

Robert E. Lee, Gen.
C. S. A.

1861-65.

Jefferson Davis
President
Confederate States
of
America.

1861-1865.

General Stephen D. Lee.

With the passing away of General Stephen D. Lee, one of the few remaining leaders of the Confederacy's fighting legions, the South has reason to bemoan a grievous loss. General Lee served throughout the war with usefulness, valor, distinction. Directing the firing of the first gun that was to usher in the greatest martial conflict of modern times, he went all through that bloody drama, acting nobly the part of a gallant soldier and efficient officer—faithful to the end. And after the end, General Lee employed all that was best within him to promote the welfare and happiness of the Southern people. Like his matchless commander in chief, he sought through the channels of educational dispensation, to strengthen the manhood and widen the opportunities of the younger generations of the South. Death found him, as it found Robert E. Lee, at the post of that high duty—with soul consecrated and efforts active to meet its full discharge. Death found him also, still wearing the uniform of gray—still cherishing the memories of the Confederacy's brief history and its heroic struggles against terrific odds, as among the dearest and proudest of his life. It found him at the head of the United Confederate Veterans of the South—their loyal captain, and lending his best labors to glorify the fame of the Confederate armies, and perpetuate the knowledge that they fought with splendid valor for what they conceived to be a righteous cause—and for what they had all reason to believe was a righteous cause. The men who have followed him, as the Grand Commander U. C. V.—the remnants of the Confederate hosts that yet survive—no doubt salute in unfeigned sorrow, the memory of this Confederate chieftain as his body is borne to its last abode—as his soul, breaking through all mutable limitations, has put on the immortal, and joined the great rank and file of his comrades who have gone before.

FUNERAL OF LEE.

Will Be Held at Columbus This Afternoon.

Vicksburg, Miss., May 29.—With an escort of Confederate veterans and members of the State militia, who were appointed by Governor Noel, the body of the late General Stephen D. Lee, commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans, was conducted by a special train today and taken to Columbus, Miss.

The funeral will be held at Columbus Saturday at 4 o'clock.

Washington, May 29.—President Roosevelt today issued an order that in honor of the memory of the late General Stephen D. Lee, commander-in-chief of the Confederate Veterans who died yesterday at his home in Mississippi, the flags in the National Park Cemetery at Vicksburg should be half-masted. General Lee was a member of the Vicksburg Park Commission.

Flags on the Federal buildings at Vicksburg, Jackson and Columbus, Miss., also will be placed at half-mast.

TO HONOR LEE.

President General U. D. C. Issues Call For Memorial Day.

Houston, Texas, May 29.—Mrs. Cornelia Branch Stone, president general of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, today issued a general order deploring the death of General Stephen D. Lee, and requesting that every chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, shall at once appoint a day for a fitting memorial service to be held in his memory.

TRIBUTE TO FITZHUGH LEE.

Massachusetts House Adopts Resolutions by Standing Vote.

Boston, May 5.—Resolutions upon the death of General Fitzhugh Lee, of Virginia, were adopted today by a rising vote in the Massachusetts House of Representatives. General Lee visited the Massachusetts Legislature just before his death in Washington.

FOR FITZ LEE MONUMENT.

Association Formed in Richmond for the Purpose.

Richmond, Va., May 5.—(Special.)—The Fitzhugh Lee Monument Association was formed today at Lee Camp hall, its object being to raise money to erect a monument to General Lee as soon as possible. Mrs. Joseph Bryan was elected honorary president; Mrs. Norman V. Randolph, active president; Miss Ruth Jennings, of Lynchburg, associate president; Mrs. Stephen Putney, first vice-president; Mrs. C. E. Bowling, second vice-president; Mrs. Edgar D. Taylor, treasurer; Mrs. J. Enders Robinson, recording secretary, and Mrs. Kate Winn, corresponding secretary. The executive board is composed of all the memorial associations. A circular will be drafted and sent broadcast asking that contributions be sent Mrs. Taylor here.

If plans adopted by a mass meeting tonight are carried out, the equestrian statue to General Fitzhugh Lee will be erected at a cost of \$30,000, and it will be unveiled during the Jamestown Exposition. Over \$300 was given tonight.

Gen. Lee and Secession.

To the Editor of the Tribune:

Sir: I see in your issue of April 14 an article headed "General R. E. Lee," in which you publish a letter written by him from Texas to a young woman, a friend of his. I wish to state what I heard from Gen. Lee's own lips. I was in Texas at the time the order of secession was passed, and at San Antonio when Gen. Twiggs surrendered and ordered all the troops away from the frontier. Most of the soldiers passed through San Antonio, and were there ordered to deliver up their arms. Afterward, I think the last of March following, I met General Lee at Yorktown, Texas, about half way from San Antonio to the coast, on his way home to Virginia. I had a long conversation with him upon the deplorable condition of the country. He said that he was going home to Virginia, and give up his commission to the government that had educated him and that he loved so dearly. He also said that he could not fight against the Union, nor could he draw his sword against Old Virginia; that he should return to private life and take neutral ground. In speaking of the order of General Twiggs requiring officers to deliver up their side-arms, he said: "Sooner than deliver up my sword I would have it run through my body." He talked of the secession movement as the most unfortunate position the South could possibly put them-

F. DAVIS.

Wichita, Kansas, April 20, 1875.

as representing the effective strength. Now, it so happened that the basis of my estimate of the strength of General Lee's army at Gettysburg was the *Monthly Report* of the 31st May, 1863, and not a *Field Return*. I therefore took the total amount of the column headed "Effective Total," viz., 68,352, as representing what is generally understood by that term, and under the impression that the extensions under that column embraced the officers and men present for duty. I was the more naturally led into this error, as Mr. Swinton, whose figures I had before me, had done precisely the same thing. Lieutenant General Early, having directed my attention, on the 9th instant, to the discrepancy between certain figures given by General Humphreys, from the same return, to the Count de Paris, and my own, and having expressed his apprehension that I took the figures from the column headed "Effective Total," inasmuch as, excluding the cavalry, the strength of the army, as taken from the field return of the 20th of May, 1863, was greater than that taken from the monthly report of the 31st of May, 1863, I began to suspect that the officers were not included in the estimate given. I at once made application to the War Department for the information necessary to settle the matter, and, having been kindly favored with a prompt reply to my request, I have been enabled to review my figures and find that the estimate of strength on the 31st of May, 1863, does not include the officers present for duty.

LEE'S EFFECTIVE STRENGTH.

At that date the effective strength of General Lee's army was as follows: Longstreet's command, 29,171; A. P. Hill's command, 30,266; cavalry, 10,292; artillery, 4,702; total effective, of all arms, 74,451. And, carrying out the same reasoning as that originally pursued, I would say that General Lee had at Gettysburg, including all the cavalry, 67,000 men—that is to say, 53,500 infantry, 9,000 cavalry and 4,500 artillery.

Of course this number was not available to him at any one time, as I have previously explained, but I prefer to adopt the greatest number as shown by the *official reports*; and in like manner I would persist in estimating the strength of the Federal army by the statement of General Hooker to General Halleck, made on the 27th day of June, to the effect that his "whole force of enlisted men present for duty would not exceed 105,000."

As General Hooker thus gave only his enlisted men present for duty, perhaps the figures originally given by me as the strength of General Lee's army, viz., 68,352 on the 31st of May, 1863, and 62,000 at Gettysburg, should be employed in the comparison, as they represent also his enlisted men present for duty. For, if we add to the 105,000 enlisted men of the Federal army the same proportion for officers as that found in the Confederate army, it would raise the effective strength of the former to fully 115,000 on the 27th of June, four days previous to the battle. View these figures as one will the disparity in numerical strength is very apparent. Historical accuracy being my great aim in all that I have to say upon this subject, I hasten to correct the error into which I have inadvertently fallen along with Mr. Swinton. Very respectfully,

WALTER H. TAYLOR.

NORFOLK, VA., February 18, 1878.

ROBERT E. LEE IN HIS HOME.

(General S. W. Ferguson, Fitzhugh Lee's roommate, in April Metropolitan Magazine.)

Soon afterward, Colonel Lee was relieved from duty at the Military Academy, and took command of a regiment of cavalry of which he was made colonel. We were truly sorry when he left, for his almost perfect character could not fail to impress all who came in contact with him. I saw him once after he left West Point. I will digress a little to tell of it. I was at home in Charleston on furlough during the winter of 1859, when I received from his son, William Henry Fitzhugh Lee, an invitation to be one of his groomsmen at his marriage to Miss Carter at Shirley on the James river. Most of the wedding party went together by steamer from Richmond two or three days before the ceremony and were all entertained in true Virginia style at the plantation mansion. The young men were lodged in several outbuildings. I had a rare opportunity of seeing the great soldier in his home life among relatives and friends. One thing which I noted particularly was his extreme modesty—I might almost say bashfulness. His older brother, Mr. Carter Lee, told a capital story, sang a good song and was the life of the party of which he happened to be a member. After dinner, when the cloth had been removed, and the old Madeira brought on, the ladies did not retire, as the custom was, but remained to hear Mr. Carter Lee's songs and stories. He would invariably toast the army and call upon Colonel Lee, the senior officer present, to respond, and everyone would repeat the call. The colonel would raise the glass of Madeira, bow to the company and take a sip of the wine, but never a toast would he give. I watched him closely, and upon my word he blushed like a girl, yet there was no one present but relatives, except a few young officers, who had been under him at West Point.

Colossal Statue of Gen. Lee.

The new colossal bronze statue of Gen. Robert E. Lee, which the Henry & Bonnard Manufacturing Company of this city have just finished, is said to be the largest ever cast in this State. The figure stands 16 feet high on the plinth, is cast in six sections and weighs in all nearly 7,000 pounds. The head alone weighs 305 pounds. It represents Gen. Lee in an easy, natural position, standing erect with folded arms, as though overlooking the field of battle. He is dressed in full service uniform, with cavalry boots, and the sword strapped at his side measures eight feet in length. The stars, according to his wish, are placed on the lapel of his coat instead of on the collar.

The figure was modeled in the old State House in New Orleans by Mr. Alexander Doyle, of Moffitt & Doyle of this city. Work on the casting was begun last June, but it was suspended in order that Mr. Ward's statue of Washington might be completed for Evacuation Day. On Saturday the statue will be shipped in a huge box to New Orleans, where it will be set in position in a public square on Washington's Birthday.

The entire cost has been defrayed by subscriptions in the South and in this city.—*N. Y. Times.*

MONUMENT TO LEE.

Oklahoma Representative Would Have Congress Make Appropriation for One.

Washington, March 27.—A resolution for the erection in this city of a monument to the memory of General Robert E. Lee, commander-in-chief of the Confederate Army, was introduced today by Representative Ferris, of Oklahoma. The resolution recites that "for more than forty years it has been the entire will and wish of our united population to erase from human memories any and all differences between the States in the past" and that "throughout this period the citizenship of the South has contributed to the bringing about of the general condition and to the advancement and upbuilding of the nation."

The belief is expressed in the resolution that "the erection of a statue in commemoration of General Lee will contribute in a marked degree towards blotting forever from the minds and thoughts of the citizens of the nation the late unfortunate conflict."

The sum of \$100,000 is appropriated in the resolution to carry out its provisions. The resolution was referred to the Committee of Library, of which Representative McCall, of Massachusetts, is chairman.

AN OLD WAR EXTRA.

Copy of the Danville Register Giving Lee's Farewell Address.

Mr. George A. Traylor, who was in the city recently representing the Department of Commerce and Labor, had with him a copy of an old war extra published by the Danville Register after the surrender of General Lee's army at Appomattox on April 9th, 1865. The extra is a little two column sheet, which contains the farewell address of General Lee, as well as General Grant's order permitting the surrendered soldiers to go to their homes, as well as a copy of the parole as was signed by General Lee. It will be noted that the surrender took place five days before the Register printed the extra.

The paper contains the following news:

"Through the courtesy of Major Brien, adjutant general to General Fitzhugh Lee, we have obtained copies of General Lee's farewell address to his troops; General Grant's order permitting our soldiers to pass to their homes, and the form of the parole granted them. These papers which we publish below will be read with much interest.

First, we give General Lee's farewell address to his men:
Headquarters Army of Northern Virginia, April 10, 1865:
General Order No. 9.

"After four years of arduous service, marked by unsurpassed courage and fortitude, the Army of Northern Virginia has been compelled to yield to overwhelming numbers and resources.

"I need not tell the brave survivors of so many hard fought battles who have remained steadfast to the last, that what I have consented to results from no distrust of them. But, feeling that valor and devotion could accomplish nothing that could compensate for the loss that would have attended the continuance of the contest, I have determined to avoid the useless sacrifice of those whose past services have endeared them to their countrymen.

"By the terms of the agreement, officers and men can return to their homes and remain until exchanged. You will take with you the satisfaction that proceeds from the consciousness of duty faithfully performed, and I earnestly pray that a merciful God will extend to you his blessing and protection.

"With an unceasing admiration of your constancy and devotion to your country and a grateful remembrance of your kind and generous consideration for myself, I bid you an affectionate farewell.

R. E. LEE, General.

"Below is a special order embracing General Grant's order for passing the paroled soldiers to their homes; and also the form of the pass given them:

Headquarters Army of Northern Virginia, April 10 1865:

"Special Order No.—

"All officers and men of the Confederate services paroled at Appomattox Courthouse, Virginia, who, to reach their homes, are compelled to pass through the lines of the Union armies, will be allowed to do so, and to pass free on all government transports and military railroads.

"By command of Lieutenant General Grant.

E. S. PARKER,
Lt. Col. A. A. G.

"By command of General R. E. Lee, C. L. Venable, A. A. G.

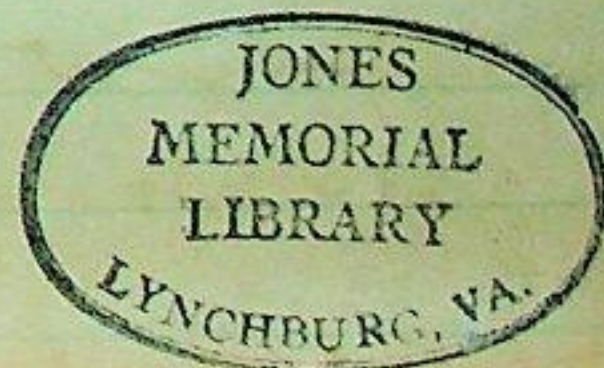
"Appomattox C. H., Va., April 19, 1865:

"The bearer—of Company—regiment—of—a paroled prisoner of the Army of Northern Virginia, has permission to go to his home and there remain undisturbed.

"Lastly is the form of the parole of honor signed by the commanding officers of the divisions, etc., on behalf of the men of their command. This is taken from a copy of the one signed by General Fitzhugh Lee:

"I, the undersigned commanding officer of—, do, for the within named prisoners of war, belonging to the Army of Northern Virginia, who have been this day surrendered by General Robert E. Lee, C. S. A., commanding said army, to Lieutenant General U. S. Grant, commanding the armies of the United States, hereby give my solemn parole of honor that the within named shall not hereafter serve in the armies of the Confederate States, or in any military capacity, whatever, against the United States of America, or render aid to the enemies of the latter until properly exchanged in such manner as shall be mutually approved by the respective authorities.

"Done at Appomattox Courthouse, Virginia, this 9th day of April, 1865."



Address Before Veteran Camp
 General H. T. Douglas on
 January 18th.

time when the bronze equestrian of Robert E. Lee, mounted on his charger and with the insignia of his Confederate rank, will, from its pedestal in the nation's capital, look across the Potomac at his old home at Arlington. When that time comes, Lee's monument will typify the historical appreciation of all that goes to make up the loftiest type of character, military and civic, exemplified in an opponent once dreaded, but ever respected." The influence exerted by this great character lives, and will live forever, in our dear Southern land.
 "Dead, but his spirit breathes;
 Dead, but his heart is ours;
 Dead, but his sunny, sad land wreathes
 His crown with tears for flowers."

The Chicago Post, noting that the Gen statue of Robert E. Lee designed for With a place in the Memorial Hall of the Stephen national capital has been completed. maining remarks.
 "In the near future Congress will be asked to accept the gift, and the strong hope and belief that no individual or organization in the whole length or breadth of the North will so much as murmur against the intention to honor the memory of the great Confederate soldier. If it had been said in the days immediately following the Civil War that in time a memorial to Lee would have a place of honor in the nation's capitol there would have been few to admit that such a thing was possible. Time has brought its changes. Robert E. Lee is honored in the North only to a degree less than he is honored in the South. He was an American who fought as he thought, and he was one of the greatest soldiers who ever went into battle. In no other country on earth than this is it likely the government would consent to admit into the halls of its capitol a memorial of a man who had fought against its unity as a nation. The fact that it is possible here is a tribute to the American spirit. Lee will have a place beside Washington, another son of Virginia, in the country's hall of fame, and Americans are glad of it."
 The spirit manifested by the Post, we hope, can be safely regarded as showing the general trend of Northern and Western opinion concerning the greatness of Lee and the right of Virginia to place his statue as companion piece to that of Washington in the nation's Memorial Hall. It is a broad spirit,—catholic and just, and the South has reason to welcome it as grateful evidence of a really re-united country.

FAMOUS FAREWELL ADDRESS

General H. T. Douglas before the Confederate Camp in New York City on General Lee's birthday:
 Comrades of the Confederate Veteran Camp of New York:
 We are assembled to-night in honor of the one-hundredth anniversary of the birth of our great Confederate chieftain, General Robert E. Lee, and to me has been assigned the duty of reading to you his farewell address to his army, General Order No. 9:

"Headquarters
 "Army of Northern Virginia,
 "April 10, 1865.

"General Order No. 9.
 "After four years of arduous service, marked by unsurpassed courage and fortitude, the Army of Northern Virginia has been compelled to yield to overwhelming numbers and resources.

"I need not tell the survivors of so many hard-fought battles, who have remained steadfast to the last, that I have consented to this result from no distrust of them; but, feeling that valor and devotion could accomplish nothing that could compensate for the loss that would have attended the continuation of the contest, I have determined to avoid the useless sacrifice of those whose past services have endeared them to their countrymen.

"By the terms of the agreement, officers and men can return to their homes and remain there until exchanged.

"You will take with you the satisfaction that proceeds from the consciousness of duty faithfully performed, and I earnestly pray that a merciful God will extend to you his blessing and protection.

"With an unceasing admiration of your constancy and devotion to your country and a grateful remembrance of your kind and generous consideration of myself, I bid you an affectionate farewell.
 (Signed) "R. E. LEE,
 "General."

Nearly forty-two years have passed since that memorable order was issued, and though time, with its healing hand, has smoothed many of the sorrows of that eventful day, and from the ashes of despair our beautiful land has emerged a young giant, girded with the strength which the teachings and example of our beloved commander did so much to accomplish, yet even at this date I cannot contemplate that order, the issuance of which caused the nations of the earth to halt and to stand at attention with bated breath; which disbanded an army worn to a frazzle by contact with its foe, and which went down in defeat with a record which has challenged the admiration of the civilized world and won the respect of a gallant foe; an army which gave to fame the names of Stonewall Jackson, A. P. Hill, John B. Gordon, Turner Ashby, Jeb. Stuart, Wade Hampton, Longstreet, Willie Pegram, John Pelham, and thousands of others, and whose flag when folded and arms stacked, sealed the fate of the Confederacy, without standing appalled at the momentous import of that order. It said to the survivors of the Army of Northern Virginia, after four long years of unsurpassed courage and fortitude, go back to your homes and take up the burden of rehabilitating your unhappy land!

My fellow-soldiers, can you forget the sweet homes of '61, when, like the Roman matrons, the mothers of the men of the South buckled on the sword of their beloved ones, and sent them to the front to defend their native land—and the homes to which they returned after the 10th of April, 1865? The trail of the Federal army through Georgia and South Carolina was marked by smouldering fires, which wrecked and wantonly destroyed those happy homes. The fair Valley of Virginia had been so devastated that it was the boast of a Federal general that "a crow would have to carry his rations in flying over it." The Peninsula from Fortress Monroe to Richmond and Petersburg was a wilderness; dear old Fredericksburg was in ashes; and from the Alleghanies to the Chesapeake there scarcely remained one living thing to tell the story of the once beautiful homes in Virginia. The scarred breast of that dear old mother, Virginia, which had been bared to the storms of battle for four long years, and whose soil had been drenched with the blood of contending armies, shorn of everything save honor, and with the bones of her sons bleaching on every field from Bethel to Appomattox, but proud in her ruin and rags. This great old Commonwealth, with her sister States of the dead Confederacy, said to her sons returning from the field of battle ennobled by that order of their great commander, "These desolated homes are yours to begin life anew in."

