

are portrayed with General and Mrs. Washington in the painting of Washington and his family.

George Washington Custis Lee, following the choice of his father and a line of soldier ancestors, elected the military profession for his calling, and was graduated, standing first in his class, at West Point, in 1854. At the outbreak of the Civil War he was a lieutenant in the United States service; young, handsome, heir to an old name and a historic estate, what a bright future opened before him! Four years later he was a ruined major general, in a thinned, ragged, starving army, the general who was almost the last to repulse a charge upon Richmond. A few days later, and he had laid down his sword forever, worn by battle, penniless; a ruined man in a ruined country; the sole man in all America whose home and estates had been confiscated, since even his brothers retained the land bequeathed them by their grandfather, Mr. Custis; but Custis Lee, heir to Arlington, had no rood of ground to call

## GENERAL EVANS SUCCEEDS LEE

Elected as New Commander of  
the Veterans.

## MEMPHIS GETS CONVENTION

The Next Reunion Will Be Held in  
Tennessee City—General Evans Re-  
views the Progress of the South,  
Since the Civil War.

Birmingham, Ala., June 10.—With the selection of Memphis as the place for the next reunion and the election of General Clement A. Evans, Georgia, as commander in chief to succeed the late General Stephen D. Lee, the United Confederate Veterans adjourned their annual convention late this afternoon.

The selection of the place of meeting aroused great rivalry between Memphis and Atlanta, these two cities being the only ones put in nomination. Strong speeches were made for each place but when Virginia came over to the side of Memphis, the Atlanta supporters realized that the fight was lost.

Born in Georgia.

General Clement A. Evans, the new commander in chief is one of the most loved men in the army. He is a native of Georgia and born of North Carolina and Virginia revolutionary parentage. He was a graduate of the Georgia law school and began practice of law at 19 years of age. He was elected Judge of the county court at 22 and State Senator at 25.

Gen. Beauregard's Saber Accepted.  
CHARLESTON, S. C., March 27.—The city council to-night formally received the saber of the late Gen. Beauregard bequeathed to Charleston in his will. The presentation was made by a special committee who went to New Orleans to receive the sword.

The Civil War commenced while he was Senator and although he was exempt from military service he joined a company in his county in January 1861 and began his military career. He was first elected major of the Thirty-first Georgia regiment and then promoted Colonel. General Evans succeeded Gordon when he was promoted Major General and again succeed Gordon in command of the division. His service was in the army of Northern Virginia; he participated in all the battles fought on the soil of Virginia, Maryland and Pennsylvania.

In command of his division at Appomattox he made the last fight of the war, after the surrender, because he had not received notice of the truce.

The crowds in the city continued to increase today. Reunions of various regiments, brigades and commands were held in all parts of the city. One of the most notable of these was that of the Forest Cavalry Corps, which re-elected General H. A. Tyler, of Tennessee, as commander. An interesting feature of the convention was the inauguration of the movement to buy the birthplace of Jefferson Davis. The Kentucky Division announced that they had been working to this end for some time, and asked the veterans to take steps to acquire the property. A committee of fifteen was named to investigate the feasibility of the project and report back next year. The home is located near Hopkinsville, Ky.

The Sons of Veterans adjourned for the day this morning without taking up any important business. Another session will be held tomorrow.

Great Enthusiasm in Streets.

The scene on down-town streets of Birmingham this afternoon was one of the most inspiring imaginable. When the floral parade passed through the streets which were lined with veterans and the bands successively struck up "Dixie" and the airs best loved in the South, the applause was deafening and tears streamed down the eyes of hundreds as the remnant of Forest's Cavalry swept by.

There was the greatest excitement in the convention hall this afternoon when the time came to elect a new commander-in-chief. After General Irving Walker had taken the chair, General Bennett H. Young, nominated General Evans in a glowing speech. General Withers nominated General Cabell and the vote resulted: Evans, 1,232; Cabell, 1,084. In the contest for the place of next meeting the result was Memphis, 1,196; Atlanta, 1,120.

Upon assuming command General Evans issued the following general order No. 1:

In obedience to the mandates of my beloved comrades as expressed in convention this day, I assume command of the United Confederate Veterans. Comrade William E. Mickle is hereby appointed Adjutant General and chief of staff, with the rank of Major General. He will immediately enter upon the discharge of his duties and will be obeyed and respected accordingly.

Following the election of commander in chief General George W. Gordon was elected commander of the Department of Tennessee to succeed General Evans, General Irvine Walker was re-elected commander of the

army of Northern Virginia and General Cabell commander of the Trans-Mississippi Department.

The morning session of the convention was devoted chiefly to memorial exercises with General Evans as the principal speaker.

## Gen. Evans' Address.

General Evans said in part: "This Assembly is representative of the people of that part of the country commonly called the South. It stands as a body for the true citizenry of a powerful section of the United States. The people thus represented have views of true civic virtues, and of the true social status, and the distinct responsibilities of the American people which are shared by the greater number of our countrymen everywhere. It cannot be suspected without a shudder that their ideas and ideals are scorned by a majority of the people of the Union. In fact this truly grand gathering represents the intelligence and the energies, the traditions and the history, the intense patriotism and the exalted hopes of a chivalric people whose ancestors were leaders of great prominence in the founding of our constitutional republic.

The special work chosen by the great soldiers' organization here in an annual session is purely patriotic, peace-making, beneficial to the whole country and valuable to posterity forever. Its principal objects are to preserve comradeship; to establish justice and purity in all literature, especially in history; to abolish sectional discord to promote genuine and generous courtesies among the people whose fathers nearly half a century ago strove for the mastery with bloody severity for four years upon many historical battle fields.

The South Has Made History.

"The people of the South have made history which teaches moral and civic virtues by example, and they are greatly concerned in the true narration of their deeds and the fair statement of their motives. In beginning to discharge this duty as to their own recent history, the Southern people were startled by the discovery that the youth of the country were threatened with a perpetuation of sectional strife through the evil influences of sectional literature. History books were complacently presented for adoption by school boards, although infested with sectional unfairness. State ments were printed in such book which were but half truths, while truths were so adulterated with error as to be no longer true and pure, while paragraphs were adroitly constructed so as to carry concealed the deadly dagger of misrepresentation. It was evident that duty demanded resistance to this corruption of a literature pretending to be historical truth, and it is gratifying to know that the efforts to strike down the pernicious evil has been rewarded by considerable success, but the strict exclusion of all unfair publications must be vigorously enforced, and the books themselves must be consigned to the flames of patriotic indignation.

"The Southern people in 1861 did not linger long at the tomb of the Confederacy. Their brave soldiers garrisoned the ideal sepulchre with their own chivalric glory and committed the Confederate movement to the memory of what it was and what its defender did to sustain it. The South would not live in the past alone.

South Has Gained Prosperity.

Its people gazed awhile sadly on the rich and radiant glow of the setting sun, but they finally faced the duty of the coming day. The severity of the new conditions were appalling, but in battling bravely with their obstacles this heavily burdened gallant people are achieving well deserved success. Out of extreme desolation the hopeful southland citizenry has risen majestically by their own splendid achievements without capital except a credit good as gold, and a land that responded to the enterprise of its owners. They had a genius for honest business and fidelity to the law of true trade which so directed the financing that they have never in a history produced a financial panic

where. After the reception the couple left on an afternoon train for trip to Northern Virginia, after which they will reside in Montgomery county, where Mr. Eskridge is engaged in lumber and agricultural enterprise. Among those attending the wedding from a distance were Mrs. A. T. Eskridge, of Shawsville, mother of the groom; Mrs. David M. Cloyd, of Polaski; Miss Sallie Miller, of Lynchburg; Miss Mary Simpson, of Nelson; Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Gatling, and Mrs. D. A. Payne, of Lynchburg; Mr. Clifford C. Early, United States Army; Miss Maie Gatling, of Lynchburg.

The bridal presents were numerous and very handsome, attesting the widespread popularity of the contracting parties.

## A SUCCESSFUL MEETING.

Chestnut, Va., June 9.—(Special.)—Rev. R. H. Cowherd, the pastor of the new Prospect Baptist church, has been conducting a series of meetings at Edgewood school house, near here, preaching at nights only. Large crowds have been attending and a good deal of good has been done in this section by this meeting. He was assisted by the Rev. Thomas B. Galloway, who has for a time been pastor of a number of churches in Albemarle county. Both of these ministers are very active in all church work.

Rev. P. H. Cowherd has only been in the county a short while. He is from Broadway, Rockingham county, and an active church worker, and has been the means of a very pretty Baptist church being recently built at Etton in this county, which will be dedicated on the fourth Sunday in the month, the 28th day of June.

## FROM PETERSBURG TO APPOMATTOX

Lampkin's Battery of Artillery  
and How It Fought on  
Famous Retreat.

## A GLIMPSE OF GENERAL LEE

Fight Near Farnville and Splendid Service of the Second Rockbridge Battery.

The account below of the retreat of Lampkin's Battery from near Fort Harrison, on the north side of the James, to Appomattox, is by Lieutenant Fletcher T. Massie, of that splendid company of artillery.

It is interesting in its incidents, and particularly so in the account it gives of the gun and caisson captured on the morning of surrender with their commanding officer and their men.

It is shown by the report of General W. H. F. Lee, which has recently come to light, that two guns were captured that morning by Beale's and Robins' Brigades of his division. In the assault General Beale was wounded, and Wilson and Walker, of Rockbridge, were killed. One of the two guns was thrown over in a ditch, as other accounts have made known. The one gun and the caisson, which were brought into Lee's lines, were each drawn by six horses. It is possible, if not, indeed, probable, that this gun and caisson were counted by some onlookers as two guns, for some accounts say that four guns were captured. It is needless to go farther into this question now, and it suffices to remark that this account of Lieutenant Massie is valuable, so far as it goes, in

circumstances under which the gun and caisson were brought into Lee's lines, and that being put in charge of the caisson and his ten men, were left over to him in a short time after the surrender to the officer and men from whom they were taken.

Lieutenant Massie is an active and vigorous man, enjoying excellent health at his home in Amherst county.

Captain Lampkin, a gigantic grenadier, who would have been picked out on sight by Frederick the Great for one of his guards, and who made a great name while gallantly commanding his guns in battle—is still living in Amherst, and he and Lieutenant Massie still look as if they would hear the bugle call of battle with relish and satisfaction.

JNO. W. DANIEL.

My name is Fletcher T. Massie, and I was a second lieutenant in Lampkin's battery of artillery, which was organized in Nelson county, Va.

In the retreat from Petersburg the men of the battery, under Captain Lampkin, were near Fort Harrison, on the north side of the James. We had nearly a hundred men in the battery at the time of the last operations, and had been using mortars at Fort Harrison. We left Fort Harrison in the night and crossed Mayo's Bridge at daylight next morning, the day the enemy took possession of Richmond. We were on foot, and eight or ten mortars were carried along with us in wagons. We were attached to Lieutenant-Colonel Haskell's artillery battalion. We had neither swords nor muskets. As we progressed on our march we crossed the river near Flat Creek, in Amelia county, when a man in Confederate uniform rode up to Haskell's battalion and told them to take the road leading to Paineville. He then rode off.

#### Attacked From Ambush.

As we got nearer Flat Creek a body of Federal cavalry suddenly dashed from the front with a battalion yelling and shooting. There were several hundred of them. I did not then have time to count. We had no infantry support, and one gun of Ramsey's battery, which had been gotten into position to fire, was run over and captured by the cavalry and the battalion dispersed. They got all of Ramsey's guns, which were four fine English rifle pieces. They also got all of our mortars, and these two batteries, Ramsey's and Lampkin's, constituted the battalion at this time. Captain Lampkin was soon captured. I escaped to the woods, and when the affair was over I went back to the scene, where I found wagons cut down, the caissons gone and ten men of my battery.

I am satisfied that the man who gave the order for us to take the road to Paineville was a Yankee scout in disguise. Word of Lampkin's capture was captured by the Yankees, and said to one of them.

#### Sight of General Lee.

The men to supply themselves with provisions out of the cut down and broken wagons which the Yankees had left at Flat Creek, and we had a plenty of provisions for the time being.

We marched on together, crossing Appomattox River on a ferryboat near High Bridge, and got to Farmville on Thursday evening. Our rations had now given out, but a Confederate commissary at Farmville gave us a new supply, which lasted us to the end. We spent that Thursday night in Farmville.

On the next morning (Friday) I took my ten men and marched towards the county ridge that crosses the Appomattox, not far from Farmville. I met General Pendleton on the eastern side of the ridge and inquired for Haskell's battalion. He told me that it was coming on, and in a short time I met Colonel Haskell on the Richmond side of the bridge with the batteries of his battalion, which had been marching with him. About this time General Robert E. Lee rode up at the head of a column of infantry. He halted

on the eastern side of the river. As to the portraits of Gen. Lee and "Stonewall" Jackson, about which so great ado has been made, the public may be interested in knowing that these were not purchased by the trustees, nor with the funds of the institution, but were presented to the gallery because of their superiority as works of art by a gentleman who is deeply interested in its welfare.

## The Men Who Followed Lee

(By C. W. Hudson, Bruington, Va.)

From the cotton and the corn fields,  
From the mountains to the sea,  
At the battle cry of freedom  
Came the men who followed Lee.

How they starved and fought and  
suffered,

In their effort to be free,  
Many a bloody field bears witness  
To the men who followed Lee.

Well they bore the Flag of Glory  
Through defeat and victory;  
And their children tell the story  
Of the men who followed Lee

But now taps is gently sounding,  
And soon asleep will be  
All the heroes of the Southland—  
The brave men who followed Lee

But they'll waken in the morning,  
At the Angel's Reveille,  
And stand with him in glory—  
All the men who followed Lee.

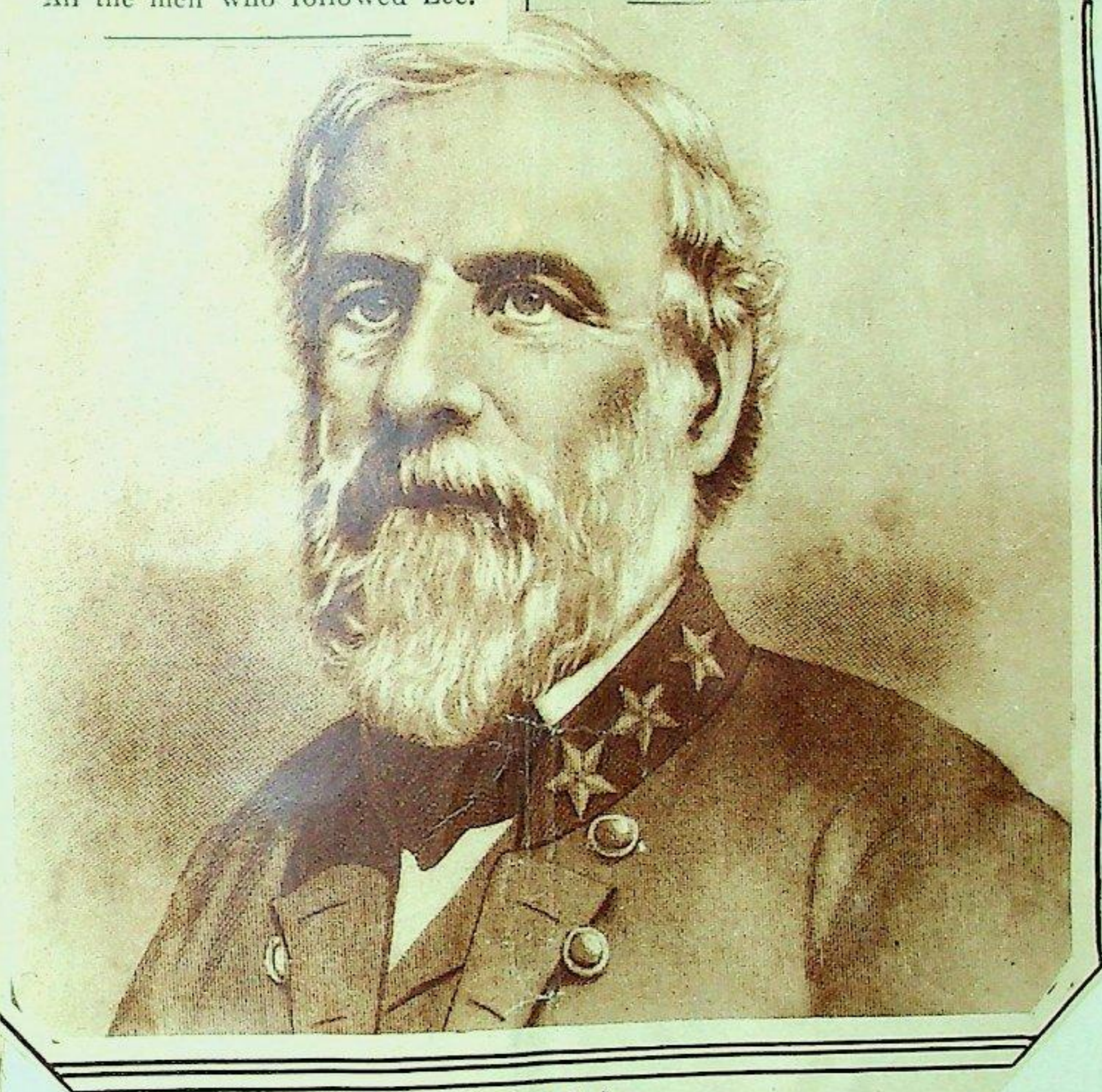
Sent to the War from the South.

EDITOR POST: Since a Senator has made the statement that there were but 600,000 men in the Confederate service during the rebellion, it may be interesting to some to know the actual facts.

There were in arms of Alabamians nearly 123,000, when at the Presidential election of 1860 only about 90,000 votes were cast, and North Carolina had over 108,000 in the Confederate service, without including senior and junior reserves and home guards. These two cases represent about the extremes of loyalty and disloyalty to the Confederacy on the part of the people of the South. And from the entire South 1,652,000 men or boys bore arms for a greater or lesser time during the rebellion, and in fact, every male of sufficient age and strength did some military service, and some of the most promising expeditions of the Union generals were defeated by the home guards of the Southern States; and about 500 young boys in 1864 left the Virginia Military Institute in a body and opposed Sigel and then Grant, and in 1864 a complete brigade of cavalry of young men was raised in South Carolina, who were in 1861 incapable of bearing the weight of arms. And for every 100 voters in 1860 in the South about 140 individuals appeared in the field under the banners of the Confederacy up to 1865.

J. H. REA.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 20.



Gen. Robert E. Lee.

"Private Joe Allen," Congressman from Mississippi, related the other day how, during the war when he was quite hungry, he approached a group of ladies in a porch with this pitiful appeal: "Ladies, can you tell me where a poor soldier boy who has not had a mouthful to eat for three days can get something to keep him from starving?" You should have seen the look of sympathy on their faces as they said, "We must not let this poor boy starve," and opening their baskets, in which they had two pitchers of gruel, they began to feed me on gruel out of a spoon. Now when I was a child they used to feed me on gruel when I was sick, and I disliked it above all things edible, but having told the story about my hunger I had to eat it. Well, I was never so punished for a story as I was by having to eat that gruel on my dinner, but I have often thought maybe it was a fortunate thing for me. It broke me from telling stories. I have never told one since."

No more shall the war cry sever,  
Or the winding rivers be red;  
They vanish our anger forever  
When they laurel the graves of our  
dead!

Under the sod and the dew,  
Waiting the judgment day:  
Love and tears for the B!  
Tears and love for the G  
—Francis Miles

Mrs. James D. Tate, of Chilhowie,  
day on a shopping expedition.  
Whitworth went to Roanoke Wednes-  
Mrs. James Mullins and Mrs. C. C.  
ert Richardson.  
charming guest of Mr. and Mrs. Rob-  
day en route to Chatham Hill, the  
ows, passed through Marion Wednes-  
Mis Mary Graham, of Max Mead-  
family.  
spend the holidays with Mrs. Pruner's

# Lee Family Bible Holds Record Of High Historical Value In Va.

By CARTER WORMELEY.

Richmond, Feb. 2.—The family Bible of Major-General Henry Lee, known to fame as "Light-Horse Harry," containing a long record of marriages, births and deaths in the Lee family, has recently been brought to Richmond and will very probably be eventually turned over to the custody of those who have charge of the perpetual upkeep of Stratford, the ancestral home of the Lees.

The Bible is now the property of Robert Randolph Lee, of Powhatan, who is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Armistead Harvie, of Richmond. Mr. Lee is a son of Charles Carter Lee and a nephew of General Robert E. Lee, to whom he bears a striking personal resemblance.

**Record Back to 1793.**  
The record of marriages in the Lee Bible begins with that of "Light-Horse Harry" Lee and Ann H. Carter, which was solemnized June 18, 1793. There follows the marriage of Charles Carter Lee and Lucy Penn Taylor, on May 13, 1847. Robert Randolph Lee, the possessor of the historic Bible, is next recorded as having married Alice Wilkinson on February 4, 1886. John Taylor Francis was married to Mildred Lee on February 14, 1888.

Following is the roster of births, set down in the handwriting of the mother of General Robert E. Lee, the list

being that of the children of "Light-Horse Harry" Lee by his second wife, who was Ann H. Carter:

Algernon Sidney Lee, April 2, 1795, who died in tender years while his father was governor of Virginia. Charles Carter Lee, November 8, 1798. Ann Kinloch Lee, June 19, 1800. Smith Lee, September 2, 1802. Smith Lee, who was the father of General Fitzhugh Lee, served as a captain in the United States Navy, from which he resigned to enter the navy of the Confederate States. Next is recorded the birth of Robert Edward Lee, January 19, 1807. This entry, like the rest so far noted, is made in the handwriting of the mother of General R. E. Lee. Catharine Mildred Lee was born February 27, 1811.

**Other Entries.**  
Recorded in the handwriting of another are the births of Henry and Lucy Lee, the two children of "Light-Horse Harry" Lee by a previous marriage. Major Henry Lee served in the War of 1812, and was later United States consul at Rome. He was born May 28, 1789 and died at Paris.

In addition to the above entries there are long lists of similar records coming down to comparatively modern days. The Bible was printed at Philadelphia and is in a good state of preservation. Its historic value is great.

his own. Yet he was the son of a hero, the brother of heroes.

### Work After the War.

Quietly the Lees took up the work that came nearest to their hand. They might have made fortunes out of their foreign and domestic positions. Great profit were offered father and two sons, but as quietly refused.

