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Confederate Veteran.



VOL. XXXIV.

SEPTEMBER, 1926

NO. 9



OLDEST AND YOUNGEST CONFEDERATES
At the Confederate Home in Atlanta, Ga., Comrade Lorenzo Dow
Grace, One Hundred and Thirteen Years Old, and Su-
perintendent W. E. McAllister, Seventy-Seven
(See page 325)

TO HONOR MATTHEW FONTAINE MAURY.

The Matthew Fontaine Maury Association, of Richmond, Va., has the following pamphlets for sale in aid of the Maury Monument Fund:

1. A Sketch of Maury. By Miss Maria Blair.
2. A Sketch of Maury. Published by N. W. Ayer Company.
3. Matthew Fontaine Maury. By Mrs. Elizabeth Buford Phillips.
4. Memorials to Three Great Virginians—Lee, Jackson, and Maury. By John Coke, Miller, and Morgan.

All four sent for \$1.00, postpaid.

Order from Mrs. E. E. Moffitt, 1014 West Franklin Street, Richmond, Va.

A SPECIAL OFFER FOR SEPTEMBER.

EARLY LIFE AND LETTERS OF GEN. THOMAS J. JACKSON. By T. J. Arnold.

Of the many books which have been written on the life and military career of Stonewall Jackson—some twenty or more biographies, in fact—only one of these biographers had close association with the early life of the great Confederate general. In this book on the "Early Life and Letters of Gen. Thomas J. Jackson," the writer, T. J. Arnold, of West Virginia—Jackson's native section—has compiled from his personal recollections of a beloved uncle, and from the recollections of other associates, an interesting chronicle of those early years, the formative period of a life which made its impress upon its generation. The volume is a valuable reference, as well, for the writers of the future.

Readers of the VETERAN will welcome the opportunity to get a copy of this book to add to their Confederate libraries. Through a fortunate chance the VETERAN secured the last of the edition and now offers the book to its patrons at a very special price with a year's subscription. It is a handsome volume and originally sold at two dollars, and it is well worth the price, but those who will, during the month of September, send renewal order for a year in advance, can get the VETERAN and the book for \$2.50. Those in arrears on subscription can take advantage of this offer by paying up to date and for a year in advance; and those already in advance can be set still further on, if desired.

Remember, this is a September offer and, as the supply of books is limited, prompt response will be rewarded.

Order from the CONFEDERATE VETERAN, Nashville, Tenn.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THIS NUMBER.

	PAGE
The Banner Enshrined. (Poem.) By Sir Henry Houghton	323
The Oldest Confederate.	325
On Writing History. By Capt. James Dinkins.	325
Hon. John H. Reagan. By Mrs. Maude Gardner Keeler.	327
Jefferson Davis. (Poem.) By W. L. Sanford.	327
Memorial Day at Arlington.	328
Surgeon, C. S. A., Remembered.	330
The Boys of Beauregard. (Poem.) By Julia Mayflower Major.	331
Will T. Hale, Poet, Journalist, Historian.	332
Carlos Maximilian Cassini, Our Old Bandmaster. By I. G. Bradwell.	333
Active Service with the 3rd Alabama Cavalry. By J. J. Hawthorne.	334
Signers of the Declaration of Independence.	336
Gen. R. E. Lee—Peerless Soldier. II.	337
West Virginia Battle Ground.	340
Conservation of Soil Fertility. By Hon. Martin L. Davey.	341
Fighting with the 11th Texas Cavalry. By Jasper B. Wells.	347
Departments: Last Roll.	344
U. D. C.	348
C. S. M. A.	354
S. C. V.	356

Charles E. Kimber, of Addis, La., wishes to hear from any surviving member of General Fagan's Escort who can testify to his service. His first service was with the 25th Arkansas Regiment, but he was discharged because of ill

health after the battle of Jackson, Miss., and later enlisted in General Fagan's Escort and so served until disbanded at Washington, Ark., after return from Price's raid in Missouri. He is trying to get a pension.

J. F. Massey, of Roff, Okla., Box 233, wishes to get some information on his company in the Confederate service. He belonged to the Home Guards, which he joined in Banks County, Ga., W. J. McDonald's company, of Reynold's Regiment, and helped to guard the gun factory of Athens, Ga.; was disbanded at Augusta. He left Georgia after the war and has not had any contact with his war comrades since.

Dr. J. S. Downs, 213 North Sixth Street, Chickasha, Okla., wishes to communicate with anyone who knew J. B. Hinds as a Confederate soldier. He enlisted with Company A, 8th Missouri Cavalry, under General Price, at Tuscumbia, Miller County, Mo., with Capt. Jim Johnson, 1862; was captured near Springfield, Mo., in 1863. Comrade Hinds is now ninety years of age and needs a pension.

Mrs. Mary Lowry, 1523 West Twenty-Third Street, Little Rock, Ark., asks that anyone who knew her husband, Joseph Lowry, as a Confederate soldier will kindly communicate with her. He enlisted in the Confederate army at Marietta, Cobb County, Ga., in 1861, at the age of sixteen, and served to the end as a member of Company L, Phillips's Georgia Legion.

Mrs. Hal W. Greer, 812 North Street, Beaumont, Tex., is anxious to get in communication with Mrs. Elizabeth Porter B. White, widow of Mansill White, who was a close friend of Mrs. Jefferson Davis. If she is not living, any relatives or descendants are asked to communicate with Mrs. Greer.

Inquiry comes for the "Life and Times of William L. Yancey," by Du Bose, and anyone having a copy of this book for sale, or knowing where it may be procured, will please communicate with the VETERAN.

CONFEDERATE STAMPS.

WANTED.—CONFEDERATE STAMPS, also United States Stamps used before 1870. Collections purchased. Highest prices paid. George Hakes, 290 Broadway, New York.

OLD STAMPS WANTED.

Highest prices paid for Confederate and old U. S. A. Postage and Revenue Stamps. Write to James S. Hardy, 4811 Kenwood Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Confederate Veteran

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UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS,
UNITED DAUGHTERS OF THE CONFEDERACY,
CONFEDERATED SOUTHERN MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION,
SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

Though men deserve, they may not win, success;
The brave will honor the brave, vanquished none the less.

PRICE \$1.50 PER YEAR.
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VOL. XXXIV.

NASHVILLE, TENN., SEPTEMBER, 1926.

No. 9

{ S. A. CUNNINGHAM
FOUNDER.

UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS

GENERAL OFFICERS.

GEN. M. D. VANCE, Little Rock, Ark. *Commander in Chief*
GEN. H. R. LEE, Nashville, Tenn. *Adjutant General and Chief of Staff*
MRS. W. B. KERNAN, 7219 Elm Street, New Orleans, La.
Assistant to the Adjutant General
GEN. H. M. WHARTON, Baltimore, Md. *Chaplain General*

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GEN. J. C. FOSTER, Houston, Tex. *Trans-Mississippi*

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HONORARY APPOINTMENTS.

GEN. C. I. WALKER, Charleston, S. C. *Honorary Commander for Life*
GEN. JAMES A. THOMAS, Dublin, Ga. *Honorary Commander for Life*
GEN. K. M. VAN ZANDT, Fort Worth, Tex. *Honorary Commander for Life*
GEN. W. B. FREEMAN, Richmond, Va. *Honorary Commander for Life*
REV. GILES B. COOKE, Mathews, Va. *Honorary Chaplain General for Life*

THE REUNION IN 1927.

The thirty-seventh annual reunion of the United Confederate Veterans will be held at Tampa, Fla., on April 5-8, 1927.

The Tampa Bay Hotel has been designated as official headquarters. Reservations will be made after January 1, 1927.

THE BANNER ENSHRINED.

REPLY TO FATHER RYAN BY SIR HENRY HOUGHTON, BARONET,
OF ENGLAND, OCTOBER, 1865.

Gallant nation, foiled by numbers,
Say not that your hopes are fled.
Keep that glorious flag which slumbers
One day to avenge your dead.
Keep it, widowed, sonless mothers!
Keep it, sisters, mourning brothers!
Furl it with an iron will;
Furl it now—but keep it still,
Think not that its work is done.
Keep it till your children take it
Once again to hail and make it
All their sires have bled and fought for,
All their noble hearts have sought for,
Bled and fought for all alone.
All alone? Aye, shame the story!
Shame, alas! for England's glory,
Freedom called and called in vain.
Furl that banner sadly, slowly,
Treat it gently, for 'tis holy,
Till that day—yes, furl it sadly,
Then once more unfurl it gladly.
Conquered banner—keep it still.

A NEW CAMP, U. V. C.

The United Confederate Veterans had an addition to its list of Camps through the organization of a Camp at Guymon, Okla., recently. While the membership is not large, it is a good omen when our veterans band together in this way. The officers chosen were: Commander, J. J. Burnett; Lieutenant, James Edens; Adjutant, W. H. Ater. Miss Ellen Johnson is Assistant Adjutant. Additional members of the Camp are: J. S. Rhoades, Billie Moore, Allen Walker, and Rev. Franklin, of Goodwell.

Assisting in the organization of this Camp was Hon. J. W. Harris, of Woodward, State School Land Inspector and Brigadier General of the Oklahoma Division, U. C. V.

The VETERAN hopes to announce the formation of more Camps.

Confederate Veteran.

Office: Methodist Publishing House Building, Nashville, Tenn.

E. D. POPE, EDITOR.

WHO WAS THE CONFEDERATE COLONEL?

In some late issues of the *National Tribune*, published in Washington, D. C., there have been several articles or references to "Little Johnny Clem," said to have been one of the youngest, if not the very youngest, soldiers in the Federal army, and also known as the "Drummer Boy of Chickamauga." The story is that he tried to enlist at the age of ten years, and, though he was rejected on that account, he continued to follow the army, and at last his persevering and soldierly spirit gained for him the confidence and admiration of the regiment, and he was regularly enlisted as a drummer in May, 1862, afterwards serving also as a "marker." He was connected with several battles, the story goes, but it was at Chickamauga that he gained most renown, not only gaining the title of "the Drummer Boy of Chickamauga," but he also did a man's part as a soldier. He was acting as "marker," carrying a gun and blazing away at any tempting target, it seems, and at last he brought down his man in this wise:

"At the close of the day (September 20, 1863), when the army was retiring toward Chattanooga, the brigade to which little Johnny belonged was ordered to hold its position, but being afterwards surrounded by the rebels, a demand for its surrender was made directly after its charge had been repulsed, when a rebel colonel rode up toward our little hero, who could not fall back as rapidly as the rest of the line, and made a special demand of him to 'Halt! Surrender, you little Yankee.' Still coming with his sword drawn upon little Johnny, who had now brought his musket to an 'order arms,' and in doing which had slipped his hand down the barrel and cocked it while at 'order,' when our little hero, uninspired to obedience to the chaste summons he had just received, suddenly swung up his musket to the position of 'charge bayonets' and fired; when lo! our little David brought down the proud Goliath, who fell from his saddle, his lips stained with the reproachful epithet. . . . Simultaneously with the performance of the brilliant deed, the regiment to which little Johnny belonged was fired into by the surrounding rebels, when he fell as though he had been shot, and lay there until darkness closed in, when he arose and made his way toward Chattanooga after the rest of the army."

A very pretty story indeed, but the indefiniteness of the performance and the identity of the officer killed rather demand the proofs in the case. If any reader of the *VETERAN* can recall the incident—for surely the "surrounding rebels," would have been witnesses of the brilliant deed—it would be interesting to hear about it; and the officer killed in this way should be identified by the records.

Inquiry as to any mention of this young warrior in the Official Records brought this response from Col. John C. Stiles, of Brunswick, Ga., whose work for years has been a study of these records, and this is his response:

"John L. Clem is now on the retired list of the United States army as a major general, so that part of the narrative is correct.

"General Clem's name does not appear on the list recommended by Rosecrans for Chickamauga honor, as published in the Official Records, nor does his name show in the Official Records at any time.

"The colonel, lieutenant colonel, State, and regimental

flags, and most of the 22nd Michigan were captured at Chickamauga by Trigg's and Kelly's Brigades, of Preston's Division, and neither of the three last-named officers mention any field officer being killed at this stage of the battle. However, Colonel Kelly's horse was shot from under him about this time, and Clem, who was undoubtedly a gallant little soldier, probably did it, and thought he had done what he reported."

A LINCOLN LETTER.

In sending a copy of this hitherto unpublished letter by Abraham Lincoln, Capt. James Dinkins writes:

"This letter I have in Mr. Lincoln's handwriting. I have copied it verbatim, but there is one word that I cannot make out. It is clear to me that Mr. Lincoln desired to create a condition in the South more horrible than war.

"At the time the letter was written, March 26, 1863, the Confederate armies were victorious at every point. The great victory at Fredericksburg, December 13, 1862, when eighteen thousand men of the Army of Northern Virginia defeated Burnside's army of one hundred and thirty-eight thousand, caused great dissatisfaction in the North, and the Federal authorities were anxious and willing to resort to any and every expedient to quiet that discontent.

"The letter shows that Mr. Lincoln approved old Sherman's idea of war, and proves that he was not the humane, tender, sympathetic, forgiving man some people have sought to make him. The letter speaks for itself, thus:

"EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, D. C.,
March 26, 1863.

"Private.

"Hon. Andrew Johnson.

"My Dear Sir: I am told that you have at least thought of raising a negro military force. In my opinion, the country now needs no specific thing so much as some man of your ability and position, I mean that of an eminent citizen of a slave State and himself a slaveholder. The colored population is the great *available* and yet *unavailable* of forces for restoring the Union. The bare sight of fifty thousand armed and drilled black soldiers on the banks of the Mississippi would end the rebellion at once. And who doubts that we can present that sight if the — take hold in earnest? If you have been thinking of it, please do not dismiss the thought.

"Yours truly.

A. LINCOLN."

WHAT LINCOLN ACCOMPLISHED.

BY BERKELEY MINOR, CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA.

The world claims now, and rightly, that Lincoln made the United States of America a "government of the people, by the people, and for the people." Lincoln found the United States of America a government of the States, by the States, and for the States. He changed it by force of a four-year war into a nation. Up to 1861, the Federal government was a republic of sovereign States of such wisdom and power as to win the respect and love of all true lovers of political liberty, but too wise and not powerful enough to coerce sovereign States.

Now, since 1861-65, we are a nation with sovereign States reduced to provinces, State rights gone (for what rights have they who dare not strike for them?); a nation, admired still by the world, but feared and mistrusted as a nation boastful and overbearing, ready and willing to regulate, if not to rule, the world like old Rome.

O what a fall was there, my countrymen!

THE OLDEST CONFEDERATE

The front cover of the VETERAN this month presents the picture of the oldest and youngest veterans at the Confederate Home in Atlanta, Ga., the latter being the genial Superintendent of the Home, Maj. W. E. McAllister, who was a boy soldier of the Confederacy, going in when less than sixteen years old. He is still a youngster among veterans of the Confederacy, being but seventy-seven, while the average age is over eighty.

The other figure shown is that of Comrade Lorenzo Dow Grace, who was admitted to the Georgia Home early in 1923, at which time he was long past the century mark, but still a lively specimen. The Secretary of the Home, Mr. Sam J. Bell, writes of him:

"From the best information obtainable, which seems to be fairly authentic and, to say the least of it, is indisputable, Lorenzo Dow Grace was born on October 29, 1813, in Buncombe County, N. C. From this it will be seen that he will be one hundred and thirteen years of age on the 29th of October, next. He is in splendid health and as 'lively as a cricket.' He walks a great deal (without the use of a cane, by the way), and runs errands for the other old men at the Home.

"Moving from Buncombe County, N. C., to Ellijay, Gilmer County, Ga., while yet a young man, he engaged in the occupations of wood chopping and gardening for the public, therefore spending almost his entire time in the open air of the mountains of North Georgia, which, no doubt, accounts in no small way for his longevity.

"When the first guns were fired at Fort Sumter, he tendered his services to the Confederacy, but was refused, as he was over age; and it was not until the last call was made for men from sixteen to sixty that he was finally accepted as a private in Captain Sisson's Company, of Ralston's Battalion, with which outfit he remained until honorably discharged at Kingston, Ga., at the close of the war."

By this record, Comrade Grace may claim that he is the very oldest of the Confederate veterans now living, and the remarkable thing about it is that he is still so active and cheerful. He attributes his longevity to his life in the open and to his simple habits. Most of his life was spent on a farm, and when that work became too much for him, he went to chopping wood for a living, and he made it until his third wife died and he was left alone, his children of an earlier marriage having died of "old age." So he decided to lay down his ax and live for the next "forty years at least" on the bounty of his State as a reward for his services to the Confederacy. He also served in the Mexican War, and even then was not a youth. He says that he never had much time to waste in his life, and he never expects to get too old to learn. He eats an apple every day and drinks in the sunshine of the out of doors, and thus stores away strength and energy far beyond the time of the average life.

Here's to Comrade Grace! May he continue to live as a shining example of a long life and a worthy one!

FROM OLD PRISON RECORDS.

While searching the files of old Fort Delaware for the military record of his father, Commodore P. V. H. Weems, commander of the naval forces at Annapolis, Md., came upon an entry made in reference to John P. Hickman, of Nashville, Tenn., now Commander of the Tennessee Division, U. C. V., and also secretary of the State Pension Board, to whom he sent a copy of the record, which reads as follows:

"John P. Hickman, when quite a boy, enlisted as a private

in the Confederate army. He was captured and imprisoned at Fort Delaware. He planned with others to escape, and, being caught in the act, was confined in a dungeon. He managed to get word through the lines to relatives, and, through Reverdy Johnson's intercessions with President Lincoln, was ordered to be released from the dungeon. On his release he was given a paper to sign swearing allegiance to the United States. This he refused to do, and was thereupon returned to prison, where he remained to the close of the war. He was released on May 28, 1865."

FORT SUMTER IN 1861.

The following excerpt from an article by Prof. Robert L. Preston, of Leesburg, Va., which appeared in the New York Times of May 9, on the "Title to Governor's Island—Rights of the Federal Government and the State of New York as Set Forth in Old Statutes," is a most remarkable and interesting statement about the legal status of Fort Sumter in 1861:

"South Carolina in 1805 (Statutes at Large, Volume V, p. 501) provided as follows in regard to the cessions in Charleston Harbor:

"That, if the United States shall not, within three years from the passing of this act, and notification thereof by the governor of this State to the Executive of the United States, repair the fortifications now existing thereon, or build such other forts or fortifications as may be deemed most expedient by the Executive of the United States on the same, and keep a garrison or garrisons therein, *in such case this grant or cession shall be void and of no effect.*"

"It may be of interest to state that Fort Sumter not only was not completed within the three-year limit stipulated in the contract, but *was not completed in 1861* when Major Anderson transferred his garrison to it from Fort Moultrie. Moreover, it had never been garrisoned until he occupied it. So that, having neither been completed nor garrisoned according to the contract, either within the three years specified time or, for that matter, by 1861, *Major Anderson occupied a piece of property that the United States had not the vestige of a right to occupy*, and which was under the ownership, jurisdiction, and sovereignty of the State of South Carolina exclusively. In other words, *he invaded the State of South Carolina with his troops*—unwittingly, it is true, and on orders, but in fact, at any rate. Adverse possession even could not lie here in behalf of the United States, since the United States had not garrisoned it."

OFFICERS OF OKLAHOMA DIVISION, U. C. V.

Commander, Major General J. A. Yeager, Tulsa.
Adjutant General in Chief, Gen. Theodore F. Brewer, Tulsa.

Assistant Adjutant in Chief, Mrs. R. M. Jones, Muskogee.
Commander First Brigade, Gen. R. A. Sneed, Oklahoma City.

Commander Second Brigade, Gen. T. B. Hogg, Shawnee.
Commander Third Brigade, Gen. J. N. Kimberlin, Altus.
Commander Fourth Brigade, Gen. J. W. Harris, Woodward.
Commander Choctaw Brigade, Gen. T. C. Humphreys, Hugo.

Commander Chickasaw Brigade, Gen. Harvey Hulen, Chickasaw.

Commander Creek Brigade, Gen. Stephen McDaniel, Muskogee.

Commander Cherokee Brigade, Gen. W. M. Talbot, Tulsa.

ON WRITING HISTORY.

BY CAPT. JAMES DINKINS, NEW ORLEANS.

I have received numerous requests from people, several of them ladies, asking me to write a true history of the War between the States, and one of them, a distinguished citizen of Tennessee, said: "Let me urge you to write a fair and true history of the war; have it first published in the *VETERAN*, then in book form. Do this while your mental condition is sound and active. History is still badly warped, and you men who are capable, and who have the time, are the ones to rectify as much of it as you can. In a straightforward, masterly way, the truth should be set forth, and I hope you will help to do it."

Nothing has appealed to me so strongly as the flattering requests I have received, and I am writing this to explain to these dear friends who tell me it is my duty to set down in plain terms the true history of events which led up to the War between the States. But I confess that, in spite of the pleasure I have in recalling the memories of that period, I am conscious of my inability to do so in a style and manner that would be satisfactory to myself and pleasing to my friends. The truth is, I was never clever at putting things on paper, and somehow, while the facts are clear in my mind, I feel a great difficulty in relating these facts in a way that is clear and understandable. I was a Confederate soldier before I was sixteen years of age and participated in the first land battle of the war, Big Bethel, Va. I did not have a fair amount of schooling, and I was never a quick learner. However, I am greatly flattered to be told by friends that it is my duty to record and clear up matters which are misunderstood, facts which some writers seek to cover up, constitutional rights which they ignore when applied to the South's history.

To record in a straightforward way the truthful history before all the participants of the war have passed beyond—I wish I could do so, because I do not believe that any man who did not live in that period could write as clearly of the events as one who participated in them. I mean, of course, one who is equipped in mind and expression. Men who took part in a battle have a clearer recollection of events than any other who was not there. Be that as it may, I make no pretense at fine writing.

The constitutional view of the war has been clearly set forth by Jefferson Davis and Alexander H. Stephens, and it would be idle for me to dwell on that phase of the history. The generals of the Confederacy have, in a great part, furnished descriptions of great military movements. The general field has been given by many, and will be explained by many more. The works of Mr. Davis and Mr. Stephens tell of the great national enterprise which had no lack of justice in design or execution, which was maintained for four years with high intelligence by statesmen who had no superiors, but was made pathetic by the sufferings of a great people and the bravery of an unsurpassed soldiery—which lacked only the element of success to win the laudations of the world. The failure was due to inferiority of resources, money, numbers, and international sympathy.

The strong adversary possessed all these. Though we accepted in good part the termination of the struggle, there still remains that just defense of the South which true history makes before all the world. In the years to come people will read with glorious enthusiasm the story of domestic trials and the thrilling accounts of marches and battles in which Confederate valor won a worthy martial fame. They will be inspired with pride in their Southland and with reverence for their gallant ancestors.

Against numbers overwhelming, without resources, animated by the noble principle of unselfish patriotism, the Confederate soldier, for four long years, struggled in a forlorn hope against one of the most matchless sections of the world. There was no defense in the science of war or in history for which the South did not furnish a parallel, no heroic assault its soldiers did not emulate with success; no carnage before which her legions blanched, nor victory that their courage did not gild with additional glory.

But the Confederate soldier needs no eulogy. His patience throughout privation outlasted the war itself, and his behavior in battle gave him the glory of renown and an indisputable title to knighthood. He dyed the hillsides and valleys of Virginia and Tennessee with blood and thrilled the world with the recklessness of unrivaled valor. When General Hood gave the order at Franklin to "bring on the fight," the Confederates were confronted by several batteries of artillery, which garnished the banks of the Big Harpeth River, and by three lines of rifle pits filled with bristling bayonets. We could not use our guns because of the destruction it would have wrought on our own people who lived in the town. Every man in the Confederate force knew the end was near, but they rushed into battle with the splendid madness of despair, and left five thousand of the choicest spirits of any time dead and wounded on the field.

Laying down his arms, the Confederate soldier buttoned his parole beneath his faded gray jacket, next to his heart, and returned home to begin life anew. The battles he fought during those four long years of bloody struggle were not half so hard as the one which then confronted him, and how he fought that hardest battle is set forth in the rehabilitation of the South and the establishment of his people—and he now stands in unimpeachable loyalty to our great and indissoluble union.

But he has no shame for the past, which he holds as a hallowed memory, more precious than any cause and as sacred as his honor. It is a proud privilege to speak of that disbanded legion of honor whose every conflict was a battle for conscience' sake, whose every victory was a triumph of an honest cause, and whose final surrender developed a heroism and fortitude without parallel in the history of any people. It is well to keep afresh the memories of such men, for they cast a mellow glow over the South, just as the sun after its departure leaves behind those splendors which illumine and make more beautiful the evening sky. They cannot be buried out of mind; even those who sleep in the mountains and valleys of Virginia and Tennessee have their graves marked, as Harry Flash so sweetly said:

"Yet a lily is their tombstone,
And a dewdrop, pure and bright,
Is the epitaph an angel writes
In the stillness of the night."

Let us preserve as far as we are able the story of the grandeur and heroism of our dead. These memories bring to us a sad but sweet pleasure, mingled with a melancholy regret for the lives lost on the fields of glory.

And the memories are sweeter with the knowledge of the magnanimity and self-sacrifice of the spirits that are gone. If our men were heroes in battle, every home in the South had its heroine. Every lover of true greatness in womanhood will find in their lives the highest incentive for emulation. From the past that is dear, and which is as clear as a waking dream, who does not recall their courage and fidelity? They left a record of loyalty and devotion that will ever remain a brilliant page in the annals of time.

HON. JOHN H. REAGAN OF TEXAS

At the celebration of the twentieth anniversary of the John H. Reagan Chapter, U. D. C., of Los Angeles, Calif., on July 20, a feature of the program was a short talk by Mrs. Maude Gardner Keeler on the man for whom the Chapter was named, in which she said:

"Not only are we gathered together to celebrate our own twentieth anniversary, but to honor the man whose name we bear, John H. Reagan. Who among us could answer offhand just who was John H. Reagan? What has he done that for twenty years a band of Southern women, daughters of the veterans of 1861, should feel it an honor to have chosen that name and try to live up to all that it might mean? How few of us could answer except that he was a great man in his own State of Texas and served in the cabinet of President Jefferson Davis of the Confederate States. In reading the printed tributes which we have put in our Chapter scrapbook, I find that I myself have been ignorant of much that we who bear his name should know.

"His nicknames of 'Old Roman,' 'Grand Old Man,' the 'Sage of Palestine,' mean something to those who thus named him. Starting out in life in Tennessee as the child of poor but upright and respected parents, he had the foundation stones laid for a great character. Even the 'H' stands for an ideal, Henninger, named for a Methodist preacher, and he was expected to live up to the tenets taught by this man of the strict Methodist Church of that day. His childhood was one of poverty, and as he grew older he had great ambitions and believed that in the new Republic of Texas he would find a wonderful field for advancement. He started in as a surveyor, but soon studied law, and from the very first became identified with the military life of Texas. His fearlessness, honesty, and common sense soon won him the trust of his fellow men, and they began to shower him with offices—captain of militia, captain in active service, colonel of militia, public surveyor, probate judge, congressman, senator, and for years he was chairman of the Railroad Commission of Texas.

