

30. Date	Rig	Name	Hailing Port	Tonnage	Master	Appraisal
Apr. 17. 62.	Ship	Louisa Hatch	Rockland Me	854	Wm Grant	38,315.00
31. Oct. 12. 62	"	Manchester	New York	1062	John Landerkin	164,000.
32. Dec 24. 63	"	Martaban (sold)		708	Sam. B. Pike	97,628.
33. Mch 25. 63	"	Nora	Boston, Mass.		Chas E. Adams	76,636
34 Apr. 24. 63	Bark	Nye	New Bedford	211	Jos. B. Baker	31,127
35. Sep. 8. 62.	"	Ocean Rover	" "	313	Jas M. Clark	70,000
36 Sep. 5. 62	Ship	Ocmulgee	Edgartown, Mass.	459	Abt. Osburn jr.	50,000
37 Feb 21. 63	Bark	Olive Jane	Boston, Mass	360	Robt Kallcock	43,200
38 Feb. 3. 63	Sch	Palmetto	Irenton, Me	172	Orton H. Leland	18,000
39 Nov. 30. 62	Bark	Parker Cook	Boston, Mass.	136	Thos M. Fullon	10,000
40 Apr. 23. 64	Ship	Rockingham	Portsmouth	976	Edu. A. Gerrish	97,800
41 May. 3. 63	"	Sea Lark	Boston, Mass.	973	W. F. Peck	5,000.00
42 Mch. 25. 63	"	S. Gildersleeve		848	John McCallum	62,700
43 Dec 26. 63	"	Senora	Newburyport, Mass.	708	L. B. Brown	46,000
44 Sep 7. 62	Sch	Starlight	Deer Isle Me	100	Sam H. Doane	4,000
45 June 5. 63	Ship	Talisman	New York	1238	D. H. Howard	139,000
46 Nov. 9. 62	"	Thos B. Wales	Boston, Mass.	600	E. Lincoln	245,000
47 Apr. 27. 64	Bark	Tycoon	New York	718	Edu Ayres	390,000
48 May 3. 63	"	Union Jack	Boston, Mass.	483	Chas P. Weaver	77,000.
49 Sep. 17. 62	"	Virginia	New Bedford	340	Sha. P. Tilton	25,000.
50 Oct. 7. 62	"	Wave Crest	New York	409	Jno E. Harmon	44,000.
51 Sep 9. 62	Sch	Weather Gage	Provincetown, Mass.		Sam. C. Small	10,000.00
52 Nov 10. 63	Ship	Winged Racer	New York	1768	Geo. Cumming	150,000.00
Total						\$4,353,615.00

### Vessels Captured and Bonded by the Alabama.

1 Oct. 3. 62	Ship	E Farnham	Released as cartel	1119.	N. P. Simes	
2 " 9. 62	"	Jonawanda	Philadelphia	1300.	Thos Julius	80,000.00
3 " 29. 62	Brig	Baron de Castrie	Bastine	267.	C. W. Haskell	6,000.00
4 Dec. 5. 62	Sch.	Union	Baltimore, Md.	115.	Wm Young	1,500.00
5 " 9. 62	Str	Ariel	New York		Albert Jones	261,000.00
6 Feb 27. 63	Ship	Washington	" "	1655	White	50,000.00
7 Mar 1. 63	"	Berth Thayer	Rockland, Me.	896	Pendleton	40,000.00
8 " 15. 63	"	Punjaub	Boston, Mass.		Miller	55,000.00
9 " 23. 63	"	Morning Star	" "	1105	Burgess	61,750.00
10 " 25. 63	Bark	Justina	Baltimore, Md.		Miller	7,000.00

Vessels otherwise disposed of by the Alabama.

1. June 19.63 Bark \*Conrad . . . Philadelphia . . . 348 . . . W. H. Salisbury . . . . . 94,241.00
2. Jan'y 11.63 Str Hatteras . . . U.S. Man of War . . 1100 . . St. H. C. Blake, U.S.N. . . . 160,000.00
3. Aug. 5.63 Bark †Sea-Bride . . Boston, Mass. . . 447 . . Chas F. White . . . . . 143,638.12

\*(Converted into a Confed. cruiser & christened "Juncalosa".)

† (formerly "Texan Star".)

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## Admiral Semmes not a Pirate.

