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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.

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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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S. A. CUMNINGHAM PROPRIETOR.

VISIT OF GEN. FRED GRANT AND COL. GOETHEL'S

Among many incidents in which it seemed desirable to show partiality for the editor of the VETERAN after his severe illness the President of the great Tennessee State Fair Association, Mr. Robert L. Burch, selected him as one of a committee to meet Gen. Fred Grant and Col. George W. Goethels upon their arrival in Nashville and attend them to the Hermitage and to the Confederate Soldiers home. Upon being introduced to Colonel Goethels that gentleman spoke of a young engineer of Nashville by the same name whom he had slated to take to the Canal Zone, and he seemed pleased to have met the father of one who was so highly capable and a general favorite in the profession Paul D. Cunningham. Colonel Goethels succeeded several others who were given charge of the great Panama Canal and failed in quick succession. He was assigned to the work in March, 1907, from which time the enterprise was at once successful, and it is now the most prodigious undertaking of man. He has at work 34,680 men without friction, and he has improved sanitary conditions in the Panama region marvelously.

The trip to the Hermitage, twelve miles from Nashville, over a splendid turnpike in automobiles was made in little more than half an hour. Mr. Leland Hume, one of the most active and progressive men of Tennessee, had for his guests in a superb car Gen. Fred Grant, Gen. G. P. Thruston, and the editor of the VETERAN. Better conditions could not have existed for the journey.

Gen. Fred Grant, now a major general of the United States army, and who will become second in rank during this month, is a fine man. He is evidently very much like his father in simple, rugged honesty, and is not in the least egotistic. He was greatly pleased with the visit, as he found much more preserved about the Hermitage than he expected and an elegance in the home that showed true aristocracy in Jackson's day. At the Soldiers' Home there was a most cordial greeting, and in a public talk to the unfortunate veterans, who are under the necessity of accepting State support, he showed his appreciation of what they were in the sixties.

Returning to the city, the party was met by Secretary of War Judge Dickinson at Greenwood Park, where the negroes were having their annual fair. J. C. Napier, President of the Fair, and other officials were in readiness to extend every courtesy. After viewing the handiwork of the negroes and their beautiful stock, there was a meeting in the pavilion and speeches were made by Judge Dickinson and General Grant.

They were remarkable talks. Judge Dickinson spoke to them as a Southerner and a Confederate, giving them practical advice. He told them that if they wanted to succeed in life they must be industrious and diligently economical in saving their earnings. He referred to their freedom and how it came about, declaring that the war was not waged for their freedom, but that it was simply an incident of the war. He told them that the one time General Lee left the army during the war was to go to his home and formally give freedom to his slaves. General Grant in his address spoke kindly to them and of his pleasure in seeing their prosperity. He had known their race all of his life. His family owned slaves until they were freed by Lincoln's proclamation, and he said that after the war their old servants maintained an interest in the family, and in all the intervening years they had not failed to make known their needs, which had been heeded. It was a remarkable record that in the latter years of the war Lee fought on with no interest in slavery, while Grant held his until freed by the "exigencies of war."

From the negro Fair the distinguished guests were taken to the Tennessee State Fair. It was U. D. C. Day, and they were entertained with a luncheon upon arrival. While General Grant was at the Hermitage Judge Dickinson made an address to the Daughters, which will appear in the November VETERAN. After delicious refreshments, the guests were conducted to

the speakers' stand, around which gathered the Confederates to hear a brief address from General Grant. He manifested there, as everywhere he meets them, his high esteem for the Confederate soldiers. In private conversations he talked enthusiastically of the reception given him at the Memphis Reunion, and admitted that it gave zest to his feelings in his address and tribute to Gen. Stephen D. Lee at the dedication of the bronze statue in Government Park, Vicksburg, the next day.

In a written address at the Fair on the last day of his visit General Grant, after complimenting his chief, the Secretary of War, the officials of Tennessee, and the State Fair for the many cordial courtesies extended to him, said: "I am specially touched that you welcome me thus warmly, as I realize this courtesy is not so much for me personally as because of the fact that I am the son of one who you know cherished during his life a friendship for your people with a hope for that peace and harmony which now happily prevails throughout our beloved land. I personally know that the people of Tennessee realized fully the wish which my father, General Grant, had for peace between the North and South, for I was here with him at his headquarters early in 1864, when as commander of the Union forces he used always his best efforts conscientiously to reduce in every possible way the sufferings necessarily resulting from that unfortunate civil strife then existing.

General Grant spoke more at length of evidence of esteem for his father by demonstrations in his honor in the fall of 1863 in Memphis and in Eastern Tennessee during the same year, and again in Memphis after his great tour around the world. The tributes to his father in 1863 were not from those who honor him now.