"When he appeared on the streets in his carriage, he received an ovation, and even in old age, being eighty-six when he died, he would sit on his front porch and receive his guests, who came from far and near to talk of old times or to gather facts of history. He fought in both the Indian and Mexican Wars.

"But why do we honor him? When President Jefferson Davis made up his cabinet, he selected men from the United States Senate and House of Representatives, men of honor and ability, and among these was John H. Reagan, who was made Postmaster General of the Confederate States. He was captured with President Davis and was held for a long time in prison at Fort Warren, Boston. He asked that he might share whatever fate might befall President Davis. Risking his personal safety, he wrote to President Johnson. Having known him as a humane man, he addressed him in the name of his humanity, pointing out the inevitable disastrous results to follow if the present policies were carried out by the government. His pleas had great results with President Johnson, and it is believed that the influence of Judge Reagan had a great deal to do with the release from prison of President Davis and other military and political prisoners.

"Ten years after the war his disabilities were removed, and he was immediately sent back to Congress, and served several terms in the United States Senate. In fact, from 1839 to the time of his death he held various public offices, and it is well known that he did not seek one of them. He outlived all the members of wartime cabinets, both Federal and Confederate, and was able, in no un mistakeable terms, to refute the false

stories circulated from time to time concerning the happenings of the years of 1861-65. These few facts have been gathered from the writings and personal testimony of those who knew and loved him.

"May we as a Chapter live up to the name of John H. Reagan, a name standing for honesty and uprightness of character, justice in dealing with others, charity toward those who come to us for help, ambitious not only in our own personal lives, but as a Chapter always stand for the high ideals of the South and of this man, John H. Reagan, who represented these ideals."

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

(Written at the time of his death.)

The great "arch rebel" of the South has crossed the eternal bridge

To join the hosts of Gettysburg and Missionary Ridge.
From hatred and from calumny the grand old soul is free,
And in Valhalla greets again the stately shade of Lee.
The crime for which man smote him by the High Judge is forgiven;
He stands to-day included in the amnesty of heaven.

The Sydney of the Southland passed in majesty away—
A people's heart is troubled, for their mentor died that day.
His life spreads out before us like a prophecy unfurled;
His death will mark an epoch in the annals of the world;
His shrine shall be our Mecca, and while endless ages roll
The hallowed name of Davis shall enthrall the Southron's soul.

Endowed with genius to arise to eagle heights of fame,
Yet bound to earth by war's caprice and treason's ill-won name.
A mind to plan, a soul to dare, an eloquence to thrall,
He yielded up his birthright in the great Confederate fall.
Then counseled peace, nor murmured at the fate that was his own
But lived in solemn grandeur, like a king without a throne.

That nation rocked in infancy upon rebellion's knee,
And early taught that next to God was love of liberty,
In blindness, fettered him with chains and crushed him to the earth,
Because, forsooth, he learned too well the lessons of his birth!
Because before oppression's march he dared to take a stand,
And strike the blow of freedom—e'en against the motherland!

When mists from death's un pitying stream have passed away
at length,
The world will view our hero in the splendor of his strength!
And when the clouds of prejudice from minds and hearts shall roll
They then may know his purpose and his purity of soul!
The story of his martyrdom and meekness will not die,
But thrill the pulses deeper as the ages multiply!

Then blush, Columbia, for the wrong thou didst this son of thine,
Whose crime was love of liberty, instilled by lips divine.
Think on these things, and may the God who freed him from thy ban
Give unto thee the peace of mind which conscience never can.
And may he cause thee yet to know that by thy hate and gibe,
A nation "threw a pearl away richer than all its tribe."

—W. L. Sanford, Sherman, Tex.

CONFEDERATE LOCAL REUNIONS.

Doubtless the most enjoyable of our Confederate reunions are those which bring together the people of the same community or county, and these meetings usually come off in the late summer time. One of these was reported by L. Y. Dean, Sr., of Eufaula, Ala., who tells of a most enjoyable meeting with Confederate comrades in the following:

"On the 23rd of July I attended a reunion of the Barbour County Confederate Veterans, held at Blue Springs, Ala. This is an annual affair, but it was the first time I had the pleasure and honor of being present, this being my usual vacation time. There were forty old veterans present, none under the age of seventy-eight. The ladies of the community prepared one of the most elegant picnic dinners it has ever been my pleasure to enjoy. The feast was served in a beautiful grove, the table covered with a damask cloth, there was a seat for every old soldier, and handsome ladies waited on us. The scene was beautiful, but a very sad one.

"Blue Springs, the place of meeting, is in the southeast corner of Barbour County, Ala.; the community is composed of prosperous farmers with comfortable homes, and who know how to entertain. Mr. Aaron Knight, a wealthy planter of the neighborhood, was the principal host, and discharged his duty with grace and dignity.

"I have read the VETERAN for many years, and enjoy it more than any other publication to which I subscribe; I consider it a most important publication, and the U. D. C. organization the best of the South to-day. I was in the first battle of the war, and surrendered with General Johnston in April, 1865. I am now eighty-two years old, and, though the mercy of a loving God, am still active in business."

Another interesting meeting of Confederates was the reunion of the Mountain Remnants Brigade, 5th Texas Division, U. C. V., which met at Christoval, in Tom Green County, Tex., August 4-6. Sixty-six veterans were registered, five more than attended last year; and there was a goodly number of Daughters and Sons present and participating. This is the largest reunion of veterans now being held in that State. There were speeches and music each day and night, and several thousand people from the surrounding country attended the meetings. The Christoval ladies furnished splendid dinners each day, and there was also barbecue and treats of cake and ice cream.

On "San Angelo Day" a pageant of "Living Pages from Confederate History" was given, and many veterans, wives, and widows gave their experiences. To J. M. Israel, of San Angelo, was given the Stone Mountain Memorial Half Dollar for the best story of his "most critical moment during the war."

The oldest veteran present was Ben C. Dragoo, of Christoval, aged ninety-one; and the oldest woman was Mrs. Mary Ann Grimes, of Bronte, aged ninety-seven, who was presented with a Confederate ten-dollar bill.

On the last day the veterans, wives, and widows were lined up, and while "God Be with You Till We Meet Again" was sung by all, these dear old people were bidden good-by in a very touching scene.

The following officers of this organization were elected during the meeting: Commander, Z. I. Williams, San Angelo; Colonel First Regiment, J. M. Israel, San Angelo; Colonel Second Regiment, W. H. White, Brownwood; Colonel Third Regiment, D. C. Randals, Waldrip; Colonel Fourth Regiment, J. H. McCormick, Eldorado.

Of the staff appointees is L. Ballou, of Brady, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff for Life; Assistant Adjutant General, Leslie Armstrong, San Angelo; Quartermaster General, Dick

Dyer, Brady; Assistant Quartermaster, W. L. Bryson, Brady; Aide de Camp and Officer of the Day, Henry Miller, Brady; Assistant Aide de Camp, C. H. Metcalf; Inspector General, James Hinde; Chaplain, Rev. J. C. Young, Eldorado; Matron for Life, Mrs. Lillie Palmer; Historian for Life, Mrs. Bettie Magruder; Surgeon General, Dr. E. G. Magruder; Brigade Sponsor, Miss Katherine Ballou; Daughter of Brigade, Miss Blanche Van Horn; Brigade Orderly, A. E. Ballou.

MEMORIAL DAY AT ARLINGTON.

On Sunday, June 6, Camp No. 171 U. C. V., of Washington, D. C., held memorial services in honor of the Confederate dead who have found sepulture in the Confederate section of Arlington National Cemetery, and these services were attended by several thousand people, interested spectators, as the program was carried out. Commander James T. Petty, of Camp No. 171, sent a report of the exercises, "to show that Confederate veterans are still holding their own in our National Capital." He writes: "Our Camp once had a membership of over five hundred, recruited from every State in the Confederacy, but now we muster less than fifty. We are all old—I am in my ninetieth year—but we still meet monthly, and hope to continue until the last one answers the final roll call."

There was music by the United States Army Band, and the leading address was by Hon. Aubrey G. Weaver, of Front Royal, Va., with introductory remarks by Commander Petty, who said:

"*Comrades and Friends:* We have met to pay tribute to the memory of our departed heroes, and, as a prelude to the exercises, a brief statement respecting the cause for which we stand will not be inappropriate.

"The Union ordained by our fathers, under the Constitution, was a compact between sovereign States for the exercise of delegated authority through a Federal government, which should be limited in its sphere to such powers as might be conferred upon it by the sovereignties which were parties to the agreement. In the grant of power to this general government there was no coercive authority or constitutional warrant to prevent the withdrawal of a State from the Union, and, as a natural corollary, any State which believed that the terms of the compact had been violated to its injury and its liberties thereby imperiled, had the inherent right to withdraw without let or hindrance, and to resume at will its *status quo* as a separate and independent political entity.

"Our friends on the other side took issue with us on the question, and it was remanded to the arbitrament of arms, from whose decision there could be no appeal. This court of last resort gave judgment against us, and we accepted its verdict, conceding that the government we now have is an indissoluble union of indestructible States.

"Thus ended what *they* call "The War of the Rebellion," but what *we* call "The War between the States." From the day it ended until the present time we have measured up with conscientious fidelity to every requirement of good citizenship.

"It must, therefore, be apparent to all who care to see that the honor of the country is safe in our keeping, the integrity of its institutions we would defend with our lives, and the prayer of our hearts is that the stars, which nightly shine in the blue vault of heaven above us, may not be more enduring than those which sparkle in the flag of our country. In the light of all the facts, it is clear that we were not rebels against lawful authority, but patriots, moved by love of country, and no taint of treason mars our escutcheon or stains the memory

of our noble comrades who yielded up their lives for a great principle and sleep in honored graves here and elsewhere throughout our Southland, since we fought for the right, as God gave us to see the right, in a cause as holy as any that was ever sanctified by the blood and tears and prayers of a nation."

A SPLENDID RECORD.

It is well known that Rockingham furnished some good soldiers in the War between the States, but not so many know that old Rockingham furnished the crack cavalry company of Lee's army. The following letter from Gen. J. E. B. Stuart to Capt. Emanuel Sipe, commander of Company H, of the 12th Virginia Cavalry, gives the high estimation in which he and his company were held at headquarters. When it is remembered that Jeb Stuart had the finest lot of cavalymen that ever fought on American soil, and that he was never noted for effusive praise, this letter must send a thrill of pleasure to the heart of every loyal child of old Rockingham. It reads:

"HEADQUARTERS CAVALRY CORPS, A. N. V.,
December 14, 1863.

Dear Captain: The very favorable report which Maj. Venable, Adjutant and Inspector General, Cavalry Corps, has made of your company induces me to offer you and your officers my sincere congratulations, and I desire to express my high appreciation of that ability and devotion which has enabled you to raise your company to such a degree of efficiency. Major Venable and Captain Kennon, inspectors, both concur in reporting your company to be the best in the cavalry corps.

"The very valuable services it rendered during the late active operations and its gallant conduct on many a hard-fought field, together with the good discipline and soldierly conduct it has invariably manifested, have won for it an undying fame, and I feel confident that the continued exertions of you and your officers will preserve untarnished that reputation.

"Very respectfully, your obedient servant.

"J. E. B. STUART, *General.*

"Capt. Emanuel Sipe, Company H, 12th Virginia Cavalry."

In sending the clipping giving the above, J. M. Altaffer, of Independence, Kans., wrote: "I belonged to that famous Company H, 12th Virginia Cavalry, which was commended so highly by Gen. J. E. B. Stuart in the letter to Capt. Emanuel Sipe. There are but four of us now living out of a muster roll of one hundred and forty-three."

TENNESSEE HIGHWAY MARKER.

REPORTED BY MISS DAISY BROWN, WOODBURY, TENN.

The Cannon County Chapter, U. D. C., of Woodbury, Tenn., will soon erect on the Memphis to Bristol Highway, one-fourth of a mile west of Woodbury, a six-foot Georgia granite boulder, which is to serve a dual purpose—to honor the memory, the patriotism, the deeds of valor and sacrifices of Cannon County's Confederate soldiers and to mark the spot where Lieut. Col. John B. Hutchenson was killed in battle, January 25, 1863.

Cannon County, while one of the smallest counties in the State, furnished eight companies to the Confederate army, besides furnishing other soldiers and officers. One of her sons, Capt. John C. New, had the distinction of being made a captain at the age of seventeen years.

Lieut. Col. John B. Hutchenson was born in Springfield, Tenn., January 24, 1839. He enlisted and organized a com-

pany of infantry June 1, 1861, for one year's service in the Confederate army. He served this time in Virginia, then, returning home, he organized a company of cavalry and joined Gen. John H. Morgan at Knoxville, Tenn. He was made captain of Company E, 2nd Kentucky Regiment. After the first raid in Kentucky, July, 1862, Captain Hutchenson was promoted to lieutenant colonel of the 2nd Kentucky Cavalry, but did not receive his commission until September, 1862, when President Davis was in Murfreesboro, Tenn., and gave General Morgan his commission as brigadier general. Basil Duke was made colonel at the same time.

REVISING THE CONSTITUTION.

BY MISS MARY D. CARTER, UPPERVILLE, VA.

As bearing on an article that appeared in the August VETERAN, I believe your readers will be interested in a letter from Dr. A. W. Littlefield on New York's recent movement to call a convention to revise the Constitution. He writes:

"Personally, I don't care for any rewriting of the Constitution; I want a new emphasis upon the Jeffersonian principles and those of the Confederacy inculcated among the American people; and for that I am working mightily! [Incidentally, Dr. Littlefield staged a lecture tour in Virginia, on "The Unfinished Work of the Confederacy," in June.] The historic fact is, that the Northeastern States have nearly destroyed not only the Constitution, but also the fundamental American ideals of local self-government and a Federal Union built upon State sovereignty. The signs of a new revolt are ominous, but with bullets never again, only ballots now and evermore! We've stood robber tariffs and Federal aggressions about as many years as we can; and before long, the Republican Party will find it out!"

I'm very glad Horton's History, revised by my good friends, is doing so well. Congratulations! And may its sale increase! Surely, the "Lost Cause" is having a most glorious resurrection! I wonder how many Americans—*especially Southerners*—realize it?

In this connection it is also most encouraging to read the following clarion call being sent out to our members by the vice chairman of our Rutherford History Committee:

"Our President General and Historian General feel very strongly that we should emphasize the fact that our government, as founded by the framers of the Constitution, was upheld by the Confederacy in the War between the States. We should emphasize and make it clear to the present generation that our principles are of vital importance to our national life to-day. Flag Day, June 14; Constitution Day, September 11; and Armistice Day are appropriate times for these to be brought out.

"Let us all especially emphasize the birthday of Jefferson Davis, June 3, and see that proper recognition is paid to this martyr of the Confederacy.

"Will you not urge every member of your organization to stress these points which the U. D. C. is trying to teach."

Edwin Selvage, 403 Clermont Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., sends a five-year renewal order, which takes him to 1931, and with which he writes: "I have taken the VETERAN for a long number of years, and intend to take it as long as I live. Am eighty-seven now, and do not know how long I may be here. I was a member of the 1st Maryland Infantry, Company D, and of Company D, 1st Maryland Cavalry; served four years. Not many of my old regiment are now alive, but I should be glad to hear from any who are left. Keep sending the VETERAN; it is always welcome."

A SURGEON, C. S. A., REMEMBERED.

CONTRIBUTED BY MRS. J. M. BROWNSON, VICTORIA, TEX.

In the heart of the woods in Sumter County, Ala., stands a neat brick chapel, in front of the old graveyard where sleep Revolutionary sires, their wives, and descendants.

On June 18, 1926, at the annual home coming, a tablet to the memory of one of Sumter's sons was dedicated. The address was made by the gifted Mrs. Carl McMahan, of Livingston, Ala., who paid tribute to the skill, devotion, and sacrifice of the surgeons of the Confederate army. The tablet was unveiled by Miss Catherine McDow Neville, of Meridian, Miss., and Master James Browder, of Livingston, Ala., who are the great-great-niece and nephew of Dr. John McDow. The tablet reads:

IN MEMORIAM

JOHN RAMSEY MCDOW, M.D.

1829-1864

Graduate University of Alabama, 1852.

Graduate Medical College, Philadelphia, 1854.

Graduate Medical College, New Orleans, 1858.

Surgeon in Terry's Rangers, 8th Texas Cavalry, 1861.

Surgeon in Polignac's Brigade, C. S. A., 1863-64.

Died at Harrisonburg, La., February 15, 1864.

"That a man lay down his life for his friends."

DEDICATION OF THE TABLET TO DR. JOHN R. MCDOW.

On the occasion of the home-coming at Bethel-in-the-Wood, in Sumter County, Ala., June 18, 1926, Mrs. Carl McMahan made the address upon the unveiling of a tablet erected in memory of Dr. John Ramsey McDow, in which she said:

"To live in hearts we leave behind
Is not to die."

"To-day we meet to revive the memories of those who in years ago worshiped in old Bethel church. They filled her sacred pews and took part in the battle of life. Many are sleeping on the nearby hillside, some of them coming to a ripe old age like garnered grain, while others in their youth were called from the quiet of rural life to active scenes of battle and are lying in far-distant graves. We must remember that

"Leaves have their time to fall,
And flowers to wither at the north wind's breath,
And stars to set—but all—
Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O Death."

"When the war clouds hung dark and heavy over our land, many of the young men of the congregation responded to their country's call, leaving home and classroom for the hardships and dangers of war. They offered and laid their all upon the altar of our country. Among these was John Ramsey McDow, a man of unusual ability and achievement. He possessed the environment of a Christian home and the influence of godly men in the pulpit and schoolroom. Within a stone's throw of where we stand was the neighborhood schoolroom where Prof. Ben Burwell taught the boys in preparation for the University of Alabama. It was said that those Burwell boys from Sumter were the best grounded in Latin and Greek of any that came. This old-fashioned pedagogue from Virginia was well versed in the three R's, and may have added the fourth for 'rod,' if necessary.

"After graduation at the University of Alabama, John McDow attended the Jefferson Medical School of Philadelphia, accompanied by three chums, all Sumter County boys. They were James E. Godfrey, J. J. Dillard, and Bailey Browning, who took their degrees. For many years Drs. Godfrey

and Dillard were successful practitioners in this vicinity. Dr. McDow took a postgraduate degree in New Orleans, to make a study of diseases pertaining to our Southern climate. He was among the first to volunteer from Texas, where he was then living, and went as surgeon with Terry's Rangers to the front. Afterwards he was serving in the Trans-Mississippi Department, in Polignac's Brigade. His last act was to remove his overcoat to give to a sick soldier, and he thus contracted pneumonia and died among strangers.

"His character, like the portico of Solomon's Temple, was erected upon the firm pillars of beauty and strength.

"His classmate and close friend was Dr. Bailey Browning, whose dramatic end is still remembered. In the dark days of Reconstruction, Dr. Browning gave his life that 'supremacy of the white man might be forever established.' Well do we recall the suspense of a devoted mother and father when days passed and no word came from the absent son. Then, under cover of night, his body was placed on the front porch. Upon the coffin was written: 'Your only son has given his life for his country. Every man in Sumter is pledged to be a son to you and to stand ready to protect you.'

"In the beautiful chapel erected by one whose life is filled with good deeds and dedicated to the memory of ancestors and kindred, as her steps enter the Beulah Land, she brings her box of precious ointment to pour upon the name of a beloved uncle, who by his last deeds proved the words of the Master: 'Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for a friend.'"

GEN. ROBERT E. RODES.

FROM MARCUS D. HERRING, BILOXI, MISS.

There is mention in the August VETERAN of Gen. Robert E. Rodes as a native Virginian; my impression was that he was a native of Alabama, which brings to mind the tragic circumstance of his death.

My regiment, the 1st North Carolina, in Cox's Brigade, was at Bunker Hill when the brave General Ramseur, of North Carolina, opened up the fight with the Federals at Winchester on the 19th of September, 1864. I belonged to the second corps of sharpshooters. After threatening Washington, Early, with 12,000 men, held the forty thousand sent from Grant's army at bay till this notable day, the 19th of September, using sharpshooters to harass the enemy and avoid a general engagement, for when 12,000 men are pitted in a general engagement with 40,000 there is little doubt about the result. We were not thinking of a general engagement when we were marching ten or twelve miles, but were looking forward to a skirmish as usual.

When we were halted on elevated ground looking down into the valley, we saw Ramseur's little division struggling with an overwhelming force. Then General Cox gave the command, "Forward, skirmishers!" and as I ran to the front to organize the corps of forty boys, I heard Davie Boylan, of my company, remark: "Now, ain't I a big fool? Here I have a pass to stay with the wagons, and here I am liable to be shot to pieces."

At this time the artillery galloped up to our left and opened fire, then I heard Cox's command: "Forward! Guide center! March!" We allowed the brigade to pass and then each individual sharpshooter went to his company. My regiment was to the right of the brigade, and I started to that point. Looking to the left, I saw General Rodes with Cox riding close behind the "Tar Heels," and in a voice heard above the noise of battle Rodes cried out: "Charge them, boys!"

While I was looking at him his body bent forward and fell to the ground, and his spirit took flight across the golden strand to meet the heroes gone before. I think it would be the right thing to have this hero's likeness carved on Stone Mountain.

THE BOYS OF BEAUREGARD.

(Read at Camp Beauregard at the celebration of its first annual memorial, by the author, Mrs. Julia Mayflower Major, Fulton, Ky., June 20, 1926.)

In dreamless peace they sleep throughout the years,
Unmourned save by the tears
Of shouting crowds who saw them march away.
So young they were, so full of boyish fun,
So proud they stepped with belted sword and gun—
So proud, in suits of gray.

All gayly through the dusty village street
They marched, those boyish feet,
To shriek of fife and snare drum's pulsing roll;
And mothers crushed the scalding teardrops back,
And smiled with pallid lips at Tom and Jack,
So brave—so strong of soul!

How young they were, those sturdy marching feet,
That tramped adown the street,
To meet an insolent invading foe.
Those beardless boys of eighteen, sixteen years!
In serried ranks they marched, amid the cheers
Of those who loved them so.

Heads up, and "Forward March!" The column filed
On through the forest wild;
O'er ancient roads they pushed their steady way
From city proud and country's humble home,
All tramping to the sound of fife and drum—
Those boys in Rebel gray.

They came to camp on fair Kentucky's soil,
Where fragrant pennyroyal
And wild grapes filled the air with spicy scents;
For miles along the hilltop's sloping crest
Down through the glades, the gray lines came to rest
And pitched their shining tents.

All through the glamorous Kentucky haze,
Of Indian Summer days,
Responsive to the call of drum and fife,
They marched and countermarched in daily drill,
And chafed with youth's impatience, as youth will,
To be amid the strife.

A busy camp while days were warm and fair,
But winter's icy air
Came hurtling over vine-clad hills and glades;
Swift flying, drifting snows and stinging sleet
Wrapped earth and sky as in a winding sheet,
And then—death made his raids.

There came no whistling shot, no screaming shell,
No charge of bayonet fell,
Across the whiteness of that snow-wrapped sward;
Yet death lurked there in ambush, and he crept
Past guard and picket, while the army slept—
By tens and scores he slew them as they slept—
Those boys of Beauregard.

The Minie ball was but a lover's kiss,
The bayonet's thrust, to this,
A moment's sting. Beneath the Stars and Bars,
Forgetting death, in comrade's battle cry
Amid the shouts of conflict, one could die,
A hero bearing scars.

Long years ago to dust their young hearts turned,
Yet martial hopes that burned
Within their souls enkindled not in vain;
The gave their lives to brook no tyrant's nod;
They died for Southern Rights, for Home, and God,
They sleep in peace beneath Kentucky's sod—
Heroes as great as those in battle slain.

To give them reverence due, we come to-day,
Our boys of Beauregard who wore the gray.

MEMORIAL SERVICES AT CAMP BEAUREGARD.

On Sunday afternoon, June 20, more than five hundred persons gathered from Mayfield, Ky., Wingo, Fulton, and surrounding country to celebrate with the Mayfield Chapter and the Col. Ed Crossland Chapter, of Fulton, the first annual memorial to the soldiers buried at Camp Beauregard.

Several years ago the Mayfield, Fulton, and Hickman Chapters erected a monument to the soldier dead of Camp Beauregard, a handsome boulder, on which was engraved a suitable tribute to their memory. Although placed on the highest point of the hill, where one can see for miles around, the boulder did not show up to the best advantage, so the Mayfield and Fulton Chapters united their efforts to have the boulder lifted and placed upon a concrete foundation.

This foundation has just been completed, and the boulder now makes a monument almost twelve feet in height, splendidly proportioned, a thing of beauty as well as strength. It is a monument of which the U. D. C. women of Graves and Fulton counties should be proud. It is the work of their hands and hearts.

The Foundation Committee, represented by Mrs. George T. Fuller, of Mayfield, and Mrs. George L. Major, of Fulton, put the mark of their approval upon the work by formally accepting it.

Five Confederate veterans took their places before the monument over which a Confederate flag had been draped, and Mrs. Roy McKinney, ex-State President, and ex-President General of the U. D. C., took their pictures. Later the five U. D. C. officers present—Mrs. Roy McKinney, Mrs. George T. Fuller, Mrs. Mollie Briggs, Mrs. Andrelle Reeves, and Mrs. George L. Major—posed with the flag for a snapshot.

The following is the program rendered:

"America," led by Mr. E. E. Green, of Mayfield, and sung by the audience.

Invocation—Rev. T. W. Spicer, Mayfield.

Song—"Tenting on the Old Camp Ground"—Messrs John Anderson, T. W. Spicer, E. E. Green, and Mr. Westbrook, of Mayfield.

The Story of Camp Beauregard—Mrs. George T. Fuller.

Address—Judge Voris Gregory.

Song—"Carry Me Back to Ole Virginny"—Messrs. Anderson, Spicer, Green, and Westbrook.

The Boys of Beauregard, Original Poem—Mrs. George L. Major, Fulton.

How We Perpetuate the Memory of Our Confederate Soldiers—Mrs. Roy McKinney.

Prayer and Dismissal—Hon. M. B. Holifield.

WILL T. HALE, POET, JOURNALIST, HISTORIAN.

The name of Will T. Hale is familiar to every reader of the CONFEDERATE VETERAN, and the announcement of his sudden death on July 12 has cast a shadow over the evening of life for many among the veterans of the gray.

Born February 1, 1857, he was but a child at the time of the War between the States, but he had vivid recollection of much that transpired, and his love for the men who suffered the hardships of war has long since enrolled him as one of them. He was born a rebel, and his literary work has, in a gentle manner and individual style, been an index to the love and devotion he has always had for the South. Scores of newspapers have given publicity to his views and ideals, and many Southern homes treasure scrapbooks which preserve beautiful and valuable productions which flowed with the greatest ease from his prolific pen.

For more than twenty years Mr. Hale was actively engaged in journalistic work, having been connected with a number of large dailies, including the *Nashville American*, the *Nashville Banner*, the *Memphis Commercial Appeal*, the *St. Louis Post-Dispatch*, the *Chicago Times-Herald*, the *Louisville Courier-Journal*, the *Knoxville Sentinel*, and the *Nashville Tennessean*.