And, knowing all this, what think you of the anguish of that great soldier when he penned that order? Methinks it finds its parallel alone in that tragedy of Gethsemane, which gave to mankind the Christian religion.

The past, with its hallowed memories, was all that remained. The future stretched out a barren waste, as boundless as time and as relentless as fate; and yet, when confronted by these conditions, he accepted them as he always did, counting no cost to himself, but ever

mindful of the welfare of his soldiers. Is it strange that General Lee possessed the love of his countrymen? But, when that order had been issued, bidding farewell to an army which had carried the fate of the Confederacy upon its bayonets, and he turned his face from the field to go back to his home to share the fate of those men whose valor and devotion could accomplish nothing more, the great heart was broken!

It has been said of him by that great tribune of the people, Ben Hill, of Georgia, "He possessed every virtue of the great commanders without their vices; he was a Caesar without his ambition, a Frederick without his tyranny, a Napoleon without his selfishness, a Washington without his reward."

The distinguished son of Massachusetts, Mr. Charles Francis Adams, who served as a soldier in the Army of the Potomac, opposed to General Lee, after paying tribute to General Lee as a soldier, said:
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GEN. LEE GIVEN AN OVATION.

Addresses New Jersey Legislature in Behalf of Jamestown Exposition.

Trenton, N. J., March 28.—General Fitzhugh Lee, of Virginia, this morning addressed the General Assembly, sitting as a committee of the whole, upon the exposition to be given in Jamestown, Va., in 1907. When the sergeant-at-arms announced the "Committee and the Hon. Fitzhugh Lee, of Virginia," men and women arose and greeted the Virginian with applause and great warmth. Mr. Duffield presented the General to Mr. Colby, who said: "General Lee, the Assembly of New Jersey extends to you a hearty welcome, and we deem it a very great pleasure to have you speak to us upon the Exposition which Virginia proposes to give at Jamestown. Fellow-members of the Assembly, we are about to be addressed by one of whom our sister Virginia is very proud, and in that pride we join as brothers of one country forever."

Acting Secretary of State, Alvey A. Adee.

By the President: THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

the One Hundred and Twenty-ninth the Independence of the United States and Nine Hundred and Five, and in the twenty-ninth day of March, One Thousand, Done in the city of Washington this my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

In testimony thereof I have now signed this my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

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United States is hereby authorized to make proclamation of said celebration, setting forth the event to be commemorated, inviting foreign nations to participate by the sending of their naval vessels and such representations as may be proper."

"Section 3—The President of the American Nation

TRIBUTE PAID TO MEMORY OF LEE

Confederate Veterans Celebrate 102d Birthday Anniversary of Rebellion's Leader

Washington, Jan. 20.—Veterans of the "lost cause" and wives, daughters and sons of Confederate soldiers who followed the fortunes of war under the leadership of General Robert E. Lee gathered last night in large numbers at the Confederate Memorial Home to do honor to the memory of the great Confederate chieftain.

The occasion was the celebration of the 102d birthday anniversary of General Lee, taking the form of a memorial meeting, at which eulogies were pronounced by veterans who saw service from the rise of the Confederacy at the first battle of Manassas to the setting of the sun of southern hopes on the field at Appomattox.

Holmes Conrad, a veteran of the war and a personal friend of General Lee, was the principal speaker. The Rev. Dr. Randolph McKim, another of General Lee's personal friends, and Robert W. Hunter, of Winchester, Va., a member of the staff of General John B. Gordon, were the other speakers.

Henry Ferguson.

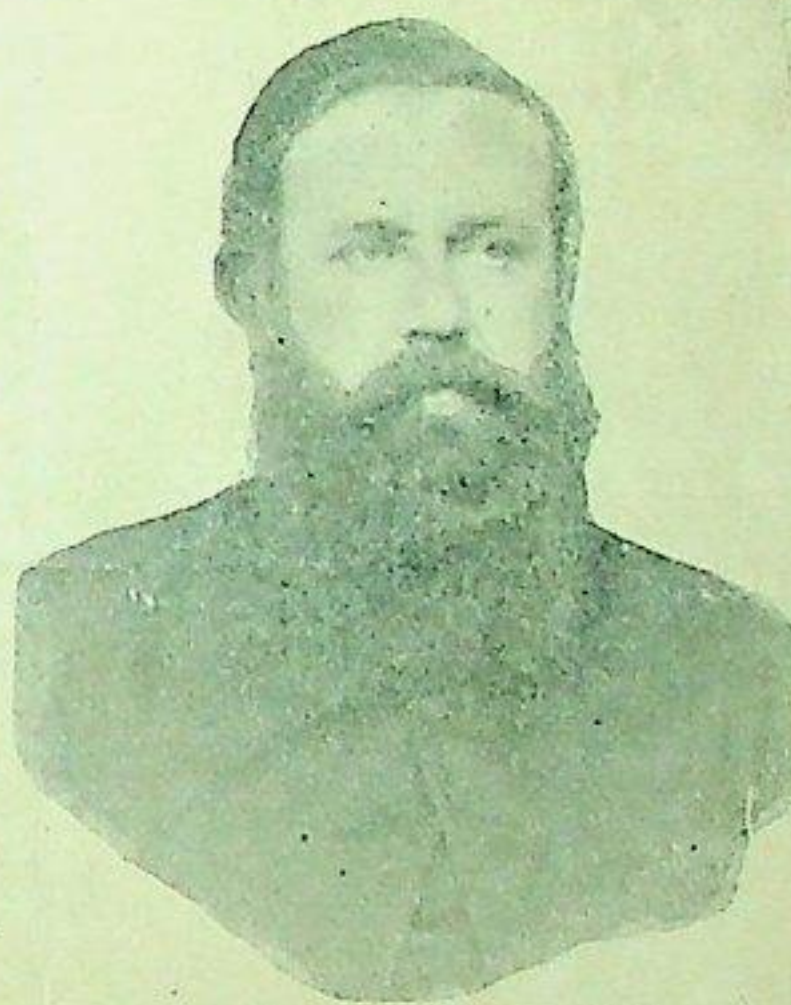
James B. Ferguson was appointed by the Confederate government at Richmond in 1861 to organize and put into operation the quartermaster's department of the Confederate States.

Having by prompt financial ability placed it upon a firm basis, he was in 1862 ordered to Europe to supply its demands, the manufactories of the South being inadequate for the clothing of the army.

It was while serving his government abroad that the first letter written to him by Gen. Robert E. Lee, (a copy of which was published in the CONFEDERATE VETERAN of November, 1898), was received, having been carried out upon the person of the writer of this sketch, who ran through the blockade from Wilmington, N. C., to the Bermuda Islands in the spring of 1864 to join her husband in England.*

Upon the delivery of this letter the writer heard for the first time that the uniform and blanket so courteously and beautifully acknowledged by our noble chieftain had not been received—they were lost in the

* See in Lippincott's Magazine "Running the Blockade," by Emma Henry Ferguson, October, 1893.



MAJ. JAMES B. FERGUSON.

ran.

KINDRED TOPICS.

PRESENTS:

CONFEDERACY, AND OTHER ORGANIZATIONS.

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No. 3. S. A. CUNNINGHAM, PROPRIETOR.

FERGUSON.

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Entered as Contribut... Advertis... One page, on... The date... instance, if... list will be D...

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yard. This is enclosed by a covered stone wall, entered by a heavy iron gate. The inclosure is filled with graves, though but four monuments mark the resting places of the original owners of the estate. These are sacred to the memory of William Fitzhugh, born September 4, 1741, died December 19, 1809, and of William Henry Fitzhugh, born March 9, 1790, died May 21, 1803, and of their wives, Anne Fitzhugh and Anna Maria Fitzhugh. It is with reluctant feet that the visitor leaves these shaded walks and lovely vistas and re-enters the house to examine the historical treasures of the family, but once inside one forgets the beauty left behind in the interest excited by many

of his wife. Beneath these are life-size copies in oil paintings of General and Mrs. Washington in their younger days, by Rembrandt Peale, who was the artist of so many of the Washington portraits. On the wall opposite to this hang the ancestors of Mrs. William Henry Fitzhugh Lee, the present mistress of Ravenworth, who was one of the Bollings of Virginia. Among them are the portraits of her grandfather and grandmother. The latter was a Miss Stith of King George county, and she married Mr. George Bolling of Petersburg, Va., a descendant of Pocahontas, when he was sixty and she seventeen, and was his fourth wife. She was considered

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GEN. LEE GIVEN AN OVATION.

Addresses New Jersey Legislature in Behalf of Jamestown Exposition.

Trenton, N. J., March 28.—General Fitzhugh Lee, of Virginia, this morning addressed the General Assembly, sitting as a committee of the whole, upon the exposition to be given in Jamestown, Va., in 1907. When the sergeant-at-arms announced the "Committee and the Hon. Fitzhugh Lee, of Virginia," men and women arose and greeted the Virginian with applause and great warmth. Mr. Duffield presented the General to Mr. Colby, who said: "General Lee, the Assembly of New Jersey extends to you a hearty welcome, and we deem it a very great pleasure to have you speak to us upon the Exposition which Virginia proposes to give at Jamestown. Fellow-members of the Assembly, we are about to be addressed by one of whom our sister Virginia is very proud, and in that pride we join as brothers of one flag, of one country forever more."

When General Lee arose to respond, he was greeted with another outburst of applause. As he spoke he stood beneath two American flags gracefully stationed at the back of the Speaker's chair. He began by talking of the part which the sons of Virginia and New Jersey took shoulder to shoulder in the struggle for American independence.

Coming to the object of his visit, he thanked the people of New Jersey for their prompt answer to the appeal of Virginia in passing so quickly the bill making an appropriation for this State's participation in the Exposition. New Jersey was linked to him, he said, by unusual ties. His father, the brother of the late General Robert E. Lee, was born in Camden, and he told how his grandfather, "Light Horse Harry Lee," took an active part in battles of the Revolution fought in New Jersey. "In Jersey City," he said, "there was a monument erected by the people of that magnificent city to his grandfather, because he led the attack on Paulus Hook."

General Lee was very humorous and kept the crowded chamber in good humor by his witty sallies. He told of the part which he took in the Spanish war, and said that when his first uniform as general in the Union army came home, he asked his wife to lock it up in the wardrobe for fear he might wake up in the night, and, catching a glimpse of it, begin shooting at it.

At the conclusion of his remarks General Lee held an impromptu reception, after which he took luncheon with Governor Stokes and State Treasurer Briggs, at the State Treasurer's home.

New Jersey will appropriate \$25,000 for a State exhibit at the exhibition at Jamestown.

TRIBUTE PAID TO MEMORY OF LEE

Confederate Veterans Celebrate 102d Birthday Anniversary of Rebellion's Leader

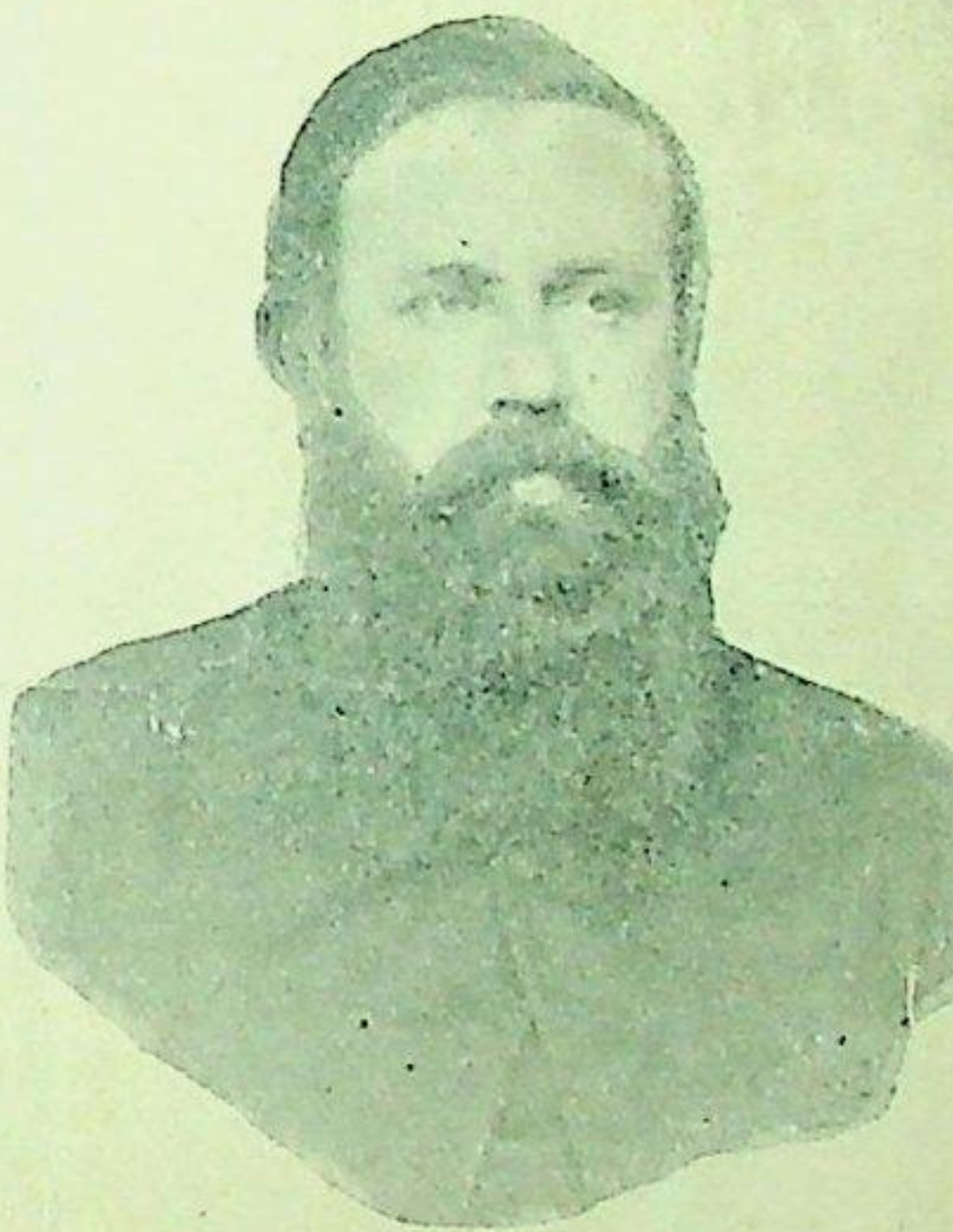
Washington, Jan. 20.—Veterans of the "lost cause" and wives, daughters and sons of Confederate soldiers who followed the fortunes of war under the leadership of General Robert E. Lee gathered last night in large numbers at the Confederate Memorial Home to do honor to the memory of the great Confederate chieftain.

The occasion was the celebration of the 102d birthday anniversary of General Lee, taking the form of a memorial meeting, at which eulogies were pronounced by veterans who saw service from the rise of the Confederacy at the first battle of Manassas to the setting of the sun of southern hopes on the field at Appomattox.

Holmes Conrad, a veteran of the war and a personal friend of General Lee, was the principal speaker. The Rev. Dr. Randolph McKim, another of General Lee's personal friends, and Robert W. Hunter, of Winchester, Va., a member of the staff of General John B. Gordon, were the other speakers.

Henry Ferguson.

James B. Ferguson was appointed by the Confederate government at Richmond in 1861 to organize and put into operation the quartermaster's department of the Confederate States.



MAJ. JAMES B. FERGUSON.

of November, 1858, was received, having been carried out upon the person of the writer of this sketch, who ran through the blockade from Wilmington, N. C., to the Bermuda Islands in the spring of 1864 to join her husband in England.*

Upon the delivery of this letter the writer heard for the first time that the uniform and blanket so courteously and beautifully acknowledged by our noble chief

ran.

KINDRED TOPICS.

PRESENTS:

CONFEDERACY, AND OTHER ORGANIZATIONS. Edited officially by a larger and more enterprising publication in existence.

not win success, vanquished none the less.

No. 3. S. A. CUNNINGHAM, PROPRIETOR.

J. FERGUSON.

add to your list of worthy of the high-toned gentleman whose honor to bear—Emma

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blockade; but the letter from Maj. Ferguson announcing the shipment of the box containing them from Liverpool had been mailed at Bermuda on another ship, and reached the Confederacy safely.

In July, about three weeks after the arrival of the writer in England, Maj. Ferguson proposed to send another box to Gen. Lee, and a trio of ladies—Mrs. Irvine, the wife of a Scotch manufacturer, and an ardent admirer of Gen. Lee; Lady Florence Eardley, whose mother was a Miss Pope, from Alabama; and Mrs. Ferguson—made up a lavish sum and filled a box with rich and useful articles. It contained a very fine uniform, cavalry boots, gauntlets, and the handsomest lieutenant general's scarf to be found in London. Also there was cloth to make a uniform for Gen. Longstreet, whose measure he did not have, therefore could not venture upon a make up. This box was shipped from Liverpool in August, 1864, and although the blockade had become an almost impossible barrier between the Confederate States and the outside world, the box arrived safely at Wilmington. More remarkable still, the letter to Maj. Ferguson acknowledging its receipt went out safely, and is herewith subjoined:

PETERSBURG, October 10, 1864.

My Dear Major: I have delayed thanking you for your letter of July until I could inform you of the safety of the box by Mr. Andrews. I heard of its arrival at Wilmington, but much time elapsed before it reached the careful hands of your brother, Maj. William Ferguson, at Richmond, who kindly distributed the contents.

With my whole heart I thank Lady Eardley, Mrs. Irvine, and Mrs. Ferguson for the useful articles sent me, and beg you to give them my grateful acknowledgments. I know it will give them and you pleasure to learn that Gen. Longstreet has returned to the army, and, though not entirely recovered from his wound, yet I hope sufficiently to resume his duties.

The army appreciates your zealous and self-sacrificing efforts in promoting their comfort, and hail with pleasure the arrival of every cargo you send. May you continue to be able to supply their wants!

I trust your prayers and those of our transatlantic friends in our behalf may be heard by our merciful God and answered in his own good time, and may the day not be far distant when you will return to us in peace and happiness!

Very truly your friend and servant. R. E. LEE.

To Maj. J. B. Ferguson, Confederate States Army.

The uniform sent Gen. Lee in the aforesaid box has become historic through two distinct records. The first to chronicle is that he wore it for the first time the day of his surrender to Gen. Grant. An eyewitness of that memorable occasion says: "When the General stepped out of his tent that morning he was dressed in a magnificent new uniform that his staff officers had never before seen, his cavalry boots, gauntlets, and lieutenant general's scarf forming a perfect equipment. He looked, as he was, a full-blooded cavalier, a type of high chivalrous manhood, to be remembered by those who beheld him through all time."

When Gen. Lee's statue was to be modeled in Paris Mercier, the sculptor, wrote to Richmond, Va., for the uniform he surrendered in to be sent him, so the uniform crossed the Atlantic again, and the equestrian

statue on the Lee monument at Virginia's capital has modeled upon it the full dress uniform chosen by his friends in England in 1864, a lasting record of devoted adherence to the Confederate cause and personal regard for its mighty chieftain.

The attachment of Gen. Lee to Maj. Ferguson is attested in these two letters. Maj. Ferguson's only son, James B. Ferguson the third, resides on the old historic estate of his father and his grandfather, in Goochland County, Virginia.

As financier and business man Maj. Ferguson's record was from early manhood marked by a spirit of enterprise and lofty honor that placed him among the highest in the markets of America and Europe. It has been said of him by his contemporaries that he never conducted a business transaction that did not bear the signet of a noble integrity. His remains lie in the cemetery of Union Church, Goochland County, Va., near his old homestead, La Vallee.

COMPARING TWO GREAT ARMIES.

BY W. S. CHAPMAN, INDIANOLA, MISS.

I write a brief article to correct an error on page 74 of the February number of the CONFEDERATE VETERAN.

In an address by Judge A. T. Watts before the Sterling Price Camp, he says: "Gen. Grant marched into the Wilderness with 140,000 men, and was met by Gen. Lee with 60,000; Gen. Sherman opened the Atlanta campaign with 100,000 men, and was confronted by Gen. Johnston with 60,000."

