

PUBLISHED MONTHLY IN THE INTEREST OF
CONFEDERATE VETERANS AND KINDRED TOPICS
1909

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Where clippings are sent copy should be kept, as the VETERAN cannot undertake to return them. Advertising rates furnished on application.

The date to a subscription is always given to the month before it ends. For instance, if the VETERAN is ordered to begin with January, the date on mail list will be December, and the subscriber is entitled to that number.

The civil war was too long ago to be called the late war, and when correspondents use that term " War between the States" will be substituted. The terms "New South" and " lost cause" are objectionable to the VETERAN.

OFFICIALLY REPRESENTS :

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

The VETERAN is approved and indorsed officially by a larger and more elevated patronage, doubtless, than any other publication in existence.

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

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NASHVILLE, TENN., DECEMBER, 1909.

{ S. A. CUNNINGHAM, { PROPRIETOR,

THE SONS OF VETERANS IN COUNCIL.

IMPORTANT ACTIONS COMMENDED TO THE ORGANIZATION.

The Executive Council, United Sons of Confederate Veterans, met in Montgomery early in November. Several important matters were considered and acted upon. The Council, the supreme business head of the organization, was constituted by action of the Memphis Convention of 1909.

Memphis was made the permanent headquarters. The Confederation will have quarters in the new, magnificent courthouse in that city. It will be used also as a museum for the preservation of documents and relics of the war.

Nathan Bedford Forrest, the grandson of Lieut. Gen. Nathan Bedford Forrest, was elected the permanent Adjutant General. The development of the plans of the Council thereby is in good hands.

The Commander in Chief and the Historian General were authorized to endeavor by congressional action to have the Ingersoll inscription removed from the walls of Arlington. It is repugnant to Southern people and those who love the truth of history.

The practice of members of the organization riding in parades at Reunions is disapproved, and it is advised that only the Commander in Chief, the Adjutant General, and one aide appear on horseback in parades. Officers of the veteran organizations are asked to discontinue the practice of selecting numerous aides from the ranks of Sons. Dr. Thos. M. Owen. Montgomery, is Historian General. Gen. C. Irvine Walker addressed the Council on the activity of the Women's Memorial Committee. The Council signified its intention to uphold the work of the memorial committee.

A proposition for secret organization features was made, but it was the opinion of the Council that the U. S. C. V. should never be made a secret organization.

It was decided by the Council that hereafter the Sons will meet at 4 P.M. in business session on the day prior to that on which the U. C. V. meets, and a night session of that day be devoted to addresses, the next day to be devoted entirely to business, and no speeches other than those incident to debate will be allowed.

REUNIONS IN ARKANSAS.

Visits by Gen. Clement A. Evans, Commander in Chief of the U. C. V., to Arkansas are reported briefly. He was attended by the editor of the VETERAN to Camden and thence to Little Rock, at both of which places he made able addresses.

A committee from Camden composed of Comrades J. R. Thornton and W. K. Ramsey, Mesdames M. P. Watts, J. T. Sifford, M. E. Lockett, and Virginia Stinson met him at Pine Bluff and accompanied him to Camden, where on arrival he was met by a large number of old soldiers, citizens, and school children with open ranks, and the train party marched between and entered carriages. Shouts of welcome were heartily given, and the school children gave their college yell. At the hotel an informal reception was given, at which a large number of people gathered to greet and welcome him, although it was raining. The next morning General Evans was escorted to the courthouse through open ranks of old soldiers. At the courthouse there were songs by school children, and "Dixie" was played on the piano by a daughter of the Confederacy. The General was introduced by Colonel Thornton in a very happy manner, after which he delivered a very fine address.

After dinner the crowd assembled at the courthouse and formed procession and marched through the principal streets of the city, after which General Evans reviewed the procession from a stand erected for that purpose. At the conclusion of the parade a real jollification occurred. The next day General Evans attended the State Reunion at Little Rock, where he made a fine address. Men, women, and children pressed around the stand to shake hands with the General.

The parade was headed by the band, then came an escort of ten young girls on horseback, then carriages containing General Evans with prominent Confederates, and next were the sponsor and her maids of honor, followed by ten young ladies and old soldiers on horseback. The Sons of Veterans marched on foot, a fine body of men.

At Pine Bluff Gens. R. M Knox and Tom Greene with a large automobile met their guests at the railroad station, and with the Camden ladies gave them a delightful excursion about the city. The ladies "stole a march" on their escorts.

A brief report of the State Convention U. C. V. at Little Rock, at which General Evans was guest and principal orator, is to appear later.

LOYAL LEGION IN REGARD TO GEN. R. E. LEE.

[The Commandery of the Loyal Legion of New York State goes on record as irrevocably for "the shame of it!"]

Whereas one of the fundamental principles of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States is "true allegiance to the United States of America, based upon paramount respect for and fidelity to the national constitution and laws, manifested by discountenancing whatever may tend to weaken loyalty, incite to insurrection, treason or rebellion, or impair in any manner the efficiency and permanency of our free institutions," and whereas unswerving loyalty to the national government, at the sacrifice if necessary of property, family, and life itself, should stand as the highest duty in the heart of every American, and whereas the growing commercial interests which deprecate patriotic condemnation of disloyal acts and expressions, the proposed appropriation by Congress of public moneys for the erection in the National Capitol of a statue to Gen. Robert E. Lee, late commander of the Confederate forces, and the permitting of the inscription on monuments erected in national cemeteries of the record of service in arms against the national government indicate diminishing appreciation of this sacred duty, possibly owing to changes in population and the birth of new generations during the forty four years since the war of the rebellion closed, and whereas if those to whom the war of the rebellion is history only, including our own young generation, do not learn from us the conceptions of true patriotism, we shall fail in one of our highest and noblest duties, and whereas for the reasons set forth we deem this an appropriate time to reassert the basic principles of national loyalty and to draw the line clearly between loyalty and disloyalty, no matter how the latter may be manifested or how coupled with exalted character or admirable personal attributes, to the end that those who come after us may know and, knowing, teach their children that conception of duty to their country upon which the perpetuity of our government and nation must for all time depend, therefore be it Resolved: 1. That it is the sense of this Commantery that no statue, monument, or memorial to any one for whom distinction is claimed because of treasonable service against the nation should be permitted in the National Capitol, and no insignia or record of any such service should be permitted on any monument in any national cemetery.

2. That the wearing by any officer or employee of the national government while on duty of Confederate insignia or uniforms should be prohibited.

3. That a copy of this preamble and resolutions shall forthwith be sent by the Recorder of this Commandery to the Commander in Chief and each Commandery of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, to the President and Vice President of the United States, to the Speaker of the House of Representatives, and to each member of Congress from the State of

New York, and that he furnish a copy thereof to the daily press of this city and such portion of the press of the country as the Commander may designate, and that the Recorder shall at the next meeting of this Commandery report the execution of this order.

4. That all organizations, military or civic, which prize loyalty to the national government be requested to aid in carrying out the intent of the preamble and resolutions.

By order of Brevet Brig. Gen. Anson G. McCook, United States Volunteers, Commander.

A. Noel Blakeman, Acting Assistant Paymaster late United States Navy, Recorder.

They may call President Taft to account for permitting a Southern woman to pin a Confederate badge to his coat.

The general organization of the Loyal Legion, composed of officers of three years' active service in real war, will hardly indorse the action of the New York Commandery.

MEMBERS OF THE CONFEDERATE CONGRESS.

In the October VETERAN J. A. Orr says that to the best of his knowledge Judge Campbell and he are the last members of the Provisional Congress and he is the last of the second Congress. Thomas H. Hays, of Louisville, sends the VETERAN the names of two other of these Congressmen who are still surviving. Col. Theodore L. Burnett, who is one of the most highly esteemed men in Louisville, was a member of the Provisional Congress, also a member of the first and second Congress. He is now in his eighty first year, but is hale and hearty. After the war he returned to Louisville, where he is one of the city's brightest legal lights. Recently Colonel Burnett made an address before the Albert Sidney Johnston Chapter, U. D. C., of Louisville, that was an able exposition of the questions that agitate Confederate circles.

Col. Robert J. Breckinridge, of Danville, was another member of the Confederate Congress. He is strong and robust and well worthy of the distinguished name he bears.

JEFFERSON DAVIS HOME ASSOCIATION. Suggestions by R. J. Hancock, Charlottesville, Va.: Instead of building a memorial to Mr. Davis I would have memorial windows in the Baptist Church, one to President Davis and one to his father, Mr. Samuel Davis. Then I would build a monument of the best Tennessee granite a suitable distance from the church in case of fire and a statue of President Davis something like the one recommended in the August VETERAN. The granite monument should be either round or three cornered like a pyramid, not less than fifty feet high. Then I would suggest that each Southern State furnish two or three of its hardiest young trees or bushes to be transplanted and cultivated on the twelve acres of land around the church. For instance, suppose Louisiana would furnish the magnolia and the live oak, Texas the pecan, etc., Virginia the holly and maple or elm, etc.

ONE UNION ARMY COMMANDER LEFT.

Widespread circulation was given to the statement in connection with the death of Gen. O. O. Howard, which occurred recently, that he was the last of the Union army commanders in the War between the States. Believing that this was an error, Gen. G. M. Dodge was addressed on the subject, and his reply is here given (he has returned to Council Bluffs, Iowa, after residing a long while in New York): "There is one army commander, Maj. Gen. Grenville M. Dodge, and five corps commanders, Maj. Gen. Daniel E. Sickles, New York, Maj. Gen. Julius Stahl, New York,

Maj. Gen. James H. Wilson, Wilmington, Del., Maj. Gen. Wesley Merritt, Washington, D. C., and Maj. Gen. B. H. Grierson, Jacksonville, III. The last three were commanders of cavalry corps."

In the Confederate government higher rank was given than in the United States. Samuel Cooper, Albert Sidney Johnston, Joseph E. Johnston, G. T. Beauregard, Braxton Bragg, and Robert E. Lee were full generals. E. Kirby Smith was made full general on February 19, 1864, with temporary rank. These generals are all dead. There were sixteen lieutenant generals, all of whom are dead except Gen. Simon B. Buckner.

General (Oliver Otis) Howard in his last very kind letter (dated April 6, 1909) to the VETERAN wrote: "I sincerely mourn the death of Gen. Stephen D. Lee, my classmate and friend. I was in hopes that he and I might have an abiding influence for some years to come in helping on many public efforts in the interest of permanent peace and good fellowship without regard to geographical lines.

GRATITUDE OF VETERANS.

BY E. G. WELDER, SOCRUM, FLA.

There are many things that I am thankful for. I am in reasonable health, can walk a short distance to church and back again, and enjoy the gospel message and a blessed hope of life beyond the grave. I am thankful that the God of heaven has permitted you to regain your health, so as to keep the VETERAN coming and otherwise in giving us true history of our beloved South and the principles for which our forefathers stood in the formation of our glorious government. May he preserve and keep you, so that you may continue your work until some one is qualified, in a measure at least, to fill the very important place that you have so long filled!

T. A. Morris, of Batavia, Ark., who served with Company B, 18th Virginia Battalion Artillery, writes that he is "thankful to have been born and reared a "Johnny Reb" and to have had the privilege of being a Confederate soldier." He enlisted when sixteen years old, and was in the Federal prison at Newport News three months after the war closed. He arrived home July 7, 1865. He served the Confederacy eighteen months before reaching eighteen years of age.

BY JAMES W. ELLIS, OZAN, ARK.

In responding to your request for us old veterans to write you about the things we feel grateful for, I will say that I was a private in Company E, 4th Arkansas Infantry, McNair's Arkansas Brigade, Army of Tennessee.

In the great battle of Murfreesboro, or "Stone's River," as the Yankees called it, I was severely wounded just before sunrise December 31, 1862. I was taken to the hospital in Murfreesboro. So many wounded soldiers were there that I received no attention. One of the surgeons said: "Don't fool with him now. In the morning we will take that arm off." "In the morning" I was not there, for soon after dark I crept out, took up an empty bucket, put my blanket over my wounded arm, and passed the guards as if I were going to the pump out on the street. With much difficulty I reached the depot and left on the first train going southward. I had relatives, my mother's people, at Shelbyville, to which place I made my painful, weary way. My mother's uncle, Joseph Green,

an aged farmer three miles from Shelbyville, although he and his good wife, Aunt Amy, had never seen me, received me as if I had been their own son.

I am truly thankful that a good, kind Providence guided me to their hospitable home. The ladies of the neighborhood, hearing that a wounded soldier from Arkansas was at Uncle Joe Green's, came to see me, and by their kindness and by the care of a country doctor and my dear old aunt my arm was saved. The uncle and aunt have been in heaven many years, but their kindness to a poor, sick, and wounded soldier will never be forgotten.

I am now sixty nine years old and nearly half a century has passed away since I received the kindness of my Tennessee friends and relatives, and although I never have seen any of them since I left them a well boy to rejoin my command, I never have ceased to be grateful to them.

SUGGESTED THAT PELLAGRA CAUSED DEATHS AT ANDERSONVILLE

Dr. G. W. Kerr, of Corsicana, Tex., at a Southern medical convention in New Orleans recently, made the assertion that many deaths in Andersonville Prison in 1864 65 were due to pellagra instead of yellow fever, as has been presumed through these many, many years. This view was further strengthened, Dr. Kerr said, by the fact that musty or spoiled corn, generally accredited by the medical fraternity as being perhaps the cause of pellagra, constituted the main diet of the prisoners because of inability to furnish them other supplies. The consensus of opinion among the physicians who. presented papers on the subject was that pellagra is attributable to spoiled corn.

JEANETTE'S SIGNAL CORPS

J. R. Finley, of Marion, Ky., writes: "The last two years of the war I was a member of Captain Jeanette's company of Major Milligan's signal corps, with our headquarters in the customhouse at Petersburg and our signal lines on the Appomattox and James Rivers. Sometimes when the bombardment of Petersburg was in progress we had to send messages from the roof of the customhouse. It was not a very safe or desirable service. Since we left Appomattox C. H. T have never seen or heard from but one member of the corps. I would be very glad if any member would write to me."

It is very much regretted that many articles prepared for this issue are necessarily held over for the January issue. One with fine illustrations in regard to the Georgia Division, U. D. C., at West Point leads in the list. In the effort to advance the publication day the first forms with articles that might have been deferred were sent to press. The January issue is expected to be unusually attractive.

PRESIDENT TAFT IN REGARD TO SOUTHERNERS.

President Taft took occasion at Columbus, Miss., to pay tribute to Secretary of War Dickinson. In his speech at Jackson the President said of Secretary Dickinson:

Now I have got Mack Dickinson in the Cabinet. He did not come because he wanted to. He came because he knew why I wanted him. I wanted him. because I wanted to give an earnest example to the South of the truth of my declaration that I was anxious to bring you closer to the government at Washington, and I also took him because I wanted one of the ablest men of the country who does things, and I wanted that Panama Canal built, and I knew if he took hold of it it would go.

One of your great heroes of Mississippi is Jefferson Davis, and I am glad that the administration at Washington has wiped out the evidence of that extreme partisan bitterness of Cabin John Bridge and that his name is restored there as Secretary of War, and I am glad because I know and can testify from my experience in the South that the same joy that they experience at that act on the part of the administration is the joy of a common country and loyalty to a common flag.

I am glad to be in the city of your great General Lee. I am indeed sorry that it was not given me to meet him in person and receive that kindly, gentle influence that he shed wherever he moved. I am especially sorry not to have been able to come into his presence and to talk in regard to the relations of the South to the rest of the Union, because he represented that spirit which I would invoke on the part of every Southerner with respect to the whole country.

And so it is that I venture to hope that the project suggested by my predecessor, President Roosevelt, may be alluded to by me with approval and the expression of the hope that it is coming to fruition to wit, that there should be a great memorial in honor of Gen. Robert E. Lee in the establishment of what he himself would value more highly a great school of engineering at Washington and Lee University and I take this opportunity to express my deep sympathy in that movement and my desire to aid it in every way possible and proper.

MONUMENT TO HOOD'S TEXAS BRIGADE.

At the annual meeting of Hood's Texas Brigade Association held in Jefferson, Tex., in June, 1909, Capt. F. B. Chilton, of Angleton, was reelected president of the committee having in charge the erection of a monument to Hood's Texas Brigade on the State Capitol grounds at Austin. Captain Chilton went into the war before he was sixteen years of age as a member of Company H, 4th Texas Regiment, and rose to the rank of captain before he was eighteen. He was born in Alabama, but has lived in Texas since he was six years old, and is thoroughly identified as a native of that State and having its good much at heart. The crowning work of his life is the building of this monument to Hood's Brigade, and its dedication in May, 1910, is assured through the generous contribution of the McNeel Marble Company, of Marietta, Ga., who have the construction in hand.

At the last meeting of the Association in Jefferson, Tex., in June designs were submitted by the McNeel Company with specifications and plans, together with their generous offer to erect a \$15,000 monument for \$10,000, the difference in cost being their contribution to the monument. The two McNeels composing the firm are natives of Texas, but now adopted sons of Georgia, and it was to honor their native State and in memory of the 18th Georgia Regiment, which was a part of Hood's Texas Brigade, that they made this handsome donation toward the monument.

NEW OFFICERS OF THE NEW YORK CAMP

The following were elected as officers and executive committeemen of the New York Camp for the coming year at the annual meeting in October: Commander, Edward Owen, Lieutenant Commander, R. W. Gwathmey, Adjutant, C. R. Hatton, Paymaster, W. S. Keiley, Chaplain, Rev. G. S. Baker, Surgeon, Dr. J. Harvie Dew, Executive Committee, Powhatan Weisiger, E. Selvage, F. C. Rogers, associate members, Thomas B. Gale, Carroll Sprigg.

It is unattached to the general organization of the U. C. V., but steps were immediately taken to form a Camp in New York to be attached, and Gen. Clement Evans was so notified. A regular Camp in the United Confederate Veterans in (not of) New York is well on its way and will soon be heard from in the general organization of the U. C. V.

WHY IMMIGRANTS SHUN THE SOUTH.

Dr. J. G. B. Bulloch sends from Washington, D. C., letters from Capt. James D. Bulloch, uncle of former President Theodore Roosevelt, who was with Admiral Semmes on the Alabama and later naval representative of the Confederate government in England. A quotation is as follows: "You say in your letter that I missed a good thing by not acting upon your information in regard to Florida land some years ago. When I wrote for information, I was inquiring on behalf of some capitalists who wished special details as to quality of lands, proximity to market, probable increase of population, etc. When your reply was received, I submitted the statements to them at once, and they did not think the prospects of a safe investment sufficiently apparent. English capitalists have been thus far deterred from venturing upon enterprises in the Southern States because, as they allege, politics are unsettled and the 'race question' has a dangerous look. Capital as a rule will only flow in what are thought to be safe channels, and I fear that it will be some years yet before there will be much chance of inducing British investors to go largely or steadily into Southern enterprises depending upon increasing population and quiet politics for success. If I did not act upon your information, it was not for want of interest in the subject or lack of confidence in your statistics, but because I had no money to invest myself and I could find no capitalists willing to join in any land speculation so far South."

E. Speer writes from Chattanooga to the Nashville American of the "hookworm" and the "pellagra" hoax the first gotten up to deter Northern farmers from coming South and the last fabricated to aid wheat speculators. A Dr. Stiles asserted that there were four millions of Southern people afflicted with hookworm, the Carter woman lets us off with two million! All our Southern doctors are ignoramuses! This is the natural inference. And all Southland is so polluted, according to Stiles's article in the World's Work, that to walk upon it is to become corrupted. Some flying specials from anywhere have reported some cases of pellagra none believable and if Dr. Stiles were called upon to produce a hookworm, he would show the larva of a horsefly, which he can obtain in the open.

English farmers are looking to our country for homes. Will they come in the face of such monstrous slanders that traveling writers are circulating and that Southern editors are allowing to stand undisputed? Their supineness is as amazing as the impudence of our traducers.

Captain Bulloch's letter was written October 8, 1891, and it explains, although a mere reference, more fully perhaps than does any prepared paper on the subject the reason why foreigners have not been induced to come to the South.

GEN. MILES'S PART IN SHACKLING MR. DAVIS.

BY MINOR MERIWETHER, ST. LOUIS.

The November VETERAN, page 558, contains an article from Rev. J. W. Kaye in which he endeavors to exonerate General Miles from the infamy of shackling Jefferson Davis. He states that Miles did it in obedience to orders from Washington. Kaye says he was a lieutenant and had charge of the detail that shackled Mr. Davis. It is evident that Mr. Kaye knows nothing of Miles's motives or the orders under which he acted.

General Miles must ever wear the brand of infamy for that cowardly act. Charles A. Dana, Assistant Secretary of War, was at Fort Monroe the day Mr. Davis and Clement C. Clay were brought into the fort from the steamer Clyde, May 22, 1865. In a report made that day by Dana to Stanton, Secretary of War, he describes with great detail the precaution to prevent Mr. Davis's escape. Dana wrote: "The arrangements for the security of the prisoners seem to me to be as complete as could be desired. Each one occupies the inner room of a casemate. The window is heavily barred. A sentry stands within before each door leading into the outer room. These doors are to be grated, but are now secured by bars fastened on the outside. Two other sentries stand outside these doors. An officer is also constantly on duty in the outer room, whose duty is to see his prisoners every fifteen minutes. The outer door of all is locked on the outside and the key is kept exclusively by the general officer of the guard. Two sentries are also stationed without that door. A strong line of sentries cuts off all access to the vicinity of the casemates. Another line is stationed on the top of the parapet overhead, and a third line is posted across the moats on the counterscarp opposite the places of confinement."

The casemates are of solid stone masonry five feet or more thick, and the moats are sixty feet wide, filled with water ten feet deep.

Dana concludes his report, saying: "The casemates on each side and between those occupied by the prisoners are used as a guard room, and soldiers are always there. A lamp is kept constantly burning in each of the rooms. I have not given orders to have the prisoners placed in irons, as General Halleck seemed opposed to it, but General Miles is instructed to have fetters ready if he thinks them necessary."

Thus it was left to Miles's discretion, and the next day he shackled Mr. Davis, though he well knew Mr. Davis could no more escape than the prisoner of Chillon.

Five days later, May 28, Stanton on hearing that Mr. Davis had been shackled telegraphed to Miles to know why it had been done and instantly to remove the irons from him.

MONUMENTS FOR LOUISIANA SOLDIERS IN VICKSBURG PARK.

An effort is being made by the Vicksburg Military Park Commission and others interested in the work to erect monuments or markers to the different Louisiana commands, members of whom fell in the defense of Vicksburg. The commission has requested the Times Democrat of New Orleans to receive all contributions toward these monuments, the estimated cost of which will be \$1,700 for the thirteen which it is proposed to erect.

It is the desire of the commission that the regimental and battery monuments be erected from contributions from the veterans of the respective commands, in which case it would be possible to use all the appropriation the commission expects to get from the Louisiana Legislature for a

central monument to be erected to the entire forty one regiments and batteries engaged in the siege. The commands to whom the monuments are to be erected are: Baldwin's Brigade, Herbert's Brigade, Shoup's Brigade, Stevenson's Division, Forney's Division, Waul's Texas Legion, Mark's company, and 1st Regiment. The inscriptions will detail all the engagements of each and the names of the dead who were in the battles.

Pensacola, Fla., has a tall shaft of granite surmounted by a figure of a private soldier standing with folded arms. At the base of the shaft are large mounds of piled up cannon balls. This is situated on R. E. Lee Square, the highest point in Pensacola, and was erected by the local U. D. C at a cost of about \$7,000.

S. A. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Proprietor.

Office: Methodist Publishing House Building, Nashville, Tenn.

This publication is the personal property of S. A. Cunningham. All persons who approve its principles and realize its benefits as an organ for Associations throughout the South are requested to commend its patronage and to cooperate in extending its circulation. Let each one be constantly diligent.

Recently the VETERAN expended about two hundred dollars in reminding subscribers of time to renew, and responses are most gratifying. There is less of complaint by delinquents than at any former notice, and the response in sending for three years (\$2.50) is quite general. A Pennsylvania letter states: "I thank you for the offer of three years for \$2.50, but since 1861 I have never cut my Confederate dues." A venerable comrade declines to pay for three years because he "don't expect to live that long," but expects to pay as long as he lives. The three years payments are earnestly sought, as it saves considerable expense in typesetting for renewals and is really more convenient to subscribers. The three years for \$2.50 or five years for \$4 include any back dues.

Now a word to every patron about the date by your name. It means the time to which you are paid! If you would be governed by that, you could save about \$1,000 to the publication each year. Instead of writing, "Please send statement of what I owe," look to that date, and you will know. Please look to that now. Time is remorseless and current expense of about \$30 a day will not down. Then in equity remember that, while the expenses of nearly every kind have largely increased, the VETERAN remains at \$1 a year. Various publishers have increased their prices, but the VETERAN will continue at \$1 a year and be as good as possible for the money.

The editor of the VETERAN is puzzled that many personal friends who live in luxury and would cheerfully spend the price of subscription for several years for his entertainment do not order the magazine. When they read copies, they are very complimentary in regard to it. Let all such order the VETERAN. Friends could afford to expend \$1 a year.

Supplemental articles about the U. D. C. Convention and an interesting report of the Georgia State Convention U. D. C. are held over for the January issue.

MEETING OF U. C. V. CAMPS ON SUNDAYS.

A few years ago the Sunday meetings of the Fort Worth Camp of Confederate Veterans were discussed at length, and the action was criticised by ministers. The meetings were, and are, continued just the same, however. Recently the editor of the VETERAN was in Dallas, Tex., on Sunday morning when tens of thousands of people burdened the street cars for the Dallas Fair. It seemed shockingly sacrilegious, and it was. Later in the day he went to Fort Worth, and on the journey he meditated upon the propriety of the R. E. Lee Camp having its meetings on Sunday. In contrast to what he had just witnessed it seemed a refuge, and he was gratified to anticipate seeing many comrades and friends upon arrival at the courthouse in Fort Worth, which was realized far more joyously than was expected. See next page for the report of that meeting by Judge Cummings, the Historian.

The meditation of the subject, the consideration of our comrades' purposes of the organization, their advanced years, and all they can have for motive in their gatherings made Sunday meetings seem most appropriate in every way. Their purposes are wholly patriotic and religious. Their meetings are entirely public, committees have special charge of business matters, and only reports are made at these meetings. It furnishes occasion for all persons interested in their affairs to associate with them, and there is so much of worship in them whereby comrades who do not go to church often because they are so poorly clad are led to higher ideals. Then there is singing of the finest kind, while services are always opened and closed with prayer and benediction by the Chaplain or a minister.

