took away

my name. If the war was to be fought over again I would not enter the ranks against my country, I assure you. I am heartily ashamed of the part I have played, but no one shall ever say in the future that I am not a good and loyal citizen of the United States."

"So vanished the youth from my sight and almost from my memory, until a few months ago, one of the two detectives referred to above (whom I had not seen since the event herein narrated), dropped in to see me. 'Whatever became of the young spy we brought to you that cold, drizzly night, when you thought the enemy's emissaries rapped at your door?' he asked. 'From the hour we turned him over to you his history became a blank. We thought he had again escaped, perhaps, and we followed a trail here and there for weeks, only to be baffled again and again.'

"One's memory grows treacherous with years, and so it came to pass that the detectives never quite knew all the complications of the prisoner's incarceration. Why should one tell things that might cast dubious shadows on the life of one of 'My Maryland's' most esteemed citizens, when the actions of hot and thoughtless youth have been fully repented of and atoned for. The letters? Well, the incidents attendant upon their delivery would make a story of itself."

GENS. CROOK AND KELLEY.

Another Version of their Capture at Cumberland by the Rangers.

EDITOR POST: A recent issue of THE POST contained an article under the head line "Capture of Gen. Kelley," in which I think I have discovered several mistakes. The first misstatement which occurs is that it is "a bit of war history that has been strangely overlooked." I have before me a work entitled "Deeds of Daring by Both Blue and Gray," by D. M. Kelsey, wherein the capture of Gens. Crook and Kelley is very graphically described (pp. 590-596). The most glaring discrepancy between this account and the one published in THE POST is in regard to "the man who headed the party." Mr. Kelsey claims that the idea was conceived in the brain of Lieut. McNeill (not O'Neill), the death of whose father, a short time previous to this, had left him practically in command of the "Rangers." The lieutenant, though seriously wounded at the time, carefully arranged all the details and directed the movements of a plan which resulted in the capture of the two major generals. At any rate Gen. Early gave him a captain's commission for the work he did that night, and "Old Jube" was not in the habit of making mistakes of that kind.

McNeill started for Cumberland with sixty men, having previously made himself familiar with the state of affairs existing in and around that city. After crossing the North Branch (not the South Branch) of the Potomac he encountered a picket, and upon demanding the countersign of him (rather reversing the order of things), this "thick-headed, slow-witted German" stammered out, "Boo's Gap" (Bull's Gap), after which the lieutenant "and his men rode past, leaving the picket wondering 'who in ter teneffel it could be dat demanded de countersign in dat style. It must be a sheneral at least, maybe der President Lincoln.'"

According to THE POST's account it was found necessary to string this fellow up to a tree with a bridle-rein in order to secure the countersign. Riding five miles further on down the country road the raiders were again challenged by a picket, and they were ordered to "dismount and advance one, and give the countersign." I quote the following words from Mr. Kelsey:

Lieut. McNeill's ankle had been badly crushed a short time before, so that it was impossible for him to comply with the first part of the order; he was about to give the countersign from his saddle, having urged his horse forward for the purpose, when he heard to his surprise and even disgust at the timid sentinel: "Don't shoot; I surrender."

After capturing some cavalry, which were taken with them, and some infantry, which were disarmed and paroled, the rangers entered the town on the west side and crossing Will's Creek, which flows through it, they rode deliberately up one of the principal thoroughfares, Baltimore street, laughing, talking, and more whistling, as they might have passed through Richmond or as the Union scouts, which they pretended to be, might have done in Cumberland.

Penetrating to the heart of the city, the party divided as it reached a given point, one detachment going to the St. Nicholas, where Gen. Kelley was peacefully slumbering, and the other to the Revere House, where Gen. Crook was dreaming of victories to be won.

As has been correctly stated by THE POST, the leader of the first squad was James W. Kuykendall; that of the second was Joseph L. Vandiver, but had Lieut. McNeill been uninjured it is reasonable to suppose that he would have figured at the head of one of these detachments.

In order to enter Gen. Kelley's room Kuykendall found it necessary to pass through that of Maj. Melvin, Gen. Kelley's adjutant general. Securing this officer, and capturing four headquarters colors, the party proceeded to Gen. Kelley's apartment and made him a prisoner.