I do not know by any official report how many men either Gen. Lee or Gen. Grant had at the Wilderness battle. In the December number, 1896, of the *Century Magazine* Gen. Horace Porter states: "Grant's troops numbered about 116,000 present for duty, and the Army of Northern Virginia, from the best available data, between 75,000 and 80,000 men present for duty equipped. As late as January 10, 1865, the aggregate number of soldiers present in Gen. Lee's army was 74,408, and present for duty of this aggregate, 61,748 with Hoke's Division left off then in North Carolina and Connor's Brigade in South Carolina and the cavalry of the Valley district also not included, when some of these troops were undoubtedly with Gen. Lee in the Wilderness battle." It appears on the surface, at least that the estimate of Gen. Porter of the effective strength of Gen. Lee's army at the battle of the Wilderness was not far wrong.

In the Atlanta campaign the number of Gen. Johnston's army or of Sherman's at the beginning of the campaign is not left to uncertain speculation or guess. Gen. Johnston had in all for duty 42,856 men, and had also 120 cannon. Of this number of soldiers, he had 37,652 infantry, 2,812 artillerymen, and 2,392 cavalry. Gen. Sherman had then 88,188 infantry, 4,460 artillerymen, and 6,149 cavalry, and had also 254 cannon. The Army of the Cumberland, under Gen. Thomas, had 60,773 men and 130 cannon; the Army of Tennessee under Gen. McPherson, 24,465 men, and 96 cannon; and the Army of the Ohio, under Gen. Schofield, 13,559 men and 28 cannon, made up Gen. Sherman's army at Dalton, aggregating 98,797 soldiers. Before we left Rocky Face Gen. Sherman was reinforced by over 14,000 cavalry, making his effective force about 113,000 men.

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tion that proceeds from the consciousness of duty faithfully performed, and I earnestly pray that a merciful God will extend to you his blessing and protection.

"With an unceasing admiration of your constancy and devotion to your country and a grateful remembrance of your kind and generous consideration of myself, I bid you an affectionate farewell. (Signed) "R. E. LEE, "General."

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THE HOME OF THE LEES.

A PICTURESQUE OLD MANSION NEAR
FAIRFAX COURT HOUSE.

Many Historic Treasures—The Descendants
of the Famous Confederate
Leader.

"Take the first road to your right, go through the woods till you strike the old Braddock road, which is the first road crossing yours, turn into it to the left and drive two miles and you will get there."

These are the directions given us, says Susan Hunter in the Washington Star, as we come to a halt on the Alexandria turnpike after a four-mile drive from Fairfax Court House. We follow our instructor's advice and in due time reach the stone pillars and iron gate that mark the entrance to one of the most picturesque and, after Mount Vernon, perhaps the most historically interesting of Virginia homes—Ravenworth, which, since the confiscation by the government of their patrimonial estate of Arlington, has been the home of the surviving members of the family of Gen. Robert E. Lee.

It was inherited by its present owners from the Fitzhughs, whose family estate it became early in the 18th century. The relationship between the Lees and the Fitzhughs is of long existence, but was made closer by Gen. R. E. Lee's marriage with Mary Randolph Custis, the only daughter of George - Washington Parke Custis (the grandson of General Washington's wife, and adopted son of General Washington), whose wife was Mary Lee Fitzhugh.

The first owner of the estate was William Fitzhugh, known in his time as the Baron of Ravenworth. His son was the philanthropist William Henry Fitzhugh, after whom General William Henry Fitzhugh Lee, the late owner of Ravenworth, was named. The latter, who was the Congressman from the Eighth district of Virginia, died two years ago. He was one of Virginia's best beloved sons and inherited in a large degree the characteristics of his father, General Robert E. Lee. Ravenworth is now the home of his widow and her two sons, Robert E. Lee and Bolling Lee, also the sometime home of the daughters of General Robert E. Lee, Miss Mildred and Miss Mary Lee.

At first sight the house presents an appearance of a somewhat plain old-fashioned country residence, the only ornamentation being the English ivy that climbs over and completely hides the stonework of the lower portion of the brownish frame building. Two handsome peacocks greet us noisily as we step from our conveyance on to the wide steps of the pillared wooden portico.

A knock on the old-fashioned brass knocker brings an attendant, who ushers us into a spacious hall extending across the house from front to rear, and from which we pass through Venetian doors to the southern veranda, the favorite summer lounging place of the family. The scene from this is ideally beautiful. The veranda itself extends the entire length of the main building, is twelve feet wide and about the same height in the lower part, and supported by eight strong pillars. It continues to the top of the house, the upper part serving as porches for the rooms above.

From the lawn we stroll through an alley of green shrubbery into the flowery garden, which is kept up in the old English style, though Miss Lee tells us that it is also a representation of a Virginia garden of by-gone days. It is cut up into small fancifully shaped beds, bordered with box, and intersected by narrow walks. One whole section is devoted to geraniums in all the tones of red. Another contains all the old-fashioned flowers, the sight of which carries us back to the days "befo' de wah."

Retracing our steps, we follow another path, which leads to the family graveyard. This is enclosed by a vine-covered stone wall, entered by a heavy iron gate. The inclosure is filled with graves, though but four monuments mark the resting places of the original owners of the estate. These are sacred to the memory of William Fitzhugh, born September 4, 1741, died December 19, 1809, and of William Henry Fitzhugh, born March 9, 1790, died May 21, 1803, and of their wives, Anne Fitzhugh and Anna Maria Fitzhugh.

It is with reluctant feet that the visitor leaves these shaded walks and lovely vistas and re-enters the house to examine the historical treasures of the family, but once inside one forgets the beauty left behind in the interest excited by many

souvenirs of bygone days.

In the hall two life-size paintings of Mr. and Mrs. William Fitzhugh, the ancestral heads of the house, look down on invaders of their domain. In a corner near them stands an old English eight-day clock that rings out the hours in sonorous tones.

The hall is lit by day by a large window high up in the wall above winding staircase that leads to the chamber above, and by night by a quaint old hanging lamp in a frame of cut glass with brass mountings.

From the hall we step into the drawing-room on the right. It is a large room extending across the width of the house and lighted by two windows at each end. The appointments here are disappointingly modern, it being furnished for the summer in white and pale yellow and blue. It is a charming room yet here it seems at variance with the rest of the old mansion.

Hanging here is the water-color portrait of the late Gen. William Henry Fitzhugh Lee, and near it is a fine engraving of his grandfather, "Light Horse Harry" Lee. Above this on the wall hangs an excellent oil painting of Newburg-on-Hudson, by Weir, and at each side of the doorway are quaint landscapes in oil, the work of Mrs. Gen. R. E. Lee, who was an amateur of a good deal of versatility and no little talent.

This room is filled with relics of various interest, a number of them being souvenirs of the foreign travels of Miss Mildred and Miss Mary Lee. Among them are a bowl of brass from Egypt and a curious jug from Damascus.

From a passage leading from the billiard-room we ascend to the bedrooms in this wing. These are all furnished with the substantial mahogany of long ago, and some beautiful things there are among the many bedsteads, bureaus, tables and chairs. There is a wonderful, high, square writing-desk in dark mahogany, with brass handles and innumerable little drawers and pigeon-holes, that would delight the heart of a connoisseur of the antique. But among the most striking the old pieces are a set of heavy square

backed chairs, with white covers elaborately and exquisitely embroidered, the work of the maids of the lady of the manor of long ago. In all of these rooms hang more of the old English engravings, some again by Hogarth, and an oil painting by J. Reynolds, which represents "His Royal Highness William Augustus, Duke of Cumberland." On the walls of these rooms are some fine and rare portraits of General Washington.

The next room, and the last we visit, is the most interesting of all—the dining-room. Around this wall hang the family portraits, and here stands the family silver. The room is today in its general aspect much as it was 100 years ago. Some of the old furniture remains—a colonial mahogany table with brass feet, some huge, square, upholstered chairs, the fine old brass andirons in the wide-open fire-place, with the little pair of English bellows hanging near—but the most part the furnishing with the older furnishings.

The room is of fine proportions, being scoted all around to the height of about three feet and the floor is of richly polished walnut. A glass door opposite to the one by which we entered from the hall leads to the conservatory on the left, which, in winter, when well filled with flowers, must lend a grateful tone of brightness to the heavy surroundings.

On the south wall of the dining-room one recognises the well-known face of Gen. Robert E. Lee. This is a life-sized painting by Elder of Richmond, who has done several of the best known of the General Lee portraits, one of them hanging in the Senate at Richmond, another in the University of Virginia, and still another in the Council Chamber of the city of Savannah.

Near General Lee's portrait hangs that of his wife, by Ulke. It shows a face of great refinement and strong intellectual power. Opposite to his father hangs an oil painting of Gen. William Henry Fitzhugh Lee, a very lifelike portrait, and on either side of him his ancestors, William Henry Fitzhugh and his wife. The latter's picture is that of a young woman of great beauty of figure and sweetness of countenance. On the wall hang two good specimens of Saint Memin's portraiture, profiled on pink paper of William Fitzhugh and Col. George Washington Parke Custis. Besides the latter is an oil painting of his wife. Beneath these are life-size copies in oil paintings of General and Mrs. Washington in their younger days, by Rembrandt Peale, who was the artist of so many of the Washington portraits.

On the wall opposite to this hang the ancestors of Mrs. William Henry Fitzhugh Lee, the present mistress of Ravenworth, who was one of the Bollings of Virginia. Among them are the portraits of her grandfather and grandmother. The latter was a Miss Stith of King George county, and she married Mr. George Bolling of Petersburg, Va., a descendant of Pocahontas, when he was sixty and she seventeen, and was his fourth wife. She was considered

on the sideboard and in a glass cupboard near by it stands the family silver. Most of it has descended from their ancestors to its present possessors, and to much of it there is some interesting history attached. There is the remnant of a large silver service, a basket of exquisite open work design, and a salver, both marked with the Park coat of arms, which was presented by Queen Anne to Colonel Parke for gallantry shown at the battle of Blenheim, when he acted as aide-camp to the Duke of Marlborough. The story as given to us by Miss Lee is that when Queen Anne requested him to name some favor or present she could bestow on him in recognition of his services he gallantly asked only for her picture. So pleased was she with this act of chivalry to herself that she at once gave him an exquisite miniature of herself, set in diamonds, and afterwards sent him the magnificent service of which the pieces spoken of are a part.

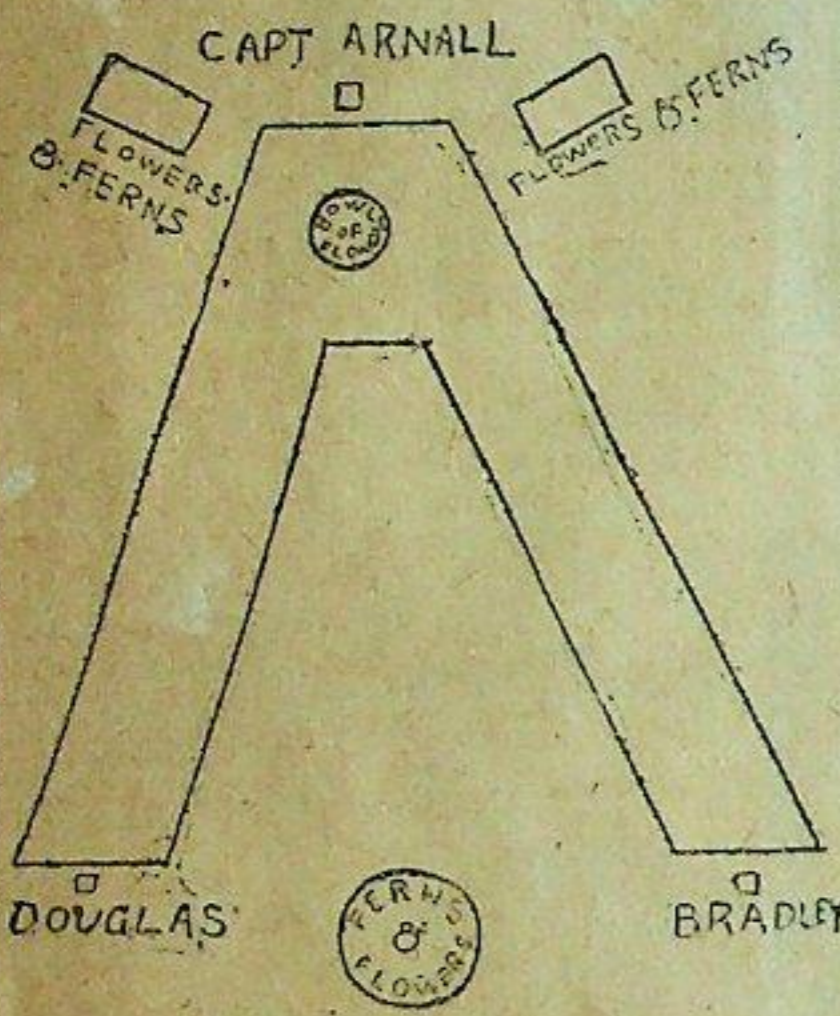
Near these stands a massive silver stirrup cup, which, when full, must have required stalwart arms to pass up to the riders ere they started on their journeys, for it takes both hands to hold it empty. This was once the property of the Carters of Virginia, who were related to the Lees. Beside this, there are beer mugs, salvers and several handsome services, some of them of modern date, but most of them handed down from the Lees, Fitzhughs, Custises and Bollings of time past. In a corner of the room stands another cupboard of glass, containing some remnants of ancestral china, much of it being portions of sets which came across seas, some from England and some from India. Before taking leave of the hospitable mansion the visitor should step out to look at the large brick stable, designed by Colonel Custis, who was rather a local celebrity in stable architecture in his days, as he was the originator of the plans of many of those in the neighborhood.

TO THE MEMORY OF LEE

ATLANTA VIRGINIANS DRINK A SILENT TOAST.

JANUARY 20: 1864

The banquet of the Virginia society last night at the Kimball house in honor of Lee's birthday was distinguished by elegance, oratory and plenty—with the greatest amount of good fellowship thrown in. It has been the habit of the Virginia society since its organization four or five years ago to give a banquet annually, and to gather together to do reverence to the immortal name of Robert E. Lee. It was a splendid congregation of men that threw their feet under the Kimball house mahogany last night, and it was a right royal feast that regaled them. The menu was magnificent, the decorations beautiful and the real heart and soul of the affair, the toasts, were as eloquent



ARRANGEMENT OF BANQUET TABLES.

as only a true Virginian can make them when under the inspiration of Virginia memories and Pommery sec.

It was at half-past eight that the guests began assembling in the parlors of the Kimball House preparatory to entering the banquet hall. There was Toastmaster Arnall, talking to a group consisting of General Walker, Father Keiley and Dr. Roy. Here was genial George Scoville, laughing with some good Virginian. Vice-President Bradley, of the society, moved about the well lighted parlors and saw to it that every guest had a fitting welcome. Dr. Hugh Hagan, Hamilton Douglas, Captain El Gay, Colonel Tom Leftwich, W. I. Seddon, Young A. H. Davis, John Milledge and Nath. Harris were among the faces that men saw. It was a good-looking set of men, too—but of course it is generally conceded that most Virginians are good looking.

A 9 o'clock Vice-President Bradley announced that the table groaned aloud and called for guests. It was just 9 o'clock when the forty-five natives of old Virginia walked in two by two, and stood while Father Keiley pronounced a blessing upon the occasion.

Mr. Porter, of the Kimball, had surpassed himself in this banquet. The table was V-shaped, with the banqueters all about it. At the apex sat Toast-master Charles Arnall.

At the end of the right branch sat Vice-President Hamilton Douglas, at the end of the left, Vice-President Bradley.

It made a very beautiful arrangement, and at the same time was convenient in the matter of hearing the speeches. Just where the two legs of the table intersected was placed a large cut glass bowl of roses. Candeabra was stationed along the table.

In the south end of the hall was a stand of flowers and ferns, and in both of the opposite corners the same decorations could be seen. Wurm's orchestra made delightful music for the occasion. As a triumph of banquet art, too much cannot be said in praise of Mr. Porter, of the Kimball, who had it in charge.

After the half a dozen wines had been sampled and the interminable courses had been touched, Toastmaster Arnall arose.

A magnificent picture of General Lee stood on the northern wall and the speakers faced it in facing the toastmaster, and it was no small item in the inspiration of the many eloquent responses.

It was with regret, Mr. Arnall announced that vice-president, Thomas H. Carter of the society, could not be present. Numbers of letters from various friends of the society were read, among them General Longstreet, General Gordon, General Early, General Fitz-hugh Lee, and others.

The first toast was drank standing and in silence. It was "The Memory of Lee." General Walker responded to the toast, "Lee in Mexico."

The grand, gray old veteran was roundly cheered when he arose and said in beginning, that it was in evidence that he was a good Virginian and a good southerner, for he had left a legacy in the form of a leg on the battle fields of the Old Dominion. He made a splendid speech.

Father Keiley, who is always eloquent and interesting, was at his best. His witty turns were highly appreciated. His speech was one of the successes of the evening.

Mr. W. L. Seddon was eloquent on "The women of the south. His remarks were well timed and appropriate.

Dr. H. G. Hutchison was unable to be present and Captain Milledge responded eloquently. Captain Edward S. Gay was as usual impressive and forceful. Mr. A. H. Davis made an excellent talk on the subject of "The Confederate Veterans."

Mr. T. J. Leftwich made a magnificent speech on the subject of the "Sons of Confederate Veterans." It was one of the best of the evening. Mr. Hamilton Douglas, the gentleman from "Ball's Cross Roads," was highly appreciated. Mr. Lucien Knight made a short but brilliant address, and Mr. J. H. Johnson, Jr., also spoke.

It was in the very small hours of the morning when the Virginians retired. The banquet will live in forty-five memories as one of the most thoroughly enjoyable events of a lifetime.

THE LEE MONUMENT.

The ladies of Richmond have invited their sisters of the State of Virginia and of the South to unite in a movement for the erection of a monument in honor of General Robert Lee. They have taken the initiative in this praiseworthy object simply because there was no other organization or authority ready and at hand to give unity and expression to the sentiment of all true Southern hearts. They deserve and will receive thanks for their timely appeal; but mere appreciation of this generous enterprise is not enough. They deserve aid and support in it from all who can render aid. It may be well to consider how this aid can and ought to be given most effectively.

In the first place, the ladies propose that "the fourth Sabbath in November" (November the 27th) be observed as a memorial day of Gen. Lee throughout the South, and that every congregation should make their contributions for the monument on that day. Clergymen are requested to notify their congregations of this proposal, take up collections, and remit their contributions to Miss S. N. Randolph, secretary of the Ladies Lee Monument Committee, box 838, Richmond, Va.

We regard this as an admirable suggestion. The ladies and the clergy of the South acting together, can easily and quickly collect the necessary funds to build a monument which shall be worthy of the South and worthy of the great man who has fallen. Let each pastor, therefore, of every Southern congregation regard himself as an agent for this purpose and receive contributions not

only on the day appointed, but thereafter until the necessary amount shall be raised. It may be that many of these congregations are very poor, and from some of them so low a sum as even ten or twenty dollars may be all that can be obtained; but if all unite, these small streams coming together will give the entire amount required. Our only fear here is that many of the Southern congregations may not hear in season of this appeal. This will not be the case if the press of the South shall do its duty in the premises. We invoke them, therefore, most earnestly as they cherish a true love and affection for the memory of our great hero to give a conspicuous place to this appeal of the Richmond ladies, to keep it standing in their columns and to enforce it editorially with such remarks and suggestions as they may deem appropriate. Of course, without the aid of the true Southern press, this great scheme must languish, perhaps even fail; but then we feel that they will not suffer it to languish or to fail; they will not neglect or overlook a duty that so intimately concerns our honor and self-respect as a people.

The zeal, energy and influence of woman in every noble cause, her power for good, we all know. We suggest, therefore, that in each Southern congregation there be added to the pastor a committee of three or more ladies, whose duty it shall be to aid his efforts and collect contributions for this purpose, to be transmitted by the pastor, with the names of those who shall have consecrated their time and energies to the expression of a people's love and reverence.

