APPOMATTOX SHEEP FARM.

Proposed Use to Be Made of Historic Battle-Field.

The Washington Post of Saturday says: Appomattox battle-field is to be turned into a sheep farm. That, at least, is the present purpose of Major George A. Armes, who has just become the possessor of this historic spot, comprising about 3,000 acres.

Major Armes became the owner of Appomattox battle-field, including the famous apple tree, by a real estate deal with Mr. S. S. Burdett and Samuel Bryan, president of the telephone company. The exact terms of the deal are not known, but Major Armes gives in exchange for the battle-field, which, he says, is admirably arranged for sheep herding, the big brick house on I street, between Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets, next door to Chamberlin's Hotel, which he has in the past occupied as a winter residence, and a portion of which was utilized last summer by the Republican Congressional committee for the temporary storage of documents.

A syndicate of gentlemen, mainly residents of Washington, purchased Appomattox battle-field a few years ago as a speculation, paying about $20,000 therefor, and since that time various bills have been introduced for the purpose of having the government acquire the property and create a national park there, the same as has been done at Gettysburg and Chickamauga. One of these bills proposes to appropriate a quarter of a million dollars for that purpose. Regarding these measures, Congress and the committees to which these bills have been referred have shown a very laggard spirit, and one by one the members of the syndicate have gradually dropped out, until Messrs. Burdett and Bryan became the sole owners.

The Armes property on I street is considered to be worth about $40,000, or nearly twice what the Appomattox battle-field cost the original syndicate, so it is to be presumed that Messrs. Burdett and Bryan are well satisfied with the result of the deal. On the other hand, Major Armes has acquired an extensive tract of land at about $13 an acre, which it is hardly probable will ever be worth less than that sum and which Congress may at some future time, when the Treasury is full and patriotic spirit is again rife, decide to purchase in perpetual commemoration of the final scene in the great civil war.

A bill is now pending in the Senate which proposes to appropriate a sum sufficient for the erection of a peace monument on the spot where General Lee surrendered to General Grant, April 9, 1865.

Patriotic to the Core.

At the Wisconsin fair Ex-Governor Hoard, now department commander of the G. A. R., made an address on soldier day. It was a touchingly patriotic effort. One of the gems of the address is the following paragraph:

"The mission of the Union soldier was the preservation of American institutions. He fought for the faith of the fathers, for the preservation of American hope, American destiny and American civilization, that beacon light of all the world. The confederate soldier fought with matchless bravery for his cause, but the God of freedom, of humanity and enlightenment, was not with him. To the old soldier now is entrusted the mission of preserving to mankind the results of his sacrifice. From him must go forth the great lesson of patriotism. He must teach the coming generation that cowardice and corruption in politics means treason to good government and mankind. The three good principles of American patriotism and American institutions are manhood, suffrage, and honest, untrammeled ballot and free public education. He, whoever he may be, that opposes either one of these is a traitor to the manifest destiny of the republic and must take his punishment.—Geneva, Illinois, Republican.

BILL PASSES THE SENATE.

Claim of W. B. Isaacs & Co., to Be Paid by the Government.

The Richmond Dispatch says: The claim of Messrs. W. B. Isaacs & Co., of Richmond, which has been before Congress for thirty years, and has been presented at every session, and favorably reported by committee, has at last passed both branches, and only needs the signature of the President for restitution to be made. The bill, which had previously been approved by the House of Representatives, was passed by the Senate last Friday.

The claim was originally for nearly $100,000, the amount seized and carried away from Richmond banks at the evacuation. The Bank of Virginia was the heaviest loser; and when that institution went into the hands of a receiver the claim was purchased by W. B. Isaacs & Co., for themselves and others. The parties to the transaction were Messrs. W. B. Isaacs, W. G. Taylor and J. C. Williams, who afterwards constituted the firm of Isaacs, Taylor & Williams.

For years the claimants endeavored to secure an adjustment of the claim through Congress, but without success, and four years ago they had it referred to the Court of Claims, which allowed them $16,900.

The bill was introduced into the Senate by Senator Daniel, and it was in part due to his efforts that it was carried through successfully. The announcement which appeared in the press dispatches a few days ago was confirmed yesterday afternoon by a private telegram from Senator Daniel to Mr. W. G. Taylor, of Fonticello, one of the claimants.

An Engineer of Hunter's Brigade Visits the City.

As Judge Stephen Stephen Adams was riding into the city on Wednesday morning on one of the cars of the Lynchburg Electric Company, his attention was attracted by the presence of a large and distinguished looking gentleman who manifested the deepest interest in the country through which they were passing. The stranger had boarded the car some distance the other side of the Judge's home, and made many inquiries of those in the car in regard to houses and places that were passed. When the Judge boarded the car, the visitor seemed to realize at once that he had within reach some one from whom he could gain information, and did not lose much time in introducing himself. He was Mr. Daniel Ross, past department commander, Grand Army of the Republic, of Wilmington, Del. On the card which he handed Judge Adams was a list of the orders of which he was a member, including Wilmington Encampment, No. 34, N. V. L.; St. John's Encampment, No. 1, A. F. A. M.; Reynold's Encampment, No. 1, I. O. T. F.; Keokuk Tribe, No. 3, I. O. R. M.; and Wilmington division, No. 1, U. R. K. P.

Mr. Ross told Judge Adams that his first and last visit to Lynchburg prior to Wednesday was when he came here with Hunter's brigade in the late war, and being in this section of the country he decided to visit the scenes which he remembered with considerable interest. In the course of the pleasant conversation that ensued, it developed that Mr. Ross had been a member of Hunter's engineering corps, and that their headquarters while in the neighborhood of Lynchburg, had been at the Hutter place, to the right of the Salem turnpike going toward New London. Judge Adams, or Captain Adams, as he was in war times, was in Early's division that checked Hunter's advance and compelled him to retire. The reminiscences of the two veterans were to both of them very interesting.

On reaching the city, Judge Adams took Mr. Ross to see Colonel Kirk Otey, and after a pleasant chat in the latter's office, repaired to the Judge's room in the Law Building. Colonel Maurice Langhorne, who happened to be in the building at the time, was called in and made one of the party.

WASHINGTON AND LEE.

From an Academy in 1749 to a University in 1870.

Washington and Lee University traces its origin to Augusta Academy, founded by Robert Alexander in 1749. From 1776 to 1798 it was known as Liberty Hall Academy. Having received in 1796 the nucleus of its present endowment from President Washington, its name was changed in 1798 to Washington Academy and in 1813 to Washington College. The charter was obtained in 1782. In 1802 the "Cincinnati Society," composed of surviving officers of the Revolution, influenced by Washington's example, on dissolving their organization gave their funds to the school at Lexington. Other endowments were received from local worthies, with the result that Washington College did good work and enjoyed a fair degree of prosperity up to the period of the civil war. The war suspended operations. At the beginning of hostilities the students organized themselves into a company and marched to the front under the command of one of the professors.

The college buildings, library and apparatus suffered severely at the hands of the enemy during Hunter's raid up the Valley. The Virginia Military Institute, near by, was at this time burnt to the ground. In the general ruin that followed the unsuccessful close of the war the college endowment of $90,000 ceased to produce income, and the fortunes of the college became desperate.

Its disaster was rapidly retrieved when in August, 1865, General Robert E. Lee accepted the presidency of the institution. The attendance, which was but 146 in the session 1865-66, rose to 399 in 1866-67 and to 410 in 1867-68. The improved income made possible large additions to the teaching facilities of the college. The cirriculum was expanded, the faculty was strengthened and needed equipment was acquired, so that in the period from 1866 to 1870 Washington College, in both attendance and the character of its work, was, perhaps, the leading institution in the South. Few Southern institutions, in fact, had survived the shock of the war.

Besides a largely increased patronage from all parts of the South, General Lee's presidency brought the college many and large additions to its endowment, chiefly from persons in England and in the North who sympathized with the South, or who saw in the ruined condition of the Southern colleges an inviting field for practical beneficence. Among the gifts may be mentioned that of McCormick, the inventor of the reaper, $40,500; Corcoran, $30,000; Thomas A. Scott, $60,000; Peabody, $250,000; Bayly, $70,000; Donovan, $10,000; Newcomb, $10,000. At present the productive endowment is about $620,000, producing $36,000. Including property in buildings, grounds, etc., worth $65,000 and bequests not yet realized upon, the total endowment is about $1,000,000.

After General R. E. Lee's death, in 1870, the style of the institution was changed by the Virginia Legislature to "Washington and Lee University," to include the names of its two chief benefactors. In 1871 General G. W. C. Lee succeeded his father in the presidency, and continued to hold that office till the close of 1896.

The institution has educated about 7,000 persons, among them many men who have achieved a national reputation. Its patronage is drawn from a wide area, but chiefly from the South. Of the 220 students in attendance in 1895-96 one hundred were from Virginia, the remainder from twenty-two different States. Maryland is always represented by a contingent, and the Maryland alumni meet yearly in Baltimore to renew at a banquet their allegiance to their alma mater. A large proportion of the students at Washington and Lee are the sons and grandsons of men who were educated there.

WILLIAM L. WILSON

Sketch of the President-elect of Washington and Lee.

William L. Wilson, of Charlestown, was born in Jefferson county Virginia, (now West Virginia) May 3, 1843; was educated at Charlestown Academy and at Columbian college, District of Columbia, where he graduated in 1860, and at the University of Virginia; served in the Confederate army; was for several years after the war professor in Columbian college; but on the overthrow of the lawyer's test oath in West Virginia resigned and entered upon the practice of law at Charlestown; was a delegate in 1880 to the National Democratic convention at Cincinnati, and was chosen an elector for the State at large on the Hancock ticket; was permanent president of the National Democratic convention at Chicago in 1892; was elected president of the West Virginia university in 1882 and entered upon the office September 6th; but on September 20th was nominated as the Democratic candidate for the Forty-eighth Congress and elected; resigned the presidency of the State university in June, 1883; received the degree of LL. D., from Columbian University in 1883 and from Hampden Sidney college, Virginia, in 1886; was appointed a regent of the Smithsonian Institution for two years in 1884 and reappointed in 1886; was elected to the Forty-eighth, Forty-ninth, Fiftieth, Fifty-first, and Fifty-second Congresses, and was re-elected to the Fifty third Congress as a Democrat. In that Congress he was the author of the reform tariff bill that bears his name, and was the leader of his party in the House. He was a candidate for re-election to the Forty-fourth Congress, but was barely defeated. Mr. Cleveland afterward called him to the position of postmaster general in his cabinet.

FOR THE MONUMENT.

A Delightful Program for the Entertainment Tonight

One of the most notable entertainments given in this city in a long time, will be the one at the Opera House this evening under the auspices of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. The object of the entertainment commends it in a peculiar degree to the interest and the patronage of the people of the city, and all who are desirous of seeing preserved memories that are linked with the late war, will make it a matter of pride to render tonight's entertainment, given for the sole purpose of raising funds for a Confederate monument, a grand and glorious success. When the curtain at the Opera House tonight is raised to reveal scenes that will make the pulse throb, it will be an honor and a credit to the people of Lynchburg if those upon the stage can be inspired by the presence of a great and enthusiastic audience.

The program as arranged is of a most delightful description, consisting of scenes from "Meh Lady," Thomas Nelson Page's exquisite dialect story; flag drill, "The Portrait," "New Faces in Old Places," and the months of the year, including tableaux and scenic productions of a most beautiful and entertaining character. Children will be admitted at half price.

By dint of untiring effort, every arrangement for the comfort and pleasure of spectators has been provided. The building will be thoroughly well heated, so that no matter how cold or rough the night may be, all who wish to attend may feel sure of finding the Opera House a comfortable place.

As has been frequently stated, the entertainment is given for the purpose of raising funds for the erection of a monument to those Confederate soldiers who went from Lynchburg. On the monument as proposed, will be carved the name of every Lynchburg soldier who fell in the war.

The undertaking is noble and praiseworthy and should meet with the liberal encouragement of every man, woman, and child.

THE CRITICAL MOMENT AT SECOND MANASSAS.

A letter from Captain W. F. Randolph, of Grenville, Miss., to Colonel John Scott, of Fauquier, giving his observations at the battle of First Mansassas, is published in the Richmond Dispatch of last Sunday. The writer introduces his letter with the following statemnt: "I did not at that time, as perhaps you are aware, belong to any organized command, but had been, in company with a few choice companions, scouting in front of our army, and on the day of the first battle of Manassas acted as a sort of free lance, taking in the battle from the various standpoints which gave the best promise of interest and incident." The letter is a long one and gives graphic pictures of many startling and stirring scenes on that eventful day; but it is to only one of them, namely the final giving way and precipitate retreat of the enemy that we desire to call attention. After stating that the Confederate line had been steadily pushed back the writer describes the massing of the federal forces for what seemed a final and decisive attack, and then porceeds as follows:

Such was the situation when looking to our left, on the right flank of the Federal adavnce, and a little in its rear, we saw the gleam of bayonets on the crest of the hills. It was but a single brigade—3,000 strong—led by Kirby Smith, who, hearing the steady firing from the cars at Gainsville, had come across the country straight for the battlefield. As the brigade poured over the crest of the hill the pace was quickened to a double-quick, rushing down on the enemy's flank, firing and shooting as they came. The Federal line halted, then wavered, wheeling a little to the right, as if to meet this fresh enemy, but their hearts seemed to fail them before that onward rush, and the right of the line began to crumble like a rope of sand. Then it was that I saw Jackson raise his wounded hand and point down to that wavering line. Those worn and tired soldiers needed no second bidding. They knew their time had come at last, and, apparently as fresh as when the battle opened in the morning, those young volunteers leaped like bloodhounds down the hill, and closed with the foe.

The end had come, and the battle was won—a victory as amazing as it was unexpected.

Now, this is not the account given by the official reports of the officers in command on that occasion. The reports of Generals Johnston and Beauregard and Early (then Colonel Early) show that the brigade led by Kirby Smith did not come upon the field in the impetuous manner above described. "rushing down on the enemy's flank, firing and shooting as they came." And it was very well for the Confederate cause that they did not. Kirby Smith undoubtedly came upon the field with all possible dispatch. He was shot down before the brigade (Elzey's) got into position, whereupon Elzey led the brigade through a clump of oak woods and formed it in front of the enemy's extreme right, while Early coming just afterwards upon the field marched still farther to the Confederate left and formed so as to attack the enemy's right flank, with Beckham's battery and Stuart's cavalry still farther to the left. There is here a slight discrepancy between the reports of Johnston and Beauregard. The latter states that Beckham's pieces commenced firing upon the enemy, when a stimultaneous attack was made along the whole Confederate line composed of Elzey's brigade of Kirby Smith's troops, three Virginia, two South Carolina, one Maryland and one Tennessee regiments, and the three regiments under Early; and that under this combined assault the enemy gave way in great confusion. Johnston states that when Elzey came up with his three regiments he attacked the enemy "with great promptitude and vigor," whereupon "Beauregard rapidly seized the opportunity thus afforded him, and threw forward his whole line; the enemy was thrown back from the long contested hill, and victory was no longer doubtful. He made yet another attempt to retrieve the day. He again extended his right with a still wider sweep to turn our left. Just as he reformed to renew the battle Colonel Early's three regiments came upon the field. The enemys' new formation exposed his right flank more even than the previous one. Colonel Early was ordered therefore to throw himself directly upon it, supported by Colonel Stuart's cavalry and Beckham's battery. He executed this attack bravely and well while a simultaneous charge was made by General Beauregard in front. The enemy was broken by this combined attack. He lost all of the artillery which he had advanced to the scene of the conflict. He had no more fresh troops to rally on, and a general rout ensuded." These reports of Johnston and Beauregard are to be found in series one, volume two, of the "United States official records of the War of the Rebellion."

Now these reports of the two commanding generals, though varying slightly upon the point as to the partial repulse of the enemy by Elzey's brigade and "the whole line" of the Confederates, before the arrival of Early, the material fact yet remains that the enemy reformed their lines for another asault, and that at this juncture Early moved to the left of Elzey and formed upon the right flank of the enemy, with Beckham's battery and Stuart's cavalry still farther to the left, whereupon Early threw himself directly upon the federal flank, while simultaneously Beauregard charged in front with the rest of his command, before which combined attack the enemy broke and the pell-mell route ensued. General Early was proverbially modest in his reports, never seeking to assert for himself even the just meed of praise to which he was entitled. And of all men he was the most precise and accurate in the statement of facts that fell under his own immediate observation. On this occasion it simply happened that in the disposition of the troops he and Beckham got upon the flank of the enemy, where at the supreme crisis of the battle they were enabled to pour a specially destructive fire which, in combination with the charge of the line in front, resulted in the final defeat and stampede of the federals. This was one of the most thrilling scenes of the war, and from Captain Randolph's account he must have enjoyed it hugely, belonging, as he says, to no organized command, but as a "sort of free lance, taking such points as gave the best promise of interest and incident." This must have been fine fun. Lord Bacon says: "It is a pleasure to stand upon the shore and see ships tossed upon the sea; a pleasure to stand in the window of a castle and see a battle and the adventures thereof below." The reader will remember that it was from such a window that the poet Campbell looked down on the battle of Linden when the sun was low, and dark as winter was the flow of Iser rolling rapidly, and where, by torch and trumpet fast arrayed, each horseman drew his battle-blade, and furious every charger neighed to join the dreadful revelry.

In saying that Captain Randolph enjoyed exceptional privileges of observation, we do not intend to intimate that he would not, if belonging to an organized command, have acted with the distinguished gallantry which so many of his name and lineage displayed in the war; nor, indeed, that he did not so act on this occasion, so far as the opportunities of a free

32 SOUTHERN VETERANS.

TIME FOR NEXT CONFFDERATE REUNION JUNE 22, 23 AND 24.

An Order from General Gordon—He Urges a Large Attendance at the Nashville Gathering—Some of the Subjects to Be Considered by the Delegates.

General John B. Gordon, commander of the United Confederate Veterans, has issued an order changing the date for the next reunion of the veterans, which is to be held at Nashville, Tenn. The order is in part as follows:

"The general commanding hereby announces that the veterans of Nashville, Tenn., represent that chilly, rainy and inclement weather is liable to occur in that latitude in the early part of May; that June will be a much more favorable season for the visiting veterans, as well as for themselves, and that in June the Tennessee Centennial Exposition will be further advanced and much more enjoyable for those who desire to visit it. For these and other reasons the date for the coming reunion is hereby changed from May 5, 6, and 7 to June 22, 23, and 24, 1897—Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, respectively. All Confederate organizations and Confederate soldiers and sailors, of all arms, grades and departments, are cordially invited to attend this seventh general reunion of their comrades.