When Hon. Edward W. Carmack was editor in chief of the *Memphis Commercial Appeal*, he engaged Mr. Hale as staff writer and columnist, and it was during this connection that Mr. Hale became a national character. His daily poems, short stories, and paragraphs were extensively copied, and from ocean to ocean his name was familiar to newspaper readers.

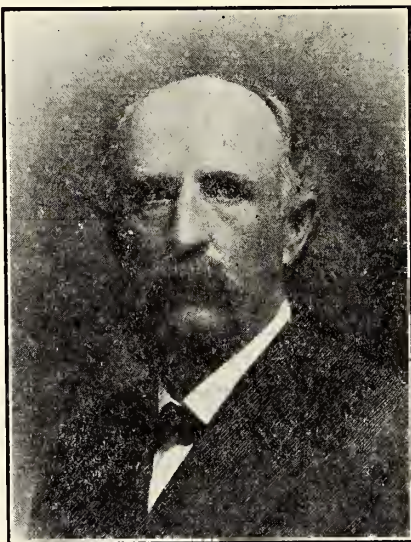
Following his activities in journalism, Mr. Hale retired to engage in special writing, which work he pursued at his home in Nashville for a number of years, filling contracts with weekly and monthly publications. This character of his work he kept up until about two years prior to his death.

Mr. Hale has said that while his output of poetry had not been especially valuable from a commercial standpoint, it had served to give him a position in the world of literature which he might not have enjoyed without it. His poem, "The Necropolis," one of his late productions, has been given nation-wide publicity and has received most favorable comment from the critics. "An Old Portrait" recently occupied a full page in *Holland's Magazine* as an illustrated poem.

Books which Mr. Hale has to his credit are evidence that he has accomplished much more than what may have been termed his regular work. In the very beginning of his verse writing, he published a tiny volume of poems under the title, "Violets." Later, and considered by the author as his first real book, was "Showers and Sunshine." This was a handsomely bound volume of poems selected, in the main, from his daily output which appeared in the *Memphis Commercial Appeal*. Having in early life given some time to the study and practice of law, and feeling that an abbreviated authority would be valuable, in 1889, he published "Divorce and Land Laws of Tennessee." Then came "The Backward Trail," stories of the Indians and Tennessee pioneers. "An Autumn Lane and Other Poems" was published in 1899. "Great Southerners," two volumes of biographical and critical sketches, 1900; "True Stories of Jamestown and Its

Environs," 1907; "Folklore of the Hill People," 1911. In 1913 he completed "Tennessee and Tennesseans," eight volumes of history and biography. This was a stupendous task, but one which he enjoyed and which he was thoroughly qualified to perform. A "History of DeKalb County," his last book, is a record of his home county, containing in detail much valuable matter concerning the early settlers of that section.

He was a devoted lover of the history of the South and found delight in going into the forgotten paths and writing of the achievements of those who had laid the foundations of a great commonwealth. He loved nature and the out-of-doors and had a fine appreciation of country life, and thus any of his daily strolls furnished material for a new story or poem. His style was simple and chaste, yet full of vigor. The *New York Independent*, referring to his newspaper work, once said: "He is a gifted Southern writer, and his verses have floated from journal to journal by the impulse of their own simple charm." O. Henry said of him: "Mr. Hale is one of those practical poets; he can indite a sonnet to a rose, write a leader on tariff, and nail a board, if needed, on the back yard fence." To quote from a lengthy sketch of him in the Library of Southern Literature: "His verse is smooth and rhythmical. He describes the gentle peace of the rural byways; he translates lovingly the myriad voices of nature's wee creatures; weaves into rhythmic fancies the fragrance of leaf and flower. There are homely bits of sentiment in the pleasing dialect of the Tennessee villager and farmer; the philosophy of a simple and manly life close to Mother Earth; humor, too, often mingled with the minor note of hidden melancholy; occasionally a more strenuous tone, as when the poet utters a protest against oppression or cruelty sanctioned by the law. Best of all is the human quality, the recognition of



WILL T. HALE.

man's perfection and the hopefulness for growth, while a certain devotional spirit is not the least of the many charms of the work of this high-souled Southern singer." And this feeling is emphasized in his poem, "Down on the Farm," from which the following is taken:

"God is loving the world when he sends spring days,
By the sun-catching streams—to the emerald ways!
The smell of the hay from the meadow comes in,
Mellowed to song blade and whet rock's din;
The miracle of fishes and loaves is outdone
In this feast for the senses of every one;
And I think, when my soul from its tenement strays,
'Twill long to pass hereward
On its outbound journey
On still spring days."

Mr. Hale has always been of a retiring disposition, never inclined to push or commercialize his talent, and the conclusion must be that what honors came his way were the reward of genuine merit. He had personal acquaintance with many literary people, among them James Whitcomb Riley, Maurice Thompson, Joel Chandler Harris, Frank L. Stanton, Will Allen Dromgoole, Robertus Love, Alfred Noyes, and Madison Cawein.

For many years Mr. Hale had been a reader of and an oc-

casual contributor to the CONFEDERATE VETERAN and he often remarked that no reading matter gave him so much pleasure as the stories and experiences told therein by the rapidly diminishing group of the men who wore the gray. Many issues of the VETERAN have been enriched by his articles, which have always radiated the sentiment of a true Southern heart. He was truly a profound poet, a successful journalist, a just historian, and his literary work stands as a monument of everlasting endurance.

His birthplace was Liberty, Tenn., and his education was received mainly at home. He had ample opportunities to acquire a collegiate education, but being averse to the discipline and confinement of the schoolroom, no college degrees attach to his name. Nevertheless, having all his life been a student, he was one of the best read and most thoroughly informed men in Tennessee. In 1876, at the age of nineteen, he was married to Miss Lula Lewis, of Lebanon, daughter of George W. Lewis, a great-grandson of Fielding Lewis and Bettie Washington.

The little poem he wrote in tribute to his friend and fellow poet, Rufus McClain Fields, is here given as a tribute to the gentle soul that penned it:

"A life gone out—in light, we trust;
A grave where shine and shadow blend;
The vain regret of some fond friend;
Then silence: and then 'dust to dust.'

But in some scrapbook of the heart
I dare hope shall be treasured long
Some word of his, some little song,
That serves to soothe affliction's smart.

And to have bidden Hope to kiss
A single fainting soul bereft—
Why, kings have lived and died and left
No holier memory than this."

CARLOS MAXIMILIAN CASSINI, OUR OLD BAND-MASTER.

BY I. G. BRADWELL, BRANTLEY, ALA.

A few years before the war in the sixties, there came to our town, Bainbridge, Ga., a tall, blue-eyed young man from somewhere in East Tennessee and put up a tailor shop. When the war broke out, almost every man fit for military service in the county enlisted immediately. After everybody had gone off into the service, our tailor took a notion to distinguish himself before the thing was over, and, as there was now little or no business in his line, he set out to raise a military company to serve on the coast of Georgia. This was an uphill business, as there were none left to enter the army except a few old men and schoolboys. But the idea of service on the coast appealed to a few, and he finally succeeded, after much effort, in getting up a small company of thirty-five or more, most of whom were unfit for active duty in war.

Among the old men in this company was one old bandmaster whose name appears at the head of this article. Born in France, he had served on board the United States Frigate Constitution, and afterwards had located in New Orleans, La., where he had unfortunately been suspected of being the author of a dreadful crime, afterwards found to have been committed there by a Spaniard of similar name. He was a man of high sense of honor, and his imprisonment for a crime he had not committed so worked on his mind that at times he appeared a little off. After he had been in prison for quite a while, it

was found that a Spaniard by the name of Cassino was the guilty person, and he was relieved. But the old man never afterwards had a liking for that nationality. "Spaniard" was the meanest name he could call anyone who had been unkind to him. He finally drifted to Bainbridge, Ga., where he became an employee in Captain Lewis's tailor shop. Although overage, Captain Lewis promised him if he would enlist to secure for him, when the regiment should organize, the position of bandmaster, a position for which he was eminently qualified except for his age. He was a splendid musician and could teach any instrument.

Captain Lewis had no trouble in making good his promise when we went into camp at Savannah, but there were no instruments of music. After some time, a set of battered up brass horns, which had been repaired, came to us from somewhere. These were put into his hands, and he began to select from the number of rough fiddlers and others who offered their services those who should constitute his "band." It was a strange mixture, but it is remarkable how soon he trained these different characters, some of whom at first knew nothing of musical notation, to play these obsolete old instruments.

Among these was my schoolmate, poor, jolly Dan Bowie, a boy whose mother was a widow. Dan would not study when he went to school and was practically illiterate. The cymbals were put into his hands, and I was surprised to see, when Mr. Cassini first marched his band along our front, playing, "Life on the Ocean Wave," how Dan clashed the cymbals together at the right time and place. He held this position, or some other, which kept him out of the firing line until his death in 1864, in the Valley of Virginia. A fragment of shell, fired from a mountain overlooking our camp, struck him on the shoulder and passed through his breast, killing him almost instantly. He tumbled over with his cymbals, which he had carried so long at his side, and begged a comrade to send his belongings home to his mother. I could tell much more about this comrade if it were appropriate here.

They all soon learned to love their old bandmaster, and the old man had a much easier time while we were in camp at this place, for they treated him with much consideration. After he had selected his men, he took them to a remote place in the forest, where they built a booth, covered it with palmetto leaves, and arranged seats in it for the men. Here he instructed them until they could play a few pieces fairly well, and at dress parade he took his position at the right of the regiment, and at the proper time they started along our front, playing a familiar piece, while some of the soldiers geyed and criticized. This was to be expected, however, as our old bandmaster didn't look a bit like a soldier. He always wore a black broadcloth Prince Albert suit and a high black beaver hat, altogether out of place in our camp. When the band reached the left of the regiment, it turned and came back down the line to the original place.

From this time on the men gradually improved in their music, as they had nothing else to do but practice while we were at Savannah. But hard times were ahead of us all. Our regiment and five others were sent to Virginia in the early summer of 1862, where we had much hard fighting and marching to do, and the old man could not keep up with us. The poor old fellow would drag along after us, sick and worn out, and say to those who were trying to help him along: "I want to kill one Yank before I die." But he had to go to the hospital, from which he was discharged from service on account of his age disability. He returned to Bainbridge, where my stepmother invited him to make our home his home, and there I found him when I returned after the surrender.

What became of our old brass instruments I do not know,

but in the winter of 1862-63, all the drummers and fifers in the six regiments were thrown together into one organization under Lieutenant Cox, of Company E, 31st Georgia Regiment, a splendid musician, and he remained our bandmaster to the end. It was surprising what music this numerous body of fifers and drummers could make. There was nothing like it in Lee's army. In May, 1864, on the first day's battle of the Wilderness, where Gordon's Brigade swept Grant's right wing from the battle field, a part of our regiment (31st Georgia) captured a full set of modern band instruments, with which Lieutenant Cox reorganized our original band. In marching through cities and towns, or in the grand parade, or the burial service of the dead, they always cheered us with their beautiful music.

In Doles's Brigade, of Rodes's Division, there was an excellent band, but much smaller in the number of instruments. The general required them when in camp to play for horns at his headquarters every day. He said they were exempt from all duty except this, and it was little enough for them to regale their comrades in camp with their music.

There were many other good bands in the different brigades of Lee's army. Even the cavalry had their bands. Stuart was fond of music and always on the march he had a fellow riding behind him singing and playing on an old banjo.

Mr. Cassini, though a foreigner, was a true Southern gentleman of the old school. After the war he supported himself by teaching music until his death. He was never married.

But I must tell a little joke on him in closing this little tribute to his memory. Though an old man and a foreigner, there was not a braver man in the whole regiment, or one who was more willing to sacrifice his life for the South. When we were encamped near the city in the winter of 1861-62, certain men of each company had formed the habit of stealing away from camp at night to get liquor and indulge in other degrading vices. Some were apprehended by the provost guards and placed in prison, while others were injured in fights and in other ways.

Our old colonel became aware of this and determined to put a stop to the practice. He had a drummer boy at his headquarters who could beat the long roll to perfection, and, keeping his intentions from everybody, at the dead hour of the night, he awoke the boy and had him to rattle his drum—and such a noise! It was enough to strike terror into the heart of every soul in camp, so harsh and startling at that silent hour of repose, so sudden and unexpected! Every man leaped up and got into his clothes and shoes in the shortest time possible, seized his gun, and rushed out into the darkness, expecting to find the enemy upon us, only to meet comrades rushing hither and thither in the greatest confusion. But Mr. Cassini's voice could be heard in all the confusion crying out, "Where de capitan? Where de capitan? I die with my capitan;" and, no doubt, in a hand-to-hand fight, he would have done so. But he was not the only man excited and acting ridiculously.

The captain and orderly sergeant got the men into ranks, the regiment was formed out on the parade ground, its absentees noted, and the next morning quite a strong delegation of them stood before our good old colonel expecting to be severely punished. But, deeming the disgrace sufficient, he dismissed them with their promise never to be guilty of such conduct again, which promise they afterwards kept.

In renewing his subscription, F. M. Joyner writes from Wakita, Okla.: "I am a North Carolinian by birth, and was ninety-one years old on August 5, 1926. I served in the War between the States with Company H, 3rd Missouri Infantry. I love the South and the VETERAN.

ACTIVE SERVICE WITH THE THIRD ALABAMA CAVALRY.

AS RECORDED BY THE LATE CAPT. J. J. HAWTHORNE, COMPANY D.

On the 25th day of April, 1861, the Wilcox Mounted Rifles left Camden, Wilcox County, Ala., for Montgomery, where the company was mustered into the service of the Confederate States. I was a member of that company and served with it to the close of war. From Montgomery it was sent to Pensacola, Fla., where it was soon made the bodyguard of Gen. Braxton Bragg, and also did duty along the coast from Fort McRae to the mouth of the Perdido River.

Capt. Thomas F. Jenkins was then in command of the company. In August, 1861, I was appointed fifth sergeant, and was later in command of the couriers doing duty for General Gladden during the bombardment of our forts and batteries by the Federal fleet and Fort Pickens. The company was ordered to Corinth, Miss., in March, 1862, and took part in the battle of Shiloh. During the battle I was in command of the couriers under General Beale, and subsequently of the couriers of Colonel Pond, of Louisiana, commanding a brigade; and after this battle, for two days and nights, without being relieved, I was engaged in establishing picket lines and skirmishers.

Soon after the battle of Shiloh, our company, then reduced to about thirty-five or forty men by the operation of the "twenty-negro" law, reorganized by election of new officers, as follows: captain, John D. Farrish; first lieutenant, Sam W. Pegues; second lieutenant, H. P. C. Dulany; third lieutenant, D. J. P. Jones; first sergeant, Fred Hickox; second sergeant, S. C. Cook; third sergeant, Ken Arnold; fourth sergeant, J. J. Hawthorne. During the evacuation of Corinth, Company D (my company) was under Gen. James H. Clanton, whose cavalry command in the retreat was subjected to a heavy fire from the enemy's guns. Near Tupelo, Miss., the 3rd Alabama Cavalry was organized, with James Hagan as colonel; V. J. Murfee, of Perry County, as lieutenant colonel; and F. Y. Gaines, of Choctaw County, as major.

The company was in the fight at Farmersville, Miss., under General Van Dorn, May 3, 1862, and it took part in the engagements at Booneville, on May 30; at Blackland on June 11, under General Clanton; and also participated in the engagements around Ripley. The Alabama brigade went from Tupelo, via Elyton and Gadsden, to Chattanooga. Recruiting for ten days there, it marched to Sparta, Glasgow, Ky., and then to Horse Cave. . . . My company took part in the battles of Munfordsville, 14th to 16th of September, 1862, and Perryville, October 8. In fact, it was in all of the engagements of the Alabama brigade under General Joseph Wheeler, in this fruitless effort to win the State of Kentucky over to the cause of the Confederacy. During Wheeler's raid around Murfreesboro, I captured Rosa, the beautiful gray animal I rode for so long a time afterwards as color bearer of the 3rd Alabama Cavalry. Upon Bragg's evacuation of Murfreesboro, this regiment, under command of Maj. F. Y. Gaines, was with the cavalry force which covered the retreat of the army to Stone River, and which contested every inch of the ground with the enemy. I was with General Wheeler as one of a detail on his gunboat raid, February 3, 1863, when one gunboat and two transports of the enemy were captured on the Cumberland River just above Fort Donelson. The troops suffered terribly from the extremely cold weather. My command was in all of the engagements from Stone River to Shelbyville, Tenn., and when this town was evacuated, Lieutenant Colonel Mouldin accorded me praise for having shot down or picked off six of the enemy at the bridge across Duck River. I was also in the engagement at Elk River, July 14,

1863, and in the battle of Chickamauga, September 19-21, after which I received my promotion to the honorable but dangerous post of color bearer. About the 1st of September, General Martin's Division was sent to Alexander, in Calhoun County, and from there to Lafayette, Ga., where we received some recruits.

The 3rd Alabama was engaged in the affairs at Glass's Mills, near the battle field of Chickamauga, and in Chickamauga Valley, on the 21st of September, when Wheeler's cavalry captured sixty of the enemy's wagons and one hundred and fifty prisoners. It was also in the affairs at Trenton, Tenn., on the 8th of October, 1863, and previous to this in the engagements at McMinnville, 3rd of October; Farmington, October 8; and at Sequatchee Valley, where Wheeler's cavalry, on the 2nd of October, captured about two hundred wagons, four hundred prisoners, and killed about seven or eight hundred mules, and burned all the wagons.

Crossing the Tennessee River at Lamb's Ferry, Wheeler's command entered North Alabama and recruited for a few days at Summersville, and was then ordered to Knoxville to join General Longstreet's army. During the siege of Knoxville, from November 17 to December 4, 1863, the regiment served under Gen. William T. Martin, General Wheeler having been detached. During the siege, on the 20th of November, the Alabama Brigade of Martin's Division had an engagement at Kingston, where Colonel Hagan was wounded. On January 13, 1864, Wheeler's entire cavalry corps, under General Martin, our division commanded by Gen. John T. Morgan, and the other by General Armstrong, fought the battle of Mossy Creek. The 3rd Alabama Cavalry was held in reserve. An unauthorized order to charge was given to our command, and was at first gallantly obeyed, but, on reaching a barn, many fell out, and only about forty men, of whom I was one, pursued the enemy. Lieutenant Dulany was in command, the only commissioned officer present, and, forming a line, held his position until forced from it by three Federal regiments. In this fight we lost twenty-two horses, and three men were killed. The 3rd Alabama Cavalry, during the winter of 1863-64, fought under Major General Martin at Danbridge, January 16 and 17, 1864; Fair Garden, or Kelly's Ford, January 27, Russellville and Johnson's Mills, February 22.

This winter's campaign was the hardest service I experienced during the war. As Gen. W. T. Sherman had commenced his preparations for his advance on Atlanta, our cavalry was ordered from Tennessee into North Georgia, to reach which it had to detour through North and South Carolina, and through the northern part of Georgia to Dalton. After reaching Dalton, Martin's Division was ordered to Oxford, Ala., near the present city of Anniston, where it remained a month recruiting. We were then ordered to join Gen. Joseph E. Johnston at Resaca, Ga. During the fighting at Resaca, our division was employed principally in guarding the approaches to Johnston's army. Near Resaca, about this time, Col. Franklin K. Beck, of the 23rd Alabama Infantry, a noble man and a gallant and patriotic soldier, was mortally wounded, and Charles M. Burford, of Camden, the color bearer of his regiment, was killed. At Lay's, or Tanner's, Ferry, we received some recruits from Wilcox County. After the engagement at Tanner's Ferry, on the 15th of May, 1864, our command was more or less engaged in the affairs at Adairsville, Calhoun, Rome, Kingston, and Cassville, and we were ordered to move into the rear of Sherman's army in order to gain information of the enemy. In this expedition of about three days, we captured and brought off some one hundred wagons and about as many prisoners.

Returning, we joined the army at Dallas, where a part of Johnston's army, under General Hardee, had fought and repulsed Gen. O. O. Howard (or Gen. Joe Hooker). While our Division, on the 25th of May, 1864, was hastening to reinforce Hardee's Corps, on the march, a Georgia brigade of cavalry, commanded by Colonel Crews, was suddenly attacked by the 8th Michigan Cavalry, a force of about five hundred, which dashed through their line. The 3rd Alabama regiment was ordered to dismount, move to the rear, and attack this Michigan regiment. By some misunderstanding of the orders of Col. Harris C. Mauldin, the regiment gave way. In the effort on the part of Colonel Mauldin to rally his regiment, he ordered me to move out to the road with the colors. I promptly obeyed, and was followed by five brave Confederate soldiers—William P. Molette, of Company F; Charles Tigner, Ed Taylor, Ed Malone, of Company C; and John H. McClerkin, of Company I. A fusillade soon began between this squad and the enemy, who, interpreting this rally as a movement to be followed up by the Confederate forces, broke and fled. They might well have supposed this, for the color bearer and his squad rallied with the old rebel yell and charged most gallantly, firing with such rapidity that their ammunition was soon exhausted. The Michigan cavalry were driven from their position at least half a mile. Charles Tigner found a spare cartridge in his pocket, and fired at a squad of the enemy, about twenty-five in number, who were fleeing. This shot hit the horse that the colonel of the 8th Michigan (Colonel Stewart, as I remember) and brought him to the ground. The horse fell on the leg of the Colonel, who was in a short time relieved from his unfortunate position and taken prisoner.

The Michigan regiment had captured most of the lead horses of the Georgians and of the Alabamians, but this sudden repulse enabled the Confederates to regain possession of nearly all their horses and men who had been captured. The brave squad of Confederates in this affair killed six of the enemy and wounded many more. On the same day, the 25th of May, along the road General Wheeler's cavalry formed a line of battle and held the place with heavy skirmishing for about three days. It was about this time, near Pine Hill, that Gen. Leonidas Polk was killed; and soon after this, near Big Shanty, Maj. Miller Cooper, of General Allen's staff, a son of the Hon. A. B. Cooper, of Wilcox County, was killed. Lieutenant Gonzales was also killed at this place. Colonel Mauldin took the 3rd Alabama Cavalry into the rear of the Federal army, and near Cartersville, succeeded in blowing up with torpedoes a train of the enemy's railroad cars.

The 3rd Alabama Cavalry, as a part of Wheeler's cavalry force, was in all the cavalry engagements from Pickett's Mills, on May 27, 1864, to the Chattahoochee River. Along this river for some time, our cavalry was engaged in skirmishes and fights, and was finally, with Martin's Division, placed on the extreme right of the Confederate army defending Atlanta. On the morning of July 20, after having erected their works of defense, they were ordered out to take position farther to the right. Here they formed a line of battle under a heavy fire of the enemy's artillery and small arms. The brigade was driven from its position and a third time was ordered to retake it, and in its third attempt, I was ordered by Lieut. Col. Joe Robins to advance with the colors to the top of a hill, which order I obeyed, but, no one following, I returned to the command. On the night of the 20th, Martin's Division, under Gen. W. W. Allen, was ordered around the extreme left of the Federal army, and on the 22nd of July engaged the enemy at Decatur. During this engagement near Decatur, I captured seven of the enemy's infantry out of their breastworks, and

turned them over to Sergt. Wat Thompson, who commanded the litter corps.

About this time General Stoneman, of the Federal army, had started out on a raid with the view of reaching Andersonville, Ga., and liberating all the Federal prisoners confined there, and General Kilpatrick also had started on his raid to West Point, on our extreme left. General Wheeler, in command of a portion of his cavalry, went in pursuit of Kilpatrick, and General Iverson was ordered with the other part of Wheeler's Cavalry to follow General Stoneman. For some reason, General Allen commanded this force. Stoneman was repulsed by Joe Johnston at Macon, and on his return was met by Iverson and Allen. These forces were engaged in a contest nearly all the night and part of the next day. About the latter part of July, when Stoneman surrendered his command to General Allen, I was among the foremost of those who reached the position of General Stoneman at his surrender. The capture of this general was a very important event in this campaign, and the brigade commanded by General Allen, of Alabama, and Colonel Crews, of Georgia, deserves great credit for the efficient work they performed in bringing the Stoneman raid to its end and defeat. A portion of a Kentucky brigade, composing part of Stoneman's command, tried to escape, but was pursued and captured.

From Social Circle, Ga., Wheeler's command was ordered on its second raid into Tennessee, doing the enemy considerable damage by the destruction of railroad communications and capturing and destroying wagon trains and provisions. Near Franklin, in an engagement on our hasty retreat, Gen. John Kelly, of Wilcox County, Ala., who was in command of a cavalry brigade, was killed. He was at the West Point Military Academy when the war commenced, returned to his State, and by his courage and military accomplishments had received rapid and deserved promotion.

On the march of the Confederate cavalry to the Tennessee River, the command had several hot engagements—September 4 and 5, near a stockade on the Huntsville and Nashville Railroad, and at Campbellton, Tenn. Wheeler's command, returning, crossed at Muscle Shoals on the Tennessee River, to Courtland, Ala., where, after resting a few days, it marched on by way of Gadsden to Dalton.

Our cavalry returned to near Atlanta, and from this time followed Sherman's army on its rear and flanks to Savannah, Ga. This command of General Wheeler's engaged the enemy at Macon, at Griswoldville, Saundersville, Eden Station, up to the entrance of the Federal army into the city of Savannah. It was in December, 1864, that Sherman completed his march across the State of Georgia, meeting no formidable opposition, but harassed and annoyed on flanks and rear by the ever-vigilant Wheeler and his active cavalry. The entire corps of this cavalry force took position at Mathews' Bluff, about ten miles above Savannah, and remained there about three or four weeks watching Sherman and in drilling and organizing.

When Sherman left Savannah and crossed into South Carolina on his way to Columbia, the same active service was shown by our cavalry command, and at Blackville, Williston, Aiken, from February 6, 1865, to the 15th of February, when he reached Columbia and the Congaree River, the cavalry arm of our service was around his advancing army, picking off straggling parties and interfering with its progress as much as possible. The 3rd Alabama Cavalry did its share of this work. . . . Our command was not more than four or five miles above Columbia, on the Congaree River, when that city was burned.

After entering North Carolina, our first engagement was at Wilcox Bridge, March 8, 1865, followed by the battles of

Averasboro and Bentonville. At Bentonville, on the last day of the fight, I ordered a charge on my own responsibility against the wishes of Colonel White, commanding our brigade, which resulted in driving the enemy back and the capture of about forty-five prisoners.

After the battle of Bentonville, we went by Goldsboro to Raleigh, and near this place the 3rd Alabama, without orders from any of its superior officers, but obeying my orders as sergeant, repulsed the attack of the enemy. On the last day of these fights we were all day skirmishing from Raleigh to Chapel Hill, and it was at, or near, this place that General Wheeler's cavalry was surrendered. Here many of the soldiers, among whom I was one, left their commands without the formality of surrender or parole and started for their homes.

SIGNERS OF THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE

FRANCIS LIGHTFOOT LEE.