And here let us express the hope that care will be taken to preserve the names of all who, by their subscriptions and by work in collecting money, shall help to build this monument. The list will make an imperishable roll of honor, and those who come after us will be proud to read that their ancestors and kindred were concerned in rendering this tribute to Robert Lee.

We come lastly to another agency for building the Lee monument, which, though last, is certainly not least. The Richmond ladies have called for help, as they had a right to call upon the officers and soldiers of the late Confederate army, and that gallant old hero General Jubal Early has summoned his comrades in arms to meet him in this city to organize and take steps in furtherance of the monument. Many of them have come, and from them we anticipate vigorous and effective action. Whatever they propose we are sure will be seconded by the hundreds of thousands all over the South who wore the gray that Lee wore, and whose hearts kindled at the sight of the same standard that awakened his pride and affection. This monument ought to be peculiarly their work. They have, all of them, an especial interest in guarding the name and fame of Lee. The humblest private in the ranks, the footsore and tattered hero that grasped his musket, and recked not of honors or promotion, but only of duty, is the man of all others that the women of Virginia now look to for success in this pious object. Let all then, unite, the ladies, the clergy, the press and the heroes of the South, to build this monument to one whose whole life

and virtues were so conspicuous an illustration of Southern character, and whose great fame is our own peculiar heritage as a people. History will delight to trace the great achievements of Lee, and to commend his virtues for imitation. The civilized world to-day—at least all of it that is generous and good—pauses to do honor to his memory; but the South that gave him birth must build his monument. It is her duty, her right.

On those who would deny either this object or the proposed agencies in timid and cowardly subservience to the hatred prejudices of those who would deny to the South any expression of love for her great heroes and leaders because they upheld a cause that is now lost, and who call on us to repress all the instincts of nature, the sentiments which lift a man above the brute, we will not waste a word. There is no generous mind in Europe or in the North who would not scorn us if we failed to honor appropriately our great hero; not one that will not ask God speed to our endeavor.

Let the monument therefore arise and lift its head to the heaven, where the spirit of this great and good man has taken its flight. It should stand, we think, near this city, which Robert E. Lee loved so well—guarded so faithfully. It should be placed in Hollywood, near the ashes of Stuart, Hill, Wheat, Wise, Fairfax, Pegram and the many heroes who followed Lee and who fell in battle. There repose a larger number of our Confederate dead than at any other point in the South, and there, at no distant day, will repose, we trust and believe, the remains of him whom we now propose to honor. And when this shall be done, there will stand objects on the banks of the James to which in all time the lovers of truth, heroism and the most exalted human virtue from all lands will repair to honor the name of Lee, and the people of whom he was one, and to gather a new inspiration for the paths of duty and Christian virtue.

ORGANIZE! ORGANIZE!—Upon the active young of Richmond, to whose unselfish labors so much of our late victories was due, the duty is again devolved of saving our city. A strong, steady and united effort will put our municipal affairs in the hands of Richmond people and clothe again the Conservative banner with victory. Give the two next days to stirring up your friends to labor and securing their votes, and we will repeat the victorious congratulations of 1869.

THE REMARKS of General Henry A. Wise, on the occasion of the meeting of the officers and soldiers of the late Confederate States, Nov. 3d, in honor of the

AN ENGLISH ESTIMATE OF LEE.

A Noble Tribute.

[From the London Standard.]

Few indeed are there in Europe or in America so mean of nature or so violent in partisanship, as to hear without regret that the illness of General Lee has terminated fatally. The world has lost one of its greatest men, his profession one of its noblest ornaments, his unhappy country her foremost citizen. It is impossible to think of the departed hero without regretful feelings, not only for the loss which Virginia and the South have sustained, not only for the removal of one whose example is as pure and as noble as any that history records, but for the circumstances under which such a man has closed a life so illustrious and so unfortunate. Most of General Lee's comrades and intimate associates were happy in the time and in the occasion of their deaths—happy in dying a soldier's death, while yet there was hope for their cause, and in escaping the bitter fate which awaited the best and greatest of them all. Sidney Johnston, the commander of the Western armies, fell in the moment of victory. So did Stonewall Jackson; struck down by accident or error, when the great success of Chancellorsville was already assured, and living to know how complete that success had been. Stuart, the brilliant chief of the Confederate cavalry, like Turner Ashby, his predecessor in the Virginian army, was killed in battle. Morgan, the most skilful and daring of guerilla leaders; Polk, the gallant and Christian soldier, who gave up a bishopric to draw his sword in his country's defence; and numberless others whom we need not name here, but whose names the South will never forget, also fell fighting before they had learned to despair of their country. It was the hard fate of their chief to see them all fall around him; to pass unscathed through so many sanguinary battles, to maintain for months after hope was gone a defence against overwhelming numbers and boundless resources, against famine and despair no less than against the enemy's arms; and finally, after having done all that a soldier, a general, a statesman could do for his cause, to witness its fall and put the seal on its ruin; to surrender his army and survive his country. Since that sad day General Lee had remained in as much obscurity as was possible to one so loved and trusted; to one from whom his countrymen were ever seeking guidance and counsel. He descended from wealth to poverty without one complaint of the lawless savagery which had devastated, the illegal vengeance which had confiscated his property; he, the commander-in-chief of one of the great armies of the world, was content to become the head of a second-rate college; he, the foremost champion of the Confederate cause, made it his constant effort to reconcile his soldiers and countrymen to the Federal yoke; to quiet them under insult and wrong; to restrain, not only open outbreaks of impatience, but private expressions of regret and longings for an irretrievable past. He, who might have been received with honor and admiration from end to end of Europe—who might have made for himself a new career in a foreign service—refused to quit the country where he was debarr'd from almost every sphere of public usefulness. In peace, as in war, duty was the one rule of his life—a steadfast devotion to the work which his Master had appointed him the inspiring motive of his actions. He, who had drawn his sword against the Union, not from inconsiderate passion or personal ambition, or party spirit, but only in obedience to the Sovereign State to which he owed allegiance, even stooped to sue for the pardon of the conqueror, not because he feared anything that Northern vengeance could inflict, or hope to save anything from the wreck of his fortunes, but because Congress had made it impossible for any Southerner to set to work to retrieve his own or his country's position till he had obtained a pardon. General Lee felt that it was necessary that his countrymen should submit to the humiliation imposed upon them, and, with characteristic simplicity and unselfishness, in lieu of exhortation and advice, he gave them his example. Both North and South are deeply indebted to him; for there can be little doubt that on the one hand he could, had he yielded to passion, have postponed indefinitely the peaceful accomplishment of political reunion; and that, on the other, without his efforts and his example the flower of the Southern people would never have submitted to their fate, but would either have quitted their country altogether or remained at home in sullen abstinence, waiting a chance of restoration or of retribution. Great as was his part in the war, there is a deeper, truer, rarer greatness in the part he has borne in peace. That such a man should die thus early, thus unfortunate, is a sad and painful thing. But he died as he had lived, a fearless gentleman, a sincere, devout, and hopeful Christian. He leaves to his children a name as noble as the world can show; to his country a memory which will be cherished while the South retains one spark of that chivalric spirit and patriotic devotion which have been her characteristic virtues, and an example which might suffice to teach a meaner people the lessons of chivalry, of patriotism, and of Christianity.

THE MEMORY OF GENERAL LEE.

ORANGEBURG, S. C., November 3.

In response to a call, emanating from the "Orangeburg Young Men's Debating Society," a meeting of the citizens of Orangeburg County was held this morning in the Presbyterian Church, to pay a tribute of respect to the memory of General Robert E. Lee.

On motion of Colonel Paul S. Felder, Dr. Thomas A. Elliott was called to the chair, and Colonels J. H. Morgan, A. D. Goodwyn, John C. Edwards, David J. Ruff, Donald R. Barton, A. D. Frederick, Daniel Livingston; Captains James F. Izlar, T. C. Abberzotti, S. G. Jamison, J. P. Harley; Drs. A. S. Salley, E. J. Oliveros, and Messrs. N. A. Bull and John Lucas, were elected vice-presidents of the meeting; and Messrs. Kirk Robinson and Andrew C. Dibble requested to act as secretaries.

The meeting being organized, after singing by the choir of "Hark to the Solemn Bell," a beautiful and touching prayer was offered by the Rev. Frederick Auld, at the conclusion of which the following preamble and resolutions were read by Captain John A. Hamilton, and after addresses by Messrs. Malcolm J. Browning, Thomas B. Boyd, Styles R. Mellichamp, Hugo G. Sheridan, and Rev. T. H. Legare, (each address being followed with music from the choir, consisting of a series of beautiful hymns selected for the occasion,) were then unanimously adopted:

PREAMBLE AND RESOLUTIONS OFFERED TO THE MEMORY OF GENERAL ROBERT E. LEE.

Assembled as we are to-day within these sacred walls to pay our insufficient tribute to the mighty chieftain, we are impressed with the grave and real issues of life, and having each of us a part in the drama, for good or evil, to perform upon the checkered stage of existence, we may cull lessons of profit from the career of the great and good. To prove any moral duty, to enforce any moral precept, or to examine the perfection or imperfection of any creature, it is requisite to know in what condition it is placed, and what is the proper end and purpose of its being. Duty was as inseparable from every act and thought of his life as is light from the grand central orb that governs day. His career, from the class-room to the important charge of the national academy, amid the toils and plannings of the Mexican campaign, back to the post of frontier sentinels, as the peerless leader of the armies for the "Lost Cause," and finally as honored president of Washington College, was moved and incited save by one impulse, Duty! His whole life, if analyzed in the alembic of a world's criticism, will deduce but one result—a precept in which human perfection was marvellously attained, and which earns for its hero a fame that is eternal; a residence that belongs to the world. De foe aptly says "that the shining graces of the world's great men are painted in funeral sermons, epitaphs, addresses, and nowhere else;" but with our leader, his greatness is beyond the vaunt of dattery, or the tongue of fulsome flattery. No dust, no cobwebs mar his matchless fame. The polished exterior of his courtly mien was but the reflex of that pure soul that reflected ever, like the burnished gates of heaven, the glories of that inner court of peace.

No vengeful blade, no tyrant chains,
No cruel lust, no smouldering furies,
No victims slain for sateless power,
Dare rise to mock this sacred hour.
His sleeping sword its laurel wears,
And cypress garlands barbed in tears,
While Wisdom, hand in hand with Fame,
Bids rocks record the Patriot name.

Ordinarily, the funeral knell brings sorrow to some stricken family or community, but to-day, by common consent, the hum of trade and wheels of business are stopped,—the bereavement is universal.

Here, the matron and sire, the child and maiden, are gathered, to scatter Affection's offerings at the shrine of Love, while the scarred veterans who followed his leadership, through toil and blood for duty's sake, sit stunned and silent beneath the rude blow. The highest head of yesterday is low to-day; the splendid masterpiece of soldiery has fallen; the humane, the faithful captain, is at rest; the chivalrous gentleman no longer adorns the walks of life; like the monarch of the forest laid low, we stand appalled and wondering at the gap, the blank left in the world. The great heart of Virginia throbs over an irreparable loss; her sisters of the South put on the sable mantlings of grief; the sad refrain is caught even amid the ice-bound regions of the North, and the thrill comes back from the ends of the world—a great man hath fallen; great as the captain of an invincible band that struggled even to extermination; great in preserving intact his word, though fraud, wrong and spoliation stamped the acts of our oppressors; great amid the defections of leaders, who bartered principle for treason, but greatest in that simple faith, which led him as a little child to the feet of his Creator. Like the sun that skirts its elliptic path at the poles, though hidden beneath an ice-bound horizon, yet glids with golden splendor all nature's face, so the memory of our illustrious chieftain yields a hallowed glory to the world, though the tongue will no more proclaim the principle of truth, nor the sword be unsheathed for right, and the icy bands of death hold him prey.

When the clefts and fissures that mar a nation's peace shall have been healed and forgotten, when tyranny and wrong shall have met their fate in eternal obloquy, when heroes and statesmen shall be enshrined on the page of impartial history, then will the sad, sad story of the "Starry Cross" be sung anew, and the rocky fastnesses will raise their imperishable heads to record the name of Lee.

Resolved, That as a community we appreciate the great calamity that hath befallen the country, and especially our beloved South, in the death of General Robt. E. Lee, and we bow in submission to the faultless decree of Him "who doeth all things well;" That recognizing in the great chieftain all that is noble, pure and good, we claim him as the heritage of the South, and hold him to this and future generations as the grandest model for emulation; that having kindred sympathies, cemented with tears, with prayers and blood, with Virginia, the noble mother of Lee, we mingle our lamentations with his stricken family, and will ever cherish her soil as the birth-place of the matchless trio—Washington, Lee and Jackson.

After the adoption of the above preamble and resolutions, the following resolution was offered by Mr. T. O. Dawson and adopted:

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the "Charleston Courier" and "Charleston News," and that copies of the preamble and resolutions be forwarded to the widow of General R. E. Lee, and to the Governor of the State of Virginia.

The object of the meeting having been accomplished, the benediction was pronounced by Rev. F. Auld, and the meeting adjourned.

THOMAS A. ELLIOTT, Secretary.
KIRK ROBINSON, }
ANDREW C. DIBBLE, } Secretaries.

WAS FRIEND OF LEE.

Miss Mason Confederate Army Nurse Dies in Washington.
Washington, February 17.—Miss Emily Virginia Mason, of a famous Virginia family, who won fame during the Civil War as a nurse of Confederate soldiers, and who ministered to Union soldiers at Libby Prison, died last night in this city, aged 94. Miss Mason was commissioned by President Davis, of the Confederacy to organize hospital camps during the war. After the conflict she wrote the first life of General Robert E. Lee, who was her intimate friend.
Later she went to Paris, where she conducted a school.

A Letter From Col. Berkeley.

In the issue of Oct. 2, there was an article on the marker, recently erected to indicate the spot where Gens. R. E. Lee, Longstreet and Stonewall Jackson met on the day before the second battle of Manassas. Your correspondent has the name of Tucker instead of Jackson and has me as Gen. Lee's guide, which is another error. I served on Gen. Longstreet's staff as his aid on that day at his special request, and Gen. Lee's guide on that day was Oscar Suddith, selected by that gallant officer, Capt. R. H. Tyler, from his company, and was indirectly instrumental with Gen. Longstreet in having addressed to me by Gen. Lee the only stern words I ever received from him. It was in this way.

After leaving the Thoroughfare Gap, and before reaching Haymarket. Gen. Lee beckoned to me and said: "Major, I want you to get me a guide who is acquainted with the country between this and Manassas, to remain at my side to-day."

I rode on and overtook my old company and made known Gen. Lee's wish to Capt. Tyler who selected Oscar Suddith, and I started with him to Gen. Lee.

I had proceeded but a short distance when I met Gen. Longstreet, who said: "Major, there is a large body of cavalry in the woods on our left and I can't see their columns through my glass. I don't want to send an officer to ascertain whether it is our cavalry or the enemy's, for fear of his capture, should it be the enemy's. So I want you to see if you can get a citizen who has a horse to ride across and find out."

I said: "General, I am taking a guide to Gen. Lee that he ordered me to get him."

He replied: "I will take the guide. You go and execute the order for me."

Of course I could not refuse to obey his order and accordingly went to Mr. — Jordan, the father of our esteemed citizen, Mr. Charles Jordan who cheerfully undertook the commission. I then proceeded to find Gen. Longstreet, and inform him of the fact that his order had been executed. I found him with Gen. Lee, who was sitting on Traveller at the intersection of the Carolina road and the turnpike.

As soon as Gen. Lee saw me he said: Major, where is my guide I sent you for?"

I replied: "General, I was bringing him to you when Gen. Longstreet said he would take charge of him as he wished me to execute an order for him."

He said: "You ought to have brought him to me, sir."

Gen. Longstreet came to the rescue and said: "General, Major Berkeley is not to blame, as I gave him an important order to execute and took the guide and delivered him to one of your staff to take to you."

Just then Suddith came down the old tavern steps, having asked permission to deposit his knapsack, and I said: "General, here is your guide;" but he made no reply, and did not seem well satisfied and I have suspected he was giving Gen. Longstreet a bit over my shoulders for interfering with an order he had given.

Gen. Lee was evidently quite uneasy lest Jackson should have been captured by Pope before he could reach him, and when Jackson came riding up from the direction of the railroad cut and met Gen. Lee and Gen. Longstreet at the spot where the marker is erected, there was a most joyful shaking of hands, and bestowal of congratulations.

EDMUND BERKELEY.

Story of Gen. Lee's Surrender Told by an Eye-witness.

CONFEDERATE SOCIETY MEETING

Birthday Anniversary of the Commander of the Confederate Army Made the Occasion of a Great Gathering of the Veterans of Both Sides—Col. Marshall Tells of the Memorable Meeting of Grant and Lee at Appomattox—Celebration in New York.

Baltimore, Jan. 19.—Not since the foundation of the Maryland Confederate Society has there been such a notable gathering at their annual banquet as was disclosed at the Carrollton Hotel to-night. The occasion was of the greatest historic interest to all living participants in the civil war.

Some of the guest of the evening were: United States Senators Berry, of Arkansas, and Eppa Hunton, of Virginia; Congressmen Catchings, of Mississippi; Charles E. Hooker, of Mississippi; Stephen R. Mallory, of Florida, son of the Confederate secretary of the Navy; Josiah Patterson, of Tennessee, and Speaker Crisp, Gen. Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, and Congressman Talbot, of Maryland.

The society is one of the largest and most enthusiastic organizations of its kind in the country and embraces in its ranks the two highest living officers of the Confederate troops of Maryland, Maj. Gen. George H. Steuart and Brig. Gen. Bradley T. Johnson. Every year the society and its friends listen to an address from some conspicuous personage who was identified with the lost cause and afterward regale themselves with the pleasures of the table and oratorical tributes.

The Story of Appomattox.

The lecture to-night which preceded the banquet was notable because, for the first time, the story of Lee's surrender was told from the Confederate standpoint. And no better orator could have been selected.

Col. Charles Marshall, C. S. A., one of the most prominent members of the Baltimore bar, was the only witness of the closing scene in Wilmer McLean's house at Appomattox. As the military secretary of Gen. Lee he accompanied his chief at the meeting with Gen. Grant to arrange the terms upon which the Army of Northern Virginia was to be surrendered. Col. Marshall was Lee's adjutant general, as well as his military secretary.

Gen. Lee was born eighty-seven years ago to-day. Virginia and Georgia set the day apart as a holiday in memory of the occasion. Marylanders honored the great leader in warm words or praise.

The lecture was delivered in the concert hall of Harris' Academy of Music. Many noted men representing both sides of the great controversy heard it.

Cardinal Gibbons occupied a seat on the stage, surrounded by the Senators and Congressmen who came over from Washington. The hall was packed and hundreds were turned away. Gen. Bradley T. Johnson introduced Col. Marshall, who spoke in part as follows:

Col. Marshall's Version of It.

When Gen. Grant had written his letter in pencil, he took it to Gen. Lee, who remained seated.

Gen. Lee read the letter and called Gen. Grant's attention to the fact that he required the surrender of the horses of the cavalry as if they were public horses. He told Gen. Grant that Confederate cavalrymen owned their horses and that they would need them for planting a spring crop. Gen. Grant at once accepted the suggestion and interlined the provision allowing the retention by the men of the horses that belonged to them.

The terms of the letter having been agreed to, Gen. Grant directed Col. Parker to make a copy of it in ink, and Gen. Lee directed me to write his acceptance.

Col. Parker took the light table upon which Gen. Grant had been writing to the opposite corner of the room, and I accompanied him. There was an inkstand in the room, but the ink was so thick that it was of no use. I had a small box-wood inkstand, which I always carried, and I gave it with my pen to Col. Parker, who proceeded to copy Gen. Grant's letter.

While he was so engaged I sat near the end of the sofa on which Gen. Sheridan was sitting, and we entered into conversation. In the midst of it, Gen. Grant, who sat nearly diagonally across the room and was talking with Gen. Lee turned to Gen. Sheridan and said, "Gen. Sheridan, Gen. Lee tells me that he has some 1,200 of our people prisoners, who are sharing with his men, and that none of them have anything to eat. How many rations can you spare?"

Gen. Sheridan replied, "About 25,000."

Gen. Grant turned to Gen. Lee and said: "General, will that be enough?"

Gen. Lee replied: "More than enough."

Thereupon Gen. Grant said to Gen. Sheridan: "Direct your commissary to send 25,000 rations to Gen. Lee's commissary."

