

Confederate Veteran.

VOL. XXXVII.

AUGUST, 1929

NO. 8



THE NORTH CAROLINA MONUMENT AT GETTYSBURG
Dedicated July 3, 1929. (See page 286.)

LEADING ARTICLES IN THIS NUMBER.

	PAGE
Stratford Hall. (Poem.) By Louise Lathrop.....	283
Our Southern Mocking Bird. (Poem.) By Robert Vestal.....	284
Matron of Honor, U. C. V.....	285
The Crimson Battle Flag. (Poem.) By Mary Johnson Posey.....	285
North Carolina at Gettysburg.....	286
Gen. Cortez A. Kitchen, U. C. V.....	289
The Old Free State. By Capt. S. A. Ashe.....	290
Jim Peake—Missouri Cavalryman. By James A. Payne.....	291
In the Mississippi Campaigns. By R. A. Lambert.....	292
After Sixty-Five Years. By Mrs. A. S. Porter.....	294
With the Palmetto Riflemen. By Capt. P. A. McDavid.....	298
Why Fort Donelson Was Surrendered. By Robert M. Hughes.....	300
Confederate Memorial Day. (Poem.) By Dr. C. M. Capps.....	304
Another View on Slavery. By D. J. Cater.....	318
Departments: Last Roll.....	304
U. D. C.....	310
C. S. M. A.....	314
S. C. V.....	316

PAYMENTS ON WAR DEBTS.

Payment of \$80,109,385.95 was received by the Treasury recently from eleven foreign nations, constituting regular semiannual installments on the principal of war debts, together with interest for the past six months. Only \$858,876.19 of the receipts was in cash, the balance being made up in Treasury notes.

The bulk of the payment came from Great Britain, and amounted to \$66,795,000. Other payments were those of Italy, \$5,000,000; Belgium, \$4,200,000; Czechoslovakia, \$1,500,000; Estonia, \$125,000; Finland, \$100,680; Hungary, \$28,973.40; Latvia, \$45,000; Lithuania, \$84,732.55; Poland, \$1,500,000; Rumania, \$500,000; and Jugoslavia, \$200,000.

All of the payments were made in conformity with agreements reached during debt negotiations, and in some cases constituted solely payments of interest and in others solely payments of principal.—*National Tribune.*

The widow of J. R. Stephens is trying to get a pension, but can give no information on his service. She lives at Berry, Ala., Route No. 2, and anyone who recalls him as a Confederate soldier will please write to her there.

Mrs. W. J. Estes, of Sharon, Tenn., will be glad to hear from any comrade or any friend familiar with the war record of her father, W. E. (William) Thomas, who served under General Forrest the last two years of the war. He enlisted at Brice's Crossroads and went from Decatur County.

C. B. Dollarhide, American Legion, 418 Capitol Building, Oklahoma City, Okla., writes in the interest of the widow of Henry Harrison Baldwin, who is in need of a pension. Her husband enlisted at Fairfield, Gentry County, Mo., in 1861, under General Price; his captain was Jack Patton. Any information of his service will be appreciated.

Collins Hull, 5700 Danneel Street, New Orleans, La., is greatly interested in establishing his father's record as a Confederate soldier and will appreciate hearing from anyone who remembers him as such. D. J. Hull served with Company D, 4th Louisiana Regiment, the Rosedale Guards, under Col. P. H. Barrow, recruited in Bayou Sara, La. He understands there is a book on this company and would like to get it.

Rev. Waldo W. Moore, pastor of the Methodist Church at Osyka, Miss., would like to recover his father's sword, taken from him when captured on June 6, 1864, in the fighting around Atlanta. His father was Capt. Andrew McNary Moore, Company I, 40th Alabama Regiment, and his name and command were engraved on the sword. He was in prison at Johnson's Island.

Daniel C. Galloway enlisted for service in the Confederate army at West Plains, Mo., Howell County, in 1861, under Captain Armstrong, 2nd Missouri Infantry, McBride's Division. He is now trying to locate some comrade or friend of war days who can testify to his service. Address him at Elk City, Okla.



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HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

Published by the College of William and Mary,
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The J. W. Burke Co., Macon, Ga.

R. H. McConnell, of Thornburg, Iowa, wishes to get a list of the men who enlisted in a company of State Guards at Marshall, Saline County, Mo., early in 1861; transferred to the Confederate service in July of same year; thought to have served under a Capt. John D. Brinker (said to have been part Cherokee Indian), 10th Missouri Cavalry. Anyone who can furnish such list or other information of the company will please write to him.

H. C. Field, 8 Arlington Road, Wellesley Hills, Mass., is trying to locate some survivors of Company A (Rock City Guards), 1st Tennessee Regiment, under Col. George Maney (later General). Comrade Field was one of the original members, but he was taken sick at Hot Springs, Va., discharged, and returned to Nashville, which was soon after in the hands of the Federals. He then went to Chattanooga, and there joined Morton's Battery, of Forrest's command, and with it served to the end of the war.

Confederate Veteran

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

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The brave will honor the brave, vanquished none the less.

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No. 8.

{ S. A. CUNNINGHAM
FOUNDER.

UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

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GEN. H. R. LEE, Nashville, Tenn. *Adjutant General and Chief of Staff*
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Assistant to the Adjutant General
GEN. W. D. MATTHEWS, Oklahoma City, Okla. *Chaplain General*

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TEXAS—Gonzales. Gen. W. M. Atkinson
VIRGINIA—Richmond. Gen. William McK. Evans
WEST VIRGINIA—Lewinsburg. Gen. Thomas H. Dennis
CALIFORNIA—Los Angeles. Gen. S. S. Simmons

HONORARY APPOINTMENTS.

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*
GEN. M. D. Vance, Little Rock, Ark. *Honorary Commander for Life*
GEN. A. T. Goodwyn, Elmore, Ala. *Honorary Commander for Life*
REV. GILES B. COOKE, Mathews, Va. *Honorary Chaplain General for Life*

SENT VETERANS TO THE REUNION.

Nine members of the A. S. Johnston Camp, U. C. V., of Beaumont, Tex.—all that are left of one hundred members—attended the reunion through the generosity of Mr. J. Henry Phelan, philanthropic citizen of Beaumont and a native of Charlotte, N. C.

STRATFORD HALL.

BY LOUISE LATHROP.

"*Non Incautus Futuri*," motto on Lee coat-of-arms.
"Not unmindful of the future" were the English Lees, who came cavalierly to Virginia, there to find an honored name.

At Stratford Hall, Westmoreland County, twin towers still their turrets rear,
By largesses of Nature's bounty, a people's pride was cradled there.

Wrapt in calm lethargic slumber, dreaming hallowed dreams of yore
Stratford Hall, tho' years may plunder, is a shrine we should restore,
Light again the darkened places in the blue Virginia hills—
Every aging wall embraces hallowed crypts one image fills.

One knightly soul, one guardian presence, bids a later age aspire
To a broader, wiser outlook, to treasure peace as heart's desire.

Southern ideals can be cherished only where the blameless dwelt,
Where the noblest virtues flourished, where sacrificial love has knelt.

Pilgrims should see more than beauty: Shrines of heroic mold and cast,
"Not unmindful of the future," deeply reverent of the past.

THE first \$50,000 payment on Stratford, home of the Lees of Virginia, was completed in July, and possession of the estate has now passed to the Lee Memorial Foundation.

Confederate Veteran.

Office: Methodist Publishing House Building, Nashville, Tenn.

E. D. POPE, EDITOR.

OUR SOUTHERN MOCKING BIRD.

He sings in the sunshine and the rain,
By star and moon and candle flame;
He sings by day, he sings by night,
Our feathered king of happy song,
Whose mirth runs on from morn to morn.

He sings on the prairies of Texas,
In the sighing pines by the sea,
On the blue grass fields of Kentucky,
'Mid the hills of our own Tennessee,
He tells his tale of mirthful glee.

List, how he mocks the catbird,
Now hear him call the wren;
And then he warbles soft and low
A song of joy, sorrow, and woe,
Some love story of long, long ago.

In the sunbeam's glory at early dawn,
As it glistens on the dew-kissed fields of corn,
I hear his song of mad delight,
And my troubles grow less and my cares light,
And the whole world seems rosy and bright.

In the darkest hour of the summer night
I hear his song through my window light;
And I lie on my couch with peaceful mind—
And the night slips by and the sun does shine.
I crown him king, this friend of mine!

—Robert Vestal.

ECHOES OF THE REUNION.

A letter from Gen. Edwin Selvage, Commander of the New York Camp of Confederate Veterans, gives his appreciation of reunion courtesies. He writes:

"I read the VETERAN for July with much pleasure. The accounts of the reunion at Charlotte and other things were worth a year's subscription. I have attended many of the reunions, and while I have enjoyed all of them, I think the one at Charlotte could not be beat. The people seemed to take the veterans into their hearts and homes, as it were, and I heard nothing but praise from every veteran I met. And I think that the CONFEDERATE VETERAN of July, 1929, will give every one who was not at the reunion a pretty good idea of how the old boys in gray were treated. The citizens of Charlotte, old

and young, vied with each other in making the visitors in gray welcome. The various committees saw to the comfort of the veterans.

"When we were at Little Rock I noticed how fine the arrangements were, and the good work of the Boy Scouts. I found that the reunion committees, under the direction of Mr. Edmund R. Wiles, had been training them in their duties, and I thought their work was fine. At Charlotte they did excellent work, and I congratulate Mr. Wiles and his committees on the splendid manner in which the reunion was carried out at Charlotte. May we have many more like it.

"I have been a subscriber to the CONFEDERATE VETERAN for many years and wish to continue it while I live. Its information of happenings among the veterans and its love for our Southland deserve our praise and the support of every veteran and lover of the South."

MARKERS FOR CONFEDERATE GRAVES.

As the Act of Congress approved on February 26, 1929, by which markers for Confederate graves hitherto unmarked were to be furnished by the United States Government, carried with it no appropriation, that purpose on the part of the government will be delayed until the necessary appropriation shall have been made. This was brought out in a communication from Maj. Gen. B. F. Cheatham, Quartermaster General, U. S. A., to Mrs. Charles Schadt, State Chairman of this work for the Virginia Division, U. D. C., who has so notified the Chapters throughout the State. She has also advised them that the work in marking graves as outlined at the committee meeting in April would go on, and she urges that as many graves as possible be marked in that section. It will be from one to five years before the government appropriation is available and the markers ready to send out.

SOUTH CAROLINA IN STATUARY HALL.

An interesting program was carried out in the unveiling of the Wade Hampton statue placed by South Carolina in Statuary Hall of the Capitol at Washington, on July 10. Gov. John G. Richards, of South Carolina, presided and made an address. The statue was unveiled by Mrs. John Randolph Tucker, of Virginia, daughter of General Hampton, and Hon. D. C. Heyward, of South Carolina, made an address also. The work is by F. W. Ruckstul, sculptor, of New York City. South Carolina sent a delegation for the occasion, and a son of the General, Alfred Hampton, of Utah, was also present.

MATRON OF HONOR, U. C. V.

[The resolution adopted by the United Confederate Veterans in reunion at Macon, Ga., May 7, 1912, was an expression of their appreciation of what the Daughters had done in their behalf through so many years. It was offered by Gen. T. W. Castleman, of Louisiana, and indorsed by Gen. C. I. Walker, the Commander in Chief, who had appointed the President General, U. D. C., as Matron of Honor for that reunion.]

Whereas it is desirable that our great sister federation, the United Daughters of the Confederacy, should know that we value their noble, patriotic work, and that by formal participation with us in our reunions they should be drawn, if possible, into closer union with the veterans; and,

Whereas to secure this end our Commander in Chief has invited for the 1912 reunion the President General, U. D. C., to be our Matron of Honor, the most dignified position we can confer upon a good woman; and,

Whereas the United Daughters of the Confederacy have most cordially and graciously accepted the honor; therefore, be it

Resolved: 1. That the above action of General Walker as to the 1912 reunion meets with our earnest approval; that we especially commend the inauguration of such a union by General Walker, not only as proving his wisdom and foresight as our Commander, but as it most eminently shows our entire appreciation of the splendid work accomplished by the Daughters, and must result in a closer fraternization of these two great Confederate organizations.

2. That hereafter, at all reunions, the President General of the United Daughters of the Confederacy shall be Matron of Honor to the United Confederate Veterans.

Resolution offered by Gen. T. W. Castleman, of Camp No. 9, U. C. V., New Orleans, before the reunion convention in Chattanooga, Tenn. May 28, 1913, and adopted:

Whereas at the United Confederate Veterans' convention held in the city of Macon, Ga., in 1912, a resolution was adopted declaring the President General of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, while in office, the Matron of Honor for the United Confederate Veterans at their annual reunions and entitled to a position of honor on the stage with the Commander in Chief; and,

Whereas the splendid and patriotic organization of the United Daughters of the Confederacy is now ninety thousand strong and are earnest workers in the cause of true history and of the Confederate veterans; and,

Whereas their organization is composed only of the descendants of Confederate veterans; therefore, be it

Resolved, That it shall be the duty of our Adjutant General to arrange with the reunion committees of the future reunion cities so that the President General of the United Daughters of the Confederacy and her immediate staff shall be the guests of the reunion city, and, further, be provided with a carriage and assigned to a position of honor immediately following the staff of the United Confederate Veterans in the parade.

THE CRIMSON BATTLE FLAG.

BY MARY JOHNSON POSEY, AUSTIN, TEX.

O, Crimson Flag, with your starry cross of blue,
 What tender memories are twined about you!
 Each silver star within your hallowed folds
 Some splendid deed of daring valor holds.
 Through four long, long years you led the thin gray
 line,
 Whose gallant exploits defy the flight of time,
 For Lee and Jackson, Stuart, Ashby, and the rest
 Are heroes the world still loves the best.

Old Flag, when you float upon the gentle breeze,
 Our hearts are torn with memories such as these—
 Once drenched with the blood of our native sons,
 Rent with the shot and shell of Federal guns,
 You wrapped the bodies of our gallant dead—
 You, whose starry cross now shines o'erhead—
 Shrouding them tenderly in your crimson folds
 While strains of Dixie came roll on roll.

Now the guns of war are forever still—
 Our sons sleep sweetly there upon the hill
 Where mocking birds send forth their lilting lay
 From early dawn until the close of day.
 A new South has risen from out the years—
 A new South sweet with memories and tears,
 For the glory of the old gave birth to the new
 And left us its flag with its starry cross of blue.

To-day we've turned the clock back to days of sixty—
 one,
 And though those old days are long since past and
 done—
 Dear crimson flag with your starry cross of blue,
 With tenderest reverence we still love you.
 And may your silver stars never cease to shine
 O'er this wonderful land of yours and mine.

(Awarded the Texas Division medal, 1928, for best poem on any subject submitted in the U. D. C. State Literary Contest.

NORTH CAROLINA AT GETTYSBURG.

Sixty-six years after her sons had helped to make history on the bloody field of Gettysburg, North Carolina dedicated a magnificent memorial to those who there gave their all for the South. Though long delayed, "due to a proud poverty now proudly overcome," this memorial is a fitting tribute to the patriotic devotion of North Carolina soldiers of the Confederacy, and the occasion was a triumphant expression on the part of those who have labored so zealously to thus record the gallant service of men who went far beyond the call of duty. It is a worthy memorial to their valor.

It was under azure skies and amid peaceful scenes that North Carolinians gathered at Gettysburg on this 3rd of July, 1929, to dedicate their memorial, a setting in marked contrast to that eventful day in 1863. Only the sounds of peace came into this colorful scene, and people of the North and of the South met about the monument in a mood of fraternal association. True, the Rebel yell rent the air now and then when some ardent Tar Heel had his blood stirred to the boiling point by the strains of Dixie or some bit of fiery oratory. They are still young in their enthusiasm, but no warlike demonstration followed that vocal expression on this day. The Old North State had sent of her best for the occasion, and governors, past and present, voiced her tributes to the sons of yesterday, and the words of one but recently dead were expressed for him by a friend, one who had worked and planned and hoped to be present on this occasion; and other representative men and women of the State joined with their meed of honor to these sons long dead but not forgotten. Army bands were there to furnish inspiring music, and uniforms of gray and blue and khaki made a distinctive note with the bright colors of summer costumes. During the exercises an airplane from the Gettysburg airport, piloted by a North Carolina boy, soared high overhead, dipping its wings in silent tribute to the dead of North Carolina.

Quartermaster General B. F. Cheatham, U. S. A., son of a Confederate general, was there to represent the United States government and to receive the monument for the Secretary of War. Gov. O. Max Gardner, of North Carolina, presided over the exercises, and in his address said, in part:

"The first corner stone of a monument is laid in the hearts of a people.

"We are met to-day to unveil a memorial to those North Carolina soldiers who fought in the War between the States. Out of respect for, and in loving memory of, the devotion of these men to some simple ideals of honor and duty which we, as a people,

live by, North Carolina has caused this monument to be erected. It is fitting and proper that we should do this.

"For bravery, for patient endurance of hardship, and for unswerving fidelity to the cause for which they fought, the record of the soldiers from North Carolina is unexcelled in the annals of warfare. A monument similar to this might properly be erected on a score of battle fields, for North Carolina, which, characteristically slow to enter the war, gave more in blood and treasure to the Southern cause, once she became committed to it, than any other State. On this spot, 'the high water mark of the Confederacy,' the farthest waves of that bloody tide which finally spent itself and broke on the scarred crest of Cemetery Ridge, were North Carolina boys, members of the immortal 26th North Carolina regiment. Pettigrew's Brigade did not lose a single prisoner in this charge, but it lost in killed and wounded over eleven hundred men, including many of its best officers."

It was during the previous administration that the appropriation for the memorial was made by the State legislature, and it was fitting indeed that former Gov. Angus W. McLean should deliver the dedicatory address, in which he reviewed the part taken by North Carolina on that field of blood and showed that in that fatal charge of July 3, 1863, the soldiers of North Carolina outnumbered all others, went farther than any others, and suffered a greater percent of losses. And he marveled over the quality of the men there engaged in battle—North Carolinians, Virginians, all—whence came the power which bore them across that open plain and carried them to the heights of Gettysburg? "Their ways and lives had been those of peace; they were without martial training or ambition. Yet the horsemen of Stuart, the famous 'foot cavalry' of Jackson, Lee's 'incomparable infantry' had performed miracles in battle greater than Napoleon called forth from the professional soldiers composing his 'Old Guard.' . . . Surely from nothing less than the morale which springs from a deep conviction of the righteousness and justice of their cause, which is concerned not so much with the quarrel as with the principle, and which follows a belief and sanctions a faith to the final sacrifice."