From out the abyss into which the South was plunged arose quietly Fitzhugh Lee, the miller; young Robert E. Lee, the farmer; Custis Lee, the teacher. No Lee juggled his fame in the money marts of the land; no Lee bartered his name for gold.

When General R. E. Lee accepted, in September, 1865, the presidency of Washington College, in Lexington, Va., General Custis Lee accepted a chair in the Virginia Military Institute, in the same town, in the Valley of the Shenandoah, war-swept by Sheridan's troopers.

When Robert E. Lee closed his eyes, in October, 1870, Custis Lee took up the task that had dropped from his great sire's hand.

He was elected president of the college, the name of which was changed by the trustees to Washington and Lee University. He took upon himself the care of his mother, who did not long outlive her beloved husband. He became the support and comforter of his three sisters—Mary, Agnes and Mildred; the adviser of his younger brothers, Henry Fitzhugh and Robert E. Lee, Jr. For 27 years he was the faithful president of Washington and Lee, a college founded by Washington himself, voicing the gospel of effort, the doctrine of endeavor, using the influence of his splendid name for the rebuilding and upbuilding of his institute, his State and the South, which has lavished on the house of Lee her loyalty, has given to Robert E. Lee and his such love as has been bestowed on few men in this generation.

### Influence of a University.

Graduates have gone out from Washington and Lee not only all over the South, but throughout the West. Her influence and training are felt in isles of the "sundown sea." Thomas Nelson Page is an alumnus, the governor of Oregon another, ex-Governor Stephens, of South Carolina; the Supreme Justice of South Dakota, the Attorney General of Ohio, the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, the delegate in Congress from New Mexico, the Supreme Justice of Georgia, one of the judges of the Supreme Court of Porto Rico—these are a few of the alumni of Washington and Lee. Professors,

## ROBERT E. LEE

(Continued from First Page.)

War of Ideas and the Birth of Heroes.

In this transformation, this acceptance by all, of the men who were once heroes of sections, there is nothing strange; what is strange is that the heroic on each side should so soon find recognition by the other side. Two hundred and sixty years ago England was rent asunder by devastating civil strife; and the country was ablaze with hatred and anger. The Puritan thought Prince Rupert a godless Royalist enlisted in an unholy war against the children of light; the Royalist could find no words with which to express his abhorrence of Cromwell, the fanatic and traitor who had betrayed his church, his king, and his country; and Puritan and Royalist united in their condemnation of Lord Falkland, whose heart was divided between his love of order, dignity, the splendid traditions of loyalty, and his English love of liberty, hatred of tyranny, and passion for the rights of the individual. Today, when the King goes to Westminster to open Parliament, he passes the statue of the great Protector set like a king among kings; every Englishman knows the story of Prince Rupert's dashing foray out of Oxford on a night in June, 1643, the furious ride through Oxfordshire, and the fiery charge on Chalgrove Field where Hampden fell men of all parties honor the memory of Lord Falkland, whose heart broke under the weight of calamities which he could not avert. The change that took many decades to accomplish in England has been wrought here in a generation.

Out of the clouds and darkness General Lee emerges victorious; as Marcus Aurelius had said, "misfortune nobly borne is good fortune." His genius for war puts him among the foremost soldiers of his age; his purity, courtesy, forgetfulness of self, devotion to duty, place him in the front rank of great Americans. The bitterness of the conflict between irreconcilable duties through which he passed will be one of the noblest American traditions "If I owned the four million slaves in the South, I would sacrifice them all to the Union," he said to Mr. Blair; "but how can I draw my sword on Virginia, my native State?" It is impossible to read the recollections of Mr. Valentine on another page, and the impressions of Professor Mims, who represents the South of today in its largest temper, to read the story of General Lee's splendid fight in what he probably believed from the beginning would be a losing war, to read General Horace Porter's portrayal of his noble fortitude in defeat, and to recall the immense service he rendered the country by his far-seeing acceptance of the result, without understanding the passionate love of the South for its greatest leader, and rejoicing that in his

was not a patriotic war to preserve Union, but a contractors' war to secure men in power, and permit them to con-

nsions and bounties are the degrading sequences of the mercenary motives brought it on.

id victory has been the source of unutterable evil to them, while defeat has developed mous good in character and in conduct, us. Discussing this interesting relation the Confederate cause to Northern sentiment the other day with a Northernman, he said: "You know all men are willing to throw ers over the corpse, 'yes,' said I, 'but the corpse of the good, the pure, not the corpse of the vile and the low.'"

en will not do honor to that which they ise. The reason why the Confederates expected, as I understand it, is that honorable and high minded men and women re those who possess the same qualities, as the high ideals and noble conduct of Confederates is more and more understood, they will attract the admiration, the and the respect of all noble people. field to no one in my estimation of the us, the courage and valor of the great federate soldiers, the greatest the Eng- rance has ever produced.

ngland has brought forth Marlboro and ington, Lawrence and Wolsey at dif- t times, and during different epochs, but e never has been an hour, a year from ings to Tel-El-Hehir, when she could e same time, such a roll of illustri- as Lee, Johnston, Jackson, Johnston, Hampton.

their independence had recognized can State by name.

The Constitution was formed by States each having an equal vote. It was adopted and put in operation by States. Rhode Island and North Carolina refused to consent to it and remained out of the Union for two years as independent States.

If any historical fact ever has been established, or ever can be settled, it is that the Union was formed of equal, independent, sovereign States by the act of those States themselves.

This being so, the whole course of English history shows that our ancestors have invariably at all times redressed wrongs and reformed abuses in Government by armed resistance to illegal power when necessary. It had long been an axiom of our race that "resistance to tyrants is obedience to God."

Our ancestors had rebelled against King John, and rung from him the great charter; they had rebelled against Charles I. when he attempted to govern them without a Parliament of their own representatives; they rebelled against the Commonwealth when it attempted to rule them contrary to ancient institutions of the realm; they rebelled against James II. when he was suspected of intending to overthrow their laws. They rebelled against George III when he tried to deprive them of the right of their ancestors—never to be taxed except by their consent. The right of rebellion, then, is one of the inherited and inalienable of a free-born race.

When, therefore, the election of the notice that the North proposed to fo

### Bugler's Distinguished Service.

Bugler Cowardin, of the Richmond Howitzers, who sounded taps yesterday at the grave of Mrs. Davis, performed the same service at the funeral of Miss Winnie Davis and at the reinterment of Mr. Davis's remains in 1892. He was a war-time soldier, and has been in the volunteer military service ever since, being content with his rank. He sounded the bugle farewell at the burial of General Fitzhugh Lee last year and at the burial of many other distinguished Virginia soldiers. Among the veteran Howitzers and the artillerymen of the present day he is universally esteemed and beloved.

### OLD GETTYSBURG LANDMARK IS GONE

Gettysburg, Pa., August 20.—A cupola of the old seminary, from which General Lee directed the movements of the Confederate forces during the battle of Gettysburg, was struck by lightning in a terrific storm and was burned, destroying one of the principal landmarks of the historic fields.

Announcement is made of this for regular stock and a wonderful record even the reputation of its hunchments of incomparable interest in

**Match Sets.**

**Cloths** \$1 Per Yard

**Napkins** \$3.00 Doz.

Bleached Irish Goods in 2, 1-2, 3, 4 and 4 yards lengths, napkins 24x24 inches. These values are unsurpassed, designs pretty, borders all round gives them a beautiful effect.

An extra large range to select from. Bought in large quantities direct from the mills and marked exceedingly low. . . . 15c, 18c, 20c, 25c, 35c, and 50c.

**Turkish Towels.**

SPECIAL.

**The Dandy Dixie Minstrels**

AND

**Patten Dillard Band**

PRESENT

**Voelkel and Nolan**

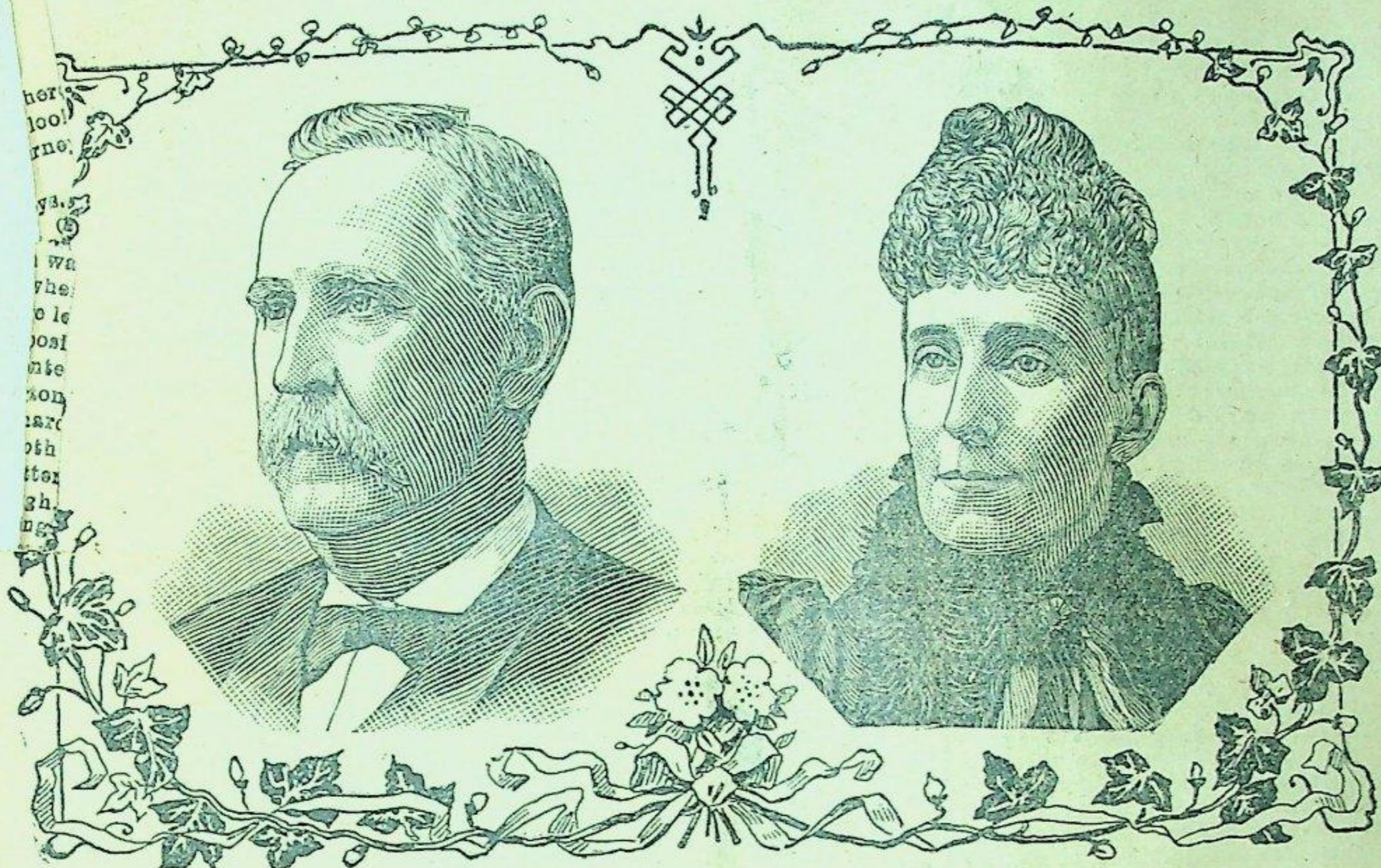
MATINEE AND NIGHT.

# Virginia, Historic Mother of Presidents.

NOVEMBER 27, 1906

LAND OF THE GLORIOUS DECLARATION - OF THOSE GIANT FIGURES, WASHINGTON, HENRY, JEFFERSON, MADISON AND LEE.

The Old Dominion of the Throbbing Present—Her Leaders in Political and Social Life—Portraits and Sketches of Governor and Mrs. Philip Watkins McKinney.



The Hon. Philip Watkins McKinney, Governor of Virginia, was born in Buckingham County, Va., in 1832 of parents who were also Virginians. He married in 1856, a Miss Christian, who died leaving him one son, Robert C. McKinney.

His second marriage was with Miss Annie Lyle, in 1884. They have one little daughter.

He distinguished himself at Hampton and Sydney College, and soon after, graduated in law at Washington and Lee University.

He served the Confederacy in 1861 as captain of a cavalry company under General Fitz Lee, was badly wounded at Brandy Station in '63, and upon recovery, was elected to the State Legislature in which he served till the end of the war, after which he pursued successfully for some time his profession of the law, residing in Farmville.

In 1881, Democratic nominee, for attorney general, in 1885 receiving the greatest number of votes for governor of the State after Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, in 1889 again nominated for this post almost by acclamation and elected by the largest majority of voters ever known in the ballot for this office in Virginia, against his opponent, General William Mahone, his career from youth to the present, has been an honor to his State and family, as well as a source of gratification to his many friends.

His portrait, now in the reception room of the Executive Mansion, as recently executed, and is a fair likeness. It represents a fine head, and a face of distinction, at once thoughtful, and genial in expression, whose fresh, ruddy coloring, and silvered hair and beard are well thrown out against a dark background.

Mrs. Philip Watkins McKinney, Formerly, Miss Annie Lyle, of Farmville, Va. Mrs. McKinney, the Governor's wife,

and present hostess of the Executive Mansion has since her residence in Richmond, in spite of some delicacy of health, well sustained her somewhat onerous social position, rarely failing to respond to the many demands upon her time and strength, and readily lending her aid to charitable, as well, as social undertaking.

She is at present, engaged in the noble work of trying to raise a fund for the help of young women, who come to Richmond to obtain employment. A species of bazaar called the Carnaval de Mer, has been organized to add to the fund raised by the benevolent ladies of the city for that object, is to support a Home, somewhat like the one in New York City for those deserving assistance.

Mrs. McKinney is of medium height, and slender, attractive of face and manner.

1865, which was the ruin and death blow of the Army of Northern Virginia, General Lee had sent him to help General Joe Johnston, but he wrote General Hampton: 'Had you been there with your cavalry it would not have happened.'

'I was present when the mortal wound was received, and I have ever felt had General Hampton been there General R. E. Lee would have been kept posted and time would have been given him to meet the emergency.'

'I write this as my poor tribute to my old chief, who was the Forrest of the Army of Northern Virginia. General Hampton was loved and honored by the whole cavalry. They knew his worth.'

'I am confined to my bed with a severe attack, but I must make my regrets and give voice to my distress at not being present to do myself that honor.'

## "Lucy Long," the Last War-Horse of the Confederacy.

Rockbridge County News.

There have been from time to time during the past year announcements appearing in southern papers of the death of the horse ridden during the war by some soldier of the Confederacy, and it has become not unusual to find it under a heading similar to the above.

It will be learned, doubtless with surprise by some, that there is yet living and in good health, save for the infirmities common to extreme old age, a horse ridden in battle during the war by Gen. of "The Bower," a country place in Jefferson county, famous in that day for its hospitality and a favorite resort of Stuart with his staff when in that locality. Gen. Lee rode Lucy Long for two years until when in the lines around Petersburg she got with foal and he sent her to the rear and once more mounted Traveller. She was stolen just before the close of the war, and after the surrender was found in the eastern part of the State and Capt. R. E. Lee brought her to Lexington to his father.

Several years after Gen. Lee's death, and possibly thirteen years ago, while running at large in the grounds in the rear of the University, by some unknown means, Lucy Long got the leaders of one of her hind legs out. She was henceforth of no service, and Gen. Curtis Lee got the late John Rippligle, the greatest horse-lover in Rockbridge in his day, to take charge of her on his farm on Buffalo. On Mr. Rippligle's death a few years ago she was turned over to the care of Mr. John R. Mackey, who lives in the same neighborhood, and there she is at this time.

When purchased by Gen. Stuart she was said to be five years old. She is probably now in her thirty-fourth year. She is thin in flesh, though her eye has not lost its wonted brightness and her health apparently is good. She eats dry food with difficulty, hence her present condition. During the grazing season she fattens up on the soft grasses of the pasture.

## NEW MARKET, VA.

Something About the Historical Town in the Blue Grass Region.

NEW MARKET, Va., Feb. 26—(Special).—This town was laid out in 1784, and is in the shadow of Massanutten Mountain, in the "blue grass" region of this State. Here the battle of New Market was fought on May 15, 1864, between Breckinridge and Sigel. It began just west of the town and was finished just north of it. Fifty-six out of 235 cadets of the Lexington Military Institute were killed and wounded in this battle. The part these gallant but boyish soldiers took in that battle has been often recounted.

## ON FITZHUGH LEE'S DEATH.

1905  
Resolutions of Massachusetts Legislature to Be Received by Governor Montague.

Boston, July 10.—A set of resolutions, beautifully engrossed, which were adopted by the Massachusetts Legislature upon receipt of the news of General Fitzhugh Lee's death, will be forwarded tomorrow to Governor Montague, of Virginia.

Governor Montague has announced that he will formally receive the resolutions and hand them to General Lee's family.

## HALIFAX CONFEDERATES

South Boston, Va., Feb. 7.—The ceremonies of the unveiling of the Confederate monument at Houston, which was to have taken place several months ago, but was deferred on account of dissatisfaction with the soldier figure surmounting same, will take place on April 17, that being the fiftieth anniversary of the secession of Virginia.

Halifax claims to have furnished more companies for the defense of Virginia than any other county in the State. Colonel George C. Cabell, of Norfolk, is expected to deliver the principal address at the unveiling.

# LAST DAYS OF THE WAR

The Closing Scenes at Appomattox Described by Gen. Gordon.

## 9,000 PEOPLE AT THE LECTURE

The Immense Hall Packed with the Blue and the Gray, with the Commander-in-chief of the Army Presiding and Half a Hundred Men of Prominence Acting as Vice Presidents—A Handsome Sum Netted for a Most Worthy Charity.

There have been, perhaps, larger crowds assembled beneath a single roof than that which assembled in Convention Hall last night, once or twice in the history of Madison Square Garden probably, and again at political national conventions humanity has massed itself in greater numerical strength, but never before were over 9,000 people seated upon a single level, making a solid acre and a half of heads and faces. And it was a remarkable assemblage in more respects than this. One familiar with the representative people of the Capital; with its sterling business men; its national politicians; its social and intellectual faces, needed only to sweep the eye over the vast throng to distinguish such citizens in every direction. On the stage were 200 prominent men; in the audience were 2,000.

The occasion was worthy of the multitude which came to enjoy it. A soldier above reproach; a statesman without a blemish; an orator whose peers are few, was to tell them the story of a time whose smallest incident is the most interesting theme a patriotic American can consider. Many hundreds of the men present had been actors in the civil tragedy no less brave and courageous, if less renowned, than the man who was to depict the last of its touching scenes, and perhaps within sound of his voice there was none of whom some near and dear and beloved ones had not been participants as well. And even if it had not been so, even if every man, woman, and child in the immense hall had been free from tender memories of the civil war, and merely came like holiday seekers to be amused and entertained, the pathos and eloquence, the brilliant wit and picturesque fancy of the orator, would have moved them to just such sobs and tears and laughter and spontaneous bursts of rapturous approval as those so full of the sentiment of the occasion were inspired to last night.

### Preliminary Talks.

Shortly after 7 o'clock steady processions of people moved along all the thoroughfares leading to the building, and until the hour announced for the proceedings to begin they never ceased moving. The various car lines were overtaxed and the owners of public vehicles reaped a harvest. All Washington seemed to be trying to get to the corner of Fifth and New York avenue, and when Maj. Robert W. Hunter stepped forward to the front of the flag-covered stage a glance at the vast auditorium showed that most of Washington had succeeded. Maj. Hunter introduced Corporal Tanner as the originator of the idea which was about to be carried out so successfully, and when the corporal stood up the electric light globes that seemed to cover the immense vault above jingled with the reverberation of the roar that greeted him.

Mr. Tanner made one of the happy speeches he is famous for, full of the fire of patriotism and bubbling over with noble sentiments, that awakened enthusiastic approval in his hearers. He sketched the brief history of events that had led up to the crowning glory, and told some anecdotes of the war time in his inimitable way. When he had concluded Maj. Hunter introduced Gen. John M. Schofield, commanding the army of the United States, as chairman.

"The kind and generous policy adopted by the United States government at the close of the war," said Gen. Schofield, "and the loyal and manly response made to it by the people of the South have borne such magnificent fruit that to-day all that remains of the conflict are the wounds and disabilities of the old soldiers. The soldier on the field of battle shared with the enemy his bread and water. How much more should we share substantial things our possessions of the Continuum, he said that the Southern soldiers who had been most conspicuous

men who fought as we did will de- when I say that we came, too, with bitterness or puerile repining to join the hope that this great Union shall be preserved from sea to sea and internecine war be possible no more forever."

### One of the General's Stories.

His own command, he said, became separated from the rest of Lee's army, and he found himself up in the region peopled by the Dutch, whose thrifty toil was observable in the farms and the big barns and the horses, that seemed almost as big as the barns. It was not surprising that by some means or other many of those horses were found picketed in his camp. He didn't know how they got there, as he had never seen fit to make inquiries. One day a Dutchman came to him and complained that his command had taken a valuable mare and wanted payment for it.

"I explained to him that the Union soldiers had taken our farmers' horses in the South, and we were only taking tit for tat. He was obdurate and demanded money. I offered to pay him in Confederate money, but he refused. I then offered to give him an order on President Lincoln, but he was dubious about my authority. At last he said: 'I haf been married dree dimes, but I woot not gif dose mare for all dem vomans.'"

He returned the animal to the man. It was in this region that his command reached a town which was on fire and saved it from utter annihilation. A lady whose property had been thus protected invited himself and staff to breakfast. They were treated so well that Gen. Gordon imagined she was a Southern sympathizer, and intimated as much.

"You should have seen the superbly proud manner in which she drew herself up. She said to me, 'Gen. Gordon, I cannot afford to be misunderstood. You saved my property, and I desired to testify my appreciation of your kindness in this manner. But I am a Union woman. I have a husband and son whom I cheerfully gave to the Union cause, and my daily prayer is that my country may be victorious.' Such a woman deserves an exalted niche in patriotism's temple."

He said he had been familiar, of course, with the heroic sacrifices made by Southern women who knew and thought nothing of themselves as they cheered up their boys in the hour of defeat and tempered their joys in the hour of victory, and he moved many of the audience, strong men as well as weaker women, to tears by reciting the touching incident when his own mother sent him to the battle-field with a parting kiss and blessing.