Gen. Sheridan at once sent an officer to give the necessary orders.

When Col. Parker had completed the copying of Gen. Grant's letter, I sat down at the same little table and wrote Gen. Lee's answer.

I have yet in my possession the original draft of that answer. It began:

Gen. Lee's Answer.

"I have the honor to acknowledge." (Gen. Lee struck out these words and made the answer read as it now appears.) His reason was that the correspondence ought not to appear as if he and Gen. Grant were in immediate communication. When Gen. Grant had signed the copy of his letter made by Col. Parker, and Gen. Lee had signed the answer, Col. Parker handed to me Gen. Grant's letter and I handed to him Gen. Lee's reply, and the work was done. Some further conversation of a general nature took place, in the course of which Gen. Grant said to Gen. Lee that he had come to the meeting as he was, and without his sword, because he did not wish to detain Gen. Lee until he could send back to his wagons, which were several miles away.

This was the only reference made by any one to the subject of dress on that occasion.

Gen. Lee had prepared himself for the meeting with more than usual care, and was in full uniform wearing a very handsome sword and sash. This was doubtless the reason of Gen. Grant's reference to himself.

At last Gen. Lee took leave of Gen. Grant, saying that he would return to his headquarters and designate the officers who were to act on our side in arranging the details of the surrender. We mounted our horses which the orderly was holding in the yard and rode away, a number of Federal officers standing on the porch in front of the house looking at us.

When Gen. Lee returned to his lines a large number of men gathered around him, to whom he announced what had taken place, and the causes that had rendered the surrender necessary.

Great emotion was manifested by officers and men, but love and sympathy for their commander mastered every other feeling.

According to the report of the chief of ordnance less than 8,000 armed men surrendered, exclusive of the cavalry. The rendered, exclusive of the cavalry. The others who were present were unarmed, having been unable to carry their arms from exhaustion and hunger. Many had fallen from the ranks during the arduous march, and unarmed men continued to arrive for several days after the surrender, swelling the number of paroled prisoners greatly beyond the actual effective force.

Gen. Jubal A. Early publishes a card this evening in which he offers to be one of fifty gentlemen to subscribe \$1,000 each for an equestrian statue of Lee. He urges prompt action, as he says he wants the statue to be built in his life-time.

COL. CHAS. MARSHALL'S STORY OF APPOMATTOX

Lee's Companion and Secretary Throughout, He Wrote
a Complete Account of the Last Days of the
Confederate Army As an Organization.

While General Grant and Gen. Horace Porter, who was Grant's staff officer, and is now our ambassador to France, and others have given accounts of the formal surrender at Appomattox, as the Union officers saw the event, there is only one what might be called an official story by a Confederate eye-witness extant, so far as is known. That one the late Col. Chas. Marshall told in an address made by him to a gathering of Confederate veterans in the Concert Hall of the Academy of Music, January 16, 1894. As is well known, he was present on the occasion as Lee's secretary. So much of the address as is printed below appeared in the Century Magazine for April.

The march was continued during the 5th of April, with little interruption from the enemy, and in the evening we halted near Appomattox Court House, General Lee intending to march by way of Campbell Court House, through Pittsylvania county, toward Danville, with a view of opening communication with the army of Gen. Joseph E. Johnson, then retreating before General Sherman through North Carolina. General Lee's purpose was to unite with General Johnson to attack Sherman or call Johnson to his aid in resisting Grant, whichever might be found better. The exhausted troops were halted for rest on the evening of April 8 near Appomattox Court House, and the march was ordered to be resumed at 1 A. M. I can convey a good idea of the condition of affairs by telling my own experience.

When the army halted on the night of the 8th, General Lee and his staff turned out of the road into a dense wood to seek some rest. The general had a conference with some of the principal officers, at which it was determined to try to force our way the next morning with the troops of Gordon, supported by the cavalry under Gen. Fitz Lee, the command of Longstreet bringing up the rear. With my comrades of the staff, and staff officers of General Longstreet and General Gordon, I sought a little much-needed repose.

We lay upon the ground near the road, with our saddles for pillows, our horses picketed nearby, eating the bark of trees for want of better provender, our faces covered with the capes of our overcoats to keep out the night air. Soon after 1 o'clock I was aroused by the sound of a column of infantry marching along the road. We were so completely surrounded by the swarming forces of General Grant that at first, when I awoke, I thought the passing column might be Federal soldiers.

I raised my head and listened intently. My doubts were quickly dispelled. I recalled the order to resume the march at that early hour, and knew that the troops I heard were moving forward to endeavor to force our way through the lines of the enemy at Appomattox Court House. I soon knew that the command that was passing consisted, in part at least of Hood's old Texas brigade.

It was called the Texas brigade, although it was at times composed in part of regiments from other states. Sometimes there was a Mississippi regiment, sometimes an Arkansas regiment, and sometimes a Georgia regiment mingled with the Texans; but all the strangers called themselves Texans, and all fought like Texans.

On this occasion I recognized these troops, as they passed along the road in the dead of night, by hearing one of them repeat the Texan version of a passage of Scripture with which I was familiar—I mean with the Texan version. You will readily recall the original text when I repeat the Texan version of it that fell upon my ear as I lay in the woods by the roadside that dark night:

The race is not to them that's got
The longest legs to run,
Nor the battle to that people
That shoots the biggest gun.

This simple confession of faith assured me that the immortal brigade of Hood's Texans was marching to battle in the darkness.

Soon after they passed we were all astir, and our bivouac was at an end. We made our simple toilet, consisting mainly of putting on our caps and saddling our horses. We then proceeded to look for something to satisfy our now ravenous appetites.

Somebody had a little cornmeal, and somebody else had a tin can such as is used to hold hot water for shaving. A fire was kindled, and each man in his turn, according to rank and seniority, made a can of cornmeal gruel, and was allowed to keep the can until the gruel became cool enough to drink. General Lee, who reposed as we had done not far from us, did not, as far as I remember, have even such refreshments as I have described.

This was our last meal in the Confederacy. Our next was taken in the United States, and consisted mainly of a generous portion of that noble American animal whose strained relations with the great chancellor of the German Empire made it necessary at last for the President of the United States to send an Ohio man to the court of Berlin.

As soon as we had all had our turn at the shaving can, we rode toward Appomattox Court House, when the sound of guns announced that Gordon had already begun the attempt to open the way. He forced his way through the cavalry of the enemy, only to encounter a force of infantry far superior to his own wearied and starving command. He informed General Lee that it was impossible to advance farther, and it became evident that the end was at hand.

Early on the morning of April 9, General Lee arrived near Appomattox Court House, which was occupied by the enemy. According to the proposal contained in his letter of April 8 to General Grant, General Lee, attended by myself, and with one orderly, proceeded down the old stage road to Richmond to meet General Grant, and while riding to the rear for this purpose he received the message of General Gordon that his advance was impossible without reinforcements. We rode through the rear guard of the army, composed of the remnants of Longstreet's corps. They had thrown up substantial breastworks of logs across the road leading to the rear, and cheered General Lee, as he passed. In the way they had cheered many a time before. Their confidence and enthusiasm were not one whit abated by defeat, hunger and danger. It is lucky for the secretary of the treasury that this

rear guard was not permitted to try its hand at increasing the pension roll with which he is now struggling. Those men made no fraudulent pensioners. When they were done with a man, he or his representatives had an indisputable claim to a pension under any kind of a pension law. But as soon as General Lee received the report of General Gordon as to the state of affairs in front, he directed that officer to ask for a suspension of hostilities, and proceeded at once to meet General Grant.

General Lee, with an orderly in front bearing a flag of truce, had proceeded only a short distance after passing through our rear guard, when they came upon the skirmish line of the enemy advancing to the attack.

I went forward to meet a Federal officer who soon afterward made his appearance, coming toward our party. This officer proved to be Lieut.-Col. Charles A. Whittier, of the staff of the late General Humphreys, whose division was immediately in our rear. Colonel Whittier delivered to me General Grant's reply to the letter of April 8, declining to meet General Lee to discuss the terms of a general pacification, on the ground that General Grant possessed no authority to deal with the subject.

I took this letter of General Grant's back to General Lee, who was a short distance from the spot where I met Colonel Whittier, and General Lee at once dictated the letter of April 9, requesting an interview in accordance with the offer contained in Grant's letter of the previous day.

When I placed this letter in the hands of Colonel Whittier I saw indications that the Federal troops in our immediate front were advancing, and I knew that in a few minutes they would meet the skirmishers of our rear guard. I knew that if such a meeting occurred, to use a common expression, "the fat would be in the fire," so far as a suspension of hostilities was concerned.

I therefore told Colonel Whittier the purpose of the letter I had given him, and expressed the hope that hostilities might be suspended until it could reach General Grant.

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He soon returned and told me that he had reported my request that hostilities be suspended pending the correspondence, but that he had been directed to say that an attack had been ordered, and that the officer in command of the force had no discretion. He added that General Grant had left General Meade some time before, and that General Lee's letter could not reach him in time to receive orders as to the intended attack.

I expressed my regret, and asked him to request the officer commanding the troops then moving to the attack to read General Lee's letter to General Grant, saying that perhaps that officer would feel authorized, under the circumstances, to suspend the movement and avoid the useless sacrifice of life.

I have said that, as General Lee passed through his rear-guard on his way to the place where the conference I have mentioned took place, the men cheered him as of old. They were the flower of the old Army of Northern Virginia, and I felt quite sure that if the officer commanding the advancing Federal troops should consider himself bound by his orders to refuse my request for a suspension of hostilities until General Lee's letter could reach General Grant, the rear guard of the Army of Northern Virginia would secure all the time necessary.

Colonel Whittier again returned to the Federal lines, and when he came back informed me that General Meade had read the letter of General Lee, and had agreed to suspend operations for one hour.

General Lee then returned to the front, and, with General Longstreet, proceeded to a small orchard at the foot of the hill on which the line of battle was formed, where he awaited the reply of General Grant. He sent into the Federal lines a formal request for the suspension of hostilities. As he was much fatigued, a rude couch was prepared under an apple tree, upon which he reclined until the approach of a flag of truce from the Federal line in our front was announced.

Soon after, Colonel Babcock, of General Grant's staff, was conducted to the presence of General Lee, and delivered to him the following letter:

April 9, 1865.

Gen. Robert E. Lee, commanding C. S. Army:
Your note of this date is but this moment (11:50 A. M.) received, in consequence of my having passed from the Richmond and Lynchburg road to the Farmville and Lynchburg road. I am at this writing about four miles west of Walker's Church, and will push forward to the front for the purpose of meeting you. Notice sent to me on this road where you wish the interview to take place will meet me. Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
U. S. GRANT,
Lieutenant General.

Colonel Babcock told General Lee that he had been sent forward by General Grant with instructions to make any arrangements for the meeting that General Lee desired within the Federal or Confederate lines.

General Lee directed me to accompany him, with one orderly, and immediately mounting his horse, rode with Colonel Babcock toward Appomattox Court House.

We passed through an infantry force in front of the village, and General Lee directed me to find a suitable place for the meeting. I rode forward and asked the first citizen I met to direct me to a house suitable for the purpose. I learned afterward that the citizen was Mr. McLean, who had lived on the battlefield of Bull Run, but had removed to Appomattox Court House to get out of the way of the war. Mr. McLean conducted me to an unoccupied and unfurnished house in a very bad state of repair. I told him that it was not suitable, and he then offered his own house, to which he conducted me.

I found a room suitable for the purpose in view, and sent back the orderly who had accompanied me to direct General Lee and Colonel Babcock to the place. They came in presently, and Colonel Babcock said that, as General Grant was approaching on the road in front of the house, it would only be necessary for him to leave an orderly to direct him to the place of meeting.

General Lee, Colonel Babcock, and I sat in the parlor for about half an hour, when a large party of mounted men arrived, and in a few moments General Grant came into the room, accompanied by his staff and a number of Federal officers of rank, among whom were General Ord and General Sheridan.

General Grant greeted General Lee very civilly, and they engaged in conversation for a short time about their former acquaintance during the Mexican war.

Some other Federal officers took part in the conversation, which was terminated by General Lee saying to General Grant that he had come to discuss the terms of surrender of his army, as indicated in his note of that morning, and he suggested to General Grant to reduce his proposition to writing. General Grant assented, and Col. Ely S. Parker, of his staff, moved a small table from the opposite side of the room, and placed it by General Grant, who sat facing General Lee.

THE CONFEDERATE LEADER IS COMPARED TO THE GREAT DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH.

"England's Only General" Gives Expression to Enthusiastic Admiration for Lee—His Strategy Warmly Commended—Blamed, However, for Never Following Up His Victories—His Blind Obedience to the Civil Authorities is Criticised.

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(SPECIAL CABLE DESPATCH TO THE WORLD.)

LONDON, Feb. 26.—The leading article in *Macmillan's Magazine* for March is by Gen. Lord Wolseley on Gen. Lee. Reference is made in a foot-note to the recently published memoirs of Gen. Lee by Gen. Long and Marcus Wright, but it is in no sense a review of that work. Gen. Lee is given full credit for the love he had for the Union and for the struggle he went through before finally taking the decision to go with his own State. Gen. Wolseley describes how Lee accepted his commission as Commander-in-Chief of all the military forces of Virginia in a crowded convention of the most eminent men of the State, and then draws a parallel between him and the great Marlborough: "Gen. Lee's presence commanded respect, even from strangers, by a calm, self-possessed dignity, the like of which I have never seen in other men. Naturally of strong passions, he kept them under perfect control by that iron and determined will of which his expression and his face gave evidence. As this tall, handsome soldier stood before his countrymen he was the picture of the ideal patriot. Unconscious and self-possessed in his strength, he indulged in no theatrical display of feeling. There was in his face and about him that placid resolve which bespoke great confidence in self, and which in his case one knows not how quickly communicated its magnetic influence to others. He was then just fifty-four years old, the age of Marlborough when he destroyed the French army at Blenheim. In many ways and on many points these two great men much resembled each other. Both were of a dignified and commanding exterior, eminently handsome, with a figure tall, graceful and erect, while a muscular, square-built frame bespoke great activity of body. The charm of manner which I have mentioned as very winning in Lee, was possessed in the highest degree by Marlborough. Both, at the outset of their great career of victory, were regarded as essentially national commanders. Both had married young and were faithful husbands and devoted fathers. Both had in all their campaigns the same belief in an ever watchful Providence, in whose help they trusted implicitly and for whose interposition they prayed at all times. They were gifted with the same military instinct, the same genius for war, the power of fascinating those with whom they were associated, the spell which they cast over their soldiers who believed almost superstitiously in their certainty of victory. Their contempt of danger and their daring courage constitute a parallel that is difficult to equal between any other two great men of modern times.

Reference is made as to how Gen. Lee organized an army of 50,000 men in two months, and as to how in another month he had gained a great victory at Bull Run, and had driven the Northern invaders back across the Potomac like herds of frightened sheep, his army being supplied with ammunition, army stores and clothing captured there.

He tells the following story: "Some time afterwards, when Gen. Pope and his large invading army had been sent back flying across the Maryland border I overheard this conversation between two Confederate soldiers: 'Have you heard the news? Lee has resigned!' 'Good God!' was the reply, 'what for?' 'He has resigned because he says he cannot feed and supply his army any longer, now that his Commissary-General, Pope, has been removed,' Mr. Lincoln had just then dismissed Gen. Pope, replacing him by Gen. McClellan."

Gen. Wolseley incidentally expresses an opinion, when speaking of Bull Run, that the Confederates did not follow up their victory there as they should have done. A rapid and daring advance would have given them possession of Washington, their enemy's capital. Political considerations at Richmond were allowed to outweigh the very evident military expediency of reaping a solid advantage from this their first great success. This suggests the general criticism which follows: "What most strikes the regular soldier in these campaigns of Gen. Lee is the inefficient manner in which both he and his opponents were often served by their subordinate commander, and how badly the staff and outpost work generally was performed on both sides. It is most difficult to move with any effective precision young armies constituted as these were during this war. The direction and movement of large bodies of newly raised troops,

even when victorious, are never easy and often impossible. Over and over again was the South apparently within a stone's throw of independence, as it has been many times remarked, when from want of a thoroughly good staff to organize the pursuit the Lee's combinations to secure victory were the conceptions of a truly great strategist, and when they had been effected his tactics were almost always everything that could be desired up to the moment of victory. But there his action seemed to stop altogether. Was ever an army so hopelessly at the mercy of another as that of McClellan when he began his retreat to Harrison's Landing after the seven days' fighting round Richmond? What commander could wish to have his foe in a tighter place than Burnside was in after his disastrous attack upon Lee at Fredericksburg? Yet in both instances the Northern commander got safely away; and other similar instances could be mentioned. The critical military student of this war who knows the power which regular troops, well officered and well directed by a thoroughly efficient staff, placed in the hands of an able general, and who has acquired an intimate and complete knowledge of what these two contending American armies were really like, will, I think, agree that from first to last the co-operation of even one army corps of regular troops would have given complete victory to whichever side it fought on."

Lord Wolseley says that Lee told him that he had only 30,000 men in front of McClellan at Antietam, with a few tired reserves behind, while McClellan had an army of 100,000 men. He states that Lee always spoke well of McClellan, though he spoke bitterly of none of his Federal opponents.

In his reference to the thirty-five days' fighting around Richmond, just before the surrender at Appomattox, Wolseley says: "Lee had only 55,000 exhausted soldiers to oppose 190,000 fresh men under Gen. Grant."

In speaking of the faults of Gen. Lee, he says: "One of them was a too great dread of wounding the feelings of others which led him to leave incompetent men to fill important positions. This softness of heart or amiability, however good in itself, may amount to crime in the man intrusted with public affairs at critical moments. Lee's devotion to duty and great respect for obedience seem at times to have made him too subservient to those charged with the civil government of his country. He carried out too literally the orders of those whom the Confederate constitution made his superiors, although he must have known them to be entirely ignorant of the science of war. He appears to have forgotten that he was the great revolutionary chief engaged in a great revolutionary war, that he was no mere leader in a political struggle of parties carried on within the lines of an old, well-established form of government. It was very clear to many at the time, as it will be commonly acknowledged now, that the South could only hope to win under the rule of a military dictator. If Gen. Washington had had a Mr. Davis over him, could he have accomplished what he did? It will I am sure be news to many that Gen. Lee was given the command over all the Confederate armies a month or two only before the final collapse, and that the military policy of the South was throughout the war dictated by Mr. Davis as President of the Confederate States. Lee had no power to reward soldiers or to promote officers. It was Mr. Davis who selected the men to command divisions and armies. Is it to be supposed that Cromwell, King William III., Washington or Napoleon could have succeeded in the revolutions with which their names are identified had they submitted to the will and authority of a politician as Lee did to Mr. Davis?"

Lord Wolseley says that "Gen. Lee was opposed to the defense of Richmond at the last and that he was right, for if he had drawn Gen. Grant's great army into the interior far away from its base of supplies he would have greatly weakened it. But it were vain to speculate. Richmond fell and Lee's army surrendered. Who shall ever fathom the depth of Lee's anguish when the bitter end came, and when beaten down by sheer force of numbers and by absolutely nothing else, he found himself obliged to surrender? The handful of starving men remaining with him laid down their arms and the proud Confederacy ceased to be. Surely the crushing, maddening anguish of awful sorrow is only known to the leader who has so failed to accomplish some lofty, some noble aim, for which he has long striven with might and main, with heart and soul, in the interests of king or of country. A smiling face, a cheerful manner may conceal the sore place from the eyes, possibly even from the knowledge of his friends, but there is no healing for such a wound, which eats into the very heart of him who has once received it."

The article closes with this enthusiastic estimate of the Confederate chieftain:

"When all the angry feelings roused by the secession are buried with those which existed when the Declaration of Independence was written;

When General Grant had written his letter in pencil, he took it to General Lee, who remained seated. General Lee read the letter, and called General Grant's attention to the fact that he required the surrender of the horses of the cavalry, as if they were public horses. He told General Grant that Confederate cavalrymen owned their horses, and that they would need them for planting a spring crop. General Grant at once accepted the suggestion, and interlined the provision, allowing the retention by the men of the horses that belonged to them.

The terms of the letter having been agreed to, General Grant directed Colonel

Parker to make a copy of it in ink, and General Lee directed me to write his acceptance.