In an address to the Confederate Societies of Washington at Conf. Memorial, commemorating the 100th anniversary of Raphael Semmes' Birth, <sup>Hon.</sup> Mr Harris Taylor, former minister to Spain and international lawyer, removed from Semmes the stigma of "pirate and privateer."

Dr Taylor said nothing but the passion of the moment ever gave color to such a charge. No defacto government that ever existed in history was ever so perfectly organized in all parts as the Southern Confederacy, which built the Alabama and commissioned her as a ship of war and not as a privateer, which is a private armed ship, belonging to individuals and fitted out for purposes of gain. Equally unfounded was the contention that Semmes was not a free man after his escape from his sinking ship.

Members of a crew are not bound to sink with a ship, they can save themselves in any way possible and do not become prisoners unless they pass under control of the enemy. Thus when Admiral Ganteaume was picked up by a French boat after the L'Orient exploded and when Capt. Semmes escaped to a British pleasure yacht, after the Alabama sank, both were free men in the eyes of International Law. "Mr Seward's untenable contention in the latter case that it was the right of the Kearsage to claim the advantage that would have resulted from the lawful destruction of the crew of the Alabama, Lord Russell promptly and justly rejected. Capt H. H. Marmaduke, who was lieutenant of the frigate Georgia, and who served with Semmes, Rev. W. M. Pettis, a former Confederate soldier, James M. Morgan, who was master of the Georgia, and other society members took part in the memorial program.

## Confederate Navy Yard.

On a freight warehouse of the Seaboard Air Line Railway in Charlotte, No. Ca., the Stonewall Jackson chapter D. C. unveiled a tablet, that future generations may know the spot 100 miles from navigable waters, where once was located the Navy Yard of the Confederate States.

After the battle of the Monitor and the Merrimac in Hampton Roads, the Confederacy recognized the necessity of removing the Navy Yard from Norfolk, Va. Charlotte was selected as the new site, and there, far removed from the possibility of attack by water, guns were cast for the navy and carriages and other implements of war constructed for the land forces as well as the naval service. No ships were constructed or repaired there. The tablet bears the inscription "Confederate States Navy Yard, Charlotte No. Ca. 1662-1665. It was designed by J. Frank Wilkes, and is a work of art, of shield shaped design, mounted on anchors and entwined with a sea cable with an appropriate inscription. Wilkes is son of the late Capt. John Wilkes, who was in the U. S. Navy from 1841-1854.

When Captains Murdaugh and Parker, of the Confederacy, who were charged with the mission of finding a site for the navy yard - came as far inland as Charlotte, they met their old comrade, Capt. Wilkes. On making known their quest, Capt. Wilkes pointed out property that he owned fronting 600 feet along the R. R. and 100 on the main street. They thought this exactly suited to their purpose, far enough inland to be safe from attacks by sea, and lying on the only railroad which connected Richmond with the So. States of the Confederacy. So the Confed. Government bought the property on the promise to pay. Nothing was paid & after the war Wilkes bought the property back.

A large quantity of material and machinery was moved from Norfolk to Charlotte, and coke ovens, foundry and machine shops were erected. All sorts of guns, gun carriages and woodwork were made there.

When Brom's Battery, a famous local detachment, was projected, the churches of Charlotte gave their bells to the cause and these were cast into two cannons for it. Four other guns were captured on the coast and these were brought here and fitted with equipment. The coal used was obtained from Egypt, in Cumberland County No. Ca., the only coal mine in the state and the coke was made there. Capt H. Ashton Ramsay, who lived after in Baltimore, was commandant of the Navy Yard.

When Richmond fell in April 1865, Mrs Jefferson Davis and children were living in Charlotte and President Davis and his cabinet moved there that month. For a few days this was then the capital of the Confederacy and the last deliberations of the government were held and its final acts signed and sealed in what is now the Charlotte Observer Building. After the news of Lincoln's assassination was received there, the government broke up, the officers dispersed and the navy yard was abandoned to fall into the hands of Federal troops a few days later when they marched into the city.

Capt John Pembroke Jones, veteran of Mexican war and  
War bet. States, who participated in Merrimac - Monitor fight.