"I have seen the Southern women among the sick and wounded and dying and marveled at their saintly spirit of martyrdom, and I have marveled still more as they still stood bravely facing fate while their faith in the eventual success of the Southern cause wreathed a heavenly halo around their pale faces. And while the women of the South laid down their sweet offerings that were so cruel to the givers there were tens of thousands of Northern women of whose trials and sacrifices the world and history will never know."

### A Tribute to Gen. Meade.

Continuing, Gen. Gordon paid a glowing tribute to the hero of Gettysburg, Gen. Meade.

"While in war he was as brave as Caesar, in peace he was as generous as Heaven, and of him history will know more when his record is better understood." He told how Meade, after the war, was commanding in Georgia, and at a banquet his own health was proposed. A narrow minded, small-hearted man who had never smelt powder said it was too soon after the war to propose Gordon's health, and refused to drink it, when Meade, springing to his feet, raised his glass aloft, and exclaimed: "I will drink the health of my friend, Gen. Gordon."

"And, my fellow countrymen," said the speaker, "that was at a time when the political heavens were blood red with sectional passion."

### An Incident of Gettysburg.

He returned to the subject of Gettysburg's field and recounted the story of how he found Gen. Francis C. Barlow dying and took his last message for his wife who was at the Union headquarters, and the friendship that grew out of their meeting after the war, when each thought the other dead. He moved his auditors again by a tribute to his wife, who followed him all through the war, "hovering on the verge of battle like an angel of protection and an inspiration to duty."

He told some amusing anecdotes of Lieut. Gen. P. S. Ewell, a companion in arms, who had a wooden leg. Upon one occasion Ewell and himself were on the field when a battery was about to open, when a young lady rode up. She paid no attention to Ewell's warning that she was in danger, and when she finally left Ewell said:

"Gordon, women would make a grand brigade if it were not for snakes and spiders." After the war Ewell, who had been a confirmed old bachelor, married a Mrs. Brown, and while she was Mrs. Ewell to every one else, the general invariably introduced her as "My wife, Mrs. Brown."

One day Ewell was out on an independent scout of his own when a Union squadron got after him and chased him toward Gordon's pickets. The latter opened fire upon both the pursued and his pursuers.

## Soldiers of Virginia.

Not they, and not their snow-white fame, Have need of tribute we can yield; Splendid and bright, untouched of blame, Blazes their glory's speckless shield.

Through all the unforgetful years, Virginia need not give her sons Homage of trailing arms, of tears, Of tender flowers or steadfast bronze.

The benefits of laud and love, To us who pay them fall instead, Since to the world hereby we prove, That we are worthy of our dead.

The hero worship that of old, Rome gave to those who bravely died, Strong in our hearts to-day we hold, The Roman truth, the Roman pride.

From her high place's mighty scarp, The Mother looks with level gaze, Beyond the instant tumult sharp, To splendor of the future days:

For, faithful to their hero dead, Her loyal people still she sees, Rising, strong, true unconquered, To new and noble destinies.

## Spring Fairy.

What is it, Mother Earth? This budding flower of 'spring, It seems a great transition. A wondrous startling thing.

The world's a strange valedoscope, Bright leaves unfolding turn, Display the rainbow glory, Of forest, vale, and burn.

The morn is bright at dawning, The day is all a-tune, With flowers white and golden, As sweet as buds of June.

The harebells glint and glisten, 'Neath sunlight's mellow glow, Sweet violets now are blooming, Waked from their bed of snow.

It all to me, is mystic, Oh, would that I could know, This fairy young, tho' olden, Elithe at the mountain roe.

H. P. C.

## As You See It.

Oh, heard you of the maidens two, Who once some roses sought? Aye, beautiful, but one in fields, Of pessimism wrought.

She thought all things were going wrong, Upon this mundane sphere, The other was an optimist, With e'er a word of cheer.

The first one said, "The rosebush has Such ugly thorns—my—oh," The other said, "These roses bright, Upon the thornbush grow." FRANK MONROE BEVERLY. Osborn's Gap, Va.

## "The Dear Old Days."

I.

Gimme back the dear old days—all the boys in line— "Boy stood on the burnin' deck," an "Bingen on the Rhine!" "Twas midnight; in his guarded tent"— we spoke it high and low, While Mary trotted out that lamb, "whose fleece was white as snow!"

II.

Gimme back the dear old days that Mem'ry loves to keep, With "Pilot," 'tis a fearful night—there's danger on the deep!" The old-time, awkward gestures—the jerk, meant for a bow;— We said that "Curfew should not ring," but, Lord! it's ringin' now!

III.

Gimme back the dear old days—the path-way through the dells, To the school house in the blossoms; the sound of far-off bells, Tinklin' 'cross the meadows; the song of the bird an' brook; The old-time dictionary, an' the blue-back spellin' book!

IV.

'Gone, like a dream forever!—A city's hid the place, Where stood the old log school house; an' no familiar face, Is smilin' there in welcome beneath a mornin' sky;— There's a bridge across the river; an' we've crossed, an' said "Good-bye!..." —Frank Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

esprit of the army, he said, was never broken. Starvation and sickness could not stifle the American character, which rises superior to all obstacles.

Men picked the grain from under the horses' feet and washed and ate it. Money was worthless. One day a trooper rode a gaunt horse through camp and another yelled out: "Say, Jack, I'll give you \$3,000 for that hoss." "Get out," was the indignant response, "I just paid \$1,000 to have him cured."

## THE WAR'S FIRST GUN.

Editors SUNNY SOUTH.—In your issue of March 21st, the question as to where the first hostile gun in the war between the states was fired, is discussed by one of your correspondents who states the facts in the main correctly.

As confirmation of his statement, to give the matter somewhat in detail for historical use I connect with this issue 'Historical Sketch'

Advertisement for a medicine: "OR SICK HEADACHE, WE... FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE...". The text is partially obscured and difficult to read.



# VETERANS OF CLARKE

They Honor the Memory of Their Fallen Confederate Comrades.

## DEDICATION OF A MONUMENT

Interesting Ceremonies in the Chapel Burying Ground Near Millwood—Addresses by Capt. W. P. Carter, Col. Richard H. Lee, and Others.

BERRYVILLE, Va., June 21.—About 2,500 people assembled on Saturday at Old Chapel, half way between this place and Millwood, for the ceremonies of the unveiling of a monument to the Confederate dead of Clarke county.

The Friendship Cornet Band, of Winchester, Va., formed at the front of the procession, and while the column was forming discoursed several Southern airs, to the gratification of the gray-haired veterans. Behind the band the survivors of the Sixth Virginia Cavalry, known as Clarke Cavalry, formed, about fifty strong; after them the Turner Ashby Camp, of Winchester, Va., with forty members, and others from different regiments.

One of Mosby's men said: "There are only five of us here to-day, and this is right in the center of the settlements from which our command was recruited. Most of the boys are dead." Many ladies formed two and two behind their husbands and fathers, and they all marched around the graveyard, keeping time to the solemn dirge played by the band.

From a decorated stand Rev. Mr. Tyler, the Episcopal minister of Millwood, called the assembly to order, and Rev. Dr. J. P. Hyde, formerly a soldier in the Tenth Virginia Infantry and now chaplain of Turner Ashby Camp, of Winchester, opened the ceremonies with prayer.

R. Powell Page, of Saratoga, this county, next introduced the soldier, orator, and poet, Capt. William P. Carter, a brother of Dr. Shirley Carter, now of Leesburg, Va., and a former resident of Washington. Mr. Carter was a captain of artillery, attached to the Stonewall Brigade. He made a short but eloquent speech, and then finished by reciting one of his poems, "Dreaming," which forcibly brought back the times of war, and his mention of the names of Gen. Robert E. Lee, Stonewall Jackson, Pickett, Stuart, Ashby, and Johnston, each name was heartily cheered.

Mr. R. Powell Page then read the names inscribed upon the monument, and at a signal Master Nathaniel Burrill Randolph, many of whose ancestors are buried in the churchyard among the soldiers, pulled the cord that caused the canvas covering to drop from about a gray granite column about fourteen feet in height crested with a rick of cannon balls and beautifully engraved on each of the four sides, with a flag, crossed sabers, muskets, &c. The monument stands on a knoll about fifty feet from the chapel where Bishop Meade preached for years. Some of the grave-stones show that the remains beneath have lain there a hundred years.

Col. Richard H. Lee was introduced as the orator of the occasion. He was a first-cousin of Gen. Robert E. Lee, and was a lieutenant in the civil war until severely wounded at Kernstown, Va., and afterward assigned to staff duty with the rank of colonel. He is now county judge of Clarke. He delivered a lengthy, able, and interesting oration and was heartily cheered at the close.

Mr. A. Moore, jr., formerly a soldier of the Clarke Cavalry and now a prominent lawyer and citizen, submitted the following resolution:

Resolved, That this assembly deplores the absence from these ceremonies of our fellow-citizen, Capt. William A. Nelson, so long identified with this community and so prominently connected with the movement that resulted in the erection of this monument dedicated to-day, and that we hereby convey to him the assurance of our deep sympathy in his suffering and of our earnest hope for his speedy restoration to health.

This resolution was adopted by a unanimous and loud spoken aye, Capt. Nelson being now a great sufferer from wounds received in the first battle of Bull Run. It was also resolved that Col. Richard H. Lee be requested to consent to the publication of the eloquent address delivered by him.

The graves of the soldiers were decorated with flowers and the monument by a splendid flower cross made by Miss Nannie McGuire, little Ned Rickamore, and others of her pupils.

# STORY OF A FLAG

## CONFEDERATE ENSIGN FOUND AMONG SAMOANS

Judge Chambers Tells of a Feast in Apia Harbor—A Native Chief's Legacy from an Unknown White Man—A Deathbed Oath.

[Washington Star.]

Soon after Judge Chambers, who is now a member of the Spanish war claims commission, was sent to Samoa by President Cleveland he attended one of the great gala festivities and feasts so famous among the natives of these Pacific islands. These feasts are never to be forgotten by those who once attend. The natives come from many miles around the island. Most of them reach Apia, where the feast takes place in boats. Sometimes there are over 500 boats, with from two to eighty-four oars each, and containing people enough to fill them. The scene is one of the most picturesque to be found in any part of the world. Before the feast boat races and aquatic sports take place in the harbor of Apia, and up to the time the islands were partitioned the representatives of the foreign governments were interested spectators, and the natives considered the presence of the foreigners a great and important honor.

The feasts might be called picnics, for they are held in the open air, but instead of pies, pickles, cakes, sandwiches and lemonade, the customary refreshments at picnics, the natives kill and roast hundreds of pigs, geese, chickens and other fowl, besides having many varieties of fish. Some beautiful grove is the only table, and the ground where the food is spread is covered with the rich green leaves of the banana tree. The greatest hospitality is always evidenced, the natives paying especial attention to their guests. At the conclusion of the feast it is the custom to divide the remaining food among the people, it being proportioned according to position—the higher a man stands the larger amount of left-over food he has sent to his house. In this, as during the course of the feast there is the greatest precision in the management. At no time is there a scramble. The occasion is a delightful one to people unaccustomed to it.

### Flags of All Nations

"All the native chiefs bring flags of some kind when coming to the feast, and take the greatest care of them," said Judge Chambers in describing a Samoan feast to a group of friends the other day. "They are fond of any kind of a flag. Those chiefs who cannot secure the flags of nations use fancy pieces of cloth and tattered garments. He is a poor and unimportant chief who does not own a flag. Looking out on the beautiful scene in the harbor of Samoa on this gala day that I have spoken of I noticed a boat flying a flag that I could not make out. I took a glass and saw what I thought was a confederate flag. I could not believe it possible, however, and waited until the boat came nearer. Then I saw plainly that it was a genuine flag of the confederacy. I naturally was greatly interested, and sent one of my servants to ask the chief to come to see me.

When he came I began to question him about the flag, but he would give me no information, and his reticence excited my curiosity. He was a man of good features and was apparently a chief of consequence in his neighborhood. I, of course, wanted to get possession of the flag, and did not suppose that I would have the least trouble in doing so, particularly as the natives were fond of exchanging flags, and that of the United States was a favorite with them, the flag of England next and of Germany next.

I offered the chief a flag of the United States for his confederate flag. He said quietly that he could not make the exchange. I then offered him a new flag of England or of Germany. He refused these also, and I suspected that he was trying to drive a shrewd bar-

The "Blue and Gray" at Gettysburg.

No part of Gen. Beaver's admirable address at the unveiling of the Battle Monument at Gettysburg merits more careful consideration than that in which he urges the propriety and expediency of so marking the position of the Southern army on the great battlefield that the strategy and tactics of that decisive engagement of the war may be studied with complete intelligence as to the modes and lines of attack employed on one side, as well as the measures and methods of defense adopted on the other. Soon every regiment of the Army of the Potomac that participated in the battle will have a monument on the field showing its position and witnessing to the part which it bore in the action, and the plan of defense of the Northern Army will then be accurately and completely defined. But with one exception there is no monument to mark the position of a single regiment of the Army of Northern Virginia, nor anything to tell of the forces that made it creditable for the Army of the Potomac to make a gallant and successful resistance.

Gen. Beaver's idea is that the Government of the United States should take possession of the entire battle-field and make of it a national park, and that Congress should make a sufficient appropriation to construct avenues showing the various lines occupied by the Army of Northern Virginia, and to mark the position of each of its regiments. The legislature of Pennsylvania has already ceded to the United States jurisdiction over this portion of its territory and it only remains for Congress to accept the grant and to provide for the work to be done. If the plan suggested by Gen. Beaver is adopted, the field of Gettysburg will become the most realistic and most valuable object-lesson in the science and art of war which the world affords. If no measures are taken to mark the positions which were occupied by the invading army the historic scene will be deprived of half its meaning.

Whatever is done should be done soon in order that the work should be completed under the supervision of surviving soldiers of both armies. The proposition involves no sympathy with the misunderstandings, the prejudices, and the passions that brought the Confederate Army into existence. It simply recognizes its prowess, courage, and efficiency. It seeks to make the battle-field a permanent and accurately informing monument to the truth of history.

### AN INTERESTING RELIC.

Captured from an Illinois or Indiana Regiment at Malvern Hill.

Jackson (Miss.) Clarion-Ledger, March 11. Capt. John C. Dougherty has shown the Clarion-Ledger an old sword which has an interesting history and which is a well-preserved relic of the late unpleasantness. The history of the sword is that at the battle of Malvern Hill, in front of Richmond in 1862, a soldier of the Eighth Mississippi Regiment, in a hand-to-hand conflict with a Federal line officer of an Illinois or Indiana regiment, killed his man, and sent the sword home as a trophy of war. At the battle of Chancellorsville, in another personal encounter, the Mississippi soldier was killed, but the sword captured from the Federal officer has been preserved in the family of the Mississippi soldier all these years.

FOR SALE—MORNING NEWS—A lot of three valuable, economical corners in high improved square; big chance for builders. A frontage of 200 ft. on St. N.W. near Florida street center where ground sells for many times our price. and within one block of good business and extended that subdivides to great advantage. Price \$12,000. If of ground on St. N.W. ground for speculators or builders. They in-clude some cheap lots.

### A RELIC OF THE WAR.

The Exciting Career of One of Mosby's Men Who is Now in the Federal Service in the South.

The Atlanta Constitution has the following: Colonel W. H. Chapman, revenue agent, is a man who has had many thrilling adventures both during the war and as a revenue agent since. Colonel Chapman was lieutenant-colonel in Mosby's command, and while with that band of brave men had many narrow escapes. Five horses were killed under him during the war; a bursting shell splintered his ankle; a bullet cut his spur off close to his heel; a rifle bullet shattered his elbow, and a bullet shaved the back of his head. Yet Colonel Chapman does not consider that any one of these was his narrowest escape. He tells the story of his exceedingly close shave as follows:

"When the war opened I was a student at the University of Virginia. In the first part of the session of '60 two compa-

nies of infantry were formed at the University and one of them was called the Southern Guard. The officers, commissioned and non-commissioned, were graduates and students of the college. Ned Huston was captain of the Southern Guard; George Ross, now chief surgeon of the Richmond and Danville, was first lieutenant; and the second lieutenant was Will Pegram, the famous young artillery officer who was killed in the closing battle of the war.

"Our company with several others were among the first to march to Harper's Ferry at the call of Governor Letcher.

"After we had been there a week we were ordered away, but to where we did not know; our impression was that we were going to Fortress Monroe. When Gordonsville was reached, however, we were sent back to college. We then appealed to the governor, who said we were composed of too much good material to go to the front in a body, and advised us to go home and assist in organizing the companies.

"I went back to Luray and was soon second lieutenant in an artillery company of which William H. Crisp, father of the present speaker, was first lieutenant; John K. Booton was captain. Our company was ordered from Luray the 21st of July, 1861, the very day the battle of Bull Run was fought. We went to Manchester, not knowing that Johnston was left there to reinforce Beauregard at Manassas.

"And at Winchester is where I had the narrowest escape of my life, an experience which I would undergo again for nothing in the world.

"We were at Winchester about five weeks, until we could equip our battery, having only two iron six-pounders. We used as a barracks a large storehouse in the town, and when Lieutenant Crisp, who was an excellent swordsman, was not putting the officers through the sword exercises, we used to take the cannons out, pulling them ourselves, and practice on some cleared ground several hundred yards away. After the practice the men of each cannon would race back to the quarters, pulling their gun.

"One day we were racing, as was our custom, and the men under my command were moving their cannon rapidly, and were outstripping the others easily.

"I had a grip on the tongue of the wagon, assisting to guide the cannon, when the front wheels struck a rock and the tongue tripped me off my feet and I fell directly in front of the wheels. A moment later the heavy gun carriage had passed over me and I was again at my place and we won the race.

"But the time seemed a great deal longer to me.

"When I was thrown in front of the wheels I drew my knees up to my chin, ending to use my back as a pivot and run out of the way, but I was too late. A heavy thud one of the great front wheels struck my hip, wounded my body, I passed over my shins which protruded my stomach. However, I knew the worst was to come; the carriage had not passed over me yet. As the

gain with me. I next offered him a bolt and when he refused that I offered him a barrel of meat, the most tempting and costly thing in the mind of the native. As nothing could induce him to make the exchange I asked him his reasons for refusing.

"In reply he said that one day long ago a white man came to his hut. He supposed the man had come from Apia. He had several bundles in his possession and preserved them with the utmost care. The stranger, the chief told me, was a man of great dignity and of an amiable disposition. The natives soon came to love him much and took pleasure in providing him with every delicacy that could be obtained. The chief himself became greatly attached to him, and when the white man's health began to fail there was universal regret among the natives. When the stranger saw that his end was near he called the chief to him and directed that one of the bundles in his possession should be opened. Then there was displayed a beautiful silk flag, but worn by handling.

### A Dying Man's Request

"See that flag said the stranger;" "well, it was the flag of my nation—a great people. It went down in defeat, but I decided it should never be surrendered. So I left home, kinsmen and friends and came here with it. I am going to give it to you. Never let a white man have it in his hands."

"That was the dying injunction of the stranger, and the chief had sworn that the flag should always remain with him. He had made his tribe swear to keep and never part with it; that when he died the succeeding chief should take it and bury it where no other human being would ever know of its hiding place.

"The chief's story was told in simple but affecting words. I made many other offers to secure the flag, but he was firm to the end and went away that afternoon with the flag in his boat. I instituted some inquiries later and sent several trusted natives to the chief's home to make offers, but they were unsuccessful.

"When I came back to this country and told the story to some confederate friends they agreed to take steps to recover the flag if possible. Some years



## ELUDED THE DETECTIVES

### Captain White of Baltimore Relates a War Experience

Capt. Levi S. White had many thrilling experiences and narrow escapes from capture while acting as an agent of the Confederate Government during the Civil War, says the Baltimore Sun.

"It was a difficult matter at first to obtain supplies for the Confederates," he said, "but very soon experience showed how it could be done. Detectives were closely watching those in Baltimore who were supposed to be Southern sympathizers—but in New York I practically had no difficulty. There I could purchase any thing that was needed: it was merely a game of the 'Piemont and Simple Simon.' 'Show me your money first.' They had the goods and I had the money.

"Illustrate—I had made, at different times, some small purchases from a large dealer in military goods in Maiden Lane, New York, as a 'feeler' to ascertain how far I could go. One morning when I walked into that store the senior member of the firm came up to me and said, 'We have a large lot of goods on hand which we cannot at present sell, but you can handle them, and I would like to sell you the whole lot.' He then showed me a large quantity of Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia buttons. He told me that he had a son in the Union army. 'But,' he added, 'we are here to do business—we have goods to sell, and our business is to sell to anyone who has the money to pay for them.' It is only necessary to say I had the money, and all those buttons were speedily sent to Richmond. I purchased large quantities of goods from that firm, and had no trouble. The members asked no questions and I volunteered no information.

"From another firm on the same street, a branch house of a large Philadelphia manufacturing firm, I purchased more extensively, as I soon ascertained that the resident manager was a strong Southern sympathizer. He bluntly told me at first that he knew for what purpose I purchased his goods, 'but' he said, 'I wish you success. I will sell you any thing that you may want, and if I haven't what you want I will get it for you.' And he did—and proved a valuable ally to me.

"In the Southwest the Confederates had captured several hundred breech-loading rifles of a new and superior make for sharpshooters. The cartridge had to be placed in a rubber tubing and this tubing could be recharged a number of times. Only a few of these tubings had been captured, and, of course, without them the rifles were useless. General Gorgas, Chief of Ordnance, gave me three of the tubings with order to purchase as many as I could without regard to cost. I sent one of those tubings to my friend in New York, asking him to get them for me. He replied that there was but one factory that made them, and they were under contract to deliver all they made to the United States Government—and to no one else. I urged him to make another effort and offered an advanced price. He reported that the factory had two cases—about 5,000 of the tubings—packed ready for shipment to the United States Arsenal at Richmond instead of the United States Arsenal at Washington.

"During the war I had experiences which were not always pleasant ones, but the old adage 'All's well that ends well' frequently applied to me. One of these was a raid upon my house, on McCulloch street, when I was at home by nine detectives sent to capture me by provost Marshal McPhail. They suddenly pounced upon us one warm summer afternoon. The provost had learned so they said, that I was at home. The information was correct, but the result not as anticipated. No doubt the information was derived through some indiscreet young lady who had received a letter, by me, from her 'Rebel Soldier Boy.' The detectives surrounded the house. Some jumped over fence from the ally, others came in at the front door, saying: 'Well, we know Mr. White is at home and we want him.' 'Ah!' said my wife, 'you will have to catch him first.'