Colonel Parker took the light table upon which General Grant had been writing to the opposite corner of the room, and I accompanied him. There was an inkstand in the room, but the ink was so thick that it was of no use. I had a small boxwood inkstand which I always carried, and I gave it, with my pen, to Colonel Parker, who proceeded to copy General Grant's letter.

While he was so engaged I sat near the end of the sofa on which General Sheridan was sitting, and we entered into conversation. In the midst of it General Grant, who sat nearly diagonally across the room and was talking with General Lee, turned to General Sheridan and said:

"General Sheridan, General Lee tells me that he has some 1200 of our people prisoners, who are sharing with his men, and that none of them have anything to eat. How many rations can you spare?"

General Sheridan replied: About 25,000."

General Grant turned to General Lee and said: "General, will that be enough?"

General Lee replied: "More than enough."

Thereupon General Grant said to General Sheridan: "Direct your commissary to send 25,000 rations to General Lee's commissary."

General Sheridan at once sent an officer to give the necessary orders.

When Colonel Parker had concluded the copying of General Grant's letter, I sat down at the same table and wrote General Lee's answer.

I have yet in my possession the original draft of that answer. It began: "I have the honor to acknowledge." General Lee struck out those words, and made the answer read as it now appears. His reason was that the correspondence ought not to appear as if he and General Grant were not in immediate communication.

When General Grant had signed the copy of his letter made by Colonel Parker, and General Lee had signed the answer, Colonel Parker handed to me General Grant's letter and I handed to him General Lee's reply, and the work was done. Some further conversation of a general nature took place, in the course of which General Grant said to General Lee that he had come to the meeting as he was and without his sword, because he did not wish to detain General Lee until he could send back to his wagons, which were several miles away. This was the only reference made by any one to the subject of dress on that occasion.

General Lee had prepared himself for the meeting with more than usual care, and was in full uniform, wearing a very handsome sword and sash. This was doubtless the reason for General Grant's reference to himself.

At last General Lee took leave of General Grant, saying that he would return to his headquarters and designate the officers who were to act on our side in arranging the details of the surrender. We mounted our horses, which the orderly was holding in the yard, and rode away, a number of Federal officers standing on the porch in front of the house looking at us.

When General Lee returned to his lines, a large number of men gathered about him, to whom he announced what had taken place and the causes that had rendered the surrender necessary.

Great emotion was manifested by officers and men, but love and sympathy for their commander mastered every other feeling.

According to the report of the chief of ordnance, less than 8000 armed men surrendered, exclusive of cavalry. The others who were present were unarmed, having been unable to carry their arms from exhaustion and hunger. Many had fallen from the ranks during the arduous march, and unarmed men continued to arrive for several days after the surrender, swelling the number of paroled prisoners greatly beyond the actual effective force.

when Americans can review the history of their last great rebellion with calm impartiality, I believe all will admit that Gen. Lee towered far above all men on either side in that struggle. I believe he will be regarded not only as the most prominent figure of the Confederacy, but as the great American of the nineteenth century, whose statue is well worthy to stand on an equal pedestal with that of Washington, and whose memory is equally worthy to be enshrined in the hearts of all his countrymen."

THE PRIZE ESSAY

MISS BOYSON'S PAPER ON ROBERT E. LEE.

Received the Award Which Has Caused Criticism of Dr. Alderman and Dr. Smith, the Southern Members of the Committee.

The essay written by Miss Boyson, a student from Wisconsin at Columbia University, which was awarded the prize of \$100 offered by the Daughters of the Confederacy, is printed below. The two Southern members of the committee on award, Dr. Edwin A. Alderman, president of the University of Virginia, and Dr. C. Alphonso Smith, professor of History in the University of North Carolina, have been criticised by the Richmond and other chapters of the Daughters for awarding the prize to the writer of this paper, on account of some of the statements contained therein.

The essay is as follows:

Miss Boyson's Essay.

The ingratitude of republics is proverbial. A land where every man is a potential hero accepts heroic service as her due, awards it the plaudits of the hour, and straightway forgets its origin. The sublime poem lives on, but the poet is forgotten; the invention inaugurates a new industrial era, but the inventor dies neglected in a garret; the ship of State launches forth into a wider and calmer sea, but those whose patriotic devotion tided her through the storm sleep in unvisited graves.

Happily, however, a newly discovered manuscript, a chance investigation, a political crisis brings back the half forgotten name with all the new meaning of accumulated years. Ruskin may be right when he says that all great work was meant to be done for nothing; but some one else has said with equal truth that no heroic service is ultimately unrecognized; and whether or not the speed which marks every phase of present-day American life has also quickened the American sense of appreciation, at least it is true that here the process of accepting a hero is a much shorter one than in England. Milton waited nearly two centuries for Wordsworth's immortal sonnet, and Cromwell even longer for the statue that should testify to his real place in the hearts of all Englishmen; while here the memory of Robert E. Lee's public life is still fresh when the centennial of his birth calls forth expressions of an estimate that bids fair to be both just and permanent.

It is a matter of significance that the new voice should arise in the North, where until the past decade the hatred and bitterness of the war have still been kept alive. Yet one cannot but note as a striking feature of the recent centennial the noble tribute and lofty praise on the part of Northern orators and the Northern press. The sectional feeling should die so soon is a fact unprecedented in the history of any other war of like magnitude and importance, but that close upon its death should sound a tribute to the very spirit of the enemy is nothing short of a miracle.

This change in attitude has come about through a new understanding

of the Southern cause and of Lee himself. Men speak now not so much of the war of the rebellion as of the war of the States. (This view is set forth in an editorial article in Outlook, Volume LXXXIV, p. 955.) As we look at it from a distance it takes on the aspect not so much of a social or economic upheaval as of a great human tragedy followed by a great calm and a wider vision. Nowhere is this more observable than in the contrast between the present spirit and that which marks the accounts written just after the heat of the conflict. Ever where these historians purport to give an impartial account they have much to say about the "Rebel cause," in a defense of what the "ringleaders of the conspiracy" sought to raise themselves into "lords and potentates" over "the ruins of their country." The slaveholders were "arrogant barons" accustomed to exercise "despotic control" over "wretched serfs" until they had come to regard themselves as "the only gentlemen and legitimate rulers of the land." These histories abound in accounts of "Rebel atrocities" and "Northern patriotism," of "Yankee ingenuity" and "Rebel cunning;" Southern mistakes are instances of "infatuated ignorance," and a Southern victory always a mystery. Lee is the arch traitor, and every movement of his army is made synonymous with vandalism and lawlessness. (Most of these epithets are borrowed from "A History of the Civil War in America," by John S. C. Abbott, and published in 1866.)

All such accounts are manifestly prejudiced and exaggerated; nevertheless, they indicate what in essence at least was once a widely prevalent attitude. On the one hand, there was the South engaged in a rebellion against the established government; on the other hand, Lee already a Union officer and distinguished as such for his splendid services. When such a man could consent to lead in such a cause, there was but one name for his conduct.

It is just here that the new estimate diverges from the old. It maintains that Lee's attitude toward the war was inevitable. It goes even farther: it insists that any other attitude would have been treason to his own convictions and to the social order of which he was the finest representative.

To understand what this social order was, one need but glance at the conditions of the South as contrasted with those in the North, at the opening of the war. In almost nothing were they alike. The South was of necessity agricultural. Life was centralized chiefly on the great plantations or in scattered communities. In the North a vast commercial system had grown up under the leadership of great captains of industry and concentrated in flourishing cities. Slavery had to a great extent gone out even before 1808 because industrially it was unprofitable, while in the South the increased production of cotton with its dependence upon cheap labor had vastly increased the slave population. The loss of slavery as an institution would, therefore, involve the loss of an enormous capital; industries dependent upon it would inevitably shrink; above all, it would mean the destruction of the whole social fabric, for in the South slavery was bound up with society. Intellectually the South was practically dead. Most of the people were densely ignorant; hence the great religious and educational movements which in the North had built a church and a schoolhouse at every cross-roads had swept by them unheeded.

But most significant of all is the fact that these different social and economic conditions had enforced different conceptions of government. The idea of an indissoluble union had early grown up in the North and had been strengthened by the incoming of vast hordes accustomed to a paternal system of government. "No State," said Lincoln, "can upon its own mere notion lawfully get out of the Union. * * * The Union is unbroken, and, to the extent of my ability, I shall take care * * * that the laws of the Union

be faithfully executed in all the States." ("The Appeal to Arms," by J. K. Hosmer, p. 15, American National Series.) The same theme, union now and forever, kindled Webster's loftiest eloquence. His opponent in that famous controversy of ideals was the voice of the whole South. For a long time events there had hastened the secession movement. In a country where the mass of the people accepted ready-made opinions, misconceptions, carried ideas forward and made false maxims seem working principles, so that before 1860 the people in general believed they had a right to secede. They maintained that of all rights not expressly delegates to the central government this was the most important, inasmuch as it was the only one that could prevent the central government from becoming a despotism. They were, first of all, citizens of the State and owed their first allegiance to it. The whole South was impregnated with the idea that anything else was treason. (Chapter III. of a new life of Lee, written by P. A. Bruce.)

It was as the product of such doctrine that Lee stood. But he stood for much more, and it is in this additional fact that the North has found ground for its bitterest criticism. Were he merely a Southerner his conduct might be defensible; but he was the son of a Revolutionary officer; he held a position of honor in the Union army; through his wife he was connected with the Washington family; back of him stretched a long line of heroic souls, the pride and boast of Virginia. He was born and reared on the soil that had fostered some of the staunchest defenders of the constitution. How could such a man with such a heritage take up arms against the cause for which they had fought?

We answer that in this very fact lies the explanation of his decision. His training and the natural bent of his own mind had bred the deepest reverence for those immortal names. Indeed, this was the common feeling of Virginia as a whole. She shrank from the thought of secession because of the recollection of proud men who had stood for freedom. She knew, moreover, that if she seceded her soil would become the battleground of hostile forces. But when it came to a question of coercion by a power which in common with all the Southern States she felt to be external, there was but one course of action open to her.

This was the position that Lee took. He loved the Union for which he had fought; but when the Union became an invading army, he must act. He realized that his decision would probably draw many Southerners into the conflict, that his Arlington would become a camping ground of the enemy, that his loyalty would be questioned; but the soil of Virginia called him, and to that call there could be but one answer. The slave system with which he thus took sides was vastly different from the general institution of the South. In Virginia that order still retained some of its patriarchal character; it was dignified and not material. "If I owned the four million slaves of the South," he writes, "I would gladly sacrifice them to the Union; but how can I draw the sword on Virginia, my native State?" (Outlook, Volume LXXXIV., p. 955.)

Personally Lee had everything to gain by any other decision. He was the most prominent man in the Federal army; he had already been offered the command of its forces. (See Trent's "Robert E. Lee," "Chronology of Lee's Life," also Long's "Memoirs of R. E. Lee," p. 91.) But to him duty was the sublimest word in the language, and so he threw himself and all he had—his home, his fortune, his chances of personal advancement—into a desperate cause. He was a traitor in that he sacrificed all to aid the enemies of his country, "but so were George Washington and John Hampden and William of Orange." C. F. Adams in a speech: "Shall Cromwell Have a Statue?" But things which are technically of the highest criminality may at times

be of the least disgrace. To do now what he did then would be treason, for the Civil War has since then taught what is right in this regard. But the matter of secession had purposely been left open by the framers of the constitution, and in the minds of many sincere people both North and South it was still a question. (Page 16 Hosmer's "The Appeal to Arms," American National Series.) The real issue was not between patriotism and the want of it, but between two forms of it, and the point to be borne in mind is that those who believed in one conception were as loyal as those who clung to another. To the Southerner loyalty meant loyalty to the State and duty meant going with the State in victory or defeat. Judged from this standpoint the willingness to sacrifice anything but honor, Lee and the South he represented "constitute the real patriotic riches of the nation." (Outlook, Volume LXXIV., p. 646.) The tragedy of the situation lay in the fact that there were patriots on both sides, and the beauty of it now lies in the spirit in which both sides have accepted the outcome of the war as the best. Before long we shall come to think of Lee as the English have come to think of Washington, whom lately they regarded as a rebel; for, indeed, he differed from the greater Washington only in choosing the wrong side.

This justification of Lee's attitude toward the Union may be noted as the first and in some respects the most important aspect of the new estimate of him. But there is at least one other regard in which a great change of feeling has come about, for there have not been wanting those who, while they granted the purity of his purpose, still found fault with his military career in a way that made him scarcely less despicable than if he had acted from the basest motives. He plunged his State and the whole South, said they, into a disastrous war by the influence of his own reckless example. He accepted the command of the Virginia forces before his resignation from the Union army had been passed on at Washington. ("History of United States," by Jas. Schouler, Volume VI., Footnote, p. 67.) He declared at first that he would fight only to protect his State; he soon fought everywhere. ("History of United States," by James Schouler, Volume VI., p. 67.) He issued orders that whoever would serve the Rebel cause should have the privilege of leaving the stockade and finding plenty of food and clothing. ("The Boys of '61," Coffin, p. 412.) If he did not directly order the starvation of Union soldiers, he at least did nothing to prevent it. ("The Boys of '61," Coffin, p. 412.) He was always on the defensive. He made no vigorous attacks. The plans for his battles were narrow and incomprehensive.

Much has been said by the South in an attempt to explain these matters and to refute the aspersions cast by the older North upon Lee's generalship. Yet one cannot but feel that his real place as a commander can never be determined by answering the questions that arise in connection with any one or all of his battles. More and more we are coming to see that any estimate of Lee's generalship that does not take into account the whole military situation he had to face must be unfair and prejudiced, for it is upon the way in which he acquitted himself in that situation that his title to permanent greatness will ultimately rest.

Lee undertook the defense of a country without a navy, vulnerable in almost every point because of its waterways, against what was at least the nucleus of a strong navy in the North. He undertook a war against great captains of industry without any of the splendid resources of the system they represented. He accepted the command of a few raw and untrained troops in the midst of a population vastly uneven in temper and character. He had to struggle with ignorant and inferior assistants who often misunderstood his orders

and often made his faith in them a cloak for carrying out their own designs. Moreover, a conservative estimate places the total levy of the South on the basis of three years' service as only about two-thirds of the levy of the North. (J. K. Hosmer, in "The Appeal to Arms," p. 9, American National Series.) Discipline was always loose and officers often insubordinate. At times he had only his own valor and the loyalty of a few men to oppose to the almost boundless resources of the North, Western leaders were always incompetent, roads were poor, supplies were scarce, and, above all, the Confederate government was lamentably inefficient. As a result of such a combination of conditions it is little wonder that Lee's generalship was marked by the failures that have given his enemies so rich a field for criticism. At Fredericksburg he failed to crush the enemy by not pursuing Burnside; his seven days' fight around Richmond was rendered inglorious by his failure to control his forces in such a way as to bring his strength to bear on the adversary's retreating column; the battle of Malvern Hill was scarcely more than an incoherent and unorganized struggle.

Yet Lee will go down in history as one of the great generals. His skill as a strategist and tactician, together with his splendid audacity, is unsurpassed in all history. He displayed unerring insight into the idiosyncracies of his adversary and adapted himself with wonderful versatility to meet his antagonist. He watched a favorable opportunity; he weighed and calculated the chances of success, and only this made it possible for him to hold out as long as he did against such tremendous odds. He disciplined a few scattered troops into an army that could withstand a long-established and highly organized government; he laid down a system which in its essential features remained unchanged throughout the war. Somehow when military skill was wanting his audacity served him, and in studying the lives of great leaders one cannot but be impressed with the fact that after plans had been coolly and judiciously laid it is this audacity that wins when it is the outcome of judgment. This was the secret of the credit the South gives him. Moreover, he constantly grew in military power, being never greater than in his final campaigns, which are faultless instances of baffling a great power with small resources. The outcome of the war cannot detract from the glory of that army or himself.

But it is neither the product of a civilization that is past nor as a commander that Lee will be given a permanent place. For neither as the exponent of a form of patriotism which the results of the war have made treason nor as the leader of a lost cause could he attract anything but sentimental interest. His real worth lies in the spirit of the man himself, the loftiness and dignity of his character, the richness and fullness of his soul. The fact that these graces were united with a fine presence and a courtly manner goes far perhaps to explain why he has been so unfortunate in his biographers. "They have painted him," says M. Hosmer, "not only free from all faults, but from all foibles. Not content with traits of greatness, those who describe him have dwelt often upon petty things—his well-cut beard, the correctness of his dress, the whiteness of his teeth, his proper deportment—until one almost expects to read as he turns the pages that his hair was never parted awry and that he never ate with his knife. The only trace of shortcoming in him that one diligent reader of the accounts of him has been able to discover is that he sometimes slept in church when the sermon was dull. Such abnormal absence of defect becomes depressing; one longs for the discovery of a fault to redeem to humanity a hero so flawless. We can admire but hardly sym-

pathize with a character entire and perfect." ("The Outcome of the Civil War," by J. K. Hosmer, p. 298.) Doubtless his fine presence and his genial, sunny manner cast an irresistible spell over all who came into personal contact with him, but for the historian of a later day to represent him as a man of stainless virtue is to make him ridiculous. Moreover, such characterizations will mean less than nothing to the children of a future day when those who felt his magnetic charm shall have passed away. It is therefore a source of gratification that the newer estimate has found a basis for these extravagant tributes in the qualities that abide. This is especially true in the North, for in the South the feeling for Lee has never been mere sentiment. To them "Marse Bob" has been a term of genuine endearment. It is impossible to realize the enthusiasm for him that prevailed during the war. After the war it became almost consecrated, for it then had the added touch of sympathy. By the older Southerner he is still held in greater reverence than Washington or Jefferson, and with the younger generation there is no abatement of this feeling. The South takes delight in his memory because the whole spirit of his public life refutes the indiscriminate aspersions cast upon their social system by the constant insistence on the part of the abolitionists that they were trying to perpetuate an economic system that was repugnant to the growing enlightenment of the age.

But local prejudice and sectional hatred have long blinded the North to the real beauty of Lee's character, for even those who knew him best never lost sight in the contemplation of his human greatness of the fact that he was still the leader of what to them was a seditious cause. It has been for the children of a later day to come into an understanding and appreciation of the feeling of the South. We see in him the combination of certain great forces, an air of "stately columns and fragrant gardens," which to the North gives him a unique charm. We see in him something vastly more significant for our time—a splendid public spirit, especially after the war. He accepted its result as a fact, and spent no time in idly repining over lost hope or fighting again the battles of the war, as so many Southerners did. He allowed no thought of the struggle to interfere with his duty. His home, his fortune, the strength of his manly vigor were gone; but he accepted none of the gifts and none of the offers of a home which friends both in England and the South poured in upon him. He chose to remain in America, the scene of his labors and his defeat. When a lucrative position with an insurance company to be established in Richmond was offered him, he declined it, although he was at that time very poor. He felt, he said, his inability to care for funds which he believed were a sacred charge both for the living and the dead. He refused the Governorship of Virginia lest the North should mistake his motive, and gave himself instead to the comforts of home and to educational endeavor. He accepted the presidency of a college disorganized and poor; he left it rich and crowded. To the system he there inaugurated educators still go for inspiration and guidance. He enlarged the scheme of studies; he allowed no discussion of the war or any criticism of General Grant or the North. His gracious, kindly manner pervaded the whole university. He believed that education was the greatest need of the South, and in this later events have proved him something of a seer. He stands as the champion of reason rather than prejudice, of progress rather than reaction, of constructive work rather than futile obstruction." ("General Lee's Place in History," by Edward Mims. Outlook, Volume LXXXIV., j. 978.) This we of the North have come to believe, and in

such a recognition of human greatness the latter is moved forward into the light of a happier day. Men who, like Charles Sumner, placed Lee in the catalogue of those whose cause bears the "primal eldest curse, a brother's murderer," and handed him over to the "avenging pen of history" have been succeeded by men in his own State who have voted a monument to his memory.

Nor is this all. Everywhere over the North the literature of the Civil War is filled with a different spirit from that of forty years ago. In our schools the citizen of tomorrow is being taught a broader conception of patriotism and a truer meaning of what constitutes real public service. Everywhere Lee is fast coming to take his place side by side with Lincoln as a hero for all time.