"It was a good and profitable voyage, though it left no phosphorescent splendors in its wake." Thus has Mark Twain described the life of Francis Lightfoot Lee, Virginia signer of the Declaration of Independence, which will be commemorated by the Sesqui-Centennial International Exposition, to be held in Philadelphia from June 1 to December 1.

The background of this gentleman from Virginia was that of a family with a reputation to preserve and a tradition to perpetuate, a family which was able to shed as much honor upon official station as it received from it. He was a lover of books and possessed a finely cultivated mind.

The old Virginia mansion which was his home was also the home of that famous Virginia hospitality which is still held in mellow memory. Over epicurean delights Lee and his friends discussed literature now dead and forgotten and political matters drowsy with the absence of corruption and investigation.

It was with reluctance that Francis Lightfoot Lee was torn from the life of a country gentleman to that of public service. He sat in the Virginia House of Burgesses in 1765, and was a member of the Continental Congress from 1775-79. Besides the signing of the Declaration of Independence, he had a part in framing the Articles of Confederation. He earned the gratitude of New England by maintaining that peace should be made with the mother country only on a basis of her concession of American rights in the Newfoundland fisheries as well as the opening of the Mississippi. His record is not one of brilliance, but of enduring patriotism, fearlessness, pure motives, and unpurchasable honor.

He was glad to return to the life of a country squire after his term in Congress was over, but it was not long before he was solicited to serve in the Virginia legislature. He could not refuse, and, once more giving up his own preferences, he returned to public life.

A picture of the life of the illustrious Southerner vividly suggests the character of the public which called such men to be its servants.

CARTER BRAXTON.

From the luxurious and easy life of a Virginia country gentleman, Carter Braxton, one of the seven signers of the Declaration of Independence from the Old Dominion, was called to the service of his colony and his country in its stand for independence.

The Virginia signer, educated at William and Mary College, early fell heir to large and valuable plantations and companies of slaves, and by his first marriage he acquired large additions

to his estate. In his two great baronial mansions—Elsing Green and Cherkoke, the latter destroyed by fire during the Revolution—he dispensed lavish hospitality.

Braxton was made a member of the House of Burgesses from the County of King William in 1761. In the nonimportation agreement of May, 1769, drawn up by George Mason and presented by George Washington, the name of Carter Braxton is associated with that of Washington, Lee, Henry, Jefferson, and others.

He was elected again to the Assembly of 1769, and of the six committees appointed his name appears on three. He was one of the Committee of Safety for the Colony.

When Patrick Henry appeared before Williamsburg with his resolutions on the Stamp Act, Braxton was fired by his eloquence and supported the measures without hesitancy.

The vacancy in Congress caused by the death of Peyton Randolph was filled by Braxton, who there voted for and signed the Declaration of Independence. He was in Congress but one session, Virginia having voted to reduce the number of delegates from seven to five. He resumed his seat in the Virginia Legislature and held it until 1786, when he was appointed a member of the Council of State and continued as such until 1791.

Braxton maintained heavy commercial interests, but during the Revolution his ships were captured, and his last years were embittered by financial troubles.—*From a series issued by the Sesqui-Centennial Publicity Department.*

GEN. R. E. LEE, THE PEERLESS SOLDIER—II.

BY JOHN PURIFOY, MONTGOMERY, ALA.

THE MARYLAND CAMPAIGN.

With a single day's rest, after the second battle of Manassas and after Pope was driven into the Washington fortifications, the Army of Northern Virginia began its movement toward Maryland, and the leading troops began to cross the Potomac River at the fords near Leesburg on the night of the 4th of September. This campaign constitutes a part of General Lee's record as a soldier, it is an event peculiar to itself and will be treated separately.

On its return to Virginia, at the conclusion of the first Maryland campaign, the Confederate army recrossed the Potomac River at Boteler's Ford, slightly above Shepherds-town, Va., on the night of the 18th and morning of the 19th of September, 1862. After its crossing was effected, with but slight pressure by the Federal advance, both armies seemed content to permit the other a period of much-needed rest.

The Confederate army remained resting and recuperating between Winchester and Bunker Hill. The inadequate wagon train was actively engaged in bringing ammunition, food, and clothing from Staunton, more than one hundred miles distant; but the roads were good. It was during this quiet in the lower Valley that Longstreet and Jackson were commissioned lieutenant generals, and major generals and brigadiers were promoted, organizing the first and second army corps. The artillery was slowly organized into battalions, officered by one or more field officers.

On the 7th of October, McClellan received instructions to "cross the Potomac and give battle to the enemy, or drive him south. The army must move now while the roads are good." McClellan, however, did not move until the 26th of October, nineteen days after the receipt of Lincoln's order. His march was then along the east side of the Blue Ridge, after crossing at Berlin, ten miles below Harper's Ferry. This forward movement by McClellan necessitated a corresponding movement on the part of the Confederate army, hence Lee

moved with Longstreet's corps by the way of Front Royal and Chester Gap to Culpeper, closely followed by Pendleton's reserve artillery corps and Alexander's reserve ordnance train. Col. Stephen D. Lee had received promotion to the rank of brigadier general and Col. E. P. Alexander was assigned to the command of Lee's battalion of artillery.

The lack of cordiality between Lincoln and McClellan was the cause of McClellan's removal from the command of the Army of the Potomac and the placing of Maj. Gen. A. E. Burnside in his stead. The latter's appointment was made on the 5th of November, 1862, and his installment in command was completed by the 9th. A few days later, Burnside proposed to advance by way of Fredericksburg and, by stealthily crossing at that point and quickly advancing on Richmond, seize it before being confronted by Lee's army.

Burnside's first work, however, was the organization of his army into grand divisions. The right was commanded by Sumner, the center by Hooker, and the left by Franklin. These numbered 118,952. Besides these, there were two corps—the eleventh, commanded by Sigel, and the twelfth by Slocum, numbering 27,724, which Burnside called his reserve grand division. But they did not arrive until after the battle. Besides the troops mentioned, there were 51,970 holding the line above Washington and the fortified lines about Washington and Alexandria, with two hundred and eighty-four guns in position, and one hundred and twenty field pieces. All together, Burnside's available force for use against General Lee numbered 198,546 men and about nine hundred guns. To meet this great aggregation, Lee's force numbered 78,483 men and about two hundred and fifty guns.

Sumner's grand division, leading, reached Falmouth, opposite the bluff at Fredericksburg, on November 17. Longstreet arrived before Fredericksburg on the 20th, with McLaws's Division, and was followed next day with the remainder of his corps. Burnside's pontoons arrived on the 25th. By this time a few earthworks showed upon the Confederate hills and led him to delay and reconnoiter the river for a flank movement; he selected Skinker's Neck, twelve or fourteen miles below Fredericksburg.

Lee discovered Burnside's preparations, and, as Jackson's corps had arrived from the Valley about November 29, it was moved to the right and watched the river as far as Port Royal, twenty-two miles below. Jackson did not leave Winchester until November 22, five days after Sumner reached Falmouth. His troops marched one hundred and fifty miles in ten days. Lee had given no express orders to Jackson, but, as late as November 19, had written him to remain in the Valley as long as his presence embarrassed the enemy, but to keep in view that the two corps must be united in order to give battle. Burnside did not attempt to cross at Skinker's Neck, the balloonist having discovered Jackson's Corps, and Burnside knew his designs had been discovered.

The pressure upon Burnside to fight was so great he finally issued orders to cross the river on the night of the 10th of December. Orders were issued at the same time for the construction of two sets of bridges of two each, one for troops and one for artillery, one set to have one bridge above the town and another below the town; the other set to be located about a mile below the town, the work to be completed by daylight.

The weather was cold, the thermometer being twenty-four degrees above zero. The ice in the river was about an inch thick. On the north bank of the river one hundred and seventy-nine guns, many of them long range and of heavy caliber, had been put in position during the night, to cover the crossing, and it was believed that they could silence any musketry fire from the opposite bank.

Though there was ample time for construction of formidable Confederate earthworks and abatis, none had been built. It was not Lee's purpose to receive battle here. In but few places had any protection been made for infantry except upon the river bank in front of the town. This part of the line was in command of McLaws, who had carefully located every sharpshooter with reference to his protection and his communications. The other part of the line had had no preparation of any sort.

The Confederate line occupied a low range of hills nearly parallel to the river and a few hundred yards back from the town. The Telegraph road, sunken from three to five feet below the surface, skirted the bottom of these hills for about eight hundred yards until it reached the valley of Hazel Run, into which it turned. This sunken road made part of the line of battle for McLaws's infantry. Its width afforded ample space for several ranks to load and fire, with room behind them for free communication along the line. Nine guns on the hills above could fire canister over the heads of the infantry. This position was known as Marye's Hill.

In expectation for several days, orders were issued for two signal guns, when the crossing should begin. On December 10 orders were issued to Burnside's troops to cook three days' rations, and the information was shouted across the river to the Confederate pickets. At 2 A.M., on the 11th, the pickets reported that the pontoon trains could be heard on the opposite bank, and at 4:30 A.M. the building of the bridges commenced. This brought the signal guns at 5 A.M., when the several brigades and batteries, already alert, quickly took position in the early dawn.

When the signal guns were fired, the sharpshooters along the river front opened upon the bridge builders, who could be dimly seen, and soon drove them off with some casualties. After a half hour's fire from artillery and infantry, the bridge builders made a fresh attempt, which provoked fresh volleys from Barksdale's sharpshooters; Barksdale's Brigade was holding the city, and again the bridges were cleared. Several similar efforts were made during the morning, with the same results, and the casualties in the engineer brigade numbered near fifty.

Franklin's crossing about a mile below the city met no opposition, as there was no shelter for the Confederate skirmish line. At this point the bridges were finished by 11 A.M., but Franklin was ordered not to cross until the resistance at the town was suppressed. But the bridges opposite the town had been abandoned by the engineer brigade under fire. When this condition was reported to Burnside, he ordered every gun in range of the city to fire fifty rounds into it. "Probably one hundred guns responded, and the spectacle presented from the Confederate hill tops was one of the most magnificent and impressive in the whole course of the war. Above the city and in it the round white clouds of bursting shells were incessantly shown, and out of its midst there soon rose three or four columns of dense black smoke from houses set on fire by the explosions. The air was so calm and still that the smoke rose vertically in great pillars for several hundred feet before spreading outwardly in black sheets. The opposite bank of the river, for two miles to the right and left, was crowned at frequent intervals with blazing batteries canopied in clouds of white smoke.

"Beyond these, the dark blue masses of over 100,000 infantry in compact columns, and numberless parks of white-topped wagons and ambulances massed in orderly ranks, all awaited the completion of the bridges. The earth shook with the thunder of the guns, and, high above all, a thousand feet in the air, hung two immense balloons. The scene gave im-

pressive ideas of the disciplined power of a great army and of the vast resources of the nation which had sent it forth.

"Under cover of this storm of shell, the Federal bridge builders again ventured upon their bridges and tried to extend them, but the artillery fire had been at random into the town, and not carefully aimed at the locations of the sharpshooters. Hence these had not been affected, and presently the faint cracks of their rifles could be heard between the reports of the guns. The contrast in sound had been great, but the rifle fire was so effective that again the bridges were deserted. Indeed, the pernicious fire of bombardments seldom accomplishes any result. . . . No citizen was reported hurt, though many left the town only after firing began in the morning, and some remained during the whole occupation by the Federals." (Alexander's "Reminiscences.")

General Hunt, Federal Chief of Artillery, suggested a solution. The simplicity of Hunt's suggestion causes us to wonder why it was not adopted before. Hunt suggested that troops make a rush for the ten pontoon boats in the water along the north shore of the river, and, when filled, they should be rapidly rowed across to the shelter of the opposite shore, where the men could disembark under cover. A lodgment once made, other troops could follow until a sufficient force was accumulated which could capture the rifle pits.

The 7th Michigan, the 19th and 20th Massachusetts, and the 89th New York volunteered for the crossing. The first boats suffered some casualties, but were soon safe under the bank. Other installments followed, and the Confederates, seeing their game up and that the bridges below town were available, began to withdraw. The engineer brigade returned to their work, and the bridges were soon completed. Some skirmishing took place in the streets, and a few were cut off and captured. But the Confederates had practically gained the entire day.

This delay robbed Burnside's strategy of its only merit. His hope had been to find Lee's army dispersed, as indeed it had been, D. H. Hill's and Early's divisions having been at Port Royal and Skinker's Neck, respectively, twenty-two and twelve miles away. Being recalled on the 12th, they reached the field on the morning of the 13th after hard marching. In this defense the Confederates had two hundred and twenty-four killed and wounded and one hundred and five missing. Separate reports of Federal losses were made only of the engineer corps. This lost fifty killed and wounded, and Hancock reported the loss of one hundred and fifty in two regiments which supported the engineers.

The cold caused great suffering among the troops from the South, generally thinly clad and for some months far from railroad transportation. Especially was this the case on the picket lines where fires were forbidden. Kershaw reported it "a night of such intense cold as to cause the death of one man and to disable temporarily others."

The whole day of the 12th was devoted to the crossing of two grand divisions. Sumner crossed by the upper bridges and occupied the town. Franklin crossed by the lower bridges and occupied the plain as far out as the Bowling Green road, a half mile from the river and the same distance in front of the wooded range of hills occupied by Jackson's corps. Many writers have greatly magnified the strength of the Confederate position upon the hills overlooking the plateau of the valley, with its sunken road in front of Marye's Hill. The Federal position was even a stronger one against any attack by the Confederates. The dominating hills and plateaus of the north bank, with its concave bend at Falmouth and unlimited positions for artillery, protected by the wet ditch, as it were, of the river front, practically constituted it an im-

pregnable fortress, with the plains of the south bank as its glacis. The Bowling Green road along their middle, running between high banks on each side, made a powerful advance work, and the low bluffs near the river made a second line.

The Confederate line, also concave in its general shape and dominating the plains between, was strong against assault in front, but neither flank was secure against being turned. Its right especially was in the air at Hamilton's Crossing, and Burnside planned to attack this flank. Franklin's grand division had been strengthened for that purpose by three divisions assigned to his support. With these additional divisions Franklin had nearly 60,000 men.

It was the privilege of the writer to spend several days on this field and others near by, in June, 1917. My observations on that visit convinced me of the truth of the foregoing descriptions of both lines. During the battle, I was with D. H. Hill's Division, Jackson's Corps. On the 13th, the battery with which he was serving, Bondurant's Alabama, was called into action and was in the short charge that Jackson ordered. On my last trip and investigation I was rather astounded at the weakness of Jackson's right flank, and investigation showed also that the Confederate left flank was as easily enveloped.

Jackson's line was composed of A. P. Hill's six brigades; Archer, Lane, and Pender constituted the first line; Thomas, Gregg, and Brockenbrough, the second. The third line was made up of Taliaferro's and Early's divisions. D. H. Hill, the fourth at first, but later it moved off to the rear of the right around Hamilton's Crossing to meet the menace of Doubleday's Division when the battle opened. Forty-seven guns were in position along A. P. Hill's line. Stuart, with his cavalry and the horse battery of the "Gallant Pelham," was in position on the plain on the right and across the Massaponax.

With a mile and a half to defend, and with about 30,000 troops in hand covered by the woods from accurate fire, Jackson was very strong. Lee's army was now about to measure its strength with the largest and best-equipped army that had ever stood upon a battle field in America. The Confederate army was better organized and stronger than ever before, and, finding itself concentrated at exactly the right moment, it was confident and elated.

During the morning of the 13th of December, the confronting armies stood completely veiled from each other's sight by a heavy mist or fog. In this practical darkness, the Confederate soldiers in line could readily hear the commands of the Federal officers. About 10 A.M. the fog lifted and revealed Franklin's lines—Meade's Division in front, six batteries on his left and four on his right, fifty guns, Gibbon's division supporting the right, and Doubleday's covering the left. These lines advanced in handsome, solid ranks. The fire of Stuart's Horse Artillery against Franklin's left caused delay until some of the batteries engaged and drove it off.

Meade's line encountered Lane's, brigade front, in a steady, hard fight, and, developing against Archer's left, broke through, forcing the brigades back, encountered Thomas's and Gregg's brigades, threw the latter into confusion and killed Gregg. Brockenbrough's and Pender's turned against the advancing columns and were forced back. With skillful handling, the brigades finally brought the battle to steady work, but Meade's impetuous onward march was bravely made and pressed until three brigades or Early's Division were advanced and thrown into action, under the command of Colonels Atkinson, Walker, and Hoke. These, with the combined fire of A. P. Hill's broken brigades, forced the Federal advance back. The Confederates made a partial following of the success beyond the railroad, and until they encountered

the relieving divisions and the reserve batteries. About 2 P.M., the battle quieted into a defensive practice of artillery and sharpshooters.

French's Division, of the Second Corps, led the assault on the Confederate left about 10:30. The 18th and 24th Georgia Regiments, Cobb's Georgia Legion, and the 24th North Carolina were in the sunken road, the salient point. On Marye's Hill, back and above, was the Washington Artillery with nine guns, Ransom's and Cooke's brigades in open field, the guns under partial cover, pitted. Other batteries on Taylor's and Lee's hills posted in this defense as many as twenty guns, having under range by direct and cross fire the avenues of approach and to the open field along Cobb's front.

French's Division moved in good style. A plank fence in the way caused some trouble in crossing it under fire, which left his ranks in a disordered condition after passing it. His troops were obliged to retire. Hancock followed in time to take up the fight as French retired, but the fierce fire his troops encountered forced them to open fire. Under this delay their ranks were badly cut up. They turned, and the fire naturally slackened, as their hurried steps took them away to their partial cover.

Following Hancock came Howard's Division, Sturgis's Division, Getty's Division, Carroll's Brigade of Whipple's Division; each in turn suffered from the deadly fire poured into them from the troops occupying the sunken road. As these troops hurried from the streets of the city, they came at once under the long-range guns on Lee's Hill. The thirty-pound Parrotts were particularly effective in having the range and dropping their shells in the midst of their columns as they dashed forward. Frequently commands were broken up by this fire and that of the other long-range guns, and sought shelter, as they thought, in the railroad cut, but that point was well marked, and the shots were dropped in with precision, often making wide gaps in their ranks. The siege guns of Stafford Heights paid special attention to the Confederate heavy guns and dropped shots over the parapets very often.

Longstreet notes that "one shell buried itself close under the parapet at General Lee's side, as he sat among the officers of his staff, but fortunately it failed to explode. Soon after this the big Parrott gun burst into many fragments. It was closely surrounded by General Lee and staff, officers of the First Corps headquarters, and officers and gunners of the battery, but the explosion caused no other damage than the loss of the gun."

Griffin's Division was next sent to the assault and made the usual desperate struggle, and the usual retreat. Humphrey's was the next to attack. He ordered the attack with empty muskets, and led with his brigade commanders, but half way up toward the goal his men stopped to load and fire, which neither he nor his officers could prevent, so they were driven back. A like effort with his other brigade suffered the same result. Just then the second big Parrott gun went into fragments, but without damage to the men.

During these several charges, the Confederate infantry was reënforced, and the Washington Artillery was relieved by batteries from Alexander's Battalion. "The infantry ranks in the sunken road were four or five deep—the rear files loading and passing their guns to the front ranks, so that volleys by brigades were almost incessant pourings of solid sheets of lead."

The bloody action of the 13th of December, historically known as the battle of Fredericksburg, after it began soon resolved itself into two distinct actions, the first against Jackson's force, which held the Confederate right flank on the wooded hills adjoining Hamilton's Crossing, and the second

in front of the sunken road in front of Marye's Hill, held by Longstreet's troops, and about five miles distant from the action in front of Jackson's force. About midway between these points is a hill which has been known since that battle as Lee's Hill.

General Lee, with Longstreet and their staffs, and the officers and gunners of the two thirty-pound Parrotts viewed the battle from this hill. Longstreet said: "The view of the battle of the enemy's left (Confederate right) burst upon us at Lee's Hill, as the mist rolled away under the bright noon-day sun. We noted the thin, pale smoke of infantry fire fading in the far-away of their left, the heavy clouds rising from their batteries on both sides of the river, the bright armored ranks and banners, and our elevation seemed to draw them so close to us on their right that we thought to turn our best guns upon that part of the line, and General Lee authorized the test of their range. Only a few shots were sent when the troops that had been lying concealed in the streets of the city came flying out on both roads in swarms at double time, and rushed toward us."

While standing here viewing the destructive effects of the Confederate fire in its repulse of one of the Federal assaults in front of Marye's Hill, "Lee put his hand upon Longstreet's arm, and said: 'It is well that war is so terrible, or we would grow too fond of it.'" Among the Confederates no one conceived that the battle was over, for less than half the Confederate army had been engaged, only four of nine divisions had been in action.

The 14th passed, however, without the expected disturbance. The 15th also passed and quiet still reigned, but the night was dark and rainy, with high wind from the south, preventing the Confederates from hearing noises from the direction of the Federal position. During that night Burnside safely withdrew across the river.

CASUALTIES.

Federal.—Killed, 1,244; wounded, 9,600; missing, 1,769; total, 12,653.

Confederate.—Killed, 595; wounded, 4,074; missing, 653. Total, 6,322.

Confederate Losses by Corps.—Longstreet's: Killed, 251; wounded, 1,516; missing, 127. Total, 1,894.

Jackson's: Killed, 344; wounded, 2,545; missing, 526. Total, 3,456.

Stuart's cavalry: Wounded, 15.

The difference in the casualties of the two corps shows how much protection the eight hundred yards of sunken road afforded. The position occupied by Jackson's Corps had comparatively little earthworks, and fought in the open.

Though but two divisions of Jackson's Corps were engaged—A. P. Hill's and Early's—the other two, Talliaferro's and D. H. Hill's, were subjected to the fire of the Federal artillery and suffered several casualties from it. The artillery of Jackson's Corps was carried in just before the last charge and was subjected to a severe shelling, and suffered several casualties among the men and horses.

Burnside undertook two other moves, one on the 26th of December, which President Lincoln stopped, and one on the 20th of January, 1863, known as the "Mud March," which was stopped by excessive rains. Burnside was superseded by Maj. Gen. Joseph Hooker on the 25th of January, 1863.

The next activities of the Army of Northern Virginia was the Chancellorsville campaign and its several battles. The winning of these battles may be classed, perhaps, the most brilliant of Lee's military achievements, measuring by his inferior numbers, great daring, and wonderful success.

WEST VIRGINIA BATTLE GROUND.

(From the Spirit of Jefferson Historical Edition.)

Jefferson County, W. Va., lying as it does at the gateway of the Shenandoah Valley, was almost a continual battle ground for the contending forces in the War between the States, and most of the sites of the important engagements are marked by markers placed in position by the Jefferson County Camp of Confederate Veterans in 1911.

On October 16, 1861, Gen. Turner Ashby, with a force of several hundred cavalry and infantry, had a spirited fight with Federal troops on Bolivar Heights.

After defeating Banks at Front Royal and Winchester, on May 23 and 24, 1862, General Winder, with the Stonewall Brigade of Jackson's army, was ordered to Charles Town, and found that the Federal forces had formed a line of battle on Potato Hill at the western edge of town. General Winder planted his artillery on an adjacent hill and, deploying his infantry, commenced an attack on the town. The market house had been burned by the Federals the day before. The Federals gave way before the attack of the Stonewall Brigade and retreated through Charles Town to Harper's Ferry.

On September 14, 1862, Stonewall Jackson invested Harper's Ferry. General McLaws occupied Maryland Heights. General Walker was on Loudoun Heights, and the School Hill was lined with artillery. These batteries opened fire on the night of the 14th, and the next morning they again began firing, and the Division of Gen. A. P. Hill advanced to the attack of Bolivar Heights. About 10 o'clock, General Miles in command of the Federals, surrendered, together with 11,000 prisoners, 13,000 small arms, and 73 pieces of artillery. General Miles was killed by a shell just before the firing ceased.

On October 16, 1862, quite a severe engagement took place near Shepherdstown, when Brigadier General Humphreys, of the Union army, crossed the Potomac at Butler's Ford, with some 6,000 infantry and 500 cavalry, and was attacked by Winder's infantry of the Confederate army and Fitz Lee's and Hampton's cavalry, near where the Shepherdstown and Charles Town and Shepherdstown and Halltown roads intersect. After severe fighting, the Union forces recrossed into Maryland.

On September 20, 1862, Federal forces, consisting of Sykes's Division, 5th Army Corps, crossed the Potomac at the Cement Mill, about a mile below Shepherdstown, when they were attacked by the division of A. P. Hill and driven back across the river, the Union loss being very heavy in recrossing the river.

After the battle of Sharpsburg, in October, 1862, a spirited artillery duel took place just east of Charles Town between a section of Chew's Battery and two guns of the Richmond Howitzers, and several batteries of McClellan's army.

In May, 1863, Capt. R. P. Chew and Lieut. G. B. Phillpott, with about forty-five Confederates, made a raid on Charles Town and captured sixty men of Captain Summers's Company, quartered in the courthouse.

On the 16th of July, 1863, the Union forces crossed the Potomac at Shepherdstown and marched toward Kearneysville, when they encountered Fitz Lee's and Chambliss's brigades of cavalry, when they retired to Butler's Woods, near Shepherdstown, and, upon Gen. J. E. B. Stuart taking command of the Confederate forces, a severe engagement took place. The Union forces retired during the night.

In the latter part of September, 1863, a warm cavalry engagement took place near Summit Point between Confederate cavalry under Col. Harry Gilmore and Union cavalry under Captain Somers, and Captain Somers was killed.

On October 18, 1863, Gen. John D. Imboden marched to the vicinity of Charles Town for the purpose of capturing the Union soldiers who were posted there in large force. He formed his line of battle on the Ranson, now Perry, farm, west of town, and extended it to the Kabletown road, and later across the Harper's Ferry pike. The 9th Maryland Federal Infantry and Summers's cavalry were quartered in the courthouse and jail. Several shots from the artillery were fired through the courthouse, when the Union forces retreated toward Harper's Ferry and were all captured except Summers's cavalry, which escaped in the direction of Leetown.

On October 18, 1863, General Imboden, C. S. A., after capturing Charles Town, retreated along the Berryville Pike, closely pursued by a large force of the enemy. There was a sharp engagement at Rippon, after which the Federals retreated back toward Charles Town.

In July, 1864, Colonel Mosby surprised and captured about one hundred men of the Union cavalry at Duffields.

On August 21, 1864, when General Early had formed his line of battle in front of Charles Town, General Lomax, with his division of cavalry, protecting his left flank, they were attacked by Federal cavalry on the Leetown road, and quite a spirited cavalry fight took place at this point.

On August 21, 1864, Gen. Jubal A. Early and his army marched from Bunker Hill toward Charles Town, driving the Federal cavalry before him until he reached Aldridge Station, about three miles west of town. Early planted his cannon on the high ground, near Richwood Hall. A severe engagement took place, and a number of Union soldiers were killed and wounded in the Packette house and in the yard surrounding.