"With pleasure and pride he also announces that eight hundred and seventy-five camps are already enrolled in the United Confederate Veteran organization, with applications in for over one hundred and fifty more. Ex-Confederate soldiers and sailors everywhere are urged to form themselves into local associations where this has not already been done, and all associations, bivouacs, encampments and other bodies not members of the association are earnestly requested to send in applications to these headquarters without delay, in time to participate in the reunion, and thus unite with their comrades in carrying out the laudable and philanthropic objects of the United Confederate Veteran organization.

"The general commanding especially urges all camps to commence now, without delay, preparing for delegates, alternates and as many members as possible to attend, so as to make it the largest and most representative reunion ever held. Business of the greatest gravity affecting the welfare of the old veterans will be transacted during the reunion, such as the benevolent care, through State aid or otherwise, of disabled, destitute and aged veterans and the widows and orphans of our fallen brothers in arms.

"In this connection the general commanding calls especial attention to the increasing age, multiplied sorrows and corroding cares of many of the gallant old soldiers who risked their lives and fortunes for what they considered right during the eventful years 1861-65. Through mortuary reports received at these headquarters, he is daily and almost hourly reminded that the lengthening shadows of time are fast settling over the old heroes—reaching out already beyond the allotted span of human life, many of whom had already passed the age of manhood, when, thirty-five years ago, they so nobly responded to their country's call.

"It is our bounden duty and the chief mission of the U. C. V. Association that these unfortunate sick, disabled and indigent comrades and brothers and their widows and orphans should have our attention, care and such help in their old age as their more fortunate comrades can procure and as their infirmities and misfortunes require.

"We must take care of our old comrades, and in doing this the general commanding feels confident that appeals for employment for the old Confederate veterans, who are so rapidly passing away, and substantial aid for sick, wounded, indigent and unfortunate soldiers will not be made in vain to any State, municipal government or citizen of any Southern State, nor to the rising generation themselves the worthy descendants of heroes, who are all alike participants in that heritage of glory so proudly emblazoned upon the history of each State by the unparalleled valor and endurance of these aged, wounded and disabled old warriors.

"Other business of importance will also demand careful consideration—such as the care of the graves of our known and unknown dead buried at Gettysburg, Fort Warren, Camps Morton, Chase, Douglass, Oakwood Cemetery at Chicago; Rock Island, Johnson's Island, Cairo and at other points to see that they are annually decorated, the headstones preserved and protected, and complete lists of the names of our dead heroes, with the locations of their last resting-places, furnished to their friends and relatives through the medium of our camps, thus rescuing their names from oblivion and handing them down in history; to enlist each State in the compilation and preservation of the history of her citizen soldiery; the consideration of the different movements, plans and means to complete the monument to the memory of Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederate States of America; to aid in building monuments to other great leaders and sailors of the South; to give all the aid possible to the Confederate Memorial Association in assisting to raise the money and to complete the edifice and depository of Confederate relics and the history of Southern valor, popularly known as the Battle Abbey, and as there is no relief or aid for our veterans and their families outside of ourselves and our own resources, to perfect a plan for a mutual aid and benevolent association; to make such changes in the constitution and by-laws as experience may suggest and other matters of general interest."

A STIRRING ADDRESS.

Some Reasons Why the Public Should Patronize the Benefit Entertainment.

Mrs. James A. Scott, Mrs. Gerhard Suhling, Miss Mazie Kinnier, and Miss Gertrude Howard, the committee who have charge of the entertainment to be given at the Opera House on the evening of February 2nd, make the following address to the people of Lynchburg:

Monuments have ever marked the evolution of the human race. Successive generations have graded the civilization, the progress and the prowess of their predecessors by the grandeur and aptness of the monuments which have perpetuated for coming centuries the [illegible] of heroes and the great thoughts of sages.

It is a natural impulse to record in enduring bronze or monumental marble the deeds and virtues of those we love and whose heroism we admire. It was so amongst the ancients, and it is as much the impulse of the human heart today as in the times of the Ptolemys or the days of the Caesars.

Such mementoes not only perpetuate the acts and virtues of the heroic dead, but fire the patriotism of the living and nerve them to higher aim. Nelson's monument in Trafalgar Square and the many piles which record the fame of the "Iron Duke" have engraved the memory of those two famous men upon the heart of every Englishman. They have done far more than this—for every English boy "who would go down into the sea in ships" is inspired by the story of Nelson and feels with heroic joy that "England expects every man to do his duty." Every young soldier who reads the inscriptions to Wellington and the story of the Peninsula and of Waterloo conceives the stern purpose of making his own name immortal.

The generation which is passing away, lived through an heroic age, and did heroic deeds. Many of their comrades laid down their lives in vindication of what they believed to be right, and in defense of their homes and loved ones. The heroism of those days should not be forgotten by us who bask in the sunshine and peace of the present hour, and it is a high duty imposed by every instinct of patriotism and manhood to raise fitting monuments to mark the age and the men who made the courage and the arms of the South immortal.

No city during that great contest sent so large a proportion of her population to the field as did Lynchburg, and no city was called upon to weep over the graves of so many of her sons who fell upon the field of honor. Yet, although more than thirty years have passed since the war closed, although the population has more than doubled and although her wealth and progress have excited the remark and envy of her sister cities, there is no statue, no column, no inscription, to hand down to future generations the names and gallant deeds of their ancestors. In this respect Lynchburg has not done her duty and her people have been laggards. Every northern city, every northern hamlet, has some shaft to tell of what its citizens did in the war, and there are few cities now in the South that do not point with pride to some such monument of the honor of their dead.

In Virginia, Alexandria, Charlottesville, Norfolk, Fredericksburg, Petersburg, Harrisonburg, Winchester, Lexington, and other cities, have erected statues or columns to commemorate the memory of their sons for centuries to come, and Richmond, with a lavish hand, has beautified her parks and immortalized our heroes in granite shafts which pierce the skies, with storied urn and animated bust, until she has become the monumental city of the South.

It is time for Lynchburg to be up and doing; those who were her enemies have set her the example, and our friends and brethren everywhere have pointed out her duty.

Her women have determined that the stigma of failing to meet this great obligation shall no longer rest upon her brow. They have already been at work in the accumulation of funds for that purpose, and have united in their determination to make every effort to raise money to crown one of our beautiful hills with a column and a statue which will tell to the world in all time to come the magnificent devotion, the self-denying patriotism and heroic death of our soldiers.

To this end the Confederate Monument Benefit is to be given at the Opera House on Tuesday night, February 2nd, and we call upon every citizen of Lynchburg to support us in our effort by their presence and material aid.

A NOTED NEGRO.

ORIGINAL OF GEORGE HARRIS IN "UNCLE TOM'S CABIN."

The Old Man Once Wanted to Write a Book—Some Things He Would Have Stated Differently from the Way Mrs Stowe Had Them in Her Novel.

A Lexington, Ky., letter to the Washington Post says:

The cable brought the news the other day that residents of Dunedin, a city in far-off New Zealand, had raised a fund of $250 to be given to George Lears Clark, the "George Harris" of Mrs. Stowe's "Uncle Tom's Cabin." The collector of this fund wrote to the mayor of this city, where Clark now lives, that it was understood in New

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Zealand that the old negro man was on the verge of starvation.

Clark will soon be eighty-five years old, and as he is very feeble he cannot live much longer. He is not starving, but if the $250 is handed over to him it will be more than welcome. The old man has been in his dotage for some years, but his slumbering intellect is stirred to the quick by any mention of Mrs. Stowe, or the book that made him such a conspicuous member of his race.

Clark is nearly white in color, and he is more than vain of the fact. His hair is cold white, and so is his beard. The last time he was photographed he wore muttonchop whiskers and a mustache, but most of the time he wears a full beard—shaving is beyond the power of his trembling fingers, and he has no money for barbers.

Part of the time he lives in the Protestant Infirmary, but when he is well enough he makes his home with a colored woman named Bowyer, on Race street, in the thick of the negro quarter of Lexington. The house is nothing more than a two-room shanty, with a shallow loft, reached by something that is a cross between a staircase and a step-ladder, and very rickety. Clark sleeps in the loft, because the numerous members of the Bowyer family more than fill the downstairs rooms, and besides the old man likes to go to sleep hours before the others think of seeking slumber.

He owns a house nearby, which he rents out to a negro family, and the few dollars a month that it brings in pays his board. Part of the time this house is not rented, or the tenants default, but the old man has several children living in various parts of the country, who make good the deficiency. Like the rest of the world, he has the commercial instinct, and for years he has been trying to sell his house, and with money thus raised bring out an autobiography.

He is not completely satisfied with Mrs. Stowe's book, for, like the Southern people, he says "she puts many things hind end foremost." His literary ambitions have almost subsided, for no one will buy the little house, as it is located in the most unfavorable part of Lexington, where defaulting tenants are the rule.

It is generally said that Clarke is the original of Mrs. Stowe's "George Harris," and from the old man's story this seems to be true. Other features of the book he disclaims all responsibility for. About the use of bloodhounds for tracking the slaves, he says: "The old Kentucky gentlemen kept packs of hounds, but they were used only for hunting foxes. Bloodhounds may have been used along the border line, but I never heard of them anywhere else."

The old man has a kindly thought for the old-time slave owners, as he says: "A great many of them were kind to their negroes, and made them have a better time than they have ever had since the war, but there were some masters who were cruel, and it was these who caused the trouble."

Clark was born in 1811 in Madison county, Ky., on the old Campbell plantation. When he was six years old Mrs. Campbell gave him to her married daughter, and the next ten years of his life were happy ones. Then the husband of his mistress failed in business, and all the negroes on the estate were sold at public auction, at Stamford Courthouse, Lincoln county.

His new master was Thomas Canada, who, according to Clark, was very mean. One of his slaves, Sam Peat, was the original of Mrs. Stowe's "Uncle Tom." Peat committed some offense and was beaten so severely that he died. Clark was one of the pallbearers at Sam's funeral, and greatly regretted the death of his friend.

Soon after the old man Canada died, and all the slaves passed into the possession of his son, Tom Canada. Of the latter Clark says: "No man was ever kinder to his laves than was young Tom Canada."

At this point in his career Clark developed some mechanical genius by inventing a machine for weaving flax. When his master heard of it he told Clark that he could work out for other people and when he had saved $500 he could buy his freedom, although he was worth $1,500.

Mrs. Stowe, to whom Clark had told this, had his prototype, "Harris," ordered back to the hardest farm drudgery by the master when the latter discovered his hemp-cleaning machine. This is one of the little things in Mrs. Stowe's book which has fired the real Harris with a desire to publish his own story. While Clark was working to save up the money his young master died, and that ended his hope of purchasing his liberty.

When the slaves were auctioned off no one wanted to buy Clark because he had been given so much liberty, but while the executors of the estate were looking around for buyers he ran away to Chillecothe, Ohio, where he easily passed as a white boy. Later he made his way to Canada, and later joined his brother Milton at Oberlin, Ohio, where the two made abolition speeches.

In 1842 Clark went to Maine, where he lived for two years, and then went to the home of Mrs. A. H. Spofford, at Cambridge, Mass. It was there he met Mrs. Stowe, who was a guest in the house. Mrs. Stowe talked to him every day about his past life, and a little later began her series of letters, which were later published in book form. Clark did not know that Mrs. Stowe intended writing a book, and he says that if she had so informed him many things might have been stated differently.

Clark in later years traveled all over the country as a dime museum attraction. In 1893 he returned to Lexington.

It is a curious thing that not one out of a dozen of his colored neighbors know anything of the history of the old man, or, if they do, attach no importance to it whatever.

GENERAL ALGER'S CAREER.

The Farmer Boy Who Will Be Secretary of War

General Russell A. Alger was born in Lafayette township, Medina county, Ohio, February 27, 1836. His grandfather served in the Revolutionary War and is claimed to have been a descendant of William The Conqueror. When eleven years of age his parents died. For the next seven years he worked on a farm, earning money to defray his expenses at the Richfield, Ohio, Academy during the winters. Subsequently he taught school, and in March, 1857, entered a law office in Akron. Two years later he was admitted to the bar. He entered the law office of Otis & Coffinbury, in Cleveland, but abandoned the practice of law the following autumn on account of failing health, and moved to Grand Rapids, Mich., where he engaged in the lumber business, and where, in 1861, he was married to Annette H. Henry.

In 1861 Alger enlisted in the Second Michigan Cavalry and was made captain of Company C. He was wounded in the battle of Booneville, Miss. Owing to his part in this engagement, he was promoted to the rank of major. In '62 he became lieutenant colonel of the Sixth Michigan Cavalry, and in '63 was made colonel of the Fifth Michigan Cavalry, his regiment being in Custer's famous brigade. In 1864 his health induced him to retire from the service; he was brevetted brigadier and major general "for gallant and meritorious service," and was on private service in 1862-64, receiving orders personally from President Lincoln.

In 1865 he moved to Detroit, where he has since been extensively engaged in lumber and pine-land business. He was a member of the firm of Moore & Alger, and became the head of the firm of R. A. Alger & Co., then the most extensive pine timber operators in the West. Subsequently the firm was merged into that of Alger, Smith & Co., which owns and operates extensive tracts and mills in Michigan and in the Canadian Georgian Bay region.

General Alger was elected governor of Michigan in 1884, receiving a plurality of 3,950 votes over Begole, fusionist. In 1888 he was one of the leading candidates for the Republican nomination for President. The acrimony which developed between the Alger workers and those of Senator Sherman, who was also a candidate, was intense, and the breach of friendship caused thereby between the general and the Senator is believed to have only recently been healed.

General Alger served one term as commander-in-chief of the G. A. R. He has three sons and three daughters.

At a recent meeting of the lately-organized chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy, at Berryville, by a unanimous vote the chapter was named "Stonewall," in honor of the South's gallant chieftain, "Stonewall" Jackson. Several new members were enrolled. Miss M. Garnet McGuire was elected treasurer.

AN INTERESTING LETTER.

By Mrs. J. Jefferson Thomas—She Compliments Virginia's Representatives.

Mrs. J. Jefferson Thomas, of Atlanta, Ga., treasurer of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, writes under a recent date a very interesting and entertaining letter to the Augsta (Ga.) Chronicle, concerning the convention of the organization which was held a few weeks ago at Nashville, Tenn.

Mrs. Thomas closes her letter to the Chronicle with the following interesting personal references to visiting delegates, a number of whom are well known in this city:

"Miss Mildred Rutherford, of Athens, Ga., is a host within herself. It is an honor to be associated with a woman who so beautifully illustrates Georgia in everything that is noble and elevating.

"The Atlanta delegation, Mrs. Helen C. Plane, Mrs. McCabe and Mrs. Chas. Collier, are intellectual members, greatly interested in the success of our association.

"Mrs. Conyers, of Covington, Ga., is a beautiful woman with a heart corresponding to her personal attractions.

"Virginia was admirably represented in the convention by Miss Mary Amelia Smith, State president of the United Daughters of the Confedercay. Her father was twice Governor of Virginia.

"Mrs. W. A. Smoot, of Alexandria, Va., is very attractive and graceful.

"Mrs. Norvell Otey Scott, of Lynchburg, Va., is piquant and very intelligent. She was the beauty of the convention.

"Miss Bessie Badger, of Ocala, Fla., won the love and admiration of the writer by her gentle manners and thoughtful attention. She was a dear daughter whom it will be a pleasure to meet again.

"Mrs. Augustine T. Smythe, State president of South Carolina, is a representative woman, very magnetic with a charming personality that wins loving admiration.

"Mrs. J. A. Kirkpatrick, of Montgomery, Ala., is delightfully attractive. She is the president of her chapter and possesses hereditary talent.

"Mrs. C. A. Forney, State president of Arkansas, is an intelligent delegate, who adds honor to a State famous for bright women.

"Miss King, of Harewood, Md., is an extremely interesting Daughter of the Confederacy. Her likeness, both in appearance and manner to Miss Winnie Davis is striking. Miss King won golden opinions from many admiring friends.

"One of the dearest, sweetest young women in the convention was Mrs. Elmer Smith, the daughter of General Bryan Grimes, of North Carolina."

At the meeting of Lee Camp at Richmond Friday night, a letter was read from Aaron Wilkes Post, No. 23, of Trenton, N. J., inclosing resolutions adopted by that body strongly indorsing Consul General Fitzhugh Lee in his efforts to protect the life and property of Americans in Cuba and upholding him in his noble efforts to preserve the honor and prestige of the United States. Wilkes Post was the first one to pay a fraternal visit to the South after the war, and spent some time in Richmond. It also contributed liberally to the establishment of the Soldiers' Home.

INACCURATE HISTORICAL REFERENCES.

No stronger plea for the doctrine of the reserved rights of the States, and a strict construction of the federal chart, has been made of recent years than was contained in the able and statesmanlike speech of Governor Altgeld, delivered in the city of New York, on the 17th of October. It was that speech, it will be remembered, which by an array of authentic documentary evidence, threw a flood of light upon the interior facts of the Chicago riot of 1894, and exposed the wholesale misrepresentations in regard to that affair, which were so industriously circulated for campaign effect. A correspondent of a Northern paper has successfully challenged the historical accuracy of a statement made by Governor Altgeld in that speech; but, while this correspondent shows the speaker to have been in error in that special matter, he, himself, while correcting one, falls into another even more flagrant. In the course of his New York speech Governor Altgeld quoted the following plank from the Republican platform of 1860, the canvass in which Lincoln was elected:

> That the maintenance inviolate of the rights of the States, and especially the right of each State to order and control its domestic institutions according to its own judgment exclusively, is essential to its own judgment exclusively, is essential to that balance of power on which the perfection and endurance of our political fabric depends; and we denounce the lawless invasion by armed forces of the soil of any State or territory, no matter under what pretext, as among the gravest of errors.

By some confusion of political reminiscences Gov. Altgeld stated that this plank was directed against the employment of federal troops in enforcing the fugitive slave law. The correspondent referred to above, Mr. Edward L. Pierce, of Milton, Massachusetts, states that he was a member of the convention of 1860 and that the second clause of the sentence which constitutes the plank quoted was intended as a denunciation of the border ruffian invasions of Kansas.