As President General Grant disappointed the South greatly in permitting the domination of reconstruction influences. It was evidently against his will, for it was believed, as in the case of General Lee's surrender, he would exercise not only his influence but his power to have justice done the South. With him, however, as it was with others, the domination of ultra radicalism was without hindrance. If General Grant had had half the independence shown by Roosevelt, without commending the use to which the latter exercised it, the Southern people would have come to their own much sooner than they did.

Gen. Fred Grant is correct in his estimate of how the South appreciates that his father, Gen. U. S. Grant, did nothing of small nature for which the South complains, but if he had been great and bold for conciliation and had assumed the responsibility of preventing exchange of prisoners, it would have been greatly to his honor. He well knew that the Confederate authorities could not possibly care for Union prisoners as they deserved. It was an oversight not to interview Gen. Fred Grant on this point, as he is free and candid.

Indulgence will be granted for omissions and errors during the last and present month. The sketch of Mr. Leslie Warner that appeared in the "Last Roll" of the September issue seemed out of place without the intended introduction. Thirty years ago Bill Arp was in Nashville, the guest of the editor of the VETERAN, and Leslie Warner cooperated in his entertainment so delightfully that the closest intimacy was ever maintained with him, and yet he had been so neglected that it was resolved to pay tribute to his memory. The evening that he returned from several months' absence in search of health the delightful home was opened with light in every window, and was a joyous sight, yet he died that night.

RESOURCES OF HOUSTON, TEX.

A card from Houston, Tex., where the United Daughters of the Confederacy holds its Convention for 1909, contains statements of much interest. It says: Houston's population, including suburbs, is 105,000. Its building permits for last fiscal year were \$3,404,978. Its fifteen banks have resources of \$35,000,000, leading the State, and its gross bank clearings of eight national banks are \$1,250,870,016. Houston is the railroad center of the State, having fifteen lines of road, with the finest terminals south of St. Louis. Last year \$3,000,000 was spent in terminals. The railways daily operate one hundred and thirteen passenger trains in and out of Houston. Houston's scholastic population is 17,1131 public school buildings, 40, high schools, 2, colleges and private schools, 38.

The Rice Institute for the Advancement of Literature, Science, and Art, a great polytechnic school, has an endowment of \$6,000,000, construction soon to begin. Houston handles more cotton than any other city in the world, is the South's greatest lumber market (over \$27,000,000 sold last year), center of rice distribution, center of oil industry, and has greater wholesale trade than any other Texas city. Government reports show she is the first Texas city in manufacturing, her industrial pay roll being over one million dollars in excess of any other city. The city has four hundred and five corporations in business with a capital of \$94,387,520. Houston's assessed valuation is \$60,500,000 and Harris County's \$106,000,000. Houston has five parks, one hundred and two churches, eighteen hotels, six hospitals, five theaters, two libraries, and a great convention auditorium.

A PLEA TO THE SONS OF VETERANS

BY HERBERT MITCHELL, HOUSTON, TEX.

The article in the VETERAN for August in regard to the desire to hear from Sons of Veterans has prompted me to write. I am the grandson and great nephew of Confederate soldiers, and I appeal to all sons of Confederates, whether or not they are members of the U. S. C. V., from a heart full of sentiment for the cause and all connected with Dixie Land.

All know that our veterans and our noble women of the war days are fast passing away. "Will Southern ranks be empty? No! Not while children who appreciate the noble deeds of their sires and grandsires exist. Of course we appreciate all that is past, but are we showing it? I am pleased with the awakening of the U. S. C. V., but only a small minority are doing their duty. The majority are leaving that duty to the willing Daughters. Is that fair? Soon the few threads that hold us personally to the old South of ante bellum days will disappear. What then? Will the younger generation vindicate the principles of their fathers? The ever loyal U. D. C. and the C. S. M. A. will continue to keep our glorious, untainted history, but, boys, will we? Sons of the Confederacy, do you not realize this? We have not that duty to perform that the Southern men of the sixties had, our battles are of a different nature. For four weary years our Southern soldiers, half clad and poorly armed, often hungry, bravely and honorably held their own, and thrilled the world with their victories in fights against many times their number of splendidly equipped men and with the supplies and markets of the world behind them.

In the homes and oftentimes in the fields our Southern women toiled, performing the work of the men as well as their own. They fed and clothed themselves, their children, and our soldiers in the army, never faltering in duty, and were ever our angels of love, even when the sad end came.

Then the beginning of another struggle in the South occurred a struggle against poverty, against the unscrupulous carpetbagger, the cowardly camp follower, and the misguided negro. Southern men were crippled by wounds and weakened by want, and these women took up the work and came out of it gloriously victorious. During those four years of war and the many following in reconstruction the noblest pages of our history were made.