"In the bathroom of my house Mr. Rufus Bennett had constructed for me a very ingenious hiding place after the plan of a false bulkhead into which I would go. When closed it was impossible to detect it; at least none of those nine detectives did. I retired to this refuge, the house was searched over and over again, from first to cellar, including the bathroom; but they did not catch me. I heard some of them say in the yard, just below where I was hiding, 'We are too late, he has been here, but gone.' The detectives came about 6 o'clock in the evening and remained until 9 o'clock re-searching, as perhaps they might have overlooked some part of the house. We had two colored servants, good, true, loyal women, who were questioned and threatened, but nothing could be obtained from them.

"After the detectives were satisfied that they were too late they left, and then my house was thoroughly searched again—this time for concealed detectives. None being found, I came out of my hot imprisonment and ate my

supper, for which I had a good appetite.

We had some good Southern friends for neighbors. Some of them knew I was home, and they spent two or three hours on their front stoop anxiously watching my house and expecting every moment to see me brought out by the detectives. They never did know how I managed to escape.

## DR. FRANCIS GALT

### Was Surgeon of Confederate Cruiser Alabama During Civil War.

St. Paul, Minn., Nov. 18.—Dr. Francis L. Galt, who was surgeon of the Confederate cruiser Alabama during the Civil War, died at Upperville, Va., last night, according to word received to-day by his son, H. H. Galt, of St. Paul.

Dr. Galt, who was 83 years old, also was a member of Admiral Tucker's party, which first explored the headwaters of the Amazon river for the Peruvian government.

Besides his son here, Dr. Galt is survived by a widow, who was Lucy Randolph, of Virginia, and a daughter, Mrs. Henry Neville, of Virginia.

Upperville, Va., Nov. 18.—Dr. Francis L. Galt, 83, survivor of the Confederate cruiser Alabama, died late last night at his country home, "Woodside," in Loudoun county. He had been ill for more than a year. The son of Major John M. Galt, of the United States army, late of the Confederate service, Dr. Galt had a picturesque career. At the opening of the Civil War he was assigned to the Confederate ship St. Lawrence and later became surgeon on the Alabama and was on that vessel when it was sunk by the U. S. S. Kearsarge off Cherbourg, France. On his return to this country, he took charge of a yellow fever epidemic on board the French ship Versailles in Hampton Roads and remained aboard until the scourge was passed. For this service he was rewarded by the French government and was presented with a gold watch by Emperor Louis Napoleon. In his latter years he had devoted his time to his practice of private charities.

**The South Vindicated.**  
Announcement has been made of the plans for the celebration of the one-hundredth anniversary of the birth of Robert E. Lee. The exercises are to be held in Lexington, Va., the seat of Washington and Lee University, over which General Lee presided for five years after the Civil War was ended. The principal address of the occasion will be delivered by Charles Francis Adams, who has been noted in recent years for his strong declarations favorable to national appreciation of the character and services of the great Virginian.  
It was distinctly to the credit of Lee that when the fighting was over and the cause was lost he was unwilling to be an obstructionist, spending his time in denunciations of the victors and giving his powerful influence against submission to the great Virginian.

## AFTER MANY YEARS

### GENERAL STEUART'S BIBLE IS RETURNED TO HIM

#### Was Captured During the Civil War and is Restored to Its Owner Thirty-six Years Later—Travels of the Little Book.

After nearly 40 years of travel and adventure a little Bible, with torn back and thumb-stained pages, a mute reminder of the great civil strife of 61-65, has been returned to its owner, Gen. George H. Steuart, brigadier-general in the army of the Confederates States, says the Baltimore Sun. The Bible was returned to Gen. Steuart by "his friend, the enemy," Mr. Abram Smith, of Long Beach, Cal., a gallant Union soldier, who secured the volume from a Confederate wagon one of a train captured at Sailors Creek, Va., a few days before the surrender of Lee's army.

The Bible was returned to Gen. Steuart through the instrumentality of The Sun. The National Tribune, the official organ of the Grand Army of the Republic recently published an interesting account of the operations of the United States Army on the plains before the war. In the Tribune of Oct. 3, appeared a letter from Mr. Smith, in which he said he had seen and knew of many of the officers mentioned in the article. He stated that he remembered Gen. Steuart, and also made mention of the Bible. On the fly leaf of the Bible the letter said was the inscription, "To Gen. Geo. H. Steuart, from his friend, E. T. Perkins, Jan. 14, 1866." Mr. Smith added that he would be pleased to return the Bible to any of General Steuart's family.

The article in the Tribune was shown to General Steuart at the Carrolton Hotel, by a reporter of The Sun, with the result that Mr. Smith was communicated with and the sacred book returned to the General.

General Steuart said that the Bible was presented to him by Rev. Edmund T. Perkins, of the Episcopal Church, whose labors among the soldiers on the march and in the trench were a living benediction.

The General had a small pocket Bible, which he used, and, being desirous of preserving the gift of Rev. Mr. Perkins, he placed it in his valise with his dress uniform and a few other valued possessions. When on April 2, the Confederate lines about Richmond and Petersburg were broken and the final retreat of Lee's army began, a friend suggested to the General that as his brigade would probably be hard pressed by the enemy he had better put his valise in a wagon of the reserve train, where it would be safer from capture, instead of carrying it in one of the brigade wagons. This he did and with the usual perversity of fate, the reserve train was captured by the Federal cavalry which swarmed about the retreating army, while the brigade wagons escaped capture. The uniform which the General wore, like the wearer had seen much hard service, and was not fit for dress parade, so that, at the time, the loss of his only other clothes caused him more annoyance than that of the Bible.

Following is Mr. Smith's story of how the Bible came into his possession:

"On April 6, 1865, the division to which I belonged [Second, of the Second Army Corps] had been marching on the flank of Lee's army, sometimes in sight on nearly the same course, and sometimes in collision. When we arrived at Sailor Creek the cavalry had run a part of, I think, Ewell's train down in the bottom next the creek and there was a general mix up of wagons, ambulances, caissons and, as far as I remember, some artillery. When we arrived there the wagons had been emptied and the contents scattered about. The bridge across the creek being narrow some delay ensued, and my attention was drawn to a wagon near which were a pile of broken trunks, valises, clothing and papers, which had evidently been gone through by some

to Adrain, Mich., back to Wichita, Kan., and Cal. Last week it started on its journey across the country to the Monumental City.

General Steuart's home is on South river, Maryland, but he spends much of his time at the Carrolton Hotel. He is a native of Maryland and a son of Maj. Gen. Geo. H. Steuart, who was wounded at the battle of North Point, and who commanded the Maryland State troops at the outbreak of the war.

General Steuart graduated at West Point in 1843, and served on the Indian frontier as lieutenant of the old Second Dragoons. During the Kansas slavery trouble he was captain of the First Cavalry, and several times came in contact with John Brown. At the opening of the war he resigned his commission in the United States Army, and on the organization of the First Maryland Infantry was appointed lieutenant-colonel, was severely wounded at Cross Keys and made a brigadier general.

At Gettysburg on July 2, 1863, his brigade carried the Federal works (Culp's Hill), the Second Maryland Regiment, under the late James R. Herbert, planting the first Confederate flag on the eminence, and losing 50 per cent. in killed and wounded. When the Federals surprised and captured the "Bloody Angle" at Spottsylvania, in May, 1864, General Steuart and his division commander, Gen. Edward Johnson, went to the front to try to re-establish their line, and both were captured. Later he was exchanged and commanded a brigade of Pickett's Division until the surrender of Appomattox.

Mr. Smith enlisted in the Federal army at the age of 19 in August, 1861, and served until the close of the war. He kept a diary during his service in the army, but the larger part of it was lost. It was stored with the company baggage at Brashear City, La., which was captured by Gen. "Dick" Taylor. Mr. Smith had three brothers in the Federal army, one of whom was killed in the assault on Port Hudson in May, 1863.

Rev. Edmund T. Perkins, who gave the Bible to General Steuart, was a chaplain-at-large of the Army of Northern Virginia. For 25 years since the war he was rector of St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal Church, in Louisville. He died in Louisville the 6th of last July.

Apropos of General Steuart's capture at Spottsylvania, the following illustrates one of the saddest features of the Civil War. In Kansas before the conflict the General's Commander and devoted friend was bluff old John Sedgwick, "Uncle John" as he was familiarly known. At Spottsylvania the Sixth Corps of the Federal Army, which occupied that part of the line almost directly opposite Steuart's brigade, was commanded by General Sedgwick, who was killed by a Confederate sharpshooter. General Steuart's brigade was attached to Ewell's corps, to which Steuart's brigade was attached. "Uncle John" had no more sincere mourners in the whole Federal army than the many prominent Confederate officers who had served under him on the plains.

There is nothing about Appomattox or that which occurred there in 1865 that a southerner should be ashamed of. It was the last scene in a fight that every man in the South is proud of, and which, in all respects, was as creditable to the vanquished as to the victors. We trust the Dispatch's suggestion will be adopted.—The Danville Register.

It will be adopted if the Virginia people make a proper effort to bring it to the attention of Congress. The suggestion was first made in the Dispatch of last Sunday, and we find that it is pretty generally approved North and South. We don't object to Congress investing government money in the battle-fields of Chancellorsville and Shiloh, but we do say that neither one of those fields possesses the historic interest that Appomattox does.

## BURIED AS A CIVILIAN

Remains of Gen. Johnston Borne to a Final Resting Place.

## UTES OF SIMPLEST CHARACTER

Funeral Services at St. John's Episcopal Church and Interment in Greenmount Cemetery—Old Comrades and Many Persons in Official Life in Attendance.

All that was mortal of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston was yesterday consigned to the grave. The heroic old warrior now sleeps by the side of his devoted wife in Greenmount Cemetery, Baltimore, where she preceded him some four years ago. The funeral services were observed in this city at St. John's Episcopal Church yesterday morning, and were carried out according to the simple programme that had been arranged in accordance with the wishes of his immediate relatives and the oft-expressed desires of the general himself.

Since last Saturday night the remains of the dead general had lain in his late residence, 1023 Connecticut avenue, where they were visited by hundreds. Yesterday morning the throng of visitors was unabated, and many beautiful floral tokens were laid upon the casket. Shortly before the hour for the service at the church the house was closed, and in a few moments the funeral cortege moved to St. John's. The throng extended many blocks on each side of the late residence and quickly filled the church after the mourners and distinguished visitors had been seated. There was no service at the house, and the remains were accompanied to the church by the family and near friends, among whom were ex-Gov. McLane, of Maryland, and James McLane, of Baltimore, brothers-in-law of the late general; Dr. Joseph P. Johnston, Mrs. Taliaferro, a niece, and Dr. George Ben Johnston, a grand nephew.

Across the street at the store of Capt. J. W. Drew the ex-Confederate veterans met and went to the church in a body. Their number was augmented by a delegation from Robert E. Lee Camp of ex-Confederates from Alexandria. The latter contingent of twenty-seven men acted as a volunteer escort to the body from the house to the church, having obtained the consent of the friends to allow that much of a demonstration. The company was in command of Col. Smoot. When the entrance to the church was reached the escort drew up in double rank facing inward, and between these ranks the body was carried into the church. It was a touching sight to witness those veterans stand with bared heads, their whitening locks testifying to the hardships they had endured while fighting and campaigning under their beloved leader. They were not in uniform, but their presence was none the less impressive.

The funeral party arrived at the church at 11 o'clock. It was met by the honorary pall-bearers, who were Senators Morgan and Daniel, Hon. J. L. M. Curry, Gen. Parke, U. S. A.; Gen. Charles W. Field, Gen. Harry Heth, Rear Admiral Rogers, U. S. N.; Rear Admiral Temple, Gen. H. G. Wright, Gen. Benj. W. Brice, Col. Archer Anderson, of Richmond; Col. Edwin G. Harris, Hon. J. C. Bancroft Davis, and James Warmouth.

The active body-bearers consisted of the members of the ex-Confederate Association, of this city, all men who fought under Gen. Johnston during the war. They were Capt. T. J. Luttrell, Private W. A. Gordon, Private Charles Wheatley, Maj. Anderson, president of the association; Maj. H. L. Biscoe, Surgeon W. P. Young, Private Lee Robinson, and Capt. J. W. Drew. The casket was borne to the church. It was a plain one without ornamentation of any sort. A silver plate bore the in-

hundred people crowded the station and watched the body as it was borne to the car. The honorary pall-bearers did not accompany the body to Baltimore. Maj. Anderson and Maj. Briscoe, two of the active pall-bearers, went with the remains, the family following it on the 2 o'clock train. Prof. Cabell also accompanied the remains, to Baltimore as the representative of the Sons of the Revolution.

At the station, as at the church, everything connected with the funeral was marked by extreme simplicity. A few handsome flowers were heaped on the casket, and the trainmen stood aside respectfully when the great soldier's remains were borne down the broad platform.

## EX-CONFEDERATES INDIGNANT.

They Denounce the Lack of Display at Johnston's Funeral.

BALTIMORE, Md., March 24.—[Special].—The ex-Confederates here were roused to a high pitch of indignation on account of the simplicity and apparent disrespectful manner in which the burial of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston was conducted. There was no ceremony whatever, nor any evidence of respect, and but for the multitude of men who stood in the railroad station with uncovered heads, the stander by, unacquainted with facts, might readily have believed it to be a box of merchandise which was being wheeled from the train on a truck.

There were about 100 ex-Confederate officers at the station, and when the train came to a stop they uncovered their heads. A plain pine box containing the coffin was pushed upon the truck by the trainmen and the undertaker's assistants. Several ex-Confederates stepped forward uninvited, and, taking up the pine box, carried it to the hearse. Only two carriages followed to Greenmount. In one of these were Messrs. James L. McLane, Louis McLane, and Allan McLane, jr. The other carriage contained the undertaker and his assistants.

At the cemetery no time was wasted. The box was lifted from the hearse by R. M. Chambers and James McKee, members of Company C, Maryland Confederate Cavalry, who insisted upon helping the undertaker's men. It was placed in the vault, the door being immediately closed. The McLanes stepped from their back to see the remains put away, re-entered, and were then quickly driven away.

To say that the ex-Confederates were angry at being deprived of the opportunity of paying the last sad tribute to the Southern chieftain would be putting it mildly. They forcibly denounced the McLanes, and the ex-minister to France, had he been about, would have heard his soubriquet, "Susquehanna Bob," frequently uttered. It was stated that Gen. Johnston came to Baltimore several years ago to attend the funeral of Gen. Isaac R. Trimble, a distinguished ex-Confederate, who was buried with imposing military honors. After the funeral services there was a rush forward toward Gen. Johnston, who was obliged to hold a levee. Those who were at Union station yesterday also attended Trimble's funeral, and they declare that on that occasion Gen. Johnston said he wanted a funeral like that.

At a largely attended meeting of the Confederate Society to-night speeches were made severely criticising the manner in which the Johnston funeral had been conducted in this city.

## Honored in Montgomery.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., March 24.—The flag on the State capitol was at half-mast all day, and the Montgomery Field Artillery fired a salute in honor of the late Gen. Joseph E. Johnston. The United States court-house and post-office flag was also at half-mast.

This plate was placed on the casket yesterday morning, it having been ascertained from the family Bible that the popular impression, and that of Gen. Johnston himself, that he was born in 1809, was erroneous. The plate which had first been affixed to the casket, which gave the date of birth as 1809, was therefore removed and a new plate substituted, giving the correct period of his birth. The body was attired in a civilian's suit of plain black, and without anything to indicate military rank. The casket was almost covered with flowers, the gifts of loving friends. Robert E. Lee Camp, C. V., contributed a magnificent bouquet of la France roses.

For an hour before the time set for the service admirers of the late general began to arrive at the church anxious to do a last homage to the hero. The throng was not limited to one class. There were the wealthy and the poor, the colored and the white, and the ex-Confederate and the Union man. Many distinguished faces were noticed in the throng. It is probable that never on a similar occasion in this

Among the early arrivals at the church were Vice President Morton, with Senators Cockrell, Mauderson, and Butler. Others present were:

Justice Lamar, Gen. W. G. Veazy, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army; Civil Service Commissioner Thompson, Senator Hawley, Gen. Alex. P. Stewart (who commanded a corps in Johnston's army), Col. James G. Berret, Representative McMillin, of Tennessee; Gen. Rosecrans, Gen. Bradley Johnston, Gen. Eppa Hunton, ex-Solicitor General Goode, ex-Representative C. S. Pelham, Senator M. C. Butler, ex-District Attorney Hoge, Col. Charles Venable, Capt. Garden, president of the Southern Society of New York; Maj. Green Clay Goodloe, of the Marine Corps; Judge Hughes, of the United States court of Virginia; E. W. P. Prescott, M. W. Gall, Maj. George A. Armes, W. D. Cabell, Capt. Sam. C. Reid, Gen. George Thom, Gen. Vincent, Gen. H. G. Wright, Chief Clerk Sevelin Brown, of the State Department, Capt. Nicholas H. Van Zandt, and Gen. Cord.

The Confederate veteran officers who attended the funeral of their dead general were:

Lieut. Gen. Wade Hampton, Maj. Gen. M. C. Butler, Maj. Gen. John G. Walker, Maj. Gen. Harry Heth, Maj. Gen. C. W. Field, Maj. Gen. Dabney H. Maury, Brig. Gen. Bradley T. Johnston, Brig. Gen. Eppa Hunton, Brig. Gen. Beverly H. Robinson, and Brig. Gen. W. H. Payne.

Col. Henry K. Douglas, Col. John Gill, Col. John S. Saunders, and Capt. Thomas B. Mackall, represented the Baltimore organization of ex-Confederates.

A very large proportion of the members of the Confederate Veterans Camp of this city attended, among those being:

Col. Thornton A. Washington, of Lee's staff; Col. Joan S. Moseby, Col. Archer Anderson, Col. Mayo, Col. E. S. Caslin, Col. Richard Winter Smith, Maj. Cameron, Maj. Inza Wadell, Maj. E. W. Baylor, Maj. R. W. Hunter, Maj. W. C. Durbury, Capt. Johns, Col. E. L. Costin, A. G. Holland, O. F. Smith, Dr. J. A. Maloney, J. T. Callahan, John Suit, W. S. Stone, James Compton, B. Lewis Blackford, J. D. Darden, James Taylor, Col. Stevens Joseph S. Reynolds, Maj. John D. Anderson, John E. Wadnick, A. G. Hall, George W. Lee, George G. Coleman, J. H. Walsh, H. T. Wooden, Maj. J. P. Horbach, H. G. Garden, W. C. Dunnington, W. J. Flaherty, John B. Floyd, Capt. L. J. Hawley, Samuel A. Robinson, P. L. W. Thornton, T. W. Hungerford, Capt. Hayes, Col. Williams, George T. Howard, Maj. J. E. Alexander, Maj. Carrington, Maj. Earl E. D. Stinson, and W. A. Wilson.

The society of the Sons of the Revolution was represented by Gen. Greely, its president; Col. Marshall McDonald, fish commissioner, and Prof. Cabell.

The services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Douglass, rector of the church, and were confined to the simple Episcopal burial service for the dead. As the remains were borne up the church aisle the congregation arose, while the white-surpliced choristers touchingly sang "Oh, Paradise, Oh, Paradise." Dr. Douglass read the services beginning "I am the Resurrection and the Life," and the choir sang the hymn "Just as I am, without one plea," after which the burial services for the dead were read, followed by the singing of "Rock of Ages Cleft for Me." At the conclusion of the services, and as the casket was borne to the hearse, the choir, joined by the congregation, sang the hymn "Abide with Me." The remains were then removed to the Baltimore and Potomac station, followed by many carriages.

At the depot the body was put aboard the baggage-car of the train. Two or three

## Charging Breastworks.

The correspondent of the London Times furnished that paper with the following good one:

When the Confederate army was passing through Chambersburg, many ladies gathered about the doors and windows, around the gates and upon the verandas, most of whom were decorated with Union flags about their persons. One young lady who stood near the street had a tremendous one stretched across her bosom. One of Hood's Texans saw it, stopped, and leaning his chin upon the muzzle of his gun, eyed it for a few moments, and then said:

"Miss, I advise you to take down that flag."

"Why, sir?"

"Because these are Hood's men here, and they are terrible fellows to charge Yankees breastworks, especially when they are surmounted by a 'U. S. flag.' The young lady vanished.

## "SORREL-TOP" GEORGIA FIGHTS.

Captain John Milledge Explains His Toast at the Virginia Banquet. To the Editor of The Atlantic.

In the very complimentary notice that you made of the speech made by me at the close of the banquet on General Lee's birthday, a great mistake was made in stating that I had, in the preliminary remarks made by me introductory to the toast which I offered to General Fitz Lee, of Virginia, stated that "I had had a fight with General Fitz Lee." On reading the notice I was uncertain whether I ought to correct it, and did not do so at the time, because I think these mistakes that are some times made in the paper had best be unnoticed inasmuch as they generally, if not of much importance, pass soon out of public notice, but my attention has been called to this instance in such a way as to make it seem proper to me that I should correct what was an unintentional mistake on the part of your reporter, and I will state in brief what I did say:

I stated that I desired to offer a toast to one who, long years ago, before the war, had been my friend under peculiar circumstances. That when I was a boy thirteen years old, a pale-faced, delicate, red-headed boy, my father, conceiving that the only way to give me the physical strength necessary for any usefulness in life was to put me at a military school, and I was sent to such a school near the city of Baltimore. That soon after reaching there I became immediately a subject of torture by a big, double-jointed boy from the western shore of Maryland, who amused himself and the other boys by applying to me such complimentary epithets as "red-headed wood-pecker, and sorrel-top from Georgia."

Almost heartbroken with homesickness, and being particularly sensitive about the color of my head at that time, this became a very serious matter to me, and I challenged the boy from the western shore of Maryland, Bill Knight by name, to a ring fight on the college green. After looking about for some boy to act as my second, I secured the services of a Virginian some years older than myself, who was a recognized leader in all athletic sports, who kindly consented to befriend me. At the appointed hour a ring was formed and the fight commenced, and after some minutes, in which both of us had a fall or two, the fight was broken up by the appearance of two professors, very much to my satisfaction, as by breaking up the fight they probably saved me a good beating, whereupon I was immediately conducted to the pump by my second, who, washing the blood from my bruised face, remarked, "Sorrel-top, you'll do."