If every Camp of Confederates would have its meetings at three o'clock every Sunday in the year with open doors, there doubtless would be an amazing revival of interest in Confederate organizations. By this means even two or three veterans of Camps that have surrendered their charters could resurrect an interest that would be of lasting benefit. Daughters of the Confederacy might take this matter in hand and by their presence electrify every man who was faithful in the greatest struggle of mankind. Gen. K. M. Van Zandt, one of the foremost bankers of Texas and an eminent citizen, as Commander of the Fort Worth Camp inaugurated this movement and stands by it, although he is Commander of the great Texas Division and would make an honored Commander in Chief. Gen. Van Zandt has ever stood for the best moral and most devout Christian principles.

Such meetings should be held in the best places practicable. Where Camps have not suitable quarters, court rooms, public halls, or desirable churches could doubtless be procured. Cheerful as we may be with surroundings, it is a fact that Confederate veterans are all growing old, and such a revival of interest might be had by the plan to meet every Sunday and discuss matters to their interest necessary deeds of charity and attention to the sick, the recital of stories of camp and battle as would create an interest for good beyond anything that could be done. Such meetings, animated by the presence of Daughters with their smiles and songs, the songs of children, songs of veterans, by young men quartets, would tend more than anything yet undertaken to interest the sons and grandsons of veterans, who must begin soon, if ever, to stand for their ancestors in their contention for the principles which meant "the greatest good to the greatest number." Such an undertaking would ere long induce many comrades who never before "talked in meeting" to tell in their simple way stories of the war that would be entertaining and profitable to their hearers and revive the spirit of the veterans as nothing else would.

Comrades, give the matter a trial. Daughters of the Confederacy, you could not do more for the veterans than to bring about such action in localities where veteran organizations are waning. The Sterling Price Camp at Dallas and perhaps many others are meeting on Sunday afternoons.

Why not use Sunday for the best that can be? There is a sacredness of the day that would tend to the best of influences. Such meetings would strengthen the social relations between the men, the women, and the children who instinctively like to know each other and would create friendships of lasting benefit. They could not be too clannish. Much would be gained and nothing lost by such association.

All well persons are on trial every day and every second. Such associations would tend to moral uplifting, and an incidental feature should be to decry profanity. Young men and boys should be taught the loathsomeness of profanity. Indeed, there ought to be laws established and executed making profanity punishable by the courts.

The VETERAN would like the views of comrades and Daughters concerning the foregoing suggestions.

STORY OF R. E. LEE CAMP, FORT WORTH, TEX.

BY C. C. CUMMINGS, ITS HISTORIAN.

S. A. Cunningham, editor of the CONFEDERATE VETERAN, dropped in on this Camp at its three o'clock meeting Sunday, October 21, on his way home to Nashville from the annual Convention of the United Daughters of the Confederacy held at Houston. His apparition was so sudden and unexpected and his many years' labors for true Southern history are so fully known and so highly appreciated by this Camp that he was given an ovation, every member of the large audience, including Sons and Daughters, gathering about him, glad of the privilege of taking him by the hand.

For the nineteen years of the life of this Camp Comrade Cunningham had watched its phenomenal growth from a small beginning to its present size as among the largest in the Federation. He said that at first he was dubious of the propriety of its meeting on Sunday, but as its management under this condition had proven so beneficial, and seeing its practical operation, its opening and closing with prayer, its reports of its various committees (cemetery, mortuary, relief committee for the helpless), its musical feature as a valuable adjunct, and the large audience every Sunday afternoon, and no doubt being inspired by the warm welcome he received as the exponent of the objects and purposes of our cause, he requested the Historian of the Camp to write its history for the VETERAN, that others, seeing the good this Camp had done, might be encouraged to follow its splendid example, and this is how the story of our Camp comes to be told.

Just twenty years ago at New Orleans the federation of the various Confederate organizations in the South by many, many names were merged into one as the United Confederate Veterans. The year following the first General Reunion was held at Chattanooga, October 14, 1890. Nineteen years ago the Lee Camp, Fort Worth, was organized, and it has met every week since that date. For some time the attendance was slim and the interest lagged. The veterans were busy on week days and many had not time to attend. Then Maj. K. M. Van Zandt, of the 7th Texas Infantry, one of the original organizers of the Camp, was elected Commander of the Camp, and a happy idea occurred to him to change the time of meeting to Sunday at three o'clock.

The general constitution prescribing a few officers for the Camp, leaving others to be created by the members, our Camp added a Chaplain to open and conclude the services and officiate at funerals. The Confederate simple burial formula was adopted, in which a sprig of evergreen dropped in the grave by each member attests the hope of a life everlasting. The general constitution made no provision for the office of Historian, annual reports of a historical committee being the means of perpetuating historical events by the general body. Lee Camp created the office of Historian, and calls for that officer at each meeting to present such current matters of historic interest as well as pertinent events in our past history as he should deem of special moment. From this example of Lee Camp thus early adopted the Historians of all other Camps have sprung. During all these years Lee Camp has had but one Historian, who was also chosen Historian of the State Division on the staff of the commanding general, Maj. Gen. K. M. Van Zandt. The VETERAN has kindly published a brief of his annual reports to the State Division in several numbers.

The necessity for the organization of these Camps was made manifest on the death of our noble leader, Jefferson Davis. December 6, 1889. As our vicarious sufferer he had endured crucifixion in mind and the deepest humiliation in body by the shackles of ignominy placed on him in his casemated cell at Fortress Monroe by "the best government the world ever saw." He was to the end barred from the full privileges of an American citizen by this unjust discrimination.

Comrade Cunningham was not alone in doubting the propriety of meeting on Sunday. There came certain fresh importations in ministerial garb of a sort that imagines Texas to be a field of missionary exploitation, and thus their mission was like Pat's at the Donnybrook Fair. These thundered at the R. E. Lee Camp for desecrating the Sabbath. Following the words of the apostle, that "pure religion and undefiled before God" is to visit the fatherless and widows in their afflictions, the Camp issued to the public a statement of its objects and purposes, quoting the fifth clause in Article II. of its constitution: "To see that the disabled are cared for and that a helping hand be extended to the needy and that Confederate widows and orphans are properly protected, to instill into our descendants a proper regard for these aims and to bring them into association with our organization that they may aid us in accomplishing these ends, and finally to take up our work whenever we leave it."

The records of the Camp show that during the nineteen years of its life it has expended nineteen thousand dollars through our relief committee to the worthy objects indicated and in relieving destitute comrades. The funds for these purposes came from lectures by prominent men friendly to our cause, such as Bob Taylor and the peerless Gordon, W. J. Bryan being pledged for a lecture this winter. Other resources have been from various kinds of exhibitions. The people of Fort Worth, without regard to political or religious creed, have given freely to our canvassers, the Daughters of the Confederacy being most active in this respect.

Now when it became known that our Commander, Van Zandt, one of the staunchest and most orthodox Churchmen and of the strictest sect, was heading this Sunday movement, when he would come from his Sunday school class in the morning and sit at the head of this Camp in the afternoon, they, the doubters, marveled greatly and said: "After all, some good has come out of Nazareth." With Van Zandt there are two sorts of people that command his tender consideration old Texans and Confederate soldiers. These Sunday meetings with their quasi religious trend, though politics and religious creeds are especially eschewed by our charter, have a most salutary tendency in heartening the depressed who have no creed but God overhead and the brotherhood of man with fine clothes left out. This Camp is a pure democracy, and, like the son of the Green Isle, they regard one as good as another.

When a comrade makes application for membership, he must file what we call a descriptive list of his service in the army, stating when and where born, his company, regiment, and army, what battles he was in, and not only how he got in, but also how he got out, and he must refer to two witnesses for corroboration. We have a memorial committee to report on the death of a comrade, giving a brief sketch of his services in the army and as a civilian, with words of condolence to his surviving kindred and friends, to be kept in the archives.

Our membership stands at about four hundred, which gives us twenty votes in State and General Federation. We allow no public discussion over the wants of a dependent member. Following, the example of the Churches, we refer all cases of want and destitution to the Relief Committee. We allow no corporate agents on the floor. Each year when the time arrives for our annual Reunion we appoint a committee to select a route and arrange terms of transportation for all who desire to travel over that line. We shut off all excitement incident to the choice of officers of the Camp in our annual elections by a simple nomination without any speeches. This forces an examination before. Electioneering by a candidate is tabooed, it being a post of honor without emoluments. We judge the man without boosting aid. We have thus far conscripted our commanding officer by selecting a soldier of prominence in the community whose life has been generally approved for good works in his calling and who has executive ability as a presiding officer. He is notified that no excuse will be received, that he is to be ours for a year at least, and endeavor to retain him as long as possible. Small Camps can afford to pass the honor around, but a large Camp needs to hold on to a good officer when he is discovered, for the tact of commander belongs not to every good man. Given a good commanding officer and an adjutant to keep the minutes, and you have a foundation to build upon.

The oldest Camp in Texas is the Eastland Camp, named after Dr. S. H. Stout, Bragg's medical director of the Army of Tennessee. This Camp was founded in 1886, and has had but two Commanders in all its twenty odd years of service., Dr. Stout and Capt. June Kimble, of the 14th Tennessee, Archer's Brigade. They have a fixed time for their annual Reunion, July 21, commemorating the South's first great victory, which the Federals aptly term Bull Run, for the creek : we name it Manassas, after the railroad station. Eastland County and Eastland City each year put on their best appearance and turn out in full force to hear a rehearsal again of "the story of the glory of the storm cradled nation that fell."

After routine business with the Fort Worth Camp comes a half hour of music, readings, and recitations by the young folks under the direction of our gifted musical director, Comrade J. E. Gaskell, of the 17th Louisiana Infantry. He lines up the old boys ever and anon in Camp at our Reunions, State and General, and each year at the Dallas Fair on Confederate Day, and after singing the old time Southern airs, with "Dixie" at the beginning and in the middle, he brings in little Star Redford, the mascot of the Camp, a little bundle of nerves and not larger than a Celtic brownie, whose enunciation and gesticulation and aptness at oratory have never been excelled in our two decades of Camp history. In the Camp is an organization of Confederate Grays.

The editor of the VETERAN has sought a history of our Camp that we may be inspired as United Confederate Veterans to keep alive that spirit of chivalry that puts the man above the dollar and to let this sordid, crafty, grafty age know that it is not in this "God" we trust, to keep burning on the altars of our country the truths of history and to show who the true revolutionists were, that our good old mother of States and statesman, old Virginia, bred a Washington, who led us to a successful protest against the tyranny of the mother country, and a Lee, who manned the six hundred thousand men in gray as their chief against more than four to their one in the

efforts to maintain the integrity of the charter of American liberty. For four years we battled till overwhelmed by forces recruited largely from Europe. By our surrender the cause was not lost, but simply held in abeyance, and the archives of these Confederate Camps will demonstrate that the real revolutionists were the men who denounce us as such.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

The Mary Walker Price Chapter, U. D. C., of Lancaster, Ky., passed resolutions of respect on the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Leavell Doty, who had been an earnest worker in the Chapter since its organization.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES AT REUNIONS

Rev. D. B. Strouse, of Salem, Va., writes: "It is too bad that, since we the old veterans are so near the grave, we are not given one religious service at night in the program of each great Reunion."

Comrade Strouse was introduced to an audience of veterans at Danville by Col. Vincent A. Wichter, who said that he had been in numerous battles with Lieutenant Strouse, and in all his knowledge of Confederate soldiers he knew none truer or braver.

Rev. Mr. Strouse took for his subject Isaiah 1. 18: "Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord." The speaker in part said: "Our immortal spirits are for a while placed in mortal bodies for testing trial and development for the life and work of eternity. Every one here is either living for the gratification of the flesh or for his immortal soul, God and heaven. Your soul is of more value than the whole world. Your life in eternity will exceed the combined lives of all who ever lived. If you are saved, your pleasures in heaven will exceed the aggregate of all the pleasures of all the men and women who have ever lived. It is not brave to live in sin. You may have many virtues, but all thieves and blasphemers and debauchers of innocence and the most common coward reject Christ. Queen Victoria on the day she was crowned, while all branches of the army marched by the palace with hundreds of thousands of the people, and a hundred bands played and the multitude sang and shouted songs and anthems of loyalty and honor to their virgin queen, withdrew from the balcony and spent more than an hour in her chamber in prayer that God would bless the people and help her as their queen."

The speaker asked: "Would any lady here refuse to live for God and walk the golden streets on the arm of Queen Victoria " The speaker paid tribute to England's great General Gordon, who loved and worshiped his God. He then took Stonewall Jackson and pictured him walking from camp into the woods with his hands behind him seeking a secluded place to pray his earnest prayer that God would have mercy on the multitude of souls that were being sent in platoons to the bar of God. Mr. Strouse paid his great tribute to the pure, godly life of the immortal Lee, whose life challenged forty millions of bitter foes to find in him one word of malice, one act of hatred or sin, one unholy ambition.

Comrades, you followed Lee and Jackson. No man would dare call you cowards. Lee and Jackson are with God anxiously awaiting to give each and every one of you a hallowed grasp of the hand and a royal welcome to the armies of the skies. Comrades, I ask you in the name of God, has the time come when you intend to refuse to follow Lee and Jackson? Are you willing to take from the hands of Lee and Jackson the banners of the cross with which they are waving you to glory and to God and trail them in the dust of sin? God forbid.

An exchange quoting from the sermon concluded: "Mr. Strouse said that the devil's means of damning souls is to get them to put it off, that if we could take the census of all hell to night we would find that men would not tell us that they were damned en account of sin of which they could have repented, but just because they put off their coming to God till too late. Mr. Strouse then held up Christ and showed from the word of God that there is no escape from eternal death except through Christ and his blood and that only they who give up all sin and consecrate themselves to an eternal service of God can be saved."

At the close of the address about one hundred of the veterans came up and gave the preacher their hands as loving Christ and determined to go through with him. Among them was one old Federal veteran who was warmly received, Mr. Strouse putting his arm tenderly around his shoulders.

Our old veterans are rapidly approaching their graves, and why can there not be religious service every night as a part of the program in every annual meeting of the veterans, both Confederate and Federal?

MONUMENT AT MULBERRY, TENN.

On the 27th of September there was unveiled at Mulberry, Lincoln County, Tenn., a uniquely beautiful monument to "the three hundred unconquered Confederate veterans" who went from Mulberry. Not only is the inscription unique, but the marble figure is that of a young man in his teens, the round, strong young face full of the confident assurance of Victory. The veterans standing around were telling ages. "I was seventeen when I went out, mustered at this very spot," said one. "I can beat that," said another. "I was sixteen." "Our boys were men," said a gentle faced old lady softly. "My sweetheart was eighteen, and he never came back. I shall see him soon now," she added with trembling voice. "He was like that," and her wrinkled old face was raised in adoration to the marble emblem of youth, strength, and beauty. The listener knew that when the approaching reunion came a young spirit would fly from the prison house of an old body to meet the young soldier.

The monument was veiled in two battle scarred flags, and the folds of one of them was blood stained, but never were those flags conquered or captured. One had belonged to the 41st Tennessee and one to Forrest's escort. Thirteen dainty little girls in red and white drew aside the flags and raised their sweet young voices in song and story. Little Gaynelle Boone charmingly gave a Dixie reading. They had marched to the monument, led by Mrs. Ada Shofner, the able President of the Mulberry Chapter, U. D. C., and Mrs. Carrie Whitaker. The veterans came in long double line, led by Comrade Morgan, and the hearts of all the crowd marched with the whole procession to the music of "Dixie." After the unveiling the crowd of two thousand went to the Mulberry schoolhouse for the speeches.

Rev. A. Morgan called the house to order and invoked the blessing of God on the assembly. Mr. W. J. Williams happily welcomed the people for the village, for Mulberry bears to this day the sweet name of Mulberry Village, Mrs. Ada Shofner delivered a beautiful address of welcome for the Mulberry Chapter, U. D. C., of which she is President. This Chapter of thirty six women, who have just unveiled this lovely monument, has not been organized quite three years. Mrs. Loulie Zollicoffer Sansom, State President U. D. C., was a guest of honor, and in her dignified, gracious way spoke beautifully of the U. D. C. Mrs. Felicia Zollicoffer Metcalfe spoke in

eulogistic terms of graceful compliment of the Mulberry Chapter. Afterwards every veteran present came up and shook hands with these two daughters of General Zollicoffer.

Dinner was served on the grounds, and the crowd of two thousand found that Mulberry was true to her reputation and could feed as well as she could fight. This village among the beautiful hills gave evidence of the fatness of the valleys and the succulence of the hill pastured lambs and calves.

In rare good humor the crowd again gathered in the commodious hall and listened in rapt attention to a splendidly stirring speech by Mr. Jim Bean. Mrs. Sallie B. Moore rendered with touching pathos a reading of soldier life, accompanied by Mrs. W. J. Williams singing. Mrs. Eleanor Molloy Gillespie gave a patriotic address full of interest, eloquence, and beauty. With handshaking all around, mutual good will in reverence to a common heritage of glory, the crowd scattered over the thousand heaven kissing hills, disappearing like the descending dews of evening, and Mulberry was left alone with her memories and her monument.

GENERAL U. D. C. CONVENTION.

HOUSTON ENTERTAINS THE DELEGATES MOST HOSPITABLY.

Texas is a big State, big in area, in coast line, in rivers, prairies, and forests, big in agriculture, manufactures, and minerals, and especially big in its brainy men and noble women, so a General U. D. C. Convention within its borders must of necessity be big in all its arrangements and successes.

The day before the convening date, October 18, delegates began arriving from the thirty three States and the City of Mexico which were represented and were met and welcomed by Mrs. Seabrook Sydnor, Chairman of the Reception Committee, and her able corps of assistants. Rice's Hotel was headquarters for the delegates. Soon there was a busy scene with committee meetings and caucuses which were preliminary to the Convention work and for the most interesting feature of the Convention, which was the election of officers for the ensuing year.

Houston was in gala attire, and in flags and bunting bloomed out in welcome to these Daughters who, actuated by the spirit of the sixties, had traveled hundreds and even thousands of miles to report on and discuss the work done during the last year for the beloved South and to plan the work for the ensuing year.

OPENING OF THE CONVENTION.

Beach's Auditorium, which was used as the Convention hall, was beautifully decorated. The walls were covered with bunting and flags, and everywhere the masses of evergreen showed against the glowing color, and large portraits of the best loved generals of the Confederacy looked down upon the scene. On the platform of the auditorium were numbers of flags and many stands of palms and ferns, while the opera boxes at each side were gay in flags, evergreen, and bunting, which framed splendid pictures of President Davis and Gen. R. E. Lee.

The opening meeting consisted of many brilliant speeches of welcome from State and city officials, Veterans and Sons of Veterans, and other organizations of Houston. The hostess Chapter, Robert E. Lee, assisted by the Oran M. Roberts Chapter, through beautiful addresses made by their respective Presidents, assured the visitors of a cordial welcome, and Miss Katie

Daffan, President of the Texas Division, threw wide the gates of Texas to all the loved Daughters of the Confederacy, and in glowing words bade them all welcome. Mrs. Cornelia Branch Stone, the President General, replied in behalf of all the visitors and delegates, and her words of appreciation well conveyed the thanks of the entire Convention in their polished diction.

The Confederate Choir of young ladies under the leadership of Mrs. Hirsch, of Philadelphia, rendered very fine music. Especial enthusiasm welcomed "Our Southland," which was composed by Miss Adelia Dunovant, one of Houston's talented Daughters, and "Dixie" was sung amid wild applause and waving of flags. Mrs. Hutchinson's rendering of the "Old Folks at Home" filled many eyes with the tears of tender memories.

The very dainty luncheon served by the hostess Chapter on the opening day of the session was equaled or surpassed on all subsequent days. The hall where service was made was exquisitely decorated, and the artistic surroundings added an increased attraction even to so delicious a menu.

The special feature of that afternoon was the unveiling of the monument erected to the Terry Rangers by the E. Bennett

Bates Chapter, U. D. C., an auxiliary of the Oran M. Roberts. This shaft is of rough Texas granite surmounted by piled up cannon balls. The ceremonies were very impressive and the music very attractive, especially the chorus of one hundred school children who sang appropriate selections. After the conclusion of these ceremonies, the visitors were carried for an auto ride over "Beautiful Houston."

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Bates Chapter, U. D. C., an auxiliary of the Oran M. Roberts. This shaft is of rough Texas granite surmounted by piled up cannon balls. The ceremonies were very impressive and the music very attractive, especially the chorus of one hundred school children who sang appropriate selections. After the conclusion of these ceremonies, the visitors were carried for an auto ride over "Beautiful Houston." privileged to make the next appointment. Later on in the session Florida declined to use this privilege because the girl sent to the college would have to receive her education along the same lines and in the same classes as negroes. Many other States, agreeing with Florida on this question, withdrew their subscriptions to a fund for the support of the incumbent which had been made earlier in the session.

The Educational Committee in its report urged that the one hundred dollar prize for the best essay upon Confederate subjects now offered to Columbia University alone shall be allowed to be competed for by four other colleges which shall be selected by the Committee of Education assisted by the President General, as by this means a truer Southern estimate could be obtained, since from the nature of things Columbia students are circumscribed in their knowledge of the South.

Mrs. Livingston Rowe Schuyler, chairman on the awarding of the prize for the best essay on the subject of the "South's Part in the War between the States," reported that the essay on "Jackson vs. Calhoun," written by Miss Jessie Guernsey, of New Britain, Conn., was selected by unanimous vote of the judges, who were Chancellor B. L. Wiggin, University of the South, Sewanee, Prof. Edwin B. Craighead, Tulane University, New Orleans, and Prof. Marshall S. Brown, head of the Department of History, New York, and that their decision was approved by the President General. Mrs. Schuyler said that these judges, who had served in the previous contest, had all resigned on account of the pressure of business. In her report Mrs. Schuyler paid beautiful tribute to Chancellor Wiggin, whose last work was upon the selection from the essays submitted. She strongly recommended the continuance of the prize offered by Columbia University, as it was a teachers' college, and the teachers sent out by it would have a widespread influence for Southern advancement.

Miss Adelia Dunavant, of Houston, spoke against continuing the prize, basing her argument on the unconstitutionality of the offer and the want of facilities of the university for obtaining correct history in regard to the South. She also condemned the previous essay on Lee written by Miss Boyson. Much discussion followed, and a motion was made to condemn the essay as an insult to the memory of General Lee. Many able speeches for and against this motion were made, but the more conservative element prevailed, and the matter was referred to a committee.

The President appointed as this committee Mrs. D. A. Nunn and Miss Alice Baxter, of Georgia, Mrs. B. B. Ross, of Alabama, and Mrs. Roy McKinney, of Kentucky, who reported : "The essay of Miss Boyson contains statements that do not convey the truth, and as it is the purpose of this organization through the prize offered to stimulate the research regarding Southern leaders, and as Robert E. Lee was a noble exponent of the Confederacy, we regret the awarding of the prize of the U. D. C. to an essay which, while expressing admiration of the subject, fails in true

conception of the principles for which General Lee and his soldiers fought, betrays lack of information as to the conditions in the South prior to the War between the States, and fails in its comprehension of the love of Lee's army for its commander. We, United Daughters of the Confederacy, express ourselves in no spirit of unkindness, but simply to declare the truth." This report was accepted by the Convention without discussion.

THE ARLINGTON MONUMENT.

During 1906 the Arlington Monument Association was formed through the efforts of Mrs. Magnus Thompson for the purpose of erecting a monument at Lee's old home to the Confederate dead who lie in Arlington Cemetery. Every State has contributed toward this noble work, and great efforts have been expended to increase the amount collected, but the forty thousand dollars hoped for is yet far off, as the report of the committee shows only fourteen thousand dollars in the treasury. Mr. Louis Potter, of New York, sent to be exhibited to the Convention a design for this monument which was very handsome and artistic and appropriate not only in conception but in inscription as well. On motion from the floor a committee, of which Mrs. Cornelia Branch Stone is chairman, will be appointed to consider a design for the Arlington Monument.

SHILOH MONUMENT

Mrs. Alexander B. White, of Tennessee, read the report of this monument committee, showing that over two thousand dollars has been contributed to the fund this year. The treasurer's report showed a balance of over five thousand dollars. for the erection of the monument.

Subscriptions to both Arlington and Shiloh funds were requested and were being liberally responded to, when Mrs. White arose and moved that the Convention make an appropriation from funds now in the treasury of \$1,500 to be equally divided between the two monuments. Before this motion could be acted upon Mrs. Dowdell, the Recording Secretary, moved to amend the motion to read \$1,000 for each. This amendment was unanimously carried amid great applause.

HISTORICAL EVENING.

Mrs. J. Enders Robinson, Historian General, prepared a splendid program for Historical Evening which was ably carried out. Original poems, historical papers of great value, and some fine selections were read, and the musical program was very attractive, both the vocal and instrumental numbers being remarkably well rendered and heartily applauded. The Historical Evening was the most delightfully entertaining event of the Convention. Incidentally in connection with Historical Evening attention may be called to the collections of old songs which is being made by Mrs. S. H. Watson, of Waxahachie, former Historian of Texas. These songs are suitable for use at all meetings of the U. D. C, They will be attractively bound and can be purchased by any Chapter writing to Mrs. Watson.

THE SOCIAL SIDE OF THE CONVENTION.

That business was not everything in the Convention was well exemplified by the many attractive social functions that had been arranged. Some of these were in personal compliment to the President General, and were charming in plans and completion, and others were tendered to the entire Convention. One of the most delightful of these was the reception given by Mayor and Mrs. Rice, who were assisted in receiving by the officers of the General Division and the officers of the State Division of Texas. Every detail of this entertainment was well carried out. The house was elaborately decorated with red and white, and made beautiful with cut flowers, palms, and ferns. Many handsomely gowned women added to the kaleidoscope of color, and, added to the stirring Confederate airs rendered by the orchestra, made a scene of hospitality long to be remembered. The reception and dance at the Thalean Club was indeed charming.