Capt. John Pembroke Jones, the oldest graduate of the U. S. Naval Academy,  
at Annapolis, and a veteran of the Mexican and 1861-65 wars died at his  
home in Pasadena, California. Born in Hampton, Va in 1826 he graduated from  
Annapolis Naval Academy in 1847; and participated in the siege of Buena Vista as a  
midshipman. At the outbreak of war in 1861 he joined the Confederacy. In the battle of  
the Monitor and the Merrimac, Jones was executive officer of the Merrimac.  
Capt Jones was married 3 times: 1st to Jane Vance London of North Carolina,  
who died soon after the death of a son, Pembroke Jones Jr., now of New York; m. 2d  
Mary Willis of Savannah, Ga. who died after the birth of her son, Edward Willis Jones  
Jones (Willis now) of Richmond, Va., who took the name of his maternal grandfather  
at the request of his grand parents: his 3rd wife was Georgia Newton of Norfolk,  
who survives. 3 sisters live in Warwick County, and a brother, Col. Thos. M. Jones,  
is in Prescott, Arizona. Capt Jones, affectionately known as Paul Jones was an hon-  
ored citizen of Wilmington N.C., tho he was born at the old family seat in Hampton,  
Va. In 1851 he was 3rd in command of the U. S. surveying schooner Gallatin.  
In 1853 his zeal and perseverance while in command of the U. S. sailing vessel  
Crawford, upon obtaining with Maffitt & Craven one of the most interesting hydro-  
graphic results ever accomplished in the service, was especially complimented by Super-  
intendent Bache in his dispatches. At outbreak of war bet. States, he was on naval service  
on the west coast of Africa, having been sent home with official dispatches, he & many  
other of his distinguished compatriots, composing in part, the flower of the navy, relin-  
quished the certainty of promotion to rank of admiral in order that they might serve  
their own states in any capacity to which they were called. Capt. Jones subse-

quently commanded the Confederate iron clad ram "Raleigh" with which he attacked and put to flight the whole blockading squadron off Cape Fear in 1864. He served under Commodore Tatnall in the defence of Savannah and was later placed in command of the iron-clad battery "Georgia." At close hostilities he accepted a flattering offer of the Argentine Republic to undertake important torpedo work which he performed with credit to the profession represented. He retired to private life in Virginia, and later removed to California where he passed the remainder of his days.

## Famous Sea Engagement.

The famous battle between the ironclads, Monitor of the U. S. Navy and the Merrimac of the Confederate States Navy, took place in anchorage sea channel between the present entrance in the Newport News channel and the Old Point lighthouse about  $\frac{1}{4}$  of a mile north east from the present entrance into Newport News. This historical fact was established when a party of army officers and civilians accompanied Capt Richard Curtis one of the 3 survivors of the crew of the Merrimac on a trip over the scene of that famous fight in Hampton Roads for the purpose of locating exactly the spot of the big war naval engagement of the 60s. Captain Curtis who is 84 years old and a resident of Portsmouth was a member of the first gun crew on the forward deck of the Merrimac during the battle and his version of the fight was exceedingly interesting to those of the U. S. Army transport General John M. Schofield which carried the searching party over the waters of the historic battle scenes. Captain Curtis with the assistance of Capt. George A. Messenberg member of the Virginia Pilots Association assisted the army officers in laying out a map of the spot where the brilliant engagement occurred and this map will be used by the army authorities in preserving the exact spot of the engagement for future historical studies and possibly for having the U. S. Government place some sort of a marker in the waters or near the spot on land where the two ironclads met and fought it out.

1924. Custom House Nashville, Tenn.

"I served in the west during the Confederacy, until I was wounded at Shiloh: for skill in artillery service I was made an officer in the Confederate States Navy, and served there, surrendering, as one of a naval brigade, formed when we blew up our James river fleet. I was in Gen Lee's army at Appomattox.

"Turn about is fair play. Having served the Confederate States four years and thirty days - I am now in my thirty-seventh year as clerk of United States Courts at Nashville.

I was a close friend of Mr James Phelan, who dedicated his "History of Tennessee" to me; with my daughter I was once guest of Mrs Phelan at Washington, when Cleveland went out and Tharvison came in; and Mrs Phelan was a guest of my wife at Nashville when she was trying to have her husband's His. of Tennessee (school edition) adopted in the Tennessee schools, after his death.