On August 25, 1864, there was an engagement by the Confederate forces of General Early and two divisions of Federal cavalry under Generals Wilson and Merritt, near Kearneysville. The ground was hotly contested. It was in this fight that the gallant Gen. John B. Gordon, afterwards United States Senator from Georgia, received the saber cut on his face which scarred him for life.

In the latter part of August, 1864, Gen. Bradley F. Johnson, with his brigade of cavalry and a force of infantry had an engagement with a large Federal force near Kabletown, in which considerable fighting took place.

In the same month, an engagement of considerable proportion took place at Middleway between the Confederate troops of General Early and Federal forces.

On November 18, 1864, Captain Blazer, of the Federal cavalry, and his company of one hundred men, was attacked at Myerstown by about one hundred men of Mosby's command, under Captain Richards, and his entire command annihilated, Captain Blazer being captured, with twenty men killed, more than that number wounded, and thirty taken prisoners.

On the night of November 29, 1864, thirty men of Company B, 12th Virginia Cavalry, C. S. A., attacked the camp of the 12th Pennsylvania Cavalry at the old stone house that formerly stood on North Street, and captured twenty-seven prisoners, and killed and wounded eleven of the Federals. Robert W. Baylor, Jr., was killed, and George Crayton was mortally wounded in this fight.

On April 6, 1865, Company H, of Mosby's Rangers, with Captain George Baylor in command, surprised the camp of the Loudoun Rangers at Keyes Ferry, and captured sixty-five prisoners.

R. D. Chapman, of Houston, Tex., renews subscription and says: "I read the VETERAN with great interest and wish to continue my subscription.

CONSERVATION OF SOIL FERTILITY.

(The simple story of plant food, soil exhaustion, decreasing productivity, abandoned farms, and the serious problem of an adequate food supply for the American people as given in the speech of Hon. Martin L. Davey, of Ohio, in the House of Representatives, January 27, 1925.)

The whole subject of soil fertility is of such vital consequence to human life and progress and happiness that we cannot afford not to discuss the broader and more fundamental facts in connection with the subject of Muscle Shoals, now under consideration.

It is the proposal to manufacture at Muscle Shoals large quantities of nitrogen for fertilizer purposes which makes this great plant of real and lasting interest to the American people. Were it not for this, Muscle Shoals would be merely another legacy of the Great War that should be disposed of in the shortest time and by the best means possible.

Let me first tell the simple story of plant food. There are ten elements that go to make up every plant, whether it be a tree, a stalk of corn or wheat, or a vegetable. One of these elements, carbon, is taken from the carbon dioxide which comes out of the air, and this is absorbed into the plant through the leaves by a breathing process very similar to that in animals. The other nine elements come out of the soil. Six of these nine elements are usually in every soil in ample quantities for an indefinite period. The other three—nitrogen, phosphorus, and potassium—are more quickly exhausted by the constant pumping of these elements out of the soil by the growing plants.

Of the three, nitrogen, which is vital to the growth of every plant, is most quickly exhausted. In spite of the fact that the air is about eighty per cent pure nitrogen, the plants cannot use it in that form. It must be taken from the soil through the roots in the form of soluble nitrates. Because it is soluble in water it is more or less rapidly washed away, and a new supply must be added from some source. This is done naturally, but very slowly, by soil bacteria. Nature takes care of herself in the native woods by means of decaying vegetation, but under the stress of cultivation the nitrogen must be added artificially in order to preserve the soil fertility.

Nitrogen enters into every part of all plant organisms, and without it no plant can grow. If the supply in the soil is inadequate, there follows a weak and stunted growth. If the supply is exhausted, there can be no growth at all.

It is because nitrogen is so extremely vital, and is so easily washed out of the soil and must be replaced artificially for cultivated areas, that this great plant at Muscle Shoals becomes a matter of supreme importance to the future of American agriculture. No solution of this question which does not guarantee a large annual production of cheap nitrates for the American farmer can possibly be satisfactory, and Congress will be faithless to its trust unless this paramount consideration is amply guaranteed and safeguarded.

Phosphorus, or soluble phosphates, is next in order in the rapidity with which it is exhausted. While it forms a very small part of any plant, it is so important that the cells of the plant cannot divide if phosphorus is lacking, and therefore growth cannot take place. An abundance of phosphates hastens the production and maturing of fruit and seeds. The known supply of phosphates is very limited. Most of this is found in Tennessee, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, and one or two Western States in sufficient quantities for commercial use. The very fact that the supply is limited should cause the American people to prohibit its exportation.

Potassium, which is commercially known as potash, is the

third element in the order of exhaustion. It must be taken from the soil in the form of soluble potassium compounds. It is directly concerned in the manufacture of sugars and starches in the plant, although it does not form a part of them.

Each plant requires every one of the ten food elements for healthy growth and maturity, the one that comes out of the air and the nine that come out of the soil. If one element is lacking, no plant can thrive. Where the processes of agriculture permit the growing plants to pump these elements out of the soil, the three elements which are more quickly exhausted must be supplied artificially. The other six plant-food elements are usually in the soil in ample quantities, but if one or more of the three easily exhaustible elements are lacking, there is no soil fertility.

There is a steady march of abandoned farms from the Atlantic seaboard west. It is almost appalling to see the increasing number of abandoned farms that once produced good food crops. The section from which I come, North-eastern Ohio, has been settled and under cultivation less than one hundred years; and yet there are so many abandoned farms in that section it makes one think what will be the sad story in another hundred years. In my short life I have seen one farm after another abandoned that in my youth produced excellent crops. The fertility of the soil is gone, and it cannot now produce sufficient crops to pay for cultivation. It probably could be restored if there were ample supplies of cheap fertilizers. In my judgment, the greatest single thing that could be done for American agriculture would be to provide the farmers of this country with cheap fertilizers, so that they might maintain the fertility of their soil and continue to produce food for the American people at a fair profit to themselves.

The whole history of the human race is a story of one migration after another in search of new, fertile land. So far as we know civilization had its origin in Asia, and mankind moved from one fertile valley to another in a generally westward course, until finally man landed on the eastern coast of America and started the last lap of the migration around the globe. We have now reached the Pacific, back to the place of beginning. There is no longer a frontier in America or the world. There is only one remaining river valley in the world, the La Plata in the southern part of South America, that has not been subjected to agriculture and is capable of abundant production, and even this is being rapidly settled.

Where will man go from here? There are no more fertile valleys to be cultivated and robbed of their fertility. It is now a question for America to conserve and build up her soil fertility in order that famine may not blight us in the years to come.

We have a small apparent surplus of food produced in this country, but I would like to call your attention to a few glaring facts. All of the land remaining in the United States that is available for cultivation, and not now cultivated, is about equal in area to the State of Illinois. When this additional land is reduced to cultivation, there will be no more.

Where, then, will we look for the additional food for our increasing population? Shall we look to Russia, whose impoverished soil causes a famine more or less regularly? We cannot forget the rather frequent news stories of famine in Russia, and the appeals for food from other nations, nor the fact that Russia produces only nine bushels of wheat per acre, as against the low average of fourteen in the United States. Shall we look to famine-ridden China, whose soil has been exhausted and produces less than enough for her own population? It is said that China produces only one crop in seven years. Shall we look to India, where famine haunts a desti-

tute people? It is said that there are more hungry people in India every year than the total population of the United States.

Where shall we turn when America must import part of her food supply? Shall we look to the other smaller countries which produce barely enough for themselves, or are even now importing part of their food supply from other lands? America is one of the few food-producing countries that has an exportable surplus. When our surplus disappears and it becomes a deficiency, then we shall have to compete with all of these other importing nations of the world for the small available surplus of a very few nations, if there be one by that time.

Do you think this picture is overdrawn? Then consider these impressive figures. In 1880 the population of the United States was 50,155,783. In 1920 our population was 105,710,620, an increase of 110 per cent in forty years. In 1880 the improved land in farms of the United States amounted to 284,771,042 acres. In 1920 the improved farm land amounted to 503,073,007 acres, an increase of only seventy-seven per cent. But the impressive fact is that there can be no such future increase in cultivated farm land, because there is not much left to put under cultivation. Our future calculations must be based on the farm land that we now have plus an additional available supply about equal in area to the State of Illinois.

During the same period of forty years we find the following facts with reference to the five principal food grains—wheat, corn, oats, rye, and barley: In 1880 there were devoted to these five crops 118,805,952 acres, and in 1920, 219,030,756 acres, an increase of eighty-four per cent in the number of acres in forty years. During the same period the production increased from 2,701,541,789 bushels in 1880 to 4,680,986,419 bushels in 1920, an increase of only seventy-three per cent. But it should be borne in mind that the additional acreage put under cultivation in that period was chiefly rich virgin soil, so that the decrease in productivity on the older land is greater than the average for the whole country. In other words, there was an actual and substantial decrease in the production of these five food crops per acre.

It makes no difference what was the money value of these crops. It is the quantity of food grains that keeps the people from starvation and not the price per bushel. The impressive decrease in the production per acre is a matter of great and serious consequence.

Furthermore, in 1880 our rural population was 71.4 per cent of the total. Nearly three-fourths of the people were then food-producing population. In 1920 our rural population was only 48.6 per cent, which means that less than half of our people belong to the food-producing class. Forty years ago there were nearly three people producing food to one person in the cities consuming it. To-day there is one food consumer in the city for every food producer in the country. This impressive increase in city population means that there will be a heavier and heavier burden placed on the food-producing portion of the people and the food-producing portion of the land. There is so little additional land available for agriculture that we must depend very largely on what we now have.

What will be the condition in America twenty-five years hence when our city population has still further increased its percentage of the whole? As far as one may reason it out, it seems to be self-evident that our food surplus will disappear, and we must become food importers—but from where?

The only possible thing that can save America from such a situation, and prevent suffering and want, is to conserve and build up our soil fertility so that we may continue indefinitely

to gain the maximum production from our available land, rather than the steadily diminishing production per acre which has been the experience of the last forty years.

The average yield of wheat in Ohio has been thirteen to fifteen bushels per acre. The average yield at the Ohio Experiment Station under scientific agriculture has been twenty-five to thirty bushels per acre. A friend who is a scientific agriculturist of no mean ability told me of a field of forty acres in Illinois that had been abandoned for a period of four years because the yield did not pay to harvest the crop. It was grown up to poverty grass, sorrel, and weeds, and was sold for fifteen dollars per acre. Within ten years the new owner, by means of scientific agriculture, was able to produce thirty-five bushels of wheat per acre on this same land.

Famine is a persistent topic in the written history of every old country. It is said that mothers in China have been known to offer their children in exchange for food. The shortest route to barbarism is through hunger. A steady depletion of soil fertility means less and less food—and then famine or migration. A large per cent of the wars of history have been fought to acquire new food-producing lands.

In modern times a shortage of food would mean the necessity of importation—but from where? America to-day is the only important nation that produces enough food for all of its people all of the time. The Old World imports from the New World. We sell our surplus to the world normally, and give in times of famine in other lands.

The greatest problem of any nation is to produce enough food for all of its people. Where there is ample food there is peace and contentment; but as soon as the consumption of food equals production there is danger. Such an even balance between production and consumption can easily be upset either by a further depletion of the soil or by increased population.

Just as soon as the consumption of food exceeds the production, unless the shortage can be supplied by importations, the only relief that can come is from war, famine, or pestilence. In a shortage of food, it is the poor who suffer most. It is the great mass of the American people who must be considered in connection with the whole problem.

Populous regions are usually coincident with rich soils. We look back two thousand years to the time of Christ, and we find a land around the eastern shores of the Mediterranean that supported a relatively large population. That land is now so far exhausted that it supports to-day only about ten per cent of the population that it did at the time of Christ. Nearly all the older countries of the world have traveled downward on the path of soil depletion to famine and suffering, all because they have steadily exhausted the fertility of their soil. Famine and fertile lands do not occur together.

The great underlying wealth of America was the virgin fertility of her soil. This was the marvel of the early explorers and the settlers who followed them. It is the reason for the immense growth in our population and the enormous increase in our wealth and our power. But it is self-evident that our soil is not becoming more fertile, but less fertile, as the easily exhaustible food elements are steadily pumped out by growing plants, and very little is put back to take their place. A soil that becomes low in productive power does not yield profitable returns, and thus we see the rapidly increasing number of abandoned farms from the Atlantic coast west. We shall see this same pathetic result to an increasing degree in a steady march westward across the American continent unless we do our simple duty by ourselves and our posterity.

My appeal is to the intelligence and patriotism of the whole

American people to conserve and build up the fertility of our soil, so that we now and in the future may have food in abundance, and so that the great power and prestige and wealth of our people may be maintained. It is a virile America that is at stake, and I plead for my country. Food—ample food—is so elemental in its necessity that it lies at the very foundation of human existence. It is an all-essential part of the substructure of civilization. The two elemental principles of all life are self-preservation and reproduction. Insufficient food challenges the basic instinct of self-preservation. Without an adequate supply, all the elemental instincts are left loose and there can be no peace and no civilization.

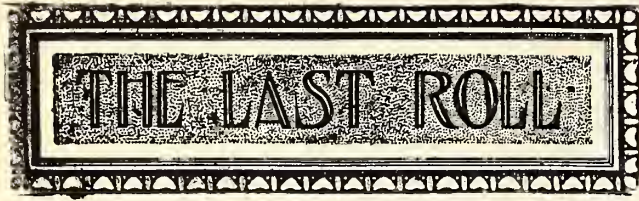
Even now we see Japan reaching out for new territory—new fertile lands to take care of her fast-growing overpopulation. No matter how nice we talk nor how pleasantly Japan might reply in terms of diplomacy, if her people must have more food, she will get it for them if she is powerful enough. Therefore, the very great question of international peace and good will is involved in this matter of food supply for the people of the world.

America must never let herself approach a condition of famine through overpopulation or through the exhaustion of her soil fertility. She must never let herself become dependent upon the other impoverished nations of the world for any considerable portion of her food supply. America must maintain within her own borders an ample supply of food for her own people in order to maintain her integrity, her wealth, her greatness, her power. And so I plead for this America that we love, a land more richly blessed than anything in the world, and upon which God smiled his sweetest smile; a land blessed in superabundant measure. I plead again for the preservation and upbuilding of the fertility of American soil as a fundamental duty to ourselves and those future generations who are to follow us. We do not own America—we have only a life lease. Let us leave to our posterity a land as good as we inherited, one that is worthy of a great, free, patriotic people.

PROUD OF HIS BIRTHRIGHT.

In writing of his father's death recently, Dr. J. H. Combs, of Bastrop, Tex., says that "he always looked forward with great pleasure to the coming of the VETERAN, which he read first thing. To insure its coming to his home after his departure, he recently sent in my subscription, and I assure you it is read with great pleasure. I am proud to be the son of a Confederate veteran." And the veteran father, in sending the subscription (for two years) wrote: "I am now in my eighty-sixth year and want my son to receive the VETERAN after I am gone. I hope he will be so interested in it by the time this subscription expires that he will continue to take it."

NOT A DARNED SOCK.—One day, in a G. M. C. H., hut during the World War, a young friend of mine said to me: "Mr. Hawks, you served in the Confederate army in the War between the States?" "Yes, sir, and I would do it over again." "Well, my father was in the Union army. Now I am in it, and Uncle Sam is taking mighty good care of us. Did you know we are not allowed to wear darned socks. If we get a hole in our socks, we have to throw them away, and Uncle Sam gives us a new pair. Did the Confederate soldier wear darned socks?" And I answered: "Not a darned sock."—A. W. Hawks, Ruxton, Md.



Sketches in this department are given a half column of space without charge; extra space will be charged at 20 cents a line. Engravings \$3.00 each.

"No more above his narrow bed
 Shall sound the tread of marching feet,
 The rifle volley, and the clash
 Of sabers when the foemen meet.

And though the winds of autumn rave,
 And winter snows fall thick and deep
 Above his breast—they cannot move
 The quiet of his dreamless sleep."

DR. JAMES HARVEY COMBS.

After many months of failing health, Dr. J. H. Combs died at his home in San Marcos, Tex., on July 18. He was one of the pioneer settlers of Hays County, having located at San Marcos in 1854, going there from Johnson County, Mo., where he was born March 2, 1841.

His record is that of a long and honorable life. He joined the Confederate army in 1861, serving with Company E, Capt. John P. White, of the 6th Texas Infantry, under Col. R. R. Garland, until the fall of Arkansas Post (he was then at home on sick furlough), after which he joined Company H, 17th Consolidated Texas Infantry, Col. Jim Taylor's regiment, Polignac's Brigade, Mouton's Division; was wounded at the battle of Mansfield, La., April 8, 1864, and lay on the ground in the cold and rain from early evening until ten o'clock the next day, when he was taken to an emergency hospital; two days later the hospital burned, and he was removed to a private home, and when sufficiently recovered he was sent to his home at San Marcos and assigned to duty in the commissary department, with which he remained until the end.

In November, 1864, Dr. Combs married Miss Fannie Dailey, daughter of the Rev. Davis Dailey, who had also taken his family to San Marcos in 1854. Dr. Combs had long been a member of the Methodist Church, and from 1873 had acted as steward of the Church, district steward, and secretary of the board, and in the Sunday school he had taught a class of young women since 1874, with the exception of the time he was superintendent. His class for the past year had numbered forty young women from the Southwest State Teachers' College. From these classes young women have gone out into religious work everywhere, even as missionaries, regardless of Church affiliations. He was also connected with the West Texas Methodist Conference for forty-five years, and was preëminent in all Church activities. He was one of the organizers and supporters of Coronal Institute, of San Marcos, and on its board of trustees for many years; he was also a pioneer in prohibition activities.

Dr. Combs was the last of a large family of brothers and sisters. He is survived by his wife, three daughters, and five sons; also eleven grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

In his death a loved member has passed from the home, a

worthy citizen from the community, and the Church has lost one of its most consecrated members and workers. His son, Dr. J. H. Combs, of Bastrop, sent data for a sketch of his father "so that his old Confederate friends, whom he loved dearly, may know of his death. Next to the Church, he loved the South and all that the Confederacy stood for, while always loyal to the nation. He never apologized for the cause of the South in the war, nor allowed anyone else to do so for him."

CAPT. JAMES M. REED.

Capt. James M. Reed, born July 29, 1836, in Crawford County, Ark., answered the last roll call on August 12, 1926, at McAlester, Okla.

He enlisted early in the spring of 1861 as second lieutenant in Reid's Arkansas Battery, C. S. A., and was attached to Brig. Gen. Ben McCulloch's Brigade of Texas troops, and participated in the bloody battle of Oak Hill, or Wilson Creek, Mo., August 10, 1861. After serving two months in this brigade, he was mustered out of service and returned to Fort Smith, Ark., where he joined Capt. James M. Ward's Company G, of the 22nd Arkansas Infantry, commanded by Col. John King. He was appointed commissary sergeant and drillmaster, and remained with this command until after the battle of Pea Ridge, when he was ordered to Little Rock, Ark.; was discharged in 1862, and reported to Capt. Jack Russell, acting quartermaster general, Paris, Tex., and was assigned as impressing and purchasing agent and tax collector for the Confederate government. He remained in this service until the close of the war; was paroled at Paris, Tex., August 5, 1865.

Captain Reed was a member of the Blue Lodge of Masons at North McAlester, Okla., and had been a consistent Mason for many years. He was a true Southerner, very modest in demeanor, a friend to the poor and needy, and a noble gentleman. His funeral services were concluded at the grave in Oak Hill Cemetery, at McAlester, with Masonic rites and the ritual of the United Confederate Veterans.

Jeff Lee Camp, No. 66 U. C. V., has lost one of its worthy members in his passing, and the community one of its best citizens, the Church one of its most zealous members, his kindred a loyal brother, and his home a loved member. No one was more loyal to his Southland than Captain Reed. He served as my adjutant general for five years, and no officer was more prompt in duty than he; the community will long miss him.

He is survived by his wife, a daughter, and one sister, also many relatives and friends.

[Richard B. Coleman, late private, Company D, 8th Missouri Infantry, C. S. A., and Historian General, Oklahoma Division, U. C. V.]

JAMES EDENS.

James Edens was born on May 9, 1842, in East Tennessee, and grew to manhood in that section. He joined the Confederate army in 1861 as a member of the 2nd Tennessee Cavalry, under Col. H. H. Ashby, Bragg's Division: served two years, when he was captured and taken to Point Lookout, Md., where he was kept in prison for two years. He took part in several important battles in Kentucky and Virginia; was with General Morgan, in Kentucky for quite awhile; was exchanged and then discharged. He went home, and soon afterwards was married. Moving to Arkansas in 1890, he lived there until 1907, then went to Oklahoma, where he died on June 20, 1926.

[Ellen Johnson, Secretary of Camp Metcalf, U. C. V., Guymon, Okla.]

LIEUT. CHARLES FAIRFAX HENLEY.

On March 30, 1926, Charles Fairfax Henley, farmer and large property owner, died at his home near Bacon's Ferry, Tenn. He was in his eighty-fourth year, having been born December 10, 1842.

Lieutenant Henley was the last surviving member of a prominent East Tennessee family. His grandfather was Col. David Henley, who served with distinction in the Revolutionary War and the War of 1812. His father was Capt. Arthur Hazilrigg Henley, his mother Ann Evelina Moore, great-granddaughter of Governor Spottswood, of Virginia.

At the beginning of the war in 1861, when but nineteen years old and a student at Tusculum College, Greeneville, Tenn., Charles Henley volunteered for service in Company F, 26th Tennessee Regiment. He soon rose to the rank of second lieutenant, and later was made first lieutenant. On several occasions he took command as captain. With the exception of eight months while he was held prisoner at Camp Morton, in Indianapolis, Ind., he fought throughout the war, taking active part in twelve battles, but emerging un wounded. He was brevetted for bravery at the battle of Murfreesboro.

Shortly after the close of the war, Lieutenant Henley was married to Miss Sarah Elizabeth Jones, of Mount Carmel, S. C., and returned to his home in Tennessee. In addition to his wife, three daughters and two sons survive him.

Lieutenant Henley was a man of high ideals and unselfish character. He had the courage of his convictions and did not falter to stand by what he considered right.

After a long and useful life, beloved by the community in which he lived, he was laid to rest in the family cemetery at Chota, Tenn., where lie his parents and other members of his family. His shroud was his Confederate uniform, and on his breast were placed a Confederate flag and his Cross of Honor, bestowed by the Daughters of the Confederacy for his valor in the service of the Southern cause.

BENJAMIN PROPST.

Benjamin Propst, the oldest man in the Dahmer community, of Pendleton County, W. Va., quietly fell asleep, after a brief illness, on July 12.

He was born April 17, 1845, and died July 12, 1926, in his eighty-second year. He was a member of Company D, 62nd Virginia Regiment, in the War between the States and was noted for his bravery in the cause he fought for.

In 1871, he was united in marriage to Mary Elizabeth Rexrode, and to them were born six children—two sons and two daughters surviving him. There are three brothers of his family left, and he also leaves twelve grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

About sixty years ago, Comrade Propst united with the Lutheran Church and remained a faithful and consistent member unto death. All of his children are members of the Lutheran Church, and he was one of the pillars of the Church.

After funeral services, conducted by Rev. W. G. Dyer, his body was laid in the old family graveyard among the loved ones of other years.

MISSISSIPPI COMRADES.

William F. Barksdale, aged eighty-six years, of Company K, 14th Mississippi Infantry, died March 3, 1926.

Joseph W. Martin, aged ninety years, Company F, 35th Mississippi Infantry, died July 24, 1926.

[W. A. Love, Adjutant, Columbus, Miss.]

JACOB N. SHELTON.

Jacob N. Shelton died at his home at Archer City, Tex., July 22, 1926, after an illness of seven months, aged seventy-eight years.

He was born in Robertson County, Tenn., March 13, 1848, and during the last two years of the War between the States he served in the 8th and 12th Kentucky Regiments, consolidated. He had an active part in the skirmish at Selma, Ala.

Comrade Shelton helped to organize the Joseph E. Johnston Camp, U. C. V., at Farmersville Tex., in later years, and was Adjutant of the Camp. He attended many reunions and enjoyed the one in Dallas a year ago more than any other.

At the close of the war young Shelton returned to Tennessee and a few years later he was married to Miss Minerva Jackson, who lived only a few years. Two children were born of this union. In 1881, he was married to Miss Deniza Johnson, of Florence, Ala., and five children were born to them. In 1882 he removed to Texas, and there he made his home until death. He is survived by his wife, six children, and seven grandchildren.

J. N. Shelton was a true Christian character, an upright, enterprising citizen, a Southern gentleman. He loved his home, his family, and his fellow man, and they mourn the passing of a noble Confederate veteran.

CHARLES M. ROSE.

Charles M. Rose, born January 10, 1839, died on July 30, 1926, at McKenzie, Tenn., in his eighty-eighth year. He was married to Ellen E. Cobb in June, 1863, and two children were born. His second marriage was in April, 1871, to Miss Lucy Ann Harder, and this union was blessed with eight children. He is survived by his wife, seven children, fourteen grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren; also by a sister.

Four Confederate comrades were the honorary pallbearers at his burial, and six nephews were the active pallbearers. He was laid to rest in the Chapel Cemetery at McKenzie.

At the beginning of the War between the States, Charles Rose volunteered and gave gallant service to the Confederacy as a member of Company I, 22nd Tennessee Infantry, under General Polk. He took part in the battle of Belmont, Mo., and in other engagements of his command.

At an early age, Comrade Rose joined the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, and lived a consistent member to the end. In his passing the Confederate veterans in his community have lost a brave comrade, the Bivouac a useful member, his home a kind husband and loving father, the community an exemplary citizen.

W. J. ALLEN.

Since the last report, Albert Sidney Johnston Camp, of Martin, Tenn., has lost one of its very best members in the death of W. J. Allen, who died on June 28, lacking but a few days of completing his eighty-third year. He served during the war as a member of Company A, 31st Tennessee Infantry, and was a brave and loyal soldier of the Confederacy, loved by his comrades during those years of war and by all who knew him since.

Comrade Allen was a faithful member of the First Baptist Church of Martin, and his Church and community have lost much in his passing. He and I attended the Birmingham reunion together, and he was counting on going to Tampa next year, if physically able. He was one of the best Christians I ever knew.

[D. J. Bowden, Adjutant.]

JOHN GREEN EUBANKS.

From Newark, Del., Mrs. M. M. Wilson writes of the passing of a fine old character there, Elder John Green Eubanks, "the only Confederate veteran of the town. Every one loved him." And she sent a clipping from a local paper in which appears an editorial on "The Passing of a Pioneer," in which is said:

"A stripling when war convulsed the country, he fought for the Southern cause. Hardships, hunger, imprisonment were endured. He saw his beloved Confederacy wiped out. He was a young Baptist preacher then, and a great part of his later life was spent in the North; but the indelible mark of the old-school Southerner was upon him always. It lent charm to a splendid character. He lived courageously, he fought gallantly, he worked unceasingly. Above all, he kept the faith."

Comrade Eubanks would have reached his eighty-fourth milestone on September 8, having been born near Columbia, S. C., in 1843. While he was yet a child, his parents removed to Georgia, and there he grew up and, at the age of eighteen, enlisted in the 61st Georgia Regiment and fought through three years of the War between the States. Just before the close he was captured, with a remnant of his old regiment, and imprisoned at Fort Delaware, where he was held for ten months and twenty days. This old prison was just about ten miles from the little church which he was destined to direct in after years.