Another function that was very much enjoyed was the trip to Galveston, which was made by special train. The party was met by a committee from the Business Men's Club and a delegation from the Veuve Jefferson Davis Chapter, who escorted them to the wharf, where four launches carried them for a trip down the bay. On their return a delicious oyster luncheon was served by the Galveston Daughters. An especially pleasant episode of this trip was the dainty boutonnieres of fern tied with red and white ribbon which were presented to each lady in the station by a Union veteran.

ATTRACTIVE FEATURES OF THE CONVENTION,

Among the many attractive features of the Convention was one observed on opening day. At the roll call of States the State President, or some one representing her, went to the platform and presented to Mrs. Walke, Custodian of Flags and Pennants, the flag of her State. Many persons may not realize that each State has its special flag and emblem, but this presentation showed the wide divergence of design, yet the great beauty of each. At the close of the Convention the Custodian presented these flags to the hostess Chapter, Robert E. Lee, Mrs. M. E. Bryan, the President, receiving them in a pleasing speech.

Another beautiful feature was the great number of flowers presented to the officers, each receiving so many that the platform was a veritable bower of bloom. Beautiful also in its sadness was the tribute to Mrs. Basil Duke, of Louisville, Ky. At three o'clock, the hour when all that was mortal of this grand woman was laid to rest, the delegation stood with bowed heads, and in the great hall stillness reigned as the beautiful memorial resolutions were read by Mrs. Andrew Broadus, of Kentucky.

A motion was carried to erect a memorial to Mrs. Addison Hayes, last child and oldest daughter of President Jefferson Davis, who died in Colorado Springs July 18 and was buried in Hollywood, Richmond, on October 29. The memorial will be placed in the church at Biloxi, Miss., which the family of Mr. Davis attended for many years. Telegrams were sent to many members of the Association who were kept from attending by sickness or the pressure of great sorrow.

HONORARY PRESIDENTS

The number of Honorary Presidents may be fourteen. The first to receive the honor was Mrs. Jefferson Davis, and the list was closed by the election of Mrs. Norman V. Randolph, of Virginia, a woman widely known for the great work she has done for the advancement of the South, and Mrs. John W. Tench, of Florida, than whom the South has no nobler daughter. Mrs. Tench's popularity was well evidenced by the profusion of flowers sent to her, and even more shown by the sweeter tribute of loving words of praise from many members of the Convention, the best coming from her home State, where she is best known and most loved. Mrs. Daisy Hampton Tucker, of Virginia, and Mrs. John B. Richardson, of Louisiana, were elected Honorary Presidents. The office of Honorary President General has been filled only by Mrs. Varina Howell Jefferson Davis, and it was voted at the Houston Convention to leave this office vacant for one year longer as memorial to Mrs. Davis. There are fourteen Honorary Presidents, four of whom were elected at this Convention and filled the number.

MRS. CORNELIA BRANCH STONE.

Mrs. Stone, the retiring President, is a Texas woman with a wonderful breadth of thought and a wide grasp of intellect. In her two years of office she has shown the magnanimity of character that would not allow personal prejudice to sway any decision. Her rulings have been just, as her enterprise has been far reaching. Her hold upon the hearts of those she fondly called "her Daughters" was exemplified in the beautiful gifts showered upon her. Mrs. Wheeler in behalf of the Texas Division presented her with a pin bearing her initials, "C. B. S.," in diamonds. Depending from this was the battle flag of the Confederacy in enamel and diamonds. Following the presentation of the medal, a beautiful wreath was given Mrs. Stone by the R. E. Lee Chapter. The Daughters of the Republic gave a Texas battle flag in roses, a wreath from Lady Washington Chapter of the Daughters of the Republic was very handsome, as was the design from the E. R. Bate, auxiliary to A. M. Roberts Chapter, and Hood's Texas Brigade, the children's Chapter, showed their love in flowery tribute. Mrs. Murdock Moore, of the C. S. A. Chapter of Dallas, Tex., presented a silver tablet, and her words also bore a eulogy to Mrs. Stone, who has been so long identified with the Confederate work in Texas.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

The climax of the Convention was reached in the election of officers. A divergence of opinion had been started when Mrs. W. L. Kline, Chairman of the Rules Committee, submitted a rule calling for an election of officers by secret ballot instead of the usual manner by a roll call of States. After some discussion, the vote was taken, and the roll call of States was preferred.

The two candidates for President General were Mrs. I. W. Faison, of North Carolina, and Mrs. Virginia Faulkner McSherry, of West Virginia. It soon became evident that the capability of the two women was so equally matched and the personal following so equally divided that the question of State preference of the voters alone would be the decisive point in the election. State after State as its name was called cast its ballot, very few splitting their vote, only Texas and Tennessee dividing the vote cast to any appreciable extent. The result of the ballot showed 854 votes for Mrs. McSherry and 446 for Mrs. Faison. Mrs. Faison moved to make the vote unanimous, which was seconded by North Carolina. This was done and Mrs. McSherry was escorted to the platform by Mrs. Tate amid cheers from the audience, who rose to their feet and stood while she expressed her thanks for the great honor given her. The other officers were

nominated in quick succession, and, as in most instances, only one nominee went up for election. Many were elected by acclamation with the result of the following roster: President General, Mrs. Virginia F. McSherry, West Virginia, Vice Presidents General, Mrs. L. C. Hall, Arkansas, Mrs. M. E. Bryan, Texas, and Mrs. Thomas T. Stevens, Georgia, Recording Secretary General, Mrs. Andrew L. Dowdell, Alabama, Corresponding Secretary General, Miss Katie Tyler Childress, Louisiana, Treasurer General, Mrs. C. B. Tate, Virginia, Registrar General, Mrs. James B. Gannt, Missouri, Historian General, Mrs. J. Enders Robinson, Virginia, Custodian of Crosses of Honor, Mrs. L. H. Raines, Georgia, Custodian of Flags and Pennants, Mrs. F. A. Walke, Virginia, Honorary Presidents General, Mrs. N. V. Randolph, Virginia, Mrs. J. W. Tench, Florida, Mrs. Daisy Hampton Tucker, Virginia, and Mrs. John B. Richardson, Louisiana.

Miss Daffan nominated Mrs. R. C. Cooley to succeed herself as Corresponding Secretary General, but Mrs. Cooley felt that she could not accept the position with justice to herself. The retiring Corresponding Secretary has given her almost undivided time to the work for the last two years, and the splendid character of the work done was amply exemplified by her report, which when read was much applauded, and she received a rising vote of thanks from the Convention for her invaluable services. Mrs. Cooley was ill during the Convention and took but little part in the proceedings.

PLACE OF NEXT MEETING.

Many States made most hospitable claims for the next meeting of the General Convention, Virginia especially telling of the many reasons why that State should have the honor. Arkansas also offered her wide expanse in welcome to the Daughters, and the vote showed that her invitation won the approbation of the delegates, who will meet and greet each other in 1910 at the fair city of Little Rock.

LAST SCENES OF THE CONVENTION.

The last scenes of the Convention were tinged with the sadness of parting. Mrs. Stone called all the newly elected officers to the platform and graciously presented each to the Convention with some courteous words of introduction. She introduced the new President General, Mrs. McSherry, with well chosen words, laying in her hand the gavel, her badge of authority. If there were tears in the eyes of many in the great audience, they found companion tears in her tender eyes, for in the two years of close companionship she had learned to love her "dear Daughters very dearly."

The delegates sang the solemn long meter doxology reverently standing, and the great Convention was over one of the most successful of the sixteen that had gone before.

UNION SOLDIERS ABOUT DAVID O. DODD.

BY J. B. MARTIN, BOX 17, NEW HARTFORD, IOWA.

It was my unpleasant duty during the winter of 1864 (in February, I think) to be present as one of the guards at the military execution of young David O. Dodd as a spy. It was only our great respect for military discipline that prevented a very serious demonstration at the time in his favor. His quiet and heroic bearing stamped him as not only one of the bravest of the brave, but not one of us doubted that he met his fate with the same lofty feeling of patriotism that sustained in his last hours Nathan Hale, the immortal spy of the Revolution.

As the sad fate of young Dodd has become a part of the military history of that unfortunate struggle, it seems to me that a tribute to his memory is due from one who was then looked on as an enemy, but who recognized to the fullest the personal nobility of a character that refused to purchase life by betrayal of those who helped him procure the information found on him when arrested.

A Mr. Brugman, a schoolmate of Dodd's, witnessed his execution. He stated that by carelessness the rope used at the execution was too long, so that after the drop the dying boy's feet touched the ground. An officer thereupon detailed two soldiers to ascend the scaffold with orders to hold up the rope, so that the body swung clear until the victim slowly strangled to death. Mr. Martin in a second letter endeavors to remove the impression that Dodd strangled to death. He states: "We soldiers always spoke of it as his murder. His quiet yet undaunted demeanor filled the hearts of all with admiration for his grand courage and grief for his awful fate. Yes, I remember the apparent and bungling accident with the rope. However, I was informed by our surgeon, Dr. Charles H. Lathrop, that in spite of the fact that his feet touched the ground the shock was sufficiently strong to break the spinal cord and that his death was painless. Let us hope so at least.

You will find a handkerchief in my coat,' were the last words I heard from his lips. The provost marshal, it seems, had forgotten to provide one with which to cover his face. I have seen death in almost every form, but David O. Dodd met the king of terrors with a perfect coolness I never saw equaled, and while of course I believe he was mistaken, as were all who sought the dismemberment of the Union, yet no one could doubt his honesty and his lofty patriotism. I am aware that General Steele, who did not believe him capable of drawing the maps found upon him, offered him his life if he would divulge the names of his accomplices. His reply showed his innate nobility of character: 'General, I can die, but I cannot betray confidence. I am alone responsible for those papers. War with all its horrors is truly but a relic of barbarism. Might is not always right. I think of going South this fall to remain.'

Mr. Martin was at that time Commander of the Shell Rock Post, No. 262, G. A. R., New Hartford, Iowa.

The foregoing is from letters to the Little Rock Gazette. There is a most remarkable similarity between the careers of David Dodd and Sam Davis. It is so strong, in fact, that the VETERAN did not give equal prominence to the two at the same time. It seemed incredible.

The Gazette mentions that the General Convention of the U. D. C. has voted to erect a bronze tablet to David O. Dodd, the young martyr to the Confederacy, who was hanged as a spy. This is of peculiar interest to Little Rock, because it was in this city, on the campus of St. John's College

(then on Barber Avenue, but long since gone out of existence), that the seventeen year old boy was executed on January 8, 1864. His body lies in Mount Holly Cemetery with a neat shaft above the grave containing, besides the inscription, another in the telegraphic code, as he was an operator when captured.

COMMENT UPON THE GEORGIA REUNION.

Gen. Louis G. Young, reelected Commander of the Georgia Division, U. C. V., writes after expressing congratulations that the editor had recovered from his severe illness: "We had a most successful and delightful Reunion in the beautiful city of Athens, where we were treated with the most refined and courteous hospitality. There was not a flaw to be found anywhere. The business of the Division was speedily and satisfactorily done, and such order prevailed that the gavel was out of order and not used once. Our pamphlet copies of proceedings, minutes, and speeches are in course of preparation, and when published I will send you one."

BY A. J. WEBB, LAWRENCEVILLE, GA.

The Georgia State Reunion held at Athens, Ga., September 28 and 29 was one in deed and truth. All the old "vets" of the bloody battles from 1861 to 1865 that came were received with open arms, and it was clearly demonstrated to us all that we were welcome, and continued to be welcome during our stay. When we grew weak from fatigue and even stumbled and fell, there was a kind hand ready to lift us up, when we needed rest, there was a good place prepared for us, when we desired to sleep, nice beds were ours, when hungry, a bountiful feast was spread. In fact, nothing was left undone to make a soldier happy and to fill his old tired heart with praise.

It was said of one of old: "She hath done what she could." Likewise we say this of the city of our stay, and she did it freely and spared no pains. Everything in the city belonged to the old boys and every door was opened. There were many together at Athens, and they all behaved and acquitted themselves as well, and their good, moral, sober conduct was highly commended by all.

This Reunion will be remembered with great pleasure many days, for the memory of it is written in our minds and printed in our hearts indelibly, and we thank the people of Athens from the very center of our hearts.

REUNION OF VIRGINIA VETERANS.

The Reunions of the Virginia Division, U. D. C., and U. S. C. V. took place in Danville October 22, and were notable events both in size of the gathering and in the enthusiasm manifested. About two thousand veterans were in the parade, and were met at the triangle by many hundred school children waving Confederate flags. Sixty young girls dressed in white and wearing gray caps took part in the parade, and afterwards gave a very fine drill. It is estimated that six thousand people greeted the orators of the day at Ridge Street Tabernacle and listened to eloquent addresses from E. Lee Trinkle, J. Boyd Sears, and Governor Swanson. The sponsors and speakers were introduced to the audience by McDonald Lee, and the speech of welcome for the Sons of Veterans was made by Eugene Withers.

The roster of officers for Veterans elected for the ensuing year is: Commander, John C. Ewell, of Lancaster, First, Second, and Third Lieutenant Commanders, W. C. Whittle, Micajah Wood, Harry Wording, Inspector General, Tipton D. Jennings, Quartermaster General, David A. Brown, Grand Chaplain, Rev. J. P. Hyde, Surgeon General, Dr. R. M. Nash. The roster for the Sons of Veterans is: Grand Commander, Thomas W. Spindle, First and Second Lieutenant Grand Commanders, W. McDonald Lee and John S. White.

NORTH CAROLINA U. D. C. CONVENTION.

The North Carolina Division, U. D. C., assembled in convention at Wilmington October 13, Mrs. I. W. Faison, Division President, presiding. From all over the State came hundreds of patriotic women, who were given royal welcome by the Cape Fear Chapter, the hostess of the occasion. The meetings were held in the commandery rooms of the Masonic Temple, which were beautifully decorated in flags, bunting, and gray moss. Speeches were made by Mayor McRae, Mrs. W. M. Pearsley, President of the local Chapter, Mrs. I. W. Faison, State President, Col. Walker Taylor, and Mrs. Eugene Little, State Treasurer, all of which were highly enjoyed. A portrait of Randolph A. Shotwell was presented to the Division, and when it was unveiled the audience stood with bowed heads. This portrait will be placed in the Museum in Richmond.

Many delightful social pleasures were given, notably a luncheon by the Elks, a boat trip up the Cape Fear River, and a big reception by the home Chapter of the U. D. C.

A PLEASANT EPISODE OF PRESIDENT TAFT'S VISIT.

When President Taft visited Houston, Tex., Mayor Rice introduced him to his audience on behalf of the men, then presented him to Miss Katie Daffan, President of the Texas Division, U. D. C., who in turn presented him on behalf of the ladies of the city. Miss Daffan pinned to the coat of President Taft a bunch of ribbon in red and white, the colors of the Confederacy. In his speech President Taft paid a high compliment to the women of the South, and said he was proud to wear their colors. About the time that Miss Katie Daffan was placing upon President Taft's coat lapel the badge of the U. D. C. a sensation occurred on a near by street in Houston. A messenger on a bicycle, having right of way, had his wheel decorated with two Confederate flags, and was on his way with orders when accosted by a policeman, who said: "Get out of there with them flags." The order was resented by the public, and there were threats of mobbing the officer.

A FUNNY STORY ABOUT YOUNG JEFF (HAYES) DAVIS.

Young Jeff Davis is taking a course in mining engineering at Columbia College, New York, and he is giving practical study to it in every branch, devoting much time to its chemistry, laws, and advancements. Last summer with a couple of his classmates he went to the mines to see and understand their workings at first hand. These college boys doffed all the toggery dear to the hearts of most youths, put on the blue overalls, the cap with its light in front, and went hard to work in the mines, carrying their lunch in a tin pail, sleeping at the cabins, and keeping the hours with the other miners.

A German and his family lived near the mines, and evidently ranked miners and tramps in the same category, with very little use for either. One day Jeff Davis and his friends decided to go to the home of the old German and see if the "housfrau" would not sell them some of her famous bread or "kukens." When the German saw them enter his gate wearing their rough mining clothes, he rushed out and angrily ordered them off. He would not allow them to explain, but said he would send his dog after them if they did not leave at once. The boys left full of laughter at their unique experience, as one of the three was the son of a railroad magnate, one the petted heir of a multi millionaire, and the third, Jefferson Davis, the grandson and name bearer of the South's loved President.

Later when the Germans learned whom they had turned so peremptorily from their doors they were very apologetic, and the boys, appreciating the joke on themselves, were very glad to receive both the apology and the fine bread which accompanied it. Young Davis graduates next spring, and bids fair to thoroughly understand his chosen work in all its bearings.

A WEDDING IN CONFEDERATE COLORS

Miss Lodi Will Byrd, a daughter of a Confederate officer, was married to Mr. George E. Morgan at the Second Baptist Church in Atlanta, Ga., October 27. The ceremony had a unique charm in that it was all in Confederate colors. The church and altar were elaborately decorated in red and white, the bride and bridesmaids all wore Confederate gray and carried bouquets of red and white flowers. Gen. Clement A. Evans, Commander in Chief U. C. V., performed the ceremony, wearing his full regimentals, and the father of the bride and all the ushers also wore the Confederate uniform. Confederate airs were played during the ceremony, and the bridal couple left the church to the ringing notes of "Dixie."

TEXAS CONFEDERATE VETERANS REUNION MINUTES

Commander Van Zandt, of the Texas Division, has sent the VETERAN a copy of the minutes of the Reunion held in Mount Pleasant. In style and finish the booklet is excellent and its contents show that this Division is filled with the true Southern spirit and that the hearts that kept time to the whistling of bullets in the sixties are just as much in tune to "Dixie" now as they were then.

FEDERAL OFFICER'S TRIBUTE TO CONFEDERATES.

The following letter from Gen. Charles King, so well known as a writer as well as a soldier, will be of interest to readers of the VETERAN. He acknowledges receipt of some copies of the VETERAN, one of which contained the article on "Hood's Failure at Spring Hill," and says:

What fatalities hung about that 'slip' at Spring Hill! What stories have not come to me as to its cause or explanation!

A Union man and soldier to the core, I have long been a lover of the South, and it was a source of keen pleasure to me in 1898 when the 1st Tennessee was assigned to my brigade. A friendship sprang up between us at San Francisco that seemed even warmer at Manila, where dear old Colonel Smith spent much of the last afternoon of his life in chat with me.

That night the insurgents sprung their mine. Next morning we were in the thick of the resultant battle, and the gallant spirit that had followed the colors of the famous 'Light Division' (A. P. Hill's) to the bitter end at Appomattox and lived to lead an adoring regiment into action under the old flag went up in the smoke of their Springfields far across the Pacific.

What an array of gentlemen (I use the word advisedly) came to us among the officers of that one Southern regiment in our entire corps! Gracey Childers, Smith's loyal 'second in command,' Bayless, Cheatham, and McGuire, three model majors, Polk, of the historic name and lineage, an adjutant whom I was glad to make adjutant general, Whitthorne, our veteran captain, like every other man of his rank 'commanding company,' the only full regiment in all the Philippines in January, 1899, of which that could be said except the 1st Montana. I recall with almost tender regard the faces, the names (how typical of Tennessee were those McLester, Ragsdale, Gillem, Pilcher, Dismukes, etc.!), the welcoming light in the eyes of officers and men when, after a separation of several months, I rode into their lines on the Santa Lucia. Who but a Tennessee sentry would have supplemented the 'Present arms' with 'Mighty glad to see you ag'in, General?' If any of these fellows should ever turn up in your sanctum, give him, or them, a word of affectionate remembrance from 'The Old Man of the Brigade.' "

INQUIRIES FOR AND BY VETERANS.

Judge Henry A. Melvin, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of California, writes from San Francisco: "I desire to know whether or not the Rev. Mr. Melvin, my great uncle, who served as a chaplain in the Confederate army, is still alive. I understand that he was a member of a Tennessee regiment, and that after the war he preached in Tennessee for some years. Any information about him would be very gratefully appreciated."

James M. Jones writes from Griffin, Ga.: "I desire the address of Sergeant Standifer. He enlisted, I think, in the 8th Texas Cavalry (Terry's Rangers), but at the close of the war he was orderly sergeant of White's Battery, Hamilton's Battalion of Artillery, Wheeler's Cavalry Corps. I want the roll of the battery if Sergeant Standifer has one."

Will some good Confederate who remembers James Forster Jackson or J. F. Jackson kindly write to his widow, Mrs. S. J. Jackson, 807 Branch Street, Brownwood, Tex. His father's name was Asher Jackson, and he lived in Marion County, Ga. J. F. Jackson joined the army from some school he was attending in the early part of the war. He was wounded in the right hand in the battle of Shiloh. He had a brother who died of wounds received in this same battle. Mrs. Jackson wishes to establish his record in order to apply for a pension. [Request by H. A. Morse, Adjutant pro tern of Stonewall Jackson Camp.]

Rev. W. W. Morrison, D.D., inquires about a Confederate soldier who was sent to a hospital in Atlanta during the summer of 1864. He belonged to Armstrong's Brigade or Regiment. The young man was shot through the left eye, the ball going through the head. Dr. Morrison writes: "I thought he would die, of course, but did what I could for him. The next day I found, to my surprise, that he was still alive and rational. He asked first for water, then for milk. The latter it was impossible to obtain, but we gave him soup and took all the care of him possible. Later all the wounded were ordered to leave. This one was sent to Columbus, Ga. I went with him. to the train and told him there was only one danger to be avoided that of blood poison. If this man is still alive, I should like to hear from him, or to learn of him if dead."

Jesse C. Graves, of Sparta, Bell County, Tex., wants a pension. He writes the VETERAN :

"I enlisted in 1861 from Montgomery County, Tex., in Company K (Captain Clipper), 20th Texas Regiment (Elmore's). Our company was made up of men from Montgomery, Walker, Harris, and Grimes Counties. We were in heavy artillery at Galveston and also at Sabine Pass. After we captured Sabine Pass, we were placed on the boats, was at recapture of Galveston. Our regiment and Cook's Regiment stayed at Galveston nearly all the time. Cook's Regiment was heavy artillery, Cook was commander of the forts. General Hall was commander of the post when General Magruder succeeded Hall." Comrade Graves desires to locate comrades who can identify him.

Fred R. Shipman, of the Llano (Tex.) Sanitarium, enlisted as drummer boy at Bridgeville, Pickens County, Ala. He was mustered into the Confederate service on March 22, 1861, at Mobile, Ala., in the 2d Alabama Regiment, Company B, and was stationed at Fort Morgan eleven months. The regiment was then sent to Fort Pillow, Tenn. In February, 1862, he reenlisted at Fort Pillow for the war, and got sixty days' furlough. In May, 1862, he was sent to Columbus, Miss., and there organized the 42d Alabama, Company B. William R. Best was made captain, Lanier lieutenant colonel, and Prentiss colonel. Mr. Shipman is now getting old and could get a pension if he could make proof of his service. If any of his company or regiment see this and can testify for him, please write him. [This inquiry is made by Dr. G. W. Baskett, of Llano, Tex.]

RECOLLECTIONS OF GEN. J. C. BRECKINRIDGE.

BY H. E. HORD, HERMITAGE, TENN.

I cordially agree with Comrade Cunningham in what he says in the February number of the good old VETERAN on 'A Talk with the Boys.' We have the rare opportunity of having our yarns published, and thousands of the rising generation will have the pleasure of reading them, thereby learning something about the experiences of their fathers or grandfathers. Then there is another consideration. The CONFEDERATE VETERAN is our magazine, and has done more. than any one thing or person to keep alive our fraternity. We ought to do our part toward making it as interesting as possible.

I see they are trying to raise the necessary funds to buy Mr. Davis's birthplace. It is a good idea, and I hope it will go through. I used to know the place before the war, and will tell you about the last time I was there and the distinguished company I was in. When the war commenced I was living at Hopkinsville, Ky., with my guardian, Judge H. J. Stites, judge on the Kentucky Court of Appeals. He was a very warm friend of Gen. John C. Breckinridge.. The Judge had no children, and his wife had been an invalid for several years. I was early trained to do a good deal that belongs to housekeeping, though we had plenty of good servants.

Tennessee had seceded, and Kentucky was to vote on the question in a few weeks. General Breckinridge, Mr. Johnson, Col. Henry Bennett, and several others were making a tour of Kentucky making speeches to induce Kentucky to secede. They came to Hopkinsville, and Judge Stites had the entire party at his house. His wife was not at home at the time. So it was up to old Aunt Ellen, with my assistance, to do the commissary act for our guests. The Judge gave a dining and invited some of the prominent men of Hopkinsville to meet his guests. Mr. James Jackson

was one of them. He joined the Union army, and was killed at Perryville, Ky., after he became a brigadier general.

General Breckinridge spoke twice at the Fair Grounds and once in the courthouse at night. At one of the speeches so many flowers were thrown on the platform that I had to make a special trip in a double seated rockaway to haul them home. Among them I found a large wreath and in the center a small Confederate flag, the first one I ever saw. I took the flag out and preserved it.

Old Aunt Ellen fed the crowd so well for several days that they had her summoned to the dining room and each guest made a little speech thanking her for the splendid way she had entertained them. The old negro was badly rattled. None of them thought of tipping her. It was not considered good form to tip another's servants in those days.

The Judge sent the party to Tate's Station, on the L. & N., in his buggy, and I was the driver for General Breckinridge. Several young men volunteered to take the others of the party. I was delighted to drive General Breckinridge. I was a boy and was afraid General Breckinridge would prefer to ride with some of the others who were older. I drew up my rig in front of the yard gate, and Judge Stites said to the General: "Henry is a fair driver, but you may prefer going: with some one else older. Take your choice." General Breckinridge looked at me, and I think saw how anxious I was to go with him, for he smiled and said: "I'll go with Henry, but first I'll take this flag down." Then he walked up to my horse's head and removed the little Confederate flag from the headstall, then to me: "Wait, my boy, till Kentucky adopts that flag and then we'll do our best to keep it flying."

I got to hear him talk for thirty miles, and I remember a good deal of that conversation yet. Before we reached Fairview the party discussed stopping there for dinner. They could not decide among themselves, so General Breckinridge asked me what I thought of it. Who else would have thought to consult a fifteen year old boy about his plans? I told him I thought it took smart men to be Vice Presidents and Senators. General Breckinridge winked at the others and said: "It does." Then I said: "You have a fine roast beef, old home cured ham, beaten biscuit, whisky older than I am, wine, cake, pickles, etc., and consider going to an old wayside inn where you will get only 'yellow' soda biscuit, etc." The crowd laughed, and Colonel Bennett said: "It was a convincing argument." So they concluded to drive on past and have our lunch later.