Years passed on. My friend went to West Point and returned to Georgia and entered the Georgia Military Institute. He graduated at West Point and distinguished himself just before the Confederate war, in the West, by fighting the Indians, as lieutenant of cavalry. Years afterward, while passing through Culpeper County, in command of my battery, on my way to the Second Manassas, I understood that my second in the schoolboy fight was lying wounded, a general of the cavalry. Allowing my battery to proceed under a lieutenant, I made my way to his room. He was lying upon a couch, and, as I entered, I said: "General, do you recognize me?" He said: "Stop a minute! Georgia, red-headed Milledge," and greeted me cordially.

He rose to be one of the greatest cavalry generals on either side in the war, and has filled with marked ability and patriotism the Executive chair of his State since the war. As knightly a gentleman as ever couched the lance in days of chivalry, and as brave a cavalry man as rode to the death at the battle of Balaklava, his name is Fitz Lee, of Virginia. And the company, rising, turned to his health.

Perhaps this is a long way to explain a little mistake, but I do not care to be

# Confederate War Stories.

## CONGRESSMAN CUMMINGS HEARS SOME GOOD ONES IN WASHINGTON.

General Duke's Experience in Burbridge's Raid—A New Story of Judah P. Benjamin—A South Carolina Captain Under Fire—Martin Riley's Friendly Tribute. Special to New York Sun.

WASHINGTON, July 12.—Gen. Basil Duke, of Kentucky, stood in the rotunda of the Ebbitt House the other day conversing with Col. Dick Wintersmith, Col. Cummings, of Louisville, the Hon. Asher G. Caruth, and other distinguished Congressmen. A member of Congress was introduced to the General. The representative saw a slight gentleman, shaped like a pipestem, with flashing eyes and hair and beard barely streaked with silver. His head was crowned with a bright straw hat, with a rim about an inch wide. There was a broad white ribbon around the hat. The congressman remarked that in physique Gen. Duke hardly filled his ideas. "I fancied," said he, "from what I had read, that Basil Duke was at least six feet tall and as broad shouldered as the late Senator Beck."

At this Gen. Duke smiled. It reminded him of a story of the war. He speaks with great exactness and rapidity. The best stenographer would find it hard work to "take him down." He said that the congressman was not the first man who had been disappointed in his personal appearance.

"When Burbridge made his last raid in Kentucky," said General Duke, "my command was quite active. While I was in camp one morning an old mountaineer walked into my tent. He was six feet tall and as thin as a shadow. He had sharp gray eyes, with shaggy brows arched like an eagle. He carried a long-barrelled rifle, and was arrayed from head to foot in buckskin. To tell the truth, he looked like a wild weather was quite cold. He said a word, he sat down in the fire. He made such an impression upon me that I can see him at present just as clearly as I saw him."

He gazed at the blaze for a minute or two, wiped a bead from his nose with the back of his hand, and then glanced at me. I thought that the boys had been appropriating one of his horses, and that he had come to seek satisfaction. The Confederacy needed horses just then. We were like St. Paul—in want of all things. I was cogitating as to what was best to do. I wanted, if possible, to satisfy him and yet keep the horse. He was evidently a man of few words and of action. He sat gazing into the fire some time longer, cast another glance in my direction, emptied his mouth of tobacco juice, and then said: "This is General Duke's headquarters, I take it."

"Yes, sir," I replied, "it is."

"He clasped his hands over his knee, fastened his eyes on me, and, after a full scrutiny, said: 'Well, sonny, I reckon the old Giner'l must be at breakfast jist now, hain't he?'"

"His coolness unnerved me. I was rattled. There was no doubt of the old man's honesty. He had taken me for an orderly. He seemed so positive that, for the world, I would not have had him know that I was General Duke. I replied firmly: 'Yes, sir, the old General is in at breakfast. I'll go and call him for you.'"

"I went into an adjoining tent, where Gen. Davis, my adjutant, sat. The General was the personification of dignity. He had a bald head, a massive face, a grizzled moustache, broad shoulders, and a hearty bearing. I asked him to represent himself to the old man as Gen. Duke and hear his complaint. At first he demurred, but finally consented. He was gone some minutes. Upon his return he asked me why I had urged him to play the role. Pledging him to secrecy, I told him all the circumstances. Gen. Davis was a man of honor. He undoubtedly kept

his pledge, but the next day, when I mounted and rode to the head of my brigade, every man in it shouted, 'Well, sonny, I reckon the old Giner'l is in at breakfast, jist now, hain't he?'"

Gen. Forney, of Alabama, told a good story of the war not long ago in a cloak room of the House of Representatives. He heard it from the lips of a Confederate officer, who got it direct from Judah P. Benjamin, the Confederate Secretary of State.

Jefferson Davis and his Cabinet were at some little town in western North Carolina on their way to Texas, after Lee's surrender, when they heard of the assassination of Abraham Lincoln. The news appalled them. A council of war was held. All felt that the indignation of the North over Lincoln's death would be so great that summary vengeance would be wreaked upon any members of the Confederate Cabinet who were captured. Benjamin struck out for himself. He tried to make his way to the seacoast and take his chances of escaping to Europe. He had little money.

At first he was assisted by members of his own religious faith. But in time his supplies ran out, and he had anything but a pleasant experience. He understood that there was a large reward offered for his arrest. The country was scoured by Federal cavalry, and several times he narrowly escaped capture. He finally reached the boundary of Florida and Georgia. It was unsafe for him to apply at plantations for shelter. He slept in thickets and wherever he thought it would be safe. One night, hungry and footsore, he went to sleep upon a bed of pine-needles in a thicket of saw palmettos. Soon after daylight he awoke. A sharp falsetto voice shouted: "Hurrah for Jeff!"

It startled him. At first he thought that it came from some Yankee trooper on his trail, and trying to lure him out. The mocking birds were singing in the pine trees above the palmettos, and the whistles were twittering in the tops. Occasionally a cardinal grosbeak flew over him. All the time, however, he heard the words: "Hurrah for Jeff!" uttered in the shrill falsetto tone. At last he ventured to raise his head and cautiously peer over the scrubby palmettos. Nobody was in sight. He raised himself to his full height, which was very short, and looked around him. "Hurrah for Jeff!" was repeated. He saw, a few yards away, a parrot sitting upon the limb of a burned pine. He quickly concluded that the owner of the bird could be trusted. He approached the parrot, which gazed at him with apparent interest, and then began to whistle "Away Down in Dixie." A moment afterward the bird flew a hundred yards or more, and again shouted, "Hurrah for Jeff!"

Benjamin followed, and soon arrived at a plantation in the edge of a hammock, shaded with live oaks. Its owner lived in a large log house, with a cartway through the middle. The chimneys were built upon the outside of the dwelling, and there was a row of negro quarters near by. A tall cracker sat upon the stoop dandling a half-naked boy upon his knee. Benjamin asked him if he owned the parrot. He replied that he did, and added: "That bird's a rare old rebel, like the rest of us."

Thereupon Benjamin made himself known, and was treated with the utmost hospitality. More than that, the cracker gave him a mule and saddle, and after that he had no difficulty in making his way to the coast.

Congressman John Allen recently told

an amusing war story. It occurred upon some battlefield in the South, where a South Carolina brigade had charge Federal works and had been driven back. The works were afterwards captured by a Mississippi brigade. They had fairly established themselves in the intrenchments, when a South Carolina captain, who had followed them, sprang upon the parapet and waved his sword above his head. He was a very small man, weighing not more than a hundred pounds. In a piping voice he shouted: "South Carolinians, your deeds of valor this day will in future time be the theme of many a writer in poesy and prose. The gallant sons of the Palmetto State have to day covered themselves with glory. Your fame is imperishable and will—"

Just then a shell from a Union battery some distance away came shrieking along the parapet, ten feet above his head. He sprang from the intrenchment and ran as though the devil was after him. Suddenly he stumbled and fell. In a twinkling, however, he seemed to realize his situation. Springing to his feet, he again brandished his sword and shouted: "Halt men; halt! The honor of South Carolina is at stake!"

John says that the whole Mississippi brigade roared with laughter. Men threw themselves upon their backs and screamed with merriment, paying not the slightest attention to the shells bursting above them.

Congressman Hilary A. Herbert also tells a good Confederate war story. Mr. Herbert was colonel of the Eighth Alabama regiment, and was engaged in the thickest of the fight at Gettysburg. While his regiment was lying along the line of the Rappahannock before the march into Pennsylvania a camp guard was thrown out. Martin Riley was one of these guards. While Martin was on post Job Stuart's cavalry came in from one of its remarkable raids. The riding and fighting had been incessant. The head of the column as it passed the Eighth Alabama was well together. The rear of the brigade was by stragglers. The Alabama regiment passed jocose comments upon the troopers. Such expressions as "Get right along to the rear, boys, and get your buttermilk," and, "We'll take care of you and see that nobody hurts you," were used.

The last straggler was eighty yards behind. He was mounted upon a perfect Rosinante. The horse was lame and completely jaded. The man wore a hat so slouchy that he had to throw the back of his head on the nape of his neck to see anything in front of him. The hat ran to a point like that of an Italian brigand. Its top was full of holes, and it was so dirty that no man could tell its original color. The Alabamians overwhelmed the fatigued warrior with jibes and jests. He was fearfully enraged, and gave vent to a choice collection of brass-mouthed Virginia oaths. At the height of his profanity Martin Riley accosted him in a sympathetic tone of voice. "See here, my good friend," he shouted. The Virginian halted his horse and asked Riley what he wanted.

"Well, I sympathize with you," Riley replied, "but I wouldn't be so mad at those fellows if I was in your place. They don't amount to anything. They're always hollering at some dam pool or other."

AMOS J. CUMMINGS.

### The Late Gen. Beauregard's Sword.

NEW ORLEANS, La., March 16.—The family of late Gen. Beauregard, in the presence of a number of friends and prominent ex-Confederates, this evening surrendered his sword to the committee of the city of Charleston, consisting of ex-Mayor Courtney, Alderman C. S. Gadsden, Rev. J. J. Johnson, and Gen. T. A. Hugam, who came here to receive it.

### Removal of Jefferson Davis' Body.

RICHMOND, Va., March 16.—At a meeting of the board of directors of the Jefferson Davis Monument Association held this evening J. Taylor Elyson, the president, was authorized and instructed to proceed to New Orleans to make such arrangements as he shall deem necessary and proper to remove the remains of the Hon. Jefferson Davis from that city to Richmond.

## SURVIVORS' BANQUET

### Left Charlottesville Fifty Years Ago For Harpers Ferry.

Charlottesville, Va., April 19.—(Special).—The survivors of the Monticello Guard, Company A, Nineteenth Virginia Regiment, who along with Company B and two student companies of the University of Virginia, left Charlottesville fifty years ago last night for Harper's Ferry, held their annual banquet at the Masonic Temple, the members of the association being the guests of Col. C. C. Wertenbaker. There were present: C. C. Wertenbaker, James Perley, C. W. Vandegrift, Thomas J. Williams, W. C. Payne, W. C. Webb, Richard McMullan, R. C. Vandegrift, Henry Wingfield, Thomas H. Houchens, George Crank, members of the old company.

The guests of the association were: Capt. Thomas P. Peyton, the present captain of the Monticello Guard; Judge L. Petrie, D. D., and Rev. Henry W. Battle, D. D.

Colonel Wertenbaker acted as toastmaster. Dr. Petrie spoke on "The Women of the South;" Judge Duke on "The Boys;" Capt. H. Clay Michie on "The Cavalryman." Mr. Fife gave an entertaining reminiscence of some of his experience as an artilleryman, especially in the battle of Spotsylvania Courthouse, and paid a fitting tribute to young Lyman Via, the boy hero of Charlottesville, who was shot while attempting to plant his flag upon the breastworks. Capt. Michie was one of the student soldiers who marched with the company to the courthouse on the eventful April 17th, 1861.

Dr. Battle responded in a thrilling tribute to the infantrymen of the Confederacy, and "Scope" Vandegrift delighted the assembly with his account of singing the "Bonnie Blue Flag" as he rode down Pennsylvania avenue in an ambulance, when the war was at its thickest.

**KANSAS IN THE CIVIL WAR**

Gov. Fry says that the State Secretary, Herbert B. Linn, has received the admission of the State into the break of the rebellion were considered and, as might have been predicted, the martial law was proclaimed in the name of the Union, and the people were exhorted to support the same. The field of regular military education, inaccessible by railroads, was given up for the time being. The number of inhabitants was 153,484, the number of soldiers in the field was 10,000, and the number of volunteers was 10,000. The number of soldiers in the field was 10,000, and the number of volunteers was 10,000. The number of soldiers in the field was 10,000, and the number of volunteers was 10,000.

**FITZHUGH LEE**

A soldier of two flags, he fought in youth to aid the cause he thought was right—  
 Its day dreams faded in an endless night,  
 Ummarumbar, he took the lot of war,  
 Became a loyal citizen and a true  
 The sword aside until the call to arm  
 Against a foreign foe aroused the fire  
 Which Appomattox damped, but did not  
 quench.  
 The nation which he once fought to destroy  
 He added now, and in the Spanish treat  
 He camped, as soldier-like as when he led  
 His gray-clad ranks 'mid Antilean dead;  
 Warrior and patriot, loved by north and  
 south,  
 A nation's soul bows low today for  
 thee—  
 Rest with thy namesake, leader of the  
 South—  
 —W. A. Pictors, in Chicago Journal.

ration of a beautiful sword to Captain S. Garland, Jr., by the "Home Guard." At night dedicated the "Home Guard" punch bowl, at the armory given to the company by J. H. Thompson.

June 12, 1860—Target practice took place on Daniels' Island, the company going up on a boat, at which Private G. W. Shelton won pompoon awarded to the best shot.

June 21, 1860—Turned out to receive the remains at the depot of Quartermaster H. M. Garland, Jr., of the Culpeper regiment, and escorted them to the Spring Hill cemetery.

July 4, 1860—Celebrated the day together with the "Troop," "Rifle Grounds," and "Artillery," at the "Fair Grounds." Oration by C. M. Blackford and Declaration of Independence read by S. D. Preston, after which dinner was served.

August 26, 1860—Left for Charlottesville (50 strong), to accept an invitation extended by the "Monticello Guards" for a grand celebration on the 29th; also participated in by the "West Augusta Guard," Captain Baylor, from Stanton (61 strong); returned on the morning of the 30th.

August 31, 1860—Ordered out, together with the "Wise Troop," to guard the execution of Wm. Hendricks.

October 23, 1860—Turned out to bury with military honors Private R. E. Robertson.

October 27, 1860—Drill came off at the "Fair Grounds" for a premium of \$100 offered by the Agricultural and Mechanical Society for the "best drilled military company," and awarded to the Home Guard over the Rifle Grays, Colonel Adams, Prof. Blankenship and C. V. Whitree were the judges appointed by the executive committee of the Agricultural and Mechanical Society.

**DEATH OF GEN. MEEM.**

Passed Away Tuesday in Seattle, from a Stroke of Paralysis.

A telegram was received in this city yesterday, announcing the death, on Tuesday, of General Gilbert S. Meem, following a stroke of paralysis at his home in Seattle, Washington.

General Meem was a son of the late John G. Meem, who was in his day one of the most prominent citizens of Lynchburg. He was in his eighty-third year, and was the last survivor of his immediate family. Some years ago he sold his estate, "Strathmore," in the Valley of Virginia, and settled in Seattle, where he has since resided. He is survived by his wife, who was Miss Nannie Garland, and by his daughter, Mrs. Daniel Kelleher, of Seattle.

General Meem was a gentleman in the best sense of the term, a delightful companion and generous in thought and in deed. He served throughout the Civil War, much of the time under the command of General Stonewall Jackson, and his record as a soldier is attested by the fact that he rose to the rank of brigadier general.

His relatives in this city are his nephews, Messrs. J. Lawrence Meem, A. S. Payne and D. A. Payne; his nieces, Mrs. Randolph Harrison and Mrs. N. P. Galling, and his cousin, Mr. John G. Apperson.

**Hampton's Address to His Legion**  
 [Baltimore Sun.]

Messrs. Editors: In connection with the recent death of Gen. Wade Hampton his farewell address to the Hampton Legion after his promotion to the rank of brigadier-general will be read with interest not only by soldiers, but by all admirers of the knightly and distinguished South Carolinian. I found it recently in looking over some old war papers. It is as follows:

Richmond, June 11, 1862.

Brother Soldiers of the Legion: In taking leave of you as your colonel I cannot bring myself to do so through the cold formalities of an order. I prefer to adopt the mode of communication usual between friends that I may be able to give greater latitude to the feelings natural to the occasion. A year ago you did me the honor to enroll yourselves under my banner, and you added the still greater honor of inscribing on that banner a name which you have made honorably known throughout our Confederacy. During that eventful year, which has just passed, I have received from you only evidences of your kindness, your esteem and your confidence. The constant manifestations of these feelings on your part have not only gratified me greatly, but have sustained me in the arduous duties of my position, and made the connection which has existed between us, to me, at least, only a source of unmixed pride and gratification. Such a connection, I assure you, is not easily surrendered, and I have never desired to leave the legion, and it is a condition attached to my promotion that I am not to be separated from my old and dear command. As long, then, as you are willing to follow me so long shall I hope to have the honor and pleasure of leading you. This day is the anniversary of our corps, and in the year that has passed you have crowded many deeds of endurance and of glory. You may justly be proud of the well-earned reputation you have made for yourselves and you can indulge an honest pride in feeling that with ranks thinned by disease and the battle there is not in the ser-

**CEAMBERLAIN ON HAMPTON**

**The South Carolina Patriot as Leader in a Crisis**

The Springfield Republican writes the following:  
 Your editorial notice today of the death of Wade Hampton leaves little to be said by others. My own relations to him were, of course, peculiar, and any possibly give an interest to my view and estimate of him. I have in other places, and on other occasions, spoken of him, and what I shall say will not be new. Force of character and finely balanced judgment were, as I see it, the leading traits of Wade Hampton. As you remark, he was not a Calhoun or Clay. He does not belong on the roll of great orators or statesmen. To say this is not to disparage or disparate Hampton. I venture to say that South Carolina has never had a great orator or statesman who could have led the State so wisely and masterfully as Hampton did in the circumstances under which he did his most conspicuous and valuable work. The great orator or statesman has his place, but it is properly not higher than the place of the great leader of the people who by force of will and the genius of command guides a State, in stormy and trying times. Hampton, therefore, ought to stand among the very foremost of the men of his State who have acted high parts.

In saying this I am not saying that what Hampton did was the wisest thing that could have been done. I am only expressing my conviction that as the leader of his people in a great, vital political and social struggle he played a high part, a part which, in my judgment, no other citizen of the State at any period of her history could probably have played so well. His mastery of men, of self-willed, even reckless, men was absolute; his power of directing and controlling the forces with which he had to deal and to react the results he aimed at was truly wonderful. In the height of surrounding excitement he could be serene and collected; in moments when it was easy to be unstrained he could be moderate.

Whoever else lost his balance, Hampton never did.

Back of all this courage and poise and self-control and supporting them a vision that his cause was the cause of peace, and the cause of civilization. No man who knew Hampton or is familiar with his career can doubt his profound devotion to the public welfare. One may question the wisdom of his policy, may think another and different policy might have brought better results, but no one who is well informed can question Hampton's fidelity to his own best judgment. He steadily did the right as he saw it, and he was just as sure to follow the right in the days of defeat as in days of victory. He fell upon evil times as well as upon prosperous. He felt "the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune," as fellow-citizens, but through it all he bore himself, so far as I can see, without mistake or fault, from the point of view he took.

Over his open grave nothing could persuade me to utter disparage or blame. If I could see the gravest misdeeds true of all times to what he regarded as his duty. There is no higher praise, no greater success than this. To win the plaudits of a whole people, to see much of the applause changed to

vice a command whose name is more honored by our friends or feared by the enemies than that of the Hampton Legion. Under our proposed new organization I hope you will honor me by still bearing the same name and the same flag. Both are safe in your keeping, and both will, I know, be still further illustrated by your heroic bearing during the progress of the war. In assuming my new duties with my new rank I shall confidently look to you to set an example of all honorable conduct to your associates. None know better how to do this than you do, and I know that I shall not appeal to you in vain to assist me in making our brigade as efficient as the Legion is.

Brother soldiers, I bid you, as your colonel, a most affectionate farewell. I thank you for your patient endurance of trials, for your soldierly conduct, for your heroic fortitude and for the proud distinction you have won. I pray earnestly that your trials may be lessened and that the glory of your arms may, if possible, be augmented. With my best wishes for your welfare and happiness, I am very truly and affectionately your friend and fellow-soldier.

WADE HAMPTON, Brig.-Gen'l.

**KEPT BY SERGEANT J. L. MEEM OF THE HOME GUARD.**

**Found Among the Old Records of the Company and Gives a Complete History of the Recently Recovered Punch Bowl.**

An interesting bit of Lynchburg history is contained in the diary of Sergeant J. Lawrence Meem, deceased, the first orderly sergeant of the Lynchburg Home Guard. It was found among the old records of the company, and shows that the punch bowl recently recovered by the Home Guard was first presented to the company May 31st, 1860. It was presented the second time September 24th, 1863. The third presentation was made Monday evening by Lieutenant McGhee at the regular meeting of the Home Guard.

At the second presentation all the surviving members of the Home Guard, as well as the company, were invited. Captain Ridgeway Holt made the presentation speech, after which speeches were made by Colonel Kirk O'Leary, Captain W. A. Strother, Colonel L. F. Lucado, Sergeant T. D. Jennings and T. H. Simpson.

The following record was kept by Sergeant Meem, and will no doubt be read with a rare deal of interest by members and friends of the Home Guard:

Organized in 1859.  
 November 3, 1859—"Home Guard" organized.  
 December 26, 1859—Descorted the Wythe Grays to the depot on their return from the trial and execution of John Brown.

January 24, 1860—First appearance of the company in full dress uniform.  
 February 22, 1860—Salute and reviewed by General O. F. Clay.

March 30, 1860—Flag presentation took place on College Hill, the Wise Troop and Rifle Grays joining in the ceremonies.

April 11, 1860—Left for Richmond (63 strong), by invitation, to participate in the ceremonies of the unveiling of the Say statue, which took place on the 12th, and returned on the 13th.