The general at first showed much reluctance to being captured, but being inferior below him in rank, but being informed by Kuykendall that there was "no time for ceremony," and that he would "find it wisest not to insist on it," the general speedily dressed, and "the party repaired to the rendezvous previously appointed."

In the mean time the other party, under the leadership of Vandiver, had repaired to the Revere House to pay their respects to Gen. Crook. Being halted at the main

entrance by the sentinel on duty there, they replied:

"Friends, with the countersign, bearing important dispatches for Gen. Crook." Five men dismounted as the party drew rein, and one of them advancing, as if to give the countersign, "by a dexterous movement wrenched the sentinel's gun from his hand, while two were detailed to guard him."

A diminutive darkey blocked the entrance to Gen. Crook's apartments, but he was soon prevailed upon to disappear. Upon knocking the general immediately awoke, and, bidding his visitor "come in," Vandiver entered, a light in his left hand and a pistol in his right.

"This is Gen. Crook, I presume?" "I am, sir."

"I am Gen. Rosser, sir; you are my prisoner. You will please dress immediately and accompany me."

Gen. Crook's surprise can better be imagined than described, and it required several moments for him to thoroughly take in the situation. Vandiver impatiently exclaimed: "Here are your clothes, general; you had better put them on unless you prefer to go as you are."

It is needless to say he preferred dressing, and following his captor down stairs the party soon reach the rendezvous, where the rangers were once more reunited.

Mr. Kelsey's description of their escape from Cumberland and the experiences with which they met on their way to the Confederate lines is substantially the same as that published in THE POST.

To carry to a successful issue, without the loss of a man, such a daring expedition as the one described was, as Mr. Kelsey aptly terms it, "a gallant exploit, hardly excelled in bold conception and skillful execution by any during the whole war."

Doubtless Kuykendall and Vandiver deserved much credit from the South for the part which they played in it, but to Lieut. McNeill belonged the highest honor. After the lapse of twenty-seven years it is almost impossible to recall the details of an expedition of this sort just as they occurred, but the salient features of it should be preserved as matters of history.

J. J. ROBERTSON.
UPPERVILLE, Fauquier county, Va.

MINOR DETAILS COMPLETE

Arrangements for the Reinterment of Jefferson Davis.

SHOWN MILITARY HONORS

The Militia from All Southern States Will Attend and Parade—The Remains to Lie in State at Virginia's Capitol—What Will Transpire at the Cemetery and During the Military and Civic Parade—Governors and Old Veterans Will also Attend.

RICHMOND, Va., May 20—[Special].—When the sun shall have set eleven days hence the remains of Jefferson Davis will have been lowered to their final resting place in the beautiful new portion of Hollywood Cemetery. The reinterment on May 31 will be a great event in the South's history, and one to which the people are looking forward with great interest.

There will be an all-day celebration and the city, from present indications, will be filled with people. The letters of acceptance being received daily go to show that there will be many veteran and military organizations here from this and other States, and a large gathering of those who were prominent in the Confederate service.

The funeral train is to be met May 29 by an escort of the local veterans and military and such visiting organizations as shall have then arrived and wish to unite in performing this service of honor and love. The casket will be placed in a hearse instead of on a caisson, as was first proposed, and taken to the capitol, where it will be placed on the spot prepared for it in the vestibule leading to the senate chamber. This space will have been handsomely draped, and heavy curtains of black will cover the outside of the

senate chamber. Here the body will lie in state until the next afternoon. The military and veteran guard of honor, under command of Col. Pollard, of Lee Camp, will watch over their sacred trust throughout the night.

With the city filled with people anxious to pay their tribute of love to the great chief, the capitol building will be besieged early in the morning, and to that point will thousands flock throughout the day. It has been decided that between the hours of 9 and 11 a. m. the scholars of the public and private schools, or as many of them as wish to do so, shall pass through the rotunda of the capitol, look upon the casket, and leave their floral offerings.

Between the hours of 11 and 1 o'clock the general public will be admitted. The procession will form between 2 and 3 o'clock, the military on Broad street and veterans on Grace street, and the column will move as soon after the latter hour as possible.