When we reached Fairview, we found an immense crowd there, having gathered to see and hear General Breckinridge. He had to stop and make a speech. Sure enough, they did have soda biscuit. From Fairview to the station we were escorted by Capt. Ned Merriwethers's company of cavalry. They had not yet joined the Confederate forces. Captain Merriwethers was a brother of our good friend, Mrs. C. M. Godett. He was killed at the Sacramento fight not very long afterwards. At the station we found another crowd to whom General Breckinridge had to make a speech. He found time to come over to the buggy and tell me good by. I asked him what I should do with our lunch, it would kill old Aunt Ellen to take it home. He said, "Don't take it back home, give it away to some one," which I did.

I afterwards ran away from home and joined a regiment in General Breckinridge's command, and served with them till just before the battle of Corinth, Miss. I used to see General Breckinridge nearly every day, but never was at his headquarters nor made myself known to him. Mr. Johnson was elected Governor of Kentucky, but he was a soldier, and was killed in the battle of Shiloh fighting in the ranks as a private. Colonel Bennett represented Kentucky in the Confederate Congress. They are all dead but me, and I am in the Tennessee Confederate Soldiers' Home.

INFORMATION WANTED

Mrs. J. J. Beavers, of Benton, Ark., would like information as to the Confederate record of her father, S. H. Whitthorne, who enlisted at Shelbyville, Tenn.

HOW JIM MALCOM SAVED THE STEER.

BY JAMES W. ALBRIGHT.

When the siege of Petersburg was growing monotonous and rations were very scarce, a scout brought the glad tidings that the Yankees had several hundred fat Texas steers grazing on the Blackwater River, some miles east of Petersburg, in Surry County. A council of "rations" was held, and it was decided to be a good idea to get a few of these steers. To accomplish this feat seemed to be a hazardous undertaking, for the Yanks liked beef also.

The scout said it would be an easy task to flank the steers, capture the guards by surprise, and drive them into Petersburg. A few select men were called for as volunteers, for if they were to be had, it was by strategy, not force. The accepted volunteers were soon on the raid. With light hearts and nothing but canteens and trusted guns these brave boys started for the swamps of Surry after Texas beef. The raid was a huge success. Not a gun was fired, so completely was the guard surprised and captured. Driving the beeves to Petersburg was not an easy task. But several hundred were driven into our lines just after sunrise, to the delight of the raiders and the rest of the Army of Northern Virginia who were lucky enough to be included in the "divide."

One clever fellow from Greensboro, James Malcom, however, came near losing his life on the return. A bridge had to be crossed, and the steers attempted a stampede, and a few made good their escape. In trying to beat them back on the bridge several jumped off into the stream, carrying Malcom with them. He could not swim, and in floundering around in the water he seized a large steer by the tail. But for this Malcom would have been drowned. When the big steer got ashore and came plunging up the hill with the ISO pound Confederate clinging to his tail, a good shout went up from the scouts who had failed to take a bath on that occasion. Jim Malcom rubbed his hands, spit out a little tobacco and a good deal of water, and said very gravely: "Well, boys, I had a hard tussle with that steer, but I was bound to save him, for you know beefsteak is scarce."

LOSSES IN BATTLES.

BY B. H. KING, ATLANTA, GA,

As Bill Arp used to write: "I have been ruminating over the bloody days of the sixties." It is strange that in so short a time the rising generation knows so little of the happenings in that great epoch. Let us consider a few figures.

The 1st Minnesota Regiment at Gettysburg lost 215 out of 263 men, 82 per cent, the 9th Illinois Regiment at Shiloh lost 366 out of 578 men, 63 per cent, the 1st Maine Regiment at Petersburg lost 632 out of 950 men, 67 per cent, Caldwell's Brigade, made up of New York, New Hampshire, and Pennsylvania troops, in Hancock's attack at Fredericksburg lost 949 out of 1,947 men, 48 per cent.

Now let us turn to the Confederates and see how they fared in comparison. Let us take the 1st Texas at Antietam, where 186 out of 226 men fell, 82 per cent, the 26th North Carolina at Gettysburg lost 588 out of 820 men, 72 per cent, the 8th Tennessee at Murfreesboro lost 306 out of 441 men, 68 per cent, Garnett's Brigade of Virginians while in Pickett's charge lost 941 out of 1,427 men, or 66 per cent. These figures are from "Regimental Losses in the American Civil War," by Col. William F. Fox, of Albany, N. Y. One company of the 6th Kentucky, Lewis's Brigade, Hardee's Corps, at Jonesboro, Ga., lost fourteen men out of fifteen, over ninety three per cent. Well may this be called the "Orphan Brigade."

Again let us compare these figures with losses in the European contest or the Napoleonic struggles. The Light Brigade, rendered immortal in song and story by Tennyson, lost but thirty seven per cent at Balaklava. The guards at Inkerman lost but forty five per cent, and the heaviest losses of the Franco Prussian War were but forty six and forty nine per cent. These figures show how well our soldiers fought and how faithful to their duty. All honor to the American soldier, be he Yank or Reb

Let us look to the Southern soldier, now old, feeble, and gray. Comrades, we of the old guards, who stuck to the bitter end, were never whipped! Ask the survivors of Five Forks, ask the remnant of the skeleton corps of Ewell, who held the ford at Sailors' Creek on that dark and bloody day, April 6, 1865, ask the survivors of Bentonville, take the sieges of Richmond and Charleston, and you will find that history fails to show their equals. Finally let us look to the memory of the women of the Confederacy. Spartan mothers were not truer. Yes, God bless you, little comrades of the gray, we bless and revere your memory

Life's sands are slowly running out, our work is nearly done, but may oblivion's dark wings never shadow our glorious past high up on the scroll of fame! And I hope that when we reach the mystic river we shall hear old "Marse Robert" calling the countersign as we pass over.

MINUTES OF NINETEENTH ANNUAL REUNION, U. C. V.

Gen. W. E. Mickle, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff, has issued the minutes of the nineteenth U. C. V. Reunion, which was held in Memphis June 8 10. The pamphlet contains quite elaborate reports of all the proceedings. The leading speeches are given entire, together with the official proceedings, the new officers for every division, with their addresses. General Mickle's reports are given first. His statement of disbursements and receipts sets forth in detail the condition of the order in a brief summary. This is followed by the report of Surgeon General C. H. Tebault, which includes several very interesting letters. The minutes constitute a very valuable book of reference, and can be obtained for fifty cents by applying to Adjutant General William E. Mickle, New Orleans.

IN MEMORY OF THE DEAD AT CAMP MORTON PRISON

J. Duncan Holliday, of the 1st Light Artillery, C. S. A., writes the VETERAN that work is being rapidly pushed forward upon the monument which the government is erecting at the cost of fifteen thousand dollars in honor of the dead of Camp Morton Prison. It was intended to mark each grave, but they could not be identified, and the names will be placed upon one large shaft instead. When the monument is dedicated, Mr. John Klee will make an address, and it is hoped that Confederates from many States will be present.

How GENERAL MORGAN ESCAPED FROM PRISON

A story is going the rounds of the press stating that General Morgan escaped from prison through the bribery of his jailers by the Southern women, who paid thirty thousand dollars for the liberation of the distinguished prisoner. Charlton Morgan, a brother of General Morgan, denies the story, saying that he was with General Morgan in prison, and that they escaped by tunneling out, as is told in history.

MONUMENT FUND GROWING FAST

The committee in charge of raising funds for a monument to mark the position of the Tennessee troops in the battle of Vicksburg are very jubilant. The response to the call has been both quick and generous.

GEN. GRANT'S "MAGNANIMITY" AT APPOMATTOX.

(Author's name sought. It may have been mislaid.)

Much has been written and more declaimed concerning the magnanimity of General Grant shown in the terms that he made to General Lee for the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia. It seems to me that a false estimate of that event is made whenever a sentimental motive is attributed to it. Magnanimity literally means greatness of mind, and in that sense I have no objection to bestowing the term "magnanimous" on the character of General Grant's act on that occasion. But in its ordinary acceptance the word "magnanimous" is taken to mean generosity with charitable tendency on the part of the person whose act is under consideration. In that sense it belittles the great event in question to call it a magnanimous act.

Men have a right to be generous with what is their own and with what concerns themselves only, but it is not generous or magnanimous to give that which is not your own. When men hold in their keeping a great trust involving the lives and happiness of millions of people, compromising by yielding to a sentiment of personal generosity is, to the extent of a compromise, a betrayal of the trust.

When General Lee and General Grant met at Appomattox in the residence of Mr. McLaine on the morning of April 9, 1865, each had in his keeping a sacred trust, the magnitude of which cannot be overestimated. General Lee held not only the remnant of the Army of Northern Virginia, whose achievements theretofore had been and always will be the wonder and admiration of the world, but he held also the last hope of a nation composed of ten States and 8,000,000 Anglo Saxon people, who, believing sacredly in the Declaration of Independence, trusting not only in their own strength, but trusting also in the sincerity of the 28,000,000 of the people of the other States who had always theretofore professed to believe in those same principles. The lives and honor of that remnant of the Army of Northern Virginia and the last hope of that then crushed nation were in General Lee's keeping, and it was with that trust that he was dealing.

General Grant had in his hands the lives of many thousands of men composing the great army he commanded, and he held also in his hands the fate of the Union that that army had been enlisted to maintain. He knew what the result would ultimately be if the strife between the two greatly disproportioned armies should be continued, but he also knew and appreciated what a continuance of that strife signified, and he sincerely desired to avoid the loss of life and the suffering that would ensue before that inevitable result would be reached. If he could without

further bloodshed and suffering and without the sacrifice of a single honorable principle obtain all that he and his army were fighting for, he was bound by his duty to God and man to do so.

On the other hand, General Lee and his army, even after the last hope for the independence of their country had disappeared, had much else to fight for which was dearer to them than life their honor as men and patriotic soldiers. For this they were ready to die, and both generals knew it and both measured up to the full height of their respective responsibilities. No petty sentiment of personal generosity or charity entered into the mind of either. It was a matter of sublime duty, and each performed his duty to the full limit.

What did General Grant concede? Nothing that was in issue in the case. Not the slightest impairment of the authority of the United States over the Confederate States, not the slightest concession on any question in dispute, but he conceded only that the officers and enlisted men were to be treated as prisoners of war under parole, the officers to retain their side arms and both officers and enlisted men their private property. Aside from mere sentiment of soldierly compliment the United States suffered no injury to allow the officers to retain their side arms, and as to the little personal property of officers and enlisted men, it was not worth altogether the life of one good soldier, much less the lives of many on both sides, that further fighting would have destroyed. General Lee never consented to meet General Grant to discuss the question of surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia until General Grant in his letter of April 8, 1865, stated that the only condition he would insist on was "that the men and officers surrendered should be disqualified for taking up arms against the government of the United States until properly exchanged." On the receipt of that letter General Lee invited General Grant to a meeting on the 9th of April to discuss the subject. That meeting was held, and the result was as above stated.

Suppose at that meeting General Lee had proposed to surrender, reserving only the right to have his officers and enlisted men treated with the honorable consideration that was in fact accorded to them, and suppose General Grant had refused to accept the surrender on those terms and as a consequence the meeting had dissolved and the battles had been renewed, what then could General Grant and his army have said they were fighting for? The supremacy of the United States conceded, what else remained for that army to fight for which was enlisted only to preserve the Union? Nothing unless it was revenge. The United States could not have faced the civilized world and justified themselves for continuing the war for such a purpose. But with the army of the Confederacy the case was different.

After all hope for the independence of their country was gone, the officers and soldiers of the Confederate army still had their honor as soldiers and their right to be accorded recognition in honorable warfare to maintain.

In my opinion the man underestimates General Grant who sees anything in his act on that occasion except a full appreciation of his responsibility and a strict compliance with his duty.

General Grant in his "Personal Memoirs" has said: "I commanded the whole of the mighty host engaged on the victorious side. I was, no matter whether deservedly or not, the representative of that side of the controversy."

And as to General Lee, who, though well knowing the inevitable result of a battle to the end in the unequal contest, gave no intimation of an intention to surrender until he had received the assurance of the terms contained in the letter above mentioned, one fails to appreciate his

conduct if he does not see in it the noble resolve of a great leader to die with his men after all else is lost rather than surrender their honor and submit to personal ignominy.

SOUTH CAROLINA'S WOMAN'S MONUMENT. South Carolina has collected sufficient money to have the work on her woman's monument put in hand for prompt accomplishment. Mr. A. K. Henderson, of Aiken, sends the **VETERAN** a copy of the State containing a list of the contributors to this fund. Looking over this, it is seen how widespread was the interest which could insure such big results from such small individual contributions. South Carolina has the right idea not to wait for some large donation before beginning this work, but to let it be a strong pull all together. Small contributions are easier attainable, and many small contributions promptly given and added together reach a large sum and in a very short time.

RUFFIN DRAGOONS WITH A. S. JOHNSTON.

BY I. B. ULMER, DEMOPOLIS, ALA.

When this company of cavalry was first regimented, it was Company C, Wirt Adams's Cavalry. Afterwards, about the 1st of July, it was known as Company A 3d Alabama Cavalry. This company was organized in the summer of 1861 and left for the seat of war September 25 via Memphis, Tenn., where it was sworn in for service, and without frills or stipulations enlisted for the war. It was sent thence to Bowling Green, Ky., where Gen. A. S. Johnston confronted the Federal General Buell.

Its first battle of any importance was Shiloh, where it was detailed as escort to General Johnston. In this battle not very long before he was killed the company was obstructing the front of a regiment of infantry, then advancing to the attack, and turning to our company commander, F. Y. Gaines, General Johnston ordered him to move the company into a ravine close by, which afforded a partial shelter from the hail of bullets assaulting the line at every point. General Johnston, saluting the infantry regiment as it marched up, immediately turned in front of it and at once disappeared in the smoke that covered the field as a sulphurous shroud. We were left in this ravine probably two hours awaiting orders, when some officer rode up to the captain announcing the death of Johnston.

After the spring had passed and the campaign in Kentucky under Bragg had been determined upon, the cavalry, which had been under Van Dorn in a few expeditions in Mississippi, was reorganized for this service and not long afterwards placed under the command of General Wheeler. Our company had been returned as Company A of the 3d Alabama Cavalry. Its first colonel who saw any service at its head was James Hagan, of Mobile, a truly admirable man and brave officer.

The battles and skirmishes of this company with the enemy were in excess of one hundred, some of which I will from memory name. To the few surviving comrades scattered along the thorny path of life these reminiscences will be both sad and comforting. To each survivor I send loving greeting. Some of the battles I will name in sequence, though many others hard and furious leave but "vacant vaporings." First, Shiloh, Farmington, Green River, Ky. (Vinegar Hill), Perryville, Crab Orchard, Ky. Between the two last named there were several whose localities and names are forgotten. In our advance into and retreat from Kentucky we were almost continually in the saddle and were under the enemy's fire for nearly thirty days. After arriving in Middle Tennessee, we picketed the front on the Nashville and Murfreesboro Pikes, stationed for some time at Lavergne. Then came the Cedars and Stewart's Creek. From the latter, after five days fighting, we were at Murfreesboro. Taking position on the extreme right of our line late in the evening of the 29th of December, 1862, we unsaddled and prepared for a night's rest.

At midnight the mellow note of a bugle roused the slumbering soldier and in haste bade him saddle and mount. The rest of that December night was devoted to hard riding. Early morning brought a sharp skirmish, and then without a stop we struck the railroad at Lavergne, which was then the depot of supplies for the Federal army. Destroying this, we set out for the left wing of our army, then engaged with the enemy in the great battle of Murfreesboro.

At the beginning of Bragg's withdrawal from Murfreesboro a portion of our cavalry, including our regiment, was sent to the Cumberland River to destroy stores and if possible gunboats. The weather turning severely cold, this expedition was a failure. We had hard work and severe suffering for both man and horse. Returning, we were stationed at Fosterville, ten or twelve miles from Shelbyville (eighteen miles by rail), where the bulk of Bragg's forces were camped.

Bragg's retreat being resumed during the summer, our next severe contact with the enemy was at Shelbyville, where our company was badly crippled, losing many as prisoners, when we were again assigned to escort and courier duty.

The next important affair was Elk River, then McLemore's Cove and Chickamauga. After the last battle, General Wheeler made his first noted raid through Middle Tennessee. Crossing the Tennessee River at Cotton Port, the 3d Alabama was in the lead and Company A at the head of the regiment. Its gallant conduct at this crossing elicited unstinted praise from our gallant general.

For ten days and nights we were beset, front, flank, and rear, but we repelled attacks and fought our way through, taking stockades, destroying railroads, capturing and paroling prisoners. Wheeler's movement was sudden, rapid, and persistent. In one attack we burned upward of nine hundred wagons loaded with supplies of all kinds. With difficulty we re-crossed the Tennessee River at Muscle Shoals.

After resting a short time, we were sent to East Tennessee, where we went through the hard campaign under General Longstreet, who was opposed by the Federal Burnside. That winter of '63 and '64 was very severe, and a great many of us were clad in summer tatters. Here we fought the battle of Mossy Creek and many other smaller engagements. Maj. Gen. Will T. Martin commanded in this campaign, General Wheeler having been recalled to the main body of the army near Dalton, Ga. If this officer is still living, the writer on behalf of this company sends affectionate greetings. After hardships hardly possible to endure, we emerged from the struggle in the spring of 1864 to resume our place in line before Sherman, the Federal commander.

The part sustained by General Wheeler's cavalry in this noted struggle on the flanks of our infantry is of thrilling interest for pages of Confederate history. I cannot remember all the battles we engaged in until our command was again detached. Under Wheeler we again swung around the rear of the Federal army, doing much damage. We recrossed the Tennessee River, but I do not remember the place or date. It is strange that such momentous events should escape the memory. A short rest after this, and we were in front of Sherman on his bloody, devastating way to Savannah.

After crossing the Savannah River into South Carolina, our next important affair was at Aiken, when we utterly scattered Kilpatrick's Cavalry and drove it back on its infantry supports. Our government by this time was sadly depleted in infantry troops and necessary munitions after Hood's disastrous defeat in Middle Tennessee, and it devolved again upon the cavalry arm of the service to keep Sherman's advance north as compact as possible. We attacked and drove in repeatedly upon his main body and pillaging parties.

After crossing the Great Pedee and not far from Fayetteville, N. C., we attacked General Kilpatrick's cavalry camp about daylight, taking his artillery and about four hundred prisoners. Our next was Averysboro, then Bentonville.

A few more skirmishes after this, and all was over. The lines of the Army of Northern Virginia had been broken, men were paroled, muskets stacked, and nothing was left for Gen. J. E. Johnston's army but to surrender.

I would appreciate a letter from any of my old comrades of the Ruffin Dragoons.

THE BATTLE AT CLOYD'S FARM.

BY PROF. MILTON W. HUMPHRIES, UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA.

The military operations that culminated at Lynchburg on the 18th of June, 1864, constituted a very important episode of the Civil War, leading, as they did, to the Valley campaign. According to Grant's original plan, simultaneously with his move upon Lee two columns were to advance, one from Western Virginia, the other up the valley, capture Staunton, and proceed against Lynchburg. This plan was afterwards modified so as to include the destruction of the salt works in Washington County at Saltville and the railroad bridge over New River, in Pulaski County. The further move against Lynchburg by the two converging columns was to be determined by the issue of the other operations.

On May 2, 1864, two days before Grant crossed the Rapidan, Brig. Gen. George Crook left the Kanawha Valley, and for several days marched by way of Fayetteville, Raleigh C. H., Princeton, Rocky Gap, and Walker's Creek, his objective points being Dublin Depot and New River bridge. He sent Brig. Gen. William W. Averell with a division of cavalry by way of Logan C. H. against Saltville. One regiment of infantry was sent up the James River by the Kanawha Pike toward Lewisburg to draw their attention in that direction. On this march Crook encountered only small Confederate scouting parties, whom he reported as having "fled precipitately."

Simultaneously with these movements Maj. Gen. F. Sigel commenced slowly to feel his way up the Valley of Virginia, his immediate objective point being Staunton. The authorities at Richmond were loath to believe that Crook was south of New River, so loath that it seemed probable that Grant's original plan for Crook to move from Beverly and join Sigel at Staunton had been found out. Accordingly Maj. Gen. J. C. Breckinridge was ordered to concentrate about all the forces of the Department of West Virginia at Staunton. The movements to this end began by Col. John McCausland with the 36th Regiment and Col. Beuhring Jones with the 60th Regiment and Bryant's Battery, who marched from Princeton May 5. On the 8th the artillery was being placed on a train of flats at Dublin Depot when McCausland in person ordered the battery to prepare at once to march and to be ready for action. The brigade retraced its steps some five miles and went into line of battle on the farm of a Mr. Cloyd, about one thousand yards from the base of Cloyd's Mountain.

The Ringgold Battery of four pieces and Beckley's Battalion of Virginia Infantry joined the force here. At night Crook camped at Shannon's at the opposite base of the mountain, the enemy's camp fire illuminated the air above the mountain top. Next morning the 45th Virginia Regiment (Col. W. H. Brown) arrived from Saltville. In the meantime Brig. Gen. A. G. Jenkins had arrived and assumed command. He and McCausland disagreed as to the best plan of battle. The result was that the line was materially changed. It has sometimes been said that McCausland wished to occupy the Pass in the mountain, which would have been absolutely fatal, but this is not true. He

wished to keep the line where he had formed it. Another error has also become current by neighboring residents pointing out a certain hill as having been occupied by the Confederate artillery. If it had been on that hill, the result would have been different, for that hill commanded the valley in front of the infantry. The ground occupied by the Confederates was very undulating, and terminated in a bluff, which was separated from the base of the mountain by the valley of Back Creek, which ran northward past the left flank and eastward along the front.

The left wing, consisting of the 36th Virginia, Bryant's Battery, and three guns of the Ringgold Battery, was about a quarter of a mile back from the prolongation of the line occupied by the rest, and the extreme left faced the mountain pass. Seven guns were to the left of the road, with the infantry behind them. Two guns were just to the right of the road. The remaining gun was four hundred yards in front of these, and was on the extreme left of the advanced part of the line. Then from left to right came the 60th Virginia, a company of reserves, the 4.5th Virginia, and on the extreme right Beckley's Battalion. The total Confederate strength was about 2,400, with ten pieces of artillery, Crook's force was 6,555, with twelve pieces. The Confederate commanders expected Crook to march through the pass, while Crook supposed the Confederates were posted in the pass. He accordingly sent half his force directly up to attack in front, while he, as was his custom, led the rest (guided by a negro) by a path through the woods to the west over the mountain top, so as to descend upon the Confederate right and rear.

In the meantime a strong picket in the pass became engaged with the Confederate advance, and while all eyes were fixed in that direction Crook crossed the summit and discovered the true situation. He formed a line along the mountain near its top over a mile away, and as soon as this was discovered the long range guns opened upon it, and the line soon disappeared, one brigade moving into ravines toward the Confederate right and the rest moving into the pass, from which the other half of the army was now descending. Occasional glimpses of the Federal line were instantly followed by discharges from the Confederate guns. Crook says: "The enemy kept up a graveyard whistle with their artillery everywhere we made our appearance."

The base of the mountain being nearly level and covered with many small pines, Crook formed his line without exposing it to view. The second brigade (which was the strongest) was on the Federal left, under Col. C. B. White, the first brigade on the right and chiefly to the right of the road, under Col. H. B. Sickles, and the center of the first brigade was under Col. Rutherford Hayes. The right wing of this brigade was the 23d Ohio, in which was serving First Lieut. William McKinley, afterwards captain and brevet major. Both wings extended far beyond the Confederate flanks. The second brigade in two lines, one of veterans some seventy five yards behind the other, concealed by Kalmin rhododendron and other brush, approached the Confederate flank unseen and unexpected. The Confederate right curved toward the front and the Confederate left swung inward toward it, so that the latter was covered and was almost perpendicular to the former. Beckley's Battalion, however, and three detached companies were in a position to prevent a complete turning of the flank. The whole Confederate line was moderately well intrenched. The Federal artillery descended the mountain by the road and was shelled by some pieces on the left. Attempts were made to put the guns in position, but "the enemy's fire became so active and rapid," says Captain Glassie, "I was compelled to retire after having three men wounded slightly and one limber pole broken by shell."

The field was then for a short time quiet except that an occasional musket was fired, and a howitzer on the extreme left of the Confederate line slowly but steadily shelled a Part of the right wing closely pursued the retiring Federals, and when they had themselves lost all organization, they ran upon

the reverse line of the veterans posted in the bush seventy five yards behind the attacking line. Being met by a volley in their very faces and a countercharge, they in turn retired to their line, and a deadly conflict ensued. Two regiments of Virginians, the 9th Federal, and the 45th Confederate, fought hand to hand. The former lost one hundred and forty five killed, one hundred and twenty six wounded, and fifteen missing, more than one third of the whole regiment, the latter lost twenty six killed, ninety five wounded, forty six captured, and six missing, many of the captured no doubt being wounded. One gun from each battery and reinforcements from the 60th Regiment were brought to the aid of the right wing, but the confusion of the Confederates was irremediable, and they continued to yield. Part of Hayes's Brigade climbed the bluff and broke through between the 60th and 45th. The howitzer on the extreme left and the 36th Regiment were moved at a double quick toward the right wing. Bryan's Battery changed front to fire to the right, and the Federal artillery rushed out into a good position and opened on Bryan's left flank, enfilading the battery, and it again wheeled to the front. The Federal center and right had formed again and now rapidly turned the Confederate left.

The 36th Regiment before it could render any service on the right was ordered back to the left, but before it could arrive the Federal infantry had come around the left under the cover of the hill, were very close to Bryan's guns and almost behind them, and the guns were being withdrawn, some of them from the very presence of the Federals. Two pieces of the Ringgold batteries were captured, one of them firing its last round when the nearest assailants were ten paces away. The mass of the infantry left the field in confusion.