Telling of the efforts made to secure this recognition of the State of her heroes at Gettysburg, in which he brought out the great part of the Daughters of the Confederacy of the State in this effort, he said:

"Our past failure to erect a suitable memorial on this battle field has not been due to any lack of appreciation of the part North Carolina troops took in this battle. The delay was due to a proud poverty now proudly overcome. During the years that devoted band of women, the United Daughters of the

Confederacy, never ceased to call the attention of those in authority to a sense of responsibility to those who died upon this field.

"It was largely due to the urgent insistence of the committee of the Daughters of the Confederacy, of which Mrs. Marshall Williams was chairman that in 1927, while governor of the State, I included in my message an appeal to the General Assembly to provide the necessary funds for this memorial. It afforded me distinct pleasure as the son of a Confederate soldier to throw the weight of my official influence into this movement. Pursuant to the act authorizing the appropriation, I appointed the following, on the part of the State, members of the North Carolina-Gettysburg memorial commission: Mrs. Marshall Williams, Mrs. J. Dolph Long, Mrs. Felix Harvey, Sr., Mrs. L. B. Newell, Mrs. Glen Long, Capt. Dougald Stewart, Capt. Samuel S. Nash, H. C. McQueen, Col. Virgil S. Lusk, Gen. Albert L. Cox, William A. Erwin, Pollock Burgwyn, A. L. Brooks, Maj. W. C. Heath, and Col. A. H. Boyden, of Salisbury—who recently passed to his reward, after devoting much of his life to service in the Confederate army itself, and to caring for the widows and orphans of his comrades in arms. He was to have taken official part in these exercises, and his presence is sorely missed by those of us who came under the influence of his genial personality.

"An advisory commission was appointed to serve with the memorial commission in choosing a design composed of W. W. Fuller, of New York; Maj. Bruce Cotton, of Baltimore; Maj. Daniel M. Barringer, of Philadelphia; and George Gordon Battle, of New York—all native sons of North Carolina. To the work of the commission and advisory commission I would pay deserved tribute. They performed well the delicate task laid upon them and are assured of the sincere gratitude of those who cherish the memory of the gallant soldiers whose heroic deeds are represented in this fine effigy.

"Having aided so materially in securing a State appropriation for the State memorial, the North Carolina Division, United Daughters of the Confederacy, determined to erect, by their own efforts and with their own funds, handsome markers which add materially to the beauty of the State memorial, and which will also be presented to-day.

"A great poet has said that battles are fought by the mothers of men; and that 'back of every brave soldier is a brave woman.' Peculiarly was this true of the Old South. Our soldiers who fought here had back of them a great gallery of Spartan womanhood. They fought with the consciousness that their conduct was applauded by their loved ones at home. Those who survived came back to a comradeship and

fealty that preserved for them the benevolent illusion that in spite of everything they had been victorious.

"All this is of the past; but it is not buried. It is neither dead nor forgotten. It lives and grows and vitally contributes to the spirit, the hope, and the aspirations of this great nation we call America. We cannot forget, our Daughters of the Confederacy will not let us forget."

The monument was shrouded in flags—the Stars and Stripes, the Stars and Bars, and the State flag of North Carolina—and was unveiled by North Carolina children, descendants of North Carolina soldiers of the Confederacy. These children were Archibald Craige, Hector McLean, Charlotte Warden Williams, and Lucy Morehead, and as they drew the dark blue ribbons which released the covering of flags, the stirring notes of "The Star Spangled Banner" rose high and strong upon the summer air.

Standing twelve feet high, this beautiful bronze memorial is placed not so far from the great equestrian figure of General Lee, which overlooks the field of Gettysburg. It faces the statue of General Meade, and the war spirit of the South seems appropriately expressed in this group facing the enemy. A description of the monument is given in the words of ex-Governor McLean, who said of it in his speech:

"The memorial now presented is the work of the noted sculptor, Gutzon Borglum, who has, in a masterly way and with consummate talent, interpreted in bronze the spirit and purpose of the North Carolinians engaged in this great battle. The heroic group represents five typical North Carolina soldiers. Four of the group have just emerged from a small wooded area. As they come out of it into the open, they suddenly see the awful struggle in front of them—the Federals are just across a small ravine, both sides of which are covered with fighting men, many of whom have been wounded. The field has been torn with shot and shell. The leader of the group pushes forward determined on his grim task; the younger man just behind him is stunned momentarily at the awful sight; the bearded soldier to his left, realizing what is taking place in the youth's mind, draws close to him and whispers confidence. The color bearer in the rear presses forward, holding the flag aloft and well to the front of the group. At their right, one knee on the ground, is an officer encouraging his men, his presence and wounds indicating that the struggle has been in progress some time. The whole group discloses spirited action and typifies North Carolina troops as they charge up the heights of Cemetery Ridge.

"In presenting this memorial on behalf of the North Carolina-Gettysburg Memorial Commission, I am moved with admiration as I behold a beautiful work of art; but a deeper sense of pride wells up in

my heart as I contemplate the spirit it typifies—not a spirit of partisanship, nor of envy of another section, but a spirit of supreme devotion to our common country, its traditions, and its aspirations. We no longer think in terms of physical combat, but in terms of peaceful progress. Toward our great nation, into whose keeping this memorial is this day given, no State feels or manifests a more loyal spirit than North Carolina. We may disagree with other States or sections upon some public questions, we may exercise a wholesome independence in the pursuit of our tasks, but to defend the flag of our country we would give our all.”

* * *

“In a golden mist of American valor lies Gettysburg. Sectional lines no longer mar its peaceful slopes. No longer do we recognize in its clouds of imperishable glory the devices of its flags. The dying sun reflects from this field one flag and one alone, the glorious emblem of our common country.

“And so, with a feeling of pride inspired by the valor of our fathers who here offered upon the altar of their country the last full measure of devotion, with tender sentiments for the cause they represented and with a love for the reunited nation in which we live and strive to-day, I give this memorial into the keeping of the United States of America; . . . and when in years to come it shall catch the morning’s first gleam and reflect the last rays of the setting sun, my prayer is that it shall inspire all who behold it to emulate the valor and patriotic devotion to duty which characterized those brave North Carolinians who here, under the leadership of the immortal Lee, fought and died upon this field.

TRIBUTE BY THE DAUGHTERS OF NORTH CAROLINA.

In addition to this State monument, the United Daughters of the Confederacy of North Carolina had placed a stone monolith at the end of the flagstone walk which leads from Confederate Avenue to the North Carolina monument, and appropriate exercises marked its dedication following the dedication of the monument. This monolith is of North Carolina Balfour pink stone, on which is inscribed:

NORTH CAROLINA

TO THE ETERNAL GLORY OF THE NORTH CAROLINA SOLDIERS, WHO, ON THIS BATTLE FIELD, DISPLAYED HEROISM UNSURPASSED, SACRIFICING ALL IN SUPPORT OF THEIR CAUSE. THEIR VALOROUS DEEDS WILL BE ENSHRINED IN THE HEARTS OF MEN LONG AFTER THESE TRANSIENT MEMORIALS HAVE CRUMBLED INTO DUST.

THIRTY-TWO NORTH CAROLINA REGIMENTS WERE IN ACTION AT GETTYSBURG JULY 1, 2, 3, 1863. ONE CONFEDERATE SOLDIER IN EVERY FOUR WHO FELL HERE WAS A NORTH CAROLINIAN.

THIS TABLET ERECTED BY THE NORTH CAROLINA DIVISION, UNITED DAUGHTERS OF THE CONFEDERACY.

A stone ledge at the head of the flagstone walk, of the same pink stone as the monolith—ten feet wide and six feet deep—carries a list of the military units which represented North Carolina in that battle, which were:

6th, 21st, 57th Infantry—Hoke’s Brigade of Early’s Division.

1st, 3rd Infantry—Steuart’s Brigade of Johnson’s Division.

32nd, 43rd, 45th, 53rd Infantry and 2nd Battalion—Daniel’s Brigade of Rodes’s Division.

5th, 12th, 20th, 23rd Infantry—Iverson’s Brigade of Rodes’s Division.

2nd, 4th, 14th, 30th Infantry—Ramseur’s Brigade of Rodes’s Division.

11th, 26th, 47th, 52nd Infantry—Pettigrew’s Brigade of Heth’s Division.

55th Infantry—Davis’s Brigade of Heth’s Division.

7th, 18th, 28th, 33rd, 37th Infantry—Lane’s Brigade of Pender’s Division.

13th, 16th, 22nd, 34th, 38th Infantry—Scales’s Brigade of Pender’s Division.

1st North Carolina Artillery, Battery A—McLaws’ Division.

Branch (North Carolina) Artillery, Rowan (North Carolina) Artillery, Hood’s Division.

Charlotte (North Carolina) Artillery—Pender’s Division.

1st Cavalry—Hampton’s Brigade, 2nd, 4th Cavalry—Robertson’s Brigade, 5th Cavalry—W. H. F. Lee’s Brigade, Stuart’s Division of Cavalry.

These exercises were presided over by Mrs. E. L. McKee, President of the North Carolina Division, U. D. C., who was introduced by Governor Gardner, and in turn presented Mrs. Marshall Williams, a member of the Gettysburg Memorial Commission and chairman of the marker committee, who made the address. Hon. Walter Murphy, of Salisbury, read an address of appreciation for the Confederate veterans to the State, which was to have been given by the late Gen. A. H. Boyden. The four children drawing the veils for this occasion were Frank Fuller III; Dorothy Long, of Newton; Archibald Craige, of Winston-Salem; and E. L. McKee, Jr., of Sylva.

GEN. CORTEZ A. KITCHEN, U. C. V.

The saddest incident of the reunion in Charlotte, N. C., was the passing of Gen. Cortez A. Kitchen, Commander of the Missouri Division, U. C. V. Though his health had been frail for a long time, his heart was set on attending the reunion in North Carolina, and he was lovingly attended on the way.



GEN. CORTEZ A. KITCHEN.

But his strength was not equal to the demands made upon it, and it was necessary for him to go to the infirmary upon arrival. There he saw a few of his old comrades and heard again the old familiar Rebel yell, and he was happy to be there even though he could not take part in the reunion activities. As the shadows fell on the evening of June 6, he closed his eyes to earthly scenes and passed to that heavenly reunion in which there is no parting.

Born in 1852, General Kitchen was one of the very youngest of Confederate veterans. He was just a little boy when war came on in 1861, but he gave soldierly service as orderly for his father, who was major and colonel of Missouri cavalry. The boy was captured, but released, and returned to his father, and so served almost through the war; and when it closed he was still a boy under military age.

Young Kitchen finished his education after the war at the St. Louis University and the State Uni-

versity at Columbia, fitting himself to be a lawyer, which profession he practiced for some time, then took up journalism. Always devoted to the cause for which he had given his best as a boy soldier, he was very active in the effort to secure pensions for the Confederate veterans of Missouri, and in other ways was devoted to their interests. His comrades loved, honored, and respected him for his splendid qualities of mind and heart and for his gentle and engaging personality. He had filled various high offices in the U. C. V. organization in Missouri, from Commander of the Camp in St. Louis to Commander of the Missouri Division, and there was no more loyal and devoted member nor one who cherished more strongly the traditions and ideals of the Old South; and in his acceptance of the results of that war, he became a loyal citizen of these United States. He was a public-spirited citizen of his city and community, and had a wide circle of warm friends. "A just man and firm of purpose" is a fitting eulogy on his high character.

In the sweet intimacies of wedded life, he was an affectionate husband and devoted father, loved and venerated by wife and children. He was married in 1877 to Miss Nattie A. Harwood, of a pioneer family of St. Louis, and she, their two daughters, and a son survive him.

Cortez A. Kitchen was born August 3, 1852, in Stoddard County, Mo., son of Col. Solomon G. Kitchen and Martha Ann Giboney. The war interrupted his education, but he went back to school in his native county and later finished at the Law School of the University of Missouri at Columbia, and first practiced at Dexter in Stoddard County. The family moved to St. Louis in 1875, and there he became interested in journalism, forming connection with newspapers of that city, and so made that his life work. In the early nineties he was editorial writer of the *Omaha World Herald*. In 1901 he was official reporter of the Missouri State Senate, and later became assistant secretary of the city council of St. Louis; he served also as recorder of the town of Kirkwood. At one time he was assistant wharf and harbor master in St. Louis. He retired from active business some years ago.

A long, active, useful, and Christian career has come to a close, a full and purposeful life, typical of the Old South's best civilization. He rests in peace and leaves a memory revered by all who knew him. With the colors of Confederate flags about him, he was laid away in Valhalla Cemetery at St. Louis, and the bright sunshine of his parting day and the flowers which made beautiful his bed of earth fitly symbolized the transition from life to immortality.

"THE OLD FREE STATE."*

REVIEWED BY CAPT. S. A. ASHE, RALEIGH, N. C.

The subject of these volumes is virtually the early history of Southside Virginia, and particularly of Lunenburg County, which, in 1861, received its name of "The Old Free State," because of a proposition made in a local convention to secede from Virginia, the State Convention at Richmond long declining to secede from the Union!

The author, a native of Lunenburg, is a member of the Virginia Historical Society and of the Ohio Archaeological and Historical Society, and has worthily received many honorary degrees. He is a scholar of ability, and his work indicates patient research, indefatigable industry, and unsparing labor. The style is ornate and pleasing, and every subject is presented so attractively as to excite interest.

The author gives an account of Raleigh's attempted settlements, ending with Virginia Dare and the "lost colony." Then, passing to Jamestown he tells of the early days there, the colonists numbering in 1619 about six hundred. It was there that the first legislative assembly in America was elected.

The settlements were on plantations along the river courses, the interior, especially on the Southside, being occupied by the Indians, of whom there were nine tribes in peace and amity with the colonists. As the years passed, accessions flowed in, among them French, Germans, Swiss, Welsh, and English, and the population rapidly increased.

In May, 1746, a line was run from the point where the Roanoke River enters Virginia north to the Nottaway; and all west of that line to the Alleghenies was called Lunenburg in honor of the king. Many families had already located there, and now they came in so rapidly that nine counties were carved out of the territory, leaving Lunenburg a small county southwest of Petersburg. As that region was on the frontiers, naturally there comes into the story the French and Indian War, when Washington was laying the foundation of his subsequent career.

Dr. Bell devotes chapters to those early times, tells of the courts, of the early churches, and of the inhabitants, with a particularity that has no equal in any other historical work that I know of.

As many of the people of Southside Virginia later moved to the South and West, this feature of Dr. Bell's work must be of widespread interest. Suffice it to say that his unequalled index contains the names of some 17,000 persons, marriages, etc.

His chapter in regard to slavery is timely: Its

origin, how it was promoted by the British Government, how it existed in New England, how the importation of slaves was a part of New England's commerce, a source of New England's wealth; the Southern colonies being agricultural and having no ships; how the Southern colonies sought to check these importations without avail. The historian Bancroft is quoted as recording that "Virginia had again and again passed laws restraining the importation of negroes from Africa, without avail." In little Boston alone, in 1742, there were one thousand five hundred and fourteen African slaves. The British government saying, "we cannot allow the Colonies to check or discourage in any manner a traffic so beneficial to the nation."

With commendable pride, Dr. Bell records the actions of Virginia when trouble arose with the Mother Country; first, in regard to the Stamp Act, when Patrick Henry awakened the patriotism of the Colonies; then, in May, 1769, proposing a non-importing agreement specifically boycotting slaves, wines and British manufacture; then, in 1773, Richard Henry Lee, with Thomas Jefferson and others, brought forward the plan of Committees of Correspondence; how in May, 1774, "the cause of Boston being the cause of all," Virginia suggested a general congress, of all the Colonies, and herself elected the first delegates to a convention in defiance of the Royal government. While North Carolina first led the way in proposing "independence," Dr. Bell narrates how the Virginia Convention, within a month afterwards, framed the first written constitution of a free State, elected Patrick Henry governor, and urged the Colonies to declare independence. Then came the war, and Dr. Bell narrates the part played by Virginia and the county of Lunenburg in the Revolution. He gives a plain view of New England up to 1808, engaged in the commerce of exchanging rum for negroes in Africa and bringing them into the islands at the south, or to the Southern States; and, even after Congress had forbidden the importation, still persisting in it.

At length fanatics began to interfere with slavery at the South; and when Congress required that the provisions of the Constitution requiring the delivery up "of persons held to service" should be obeyed, the fanatics "proclaimed the Constitution to be a league with hell, and publicly burned the Constitution." And when John Brown was executed and became a Northern saint, "the Churches holding services of humiliation and prayer, the bells tolling," Dr. Bell records it all. And so we are brought to the most interesting portion of the history.

While saying that "the right to secede from the

*"The Old Free State," by Dr. Landon C. Bell. Two volumes, 625 pages each. Published at Richmond, Va. 1927.

Union was so generally held by the statesmen of the South that no collation or summary of them need be made here," he quotes: "No unprejudiced mind can read the history of the Constitution without being convinced that the right of secession did exist." And, indeed, not only is the righteousness of the action of Lee, of the praying Jackson, of Bishop Polk, and the Confederate chaplains made clear, but in the appendix are additional articles, that on "The Lincoln Myth" closing with a quotation from Lord Woosley:—"The right of self-government, which Washington won and for which Lee fought, was no longer to be a watchword to stir men's blood in the United States." Necessarily, that is true, for the conquest of the Southern States, no matter by what other name it may be called, remains a conquest.

At last, the right to secede was hardly denied at the North. Dr. Bell quotes Dan Sickles' speech in Congress, December 10, 1860, declaring that "no troops should ever pass through New York for the purpose of holding a State in the Union." And he quotes the *New York Herald*: "The current of opinion seems to sit strongly in favor of a reconstruction of the Union without the New England States," etc. Likewise other papers voiced the legality of secession. But there was another view, and the *Herald* later said: "The Union of the North with the South is the source of their prosperity, for by that Union the North reaps immense profits on Southern products by doing for the South its foreign trade, and thus accumulating capital which enables the North to establish factories and reap a second harvest from the South." That was the milk in the coconut.

In conclusion, I wish to emphasize that Dr. Bell's contributions to the cause of the South are among the most interesting of this generation. In addition to his large history, his address on General Lee and that "In Memory of the Confederate Soldiers" at Johnson's Island are particularly to be mentioned as illustrative of his scholarship and his clear apprehension of the sectional differences that led to the conquest of the South.

"JIM PEAKE," MISSOURI CAVALRYMAN.

BY JAMES E. PAYNE, DALLAS, TEX.

Capt. James Peake—it was just plain Jim Peake to us who knew him in Kansas City before the War between the States—had been one of the men who cast their lot with a filibustering expedition led by a General Walker in Central America, the purpose being to set up a new government in the State of Nicaragua. After several months' fighting, however, Walker was defeated and his followers made prisoners. Walker was placed in front of a firing

squad and shot to death, and his men were given scant time to get out of the country. Young Peake was one of them and went to Kansas City, where he was living when Captain Prince was ordered to occupy Kansas City as a military post.