Gen. John B. Gordon, the chief marshal, and his staff will move at the head of the line. It is understood that the military, with the infantry, artillery, and cavalry, in the order named, will precede the catafalque, and that the veteran organizations will follow. The family, special guests in carriages, and guard of honor will, of course, be in close proximity to the catafalque, which will be on a howitzer caisson drawn by six white horses, with black trappings.

Brig. Gen. Charles J. Anderson, with his staff, will head the military column, and Gen. Brander, with a staff of 100 members of the Grand Camp and United Veterans, will direct the movements of the veterans.

The exercises at the grave will be both brief and simple. Three ministers, two of whom have yet to be invited, to take the places of Father O'Keefe and Dr. Minnegerode, who were designated by Mrs. Davis, but cannot come, will take part in the ceremonies.

The Hon. J. Taylor Ellyson, president of the Jefferson Davis Monument Association, will leave Tuesday morning for New York to accompany Miss Winnie Davis to New Orleans. Some of the other officers of the monument association will also go to the Crescent City and return on the funeral train.

Mrs. Davis, who has engaged rooms at the Exchange Hotel in preference to stopping at a private house, is expected to arrive in Richmond on the 29th or 30th.

Gov. McKinney and staff will meet the funeral train in Raleigh and accompany the party to Richmond.

NO ELABORATE DISPLAY

Preparations for the Funeral of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston.

ESTIMATES OF HIS GREATNESS

Justice Lamar, Hon. J. L. M. Curry, and Others Recall Incidents of His Career on the Field and in the Forum—Resolutions of Sorrow—Escort to Baltimore.

No one in all Washington's long list of funerals of distinguished men possessed so great an interest for the South as that which will take place from St. John's Church this morning. From Baltimore, Richmond, and other cities where Gen. Johnston was loved and admired, telegraphic inquiries have come asking if it were desired that Confederate camps and semi-military organizations should escort the remains of the honored dead. The reply to all was that the funeral was to be simple and unostentatious—that the general's comrades in arms were desired to attend the funeral only in their individual capacity.

To-day's funeral will be notably free from any elaborate display. The ex-Confederate soldiers of this city will gather at Drew's drug store, opposite Gen. Johnston's late residence, and go quietly to the funeral. After the services at St. John's, the body will be taken directly to the railroad station and sent to Baltimore.

The general's remains lie in the parlor of the darkened residence, the rather severe, finely-chiseled features, high forehead, and bald head, with the short, soldierly-looking beard appearing much as in life, though the features are somewhat wasted by his illness. The old colored re-

servant during the war, yesterday admitted hundreds of friends who wished a last look at the beloved face. On the foot of the black casket rest a pair of crossed palms with Easter lilies, a tribute from the Altar Society of St. John's Church.

Gov. McLane, whose strength had been sadly taxed by his constant attendance on the dying general, has relinquished the details of the funeral arrangements to Mr. James L. McLane, and he saw but few persons yesterday. The relatives who arrived were those of Mr. Louis McLane, Gov. McLane's other son, Allan McLane, Judge Robert Hughes, of North Carolina; Judge of the United States district court, who married Gen. Johnston's niece, and his two sons, Floyd and Robert, and Dr. George Ben. Johnston's sister, Gen. Archer Anderson, of Gen. Johnston's staff, also arrived yesterday. Telegrams continued to come to Gov. McLane from all parts of the country.

Hugh Garret, president of the New York Southern Society, telegraphed as follows:

The New York Southern Society and its members desire to testify their respect for the memory of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston in expressing to you their admiration for his exalted character and distinguished services, their pride in his affectionate regard, and their profound sympathy with those whose ties of kindness have thus been broken.

Another of the telegrams received yesterday was as follows:

A public meeting of the ex-Confederates and citizens of Memphis, Tenn., tender their profound sympathy to the relatives of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, and express their admiration for his character and deeds and their veneration for his memory.

ISHAM S. HARRIS, Chairman.
GEORGE W. GORDON, Secretary.