General Jenkins having been mortally wounded, Colonel McCausland took command. A slender line of heroes retarded the Federal pursuit, and all the guns of Bryan's Battery and two of Ringgold's were carried off. McCausland and other officers remained with the heroic few who protected the Confederate rear. About two miles from Dublin four hundred of Morgan's men (dismounted), under Col. D. H. Smith, met the retreating army, forming line across the road in the edge of the grove, and rendered great service by forcing the pursuers to stop and form a line. Being flanked right and left, this command and the other men who had rallied to it were compelled to retire. A section of the Kentucky battery (Federals) here displayed wonderful bravery, pushing forward into close musket range and firing ten shells and thirty five rounds of canister. The infantry retreated by country roads and the railroad track to New River bridge, six miles east of Dublin, while the artillery proceeded by the macadamized road, crossed on Ingal's Bridge, and descended the east bank of the railroad bridge.

The losses were lighter than could have been expected. This was due to the short duration (about one hour) of the fighting. The Confederates lost seventy six killed, two hundred and sixty two wounded, and two hundred captured and missing, the Federals lost one hundred and eight killed, five hundred and eight wounded, and seventy two missing. The severely wounded Federals afterwards fell into the hands of the Confederates. General Jenkins's wound proved fatal, and Lieut. Col. G. W. Hammond and Maj. J. N. Taylor, of the 60th, and Lieut. Col. E. H. Harman, of the 45th, and several officers of the lower rank were killed, and many officers were severely wounded, including Lieut. Col. Thomas Smith, of the 36th, and Maj. Thomas L. Broun, quartermaster at Dublin, acting as volunteer aid to Col. Beuhring Jones, of the 60th Regiment.

SUPPLEMENTAL TO THE FOREGOING.

The day after the battle a Federal surgeon with a squad of cavalry came to Guthries House and paroled General Jenkins and Colonel Smith. Upon examining Major Broun's wound the surgeon directed his clerk to enter "Killed in battle," and it was so published in the newspapers. Major Broun was shot in the abdomen, the Minie ball striking him near the joint of the right hip bone and coming out sideways at the left hip joint, lacerating at that point the lining of the bowels, which there protruded. General Jenkins's left arm was amputated near the shoulder by the Federal and Confederate surgeons, and it was thought he would recover, but on the tenth day at Guthries House he bled to death in a few minutes from a secondary hemorrhage. On Sunday following the battle Major Broun was by the kindness of Mr. David McGavock removed on a litter to his residence, one and a half miles distant, where he was critically ill for some four months.

THE BEAUTIFUL LIFE OF GENERAL LEE.

[Prof. Geo. S. Bryant to the U. D. C., Independence, Mo.:]

Tapestry is woven from the underneath. The artist designs, but the worker knows not his figures. When the work is finished, the weaver is surprised at the beauty brought out above. His colors have disappeared in their blending. And as with tapestry so in history we work on the underside. Unconsciously the beautiful figure is developing above. We work ignorantly, but ideals gradually take shape and remain as the permanent possession of the race.

The history of every great movement is summed up in the name of one man. Alexander stands for the Macedonian Empire, Copernicus for the discovery of the solar system, and John Milton is an epitome of the Puritan Revolution, representing every phase of thought from Satan in rebellion to God overruling. Nowhere is this thought better illustrated than in our own history, where George Washington is one mighty compendium of the American struggle for independence.

In the company of the world's greatest men, worthy to represent the dignity of man, of men who sum up in themselves the meaning, the purpose, and the spirit of great movements, I wish to place the name of R. E. Lee. His life was gentle, the elements so mixed in him that nature might well say: "This was a man a man true to himself, to his country, and to his God." The glory of fame did not tempt him, kingdoms vanished from his vision when he stood before his own conscience as before his God and in the sacred words of old said: "Whither thou goest, I will go, and whither thou lodgest, I will lodge: thy people shall be my people:... Where thou diest, will I die, and there will I be buried: the Lord do so to me, and more also, if aught but death part thee and me."

Before open hostilities began the struggle with his conscience was as intense as was afterwards that with the armed enemy. It began when the question of secession came up for decision. "The South, in my opinion," Lee said, "has been aggrieved by the acts of the North. I feel the aggression and am willing to take every proper step for redress. It is the principle I contend for, not individual or private benefit. As an American citizen I take great pride in my country, her prosperity and institutions, and would defend any State if her rights were invaded. I can anticipate no greater calamity for (he country than a dissolution of the Union. It would be an accumulation of all the evils of which we complain, and I am willing to sacrifice everything but

honor for its preservation." He closed with these words: "If the Union is dissolved and the government disrupted, save in defense of my native State, I never desire again to draw my sword."

In February, 1861, the Confederate States of America had been organized from the seven cotton States, the border slaveholding States still adhering to the Union. In April, 1861, Virginia joined the Confederacy. Lee had to decide, and his final decision was not reached without severe mental struggle nor without efforts on the side of the government to preserve his valued services to the Federal army, they making no less an offer than supreme command if he would remain.

But his conclusion was reached, and it is given in his own words, which are characteristic: "If I owned the 4,000,000 slaves, I would cheerfully sacrifice them to the preservation of the Union, but to lift my hand against my State and people is impossible." This decision of Lee's made and unmade the fame of many men. This man sums up the spirit of the Confederacy. If he must have a complementary soul, let that one be Jackson.

Though Lee received his commission from men in higher authority, yet he always esteemed his commission as a man his divine commission to be supreme. On that he stood. "I am compelled" are his words. They are similar to those of Luther in the great crisis of his life: "Here I stand, I cannot do otherwise."

Daughters of the Confederacy, you are building a beautiful temple. Every time you meet and pour your hearts together you polish up some column built into the structure, you erase some word carelessly written and substitute a truer sentiment born out of love. Did you ever think how few things have been said concerning Lee that needed to be purified of their dross? Whether friend or foe, all recognize the stamp of God's image upon him and bow to the simplicity of his greatness as well as to the greatness of his simplicity.

The heated mass of ore, you know, yields up its globule of gold and man feels repaid for his effort to obtain it, for value has come out of the flame, and so when the human mass becomes white hot from passion, golden characters stand out on the surface. It is worth the fiery experience of many years to have left to us a character like that of Lee! The world is richly repaid when it can see after its mighty conflagrations that such gold as this remains. How much of beauty and of truth and of goodness came out of the fiery ordeal that you represent here to day

The Confederacy did not die! It lives! It lives in the heart of its former enemies as well as of its friends! Garfield once said: "I love to believe that no heroic sacrifice is ever lost, that the characters of men are molded and inspired by what their fathers have done, that treasured up in American souls are all the unconscious influences of the great deeds of the Anglo Saxon race from Agincourt to Bunker Hill.

This whole country is proud of the Confederacy, and growing more and more proud as the years flit by proud of the spirit that made it, of the devotion that upheld it, proud of the men that it produced, and prouder still of its women, and proud to day of the Daughters that watch with zealous eye over the graves of the dead heroes. This whole country is proud of R. E. Lee. The loftiest minds speak his worth and the purest hearts aspire to his company. A soldier, a statesman, and a Christian, he loved all the way from nature through man up to nature's God. He considered the lowly and worked for the best interests of his race. Criticism has found few points of attack.

Able to stand the batteries of Gettysburg, he was sensitive to the slightest reflection upon his country, and this sensitiveness to his country's good led him shortly after Gettysburg to offer his resignation as commander in chief to President Davis. The beautiful sincerity with which he did this is on a par with the high level of his life. He had no complaints to make of any one, he only hoped that a younger and an abler man might succeed where he had failed. There were no jealousies, success achieved by another would only make him happy. But President Davis knew the greatness of General Lee. He returned the resignation, telling him that his demand was impossible. No one could be found to take his place.

Let us couple these words of Mr. Davis with those of a man of another country. They are from a Fellow of Oxford on the presentation of his translation of Homer to "General Lee, the most stainless of living commanders:" "An angel's heart, an angel's mouth, not Homer's, could alone for me Hymn well the great Confederate South, Virginia first and Lee!"

One pertinent quotation and I will close. This one is from an officer in the British army in 1880: "The day will come when the evil passions of the great civil strife will sleep in oblivion and North and South will do justice to each other's motives and forget each other's wrongs. Then history will speak with a clear voice of the deeds done on either side, and the citizens of the whole Union will do justice to the memory of the dead and place above all others the name of the great chief [Lee] of whom we have written in strategy mighty, in battle terrible, in adversity, as in prosperity, a hero indeed. With the simple devotion to duty and the rare purity of the ideal Christian knight, he joined all the kingly qualities of a leader of men. It is a wondrous future indeed that lies before America, but in her annals of years to come, as in those of the past, there will be found few names that can rival in unsullied luster that of Robert Edward Lee."

Daughters of the Confederacy, I congratulate you on being associated together to preserve stainless the names' of such heroic characters. It is the fire, the stake, the cross that tests true manhood. I congratulate you that you celebrate a cause where all was fire and stake and cross and yet was so prolific of heroes and heroism.

Not all who seem to fail have failed indeed,
Not all who fail have therefore worked in vain,
For all our acts to many issues lead,
And out of earnest purpose pure and plain,
Enforced by honest toil of hand and brain,
The Lord will fashion in his own good time
Such ends as to his wisdom fittest shine
With his vast love's eternal harmonies.
There is no failure for the good and wise.

We do not see the latent forces that bind the worlds together nor see the secret springs that send forth the water of life to a growing world. The ages take no backward step. They may stumble at times, but they always stumble upward. The smoke of battle has disappeared, the vaporings of passion are also gone, but devotion and love will ever be counted as an asset of heaven. Lee was the type of this in the South. The Confederacy produced Robert E. Lee, therefore it is justified to the end of time. In view of these high ideals, again I congratulate you. I congratulate you because you are in the constant service of that which is noblest and purest and best.

DEAD ANGLE TUNNELED

In a series of interesting articles on the Dalton campaign written for the Southwest Times, Pulaski, Va., Mr. A. L. Jordan says: "Returning from the Atlanta Exposition, my son and I stopped off at Marietta for the purpose of visiting the scene of the battle. On reaching the nearest point known as the 'Dead Angle' we met two gentlemen who had just walked a quarter of a mile from the place. One was a former Federal officer and the other a soldier. They asked me if I had been in the battle. I told them that I had.

Said the officer: If you will walk back with me, I can show you something of which perhaps you don't know. I replied, 'With pleasure, for I desired all the information I could get. He pointed out to me a tunnel twenty yards in length which had been cut with the design of blowing up the Confederate works. At this point was a hollow running north and south, or at a right angle to us, which afforded a shelter from the Federal position to within twenty yards of our entrenchments. Taking advantage of this, the enemy massed their forces and made desperate efforts to break our lines. This is why the place was called the 'Dead Angle.' They planted their flag on our works three times and called on their soldiers to defend it, but each successive time the color bearer was shot down. We kept turpentine balls burning all night long in front of our works. These were strongly constructed of head logs and the ditch was covered with rails, so that our reserve line could do no damage to our troops in the trench. They finally gave up the attempt to break our lines by direct assault and prepared the mine to blow up the works. Just as this was made ready the Confederate army moved away."

A "LAST SURVIVOR" OF THE ALABAMA.

With the ceremonies of Semmes's centenary fresh in the public mind, unusual interest attaches to the history of Robert Scott, a last surviving member of the crew of the Alabama, who at seventy two years of age is still living in Nevada, Tex. He lived about thirteen miles from Baltimore, and when twenty four years old crossed the Potomac and joined Imboden's Cavalry. He had served with these only a short time when a call came for sailors for the navy. Robert Scott volunteered and was placed upon the unfinished Alabama, and the vessel sailed in this condition and was fitted out at sea.

Robert Scott was made quartermaster, and remained with the Alabama during all her adventurous cruise. He was with her when she was sunk by the Kearsarge, sprang into the sea at the same time that Semmes did, and was rescued with the great admiral by the Deerhound and landed at Ports mouth, England. Scott served in the Confederate army at Fort Fisher, and was in that desperate fight, escaping capture by taking forcible possession of a small boat owned by a Dago.

Since the war Scott has lived in Nevada, Tex., supporting himself by doing work by the day when he could get it. He lost his papers and cannot qualify for a pension. He is now very weak and feeble, and not able to do longer the work by which he earned his daily bread. If some way could be found to help the old man, it would be a most noble charity. Capt. Roland Gooch, the Postmaster of Nevada, Representative T. J. Bowles, and Judge Church, of the County Court of McKinney, Tex., will all vouch for Mr. Scott.

GETTING A HORSE UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

BY L. R. RILEY, DREWRY, ALA.

There was an unwritten law among the cavalymen of the Southern army that if one lost his horse he had to procure another within a week or join the infantry. This law was the one that affected J. C. Parham and another whose name has been forgotten and whose identity will have to be represented by X. They had both lost their horses in a skirmish while the Southern and Northern armies were facing each other in the mountains of Tennessee.

The country had been utterly denuded of anything even resembling a horse, and the two soldiers felt that they were "up against it" when they were given seven days' leave and told to replace their lost steeds. They wandered through a dense forest all day, and at sunset came out upon a clearing in which was a white farmhouse. The weeds grew high in the far off fields, but nearer the house was a big field of ripe corn. As the Confederate soldiers looked toward the house they saw three mounted Yankees ride into the clearing leading a large mule. They alighted and fastened their horses and tied their mule. The soldiers, watching them, were about to make a dash for the horses when the riders returned and rode off, leaving the mule under the trees. A mule was better than nothing, so the two soldiers mounted it and rode off, taking with them as much of the green corn as they could carry.

They camped in the woods, and X told Parham he could have the mule, that he had seen in his scouting around a Yankee major riding a magnificent horse, pure white in color, and that nothing less than this horse would ever make him happy. He left Parham to await his return, and, hiding his revolvers under a suit of shreds and patches, he made his way to the Yankee camp. X assumed the character of a half witted country bumpkin. He danced and sang for the Yankees, ran their errands, and was allowed to roam at will over the camp. But nothing of the major and his beautiful white horse was seen.

By this time his leave had almost expired, and X had given up hope of getting his admired horse and had decided to take the best he could get and escape to the little camp in the woods, where his friend awaited him, but fortune favored him. The morning of his last day's leave, as X lolled beside the little spring half a mile from camp and hidden by trees, he saw the major ride into the little dell alone, tie his horse, and kneel beside the clear stream to drink and fill his canteen. X stole up behind him and, putting the mouth of his revolver in the major's back, said quickly: "If you move or cry out, I'll shoot you dead." He then told the major to untie his horse and take him up behind him. He then ordered his captive to ride on as if he were only out on duty with the half witted man as guide. They met a squad of soldiers and X said: "Remember, my pistol is touching you, and I'll fire if you say a word or call for help." They passed the picket, the major giving the password. In this fashion they made their way to the place where his comrade waited, and together they took the prisoner and the horse and mule back to the Confederate camp, arriving triumphantly just in time to answer to roll call on the last evening of leave.

LAST SOLDIERS TO LEAVE RICHMOND

BY COL. CLEMENT SULIVANE, ON STAFF OF GEN. G. W. C. LEE
NOW OF CAMBRIDGE, MD

A communication in the September VETERAN reads,
"There seems to be some dispute as to what soldier or command of soldiers was the last to leave Richmond on the morning of April 3, 1865," and information is asked.

There should be no question or dispute about it. It was a fragment of Gen. R. E. Lee's command, known as the Local Defense Brigade and attached to his division, placed under my command, then assistant adjutant general of Lee's Division, by Lieutenant General Ewell on the morning of April 2. This was immediately after receipt of the news that our lines had been broken below Petersburg. The last bridge over the James, Mayo's, at the foot of Fourteenth Street, was guarded by this command from about 4 A.M. on April 3 until Gen. M. W. Garey's cavalry brigade crossed over at 8 A.M., and at 8:15 (in pursuance of instructions from Lieutenant General Ewell given me just before daylight) I burned the bridge with my own hands, assisted by an engineer officer, who had placed barrels of tar along it at intervals from shore to shore for that purpose. I never knew his name, simply found him there to await my orders. This was in the face of the cavalry of General Weitzel's army, who had poured down Fourteenth Street in pursuit of Garey. I then marched on and overtook my division on the road to Amelia Courthouse about 2 P.M. that day.

An account of the same was published in the "Battles and Leaders of the Civil War," issued by the Century Magazine some twenty five or thirty years ago. That magazine, having learned in some manner that I was the last soldier of Gen. R. E. Lee's army to leave Richmond, wrote to me for a narrative of the circumstances of my retreat.

WEST VIRGINIA DAUGHTERS IN CONVENTION

BY R. W. DOUTHAT, MORGANTOWN, W. VA.

Allow me to give you a brief account of the meeting of the West Virginia Convention of the Daughters of the Confederacy here in Morgantown on September 29 and 30.

Our good Presbyterian friends tendered the free and full use of their splendid church for all the sessions, and our local Chapter provided bountifully for every want of the delegates from over our State.

Every detail of business was fully met and carried out by our brilliant and exact and careful State President, Mrs. Virginia Faulkner McSherry, than whom none is more dignified or intelligent or ladylike in all the South as a loyal Daughter or an earnest worker for the Chapters.

It fell to my lot to welcome the Daughters in the name of our Confederate Veterans, and I took the opportunity to tell them why I considered them the noblest of all women.

After our President, Mrs. Anderson, had delivered her excellent address of welcome on the part of the local Chapter and organization had been effected, Mrs. McSherry made her address to the assembled Convention, an address full of wisdom and love, for she felt, as she said, that, while she was willing to serve in any sphere for the good of the cause in which the Daughters were engaged, she did not think one woman should act as State President during a lifetime, and as she

had been President for eleven years, she believed it best for some other Daughter to take up the work and responsibility of further advance.

Miss Jennie S. Price, of Lewisburg, W. Va., one of our most excellent ladies, was selected as Mrs. McSherry's successor, and we doubt not will carry forward with earnestness and success the work that is fallen to her hands.

Gen. Bob White, State Commander of the U. C. V., came from Wheeling to deliver an address to these noble women, and grandly he spoke and beautifully complimented their successful achievements in the past, bespeaking for them our helpfulness and predicting a more blessed future.

God bless these and all our U. D. C.'s and make them a blessing more and more to all the world.

MISSOURI U. D. C. CONVENTION.

The Missouri Division, U. D. C., assembled in convention at Springfield, and much business was accomplished which was calculated to advance the cause of the U. D. C. not only in the State, but in the general Convention. The Historian's report showed a notable advance in the work within the year, and prizes were given for the best essay on the status of "Education in the South before the War" and on the "Personnel of Missourians in the War," which were won by Mrs. Britz, of Clinton, and Miss Whielis, of St. Louis. These prizes were Confederate pins set in rubies and diamonds.

Many splendid speeches were made, notably the ones by the State President and the President General, who was the guest of the Division. Mrs. Stone is as bright, charming, and vivacious as she is intellectual, and made many friends during her visit. At one of the large entertainments while the band was playing "Dixie" Mrs. Stone danced the minuet with another lady, and the charming exhibition of the grace and courtesy of this dance of olden days was highly applauded.

VIRGINIA DIVISION, U. D. C.

At the Virginia Convention of the U. D. C. State officers for the year were elected: President, Mrs. Nathan Eller, Vice Presidents, Mrs. E. V. White, Mrs. Samuel Griffin, and Mrs. Campbell Smith, Recording Secretary, Mrs. Charles W. Black, Corresponding Secretary, Miss Elsie Fleet, Treasurer, Mrs. C. B. Tate, Registrar, Mrs. Thomas R. Hardaway, Historian, Miss Mary N. Pendleton, Custodian of Crosses, Mrs. J. H. Timberlake, Recorder of Crosses, Mrs. J. E. Alexander, Custodian of Badges, Mrs. James M. Garnett.

FLAG FROM THE RAM ALBEMARLE

Dr. Thomas A. Warrell, Company B, 97th Pennsylvania Volunteers, presented to the Confederate Museum at Richmond the flag of the ram Albemarle, which was sunk off the coast of North Carolina. The flag was removed by G. T. Ford just as the vessel sank.

MUSTER ROLL OF COMPANY G RETURNED. Daniel Bohannon, of the Pennsylvania troops, gave to the Secretary of Military Records in Richmond the muster roll and history of Company G, 3d Virginia Infantry, which was captured during the war.

MISSISSIPPI REUNION AT MCNAIR

The Confederate veterans held a very successful meeting and reunion at McNair, Miss., October 7 music, speakings, feasting, and a good time generally marked the occasion.

NORTHERNERS ON SHERIDAN'S DEPREDATIONS.

The burning of Chambersburg was a "reprisal" measure. Such measures are essential in warfare as necessary to mitigate its savagery. Otherwise war would be worse than it is.

That "war is hell" is a vivid fact as illustrated by General Sherman. It was not that in the Cumberland Valley in 1863 when General Lee's army marched through and back.

After the burning of Chambersburg, there was no more burning in the Valley. General Custer hung some of Mosby's men at Aldie. Mosby then hung some of Custer's men, and the hanging ceased. If there had not been reprisal in both cases, the burnings and hangings would have gone on to the everlasting disgrace of the United States as a nation.

Sheridan commenced it.

Not quoting from any Southern statement, the following from

Bache's "Life of Gen. George G. Meade, Commander of the Army of the Potomac," published by H. T. Coates & Co., is given:

"On February 27, 1865, Sheridan moved up the Valley of the Shenandoah with his cavalry. There was one blot upon his escutcheon and on Grant's in Sheridan's late military achievements in the Shenandoah Valley. If Marshal Turenne, as long before as 1674, had awakened the horror and protest of Europe by laying waste the Palatinate, the progress of humanity in two hundred years ought to have witnessed an amelioration in hostile practices instead of a renewal of an obsolete form of warfare. There can be no excuse now for the consumption or destruction in time of war of anything but that which has relation to the immediate needs of the armed victors or to the immediate detriment of the armed vanquished. To destroy crops, barns, mills, instruments of husbandry in one indiscriminate ruin as possibly helpful to the enemy is inhuman from the present standpoint of civilization, Sheridan executed some of it with barbaric ruthlessness."

Some idea of the pitiless and wanton devastation wrought in the Valley may be gathered from the report of a committee appointed just after the close of hostilities by the county court of Rockingham to estimate the havoc inflicted on the property of noncombatants under Sheridan's orders in that county alone: "Dwellings burned, 30, barns burned 450, mills burned 31, fences destroyed (miles) 100, bushels of wheat destroyed 100,000, bushels of corn destroyed 50,000, tons of hay destroyed 6,233, cattle carried off 1,750 head, horses and hogs carried off 3,350 head, factories burned 3, furnace burned 1. In addition, there was an immense amount of farming utensils of every description destroyed, also household and kitchen furniture, and money, bonds, plate, etc., pillaged."

RELICS OF ADMIRAL SEMMES AT SAVANNAH.

BY CLEMENT SAUSSY, SAVANNAH, GA.

The Confederate Veterans Association of Savannah, Ga., Camp No. 756, as well as this city, is most fortunate in having on the rolls two comrades who served with the great admiral Edward M. Anderson, who was midshipman and aid, and served on the Alabama from the day the Confederate flag was hoisted to her peak until she went down off the coast of France, when he was wounded and was picked up in the same boat with Semmes by the yacht Deerhound, and A. F. Marmelstine, who served with the Alabama for ten months, when he was promoted and assigned to the Tuscaloosa.

Comrade Anderson prepared a very interesting paper which was read before an appreciative audience. We also had some songs appropriate to the occasion. A very interesting part of the entertainment was the display of some priceless relics shown by Mr. W. P. Brooks, whose father was chief engineer of the Alabama. There were pictures of the various officers, a whale's tooth with a fine engraved representation of the Sumter on one side and the Alabama on the other, the flag of the ram Stonewall, said to have been the last Confederate flag displayed afloat, and a small Confederate flag such as was used by cutters and boarding launches, and when the Alabama was sinking, Engineer Brooks placed this flag in his inner pocket and saved it from a watery grave. It is tattered and has to be handled with extreme care. Tears came to the eyes of those who handled these priceless gems of the long ago.

A NEW STORY OF GEN. R. E. LEE.

BY DR. J. R. HODGKIN, IRVINGTON, VA.

Private J. M. Wrenn, Company H, 17th South Carolina Volunteers, tells a characteristic story of Gen. R. E. Lee for the truth of which he vouches. It shows the gentle hearted Lee in large letters and exhibits a phase of his character indicating a cause for the devotion of his men to him. Private Wrenn states that he and three others of his regiment had gotten leave of absence for twelve hours from the lines below Petersburg, and were returning to camp in the late afternoon. The road was heavy and they were foot weary, and while still far from camp they met in the road General Lee with some of his staff and couriers. The men filed up on the side of the road and saluted, and the General reined his horse to look at them. Speaking to one of the party, he asked where they were going, and the reply was made that they had been on leave and were on their way back to camp, but that the roads were so bad they were afraid they might not be back in time for roll call and would be marked absent without leave.

That is so, remarked the General, and pausing, he turned to his staff and said that it would be a pity for them to be late, and added: "Cannot some of you take the poor fellows up behind you on your horses and carry them to camp?" And they did. The couriers and one of the staff took the men, muddy and bedraggled as they were, behind them on their horses and landed them in camp in time for roll call, much to the delight of the men on leave.

[In a personal note Dr. Hodgkin writes: "Private Wrenn told me this story about a year ago, and I am sure it is so."]

A WARTIME ROMANCE

The Pennsylvania Regiments held their Reunion in Richmond, Va., and incidentally a wartime romance was discovered. In the lobby of a hotel one of the veteran Pennsylvania officers, Captain Roach, met Capt. E. D. Christian, of Richmond. The two men had last met where in the heat of the battle at Cold Harbor they fought a desperate hand to hand duel with swords, only being separated by the rush of the charging columns of Federals. The recognition was mutual, and the one time enemies, now friends, clasped hands and went off together to tell each other the history of their lives since this momentous meeting.

REUNION OF ORR'S REGIMENT OF RIFLES: The reunion of the survivors of Orr's Regiment took place at Abbeville, S. C., in September, about one hundred being present. The children of the high school marched, escorting the veterans to the City Hall, where the meeting was held. A chorus of ladies sang "Dixie" to tumultuous applause, and the welcoming address was made by Hon. William Graydon, and was responded to by Mrs. Sylvester Bleckley, of Anderson. Memorial services to Gen. R. R. Hemphill followed, and Mr. J. C. Hemphill, editor of the Charleston News Courier, made a fine address.

CAPTURE OF BLOCKADER, WATER WITCH

BY JOHN R. BLOCKER

[Much has been written about the big battles of the war, but many deeds equally as brave and gallant as any that distinguished these great events have been and still are un-chronicled. The following story was obtained from Comrade Amos Sherritt, who is one of the few survivors (not the only one) of this courageous capture of the United States boat. I have tried to tell it just as he told it to me.]