Fellow sons and grandsons, will we forget these facts? Can we? But we must do more than remember: we must show the world that we not only remember, but appreciate. We must vindicate their principles, and we must immortalize in many ways the Confederates and their deeds, so all coming generations will know of and honor them. We must study the true history of their righteous cause. Let us join in the ranks and fill them to overflowing. Let us show the outside world that we adhere to these grand old Southern principles. Will you? If we fail in our duty, what is the cause? Let us not admit that commercialism should so affect us. Will we permit this desire for gain to force us to neglect those principles for which our sires and grandsires fought and died ?

The Old South! How that name makes a true Southerner thrill with love and reverence

It is often asked: "Will the South ever again produce the equal of the men of the sixties?" Although we can never reach the heights they reached, times and conditions being so different, we can at least live up to the same principles of honor and freedom they believed in. There is no excuse for man allowing money to dwarf exalting memories. Poverty is not dishonor. In the days of our honored ancestors wealth was not the highest passport into distinction.

Let us live up to the principles by which our grandsires were governed, and let us all do our duty.

GEN. ALEX P. STEWART

Some Confederate officers of high merit have never had sufficient record in the VETERAN, yet such men linger in the memory of their soldiers and fellow officers. Maj. Gen. Bushrod Johnson is distinctively one of these. A Northern man, he had become an ardent Southerner, and as the decades go by his ability as a commander creates renewed desire to honor his memory. Gen. W. J. Hardee is more and more honored by those who served under him, and critical students will give him higher and higher distinction. Gen. Alex P. Stewart is another who as officer and man is more and more honored.

GOVERNOR PORTER'S TRIBUTE TO GENERAL STEWART

Ex Gov. James D. Porter, Chancellor of the University of Nashville, who was adjutant general of Cheatham's Division of the Confederate army while Lieut. Gen. A. P. Stewart was brigadier general of the same division, pays high tribute. He was closely associated with General Stewart. Governor Porter said of General Stewart.

He was a fine specimen of a man. Tennessee never produced a better soldier nor a more perfect gentleman. He was in many of the important battles of the war, and he never went upon the

battlefield that he did not distinguish himself. He was modest and retiring, but coupled with these characteristics were positiveness and courageousness.

General Stewart enjoyed the confidence of every general under whom he served, and his troops were devoted to him. No brigade in the army was more loyal to its commander than the soldiers of General Stewart. His command was always in perfect shape and ready for battle at any time.

When the war broke out, he was professor of mathematics at Cumberland University. Being a West Pointer, he was given a commission as major of artillery in the provisional Army of Tennessee, and as soon as these troops were mustered into the regular Confederate army he was made brigadier general by President Davis. He was assigned to Cheatham's Division, and after the battle of Murfreesboro, he was made major general and transferred to another division.

General Stewart was not only a splendid soldier, but was a fine speaker and a man of unusual attainments as a scholar.

General Stewart came to Nashville from Lebanon to occupy the chair of mathematics for one year in the University of Nashville, but at the end of that time he went back to Cumberland University.

FROM JAMES W. LEE (3D TEXAS REGT.), BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

In the VETERAN for August I read with much interest an article on "The Fighting Parsons" in the Confederate army. It recalled to my mind an incident of the Georgia campaign.

In the latter part of June, 1864, the announcement was made on dress parade that a prayer meeting would be held the following morning in a graveyard near the line of battle.

At the appointed time a large number of soldiers (perhaps 3,000) assembled for the service. Just before the singing of the opening hymn a general officer, unattended by any escort, rode up in the rear of the assembly, dismounted, hitched his horse, entered the assembly, and sat on the ground in the midst of the worshipers. He took a deep interest in the service. At its conclusion he mounted his horse and rode away to his corps. As he left every man stood in silence and lifted his hat. No one seemed to know who he was, but before the sun went down that day they all knew that it was Lieut. Gen. Alex P. Stewart, one of the bravest and best corps commanders in the Army of Tennessee.

This simple act of unostentatious humility and piety on the part of an earnest Christian soldier did more good than many eloquent sermons. Many silent prayers, "God bless that general," went up that day.

IN HONOR OF ADMIRAL SEMMES

The entire South united in observing the centenary of Admiral Raphael Semmes, who was born in Charles County, Md., September 27, 1809. Louisiana, from whence he fitted out the Sumter for his famous cruise and where for several years he was instructor in the Military Academy, Alabama, which he had chosen for his home place, honoring Mobile as his selected residence, and Maryland, that gave him birth, were the three States in which the celebrations were most elaborate and enthusiastically attended, but every State south of the Mason and Dixon line observed the day.

Daughters of the Confederacy, Veterans, Sons of Veterans, and the Confederated Southern Memorial Association united in honoring the naval hero. The Alabama sleeps beneath the waters she so bravely breasted, and her commander lies in the Catholic cemetery at New Orleans, where his statue of stone keeps watch and ward, but the spirit of Semmes is the heritage of the South, for which he fought so valiantly. In this celebration in his honor the land he loved has shown that the memory of the wonderful legal brain that knew his rights and maintained them, his honor and bravery, his courage and enterprise are written forever in the hearts of his people.