There can be no difference of opinion that the first clause of the sentence, affirming the right of each State "to order and control its domestic institutions according to its own judgment exclusively" was intended as a disclaimer on the part of the Republican party to interfere with the institution of slavery in the Southern States. It is only in regard to the last clause that a question of historical accuracy can be raised. And in regard to this Mr. Pierce is altogether at fault, as anybody may satisfy himself who will take the trouble, as the writer has done, to refresh his memory by reference to the files of a newspaper that reported the political discussions of that exciting canvass. He has been led into this error, no doubt, from the circumstance that is was the memorable debate between Mr. Lincoln and Stephen A. Douglas, over the Kansas-Nebraska bill, which brought the former into national prominence, and into high favor with the Republican party. That great debate was in the summer and fall of 1858.

The reign of terror in Kansas, and the blood-thirsty career of "Ossawotomie Brown," in that State, were then pretty much over; and when the Republican convention of 1860 was held they had passed from the public mind as deeply disturbing matters. Kansas was then about ready to be admitted into the Union as a State, and was, in fact, admitted a few months after, in January, 1861. The "Kansas Bibles" (Sharp's rifles), of which we made mention on yesterday, had been sent out by the Reverend Henry Ward Beecher, Wendell Phillips, and that crazy crew of abolition incendiaries, in 1855 and 1856. But as Mr. Lincoln, the nominee of the convention of 1860, was prominently associated in the public mind with the Kansas troubles, by his debate with Douglas on the Kansas-Nebraska, squatter-sovereignty, question, Mr. Pierce has no doubt thus been led into the error of supposing that the plank in the platform referred to "border-ruffian invasion of Kansas," by which he means the influx of armed pro-slavery men from the border counties of Missouri. He is, however, as we said, altogether in error as to this.

Governor Altgeld was equally in error. He may have had in mind the tremendous excitement created by the killing of the United States marshal in the streets of Boston while attempting to arrest and return to his owner a fugitive slave from Virginia; and the sending of federal troops to Boston to protect the United States officers in the execution of their duties. But in this he, too, was in error. The reference of the plank in question was to the famous John Brown invasion of Harper's Ferry. This exciting event occurred on the night of the 16th of October, 1859; and the outlaw was executed on the 2d of December following, and four of his accomplices on the 16th of that month. The circumstance created a great furor over the whole country, North and South. In the latter section there was deep indignation felt at the discovery of the well established conspiracies of Northern fanatics who were at the bottom of the John Brown raid; and a corresponding feeling of uneasiness at the probable recurrence of similar incendiary invasions of the South. And inasmuch as John Brown of the Harper's Ferry raid was the same who gained such notoriety as "Ossawotomie Brown" in the Kansas troubles, and was thus, by a link of association with Abraham Lincoln, brought before the mind of the Republican convention that assembled so soon afterwards, it was deemed prudent to put in the platform a reassuring plank to pacify the public mind, and, in particular, the mind of the South. And so the denunciation in the platform against "lawless invasion by armed forces of the soil of any State or territory, no matter under what pretext" had no reference to the Kansas troubles, as the word "territory" might seem to imply; but referred solely to the John Brown raid on Harper's Ferry. These are the facts of the case. It is well enough to keep our history accurate as we go along.

The request of the State Historian for information in regard to what histories were used in the schools of Lynchburg, was submitted, and the information sought was given by Miss Cosby, who stated that in the public schools McGill's history of Virginia and Holmes' history of the United States were used, while in her own school she taught McGill's history of Virginia and Mrs. S. P. Lee's history of the United States.

The *American Register* a vigorous Democratic organ just started in Washington says of Mahone:

"The Republican journals are quite unanimous in commending sweet Wm. Mahone for his determination not to notice the withering denunciations of himself, to be found in the written and oral utterances of Gen. Jubal A. Early. This is assuredly prudent in the little Virginia Repudiator and his friends. Gen. Early is growing old. Time, war, hardships and care, have whitened the hair of the gallant old soldier, dimmed the brightness of his eyes, and bowed his once erect form; but all combined have failed to quench his deathless courage, or damped the fire of a heart filled to running over with all manly, generous and honorable impulses, and which yet throbs with indignation at all manifestations of falsehood, cowardice, and fraud.

Mahone and his friends are wise in avoiding a controversy with Gen. Early, for what Byron said of one of his characters may be truly applied to the brave old cavalier of Virginia: 'Though aged, he is of such iron limb, few of our youth dare cope with him;' and like the Roman Coriolanus, Jubal A. Early would not flatter Neptune for his trident nor Jove for his power to thunder.'

GENERAL ALFRED PLEASONTON.

For Eight Years He Lived Almost the Life of a Hermit.

General Alfred Pleasanton, whose death in Washington Wednesday was announced in the telegraphic dispatches in The News, was a famous Federal cavalry leader, and had a long and brilliant record of active service in the United States army.

If there was one thing that Pleasanton hated worse than another it was to hear some one revile the men of the South for the part they took in the rebellion. He had fought them as hard as any one, and, while not admitting the right or justice of their course, had learned to respect their bravery and honor their courage. One night in Godfrey's saloon, or early one morning, for it was an "all-night" house a man came in and proceeded to attack the character and courage of the Southern soldiers. Pleasanton looked at him and gave a start of recognition. Arising from his chair he asked if the man knew him. The stranger said he did not.

"I am Alfred Pleasanton," responded the General. "I had you drummed out of my camp for cowardice before Antietam. Get out of this place, sir."

The man hung his head and hurried out.

General Pleasanton has been in poor health for several years.

RETURNING THE VISIT.

The announcements for the inauguration ceremonies on Thursday state that it is probable that an organization of Confederates from the Valley of Virginia will take part in the parade. Etiquette perhaps requires this at their hands, since it is but returning a visit which President McKinley, then Lieutenant McKinley, paid the home of these veterans many years ago, for he was one of Sheridan's men who spent several months in that beautiful valley in 1864. When these "Confederates from the Valley" look upon the man whom they journey to Washington to honor, if they are of quick, suggestive minds the sight of him will awaken burning memories. We hope, however, that in the lavish hospitality extended to them it will be found that there was no need that they should, like the crows that flew over the Valley after the visit of Sheridan and McKinley, "carry their rations with them."

PROTEST OF THE GRAND ARMY POST

The Grand Army Post, of Cleveland, Ohio, comes to the front with a protest against a school history of the United States published in Baltimore. It informs the school authorities of that city that this is a very wicked book, a "rabidly partisan" book, in which there is committed the great crime of eulogizing the Southern Generals in the civil war (or "war of the rebellion," as the protest puts it) and in which, as the crowning infamy, the unpardonable sin is committed of holding Jeff. Davis up as a patriot, and declaring that his name will be revered by his countrymen.

It is very distressing to us; in fact, it gives us real pain, to have to say to the Grand Army Post at Cleveland, and to all the Grand Army posts, that the publishing houses of Baltimore and Richmond, and a publishing house here in Lynchburg, are guilty of the great wrong of publishing school histories so "rabidly partisan" as to actually eulogize the Confederate Generals, and, not content with this rebellious display, actually go the length of exalting that arch-fiend, Jeff. Davis, to the position of a patriot, instead of hanging him on a sour-apple tree, as he so richly deserved to hang. But that is not all. Not only have these publishing houses put forth school histories that contain these treasonable statements and sentiments, but the United Camps of Confederate Veterans have recommended the introduction of these infamous books into the public schools of the South to poison the minds of the rising generation with regard to the issues involved in the "war of the rebellion," and the character of the battles that were fought during the four years that were required to suppress the rebellion. And even that is not the worst, for not only have the United Veterans recommended these outrageous histories, but the school boards throughout the South are rapidly acting upon the recommendation and adopting the "rabidly partisan" books in the public schools, to the exclusion of such histories as that of good Brother Barnes, who puts the war of the rebellion in its true light, and holds up the cause of the Southern rebels to the holy horror of the children of the South. How can we foresee anything but dire calamity to our great and free republic when the children in one half of its geographical bounds are thus having instilled into their opening minds such pernicious principles? Oh, it is too bad, too bad. But good or bad, it is the solemn truth. Yes, these treasonable histories are rapidly getting into the hands, nay, getting into the minds, of the children of the South. May heaven forefend this direful calamity. One of the outrages perpetrated in these histories is the representation of General Lee as a greater commander than the Federal Generals, putting him above McClelan, and Burnside, and Pope, and Hooker, and even Grant. In support of these treasonable assertions these histories quote the infamous declarations of such upstarts as Sir Garnett Wolseley, chief commander of the English armies, that Robert E. Lee was the foremost military genius of all the ages, ancient or modern. And then, as we have said, they extol Jeff. Davis as a patriot. That is the feather that breaks the camel's back.

Well, we must say that we think the school board of Cleveland will do well to heed the admonition of the Grand Army Post and exclude these rebellious books from their schools. But as the Southern people are, in this matter, given over to a reprobate mind, there is no use in remonstrating with them. The traitorous books are going into their schools, and the minds of the children are going to be poisoned; and that is all there is about it.

To conclude these reflections in a more serious vein, we consider the use in our public and private schools of truthful histories of our country as far the most important subject that can engage the attention of the people of the South. It is a subject that transcends in importance all matters of political economy—more important, more far-reaching in its influence for good or evil, than the tariff, the currency, the Cuban policy, the arbitration treaty, or indeed, any or all the political policies and international policies that are engaging the attention of our public men. What does it signify to us whether the industries of the country decline of prosper, if our children grow up to think the fathers who begot them to have been a set of base criminals and traitors? No, the children of the South will learn from the histories we shall place in their hands to contemplate the character of Robert E. Lee as the highest model for their imitation. And they will be taught that the President of the Southern Confederacy was the chosen representative and official head of the movement for a separate and independent confederacy of Southern States and in no respect more culpable than any other leader in that movement. Moreover, instead of excusing Jeff. Davis, they will extol him. They will represent him as one of the most polished and chaste orators, and one of the most fearless and forcible debaters, who ever riveted the admiring gaze of his countrymen in the halls of Congress and in the Senate chamber; as one of the most distinguished officers who shed his blood for his country in the Mexican war, when he stormed the heights of Chepultepec and recovered the lost day at Buena Vista. They will teach the children that a more manly and valorous spirit than Jefferson Davis' never inhabited the human breast; that the Black Douglas himself never possessed a more undaunted soul; that his grandfather was a gallant officer of the Revolutionary struggle which established the Union, and that he himself dearly loved that Union for which he had freely shed his blood on a foreign field; and that his remarks on returning from the United States Senate, at the behest of his State, will ever stand to his credit, and vindicate him as a true patriot, and a reluctant participant in the effort to establish a Southern Confederacy.

These are awful notions to instil into the credulous minds of the youth of the South; but we feel constrained to frankly inform the Cleveland Grand Army Post that we are going to instil them.

Colonel Joseph Mayo, of Westmoreland county, is critically ill. He was the treasurer of the State up to 1877 and commanded a Virginia regiment during the war.

COMPANY "E."

A Roll of an Old Confederate Company from Bedford

[Bedford Bulletin.]

The following is a roll of the names of Company "E" 34th Virginia Volunteers who served in the Confederate Army and who enlisted from Bedford county. This list was kindly furnished us by a gentleman who has endeavored to designate as far as possible what has been the fate of each individual:

A. Jordan, captain; H. C. Lowry, lieutenant; L. A. Sale, lieutenant; Jno. M. White, lieutenant, wounded; J. B. Layne, lieutenant, dead; H. W. Hatcher, lieutenant, dead; John S. Preston, dead; W. G. Claytor, lieutenant; Parham Arrington, M. D. Arrington, David Austin, dead; Richard Angel, Thos. W. Bell, dead; Henry A. Black, R. G. Bell, jr., killed; Charles Burch, John Burnett, killed; C. C. Burnett, Erasmus Collins, J. A. Coffee, dead; Thos. M. Coffee, G. W. Clingenpeel, Allen, Dooley, Moses C. Dooley, G. N. Draper, William Early, Silas Early, dead; C. H. Elliott, Jno. E. Elliott, killed; Williams Elliott,, R. C. Fuqua, killed; A. P. Foster, Jim Feazel, killed; W. B. Freeman, G. A. Freeman, dead; R. W. Freeman, Samuel Foster, John Fowler, R. P. Gray, J. Minor Gibbs, Esman Gibbs, dead; P. B. Gibbs, dead; Thos. Gibbs, Harvey Gibbs, A. L. Hambrick, dead; Coriolas Hatcher, killed; James T. Hopkins, Charles P. Hurt, William T. Hopkins, Charles P. Hurt, William L. Hurt, J. W. Haden, John G. Haythe, dead; Thomas M. Hagerman, dead; B. W. Hensley, John Hensley, dead; Samuel W. Hensley, D. P. Harris, James Hawkins, John C. Hatcher, jr., J. W. Hix, Henry C. Hogans, E. B. Hudnall, John Hodges, killed; Stephen C. Jennings, killed; James W. Jennings, P. C. Jeter, killed; W. A. Key, Jacob Kern, William A. Karnes, killed; James A. Lyle, J. W. Laughlin, W. L. Lazenby, William C. Lowry, dead; Andrew Miller, dead; William H. Miller, dead; Edward Miller, *dead; Harvey L. Miller,* Lewis McGhee, *dead;* Dock McGhee, John Meadow, Henry Meadow, Chas. Markham, killed; Charles Morgan, Samuel Neighbors, dead; R. B. Owen, J. T. Owen, E. D. Overstreet, J. A. Overstreet, dead; W. H. Powers, Edward Powell, Sam Roach Prince, dead; George C. Parker, Josephus Rusher, dead; Benjamin Ramsey, dead; William H. Stiff, killed; James Smith, dead; Commodore St. Clair, James St. Clair, Leroy Sammons, dead; Albert C. Thomas, John Ed. Thomas, dead; Jno. E. Thomas, J. A. B. Thomas, H. T. Thomas, dead; John W. Taylor, John D. Vasser, Charles G. Vaughn, *William* H. White, killed; Joseph M. *White, Julius White, Scott White, John* P. Watson, dead; Jordan Watson, J. K. P. Wilkerson, Charles Wood, Albert Witt, H. L. Witt, J. J. Williamson, N. A. Williamson, John S. Woolfolk, J. F. Wheat, E. T. Walker, jr., Nick Wilkerson, dead; Charles Wilkerson.

THE CONFEDERATE MUSEUM.

Ladies of the Memorial Literary Society Hold a Meeting.

The meeting of the Confederate Memorial Literary Society, held in the Museum yesterday, was unusually large, and the business transacted gave evidence of the growth of the work.

The listing of the relics in the Virginia Room alone has become such a stupendous task that the vice-regent was empowered to appoint a paid assistant in order that the work should be properly kept up with.

The receipts from the tea held on the 22d of February at the Commonwealth Club were most satisfactory.

A valuable book, "A Monument to the Confederate Dead of Chicago," was presented to the Museum by the author, General John C. Underwood, of Chicago.

A communication was received, and unanimously adopted, from the Junior Hollywood Memorial Society, requesting the Confederate Memorial Literary Society to join them in an entertainment to be given during the Easter holidays.

ADDRESS
—OF—
Gen. Early!

IN STONEWALL CEMETERY
WINCHESTER, VA., ON THE
24th ANNUAL MEMORIAL DAY,
JUNE 6th, 1889.

After the lapse of nearly a quarter of a century, I reappear on this historic scene with feelings which it would be impossible for me to describe. When I last saw Winchester, which was the theatre of so many stirring events, it was amid the din of battle, accompanied with the roar of artillery and the flash of musketry. After a desperate and most unequal struggle, which lasted from daybreak until the dusk of evening, my command was compelled to retire on that occasion before the overwhelming force of the enemy, which numbered nearly if not quite 50,000 men, of whom more than 10,000 were cavalry, superbly armed and equipped, while my entire force of all arms did not exceed 12,000 or 13,000 at the farthest. My command retired fighting, and all stores and the wounded, with the exception of those whose condition prevented their removal and some who were on the field of battle, were safely carried to the rear, as was my artillery, with the exception of three pieces from which the horses had been killed, rendering it impracticable to carry them off. It is for the purpose of rendering homage to the memory of the brave men who fell on that occasion, as well as on other occasions, especially under the lead of the immortal JACKSON, that you are here assembled, and that I have come to unite with you with all my heart.

My friends: You must not expect an elaborate oration from me on this occasion, for I must confess that language fails me when I come to speak of the deeds of the Confederate soldiers. In the preface to my published "Memoir of the last Year of the War," I have said:

"I believe that the world has never produced a body of men superior in courage, patriotism and endurance to the private soldiers of the Confederate armies. I have repeatedly seen those soldiers submit, with cheerfulness, to privations and hardships which would appear to be almost incredible; and the wild cheers of our brave men (which were so different from the studied hurrahs of the Yankees) when their thin lines sent back opposing hosts of Federal troops staggering, reeling and flying, have often thrilled every fibre in my heart. I have seen, with my own eyes, ragged, barefooted, and hungry Confederate soldiers perform deeds, which, if performed in days of yore by mailed warriors in glittering armor, would have inspired the harp of the minstrel and the pen of the poet."

I do not see how I can add anything to that expression of my appreciation of the Confederate soldier, and I certainly will not detract anything from it.

There is one thing which must strike with great force the impartial student of history, who may read the accounts of the different battles and campaigns of the war written from the Federal or Union standpoint, and that is, the wonderful capacity the Confederate soldier had of multiplying himself on the field of battle. According to many of those accounts, there was scarcely a battle or campaign in which the Confederates did not outnumber the Federal or Union soldiers. As a specimen, I have recently received a number of communications published in the "National Tribune" at Washington City, which were written by a Brigade Commander in Custer's Division, who was with Shields in 1862 as a Physician, and in which it is asserted that Genral Jackson's force greatly outnumbered Shields' at Kernstown, Milroy's at McDowell, Banks' at Strasburg, Front Royal and Winchester, and Fremont and Shield's at Cross Keys and Port Republic. The writer maintains that Jackson was badly defeated at each place where he fought, except perhaps Front Royal, and he comes to the sage conclusion that he whom we hold in such high estimation as Stonewall Jackson was a myth and a humbug, and that he was only fit to act the part of a scare-crow to McClellan, who, the said writer asserts, was wholly incompetent as a commander. McClellan himself, estimated Gen. Lee's force in the battles around Richmond at more than double its actual strength, and in his report of the battle of Sharpsburg, or as the Federals called it, Antietam, he estimated Gen. Lee's strength at 90,000, or nearly if not quite three times his actual strength. The redoubtable John Pope had previously been overcome, according to his own account, by "overwhelming numbers" at second Manassas. I think, perhaps, in one sense that statement had a good deal of truth in it, for Gen. Jackson's force, which was not more than 20,000 men, had employed Pope for several days and defeated the main part of his force in several engagements, and when Longstreet arrived with about 25,000 men, Gen. Lee, with the combined force, did OVERWHELM Pope's army numbering at least 100,000 men, and send it back in confusion to the defences of Washington.