From childhood he was a member of the Old School, or Primitive, Baptist Church, and after the war he began preaching in that faith and so continued for sixty-two years, during which time he had charges in Georgia, Kentucky, Ohio, and Delaware, and traveled from the South to Canada and visited nearly every State in the East doing evangelical work. He had lived at Newark, Del., since 1902, where he was the ordained pastor of the Welsh Tract Church. He was widely known in religious circles of this country and Canada and was a noted figure in the Church world. His residence in Newark revealed him as a good citizen, an able minister, and a kind and loyal friend. He was known and loved by old and young alike.

He is survived by nine children—five sons and four daughters.

T. S. HANSON.

T. S. Hanson died at his home in Atlanta, Tex., on April 30, 1926, in his eighty-third year. He went into the Confederate army as a boy of eighteen against his parents' wishes, but they were proud that he wished to serve his country in this way. He proved to be a good soldier, serving with the 15th Arkansas Regiment and taking part in several battles; and he was lucky enough to come through without a wound. He was always interested in Confederate reunions and attended many until age and feebleness prevented his taking the long trips. When the World War was in progress, he was again ready again to shoulder his gun if he had been allowed to go.

Comrade Hanson was always ready to tell of his experiences as a soldier, and had many amusing incidents to relate. He was for years a subscriber to the VETERAN, and asked his children to see that it was kept up.

After the war he was married to Miss Laura Shepherd, of Atlanta, Tex., and she survives him with two sons and three daughters. He had been successful in business and left a large landed estate. Better than all he was loved and respected by all who knew him. He was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. By the side of his mother in the cemetery at Atlanta he was laid to rest.

WILLIAM P. HEDRICK.

William P. Hedrick, a highly respected citizen of Randolph County, W. Va., died on July 28, 1926, at the home of his son, Harry C. Hedrick, Montrose, W. Va., where he had been making his home for the past few years. He was in his eighty-third year and death followed a lingering illness.

Comrade Hedrick was a native of Randolph County and there had spent practically all of his life. He was a farmer, a good man, highly respected, and had many friends.

He served with the Confederate forces throughout the War between the States, a gallant soldier of Imboden's Brigade. He took part in the battle of Gettysburg and other important battles of the war. He was twice made prisoner, and was in prison at Point Lookout, Va., and later at Elmira, N. Y.

The deceased is survived by five sons, also by two sisters and a brother. Interment was in the home burying grounds at Creek, W. Va.

OLIVER P. RAY, SR.

(From the memorial tribute of Camp Julius Folsom, U. C. V., at Atoka, Okla.)

On August 2, 1926, at Atoka, Okla., occurred the death of Oliver Perry Ray, Sr., after several months of ill health, aged eighty-five years. He is survived by his wife of more than fifty years, and a family of sons and daughters.

In the early sixties, when the war clouds were gathering over the Southland, Oliver P. Ray dedicated his vigorous young manhood to the cause of the South, enlisting in Company G, of the 16th Texas Cavalry, Fitzhugh's Regiment, and took part in many battles, serving to the end of the war. He was an appreciated member of Camp Julius Folsom, U. C. V., of Atoka, and his passing is deeply regretted.

[Committee: Dr. T. C. Lewis, W. A. Alexander, J. A. Sain.]

OKLAHOMA COMRADES

The following report comes from W. F. Brain, of Atoka, Okla., on the loss of several comrades of that section:

James Hoskins, who was only fifteen years of age when he left his home in Mississippi and served under Forrest to the end of the war, died on October 22, 1925, at the age of eighty years. He was buried at Atoka.

A. M. Surrell, of Georgia, who served with the Coast Artillery in Florida, it is thought, died on the 22nd of February, 1926, aged eighty-two years. He had lived at Atoka for forty years.

Oliver Perry Ray, a Kentuckian, served with the Texas cavalry for more than three years, died on August 2, at the age of eighty-five.

BUSHROD FRANKLIN ASHBURN.

At the age of eighty years, Bushrod Franklin Ashburn, a member of R. E. Lee Camp, No. 485 U. C. V., died at his home in Hampton, Va., on June 21, after a long and painful illness, borne with Christian fortitude. His funeral was conducted from the First Methodist Church there, of which he was a consistent member.

Comrade Ashburn was born and reared in Middlesex County, Va., where he was for many years a farmer and merchant. During the war, he served in the Virginia Home Guards and the 15th Virginia Cavalry, later consolidated with the 5th Cavalry, and did his last fighting near Appomattox.

He was twice married and is survived by his wife, five sons, and three daughters.

[J. R. Haw, Adjutant.]

JAMES SHANNON.

James Shannon, of Adolpha, Randolph County, W. Va., died there on May 10. He would have been eighty-seven years of age on July 4, following. The funeral services were at the Old Brick Church, near Huttonsville, with full Masonic honors.

James Shannon served in the 25th Virginia Regiment, C. S. A., He is survived by one brother. He was a member of Randolph Lodge, F. and A. M. of Beverly, W. Va.

WITH THE 13TH ALABAMA REGIMENT.

Referring to the notice of the death of Col. A. S. Reaves, said to have commanded the 13th Alabama Regiment, in Archer's Brigade, the following comes from F. A. Gullledge, of Verbena, Ala.: "The 13th Alabama was commanded by Colonel Fry and was under General Magruder at Yorktown in their first prominent service. I had three brothers in this regiment, one of whom was lost at Sharpsburg, another at Gettysburg; the third was transferred to the 59th Alabama and was captured at Sailor's Creek, April 6, 1865. Two other brothers were serving with the 59th Alabama Volunteers, both of whom were badly wounded at the battle of Drewry's Bluff, May 16, 1864—one, a seventeen-year old, losing his left leg, and practically his left arm as well; the other, Capt. R. H. Gullledge, was shot through both thighs, and he was also wounded through the foot at Hatcher's Run, April 2, 1865.

"Colonel Fry, first commander of the 13th Alabama, was later promoted to brigadier general; but he was the regimental commander as late as 1863. I was a boy of eleven and a half years when the war began; was a fighter as a boy and am yet a fighter for the cause which my father, brothers, and their comrades so gallantly upheld."

"The following letter came from Dr. W. H. Moon, of Goodwater, Ala., in response to my inquiry: 'I remember the Reaveses of Logan County; there were three brothers. I think Sidney was captain of the company when I joined Company I, October, 1862, and, as I remember, his other brother held office in the company. Fry was the first colonel to command the 13th Alabama Regiment, and James Akin, a lawyer from Wedowee, Ala., was the second colonel, and the only one except Fry to command the regiment; he was in command to Appomattox. Akin was captured at Gettysburg, and Lieut. Col. John Smith was killed at Chancellorsville in May, 1862, so it is possible that Captain Reaves did command the regiment in some of the battles before Colonel Akin was exchanged. I was captured with Colonel Akin at Gettysburg and kept in prison at Fort Delaware ten months, so I do not know who commanded in Colonel Akin's absence; nor do I know how long he was held prisoner, but not so long as I was. Capt. Sidney Reaves was never colonel of the 13th Alabama Regiment.'"

FIGHTING WITH THE ELEVENTH TEXAS CAVALRY.

In reponse to a letter of inquiry sent to Joseph E. Johnston Camp, No. 119 U. C. V., of Gainesville, Tex., concerning the fate of Sam Jackson, of the 11th Texas Cavalry, the following statement was made by Jasper B. Wells, official historian for the Camp, who served with Company G, of the 11th Texas. In this statement he gives the movements of the command in which Sam Jackson participated up to the time he was killed, of which he says:

"The 11th Texas (dismounted) Cavalry left Knoxville, Tenn., in August, 1862, marching up the Cumberland Gap

road to within about thirty miles of the Gap. We camped one evening at the foot of the mountain, cooked four days' rations, consisting of four pounds of corn meal and three pounds of bacon per soldier. At dark we began climbing the mountain, following a wild hog trail. We could not take wagons or artillery. The officers walked and let their horses rest. Every two hours the word would be passed back to rest one hour, and at the end of it, the word would come: 'Forward! March!'

"This continued until twelve o'clock the third night. We came down the mountain near Barboursville, Ky. We waded the Cumberland River, marched up through the town, and camped near a cornfield then in the roasting ear stage. I doubt that ever a drove of hogs in Kentucky did more damage to a cornfield than Ector's Brigade did that night. The next morning we marched up to Cumberland Ford, about fifteen miles, and twelve miles from Cumberland Gap. This Gap was held by a Federal General Morgan. We could hear the guns of Gen. Kirby Smith fighting the Federals on the other side of the mountain. After eight days, General Morgan burned his wagons, spiked his guns, and marched off across the mountain on a wild trail at night.

"As soon as the Gap was open, our little army of 7,640 men received orders to march down the river to Barboursville, camping that night at the same cornfield about midnight—and we about finished it. The next morning we took the Pineville Pike leading to Richmond, Ky. Late one evening we camped on a creek about twelve or fourteen miles from Richmond, and the next morning at sunrise we marched down the creek, crossing it, then, marching in column of fours, we left the pike and marched through open woods at double quick. We were fired on by the Federal right wing, but our column never halted. We were ordered to 'right oblique, double quick.' The 11th Texas was the third regiment from the front of Ector's Brigade, therefore we had to march rapidly to keep place with those in front. The Federals had formed their line of battle the evening before and had slept on their arms.

"Our front engaged the enemy, first flanking their right wing, then broke their line and continued to press them, and as our column continued to right oblique into line, the left of our regiment encountered the enemy first. They were continually flanked by our left reaching their rear, and their entire line fell back rapidly. They could do nothing else; they had no time to reform their line, the Confederates moved so rapidly.

"The enemy in front of the 11th Texas then took position behind a stone fence. The farmers of that country fenced their farms with dressed stone. I could see the left of our regiment scaling the fence by the time Company G was in near gunshot, we being on the right. The enemy could do nothing but retreat, being fired on enfilade and rear. They next took position in a fine country cemetery. Their reserves made a strong stand here, being protected by the monuments and trees. Here Sam Jackson, of Company B, fell, fighting for a cause he knew to be right, and I think he was buried here.

"Our left, continuing to advance, was soon in flank and rear of the cemetery, and here the enemy lost all formality and a general rout ensued. It was no more a fight, but a race between the Confederates and Federals, and a good many would have gotten away, but Morgan's Cavalry closed in from the flanks and captured all the footmen. General Nelson was known by his people as "Bull" Nelson, because he had never before been whipped; he was a brave man and a good fighter. He was with his men trying to check our advance

(Concluded on page 358.)

United Daughters of the Confederacy

"Love Makes Memory Eternal"

MRS. ST. JOHN ALISON LAWTON, *President General*
Charleston, S. C.

MRS. W. E. R. BYRNE, Charleston, W. Va.....	<i>First Vice President General</i>	MRS. R. H. RAMSEY, Little Rock, Ark.....	<i>Treasurer General</i>
MRS. W. C. N. MERCHANT, Chatham, Va.....	<i>Second Vice President General</i>	MRS. JOHN L. WOODBURY, Louisville, Ky.....	<i>Historian General</i>
MISS KATIE DAFFAN, Ennis, Tex.	<i>Third Vice President General</i>	74 Weissinger-Gaulbert	
MRS. ALEXANDER J. SMITH, New York City.....	<i>Recording Secretary General</i>	MRS. W. J. WOODLIFF, Muskogee, Okla.	<i>Registrar General</i>
411 West One Hundred and Fourteenth Street		1022 West Broadway	
MRS. FRED C. KOLMAN, New Orleans, La. . . .	<i>Corresponding Secretary General</i>	MRS. R. P. HOLT, Rocky Mount, N. C.....	<i>Custodian of Crosses</i>
2233 Brainard Street		MRS. JACKSON BRANDT, Baltimore, Md....	<i>Custodian of Flags and Pennants</i>

All communications for this Department should be sent *direct* to Mrs. A. C. Ford, Official Editor, Clifton Forge, Va.

FROM THE PRESIDENT GENERAL.

To the United Daughters of the Confederacy: The thirty-third annual convention of the United Daughters of the Confederacy will be held in the city of Richmond, Va., beginning Wednesday, November 17, 1926.

The dignified and handsome old city, with its wealth of history, stands ready to receive us. The beautiful Jefferson Hotel will be headquarters, and all business sessions will be held there. There will also be provided rooms for committee meetings.

The opening exercises of the convention will be held on Tuesday evening, followed by a reception.

The convention will open for business on Wednesday morning; the Memorial Hour will be at 2 P.M.; and Wednesday evening will be devoted to the reports of the Division Presidents.

Thursday afternoon there will be drives about the city, and that evening, as is customary, will be the Historical Session.

Friday evening will be the Pages' Ball. There will be receptions at the Confederate museum and at the Governor's Mansion.

This, of course, is a tentative program.

Mrs. W. T. Allen, of Richmond, the chairman of Transportation, has secured the following rate: One and a half fare trip upon presentation of identification certificates. Tickets will be sold November 12 to 18, inclusive, with the final limit to November 26.

Now, Daughters, let us realize that for the Divisions the "Day of Reckoning" is at hand. Put your house in order; get your affairs in shape, and come to Richmond with a report of work which will redound to the glory of your State.

Will you bring the report that your Division has completely absorbed its quota of the book, "Women of the South in War Times?"

We realize fully that there is no Division which even remotely considers repudiating its debt in this direction. This plan of disposing of the books was undertaken by the Daughters in convention assembled, and no Division went on record as refusing to take its quota. Some Divisions have gone over the top; others have done even better; some are lagging behind, but all feel that this is an honest debt which must be paid in time, and no Division is willing to repudiate its part. Neither is there any Division so lacking in State pride as to let some other Division, which has completed its own quota, bear the extra burden of its indebtedness. Let us try to complete this work at the Richmond convention.

Mrs. Edwin Robinson, of West Virginia, our efficient and most untiring chairman of this committee, reports that some Divisions have adopted a plan which has worked very satis-

factorily—viz.: The Division closes the matter with the general organization by paying for all books, and then the Chapters in the State deal with the Division in making final sales and returns. In this way the good name and credit of the Division is maintained with the general organization, and the final settlement with the publishers is nearer at hand.

There are many Daughters who would be willing to pay a stenographer the price of the book for a typewritten copy of the World War Work of the U. D. C. in order to have this splendid record at hand for reference rather than to search through the various copies of minutes to find the data for themselves. Here it is printed in the last chapter of the book, in addition to the other excellent material the book contains.

This book is a memorial to our mothers. It is filled with the thrilling deeds which they performed in war times, and is such a record of endurance and heroism as has seldom, if ever, been known.

Still, we have allowed it to drag in its sale, and some Divisions have been distressingly slow in meeting their obligations. There is only one way in which we may now atone to this book and to all for which it stands, and that is to get to work in earnest and pay for it. Take your lot of them and settle for them and let the matter be definitely closed.

Do not make us stand on your doorstep sadly presenting your long-overdue bill. Do not keep telling us that your husband is ill, and he will send a check as soon as he is allowed to write. Settle up now and let us all be happy in Richmond.

All of you are familiar with the following paragraph from the report of our former President General, in Hot Springs: "Plans are being perfected by the Thomas Jefferson Memorial Association for the celebration of the hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the signing of the Declaration of Independence. Mrs. Livingstone Rowe Schuyler heads a special committee which was authorized to cooperate with the Association in this project. The committee was also authorized to contribute for our organization \$1,000 toward the purchase of Monticello, the home of Thomas Jefferson."

Jefferson was the originator and chief exponent of those democratic principles which actuated our Confederate forefathers as was Calhoun, the later leading exponent of State Rights. Both men antedated the Confederate period and both influenced the thought of that time.

With these thoughts in mind, when the Fourth of July came around, it was deemed proper to have our organization represented at Monticello on the very brilliant celebration of the Sesqui-Centennial; therefore, we authorized and requested Mrs. Schuyler, the chairman of the committee in charge, to attend the exercises and represent us. The following letter from her will be read with great interest by the Daughters:

"Mrs. St. John A. Lawton, President General U. D. C., Charleston, S. C.

"*My Dear Mrs. Lawton:* It was most fortunate that your telegram urging me to represent the organization at the celebration of the one hundred and fifty years of the signing of the Declaration of Independence, and the one hundredth anniversary of the death of Mr. Jefferson at Monticello on July 4, 1826, came in time to make it possible for me to go; otherwise our organization would have been unrepresented, notwithstanding that more than half of the prominent women there were members of the U. D. C., attending as representatives of various patriotic and civic organizations.

"As I had just returned from Philadelphia, where I had spent the previous week, participating in the dedication of Sulgrave Manor, a replica of the ancestral home of the Washington family, built by the National Society of the Colonial Dames of America, as well as receiving with the committee the delegation which brought up from Monticello the gig in which Mr. Jefferson made the trip to that city one hundred and fifty years ago. I had given up all idea of going to Monticello. I rejoice that your message charging me with the responsibility of representing our organization, was so opportune. I can assure you it was a great privilege to participate in an event of such historic significance.

"I might say, by way of parenthesis, that the Thomas Jefferson Memorial Foundation has done the organization the honor to make me a "Monticellian," an honor which is in perpetuity.

"The program, which covered three days, was full of interest from beginning to end.

"Saturday, the 3rd, was given over to the Daughters of the American Revolution, with addresses by Mrs. Anthony Wayne Cook, representing the Commission appointed by the President of the United States, and Claude G. Bowers, author of "Jefferson and Hamilton," a book which, if it could be read by all the people of this land, would revolutionize our political system of to-day. In the evening "The Barber of Seville" was presented for our entertainment by the Devereaux Players.

"On Sunday morning, the Fourth of July, a joint meeting of the Sesqui-Centennial of American Independence and the Thomas Jefferson Centennial Commission of the United States, the Board of Governors of the Thomas Jefferson Memorial Foundation, the Thomas Jefferson Centennial Commission of the State of Virginia, the National Educational Committee, and the Honorary Monticellians elected by the Foundation was held at Monticello. After the invocation by Bishop Manning, of New York, the Hon. Stuart G. Gibbons, President of the Thomas Jefferson Memorial Foundation, gave an account of the aims, ideals, and achievements of the Foundation.

"On the afternoon of the Fourth a most notable gathering marched from Monticello to the grave of Mr. Jefferson, where the representatives of the different societies laid their floral offerings, after which addresses were delivered by the Rt. Rev. William T. Manning, Bishop of New York; Rev. Dr. Samuel H. Goldenson, a Rabbi of Pittsburgh, Pa.; and Rev. Charles W. Lyons, S.J., President of Georgetown University. A vesper service in the evening brought to a close one of the most memorable days of my experience.

"It will give you much satisfaction, I am sure, to know that there were two other wreaths handsomer than the one presented by the United Daughters of the Confederacy, for which, since my return, the following acknowledgment has been received:

"*My Dear Mrs. Schnyler:* In behalf of the United States Commission and the Thomas Jefferson Memorial Foundation, I want to thank you and your organization for the beautiful

wreath placed by you on the grave of Thomas Jefferson at Monticello in commemoration of the one hundredth anniversary of his death. The floral offering received from all parts of the country were a most gratifying indication of the nation's realization of the debt we owe to the author of the Declaration of Independence. A suitable record of your presentation will be made in the record of the Sesqui-Centennial of American Independence and the Centennial of Thomas Jefferson.

"Assuring you of our appreciation of your patriotic interest and coöperation, I am

"Yours very sincerely,

STUART T. GIBBONS, *Chairman.*

"Monday was a gala day, and was begun by a reception given to the distinguished guests by Dr. and Mrs. Edwin A. Alderman, after a luncheon in honor of the Secretary of State and Mrs. Kellogg, we marched to Cabell Hall, where we heard the most inspiring addresses by the Governor of Virginia, Hon. Harry Flood Boyd, the Secretary of State, Hon. Frank B. Kellogg, Senator Walsh, and others. It was at this time that Dr. Alderman, President of the University of Virginia, presented to Claud G. Bowers, in the name of the Thomas Jefferson Memorial Foundation, a medal which had been struck off to commemorate this great event and to honor the man who has done more to immortalize Thomas Jefferson than any other of this generation.

"In response to a question by a resident of Charlottesville as to when we expected to 'finish burying Mr. Jefferson,' I replied: 'Mr. Jefferson has been buried one hundred years. We are *resurrecting* him in order that the coming generations may know some of the benefits they are enjoying that have been of his creation.'

"We journeyed back to New York on a special train, weary but happy that the pilgrimage had been so full of all that one could desire to bring to remembrance a man who spent his life in the upbuilding of a republic for the civil and religious liberty of mankind. One of the world's greatest, if not the greatest benefactor, *Thomas Jefferson.*"

Now, hoping that all departments of our organization may bring to a close a most successful record of work for the past year, and that we may all be permitted to meet in the beloved and beautiful old capital of the Confederacy and spend a happy and useful week together, I remain always,

Yours most cordially,

RUTH LAWTON.

IMPORTANT.

COMMUNICATION FROM THE COMMITTEE ON CREDENTIALS
TO THE PRESIDENTS OF DIVISIONS AND CHAPTERS,
U. D. C.

The Committee on Credentials for the 1926 general convention, to be held in Richmond, Va., during the week of the third Wednesday in November, has agreed (every member except one voting, and this member not being heard from at all) unanimously that it cannot do otherwise than adhere strictly to the by-laws with regard to its work. And because there are sometimes those coming to conventions who think that by-laws should not be binding, if good excuses for laying them aside are given, the committee thinks it fair and wise to send out this notice, that no one need be "caught napping," as it were.

Article IV, Section 2, of the By-Laws says: "Conventions of this organization shall consist of the general officers, division presidents, chairmen of standing committees, and the duly elected delegates." "Division presidents" means, of course, those presidents who have been elected and whose

terms have begun *before* the general convention convenes. No division has a right to be represented by any but the woman who is actually in office as president. Therefore, the committee will not be able, no matter how much it may wish to be accommodating, to recognize anyone as president of a division except one whose term of office has begun when the convention convenes.

Article VI, Section 11, in speaking of the Committee on Credentials, says: "This committee shall meet two working days previous to the annual convention, to examine, approve, and arrange the credentials of the delegates. It shall not recognize any delegate except one duly authorized in writing. This committee shall not recognize any credentials received by it later than five days previous to the convention," etc.

You will notice that these by-laws say "*shall not*," and this makes the observance of them compulsory, so that the committee has no right to do otherwise than as the by-laws say.

The chairman of the committee will advise the committee to accept as credentials those written not on the blanks sent out, *provided* the statement is made at the bottom of such credentials that the blanks were not received in time to get the credentials to the committee in the time specified in the by-laws. And, of course, you know that such credentials would be worthless unless signed by the president and the secretary of the Chapter issuing them. Credentials sent by telegraph cannot be recognized, since they cannot be signed by these officers.

These by-laws will be found on pages 360 and 366 of the Hot Springs Minutes. Please read them, and you will see that the committee is bound by them. And you will realize also that when so much "red tape" must be gone through with to *amend* a by-law, certainly one cannot be set aside at convenience. Get your credentials in on time, and if you mail them after the first week in November send them to me in care of the Jefferson Hotel, Richmond, Va., as I will be there to represent the committee in receiving them "five days" before the convening of the convention on Wednesday, November 17. LIZZIE GEORGE HENDERSON, *Chairman*.

U. D. C. NOTES.

Arkansas.—The Mildred Lee Chapter, of Fayetteville, recently held an interesting meeting in honor of the State President, Mrs. Lora Goolsby, who made a most interesting talk, telling of the work of the Division, particularly along educational and historical lines.

One hundred and thirty-two prize essay contests are being held throughout the State for the encouragement of the study of Southern history and biography.

One hundred dollars has been donated for the purchase of Southern books to be placed in the State University. The Division intends to do this annually.

Arkansas is making a survey of places of historic interest with a view to placing suitable bronze markers. The first marker to be placed is for Mountain Inn, where the first Confederate flag was unfurled in Arkansas, and which was presented to Washington County's first company of Confederate soldiers.

* * *

California.—The John H. Reagan Chapter, No. 1002 U. D. C., of Los Angeles, celebrated its twentieth anniversary on July 20, with a luncheon at the LaFayette. The long table was decorated with Chapter colors, Confederate flags, and tiny red and white candlesticks and candles. The President, Mrs. Kate Cunningham, formerly of Texas, presided, and charmingly introduced those on the program. Mrs. Gladys Terrell,

another Texan, sang, and Miss Evelyn Cowan gave a piano-louge. Mrs. L. Dunn, one of the organizers of the Chapter, and also from Texas, was introduced, as was Mrs. Laura Williams, another charter member, who read a poem in memory of Mrs. Eliza Ulmer Gardner, our oldest member, who passed away on July 4. Mrs. Pat Coan gave the history of our beautiful silk Confederate flag and introduced the maker, Mrs. Belle S. Black, and a salute to our national flag followed.

Mrs. Maude Gardner Keeler gave a few remarks on Hon. John H. Ragan, and the pleasant day ended. This Chapter has been a very successful one and is always ready to answer the call of the needy among the veterans and their families.

* * *

Maryland.—Baltimore Chapter, No. 8, observed memorial day as usual at Loudon Park. On account of inclement weather, the attendance was less than in previous years. The speaker on this occasion was Mr. Randolph Barton, whose eloquent address proved most interesting. Flowers were strewn over the last resting places of the heroes who wore the Confederate colors. "Nearer, My God, to Thee" was sung, "Taps" sounded, and the procession marched to the entrance, where automobiles met and conveyed the veterans to their "Home."

* * *

Missouri.—Vacation days are not too full of travel and play for the Kansas City Chapters to forget the educational work of the Missouri Division.

Mrs. William Shields Clagett, President of the Dixie Chapter, is a most energetic worker for the "School of the Ozarks," at Hollister, Mo. Mrs. Clagett visited the school at the closing exercises in June, and is even more enthusiastic for obtaining scholarships for boys and girls of the Ozark Mountain region.

The Stonewall Jackson Chapter, No. 639, has pledged one scholarship. The Dixie Chapter, No. 1647, and the Kansas City Chapter, No. 149, have each given two scholarships for several years.

Mrs. James McFarland, President of the Maj. John L. Owen Chapter, No. 963, of Monroe City, reports two gift scholarships having been placed by her Chapter. The scholarships were given by William Woods College, at Fulton, and Central College, at Fayette.

Our State President, Mrs. B. C. Hunt, is a member of the John S. Marmaduke Chapter, which gave a party and Rummage Sale in January, adding \$83 to their scholarship fund.

Forty-three Confederate veterans are buried in the St. Jude and Holy Rosary Cemetery in Monroe City. Their graves and the graves of deceased Daughters of the Confederacy were beautifully decorated on Memorial Day.

The veterans and their wives at the Confederate Home at Higginsville are often remembered with gifts by the John L. Owen Chapter, whose last gift was a box of candy for each member of the Home.