In connection with the prize story of the U. D. C., published in this issue of the VETERAN, a letter is recalled by the editor of an exciting event that occurred in 1844. Henry Clay, the Whig candidate for President, had written a letter to Nashville in which he opposed the annexation of Texas. The Democrats were elated, feeling confident that Clay's letter would insure his defeat in Tennessee. Almost immediately afterwards a letter from Martin Van Buren came in which he took the same position. At two o'clock in the morning Col. Willoughby Williams was aroused at his country home by a message from Col. Robert Armstrong, who suggested that he and Colonel Williams go at once to the Hermitage and talk the matter over with General Jackson. They called upon Old Hickory at a surprisingly early hour. When apprised of Van Buren's letter, he declared it a forgery. After discussion it was concluded that it would be impossible for Van Buren to overcome the blow that came with the statement. Then the feasibility of other men was discussed, and Colonel Williams suggested Calhoun as the most available man, when Jackson replied: "Well, Calhoun has behaved very well on the Texas question, but he can't be trusted.

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BEAUTIFUL MEMORIALS TO MRS. HAYES

The VETERAN has received a number of beautiful memorials to Mrs. Margaret Davis Hayes. The glowing words of affection that underlie them show the high esteem in which was held this the last member of the family of President Davis. Many of these resolutions and tributes came too late for insertion in the September number, and only a short synopsis of each is given here. Some of the most perfect of these tributes were verbal.

An old veteran, with his voice shaken with sobs, said, Margaret Davis would deny herself needed food and rest to do anything for an old soldier, and another told a story.

A friend said to her: "I cannot see how you can find anything interesting in a talk with a commonplace old man." Her reply showed the nature of the woman: "He can never be commonplace nor uninteresting, he was a Confederate soldier." The highest tribute of all came in personal letters telling of the bright spirit that met death with a smile, a dauntless courage inherited from a brave father whose last words were: "It is well."

Memorial services were held at the St. Andrews Episcopal Church, Jackson, Miss., at which Col. Charles Hopper, a lifelong friend of President Davis, made an address, and Bishop Bratton, of the Mississippi Diocese, paid noble tribute to Mrs. Hayes and through her to all Southern womanhood, of which she was so perfect a type.

In Houston, Tex., the local U. D. C. made resolutions of love and sorrow that carried to each heart the sympathy they felt as the words were written. Texas Confederate veterans assembled in convention at Mount Pleasant added beautiful word flowers to the memory wreath that State gave the daughter of the great chieftain.

Alabama Division, U. D. C., gave their tribute in resolutions which were as beautiful as the tender sympathy which inspired them. In loving memory of one who was "sister" through their mutual love of the Southland, the Division wore the badge of crape for thirty days.

Mississippi, the home of her father, honored Margaret Davis in a beautiful "In Memoriam." Every Camp, by order of the Commander of the Division, met and passed resolutions of respect and sympathy, sympathy the greater because they also bore the sorrow.

In the Church of the Redeemer, Biloxi, Miss., in which the family of Mr. Davis worshiped, memorial services were held to Mrs. Hayes which were conducted by its rector, Mr. Crawford. He made touching allusions to the visit of Mrs. Hayes to this church, when she unveiled the memorial window erected by the U. D. C. in honor of Mrs. Davis. He spoke of the window presented by Mrs. Hayes in memory of her brothers and her infant child and the silver communion set given in memory of her family. Mrs. Hayes's favorite hymns, "I Heard the Voice of Jesus" and "Abide with Me," were sung, and the service concluded with the hymn sung at the dedication of the windows, "What Are They Which Are Arrayed in White Robes?"

Mrs. Cornelia Branch Stone issued an address while announcing the death of Mrs. Hayes, and every word was a beautiful tribute not only to Mrs. Hayes, but to the great soldier statesman for whose sake the South held her most dear. Maj. J. J. Hood wrote an eloquent paper on the life and character of Mrs. Hayes, and his tribute is like apples of gold in pictures of silver.

In General Orders No. 4 Commander in Chief Dr. Clarence M. Owens pays tribute to Margaret

Howell Davis Hayes. ,in which he states: "The Commander in Chief saw her last when her carriage was stopped in front of the great monument in Richmond erected to the memory of her distinguished father. It was but a few minutes before the unveiling ceremonies. A hundred thousand loyal Southerners were there to pay tribute to the man who 'died without a country' save the Southland, which he cherished, but of whom it might be said What he did, he did in honor, led by the impartial conduct of his soul.' As Mrs. Hayes stood in her carriage and surveyed the monument a veteran placed a tattered Confederate flag above her head. She grasped it and kissed its folds.