Up to the capture of Camp Jackson, May 10, 1861, Missouri, as a State, had committed no overt act against the Federal government, and many leading citizens were hopeful of keeping her out of the war altogether. These favored a policy of "armed neutrality." One of the advocates of this policy was ex-Governor Sterling Price. Early in April, but after the capture of Fort Sumter, a State convention was called to shape Missouri's policy in the war now known to be inevitable. This convention was held at Jefferson City, then, as now, the State capital, and Sterling Price was chosen to be its president. To this convention came Gen. William S. Harney, of the Federal army, and commander of the military department of which Missouri was a part. Harney, acting for the government, with full authority from Washington, and Price, acting for Missouri, soon reached an agreement which was to the effect that no part of the State should be occupied by either Federal or Secession armed troops during the war. This agreement was immediately ratified by the convention, and was satisfactory to all except quite a number of "Hot Spurs" athirst for blood and glory, and extreme Unionists, who thought Missouri should respond to Lincoln's call for men to put down "the rebellion."

On May 8, the State Guard went into annual encampment at Camp Jackson, near Jefferson Barracks, where were stored a quantity of army munitions, and Captain Lyon was ordered to St. Louis to have an eye on the State Militia.

For several months, Frank Blair, Colonel Solomon, and others had been drilling bodies of men in secrecy, and these by now were organized into three regiments. Blair and Lyon became apprehensive of the manners at Camp Jackson, and, bringing in a few regulars, from Springfield, Ill., and using the St. Louis Unionist contingent, moved on the State encampment and captured it. Of course this meant war. Governor Jackson ordered Capt. George Moorman (for many years, Adjutant General of United Confederate Veterans) to gather a band of men, capture Liberty Arsenal, and seize such military stores as were held there. The Federal reaction to this was the order directing Captain Prince, commanding at Fort Leavenworth, to occupy Kansas City.

Lyon's act in seizing Camp Jackson, of course, had scrapped the Price-Harney agreement, Prince's occupancy of Kansas City had confirmed the scrap-

ping, the "bridles were off," and the colts turned loose. One of the first men to shake dust from his feet was Jim Peake. He was soon active in Price's body guard, then captain of a company in General McCulloch's Cavalry.

One day down in Mississippi, debouching from a wood into the open, he was surprised to see a Federal cavalry regiment deployed on a ridge to his left about fifty yards away. As he realized his danger, he ordered a right turn at a run. In turning, his horse stumbled, landed him on the ground, and chased off after his fleeing comrades. Peake saw his horse in rapid desertion, and turned to see what his enemies were at. Every carbine seemed pointing at him. Slapping his hands to his breast, he called out: "Well, damn you, shoot!"

Like a flash, the colonel's sword came to signal, "Hold! don't shoot, men! That man is too brave to be killed," and Peake, saluting, turned away to follow his men

It wasn't Peake who told this story. After the war he returned to Kansas City. One evening an ex-colonel of Union cavalry was regaling an old friend named Holman with war stories, and had just told him of this encounter with a Confederate officer, whom he described as "the bravest man he ever saw," when Peake stepped in, and Holman had the pleasure of introducing two real men to each other, who at once became warm friends.

IN THE MISSISSIPPI CAMPAIGNS.

BY R. A. LAMBERT, MOBILE, ALA.

This will be but an outline narrative, touching the high points of one Southern soldier boy's career during the War between the States, who figures that he was on the firing line about one hundred days all told. Going from a clerkship in a general store in Claiborne, Monroe County, Ala., I enlisted in April, 1861, in the first company that left my county, and in the second regiment of the State (Col. Harry Maury) commanding this company (C) was commanded by Capt. George W. Foster, and was designated in our home county as the Claiborne Guards.

The first eight months were spent monotonously (but with plenty to eat) at Forts Morgan and Gaines at the mouth of Mobile Bay, where I went through with a good case of measles, followed later on with mumps, both troubles being prevalent with the soldiers. The measles in our army probably took a heavier toll of life than all other kinds of sickness combined, as the majority of cases suffered relapses, terminating in pneumonia, and especially in regular army camps.

Before leaving Fort Gaines, we had the chance of

voting to remain where we were or to go to the front where something was being done, and it was unanimously decided that we would leave our comfortable quarters to go where we would have a chance for excitement occasionally, so we were ordered direct to Fort Pillow, Tenn., which we reached in the early winter. Soon we had a proposition to enlist for a year longer or for the duration of the war, with a bounty of \$50. That looked big to us, who were mostly boys, not really men, and about half of us gladly accepted the bounty with a thirty-days furlough and transportation home. At the close of our furlough, a reorganization began and most of my old company went on to Mobile from their homes.

In Mobile we organized into a company of about eighty men and elected officers, again electing George W. Foster as our captain. I accepted the humble position of corporal, a noncommissioned office, but it exempted me of guard and work duties—my main duties were to be overseeing details of work squads and the stationing of men on picket lines, general guard duties, and such like. We were then sent to Columbus, Miss., to be formed into a regiment, and thence into a brigade. The letter of our company was A, as it happened to be the first to arrive, and our regiment was the 42nd Alabama, with John W. Portis, of Suggsville, Clark County, Ala., in command.

At the very beginning of our encampment at Columbus, Miss., I took pneumonia and was placed in a hospital, where I remained for six weeks, near death's door a considerable portion of the time. We were there through the summer of 1862, drilling and being trained for active service, and getting plenty of fruit and other good things brought in from the surrounding country. That fall, we were ordered to join Gen. Sterling Price in North Mississippi. He was planning to give the Federal army battle at Corinth, which was well entrenched by forts and otherwise, as General Price found out to his sorrow.

When General Price made his bold movement from Iuka, Miss., to try to storm the Federal entrenchments at Corinth, I was sent down to a hospital at Okolona, Miss., with chills and fever, but after a few days I was considered strong enough to be sent back to my command. Knowing of the discharge from hospital a day in advance, a company comrade, also in the hospital and then able to leave, and I decided to make a foraging trip out in the country to get some good country-cooked grub to eat and to carry to the front with us; so we made the trip and were royally treated by a well-to-do farmer's family, and we were fairly well loaded down with good eatables to carry back. Okolona is in the black belt of Mississippi, where the land is waxy and sticky when

wet. While we were at the farmhouse, a rain came on and, with our already heavy shoes and strength not fully recovered from our sickness, we had a time in the sticky mud getting back to hospital, so much so that I have never forgotten that wearisome return walk. Next day we boarded the train to rejoin our command but got only as far as Tupelo, Miss. as General Price had gone around westward in the vicinity of Corinth, and some of the Federal force at Corinth had wormed around and cut us off from reaching our command; hence, we were sent down to Enterprise, Miss., where I was again placed in a hospital on account of a return attack of malaria. In the meantime, the battle of Corinth took place where my company of about sixty or seventy men, which went into the desperate struggle to capture the Federal stronghold, had seven killed in the attack, with about double the number wounded. Our captain, George W. Foster, was one of about three of our company force who succeeded in getting on to their strongest fortification, called Battery Robinette, and on the top of that battery our Captain Foster was killed.

After we lost out at Corinth, the greater portion of General Price's army was ordered to Vicksburg and placed under General Pemberton, and soon after Grant undertook to try to get in behind Vicksburg, Moore's Brigade, of which the 42nd Alabama was a unit, was ordered up the Yazoo River by boat to its head, opposite the little town of Greenwood; but before we reached our objective, Grant had been driven back to the Mississippi River, from where he had come by use of small boats through Yazoo Pass. We camped there a few days in the swamp, harassed by swarms of buffalo gnats, from which our horses had to have considerable protection, for the gnats collected in their nostrils and smokes from burning decaying wood was our principal way of warding off these pests.

After our return to Vicksburg, General Grant soon made a successful pass with enough boats, then with troops to disembark above Vicksburg, to pass down through the swamp on the west of the river from Vicksburg, and finally cross to the east side of the Mississippi River below the Big Black River, thence up on the east side of the Big Black River, where there was a Confederate force which was greatly outnumbered, and was finally driven in to Vicksburg; and Pemberton's entire army of about thirty thousand men was put behind entrenchments, which were already prepared, both for infantry and light artillery; and then commenced the sure enough memorable siege which lasted, all told, full forty-two days. Our fortifications formed a half moon shape of some five miles in length, extending from a point on the

Mississippi River just above the city to the river again a short distance below, with the center of our fortifications, about two or three miles back from the river, taking in the suburban part of the very hilly city. Grant's army of twice the size of ours and far better equipped, entrenched as close to us as they could all around at various distances as the formation of the ground would permit, but generally in easy rifle shot from our line.

The Federal artillery being so much more numerous and of far better quality than ours, and having an abundance of ammunition, likewise small arms, our batteries were soon put out of commission. Several attempts were made during the siege to storm our works and break in, at various places and they succeeded at one point at one time, but our reserves came to the rescue of our broken line, captured those who got over, and pressed the balance back. I witnessed one such attempt in open ground, about two hundred yards from my position in the line, I could see their full line going pell-mell for our entrenched line, which pelted the Yanks so heavily with bullets that only a small number had the bravery to stand the galling fire. I could easily see the dirt being cut up by bullets from our line and men falling forward as they were struck. This incident was near the middle of June, and the weather was hot, yet General Grant did not ask for a flag of truce to bury his dead until three days later, when the stench from the dead by that time was so great for both lines of the living that he was forced to get permission, which would have been granted at any time he asked for it. Many of the badly wounded lay on the ground, too, during that time, and some died for lack of attention.

Grant could have forced us to surrender without the loss of a man on either side by just surrounding us and starving us out, as he finally did when we had to capitulate on the 4th day of July, 1863.

During the greater portion of the siege we were subjected to more or less continued fire from small arms, besides shot and shell from their batteries, which were placed on high points of vantage at short distances in the rear of their entrenched infantry line, which line finally entrenched right close up to our line in many places, as the hilly formation gave the opposing force a chance to do this. Then, in addition, the city was shelled both day and night by heavy mortar guns on vessels above the city, which easily threw shells of largest size over the high bluff. These came down in almost every portion of the city, so the citizens had to largely live underground, excavating into the sides of the hills.

After the close of the siege many front lawns had a

greater or less number of long field artillery shells and solid shot set up endwise on each side of walk ways. The mortar shells from the river barges and boat were so arranged and timed in the bombardment that there was nearly always from three to four in the air at a time. While one would be about ready to blow up the intended object, another would be about at its highest point, then a third one would be about one-fourth of its distance from the mortar, while the fourth one was leaving the mortar. We had so much of this to contend with that we got so it was not a bit of trouble to see a shell in various stages.

While General Grant's details of men were engaged in burying the dead, not a gun was fired along our entire line, and the blue and the gray met between lines in big crowds. Men from border States on both sides met and geyed each other for being on the wrong side. And the Southern men would quiz for news about his home and State, for probably he had not had anything like a direct hearing for a year or more. After the truce was closed, each soldier resumed his place behind breastworks, then the cracking of rifles and booming of cannon began again.

After our surrender at Vicksburg, we had a bountiful supply of bacon, crackers, coffee and sugar issued to us quickly, and we were all mixed up together for seven days before being paroled. Then we made our way out singly or otherwise to get to our homes where not cut off by the invading Federal army, which then covered somewhere about one fourth of the South. My father's home though, remained open until about the 1st of March, 1865, when I was up in North Carolina with General Joe Johnston, confronting Sherman on a second campaign.

While home on parole from my Vicksburg capture, several of my neighbor comrades and I went to the salt works in Clarke County, Ala., just below Jackson, taking with us our trusty slaves with wagons and teams, and we got a supply of salt sufficient to last the rest of the war. The Yankee cavalry, which went through the country from the Gulf to Montgomery, borrowed nearly or quite all of the meat on hand, in fact, all except what was hidden from them, and borrowed some of our best horses and many other things besides, and they forgot to pay back anything; but I retaliated to the extent of a mule at the close of the war.

It has gone down in history that we were starved out in Vicksburg, so it is appropriate to tell of the quality and quantity of sustenance we had. At the beginning, we had a limited quantity of flour, bacon, beef, and molasses issued to us. Soon our bacon gave out, and then corn meal was resorted to for

bread, with only water and salt to put in it, and for corn meal we had to rob the mules and horses of their corn. When the corn was exhausted, rice meal was prepared, and, finally, cow peas, full of weevils, was ground to make bread, the poorest substitute for bread of all the edible grains we had. Though it was seasoned with weevils, we just could not make pea bread taste like it had been cooked enough. Finally our beef got so near the exhaustion point that mule meat was resorted to, and I guess the poorest and the most worthless ones were killed first. That rule had been applied to the beef cattle. I learned that the army butchers had arranged low fence gaps to drive the herd over just previous to the killing every day, and those not able to get over the gaps were butchered; and you may rest assured that an eye of grease on top of the pot where either the beef or mule meat was boiled would have been good for our sore eyes. About one-fourth of a pound of such beef was a man's meat ration for a day. I remember trying to satisfy my hunger once by eating rock salt, of which we had a fair supply.

After being paroled we were searched closely for small arms (officers side arms, I believe, were excepted) and ammunition; but I managed to conceal percussion caps in the lining of my coat, and by filling my canteen nearly full of powder with coffee on top, I had a limited quantity of both powder and percussion caps to hunt with after I got home. I was to stay until exchanged, which, was I remember, about sixty days, but I remained home much longer, as I contracted malaria while in the swamp below Jackson, Ala., at the salt works.

I have been informed that there are as many Federal graves in the National Cemetery at Vicksburg as we had of men at the beginning of the siege, but many of their number died from sickness during and after the siege. The Federal army being much in the swamp lands of the Mississippi River, malarial fever played havoc in their ranks.

"AFTER SIXTY-FIVE YEARS."

CONTRIBUTED BY MRS. ALBERT SIDNEY PORTER,
PRESIDENT OHIO DIVISION, U. D. C.

It is not often the privilege of Divisions and Chapters located in Northern States to add their bit in the discovery of historical data pertaining to the War between the States, and it is with the keen delight of the explorer into unknown territory, and the satisfaction of the pathfinder, when we are able to throw light into the dark recesses of the past.

By act of Joint Resolution No. 10 of the Ohio State Legislature, which was passed on February 12,

the "Mystery Letters of Camp Chase Prison" were authorized to be placed in the custody of the Ohio Division, United Daughters of the Confederacy. Those letters contain nothing of great historical value. Prisoners were not allowed to write anything contraband, and were limited to one page. All letters were left unsealed to be examined by the Federal authorities. Each letter is marked, "Examined and approved," (signed) "Kibber," which is proof that the letters were not smuggled out of prison, but were written with the consent of the Federal officer in charge of mail.

Almost every letter mentions that "a Mrs. Clark, a sister of Mr. Robert Moon, of Memphis, Tenn., will mail this letter in Richmond, as she expects to cross the line soon," or, "I have just learned that a Mrs. Clark, a very kind lady who visits us here, will mail this letter, and am taking this opportunity to write to you."

The letters, with but few exceptions, are written by soldiers who had then but recently been taken prisoners. The dates on the letters are April 19 to April 25, 1862, and most of them are written on the 20th of April, which happened to be on Easter Sunday, as stated in some of the letters. They write that they were "taken prisoner at Island No. 10, Tenn., on the 8th inst.; were surrendered unconditionally, without firing a gun." In describing the surrender, they write: "The staff officers were sent to Fort. Warren, Boston; our officers were sent here, to be later sent to Johnson's Island, in Lake Erie, and the men sent to Chicago and Springfield, Ill. About three thousand men were surrendered."

The letters are mostly touching little messages, expressing love, and anxiety for their loved ones at home, with a prayer for their safety, and hope of an early exchange.

Each letter gives some description of prison life, and is filled with praise for the treatment they are receiving, expressing surprise at it, saying; "We are treated much better than we expected. We have plenty to eat, and good cabins to stay in." They also tell of sickness among the prisoners, the most dreaded being smallpox.

The following letter gives a good account of the conditions existing there:

April 19, 1862.

"Dear Brother: Ere this, you have doubtless heard of the fate of our regiment. We were unconditionally surrendered (not taken) prisoners of war on the 8th inst., at Island No. 10, Tenn.

"You cannot imagine how humiliating it was to the 1st Alabama to surrender their arms without even firing a gun, although we were surrounded by an overwhelming force. Our fate was not known to us,

not even to the colonel of the regiment, until eight hours after the surrender was made by our commanding general, Brigadier General Mackall.

"I should like very much to enter into details of the affair, but as my letters have to go through an ordeal never before known to me, I fear it will be considered contraband, consequently, I will not attempt it. I lost everything in the world I had at camp, except the clothes I had on my back, and am here without a change, and but little cash.

"I hadn't a cent of current money until I sold my watch, and I then felt it my duty to divide that amount (\$70.00) among my friends, who were destitute, so my share was quite small. With that exception, I am getting along very well. I am treated very respectfully, and get plenty of good, substantial food to eat, and have the pleasure of cooking it to suit myself.

"Let my fate be what it may, I am perfectly resigned to it. This imprisonment is only one of the misfortunes of war, and if a soldier has done his duty, and then is made a prisoner of war, he cannot be blamed.

"As I am limited to only a page, I must close, although there is much about which I would be pleased to write you were I allowed. You both must write to me often. Remember me in kindness to your families, "Your brother, _____."

The true history of why the letters never left Ohio will always remain a mystery. However, some light may be thrown upon the subject from the "Story of Camp Chase," by Col. William H. Knauss, pages 175-178. Colonel Knauss writes: "The foregoing letters were loaned by Mr. Galbraith, State Librarian, that copies might be made, July, 1904. From that time until October, diligent effort was made to locate the Mrs. Clark mentioned in the letters. Many of the letters are published in Colonel Knauss' book.

Through the kind assistance of the late Mrs. N. V. Randolph, of Richmond, Va., Miss Virginia Moon, a sister of Mrs. Clark, of Memphis, Tenn., was found, who related as much of the history of her sister in those days as she recalled, and gave the address of Rev. Frank Pinckney Clark, of Front Royal, Va., as a son of Mrs. Charlotte Moon Clark, and the letter given below tells as nearly as ever will be known, perhaps the story of the letters never delivered:

"I was only a child of eight years when the Civil War, began, so my recollections are vague, as are often the remembrances of boyhood. I was afterwards told of many of the events of those days and the effect they had upon our after life.

"At that time, my father, Judge James Clark, lived

at Hamilton, Ohio, where he began the practice of his profession after his graduation from the law school at Cincinnati. He soon became prominent in the legal world, and was appointed judge of the Court of Common Pleas by the governor of Ohio about the year 1852. He was afterwards elected judge by the people of his judicial district at least twice, and then retired from the bench to practice law. In politics, he was a friend of Judge Thurman and Messrs. Vallandigham and Voorhees and others, and took an active part in the campaign of Stephen Douglas.