Senator Wade Hampton telegraphed tersely from Montreal, Va.:

Will arrive to-night to attend funeral of my old chief.

The three sons of Gen. Lee—W. H. F. Lee, G. W. C. Lee, and R. E. Lee—telegraphed:

We have just heard of Gen. Johnston's death, and tender our heartfelt sympathies to his family in their great bereavement. We regret our inability to attend his funeral.

E. V. Alexander, of Savannah, Ga., telegraphed:

Please express to the relatives my sincere sympathy in the death of Gen. Johnston, my old commander, whom I loved very dearly.

A GREAT MILITARY GENIUS.

Justice Lamar and Dr. Curry Review the General's Career.

Justice L. Q. C. Lamar, of the United States Supreme Court, whose regiment was in Gen. Johnston's division, and who was temporarily attached to his staff, said last evening to a Post reporter: "I was with Gen. Johnston for awhile at Centerville, and was more or less in immediate contact with him all through the war, being all the time in his command. He was a great military genius, an ardent soldier and patriot, and possessed the utmost devotion to his country's cause. I ranked him with Lee, Sidney Johnson, Jackson, and Longstreet. His was a noble and heroic nature. I was with him, too, in Congress. He was never a prolific speaker, but was much consulted by the leaders of the party. He was remarkably sagacious, and had a wonderful power to forecast political events.

"On the rare occasions when he spoke it was with great brevity and force, and his efforts were not ineffectual. He made no effort at oratory, but possessed much power as a speaker when he attempted it. He was very conservative in his views, and was always deeply considered for the interests of his people. His was a grand character, both as soldier and statesman."

Dr. J. L. M. Curry, who was attached to Gen. Johnston's staff as a volunteer aid all through the famous retreat to the sea, talked interestingly of his association with Gen. Johnston. He was a surgeon in the Confederate service.

"My association with Gen. Johnston," he said, "was scarcely that of an inferior officer, I being a volunteer aid on his staff. The general was kind enough to ask me to perform this service, and I did so most willingly. He was a very reticent man, and talked but little about the affairs of his army on any occasion. He was the most enthusiastic and scientific soldier I ever knew. Often at night, when we were riding along on that memorable retreat, he would talk to me for hours about the famous campaigns of Wellington or Marlborough, for whom he seemed to have an especial admiration, and of course of the great campaign of Napoleon. He was as familiar with all those great military campaigns as I with my a b c's. He was a thorough and indefatigable student of military affairs. He was a close reader of Napier's works and of the dispatches of Napoleon and Wellington, devoting them as a student would a work on mathematics before an examination. Military works

and problems were meat and drink to him. Though while I was attached to his staff, we were constantly falling back before Gen. Sherman's army, Gen. Johnston was never surprised. He seemed always to know what the enemy was going to do before it was done. He made his cavalry, as he said cavalry should be, the eyes and ears of an army. In consequence his officers were able to report to him constantly the enemy's movements. I once saw the general in a towering rage, and only once. It was near Cartersville, Ga. He always sent the engineers ahead, as he fell back before Sherman's army, to make a topographical reconnaissance of the country his troops would occupy as they retreated. He was looking for a place to halt and offer an effective resistance to Sherman's advance. Finally a position was selected, and he halted his army and issued a battle order. It was joyfully received by the men, who were eager for a fight and confident in their power to resist the Federal advance. I have never seen anything like the enthusiasm this battle order of Johnston's elicited from his army. He knew that Sherman's army would be divided into two columns at this point, one going by Rome and the other farther east. Gen. Johnston planned the attack of the west wing, and hoped to put it to rout before the other column could reassemble it. He divided his forces into three divisions, with Hood in command of the right, Polk of the center, and Hardee of the left. When all was ready Gen. Johnston ordered the attack to begin. Everybody waited with every nerve strained, but the attack did not begin. Hood was to lead the onslaught, but his command did not advance on the enemy. Johnston paced up and down impatiently, not knowing why Gen. Hood had not advanced as ordered. He had

sent aids to find out what was the trouble but none of them returned. A length he sent his adjutant, General Mackall, to see what was the matter. I can see him now as he went sympathetically to and fro, erect, soldierly, a model general. Still he said nothing. Finally Gen. Mackall returned and reported that Hood said word he had been flanked on his right by the enemy and could not advance. He was not sure he could even hold his position.