S. A. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Proprietor

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FROM VERY LOW DEPTHS

Throughout the history of the VETERAN its editor has been blessed with health and ability to conduct the publication acceptably. Only part of an issue in 1900 while in the private hospital of Dr. J. A. Wyeth, New York City had he failed to conduct it. This good fortune without any other break for nearly seventeen years merited profound gratitude, and yet there was a natural carelessness concerning his health that quite nearly caused his death.

While on a visit for a night between two railroad stations fifty miles from Nashville he was violently attacked by an abscess (caused by the removal of a wisdom tooth) which might have been avoided, but he was hardy and attached no importance to the consequences. His condition became so severe that he feared to sleep lest he choke to death. On the morning a local physician was called, whose injections gave relief from temporary pain, and he said with an earnestness which was, even in the distress, amusing: "Mr. Cunningham, you can go to Nashville. I can arrange to have the train stopped and supply a cot so you can rest well in the baggage car." The physician evidently realized that the best possible advantages would be required to save life. A sentiment of gratitude was instinctive to the N., C. & St. L. Railway which has been a blessing to a multitude for so many years that its through train would be stopped with so brief a notice upon request for so humble a citizen. Promptly after arrival in Nashville arrangements were made at the St. Thomas, an excellent hospital, for the best service possible.

The ordeal was the worst in the life of the editor, and the depression of spirit that followed even into convalescence was beyond description, and now that he is practically restored to health he is burdened and blessed with resolutions that may do good. He resolved that if spared to other periods of service he would provide for the perpetuation of the VETERAN, which should have been done long before. Many of his friends know that he proposed this years ago, but patrons had not cooperated sufficiently upon the plan proposed, and that important service has been delayed.

In his anguish he saw a picture of a little Goliath who had neglected to preserve his health and was near death, and the mental illustration brought out with graphic and vivid clearness the vast field of labor to which he had been assigned.

He philosophized about the work of the VETERAN and whether after all its purposes were of great need to his fellow men. The war being long over and so many of the participants dead, he meditated as to whether it mattered as to which side won. In those dreadful meditations he became more and more convinced that his work was of the greatest importance in that it had allowed and still allowed him the privilege of telling to a younger generation and generations yet to come the greatest story of heroism for principle that the world has known. It is such heroism and such sacrifices as are typified in the character of Sam Davis.

In these solemn considerations he yearned with humility and reverence to be spared to take up his work again and with greater ambition than ever to render more and better service. The burden of his prayer was that in future he would seek to do absolute justice to the other side in every respect. He resolved that he would appeal to comrades to be more careful than ever before as to accuracy of statements regarding friend or foe.

In his restoration it seemed that the special Providence which keeps account of the sparrows and numbers the hairs of the head contributed specially to the skill of the physicians. His condition was so serious that when it was much improved and physicians and friends present would discuss matters of the morrow he felt serious doubts as to whether he would be alive on the morrow. This awful depression continued for weeks, each night being dreaded awfully.

Along with this anguish, so close to death, there were manifestations of interest and sympathy so widespread as to create profound humility. Nashville daily papers kept friends posted as well as could have been expected, and calls at the hospital and the contribution of flowers and delicate edibles were such as to cause most profound gratitude. Then the note in the September VETERAN created extended interest, while messages from the North as well as the South indicated most sympathetic solicitude. Some sample letters are quoted:

The recently afflicted Col. W. H. Knauss, of Columbus, Ohio, who has had the sorrow of giving up his companion and a lovely daughter, wrote that if he could be of service he would come at once.

Corporal Tanner, of Washington City, the most noted private soldier in the Federal army, wrote: "There is sorrow in the hearts of my daughters and myself at the knowledge of your indisposition. We sincerely hope for good news from you, and don't wish to have to wait for the next issue of the VETERAN. Don't be reckless. Get well slowly. Take lots of time and rest up. Good men are scarce, friends are scarcer. Some forty four years ago I would have been glad to see you and all your friends who wore the same colored garments go right out, but times have changed, and I really feel I can't spare you. I don't know how I stand on the books of the VETERAN, so I will shove in another dollar to make sure that I get a few more copies. Other letters are treasured. A multitude of letters from comrades indicate that the editor did not overestimate the importance of his restoration to health that he might continue the work for which extension of his life was most desired.

The editor never expected such evidences of personal esteem. A lady who had passed his door in the hospital in visiting a son with lingering illness went in the room with a cordial greeting, and, seeing the collection of beautiful fresh flowers on his last day in the hospital, exclaimed: "My! My, you have friends!