"My mother's father, Robert S. Moon, went from Virginia to Oxford, Butler County, Ohio, back in the thirties. He was a firm believer in the teachings of Thomas Jefferson, both belonging to the same county—Albermarle—in Virginia. Among other of his political ideas was that of the ultimate emancipation of slaves by their owners. He took his own slaves to Ohio and then to Indiana, and freed them, going security for their future good behavior, and I have been told that he had to pay quite a sum for the misconduct of some of them.

"It was at Oxford, Ohio, that my father met my mother. He was a student at Miami University, and she was attending a young ladies' school taught by Dr. Scott, whose daughter, the late Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, was one of my mother's schoolmates. My parents were married in 1849, and the interval until 1860 was passed quietly in Hamilton. My mother's three brothers were in the Confederate army, two of them being Virginians by birth.

"After the fall of Fort Donelson my mother heard that one of her brothers was at Camp Chase. She at once went to Columbus, and Governor Tod gave her permission to go through the camp to find her brother, although there was no record of his being there. He was not there; but she found many friends and acquaintances who were in the prison camp. At once my mother began a crusade to make these prisoners as comfortable as possible; even succeeding in getting Governor Tod to parole some of them in the city of Columbus, where they were able to secure comfortable quarters. In this connection, I have been told of a reception given the paroled prisoners at Judge Thurman's house, and that when the Judge returned home, he found his house full of men in Confederate uniforms, with only one blue-coated gentleman present, an officer named Hunter, who had been exceedingly kind to the prisoners and was very popular with them.

"My mother undertook to inform the relatives of some of the prisoners of their health, condition, needs, etc., and both wrote herself and carried some of their letters to friends in Kentucky. This brought about a sudden catastrophe, for two clergymen who were in

our house when my mother returned from one of these trips to Kentucky, where she had given letters to one of General Morgan's brothers, and where she came near being caught and arrested by one Colonel Metcalf. These ministers wrote home to their wives how Mrs. Clark had evaded every attempt to stop her, and made her way into the forbidden neighborhood of the Morgans. Unfortunately, these ministers were arrested in Cincinnati and searched.

"That same night a telegram from Mr. John Bond, of Cincinnati, warned my mother, and she left on the midnight northern express for Niagara Falls, taking me with her. We crossed the suspension bridge only a short time before a telegram to arrest my mother arrived on the New York side.

"This will probably account for the package of letters being delayed so many years in Columbus. If they were written while my mother was getting ready for that Kentucky trip, and kept for her return to Columbus, she never heard anything of them, for soon afterwards she returned to Ohio to make some final arrangements to go South. She was threatened with arrest by General Rosecrans; but General Burnside, then in Cincinnati, arrested my mother, aunt, and grandmother, and after detaining them a short time, sent them South. I understood that General Burnside, who was an old friend of the family, took them thus under his protection to save them from prison.

"My mother remained in the South until after the war was over, when my father settled in New York to practice law and my mother began a literary career, which brought increased luster upon her name, both in this country and abroad. In the autumn of 1895, she left this life for the greater, at my home, the rectory of St. George's Protestant Episcopal Church, West Philadelphia, Pa.

"In 'The Modern Hager,' my mother gave a graphic account of the 1856 convention held in Cincinnati, which Mr. Charles Anderson brother of General Robert Anderson, esteemed one of the best pieces of writing with which he was acquainted. My mother's full name was Mrs. Charlotte Moon Clark, and her *nom de plume* was Charles M. Clay, she being a descendant of the Clays on her mother's side, and of the Moons, and one of the first colonial governors of Virginia, Thomas Digges, on her father's side.

"Besides corresponding for the Southern and Philadelphia journals, when abroad in the seventies, she did much journalistic work at home, after her return to New York, and wrote the following novels: 'Baby Rue,' 'The Modern Hager,' 'How She Came into Her Kingdom.'

"By such critics as George Cary Eggleston. 'The Modern Hager' was esteemed a great book."

Mr. Clark's letter has been used, believing the story of his mother's work for the South more interesting as related by himself than any story which might be written with the letter as foundation.

It is the desire of the Ohio Division to return these letters to the living descendants of the men who wrote them or of those to whom addressed or to the writers if any are living. It will be interesting to follow up the disposal of the letters, and anything of interest will be reported.

All claimants will be asked to furnish authentic proof of their claim upon the letters and state their relationship to the writer. Unclaimed letters will be sent to the Confederate Museum at Richmond, Va.

The letters have been listed by States, the Alabama list being given here, the other lists to follow in the VETERAN for September.

John Custer to Mrs. M. A. Custer, Detroy, Marion County.

Martha L. Chapman, Limestone County, Ala., to her husband, J. L. Chapman, Camp Chase, Ohio.

J. H. Christian to J. T. P. Christian, Youngsville, Tallapoosa County.

R. M. Clark to James S. Clark, Esq., Moulton.

Lieut. Forney Clark, to Mr. Austin Clark, Ann Ridge, Coffee County.

Lieut. J. Q. Durham to Josiah Durham, Mill Town.

Lieut. W. B. Felton, 1st Ala. Reg., to Mr. J. L. Stroud, Richmond, Va.; to Mr. Noah Felton, Loachapoka.

A. H. Ferguson to Mrs. A. Wier, Carrollton.

D. R. Fletcher to Mrs. D. R. Fletcher, no address; to Mrs. Elizabeth Fletcher (mother), Henryville.

T. T. Foster to T. Boyd Foster, Esq., Stevenson.

Lieut. C. E. Futch to Mrs. N. A. C. Mooney, Fayette Court House; to T. P. Officer, Esq., Mobile.

Lieut. R. Gaillard, 1st Ala., to Edmund Gaillard, Camden, Wilcox County; one to Thomas H. Watts, Richmond, Va.

J. H. Gibson to Mrs. Permelia Gibson (mother), Stevenson.

Jonas Griffin and Charles McCall to Edward McCall, DeSotoville.

D. S. Hall to Mrs. D. S. Hall, Pratsville, Autauga County.

Z. M. Hall to Mrs. S. S. Griffin, Butler, Choctaw County.

Lieut. J. Henderson to John Henderson, Esq., Talladega.

Capt. J. P. Jackson, 50th Reg. Tenn. Vol., to Mrs. Caroline Jackson, and William Irvin, Newsite.

James Jackson to Dr. W. B. Garrison, Guntersville.

Lieut. Cader C. Knowles to W. W. Drake,

Auburn; one to Mrs. Sarah C. Knowles, Loachapoka; another to William Nunn, Auburn.

Major S. T. Knox to Dr. J. C. Knox, Talladega.

Lieut. L. J. Laird, 1st Ala., to E. M. Kield, Eufaula.

Capt. M. B. Locke, 1st Ala., to Misses W. H. & A. J. Locke, Eufaula; one to Mr. Jesse Locke, Perote; and to Mrs. John F. Allen, Monticello.

Hardin Long to Mrs. A. H. Long, Bridgeport.

First Lieut. Thos. M. McGehee, 27th Ala., to Thos. H. Foster, Richmond, Va.

Joseph McGehee to Mrs. I. C. McGehee, Talladega.

I. T. Menefee to Rev. W. Menefee, Tuskegee.

Lieut. S. B. Moore, 1st Ala., to Capt. J. W. Kenny, Montgomery.

Capt. D. W. Ramsey to Rev. A. B. Ramsey, Allentown.

R. H. Riley to Mrs. Mollie Riley, Perote.

Capt. J. W. Rush to his father, no address; to Mrs. J. W. Rush, Selma.

J. H. Sanford to Asa Sanford, Dadeville.

Lieut. F. T. Scott to Mrs. E. S. Scott, Gainesville.

A. J. Sisbunk to Walter E. Sisbunk, Tuskegee.

W. S. Smith to Mrs. H. E. Smith, Oaktuppa.

W. H. Stanton, Loachapoka, Ala., to his brother, ——— Camp Chase, Ohio.

Capt. John B. Stuart, Co. H, 27th Ala. Reg., Summerville, Ala., to Thomas J. Foster, M. C., Richmond, Va.

S. C. Twitty to Mrs. S. C. Twitty, Athens.

J. F. Whitfield to Lieut. M. E. Pratt, Prattville; to Mrs. J. F. Whitfield, Montgomery

John H. Wood to A. E. Wood (father), Brundidge.

NORTH CAROLINA'S DEVELOPMENTS.

(Report of Department of Conservation.)

In the last twenty years the value of products from North Carolina factories has increased 433 per cent from \$216,656,000 in 1909 to \$1,154,656,612 for the year 1927. During the same period the State built more than 7,500 miles of good roads at a cost of about \$155,000,000, while expenditures for education increased more than 1,000 per cent, or from \$3,178,950, in 1909 to more than \$35,000,000 in 1928. Agriculture has also shared in this rapid growth. The value of the crops in North Carolina for 1909 was \$131,072,000 and for 1927 was \$361,605,000, showing 175 per cent increase. In the same period the output of furniture has increased 3,400 per cent, or from \$1,547,000 in 1909 to \$53,551,000 in 1927; mineral products 340 per cent, or from \$2,874,000 in 1909 to \$12,610,000 in 1927; forest and timber products 361 per cent, or from \$33,525,000 in 1909 to \$153,190,000 in 1927.—*Raleigh News and Observer*.

WITH THE PALMETTO RIFLEMEN.

[Experiences of the late Capt. Peter A. McDavid, of Greenville, S. C., as a member of that famous South Carolina command.]

This was in the spring of 1863, and the war seemed to be no nearer its end than the year before. We had many little battles on the Blackwater and one at Suffolk, but not many killed. This was where we had had shad in great abundance, for this is a great fish country. As spring advanced and the roads improved, the campaign of 1863 opened in earnest. General Lee assumed the aggressive, moved his army to the attack at Chancellorsville, where the saddest event of the war occurred—the great and good Stonewall Jackson was killed by his friends. A gloom overspread the whole army. The loss was a severe blow to the South. General Lee moved his army north and again crossed the Potomac, but at the earnest request of President Davis, Jenkins's Brigade was left to guard Richmond and Petersburg, where we spent the summer, had new uniforms, marched and countermarched through the streets of Richmond, visited the young ladies, and had a good time, while terrible events were being enacted at Gettysburg. We were called "Davis's Pet Lambs," but it was not the will of our noble Brigadier Micah Jenkins. He wanted to go with General Lee and was disappointed when he was detached. Lee knew his value and also regretted that he had to yield to the wishes of the President. See General Lee's absence from the battle of Gettysburg:

"HEADQUARTERS ARMY NORTHERN VIRGINIA,

August, 1863.

"Dear General: I regret exceedingly the absence of yourself and your brigade from the battle of Gettysburg. There is no telling what a gallant brigade led by an efficient commander might have accomplished when victory trembled in the balance. I verily believe that the result would have been different if you had been present.

R. E. LEE, General."

What a tribute to Micah Jenkins and his brigade, coming from the pen of the noble Christian, Lee.

General Bragg was being hard pressed in Tennessee, and Longstreet was detached and hurried to his rescue. Jenkins's Brigade was picked up and took its old position in this fighting corps, but did not get to Missionary Ridge in time to take part in that hard struggle with the brigades that preceded it.

We camped in the valley of Lookout Mountain and had many stirring events at that place. The most notable was the night battle in Will's Valley beyond the mountain. We crossed the mountain at night

and cautiously felt our way to the camp of the wagon train, which we expected to capture, as we were informed by scouts that there was only one brigade to guard it. We succeeded in capturing the camp, but a whole division swarmed out like bees, and we had a fearful battle at close range, and it was with great difficulty that we got out, for they almost had us surrounded and cut off; but General Jenkins was equal to the occasion and managed to pull us out. That battle was a mistake, but Jenkins was not to blame. The scouts were deceived, for there were too many for one brigade.

Our loss at Will's Valley were many brave men, and I cannot remember all, but I do remember that Col. Whit Kilpatrick, the brave commander of the 1st South Carolina; Lieut. William Poe, Palmetto Rifles, Lieut. Gus Vandiver, Company F, 2nd Rifles, and many brave privates.

Soon after this battle I was sent on picket in command of my company, having been promoted to first lieutenant. I was ordered to find out where the enemy picket line was located, and I called for a volunteer to perform that duty. Private James Snipes performed that duty well. He not only located the line, but captured a rifle and canteen. The latter he presented to me.

It was very dusty around Lookout Mountain until it rained, then the mud was fearful. I made many trips to Point Lookout by climbing the mountain. The Yankees had a battery at Moccasin Bend, called the Moccasin Battery. It had the right name, for it fired on us everytime it could get a glimpse of us.

While camping there, some of my company would go on the slopes of the mountain and kill ground hogs, dress and cook them, so we fared well when we had that kind of meat. 'Twas here that Col. Thomas Thompson was asked to resign by the officers of the regiment. He declined, but having been elected to the State senate, he sent in his resignation from Columbia. This caused a complete change in our officers. The colonel and major resigned, and Col. R. E. Bowson, Lieut. Col. D. L. Conald, and Maj. S. P. Dendy were made our field officers, positions they held until the surrender of Lee.

General Longstreet was ordered to Knoxville, and his noble corps was once more on the move. I was so unwell at that time that the surgeon, Dr. B. F. Brown, sent me to Atlanta to a hospital. In a few days my brother James was sent to the same place, so we missed that part of Longstreet's movement. We were transferred from Atlanta to Macon. The Christmas holidays were drawing nigh, and, there being no chance to reach our command, we got a transfer to the hospital at Columbia and a leave of

absence for a week, so we, for the first time since hostilities began, were home at the same time, where we enjoyed all the good things that a thoughtful mother could bestow on her soldier boys. I remember it all with true loving gratitude.

When we left home, our dear, good mother filled a large bag full of good things to eat on our journey. I remember sausages, spareribs, cakes of butter, sweet cakes, and the best potato biscuits I ever tasted. It was well we had all this, for it took us many days to reach our command. We went by Columbia, thence to Petersburg and Richmond, Va., where we called to see Colonel Orr, who was in the Confederate States Senate. Adjutant J. Clark Wardlaw joined us and we boarded the train for Lynchburg and took the East Tennessee and Virginia Railroad for Knoxville. We had not gone far until we found that the trestles had been burned, so we had to walk a long way to reach the army. Here is where our mother's good food came in. We certainly made good use of all we had, and the adjutant, like myself, gave his verdict that those potato biscuits were the best he ever tasted. We enjoyed that long march, for we took our own time and stopped whenever we found pretty girls to entertain us.

We spent one night in the town of Greenville, Tenn., the home of Andrew Johnson, and his old tailor shop was pointed out to us; also where Gen. John Morgan was assassinated. We made some nice acquaintances there—the Misses Brown, relatives of the Broyles of Anderson, and a very old lady—Miss Rebecca Field. She was a very talented woman and had quite a correspondence with the adjutant afterwards.

We found our command at Morristown and there we held an election for county officers. As soldiers, we were allowed to vote in the army. We all voted for W. T. Shumate for sheriff, who was elected.

The army was living on very light rations when we got there. It was hard to get supplies and there was much robbing of hen roosts and smokehouses going on. We made our bread from a substance that resembled bran more than meal.

A battalion of several companies was detailed with Colonel Donald, commander, and myself as adjutant, to go into the valleys and caves of Chucky River to gather up beeves, and while we were on this detail we lived well, for we got all the apples, cabbages, chickens, butter, honey, and cider that we wanted, and besides we sent back to the army many cattle for beef. When we returned we were soon put on the march again, wending our way to join the Army of Northern Virginia, to meet General Grant

on the bloody field of the Wilderness. We camped near Gordonsville, where I was again too unwell for duty, and was sent to Liberty, now Bedford City. In this way I missed being in that battle where our noble brigadier was killed, just at the head of my company, by a shot from his friends, and Longstreet was severely wounded by the same mistaken volley.

The hospital being crowded, General Lee requested the citizens to invite convalescent soldiers to be their guests in order to have room for the wounded. R. N. Kelso, a fine old gentleman, invited me to his home and told me to select three others. I accepted and called on Capt. C. Benton Burns, Captain Smith of South Carolina, and Captain Coleman, of Alabama, so we four were driven to Fancy Farm under the shadow of the beautiful Peaks of Otter, where we spent a most delightful week and formed many acquaintances among the fair sex. This was the cause of a marriage soon after, for Captain Coleman married a Miss Mosely, who was related to the Kelsoes. But Captain Burns and I got well too fast, and as we were ashamed to stay away from our command, we soon left?

When I reached my command, I found it very much reduced in number, so many had been killed or disabled, and the captain very severely wounded. I assumed command and fought with my company almost daily from Cold Harbor on down to the James River and across to Petersburg in the trenches; close to the Crater, where Grant inhumanly undermined our fortifications and blew them up. In these trenches I suffered more than any place of my whole experience. We could not raise our heads above the works without a Minie ball whizzing by, and the mortar shells could be dropped right into the trenches. It was here that my dear favorite soldier boy fell across my legs, a Minie ball having pierced his brain. I had him buried at night and marked a plank for his headpiece: "W. C. Branyon, Gallant Soldier, Rest in Peace."

Just a few nights before the blow-up at Petersburg, we were moved to the north side of the James. We were skirmishing almost daily. On the 13th of August, 1864, I was placed in command of my own and two other companies, to go on the picket line. We went about a mile in advance of our brigade to a skirt of woods, where I deployed my men. We keep on the alert all that day and night.

Near the time for us to be relieved on Sunday, the 14th of August, 1864, I heard the Georgians away to my left shouting, "Look out on the right!" and at the same time retreating. Almost at the same time a line of battle emerged from the woods and opened a deadly fusillade at my thin line of skirmishers. I

ordered my line to fall back across a corn field to a bluff near a branch, where I ordered a halt to give battle. As my line commenced firing, I fell, shot in the head, and in a few seconds became unconscious. I was left by my men, they thinking and reporting that I was killed. I fell into the hands of the enemy, but was not conscious of it; don't know how they carried me or how I came to have my coat on, as my brother found my vest the next day. I had a small Bible in my pocket that I prized very much, as it was presented to me by my brother-in-law, the Rev. V. A. Sharpe. My name was written on the flyleaf, also my address.