In the light of this new feeling the resolution placed before Congress not many days ago (March 27) providing for a monument to stand in the nation's capital is peculiarly fitting and significant. Should the bill pass the House, such a monument will rise where the North and the South meet together to solve the problems that still confront us. It will stand as the testimony of a great and free people to one of the supreme leaders among men. It will rise grandly, eloquent of a spirit not intoxicated by glory, not

crushed by defeat, unspoiled by praise and success—the spirit of Robert E. Lee.

PRESIDENT ALDERMAN'S BLUNDER.

(Norfolk Landmark.)

In a telegram asking suspension of judgment about his vote to award the U. D. C. prize for the best Lee essay to a young woman who referred to the great Confederate as a traitor and to Southern people before the War as steeped in ignorance, President Alderman of the University of Virginia, prejudices his case to a considerable extent by admitting that he did read the essay and did consider it the best notwithstanding the errors of fact which it contained.

We cannot see how President Alderman will be able to justify giving a prize from the Daughters of the Confederacy to a writer who makes misstatements of historical fact in malice against the South. A literary essay on Christopher Columbus would not be entitled to the prize over correct essays if it asserted that Columbus was trying to find the North Pole and was a man of the lowest intellect. No matter how brilliant the rhetoric, the essay would be impossible as a prize-winner. We cannot understand how any Southern educator with common sense can approve of giving prizes from Confederate memorial organizations to writers who deliberately malign the cause in whose name the prizes are offered. If Dr. Alderman had not read the essay he would have been excusable, though the better thing would have been to resign from the committee of judges in that event; but the matter seems to be more serious—greatly to the Landmark's regret and astonishment.

FROM MRS. RANDOLPH.

Her Comment on the Letters of Dr. Smith and Dr. Alderman.

Mrs. N. V. Randolph, president of the Richmond Chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy, in a communication addressed to the editor of the News Leader, Friday, writes as follows concerning the much-discussed prize essay on General Robert E. Lee:

"Will you kindly give space in your paper for an answer to a letter which I have not received from Dr. Smith, of North Carolina, although said letter was published in your paper of yesterday. Dr. Smith says he has never received official notice of the action of the Richmond chapter. Our official notice was not to the gentlemen who made the award, it was official notice to the United Daughters of

the Confederacy, who had chosen these gentlemen, Dr. Alderman, Dr. Smith, Dr. Finney, to pass upon all "historical essays," the United Daughters to present the prize of \$100. We had a right as members of the United Daughters of the Confederacy to protest against this essay that these learned gentlemen had passed upon as fitting to receive this prize.

"The United Daughters of the Confederacy are a body of women banded together "to collect and preserve material for the truthful history of the war, and to endeavor to have used in all Southern schools such histories as are just and true." This "historical essay" (and it is spoken of as such in the United Daughters of the Confederacy's minutes of Gulpport and Norfolk), is printed in full (with comment by the editor), in Confederate Veterans of December, edited in Nashville. I wish that every Southern man and woman could read it as a whole, not "fragmentary," as Dr. Smith says we have done, then give their opinions on this essay as a present estimate of General Lee or a true history of the South and her people; or if they think this paper worthy to be "preserved in our records." Both of these Southern educators have stated that they differed very decidedly from many statements in the essay (we would like them to explain what these statements are), but awarded the prize for "literary merit and structural quality." Do they put these before the truths of history? It seems so. "By their own words they are condemned."

"Dr. Alderman says it will take him sometime to prepare his reply, I should think it would. Another source says "the duty of the committee was limited to selecting one of the three." Their duty, as chosen by the Daughters of the Confederacy to make this award, was to reject all three, even if not politic. Our duty was to protest to the United Daughters of the Confederacy on this award, even if though presuming to criticize the action of presidents of our Southern universities. We have done our duty, and we ask again that the people of the South read every word of this prize essay. "The Present Estimate of General Lee." They will then realize that it will take "sometime" for Dr. Alderman to explain his position to the Daughters of Virginia. We leave Dr. Smith to explain to the Daughters of North Carolina. The committee has no apology or further explanation to make."

After reading Dr. Alderman's statement, Mrs. Randolph says, in yesterday's Times-Dispatch:

"I have promised not to further trespass on the public, but have been requested to do so.

"My reply to Dr. Alderman would be the same as to Dr. Smith, except that Dr. Alderman says it would have been an act of courtesy, which would have been appreciated, if he had been consulted before these resolutions had been passed and given to the 'American press.'"

"It would have been an act of courtesy, as well as justice, if Dr. Alderman and Dr. Smith had sent an explanation to the American people to be printed along with the 'prize essay' of the United Daughters of the Confederacy; stating as they do now, that they gave this award on 'literary and structural merit,' and not on historical merit.

"We are also glad to have Dr. Alderman explain to us that there are degrees in the 'odium' attached to the word 'traitor.' We also are glad to know that Miss Boyson's phrase 'wrong side,' in reference to General Lee having chosen the 'wrong side,' meant 'unsuccessful,' and that 'Civil War has since taught what is right' meant 'forever settled.' We acknowledge that this 'structural merit' was a little too deep for our committee.

"While sorry to hear that Dr. Alderman was 'ill at the time' of reading this essay, but gave the paper as careful attention as his 'strength allowed,' and that he did not remember having had the instructions sent him for the award, but understood that the judges

were to consider literary merit, structural ability and genuine thoughtfulness, as well as historical honesty and fairness, we accept Dr. Alderman's apology, and hope that his 'strength' may be equal to the occasion.

"As to the essayist, we have never criticized her, even though Dr. Alderman has to explain that 'wrong' means 'unsuccessful,' and that 'right' means 'forever settled.'"

"We are glad that the protest of the Richmond Chapter has required columns of explanations from the presidents of these Southern colleges."

GARLAND-RODES CAMP

Debate on Resolution Concerning Lee Essay to Take Place Next Meeting.

Garland-Rodes Camp Confederate Veterans held their regular monthly meeting on Thursday evening February 4th, at the armory on Clay street, and on account of the absence from illness, of Commander John H. Kinnier, Lieutenant Commander John A. Humphreys presided with Adjutant W. M. Seay acting as secretary.

The application for membership of Mr. Erasmus O. Williams, formerly of Company H, 14th Va. Regiment, was read and referred to the Committee on Credentials. The Committee reporting favorably, a ballot was taken and he was declared elected a member of the Camp.

Comrade J. R. Lawson, chairman of the Sick Visiting Committee, reported the following comrades as confined to their homes on account of illness, viz., Commander John H. Kinnier and Comrade T. M. Harwood. R. F. Latham and Rev. Dr. R. H. Fleming, and on motion a vote of sympathy was extended to these comrades.

The committee to purchase furniture for the new room in the Jones Library, reported through Comrade Turpin that the furniture was being made as fast as possible and would be completed within a very short time.

The committee on the matter of moving the Confederate Monument from Court and Ninth streets to Main and near Ninth streets not having a report ready, they were on motion requested and urged to consult with the United Daughters of the Confederacy, and prepare, and present to the city authorities at once a petition praying for permission to remove this monument from its present location to a point on Ninth street, about fifty feet south of Main, the location originally granted for that purpose. The following is the committee having this matter in charge: Thomas N. Davis, James I. Lee, John A. Humphreys, J. L. Thompson and W. S. Gregory.

Treasurer W. D. Nowlin submitted his monthly report, which was accepted and filed.

Commander John A. Kinnier sent to the Camp the following resolution, which was voted on, and adopted by a unanimous vote:

"Resolved, That the thanks of this Camp are due, and hereby extended to Honorable Don P. Halsey, for his elegant address on General Robert E. Lee, delivered at the celebration of his natal day, under the auspices of Old Dominion Chapter, U. D. C., at the Y. M. C. A., January 19, 1909."

Past Commander Tipton D. Jennings sent the following resolution for action, which was on motion by vote of the camp, unanimously adopted and the adjutant instructed to inform the trustees of this fund of the action of this camp.

Resolved by Garland-Rodes Camp, C. V., That every Confederate Veteran is anxious that the Battle Abbey should be erected during the life of some of the old soldiers, and regret that so many years of delay have occurred. This camp, in all courtesy, begs that the trustees of this \$200,000 fund will act at once toward the building of this contemplated memorial to the soldiers of the Southland."

The following resolution was offer-

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ed by Comrades Tipton D. Jennings and seconded by W. M. Seay:

"Resolved, That Garland-Rodes Camp, C. V., of Lynchburg, Va., has read with surprise and regret of the bestowal of a prize to the author of an essay on our beloved chieftain, General Robert E. Lee, in which there are many historical misstatements and malicious criticisms from obscure writers who are largely quoted.

"2nd. This camp can but disapprove of this award, as it feels that the committee, by its action, failed to appreciate or to understand the intent and the spirit of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, who offered the prize.

The resolutions brought forth some opposition to its passage, and precipitated a lengthy discussion which was participated in by Comrades Perkin, Featherston, Turpin, McCorkle and others until a late hour, when, on motion, the whole matter was postponed until next meeting, to be resumed, at that time, under the head of unfinished business.

The presiding Lieutenant Commander announced that since the last meeting "our late Comrade G. W. Nowlin, passed over the river and was now resting under the shade of the trees," and that quite a number of the veterans had accompanied his remains to their last resting place and paid the usual honors of the camp.

On motion, the sympathy of the camp was extended to the family of the deceased, a page of the minutes devoted to his memory, and as a further mark of respect, without farther business the camp "broke ranks."

LEE AND HIS ADVISERS.

Editor of The News:

Will you permit a Confederate veteran to thank you for your able and timely editorial in this morning's issue of your paper, in regard to the bestowal of a prize on the author of an essay on General Robert E. Lee, in which he is characterized as a rebel and traitor, but a great leader and honorable man but badly advised by his associate, said advisers being Generals Stonewall Jackson, J. E. B. Stuart, Joseph E. Johnston, E. Kinby Smith, James Longstreet, George E. Pickett, A. P. Hill, Albert Sidney Johnston and other prominent graduates of West Point, and ex-Federal army officers, and leading an army of illiterate natives from a densely ignorant section of the country.

This prize was offered by the U. D. C., for the purpose of making history, and if our people suffered it to pass without protest, then it will pass as such, and end in our school books for the instruction of our children as to the true causes of the war between the States and of the failure of the South. General Schofield of the Federal Army expressed the opinion during the progress of the war, "that the Southern system of selecting high officers was far better than that of the North. The Confederates were a great deal wiser in that respect. They were better soldiers, and better educated and knew about it; they carried off the greater proportion of the best blood we had, and to tell the truth, they organized their army scientifically."

How does this tally with history now written by this young lady 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.

DR. SMITH REPLIES

DEFENDS HIS ACTION IN AWARD OF ESSAY PRIZE.

Declares That by Cutting a Sentence in Two and Suppressing the Latter Half Writer and Committee Were Done an Injustice.

Mrs. Norman V. Randolph, president of the Richmond Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, which a few days ago passed resolutions of censure on Drs. Alderman and Smith on account of the award of the prize essay on Lee, is the recipient of many letters North, East, South and West bearing on the subject, says yesterday's Richmond News Leader, but has not received the letter mailed her by Dr. Smith at Chapel Hill Tuesday. The letter, published in the North Carolina papers, is as follows:

Chapel Hill, N. C., February 2.

Dear Madam,—I have not yet received official notification of the action taken by the Richmond Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, but if newspaper reports are correct, a meeting of the chapter was held January 28 and resolutions of censure were passed upon President John H. Finley, of the College of the City of New York; President Edwin A. Alderman, of the University, and myself, the committee appointed to award the prize essay. A motion was also made "that every division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy have their attention called to the action taken by the Richmond chapter." This action was taken, so far as I know, without asking in advance any member of the committee to meet or communicate with your chapter or any member of it.

Let me say, then, for myself, that I did not neglect or delegate my duty as a member of the committee of award. The four papers were received by me on May 31, 1908. On the next day I examined them with the utmost care. I knew nothing then and know nothing now of the writers. Whether they hailed from the North or the South or the West, whether from Virginia or North Carolina, seems to me a consideration not worthy to be entertained by any man who accepts a responsibility of this sort.

On a second continuous reading of the four essays, I cast my vote unhesitatingly for the paper which I now learn was written by a Miss Boyson, of Minnesota. Her paper has many statements with which I do not agree. It contains not a few crudities of thought and expression. But in the range of reading shown in her bibliography, in her use of English, in her ability to weld thought with thought and paragraph with paragraph, in her sincerity of purpose, in her freedom from prepossessions, in her sense of historic proportion, in her noble admiration of Lee, and in the excellence of her style and substance as a whole, her paper is incomparably the best of those submitted.

The method of fragmentary quotation which has been applied to her paper is a method fatal to fairness and historical accuracy. By this method the best essay, the most eloquent creation, the truest history, and the noblest life may be held up to ridicule. I voted for Miss Boyson's paper, not because of the fragmentary quotations which have been made from it but in spite of them. One illustration will suffice. In the Richmond Times-Dispatch of January 28, you quote the following sentence from Miss Boyson's paper: "He (General Lee) was a traitor in that he sacri-

ficed all to aid the enemies of his country." By thus cutting a sentence in two and suppressing the latter half you have put Miss Boyson and the committee of award in an unfavorable and wholly unjust position. The complete sentence is as follows. "He was a traitor in that he sacrificed all to aid the enemies of his country, but so were George Washington and John Hampden and William, of Orange."

Comment is unnecessary. The basic thought of her essay is in these words: "The matter of secession had been purpose'y left open by the framers of the constitution, and in the minds of many since people both North and South it was still a question. The real issue was not between patriotism and the want of it, but between two forms of it, and the point to be borne in mind is that those who believed in one conception were as loyal as those who clung to another." On this broad foundation, which is neither Northern nor Southern, but American, Miss Boyson has erected a noble structure, marred here and there by ignorance of the facts but never by prejudice or distorted vision.

Had the paper attempted to prove or had it even remotely implied that Lee or the humblest soldier who followed him was a traitor, I should have cast her essay as unworthy of further reading. And so, I am confident would every member of the committee. Robert E. Lee is to my mind the greatest sildier and the nobelst type of Christian gentleman that the new world has given to history. The man whose name I bear is that of a Virginia soldier, a father's brother, whose face looks down upon me from my mantel as I write, who fell by the side of Stonewall Jackson, and whose honored dust sleeps within bugle call of that of the two immortal chieftians whose cause he died to defend. And, yet, without asking one word of explanation, the Richmond Chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy has sent that name broadcast over the land as a party to the defamaton of Lee.

I submit the case, Mrs. Randolph, to every man and woman who knows the heritage of Confederate blood or who honors the simple justice of the Confederate cause. I am,

Yours respectfully yours,
C. ALPHONSO SMITH,
University of North Carolina,
Chapel Hill, N. C.

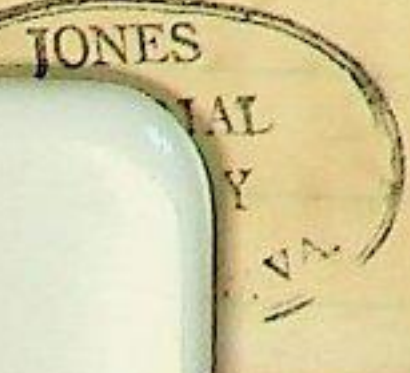
February 2, 1909.

WANT EXPLANATION.

Richmond Chapter, U. D. C., Censures Committee on Award of Prize of Essay.

Richmond, Va., January 28.—The Richmond Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, today endorsed the report of Mrs. Norman V. Randolph, acting for the investigating committee appointed January 13, protesting against the essay to which the one hundred dollar prize was offered by the Daughters, and strongly censuring Dr. Edwin A. Alderman, of the University of Virginia; Dr. Alphonso Smith, of the University of North Carolina, and Dr. Finney, of New York College, the committee making the award.

The attention of the Richmond Chapter was called to the prize essay at their meeting of January 13, when a strong letter of protest was read from Captain John E. Laughton, of Washington, D. C., who stated that the prize essay written by Miss Caristine Boyson, of Columbia University, and published in the December number of the Confederate Veteran, abounded in misstatements and villification of the Southern cause. At that time many of the Daughters had not seen the article in the Veteran, and, while endorsing



Captain Langhton's protest, they appointed a committee to look into the matter and report more fully on the subject.

Today both Mrs. Randolph and Mrs. J. Enders Robinson spoke on the subject, expressing their great surprise of a committee composed of such eminent educators giving their approval to so incorrect paper. Mrs. Robinson, who is Historian General of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, as well as a member of the Richmond Chapter, stated that in view of the undoubted qualifications of the committee of educators, she could not but conclude that they had neglected their duty to the Daughters by not reading the essay at all.

"They have shown themselves grossly neglected of the United Daughters of the Confederacy," she said—"a body of women twenty-eight thousand strong—and ungrateful to them as workers for the cause."

She then made a motion that every division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy have their attention called to the action taken by the Richmond Chapter in this regard.

Calling upon the committee for some explanation of their part in making the award in this paper, the report of the committee states:

"We do not attempt to refute the charges, villainous as they have been that were made by Northern historians, everywhere within the last forty years, but when such charges are made at the present day, when every true American is using his effort to reconcile differences, we can not understand how a committee of such distinguished educators could have given their approval. We, therefore, recommend to the United Daughters of the Confederacy, that some explanation is due from those learned historians who have approved this historical essay."

A Remarkable Award.

The fact that a prize offered by the United Daughters of the Confederacy for the best essay on Robert E. Lee was recently awarded to Miss Boyson, of Minnesota, has produced considerable adverse comment from various Southern sources. The Richmond Chapter, U. D. C., has already passed resolutions severely criticising the award, and in a way which attracts considerable attention. As an example of the inaccuracy in conception and relation, which it is claimed strikingly badges the successful essay, the Richmond Chapter says. "We call attention to only one point. These same historians, in passing on last year's prize essay, call attention to the fact that in 1830 of the six universities in America five were in the South. Miss Boyson, in speaking of the period of '61, thirty years after, states that intellectually the South was dead, most of the people were densely ignorant, without schools or churches. How can we reconcile these two historical essays?" Truly this is a somewhat startling and extravagant conclusion to be stated in an article that pretends to embody historical accuracy as an essential. And much more remarkable does it seem that Dr. E. A. Alderman, of the University of Virginia; Dr. C. Alphonse Smith, of the University of North Carolina, and Dr. John H. Finney, of the New York City College, the committee of award, should have placed the estimate of superiority in merit upon such a paper, if it is pervaded by any such apparently hostile and unjust spirit to the South and the Southern people as is indicated by the criticism of the Richmond Daughters. We have not seen the prize essay,

but this from the Norfolk Virginian-Pilot is evidently predicated upon its careful reading:

"The character of the article is such that we must in charity assume that neither Dr. Alderman nor Dr. Smith read it before lending their names to endorsement of its merit. To have so slurred over an important duty would be to show culpable indifference in performance of a function voluntarily undertaken. But we prefer that supposition to entertainment of the idea that these gentlemen gave intelligent sanction to a paper which not only deals with General Lee's career from the standpoint of preconceived hostility, but abounds in historical errors * * *

No wonder the Daughters of the Confederacy are indignant. This outcome of their patriotic effort to place on record a just tribute from the women of the South to the virtues and genius of their best beloved leader wears to them the complexion and proportions of an outrage. We fully enter into and share their feeling, and we see no other escape for Doctors Alderman and Smith from a worse condemnation than that they should confess a perfunctory discharge of an obligation which should have enlisted their most earnest and careful judgment. If, this be not the excuse,—then there ought to be and will be a great deal more to say on the subject. That Miss Boyson of Minnesota should look on Lee as a traitor is of small concern. That she should publish that opinion under the implied approval of leading Southern educators is quite another thing."

It strikes us that the distinguished gentlemen who are responsible for the award, are confronted with a manifest, impelling obligation. They ought at least to qualify their verdict by accompanying it with a correction of whatever historical mistakes may appear in the prize article; or if, as the Norfolk Virginian-Pilot suggests, and as we have seen it hinted at elsewhere, they did not carefully peruse the essays, then they should come out frankly and say so. As it is, the Daughters of the Confederacy have been made to endure a humiliation in this matter which must be as exasperating as it was unexpected and unmerited.

Dr. Alderman's Preliminary Statement.

This from the local columns of the Richmond News Leader.