Many Chapters of the U. D. C. where the news had gone passed resolutions of sympathy. After he had been out for a week and spent a few nights on the Cumberland Mountains, seeking rest at night, when leaving the street car on reaching the city, the wife of one of the wealthiest men in Nashville happened to be on the sidewalk, and, seeing him, she walked promptly into the street, and, taking his handbag against earnest protest, carried it to his office building. A more exquisite modesty never adorned the face of woman, but she determined to show her sympathy and esteem in that way.

Further space must not be given in this personal way except to say that life will not be extended long enough to return the kindnesses shown, and full acknowledgment can be given only in this public way.

ANOTHER PRIZE ESSAY

This essay is a remarkable paper. While it is ably written, it is tedious. There is hardly a dare you between Jackson and Calhoun until quite at the close, and it is somewhat remote on the issue of the South's part in the War between the States. Yet students of history and all who enjoy a high literary production in simple terms will read it with interest. Mrs. Livingston Rowe Schuyler, chairman of the committee and whose admirable zeal in procuring this series of prizes, sends the following explanatory introduction:

The prize of one hundred dollars offered by the United Daughters of the Confederacy to any student of Teachers' College, Columbia University, for the best essay written on the South's part in the War between the States was awarded to Miss Jessie Elizabeth Guernsey, New Britain, Conn. Miss Guernsey has done special work at Yale and Chicago Universities, and has spent two years at Teachers' College, receiving her B.S. degree from Columbia in June, 1909.

The judges composing the committee making the award were the late B. Lawton Wiggins, LL.D. (chairman), Vice Chancellor of the University of the South, Sewanee, Tenn., Edwin B. Craighead, LL.D., President of Tulane University, New Orleans, La., Prof. Marshall P. Brown, Head of the Department of History, New York University, New York City.

The topic selected was from a list which was kindly submitted by Dr. S. C. Mitchell, President of Charleston College, at the request of the committee of the United Daughters of the Confederacy in charge of the prize essay at Teachers' College, Columbia University.

JACKSON AND CALHOUN

BY JESSIE E. GUERNSEY

There are no more characteristic figures in our national life than those of Andrew Jackson and John C. Calhoun. Both were men of strong personality and high ambitions. One filled the presidential chair for two triumphant seasons, and chose his own successor, the other, climbing to the vice presidency, lost his influence in national affairs, and finished his career as the leader of a minority that was doomed to failure. That the friendship between the two and its dramatic rupture were of significance in the political history of the country is the opinion of many. It is at least an interesting conjecture what the history of nullification in the United States might have been if, with friendship unbroken with Jackson, Calhoun had become President.

Their early friendship lasted from 1817 until 1830. A few years later they were denouncing each other fiercely from opposite sides of the Force Bill controversy. The story of the breaking of the friendship reveals the two men most clearly.

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The friendship began with Jackson's Division Order in Monroe's presidency. He was then in command of the Department of the South, and an order from the War Department was sent directly to a subordinate officer instead of through the general. He wrote to Monroe immediately in protest, but did not receive a reply sufficiently prompt to satisfy him, and thereupon issued the famous Division Order of April 22, 1817, in which he coolly forbade his subordinates to obey any order from the War Department unless it passed through his hands. Fortunately Calhoun was just then appointed Secretary of War. He avoided a clash, and wrote an appreciative letter to Jackson agreeing with him that, except under unusual circumstances, all orders should be sent through the general. Jackson was of course right in the position he urged, though, as usual, right in a wrong headed manner." But since any one who supported him was henceforth a man of virtue and honor," he counted Calhoun a friend from that day forth.

It is, however, the Seminole affair upon which the ultimate question of their relations rested. Jackson in his efforts to conquer the Seminoles had pursued them into Florida, captured Fort Marks and Fort Pensacola, thus taking possession of all East Florida, and had also condemned to death by court martial two English subjects. The resulting problem for the State Department was a difficult one. Spain was to be appeased for the invasion of her territory at a time when negotiations for the purchase of Florida made it very desirable to conciliate her, and England was to be satisfied concerning the execution of Ambrister and Arbuthnot.

In the Cabinet discussions John Quincy Adams was the only member who supported Jackson's policy. Calhoun as Secretary of War thought Jackson's conduct should be investigated on the ground of exceeding his orders. In the end, however, the entire Cabinet united in supporting Monroe's position. The capture of the Spanish posts was disavowed and St. Marks and Pensacola were returned to Spain, but Jackson's acts were defended on the ground he had urged the complicity of Spain. Calhoun wrote Jackson in complimentary fashion explaining the position adopted, and Adams defended him so successfully with England and Spain that England made no trouble over the deaths of Ambrister and Arbuthnot, and the long delayed purchase of Florida was accomplished, more easily no doubt because of these disavowed acts of Jackson.