The force with which I fought at Monocacy, then advanced on Washington and afterwards operated in the Valley, was also very greatly over estimated, and Sheridan showed great caution and hesitation in attacking it. I have already stated its strength at Winchester, and at Cedar Creek on the 19th of October, it would have been about the same, if it had all been up, the re-inforcements received in Kershaw's Division of infantry and Rosser's Brigade of cavalry about making up the losses at Winchester and Fisher's Hill. You have perhaps heard something of Sheridan's famous ride from Winchester to that battle-field, "twenty miles away," according to the fruitful imagination of the poet. On the 19th of October 1869, at a re-union of the 34th Ohio Infantry, Colonel Don Piatt, who was called on to respond to the toast, "The day we celebrate," made a speech which is published in the Historical Magazine for December 1869, as follows:

"The day being the anniversary of the battle of Cedar Creek; he gave the popular and poetic version of the affair, and then said, 'That is the way poets sing and people who never saw a fight write up a battle. We who have been there know better. We know that twenty thousand men surprised, driven in full and disorderly retreat over miles of country, are not to be gathered up in an hour by one man and hurried back into battle. Yet this is Sheridan's ride! On this occasion, he galloped into glory on the back of Buchanan Reade's Pegasus (laughter), ginger'd by Murdoch the tragedian, and I would let him gallop on but for the rank injustice to the brave men who stood their ground, and the gallant officers, Wright, Custer, Emory and others, who formed them into line, and were sweeping back upon the enemy who had stopped to plunder the camps, when Sheridan and his black horse appeared. The result would have been the same had that officer not appeared at all. His friends and admirers had better drop the fustian and fringework of that famous ride."

This is the statement of one who was present on the other side. The fact is that, while 20,000 men (Emory's and Crook's corps) had been driven in confusion from the field, Wright's corps, which was larger than my whole force, had not been routed but had fallen back to a wooded ridge about half way between Middletown and Newtown, about ten miles from Winchester, where it had thrown up breast works with rails and logs. It was the enemy's cavalry, some 9000 or 10,000 strong, which turned the tide of the battle by getting on my flanks when I had but very little cavalry to oppose it, as Lomax had not arrived on the field from the Luray Valley, and Rosser had retired behind Cedar Creek with the main body of his cavalry, which did not exceed 1200 or 1,300 at furthrest. Any soldier of experience can understand that an infantry force confronting another of equal magnitude could not possibly stand against a heavy cavalry force on each flank, under such circumstances. You will perceive that Sheridan made his famous poetic ride, "Twenty miles away," over a distance of about ten miles, and that it took him from early in the morning until about noon to make it.

One of the most remarkable statements in regard to that battle is contained in the "Personal Memoirs" of Gen. Grant. After giving an incorrect account of the battle, on page 340, vol. 2, he says: "This victory pretty much closed the campaigning in the Valley of Virginia. All the Confederate troops were sent back to Richmond with the exception of one division of infantry and a little cavalry. Wright's corps was ordered back to the Army of the Potomac, and two other divisions were withdrawn from the Valley. Early had lost more men in killed, wounded and captured in the Valley than Sheridan had commanded from first to last."

To show how much truth there is in this statement I will state—first: that on the 11th of November I moved past Cedar Creek and Middletown to a position south of Newtown, and confronted Sheridan's army, which was north of the latter place, when he began to entrench. I confronted him for two days, during the latter of which there was some fighting between his cavalry and my own on each of my flanks, but I retired on the night of the 12th because I did not desire to attack the enemy behind entrenchments. Later in the month Rosser, with two brigades of cavalry, crossed the North Mountain into Hardy county and surprised and captured the post at New Creek, from which he brought off 800 prisoners, four pieces of artillery, and some wagons and horses, having spiked some heavy siege guns, after destroying their carriages, and also a considerable quantity of stores. In a book entitled "The Shenandoah Valley in 1864," by George E. Pond, Associate Editor of the Army and Navy Journal, there is this statement on p. 245: "The battle of Cedar Creek put an end for a time to the project of transferring a part of the Army of the Shenandoah to City Point. For, though utterly routed, Early's plight was apparently no worse than it had been after the action at Fisher's Hill; and his resumption of a dangerous aggressive after that overthrow, clearly suggested that, if again re-inforced, and the Union army should be diminished, he might repeat the attempt which had just come so perilously near success. Besides, he was now numerically stronger than after his September defeats."

The author had previously stated that, sometime before the battle of Cedar Creek, Sheridan had suggested that two corps (Wright's and Emory's) should be returned to Grant's army, and shortly before that battle Grant had actually ordered the return of Wright's corps and a division of cavalry. He subsequently shows that Sheridan did not send off any troops to Grant until in December, after he had ascertained that I had returned to General Lee's army all the infantry that had been brought from it, including Kershaw's division. As to the second point, in regard to Grant's statement of my loss, Pond, on p. 266, in the appendix to his book, gives a return from Sheridan of his troops for duty in the field, in which it appears that there were 45,509 present for duty in the field, south of the Potomac, on the 10th day of September, exclusive of Averill's cavalry, which Sheridan, in a letter accompanying the return, says was about 2,500—making in all 48,009 present for duty in the field, "South of the Potomac," and that return is copied from Badeau's "Military History of U. S. Grant."

On p. 267, in the Appendix, Pond gives Sheridan's official return for September, which shows an aggregate present for duty on the 30th of that month of 47,068, and an aggregate present of 56,764. This was after the battle of Winchester and the affair at Fisher's Hill. The author attempts to make out my force of all arms, on the 10th of September, to be 17,195, in which he is in error to the extent of 4000 or 5000. But, admitting that he is correct, then I had to lose more than 56,764 out of that number, according to Grant's statement, without taking into consideration the loss Sheridan had sustained at Winchester and Fisher's Hill. This will give some idea of how our adversaries vindicate the truth of history; and it will also show that our men had the faculty of multiplying themselves, not only on the field of battle, but also after they were killed, wounded, or captured.

In connection with this reference to Grant's statements, I will call your attention to the following extracts from two letters to Halleck, written just as I was retiring from Maryland, after my movement to the front of Washington. They are given by Pond on page 77 of his book.

In the first he said: "If the enemy is leaving Maryland, we should have upon his heels veterans, militiamen, men on horseback, everything that can be got to follow, to eat out Virginia clear and clean, as far as they go, so that crows flying over it, for the balance of this season, will have to carry their provender with them."

In another letter of the same date, he said: "Hunter should make all the Valley South of the B. & O. road a desert, as high up as possible. I do not mean that houses should be burned, but every particle of provisions and stock should be removed, and the people notified to move out."

The author of that work had free access to the War Records office, and the extracts he gives are from the official documents. Sheridan was placed in command of the army that had been organized for the campaign in the Valley, on the 6th day of August, and the orders previously given to Hunter were turned over to him for his guidance. It will be seen, from the directions to Halleck, that the devastation of this beautiful Valley was due rather to the MAGNANIMITY of Grant than to the barbarity of Sheridan.

There has been some criticism on the part of certain would be stratigist of my failure to capture Washington City on my appearance before its strong fortifications, which were manned by a force more than double my own, to whose aid two corps from Grant's army arrived before all my force reached the front of the fortifications. My failure to defeat Sheridan's army has also been critized by the same kind of strategists, whose views of the art of war were conceived while they were exempt from the disturbing elements of whistling bullets and bursting shells; and it has even been stated that General Lee relieved me from command on account of my failure to accomplish the overthow of Sheridan's army. There are always certain wiseacres who are able to point out errors committed in the conduct of affairs by others, when it is too late to correct them. On one occasion a Division Commander in General Lee's army suggested to him how he thought the operations of Gettysburg might have been conducted with a more favorable result, when Gen. Lee replied: "General, way do any of my officers come to me with suggestions about battles when they are over? Why don't they tell me beforehand what to do? Even so stupid a man as I am can see where blunders have been committed when the battle is over, and it is too late to correct them." So I may say that it is a pity that those who undertake to criticize my conduct of the operations entrusted to me did not give me the benefit of their counsel in time to be of avail to me.

Do not imagine, my friends, from this reference to my own operations in the Valley, that I am disposed to rank those operations above all others, or that I assume that your memorial ceremonies are intended solely for those who fell while fighting under my command. I am fully aware that there were many brave deeds performed in this Valley with which I had no connection, and that here lie buried the bodies of many gallant soldiers who were never under my command.

The men whose bodies now lie in this cemetery gave their lives for what they not only believed to be, but what I insist was, a just and righteous cause. That cause was lost, but that did not prove that it was wrong; for the history of the world abounds with instances in which might has proved more powerful than right. The fact, therefore, that the cause for which these brave soldiers gave their lives failed of success, and that we have accepted the result with the determination to abide the issue as a final settlement of the questions which led to the conflict, does not justify the apostasy of those time-servers who pretend to have discovered that they were on the wrong side in the contest, either from a want of manly courage, or from some sinister motive of self-interest.

As I have said on a former occasion, "if ever I repudiate, disown, or apologize for the cause for which Lee fought and Jackson died, may the lightning of Heaven blast me, and the scorn of all good women and true men be my portion;" and I reiterate now, what I have often said before that the Confederate who has deserted since the war is infinitely worse than one who deserted during the war, for the former has gone over to the enemy at no personal risk to himself, and simply from motives of gain, while the latter took his life in his hands, knowing that he would be shot if captured, and in a number of cases he was tempted to leave the service to go to the assistance of his family, which he was induced to believe was starving at home.

I have no fear that the ladies of the South will ever prove recreant to our cause, but they will continue to honor the memory of the Confederate dead, and will teach the rising and future generations to venerate the character of those who fought for their homes and their all. From my own observation I am satisfied that there were no truer adherents of the cause than the ladies of this Valley, conspicuous among whom I recognize the ladies of Winchester, and hence I fully appreciate the value of the tribute you now pay to the memory of those who lost their lives in defence of the cause they espoused.

THE DAUGHTERS' INFORMAL TEA

Confederate Flags and Palms in Profusion.

LEE CAMP HALL RADIANTLY BRIGHT

The Occasion Was One in Honor of All the Local and Visiting Daughters of the Confederacy, and Was Brilliant.

The informal and social tea given at Lee Camp Hall yesterday afternoon under the auspices of the Richmond Chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy will prove an agreeable memory to all who were so fortunate as to be present.

The Hall was beautifully decorated for the occasion with palms and a profusion of Confederate flags, while the soft light of many lamps lent an attractive and softening effect to the animated scene of bright color and social merriment.

THEIR FIRST TEA.

It was the first tea given by the Daughters and while thoroughly informal in its nature, there was about it that ease and dignity, which one always connects with the social functions that are given by the women of the South. The tea was given to all the local and visiting Daughters.

A large register was provided for the occasion and each Daughter inscribed her name therein. This will be presented as a memento of the occasion.

The book was tied with the Confederate colors.

The first name registered was that of the president, of the local chapter, Mrs. Norman V. Randolph. During the evening punch, ice cream, and cake were served

The time was passed in social intercourse and the occasion was a most successful one.

RECEPTION COMMITTEE.

The members of the Reception Committee were Mrs. *Preston Moore, (chairman), Mrs. Anna Carr, Mrs.* H. B. Fitzhugh, *Mrs. A. R.* Courtney, Mrs. Charles Selden, and Mrs. A. D. Lyons.

This committee was assisted by the following young ladies who served the refreshments: Misses Nina Randolph, Juha Lee, Evelyn Croxton Gordon, Nellie Boykin, Frances Baldwin McGuire, Elizabeth Fitzhugh, Elizabeth Townes, Margaret Wynn, Caroline Coleman, Elizabeth Wright and Mrs Henry Bohmer.

NORFOLK'S GALLANT BLUES.

Their Sixty-ninth Anniversary Celebrated by a Banquet and Toasts.

Special to The Post.

Norfolk, Va., Feb. 22.—The Norfolk Light Artillery Blues celebrated to-night their sixty-ninth anniversary by an elaborate banquet at the St. James Hotel. Toasts were responded to by a number of gentlemen, among whom were Mayor Mayo and Col. William Lamb, the hero of Fort Fisher. The command is one of the oldest and best equipped commands in the South, and it has a glorious history. The battle of Chancellorsville was opened by a shot from one of the Blue's guns, but the most notable work of the command was on the line of battle near the Boydton plank road, near Petersburg. At this point the fighting was terrific, the command suffered severely, and was finally captured fighting to the last gun. They were taken to Point Lookout and held until 1865, when the close of the war brought their disagreeable thraldom to an end.

38 An Old Vet Tramp.

(Richmond Dispatch.)

The era of prosperity that is alleged to have dawned with the election of McKinley has not as yet shown its light in this vicinity, or, if it has, the hobos have not seen it. Tramps are more numerous than ever before, and in their army are enlisted many who have seen better days.

In discussing the growth of the tramp evil with a reporter yesterday, a well known resident of the suburbs said: "I came across a case recently in which I became deeply interested. I had just been reading of the courageous conduct of the Fortieth Virginia in the late war, when a stranger was ushered into my presence. He gave me his name and told me that he was a captain in the Fortieth Virginia. The old officer said he was wounded at the battle of which I had just been reading a description. He was a man of good address, and bears an honorable Virginia name. Such cases as this make it hard to deal with all the tramps on firm lines."

If you want a typical time-honored Southerner, there is Senator Harris, all nerve, irascible, brave, honest, punctilious, clean minded, generous, and patriotic, with a deep-seated conviction that Tennessee is the asparagus-bed of the United States and the South the only original "God's country." He is one of the most accomplished presiding officers and parliamentarians in the country. There isn't anything about points of order, rules, customs, and the labyrinth of legislation that he doesn't know. To say that he is a passionate, fiery old gentleman, never wilfully offending, conveys no idea of this brilliant man. He is a snow-capped volcano, liable to eruption at any minute. Not that he is quarrelsome or habitually carries a chip on his shoulder; on the contrary, he has great self-control, and seems at times almost fatigued with the effort of holding himself down. He might stay in the Senate a thousand years and then die poor. A kinder heart and more unselfish nature and more loyal friend and undesirable enemy never lived than Isham G. Harris, the war Governor of Tennessee. A Roman in patriotism and valor, a Greek in mental culture, and an electric dynamo as a motive power in whatever effects the best interests of the country.

* * * *

The annual report of the Board of Directors of the Confederate Soldiers' Home, at Richmond, shows that of the 1,070 veterans received since the home was opened twelve years ago 502 died or were dismissed. The number on the roll at the close of the fiscal year was 246. The total list of property, buildings, repairs, furniture, fixtures, and maintenance to December 31, 1896, was $355,964.92. The receipts up to that time were: From the State, $208,805.55; from Lee Camp and private donations, $147,158.47. The receipts for the year ending December 31, 1896, were $38,193.96; expenditures, $32,594.53.

The Gordonsville Gazette says: "Captain Milton Lynn, of this place, has in his possession a 22-calibre revolver which was captured by his brother, who was in Mosby's command from a Federal lieutenant in Fairfax county, in 1862, and presented to him by his brother in 1863. On the second Sunday morning in October, 1867, Captain Lynn, while on his way to Louisa Courthouse, lost his valuable relic, which, strange to relate, he recovered on Tuesday, March 11, 1897. The pistol was found by H. C. Trainum, of this place, in 1867, who has had it in his possession ever since, a period of 30 years. Captain Lynn has again been presented with the revolver, which, he says, he will not dispose of at any price."

Garland-Rodes Camp.

The stated monthly meeting of the Garland-Rodes Camp, Confederate Veterans, was held last evening. The annual election of officers was postponed to a meeting to be specially called at an early day, on which occasion action will also be taken looking to a representation of the Camp at the great reunion of the United Camps in Nashville on the 22-24 June.

Col. Mosby Thrown from a Buggy.

Richmond, Va., April 23.—Colonel John S. Mosby was thrown from a buggy at the University of Virginia this afternoon, and received a serious cut above the eye.

Sons of Confederate Veterans.

New York, April 10.—The Sons of Confederate Veterans, a society of young Southerners, held a meeting tonight to make arrangements for appearing in a body in the Grant parade. The New York branch of the society, which was formed a week ago, now numbers more than one hundred members. James R. Branch, chosen commander-in-chief last week, will appoint his staff within the next few days. A resolution was adopted inviting the officers and staff of the Confederate Camp of New York to be special guests of the society on the day of the parade. The Stonewall brigade band, of Staunton, Va., which served through the war, and got its name from Stonewall Jackson, will march with the society.

MOSBY AT THE DEDICATION.

Accepts Gen. Dodge's Invitation—Desire to See Lee Kept in Havana,

Richmond, Va., April 20.—Col. John S. Mosby will be present at the Grant monument dedication. He on Sunday received a formal invitation from General Granville M. Dodge, requesting him to act as aide upon his staff, and Col. Mosby on the same day wrote his letter of acceptance. When asked about the report that he might succeed Gen. Fitzhugh Lee in Cuba, Col. Mosby said:

"I have no knowledge whatever of this matter aside from what I have seen in the papers. If my wishes were to be consulted I should say that it would be a compliment to Virginia, to the old Confederate soldiers, and more especially to the memory of General Robert E. Lee, for President McKinley to continue Gen. Fitzhugh Lee at his present post."

Mrs. Diana Fontaine Maury Corbin, daughter of the late Commodore Matthew F. Maury and wife of Col. S. Wellford Corbin, of King George, in a letter to the Fredericksburg Free Lance, says: "If there is to be but one monument erected to the memory of Commodore M. F. Maury, I would prefer to see that one put on the rip raps in Hampton Roads, and I would like to have it in shape of a light, lighting the mariner, to secure whose safety he spent the best years of his life, on his perilous way, and at the same time welcoming the incoming ship to the shores of his native Virginia.

There are already more than nine hundred camps of Confederate Veterans in the South, while applications have been sent in for the formation of about a hundred and fifty more. These will all, or nearly all, send representatives to the annual reunion of the camps to be held at Nashville on 22-24 June. This will be during the great industrial exposition in that city. General John B. Gordon, the commander of the United Veterans, has issued a circular letter announcing the matters of importance that will be considered at the reunion, among them the preservation of the names and records of the Confederate dead; making suitable provision for the care of the old and feeble Confederates who are in a dependent situation; the location of the Battle Abbey; the all-important question of truthful school histories for our Southern youth; and other matters of interest. We presume the Garland-Rodes Camp of this city will be represented on the interesting occasion.