April 27, 1860—Gave a military salute at the armory in honor of the ladies.

May 4, 1860—The "Monticello Guard," Captain Mallory, from Charlottesville, Va., visited Lynchburg and were entertained by three companies during the day and drilled on College Hill in the morning.

May 31, 1860—Parade and presen-

## WAR TIME HOSPITAL RECORDS.

Interesting Volume in Possession of Dr. Craighill, Who Was a Confederate Surgeon.

The other day, while looking over some old books and papers, Dr. E. A. Craighill found a most interesting volume. It was the book in which as a surgeon in the Confederate government, he presented certain records of the hospitals in Lynchburg. As the government had a great deal of difficulty in procuring drugs from other countries, it was necessary for the medical department of the army to make use of indigenous remedies as much as possible, and Dr. Craighill as well as other surgeons were required to make regular reports. In the volume, which Dr. Craighill thought he had lost and which he has just unearthed, there are numerous reports on the use of indigenous drugs, barks, herbs, etc. One of these reports is in part as follows:

"I have the honor to present the following report on the use of 'indigenous remedies' for the month of June. Owing to the demonstration made by the enemy upon this city, during the past month, necessitating the removal of the patients from this division I have been unable to make my report as full as I had hoped and expected. In all cases where I have deemed it advisable, I have continued to use the indigenous astringents and tonics and also the cathartics.

"I have procured and had prepared a quantity of the bark of the black walnut root, but have had no patients suited to its application as a blistering agent. Should any cases occur during the coming month, in which I consider it expedient to use, I will do so, and make a full statement in regard to it in my report on indigenous remedies for the month of July."

This report was written on June 30, 1864, and was addressed to Dr. S. P. Moore, surgeon general of the Army of the Confederate States.

This report is but an example of a number of others. Many of the reports cover two pages and more closely written manuscript, and go at considerable length and in a great detail into an explanation of the use of indigenous remedies, giving the medical terms, amounts used, etc.

The effect of these medicines on various patients is also carefully noted, and this feature of the report will alone make the volume of greatest value, from an historical as well as a scientific standpoint. Many of the drugs used in the edays of the Civil War by the Confederate surgeons have been but slightly experimented with in previous year, and the knowledge thus gained was of utmost importance.

But the reports of remedies is not at all that this old volume contains; for it has recorded on its pages the names of a great many soldiers who were treated in the Lynchburg hospitals, including the Federal soldiers who were wounded on the field of battle in General Hunter's attack on the city. The following notes on a case will give a clear idea of the character of the record thus kept by Dr. Craighill:

Private John Garlits, Co. I, 2d Md. (Federal), aged 24 years, dark hair and eyes, robust constitution, and by occupation a farmer. Was admitted into general hospital No. 3, Div. No. 1, June 21st, 1864, suffering from the effects of a wound received in the battle near Lynchburg, June 18th, 1864. The wound was inflicted with a minnie ball. The patient was standing in an erect position when struck. The ball came from the left flank and struck the thigh externally and in front about the middle of its upper third, passing anterior to the bone, and making its exit at a corresponding point on the upper side, entering the internal surface of the other thigh about the mid-

dle of its upper third, rather posteriorly, and was removed at a corresponding point on the external surface of the thigh. The right femur was broken, and when the patient was admitted there was a difference of two and a half inches in the length of the limbs, the right of course being the

shortest. The fractured limb was kept as much in position as possible and cold water dressings applied to the wounds.

June 23d. Patient is doing very well. Suffers but little pain.

June 26th. Patient still doing well. Wounds suppurating freely.

July 1st. Patient has a slight diarrhoea, but his general health does not seem to suffer. Prescribed a strong decoction of white oak bark to be given internally.

July 5th. Has no bad symptoms. Wounds are all healing. Very little discharge.

July 12th. Patient continues to do well. No undue heat about the limb. Had some diarrhoea for a day or two. It has been checked by the administration of the decoction of white oak bark. I think there is some union in the fractured bones.

July 18th. The incision made in the thigh for the removal of the ball has healed entirely. There was considerable swelling and redness with some heat around the point of incision. Prescribed a poultice to be applied to the seat of inflammation.

July 20th. The poultice has had the desired effect. There has been a copious discharge of healthy pus from the thigh and the inflammation has consequently subsided. He is doing very well.

July 22d. Patient is still doing remarkably well.

July 27th. Patient continues to improve. I think there is decided union in the bone, but there is considerable shortening.

July 31st. Continued improvement

the patient.

August 1st. No perceptible change in patient since yesterday.

August 11th. Patient still doing well.

August 17th. The bone seems to be pretty firmly united. He has the power of moving the limb. He is still kept perfectly quiet.

August 1st. Patient is still doing well.

August 6th. Patient was sitting on the side of his bed resting the injured limb on a chair when I made my visit this morning. Says he thinks he could walk on crutches.

August 31st. Patient sits up most of the day now. The bone is very firmly united. He can bear some weight upon the injured limb. The limb may now be considered well, but the affected one is two inches shorter than the other.

Thus it will be seen that Dr. Craighill's old volume, which he thought had been lost years ago, has come to light to preserve many valuable and interesting facts connected with the Civil War, and connected particularly with events in Lynchburg.

## PUT IT IN RICHMOND.

Virginia Capital Selected For Wirz Monument.

Savannah, Ga., Oct. 30.—The Georgia Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy after two days consideration of the matter, decided to locate the monument to Captain Henry Wirz who commanded the Confederate prison at Andersonville, at Richmond, Va. No Georgia city seemed able to secure a majority in the voting.

The Richmond city council is expected to donate a site for the monument which is now at Americus, Ga., ready for placing.

## POST-BELLUM MILITARY STRATEGY.

Some manuscripts have been discovered up in Pennsylvania which are said to show conclusively how the American civil war could have been ended by the capture of Richmond in 1862 if somebody had only known enough. The flank movement by Stonewall Jackson at Mechanicsville and the seven days' battles around Richmond could have been prevented, and McClellan could have marched straight into Richmond.

With a most singular fatuity that is not explained in the important manuscripts referred to, nothing was done to checkmate Lee and Jackson, and they were permitted to carry out their movements, which resulted in the defeat of the Union forces, the relief of Richmond and the transfer of the scene of hostilities from the neighborhood of the Confederate capital to that of the National seat of Government.

From the marvelous and interesting discoveries that are now being made one would be led to believe that there was scarcely a moment during the entire four years of terrible warfare when the Federal forces could not have destroyed their foes and put an end to the war, but, from some reason or other never explained, no such grand and decisive stroke, simple and obvious as it is represented to have been, was ever struck.

As for ourselves, we place not the slightest credence in the value of the wonderful discoveries of the weakness of the Confederates as they have been announced from time to time. We prefer to believe that the reason the Federal commanders and their grand armies did not put an end to the war in a few months, instead of in four years, was because they found themselves opposed by stout and skillful foemen. The war had to be fought out because there was no other way to determine it. No matter what may now be said of the ease and readiness with which the end might at any moment have been secured by a few brilliant strokes of strategy, it is plain enough that there was nobody who could put them into execution, even if there were present the great military genius able to plan them.

We do not believe that McClellan, Pope, Hooker, Burnside, Grant, Sherman, Sheridan and the rest of the Federal commanders were absurdly stupid or ridiculous blunderers. They were trained soldiers; they possessed no small degree of military ability, and some of them were exceptionally able. They were all fighting men, but they were not blind to the importance of strategy. If they, or any of them, had seen any way, either by plans of their own invention, or through information furnished by their associates or subordinates, to terminate by strategy what proved to be a terrible war, it is fair to assume that they would not have neglected so grand and glorious an opportunity. But no such opportunity was offered. It was a fight to the finish. No advantage was to be got save by fighting for it. And, therefore, they fought. That is all of it.

Recently we have been reading some elaborate criticisms on the mistakes of the great Napoleon, written by a

civilian who lived long after the death of that greatest of modern captains. Such criticisms are worth nothing. No hindsight, wisdom ever is. Battles are fought under the circumstances and with the lights that at the moment prevail, and not with the advantages of information that was only obtainable after decades and centuries of time had passed away. With all the facts and records of both sides at

JANUARY 6, 1899.

## CEMETERIES OF THE CONFEDERACY.

Cheatham Bivouac Will Probably Adopt Resolutions

In Opposition to Federal Care Or Paying Pensions.

Secretary Hickman in an Interview Voices Sentiments Of the Veterans.

Frank Cheatham Bivouac will meet tonight, when no doubt resolutions upon the recent speech of Mr. McKinley as to Federal care of Confederate cemeteries, and Mr. Butler's bill to pension Confederate soldiers will be adopted. The Confederate soldiers of this section are almost to a man opposed to both propositions.

Mr. John P. Hickman, Secretary of Cheatham Bivouac, in an interview to-day upon these matters, said:

"The State of Tennessee particularly, and the South generally, are caring for their Confederate dead, and the soldiers would be unwilling that their present status should be changed.

"At Memphis, Jackson, Lewisburg, Dover (Fort Donelson), Columbia, Clarksville, Franklin, Tullahoma, Gallatin, Murfreesboro, Nashville, Chattanooga and Knoxville all the Confederate dead have been gathered and buried in Confederate cemeteries; and at Memphis, Jackson, Columbia, Clarksville, Nashville, Knoxville and Chattanooga magnificent monuments have been erected to their memory, and at most places where monuments have not been erected, marble headstones have been put at each grave.

"The same can be said of every Southern state, and all over the South Confederate cemeteries exist, with monuments commemorative of the valor of the dead.

"In Richmond and New Orleans especially have large sums of money been spent in monuments—there being six handsome monuments at New Orleans and an equal number at Richmond. The largest monument at the former place cost \$35,000, and the largest at the latter cost \$45,000.

"The bones of every dead Confederate soldier that could be found throughout the South have been placed in Confederate cemeteries, and their graves are very amply cared for by their living comrades and the loving daughters of the South.

"The South appreciates this duty to its dead heroes, and has nobly performed it, and on each recurring spring loving hands spread beautiful flowers over the graves.

"The South has never, does not now, nor ever will ask for the care of their dead by general government."

As to Mr. Butler's bill to pension Confederate soldiers, Mr. Hickman said that most of the Southern states are now pensioning their most indigent and decrepit soldiers. Alabama appropriates annually \$100,000; Georgia, \$1,350,000; North Carolina, \$100,000; Tennessee, \$60,000; Texas, \$250,000; Louisiana, \$50,000, and Virginia, \$145,000. With these figures, it can readily be seen that the South is now and will always care for its soldiers.

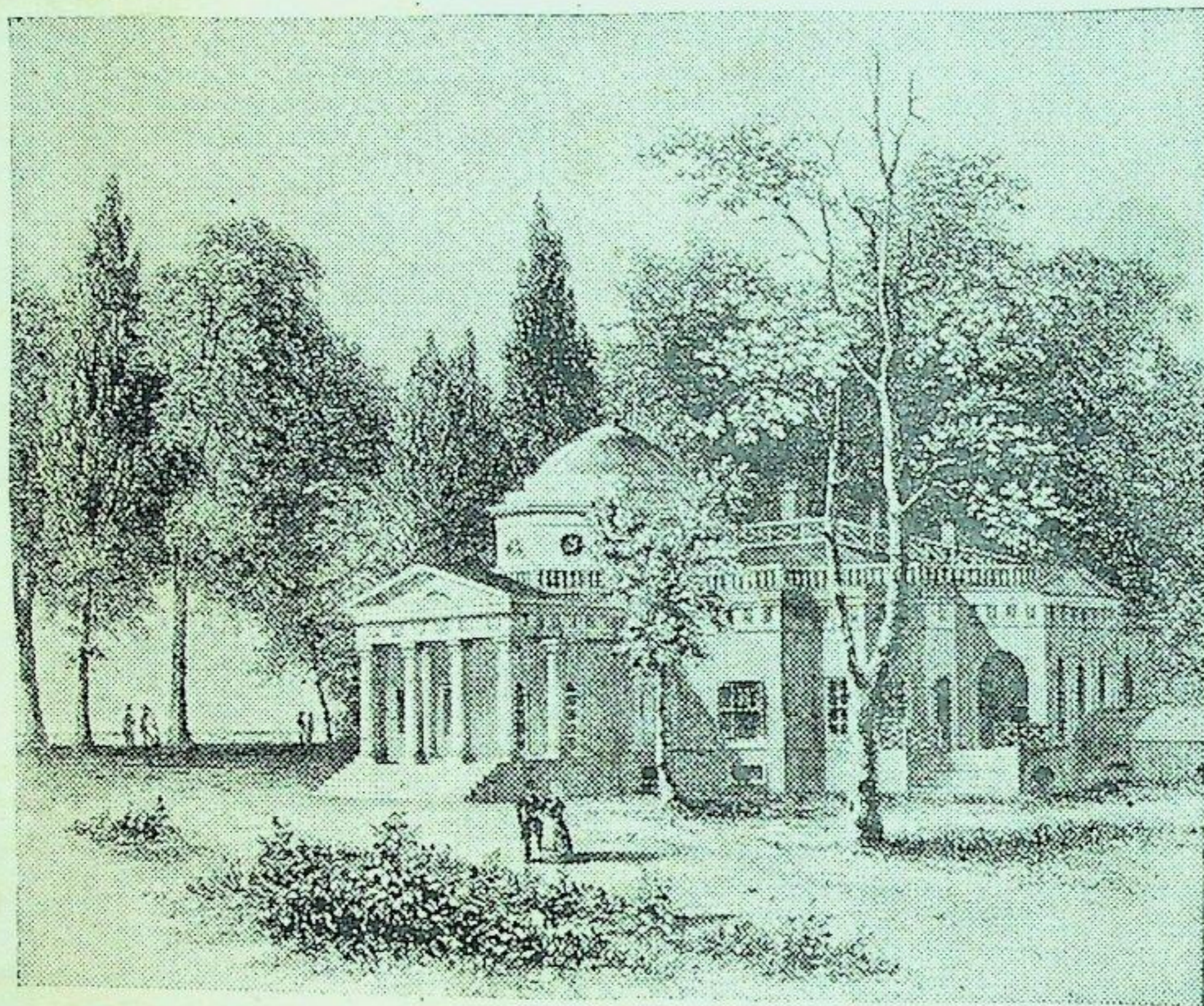
Besides, the following Southern states have magnificent Soldiers' Homes, which are being maintained by appropriations from the state treasuries: Arkansas, Florida, Louisiana, Maryland, Missouri, Tennessee, Texas and Virginia.

Mr. Neil offered a resolution referring to the President's Atlanta speech, and Senator Butler's proposition to pension Confederate soldiers, and concluding:

"Therefore, be it resolved, by the House of Representatives, the Senate concurring, that we condemn and repudiate the action of Senator Butler; that it is the sense of the people of the South especially of Tennessee that we reserve it as a sacred right to care for our living soldiers and perpetuate the memory of our dead and we commit to no country, state or person the privilege of rehabilitating the memory of those dead but scattered sovereigns who still rule our

# Descendant of Davis

Southern division of the officers' section of the National Cemetery, Arlington, Va.



Monticello, Jefferson's Home

29

## Jefferson Davis' Niece Is 101; Defends Moderns

San Antonio, Texas, (AP).—A niece of Jefferson Davis looks back over 101 years of life and concludes the so-called "flappers" of today are no different from girls of yesteryear.

Mrs. Nancy Davis Fluth, daughter of Davis' oldest brother Thomas, gives pipe smoking as one reason for her longevity. She had her hair bobbed after her one hundredth birthday.

Mrs. Fluth calls divorces, women smokers and bobbed hair an old story. She herself was divorced from her first husband before the civil war. Four of her brothers fought for the north, four for the south. Three of them, with her second husband, were killed in battle.

"The girl of 1929 who thinks she's daring doesn't know the meaning of the word," the centenarian says.

A French schoolboy was attacked by an eagle while on his way to school. He slew the huge bird with a pocket-knife.



—Photo by Shrader

Miss Robine Webb.

Miss Webb, who is the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. G. B. Webb of Colorado Springs, is the great granddaughter of Jefferson Davis and one of the most distinguished visitors at the Confederate reunion. She is maid of honor of the wife of General F. A. Howell of the Mississippi Division. She will share honor with Miss Anne Miles of Memphis, at a luncheon which will be given today by Mrs. J. Merrick Moore at her home on West Sixteenth street.

The Confederate Memorial and Literary Society has been formally organized at Richmond by the Ladies' Hollywood Memorial Association. This is the society to which the city donated the Davis mansion about two years ago, and as they will come into the possession of the property at no distant day it was considered necessary to perfect an organization.

# MEMORIAL DAY.

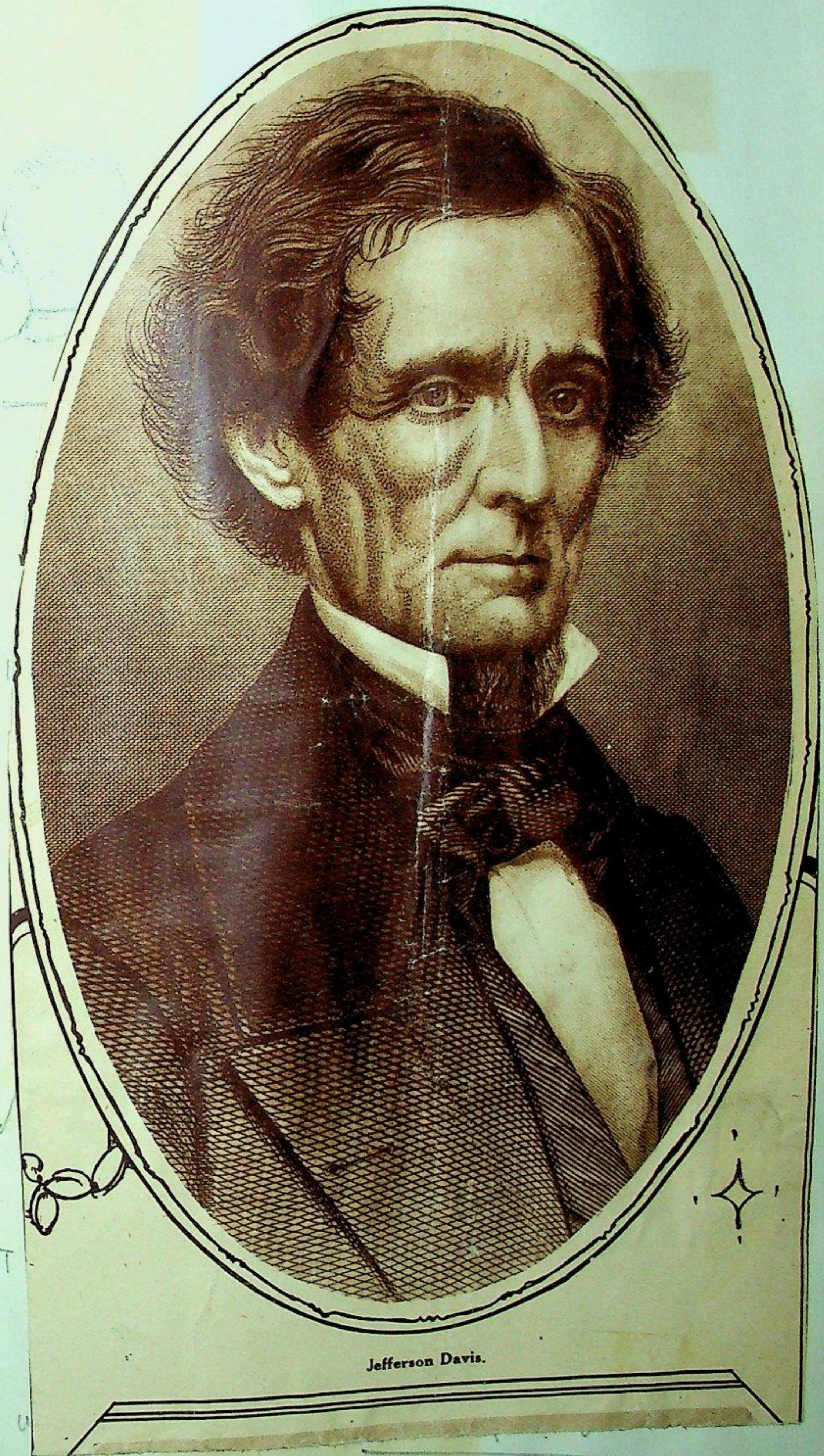
Lexington Honors Memory of Jefferson Davis.

Lexington, Va., June 4.—(Special.) Confederate Memorial Day was observed in Lexington Tuesday, the 3rd, in honor of the 100th anniversary of the birth of Jefferson Davis. The formal address was made in the Lee Memorial chapel, at Washington and Lee University, by Major Robert W. Hunter, of Richmond, Va., whose tribute to the Confederate soldier was an eloquent and deserved one.

After the chapel exercises a procession was formed on the University campus and marched to the cemetery, where the graves of the fallen Confederates were strewn with flowers. In the march were mounted police, the corps of cadets of the Virginia Military Institute led by the post band, civic and fraternal organizations, Confederate Veterans and Sons of Confederates. An interesting feature was the long line of children from the public schools carrying flowers for the soldiers' graves.

The exercises in the chapel were presided over by Captain J. Preston Moore, commander of Lee-Jackson Camp of Lexington. Music by a special choir was sweet and sympathetic.

A large crowd of county people attended the exercises.



### Petitioning for the Davis Mansion.

A meeting of the Hollywood Memorial Association was held at the residence of the secretary, Miss Crenshaw, No. 11 west Main street, this morning. The meeting was for the purpose of obtaining signatures to a petition to be presented the Common Council at its meeting tonight, asking that the Davis mansion (Central school) be turned over to an association formed for the purpose of converting it into a Confederate museum.

YEST

FRIDAY, A 4

# KIRBY SMITH'S BRIGADE.

## Incidents at the Battle of Manassas.

St. Louis Republic.  
Springfield, Mo., May 28.—The death of that gallant old soldier, Gen. Kirby Smith, recalls to mind some of my experiences while a member of his brigade in the early days of our civil war. The brigade was then composed of the Ninth, Tenth and Eleventh Alabama Volunteer Infantry and the Nineteenth Mississippi and Thirty-eighth Virginia regiments and a battery of artillery. This brigade, as then organized, was in command of Gen. Kirby Smith, and on the approach of the Federal General, Patterson, was drawn up in battle array just north of Winchester, Va. The writer was a private in Company A, Eleventh Alabama Regiment, and to meet the well-equipped army of Patterson was, like the balance of our brigade, provided with a smooth-bore musket and three rounds of "buck and ball." But, fortunately for Patterson and his blue-coated soldiers, the army of Mr. "Linkum" failed to make an assault, and after a few hours' waiting for an attack and failing to receive it we took up a "forced" march toward the to be far-famed battlefield of Manassas.