In Congress a bitter attack was made upon Jackson's proceedings which brought him posthaste to Washington from the Hermitage. At a dinner on the way he gave a toast to Calhoun: "John C. Calhoun, an honest man, is the noblest work of God." In the "Exposition," twelve years later, to which his signature was attached, we read: "Who can paint the workings of the guilty Calhoun's soul when he read that toast?" The leaders of the opposition against Jackson in Congress were Clay and Crawford. This was the beginning of Jackson's fierce hatred of Clay, Crawford was already considered an enemy. Calhoun, on the other hand, did everything in his power to prevent the hostile resolution from being passed, and he and Jackson, we are told, paced Pennsylvania Avenue arm in arm. The result was a Jackson victory and the resolution was lost. The political motive of the attack had doubtless been to make Jackson no longer dangerous as a political candidate; the result was to bring him into greater prominence.

This was the time when the friendship of Jackson and Calhoun was most assured. It was still the Calhoun of national interests, the Calhoun who had been in the Congress of 1815-16 the great champion of a national bank, a protective tariff, and internal improvements. March says no member of the fourteenth Congress was more national a representative. A Southerner by birth, he expressed and advocated no local views, but with a mind as vast as its interests embraced in his language and his action the whole country. His popularity was, as his views, national. In Massachusetts he was no less regarded than in South Carolina. His name was familiarized everywhere.

The two men, however, were of opposite types on an important point. To Calhoun's mind personal friendship and opinion on a question of government policy were two entirely different things. We find him writing Jackson December 28, 1818, in approval of plans proposed by Jackson. The confidence which this letter bespeaks in no way clashes in Calhoun's mind with a War Department letter of August 10, 1819, in which he calls Jackson's attention to certain irregularities in the medical department of Jackson's division. He is persuaded that it is only necessary to call your attention to the irregularities which I have stated to relieve me from the necessity of determining whether I shall permit the orders of the government to be habitually neglected or resort to the proper means of enforcing them. Should this alternative be presented, I will not hesitate to do my duty."

In 1824, when the question of presidential candidates came up, Calhoun as a member of Monroe's Cabinet was considered by many politicians, March says, a proper candidate for the presidency. "In the North he was especially a favorite. His efficient advocacy of internal improvement, sound currency, and protection of domestic manufactures had gained him a strong alliance there," Webster urged New England to support Calhoun. Calhoun, however, gave up his candidacy, it was supposed, in Jackson's favor, though he said afterwards that he remained neutral between Jackson and Adams. Jackson seems to have had some doubts of Calhoun's loyalty at this time, thinking that he was altogether too neutral.

After the election of Adams in the House of Representatives, the four years of his administration were a continuous campaign for Jackson. Calhoun was Vice President, and in 1828 we find him candidate again for the same office with Jackson. He helped to win Pennsylvania to Jackson's support, making an agreement apparently that Jackson was to take but four years and that Calhoun should succeed him. Thus far there was only friendship, but conditions already existed which were to produce a clash.

One indication is the beginning of an attempt to restore friendship between Jackson and Crawford. Their enmity dated from 1815 to 1816, when Crawford was Secretary of War. Jackson had forced from the Cherokees a cession of land which they thought unjust. He thought that Crawford would uphold his decision. Crawford, however, yielded to the demands of the Cherokees and modified the treaty. This made Jackson the bitter enemy of Crawford, whose action he of course considered a personal grievance. Now as "Crawford twisted his way up the pillar of promotion" Jackson's friendship was necessary. By 1827, therefore, Van Buren and Cambrelang had begun to bring Crawford and Jackson together, and that same year Crawford wrote to Balch, a neighbor of Jackson's, putting in a word against Calhoun. He wrote that Calhoun and his friends had referred to Jackson as a "military chieftain," and also that Calhoun had been in favor of Adams in 1824, until Clay came out in his favor. Sumner says this letter was meant to separate Jackson and Calhoun, though he finds it impossible to trace its specific influence.

Meantime there came the social question of the treatment of Mrs. Eaton, which was enough in itself to cause a difference with Calhoun. When the ladies of the Cabinet refused Mrs. Eaton social recognition on account of her reputation before her marriage to Eaton, Jackson supported her cause with typical chivalry and vehemence. But the Washington ladies maintained their position, and Mrs. Calhoun, who was among them, was supported in her action by her husband. Calhoun refers to the affair as The great victory that has been achieved in favor of the morals of the country by the high minded independence and virtue of Washington ladies.

The particular influence that was to break the friendship of Jackson and Calhoun in 1831 was already at work by this time. Jackson's friend Lewis had seen in the spring of 1828 a letter from Forsyth to Hamilton stating that Crawford affirmed that Jackson's enmity against him was groundless, since it was not he, but Calhoun, who had tried to have Jackson censured in 1818. This was of course a Cabinet secret, which Crawford had no right to betray. Lewis made no use of the information at the time, but in the winter of 1829 at a dinner given by Jackson to Monroe Ringgold made a statement that Monroe alone stood by Jackson in 1818, and after dinner Lewis and Eaton discussed the question until Jackson was drawn in and led to ask about it, the result being that he sent Lewis to New York for Forsyth's letter. Lewis thought it better to obtain a statement from Crawford, and the question rested undisturbed all winter.