The Daughters of the Confederacy invited the convention to attend the Memorial exercises at 4 p. m., Monday, May 10. Rev. J. Williams, D. D., of Virginia, will preach a sermon at night before the Cape Fear Camp of Confederate Veterans, at the First Presbyterian church.

COL. MOSBY'S CONDITION.

His Physicians This Morning Had Hopes of His Recovery.

Richmond, Va., April 25.—Colonel Mosby has since yesterday evening been showing signs of returning reason, and his physisians are more encouraged as to his prospects of recovery.

Particulars of the Accident.

University of Virginia, April 24.—Colonel John S. Mosby received a very serious injury yesterday evening, about 5 o'clock near the University of Virginia, which has resulted in the loss of his left eye and may be even more serious. The Colonel, who had come to the University last Wednesday to attend the performance of a play written by his son, was driving out in a buggy with Mrs. Dudley Dubose on the road west of Car's Hill and just within the western limits of the grounds of the University, when some part of the harness became broken, and as he leaned over the spatterboard to examine it, he lost his balance and fell headforemost behind the horse's heels. The horse kicked out, struck the prostrate soldier over the left eye and rendered him insensible. Mrs. Dubose instantly stopped the horse and ran off for help, which was soon gotten from Mr. L. L. McKay, near whose residence the accident occurred.

In a few minutes many persons had reached the spot. Among the first being Mr. and Mrs. J. Triplett Haxall, who were driving out. Mr. McKay brought a stretcher, and with the aid of students, Colonel Mosby was borne insensible to the infirmary of the University, where preparation had been made to receive him. His daughters Misses Pauline and Ada, soon came with friends, but were not permitted to see their father whose appearance, covered with blood and dust, was distressing.

There was no lack of medical attendance. Dr. Hugh T. Nelson, who was given charge of the case, was assisted by Professors Buckmaster, Barringer, Christian, Davis and Dr. Randolph.

After an hour and a half the Colonel began to recover consciousness and the doctors determined to make a thorough examination of his wound, which presented a ghastly appearance. He was put under the influence of chloroform and the examination disclosed the melancholy fact that the left eye was totally destroyed, and was immediately removed. The outer plate of his skull just above the eye was broken. There were symptoms of brain trouble, but at this writing the surgeons have not ascertained the extent. Dr. Nelson telegraphed to Washington, D. C., requesting N. S. Lincoln, the family physician, to come to the bedside of the Colonel.

The Board of Visitors of the University were in session in the infirmary when Colonel Mosby was brought in. Mr. McIlwaine, of Petersburg, offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted: "Whereas, the Board has just heard with profound regret of the serious accident which has just happened to Colonel John S. Mosby, within the bounds of the University of Virginia, Resolved, That we deplore his misfortune and trust that a kind providence will soon restore him to perfect health and strength, and the use of the infirmary is hereby tendered to Colonel Mosby and his daughters so long as they need it." The greatest sympathy is felt and expressed by everyone for the wounded hero, and his grief-stricken daughters.

$64,000 for William and Mary.

WASHINGTON, April 27.—Mr. Beltzhoover, of Pennsylvania, from the House committee on war claims, reported today with a recommendation that it pass, the Senate bill appropriating $64,000 to reimburse the college of William and Mary, in Virginia, for the destruction of its buildings and other property by United S ates troops during the late war.

MOSBY'S MEN.

Are Invited to Participate in the Dedication of the Grant Monument.

In another column of The News will be seen a notice addressed to the members of Mosby's Cavalry, Forty-third Virginia Batallion, inviting them to participate in the ceremonies of the dedication of the Grant Monument on April 27th, 1897. The notice is signed by John T. Dickson, temporary committeeman, headquarters of Confederate Veteran Camp of New York, Windsor Hotel.

The notice says that no greater opportunity has been offered for the expression of the grateful sentiment and appreciation of the magnanimity of General Grant towards their comrades in general, and more particularly the remembrance of his generous protection to their commander, Colonel John S. Mosby, at the close of the late war.

The hope is expressed that a goodly number of the members of Mosby's Cavalry will help to swell the ranks of other ex-Confederate organizations in the grand parade. Those members who may desire to participate are requested to forward their names at once, in order that arrangements may be made for horses, equipments, etc., at a small cost.

Yesterday's Baltimore Sun contains the following from its Alexandria correspondent:

Colonel Mosby said to a representative of the Sun today that he received an invitation of the committee in charge of the Grant monument celebration in New York next month to attend and take part in the proceedings and he had accepted the invitation and would be there.

To Mosby Camp of Virginia.

The ex-members of Mosby's Cavalry, (43d Va. Battalion), are invited to participate in the ceremonies of the dedication of the Grant Monument on April 27th, 1897.

No greater opportunity has been offered in the expression of the grateful sentiment and appreciation of the magnanimity of General Grant toward our comrades in general, and more particularly the remembrance of his generous protection to our Commander, Colonel John S. Mosby, at the close of the late war

It is to be hoped that we can gether together a goodly number to swell the ranks of other "Ex Confederate" organizations in the grand parade.

Those members desiring to participate, are requested to forward their names at once, in order that arrangements may be made for horses, equipments, &c., at a small cost.

Further suggestions as to the style of hat and coat to be worn, will be submitted later.

Address all communications to

JOHN T. DICKSON,
Temporary Committeeman.

Headquarters Confederate Veteran Camp of New York, Windsor Hotel, New York.
mar28 1t

MOSBY MAY BE ON THE STAFF.

Invited to Join in the Grant Tomb Inaugural Parade.

New York World.)

Lieutenant Albert C. Dillingham has been named by Secretary Long as representative of the Navy Department on the staff of Grand Marshal Dodge for the Grant inaugural parade. Lieutenant Dillingham called on General Dodge yesterday and assured him that everything possible would be done to have the navy worthily represented.

Letters are passing to and fro with the object of securing the attendance of Col. Mosby, the Confederate guerilla, as a member of the staff of General Dodge. Col. Mosby was a close personal friend of General Grant after the war, and was named by him as consul-general to China. Col. Mosby was for a time a Republican leader in Virginia. He is now in California.

Gov. Lowndes and staff, of Maryland, have secured quarters at the Waldorf. The Fifth Maryland will, if the weather permits, parade in white duck trousers, and in marching precision will eclipse the West Point cadets.

Representatives of the Confederate Generals Bragg and Polk desire to sell to the War Department the private papers of those officers, the estimated value of each being $10,000.

RESENTED HIS WORDS.

Bishop Mallalieu Receives a Confederate Flag at Roanoke.

Roanoke, Va., March 15.—Some of Roanoke's former Confederates took occasion yesterday to remind Bishop Mallalieu, of Boston, that his utterances condemning the Confederacy will not be tolerated in the South without protest.

In a sermon in Baltimore on Sunday before last the Bishop, who presided over the Baltimore Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, referred to the Confederate flag as a "disgraceful abominable, and infamous rag."

While presiding yesterday over a missionary meeting in the Academy of Music in this city the Bishop received from an unknown source a neat little package. The parcel contained a Confederate flag placaded "The abominable rag which floated over the Confederacy." A typewritten note was also enclosed, which read:

"The emblem under which fought the noblest band of heroes the world ever produced. The followers of Lee and Jackson, and others equally gallant, contended for four years with four times their number, wresting victory from them on more than 100 fields, yielding only when starvation and disease had thinned their ranks to such an extent that less than 8,000 surrendered to 120,000, and these in line of battle, ready to die at their leader's word. Whose was the glory?"

Bishop Mallalieu made himself acquainted with the contents of the package, but did not refer to the incident from the platform. Afterward he said he had consigned the contents of the parcel to the flames and hoped the matter would end there.

"If the agitators desire to go further," he said, "they may hear from me again."

BISHOP MALLALIEU'S SPEECH.

His Remarks About the Confederate Flag Bring Down Criticisms on Him.

The Baltimore Sun of Tuesday says: At the weekly session of the Methodist Episcopal ministers held yesterday morning the following resolution, offered by Rev. W. M. Ferguson, was adopted unanimously:

"That the reference of Bishop Mallalieu at the recent session of our conference to the flag of the Confederacy was an entirely personal utterance and reflected in no degree the sense of the Baltimore Conference."

Mr. Fergerson's resolution was made as a substitute fer one offered by Rev. W. L. McDowell, which more strongly criticised the Bishop and expressed the disapproval of any remark that would tend to call up unpleasant memories of the war.

Many of the ministers were loud in their denunciation of Bishop Mallalieu's remark, saying that it was unwise and very detrimental to preachers having charges in the border State.

General Dabney H. Maury recently wrote a letter to Mr. Charles Broadway Rouss, of New York, in which he eloquently set forth the claims of Richmond to the establishment within her bounds of the proposed memorial institute, towards the erection of which Mr. Rouss has promised to contribute the sum of $100,000 under certain conditions. In reply Mr. Rouss has written General Maury a long letter, the purport of which is that he (Rouss) has no voice in choosing the location for the institute, that duty having been devolved upon a board chosen at the reunion of the United Confederate Veterans, in Richmond, in June last. Mr. Rouss says New Orleans, Nashville, Atlanta and Washington are all willing to put up money as well as other inducements.

Governor O'Ferrall has selected the letters "V. A." which are to be worn on the blouses of the enlisted men on either side of the collar. The letters are of polished brass and half an inch high.

A REMARKABLE CASE.

Mr. G. Walker Gilmer Has a Minnie Ball Removed from His Head.

Among the gentlemen attending the present term of the United States Court is Mr. G. Walker Gilmer, of Albemarle county, who not long ago underwent a very remarkable operation.

During the late war, in an engagement near Chambersburg, Pa., Mr. Gilmer, who was a member of the Second Virginia Cavalry, was sorely wounded in the shoulder, and not being able to be taken from the field, he determined to press forward with his company under the fire of the enemy. In so doing he received another wound, just above the right eye, which was more dangerous than the first. He suffered intense agony from both wounds, and but for his unusual constitution would have died.

The wound in his shoulder, to some extent, got well, but the arm since has been nearly useless. The wound in the head never healed and gave him much trouble. He consulted numerous celebrated surgeons, and has had three operations performed. In the first operation the eyeball was taken out and in the second, a piece of bone was removed, but still no relief was given. Consequently he resolved to consult a surgeon once more before giving up. On January 21st he went to Washington to the Emergency Hospital, and after a thorough examination Dr. Burnett decided that another operation was the only thing to be done, and it was performed by the above named surgeon: and to the astonishment of all a minnie-ball weighing one ounce was found embedded in the bone, and was successfully extracted.

The doctor said he did not see how any living man could possibly have endured the suffering Mr. Gilmer must have gone through in the last thirty-three years.

It is said that the only fee the surgeon asked was the Yankee ball carried for thirty-three years in the head of a brave Confederate soldier.

Colonel Mosby.

The Washington correspondent of the Richmond Times says Colonel John S. Mosby was at the capitol on Tuesday to meet Governor Grant, of Vermont, whom he captured seriously wounded on the 1st of April, 1868. The two not having met since the war, Colonel Mosby anticipated a pleasant reunion. The Governor had not, however, arrived in the city, and Colonel Mosby had to content himself with calling upon Representative Grant, the Governor's brother, whose commander, Colonel Stanton, he also captured. Colonel Mosby will meet Colonel Grant in Washington. It is a singular thing that a part of the enormous majority received by Governor Grant in the last election was due to the fact that he had been wounded and captured by Colonel Mosby's command. Governor Pingree, of Michigan, also attributes a portion of his political success to the fact that he also was captured by Mosby.

The Richmond Light Infantry Blues Battalion, one of the historic military organizations in the South, after a drill Wednesday night unanimously decided to attend the unveiling of the Grant Monument in New York city on April 26. The Blues made the handsomest appearance of any of the military in line upon the occasion of the inauguration of Cleveland as President four years ago. They expect to leave here for the metropolis on April 25th and spend Thursday there, participating in the great parade of the 26th. These soldiers were conspicuous in the great New York Centennial parade in 1889 and were then accorded the most liberal hospitality by the New Yorkers.

Last week a Confederate camp was formed at Pulaski, with some thirty members to start with. It will probably be named the "James Breathed Camp," after that noble young Marylander who defended Virginia so gallantly. James Macgill was made commander, and J. Rush Miller, adjutant.

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Richmond Will Throw Open Her Hospitable Doors To-morrow and Tuesday.

POINTS OF INTEREST IN THE CITY.

What the Visitors May See in the Historic City.--Special Sales in the Various Mercantile Houses--A Day Well Spent.

All of the final arrangements for the reception and entertainment of the excursionists who will visit Richmond on Tuesday have been made, and there is no room to doubt that the day will be one of great pleasure and profit to those who visit the city.

Aside from the manifold opportunities which will be offered the excursionists to visit our leading stores, and the good afforded them by a close observation of their wares, infinite in their variety, and a comparison of the prices which obtain here, these excursions will furnish a day to be spent in this city which may be of the highest enjoyment from a historical and sentimental standpoint.

There will be of course some among the large number of excursionists who have never before visited Richmond, and others who have not had an opportunity to visit it since the perilous days of just thirty-one years ago. For both of these there will be in store a revelation never to be effaced from the memory, and even for those who have not been here in the past few years, there are many places of interest to be visited and many new phases of increasing commercial prosperity to be observed.

The city of Richmond is beautifully located upon the north bank of the James river, and is connected by a railroad and passenger bridges with the city of Manchester upon the south bank of the river. Like imperial Rome, she sits upon the hills, with the river at her feet, and the plateaus behind stretching away to the rich agricultural farm-lands of the upper counties.

A PROUD HISTORY.

Richmond, founded in the heart of the most attractive of all of the colonies, was destined from her foundation to be full of thrilling and historic grandeur. About her were quickly gathered the cavaliers whose chivalrous spirits and worthy deeds became a part of her earliest history.

Later on, when Virginia became the mother of presidents, and Richmond the capital of an imperial country, it was about the hills of this city that the nation's heroes spoke words of burning eloquence that thrilled the country at large.

Richmond was the centre of learning in America, and from here radiated the flashes of intellectual splendor which illumined the rapidly growing States of the Atlantic.

Coming down through the years we find Virginia enrolled with her Southern sister States in secession against the North. The capital of the new Confederacy was to be changed. Where should it go? The answer came from the Potomac to the furthest confines of the Southland, Richmond; and here the Confederacy in its cradle was nourished and here, after its life's short span, was its grave dug; here tears bedewed the sod above it, and here to-day are many of its heroes interred, while the glittering shafts, baptized in the sunlight, silently speak of her sons, their imperishable valor, and Virginia's undying reverence.

POINTS OF INTEREST.

Among the most interesting of the places to visit in the city in connection with the war, is the lately established Confederate Museum. This is located in the old White House of the Confederacy, the home of Jefferson Davis, at the corner of Twelfth and Clay streets. This will be thrown open during the day for the visitors.

The Lee monument, at the west end of Franklin street, will also be visited by hundreds of the excursionists, and the Confederate soldiers' monument in Hollywood cemetery, will divide attention with the Howitzer's monument at the intersection of Park and Grove avenues.

Upon a prominent spot in Marshall Park, on Church Hill, the tall shaft of the monument to the private soldiers and sailors looks down upon the river and across the hills to western Richmond.

The Capitol building, and the Governor's mansion, located in the Capital Square, are worth a visit by every one of the visitors. In the former is the famous Houdon statue of Washington, while outside the door of the capitol is the fine monument to Washington, and near it the bronze statue of Stonewall Jackson.

Within the Capital Square is also located the new State Library building, containing the library, the State offices, and the Supreme Court-room.

The City Hall of Richmond, erected at a cost of $1,283,000, adjoins the Capitol Square, and will prove a source of an enjoyable hour to the excursionists.

The St. John's Episcopal church stands upon Church Hill, and is the most historic of the older edifices. Here is still reserved the pew in which Patrick Henry stood when he gave utterance to his famous words "Give me liberty or give me death."

The old St. Paul's church adjoins the Capital Square, and the pews once occupied by General R. E. Lee and President Jefferson Davis are still pointed out to the visitors.

The former residences of Chief Justice Marshall, General Lee, and President Davis are still remembered and will be interesting objects of the day's observations.

The famous Belle Isle and the former site of Libby prison are pointed out, and the car lines run direct to the battlefields of the Seven Pines, and not far from there is the monument erected at or near the Yellow Tavern, where General J. E. B. Stuart, the famous cavalry leader, was killed.

Out from the city, about two miles distant on the Hermitage road, is the beautiful monument raised to the memory of General A. P. Hill.

PARKS AND CEMETERIES.

The parks of the city include those of Chimborazo, Gambles Hill, Marshall, Jefferson, and Monroe, the latter containing a statue of General Williams C. Wickham, and the beautiful Reservoir Park, upon the suburbs of the city.

The cemeteries of the city are replete with historic interest. The National cemetery, about five miles from the city contains thousands of Federal soldiers, while Oakwood cemetery embraces the remains of about 16,000 Confederate soldiers.

Hollywood is the most famous and picturesque of the cemeteries, for in her quiet shades rest the bodies of two of the nation's presidens, and that of the President of the Confederacy. The tomb of John Tyler, the Mausoleum of James Monroe, and the comparatively recent grave of Jefferson Davis are not far apart, and not far from where the eddying river, whether dancing in the sunshine or tumbling among the rocks beneath the silent moon, is singing its sad requiem by day and night for the souls of the illustrious dead.

The Confederate Soldiers' Home, with its 250 inmates, its fine buildings and beautiful grounds, is near the car line and will prove of general interest.

The Valentine museum, donated to the city by the late distinguished philanthropist, Mann S. Valentine, and the Custom House and Chamber of Commerce buildings will be worth an inspection by the excursionists. In fact, there are a thousand points alive with interest to be seen in this city, and the visitors cannot fail to be gratified by a day's ramble about Richmond and her suburbs.

SPECIAL SALES.

The excursion, from a commercial standpoint, promises to be a great success. All the trains will leave the different points on Tuesday except, the South Boston train, which will leave to-morrow at 9:45 A. M., and returning the following day from Richmond at 4:45 P. M. The train will stop at all intermediate stations between South Boston and Chula. The return train on the Howardsville Division of the C. & O. road will leave Richmond at 5:00 P. M. instead of 5:30.

Tuesday will be a gala day in Richmond. All the stores will hold special sales and every one will make an effort to make out-of-town folks feel at home in the capital. Among the various places of interest to be seen in Richmond are the Capitol, Library Building, City Hall, Hollywood cemetery, Monroe Park, where the Davis monument will be; Jefferson Davis Confederate Museum, St. John's church (Twenty-fourth and Broad streets), Jefferson hotel, Washington's Headquarters, and the penitentiary.