"Johnston said this could not be so. He had reports from his cavalry under Gen. Wheeler that showed this to be impossible. It turned out, I believe, that Hood was deceived, for a greater soldier than Gen. Hood never lived. At any rate, this delay arrested the engagement, and night fell. Gen. Johnston, however, determined to resist the enemy's advance, and gave orders to that effect. Earthworks were hastily thrown up, and all the arrangements made for a determined resistance. After everything was ready I rode with Gen. Johnston and the staff the whole length of the line from one end to the other.

"Maj. Harvie, of this city, who is to be one of the pall-bearers, and young Hampton, Wade Hampton's son, were with us. We did not go back to our sleeping place—we had no tents—till after dark, and then a military conference was held. The artillery firing, which had begun during the day, ceased at nightfall. At the conference Gen. Hood said he was afraid he would not be able to hold his position. Gen. Polk made a similar report, saying his position was such that the enemy's side fire would be disastrous to his men. Gen. Hardee was the only one of the three generals who said he thought he would be able to hold his position. Gen. Johnston told me afterward that Gen. Hardee's position was the weakest of the three.

"After these discouraging reports Gen. Johnston decided to order a retreat without attacking the enemy, and, sending for Gen. Wheeler, he told him to take a position between the Confederate forces and the Federals, and protect the retreating army. Of course we never knew all this at the time, but some days after I asked Gen. Johnston why the projected battle had not taken place, and he told me the story. An odd thing about Gen. Johnston was that he would dismount from his horse, wrap himself in his blanket, and lie down on the ground and in five minutes be fast asleep, notwithstanding the fact that the weight of the whole campaign was on his shoulders.

"Gen. Sherman always had the highest regard for Johnston's military ability. He could never hazard anything with Johnston. Johnston was firm, abrupt in his manner of speaking, and thoroughly self-reliant; yet he was kind-hearted, a true friend, and very sympathetic."

Col. Harvie, of Johnston's staff, says the general was the first military man this country has produced. Lee was the greatest man, Johnston was the greatest soldier.

BLACK BOB AND P'SIMMONS

Capt. Charles E. Belknap Tells a Good Story of the War.

THE SHIRT TAIL BRIGADE

An Incident of Camp Life on the Tennessee River in Alabama and Its Sequel—Riots Under the Constitution as Interpreted by a Faithful Contraband—The Responsibility

BLACK BOB was the surgeon's striker, and P'simmons, his son, occupied the same official position with the colonel. They were "contraband of war." "grated onto the Army" during the summer campaign of 1862. They earned transportation leading the pack mules in our marches over the mountains, grooming the officers' horses, tending wood and water in camp, cooking the scanty rations of coffee and bacon that were rationed out to us from the supply train occasionally, and when the rebel cavalry under Wheeler and Forrest raided in our rear and fed their hungry troopers on our supplies, leaving the highways blockaded with dead mules and burned wagons, Bob and P'simmons had to hustle for roasting ears and blackberries to feed the field and staff, and a stray shoot and a few chickens now and then to relieve the monotony made the corners of our hearts leak great streams of gratitude to the foragers.

Headquarter mess always claimed that Black Bob was a "prize nigger," to use common, every-day Army slang, but when he gave roast pig for dinner he was rewarded with the title of Black Prince. Some housekeeper away back in Middle Tennessee, where we adopted Bob, had contributed to our outfit a bake kettle that held when full at least half a bushel, and it was a field day in our lives when it contained a nice fat shoot and sweet potatoes.

Fearing that some of the mess have forgotten how it is done, I will give you the recipe. First, be sure the shoot is dead, then put him in a kettle, set the kettle on a heap of hot coals, and put more hot coals about the sides and on top, and when the meat is nearly done fill all the vacant places inside with sweet potatoes, then more hot coals and blow the dinner out. Then, when the colonel and his hungry staff collect about with their tin plates and gold-band appetites, it's the cover and season the banquet with a pint, more or less, of mountain dew, and if that is not handy, commissary whisky will do. Turned evenly over the pig he is in paradise.