"President Alderman, who is now in New York, in a telegram last night in reply to one sent him by The News Leader, briefly stated that he had not seen the resolutions adopted by the Daughters of the Confederacy in regard to the selection of the prize essay and that under the circumstances he could not make a satisfactory statement in regard to them. He stated, however, that he understood it to be his duty to select the prize winner on a basis of literary merit and structural quality. He did not understand that the selection should have been made from a historical point of view, al-

though he differed radically from the essayist in certain statements made in the essay. Dr. Alderman stated that he thought that any censure of his selection is unjust and is confident that it will be withdrawn when the reasons for the selection are understood and until he can make a statement embracing all the facts in the case, censure should be withheld."

Dr. Alderman's request that judgment be suspended until he is heard fully upon the matter in controversy seems reasonable. But at the same time it is in order to consider his preliminary statement as embodying a very remarkable conception of the terms upon which an award of this sort was to be granted.

In presenting an estimate of Lee, the essayist in question was dealing with a subject of world-wide proportions; with a figure that stands out great and strong and overshadowing only as reflected in the light of history; in the light of the things that happened while he lived; of conditions which he had to meet; of the environment that encompassed him. General Lee, reflected in an incorrect statement of these things, is improperly reflected, and hence an estimate of him thrown upon such a canvas presents a beclouded view of the man—a sadly erroneous "estimate"—one which appears essentially fatal to the merits of an essay embodying it. But what does Dr. Alderman say?

He declares that "he differed radically with the essayist in certain statements in the essay." Hereafter we may learn in what respect these differences exist. Certainly it is to be hoped that the estimate of Lee as a traitor, however exalted the accompanying praise, if such an estimate was made, will prove one of the points to which the president of the University of Virginia could not give submission. But this much Dr. Alderman makes plain: that the award was made largely, if not entirely, upon the literary skill and the excellence in literary construction with which the essay was marked. If the Daughters of the Confederacy in offering the prize, gave the award judges to understand that the test of superiority should involve literary style as the chief essential, then we can understand how the position of the committee can be regarded in certain quarters as being defensible. Under that test of course, inaccuracy of historical statement; error in conclusion; or irritating reflection upon the character of the Southern people or their leaders; or, indeed, any reckless or unguarded utterances, might be regarded as of minor import. But to imagine that the Daughters of the Confederacy had any such idea in mind with reference to an article of the kind, is to imagine a very incongruous and unbelievable thing. Unless, however, that sort of defense can be urged by the committee of award, it will be exceedingly difficult to convince the Southern people that the prize was properly bestowed.

Our comment here is not intended to prejudge the case, save to the extent that Dr. Alderman's preliminary statement is intended to present a state of facts upon which public judgment is challenged.

Miss Boysen's Good Service.

As faulty as was Miss Boysen's essay on General Lee, in the matter of historical accuracy, and as unfortunate as have been some elements of the discussion to which the paper has given rise, the net results of the incident will inevitably count for good. The many misstatements characterizing the essay, have sharply reminded of the remarkable degree of ignorance which yet largely obtains in the North with respect to Southern history, and promptly resulted in an agitation carrying valuable educational effect, by centering widespread notice upon the errors and emphasizing their magnitude. As consequence the impartial Northern investigator of history has been put upon notice that one should proceed warily in relying completely upon Northern sources of information. The incident besides serves to direct attention to the need of fairer historical courses in Northern schools than are now afforded, certainly insofar as the war period of the country is concerned. Out of error therefore, has evolved a degree of general enlightenment, which although not as general in scope as might be wished, is yet of gratifying moment and significance.

A striking illustration of what we have said, is furnished by the publication in the Boston Transcript of a paper recently read before the New Bern (N. C.) Chapter, U. D. C., in which is embodied a calmly-stated correction of Miss Boysen's mistakes. Miss Leah Jones Stevens, the author of the paper, gives facts and statistics

bearing upon Southern conditions both before and during the war, which at once tend to destroy the weight of Miss Boysen's conclusions, and presents material which it is pleasing to think has been brought before a large Northern audience. Here for example, are some of the things to which Miss Stevens calls attention, as we find them summarized and stated by the Knoxville Tribune:

"Miss Stevens refers to the census reports of 1860, and shows with admirable good temper that Miss Boyson was insufficiently informed. She finds that there were 194 colleges with 1,045 teachers and 19,999 scholars in the South; 167 with 969 teachers and 22,880 scholars in the West; 47 with 349 teachers and 7,121 scholars in the Middle States and 21 colleges, 222 teachers and 3,506 scholars in New England when the war began.

"Of academies and other schools between the grade of college and public school there were 2,445 in the South, 1,395 in the West, 1,698 in the Middle States, and 878 in New England. Of public schools the South had 18,020 the West 48,102, the Middle States 23,999 and New England 15,738. Except in Michigan, the largest appropriations for colleges were made in Virginia and South Carolina. It may be admitted that the Southern colleges were often too ambitiously named. Miss Stevens admits that 19 per cent. of the white population of the South was illiterate in 1850, while only 3.1-2 per cent. of the population of New England was illiterate, but she shows that the interest in education was growing in the South for North Carolina reduced its illiteracy 6 points or about one-third between 1850 and 1860. She has proved her point handsomely and has seen the proof printed in one of the best papers of New England and for this she deserves thanks. Miss Stevens meets Miss Boysen's statement that General Lee was handicapped by "ignorant and inferior assistants," by showing that there were 151 graduates of West Point among the general officers of the Confederacy and only 164 among the general officers of the Union. Among the under officers of the Confederacy were 148 West Point graduates."

Information of this nature, we have no doubt, will be received with surprise in many Northern quarters, and by some with disposition to discredit it. But it is bound to result beneficially in the long run. With the gradual decay of sectionalism, the demand for accurate information and true historical dispensation in Northern schools, will experience growth and expansion—and speed the day when the truth will be known because naught but the truth will satisfy the cravings for historical information. Towards that consummation, as a helpful factor, Miss Boysen's essay in its ultimate consequences is already contributing, although after a manner little dreamed of by her when preparing it.

Few things tend more certainly to promote and propagate accuracy than when the assertion of gross error, calls for truth's presence upon the stage of public discussion.

THAT AWARD AGAIN.

Louisiana "Daughters" Object to Giving Prize to Miss Boyson.

Baton, Rouge, La., February 4.—A vigorous protest has gone up from the Louisiana division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy against the award of \$100, a prize offered by the organization of the Daughters for the best essay dealing with the life of Robert E. Lee, to Miss Christine Boyson, a student at Columbia University.

The subject of the winning essay was "Robert E. Lee—a Present Day Estimate." The Louisiana Daughters claim that it abounds in misrepresentations and reflections on the South. Miss Boyson is from Minnesota.

The judges of the contest were Dr. E. A. Alderman, President of the University of Virginia; Dr. Alphonso Smith, formerly of the Louisiana State University and Dr. Finley of New York University.

A committee was named to investigate and bring the matter before the officers of the national organization.

WORDS OF APPROVAL.

Dr. Alderman in Receipt of a Large Number of Letters.

Charlottesville, Va., February 9.—(Special.)—President Alderman, of the University of Virginia, is in Richmond, attending an educational conference. From the time of the publication of his recent open letter, addressed to Mrs. Norman V. Randolph, on the subject of his share in selecting the best essay submitted in competition for the prize of \$100 offered by the United Daughters of the Confederacy, and by them restricted to the students of Teachers' College, in Columbia University, New York city, a tide of letters approving his course has poured into his office and occupied a great deal of his time. They are from all parts of the country, but of course largely from the South, and their unanimous tenor is approval of his course as a member of the committee and praise of the letter in which he made clear the limitations within which he was forced to act.

"POOR LITTLE ME!"

Winner of Essay Prize Hasn't Heard of the Storm of Criticism.

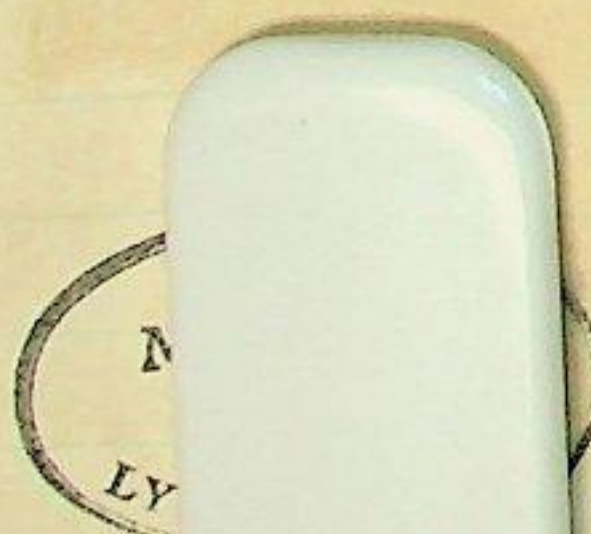
Richmond Times-Dispatch: "Poor little me! Just think of it! I won the \$100 prize offered at Columbia last year for an essay on General Lee. It was the surprise of my life, and when the news came I could hardly believe it."

This is an extract from a letter written to a girl friend and former schoolmate in this city by Miss Christine Boyson, of Minnesota, who is still ignorant of the action taken by the Daughters of the Confederacy, or of the interest her essay has aroused throughout the entire South.

The letter was received here several days ago, and the recipient, who was Miss Boyson's deskmate and most intimate school friend, declares that it is written in her characteristic style, and expresses in almost every line the writer's joy in having won in the competition for the prize offered by the Confederate women.

There is no word to indicate that she has heard anything of the comment or criticism which has been made of the work.

In speaking of Miss Boyson, her former schoolmate says she is the cleverest woman she has ever known, whose excellence in all departments of college work placed her, as far as school duties were concerned, head and shoulders above her classmates. Miss Boyson will shortly know of the action of the Daughters of the Confederacy, as the schoolmate says: "I expect to write Christine a long letter, and I'll tell her all about it."



defend the thesis that Robert E. Lee was a traitor, I would have characterized her paper as too malignant and narrow-minded for any consideration at such a time as this. As a Southerner, whose kindred shed their blood for their country under his leadership, as a member of a generation to which he has been the supreme moral guide and light, as a man from whose eyes the slight of his pictured face has never been absent since the dawn of consciousness, as a student who has studied his career in every book he could procure in our language, as a teacher who has used his beautiful bejaunted life as a model for exhortation to young men in the North and in the South, I almost feel a haunting sense of inadequacy to my higher feelings in making a mere protestation of reverence for Robert E. Lee. I feel in my spirit as if I felt called upon to protest that I did actually respect and venerate the father from whose loins I sprang.

Paragraph From the Essay.

Nowhere in this prize essay, in my judgment, can any fair interpretation discover a purpose to claim, or a statement to the effect, that Robert E. Lee was a traitor in any odious sense. It is an axiom of interpretation, that it is fundamentally unfair and productive of wrong conclusions to judge of any literary production, by detached sentences taken from it, and even more unfair and confusing to cut in twain the sentences thus detached. Yet this is precisely what has been done in the case of Miss Boyson's paper. The entire paragraph in which occurs the detached sentence from which the state-ment has gone abroad that Dr. Smith and I endorsed a paper stigmatizing General Lee as a traitor, are as follows:

"This was the position that Lee took. He loved the Union for which he had fought; but when the Union became an invading army, he must act. He realized that his decision would probably draw many Southerners into the conflict, that his Arlington would become a camping ground of the enemy, that his loyalty would be questioned; but the soil of Virginia called him, and to that call, there could be but one answer. The slave system with which he thus took sides was vastly different from the general institution of the South. In Virginia that order still retained some of its patriarchal character. If I owned the four million slaves of the South, he writes, 'I would gladly sacrifice them to the Union, but how can I draw the sword on Virginia, my native State?' (Outlook, Volume LXXIV, p. 955.)

"Personally Lee had everything to gain by any other decision. He was the most prominent man in the Federal army, he had already been offered the command of its forces. (See Trevelyan, Robert E. Lee, a Monograph of J. G. S. F. C., also Lowell's Memoirs of R. E. Lee, p. 91.) But to him duty was the shibboleth, word in the language, and so he threw himself and all he had—his home, his fortune, his chances of personal advancement—into a desperate cause. He was a traitor in that he sacrificed all to aid the enemies of his country, but so were George Washington and John Hampden and William of Orange. (C. F. Adams, in a speech, 'Shall Cromwell Have a Statue?') But things which are technically of the highest criminality may at times be of the least disgrace. To do now what he did then would be treason, for the Civil War has since then taught what is right in this regard. But the matter of secession had purposely been left open by the framers of the Constitution, and in the minds of many sincere people both North and South it was still a question. (Page 16 Hosmer's 'The Appeal to Arms,' American National Series.) The real issue was not between patriotism and the want of it, but between two forms of it, and the point to be borne in mind is that those who believed in one conception were as loyal as those who clung to another. To the Southerner loyalty meant loyalty to the State and duty meant going with the State in victory or defeat. Judged from this standpoint, the willingness to sacrifice anything but honor, Lee and the South he represented constitute the real patriotic riches of the nation. (Outlook, Volume LXXIV, p. 648.) The tragedy of the situation lay in the fact that there were patriots on both sides, and the beauty now lies in the split in which both sides have accepted the outcome of the war as the best. So long as the English have come to think of Washington, whom lately they regarded as a rebel; for, indeed, he differed from the greater Washington only in choosing the wrong side.

Even these paragraphs, quoted alone, are unfair, for at the very outset of her paper she refutes the old venomous contention of a bitter partisanship that Lee was a traitor, and declares that the present estimate which she is seeking to present "insists that any other attitude (than the one Lee assumed), would have been treason to his own convictions and to the social order of which he was the finest representative." Indeed, the young woman was following literally Charles Francis Adams in his famous speech pleading for a national monument to Lee at Washington and placing him among the supreme heroes of America. She, like Adams, is trying to reduce to an absurdity any contention of a mere technicist or ultra-ist, that Lee was a traitor, by saying that he was no more of a traitor than George Washington, or John Hampden, or William of Orange. The deduction is plain. If Lee and Washington and Hampden and William of Orange were traitors, then treason sheds its ancient odium and shines forth as a thing glorious and we may all well strive to grow into the stature of traitors. This, at least, was my understanding of her purpose. As a matter of personal belief, I do not agree with Mr. Adams that Lee or any Southern man was by the baldest technicality of definition a traitor. His State, wisely and unwisely, had a historic right to retire from the Union, and he retired with it, and being a citizen of it, must defend it, but all that is beside the point and did not touch my duty as a judge of these papers.

Miss ... use of the phrases "wrong side" at the end of the first paragraph quoted, and "the Civil War has since taught what is right in this regard" in the same paragraph, were infelicitous and jarring, but I cannot find the conclusion that the context showed that she meant "unsuccessful" in the one case and in the other "forever settled."

Other References to Lee.

And so I might go on quoting a hundred detached sentences of noble praise of Lee and the South, with here and there a detached sentence of criticism, not so much of General Lee, for I find no essential criticism of him, but rather of conditions under which he

worked. For instance, the strategist and tactician, all his splendid audacity, is his in all history. "The outcome of the war cannot detract from the glory of his army or of himself." "This real worth lies in the spirit of the man himself, the loftiness and dignity of his character, the richness and fullness of his soul." "But local prejudice and sectional hatred have long blinded the North to the real beauty of Lee's character." "It has been for the children of a later day to come to an understanding and appreciation of the feelings of the South." "We see in him something vastly more significant for our time—a splendid public spirit." "He accepted none of the gifts, none of the offers of a home which friends both in England and the South poured in upon him." "He stands as the champion of reason rather than passion, of fairness rather than prejudice, of progress rather than reaction, of constructive work rather than futile obstruction." "This was the North have come to believe, and in such a recognition of human greatness the land is moved forward into the light of a happier day." "Men who like Charles Sumner place Lee in the category of those whose cause bears the proud eldest curse, a brother's murderer, and handed him over to the 'avenging pen of history,' have been succeeded by men in his own State (Massachusetts), who have voted a monument to his memory." "Everywhere over the North the literature of the Civil War is filled with a different spirit from that of forty years ago." "Everywhere Lee is fast coming to take his place as a hero for all time side by side with Lincoln." "To the system he there set Washington and Lee), inaugurated educators still so for inspiration and guidance." "He believed that education was the greatest need of the South, and in this later events have proved him somewhat of a seer." "It is a monument in Washington will stand as the testimony of a great and free people to one of the supreme leaders among men. It will rise grandly eloquent of a spirit not intoxicated by glory, not crushed by defeat, unspoiled by praise and success—the spirit of Robert E. Lee."

Saxnet Not Malicious.

Some of the critical opinions were inexact and irritating, but never to my thinking abusive or malicious. For instance, the assertion that most of the people of the South were densely ignorant was a foolish echo of an erroneous view current at one time in her section and in many Northern minds, based upon unanalyzed statistics of illiteracy, and the added statement that the South was intellectually dead, derived from the same misunderstanding, was as offensive to me as to my critics. But I did not think such misstatements disqualified the paper. This young Minnesota woman began her study, no doubt, with many misconceptions. She ended it by beholding the essential justice of the cause for which our fathers fought, by declaring that we were just as loyal to right as her fathers and by pleading for a monument to Lee as a gift of the American people of all sections to splendid loyalty, to surpassing worth and unsullied patriotism and honor. This is growth in historic grace, indeed. What this situation needs is more light, and calmness, and justice, just a touch of the splendid tolerance of Lee himself. Let Miss Boyson's paper be printed. Let it be read. Let our position as judges and the standards that guided our decision be understood, and then let the verdict as to whether we deserve censure throughout the country as lacking in reverence and love of Robert E. Lee be made up. I would abide such a verdict with serene confidence.

It, since the world of thought opened up to me, any idea failing in loyalty and love of Robert E. Lee has ever entered my brain, it entered it in some moment of delirium, when intelligence had fled its seat. This region of ours has known much of bitterness and violence since 1861. Since 1882, I have given whatever of strength I had to its service and counted it a glory so to do. Dr. Smith and I are Southerners of mature years who perceive the majesty of this republic as a whole, but who love the land of our birth with tenderness and devotion, and need no exhortation as to our duty to its past or its present. Amid the struggles of our readjustment, the proudest and most comforting thought that has buoyed me up, has always been the knowledge that the God of the nations had us enough in his care to choose for our leader this ample, large-minded hero, whose strength was as the strength of ten, because his heart was pure. To be spoken of as one who countenanced assault upon him, I confess wounds me deeply. And yet the deepest lesson of Lee's life teaches me to comprehend some things that I might not, out of my own nature, so fully comprehend. It is my belief that the women of the South who consecrate the Daughters of the Confederacy will not persist in doing any form of injustice. Their passion is to conserve, protect and disseminate what is dear to them and to all of us, in a sincere and heroic past. This is a high, fine service and right well have they performed it for a generation. I thought to help them when I undertook this duty. I can understand that it is trying to them to hear any idea of person wrapped in their affection discussed critically, but perhaps after all, the only way in the world by which we can arrive at the whole truth about things is to let people speak out what they believe to be the truth, provided it be done within the limits of honest motive and sincere purpose, and with a manner touched by courtesy and dignity. As for me, I am so sure of the fame of Robert E. Lee and of the real meaning of the War between the States and of the historic righteousness of the South's part in that War that I care very little what ephemeral thinkers may think or men of the hour may speak, if their speech be the speech of decency and just restraint.

Very respectfully,
EDWIN A. ALDERMAN,
University of Virginia,
February 4th, 1909.

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State University and Dr. Finley of New York University. A committee was named to investigate and bring the matter before the officers of the national organiza-

are in full sympathy with their sister chapters, in the action taken regarding the award given Miss Boyson's essay, assailing our Lee, and the South generally, and deplore the action of the committee having the matter in charge.

submit the following: Why did the United Daughters of the Confederacy offer a prize for the best essay written on the South's part in the war between the States? Those acquainted with our work

"range," and goes on to state that such contortion of history defeats the very purpose for which the prize was given—that is, a truthful reference paper. Mrs. Robinson maintains that the per capita tax of the organization should know why this prize was offered and not be used to encourage the falsi-

from Richmond, a fact she does not mention). She states that it was because Lee's forbears fought for the Constitution, was the chief reason he

tance to the sentiments expressed by such a writer, yet the essay has stirred indignation generally among the Daughters. The gravest aspect of the case, how-

ters maintain that literary worth should not have been placed above the truth of history, and that the essay as a whole is a contradiction of almost all that is true of the South and

torical dispensation in Northern schools, will experience growth and

believe it. This is an extract from a letter written to a girl friend and former