Amputation of a Limb Wounded at the Siege of Vicksburg.

A few days since a surgeon of Clinton, Mo., was sent for to amputate the leg of Mr. P. H. Clair, near Connersville, St. Clair county. The wound, which rendered the amputation necessary, was received under the following circumstances:

He was a soldier in the Confederate army in Vicksburg, and while lying in the hospital, a shell from Gen. Grant's army fell through the roof and dropped into the room Mr. Clair was occupying. He ran to it and attempted to pull out the fuse. Failing in this, he tried to roll it out of the room, when, seeing that the thing was spitting fire, he ran and jumped into bed and covered himself up. The shell burst, and one of the splitters wounded him in the leg. The wound has never healed, and thirteen years after the occurrence the surgeon's knife had to be employed to save his life from the effect of the wound there received. The amputation was scientifically done, and the veteran is doing well.

RECORDS OF THE WAR.—The first volume of the "Records of the War," published on Saturday, will attract the interest of soldiers and students of the history of the great civil war both North and South. The Confederate correspondence relating to the inauguration of secession and the attack on Sumter throws much light upon those events, and upon the characters and motive of men active in them. The publication of the Federal correspondence side by side with that of the rebels, in connection with the same incidents, makes us see everything in new and dramatic lights. The soldiers of the two armies will each be deeply interested in the independent and cotemporaneous histories furnished by the publication of this correspondence. Five volumes are ready for the press. This work will change many wrong impressions; injustice of long standing will be corrected, and some laurels improperly won will fall. The most prominent fact thrown out into relief by this first volume is that the South no more than the North, contemplated such a war as ensued as possible. The politicians who had eagerly stimulated the war in the South were wholly surprised at the magnitude of the military operations they were called upon to meet. The work is something unique in history. No other nation has ever undertaken such a work, and historians have been obliged to grope through dusty and scattered records for the material which is here gathered and presented ready to the hand.

"With Each Other's Eyes."

R. T. W. Duke, jr., whose strange story of "With Each Other's Eyes" commences in the current number of the *Illustrated American*, comes of an old Virginian family. His great-great-grandfather was one of the first settlers of Albemarle county; was the guardian of Thomas Jefferson; married a cousin of George Washington's; was with him at Braddock's defeat. He is also the great-great-grandfather of Mrs. Amelie Rives-Chanler. Mr. Duke's father is a lawyer of prominence in Virginia, was a colonel in the Confederate army, and was a member of the Forty-first and Forty-second Congresses of the United States. Mr. Duke graduated at the University of Virginia in 1874, receiving the "Magazine medal," as the best essayist of the session of 1872-'73, and also a scholarship in that institution. He has been practicing law ever since 1874, and in 1888 was elected by the legislature of Virginia judge of the corporation court of the city of Charlottesville, which position he now holds. He has published a few short poems in the *Century*, *Lippincott's*, and some other magazines.

IS OSMAN PASHA A VIRGINIAN?

The "Hero of Plevna" Said to Have Been Born at Wytheville.

[Savannah News.]

Is the famous Turkish general Osman Pasha, of southern birth, a dashing dare devil who left the army in disgrace in 1864?

Police Sergeant John Holliday, of Pittsburg, in an interview which was published in the Morning News a few days ago, says that he was, and that he was born in East Tennessee, sixty-three years ago. Holliday claims to have followed his career, and to be positive that Osman Pasha is none other than Colonel Crawford, of the First Tennessee artillery.

A Morning News representative yesterday found an ex-Confederate soldier, a veteran of the famous Stonewall brigade, who says that Sergeant Holliday, of Pittsburg, is correct with regard to Osman Pasha's being a southern man, but incorrect with regard to the place of his birth. The Morning News's informant is a practicing physician who lives within fifty miles of Savannah. He said:

"I know Crawford well. Charles was his name. He was born and raised in Wytheville, Wythe county, Va., some sixty miles from Bristol. In 1857, when I was about 12 years old, my father removed to Wytheville, and I entered school there. Charley Crawford, as he was then known, was eight or ten years my senior and was just about to graduate from the academy. He was known as a bully, with dare-devil proclivities, but the boys generally regarded him as lacking in moral courage. Indeed, those of his own age looked upon him as a coward. I knew him personally for more than two years.

"After leaving Wytheville, I followed his career through some of our school mates. At the beginning of the war Crawford joined the Wytheville Grays, Company A, Fourth Virginia regiment, which became the first division of Stonewall Jackson's division. This was about February, 1861. I went into the war in the Thirty-seventh Virginia regiment, Company A, attached to General W. B. Taliaferro's brigade, which was a part of the same division. About March 17, 1862, memorable because the conscript act went into effect at that time, I learned through comrades that Crawford had deserted on the battle field at Bull Run. It was asserted on good authority that he had on various occasions acted dishonorably. He afterwards returned to his former home at Wytheville, but things became so hot there for him that he left Virginia and went north.

"For a time I lost sight of him. The next I heard of him he was in Egypt. I think Sergeant Holliday is in error in saying he first joined the Turkish army. My information was that he was with the Khedive's army, which he joined about the time that a number of other Confederates went to Egypt for the same purpose. In Egypt he first distinguished himself as a fighter and attracted the attention of the sultan of Turkey. Some time during the seventies Crawford left the service of the Khedive and joined the army of the sultan.

"This much with regard to his career was sent back to Virginia by ex-Confederates who were with him in Egypt. There I lost sight of him, though I am pretty well assured with Sergeant Holliday of Pittsburg, that Crawford and Osman Pasha are identical. Crawford came of a good family and married an excellent Virginia lady, so I understand. After going to the Orient, however, so the story goes he became intensely Oriental—harem and all. Sergeant Holliday's statement with regard to Crawford's career at West Point and in the Federal army are substantially as I had heard them previously.

Of his career in the Federal army Sergeant Holliday said:

"In 1863 he was authorized to raise a regiment of artillery and succeeded in organizing five batteries. In 1864 Colonel Crawford, as he was then called, was dismissed from service on a charge of appropriating government property to his own use. He then went to Mexico, where he obtained a commission in the Mexican army. Crawford continued in the Mexican army and then became wealthy through his interest in some mines. When peace was restored Crawford resigned his commission and went to New Jersey, where he purchased an estate, but soon grew tired of leading such a quiet life. His next step was to join the Turkish army, where he rapidly rose to the front and won great distinction at the battle of Plevna in the Russo-Turkish war."

THE BEST SHORT POEMS.

The nestor of American literature, Richard Henry Stoddard, has essayed a very difficult task. He is too well aware that an eternal truth is embodied in the adage "De gustibus non est disputandum to be very eager to make the selection of the ten best short poems by American authors, but "being much enforced" he published last Saturday, May 1st, in The Mail and Express' ten, which he asserts are all good, though he does not arbitrarily declare them to be the best that America can produce. His best comprises Bryant's "Death of the Flowers," Parson's "Bust of Dante," Longfellow's "The Arrow and the Song," "The Last Leaf," by Holmes, Edgar Poe's "To Helen," Emerson's "Hymn," at the completion of the Concord Monument; "The Bedouin Song" of Bayard Taylor; "The Doorstep" of E. C. Stedman; Lowell's "The First Snow Fall," and "A Song," by Thomas Buchanan Read.

They are, indeed, as he claims, good poems, and worthy of a careful reading by all; but to our taste, at least, they are not only not the ten best poems, but in several instances not the best poems of the authors represented.

Except the three short stanzas which form Poe's "To Helen," the selections are all from Northern writers. We have not done our duty in the South; we have too supinely enjoyed the productions of others and let our own fields lie fallow, but still we can show poems which are worthy to rank with Mr. Stoddard's ten. Not only Poe, but Cooke and Thompson, and Hayne, and Timrod, and others, never forgetting that charming "Doctor of the Old School," Francis Orery Ticknor, have left poems which compare not disadvantageously with most of Mr. Stoddard's selections. The last named has had so little justice done him in his native land that we ourselves have heard "a gentleman and a scholar" quote from his "Virginians of the Valley" and ascribe it to an English author. We think our readers will find pleasure in the perusal of two verses of this short poem:

The knightliest of the knightly race
That, since the days of old,
Have kept the lamp of chivalry
Alight in hearts of gold;
The kindliest of the kindly band
That, rarely hating ease,
Yet rode with Spottswood round the land,
And Raleigh round the seas.

Who climbed the blue Virginia hills
Against embattled foes,
And planted there, in valleys fair,
The lily and the rose;
Whose fragrance lives in many lands,
Whose beauty stars the earth,
And lights the hearths of happy homes
With loveliness and worth.

BLUE AND GRAY AT KNOXVILLE.

General Longstreet's Notable Speech—Old Veterans in Tears.

KNOXVILLE, TENN. October 9.—The grand parade of Federal and Confederate veterans yesterday was an immense affair, and participated in by about equal numbers of the blue and the gray. The line of march was through the chief streets and then out through the western part of the city to Fort Sanders, the old battle-ground, where addresses were delivered by J. W. Caldwell, Chancellor Gibbon, Colonel W. A. Henderson and General Longstreet.

In the course of his speech General Longstreet said that he told President Davis, after the battle of Chickamauga, that the Confederacy was doomed. He says that he came to Knoxville and made a desperate assault on Fort Sanders, but his heart was not in it, as he was convinced it was a lost cause. He says of the attack on the fort that he alone bears the undivided responsibility of that and the death of 700 of his brave men. He says that it may be some comfort to know that whatever might have been the result of the little battle, it could not have affected the result of the war; the South was to be defeated. He seems to agree with the general idea that the city could have been taken had he assaulted the fort when he first reached it. The speech is one of broad patriotism and statesmanship. He says this speech is in all probability the last utterance he will give in such a general way. Ex-federals and ex-Confederate alike shed tears or cheered during its reading.

TO HONOR HIS MEMORY.

A Proposed Monument to the Hero of Strawberry Plains.

Bristol, Tenn., February 12.—(Special.)—Acting on a suggestion made by your correspondent, ex-Mayor W. A. Rader, of Bristol, Va., and others have started a movement to erect a monument to James Keelan, as the hero of Strawberry Plains, Tenn., who died in poverty in this city yesterday. Every person in the United States who reads the newspapers know of his heroism in saving the bridge at Strawberry Plains in 1861, single-handed, when seven Union soldiers attempted to burn it. He lost a hand and was stabbed many times. Arrrngements are being made to bury him at Knoxville, Tenn., but the citizens of Bristol will protest. Any person who wishes to contribute to this monument can send money to C. B. Cook, the originator of the scheme, Bristol, Tenn., who will turn it over to the proper authorities. Keelan was as brave a Confederat as ever drew a sword.

Count de Joinville and the First Virginia Regiment.

The First Virginia was the flower of the Confederate army, but long-continued disaster had worn out all its brilliant uniforms and left it impoverished and unable to buy new ones. Count de Joinville, one of the French princes visiting the army, reviewed the regiment near Richmond, General Lee standing by. The soldiers had managed to present a good front by patching up their grey uniforms; but, in order to get the patches, they had been obliged to cut cloth out of their coats and jackets, leaving great spaces of white cotton between their shoulders. Everything went all right while the review and inspection were at "front face." But, when the Count gave the command to break into columns of companies, and the men did so, he was astonished to see the white backs. "What does this mean?" he asked of Colonel Carrington, their commander. Advancing and saluting, the Virginian replied, "the enemy never sees their backs, sir."—*Glasgow, Scotland, Evening Citizen.*

THE RIGHT SPIRIT.

Commander-in-Chief Clarkson, of the Grand Army of the Republic, has invited General John B. Gordon, Commander-in-Chief of the Confederate Veterans, to deliver an address at the reunion of the G. A. R. shortly to be held at Buffalo. This is an auspicious indication of an increasing kindly and fraternal feeling between the veterans of the once opposing armies. With the exception of a few irreconcilables the old soldiers, the actual soldiers who saw real service in the field, do not, on either side, cherish any bitterness towards each other. It is chiefly the politicians who did not begin their fighting until the war was over, who are keeping open, or endeavoring to keep open, the scars of the war by stirring up sectional animosities.

We are led into these reflections by a truly gratifying article in the Chicago Times-Herald, commending General Clarkson for his course extending the invitation to General Gordon. The Times-Herald characterizes it as "throwing open the door" to General Gordon, and suggests that it would be well to throw it open yet wider. The remarks of our Chicago contemporary are so admirable that we cannot forbear to give our readers the satisfaction of the following extract.

Might not the door swing wider open to the pleasure and profit of the survivors of the old armies?

Why should not the old men, heroic American soldiers, who followed Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, Thomas, Meade, Hancock, McClellan, Warren, Sedgwick, Sickles, Rosecrans, Gibbon, Howard, Hooker, Burnside, McPherson and others meet and mingle with the equally brave American soldiers who followed Lee, Jackson, Johnson, Johnston, Longstreet, Hood, Bragg, Smith, Wheeler, Stewart, Beaureguard, Ewell, Early, Buckner, Pemberton, the Hills, Gordon and others? Both have the same rights in the broadened, heightened and bettered government. Both have pride in the national emblem. The few who are still young enough would march shoulder to shoulder were a foreign power to make war on America. In the event of war the sons of the men in gray would vie with the sons of the men in blue in swelling the ranks to defend American interests and honor—in protecting the American flag.

What possible harm could come from such men meeting in national reunion? None. Much good can and undoubtedly would come from it. It would make history. Would it not cement the ties that have been steadily growing stronger and stronger between the two sections? It would be a picture upon the wall for nations to study. It would be an example of great value to the millions born since the war and other millions who have come to our shores from other lands.

Let the old armies come together on northern soil and again in the sunny South, both for the pleasure it will give them, and for the lesson in patriotism it will impart.

The war has been over thirty-two years, the average duration of a generation of mankind. Surely it is time for bickerings and heart-burnings, criminations and recriminations, and sectional animosities, and asperities to cease. We are all, North and South, citizens of one common country. If the honor or the safety of the country should be assailed the people of the South, including many a thousand old Confederates, would spring to arms with as much alacrity and enthusiasm as the people of the North. We have but one flag, but one patriotism, but one loyalty. As with each succeeding decade our country rises higher and higher in the admiration and envy of all other nations, the contemplation of the inspiring spectacle excites as genuine a sentiment of pride in the Southern heart as in the Northern. For every new star that is added to the glorious galaxy upon the azure field of the national ensign, the people of the South feel the same exultant pride that is felt by their fellow countrymen across the Potomac. Never did a people upon this earth possess so noble a heritage as the citizens of this free and fair republic, which spans the continent, while over it, through all of its ample borders, is stretched the protecting aegis of the constitution,

——As you have seen on high
The rainbow, based on ocean, span the sky.

CAPTAIN HOPE, of the Norfolk *Landmark*, a poet of which every Virginian should be proud, says: "If we were asked to point out the greatest lyric poet in America we should at once indicate Father Ryan. He possesses all the great qualities which make a bard. He is a poet born, not made, and some of his effusions will live as long as the language."

We are indebted to LEROY S. EDWARDS, for a copy of the address of Major H. B. MCCLELLAN, delivered before the Virginia Division of the Army of Northern Virginia at their last annual meeting. The subject, it will be remembered, is "The Life, Character, and Campaigns of Major-General J. E. B. Stuart."

A Confederate soldier from the Valley of Virginia, in one of the battles of the recent civil war, was struck on the head by a minie ball. The ball passed thro' the skull, and the surgeons, afraid to probe the wound in search of it, left the man to die. In course of time he recovered, but had lost his reason, and was sent to the insane asylum at Staunton, where he remained for eleven years. At length Dr. Fauntleroy, an eminent physician of that city, obtained permission from the asylum authorities and friends of the insane man to make a surgical examination of the head, with the hope of finding the ball. He was successful, and found the ball imbedded on the inside of the skull, and pushing against the brain. Being unable to extract it with any instrument at hand, he took a chisel, and mortised it out. As soon as the pressure was removed, reason resumed its control, and the insane man was in his right mind. He said that he was not conscious of any thing that occurred during the long interval of eleven years. From the time that he was struck upon the battle-field to the moment when the pressure was removed from his brain all was a blank to him.

The Rev. William Price, post chaplain at the Soldiers' Home, Hampton, is dead. He was a native of Wales and a Confederate soldier.

GEN. JAMES A. WALKER, of Pulaski, the nominee for Lieut.-Governor, was born in the county of Augusta, Aug. 27, 1833. He received an education at the Virginia Military Institute, and at the term of 1851-52 took a ticket at the law school of the University of Virginia, and at the end of the session commenced the practice of law in Pulaski.

In 1860, having reached a high position at the bar, he was elected by the people of Pulaski to the office of Commonwealth's attorney. He had a brilliant war record, being at one time in command of the Stonewall Brigade. At Spotsylvania Courthouse he received a terrible wound, which compelled resection of the bones of one arm, and temporary retirement from active service. Gen. Walker is a man of fine appearance.

"O for an hour of Dundee!"
[A Jacobite officer at Preston-Pans.

Now in her days of gloom,
Virginia's dark eclipse,
Rise, Hon Lee, from the tomb,
With the old command on thy lips.

Ride at the head of her host,
As in the great days of yore,
And restore thou the battle lost,
Our Old Campeador!

Not now among the guns,
But in a peace of disgrace,
Lead thou again her sons,
And form her line in its place.

Not as the Emperor speeds
Reviewing the ghostly guard,
Midnight in the Invalides,
With St Helena for the word;

But lead the State of thy love,
O, spirit, serene and bright;
From devious paths that rove,
Away from the track of right.

To virtues that crown'd thy fame,
To duty which was thy star;
And honor lighting the soldier's name,
With beams from the heaven afar.

Ride, Hon Lee, to the front,
And rally the broken lines;
They will not break in the brunt
When thy sword points and shines.

'Till the shade from the shield be drifted,
'Till the stain from the flag depart,
And the olden honor be lifted
In the State so dear to thy heart.

O, wake for us, lov'd and lost!
Virginia, now as of yore,
Calls to the head of her host
The Old Campeador!

E. S. G.

Libby Prison—A Card.

OFFICE OF CHEWNING & ROSE,
REAL ESTATE AUCTIONEERS AND BROKERS,
No. 5 NORTH TENTH STREET.

Much has been said and written about the removal of Old Libby Prison. Every day I am stopped by some one who wants to know about the sale of Libby Prison. A man was once tried and put in prison for taking what wasn't his'n. I am not the man, or a member of the firm who made the deal, nor would I any of their thunder steal. Some want it "yanked" away, others want it here to stay. I want it by the cargo taken to Chicago, or else those who created such a wonder all locked up in Castle Thunder.