When I came to myself I was on a stretcher near the north banks of the James River, at Deep Bottom, where General Grant crossed a portion of his army to the south side. I was surrounded by a squad of the blue coats, who told me to rouse up, that I must be put on the boat. In a semiconscious manner I remember asking for my sword and canteen, and the reply was: "I guess you will not get your sword, but here is a canteen." It was then I realized that I was a prisoner. I was wounded in the early morning and when I found myself at the boat landing, it was near sunset. Just at this time, General Grant came by and there was great cheering as he rode away. I got a very good look at him just for a moment, then I was tenderly lifted and carried away to the boat, where I was placed on a cot and a surgeon was at my side in a few minutes, washed the blood from my head and face, and had a barber to shave the whole left side of my head. Then he placed cotton and a bandage around my head. He was very gentle and spoke very kindly to me, but said very little about my wound. After he had finished dressing my head, he gave me a large watermelon and told me to eat what I wanted of it. A wounded Yankee was on the next cot, and I told him to cut it and help himself, which he did. I took one swallow, which caused me to vomit, and I became unconscious and remained in that condition till I reached Fortress Monroe, where I was placed in the room of a large building that was used for the wounded commissioned officers. Several Confederate officers were already there, and they began to ask questions, I was talking in a disconnected way when one kindly said: "You are a little off; don't talk any more now." I don't remember all of my roommates while I was a prisoner, but I call to mind there was General Walker, who had lost a leg; Captain Mason, who was on General Floyd's staff; Capt. E. W. Ware, of Virginia, and Lieutenant McEachern, of North Carolina. The surgeon in charge of the hospital was Dr. McClellan, a cousin of the General, and a brother of H. B. McClellan, who

was on General Lee's staff. He was very attentive to me, gave me a great deal of attention, talked freely about my wound, that it was very dangerous, and how cautious I must be, that a very light lick or jar would kill me, etc. He also talked in great confidence about the war and that his sympathies were with the South, but it would not do for him to talk it except to those whom he could trust. He told me that his brother was on General Lee's staff.

(Concluded in September.)

WHY FORT DONELSON WAS SURRENDERED.

CONTRIBUTED BY ROBERT M. HUGHES, NORFOLK, VA.

GEN. JOHN B. FLOYD AND THE FIGHT AT FORT DONELSON.

Recently, in looking through some papers of my father, Judge Robert W. Hughes, I found a discussion of General Floyd's part in the Fort Donelson fight and surrender, written by Maj. Peter J. Otey, who was a member of his staff. It was prompted by an article by Gen. W. F. ("Baldy") Smith, published in Volume 15, page 29, of the *Magazine of American History*, and by the biography of Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston, written by his son, William Preston Johnston. My father long intended to write a suitable biography of Governor Floyd, but his judicial duties never afforded him an opportunity.

The best account of the Donelson affair is that of Gen. Lew Wallace, published in Volume 1, page 398, "Battles and Leaders of the Civil War." It has a few errors (for instance, the statement that Floyd was then under indictment, the indictment having been quashed nearly a year previous), some of which was explained by the Otey article.

Floyd, with his command, arrived at Donelson the morning of February 13, 1862, having been ordered there by Johnston. Fighting had commenced before his arrival. The opposing forces were then about equal numerically, but Grant had the support of a gunboat flotilla flushed with its victory at Fort Henry, and affording rapid means of concentration and transportation. The 13th was employed by Floyd in studying the ground, landing the necessary supplies, stationing his troops, and conferring with the other commanders. The chief command devolved on him by virtue of his rank. General Wallace criticizes him for inaction on the 14th. That morning the gunboats made their attack. In view of their success at Fort Henry, it was not known whether the forts could withstand their attack or not, a question which largely affected land operations. But Major Otey's paper shows that he had planned an attack on McClelland for the purpose of breaking the investing line early that afternoon, that the orders for

that purpose had been given, and the assaulting column actually withdrawn from the trenches, when Pillow, without Floyd's knowledge, called it off, a fact unknown to Floyd till too late to renew it with any hope of success. When the attack was ordered, Lew Wallace's Division had not come up, which would have greatly increased the chance of success.

Wallace also criticises Floyd for not withdrawing after the successful attack of the next day, and the implication, both in his article and Johnston's book, is that Floyd vacillated between Pillow and Buckner until it was too late. Here, too, Otey shows that Pillow ordered the troops back to the trenches without consulting or advising Floyd of the fact, and that the latter did not find it out till too late.

Otey was not at the council which decided on a surrender. As the only purpose of this preface is to explain his article, I do not discuss the propriety of Floyd's withdrawing with his command. To do so intelligently would require more space than is now available. At some future date I hope to make this the subject of a special discussion; and I believe that I can convince the impartial reader that his action was proper.

To the reader who has not time to wade through the tedious reports and correspondence contained in the Official War Records, the Lew Wallace article, in conjunction with that of Major Otey, is specially recommended. Close study should be made of the map on page 402 of the Wallace article, in connection with that on page 434 of the Johnston book. They supplement each other, as the Wallace map gives the relative positions of the Union forces, but not of the Confederate, while the Johnston book gives the Confederate positions as well.

MAJOR OTEY'S LETTER.

LYNCHBURG, JANUARY 7, 1886.

Judge R. W. Hughes, Norfolk, Va.

Dear Judge: I sent on for the magazine and have read the article. I have read several other articles. I have also (at his request) read Col. Preston Johnston's book and made special notes about Donelson and sent them to him about a year ago. I cannot trust myself to write on the subject for fear of paralyzing those to whom I write with my prolixity. For it is strange that those who profess to give true coloring to historical events should so far blot and blur the account of the great fight at Donelson. General Floyd discussed the great danger of concentrating at Donelson while he was at Clarksville, and wrote (for I penned the letter at his dictation) to the commanding general that he was appalled at the scattered condition of his forces and moreover, advised concentration and resistance at Cumberland

City rather than at Donelson; for, said he, "in case of disaster, a road for withdrawal would be open, whereas at Donelson it would be closed." Still he deferred to the commanding general, who was strengthened in his views by dispatches from Pillow that the place was impregnable. He landed at Donelson near daybreak and at once went on the lines. I was, as you know, close to him officially. I was Assistant Adjutant General and received the daily reports. Memory is no bookkeeper, yet I am certain that the total "fit for duty" on that morning were 14,000 in round numbers—not up to 15,000. This embraced one thousand at Fort Defiance (Fort Defiance was up the Cumberland River, but below Clarksville, on the same side of the river as Clarksville) and a battalion at Cumberland City (infantry), and some other scattered cavalry there and on the other side of the Cumberland River. I will state further that I do not think that 14,000 embraced some five hundred of Forrest's cavalry. But I am sure that there were no 13,000 engaged when the fight began at Donelson. The Cumberland City Battalion was brought down late on the day of the 15th.

Well, the 13th was a day of desultory firing all along the line, with a sharp encounter on our left, what Smith speaks of as redan No. 2, I suppose, though I knew of no redan on our left, only rifle pits. Sharp artillery dueling was kept up after ten o'clock in the day on our right center and center. A sharp attack was repulsed, and they left their dead in view of us, some of the wounded barely escaping being burned from the fire occasioned by burning undergrowth. Indeed, it was said that some of them were burned to death. On the 14th there was great stir and excitement when it was announced that the gunboats were approaching. And just here is a part of the history of the fight which I have never seen anywhere save in Johnston's book, and there it is very incorrect. It was a part in which I was a factor by reason of being the bearer of orders, and hence I know whereof I speak. You remember that a council of war was called on the 14th at night, and it was determined to attack next morning (bear in mind that stress is laid on this fact)—to do what? to make a sortie in force and relieve the garrison. But what would this historian say if he knew that during the gunboat attack that there was at the same time for just an hour or so furious attacks by infantry along our *whole front* with artillery and infantry and in some places partial assaults? The commanding general had conceived and ordered an attack on the enemy's *extreme left* without any council of war (certainly none that I knew of, and I was constantly by the commanding general's side). What would

they say if they knew that General Floyd ordered the attack? The column was formed, and they were about to emerge from the works, that the *reserve* was at the "*point d'appui*," and that a singular fatality over which he had nothing to do prevented it, the same fatality that lost us Wynne's Ferry road? The following are the facts:

The gunboat attack commenced about two o'clock, not three. General Floyd was very anxious about the gunboats; he dreaded them. Yet he maintained his equipoise and while looking at the gunboat fight kept an eye on what he always from the beginning regarded as the only thing to be done; that was, to withdraw from what he deemed a trap. So, as I stated, he sent for Pillow and told him (of course, he had learned it before and had talked to Pillow and the brigade commanders that morning about it) to get the column ready, that he would move out and attack the enemy on our left at once.

McClernand had gotten to the river or backwater on our left, and we were invested. Before the gunboat battle was over (I think of this I am not certain), or certainly by three o'clock, troops were withdrawn from the trenches, which had to be done by the flank because our trenches were on the slopes next to the enemy and hence it was great exposure to withdraw except by flank.

It was now, I suppose, about half past three o'clock or four, perhaps four fully, when our column was about to emerge from the trenches. Now General Floyd designated me as the member of his staff who was to accompany Pillow, told me where he would be, what the plan was, and while subject to General Pillow, any order I gave might be given by the order of the commanding general. Of course, that did not mean that I could in his name give Pillow any order. Now it so happened that when the head of the column reached the point from which to emerge, I was right at the head of the column by Pillow's side (the column now having halted). He said to me go to the trenches and give certain instructions. I did so and drew the fire of sharpshooters, returning as quickly as possible. I was again fired at and reached the side of General Pillow. Just as I did so, one of the front men in the column dropped; the bullet intended no doubt for me killing this man, who was not even seen by the foe who fired the fatal shot. Pillow, seeing it and hearing the man exclaim, "O God! I'm shot!" turned to me and said (now I am not romancing, I shall never forget it): "Captain, our movement is discovered. It will not do to move out of our trenches under the circumstances." I replied that I thought not, that I thought it was a stray shot from sharpshooters in trees firing at mounted officers and a long ways off at

that. "No," says he, "I am satisfied that our movement is discovered. Ride in haste and tell General Floyd that I think so and that the attack had better be deferred till morning."

I had to spur up and ride with speed and over many bogs to get to where I left General Floyd. He was not there. With alacrity I followed his trail. I found him. I gave him the message. "In the name of God, Captain, what does this mean? My orders were to move out and attack." Of course, I was as dumb as an oyster. I knew the opportunity had passed, for darkness settles down soon after five o'clock in February, particularly on the Cumberland flats, with a heavy and close clouded sky. General Floyd asked me some questions and told me to hasten back and order the attack, but, before finishing the order, said: "Tell General Pillow he has lost the opportunity not by being discovered, but by the delay in sending the message and the consequent delay in getting a message back to him at this late hour. It will be too late to successfully make the sortie; tell him to return the troops to the trenches." I give the above in quotation marks, not that it was his language, only the sense. A concentrated thunderstorm in a room twelve feet square with "blue damnation" for a non-conductor would hardly have expressed my idea of his views as expressed to me. No one was present save one or two of his staff.

Here was in my humble opinion the fatal mistake at Donelson. Had we made the sortie that afternoon at as late an hour as even four thirty o'clock, I believe we would have gained a signal victory, and one from which they could not have so easily recovered, because their right was not strengthened by Lew Wallace till the night of the 14th. It was the conception of Floyd to attack. It was his plan when and where to attack. He placed the next officer to him at the post of honor to lead the attack. It was deferred by that officer under cover of a dispatch asking for instructions under the impression that his movement was discovered. Even if discovered, it made no difference except in the first *onset*. For the next morning we surprised them in their beds, and yet we could not make headway of any moment before the whole enemy was up and ready to meet us. That fatal message of which I was the bearer lost us Fort Donelson.

(See page 455 of Preston Johnston's book, last sentence of first paragraph: "Hence he (Floyd) countermanded the order, or at least deferred it.")

Great injustice to Floyd. It would have been suicidal to have gone out in the dark. At four o'clock victory would have perched on our banner. Preston Johnston was *misinformed*.

Now, the next day. I was not at the council of

war spoken of which was held on the night of the 14th. I was exhausted and slept. But the attack was made with Pillow leading the attack the next morning as he had been ordered and expected the afternoon before. We have seen that success crowned this attack after the *right has been strengthened* by one brigade from the 2nd division. (See page 26, near the bottom of the account in the *Magazine of American History*). How much more complete it would have been before just when consternation had been spread over our foes by the repulse of Foote's gunboats, when our men were fresh and not half frozen, as they were the next morning; and when they (the enemy) were numerically weaker! But I'll not dwell on this.

Now, for the other fatality. Everything was swept before us for two miles. Buckner did spring upon the enemy in flank just about the Wynne Ferry Road. I saw it. General Floyd got up on the breastworks—Gray's Battery was belching grape at the flying columns—and took off his hat and shouted to the Kentuckians (who were dressed in striped blanket coats), "Now, charge 'em, boys"! and they jumped the breastworks and did the work well under a fire galling and hot, and some one pulled the General off the breastworks because he was so exposed. Just at the same time Forrest charged. I gave the order by order of General Floyd, who saw the charge and yelled a Rebel yell when they took the two *iron 24-pounders*. The Wynne's Ferry Road was crossed with a rush and General Floyd smiled with a joke on his lips. The fight continued, and he said to me: "Come on with your pot leg" (my horse). I followed him to an eminence. From this eminence he saw the last attack made by our troops. General Floyd, seeing his troops about to attack again (the position being a wooded hill, the crest of which he knew was well parked with artillery, and even if the charge was a success as far as driving back the infantry he could not hope to carry the position crowned with artillery and further supported by Wallace's fresh troops), he said to me: "Captain, ride over and tell General Pillow not to assault that point, but to hold Wynne's Ferry Road." I had to jump the breastworks at that point, as there was no egress otherwise without a circuit which would have lost time. The horse jumped the rifle pits, at the same time breaking my saddle girth. Before I got out of his sight, the charge or attack was made and our men were repulsed; the first repulse we had. I followed, however, to tell them not to repeat it, and to hold the Wynne's Ferry Road. I rode to where the attack was made and found our troops falling back. I could not find Pillow. I found Buckner on the Wynne's Ferry Road. I gave him the order to hold that road. He told me it was

too late. He had by General Pillow's order given up the road, that the commanding positions were then not his, and that the men were then marching back to the trenches. I heard of General Pillow and followed on his trail, and finally followed him to the eminence I had left, where General Floyd was, and there I found him sitting on his horse by the side of General Floyd. *Strange to say, he had not even then mentioned to General Floyd that he had ordered the troops back to the trenches.* So I rode up and said to General Floyd: "I could not find General Pillow (he was on his way to the rear by one way and I was on my way to the front by another). I gave the order to General Buckner and he replied that General Pillow had ordered him to withdraw from the Wynne's Ferry Road, and return the troops back to the trenches. This I said rather addressing both generals, but speaking of General Pillow in the third person, although he was present, almost touching General Floyd. General Floyd was at *this moment* for the first time apprised of the fact that such an order had been given. General Floyd, General Pillow, and myself were the three, the only three, at this point at this time, and I am not romancing nor am I dreaming in my imagination when I recall and recite here what General Floyd said, for it was indelibly impressed on me. Said he: "In the name of God, General Pillow, what have we been fighting all day for? Certainly not to show our powers, but solely to secure the Wynne's Ferry Road, and now after securing it, you order it to be given up." Pillow replied he thought it best, and there was silence between the big two and the little one. I do not think I would have dared to make a suggestion to General Floyd if it would have saved the army. For I never saw rage caged as it was then. The General's staff came up one by one and we witnessed the charge which took Porter's Battery, and then the charge which took our outworks. Pillow very coolly told me to go across and take two Tennessee regiments and retake the battery. When I got there, Smith had just taken our outworks in front of these two regiments and they could not be taken away. Two others, however, did it handsomely, and this was the last of the battle. I went to bed, having ridden all over the field with General Pillow after the attack closed. He told me we could never have gone out and our works would have been carried all along the line had he not returned. He was convinced that we could not withdraw. In other words, the enemy were still too near Wynne's Ferry Road. He fought splendidly that day. Twice he made what I humbly think were fatal mistakes, mistakes of judgment. The first one, had it not been made, would have rendered the second one, though possible, not

(Continued on page 318.)



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.

CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL DAY.

BY DR. C. M. CAPPS.

The marching armies of the past,
 Along our Southern plains,
 Are sleeping now in quiet rest
 Beneath the Southern rains.

The bugle call is now in vain
 To rouse them from their bed;
 To arms they'll never march again—
 They are sleeping with the dead.

No more will Shiloh's plains be stained
 With blood our heroes shed,
 Nor Chancellorsville resound again
 To our noble warriors' tread.

For them no more shall reveille
 Sound at the break of dawn,
 But may their sleep peaceful be
 Till God's great judgment morn.

We bow our heads in solemn prayer
 For those who wore the gray,
 And clasp again their unseen hands
 On our Memorial Day.

JUDGE SAFFOLD BERNEY.

On April 30, 1929, Judge Saffold Berney died at his home in Mobile, Ala., in his eighty-fifth year. He was the son of Dr. James Berney and Jane Elizabeth Saffold, and was born at Montgomery, June 25, 1844. His grandfather was Reuben Saffold, member of the convention which framed the constitution of Alabama in 1819, judge of the Circuit Court in the State's early days, and later Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Alabama.

Saffold Berney was a student of private schools in Montgomery, Ala., his education being interrupted by the coming on of war. In March, 1862, he enlisted as a private in the Confederate army, joining a company of Light Artillery which was organized in Montgomery under Capt. Henry Semple, and was known as Semple's Battery. This battery became famous and was with the Army of Tennessee in many memo-

rable engagements. However, young Berney was detailed by Lieut. J. H. Hallonquist, then Chief of Artillery, Army of Tennessee, for duty with him, but he would rejoin the battery and with it take part in the battles. In the summer of 1863, a regiment of reserve field artillery was organized with Colonel Hallonquist in command, and Saffold Berney was made adjutant of the regiment, and so served to the end of the war, being paroled on May 5, 1865.

After the war, he read law in the office of his uncle, Milton J. Saffold, in Montgomery, and was admitted to the bar in 1866. In that year he removed to Eutaw, Ala., and there resided until December, 1873, when he went to Mobile and made that city his permanent home. In May, 1868, he was married to Miss Mary Clifton Adams, of Eutaw, who died in 1921. He is survived by several children.

Judge Berney practiced law in Mobile for many years and held a prominent place in the life of that city. In addition to his legal work, he was known also as author, having published a Handbook of Alabama and the City Code of Mobile, which is still in use. He had served as alderman of the city, and, through appointment by the governor and by repeated elections, as judge of the Law and Equity Court of Mobile from 1907 to his death. He was ever interested and devoted to the cause for which he had fought in the sixties, was a member of Raphael Semmes Camp, No. 11, U. C. V., of Mobile, and had been Commander of the 2nd Brigade of the Alabama Division of Confederate Veterans. His interest in Confederate history was evidenced by many notable contributions to the VETERAN on the men and events of that stirring period.

WILLIS A EVERMAN.

Willis Anderson Everman, of Greenville, Miss., died suddenly at his home there on March 5, 1929.