Arriving at the Shenandoah river and finding but one old "scow" upon which to "ferry" over the 5000 troops, Gen. Smith took position on the banks of the stream and urged the men into the rapid current. Being then but a frail, tender schoolboy, I well remember that as I approached the deep, rapid channel I had almost despaired of reaching the farther shore when a firm, stout hand grasped me by the arm and "Jim" Brame assisted me over in safety. The brigade was put on such cars as the young Confederacy could afford at Boctortown, a station on the Strasburg and Manassas Gap Railroad, and hurried off, to the scene of carnage then in progress on the plains of Manassas.

Arriving at the junction, we double quicked to the battlefield. Somehow and I have never known just how and why Gen. Smith had preceded the regiment to where the conflict was raging, and I am told was picking huckleberries near the Henry House, just east of which was the famous Sherman battery, when a minie ball struck and severely wounded him. He was placed in an ambulance, and as we approached the field of death and destruction we met the ambulance and I heard the gruff, commanding voice of the fallen commander ordering the companies forward. This was Kirby Smith's last battle in Virginia, whose soil drank in the ebbing lifeblood of so many thousands of the best, the noblest and truest men that ever drew a sword or raised a musket in defense of their homes and their rights under the Constitution and the laws.

After Gen. Smith was wounded Cadmus Wilcox was given his brigade, and he reorganized it by transferring the Nineteenth Mississippi and the Thirty-eighth Virginia regiments to another brigade and taking the Eighth and Fourteenth Alabama regiments to fill their places, thus making a full brigade of Alabamians—the Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, Eleventh and Fourteenth regiments. Everybody knows the history of these regiments. Col. Sydenham Moore, ex-Lieutenant Governor of Alabama, organized the Eleventh Regiment, and Stephen F. Hale was lieutenant colonel. I saw both of these brave men fall in battle—the first at Seven Pines and the latter at Gaines' Mills. Out of a total membership in my own company of 147 three are now living. One of these is Lieut. (now circuit judge) William B. Young, of Jacksonville, Fla.; F. E. Solle, Litter's Store, Ala., and myself. Gen. Wilcox was injured in a fall in Washington City two years ago, from the effects of which he died, so Senator Cockrell informed me.

N. B. HOGAN.

## In Honor of Gen. Kirby Smith.

A meeting of the Confederate Veterans' Association of Washington, in honor of Gen. E. Kirby Smith, was held last night at 910 Pennsylvania avenue. There were a large number of the friends of the organization present, among them the members of the Women's Southern Aid Society. Resolutions in memory of Gen. Smith were presented to the meeting by Gen. Morey, and were unanimously adopted. Gen. Harry Heth, Maj. Albert Acres, and Rev. R. H. McKim, of the Church of the Epiphany, paid eloquent tributes to the memory of the dead warrior. After the acceptance of the resolutions by the meeting there were a number of Church choir, accompanied by Miss Hantzell. Mr. Albert Holland read Col. McKabe's tribute to Pogram, the gallant young commander of Pogram's Battery, who was the hero of thirty battles when killed before reaching that many years. The ladies of the association are making preparations for a concert at an early date for the benefit of needy Southern soldiers.

# IN MEMORY OF JOHNSTON.

## A Tribute to the Dead General from One of His Old Soldiers.

EDITOR POST: One of the most beautiful, tender, and noble sentences written during our late civil war will be found in the address of Gen. Johnston to his army after the first Bull Run battle. I hardly dare to quote his pathetic words, but, as they still ring in my ears, they were: "Let us pause to drop our tears on the graves of our fallen comrades, and with the memory of their heroism ever sacred in our hearts, let us march on in our duty as soldiers, to defend our homes for which they have died."

And again, in bidding us farewell before Atlanta, when the heart of every man of the rank and file was bowed down by the dispiriting announcement that an order from Richmond had exchanged our grand old commander, Johnston, for Hood, he spoke in words of dignified tenderness and uncomplaining impressiveness that will live in the minds of all there so long as they still live. The whole army felt that the removal was ruin and that the cause thereafter would be a farce. The last ray of hope faded on the 18th of July, 1864. A campaign of unprecedented brilliancy, mobilized discipline, and strategic maneuver, under odds of one against three of Sherman's that had been hurled upon us day after day for three months in three, five, and even seven lines of battle deep, charging bravely over their dead comrades, a campaign which Johnston had made the most masterly and truly military campaign of the war was reversed in a day by his successor.

CHARLES S. HILL.

WASHINGTON, March 23.

## WARRIOR "JOE" JOHNSTON.

*Murat Halstead:* It is a curious circumstance, and one that has in it the irony of history, that the old Confederate general who has just died is best known to his countrymen for the fact that Jefferson Davis and Beauregard were his enemies, and Grant and Sherman his friends.

*Atlanta Constitution:* Slowly but surely since those stormy days the opinion has been growing that, after all, this Fabian soldier was the real hero of the Atlanta campaign. The most famous generals in the North and in Europe have united in pronouncing the retreat from Dalton eminently wise, skillful, and successful up to the time of Hood's appearance on the scene in the role of commander.

*Boston Herald:* Yet Johnston had his recompense, for out of the crash and wreck of rebellion there arose a monument of Southern confidence in the ability and valor of the great commander. In the last gasp of desperate endeavor to prevent the dreamed-of empire from going up in vapor, Davis was forced to restore Johnston to command. Thus it was that Gen. Johnston led the South in its first great battle and its last.

*Hartford Times:* Gen. Johnston bore the stress of the military situation at more points—and critical points, too—than Lee, though he was not a greater soldier than the world-famed Virginian. But Johnston was great in tactics, great in military strategy, great in the comprehensive perception of the entire military situation. His advice to Lee to join forces with him, no matter for Virginia, and cut Sherman's column to pieces may have been shrewd tactics. Who can say?

*Philadelphia Bulletin:* Gen. Johnston was one of the Southern soldiers who did not perpetuate the passions of the great conflict when the shock of arms had ceased. His counsel and his actions always tended to peace and fraternity. So well was he thought of in the North that President Hayes was at one time on the point of calling him into his Cabinet as Secretary of War. It is a saddening reflection that the life of this wise and accomplished general, with his high intellectual capacity, should have been, virtually, wrecked by the calamities of war, and that he was obliged in his declining years to play the part of one who "lags superfluous." But history will be more just than the people of the South

have been, and will at least give him credit not simply as a great soldier in a mistaken cause, but as one of the few of his erring countrymen who were prompt to turn their faces to the future and not

## THE FIELD OF CHICKAMAUGA.

### Two Democratic Governors on the Proposed National Military Park.

The wide-spread interest in the establishment of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park is illustrated by the notice taken of the project in the annual messages of Gov. Hill, of New York, and Gov. Campbell, of Ohio. Gov. Hill, in his message, had this to say of the park:

The Congress of the United States has provided for purchasing the battlefield of Chickamauga and obtaining the roads along Mission Ridge and over Lookout Mountain, and establishing thereon a national military park. The State of Georgia has ceded to the United States full jurisdiction over the Chickamauga field, and the authorities of Tennessee have ceded the roads already mentioned. A national commission is now engaged in preparing historical tablets to mark all the lines of battle on both fields. The act establishing the park authorizes the States which had troops in these campaigns to erect monuments upon the Government grounds to honor their fighting. New York has already made most liberal provision for commemorating the deeds of her sons at Gettysburg. I recommend that like action be taken by the State, through the necessary legislation, to preserve the history of New York troops on these celebrated fields about Chattanooga.

Gov. Campbell thus presented the subjects to the Ohio legislature:

Congress has provided for the establishment of a national military park upon the battlefield of Chickamauga, with approaches which pass through the fields of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge. The President has appointed commissioners to ascertain the lines of battle and mark the same with historical tablets. The act establishing this park authorizes the States which had troops on the fields, or the survivors of such organizations, to erect monuments. Ohio is especially interested in this project. The commander of the Union Army at Chickamauga and his chief of staff were from Ohio. Of the thirteen divisions engaged five were commanded by Ohio officers. Thirty-one brigades of infantry and five of cavalry took part in the battle, twelve of which were commanded by Ohio soldiers. Of the thirty-six batteries, ten were from Ohio. The total number of Union regiments engaged was 153, and of these forty-four were furnished by Ohio. At Chattanooga the record of Ohio was equally prominent. Grant was in chief command; Sherman's army was present, and many additional troops arrived from the East with Hooker. Of the Northern States all but five had soldiers on the battlefield, yet Ohio heads the list with seventy-one organizations out of a total of 283. Our State, in common with other States, has erected monuments at Gettysburg to commemorate the services of her soldiers. A commissioner should be authorized (as in the case of Gettysburg) to prepare for the erection of suitable monuments.

## CAROLINA MONUMENT AT CHICKAMAUGA

### Two Regiments from North Carolina Are To Be Honored by Memorial.

### THEY SAW FIERCE FIGHTING AT Murfreesboro and Other Battles in the West They Performed Gallantly.

[SPECIAL DESPATCH TO THE HERALD.]  
RALEIGH, N. C., Saturday.—North Carolina's Confederate troops became noted by their services in Virginia, where more than sixty regiments were on duty, it having in Virginia a larger number of troops than even Virginia itself. There were also many North Carolina troops in the Western army, and a monument to two of the regiments—the Thirty-ninth and the Sixtieth—will be unveiled at Chickamauga on Tuesday.

The Thirty-ninth regiment performed noble service in the Western army. It went from the mountain region, where slaves were so rare that the institution may be said to have had no existence. The Thirty-ninth was originally called Coleman's battalion, being organized in Asheville in the summer of 1861. It distinguished itself at Murfreesboro, Jackson and Chickamauga. Its well preserved battle flag, which is in the State's collection, is striking, being much larger than the flag borne by North Carolina regiments in Virginia or elsewhere and appears to have been made by a tailor. The number of the regiment, the name of the State, the stars and letters are cut out of white Confederate cloth and sewn on, while the flags of the regiments in Virginia were made by expert women of Raleigh from English bunting brought through the blockade at Raleigh in North Carolina's own blockade runner, the Advance.

It was at Chickamauga that the Thirty-ninth did fine work. It arrived there September 18, was pushed to the front at once, and for three days was in the hottest part of one of the greatest battles of the civil war. It was on Sunday, the last day of the battle, that the Thirty-ninth won its greatest honors. Several batteries of federal artillery, with heavy supports of infantry, were firing with deadly effect upon the Confederates. Colonel Coleman, with quick instinct, put himself at the head of the regiment, and, instructing his men to shoot down the federal horses, gave the order to charge. The men rushed the batteries and there was a desperate bayonet encounter, the gunners fighting to the last and nearly all of them being killed or wounded. The regiment captured ten guns and their equipment.

This notable action was called the breakthrough of the federal centre. Other troops claimed the credit, having come up directly after the guns were captured. Colonel Clinton A. Ciley, on the part of the Commissioners, has marked the spot where the regiment made this dash in charge, and this is the site of the monument now unveiled and dedicated. The Thirty-ninth was in the very last of the action on Snodgrass Hill, where the Confederates suffered such awful loss of life equal to that at "The Bloody Angle" at Spottsylvania and Cemetery Ridge at Gettysburg. Federals and Confederates were only a few yards apart and neither yielded. The Thirty-ninth captured two stands of colors, and lost one hundred men killed and wounded. North Carolina has set her mark upon the Thirty-ninth as being farthest to the front at Chickamauga.

The regiment was later sent to the Department of the Gulf, and at Spanish Fort, near Mobile, fought its last fight, many being killed or captured, and the rest cutting their way through the federal lines only to find that Lee and Johnston had surrendered and the Confederacy had fallen. The men of the Thirty-ninth laid down their arms May 4, 1865, at Meridian, Miss., being then under the command of General Dick Taylor. It is a singular fact that while in the first pitched battle in which the regiment engaged every officer was shot down and carried from the field, yet all survived the war.

The Sixtieth regiment had its beginning as a battalion authorized early in 1862. It had its first engagement at Murfreesboro and behaved admirably under fire. It participated in many other engagements, notably in what was known as Breckenridge's charge on the afternoon of January 2, 1863. At Jackson it forced its way through the federal lines and drove the federals back into their breastworks. The commissioners on the part of North Carolina and the United States have indicated the position of the various commands, erected a tablet, which stands at this point, reached by the Sixtieth North Carolina regiment of cavalry on noon on Sunday, 20th September, 1863, the farthest obtained by any Confederate troops in this famous charge. The regiment in this action was fronted by the Second Minnesota, the latter lost a third of its members, the Sixtieth being exceedingly heavily wounded. The Sixtieth had more hard work at Missionary Ridge. It was later with Johnston's army and was in the last battle at Bentonsville.

The sixty-second regiment was organized at Waynesville, in the heart of the mountains, and it too was quickly pushed into East Tennessee. With it went Major Stringfield and one hundred and fifty Cherokee Indians and whites of the Sixty-ninth. The Sixty-second was poorly equipped, and three of its companies were captured at Zollikoffer, Tenn. It was among the very last to surrender. On the 5th of April at Asheville it aided in repulsing a federal attack, and with other Confederate troops resisted a federal force after Lee's surrender. When forced to withdraw the men did so and went to their homes, never having taken the oath of allegiance.

The Sixty-ninth regiment was originally intended for local defence in East Tennessee and Western North Carolina and was part of what was called "Thomas' Legion of Indians and Highlanders." Its colonel, who gave his fortune to the regiment, was wealthy and was known by President Davis. He spent his early years in the Cherokee country and took their part, preventing the removal of the "Eastern band of Cherokees" from Western North Carolina to Indian Territory. The Cherokees adopted Thomas and made him their chief. For a quarter of a century before the war he was the government agent. His regiment, organized at Knoxville, was composed entirely of North Carolinians. There were two Indian companies, of which some officers were Cherokees.

### TO THE SOUTHERNERS.

West Point Welcomes Various Confederate Organizations.

Highland Falls, N. Y. June 6.—West Point was today thrown open to the Confederate Veterans camp of New York city, the United Southern Societies, the Dixie Club and Daughters of the Confederacy and their friends. The party arrived by boat late today.

There were about a thousand persons in the party and in honor of their presence the corps of cadets was turned out for dress parade.

### The White House of the Confederacy

RICHMOND, VA., December 9.—The board of Aldermen last night by a two-third vote decided to give the Confederate Memorial Literary Society the use of the Jeff Davis mansion for a museum for war relics. This was the executive man of the Confederacy, and was occupied by President Jefferson Davis during his residence in Richmond.

### CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL

Contract For Its Erection In Richmond Is Awarded.

Richmond, Va., Dec. 18.—Announcement was made tonight that the contract for the erection in this city of the Confederate Memorial Institute, popularly known as the "Battle Abbey," had been awarded to a Philadelphia contractor, the lowest bidder. The building, which is to be completed within twelve months, will be the permanent repository for all Confederate mementoes.

### Federal Pension for a Confederate Widow.

WASHINGTON, December 9.—Mrs. Thomas, formerly the widow of a Confederate soldier, has been granted a Federal pension. Her first husband was Edward Morris, who died in the Confederate service during the war. She afterwards married Elmer Thomas, a Union veteran, who died two years ago. The pension bureau says that this is the first case of this kind on record.

The survivors of the war steambot Sultana, which blew up in the Mississippi River, near Memphis, in 1865, with the loss of over 1,800 lives, held their annual reunion at Maryville, Tenn., on Thursday. Five States were represented. During the exercises James Lawton, who was supposed to have been drowned in the disaster, made his appearance, having come from Mexico to attend the reunion.

### CONFEDERATE DEAD AT CHICAGO.

Information Wanted--A Monument to be Erected.

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

CHICAGO, Nov. 25, 1891.

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

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

Gen. Gordon has made this a division of the United Confederate Veterans. Our camp is No. 8. We are to have a Major-General in charge to look after all Southern soldiers and their families, &c., north of the Ohio river and west of the Alleghany mountains.

Yours very truly,  
R. LEE FRENCH.

### FOR JAMESTOWN EXPOSITION.

Old Civil War Monitor to Be Repaired for Exhibition There.

Washington, September 19.—In pursuance of orders from the Navy Department the naval tugs Hercules and Uncas left the navy yard at League Island, Pa., yesterday, having in tow the abandoned monitor Canonicus, which is to form part of the naval display at the Jamestown Exposition. The old monitor is to be taken to the navy yard, Norfolk, and repaired, so as to permit of her use at the exposition. She is to be made up in imitation of her appearance in the days of her usefulness during the Civil War. At that time she was regarded as a formidable warship, but in 1902 she was condemned for sale, and has been laid up in ordinary at Philadelphia ever since.

### GEN. BEAUREGARD'S SWORD.

Presented to a Committee Representing the City of Charleston.

NEW ORLEANS, March 17.—To-night the family of Gen. G. L. Beauregard surrendered his sword to the city of Charleston. It was the soldier's dying wish. It was at Charleston that he first drew his sword in the service of the Confederacy.

The presentation was made at the home of Beauregard's family to a committee from Charleston composed of William A. Courtney, Alderman C. S. Gadsden, the Rev. John Johnson, and Gen. T. A. Huggins. The committee will carry the sword to Charleston, where a memorial meeting will be held April 12, at which Gen. Wade Hampton will be one of the speakers.

### Gen. Beauregard's Birthplace.

EDITOR POST: Referring to Gen. G. T. Beauregard, who has just died in New Orleans, I see it stated that he was born near the Crescent City. I wish to contradict that statement, since I had it from the general's own lips that he was born in Canada, and was of French descent for two generations back. During the summer of 1874 he gave me sittings for a portrait, and in the course of conversations we had he expressed himself to the effect that our Union would not hold together twenty-five years. I found him a very agreeable, unassuming gentleman. I ventured to ask him if he ever had a portrait painted before.

"Well, yes; but it was not finished," said the general.

"Who was the artist?"

"Mr. Healy, the great portrait painter, but he did not complete the picture because he wanted to return home before the hostilities closed our lines."

"Where was this?"

"In Charleston."

"Oh, I see; that was about the time you bombarded Fort Sumter," I remarked.

A smile lit up his face and he was evidently pleased with the recollection of the event, remarking, "Yes--yes, that was the time."

WILLIAM C. KNOCKE.

### "THE VETERAN IN GRAY"

I saw him pass with his flapping sleeves,  
His hair was as white as snow,  
But there was a smile on his wrinkled face  
And a genial, friendly glow.

The clothes he wore were of faded gray,  
With the buttons, of brass, near green,  
And the wide-brimmed hat on his snowy locks  
Had many a summer seen.

But the heart which beat 'neath the faded coat  
Was as free from fear, and as true  
As the day, long gone when he matched his strength  
With the Veterans who wore the blue.

As he stood when the shells were bursting near,  
So he stands, at the close of day,  
With his face to the sun, his head erect  
Brave Veteran who wore the gray.

Here's a fond salute to the faded coat,  
And the empty sleeve he flings:  
May his life be blessed with Heaven's best,  
'Till the beckoning angel sings.

—ELI WHITNEY COLLINS,  
Jonesboro, Arkansas.

### Tennessee Troops at Chickamauga.

Nashville, Feb. 8.—Mr. Whitthorne's resolution to appoint a commission to locate the positions of Tennessee troops at the battle of Chickamauga and providing for their expenses was killed in the house on Monday. Today the senator introduced a new resolution to the same effect, minus the appropriation. He stated in presenting it that enough gentlemen in the state would volunteer to go and pay their own expenses to do so.

### MAURY CAMP, NO. 2, CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

This Camp was organized April 28, 1883, in the Mayors' Office. Its first officers were:

Col. R. S. Chew, Commander; Lieut.-Commanders, Dan M. Lee, of Stafford county, Ed S. Ruggles, of King George, Chancellor Bailey, of Spotsylvania, Robt. Peatross, of Caroline; John K. Anderson, Adjutant; Ro B. Berrey, Secretary and Sergt. Major; P. V. D. Conway, Treasurer; J. S. Hutchinson, Chaplain; Dr. S. W. Carmichael, Surgeon.

The present officers are: Dan M. Lee, Commander; Ro B. Berrey, 1st Lieut.-Commander; R. B. Merchant, 2nd Lieut.-Commander; Thomas F. Proctor, Adjutant; Jas. T. Layton, Secretary and Sergt. Major; S. J. Quinn, Treasurer; Rev. Dr. Jas. P. Smith, Chaplain; Dr. S. W. Carmichael, Surgeon.

The Camp meets in the Sons of Sobriety Hall the first Monday night of each month, and has a membership of about 100 ex-Confederate soldiers and sailors. About forty members of the Camp attended the unveiling of the Lee statue in Richmond, on Thursday, the 29th day of May, 1890.

### Gen. Joe Shelby, who has been here for ten days looking after his chances of appointment as marshal of the western district of Missouri, called on Gen. Schofield at army headquarters yesterday.

Shelby commanded a cavalry brigade in Price's army during the raid in Missouri and often came in unpleasant contact with the troops commanded by Gen. Schofield. On one occasion Shelby swooped down on Schofield like a Western blizzard and carried off his colored cook. When they met yesterday Shelby asked his old-time adversary if he remembered the loss of his cook.

"Yes," said Gen. Schofield. "He was the best cook I ever had in the field and I was greatly vexed over his loss."

"He died a few years ago in St. Louis," said Shelby, "and he had the biggest funeral you ever saw, white or black. I thought I had struck you in a tender spot when I nabbed your cook," he added with a laugh.

"Yes," said the Commander-in-Chief, musingly, "he was a great cook; but, general, if you will remember, I got even with you for that act the next day."

"Well, you rather did make things even," remarked the Missourian.

"Did he punish you much?" asked a friend, addressing Shelby.

"Did he? Great Scott! he wiped the earth up with me," exclaimed Shelby in a candid enthusiasm at the recollection of his own defeat.