Respectfully,
EDWARD S. ROSE,
of Chewning & Rose.

Death of Mr. Stephen Watts

Mr. Stephen H. Watts died Tuesday afternoon at his home 1424 Elm Avenue, aged 66, after a short illness. Deceased was born in Amherst county, and during the war was a valued member of Hargrove's company, 18th Va. Battalion. After the war he moved to Indiana, and lived there until two years ago when he returned to spend his last days near his old home. His wife survives him.

The funeral services were conducted yesterday afternoon by Rev. J. O. Babcock, former pastor of Madison Methodist church. The remains were interred in the Methodist cemetery.

HERBERT CAMP'S NASHVILLE TRIP.

Manager Kernan to Give His Comrades a Benefit on Monday.

A complimentary benefit will be tendered James R. Herbert Camp, United Confederate Veterans, at the Auditorium Music Hall on Monday next by Mr. James L. Kernan, proprietor of the Auditorium, who was himself a private soldier in the Baltimore Light Artillery. The object of the benefit is to assist the camp in sending to the annual reunion of Confederate Veterans at Nashville, June 22-24, as large a delegation as possible. The public patronage is asked by the officers of the camp, who say that its visit to Nashville will, from a business point of view, aid in spreading the name and fame of the city. At Richmond last year Herbert Camp made an excellent showing, and was enthusiastically applauded on the line of march. It was one of the finest bodies of men at the reunion. Inasmuch as Baltimore is the foremost commercial city of the South, it is claimed that her delegation at Nashville, where the Tennessee Exposition is in progress, should be of sufficient size to make a good impression. Herbert Camp is the only uniformed camp in the State. It now has 120 members, and its officers are: Commander, Mr. Bartlett S. Johnston; adjutant, Capt. Daniel A. Fenton; lieutenant-commanders, Messrs. T. N. Conrad and Frank T. Blake; surgeon, Dr. J. G. Wiltshire; sergeant-major, Mr. Jacob F. Cook; color-bearer, Mr. John W. Chapman; vidette, Mr. Robert W. Blunt.

At the evening performance Mr. Kernan will present the camp a handsome Maryland State flag, the presentation speech being made on his behalf by Col. William H. Love. Sergt.-Maj. Jacob F. Cook will respond on the part of the camp. The chief officers of the Confederate camps in the State have been invited to attend, and will occupy private boxes. In addition to the vaudeville performance, Mr. Thomas F. McNulty and other local vocalists will appear. The proceeds of both the afternoon and evening performances are for the benefit of the camp.

Orders have been issued by Gen. George H. Steuart, commanding the Maryland division, for a meeting at the Merchants' Club on Monday of representatives of all the United Confederate Veteran Camps in the State. This is the regular division meeting, prior to the assembling of the national camp.

Herbert Camp is in receipt of an invitation from Col. William H. Knauss of Columbus, O., indorsed by Gen. John B. Gordon, commander of the U. C. V., to participate in the memorial exercises at Camp Chase, O., on June 5. On that date the graves of Confederate soldiers there will be decorated. A few years ago Colonel Knauss, who was a Federal soldier, in connection with a few veterans of both sides, began decorating, yearly, the graves in Camp Chase. Herbert Camp has sent a donation for that purpose. Nine Marylanders are buried in the cemetery.

Funeral of Bishop Newton.

Richmond, Va., May 29.—The funeral of the late Right Rev. John Brockerborough Newton, Bishop Coadjutor of the Episcopal Diocese of Virginia, who died at his residence here early yesterday morning of heart trouble, will take place this afternoon.

Bishop Newton was a son of the Hon. Willoughby Newton of Westmoreland county, and his mother was Mary Brockenborough, daughter of Judge William Brockenborough. He was educated at the Episcopal High School, and graduated at the Richmond Medical College. He was appointed a surgeon in the Confederate Army. At the close of the war he resumed the practice of medicine in Westmoreland county, and while thus engaged studied for the Episcopal ministry. He was elected coadjutor bishop in 1894.

THE ORANGE RANGERS.

The Supposed Original Roll of the Company.

W. H. Ricketts contributes the following to the Piedmont Virginian:

Captain, G. J. Browning; First Lieutenant, W. H. Walker; Second-Lieutenant, John A. Roberts; Third Lieutenant, John S. Sale.

First Sergeant, John W. Woolfolk; Second-Sergeant, William J. Martin; Third Sergeant, R. M. Terrill; Fourth Sergeant, William S. Andrews. Corporals—First, James Roach; Second, John Mallory; Third, William J. Stone; Fourth, John J. Cooper.

Bugler, Henry P. Childress.

PRIVATES.

Lester V. Almond, William T. Bowen, John V. J. Brightwell, Jr., W. T. Burress, James W. Brown, Joseph H. Baker, John W. Richards.

William S. Collins, Thomas S. Carson, Alexander H. Cooper, Alfred Cooper, Stokely T. Clark, James D. Canady, Adam G. Crawley, Charles M. Craven, Samuel V. Cosbell.

John C. Downer.

Lewis T. Garth, John E. Gilbert.

Joseph J. Halsey, Malcom Hart, William A. Hansford, Thomas J. Hartley, Zebulon Hopkins, Jefferson Hughes.

Luther M. Jones, Montgomery A. Jones.

Lewis Kube.

Richard Lancaster, Lafayette Lee.

William M. Mallory, Robert Mallory, Robert McCleray, Horatio P. Mason, Alexander H. Mills, Robert S. McCullough.

John M. Partlow, Marcellus Proctor, Walter R. Proctor, Oswald C. Proctor.

Henry Quarles.

Elhanan W. Row, John W. Reynolds, Joseph B. Reynolds, George W. Richards, Achilles Rhodes.

Abner J. Sisson, Jesse Stubbs.

Charles H. Thompson, James B. Thompson, Edgar H. Tinder.

Charles S. Waugh, James H. White.

Claiborna Wigglesworth, William S. Wood, W. B. Young.

The above is supposed to be the original roll of the company. Any one knowing the names of others who were enlisted in this company later, or errors in the above list, will please report them to me as early as possible, so that I may complete the roll after the reunion, at Gordonsville, on the 8th.

VIRGINIA LADY'S LUCK.

She Comes Into Possession of Large Atlanta Property.

Atlanta, Ga., January 7.—By a deed placed on record by the Superior Court clerk here yesterday, Mrs. George Logan, of Salem, Va., was put in possession of $100,000 worth of real estate, located in the best part of the city. She gets this valuable property as one of the legatees of the late Colonel Lemuel P. Grant, who left an estate of $600,000. Colonel Grant, who was a well known railroad engineer before the war, having surveyed many of the leading lines of railroads from Virginia to Texas, achieved great reputation in his profession, as the constructor of the system of defence by which Atlanta so long resisted the entry of General Sherman's forces in 1864. Military critics, both North and South, paid high compliment to the skill of the engineer, and one of the first social acts of General Sherman, after he captured the city, was a call upon Colonel Grant, which he repeated on every subsequent visit to the city. When a young man, Colonel Grant bought a lot of land here for $150, which has since become worth $600,000. He left a will, by which this property was to be divided in kind between six heirs. One of his acts of beneficence while in life was to present the city with a park of 150 acres.

OTHER DEATHS AND FUNERALS.

Mr. Wilson Tompkins, an inmate of the Soldiers' Home, died there Sunday at noon, and his funeral took place from the Home chapel yesterday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. Deceased was a native of this city, and was at one time in business here with his brother, Mr. W. D. Tompkins. His death was due to paralysis. He served during the war as a member of the Otey Battery, and was a brave soldier.

BEDFORD MEMORIAL DAY.

Celebrated on Wednesday With an Interesting Program.

Bedford City, Va., May 19.—(Correspondence.)—A fairer morning never graced a public occasion than that that dawned today, when the tribute of honor to the memory of the Confederate dead was paid.

The ceremonies were conducted under the auspices of the Ladies' Confederate Memorial Association and Bluemont Lodge of Odd Fellows.

The procession was formed at the Beechenbrook Hotel at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, under command of the Odd Fellows, with Mr. Nelson Sale, chief marshal, and Dr. R. G. O'Hara, Messrs. W. B. Dunn and E. D. Hatcher as aids.

Speakers in carriages; drum corps; fire company; old soldiers; students and professors of R. M. A.; Knights of Pythias; Lone Gum Lodge, I. O. O. F.; Horeb Lodge, I. O. O. F.; Bluemont Lodge, I. O. O. F.; ladies of Memorial Association and other citizens in carriages.

Arriving at the Soldiers' Cemetery on Piedmont Hill, where a speaker's stand had been erected beneath a wide spreading tent, in full view of the monument, which had been handsomely decorated with a lavish profusion of superb flowers, woven in various appropriate devices, the base a mass of golden Scotch broom, the pinnacle surmounted by a wreath of roses. The exercises were introduced with a burst of music by the string band. Hon. John Goode was master of ceremonies and presented Rev. Mr. Pfeiffer, the chaplain of the I. O. O. F., who offered an appropriate prayer. In felicitous style Mr. Goode then introduced Rev. S. S. Lambeth, D. D., the orator of the day, who made a most eloquent and thrilling address that was frequently interrupted with bursts of applause. A poem about the soldier of the C. S. A., by Frank L. Stanton, was read with great expression by Graham Claytor, Esq., and an exquisite fugitive poem, by Florence Hartland, a vision of Virginia past and present, was beautifully read by Professor A. M. Hughlett. Both were received with cheers that awaked the echoes among the encircling mountains. All of the various numbers of the program were interspersed with music, and the entire occasion was a signal success, and gave eloquent token that the memory of the heroes of the "Lost Cause is still fresh and fragrant in the hearts of the people of Bedford.

The Pension Allowed Him.

The Salem Times-Register says: In the county court on Monday R. H. Kinsley, a wounded Confederate soldier, made application for a State pension on account of wounds received during the war that have partially disabled him from active work. He was granted a pension in the sum of $15 per year. Virginia can surely arrange to do better than that by her old soldiers, and this is one of the things that we hope to see engage the attention of the next legislature. Mr. Kinsley was a gallant soldier, and received his wounds at Gettysburg, on the third day of the fierce battle at that point.

Major Ginter, the Richmond tobacco king, has resigned his position as director of the American Tobacco Company, and will soon retire from active business, worth $8,000,000. When he laid down his musket at Appomattox he did not have a dollar or the prospect of one.

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MEMORIAL SPEECH

IN EATONTON LAST MONDAY

WAS WELL RECEIVED BY A LARGE AUDIENCE.—THE DAY PROPERLY OBSERVED.

Once more the people of Putnam have paid tribute to the memory of the Confederate dead; and the ceremonies were all that could be desired. The opera house was well filled; the opening and closing prayers were touching; the music was appropriate; the introductory remarks by Mr. O. B. Nisbet were good, and the oration by Hon. W. H. Burwell of Hancock county was a model one. Believing that our people would like to preserve this oration, we print it in full, as follows:

Ladies of the Memorial Association, Survivors of the Confederacy, Ladies and Gentlemen: To say that this is a proud moment of my life but feebly expresses my appreciation of the honor your invitation confers and this opportunity affords. For a young man, whom providence did not permit the right to share in the horrors and privations of our civil war, to be the recipient of this invitation from the Ladies' Memorial Association, to raise his voice on this day, which they by their devotion made sacred, is an honor of which he well may boast and of which he may be justly proud. Especially, too, does it afford me pleasure to meet with you good people of Putnam, the close neighbors and friends of old Hancock, the county I am proud to call my home, where are gathered today her purest and best people ladened with flowers for the soldiers' graves, and uniting with you, they too send up their offerings of love as a tribute to the memory of our heroic dead.

In the thirty odd years that have elapsed since the scourage of war was lifted from our land, companies, regiments and brigades of the gallant boys who suffered and bled in the great campaigns of old Virginia, Tennessee, Georgia and the armies of the West have already passed beyond the river, and pitched their tents in that land of beauty where eternal peace shall reign. But their memory shall live forever to inspire the youth of coming generations, and to make nobler and purer the manhood and womanhood of the South. That this may be so, the pure devoted women of the South have united in this labor of love, dedicated this day in each year to that sacred cause. And for this purpose we have gathered here today, with the little band of their comrades who are left, to make an offering of love, and lay it as a tribute to their everlasting memory.

May their memory and the principles for which they suffered live forever! May those banners long since furled and those swords now rusting in their neglected sheaths ever live to illustrate the heroism and valor of the South, and teach to all ages the lesson of love of liberty and devotion to principle.

But have you stopped to think why we come to pay tribute to a cause that they tell us was lost? Why we seek to perpetuate the memory of the men whose banners fell trailing in the dust, and whose swords were surrendered? Why we would have the youth of this and of coming generations illustrate by their lives the lives of the men who failed? Ah! my friends, though the purchased host of might were permitted to trample upon our banners and devastate our homes, and though the issue of this mighty struggle was cast against us, we did not fight in vain, and our cause was not lost. Though failure may have marked our efforts, and exulting hosts oppressed our people, no blot is found upon our fair escutcheon, and our honor is unsullied. Though defeated in war, the principles for which we struggled are today the foundation of our civilization, and we are victorious. From the wreck of defeat we have drawn the results of victory. The characters and lives of our people have been developed, and our government, reconstructed by their powerful energy, and guided by their gigantic wills, stands today a living monument to their power. It is true the trials were severe, but as gold from the refiner's fire comes out richer and purer, so from the calamities of war and the more direful struggles of reconstruction came a people stronger, better, braver and more patriotic than have ever before inspired the pen of the historian, or charmed the poet's muse. No, it is no crime to fail, but on the other hand it is the crucial test that the Great Director of human destinies has formed to purify and perfect character, to remodel and establish nations. From the earliest date of human history down to the present time justice and right, truth and liberty seem born of the direst travail, to sink in merciless misfortune and defeat, and hence in every period of the world's history revolution in social, religious and political life has illustrated the heroism of failure, and upon the same principles the greatest of all nations have been their failing and fallen heroes. The Roman captive, who with promptness and iron nerve thrust his hand into the fire which had been prepared to extort from him a revelation of the plans of his general, and coolly defying his merciless captors bid them do their worst, displayed a heroism unknown even to imperial Rome. Alexander was "The Great" by virtue of his invincible hosts, who, under the guidance of his matchless skill, spread with reckless indifference the terror of his name from shore to shore, until, prompted by his hungry greed for conquest, he had trampled upon the rights of every people, and his triumphant banners waved over the citadels of the civilized world. And eclipsed by him alone were the achievements of his father, the great Philip of Macedon. Yet this man, "The Great," died a puerile whimperer and a practicer of every vice, because there were no more lives to be sacrificed and no more conquests to be had. Xerxes, the foolish Persian king, amassed an army of near five million souls, and led them out for the conquest and oppression of courageous little Greece. Yet we see him on the banks of the Hellespont in his arrogance lashing the waves for disobedience to his will. And, just beyond, attempting to burrow under the broad bosom of the majestic Athos, and lead through his mighty host. But with Greece, as 'twas our own beloved land, it is no blot upon the pages of her ancient history that, infested by this horde of vandals she succomed at first to the power of their numbers, and not to the excellence of their prowess, or their skill. Yes, the historian tells us of the greatness of Alexander, of Philip and of Xerxes, and we read his pages with wonder and amazement; yet how weak and insignificent does their glory seem when contrasted with the invincible heroism and undaunted courage of the fallen Leonidas at the pass of Thermopylae. Though fallen, yet was he mightier than Xerxes and his hosts; for seizing the inspiration in his conduct, his classic people rallied to avenge their wrongs and in one day dealt the armies of Xerxes the discomforts of Salamin and Plataeae, driving him a miserable fugitive from their land. And the Greek of today, as he girds on his armor, and steers his vessel on the broad bosom of the Mediterranean, by the memory of this fallen Spartan and his gallant band is aroused to defy the powers of the combined world in the defence of his own loved land and that of down-trodden Crete.

Kossuth and Kosciusko fell, and Robert Emmet was defeated in his purpose, yet what child in civilized land does not speak their names with reverential regard? But last of all, and mightiest, comes the figure of that statesman, patriot and christian, at the sound of whose name the spirit of all freemen is aroused, and the lovers of liberty rejoice. That matchless hero and champion of his people's cause who laying aside the luxuries of peace and

quiet, spurned the proffered command of the invading army, to share the lot of the boys in gray, and lead them on to victory or defeat. Take him as you will, either coolly and composedly riding on the slopes of bloody Gettysburg among the more than decimated line of the gallant Pickett, rallying with his noble and manly presence his scattered followers, or on that melancholy day at Appomattox, as he, bearing the weight of a nation's grief, sheathed his mighty sword for the last time, and bade his followers farewell; and in his whole great life, though he bowed to the weight of the invader's force, and laid down his arms in defeat, you find nothing but that which is just and noble, the highest type of the Southern patriot. Judge him as citizen, as patriot, or as general, and among the illustrious of earth, the name of Robert E. Lee will live forever, a synonym for bravery, for courage and for virtue.

And thus I might go on and on recounting the lives of the illustrous of our land whose name is legion and whose fame is imperishable, but our time is short, and I must hury on, leaving this mighty example of heroism in adversity as the great type of all, for in him centers all that which the South most prides, and in his life we find that which all the rest would seek to emulate, whether he wore the insignia of command, and rode at the head of legion, or whether he stood an humble private in the ranks, and did his duty like a man.

So the nob'est achievements in life often come to us through apparent failure, and it is equally true that, while we should always strive to crown our efforts and lives with success, yet that which we so interpret and desire is often the reverse, and only tends to weaken and destroy instead of strengthen and upbuild. Glancing through the pages of history, we are struck with the force of this truth in the record of the nations that have existed and passed away, each one marking the course of its fall in rapid changes from the excess of continued victory to the slothful debauchery of a degraded and fallen people. But with our blessed land it is not so. The crucial test of failure has been applied, and from the wreck and devastation of war has come a purified and perfected nation, the splendor of whose achievements and rapid growth has challenged the admiration and respect of all the earth. Her men are brave, courageous and strong, and her women are refined, virtuous and pure, each in their separate sphere illustrating in its undimmed splendor the heroism that was but refined, purified and strenghtened by defeat. But, aside from all this, we should gather here and lay our offerings at this shrine of valor, whether the awful hand of defeat had bowed our banners and trailed them in the dust, or whether the triumphs of success had thrown them free to kiss the morning breeze in proud and glorious victory. 'Twas for you and me and all of us that they laid aside the garb of the citizen for the stern habiliments of war, and, for hardships, trials and death on the battlefield, they turned their backs upon the homes of happiness and contentment where nature had sought with richest beauties to please the eye and fortune with her lavish hand bestowed her rarest gifts to crown a paradise with all the heart could wish. Yet they gave up all, and made the sacrifice for us. Should we then ever fail so low as to forget the sanctity of this day, may some kind Providence touch our hearts, and kindle but a spark of gratitude, for prompted by no higher motive than this which even the lower animals can feel, we would come back, and at least lay a flower on each hero's grave.