Oh, those happy days, with their appetites for roast pig, and no dyspepsia anywhere about the camp. Oh, Black Bob, prince of cooks, where art thou? Outside you were but an angular, bony specimen of the colored American. Inside you were a man fresh from nature, a betterer in hearts, a color lover, and in pack a major general when it came to roast pig.

And P'simmons, his son, and his father about camp, was a half-grown youth with a complexion like an over-ripe plum, eyes, like young turkeys, passed, and laughed at every one who passed, and when he laughed with his mouth he closed a row of ivories that looked like the keyboard of an old-time melodeon. The songs with which he charmed the soldiers' ears were refrains from the minstrels and the rippling brooks of the mountain side.

He was that loose jointed that he could bleed along the road to the music of his trying pans and coffee pots that he could on the pack mules' load in musical time. But P'simmons carried in his bag traditions of Africa, and the clanking and puns, clanking in time and music, and puns, clanking on the end of his long, that were as idiosyncratic as the "cunne" body in motion, and when the music of his soul did not work with the music of an improved future existence, he had a harrowed ideas of heaven.

We had marched and skirmished and

Black Rob explained the cause of the

surrender house to W. D. McLean. They have formed a syndicate and now pro-

After a particularly successful tour the harbor of Cherbourg, June 19, 1864, in sight and challenge battle. Confidence accepted. The duel was witnessed by officers who lined the French coast. The Kearsarge were unique by superior seamanship and round her anchorages into her at

After a short time preceding armor of railroad shots of the Alabama against these. The Kearsarge trembled and shook. Kearsarge gunners while the firing of the was too rapid to be assistants circled about Kearsarge moving swiftly from the loss of her due to the accurate aim

gunners. She eight times around seen that the Alabama stern. Her command her condition, for the intention of escape. When she came that only two guns were working. Her The Kearsarge poured they into the already dis-

adside a white flag was ern of the Alabama and dispatched to the Kearsarge, who declared the Alabama and begged for as were incumbered with nded men. Her small away and unless help dered all must drown. It sunk and was never raised as rescued by an English ed to international dir Kearsarge was unscathed. yed the greatest terr American shipping

Louisiana's Battle Flag.

war relic was yesterday. Picayune office by the vet has been temporarily in the stained, bullet-torn Third Louisiana Regiment was at the front of the com at the war.

triangle formed by the bars letters on the red cloth "Oak Hill." To the right the left "Corinth." white letters, is to be read.

one of the few that returned for the surrender. It is the property of Gen. who has placed it in the United Confederate Veterans. The flag yesterday was commander Wm. Kenny and ham, of the Shreveport de former was captain of Co Third, and the latter is "vates left a fact," he said "of." Both of its cust under the old flag all throu-