Springfield Chapter, No. 625, has a Children's Chapter (Capt. Sallie Tompkins) of which it is very proud. The Chapter held Memorial services on June 6. Dr. Lewis Hale gave a splendid address after community singing and other songs and readings by the children. The graves of five hundred Confederate dead were decorated. Many of these fell at the battle of Wilson's Creek.

Mrs. H. F. Grinstead is the newly elected CONFEDERATE VETERAN and Press Chairman for the Marmaduke Chapter, of Columbia. At the June meeting, at the home of Mrs. M. C. Barnett, officers were elected. Mrs. J. W. Robinson was re-elected President. Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Chambers, Superintendent and Matron of the Confederate Home at Higginsville,

were recent visitors at the John S. Marmaduke Chapter. A dinner was given in their honor, June 19, at the Harris Cafe, with Mrs. W. K. Frendenberger as toastmistress. Responses were made by Mr. and Mrs. Chambers, who thanked the Chapter for the generous collections of shrubs given to beautify the park at the Confederate Home. Mrs. B. C. Hunt, State President, was hostess to Mr. and Mrs. Chambers during their visit at Columbia.

* * *

Louisiana.—Louisiana Daughters are elated over the success of their Confederate work in the recent session of the legislature. First, by assisting the Confederate veterans to obtain \$30 per month pension. In 1921 a constitutional amendment was provided to pay \$30 per month pension to veterans and their widows. In 1924, the legislature ordered this done and authorized a Board of Liquidation to borrow sufficient funds. In 1926, the legislature authorized the same Board to borrow sufficient funds to pay the back money of \$210 each to veterans and their widows. Also, to change the word "assets" to "income" whereby a veteran or his widow may own a little home of \$2,000 and still receive the pension. Louisiana is doing more for her Confederate veterans than any other State, and the Louisiana Division, U. D. C. had a big part in this work.

Another important bill passed in the legislature was the authorization to pay to Kate Beard Chapter, Mansfield, La., \$5,000 for the improvement of Mansfield Battle Park. Our readers will remember that on April 8, 1925, in Mansfield, two monuments were unveiled—one to memory of Major General de Polignac, the other to Gen. Dick Taylor, with Princess de Polignac and her son, Prince Victor Mansfield de Polignac, as guests on this occasion. The monument to Major General de Polignac was erected by the Little Paris Chapter, assisted by the general organization, and the news that Louisiana has given \$5,000 to beautify this historic ground on the Jefferson Highway where the brave Gen. Alfred Mouton was killed and Major General de Polignac was proclaimed a hero, will be pleasing not only to U. D. C., but to all Southern people.

Camp Moore Chapter is also elated by the appropriation of \$500 by the legislature to improve Camp Moore Cemetery, located at Tangipahoa, La., and this little band of women is actively engaged in raising additional funds to make this one of the beauty spots of the State. This work has been indorsed by the Division and there is now about \$1,000 in the treasury. A series of entertainments will be given to raise funds.

On Saturday, July 3, Mrs. George Denegre entertained at the Confederate Home, Camp Nichols, in memory of her father, this reception being an annual affair on the birthday of her father. Mrs. Denegre is a member of the Confederate Home Board, and among the guests were the members of the Board, officers and members of the U. D. C. She was assisted by Mrs. Charles Granger, Mrs. A. Prudhomme, and Mrs. Rice.

Mrs. L. U. Babin, President of Louisiana Division, has been active in all work of the Division, taking up first the work in which Louisiana is behind, such as the marking of the Jefferson Davis Highway through Louisiana, as she feels that since this work was begun at the convention in New Orleans in 1913, all efforts should be centered on the promotion of this work to bring it to successful completion.

* * *

South Carolina.—A large and enthusiastic county meeting of the United Daughters of the Confederacy was held July 6, at Chesterfield, in St. Paul's Methodist Church. There are six U. D. C. and three C. of C. Chapters in the county, and all

were well represented, there being about seventy-five guests present. The Church and Sunday school rooms were artistically decorated for this occasion with potted plants and Confederate flags. On display was a battle-scarred Confederate flag, which had been brought home, sewed in the lining of his coat, by W. J. Hanna, who was color bearer of Cort's Battery. This flag is now a treasure of the Hanna family.

The nine Chapters of the United Daughters of the Confederacy in Orangeburg County held their first joint meeting July 8, with a picnic at the government fishery, near the city; and before the session was called to order, the visitors enjoyed a stroll along the graveled walks, watching the fish in the numerous lakes where they are raised to replenish those which have disappeared from our natural streams and ponds. Four Confederate veterans of the city were honored guests. Special stress was made on the Randolph Relief Fund, Jefferson Davis Highway, Wicksburg Memorial, and World War Service Crosses.

The South Carolina Division mourns to-day the death of Mrs. J. H. West, of Newberry. She had done such wonderful work in the historical department, and at the time of her death held the office of First Vice President of the Division. She was also prominent in the Daughters of 1812, and the D. A. R. Her loss will be greatly felt, and the sympathy of the Division goes out to the bereaved husband.

In the July VETERAN, the South Carolina Publicity Chairman referred those who might be interested in the beautiful "Service of the Confederate Flags" to Mrs. R. D. Wright, of Newberry, S. C. Mrs. Wright requests that those interested write direct to Mrs. Percy Chestney, Macon, Ga., the gifted woman who dramatized the history of the flags and has had it published in pamphlet form with explicit directions for staging, etc., at a cost of seventy-five cents. Mrs. Chestney will also order the five flags, absolutely correct as to size and proportions, and at a most reasonable price.

* * *

Texas.—Mrs. J. K. Bivins, Division President, attended the Confederate reunion at Birmingham in costume as "Miss Texas of the Confederacy," and in which rôle she was much admired.

Mrs. Bivins feels much encouraged at the progress Texas Division has made this year. Marking of the Jefferson Davis Highway has been resumed; educational work has advanced perceptibly, and all lines of endeavor show marked interest.

The Texas State convention will be held in Dallas, in December. An earlier date could not be secured, owing to the Dallas Fair and the meeting of other organizations. The opening session will be on the night of December 6.

* * *

Virginia.—Plans are rapidly being formulated for the U. D. C. convention, which will be held in Richmond, with headquarters at the Jefferson Hotel, November 16-20.

The following chairmen and chairmen of committees have been appointed:

Honorary Chairman, Mrs. Norman V. Randolph.
 General Chairman, Mrs. Charles E. Bolling.
 First Vice Chairman, Mrs. John Bagby.
 Second Vice Chairman, Mrs. William J. Judd.
 Third Vice Chairman, Mrs. Walter T. Allen.
 Fourth Vice Chairman, Mrs. B. A. Blenner.
 Fifth Vice Chairman, Mrs. A. S. J. Williams.
 Secretary, Mrs. Charles Schaadt.
 Treasurer, Mrs. A. L. T. Drew.

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES.

Program, Mrs. W. R. Vawter; Finance, Mrs. John F. Barue; Information, Mrs. B. J. Taylor; Entertainment, Mrs. Ben. W. Wilson; Registration, Mrs. E. M. Ball; Invitation and Badges, Mrs. H. H. Johnsin; Hospitality, Mrs. L. A. Conrad; Headquarters, Mrs. Howard Nuckols; Automobiles, Mrs. Bascom Rowlett; Printing, Miss Josephine Sizer; Publicity, Mrs. A. S. J. Williams; Music, Mrs. R. S. Hudgins; Transportation, Mrs. Walter Allen; Decorations and Flowers, Mrs. A. N. Roberts; Hostess for General Officers, Mrs. B. A. Blenner.

On July 6, Miss Mary Anne Bingley, of Portsmouth, Va., died at the advanced age of one hundred and five years. Miss Bingley was a member of Portsmouth Chapter, U. D. C., and was probably the oldest living member of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. She was also a member of the Confederate Memorial Society. In April of this year, at the meeting of the Sixth District, held in Portsmouth, Miss Bingley attended the Historical meeting and sat with the Division officers upon the stage. Again, on Memorial Day, she attended the services. Until the day of her death she was in complete possession of her faculties and took a keen interest in the affairs of the day. She had done her full part in life. She was a social leader in her youth; she ministered to the sick in the days of yellow fever in 1855; she nursed the wounded during the War between the States, and gave her all to the Southern cause, so dear to her heart; she taught school through the dreadful days of Reconstruction, and served faithfully always her Church, her city, and its people.

The dear old lady was laid to rest with a little Confederate flag tucked in the lace upon her breast. A long and beautiful life, full of kindness and good works, has closed, and Portsmouth mourns her loss.

Two thousand five hundred and seventy-seven visitors registered at Lee Chapel, at Lexington, during the month of June. Eight hundred and eighty registered in one week. The Virginia Division Custodian is kept quite busy, and the prospect is good for a still larger number of visitors for the month of July.

* * *

West Virginia.—Parkersburg Chapter and members of Camp Jenkins paid eloquent tributes to the memory of the Confederate dead when they gathered around the Confederate Soldier's Monument in the City Park on June 3. The flowers were placed by the members of Camp Jenkins, assisted by a group of children clad in white. Among those who sent flowers for the occasion was A. C. McMurray, of Washington, W. Va., a Union veteran, who gave a wonderful collection of poppies. A splendid program, consisting of addresses and music, was rendered, followed by the presentation of a Cross of Honor.

McNeill Chapter, of Keyser, gave a chicken supper on July 8 at the home of their oldest member, Mrs. C. W. Burke, who lives a mile from town. The supper was liberally patronized and a nice sum of money was realized, which will aid very much in purchasing new grave markers for the veterans buried in the local cemetery.

Recently the younger members of Berkeley County Chapter, of Martinsburg, entertained the Chapter at the Presbyterian church as an expression of appreciation of the hospitality and work of the older members who entertained at their homes so frequently.

Plans are being made for marking the graves of all Confederate veterans buried in the county, and all places of interest in the county connected with the War between the States.

The Chapter has recently instituted the practice of two or three members bringing relics of the war and things of histor-

ical interest to the meetings, where they are displayed and explained, and this has proved a delightful feature of the sessions.

The President, Miss Carrie Roush, toured the Holy Land in the spring and brought back many interesting bits of information from her travels.

Annual memorial services and a flower strewing were held on Jefferson Davis's birthday. The Mother Chapter was assisted in this service by the recently organized Virginia Faulkner McSherry Chapter, Children of the Confederacy. One Cross of Service was awarded during the exercises.

Among the most attractive of the early summer social affairs was when Mrs. Edwin Robinson entertained the members of the William Stanley Haymond Chapter, in her home on Fairmont Avenue to celebrate Confederate Memorial Day and the birthday anniversary of Jefferson Davis. Honor guests of the occasion were several veterans, Judge William Stanley Haymond, in whose honor the Chapter of the U. D. C. was named, Matthew King, William H. Neptune, and James H. Hamilton. A feature of the program was an address by Judge Haymond on the life and characteristics of Jefferson Davis.

The dining rooms of the Robinson home were artistically decorated with a profusion of garden flowers in red, white, and red, the colors of the Confederacy, and the Stars and Stripes, together with the flag of the Confederacy, was also used in the decorative scheme.

The guests joined in singing "Dixie" and other Southern melodies. At the conclusion of the program, a course of refreshments was served. A large number of members were present.

Historical Department, U. D. C.

MOTTO: "Loyalty to the truth of Confederate History."
KEY WORD: "Preparedness." **FLOWER:** The Rose.
MRS. JOHN L. WOODBURY, Historian General.

HISTORICAL STUDY FOR 1296.

GENERAL TOPIC: THE CONFEDERATE CABINET.

U. D. C. Program for October.

Stephen R. Mallory, Secretary of the Navy, March 1, 1861, to close.

Read from J. Thomas Scharf's "History of the Confederate Navy" of the problems of the Secretary and his plans to meet them.

C. OF C. PROGRAM.

OCTOBER.

Arkansas—seceded May 6, 1861.

Writer—Francis Orray Ticknor.

"His soul to God on a battle psalm!

The soldier's plea to heaven!

From the victor wreath to the shining Palm;

From the battle's core to the central calm

And the peace of God in Heaven."

(From Albert Sidney Johnston, killed at Shiloh.)

SUBJECT: STEPHEN RUSSELL MALLORY OF FLORIDA.

Books for Reference.

Appleton's Cyclopædia of American Biography, V. 4, pp. 183-4.

Battles and Leaders of the Civil War. See Index.

Encyclopedia Americana. V. 18, p. 168.

Evans, C. A., Confederate Military History, p. 614.

Harper's Encyclopedia of United States History, V. 6.

Library of Southern Literature, V. 15, p. 285.

National Cyclopedia of American Biography, V 4. p. 364.

New International Encyclopedia, V. 14, p. 728.

Ridpath, J. C., New Complete History of the United States of America, pp. 4660, 5356.

Scharf, J. T., History of the Confederate States Navy. See index.

Smith, G. W., Confederate War Papers. See index.

South in the Building of the Nation, V. 12, p. 155.

Stephens, A. H., War between the States, pp. 344, 566, 760.

Magazine Articles.

American Historical Review, 12: 103-108; letter of Stephen R. Mallory, 1861 McClure 16: 99-107, 239-48 (December, 1900-January, 1901). Last Days of the Confederate Government, by Stephen R. Mallory.

(Compiled by Louisville Free Public Library.)

THE MRS. SIMON BARUCH UNIVERSITY PRIZE.

Committee on University Prize.—Mrs. Arthur H. Jennings, Chairman, Lynchburg, Va.; Mrs. Lizzie George Henderson, Greenwood, Miss.

For the purpose of encouraging research in the history of the South, particularly in the Confederate period, the United Daughters of the Confederacy is offering the Mrs. Simon Baruch University Prize of \$1,000, to be awarded biennially.

The competition is limited to undergraduate and graduate students of universities and standard colleges in the United States and those who have been students in such institutions within the preceding three years.

The prize will be awarded for an unpublished monograph, or essay, of high merit in the field of Southern history, preferably in or near the period of the Confederacy, or bearing on the causes that led to the War between the States. Any phase of life or policy may be treated. If no essay of high merit shall be submitted in any competition, the prize will not be awarded for that year.

Essays must be in scholarly form and must be based, part at least, upon the use of source materials. Important statements should be accompanied with citations of the sources from which the data has been drawn, and a bibliography should be appended. It is expected that essays will comprise not less than ten thousand words, and it is preferred that they be of considerably greater length. In making the award, the committee will consider the effectiveness of research, originality of thought, accuracy of statement, and excellency of style.

The prize will be paid in two installments of \$500 each, the first at the time of the award, the second when the manuscript shall have been printed. This arrangement is intended to promote the printing of the essay in substantial, permanent form at the author's initiative. If such printing shall not have been done within three years from the time of the award, the second installment will be forfeited.

At least six copies of the printed copies of the essay shall be the property of the United Daughters of the Confederacy.

Essays in the first competition must be sent before September 1, 1927, to Mrs. Arthur H. Jennings, Chairman, 2200 Rivermont Avenue, Lynchburg, Va., for an award which will be announced in the following November. The time of award thereafter will be every second November, 1929, 1931, etc.

Manuscript to be returned must be accompanied by postage.

"WOMEN OF THE SOUTH IN WAR TIMES."

As usual, the heated spell has brought in but few orders for our book, "Women of the South in War Times." On the other hand, several amounts for the publicity fund have reached headquarters from North Carolina, a Division which is always doing good work in this respect; also contributions from West Virginia, Arkansas, and South Carolina. May others go and do likewise!

Mrs. Julia Collier Harris reviewed the book in the Columbus *Enquirer-Sun* in so notable a way as to cause a well-known banker in New York to write congratulations to the *Enquirer-Sun* on the review and to say that he was ordering a copy at once. It may be just as well to quote part of two paragraphs from Mrs. Harris's review:

"At some time during his life, according to Mr. Andrews, Charles Francis Adams stated that 'all of us need to know the story of the Southern people, their true aims and purposes,' and that 'no good American would condemn the publication of these truths of history, if presented without malice or ill intent.' On the contrary, Mr. Adams believed a just and balanced account would cause the Northerners to respect the South and sympathize with her in her post-war sufferings.

"That Mr. Andrews quotes these sentiments of an honorable and fair-minded Northerner who fought under the Union flag, and that he acknowledges his indebtedness to him for the idea behind his book is indicative of the spirit of this book. Many of these stories of Southern women's services to their country during a long and bitter struggle are thrilling and inspiring, yet the editor allows no unfairness, no unseemly comments on honorable foes, and no spirit of hatred to enter into his collection. In numerous footnotes he points out instances of the generosity and chivalry of some Northern officers as balanced against the deeds of cruelty and outrageousness of others, and his attitude is always that of one who wishes to be fair to antagonists as well as generous and loving to his own."

Like the New York banker, we thank Mrs. Harris for this appreciation of our book, the story of our mothers, with its concluding history on the work of the United Daughters of the Confederacy.

MRS. EDWIN ROBINSON, *Chairman*.
Fairmont, W. Va.

HISTORIC WORK IN VIRGINIA.

An event of unusual interest in local U. D. C. and D. A. R. circles took place Sunday evening, July 11, when two colonial pews in historic old Falls Church were unveiled with appropriate ceremonies.

For some time past the congregation and friends of the Church had been endeavoring to restore the interior to its original appearance, and about a year ago the Ladies' Guild undertook to have the modern pews replaced by those of the type used when General Washington was a vestryman.

Members of the Falls Church U. D. C., becoming interested in the project, donated a pew in memory of Robert E. Lee, while the D. A. R. Chapter gave one in honor of George Washington. As no one seemed able to locate the exact spot where the pews formerly occupied by the Washington and Lee families stood, it was decided to make the memorial pews the two highest in the church just before the chancel.

The dedication took place immediately at the close of the even song service. Rev. R. A. Castleman, rector of the Church, paid a glowing tribute to Virginia's two great sons,

(Concluded on page 358.)

Confederated Southern Memorial Association

MRS. A. MCD. WILSON.....*President General*
Wall Street, Atlanta, Ga.
MRS. C. B. BRYAN.....*First Vice President General*
1640 Peabody Avenue, Memphis, Tenn.
MISS SUE H. WALKER.....*Second Vice President General*
Fayetteville, Ark.
MRS. E. L. MERRY.....*Treasurer General*
4317 Butler Place, Oklahoma City, Okla.
MISS DAISY M. L. HODGSON.....*Recording Secretary General*
7909 Sycamore Street, New Orleans, La.
MISS MILDRED RUTHERFORD.....*Historian General*
Athens, Ga.
MRS. BRYAN W. COLLIER...*Corresponding Secretary General*
College Park, Ga.
MRS. VIRGINIA FRAZER BOYLE.....*Poet Laureate General*
653 South McLean Boulevard, Memphis, Tenn.
MRS. BELLE ALLEN ROSS.....*Auditor General*
Montgomery, Ala.
REV. GILES B. COOKE.....*Chaplain General*
Mathews, Va.



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OKLAHOMA—Oklahoma City.....Mrs. James R. Armstrong
SOUTH CAROLINA—Charleston.....Miss I. B. Heyward
TENNESSEE—Memphis.....Mrs. Mary H. Miller
TEXAS—Dallas.....Mrs. S. M. Fields
VIRGINIA—Richmond.....Mrs. B. A. Blenner
WEST VIRGINIA—Huntington.....Mrs. Thomas H. Harvey

All communications for this Department should be sent *direct* to Miss Phoebe Frazer, 653 South McLean Boulevard, Memphis, Tenn.

INTERESTS OF THE C. S. M. A.

My Dear Coworkers: While resting here at the foot of the Blue Ridge Mountains, which encircle the beautiful valley in which nestles this charming little city, my thoughts are constantly reverting to the hallowed memories of our dear mothers, in whose memory we, as their flag bearers, are carrying on and perpetuating the sacred work which they bequeathed to us when they answered the last roll call. They who never failed to respond when the call for service came and who gave their all of substance while sending every aid that human mind could conceive in keeping the heroes at the front supplied during the four long weary years of agonized waiting for the final arbitrament of war. With courage no less dauntless than the Russian patriots, women of the "Legion of Death," had the chivalry of Southern manhood allowed, they, too, would have shouldered the musket and marched to the front to stand shoulder to shoulder with their sires and their sons and would have as bravely faced the death of the soldier and willingly have filled the lowly bed in the bosom of mother earth.

Are we as loyal as this spirit inherent in every true; Southern breast, and do we stand ready to meet the preservation and perpetuation of all that they stood for? Like the Vestal Virgins of old, we are set apart as daughters of this beloved Southland to keep forever burning the fires upon the altar of patriotic remembrance. In this we cannot, must not, fail. To many the whitening post of age beckons on to the borderland, and as the torch is falling from our hands, we must fling it to younger and stronger hands, for I repeat again, we must not, cannot fail them.

THE TAMPA REUNION.

The invitation for the 1927 reunion has been accepted, and the announcement by our honored Commander in Chief General Vance, publishing the date as April 5-8. In Florida's most interesting and delightful city of Tampa the reunion is planned for the season which of all times of the year is most delightful and alluring and will prove an occasion of rare privilege to enjoy to the full all the pleasures which this magic city affords. As has been our custom through the courtesy of our beloved and honored veterans, the C. S. M. A. plans a convention which it is hoped will be the most helpful and inspiring held in many years. As before reminded, it is the year for the election of your official family, and it is hoped that the attendance will exceed that of any previous year. We expect to have several new Associations to report and a splendid business meeting.

THE MEMORIAL COIN SALE.

Again your attention is called to two subjects which are now the paramount object of the Stone Mountain Confederate Memorial Association. If you have not done your bit to aid in this, the greatest work ever undertaken to immortalize the soldier dead of a people, don't longer delay. You cannot afford not to have some small part in this tribute to Southern heroes. Plan to sell the coin. "Many a mickle makes a muckle," as the canny Scotch would say, and many small contributions make possible large growth in plans. One thousand dollars will for all time preserve in the Founders' Roll a beloved and honored name of family or friend, and if given by one person or by an Association (many contributions) carries the same privilege. Let this be your first thought in resuming your work during the coming fall. If an Association desires to pay special tribute in thus honoring a hero, select the men and then put forth your earnest endeavor to collect and send the necessary amount to Mr. Hollins N. Randolph, President Stone Mountain Memorial Association, Atlanta, Ga.

THE CONFEDERATE VETERAN.

Are you supporting, as you should, this, our official organ, which was made possible for our C. S. M. A., with other Southern organizations through the will of the founder and owner, Mr. Cunningham? This should be our pleasure no less than our duty, and if you are not able to read it yourself, send it to some friend or subscribe for it for your Association, with the request that at every meeting something be read from its pages. You will find much valuable information contained in each issue and will then be helping to sustain a priceless gift to you.

"In quietness and confidence shall be your strength, in returning and rest shall ye be saved" is the message that comes from the mountain peaks where is caught the first rays of the blessed sunshine and from whose peaks inspiration is given to look up to Him who is our strong right arm and our dependence; so comes also the message, "Go forward," as you have these many years in harmonious dignity and power, always with eyes uplifted to our motto,

"Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget."

Inscribe this upon your banners, and may it be written on your hearts.

The many friends of Rev. Giles B. Cooke, the beloved Chaplain General of the C. S. M. A. and the U. C. V., will be

pleased to know of his improved health. The cheery, inspiring presence of the Chaplain General was greatly missed at the reunion and convention in Birmingham, and the prayers of many friends and comrades follow as a benediction this faithful follower and apostle of the lowly Nazarene.

With loving thoughts, and praying the Father's blessings upon each of you, yours in faithful and loving service,

MRS. A. MCD. WILSON, *President General*.

Franklin, N. C.

MRS. MOLLIE DAY DAFFAN—IN MEMORIAM

On June 28, 1926, the Angel of Death called from earthly activities the spirit of Mrs. Mollie Day Daffan, of Ennis, Tex., widely known and loved for those beautiful traits of character which distinguished fine womanhood. She was the daughter of John H. and Malissa Jackson Day, and was born at Brenham, Washington County, Tex., on April 18, 1853. In January, 1872, she was married to Col. L. A. Daffan, a veteran of Hood's Texas Brigade, A. N. V., and who later was prominently connected with the Houston and Texas Central Railroad to his death in 1907. To them were born six children, two sons and two daughters surviving her, of whom is Miss Katie Daffan, our Third Vice President General, United Daughters of the Confederacy.



MRS. MOLLIE DAY DAFFAN.

During her married life, Mrs. Daffan had lived in Austin, Denison, Corsicana, and Ennis, and the hospitality of the home over which she presided is a sweet memory to the many friends who had enjoyed it. Ennis had been her home for thirty-six years, and there she was identified with every activity of the community in its religious, civic, and patriotic work. As the wife of a Confederate veteran, she was ever interested in the work of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, and for a number of years she was President of the Daffan-Latimer Chapter at Ennis, and was its treasurer at the time of her death. Her daughter, Miss Katie Daffan, now a general officer, U. D. C., was formerly State President of the Texas Division, President of the Daffan-Latimer Chapter, and is Life President of Hood's Texas Brigade Association.

Mrs. Daffan was beloved wherever known. Her fine, strong, Christian character, her marked individuality, and her life of golden deeds are remembered by thousands of sorrowing friends. She "belonged to that charmed circle of truly great women whose greatness is measured not by the world's vain standard, but by Christ's standard of service. Her interests and activities in life were varied. Every worthy endeavor of her Church, her city, and her country found in her a sympathetic, intelligent, and efficient helper. She was one of those fine, modest, dignified, and cultured Southern women whose life was a blessing and benediction to all who knew her. . . . She knew the fine art of making and keeping friends. It was easy for her to love. She found something good in every one to call out her love."

In Myrtle Cemetery at Ennis, her last resting place was made beautiful by the wealth of flowers sent by friends as their tribute to one who had ever given of her best to make life more beautiful for others; and there, in the shade of the myrtle trees, she rests with those she had "loved and lost awhile."

"So have I seen her in my darkest days,

And when her own most sacred ties were riven,

Walk tranquilly in self-denying ways,

Asking for strength and sure it would be given;

Filling her life with lowly prayer, high praise—

So does she live on her way to heaven."

WORD PICTURE OF GENERAL LEE.

BY GILES B. COOKE, MATTHEWS COURTHOUSE, VA.

The following a beautiful pen picture of Gen. Robert E. Lee, is by John S. Wise, son of Gov. Henry A. Wise, of Virginia:

"I have seen many pictures of General Lee, but never one that conveyed a correct impression of his appearance. Above the ordinary size, his proportions were perfect. His form had fullness without any appearance of superfluous flesh and was as erect as that of a cadet, without the slightest apparent constraint. No representation that I have ever seen properly conveys the light and softness of his eye, the tenderness and intellectuality of his mouth, or the indescribable refinement of his face. There was nothing of the pomp or panoply of war about the headquarters, or the military government, or the bearing of General Lee. Persons having business with his headquarters were treated like human beings, and courtesy, consideration, and even deference were shown to the humblest. He had no gilded retinue, but a band of simple scouts, couriers, and staff officers, who, in their quietness and simplicity, modeled themselves after him. When he approached or disappeared, it was with no blare of trumpets or clank of equipments. He came as unostentatiously as if he had been the head of a plantation riding over his fields to inquire and give directions about plowing or seeding. He appeared to have no mighty secrets concealed from his subordinates. He assumed no airs of superior authority. His bearing was that of a friend having a common interest in a common venture with the person addressed and as if he assumed that his subordinate was as deeply concerned as himself in its success. Whatever greatness was accorded to him was not of his own seeking; but the impression which he made by his presence and by his leadership upon all who came in contact with him can be described by no other term than that of grandeur.