I have forgotten the exact date, but it was sometime in 1863. The Water Witch was anchored in Ossaban Sound, below Savannah. A squad of seventy five men volunteered from the ram Savannah and the Floating Battery (known also as the "Ladies' Gunboat") to capture the Water Witch. We took with us, besides our men, two engineers and a negro pilot. An Englishman who had had eight thousand dollars taken from him by the Yankees volunteered to go with us. Possibly he thought he could get his dollars back, for he kept on saying: "Boys, remember my money."

The expedition was under the command of Captain Pilote, who said that the affair would be attended with great danger, and that if any one wished to withdraw he could do so, but not one man withdrew. We had seven boats, with about fifteen men to a boat, and we pulled down to an island near which the Water Witch was anchored, and as silently as possible made camp. I and three others were detailed to row to the island and get the exact location of the boat we were after. On our return the captain assigned to every man the exact station he must take and what duties each must perform.

It was a dark night, with a fine drizzling rain falling that almost hid us from each other, an ideal time for such an enterprise as that in which we were engaged. Our men were divided between seven boats. Six came in double columns of three each with about thirty feet between the columns, as we wished to board the ship at both sides at once. The seventh boat was to be stationed at the rear, so as to aid either side where there was the most need.

Notwithstanding all our precautions, the lookout on the ship heard us and called out: "Ship ahoy! Who goes there?" One of our men answered, "Contraband," which meant refugee negroes or some one with contraband goods. The outlook again hailed us, and again we answered: "Contraband." All this time we were doing all we could to get close to the ship, and at the third hail we were right beside her, and Captain Pilote answered the "Who goes there?" with "Rebels, damn you." The guard fired instantly, and the shot killed one negro pilot, and the second shot killed Captain Pilote.

Throwing our grappling hooks in the ship's netting, we climbed up. Using our guns and cutlasses, we cleared our way across the deck, where the fight had now become general. Tom Muller and I took our station at the head of the hatchway just in time to intercept the bluejackets, who were crowding up. Muller said, "Stay down there, or I'll cut your damn noses off," and his order was obeyed. King, who had taken charge of the cabin, struck Captain Pendergrass over the head with his cutlass, and would have killed him if his weapon had been sharper.

When first getting on deck our engineers had invaded the engine room. The men there showed fight, but our men said they did not come there to fight but to run the ship, and they were going to do it in spite of the Yankee engineers. When we first got alongside the boat, they started the engines and tried to sink our boats by running ahead and backing, also men ran to the big guns, but could not depress them to reach our boats, which were close at their sides.

The fight lasted only a few moments, as the Yankees were taken by surprise and could make but little resistance. The Water Witch was soon in our control, and we began to help the wounded and secure the prisoners. We handcuffed them two by two, and when the handcuffs gave out, we used yarn rope. One of our men was so excited that he let them fasten him up with the prisoners, where we found him next day. The boat under the command of Rasler, a midshipman, failed to board the Water Witch, but retreated to the Isle of Wight, where Rasler sent a telegram saying that our expedition had failed and all our men were killed. A half breed Indian who was on this boat jumped overboard and swam to the Water Witch and took part in the fight. I don't believe the men in Rasler's boat retreated willingly, but had to obey his commands. Rasler died of grief a few months later.

The prisoners and wounded were sent ashore, and at the same time a telegram of our complete success was sent. The Water Witch lost two men killed and Captain Pendergrass wounded, and we had three killed and two wounded.

As our pilot was killed, we forced the Yankee pilot to act for us, and he ran us on a sand bar. We would have been captured here by the blockade steamers, who had been notified by one of the men from the Water Witch who had jumped overboard, but the rising tide carried us off till we floated again, and we reached the battery, where the Water Witch was tied up. I and one or two others were left in charge of the steamer and the rest went back to their command. Four others besides myself from Apalachicola, Fla., were in this expedition John A. Lucas, George Smith, Anton Williams, and Elisha Powell.

A FAITHFUL WATCH AND ITS HISTORY

George W. Parks, of Irving College, Tenn., has in his possession a silver watch with a unique history. In 1860 I. M. Parks bought the watch at McMinnville, Tenn., for \$48, carrying it with him when he went out as captain of Company H, 16th Tennessee Regiment. In May, 1861, Captain Parks was killed in the battle of Chickamauga. Captain Etter took charge of the watch and turned it over to Captain Tipps, who was soon afterwards killed. Captain Etter again secured the watch and placed it in General Shelley's trunk, from which it was stolen by a negro boy who

joined the Federal forces. General Shelley's command captured the boy and watch, and again Captain Etter took charge of the watch, kept it until the war was over, and brought it home with him to the father of Captain Parks. After the death of the father, it was bought by George W. Parks, and it is still a good timekeeper.

LOUISIANA VETERANS DIFFER AS TO MEMORIAL DAY

The Louisiana Confederate Veteran Association decided to have Memorial Day on April 6, changing to this date from June 3, which has hitherto been observed. The Washington Artillery of New Orleans, refusing to subscribe to this change, by resolutions announced their intention to keep sacred the birthday of President Davis.

REFUSE TO WEAR THE BLUE

The Savannah Volunteer Guards refuse to don the blue uniform. They do not draw the uniforms provided by the government, but purchase their own, which are of gray much like those used by the cadets at West Point. The Guards give a dramatic entertainment every year, and it is from these proceeds that uniforms are purchased.

BATTLE AT ROANOKE ISLAND.

A press dispatch from Washington says that the veterans who participated in the capture of Roanoke Island celebrated the anniversary of one of the most important Federal victories of the war by a grand reunion. The dispatch further gives an account of the capture of the island, which they had regarded as practically impregnable.

John H. Burgess, Sr., second sergeant of Company I, 7th Regiment Infantry North Carolina Volunteers, writes in the Independent of Elizabeth City, N. C., under recent date a full account of this battle and a refutation of many of the statements contained in this dispatch. He says the island was never considered impregnable. There were only eight thirty two pound smooth bore guns and one improved shell gun, nine in all. Three of these were parapet guns and six truck embrasure guns. This was the equipment of Fort Bartow, and of these only three could be used, as the rest did not range. The companies that defended the fort were two troops of one hundred men each.

There was another fort farther up the river, but they were unable to use their guns on account of Commodore Goldsboro's fleet being too far off. The Confederate flotilla was commanded by Commodore Lynch, and consisted of six old tugs mounting one thirty two pounder each, and one sidewheel steamer mounting two thirty two pound guns. These boats, not being able to range with the enemy's guns, retired the first day of the engagement. General Burnside disembarked his troops at Ashby's Landing, out of range of the guns at Fort Bartow.

Though under constant fire from the enemy, there was an astonishingly small casualty list in Fort Bartow so small indeed that Commodore Goldsboro, inspecting the fort after the surrender, said: "These men must have been made of iron."

There was one short redoubt thrown up across Roanoke island which was held by Lieutenant Seldon with two smoothbore six pound brass guns. Back of this redoubt were about eight hundred of the 8th Regiment North Carolina Infantry. This redoubt was under constant fire, and

The guests, who were all Union men, suggested many answers. The Southerners were like Lazarus because they were poor, because they ate the crumbs from the rich man's table, because of everything anybody could guess.

'No,' said the Bishop, 'you're all wrong. We're like Lazarus because' and he smiled blandly 'because we've been licked by dogs.'

A roar of laughter went round at that, for the Bishop's utter unreconstructedness was always one of his charms. Everybody laughed but one man, who became indignant. 'Bishop,' he said, 'if you think we're dogs, why have you come up here for our money for the money of dogs?'

The Bishop chuckled. 'My friend,' said he, 'the hair of the dog is good for the bite. That's why I have come. "

PRESENTED A BEAUTIFUL FLAG TO CAMP ZOLLICOFFER, OF FLORIDA

Mrs. J. W. Cole, of St. Petersburg, Fla., presented a handsome flag to Camp Zollicoffer, of that city. The occasion was marked by beautiful music and eloquent addresses. Mrs. Cole's speech of presentation was much applauded. Mrs. Carrie Rushton read a dramatic poem.

OLDEST OF ALL CONFEDERATES DEAD

Isaac Brock died in Waco, Tex., in September, 1909, aged one hundred and twenty one. He was born in Buncombe County, N. C., March 1, 1788, twelve years after the Declaration of Independence and one year before the Constitution of the United States took effect. He was a veteran of three wars 1812, the war with Mexico, and was on the Confederate side in the War between the States. He also fought in the war of Texas against Mexico and fought Indians on the frontier. He was a blacksmith, but spent most of his time in hunting and trapping. He married twice, having sixteen children, four by the first marriage and twelve by the last.

THE LAST ROLL THERE'S A BEAUTIFUL RIVER.

[The body of Marcus B. Allmond, A.M., LL.D., of Louisville, was laid to rest in Cave Hill Cemetery recently. The following unpublished poem, says the Courier Journal, by Professor Allmond was read during the funeral service.]

There is a beautiful river that leads to the sea
To the sea of the great over yonder,
To the boundless realms of eternity
That are waiting for you and waiting for me,
To the blessed shore Of the far evermore,
Where the loved and the lost now wander.
Some day there will come unto you, unto me,
The cry: "All aboard. Be steady."
And the bark will glide up and we'll look, and we'll see
The old pilot there, and the light of his e'e
Will shine with the sparkle of infinite glee
As he calls us o'er To the far evermore
With his cry: "All aboard. I'm ready."

As we get then aboard and make ready to go
There'll be partings of hearts that are breaking,
There'll be friends who will weep when they see us asleep
On the bark that is going to sail the great deep.
And o'er and o'er
They'll cry from the shore
As the leave of the land we are taking.
But beautiful dreams will come to us then
As the bark goes down the river,
And we leave the daily haunts of men
To meet with our loved and lost again
On the blessed shore Of the far evermore
In the land of the Master giver.
And when we are come again to our own
On the shores of the boundless ocean
And gather in joy about the great throne,
There'll be never a tear and never a groan
On the joyful shore Of the far evermore
In the home of the heart's devotion.
And there with the lost now found we shall be
Awaiting the vessel's new starting,
When the friend we have left shall sail the great sea
Come over the waters to you and to me
And 'bide on the shore Of the far evermore
In the land that knows no parting.
O ho! for the river that leads to the sea
To the sea of our great unknowing,
To the boundless realms of eternity
That are waiting for you and waiting for me
To the blessed shore of the far evermore,
Where the loved and the lost are going.

JOSEPH BRYAN.

Since the death of this celebrated soldier, statesman, philanthropist, journalist, and financier much has been written of him and much may still be written, for it is indeed hard for mere words to do justice to such a man.

Joseph Bryan was the eighth child of John Randolph Bryan and his wife, Elizabeth Caulter Tucker. He was born August 13, 1845, at Eagle Point, his father's plantation in Gloucester County, Va., and died at his country seat, Laburnum, near Richmond, November 20, 1908. Through both father and mother he was connected with the highest aristocracy of the State whose proud boast is that it has a native nobility inferior to none in this country or in the Old World. This "gentle blood" dominated his entire life, and his every act was influenced by its refining touch.

Elizabeth Caulter Tucker, a notable flower from the most cultured stock, was herself a beautiful, broad minded, highly cultivated woman whose gentle dignity impressed itself upon all who came in contact with her. Devoted to husband and children, her society was their inspiration, and Joseph Bryan's after years bore the coloring given it by her dying words of advice. Though tested by both the extremes of poverty and of great wealth, he proved himself equal to all demands, guided as he was by her remembered influence.

After his mother's death, "little Joe" entered the Episcopal high school, under the charge of Rev. John McGuire, and remained there till the beginning of the war. Though not sixteen when the call for troops came, young Bryan insisted upon enlisting, but as he was a very delicate lad, his father persuaded him to wait. In October, 1862, he entered the Academic Department of the University of Virginia under promise of being allowed to "go to the front" the July following. However, he broke his arm, and, impatient of the delay, entered the "Niter and Mining Bureau" to serve till the arm was strong.

In May, 1864, he had leave of absence and volunteered with the Richmond Howitzers, and with them was in the battle of Spottsylvania C. H., later he took arms in Mosby's command, under Captain Mountjoy. He was wounded twice and sent home, returning each time as soon as healed, and from that time on was in all the daring raids and encounters of Mosby's campaign. He loved the cause devotedly, and steadfastly believed it worthy of all the pain and sacrifice made in its name.

The end of the war found Joseph Bryan not twenty and with no money to complete his education. Like many Virginia boys, he was a fine equestrian and a good judge of horses. A friend, Capt. William Glassell, of the Confederate army, suggested that they should buy government mules, Captain Glassell to provide the money and young Bryan the experience. This mule trade netted them both enough to give Bryan his academic education, later he entered the law school. Allied by blood to many of the prominent families and possessing engaging manners and a fine presence, he soon became very popular and established a lucrative practice, which was the beginning of his very successful financial career. He married Miss Isobel L. Stewart, and gradually became one of the potent factors of the money world, his success being almost phenomenal. His hands were very full, for he had not only control of a big manufacturing plant, but he shared the control of many large corporations, owned and ran the Times (now TimesDispatch), was president of several industrial companies, and director in life insurance and railroad companies. Then he was actively engaged in promoting all scholastic advancement, and was a director and manager of the Jamestown Exposition. His interest in the Historical Association was very close, and he aided in every way in establishing it in Virginia. His charities were very widespread and unostentatious. It is said that he gave thousands of dollars to the veterans who were in need and thousands more for Churches and schools without distinction to sects. He loved to assemble around him in gracious hospitality his many friends, and his intimates held his home as their own. Fond of a joke, he delighted in the badinage and the quick play of wit and repartee. Having seen only the best aspect of slave life, he was still opposed to slavery, and only the fact that he thought his care to be for their good kept him a slave owner, for on his plantation the master was the friend, supporter, and defender of his servants. It was from these servants that his pallbearers were selected, and eight of them bore him to the grave.

John DeWitt Clinton Atkins was born in Henry County, Tenn., near Paris, in 1825, son of John Atkins, a successful farmer and prominent citizen. He was educated at the "Academy" at Paris under the direction of David Cochrane, an alumnus of the College of Belfast, Ireland, a famous teacher of West Tennessee. At eighteen years of age Mr. Atkins entered the then University of East Tennessee, and was graduated in 1846. Soon thereafter he entered upon the study of the law, and in due time was licensed to practice. But his tastes were in another direction. His farming interests received attention, and in a few years he was elected and reelected a Representative in the House of Representatives, State Legislature, followed by an election to the State Senate. He was a vigilant legislator and an influential one. His next service was on the presidential electoral ticket, followed by his nomination by the Democratic party as a candidate for a seat in the Federal Congress. The opposing candidate was the Hon. Emerson Etheridge, who was already famous as an orator and canvasser. The canvass between these gentlemen attracted statewide attention. They were alike gifted as orators and debaters, and their friends were alike active and enthusiastic. Atkins was elected by a very small majority. Two years later the contest was on again with new energy and enthusiasm. The vote was reversed, and Etheridge was elected by a majority of seven.

Two years later Atkins was elected a member of the Congress of the Confederate States, and served during the existence of that government. He was a conspicuous member of that Congress, and was undoubtedly the leading member of the House from Tennessee. Before his election to the Confederate Congress he had enlisted in the service, and was made lieutenant colonel of the 5th Tennessee Infantry.

After hostilities ceased he retired to his farm, near Paris, and patiently waited for fortune to turn in his favor. In due course he was elected (and reelected six times) a Representative in the Federal Congress, and was one of its noted leaders, serving for years on the Committee on Appropriations and for a term of two years as its chairman, where he exhibited the capacity of leadership in a way to command the applause of the country. After his last term in Congress, President Cleveland appointed him Commissioner of Indian Affairs. During his term of four years the affairs of the office were conducted with rare ability and to the satisfaction of the eminent citizen then at the head of the government.

In early life he married the charming Miss Elizabeth Porter, of Paris. She was the mother of his children. He survived her for many years, and died in 1908 at the age of eighty three. The following inscription appears on the monument erected by his children in the cemetery at Paris: "He was so clean in his great office." [Sketch by his neighbor and friend, Hon. James D. Porter.]

EDWIN G. BUCK.

Edwin G. Buck was born in 1840 in Warren County, Va., and died (of cancer) August 23, 1909. At the breaking out of the war he was engaged in a successful mercantile business at Pembroke, Ky., which he relinquished and returned to the defense of his native State. In the spring of 1861 he enlisted in Company E, 7th Virginia Cavalry, of which he was orderly sergeant, and as such participated in the many engagements of that famous regiment, serving with distinction until the close of the war. He received a bullet wound in the head during the battle of the Wilderness. He was an honored member of the Masonic Lodge and William Richardson Camp, U. C. V., of Front Royal. Members of both organizations assisted at his interment in the City Cemetery on August 24.

[Data from W. E. Grayson, Commander of William Richardson Camp, No. 804.]

SAMUEL S. CARPENTER

Samuel S. Carpenter died in Covington, Va., October 21, 1909, in his sixty eighth year. He was first lieutenant in the celebrated Carpenter Battery, of which his brother was captain. He was assistant in the County Court Clerk's office and a respected citizen of Covington. He leaves a wife, two daughters, and three sons.

ALEX D. WOOD.

Lieut. Alex D. Wood died in his seventieth year at his home, in Columbia, Ala., March 24, 1909. He enlisted in Company E, 57th Alabama Regiment, under Capt. Horatio Wiley, and surrendered with Johnston's army at Greensboro, N. C.

He was a man of strong convictions and unflinching courage, and never faltered in his love of the Confederacy. He had many thrilling experiences and narrow escapes during the war, and often marched when sick, weary, and hungry.

He was wounded in the battle of Peachtree Creek, and his brother was killed while fighting at his side in the battle of Nashville. His father gave four sons to the Confederate army, and himself served as long as his health permitted.

Lieutenant Wood was sick furloughed home and married Eliza West, leaving her almost at once to return to the field. After the war he went into business, where his upright dealings and fairness in management made him very successful. His word was his bond, and the trust and honor of all his associates marked his business career and social life.

HENRY FREDERICK WEGNER

Henry F. Wegner was born in 1837 in Baltimore, Md. where he received his early training and education. At the commencement of the struggle between the States he left his home and went to Richmond, Va., enlisting in Company D, 1st Maryland Infantry, which was being organized by that gallant Marylander, Capt. James D. Herbert, and who afterwards became colonel of the 2d Maryland Infantry.

Comrade Wegner was always in the front where danger was at hand, and was never absent from his place on the firing line. When his term of service expired in June, 1862, without a day's delay he enlisted in Stuart's Horse Artillery, commanded by the gallant Capt. John Pelham, and received his baptism of fire as an artilleryman at Cedar Mountain, Va., on August 9, 1862. In the fall of the same year, when Capt. Pelham received his well earned commission as Major and Chief of Horse Artillery on the staff of Maj. Gen. J. E. B.

Stuart, commanding the cavalry in the Army of Northern Virginia, it became necessary to divide the battery into two four gun batteries to form a battalion for Major Pelham, when Lieut. James Breathed became captain of one battery and Lieut. William M. McGregor of the other. Comrade Wegner attached himself to the Breathed Battery because ninety per cent of the men in that command were from his native Maryland. On August 14, 1864, Wegner, with other Marylanders in the battery, was transferred to the Maryland Line, commanded by the late Brig. Gen. Bradley T. Johnson. After several weeks, however, finding it impossible to obtain a mount, he secured a transfer to Gilmore's Battalion (the 2d Maryland Cavalry), where he secured a horse and remained with them until paroled at the close of the war.

A comrade who served with Wegner while in Breathed's Battery mentions him as being "always the same cool, intrepid, gallant soldier, who seemed to be perfectly fearless amid the death and carnage around."

Comrade Wegner died at the Maryland Line Confederate Home at Pikesville, Md" on October 5, 1909, and was buried in his family lot at Greenmount Cemetery.

W. F. SUMMERVILLE

W. Frank Summerville, who served in the 14th Tennessee Infantry, C. S. A., died in Crittenden County, Ky., September 20, 1909. He served in the Army of Northern Virginia under Gen. Robert Hatton. From what is ascertained, although he kept no record of his service, he was in the battles of Bull Run, Gettysburg, and in that hand to hand contest after the mine explosion near Petersburg.

After the war was over he went to Crittenden County, Ky., and did well his part as a citizen. For years he was recognized as a most public spirited citizen.

In a personal tribute to Comrade Summerville J. R. Finley writes: "Soon after coming to Kentucky he married Miss Minerva Moore, a noble woman, who lovingly and faithfully stood by and helped him make a success as a citizen. They were blessed with one child, J. R. Summerville, a worthy successor to his father. Both wife and son survive him."

GRIMES

Capt. Cornelius Grimes was born in Maryland in 1841, and died of paralysis on September 30, 1909. He first enlisted in Company C, 2d Maryland Infantry, but was subsequently transferred to Company D, 1st Maryland Cavalry, C. S. A., with which he served until the close of the war, after which he had resided in Front Royal. His funeral was attended by his old comrades of William Richardson Camp, U. C. V., of which he was long the efficient Adjutant.

MULLIGAN

Hon. John T. Mulligan, Attorney General for the Third Judicial Tennessee District from 1870 to 1878, died in October, 1909. He was born in Scottsville, Ky., in 1839. He enlisted in the Orphan Brigade, and served throughout the war. He began the practice of law in Gallatin, Tenn., then moved to Nashville. He won distinction at the bar. He was highly educated, having been the first graduate from Bethel College, Russellville, Ky.

FANNIN

Col. James H. Fannin, of the 1st Regiment Georgia Reserves, died in Savannah, Ga., October 23, 1909, of heart failure while riding on the street cars. Colonel Fannin was in command of the post at Andersonville and a close friend of the ill fated Wirz, appearing for him at his trial. In 1863 he saved Father Whelan, of Macon, Ga., from death in the stockade, and was thanked by the pope for his aid to the Catholic Church.

DR. R. L. C. WHITE.

Dr. R. L. C. White was born in Lebanon, Tenn., in 1844, and died in Nashville in October, 1909. He began his education at Cumberland University in his native town. In 1862 he enlisted in the Confederate service under Col. Paul Anderson. His company, famous as the "Cedar Snags," served for a time as escort to Gen. N. B. Forrest and Gen. John B. Hood, and did some of the hard fighting of the war.

After the surrender Dr. White finished his literary course at Cumberland University and began the study of medicine, attending the University of Nashville and later the Jefferson Medical College at Philadelphia. He began the practice of medicine, but it was uncongenial to him. Soon afterwards he began his career as a writer through contributions to the Nashville Banner, using the pen name of "Paul Crimson." He became editor of the Lebanon Herald, where his beautiful use of pure English and critical faculty won him high reputation which his subsequent work along literary lines increased. He was much interested in fraternal orders, was a Thirty Second Degree Mason, a Shriner and Odd Fellow, and was the Grand Keeper of Records and Seal for the Knights of Pythias for twenty two years in succession.

He was the leading spirit of the Tennessee Press Association for many years. He was a charter member and wrote the constitution of the Nashville Press Club. He was a trustee both of the Howard Library (afterwards the Carnegie) and the University of Nashville. He possessed so accurate a memory that he could detect the slightest divergence in a quotation. He had decided poetic gifts, and the small volume of verse he published for his friends possessed great merit. His wife and five children survive him.

The editor of the VETERAN is grateful to the memory of Dr. White for his most distinctive prominence in the press of Nashville. Dr. White was not conspicuously popular with the masses. He did not cater to that sentiment, but he was just and a stickler for the truth in all things. The sorrow in his death was widespread, however, and a multitude who had never manifested interest in him personally realized by the shock at notice of his death the public loss. He was not active in Confederate association matters, but kept for many years framed conspicuously in his library the original flag of his company, the "Cedar Snags."

CAPT. JOHN T. WIGGINS.

A valued member of Ross Ector Camp, U. C. V., was lost in the death of Capt. John T. Wiggins at Rusk, Tex., on May 6, 1909. He was born in North Carolina in 1834 and removed with his father's family to Rusk, Tex., in 1856. He enlisted in the Confederate army as a second junior lieutenant in Company I, 10th Texas Cavalry, in September, 1861. In March, 1862, he was elected captain upon the resignation of that officer, and upon the reorganization of the regiment at Corinth in May, 1862, he was reelected, but his health became impaired, and he resigned in June, returning home. After recuperating for a time, he reenlisted in September, 1862, as Captain of Company F, 35th Texas Cavalry, in which he served until the end.

After the war Captain Wiggins was elected Tax Assessor of Cherokee County, serving for sixteen years, and it is considered that he was the best assessor the county has ever had. He was known as one of the most active Confederates of the county in preserving the history of Confederate organizations. Through his untiring efforts and with the assistance of the Frank Taylor Chapter, U. D. C., a monument stands in the Courthouse Square to the memory of the Confederate soldiers of Cherokee County. In late years he collected as far as possible the rosters of all the companies that volunteered from Cherokee County and enrolled the names in a well bound book which was deposited in the County Court Clerk's office at Rusk and which is now frequently consulted in establishing pension claims.

Captain Wiggins was twice married, and is survived by two sons, Dr. John Wiggins, of Oklahoma, and W. N. Wiggins, of Dallas, Tex., and a sister, Mrs. D. B. Martin, of Shreveport, La. He was an officer in his Church and superintendent of the Sunday school. He faithfully performed the duties of life in all lines and has gone to his reward.

THOMAS G. CHEAIRS.

On September 15, 1909, Thomas G. Cheairs died at his home, near Spring Hill, Tenn. He was born April 11, 1843, in Maury County, Tenn.

He enlisted in Forrest's escort in February, 1863, and served until he was paroled May 18, 1865. He was General Forrest's ideal of a good soldier. Ever near his chief, he was ready to go and do whatever ordered, however dangerous it might be.

Comrade Cheairs joined Leonidas Polk Bivouac and William Henry Trousdale Camp in 1897, and was a most faithful member, always at the meetings of the Bivouac and Camp, and he never failed to attend the Reunions unless sick. He was charitable and liberal to all the Confederate associations. The Church and the community will miss him, but it was in his home and immediate family where he served best and did most. He was the companion of his aged father, Maj. N. F. Cheairs, and cared for him in declining years most beautifully. No one had more friends with the old comrades. We laid him to rest in Rose Hill Cemetery on September 17, after performing the Confederate burial service. [From sketch by Comrade J. T. Williamson, Columbia.]