### There is an aged business man in Atlanta, Ga., with snowy hair and beard, whom everybody calls "Old Exception."

When Sherman invested Atlanta he issued an order that all non-combatative Confederates should leave the city within twenty-four hours. This man, who was a founder, called at Sherman's headquarters. "I want," he said, "to remain in Atlanta. I am a business man and had no hand in the hostilities." "Didn't you cast guns for the rebels in your foundry?" General Sherman inquired. "Yes," was the reply. "I did, but I had to do it. I have large interests here, General, and I wish you would make me an exception; I'd like to stay to look after my property." "Yes," said Sherman grimly, "I'll make an exception in your case." The Atlanta man's face brightened, and he started to leave. "Orderly," General Sherman called, "I've concluded to make an exception in this man's case. The orders are that all citizens shall leave Atlanta within twenty-four hours. This man must leave here within an hour. If he doesn't, shoot him." Ever since the war this old man has been called "Old Exception."

## WIRZ MONUMENT.

Question of Removing the Memorial to Richmond Being Discussed.

Richmond, Va., November 4.—A conference will be held within a short time by the various Confederate organizations in the city to decide on the question of accepting the offer to erect here the Wirz monument, which is now completed. The organizations of Richmond were under the impression that the question as to the location of the monument was settled some time ago, but at a recent meeting of the Georgia Daughters of the Confederacy it was decided to offer it a place in Richmond if Richmond would accept. It was also thought that there might be some objection to the erection of a monument to Wirz in Richmond, but nothing of the kind has developed yet.

A number of prominent Confederate veterans were asked for an opinion this morning, the answer in each instance being that the matter had not been discussed or even thought of, and that no real opinion had been brought forward.

The cost of removing the monument from Americus, Ga., to Richmond, and erecting it here will not exceed eighteen hundred dollars. It is held that this amount can be easily raised by the Daughters of the Confederacy.

## THE WIRZ MONUMENT.

Proposal to Reconsider Action of Choosing Richmond as Site.

Augusta, Ga., February 9.—Much interest is centered in the call for the extra session of the United Daughters of the Confederacy in Atlanta March 11th for the purpose of reconsidering the action of the Savannah convention in ordering the Wirz monument placed at Richmond.

Those in favor of Richmond as the site for the monument oppose the extra session; they claim that Richmond won by as legal a procedure as ever decided any question, and that the setting aside of a decision reached in regular session is unconstitutional. They recognize the claim of no Georgia city except Andersonville, and this site is not advocated because it is in Georgia, but because it was here that Wirz's duties for the Confederacy were performed. Since he did not serve the State of Georgia, but the entire Confederacy, they feel that the shaft would lose its significance if placed anywhere but at Andersonville or Richmond, the "Westminster of the Confederacy."

When the convention assembles they will insist that the monument be placed in Richmond, but in the event of Richmond's losing they will cast their vote for Andersonville.

### The Wirz Monument.

The Wirz monument, presented by the Georgia Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy to R. E. Lee Camp, Confederate Veterans, will probably arrive in Richmond next week. The monument will be placed in the Confederate section of Hollywood cemetery. The monument, which is a plain granite shaft with an appropriate inscription on it, commemorates the services of Wirz while keeper of the Andersonville prison during the Confederate war, and his subsequent loyalty to President Jefferson Davis, whom he refused to betray even under promise of immunity from punishment. Wirz was finally executed as a traitor.

When the veterans of Richmond first heard of the proposition to erect the monument in Richmond there was considerable opposition to the movement, it being thought that such a monument would tend to lower the standard of the Richmond monuments to Lee and Jackson and Stuart. When it became known, however, that the monument was a simple shaft of granite designed for place in a cemetery, it was gladly accepted.

Richmond was selected as the place for the erection of the monument over the claims of Andersonville and other Southern cities more closely identified with the war record of Wirz, because it was a more prominent place

*N.Y. Herald May 10th/75*  
5

## GENERAL BEAUREGARD AND THE WAR.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—

As a Northern man, intimately acquainted with General Beauregard and the more personal events of his career, permit me to offer a few remarks upon his recent letter to Governor Porter, of Tennessee, which by some has been greatly misunderstood, partly because so materially misprinted. General Beauregard is a man of very great natural kindness, and this was one of the traits which won for him the devoted attachment of his officers and men. Through the same spirit he was careful that the kindest treatment should be given to all captured foes, and, consistently, since the war, no Confederate leader has been more moderate in counsel, when asked for it, and more earnest that the strife of bygone days should yield to the moral and material benefits of an honest reconciliation. He has met his old comrades of the United States Army on the most friendly terms, and, during the recent menace of war with Spain, he attended, with some of them, an inspection of the Mississippi defences, freely communicating the results of his own recent thought upon pertinent military matters. In a letter to the writer at the time, he expressed his pleasure over their cordial renewal of old associations, saying:—"This is truly clasping hands across the bloody chasm!"

The invitation, therefore, by the soldiers, sailors and citizens of Chicago "to all those who recognize the American flag," &c., could not have embraced a more gallant and generous heart, and I am sure that the bouncing objection, made on that occasion by an individual bearing a military title, that no invitation should be sent to General Beauregard, "as a man who had said he was in favor of shooting all prisoners taken under the American flag," would not have received any notice from the General had he not been addressed on the subject in a friendly letter by the Governor of Tennessee. Then, with a characteristic frankness, which will not surprise his friends, the General, while stating to Governor Porter what his actual treatment of prisoners had been, referred also to the discussions about retaliation raised by the casual exigencies of the war.

As to his actual conduct, he deserves the highest regard from those of his former enemies in whom gratitude is not an absent quality. This may be shown by a few signal instances.

*First*—After the battle of Manassas he spontaneously paroled the captured federal surgeons, awaiting the government's assent to his request for their unconditional release as non-combatants, which was granted. He urged that this should be the practice on both sides to the end of the war; and, in like manner, he released the surgeons captured at the battle of Shiloh. If contrasts are to be made, it may be said that General Halleck, later, when sending back a Confederate surgeon, exacted a regimental lieutenant colonel in exchange.

This treatment of surgeons as non-combatants, introduced fourteen years ago by Beauregard, has been recently proposed in Europe as a humane innovation.

*Second*—At the battle of Manassas some six or eight Rhode Island soldiers were captured who had shown personal kindness to a wounded Confederate officer. These men were unconditionally released by Beauregard upon his learning that fact.

*Third*—At the battle of Ball's Bluff papers were found on the dead body of General Baker, which afterward seemed necessary to vindicate General Stone, the federal commander, when he was put on trial for his conduct of that action. These papers were chivalrously sent by Beauregard, under a flag of truce, to General Stone, because he himself had shown particular regard for the amenities of war.

*Fourth*—It occurred frequently that, pending operations, captured prisoners were brought to headquarters. These received their meals at Beauregard's own mess table, having the same food as himself and staff, and on several such occasions were received as immediate guests, without reference to their rank.

*Fifth*—In 1863 a number of negro prisoners were captured on James Island in an attempt that was made to carry that vital portion of the defences of the city of Charleston, and the Governor of South Carolina formally demanded their surrender for trial under an old law of the State. Beauregard, however, refused, alleging that in his hands they were captured enemies and entitled to the same treatment as other prisoners of war.

*Sixth*—At the battle of Drury's Bluff, on the James River, in May, 1862, when he captured about 5,000 prisoners, he saluted, as he passed, a body of them who had defended their position with great bravery, and his courtesy was answered by their cheers.

Moreover, whenever it could be done with safety, prisoners in his possession were at once sent across the lines (particularly in 1862), subject to ultimate exchange, thus escaping the necessary hardships of a prolonged detention. And, whenever requested, the General admitted supplies to be sent from the federal lines to his prisoners, with studious care that they should be so applied.

As to the severe measures theoretically advocated by him and others, as well as by the press, in certain exigencies of the war, they should not be misunderstood or misstated as proposed original measures, being the very opposite of his uniform conduct; they were solely in the way of retaliation, as allowed by the rules of war, and deemed, upon the information of the time, to be the only means of protecting other lives cast in the same cause. It must be remembered that for a long time captured Confederate privates, condemned to death by hanging, were held in irons under this threat and denied the rights of prisoners of war.

The federal code itself, published as General Orders 100 and formulated by Dr. Lieber, from the harshest and obsolete practices, went the greatest way on this same point of retaliation and exacted the execution of certain classes of prisoners.

Therefore, while Beauregard's conduct—the true measure of men—was such, in respect to prisoners, as to claim the highest esteem, his suggestion of the contingent application of the severer laws of war was from the exigencies of the time as presented to him and others, and was in the interest of humanity, to protect those whom it was their first duty to protect.

It was General Beauregard's part to be the first to bear successfully the standard of the Confederacy, and, as a consequence, upon him was at once poured a pent up political passion of many years, as well as the new anger excited by civil war. He, therefore, became the subject of much idle abuse, carried even to the ludicrous point of accusing him of borrowing from a plantation the name which his fathers had borne for centuries, and which had won military distinction in his ancestral country.

But, rather than to foster false impressions of acts and character, it should be the duty of the few who still cherish prejudice to endeavor to imitate Beauregard's own example in laboring for peace and good fellowship in the future. Men must look back, let them go farther, and remember also the time when, on the field of Mexico, Beauregard's brilliant services added so materially in the great success which brought vast territories, with resulting wealth and material development, to our United States.

Very respectfully,  
New York, May 6, 1875.

## THE BEAUREGARD MEMORIAL MEETING.

The memorial meeting held last evening at Washington Artillery Hall was attended by a very large and fully representative audience assembled to do honor to the memory of the greatest of Louisiana's soldiers. By a fortunate conjunction of circumstances the distinguished committee from the city of Charleston, sent to receive the sword of General Beauregard, bequeathed by him to the most heroic of Southern cities, was present to participate in the proceedings, a full account of which is published elsewhere.

### General Stuart, Not Stuart.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,—I have read the letter of Major Stiles, published in your issue of September 23, and must admit my error in interpreting what he wrote in regard to Jackson's hovering over McClellan's right wing before the battle of Seven Pines. As to whether I wrote "left" instead of "right" wing, I cannot determine without seeing my manuscript. It may have been the mistake of the linotypist, but whether his mistake or mine, it was a mistake.

But, Mr. Editor, in my letter of August 28th I aimed to have corrected the spelling of General Stuart's name, in referring to him or his brigade, and in printing it, as it occurred in my letter, your linotypist spells it "Stuart." It should be as I wrote, and as I thought very plainly, Stuart. This brigade was commanded by Brigadier General George H. Stuart, of Baltimore, Maryland. He was a man of wonderful capacity for details, as those who knew him will remember. I have heard it said of him that he knew the name of every man in his brigade, so that he could recognize by name any member of his brigade whom he met, and from my knowledge of him I believe this to be true. He attended personally to all inspections to the minutest detail, and under his supervision his brigade always had the neatest and cleanest camps, and his men kept their arms in the best order I ever saw. It would be unpardonable in writing about such a man to spell his name wrong.

Yours very truly,

WM. W. OLD

### How General Stuart Was Wounded.

The following is an account, obtained from General Stuart's own lips (just before his death) of the manner in which he came by his wound:

He had formed a line of skirmishers near the Yellow Tavern, when seeing a brigade preparing to charge on his left General Stuart, with his staff and a few men dashed down the line to form troops to repel the charge. About this time the Yankees came thundering down upon the General and his small escort. Twelve shots were fired at the General at short range, the Yankees evidently recognizing his well known person. The General wheeled upon them with the natural bravery which had always characterized him, and discharged six shots from his revolver at his assailants. The last of the twelve shots fired at him struck the General in the left side of the stomach. He did not fall, knowing he would be captured if he did, and nerving himself in his seat, wheeled his horse's head and rode for protection of his lines. Before he reached them, his wound overcame him, and he fell, or was helped from his saddle by one of his ever faithful troopers and carried to a place of security. Subsequently he was brought to Richmond in an ambulance. The immediate cause of death was mortification of the stomach, induced by the flow of blood from the kidneys and intestines into the cavity of the stomach.

### LAST MOMENTS OF GENERAL STUART.

We reproduce here an account of General Stuart's last moments:

About noon, Thursday, President Davis visited his bedside, and spent some fifteen minutes in the dying chamber of his favorite chieftain. The President taking his hand, said, "General, how do you feel?" He replied, "easy, but will-

ing to die, if God and my country think

I have fulfilled my destiny, and done my duty." As evening approached, the General's delirium increased, and his mind again wandered to the battle-fields on which he had fought them off to wife and children, and off again to the front. A telegraphic message had been sent for his wife, who was in the country, with the injunction to make all haste, as the General was dangerously wounded; some thoughtless, but unauthorized person, thinking probably to spare his wife pain, altered the dispatch to "slightly wounded," and it was thus she received it, and did not make that haste which she otherwise would have done to reach his side. As the evening wore on the paroxysms of pain increased, and mortification set in rapidly. Though suffering the greatest agony at times, the General was calm, and applied to the wound, with his own hand, the ice intended to relieve the pain.

During the evening he asked Dr. Brewer how long he thought he could live, and whether he thought it was possible for him to survive through the night. The Doctor knowing he did not desire to be buoyed by false hopes, told him frankly that death, that last enemy was rapidly approaching. The General nodded and said: "I am resigned, if it be God's will; but I would like to live to see my wife. But God's will be done." Several times he raised up and asked if she had come. To the Doctor, who sat holding his wrist and counting the fleeting, weakening pulse, he remarked: "Doctor, I suppose I am going fast now; it will soon be over. But God's will be done. I hope I have fulfilled my destiny to my country, and my duty to my God."

At half-past seven o'clock it was evident to the physician that death was setting its clammy seal upon the brave, open brow of the General, and told him so; asked if he had any last messages to give. The General, with a mind perfectly clear and possessed, then made dispositions of his staff and personal effects. To Mrs. General R. E. Lee he directed that his golden spurs be given, as a dying memento of his love and esteem of her husband. To his staff officers he gave his horses. So particular was he in small affairs, even in his dying hour, that he emphatically exhibited and illustrated the ruling passion strong in death. To one of his staff, who was a heavy built man, he said, "You had better take the larger horse; he will carry you better." Other mementoes he disposed of in a similar manner. To his young son he left his glorious sword. His worldly matters closed. The eternal interest of his soul engaged his mind. Turning to the Rev. Mr. Peterkin, of the Episcopal church, and of which he was an exemplary member, he asked him to sing the hymn commencing:

"Rock of ages cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee,"

he joining in with all the strength his voice would permit. He then joined prayer with the ministers. To the pastor he again said: "I am going fast I am resigned. God's will be done." Thus died General J. E. B. Stuart.

### "KIT" CARSON MAY HAVE OWNED THIS MUSKET.

Mr. J. C. Moore, of this city, has in his possession an army musket that he believes was once the property of Christopher (Kit) Carson, the great trapper and scout.

The old firearm was made at Harper's Ferry in the year 1831 and its age-stained stock bears the name "Kit Carson," the bold letters being carved deep into the wood. It is thought the name was cut into the stock by the owner, and that the owner at that time was none other than the Kentuckian who cut such a dash in his day as a terror to the red men of the far west when he served under General Fremont in his Rocky Mountain expeditions. It is not at all unlikely, if the gun was really the property of Kit Carson, that it also saw service when Carson fought in the Mexican and civil wars. The musket has for a number of years been in the possession of an old colored man living in the valley and it was from the darkey that Mr. Moore purchased the gun. The Roanoker has recently sold the shooting iron to a relic hunter in Indiana for a neat sum. The musket will not be sent to its new owner for several days yet and it can be seen at Mr. Moore's place of business, No. 15 East Campbell avenue.

### CONFEDERATE VETERANS GATHER FOR REUNION

Sixty-Five Thousand Persons Expected for Week in City of Nashville.

Nashville, Tenn., June 12.—This is Confederate Week in Nashville. Tennessee capital is decorated as never before in honor of the veterans, who meet in union here from Tuesday to Thursday.

Preparations on an enormous scale have been completed for the entertainment of the old Confederates. Already the vanguard of the incoming thousands has arrived, a generous welcome being extended to them. It is figured that the number attending should approximate 65,000 persons, 15,000 of them veterans. Confederate Hotel free entertainment of the soldiers is prepared to feed 12,000 daily.

Aside from the grand parade on Tuesday, the laying of the corner stone of Confederate memorial on Wednesday will be a distinctive feature. It will be accompanied by Masonic ceremonies. Henry Watterson, editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal, will deliver the address. General Stephen D. Lee, commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans Association, is among the early arrivals, the demonstration at his reception being notable.

### "PATRIOTS IN THE SOUTH."

An Interesting Letter from an Officer on Gen. Sherman's Staff.

Col. Charles G. Eddy, vice president of the Norfolk and Western Railroad, and who served on the staff of Gen. Sherman, writes as follows from Roanoke, Va., under date of January 29, to Gen. H. V. Boynton in regard to the proposition to remove the military disabilities of ex-Confederates:

DEAR SIR: I have read with great interest your most admirable article, entitled "Patriots in the South," in THE WASHINGTON POST of January 27, and also the editorial, headed "Justice to the Loyal South." As a Union soldier, who served with Sherman and was attached to his staff until the close of the war, I heartily agree with the sentiments expressed in the editorial referred to, as well as in your letter on the same subject.

For more than six years I have lived among the Southern people here at Roanoke, and can count among my warmest business and personal friends ex-Confederate officers, and without exception none in this broad land can outvie them in loyalty to our country and flag. I believe with you that the time has come when section 1218 of the Revised Statutes should be repealed, and when no laws should stand upon the statute books of our country disfranchising its now loyal citizens from any right or privilege recognized as a prerogative of American citizenship; and I agree with you that the movement for the repeal of this statute should come from the Republican side of each house of Congress.

As we who wore the blue pass down the shady side of life and the asperities of former days of conflict are softened by years of fraternal intercourse, we are more and more impressed with the truth that "to err is human, to forgive divine." Let the last relic of past strife be wiped out, that there may remain no sectional animosities between the North and South, now reunited in a devoted loyalty to the flag of the Union. Sincerely yours,

CHARLES G. EDDY.

### FOUND BURIED FLOUR.

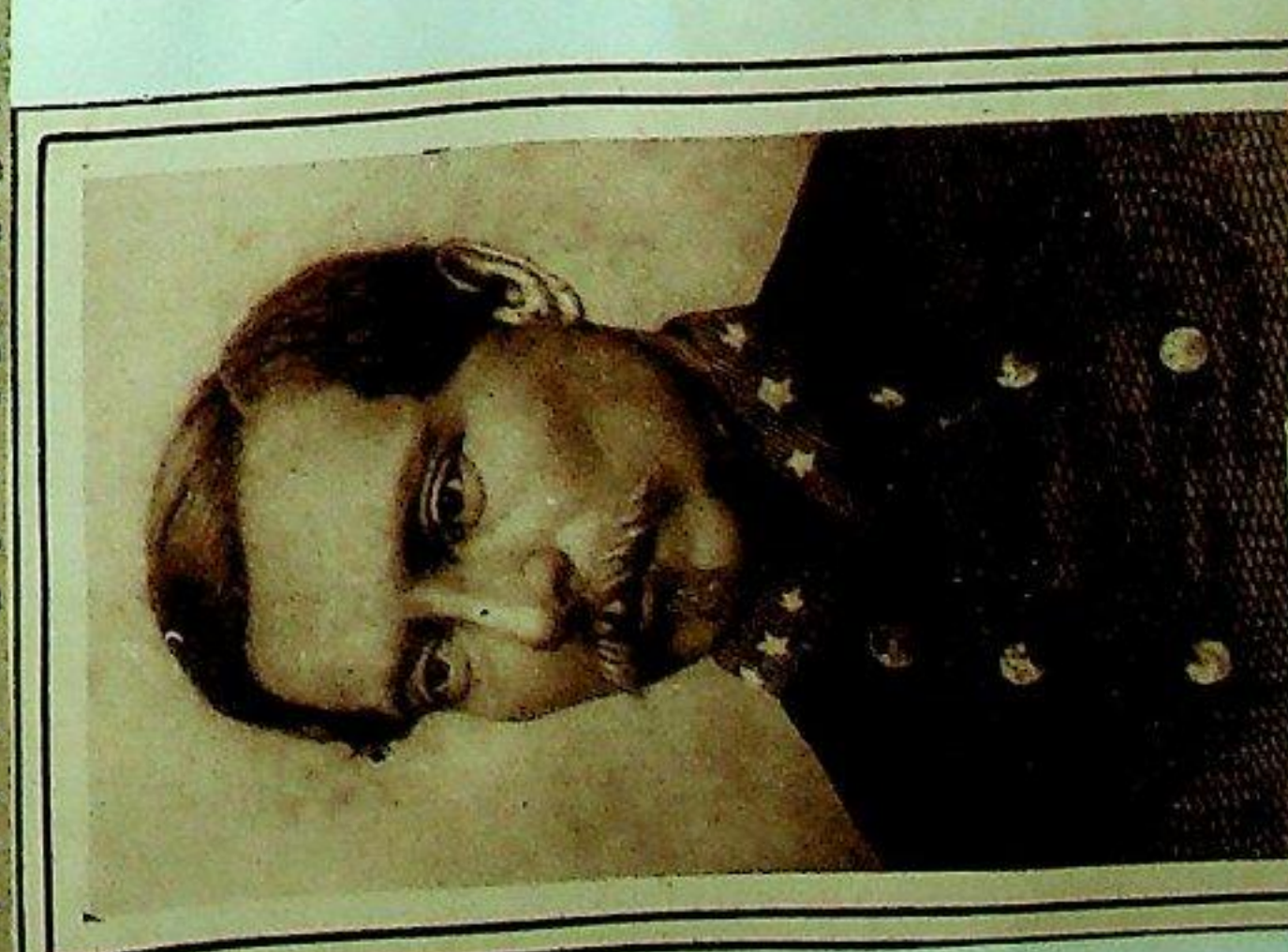
Men Working on Manassas Street Discover Subterranean Trench.

Manassas, Va., May 27.—While the grading of Main street in this town was in progress yesterday afternoon preparatory to receiving the macadam, which is being applied to the streets, the workmen discovered that their picks went to a depth that indicated a subterranean cavity.

Upon investigation it was discovered that a trench to the depth of three feet had been dug, presumably during the Confederate war, and a number of barrels of flour put therein and concealed from the enemy on the evacuation of Manassas by the Confederate troops.

A large quantity of barrel staves and a white substance resembling decayed flour was exhumed, emitting a sour and sickening odor.

The cavity started on the east side of Main street, near the law office of R. A. Hutchinson, and ran in a north-westerly direction to the west side of the street. The cavity ran still further, but as the damage to the street by reason thereof had been overcome the work of further investigation was abandoned.



G. T. Beauregard