I once met Generals Early and Beauregard & Bragg at Mrs Bemis', my sister-in-law in New Orleans.

H. M. Doak.

Battle of New Market

(From The Age-Herald, May 19, 1912.) Address of Maj. E. M. Tutwiler at the banquet of the Birmingham Alumni of the Va. Mil. Institute at the Southern Club, on the anniversary of the battle of New Market. The cadets striplings - 14 to 16 years of age - so thoroughly trained that they went into action on the field of war with all of the discipline of old soldiers. There were 200 of them in the battle, who fought like Spartans, took a federal battery and won glory for the Confederate arms that will never fade away. —

Early on May 11, 1864, the Va. Mil. Ins. Cadets started from their barracks in Lexington, Va. to join the army of Gen. John C. Breckenridge at Staunton 40 miles distant. They were all delighted, and had petitioned the Gov. of Va. to let them join the Confederate army and had offered their services to Gen. Lee, who said he would call for them when needed, so when Gen. Sigel started his march up the Shenandoah valley, Gen. Breckenridge was sent with such troops as he could collect to drive him back; these consisted of Echols' and Wharton's brigades Edgar's battalion, Imboden's cavalry and the Va. Mil. Ins. cadets.

The first day the cadets marched to Midway 20 miles from Lexington and the same distance from Staunton. Maj. Tutwiler said after going 10 miles on the hard turnpike his feet were solid blisters on the bottom, so at every branch he would take off his shoes and bathe his feet in the cold water, and then he would have to run and catch up with his company. They had no tents, so at Midway they improvised a rude shed built of poles and leaves and built a fire. After a frugal supper they laid down on the ground and were soon asleep. At 9 o'clock, there was a fearful thunderstorm, followed by a downpour of rain, which thoroughly awakened and drenched them: which made them feel that war was not as pleasant as they had imagined.

The camp was near a Presbyterian church, so they opened a window and climbed through it into the church where they found cushions in the pews, and soon fell asleep again. Early next morning they were on the march again. Maj. Tutwiler said the pain from his blistered feet was excruciating, but he was too proud to "crawfish" and ride in the ambulance and so continued to bathe them in the cool water of the branches they crossed. They reached their camping place about a mile south of Staunton. As it had stopped raining they laid down on the earth and slept from weariness. Next day they joined the rest of the army and were assigned to Echols' brigade.

To get their proper place in the marching column they had to pass some of the regiments of old soldiers, who jeered them, singing "Rock-a-bye Baby" and calling them "new issue" etc. That night they camped about 20 miles from Staunton. On the afternoon of the 14th they went into camp 9 miles from New Market. At about 1 o'clock a.m. on May 15th, they were awakened out of a sound sleep by the corporal of the guard for fear of making too much noise. It was drizzling rain and the night was very dark; we hastily got into ranks. Kibbe knew that in a few hours they would go into battle, so they promised each, if they were killed or injured, to inform the parents of the fact. Captain Preston, in the darkness, prayed that they might be spared from harm during the day, but that they should under all circumstances do their duty. Their march was again begun in the mud and rain. About 9 o'clock they deployed to the left of the road and halted when opposite New Market. Down the road leading into New Market were a number of the negro cooks and servants walking into the town. This recalled the letter written by the father of Polk Miller when the latter joined the army at Manassas, carrying with him a negro body servant. A few days before the battle Polk received the following letter:

"Dear Polk: I hear you are likely to have a big battle soon, and I write to tell you not to let 'Sam' go into the fight with you. Keep him well in the rear for that negro is worth \$1000. Your loving father."

About 11 a.m. we formed in line of battle and followed the first line, which was some 200 yards in front. The Federal batteries shot wild at the first line which got out of range after marching down the hill to a ravine, but when we advanced, they had the range to perfection, and it going down this hill that John S. Wise, Govan Hill and Gen. Randolph were wounded. When the front line got to the ravine the soldiers were required to leave their rolls of blankets and knapsacks. After doing this and leaving a few soldiers to guard the baggage, they continued the advance up the hill beyond the ravine. The cadets also halted and took off their blankets and knapsacks and started up the hill behind the first line. As soon as they reached the crest, they got in range of both the infantry and artillery and it was there that Cabell, Jones and Crockett were killed by bursting shells. The cadets reached level ground and there the enemy's fire was most severe. McDowell was killed, his heart pierced by a minnie ball. Even where the bullets came thick and fast a number of ridiculous incidents occurred. Cadet Blendenburg, suddenly started to the rear, as if showing the white feather, but in a few moments came rushing back, and holding up a pair of new shoes said "I found them." He had tied them to his cartridge box and the string broke, but shoes were scarce, and he could not afford to lose them, even if bullets were falling thick and fast around him. Hugh Fry of Company C, called to a big fat Dutchman to surrender, and when he did not do so, shot him in the leg because he was too tender-hearted to kill him. The corps of cadets had been ordered to charge bayonets and had