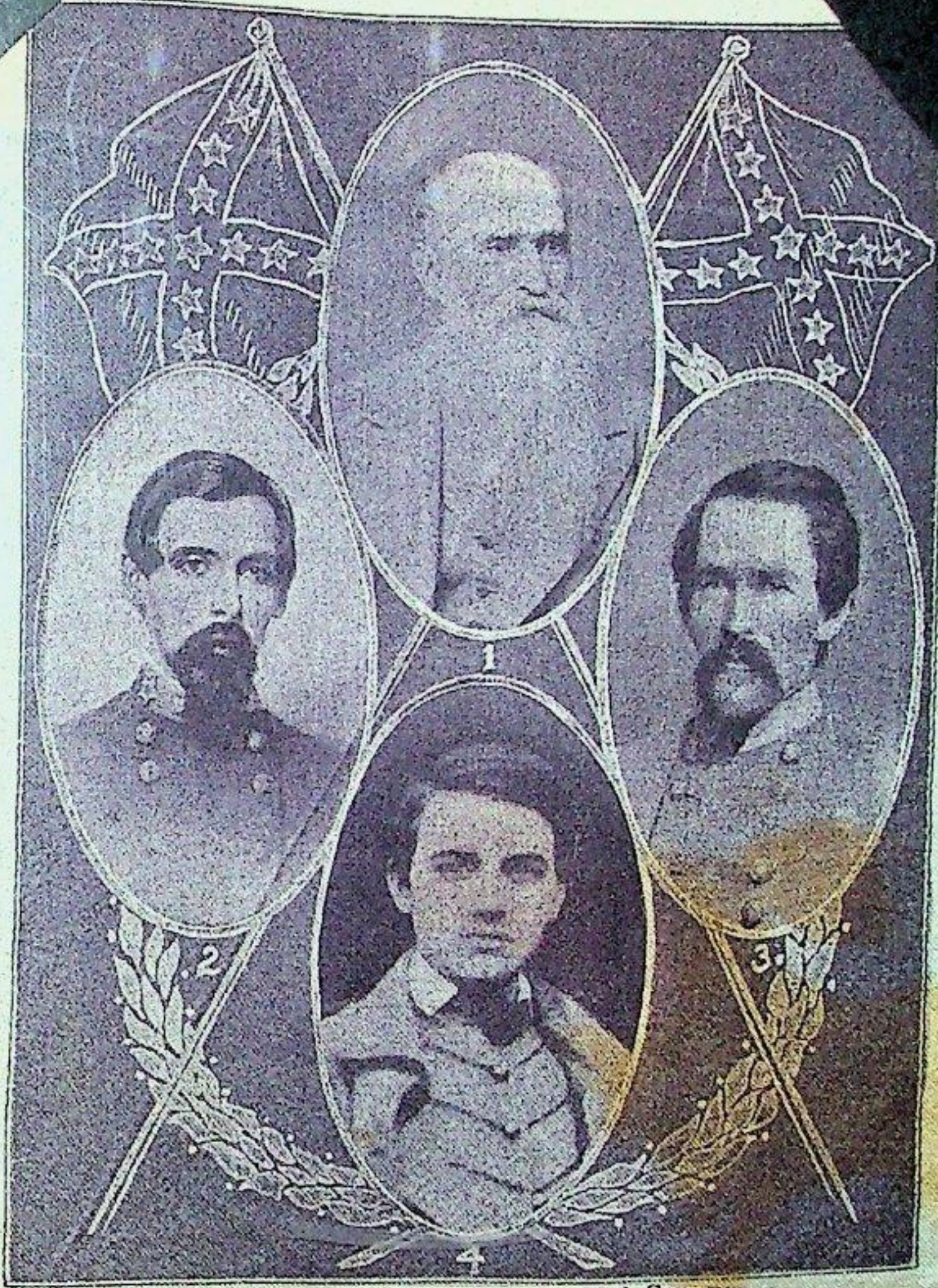
Edge and Button.

THE CAMP PRESENTS GENERAL H. LOVY WITH HIS EMBLEM.

General H. Lovy, formerly a Orleans but at present in New York, is among the confederate reunion. of the Confederate Veterans York and at the ceremony the beautiful badge of

Comrade Lovy was also following resolutions adopted at the meeting of his camp:

That the badge and button presented to General Lovy with a request that he accept it not only as a memento of organization the committee at the meeting of confederates, which is about to be organized. And as our comrade Lovy is about to visit New York and at the same time are here with intrusted to him request that he deliver a copy of this resolution, and that the badge and button be presented to General Lovy discharged the duty. Mr. Lovy was shown by the badge and button worn by the at yesterday's exercises.



1. Lieut. Gen. Jubal A. Early
2. Brig. Gen. Samuel Garland
3. Maj. Gen. Robert H. Anderson
4. Brig. Gen. James Dearing

Confederate Reunion

LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA

SEPTEMBER

NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FOUR

OLI DOMINION CHAPTER
U. D. C.

ringing by the Johnnies, whose pickets said: "The yanks must be having a right smart of licker, they feel so gay."

... of New York, the Moorean house, now known as the surrender house, in the village of Appomattox Courthouse, for \$10,000, and on the 14th of March, 1891, Mr. Duulan sold one half interest in the

and historical interest to every years been The Alabama had for several years been the dreaded scourge of American shipping. She was swift, she was long and low and black and was manned by a non-commissioned crew of ruffians to whom mercy