But thank Almighty God! There yet remains enough of Southern chivelry in our men and virtue in our women to ever guarantee the perpetuation of this day and the sacred memories that cluster around it, not prompted alone by cold gratitude, but as a loving tribute to that patriotism, devotion and courage unsurpassed in the history of our race. The flowers that we bring today, borne by the hand of innocent childhood and gentle women, are not in payment of a debt, are not from the promptings of duty, but are the offerings of love to our own, that they may be held in everlasting remembrance.

And here did I not stop to pay my humble tribute to the womanhood of the South, and the noble work that she has done in the consecration of this day, I would feel unworthy of this high honor you permit me to enjoy, and my mission were not accomplished. To think of the tender memories of this day, or to look back over the harrowing trials of the six-ties, and not in every place of suffering and sacrifice associate the loving, cheering, sympathizing hand of woman would be an untrue picture of the scene that only an alien hand cold paint or a traitor's heart enjoy. Whether in home girding her loved one with the accoutrements of war, imprinting on his manly brow a farewell kiss, and as he goes watching him turn the last bend in the lane and disappear, then slowly wiping away a tear, she turns and lisps a prayer for his safe return; or whether in the hospital, or on the plains raising with her own lily hands the cooling water to the parched lips of the wounded hero, and, as he falls back upon his pillow, bending over him with the tenderest sympathy, she smooths his fevered brow and catches the last faint smile, as in her loving eyes he looks up and sees reflected the angels that wait to welcome him beyond; or whether in the home weaving with her own nimble and restless fingers the gray that is to shield and protect her gallant ones from the furies of the cold and storm, or watching with the strictest care the cultivation of the crops that are to feed and strengthen and maintain him for the fight; or whether from some high eminence with keen and anxious eye watching the field of battle and tracing the course of her loved ones as into the bloody charge she sees them rush, then dropping upon her knees praying for their deliverance and triumph if honor can have it so, but rather let them die than have the brand of cowardice placed upon their brow; take her, I say, in the light of any condition, or any time, and she is always the same grand spirit in which the Great Creator has fashioned the perfection of all the virtues of her sex, placed her here for the inspiration of noble manhood and crowned her as his master work. See her after that awful day at Appomattox when the hearts of men were crushed and their heads were bowed in disappointment. 'Twas she who came out to meet them and with encouraging smile poured soothing oil upon their aching wounds, raised gently their dejected heads, and kissed back hope again. And it is under this inspiration that those heroes valued life again, and for her sake they nerved their strong arm in her defense, determined with a courage that knows no failure to build for her a government and a civilization worthy of the proud estate to which she is entitled. In this grand work they have been prospered and blessed. Our government has been reconstructed and remodeled by the hand of those same heroes that sought its first protection from the invader's scourge, and has been established upon a foundation that will be perpetual, at once filling with pride the hearts of those who can boast its citizenship, and stirring the wonder of the people of the outside world. Yet we see in this day the culmination of woman's proudest work. She has assumed the burden of perpetuating and keeping fresh these memories which are but the truths and principles that underlie the true theory of our government, and well and proudly has she discharged her trust. This day shall live so long as liberty shall have a shrine or heroism a worshipper; and in each succeeding year the brave and patriotic shall gather at the call of the Woman's Memorial Association to lay sweet flowers on the soldiers' graves, keeping by this melancholy service their memory fresh, to educate our youth for generations yet to come in all the prin-

ciples and virtues of citizenship, that they may be worthy of the rich inheritance which their patriotic sires have bequeathed.

And yet another purpose that this day shall serve, and to us of the present generation the climax of them all, is to teach us that we should not forget, in the rapid progress of the reconstructed South, as she rivals and eclipses the other nations of the earth, spanning her own expansive territory from mountain to mountain and river to river with the great iron highways of trade, stretching beyond her broad borders into the bosom of every sister State the avenues of her commerce, plowing the mighty deep with her vessels freighted heavy with their cargoes for foreign marts, adorned by a cultured and refined citizenship whose chivalry is a household word and whose virtue is a treasured theme, that in the midst of all this I say we should always stop to do honor to the memory of heroes who laid its foundation, illustrated that which constitutes a people's greatness, and made possible this glorious future. Those men are none other than these the survivors of the Confederacy and their martyred comrades who lay yonder beneath the sod. Let tender hands lay choicest flowers on that sacred sod, and loving care protect in feeble age their comrades who yet remain. They have made the sacrifice for us, and proud should we be to minister to their needs. Oh! Confederate veterans, enviable indeed is your reputation and your fame, for though silver age may mark your locks, and the furrow of time trace your once smooth brow, the labor of your life has been rewarded, and the chronicles of your glory are imperishable. The heritage you bequeath is everlasting, richer than the wealth of earth, grander than the power of nations. The principles for which you suffered shall live on forever, blessing the cause of freedom and ennobling the hearts of men. The example of your fortitude, your patriotism and your courage now and shall ever stand as a living inspiration to quicken the souls and stir the energies of your sons and daughters to the development of a citizenship and a civilization purer, grander and more devoted than historians describe, or present nations boast.

Ah! I envy you a share in this your glory; and could I have directed the period of my existence, and with a clean record, by facing the perils and hardships of war, have shared your trials, and won a right and fellowship in your proud ranks, I would not sell that right for the diadem of an emperor, or the scepter of a king. Your task has been heavy, but well done, and rich is the reward you reap in watching the mighty structure that is building upon the broad foundation you laid. It is a land and a government that is worthy of its founders and capable of the highest development. Her riches are yet untold, and her resources are without limit. Wonderful in her business and industrial development, yet beautiful in her consecrated ruins. "For a land without ruins is a land without memories, and a land without memories is a land without liberty." Oh! blessed land, hallowed with thy legend and thy ruin, consecrated with the tears of purest women, and ennobled by the deeds of greatest men, the grand principles which made thee great, and for which the flower of thy youth poured out his precious blood, though once trodden down by the rude hosts of might, yet rise and live triumphant, and shall ever live, a guarantee of our liberty, the foundation and corner stone of all that is good, of all that is pure and of all that is noble in the structure of our civil government.

"Yes, give me a land where the ruins are spread,
And the living tread light on the heart of the dead;
Yes, give me a land that is blest by the dust,
And bright with the deeds of the down-trodden just.
Yes, give me a land that hath legend and lays
Enshrining the memories of long vanished days;
Yes, give me a land that hath story and song,
To tell the strife of the Right with the Wrong.
Yes, give me a land with a grave in each spot,
And the name in the grave that shall not be forgot;
Yes, give me a land of the wreck and the tomb,
There's a grandeur in graves, there's glory in gloom!
For out of the gloom future brightness is born,
As after the night looms the sunrise of morn;
And the graves of the dead with the grass over grown
May yet form the foot-stool of Liberty's throne,
And each single wreck in the war-path of Might
Shall yet be a rock in the Temple of Right."

Sergeant W. W. Tayleure, of Company E, Twelfth Virginia Regiment, Mahone's old brigade, during the war, died last week in Brooklyn, where he had lived since the war.

THE BATTLE-FIELD PARK.

Arrangements for the State Episcopal Council—News in Counties.

FREDERICKSBURG, VA., May 13.—Special.—General Edgar Allan, of Richmond, who is the chairman of the National Battlefield Park Committee of the Grand Army of the Republic, has been here this week conferring with the local committee in reference to the official visit of the Grand Army of the Republic Committee to this city and section May 27th, 28th, and 29th to examine the battlefields with the view of recommending the establishment by the government of a National Battlefield Park here.

Libby Prison.

Is the result of the next presidential election to turn upon the removal of Libby Prison to Chicago?—or rather upon the proposition to remove it? If so, we may paraphrase NAPOLEON'S famous dictum, and say, "Scratch a northerner and you will find a South-hater." We own that we have felt a good deal of surprise when we have seen how much importance is attached in some quarters to the proposition. The feeling of many southerners is that no good result can flow from the removal, and that it would be better for the whole country to leave the old prison where it is. Conservative, quiet, patriotic southerners are those who look upon the matter in this light.

It may seem to be an extravagant estimate, and yet we suppose it is not extravagant to say that during the last twenty years the hack-drivers have annually derived such a revenue from the passengers whom they have driven to the Libby Prison that they at least must look with the utmost disfavor upon the proposed transfer of that property to northern lands and hands. That revenue is henceforth to be turned into the pockets of the white hack-drivers of Chicago and withheld from the pockets of the negro hackmen of Richmond. We do not doubt indeed that the hack-owners of this city could afford to make a liberal contribution to the fund that may possibly be raised for repurchasing the famous building. Inasmuch as the Chicago purchasers seem perfectly willing to sell the prison back to our people, perhaps it would not be amiss to institute inquiries to ascertain how much money Libby Prison has attracted to this city since the close of the war. More, we guess, than twenty-three thousand dollars. The hotel-keepers have received more of it, of course, than the hack-drivers, or the merchants, or the sellers of relics of the war, or any other one class.

It would be unfortunate, to say the least, if this proposed removal should be accomplished in time (and just in time) to have the building opened for exhibition during the session of the Republican National Convention. That is the only prospective fact that has caused us any considerable concern. We are inclined to the belief recently expressed very forcibly by the *Iowa State Register*, a Republican paper edited by a member of the Republican National Committee, that the Republicans of the eastern States have determined to frown down all attempts to raise sectional issues. We take it, too, that the Anarchists and others have driven sectionalism out of Chicago. The opposition, therefore, to removing the Libby Prison to Chicago would not be half so strong after the presidential election as now. Indeed the opposition would be much less if the removal were postponed until after the adjournment of the Republican National Convention.

But whatever is to be done must be done soon. Let us not, however, place ourselves in a wrong position.

"Sacred to the Memory of the Heroic Dead of the Confederate Veteran Camp of New York."

CONFEDERATE MONUMENT.

Donated by Charles Broadway Rouss, Will Be Dedicated on Saturday.

[New York Journal.]

With martial music, a profusion of flowers and appropriate speeches, the Confederate Veterans' Camp of New York will dedicate its monument at Mount Hope Cemetery next Saturday at 2 o'clock. The exercises will be followed in the evening at Lenox Lyceum, on Madison avenue, by a reception in honor of Mr. Charles Broadway Rouss, the donor of the monument.

Invitations have been issued by thousands, and there will be delegations present from the Grand Army of the Republic posts, Farragut Association of Naval Veterans, the Old Guard Society, Charleston Society, Ulysses S. Grant Post, Brooklyn Post, Elizabeth Veteran Zouaves and the Alexander Hamilton Post. The general public are cordially invited to attend the ceremonies.

After leaving the trains at Mount Hope the procession will be formed. This will be headed by Commander A. G. Dickinson, Charles Broadway Rouss, the orator and the staff. The delegations from the visiting societies will then follow. Comrade William S. Kelley, in behalf of the donor will present the monument to the camp. It will be received by Commander Dickinson. The chaplain of the camp, Rev. Dr. Stephen H. Granberry will make the opening prayer, after which a choir of boys will sing the hymn, Nearer, My God, to Thee."

The monument is of New England granite, sixty feet high, and stands on a base of ten feet. The pedestal is nine feet high. Inscribed upon it are the words: Sacred to the memory of the heroic dead of the Confederate Veteran Camp of New York." The lot was given to the camp by the Mount Hope Cemetery Company and is one of the most beautiful sites in that locality. The cost of the monument has been in the neighborhood of $5,000.

At the reception in the evening Commander Dickinson will deliver a speech of welcome, to be responded to by the commander of the Grand Army of the Republic Post. Banners bearing the coats of arms of all the States in the Union will float gayly amid the floral decorations.

A CONFEDERATE MONUMENT.

Unveiled Yesterday in Mount Hope Cemetery, New York.

New York, May 22.—The monument given by Charles Broadway Rouss, the millionaire New York merchant, to the Confederate Veteran's Camp, was dedicated this afternoon in Mount Hope Cemetery in West Chester county. There were several thousand people present at the exercises. There was a procession from the Mount Hope section to the cemetery. Commander A. G. Dickinson and his staff headed it. Then followed delegations from the Old Guard Society, Charleston Society, U. S. Grant Post, Brooklyn Post, Elizabeth Veteran Zouaves, Alexander Hamilton Post, Farragut Association of Naval Veterans and others.

The monument was presented to the camp by Comrade William S. Kelley in behalf of the donor, and it was accepted by Commander Dickinson in behalf of the camp. Rev. Dr. Stephen H. Granbery, the chaplain of the camp, delivered the prayer, which was followed by the singing of the hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," by a boy choir. After the dedication the graves of the veterans of the Southern army were strewn with flowers. After an hour or so, the visitors returned to the city, where a reception was given to Mr. Rouss this evening.

The monument is the finest in the cemetery. It cost $50,000. It is of New England granite, sixty feet high, on a base of ten feet. The pedestal is composed of only three pieces, and is nine feet high. The following inscription is at the base of the monument: +

A TYPICAL SOLDIER.

TRUE REPRESENTATION OF THE CONFEDERATE IN WAR UNIFORM.

Picture of Captain Laughton, Showing the Honorable Marks Received in the Defence of the Southern Cause—His Record.

If patience, self-denial, cheerful self-sacrifice, unequalling fortitude, unfaltering devotion to country, and unwavering loyalty to duty, and dauntless courage in defence of the right make heroism, then were the soldiers of the Confederacy sublime heroes. History has no more illustrious page than that which tells of their achievements. Poorly equipped, poorly clad, poorly fed, and virtually without pay, they confronted at least three times their number of as well-equipped, well-clothed, well-fed, and well-paid soldiers as ever marched to battle; wrested from them a series of victories unsurpassed in brilliancy, and for four years, stormy with the red blasts of war, successfully resisted all their power. In dangers and hardships that "tried men's souls," the defenders of the South were tried, and always found true as tempered steel.

A TYPICAL CONFEDERATE.

The accompanying illustration is taken from a pastelle executed by Mr. A. S. Bradley, an artist in the employ of the Davis Art Gallery. It is of a typical Confederate soldier, bearing in his body



CAPTAIN JOHN E. LAUGHTON.

the credentials of his patriotism and of his desperate courage. Captain John E. Laughton was induced to sit for the portrait, and no truer gentleman or braver soldier could have been selected for this purpose. His war record stands equalled, but unsurpassed.

Captain Laughton was born in Richmond on the 30th day of March, 1844. He developed a keen interest in military matters, and as soon as he was able to do so he joined the Richmond Grays, which was the first of all the companies to be called into service from this city when the war broke out. He served as private, corporal, and sergeant with that company, which was attached to the Twelfth Virginia Infantry. He was promoted to a second lieutenancy, and subsequently made first lieutenant of Company D, Twelfth Virginia Regiment, for distinguished valor on the field. Captain Laughton's next promotion was as adjutant of the Mahone Battalion of Sharpshooters, and he was later appointed to the command of Company C of the same battalion.

HIS SEVERAL WOUNDS.

Captain Laughton was wounded through the left leg at the battle of Frazier's farm during the seven days' fight around Richmond. At the battle of the Crater he was wounded through the right lung and in the head, and had his left wrist broken. He was with his regiment and brigade in every engagement in which they took part, except the battle of Malvern Hill, the second battle of Manassas, and the engagements before Petersburg, in the latter part of 1864. He was with the army at Appomattox Courthouse, April 9, 1865, and was paroled there.

The uniform represented in the photograph was worn by Captain Laughton at the battle of the Crater, and the bullet holes show the wounds that he received in that engagement. The uniform is still in his possession. It derives considerable value and unusual interest from the fact that it is the only one known in this community that bears the marks of bullet-hole wounds received by the present possessor.

Captain Laughton now occupies the honorable office of first lieutenant commander of R. E. Lee Camp, No. 1, Confederate Veterans.

The Boy in Gray.

(Mary Bradley, in St. Nicholas.)

Fredericksburg had had her fray,
And the armies stood at bay;
Back of wall and top of hill
Union men and men in gray
Glowered at each other still.

In the space between the two
Many a hapless boy in blue
Lay face upward to the skies;
Many another, just as true,
Filled the air with frantic cries.

"Love of God!" with pity stirred,
Cried a rebel lad who heard;
"This is more than I can bear!
General, only say the word,
They shall have some water there."

"What's the use?" his general,
Frowning, asked. "A Yankee ball
Drops you dead, or worse, half way,
Once you go beyond the wall."
"May be!" said the Boy in Gray.

"Still I'll risk it, if you please,"
And the senior, ill at ease,
Nodded, growling under breath,
"For his mortal enemies
I have sent the lad to death."

Then a hotter fire began
As across the field he ran;
Yankee shooters marked a prey;
But beside each wounded man
Heedless knelt the Boy in Gray.

Parched lips hailed him as he came;
Throats with fever all aflame,
While the balls were spinning by,
Drained the cup he offered them,
Blessed him with their dying cry.

Suddenly, through rain of those
Pattering shots, a shout uprose;
Din of voices filled his ears;
Firing ceased, and eager foes
Made the welkin ring with cheers.

Foes they were of bitter need,
Still to every noble deed
Hearts of men, thank God, must thrill;
And we thrill, too, as we read
Of those cheers on Marye's hill.

Days of battle long since done,
Days of peace and blessing won;
Better is it to forget
Cruel work of sword and gun;
But some deeds are treasures yet.

While a grateful nation showers
Graves of heroes with her flowers,
Here's a wreath for one to-day;
North or South, we claim him ours;
Honor to the Boy in Gray!

Richmond correspondent of the Norfolk Pilot: There is a new candidate in the field for the Democratic nomination for governor. This is Mr. James Robert Southall, of Gainesville, Prince William county, who says he is sure to win. Mr. Southall is here working up a boom for himself. He wants to be governor and he does not hesitate to say so. And he further declares that the people want him. Mr. Southall came here to attend the session of the State committee and has remained over to talk up his candidacy. He says he has made several speeches in his section of the State and will go from here to Culpeper and Orange. Mr. Southall, who was a gallant Confederate, and is a great sportsman, proposes quite a liberal platform on which he thinks all Democrats can stand. He seems equally as earnest as either of the other three candidates in the field, and says he is working night and day with every assurance of success.