He was born September 24, 1841, in Knox County, Mo., whither the family had moved from Kentucky. Just after the death of his mother in 1851, his father resigned as sheriff of Knox County and, with a brother-in-law, Willis Anderson, organized and led a party in the "gold rush" to California. Willis Everman and his two small sisters remained behind and were reared on a farm entered by a land warrant awarded their grandfather for services in the War of 1812.

In Willis Everman's family every man between the ages of eighteen and fifty fought in the Confederate army. Four were killed in action, and three were seriously wounded. Willis himself enlisted in 1861; served four years as private in Company H, 3rd Missouri Infantry; saw service in Tennessee, Georgia, Alabama, and Mississippi, and was wounded in the

battle of Shiloh. After he received his parole at Jackson, Miss., he went back to the old home in Missouri, which he found wrecked, the family broken and scattered. He decided to return to the State where he had met with such kindness when he was wounded, and in July, 1866, he landed in Greenville, Miss. In 1871 he married Miss Mary Thomas, a native of France, who for fifty years presided over the beautiful home life that was theirs. Of the three children born to them, only one survives, Miss Grace Everman.

For sixty-four years Comrade Everman was an active force in the life of the community, always ready to help a good cause and to fight a bad one. Tall, erect despite the weight of years, he was a familiar and picturesque figure, and was affectionately known as Greenville's "Grand Old Man."

C. R. KIRKLAND.

At the age of eighty-six the earthly life of C. R. Kirkland closed at his home in Senatobia, Miss., during the month of June. He was born in Alabama, but located in Mississippi after the War between the States. There he was married to Miss Emily Thornton, and to them a son and daughter were born, both surviving him.

Comrade Kirkland enlisted in Company F, 11th Alabama Regiment, in May, 1861. His command was sent to Virginia, and in the organization of the army this regiment became a part of Wilcox's Brigade, R. H. Anderson's Division, A. P. Hill's Corps, A. N. V., and so served throughout the war. Young Kirkland was wounded and captured two or three times, but managed to get away from his captors and make his way back to his command, and was surrendered at Appomattox on April 9, 1865.

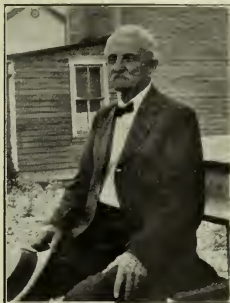
Comrade Kirkland had lived through the most stirring times of our beloved South, and no better citizen was known in his county and State. He contributed much to the upholding of law, and especially in those trying times of reconstruction his section did not have a braver defender. He was a true son of the South, and lived a life enriched by splendid emotions, one rich in the love of family and friends; and though he had outlived most of those with whom he took part in those fighting days of old, he lived again in memory those stirring scenes, and his comrades were a vivid part of those memories. To the last he was faithful to the principles for which the South had fought.

After funeral services at the home, he was laid to rest in Bethesda Cemetery, and friends came from every section to pay him the last tribute of respect and love.

[M. P. Moore, Senatobia, Miss.]

JACOB H. WYNANT.

Jacob Henry Wynant, born near Bridgewater, Rockingham County, Va., July 24, 1845, died in Keyser, W. Va., on March 14, 1929.



JACOB H. WYNANT.

At the outbreak of war between the States, he enlisted in the Southern army and for eighteen months was post courier with headquarters in Harrisonburg, Va. Thereafter he was in the regular cavalry, in active service with Company I, 1st Virginia Cavalry, Rosser's Brigade.

He was not wounded at any time, but had two horses shot under him. He was in the battle fought at "Mim's Bottom," Shenandoah County, and there one of his horses was shot.

His brother, John Brown Wynant, was the first man from his county to be killed, and the second man in the Southern army to meet his death. He was killed in a skirmish near Harper's Ferry, W. Va.

Most of Mr. Wynant's service was in the Valley of Virginia, and he was with the main Southern army when Gen. Robert E. Lee surrendered to Gen. U. S. Grant.

After the war, Mr. Wynant engaged in farming for many years. He was an extensive landowner. For years he was the owner of the farm bordering on Bridgewater, Va., a portion of which was later sold as town lots.

In the fall of 1924 he came to Keyser, W. Va., and made his home with Mrs. Ernest A. See, his favorite niece. "Uncle Jake," as he was known, and loved by all, was a high type of the old Southern gentleman, and a Christian, holding malice against none, nor boasting of his military powers or achievements, but proud that he had served as a soldier of the South. Though living in this community less than five years, he made a host of friends who miss him and mourn his passing.

[V. F. Alkire, Keyser, W. Va.]

LOUISIANA COMRADES.

In the past year the Camp at Clinton, La., has lost the following members: Emmett R. Corcoran, Company B, 4th Louisiana Infantry; J. L. Cranes, Company B, 16th Arkansas Infantry; James R. Freeman, Company E, 1st Louisiana Cavalry; R. W. Hays,

Company A, 4th Louisiana Infantry; William A. Gallent, Company F, 14th Mississippi Cavalry; John W. Lipscomb, Company K, 4th Louisiana Cavalry; Victor Levy, Company I, 3rd Louisiana Cavalry; Dr. A. J. Roberts, Company A, 16th Louisiana Infantry; Leander Stewart, Company A, 4th Louisiana Infantry; W. A. B. Wall, Company A, 4th Louisiana Infantry; Dr. William E. Wall, Company K, 16th Mississippi Volunteers; J. H. Hodges, Company G, 18th Louisiana Cavalry.

JUDGE A. W. WISE.

Judge Alexander Walker Wise, distinguished Confederate veteran and former judge of probate of Chester County for twelve years, died at his home in Chester on June 11.

Funeral services will be conducted from the Calvary Baptist Church, near Chester, with interment in the graveyard of the church.

Judge Wise was one of the few people who saw the first gun fired at Fort Sumter. He was also one of the two surviving members of the historic five military companies that left Chester for Confederate service on April 11, 1861. He saw service both in the infantry and cavalry, and in both branches of the service won renown for his achievements and bravery. He went through many of the war's greatest battles, and served throughout the entire four years without receiving a wound of any consequence. For many years he was one of Chester County's leading planters. Prior to moving to Chester, he had served eighteen years as magistrate of the Halsellville township.

He married Miss Martha Alice Wilkes soon after he returned from the war, and he is survived by five daughters and a son, also nineteen grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

Judge Wise was a native of the Baton Rouge section of Chester County. His father, Daniel Wise, moved to Chester County from Lincoln in when he was eighteen.

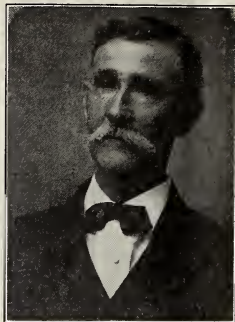
LIEUT. W. H. H. MANSUR.

On June 19, 1929, Lieut. William Henry Harrison Mansur, of Chillicothe, Mo., passed away after six weeks' illness. He was born November 5, 1840, in St. Louis, the son of Charles and Rebecca Wills Mansur. He served in the Confederate army the entire four years of the War between the States, first in the Missouri State Guards, under Captain McDowell and Col. Ben A. Rives, then in Company C, 3rd Missouri Infantry. The rest of the service was under Gen. Francis Cockrell. For thirty-five years he was president of Chillicothe Savings Association. Burial was in Boxwood Cemetery, at Chillicothe.

[Mrs. H. E. Genser, Higginsville, Mo.]

DAVIS BIGGS.

At the age of eighty-two years, Davis Biggs died at his home in Jefferson, Tex., on July 5. He was born in Tarboro, N. C., and went to Texas at the age of twenty-three. He attended the reunion in Charlotte, N. C., his last visit to the old home State.



DAVIS BIGGS.

Comrade Biggs served during the War between the States as a member of the 28th Tennessee Regiment. He was the Adjutant and last surviving member of Camp Dick Taylor, U. C. V., of Jefferson; was also a member of Masonic Lodge No. 38 and

Eastern Star. He had been treasurer of Marion County, Tex., for fourteen years.

Fifty-four years ago, Davis Biggs was married to Miss Clemmie Summers, who survives him with a daughter and three sons, also twelve grandchildren. Funeral services were conducted by the pastor of the First Methodist Church, of Jefferson, of which he was a member and steward.

DR. JAMES L. LEAVEL.

Dr. James Logan Leavel, born November 23, 1844, in Stanford, Ky., died at his home in Los Angeles, Calif., on July 5, in his eighty-fifth year. His parents moved to Platte County, Mo., when he was eighteen years old, and as a lad of fourteen years he ran away from home and tried to enlist with the Confederate army. He was refused because of his tender years, but the soldiers put him at manual labor. His father had him taken home, but later he enlisted as a soldier under General Price and remained to the end.

After the war he completed his common school education and then studied dentistry at Kansas City, Mo., where he graduated and began the practice of his profession.

He married Miss Betty Cook, of Harrisonburg, who, after three brief years, passed away, leaving him a son.

Dr. Leavel went to St. Joseph, Mo., in 1890, where he met and married Mrs. Marion Hubbell. In 1912 they moved to Seattle to make their home, but later went to Highland Park, a suburb of Chicago. His chief joys in life were his Church and his music, and his splendid voice was used generously in

his religious work. For more than seventy-two years he loved humanity. Wherever he was located, he became prominent in the work of the Christian Church, of which he had been a member from his twelfth year. He was a loved member of the Highland Park Christian Church, and his religion was a part of his everyday life. His dying faith was very real, clear, and strong, and he walked with Christ "the last mile of the way."

[From tribute, by Rev. Alden Lee Hill, minister Highland Park Christian Church.]

FRANCIS MARION CALHOUN.

Francis Marion Calhoun departed this life at his home on Dry Run, Pendleton County, W. Va., July 11, 1929, in the eighty-seventh year of his age, having been born November 27, 1842. He was the oldest man and only surviving Confederate soldier in Circleville District, and the last of a family of eleven children.

On June 9, 1861, he enlisted in the Confederate service as a member of the Pendleton Rifles, the third company to go out from the county. On July 12, 1861, after little more than a month's service, the company was surrendered at Rich Mountain. He escaped and made his way through the Alleghany Mountains to his home. The summer following, he re-enlisted in Capt. A. H. Nelson's company, 1st Virginia Regiment, Partisan Rangers, with John D. Imboden, of Staunton, Va., as colonel thereof. Later, when other commands were added, including the 18th Regiment Virginia Cavalry, sufficient to form a brigade, Colonel Imboden became brigadier general and George H. Smith, a budding young lawyer, became colonel in his stead.

When the brigade became a part of the regular Confederate army, Nelson's company became Company C, and the regiment became the 62nd Virginia Regiment, Mounted Infantry. Each member was equipped with a saber and carbine, and fought either as infantry or cavalry, as occasion demanded. The regiment operated chiefly in West Virginia and the Shenandoah Valley. However, it took part in the Gettysburg campaign and the battle of Cold Harbor, and was with General Early on his memorable raid upon Washington. The flag of this regiment reached a point closer to the White House than any other Confederate flag during the war. For a time the regiment had President Lincoln under fire, as he stood beside General Wright on the parapet of Fort Stevens, until an officer close to them was wounded, when the President was asked to retire.

At the close of the war, Comrade Calhoun went to the nearest station to take the oath of allegiance and while on this journey, met Miss Phoebe C. Harper,

who later became his wife. Thereafter, to the end of his life, he occupied the ancestral farm, which had descended for three generations before him from the first ancestor in Pendleton County, John Calhoun cousin of John C. Calhoun, of South Carolina, their fathers having both lived for a time in Augusta County, Va. During the greater part of his long life, he was a member of the M. E. Church, South.

He is survived by his four children—a daughter and three sons.

CAPT. BARTON R. BROWN.

The passing of Capt. Barton Roby Brown, at his home near Shouns, Tenn., on June 8, brought great sorrow to many friends and relatives in Tennessee and North Carolina. He was one of the most prominent citizens of Johnson County, and was closely associated with the growth and progress of his county.

Captain Brown was born August 4, 1841, and as a boy of nineteen joined the Confederate army, serving as captain of Company A, 6th North Carolina Regiment, under Colonel Folk. Two years later he was wounded at Hagerstown, Md., and went home on furlough. On regaining his health, he organized a company in Johnson County, with which he marched to North Carolina and joined General Johnston, and so served to the close of war.

In September, 1864, Captain Brown was married to Miss Callie Wagner, and three sons and a daughter were born to them. He became a member of the Baptist Church at Beaver Dam, N. C., in 1857, and will be long remembered for Christian character and all the admirable traits that go to make up a true Southern gentleman.

He fought valiantly for Southern rights, and no less valiantly fought the battles of good citizenship, using himself and his means in the interest of his fellow man. The U. D. C. of Mountain City, Tenn., cherish a beautiful Confederate flag as the last gift of this fine old Confederate for whom the Chapter is named.

[Carolyn Rhea, Shouns, Tenn.]

BENJAMIN JOSEPH WHITESIDES.

Benjamin J. Whitesides was born in Mount Pleasant, S. C., July 12, 1844, and died at that place on February 24, 1929. He entered the Confederate army in 1862, joining Company E, of the 5th South Carolina Cavalry, Butler's Brigade. He served first at Andersonville Prison, and then did picket duty along the coast of Georgia; also fought in several of the battles in Virginia. He was ill with typhoid fever in Jackson Hospital, Virginia, and was given a furlough of thirty days from July 21, 1864. Upon his recovery, he returned to his company and remained with it until paroled May 8, 1865.

GEN. A. H. BOYDEN, U. C. V.

"Best beloved citizen of Salisbury," N. C., friend of all was Gen. A. H. Boyden, and the old home town was made sad indeed by his death on June 19, after a brief illness. In the ancestral home there, built more than a century ago, his life was spent; he died in the room where he had been born and which he had occupied through youth and old age.

Archibald Henderson Boyden was born in Salisbury, January 27, 1842, the son of Judge Nathaniel Boyden, lawyer, legislator, congressman, and judge of the State Supreme Court; his mother was the daughter of Col. Archibald Henderson. He grew up in Salisbury and was largely educated there, but he was at a school in Alamance County when war came on in 1861. Though his father was opposed to secession, he gave the boy permission to enter the Confederate army, and he left school to become a personal courier for Gen. Robert F. Hoke, serving thus to the end of the war. A memento of that service was the dollar given to him by General Hoke in bidding him farewell, and that dollar he cherished through life. Since the war he had been an earnest advocate of anything which would benefit the veterans of the Confederacy, and his efforts were back of many movements in their behalf. He was largely instrumental in securing the appropriation for the North Carolina monument at Gettysburg, so recently dedicated.

"Colonel" Boyden, as he was widely known, served four terms as postmaster at Salisbury under the Cleveland and Wilson administrations; he was chairman of the school committee, and in behalf of schools was his best work done. A monument to his memory stands in the magnificent high school called by his name. He was prominent in the U. C. V. organizations of city and State, and as a Brigadier General, U. C. V. he took part in the late reunion in Charlotte, attended by two grandsons, also in Confederate uniforms.

General Boyden was married in 1880 to Miss May Wheat Shober, of a prominent family of the State, who survives him with a daughter and five grandchildren. He was a member of the Episcopal Church, and after the funeral services in St. Luke's Church at Salisbury, he was tenderly laid to rest in Chestnut Hill Cemetery there.

No life was more abundantly crowned with good works than that which ended in his passing. He had lived more for others than for himself, a man whose heart grew greater as he grew older. Truly, his memory is blessed in the community where he lived out his long and useful life.

COL. J. J. GORMLEY, U. C. V.

Col. J. J. Gormley, Adjutant General of the North Carolina Division, U. C. V., died at his home in Charlotte, N. C., on March 22, at the age of eighty-four years. He was born at Norfolk, Va., July 17, 1845, but since 1863 had been an honored citizen of North Carolina.

When the South was mobilizing her forces for defense in 1861, John L. Gormley enlisted with Company D, 4th Battalion, Virginia Light Infantry, at Richmond, Va., and he took a gallant part in the fighting of the Army of Northern Virginia—those seven days' battles about Richmond, Warrenton, Second Manassas, Harper's Ferry—until he was wounded in the bloody battle of Sharpsburg. He spent many months in the hospital at Richmond recovering from his wounds, and though never able to return to active duty, he gave his full meed of service in the Quartermaster's Department, in which he was transferred to Charlotte in 1863. After the war he engaged in the railroad business, and left that field with the consciousness of work well done.

Colonel Gormley was a great lover of the South and the Confederate cause to the last and was prominent in the organization of the United Confederate Veterans. He had served as Commander of the Camp at Charlotte, and as Adjutant General of the North Carolina Division under different administrations. He was largely instrumental in inviting the reunion to Charlotte, and through many discouragements worked on until the whole State was enthused in the work of entertaining the remnant of the once glorious gray army, although he was not to participate in that entertainment.

Long a communicant of the Episcopal Church, Colonel Gormley died in the glorious hope of a faithful servant of Christ, and without fear he passed to the reunion of the immortals.

GEORGE W. LOUK.

George W. Louk, who served in the 31st Virginia Infantry, died at the Lee Camp Confederate Home, of Richmond, Va., at the age of ninety-one years. He had been a resident of Randolph County, now West Virginia, for most of his life, and entered the Confederate Home last year, where he had been very happy. The Randolph Chapter, U. D. C., had presented him the Cross of Honor for his gallant service as a Confederate soldier. He was captured and held at Camp Chase, receiving his parole there at the close of the war. He was married twice, both wives preceding him in death. He was a grand old Christian gentleman

[Cam Hart, Elkins, W. Va.]

CAPT. JOSEPH E. DEUPREE.

Capt. Joseph E. Deupree, who died at his home in Ravenna, Tex., on June 28 was born in Pickens County, Ala., November 22, 1840, and thus had

nearly completed eighty-nine years. Orphaned in his early childhood, he was reared by an uncle, Dr. John C. Smith, who removed to Texas in 1847, and Joseph Deupree was reared and educated in that State. He graduated from Baylor University in the class of 1859, and he was studying law at Cumberland University, Lebanon, Tenn., when war came



CAPT. JOSEPH E. DEUPREE.

on in 1861. He was returning home by way of Mississippi to visit some relatives in that State, and there he joined the Noxubee Cavalrymen, which became a part of the 1st Mississippi Cavalry. He took part in many engagements of this regiment—Belmont, Corinth, Shiloh, and others—and later secured a transfer to Company E, of Willis's Battalion, Waul's Texas Legion, Trans-Mississippi Department, which was then operating east of the Mississippi. This command was composed largely of his old Baylor schoolmates, and with it he took part in the operations in and around Vicksburg, Grand Gulf, Port Hudson, being mostly engaged in scout duty. The cavalry part of Waul's Legion was ordered back to North Mississippi, and on the night of June 17, 1863, young Deupree and others were captured and spent a long period in prison at Alton, Ill., and Fort Delaware. On the night of July 1, 1864, he made his escape by swimming Delaware Bay, only to be recaptured and taken back to prison. He finally did escape by taking the name of a dead fellow prisoner, was exchanged, and reached home before his comrades were released from Fort Delaware. Following the war, he was made captain in the State militia in which he was prominent.