PERSON. Maj. Richard J. Person died in Nashville in October, 1909, and was buried in Elmwood Cemetery, Memphis. Major Person was a gallant member of Cleburne's Division, having enlisted at the age of eighteen as second lieutenant in the 21st Tennessee Regiment, and was promoted to major in the 5th Confederate, a regiment which is said to have done an immense amount of heroic fighting. He was in Perryville, Murfreesboro, Chickamauga, Mission Ridge, and Atlanta, He was captured here and held prisoner till the close of the war. He was an honorary member of Camp A, Confederate Veterans, Memphis, also of the Confederate Historical Society of that city.

CASTLEBERRY

Charles C. Castleberry was born in Tishomingo County, Miss., and died suddenly in New Albany, Miss., in September, 1909. He was very young when he enlisted in the Confederate service, but he was a brave soldier under Col. W. A. Johnson, and he surrendered with General Forrest at Gainesville, Ala. His six brothers were also in the Confederate army. At the close of the war he returned to Iuka Springs, where he made a good citizen, serving his county several times as sheriff.

OXFORD

J. L. Oxford, a member of Joseph E. Johnston's Camp, U. C. V., died In Dalton, Ga., in October, 1909. He was one of the substantial citizens of the county, a consistent member of the First Baptist Church, and an honored member of the Camp of Confederate Veterans. He leaves a wife, two daughters and three sons, and many friends to mourn his death.

Henrietta Morgan Duke, daughter of Henrietta and Calvin Morgan, was born in Lexington, Ky., April 2, 1840, and died suddenly of heart failure in Louisville October 20, 1909.

During her young life she lived in Lexington, where her bright, vivacious character, added to her wide family connection with the best people of Kentucky, made her a social power. When the war came she threw herself whole heartedly into the cause of the South, aiding in every way the organization of hospital corps and the furthering of the South's interests. Six of her brothers wore the gray, and one, the eldest, became famous. Gen. John H. Morgan was as feared by the North as he was loved in the South.

General Morgan's chief officer and main reliance was Gen. Basil Duke, and when the marriage of this officer to his sister, Henrietta Morgan, took place in June, 1861, the tie between the two men became closer. After the war General Duke removed to Louisville, and Mrs. Duke became at once not only a social favorite but a leader in all that pertained to the Confederate cause. She was untiring in her efforts for the poor or infirm veteran. She was the founder and President of the Albert Sidney Johnston Chapter, U. D. C., was Vice President of the National Division, and was very active in the raising of funds for our monuments, notably the one in Louisville.

She took an active part in the recent State Convention of the Kentucky Division, U. D. C., and on her return home seemed in the best of spirits. She retired seemingly in good health, but passed away in her sleep. Mrs. Duke was a woman of many lovable traits of character, and her refinement and engaging personality, added to her charity of thought and deed, made her universally beloved. In her Church, the U. D. C. in society, as well as among the poor, she was useful.

Mrs. Duke is survived by her husband (Gen. Basil Duke), her sons (Basil Duke, Jr., of the Geographical Survey, Washington, Calvin Duke, a civil engineer, and Dr. Henry Duke, of Louisville), and her daughters (Mrs. Wilbur Mathews, of New York, Mrs. Samuel Henning, of Louisville, and Mrs. Charles Ray, of Franklin, Mass.). Two brothers and a sister also survive her.

Fitting resolutions of honor and respect were adopted by the U. D. C. of Louisville, and they sent handsome floral tributes to Lexington, where Mrs. Duke was buried beside her famous brother, General Morgan.

The President of the Kentucky Division of the Daughters of the Confederacy finds it her sorrowful duty to make official notice of the sudden death in Louisville on October 20 of Mrs. Basil Duke, Honorary President of this Division and former National Vice President.

The organization at large suffers an incomparable loss. and this Division mourns with profound grief the passing of such a leader. The magnetic qualities Mrs. Duke possessed to a marked degree made easily understood the enthusiasm her brother, General Morgan, aroused in the hearts of "his men."

Mrs. Duke's grace of manner and grace of spirit, combined with a most regal bearing, made her alike the admiration and joy of all who knew her. Her knowledge of humanity, its strength and its weakness, her sureness of judgment, her loyalty and devotion, her gentleness and sweetness, her potency of influence seemed to combine all that is most desirable in woman, and her going

away has left a void there is not one to fill. She has herself erected in the hearts of Kentucky women a monument to her gracious virtues that no marble of the future to her name may rival.

It is only left us to be grateful to God for the gift of such Southern womanhood to strive to emulate the many beautiful examples she has given and to carry to completion the good works that we know lay close to her heart. [Sketch by L. McF. Blakemore, Pres. Ky. Div., U. D. C.]

A few days before Mrs. Duke's death at the Kentucky U. D. C. Convention in Hopkinsville the editor of the VETERAN spoke to her of the desire by Daughters that she become President General, when she promptly said that she had endured too much sorrow and had not the spirit for such responsibility.

RESOLUTIONS FROM THE RICHMOND CONFEDERATE MUSEUM

Twice within the past month has the Confederate Memorial Literary Society, in charge of the Confederate Museum, Richmond, been called to pay tribute of respect to two prominent members outside of Virginia who as regents of their respective rooms have been identified with our work. In the sudden death of Mrs. Henrietta Morgan Duke, wife of Gen. Basil W. Duke and sister of the late Gen. John H. Morgan, the Confederate Museum loses one of its most valued coworkers, one who exemplified in the highest degree the best type of the Southern gentlewoman, and who was ever loyal to the cause so gallantly defended by her husband and brother.

Living, as she did, in times that tried to the utmost the souls of all true Southerners, there was never a time when she was not ready to give herself and her gracious influences for the good of the cause which she so dearly loved.

Richmond knew her best as Regent of the Kentucky Room, and through her influence and zeal much interest has been awakened in Kentucky. The Morgan collection, which is one of the most valuable in the Museum, was donated by Mrs. Duke, and will ever be treasured as a sacred memorial of herself as well as of her noble brother, General Morgan.

Therefore be it resolved that we hereby extend to her husband and family our sincere sympathy and that this tribute of respect and love be sent to her family, spread upon the minutes of the Confederate Memorial Literary Society, published in the daily papers, and in the CONFEDERATE VETERAN
M. P. HARRIS, Chairman, Vice Regent for Kentucky

MRS. PILCHER AS RECENT OF RICHMOND MUSEUM

It has also become our sacred duty to express our sincere sympathy to the family of Mrs. M. B. Pilcher, of Nashville, Tenn., former Regent from that State.

Taking up her work, "leading a forlorn hope" Tennessee establishing her place in the White House of the Confederacy in two years she placed Tennessee where she belonged : in the front rank with her sister States. Indefatigable in her zeal, she had the reports of Tennessee placed in the proceedings of State Conventions of the U. D. C. When elected President of the Division, she ably filled her place with the present Regent, Mrs. T. M. Baker. After the death of her husband, less than a year ago, she wrote: "I must not give up my work for the Confederacy, for in doing it I honor my husband, and I will work on to the end." Little did we think how soon that end would be. God blessed her in that she worked to the end, and when the summons came, it found her with duty done to God, to family, and her Southland.

Resolved, That the Confederate Memorial Literary Society tender their sympathy to her bereaved family, and that their expressions of regard be placed on the records of the Society, published in the local papers, and sent to the CONFEDERATE VETERAN, our tribute to one who has faithfully served her State in the Confederate Museum at Richmond, Va.

Respectfully submitted,
Mrs. N. V. Randolph (Vice Regent)
Mrs. John Teefey
Mrs. W. R. Vawter

MRS. JUDITH WINSTON PILCHER.

Mrs. M. B. Pilcher, of Nashville, who was before her marriage Miss Judith Winston, was born in Bardstown, Ky., but the family removed in her early girlhood to Nashville, where she ever lived afterwards. As the wife of Capt, M. B. Pilcher, who was an ardent Confederate and a good citizen, prominent in business and in Church work, she was a strong help to him. Indeed, she was talented in many ways.

As agent of the Jefferson Davis Monument Association before the VETERAN was started the editor selected Mrs. Pilcher to head a chrysanthemum fair for the monument fund, which netted more than eleven hundred dollars.

She was prominently identified with U. D. C. interests in Tennessee, and was President of the State Division the past two years, until the recent election, when Mrs. Sansom, of Knoxville, Laughter of General Zollicoffer, was elected.

Mrs. Pilcher was Regent for the Tennessee Room in the Confederate Museum at Richmond for some years, and Mrs. N. V.

Randolph, the Vice Regent and who has done incalculable work for Tennessee in that way paid high tribute to her work. She was prominent in the State's best social circles.

During the Tennessee Centennial Exposition at Nashville, which will ever remain of high credit to the State and the South, Mrs. Pilcher was Chairman of the Committee on Space and Reservation in the Woman's Department. She aided in many ways the higher development of women. She was President for twelve years of the Monteagle Ladies Association, and the reading room there was largely the result of her efforts. She was an active worker in the First Baptist Church, of which she was long a member. She is survived by three sons and a daughter, who is the wife of Hon. Reau E. Folk, Treasurer of the State of Tennessee.

TAYLOR

Dr. J. N. Taylor died at Shelbyville, Tenn., September 8, 1909. At the reunion of the Forrest Cavalry and Staff special resolutions of esteem and reverence for his memory were adopted. He was a brave comrade, a faithful husband and father, an upright citizen, an eminent physician, and a devout Christian.

BAKER

Capt. David E. Baker, of Hampton, Carter County, Tenn., who was captain of the 3d Tennessee, was killed at Knoxville, Tenn., in September, 1909, by the explosion of dynamite used in blowing up stumps. A flying piece of wood struck him and death was almost instantaneous.

BURIAL OF MARGARET DAVIS HAYES

Beautiful with all the solemnity of simplicity were the ceremonies of October 30, 1909, with which the ashes of Margaret Davis Hayes were laid under the sod of Hollywood, where the restless river James will sob her perpetual requiem. One by one the sleepers have been gathered in this burial plot till now the list is closed, and all the family of the South's great chieftain are in this "Bivouac of the Dead,"

Mrs. Margaret Hayes died in Colorado Springs July 18 and her urned ashes were placed in a vault there till now, when, accompanied by husband and children, she has made the long journey to be sorrowfully laid in the city she loved.

The funeral car was met at the station at Richmond by delegations from the Veterans and Sons of Veterans, and by them the casket was carried to St. Paul's Church, where she had worshiped as a child.

The dark velvet of the bier was hidden by the draping battle flag of the Confederacy, against which shone a huge cross of blue violets and snowy lilies of the valley. The altar was a mass of bloom in the significant red and white, gifts of individuals who loved her for her own sake, and of Camps and Chapters who loved her for the cause she represented. The "Davis Memorial" was also sweet with blossoms, and on the Winnie Davis tablet rested a beautiful wreath, and the Davis pew, in which the family sat, was marked with a large cluster of white flowers tied with the red and white.

The beautiful Episcopal ritual for the dead was read by Rev. Robert W. Forsythe, rector of St. Paul's. He was assisted in the service by Archdeacon John W. Moncure, Rev. John D. Gravatt, of Holy Trinity Church, Rev. Landon R. Mason, of Grace Church, Rev. Gilby C. Kelly, of Broad

Street Methodist Church, Rev. J. Calvin Stewart, of the Presbyterian Church, and Rev. George W. McDaniel, of the First Presbyterian Church.

The processional was "For all the saints who from their labors rest," and "How firm a foundation," which was the favorite hymn of Mr. Davis and which was sung at all the funerals of his family, was beautifully rendered by sweetvoiced singers, and as the sorrowful procession passed down the aisle the choir softly sang "Abide with Me," which has marked every interment in the Hayes family.

On leaving the church the officiating clergy were followed by the long line of honorary pallbearers, who were from the highest and noblest of Richmond's manhood, then the white haired veterans of R. E. Lee and George E. Pickett Camps, next the family and the active pallbearers in charge of the flower hidden casket, the Daughters of the Confederacy, the Memorial Association, and the Historical Association.

At the cemetery many hundreds stood with sorrowfully bowed heads as the last child of the Confederate President was reverently lowered into a grave made beautiful with evergreens and sweet with a wealth of fragrant flowers.

Now the laborer's task is o'er,
Now the battle day is past,
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.
Father, in thy gracious keeping
Leave we now thy servant sleeping.

MALONE

J. M. Malone, a Confederate veteran and for forty years a resident of Brownsville, Tenn., died in that city October 11, 1909, aged seventy one. A widow and five children survive him.

CAPT. WM. A. CAMPBELL.

On October 27, 1909, in Columbus, Miss., after along period of declining health, William A. Campbell answered the last roll call and joined the ranks of those faithful soldiers who have won the crown.

Comrade Campbell was a true soldier of the Confederacy and also of the cross of the Lord Jesus Christ, and his life was devoted to the defense and upholding of truth and right. He was born in Franklin County, Tenn., near Winchester, in 1836. He was a descendant of the noble clan Campbell of which the Dukes of Argyle are the hereditary head and which has stood in Scotland for the crown and covenant of Jesus Christ and against the encroachments of kings and priests. His immediate ancestors were Lairds of Dennaboden House in the North of Ireland, so that he came legitimately by his fighting blood. His father was Arthur Campbell and his mother Virginia Young, a typical Southern lady.

His family moved to Memphis when William was a child, and after his father's death moved to Columbus, Miss., in 1851.

There he was in business until 1861. When the call to arms, in defense of the South was made, he responded with enthusiasm. He enlisted in Captain Fort's company of Muldrow's Regiment of Cavalry. He was made orderly sergeant of the company, and under Generals Forrest and Wheeler he served to the end, never missing a roll call of his company.

After the war he went into business in Columbus, but in 1871 he removed to Memphis, where he engaged in business until 1879. He was there during the terrible epidemic of yellow fever in 1878, and as a member of the Howard Association he rendered service as valiant as any when a soldier in battle.

In 1879 he returned to Columbus and engaged in business until his failing health forced his retirement. In 1891 he was married to his cousin, Miss Alicia Campbell, of Nashville. She was a true hearted sympathizer with him in all his aims and ideals. Her death in October, 1908, was an affliction which hastened his own death.

For many years he was a ruling elder and clerk of session of the Presbyterian Church in Columbus. It could be truly said that his highest aim in life was to make his Church a true exponent of the gospel and a blessing to the entire community. He was a consistent Christian.

His devotion to the Confederacy never wavered, and he strove to keep fresh in the hearts of the Southern people the memory of those great principles for which he fought and of those heroic souls who gave their lives for the cause.

[The foregoing is from a sketch by James H. McNeilly, D.D. In all of Comrade Campbell's articles for the VETERAN there was a vein of humor which was ever pleasing. There are sketches by him yet to be published.]

H. C. THRUSTON

"TALLEST MAN IN THE WORLD."

The "Texas giant and the world's tallest man" died at the home of his son Edward in Mount Vernon, Tex., soon after his return from the last Confederate Reunion in Memphis, Tenn., at the age of seventy nine years.

In 1832 there migrated from South Carolina and settled in the western portion of Morgan County, Mo., then sparsely settled, a family remarkable for its uplifting and moral influence and for the physical stature, of its men. Five sons ranged in height from six feet six inches to seven feet seven and a half inches. When the great war began, the family espoused the cause of the South, and its members never faltered until the end came. In the spring of 1861 George Butler, who married a Miss Thruston, organized the Morgan County Rangers, and was elected its Captain, with Sid Thruston as a Lieutenant, Hal Thruston a Sergeant, and H. C. Thruston as a Private.

When the Federal General Lyons invaded Missouri, he broke up the Legislature and drove the Governor, Claiborne F. Jackson, from the Capitol. He also took prisoners a company of State Guards in St. Louis, shot down women and children in the streets, and proclaimed that the blood

of women and children should run as water before Missouri should go out of the Union. Jim Lane and Jennison, the noted Kansas Jayhawkers, were commissioned officers of the United States army, although the government had pursued them all over Kansas, and their leader, John Brown, had been captured at Harper's Ferry, Va., and executed. These outlaws advanced at the head of the United States troops, and plundered and burned as they went.

The Morgan County Rangers, eighty strong went forth under Captain Butler to defend their homes and property. Mrs. Butler upon a cot was carried into the streets of Versailles, Mo., to say farewell to the company, and when our gallant captain, with streaming eyes and frame quivering with emotion, parted with her, she was calm as a summer's evening, caressed him, and told him to go and fight for his country and remember he was from South Carolina. She soon passed away. Somewhere in the South in an unmarked soldier's grave is Colonel Butler. It is "Fame's eternal camping ground."

H. C. Thruston remained with the State Guards until after the battle of Pea Ridge, in which Joe Thurston, a nephew, was killed. The Missouri troops, under Generals Van Dorn and Price, were ordered east of the Mississippi River. In one of the fights after this H. C. Thruston was well in advance. The enemy was camped near a house from which a woman ran out shrieking: "Run, boys, run, the woods are full of them." Tom Tipton, a noble boy who was shortly afterwards killed, called out to her: "Go in the house and get under the bed, or you will be killed." About that time Thruston caught sight of their major running, and fired upon him. The major lived long enough to tell that he saw the man who shot him while "standing upon a stump." After that we were transferred to the 4th Missouri Cavalry, Marmaduke's command, then at Batesville, Ark., and soon we started the Cape Girardeau raid. John Q. Burbridge was lieutenant colonel under Col. W. I. Preston. The next day we were on dress parade, and when Colonel Preston gave the command, "Attention!" he ordered Thruston to "get off that stump." He gave this command the second time, but as nobody moved, he drew his saber and declared: "I will make you obey orders." He came running right at Thruston and said: "What are you standing on?" Thruston replied: "I am standing on the ground." Thruston was afterwards wounded in the side at Poison Springs, Ark., and, strange to say, a bullet grazed the top of his head on Price's Missouri raid.

Our command surrendered at Shreveport, La., on June 7, 1865. I had lost sight of Thruston until the Reunion at Dallas in 1902. When I saw him, I ran up to him and grabbed his hand, unable to speak. He looked down and said: "Old fellow, I am sure glad to see you." We last met at the Abilene Fair in 1907 with our old comrade, Joe W. Eubanks.

J. M. Chism, of Albany, Tex., sends the above in some reminiscences of his company, the Morgan County (Mo.) Rangers, in which he served with Comrade Thruston, who bore the title of colonel after the war. At a Confederate Reunion in Jefferson City about thirty years ago, when Gen. George W. Gordon, of Memphis, Tenn., was a member of Congress from Memphis, he was the orator of the day. There was not a Confederate flag to be seen in the city, but Comrade Thruston marched at the head of the long, long column carrying the stars and stripes, escorted by Harvey W. Salmon, of Clinton, Mo., and S. A. Cunningham, of Nashville, Tenn.

With Thruston's arms extended straight from the shoulders these medium sized men could stand under them erect with their derby hats untouched. It is perhaps due to the vicious methods of reconstruction in Missouri after the war that there is even now a scarcity of Confederate flags in St. Louis, to which the Republic referred some time ago with the mistaken idea that Confederates in Missouri were indifferent to them.

THE "STARS AND BARS" WILL BE CHERISHED.

The St. Louis Republic of September 19 has an editorial about "the stars and bars," in which it asserts that a man from Mexico, Mo., searched the stores of St. Louis in vain to find a Confederate flag. From this fact the editor concludes that the loyalty of the South is waning. He says that the South continues true to the individual heroes, but has grown less than lukewarm to the Confederate government, that now if a veteran wishes to purchase a flag he buys not the stars and bars, but the stars and stripes, that to the veteran the cause he fought for is as vague as the memory of the love of his youth "hid in Death's dateless night."

A man does not stand upon the street corner and cry aloud to every passer by to listen to the dearest inspirations of his heart, but when with friends these memories, which are his precious heritage, are fondly talked over and the dear dead past is the link that binds them closer together. Forget the Confederacy? Forget the cause for which they suffered and under like conditions would suffer again? The cause is not "lost" to the South any more than the child who has passed to the beyond is "lost" to the mother's heart.

ADDITIONAL U. D. C. PROCEEDINGS
GREETING TO DAUGHTERS
BY JUDD MORTIMER LEWIS

The daughters of the men who wore the gray,
Who yesterday it seems like yesterday
Went charging to the belching cannon's mouth
And cheered and died for their beloved South
Who flung aloft their banners with a cheer,
And, scorning shot and shell and death and fear,
Charged on and on, and with their latest breath
Flung loud defiance in the face of death
We greet you here, you daughters of brave men.
When shall the world look on their like again?
When shall the world look on their like again?
Where are the lips to speak or where the pen
To tell the glory of the deeds they dared,
To tell the roughness of the roads they fared,
To tell the veneration of the South?
For them, her heroes, grief may droop the mouth
For a short moment for our heroes dead.
The while we twine a wreath to deck the bed
They rest in now, then memories arise
Of their brave deeds and brighten in our eyes.
Daughters of heroes, it is yours to lay
The twined wreaths above their voiceless clay,
To sing their deeds, so that the sons of men
Shall know their greatness, so that when again
The clarion call shall send its swift alarm

Across the South our sons shall wake and arm
Themselves and swiftly rush to front the foe,
Spurred by the deeds their sires so long ago
So nobly dared, war's tide to meet and stem
We honor you, and thus we honor them.

There were personal tributes made to certain prominent Confederates. One of them was most opportune to the late Colonel Dickinson, who lay desperately wounded in the hospital at Houston.

TRIBUTE TO COL. ANDREW G. DICKINSON.

Ladies, as Mrs. C. A. Norris, of New York, I do not feel that I have any right to 'time' on this floor, but as the daughter of Col. A. G. Dickinson, chief of staff to his cousin, Gen. Bankhead Magruder, and my mother, Sue Marshall Coleman, daughter of Nicholas D. Coleman and great grandniece of Chief Justice Marshall, I have. My father was the only officer of rank wounded in the battle of Galveston. By his gallantry an entire convent of nuns in the line of fire was protected and saved from violence. It was by them (aided by my dear mother, who rode in a mule wagon over the swamps from Vicksburg, Miss., to Houston, Tex., with her baby my brother, born in camp at Williamsburg, Va., with the roar of cannons as his cradle song in her arms) that he was nursed back to life. After many years had passed, for this act of gallantry to the Catholic nuns the Queen of Spain decorated my father with the Cross of Honor, Isabella Catolica, an honor never before conferred upon a Confederate officer, and which he prized on that account.

It was at my father's suggestion and through his influence that there is a burial place for Confederates in New York, that the Charles Broadway Rouss Camp gave the beautiful monument at Mount Hope. It was he who secured the land upon which it stands in the cemetery, and he got up the entertainment which made possible the mortuary fund which enables the veterans to be laid to rest in that beautiful spot.

At the unveiling of Lee's monument in Richmond, Va., it was my father, the first Commander of the Confederate Camp of New York, who made it practicable for the veterans of New York to attend this ceremony by paying the expenses of all who could not afford to pay their own way and entertaining them while in Richmond. Never did I know my father to refuse help to his comrades when in need.

My mother followed my father through the war, her children, three of them, born under the shot and shell of battle. I myself was born at San Antonio, Tex., at the surrender. My father fought from the beginning to the end of the war, surrendering San Antonio to General Merritt.

President of the New York Chapter, she said: I do not accept this honor as mother or daughter of the Confederacy, but as a veteran.

So loyal was my father's love for his comrades that he bought his last resting place as close as possible to that of the Confederate burial plot, and to day he lies with them at Mount Hope. When taps are sounded on Memorial Days, they are sounded between the two plots.

"Ladies, I could not let this occasion pass without letting the United Daughters of the Confederacy know, although living in the North after the war, what a loyal, true, generous son of the Southland my father always was."

After Mrs. Norris's eulogy to her father, the President General said: "Ladies, this is the praise of a loyal daughter to a loyal father who is dead, and very beautiful and to be commended. I hope more of you will follow her example."

Then Sister Esther Carlotta, of Florida, told the Convention how she had been in Richmond at the time of the unveiling of Lee's monument and heard all over Richmond of Colonel Dickinson's generosity to his Camp. Mr. S. A. Cunningham asked the privilege of the floor to pay tribute to his dead friend for whom he owed gratitude as to his own father. Mrs. Parker, President of the New York Chapter, addressed the Convention, saying she would offer the name of Mrs. A. G. Dickinson as Honorary President at the next Convention, and hoped it would be made unanimous.

THE SHILOH MONUMENT COMMITTEE U. D. C.
REPORT OF THE TREASURER, MRS. ROY W. MCKINNEY, PADUCAH, KY.

ALABAMA. Union Springs Chapter, Union Springs, \$2.50, R. E. Rhodes Chapter, Tuscaloosa, \$2, Tuskegee Chapter, Tuskegee, \$2, Tuscumbia Chapter, \$5. Total, \$11.50.

ARKANSAS. Lee pictures sale, \$2.50, James F. Fagan Chapter, Benton, \$1. Total, \$3.50.

CALIFORNIA. Mrs. Pratt (personal), Sacramento, \$10, Oakland Chapter, Oakland, \$10, John B. Gordon Chapter, \$3, Gen. E. Kirby Chapter, \$5, Albert Sidney Johnston Chapter, \$25, Mrs. Albert M. Stevens, \$20, Los Angeles Chapter, \$10, Wade Hampton Chapter, \$5, Mrs. Voories (personal), San Francisco, \$5. Total, \$93.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA. District of Columbia, \$10.

FLORIDA. Twelve members of Martha Reed Chapter, Jacksonville, \$3, Lee picture to Brooksville Chapter, \$2.50, sale of picture to Miss Hart, \$2.50, Stonewall Jackson Camp, Gainesville, \$10, Kirby Smith Chapter, \$5, contribution from Mrs. Wilson, \$2, General Loring Chapter, C. of C., St. Augustine, \$3, contribution from State President, \$1, interest, 56 cents. Total, \$29.56.