gotten ahead of the front line, so were ordered to lie down and wait for the rest of the line to come up with them. Cadet Tulwiler was lying on some rails as close to the ground as he could get, for bullets were passing thick, about 4 feet above the ground. The noise was so deafening that he feared the others might get up without his knowing it, so he raised up to look around, when some of the officers told him to lie down or he would have his head shot off. Presently the command was given to rise and charge: then it was that they rushed for the battery. They shot down the horses; the Federals served the guns until the cadets got right on them: a number were killed and the balance retreated grudgingly: the Federals gave up the fight when the battery was captured. Their captain, Von Kleizer, later wrote of this encounter: "Damn that cut! I wish it had been lower and taken my head off. Just think of an officer who fought under the Emperor, losing his every gun! That is the fortune of war, however, and I don't mind the loss so much as I do mind the fact that those Napoleons were taken from trained soldiers by a lot of school boys. Kids who had no business outside of the nursery took those guns who had withstood the charges of their own fathers, probably! But, how the little devils did fight. It looked like a pity to empty those great guns into the ranks of school boys. Give me 100 of them and I will whip the world, if you don't kill them. It was a grand sight to see those lads come up the hill. Every time a cut was made in their ranks, they dressed like on parade. That color bearer was a wonder. He wanted to head that line up that machine instead of keeping it in formation, where he belonged. When he mounted that caisson swinging that stand of colors about his head and yelling like a demon, I was enthralled, speechless. Such darning is seen but once in a lifetime. Every second I expected to see him topple over. But there he stood, like one bereft of reason, pointing his flagstaff at my men as they fell back.

yelling to his kindergarten bedfellows words of encouragement."

About this time I saw a colonel (Federal) on horseback trying to lead a riderless horse from the field of battle. Some of the Cadets from Company A. who were nearest to him, started in pursuit. Cadet Kennedy was the swiftest runner. As soon as the colonel saw he was pursued he let go the led horse, but Kennedy gained on him because his horse's hoofs went so deep in the soft ground that he could make no headway. He then jumped from his horse and tried it on foot, but his pursuer was too swift for him and finally Kennedy got so close that he called out to him to surrender. When no attention was paid to this Kennedy raised his gun, with the bayonet on it as a javelin and hurled it after the retreating officer. The bayonet pierced his shoulder and he immediately stopped and surrendered, unbuckling his sword and pistol belt and handing them to Kennedy. This prisoner proved to be a cousin of Pres. Lincoln. The pursuit was kept up until the sun went down, when the order to desist was given. Cadet McDowell had been killed while the charge on the battery was made, learning this Cadets Tuttle and Stuart got permission to hunt for his body, which was found stretched out on his back, his gun beside him and his cap thrown back from his forehead, so that his white beardless face shined very distinctly in the bright moonlight. His heart had been pierced by a minnie ball and death must have been instantaneous. With the help of 2 other cadets he was placed on an oil cloth, and taken to a nearby house: his relatives in Moorehead, No. Ca. were notified of his death. Next day the dead were buried in the New Market cemetery with all the honors of war. When the old soldiers were passed, they no longer, called the youthful warriors babies, but took off their hats, and seemed very proud of them.

After the battle, Gen. Breckenridge sent Col. Patton to thank the cadets.

on the field of battle for what they had done. That night three of the cadets slept in a private house in New Market. The hospitable lady of the house made a pallet for them on the floor, and when she thought they were asleep came into the room to see if they were comfortable. As she held a lamp close to their faces, she whispered to her companion: "Just think, these little boys were in that terrible battle today."

The cadets were ordered to Richmond and were reviewed by President Davis and Governor Smith and thanked by Congress for their conduct.