Captain Deupree was a devout member of the Christian Church and his daily life won for him the love and respect of all who knew him. He was one of the outstanding citizens of Fannin County. He was twice married, and is survived by his wife, five sons, and three daughters, twenty-four grandchildren, nineteen great-grandchildren, and two great-great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held from the Christian Church at Ravenna, with interment in Willow Wild Cemetery at Bonham.

FRANCIS BAKER WEATHERFORD.

Francis B. Weatherford, eighty-six years of age, died in Bowling Green, Mo., during the month of May, after a long illness. He was born November 8, 1842, the son of Thomas A. and Matilda Baker Weatherford, and seventy-eight years of his life had been spent on the farm where he was born, near Bowling Green. His last years were with the family of his son in the town, where he received the tender ministrations of love and respect.

At the beginning of the War between the States, young Weatherford enlisted in the Confederate army, serving with Company B, of the — Missouri Regiment, under General Price, and at the close he was honorably mustered out. Returning home, he settled down on his farm, making an enviable reputation as a citizen. In February, 1866, he was married to Miss Mary E. Show, and to them four children were born, a son and daughter surviving him. There are also five grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren left, and one sister, with numerous other relatives.

His sturdy ancestry, his strong will power, and abiding faith in God had carried this comrade through many trials in his day and time, and he passed unflinching on his way to the goal of a successful life. He was always interested in the welfare of his community, and took an active part in all civic improvements. Devoted to his Church (Baptist), of which he had been a member since 1891, he gave much of his time and support to the building up of God's kingdom on earth. "A life seemingly without regrets has passed out, leaving a pleasant memory to those who knew him."

EUGENE ISNER.

Eugene Isner, one of the most highly respected citizens of Randolph County, W. Va., died while visiting his son in Elkins, W. Va., on June 18, aged nine-two years. His home was in Beverly, where he had spent a long and useful life. He served in the Confederate army during the entire four years of the war, and was honorably discharged from Company C, 20th Virginia Cavalry. He was awarded the Cross of Honor by Randolph County Daughters of the Confederacy.

Comrade Isner was a son of the late William and Etna Marsteller Isner. After the war, he married Miss Emily Wees, of near Beverly. To this union seven children were born, four sons and three daughters. He is also survived by thirty-four grandchildren and twenty-two great-grandchildren. He was a member of the Methodist Church.

[Cam Hart, Elkins, W. Va.]

United Daughters of the Confederacy

"Love Makes Memory Eternal"

MRS. W. C. N. MERCHANT, *President General*
Chatham, Va.

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MRS. JACKSON BRANDT, Baltimore, Md. *Custodian of Flags and Pennant*

All communications for this Department should be sent *direct* to Mrs. R. H. Chesley, Official Editor, 11 Everett Street, Cambridge, Mass.

FROM THE PRESIDENT GENERAL.

To the United Daughters of the Confederacy: Possibly the greatest advancement in the field of education within the last decade is the introduction of motion pictures as a medium through which the student may be most effectively reached. The Yale University Press, by pointing the way in visual education, has caused a high standard that has permeated the entire field of production. Six years ago the first of their films were produced by a small staff of photographic experts. In 1928, approximately 2,500,000 persons viewed the films, and there were over 25,000 showing from this Press

These are now produced under the direction of distinguished historians from a number of institutions, and under the supervision of a committee of the Council of the University.

Fifteen of the thirty-three films are now ready for distribution. These cover the period 1492-1865, and are recognized by the educational world as the most effective aid created for the teaching of American history and for the stimulation of good patriotic American citizenship. The films may be obtained from the Yale University Press, 386 Fourth Avenue, New York City

No greater service may be rendered by a U. D. C. Chapter in a small town than by securing, or assisting in securing, a portable projector for use in the classrooms of their local schools, seeing that the school is provided with accurate historical films, and your Educational Chairman, as well as your Chapter Historian, may find here a field waiting for effort that will yield the richest of harvests.

One high in authority recently said that America was the most lawless of countries. The South gave the Constitution to the nation, and years later, in 1861, other men of the South died to defend its provisions: it is, therefore, but logical to think that in all the Union the men and women of the South should be the most law abiding, and that members of the United Daughters of the Confederacy should

make it a matter of personal pride to obey each Article and section of the constitution of our beloved organization, in spirit, in word, and in deed. Yet, from failure to familiarize themselves with the by-laws, or from indifference (we will not believe it to be a deliberate desire to disobey the provisions enacted by Chapter delegates in convention assembled when adopting the constitution), there are frequent violations of the most simple regulations.

We regret that it appears necessary to again direct your attention to the following Articles:

Article VII, Section 4: "All circulars or letters sent to Chapters or to members of the United Daughters of the Confederacy soliciting funds shall be submitted to the President General. Unless indorsed by her, the appeal shall not be regarded as proper United Daughters of the Confederacy work." Since the election of your President General, 1927, she has indorsed but one appeal for "funds," that of the Chapter at Selma, Ala., for the marking of the site of the Confederate arsenal. Therefore, under the provisions of the by-law as quoted, this is the only undertaking, except those under the supervision of committees contained in the Minutes of Houston Convention, 1928, which may be regarded as "proper United Daughters of the Confederacy work."

Article IX, Section 3: "The insignia, badge, or seal of the United Daughters of the Confederacy shall be printed only upon such books and pamphlets as are for the use, or intended to be sold for the benefit of, this organization. The use of the name, seal, or insignia of the United Daughters of the Confederacy for business purposes other than the business of this organization is especially prohibited."

The wording of this Article is so clear and definite that it would be a reflection upon the intelligence of this most intelligent membership to suggest the possibility of misinterpreting.

The United Daughters of the Confederacy is an absolutely nonsectarian, nonpolitical organization; this is so obvious as never to have been questioned

and would not be here emphasized had not an occasion arisen which made it necessary. Every member may exercise her privilege as an American citizen without question or criticism, but the organization exists for historical, educational, benevolent, and social purposes, not for political, nor for the disseminating of political propaganda.

We acknowledge with appreciation the following invitations: Memorial exercises, May 30, Camp Eight, U. C. V., Camp Robert E. Lee, S. C. V., and the Daughters of the Confederacy of Chicago, Ill. Elliott Gray Chapter, Virginia Division, U. D. C., to attend the unveiling of a monument at McConnellsburg, Pa., honoring two Confederate soldiers who were mortally wounded there, June 30, 1863. Old Dominion Chapter, Virginia Division, U. D. C.; the unveiling of a tablet in memory of Miss Ruth Early, Spring Hill Cemetery, Lynchburg, Va., June 26. The Governor and the Daughters of the Confederacy of North Carolina, to attend exercises attendant upon the unveiling and dedication of a monument and marker, Gettysburg, Pa., July 3.

A message of loyal, living greeting has recently been received from our Chapter beyond the sea. The Marquise de Courtivron extends her good wishes to the members of the organization.

IN MEMORIAM.

The gracious and most efficient local chairman of the convention, 1926, Mrs. Bolling, of Richmond, Va., is passing through the deepest waters of affliction, and to her is extended our tenderest sympathy. Much might be said of the life of Charles E. Bolling as a citizen and a friend, of his services to his city and to his State, but perhaps his character is best expressed when we say that friends were alike of mature age and of youth, for when a man is so broadminded, of so many sided a character as to appeal to all ages, we may indeed say that the elements were so well mixed in him that we may stand up before all the world and say, there lived a Man. Age had no terrors for him, for the Master held him as in the hollow of his hand.

"Grow old along with me,
The best is yet to be,
The last of life, for which the first was made,
Our times are in His hand
Who saith, "A whole I planned,
Youth shows but half, trust God, nor be afraid."

Sincerely, MAUDE BLAKE MERCHANT.

U. D. C. NOTES.

California.—The annual convention of the California Division was held at Fresno, May 8-11, with the Fresno Chapter as hostess. The meetings were held in the California Hotel, and it was one of the most enjoyable conventions ever held in the State. Three new officers were elected—Treasurer, Mrs. Herbert Weir; Historian, Miss Mary Vivian Conway; Registrar, Mrs. H. C. Booth. Those reelected were: President, Mrs. Milton LeRoy Stannard, Los Angeles; First Vice President, Mrs. A. L. Lockwood, Fresno; Second Vice President, Mrs. Walter Brame, Oakland; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Hughes Garr, Los Angeles; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Gertrude Montgomery, Santa Ana; Recorder of Crosses, Miss Sally Daingerfield, Corte Madera; Parliamentarian, Mrs. J. O. Hodgen, Berkeley.

The convention voted to take over as a Division affair the support of "Dixie Manor, the Home for Confederate veterans established on San Gabriel Boulevard, Los Angeles, and which has nine inmates. The State of California does not admit Confederate veterans to the Soldiers' Home of that State, so the needy cases have heretofore been sent to the county farm (Hondo), and that was not a pleasing thought to those of Southern sentiment, hence the establishment of this comfortable home for the old age of Confederate veterans in California.

The date for the annual meeting of the Division was changed from May to October.

The social courtesies were many and most enjoyable, these being given in the homes of members and at the hotel. The Division President, Mrs. Stannard, entertained at dinner for the Past State Presidents, Executive Board, and Chapter Presidents, at which Mrs. C. C. Clay, Honorary President General, and Mrs. R. F. Blankenburg, Second Vice President General, were guests of honor.

The convention was honored by the presence of a veteran, Dr. T. R. Meux, of Fresno, who appeared in his uniform of gray English broadcloth, with trimmings of black cloth and gold braid, and wearing the green silk sash indicative of a surgeon of the Confederate army. This sash was presented to him after the battle of Perryville, Ky., by a young lady of Danville, to replace the sash which was blood-stained from his wound.

[Miss Gertrude Montgomery, Corresponding Secretary, California Division.]

* * *

Kentucky.—The Albert Sidney Johnston Chapter of Louisville had its annual breakfast on the birthday of President Davis, June 3., at which time Crosses of Military Service were conferred, one to Frederick

Gans Sommers, grandson of Frederick Gans, Confederate soldier who served in the recruiting service of the U. S. navy at Louisville; the other was awarded to Cassius Allen, grandson of James McKinnie Payne who served the Confederacy, overseas in the field artillery.

The Lexington Chapter, Mrs. George R. Mastin, President, held a beautiful Memorial Day service at the historic Lexington cemetery where so many Confederate heroes are buried among them, Gen. John Hunt Morgan, Breckenridge, Roger Hanson, and a host of gallant Southern dead. Rev. Hampton Adams gave an inspiring address, with a beautiful tribute to Jefferson Davis. Rev. James A. Clopton, an authority upon the life and works of Stonewall Jackson, also addressed the assemblage, which was a large and appreciative one. Children of the Confederacy placed flowers on the Confederate lot, while the Daughters decorated the many graves.

Dr. Adams paid tribute to the survivors and made an appeal for a moral attitude that will make for world peace. Mrs. William T. Fowler, President of the Kentucky Division, briefly reviewed the gallantry of Kentucky soldiers through the various wars of this country.

Mrs. Josephine Turner, State Historian, gave a talk over radio station WHAS in Louisville on June 14, Flag Day, in which she brought out many points of Confederate interest.

[Mrs. Josephine Turner, Louisville.]

* * *

Maryland.—Baltimore Chapter No. 8 held its annual election of officers at Arundell Club. Those elected were as follows: President, Mrs. Edward Guest Gibson; Vice Presidents, Mrs. J. Appleton Wilson, Mrs. George Slocum, and Mrs. J. M. Gillet—latter being the Director for the Children of the Maryland U. D. C.; Recording Secretary, Miss Grace Eddins; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Henry J. Baker; Treasurer, Mrs. William M. Buchanan; Registrar, Mrs. Francis Purnell; Historian, Mrs. Edward J. Croker; Recorder of Crosses, Mrs. Charles O. D. Mackall.

Many were made happy by the return of Mrs. William M. Buchanan as Treasurer, she having filled that office before with great satisfaction.

Mrs. Adelbert Mears, President of the James R. Wheeler Chapter, held her last meeting of the season May 1, just prior to sailing for the other side. This Chapter has done excellent work this year.

The Bradley T. Johnson Chapter, Mrs. James Walling Westcott, President, is progressing finely. This lively little Chapter recently gave a most delightful card party, its features so typical of the Old South.

The Henry Kyd Douglas, another live wire in Chapters, has in the past two months given a successful benefit card party and a most delightful Southern supper, which enabled them to make their annual contributions. A silver tea was given in May at the home of the President, Mrs. Leo Cohill, which was well attended.

[Marion Lee Holmes, Division Editor.]

* * *

Missouri.—April 25, on Sunday morning, the U. D. C. of Kansas City held a memorial service for the veterans and Daughters who had died in the past year, at the Westport, Methodist Episcopal Church, South. Mrs. H. F. Anderson, President of the George Edward Pickett Chapter, had charge of the services. Dr. W. A. Tetley gave the invocation and the choir gave special music. There were thirty-seven veterans and daughters remembered, a carnation being placed in a beautiful asparagus fern wreath as his or her name was called. Short talks were made in memory of Gen. A. A. Pearson, Mrs. James Leroy Smith, and Mrs. Jo Shelby, wife of Gen. Jo Shelby. Six of the old veterans from the Confederate Home at Higginville came up for the service in the care of Assistant Superintendent Byron Edwards.

On May 30, a memorial service, arranged by Miss Mary R. Ellis, President of Dixie Chapter, No. 1647, was held at ten o'clock, at Union Cemetery, at the government monument to the Confederate soldiers killed in the battle of Westport. Dr. O. R. Mangum, pastor of Wornall Road Baptist Church, made the address. Mrs. Lee I. McElroy gave a short talk on "Memories" and placed the memorial wreath on the monument.

At two o'clock in the afternoon a service was held at the Confederate monument in Forest Hill Cemetery, presided over by Mrs. H. F. Anderson. Mr. Tom Alton, assistant prosecuting attorney of Kansas City, made an address. E. H. Finley had charge of the music, Mrs. Hugh Miller, Past State President, placed the wreath on the monument.

The annual home coming at the Confederate Home in Higginville was held on June 3. Many people came from all parts of the western half of Missouri to pay tribute to the living and the dead with memorial services.

Services were held at the cemetery during the morning and at the Confederate Home during the afternoon. The principal speaker was the Hon. Sam C. Major. Music was provided by a chorus of veterans and their wives.

The program of the day was in charge of Mrs. M. C. Duggins, Chairman of the Confederate Home Board.

[Myrtle Lee Gesner, Higginville, Mo.]

Illinois.—On the morning of the 30th of May, Memorial Day, Illinois Division joined with Camp 8, U. C. V., and Sons of Confederate Veterans in Chicago in paying tribute to our six thousand Confederate soldiers and sailors who died in Camp Douglas.

Hyde Park Post, American Legion, always assists nobly in the military service. The principal speaker of the day was ex-Senator James Hamilton Lewis, and Dr. Nicholas Bayard Clinch represented the Sons of Confederate veterans in "A Tribute to the Memory of Our Fathers."

Mr. Robert Lee Porter represented the Illinois Division, U. D. C., in a splendid address. The choir of St. Paul's Episcopal Church assisted us. Beautiful wreaths were placed on the monument by the Illinois Division, U. D. C., the Sons of Confederate Veterans, and Dixie Chapter C. of C. A wreath by the Woman's Auxiliary of the Hyde Park Post, and many other flowers were contributed.

On June 1, Chicago Chapter entertained the Stonewall Chapter, members of Sons of Confederate Veterans, and members of Dixie Chapter C. of C., in commemoration of the birthday of President Jefferson Davis at the Auditorium Hotel, the President of Chicago Chapter, Mrs. Arthur O. Simpson, presiding.

Mr. Elijah Funkhouser, Commander of Camp Robert E. Lee, S. C. V., gave an eloquent address on the life of President Jefferson Davis. The President of Illinois Division, Mrs. Howard A. Hoeing, being a Kentuckian, was most happy to read an article on the monument of Jefferson Davis at Fairview, Ky., and to relate that Kentucky, under Governor Sampson, a Republican, has just had an elevator placed in the shaft. Mrs. Frank O. Potter most graciously represented the Stonewall Chapter and brought greetings.

Mrs. Mary Moncure Parker, reader and author, entertained us in her most unique way. A most delightful program of songs was given by Mrs. Allison, dressed in costume. A beautiful birthday cake was brought in by the pages, and was served with other delicious refreshments.

[Mrs. Walter M. Smith, Chicago, Ill.]

* * *

South Carolina.—On July 10 was unveiled the statue in the Hall of Fame, Washington, D. C., of Gen. Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, the State's greatest and noblest patriot, her salvation in reconstruction days, a governor and United States senator. The South Carolina legislature appropriated \$5,000 for this statue, to be matched by a similar amount by the South Carolina Division, U. D. C. Mrs. T. J. Mauldin, of Pickens, under whose administration the fund was raised, attended the unveiling, as well as other Division officials.

Miss Bertie Smith, of Greer, President of the Davis-Lee Chapter, has composed two pageants setting forth Confederate history. The first pageant has been presented by her Chapter to a large and appreciative audience, and the second one, "Enter the Hero," was presented by the C. of C. The wedding of Robert E. Lee and Mary Randolph Custis was featured in this.

The Ellison Capers Chapter, of Florence, has bestowed the Cross of Honor on one of its members, Mrs. Ida Singletary Brunson, lineal descendant of Samuel McPherson Singletary, courier to Gen. Wade Hampton.

The Chester Chapter, of Chester, placed thirty-six markers recently in old Purity Cemetery, at the graves of Confederate soldiers.

The Samuel J. Benton Chapter, of Kershaw, is marking all the graves of Confederate veterans in the community.

[Miss Zura Payne, State Editor.]

* * *

Tennessee.—The Middle District of the Tennessee Division held its annual meeting at Shelbyville in June, with good attendance, the Agnes L. Whiteside Chapter being hostess. The next convention of this District will be held in Nashville.

The Nashville Chapters are especially interested in securing appropriate furnishings for the Confederate Room in the War Memorial Building, and some handsome pieces have been donated. The latest gift is a handsome old bookcase presented by the Misses Claybrooke, of Nashville Chapter, in memory of their brothers, Maj. Frederick Claybrooke, of the 20th Tennessee Infantry, who fell at the battle of Hoover's Gap, in June, 1863, while gallantly leading his men; and Samuel P. Claybrooke, of Company D, 4th Tennessee Cavalry, who gave four years of valiant service. The donors, in making this gift, hope it will be the means of collecting a library of valuable Southern literature and stimulate the study of Southern history

Historical Department, U. D. C.

MOTTO: "Loyalty to the Truth of Confederate History."