GEORGIA. Vienna Chapter, Vienna, \$2.50, McDonough Chapter, McDonough, \$2.50, Mrs. John W. dark, Augusta, \$10, Mrs. L. C. Chevis, Montezuma Chapter, \$1, Augusta Chapter, Augusta, \$5, Atlanta Chapter, Atlanta, \$2.75, Mrs. John K. Ottley Chapter (personal), \$25, Charles D. Anderson Chapter, Fort Valley, \$10, two veterans through C. A. Evans Chapter, Brunswick, \$1, Ellaville Chapter, Ellaville, \$1, Louisville Chapter, Louisville, \$2, Talbotton Chapter, Talbotton, \$2.10, Mrs. John K. Ottley, Atlanta, \$2.40, C. M. Killiom, Cordele, \$5, Cordele Chapter, Cordele, \$5, Newnan Chapter, Newnan, \$2.50, Mrs. L. J. Bradley, Cartersville, \$2.50, Waynesboro Chapter, Waynesboro, \$10, Laura Rutherford Chapter, Athens, \$10, Pelham Chapter, Pelham, \$2.50, Atlanta Chapter, Atlanta, \$25, Rome Chapter, Rome, \$5, Agnes Lee Chapter, Decatur, \$5, Marshallville Chapter, Marshallville, \$1, Sidney Lanier Chapter, Macon, \$10, Mrs. Oren, Gatchell, Tifton, \$1, Cedartown Chapter, Cedartown, \$5, Longstreet Chapter, Gainesville, \$2, Millon Chapter, Millon, \$2, Screven County Chapter,

Sylvania, \$10, Augusta Chapter, Augusta, \$10, John B. Gordon Chapter, Thomasville, \$1, Fort Tyler Chapter, West Point, \$1. Total, \$181.75.

ILLINOIS. Stonewall Jackson Chapter, Chicago, \$25.

KENTUCKY. F. B. Tilghman (check presented Mrs. R. W. McKinney), \$100, personal contribution from Mrs. R. W. McKinney, \$6, E. M. Bruce Chapter, Covington, \$5, by cash Mrs. R. W. McKinney, 25 cents, Lady Polk Chapter, Columbus, \$1, Frankfort Chapter, Frankfort, \$1, Lawrenceburg Chapter, Lawrenceburg, \$1, Mayfield Chapter, Mayfield, \$1, Mrs. W. C. Gray (personal), Paducah, \$1, Mrs. James Koger (personal), Paducah, \$1, Mrs. Mattie Bruce Reynolds (personal), Covington, \$1, Mrs. Sallie Bruce Morris (personal), Covington, \$1, Jefferson Davis Chapter, Guthrie, \$1, Mrs. Charlton Duke (personal), Hopkinsville, \$1, Mrs. Pearce, Earlington Chapter (personal), Madisonville, \$20. Total, \$141.25.

LOUISIANA. Mrs. J. Hearsey, New Orleans, \$5, New Orleans Chapter, New Orleans, \$5, Louisiana Division, U. D. C., \$25. Total, \$35.

MARYLAND. Mrs. John T. Poe, Baltimore, \$10, Baltimore Chapter, Baltimore, \$25, Annapolis Branch of Baltimore Chapter, \$5, Maryland Division, U. D. C., \$10. Total, \$50.

MISSISSIPPI. Mississippi Division, \$100, Corinth Chapter, Corinth, \$20, Tupelo Chapter, Tupelo, \$10, J. Z. George Chapter, Greenwood, \$10, Chickasaw Guards, Houston, \$5, Private Taylor Rucks, Greenville, \$10, Kosciusko Chapter, Kosciusko, \$6, John M. Stone Chapter, West Point, \$5, College Rifles Chapter, Clinton, \$5. Total, \$170.

MISSOURI. Independence Chapter for Lee pictures, \$20, St. Louis Chapter, St. Louis, \$138, Carleton Joplin Chapter, Caruthersville, \$20, Mrs. Anna Petee (personal), St. Joseph, \$5, Emmett McDonald Chapter, Sedalia, \$5, cash, \$5. Total, \$193.

MINNESOTA. Robert E. Lee Chapter, Minneapolis, \$10.

NEBRASKA. Post office order from Miss Conklin, \$1.25.

NEW MEXICO. Joe Wheeler Chapter, Roswell, \$5. NEW YORK. New York Chapter, New York, \$25, Mrs. L. R. Schuyler (personal), \$5. Total, \$30.

NORTH CAROLINA. North Carolina Division, U. D. C., \$30.60.

OHIO. Stonewall Jackson Chapter, Cincinnati, \$10, Robert E. Lee Chapter, Columbus, \$5, proceeds of whist tournament, \$14.30, sale of picture, 50 cents, interest, \$1. Total, \$30.80.

OKLAHOMA. Mrs. Stonewall Jackson Chapter, Purcell, \$5, Gen. Joe Wheeler Chapter, Wagoner, \$5, Stephen D. Lee Chapter, Eufaula, \$5. Total, \$15. OREGON. Oregon Chapter, \$20.

PENNSYLVANIA. Philadelphia Chapter, \$15, Mrs. Elizabeth O. Lewis (personal), Philadelphia, \$5. Total, \$20.

SOUTH CAROLINA. Eugene Opdebeeck, Charleston, \$5, Winthrop College Chapter, Winthrop, \$5, Edgefield Chapter, Edgefield, \$1, Mrs. C. E. Graham, Greenville, \$5, John D. Kennedy Chapter, Camden, \$5, Mrs. A. T. Smythe, Charleston, \$10, William Lester Chapter,

Prosperity, \$2, Robert A. Waller Chapter, Greenville, \$5, S. D. Lee Chapter, Clinton, \$5, Charleston Chapter, Charleston, \$15, Dick Anderson Chapter, Sumter, \$5, Black Oak Chapter, Pinopolis (sale of Confederate banner), 37 cents, Drayton Rutherford Chapter, Newberry, \$5, Elliston Capers Chapter, Florence, \$5, Abbeville Chapter, Abbeville, \$5, Edgefield Chapter, Edgefield, \$5, John Hames Chapter, Jonesville, \$7, Michael Brice Chapter, Blackstock, \$2, William Wallace Chapter, Union, \$5, Dixie Chapter, Anderson, \$10, St. George Chapter, St. George, \$1.35. Total, \$108.72.

TEXAS. Mrs. Vallery Edward Austin, Galveston, \$25, Mrs. Cornelia Branch Stone, Galveston, \$5, check from Mrs. Austin for 1908 collections, \$213.26, check from Mrs. Austin for 1909 collections, \$30.71, Total, \$273.97.

TENNESSEE. William B. Bate Chapter, Nashville, \$10, Mary Leland Hume Chapter, Spring Hill, \$15, Robert E. Lee Chapter, Puryear (yearly), \$5, same, friends of Puryear, \$10.20, John Sutherland Chapter, Ripley, \$5, First Tennessee Regiment Chapter, Nashville, \$25, Tennessee Division, Atlanta pledge, \$50, Gen. A. P. Stewart Chapter, Chattanooga, \$5, Fifth Tennessee Regiment Chapter, Paris, \$20, Miss Sallie Pickett, Paris, \$1, Joe Wheeler Chapter, Stanton, \$2.50, Ab Dinwiddie Chapter, McKenzie, \$2.50, J. Lauderdale Chapter, Dyersburg, \$5, picture of Lee and his generals, 50 cents, Francis M. Walker Chapter, St. Elmo, \$15, Nathan Bedford Forrest Chapter, Humboldt, \$12.50, Gen. A. P. Stewart Chapter, Chattanooga, \$2.50, Mary Latham Chapter, Memphis, \$10, John W. Thomas Chapter, Monteagle, \$5, Children Auxiliary, Law and M. Latham Chapters, \$5, Robert E. Lee Chapter, Puryear, \$5, John W. Morton Chapter, Camden, \$10, Dresden Chapter, Dresden, \$5, Bigby Gray Chapter, Mount Pleasant, \$5, G. M. Goodlett Chapter, Clarksville, \$5, Tennessee Division, U. D. C. (second half), Norfolk pledge, \$50, Stonewall Jackson Bivouac, McKenzie, \$25, Mrs. F. Z. Metcalf, Fayetteville, \$2, Mrs. O. Z. Bond, Mount Pleasant, \$2, little Miss Eleanor Folk, Nashville, \$3, Sarah Law Chapter, Memphis, \$50, Winnie Davis Chapter, Columbia, \$5, Kirby Smith Chapter, Sewanee, \$5, Musidora McCory Chapter, Jackson, \$10. Total, \$388.70.

UTAH. Robert E. Lee Chapter, Salt Lake City, \$5. VIRGINIA. Richmond Chapter, Richmond, \$15, Virginia Division, U. D. C., \$38, E. D. Taylor, Richmond, \$10, Blackhorse Chapter, Warrenton, \$10, Jefferson Davis Chapter, Accomac, \$5, Dr. Harvey Black Chapter, Blacksburg, \$1, Julia Jackson Chapter, Clifton Forge, \$2.50, Withe Grays Chapter, Wytheville, \$2, Scottsville Chapter, Scottsville, \$1, Stonewall Chapter, Berryville, \$10, Warren Rifles Chapter, Fort Royal, \$2, Holston Chapter, Marion, \$1, John W. Daniel Chapter, Newport News, \$5, Mrs. G. W. Nelms on pictures, Newport News, 50 cents, Culpeper Chapter, Culpeper, \$1, Seventeenth Virginia Regiment Chapter, Alexandria, \$10, Suffolk Chapter, Suffolk, \$1, Richmond Chapter, Richmond, \$10. Total, \$125.

WEST VIRGINIA. West Virginia U. D. C., \$25, Robert E. Lee Chapter, Fairmont, \$1.35. Total, \$26.35.

GENERAL ORGANIZATION U. D. C. INTEREST

January 1, 1909, \$57.99, October 1, 1909, \$76, October 2, 1909, \$11.57. Total, \$145.56.

SUMMARY. Total collections for the year 1909, \$2,179.51, total collections for the year 1908, \$3,256.71, total collections for the years 1908 and 1909, \$5,436.22, less expense of Treasurer's office, \$6, total in hands of Treasurer, \$5,430.22.

PAMPHLETS BY MRS. STONE AND MRS. BEHAN

Two very fine pamphlets have been received. The able report made by the President General U. D. C... Mrs. Cornelia Branch Stone, at the Convention in Houston is attractively gotten out, its suggestive gray cover adding to its appearance. Mrs. Stone has given in this pamphlet a concise statement of her work covering the period of a year. She touches upon her efforts to aid the restoration of the name of President Davis to Cabin John Bridge and tells of her interesting visits to the different Divisions during their Conventions and the chief events that marked each. She feels that the prize offered for the best essay upon "The South's Part in the War between the States" should be continued, and she urges greater activity in the establishment of Children's Chapters, feeling the importance of this work. She also calls attention to the duty of placing pictures of President Davis and General Lee in the schools, as Southern children should have the influence of such eminent men to aid their mental growth. She asserts also that good Southern histories should be given them, naming several Southern writers as especially advantageous in the development of their young minds. She recommends "Heroes in Gray," by Samuel Sherrill, and a book on "Davis and Lee," which will soon be published by De Leon, the blind writer. She especially commends the CONFEDERATE VETERAN to all Chapters, Camps, and Southern people generally. She notes a change of sentiment in the North which is exemplified by the ordering of monuments or markers for Southern graves, contributions from Northern sources to the Arlington Confederate monument, the return of many captured flags, and the proposed erection at Gettysburg of a hundred and fifty thousand dollar monument to brave Southern dead as well as the men of his own command by Mr. Charles H. McConnell, color sergeant of the 4th Michigan Regiment of the "Iron" Brigade.

Mrs. Stone cites several constitutional questions which have been decided during the past year and submits several suggestions: (1) That the Corresponding Secretary be elected from the same city as the President, (2) that all printed matter be sent direct by the Recording Secretary (not as now) to the Corresponding Secretary, to be resent by her, (3) that the recommendations of Mrs. James B. Gannt as to the better conducting of the office of Registrar be adopted, (4) that all Chapters of the U. D. C. will hold their annual election of officers early in November, so a correct roster may be placed in the general minutes, (5) that with the consent of the Executive Board, as required, the title of "honorary associate member" be conferred upon Mr. S. A. Cunningham, of Nashville, Tenn., for his distinguished service to the Confederate cause.

Mrs. Stone thanks all her "staff" and "her Daughters" generally for their courtesy and kindness to her during her term of office, and concludes with a quotation from "Tiny Tim:" "God bless everybody!"

Equally good is the other pamphlet under consideration, "Restoration of the Name of Jefferson Davis to Cabin John Bridge," written or arranged by Mrs. J. Enders Robinson, which contains all the official, correspondence and all the indefatigable efforts of the distinguished president of the commission, Mrs. William J. Behan, of Louisiana, in carrying out this great work. The pamphlet also contains many important newspaper articles which have bearing upon the subject. The portraits are particularly good, the frontispiece being an excellent picture of Mr. Davis as Secretary of War, and the engraving of Mrs. Behan is especially well done. The book is published by the Confederated Southern Memorial Association of New Orleans, La., and can be obtained from them. Additional V. D. C. matter will appear in the January issue.

SENTIMENT NORTH ABOUT THE MEMORIAL.

The Columbus (Ohio) Dispatch, after explaining that the birthplace of Jefferson Davis had been purchased for memorial purposes, commended as follows :

"It will not mean that the Southern people are any the less loyal or that there is a lingering thought of disunion. It will mean simply that in the Southern memory there is a spot of living green for those who risked their all to make those beliefs a reality. Such a sentiment, of personal gratitude is not at all inconsistent with loyalty to day. It is human nature, and we who practice it to day with regard to our dead ought to look without disapproval on the corresponding practice by survivors of the lost cause, now our fellow Americans, as truly as they ever were or ever could be."

ARLINGTON CONFEDERATE MONUMENT

TREASURER'S REPORT FOR MONTH ENDING OCTOBER 31, 1909.

Receipts.

Balance on hand, \$13,140.94.

Robert E. Lee Chapter, No. 644, U. D. C., Washington, D. C., \$100. Mrs. J. B. Gantt, Director for Missouri, \$20. Contributed by Carlton Joplin Chapter, No. 720, U. D. C., Caruthersville. Miss Caby M. Froman, Director for Kentucky, \$110.90. Contributed by Winnie Davis Chapter, No. 515, U. D. C., Carlisle, Ky., \$1, Tom Johnson Chapter, No. 886, U. D. C., Princeton, Ky., \$2.50, Col. R. G. Stoner Chapter, No. 501, U. D. C., Sharpsburg, Ky., \$2, Lexington Chapter, No. 12, U. D. C., Lexington, Ky., \$5, Mary W. Price Chapter, No. 865, U. D. C. Lancaster, Ky., \$1, Alex Poston Chapter, No. 387, U. D. C., Cadiz, Ky., \$1, Joe Desha Chapter, No. 343, U. D. C.. Cynthiana, Ky., \$5, Gen. Basil Duke Chapter, No. 297, U. D. C., Henderson, Ky, \$1, Joseph H. Lewis Chapter, No. 194, U. D. C., Frankfort, Ky., \$1, A. E. Reese Chapter, No. 622, U. D. C., Madisonville, Ky.. \$1, Earlington Chapter, No. 1169, U. D. C., Earlington, Ky., \$1, Col. Tandy Pryor Chapter, No. 389, V. D. C., Carrollton, Ky., \$10, Paducah Chapter, No. 341, U. D. C., Paducah, Ky" \$1, E. M. Bruce Chapter, No. 1089, U. D. C.. Covington, Ky., \$10, Capt. Gus Dedman Chapter, No. 522, U. D. C., Lawrenceburg, Ky., \$1, J. N. Williams Chapter, No. 805, U. D. C., Murray, Ky., \$1, Warren Grigsby Chapter. No. 346, U. D. C., Stanford, Ky., \$1, Christian County Chapter, No. 590, U. D. C., Hopkinsville, Ky., \$1, Joshua Gore Chapter, No. 1010. U. D. C., Bloomfield, K.," \$3, Tom Barrett Chapter, No. 396, U. D. C., Ghent, Ky. \$1.20, Private Robert Tyler Chapter, No. 720, U. D. C., Hickman, Ky., \$3.20, Bowling Green Chapter, No. 194, U. D. C., Bowling Green, Ky., \$1, James Q. Chenoweth Chapter, No. 421, U. D. C., Harrodsburg, Ky., \$10, Gen. H. A. Hickman, Hickman, Ky., \$25, Mrs. Charles Semple, Louisville, Ky., \$5, Mrs. T. A. Lyons, Louisville, Ky., \$5, Mrs. Vincent Davis, Louisville, Ky., \$5, Mrs. A. W. Bascom, Owingsville, Ky., \$1, Miss Caby M Eroman, Ghent, Ky., \$2, Crepps Wickliff Chapter, No. 332, U. D. C.. Bardstown, Ky., \$1, Aston Madeira Chapter, No. 448, U. D. C., Covington, Ky., \$2. Mrs. G. J. Grommett, Director for Illinois, \$40. Contributed by Stonewall Jackson Chapter, No. 1038, U. D. C" Chicago, Ill., \$25, Southern Club, Chicago, Ill., \$15. Mrs. Clementine Boles, Director for Arkansas, \$19.80. Contributed by Winnie Davis Chapter, No. 849. U. D. C" Paris, Ark., \$2.50, Sterling Price Chapter, No. 158, U. D. C. Rodgers, Ark., \$1, H. L. Grinsted Chapter. No. 575, U. D. C., Camden, Ark., \$16.30.

Mrs. Ada Atkins Schooling, Director for Utah, \$7.50. Contributed by R. E. Lee Chapter, No. 732, U. D. C" Salt Lake, Utah. Southern Cross Chapter, No. 804, U. D. C" Washington, D. C., \$10. Sumter Chapter, No. 470, U. D. C., Livingston, Ala., \$1. Mrs. Thomas W. Keitt, Director for South Carolina, \$6.50. Contributed by Edward Croft Chapter, No. 744, U. D. C. Aiken, S. C., \$1.50, John C. Calhoun Chapter, No. 945, U. D. C., Clemson College, S. C., \$5.

Mrs. Thomas S. Boccock, Director for Virginia, \$91. Contributed by John W. Daniels Chapter, No. 876, U. D. C. Newport News, Va., \$50, W. R. Terry Chapter, No. 580, U. D. C. Bedford City, Va., \$10, Richmond Chapter, No. 158, U. D. C. Richmond, Va., \$25, friends, \$6.

Mrs. J. W. Clapp, Director for Tennessee, \$80.35. Contributed by Tennessee Division, U. D. C. \$50, R. E. Lee Chapter, No. 924, U. D. C., Puryear, Tenn., \$5, Kirby Smith Chapter, No. 324, U. D. C., Sewanee, Tenn., \$5, George W. Gordon Chapter, No. 461, U. D. C., Waverly, Tenn., \$5, Zollicoffer Fulton Chapter, No. 16, U. D. C., Fayetteville, Tenn., \$5, Russell Hill Chapter, No. 390, U. D. C., Trenton, Tenn., \$2, Joe Wheeler Chapter, No. 1077, U. D. C., Stanton, Tenn., \$1.35, John Sutherland Chapter, No. 1019, U. D. C., Ripley, Tenn., \$5, Old Hickory Chapter, No. 747, U. D. C., Dickson, Tenn., \$5, Kate Morrison Breckenridge Chapter, No. 454, U. D. C., Danville, Ky., \$3.45, Mrs. John W. Tench, Director for Florida, \$10. Contributed by Anna Dummett Chapter, No. 1089, U. D. C., St. Augustine, Fla.

Mrs. Lillie F. Worthington, Director for Mississippi, \$115. Contributed by Mississippi Division, U. D. C., \$50, J. Z. George Chapter, No. 238, U. D. C" Greenwood, Miss., \$25, Addison Harvey Chapter, No. 920, U. D. C" Canton, Miss., \$10, Private Taylor Rucks Chapter, No. 913, U. D. C.. Greenville, Miss., \$5: Miss Nellie White, Hernando, Miss., \$15, Mrs. Lillie F.. Worthington, Wayside, Miss., \$10.

Mrs. Thomas W. Keitt, Director for South Carolina, \$5.29. Contributed by J. K. Melver Chapter, No. 92, U. D. C. Darlington, S. C., \$5, a friend, 29 cents.

Mrs. Mary E. Wiltberger, Director for Ohio, \$10. Contributed by Robert E. Lee Chapter, No. 519, U. D. C" Columbus, Ohio.

Mrs. Joseph B. Dibrell, Director for Texas, \$45.60. Contributed by J. E. B. Stuart Chapter, No. 230, U. D. C., Wharton, Tex., \$5, Camp Buchel Chapter, No. 1121, U. D. C., Fredericksburg, Tex., \$1, Lamar Chapter, No. 258, U. D. C., Paris, Tex. \$5, Mrs. J. D. Roberdean, \$34.60.

Lewisburg Chapter, No. 316, U. D. C., Lewisburg, W. Va. \$25.

Berkeley County Chapter, No. 264, U. D. C., Martinsburg, W. Va., \$10.

Total, \$13,852.33.

Expended nothing.

WALLACE STREATER, Treas.

REPORT OF PENSIONERS A REDUCTION.

J. L. Davenport, Acting Commissioner, reports the number of pensioners on August 31, 1909, as 943,828. Gains for that month were 2,105, of which 2,041 were new names. There was a loss to the roll during the month as follows:

By death, 3,306, by remarriage 64, by legal limitation 95, other causes 49. Total, 942,419.

The number of pensioners on September 30 was 942,419, showing a decrease of 1,409. The loss to the roll during September by death was 2,355.

A FEDERAL'S DELICATE TRIBUTE TO GEN. R. E. LEE

M. F. D., born after the war and yet an ardent Southerner, writes as follows:

"I went to the Vermont Soldiers home and talked to an old man who had gone through the war, and when he referred to the surrender he said with a light in his eyes that was a tribute to General Lee greater than anything I have ever read:

"That was the only time I ever saw General Lee." Being a Federal, he might have used an inflection, a certain satisfaction regarding the surrender, but his remembrance of the victory was secondary to that of having seen the South's hero for the 'only time.' A man is great indeed when his enemies show him such reverence."

ON MONUMENT TO FOUNDER OF G. A. R.
BENJAMIN FRANKLIN STEPHENSON

Major, Surgeon, Fourteenth Illinois Infantry Volunteers.

Founder of the Grand Army of the Republic.

First Commander in Chief (Provisional), 1866.

Adjutant General, 1866 1868.

Born October 3, 1823.

Died August 30, 1871.

Dr. B. F. Stephenson was a son of James Stephenson, of South Carolina, who emigrated to Kentucky, where he met and married Margaret Clinton, of North Carolina. Dr. Stephenson was born in Wayne County, Ill., October 3, 1823.

When twenty three years of age he read medicine with his elder brother, William, at Mount Pleasant, Iowa, attended medical lectures at Columbus, Ohio, and at Rush Medical College, Chicago, receiving his diploma from the latter institution February 7, 1850.

He located at Petersburg, Ill., and built up a large practice.

On March 30, 1855, he was married to Miss Barbara B. Moore, a native of Kentucky, at Springfield, Ill. He was among the first to offer his services to the Union, enlisting at Jacksonville, Ill. He was elected surgeon of the 14th Illinois Infantry Volunteers, commanded by Col. (afterwards Maj. Gen.) John M. Palmer. For meritorious services in the battle of Shiloh Governor Yates in February, 1862, appointed him brigade surgeon with rank of major. His term of service expired May 25, 1864, when he returned home and was mustered out June 24, 1864.

As citizen, member of a learned profession, and soldier he ranked well, but the service that places his name among the makers of history is the founding of that great order, the Grand Army of the Republic, of which he was the first (the Provisional) Commander in Chief. In January, 1866, he conceived the idea of a national society composed of honorably discharged Union soldiers and sailors, whose motto should be: Fraternity, Charity, and Loyalty." On April 6, 1866, he mustered Post No. 1 of Decatur, Department of Illinois, Grand Army of the Republic.

The following resolution was adopted about him:

Whereas we, the members of the Grand Army of the Republic, recognize in Maj. B. F. Stephenson, of Springfield, Ill., the head and front of the organization, be it therefore

Resolved, That for the energy, loyalty, and perseverance manifested in organizing the Grand Army of the Republic he is entitled to the gratitude of all loyal men, and that we as soldiers tender him our thanks and pledge him our friendship at all times and under all circumstances."

This memorial is the joint tribute of a grateful nation and his loving comrades, all that are left of an army of nearly three million men (waiting for the world's good night) who are of the men who were.

The monument to Dr. Stephenson in Washington, D. C., is very handsome. The engraving herewith printed represents one of the tablets.

While Dr. Stephenson was an ardent Union man, he never forgot right regard for the people of his ancestral Southland, while his daughter, Miss Mary H. Stephenson, is one of the ablest writers on the American press, and she is ever equally ardent for the best to both sections.

DRESDEN, TENN., WANTS A MONUMENT

The Dresden Chapter of the U. D. C. appeals to all who love the memory of that noble band who wore the gray to give some substantial token of interest by a contribution for the erection of a Confederate monument. The Chapter as a beginning subscribes one hundred dollars. They say: "Solicitors have been appointed, but do not wait for them to call. Do as you did in the long ago volunteer and do your best, as you did on the march and on the field of battle! Give generously. This appeal is to veterans, to the sons, to the daughters, and to all who would pledge loyalty to the South, who would inscribe upon the tablets of memory and upon marble their love for the most dauntless army that the world has ever known." The officers are: Mrs. C. M. Ewing, President, Mrs. Sue F. Mooney, Chairman Monument Committee: Mrs. D. M. McElwrath, Treasurer.

LOUISIANA CONFEDERATE U. C. V

The proceedings of the Confederate veterans at the nineteenth annual convention of the Louisiana Division, held in Alexandria September 9 and 10, have been sent the VETERAN. The pamphlet is very dainty in its cover of pale gray embossed with the Southern flag. The address of Hon. R. A. Hunter is given in full, as are the report and address of T. W. Castleman, Commander of the U. C. V. Both addresses are very fine and worthy of careful reading. In the resolutions explanatory of the Association's change of Memorial Day from June 3 to April 6 the heat of June and the dearth of flowers at this season are given. The observance of June 3 by memorial services and as a legal holiday is indorsed.

POEMS FROM THE PIEDMONT

Dixie Chapter, U. D. C., of Anderson, S. C., have gathered and printed in a dainty booklet the poems of Miss Kate Cornish, a talented member of the Chapter. Miss Cornish is not Southern by birth, but she has breathed the air of the land of her adoption till every poem is tinged with the spirit of the Southland. The booklet is filled with gems, each one seemingly more fair and brilliant than the last. The lines are steeped in the perfume of poesy and have the rhythmic flow of a mountain stream. Miss Cornish has the true poetic nature. She feels the beauties she so aptly portrays, and her songs are of the heart and linger in the heart long after their reading.

END OF VOLUME 17 1909

End of Volume