"The man who could so stamp his impress upon his nation and yet die without an enemy; the soldier who could make love for his person a substitute for pay and clothing and food and could by the constraint of that love hold together a naked, starving band and transform it into a fighting army; the heart which, after the failure of the great endeavor, could break in silence and die without the utterance of one word of bitterness—such a man, such a soldier, such a heart must have been great indeed, great beyond the power of eulogy."

Such a man was Gen. Robert E. Lee, whom I had the honor of knowing intimately as a member of his military family during the last days of the War between the States, 1861-65.

Sons of Confederate Veterans

LUCIUS L. MOSS, COMMANDER IN CHIEF, LAKE CHARLES, LA.

GENERAL OFFICERS.

WALTER L. HOPKINS, Richmond, Va. *Adjutant in Chief*
 JOHN M. KINARD, Newberry, S. C. *Inspector in Chief*
 JOHN A. CHUMBLEY, Washington, D. C. *Judge Advocate in Chief*
 DR. W. H. SCUDDER, Mayersville, Miss. *Surgeon in Chief*
 Y. R. BEASLEY, Tampa, Fla. *Quartermaster in Chief*
 MAJ. E. W. R. EWING, 821 Southern Building, Washington, D. C. *Historian in Chief*
 B. T. LEONARD, Duncan, Okla. *Commissary in Chief*
 REV. H. M. HALL, Johnson City, Tenn. *Chaplain in Chief*

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DIVISION COMMANDERS.

DR. W. E. QUIN, Fort Payne. Alabama
 DR. MORGAN SMITH, Little Rock. Arkansas
 JOHN A. LEE, 208 North Wells St., Chicago, Ill. Central Division
 ELTON O. PILLOW, 2413 North Capitol Street, Washington, D. C. District of Columbia and Maryland
 SILAS W. FRY, 245 Central Park West, New York, N. Y. Eastern Division
 JOHN Z. REARDON, Tallahassee. Florida
 DR. W. R. DANCY, Savannah. Georgia
 J. E. KELLER, 1109 Fincastle Road, Lexington. Kentucky
 JOSEPH ROY PRICE, 419-20 Giddens-Lane Building, Shreveport, La. Louisiana
 ROBERT E. LEE, 3124 Locust Street, St. Louis. Missouri
 JOHN M. WITT, Tupelo. Mississippi
 J. D. PAUL, Washington. North Carolina
 L. A. MORTON, Duncan, Okla. Oklahoma
 A. D. MARSHALL, 1804 L. C. Smith Building, Seattle, Washington. Pacific Division
 REID ELKINS, Greenville. South Carolina
 J. L. HIGSAW, Memphis. Tennessee
 LON S. SMITH, Austin. Texas
 R. G. LAMKIN, Roanoke. Virginia
 E. L. BELL, Lewisburg. West Virginia

All communications for this department should be sent direct to J. R. Price, Editor, 419-20 Giddens-Lane Building, Shreveport, La.

THE ADJUTANT IN CHIEF—GENERAL ORDERS— STAFF APPOINTMENTS.

WALTER LEE HOPKINS.

Walter L. Hopkins, lately reelected Adjutant in Chief and Chief of Staff, although a young man, both in year's and in the organization, has made already a record for himself. He was a charter member of Stonewall Jackson Camp, No. 981, organized in Richmond, Va., less than ten years ago, and was its first Lieutenant Commander. On March 17, 1922, he was elected Commander of the Camp, which then had sixty members. Upon his election as Division Commander for Virginia, August 29, 1922, he resigned as Camp Commander. The records show that under his leadership as Camp Commander for less than six months the membership of the Camp was increased from sixty to over seven hundred and fifty. His success with the Virginia Division has been almost as phenomenal. Since he has been in office he has doubled the membership in the State and has organized and reorganized many Camps. He is a grandson of Abram Booth Hancock, lieutenant of Company E, 57th Virginia Regiment, C. S. A., and colonel of 195th Virginia Regiment, Virginia Militia, who served in the War between the States throughout the entire period.

Comrade Hopkins is an A.B., LL.B., of Washington and Lee University. He is engaged in the practice of law with his elder brother at Richmond under the firm name of Hopkins & Hopkins. He served in the World War for nearly two years, enlisting May, 1917, as a private, but in 1918 he was commissioned a second lieutenant of infantry and was later promoted to first lieutenant of infantry.

He is a member of the American Legion, and one of the organizers and the first Commander of Franklin Post, No. 6, at Richmond, and served for two years on the State Executive Committee of that organization. He is a member of La Societe Nationale Des 40 Hommes et 8 Chevaux, Society of Colonial Wars, Sons of the Revolution, and of the Richmond, Va., and American Bar Associations. He is a Shriner, B. P. O. E., and I. O. O. F., and a member of Westmoreland Club.

GENERAL ORDERS NO. 2, BY COMMANDER IN CHIEF, LUCIUS L. MOSS.

1. I hereby announce the appointment of the following members of my official staff, to rank as of June 1, 1926. Appointment of committees and additional members of my staff will be announced at a later date:

John M. Kinard, Newberry, S. C., Inspector in Chief.
 John A. Chumbley, Washington, D. C., Judge Advocate in Chief.

Dr. W. H. Scudder, Mayersville, Miss., Surgeon in Chief.
 Y. R. Beasley, Tampa, Fla., Quartermaster in Chief.
 B. T. Leonard, Duncan, Okla., Commissary in Chief.
 Rev. H. M. Hall, Johnson City, Tenn., Chaplain in Chief.

2. I also announce the appointment of the following Division Commanders, who will serve during my term of office or until the election of a Division Commander:

Dr. W. E. Quin, Fort Payne, Ala.
 Dr. Morgan Smith, Little Rock, Ark.
 John A. Lee, 208 North Wells Street, Chicago, Ill.
 Elton O. Pillow, Washington, D. C.
 Silas W. Fry, 245 Central Park West, New York, N. Y.
 John Z. Reardon, Tallahassee, Fla.
 Dr. W. R. Dancy, Savannah, Ga.
 J. E. Keller, 1109 Fincastle Road, Lexington, Ky.
 Joseph Roy Price, Shreveport, La.
 Robert E. Lee, 3124 Locust Street, St. Louis, Mo.
 John M. Witt, Tupelo, Miss.
 J. D. Paul, Washington, N. C.
 A. D. Marshall, 1804 L. C. Smith Building, Seattle, Wash.
 J. H. Highsaw, Memphis, Tenn., care of Technical High School.

E. L. Bell, Lewisburg, W. Va.

3. The Division Commanders will appoint immediately their staff as follows: Adjutant, Inspector, Judge Advocate, Quartermaster, Commissary, Surgeon, Historian, Color Bearer and Chaplain, and as many Brigade Commanders as he may deem wise, provided he shall not appoint more than one Brigade Commander for each two Congressional Districts. Each Division Commander will send at once a list of his appointees to Walter L. Hopkins, Adjutant in Chief, Richmond, Va., and a list to J. Roy Price, Editor, 419-20 Giddens-Lane Building, Shreveport, La., for publication in the CONFEDERATE VETERAN. The Division Commanders will begin at once to organize their respective Divisions for the next general convention, which will be held in Tampa, Fla., in April, 1927.

4. It is with pleasure that I announce the formation of a new Division, comprising the States of Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Michigan, Minnesota, Ohio, and Wisconsin, under the name of Central Division, Department of Army of Tennessee, Sons of Confederate Veterans. Comrade John A. Lee, 208-

North Wells Street, Chicago, Ill., a prominent business man of that city, ex-Lieutenant Governor of Missouri, and formerly a member of Sterling Price Camp No. 145, of St. Louis, has been appointed Commander of the newly created Division. Commander Lee has already organized a Camp in Chicago, and he has several other Camps in the process of organization.

5. Staff officers are hereby requested to assist camp and division officers in building up the organization in their respective localities. It is considered the paramount duty of staff officers to see that their local Camps are in good standing at General Headquarters and to assist in the organization of new Camps.

6. Division Commanders will be the ones responsible for the success or failure of their respective Divisions. They should begin now to organize and reorganize Camps comprising their Divisions. The standing of the Division will be sent you monthly. I trust that your Division will make a good showing and not be found at the bottom of the list at our next convention.

CENTRAL DIVISION ORGANIZED.

The Central Division of the Sons of Confederate Veterans was recently organized, to include Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Ohio, Michigan, Wisconsin, and Minnesota. The following officers of the Division have been appointed: John A. Lee, Commander; M. Bertrand Couch, Adjutant and Chief of Staff, P. O. Box 305, Chicago, Ill.; Louis A. Behan, Historian; John C. Grantham, Inspector; David Junius Carter, Chaplain.

All these officers are residents of Chicago and have recently participated in the organization of Camp Robert E. Lee, No. 516, Chicago, which is the only Camp in the Central Division in good standing at present.

It is noteworthy as a coincidence that Maj. Robert E. Lee recently elected Commander of Missouri Division, Sons of Confederate Veterans, is a younger brother of John A. Lee, Commander of Central Division. The address of the latter is 208 North Wells Street, Chicago. He expresses his gratitude to Stonewall Chapter and to Chicago Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy of Chicago, for their assistance in organizing Camp Robert E. Lee, of Chicago.

STAFF APPOINTMENTS, ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA DEPARTMENT.

1. Charlie M. Brown, Commander, Army of Northern Virginia, with headquarters at Asheville, N. C., has appointed as members of his staff the following officers:

Adjutant and Chief of Staff, George A. Diggles, Jr., Asheville, N. C.

Quartermaster, R. Johnson Neely, Portsmouth, Va.

Inspector, J. Harry Humphreys, Huntington, W. Va.

Commissary, G. O. Coble, Greensboro, N. C.

Judge Advocate, Francis H. Weston, Columbia, S. C.

Surgeon, Dr. Samuel H. Halley, Lexington, Ky.

Historian, Jesse Anthony, Washington, D. C.

Chaplain, Rev. Albert Sidney Johnston, Charlotte, N. C.

2. The Division Commanders of the Army of Northern Virginia Department are requested by Commander Brown to select their staff officers and make a report to Walter L. Hopkins, Adjutant in Chief, Sons of Confederate Veterans, Richmond, Va. Division Commanders are particularly requested to send J. Roy Price, 419-20 Giddens-Lane Building, Shreveport, La., Editor of the Sons Department of the CONFEDERATE VETERAN, a list of their appointments and all other news concerning their Divisions for publication in the CONFEDERATE VETERAN, our official organ.

NEW YORK CAMP ACTIVE.

On June 11, 1926, the New York Camp, S. C. V., held its regular monthly meeting at Carnegie Hall. The Camp adjourned for the summer, and its next regular monthly meeting will be held in September. At the meeting ten new members were elected.

Some of the most prominent financial, professional, and political men in New York City are members of this Camp. Its membership includes the names of Frank K. Houston, Bernard M. Baruch, Barron G. Collier, Frank L. Polk, George Gordon Battle, William E. Holloway, Sr., Judge William Mack, John Newton Marshall, T. Holt Haywood, E. Bright Wilson, Judge John B. Mayo, Richard W. Jones, Robert Adamson, H. Snowden Marshall, Judge George A. Carden, B. F. Yoakum, George W. Ochs Oakes, Col. Clarence Nettles, Phelan Beale, William Harmon Black, A. D. Marshall, Ira C. Jones, Will Graves Coffin, Blewett Lee, Mann Trice.

Mr. Arthur W. Penniman, vice president of the Irving-Columbia Bank, one of the largest in the city, is chairman of the Camp's entertainment committee and has arranged for a series of five or six dances at one of the exclusive hotels in New York for the members of the Camp and their friends during the coming season. One of these dances will be given in cooperation with and for the benefit of the Southern Woman's Educational Alliance, of which Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson is the president, assisted by Mrs. Frank L. Polk, Mrs. George Gordon Battle, Mrs. William L. Sands, Mrs. T. Darrington Semple, Mrs. George W. Ochs Oakes, Mrs. James O. Boone, Mrs. Barron Collier, Mrs. Robert Adamson, Mrs. Bernard Baruch. During the winter the Camp will also give a dinner, accompanied by a dance later, to one of the most distinguished jurists in the United States; in a later issue his name will be made public.

STAFF APPOINTMENTS, ARMY OF TRANS-MISSISSIPPI DEPARTMENT, S. C. V.

Edmond R. Wiles, Commander of Army of Trans-Mississippi Department, S. C. V., has appointed his official staff for the ensuing year. The officers are as follows:

Adjutant and Chief of Staff, Robert D. Lee, Little Rock, Ark.

Inspector, Tom Bledsoe, Abilene, Tex.

Commissary, Col. A. N. Lee Croft, Durant, Okla.

Judge Advocate, Ed S. McCarver, Orange, Tex.

Surgeon, Dr. George R. Tabor, Oklahoma City, Okla.

Historian, J. R. Lytle, San Antonio, Tex.

Chaplain, Bishop J. R. Winchester, Little Rock, Ark.

Quartermaster, R. E. Lee, St. Louis, Mo.

Commander Wiles requests the hearty cooperation of all officers of the Divisions comprising his Department, and that appointments and news items concerning the respective Divisions be given publicity through the CONFEDERATE VETERAN and the local newspapers.

ANNUAL REUNION, VIRGINIA DIVISION, S. C. V.

At a meeting of the Virginia Division, S. C. V., held at Farmville, Va., June 18, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Commander Virginia Division, Richard G. Lamkin, Roanoke, Va.

Commander First Brigade, Bredie S. Herndon, Portsmouth, Va.

Commander Second Brigade, V. P. Paulett, Farmville, Va.

Commander Third Brigade, R. A. Gilliam, Montvale, Va.

Commander Fourth Brigade, Homer Richey, Charlottesville, Va.

Commander Fifth Brigade, H. L. Opie, Staunton, Va.
 Division Commander R. G. Lamkin has appointed the following staff:

Adjutant and Chief of Staff, C. I. Carrington, Richmond, Va.
 Assistant Adjutant and Chief of Staff, Philip Williams, Winchester, Va.

Quartermaster, Charles T. Norman, Richmond, Va.
 Assistant Quartermaster, Robert S. Huggins, Jr., Richmond, Va.

Commissary, Lawrence S. Davis, Roanoke, Va.
 Assistant Commissary, J. Edward Beale, Remington, Va.
 Judge Advocate, John R. Saunders, Richmond, Va.
 Assistant Judge Advocate, J. Stuart Hanckel, Charlottesville, Va.

Inspector, E. Lee Trinkle, Roanoke, Va.
 Assistant Inspector, T. E. Powers, Charlottesville, Va.
 Surgeon, Dr. R. L. Mason, Roanoke, Va.
 Assistant Surgeon, Dr. Charles B. Fox, Monterey, Va.
 Historian, Don P. Halsey, Lynchburg, Va.
 Assistant Historian, C. C. Fleming, Staunton, Va.
 Color Sergeant, Arthur W. Goodin, Richmond, Va.
 Assistant Color Sergeant, E. H. Birchfield, Roanoke, Va.
 Chaplain, Rev. J. S. Garrison, Harrisonburg, Va.
 Assistant Chaplain, Rev. J. B. Richardson, Marion, Va.

At the Farmville convention emphasis was laid on the fact that the membership of the Virginia Division should be brought up to 2,000; and in order that the work of the Division may be properly reported at the next convention it is essential that each Camp prepare and send at once to the Division Adjutant, on forms which he will supply, full and complete roster of members of the Camp who have paid their dues for 1926.

E. KIRBY SMITH CAMP, S. C. V., ORGANIZED AT SHREVEPORT, LA.

P. C. Willis was elected Commander of the E. Kirby Smith Camp, S. C. V., at the organization meeting recently held at the courthouse. Other officers elected are as follows:

C. O. Beauchamp, First Lieutenant Commander.
 J. D. Barksdale, Second Lieutenant Commander.
 Cecil Morgan, Adjutant.
 Dr. A. P. Crain, Surgeon.
 J. B. Stephens, Quartermaster.
 Rev. B. F. Wallace, Chaplain.
 Charles S. Foster, Treasurer.
 W. S. Levy, Color Sergeant.
 J. Fair Hardin, Historian.

The E. Kirby Smith Camp has a membership of 140, including many of Shreveport's leading citizens. Its regular meetings are held the second Friday of each month.

In reporting the death of his father, Joseph H. Morris, Jr., writes from Jackson, Miss.: "My father died on the 19th of June, but it is a pleasure to renew his subscription to a paper that is issued in the memory of such men as he." And the order is for two years.

AN OLD SONG.—Who knows of an old song which appeared in the early sixties under the caption of "Beauregard, Lee, and Jackson"? An inquiry comes to the VETERAN about this song, and doubtless some of its readers can supply it or a copy. The Louisiana Historical Society is trying to locate it, and response may be sent to C. S. Freret, Assistant Secretary, Louisiana Historical Society, The Cabildo, New Orleans, La.

FIGHTING WITH THE 11TH TEXAS CAVALRY.

(Continued from page 347.)

until all was lost. It was told at the time that, his horse having been killed, he mounted a mule and escaped. He was that night in consultation with other Federal officers at Louisville, Ky., and, being criticized by one of them, both drew their pistols and General Nelson fell dead; so the Louisville paper reported next day.

"The fight being over, we marched through Richmond into a blue grass meadow, interspersed with sugar trees, where the Union people of the vicinity had prepared a barbecue dinner for the entire Federal army, consisting of about twelve thousand men, after they had cleaned up the Confederates. Here was the finest public table I have ever seen. The barbecue, vegetables, cakes, and pies were fine—O boy! The 11th Texas remained at table that night, and carried off all the good things they could the next morning, leaving wagon loads behind."

HISTORIC WORK IN VIRGINIA.

(Continued from page 353.)

in the absence of Bishop Brown who had expected to make the address, but who was prostrated by the intense heat. The favorite hymn of General Lee was sung, and the silver tablet on the Lee pew was unveiled by Mrs. H. A. Fellowes, President of the Robert E. Lee Chapter, of Falls Church. It reads: "A tribute to Robert E. Lee from the Falls Church Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy."

The members of the Chapter, dressed in white with red ribbons, occupied the pew during the services. Members of Arlington and other nearby Chapters attended. The church was well filled, not only by the congregation and townfolk, but by a large number of visitors from other places as well.

Donations from a number of Virginia U. D. C. Chapters were received in raising the \$120 needed for the pew and marker.

Many Chapters in the U. D. C. have placed bronze markers on the graves of Confederate veterans in nearby cemeteries. This year the Robert E. Lee Chapter is undertaking to place such markers on the graves of all the fathers of their members wherever buried, where such father was a veteran of the Confederacy.

Jasper B. Wells, Historian of Camp Joseph E. Johnston, of Gainesville, Tex., says that Camp receives more copies of the VETERAN than go to any other city or county in the State. This is due to the efficient work of a loyal friend, Dr. W. C. Brown, who has acted as the VETERAN representative there for many years, and when a veteran passes on, he tries to enlist the son or some other member of the family. Comrade Brown is now way up in eighty, but still active and zealous.

In renewing his subscription, George W. Terry writes from Sulphur, Okla.: "I left the schoolroom in May, 1861; enlisted and served in Company G, 9th Arkansas Volunteer Infantry, Bowen's Brigade, Army of Tennessee. I was in the front of the charge at Shiloh, where Gen. A. S. Johnston was killed; in siege of Vicksburg, and with Joseph E. Johnston at the surrender at Greensboro, N. C. I am now eighty-five years old. Would like to know if the picket on the extreme left post of our line at the river, who was caught asleep at midnight, is alive. Men were so scarce that the secret remained between us, and his gun was returned under promise of no more naps while on post duty. If alive and he will write to me, the secret will still remain between us."

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Not what you get but what you give,
 Not what you say, but how you live,
 Giving the world the love it needs,
 Living the life of noble deeds.

Not whence you came, but whither bound
 Not what you have, but whether found,
 Strong for the right, the good, the true—
 These are the things worth while to you.

—Anonymous.

Blink: "Times have changed."

Jinks: "I'll say. It used to be when
 a man was run down he took a tonic,
 now he takes an ambulance."—*Mon-
 treal Star.*

BOOKS WANTED.—Semmes's "Service
 Afloat." Wyeth's "Life of Gen. N. B.
 Forrest." Address the VETERAN.

STATE MOTTOES.

United States.—E Pluribus Unum
 (Many in One).

Alabama.—Here we rest.

Alaska.—None.

Arizona.—Ditat Deus (God En-
 riches).

Arkansas.—Regnant Populi (the Peo-
 ple Rule).

California.—Eureka (I Have Found
 It).

Colorado.—Nil Sine Numine (Noth-
 ing Without God).

Connecticut.—Sustinet qui Transtulit
 (He who Transplanted Still Sustains).

Delaware.—Liberty and Independ-
 ence.

District of Columbia.—Justitia Omni-
 bus (Justice to All).

Florida.—In God We Trust.

Georgia.—Wisdom, Justice, Modera-
 tion.

Idaho.—Salve (Welcome).

Illinois.—State Sovereignty—Nation-
 al Union.

Indiana.—None.

Iowa.—Our Liberties We Prize and
 Our Rights We Maintain.

Kansas.—Ad Astra per Asper (To the
 Stars through Difficulties).

Kentucky.—United We Stand; Di-
 vided We Fall.

Louisiana.—Union, Justice, and Con-
 fidence.

Maine.—Dirigo (I Direct).

Maryland.—Fatti Maschi Parole

Femine (Manly Deeds and Womanly
 Words). Scuto Bonae Voluntatis Tue
 Coronasti nos (With the Shield of Thy
 Good Will Thou Hast Covered Us).

Minnesota.—Etoile du Nord (The
 Star of the North).

Massachusetts.—Ense Petit Placidam
 sub Libertate Quietem (With the Sword
 She Seeks Quiet Peace Under Liberty).

Michigan.—Si Quæris Peninsulam
 Amœnam Circumspice (If Thou seekest
 a Beautiful Peninsula, Behold It Here).

Mississippi.—None.

Missouri.—Salus Populi Supreme Lex
 Esto (The Welfare of the People Is the
 Supreme Law).

Montana.—Oro y Plata (Gold and
 Silver).

Nebraska.—Equality before the Law.

Nevada.—All for Our Country.

New Hampshire.—None.

New Jersey.—Liberty and Prosperity.

New Mexico.—Crescit Eundo (It In-
 creases by Going).

New York.—Excelsior (Higher, More
 Elevated).

North Carolina.—Esse Quam Videri
 (To Be, Rather Than to Seem).

North Dakota.—Liberty and Union,
 One and Inseparable, Now and Forever.

Ohio.—Imperium in Imperio (A Govern-
 ment within a Government).

Oregon.—The Union.

Pennsylvania.—Virtue, Liberty, and
 Independence.

Rhode Island.—Hope.

South Carolina.—Dum Spiro Spero
 (While I Breathe I Hope).

South Dakota.—Under God the Peo-
 ple Rule.

Tennessee.—Agriculture, Commerce.

Texas.—None.

Utah.—None.

Vermont.—Freedom and Unity.

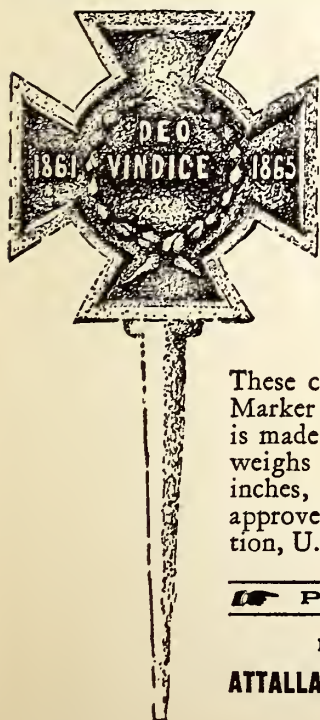
Virginia.—Sic Semper Tyrannis (Thus
 Always to Tyrants).

Washington.—Al-Ki (By and By).

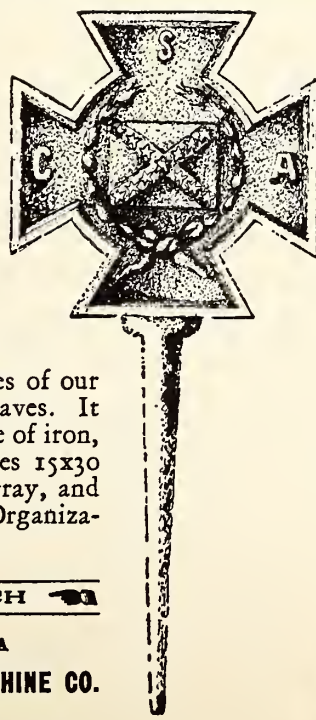
West Virginia.—Montani Semper Li-
 beri (Mountaineers Always Freemen).

Wisconsin.—Forward.

Wyoming.—Cedant Arma Togæ (Let
 Arms Yield to the Gown)—*National
 Tribune.*



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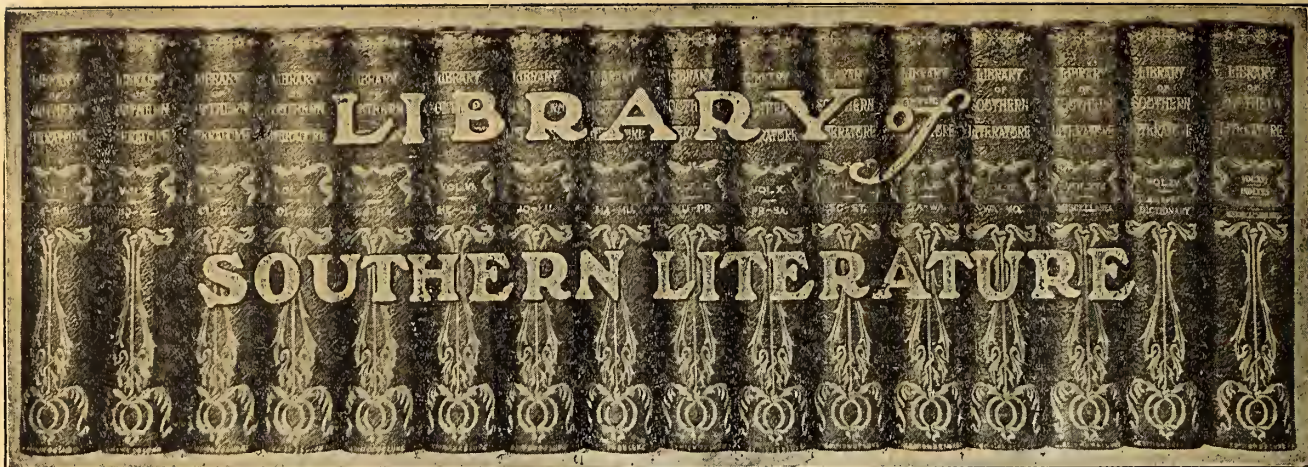
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