KEYWORD "Preparedness." FLOWER: The Rose.

MISS MARION SALLEY, *Historian General.*

U. D. C. TOPICS FOR SEPTEMBER, 1929.

Banks' Expedition from New Orleans to Texas. Battle of Mansfield and Pleasant Hill.

C. OF C. TOPICS FOR SEPTEMBER, 1929.

Story of the Exploits of Admiral Raphael Semmes.

Reading: "The Sword in the Sea" (Ticknor).

Confederated Southern Memorial Association

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All communications for this Department should be sent *direct* to MRS. ROGERS WINTER, *Editor*, 61 Highland Drive, Atlanta, Ga.

THE PRESIDENT GENERAL'S MESSAGE

My Dear Coworkers: Another year of service has passed into history. We have passed the thirtieth milestone of our annual gatherings, and the recent convention of our C. S. M. A. at Charlotte more deeply impressed than ever before the fact that a few of us began to feel, but never so fully realized, how few who faced the real responsibilities of war conditions as members of the Ladies' Aid Societies and the early Memorial Associations developed from them are still with us. Few of the dear life partners of the veterans remain to cheer and comfort the remainder of their journey. Let me beg that you seek out these precious ones who so bravely carried the burdens at home while husbands and fathers were at the battle front, and help to make brighter and happier the days that are gliding so swiftly by. Flowers, fruits, or some dainty dish prepared by your own hands, will cheer and bring happiness to them and give to you the joyous return of duty well done.

The 1930 reunion is to meet at Biloxi, Miss., when many opportunities will be given inland people to enjoy the many delightful pleasures of the sea coast—surf bathing, fishing, yachting, and besides, the greatest of all privileges in visiting Beauvoir, the home of the South's only President; then a trip to New Orleans, the quaint and most charming of Southern cities, with much of the Old World atmosphere, will be among the possibilities.

OUR NEW EDITOR.

We regret that on account of illness, Mrs. Leigh has had to give up the work on the VETERAN, and we are to be congratulated upon having Mrs. Rogers Winter, of Atlanta, assume the responsibility for the C. S. M. A. department of the VETERAN.

Mrs. Winter's long connection with newspaper and magazine work makes her a most splendid and desirable addition to the force of writers for the VETERAN. She is brilliant, versatile, and capable in every way, and, above all, devoted to the Memorial work and to every phase of activity representing the South and her traditions. Send to Mrs. Winter, at 61 Highland Drive, Atlanta, Ga., any matter of interest affecting the work of the C. S. M. A.

It will be a source of gratification to the many friends of our dear Chaplain General, Giles B. Cook, to learn that he returned to his home from the reunion in good health and spirits, and is looking forward in the hope of joining his old comrades at Biloxi in 1930. May a kind Providence grant this wish.

Yours with affectionate remembrance of all your kindly consideration. MRS. A. MCD. WILSON,
President General C. S. M. A.

C. S. M. A. NOTES.

The June meeting of the Atlanta (Ga.) Ladies' Memorial Association was given over to reports of the convention at Charlotte, interesting talks being made by Mrs. William A. Wright, Georgia President; Mrs. Nathan Bedford Forrest, C. S. M. A. Chairman for the Stone Mountain Memorial; Mrs. Rogers Winter and Mrs. Spencer Atkinson. Plans were discussed also for raising the \$500 pledged by the Ladies' Memorial Association to the Stone Mountain Memorial. This money will go toward completing the amount pledged by the C. S. M. A. at Charlotte.

* * *

The Junior Confederated Memorial Association of Atlanta was unavoidably prevented from having the usual number of meetings during the past year, but the children, under the direction of Miss Willie

Fort Williams, participated in the exercises on Memorial Day at Oakland Cemetery. The boys and girls carried Confederate flags and were in the parade. At the cemetery they were grouped at the front of the tall obelisk erected by their mothers and grandmothers in honor of the Confederate dead.

* * *

One of the livest organizations among the children is the Junior Association at Huntingdon, W. Va., Mrs. Myra Wright, President, which has a large and growing association. Eighteen new members have been enrolled since the convention in Charlotte. This Association met on July 2, and had a very interesting program. It now numbers nearly ninety members.

* * *

Several new Associations have been formed during the past year, notably the one in Charlotte, N. C., of which Mrs. I. W. Faison is President. To Mrs. Faison and the association in Charlotte belongs the appreciation and thanks of the C. S. M. A. for the splendid way in which the convention was entertained. Everything possible was done for the pleasure and comfort of the delegates, and two beautiful luncheons were among the most delightful events of the convention.

A MESSAGE FROM THE EDITOR.

My first communication as editor for the Confederate Southern Memorial Association is a plea to every Association to please send in interesting reports of the work done by the associations each month, in order that I may take from these reports a summary to be used in a column devoted regularly to the activities of the various Chapters. I am dependent on the coöperation of the Chapters for the material to be used in the two pages assigned to the C. S. M. A. in the VETERAN. I wish to make the department interesting, and I ask you to assist. The Associations will find that each one derives inspiration and help from such an interchange of news.

Will each one do her part in order that I may do mine well?

Also, please, as individuals, send me letters suggesting things you would like to read about. I will be glad to try to follow such suggestions when I can.

MARY CARTER WINTER, C. S. M. A. Editor.

C. S. M. A. COMMITTEE ON STONE MOUNTAIN.

The report of the Stone Mountain work of the C. S. M. A. was read on the second morning of the convention assembled in Charlotte, N. C., by the Chairman, Mrs. N. B. Forrest, and an appeal for funds to carry on this wonderful work was made after the report. A beautiful talk was given by Mrs. Rogers Winter, describing this gigantic undertaking, and telling of the need of moral as well as financial support from this organization.

Mrs. Winter's address was followed by a talk by Mrs. William A. Wright, State President of Georgia and President of the Atlanta Ladies' Memorial Association, who stated that she had striven for five years to have this organization go on record as contributing financially to this work, as only money, not words, could build this monument; and she promised to raise through her association \$500, provided the association in the C. S. M. A. would meet her pledge with another \$500.

Subscriptions were quickly received from the following associations and members:

Atlanta Ladies Memorial Association	\$ 500
New Orleans Ladies Memorial Association	101
Augusta, Ga., Ladies Memorial Association	102
Mary Taliaferro Thompson Memorial Association, Washington, D. C.	50
Athens, Ga., Ladies Memorial Association	50
Charlotte, N. C., Confederate Memorial Association	50
Montgomery, Ala., Ladies Memorial Association	50
Jefferson Davis Memorial Association, Oklahoma City, Okla.	100
Dallas, Tex., Ladies Memorial Association	5
Memphis, Tenn., Ladies Memorial Association	50
Asheville, N. C., Confederated Memorial Association	5
Atlanta Junior Memorial Association	10
Jefferson Davis Junior Memorial Association, Montgomery, Ala.	10
Mrs. A. McD. Wilson, Atlanta, Ga.	10
Mrs. Beach, Huntington, W. Va.	5
Miss Kate White, Knoxville, Tenn.	5
Mrs. R. P. Dexter, Montgomery, Ala.	5
Mrs. William C. Walde, New York City	5
Mrs. O. T. Millard, Oklahoma City, Okla.	5
Miss Phoebe Frazer, Memphis, Tenn.	5
Mrs. McCallister	2

Total \$1,125

MRS. N. B. FORREST, Chairman.

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

UNDER THE NEW ADMINISTRATION.

FROM THE COMMANDER IN CHIEF.

GENERAL ORDERS No. 1.

1. By virtue of my election as Commander in Chief of the Sons of Confederate Veterans at the thirty-fourth annual convention, held in Charlotte, N. C., June 4-7, I have assumed command of the Departments, Divisions, Brigades, and Camps comprising the confederation. This is done with a profound sense of the weighty responsibility and with a deep feeling of gratitude for the sentiment which has generously called me to the high position of Commander in Chief.

2. I hereby officially announce the reelection by the Executive Council of Walter L. Hopkins, Richmond, Va., as Adjutant in Chief. At the request of the Adjutant in Chief, he has been bonded in the Fidelity and Casualty Company in the sum of five thousand (\$5,000) dollars. Camps will make all checks payable to Walter L. Hopkins, Adjutant in Chief, Sons of Confederate Veterans. It is with pleasure I announce the election by the convention of Col. Charles T. Norman, Richmond, Va., Commander Army of Northern Virginia Department; Albert C. Anderson, Ripley, Miss., Commander Army of Tennessee Department; Edward Jones, Oklahoma City, Okla., Commander Army of Trans-Mississippi, Department; Dr. H. J. Eckenrode, Richmond, Va., Historian in Chief; and John D. Paul Washington, N. C., member of the Executive Council.

3. Camps are urgently requested to send to Adjutant in Chief Hopkins all dues collected as soon as the members pay in order that the members may be issued

membership cards signed by the Adjutant in Chief and countersigned by the Adjutant of their Camp. The Adjutant in Chief's office will be open at all times, and you can be assured that all business pertaining to the Sons' organization will receive prompt attention.

4. I desire to call the attention of the members of the Confederation to the wonderful progress made under the administration of the retiring Commander in Chief, Edmond R. Wiles. Under his leadership a great deal of constructive work was accomplished. It is the hope of your Commander in Chief that each member of the confederation will give the present officers the same loyal support and cooperation which was rendered by him to the officers for the past year.

5. I wish to announce the reappointment of J. Roy Price, 419-20 Giddens-Lane Building, Shreveport, La., as Editor of the Sons of Confederate Veterans' Department in the CONFEDERATE VETERAN. It is the earnest desire of your Commander in Chief that every member of the confederation subscribe to the CONFEDERATE VETERAN, and that all Camp and Division Officers send, monthly, news items concerning their Camps or Divisions to Comrade Price for publication therein. By doing this, Camp and Division officers can keep in touch with each other.

6. The Commander in Chief avails himself of this opportunity to thank his comrades throughout the entire organization for the confidence in him as expressed by electing him to the highest office within their gift. He earnestly hopes that the members and officers of the confederation will carry the message of

the high principles and ideals for which our organization stands to the people throughout the country, that all may hear it and understand the position the Sons of Confederate Veterans have taken in the affairs of the nation and the work it is accomplishing for the good of the South and our reunited country.

JOHN ASHLEY JONES, *Commander in Chief.*

RESOLUTION TO AMEND CONSTITUTION

Be it resolved by the Sons of Confederate Veterans, in convention assembled at Charlotte, N. C., that the Constitution of the Confederation be amended by the addition of a Section to Article VI, as follows:

"The office of Publicity Director is hereby established, the incumbent to be one of the general officers of the organization, to be elected or appointed at the same time and in the same manner as other general officers.

"It shall be the duty of such officer to appoint publicity directors for each department, division, and camp. He shall be *ex-officio* editor of the Sons of Confederate Veterans' Department of the VETERAN, and shall require monthly reports of all news events from each director. He shall use such means as may seem to him advisable to bring the benefits of the organization before eligibles and keep the public posted as to the activities of the membership."

Until the said amendment is acted upon officially, the Commander in Chief is requested to appoint some one as Publicity Director.

RESOLUTION OF THANKS.

Resolved, That the Sons of Confederate Veterans in convention assembled at Charlotte, N. C., June 6, 1929, do hereby thank the Congress of the United States for the generous act and friendly gesture in passing an act and defraying the expenses of the United States Marine Band that they might come to this reunion and add so greatly to the pleasure of those attending. We feel that this demonstrates to the world that this is a great united nation and no thought of schism exists in the mind of anyone.

We express our appreciation to the leader and members of the Marine Band for their generous and unflinching desire to give pleasure at all times.

Be it further resolved, That the Sons of Confederate Veterans, in convention assembled, extend the unanimous thanks of our organization and of every official, delegate, alternate, and visitor to:

The government and officials of the city of Charlotte, and to the government and officials of Mecklenburg County, and to the State of North Carolina and the governor thereof.

To the Reunion Committee, in making the reunion and convention of the Sons of Confederate Veterans

one of the best in the history of the organization, and especially to our Comrade, Edmond R. Wiles, Commander in Chief and Business Manager of the Reunion, for his untiring efforts in our behalf.

To Comrade Nathan Sharp, Manager, and the officers and members of the Southern Manufacturers' Club, for allowing us the use of its ball room in which to hold our meetings and for the many other courtesies extended to us during our stay in Charlotte.

To the civic and patriotic organizations of Charlotte in making the stay of the Sons of Confederate Veterans in Charlotte a pleasant one.

To our Comrade, Dr. Addison Brenizer, and the other officers and members of Stonewall Jackson Camp No. 23, Sons of Confederate Veterans, for their whole-hearted cooperation and untiring efforts to make this convention the most successful that has ever been held.

To all of the newspapers, especially of Charlotte, for their cooperation and the giving so generously of their valuable space to the reunion activities; and to the railroads of the country for their efficient service in handling the reunion and convention delegates and visitors.

To the United Daughters of the Confederacy for their many entertainments in our behalf.

To the police department for its efficient and courteous service; to the Boy and Girl Scouts for their hearty cooperation; to the management of the Selwyn Hotel for its efficient, gracious, and courteous treatment; and

To the citizens and organizations of Charlotte and all others who have contributed so much to make this reunion and convention one which will be long remembered by all of those who attended.

WHY FORT DONELSON WAS SURRENDERED.

(Continued from page 303.)

probable, as night would have prevented the enemy from recovering the road. The second mistake is to me inexplicable. Certain it is that some of our troops would have come out. I think three-fourths of them. But suppose only one-half, it would have been better.

I was never so surprised as I was when General Floyd had me waked up at about 2 A.M., on the 16th, and informed me that surrender was in contemplation. I believe we could have beaten them back next day (16th), and had it been the last instead of the first year of the war, we would have done so. But still, when Buckner said his men were fagged out and couldn't fight any more, and so with others, save the Virginians and Mississippians, there was great hazard in riskng it. PETER J. OTEY.

ANOTHER VIEW ON SLAVERY

BY D. J. CATER, SAN ANTONIO, TEX.

The article in the March VETERAN on "The South and Uncle Tom's Cabin" has prompted me to add a short article copied from my unpublished manuscript which relates some of my boyhood experiences and my part in the "Lincoln" war, as taken from memoranda which I kept as a soldier. The story runs thus:

"Our move from the old home near Mansfield, La., in the year 1855, to our new home, caused my mother's seamstress, Sarah, much anxiety and sorrow, because her husband, Joe, belonged to another man and she was twenty-five miles from her husband. Seeing her distress, father said he would make an effort to buy Joe, and that he would send me with enough money to induce Joe's master to let us have him. Somehow father believed that I could make a stronger plea for Joe than he could and would bring Joe home with me. I was only fifteen years old, but I did my best. Joe was a good man and very valuable to his owner, who did not wish to part with him for any consideration. But he, too, was a good man and kind-hearted, and finally yielded to my pleadings and consented to let me have Joe for eleven hundred dollars in gold, and Joe went home with me. I noticed that there were no dry eyes at the conclusion of this transaction. On arriving at home, Sarah gave me a

long hug when she saw that Joe was with me, and Sarah and Joe were not the only persons there who were glad and happy. This is quite a different picture from that of Harriet Beecher Stowe in her 'Uncle Tom's Cabin.' I am believing that Professor Stowe, her husband, must have told her that if she expected to make money with her novel, she must 'put it strong,' and Harriet did put it strong."

In March, 1864, Wesley Powell drew a seven days' furlough at Dalton, Ga., when General Johnston was granting furloughs to worthy soldiers then in winter quarters there. Wesley and I were private soldiers in Company I, 19th Louisiana Infantry. He could not go home across the Mississippi River, in that short time, but I had relatives in Alabama, and Wesley had the furlough transferred to me. It was on this seven days' furlough that I visited the home of Judge Green, near Burnt Corn, in Conecuh County, Ala. With some of his family, I listened to a sermon on Sunday by one of his negro preachers. At its conclusion, a fellow servant was asked to pray. Among other requests in his earnest and heartfelt petition, he asked for the safe return of his young master, who was then a prisoner in the hands of the enemy.

Another black mark for Harriet's "Uncle Tom's Cabin."



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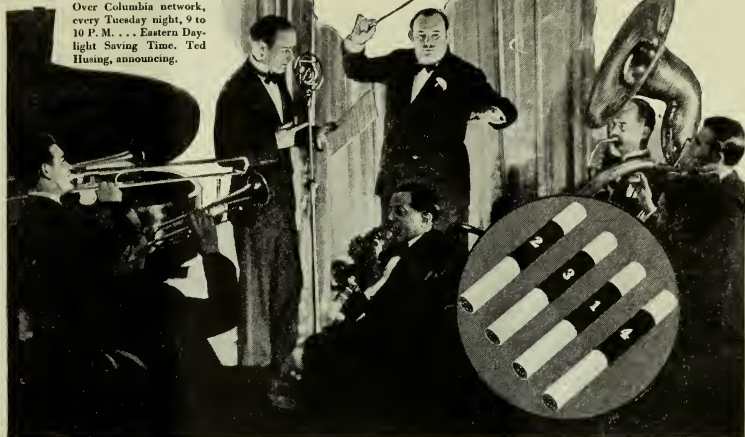
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Mrs. Annie Peebles, 419 California Street, Oklahoma City, Okla., is seeking information on her husband's war record and asks that any surviving comrades or friends who knew of his service as a Confederate soldier will please write to her. David Henry Peebles was born and reared in Macon, Ga., and joined the army there, and his service was evidently with Georgia troops.

Inquiry comes from California for the war record of one Capt. J. M. Reeves, now in the Confederate Home at San Gabriel, Calif., said to have served with the 54th Alabama Regiment, though a native of Kentucky. Anyone recalling him as a Confederate soldier will please communicate with the VETERAN.

The Chattanooga Public Library, Chattanooga, Tenn., needs a copy of the VETERAN for January, 1893, to complete its file of the VETERAN. Anyone having this copy for sale will please write to Miss Augusta Bradford, care of the Public Library, Chattanooga.

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TOTAL	17,972	100%

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The LAST MEETING of LEE and JACKSON

This beautiful picture is being offered by the VETERAN from a very small stock, only a very few of these pictures being available. It is a copy of the famous painting which portrays the last meeting of Generals Lee and Jackson, just before the battle of Chancellorsville, and is in good size. Offered in colors or the plain prints at \$3.50, postpaid. Orders will be filled as received.

BOOK MISCELLANIES

Books offered this month are from miscellaneous accumulations, with a few of the standard works on Confederate history, which are becoming scarcer all the while. Look over the list and order promptly:

Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government. By Jefferson Davis. Two volumes.	\$10.00
Narrative of Military Operations. By Gen. Joseph E. Johnston. Rebound.	3.00
Bull Run to Bull Run. By Robert W. Baylor, of the 12th Virginia Cavalry, the Baylor Light Horse.	3.00
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