Calhoun was by this time thoroughly identified with the Southern opposition to the tariff and with the doctrine of nullification. The struggle had begun between the forces of States sovereignty and the new and growing feeling of national unity. When Webster gave expression to the national position in his reply to Hayne in January, 1830, he was really replying to Calhoun rather than to Hayne, since the former was the great advocate of the doctrine.

Up to the time of the Webster Hayne debate March says there had been perfect understanding between Jackson and Calhoun. Calhoun's services had been important. He had postponed his own candidacy in 1824, he had worked for Jackson's election in 1828. Jackson on his part had put Calhoun's friends into government positions, while Hayne, Calhoun's friend, was warmly received at the White House. In truth, so strict and confidential an intimacy prevailed between the two highest officers of the government at this time that persons supposed to be in possession of General Jackson's confidence have not hesitated since to declare that but for the quarrel Van Buren and Forsyth contrived soon after to get up between them General Jackson would have embraced the political principles and furthered the aspirations of the Vice President," which certainly is an interesting contemporary opinion,

There is, however, to be considered the fact that a policy like that of nullification would inevitably be considered from a different point of view by a naturally strong executive when in a position of responsibility. It is entirely possible that Jackson as a member of the opposition might have been a strong believer in State rights, and yet oppose nullification when he held the reins of government. There is some evidence, too, that Webster's arguments were not without their influence on Jackson. We find some indication of this in a comparison between Webster's speeches and Jackson's later proclamations. Still Jackson was always for the Union, and the outspoken attack of the nullifiers might have led to emphatic opposition on his part without either hatred of Calhoun or the influence of Webster as controlling motives.

This is looking ahead, however. Calhoun and his followers could not look ahead. They counted on Jackson as a friend of Calhoun and a States' rights man, they expected his support for the nullification theory. It came, therefore, as an overwhelming surprise when Jackson at the banquet on Jefferson's birthday, April 13, 1830 a banquet intended as a nullification demonstration gave his famous toast: "Our Federal Union: It must be preserved." There was no mistaking the executive position. Jackson and Calhoun were clearly on opposite sides of one of the greatest questions of the day.

For the story of the final crash we have the pamphlet published by Calhoun in March, 1831, in which he laid before the country letters embodying the points at issue, and which was followed at once by the dissolution and reorganization of the Cabinet. Jackson's side of the controversy was written in 1831, but not published, and was first given out by Benton in his *Thirty Years View*, published in 1856. It is not fair, perhaps, to judge Jackson by his *Exposition of Mr. Calhoun's Course toward General Jackson*. He never authorized its publication, and when Benton found it among his papers after his death, it was in the fair round hand of some clerk, interlined only in Jackson's handwriting, and was partly in the third and partly in the first person. It was, however, signed by Jackson and is a characteristic document, intensely bitter and partisan, while the spirit of Calhoun's pamphlet, in spite of its strong feeling, recalls Senator Butler's eulogy after Calhoun's death, in which, after calling him a good neighbor, he says it is all summed up in the one word justice.

A letter from Crawford to Forsyth had finally reached Jackson. It was dated April 30, 1830. In it Crawford said that Calhoun made a proposition in the Cabinet discussions after the Seminole affair that General Jackson "be punished in some form or reprehended in some form, I am not positively certain which." After ingenuously saying that he never designedly misstated circumstances in his life, Crawford went on to say that in the Cabinet meeting Calhoun referred to a letter from Jackson to Monroe. Monroe said he had forgotten it, but could find it, and going to his cabinet brought out the letter. This letter contained Jackson's opinion that the United States should take the Floridas, said that it was a "delicate matter for the Executive," but if the President approved, he had only to hint to "some confidential member of Congress, say Johnny Ray," and Jackson would do it and take the responsibility himself. Crawford asked if the letter had been answered. Monroe said: No, he did not remember receiving it." Crawford then said that Jackson in taking Pensacola doubtless believed he was doing what the executive wished, and he opposed punishment, since the silence of the President would be assumed by Jackson as tacit consent. The letter, Crawford writes, had important bearing upon the deliberations of the Cabinet, though evidently none on the mind of Calhoun. This is the Rhea letter, the most disputed point in the controversy.

Jackson wrote to Calhoun May 13 inclosing a copy of Crawford's letter, and asked if it were true that "any attempt seriously to affect me was moved and sustained by you in the Cabinet council when, as is known to you, I was but executing the wishes of the government and clothed with the authority to 'conduct the war in the manner I judged best.

In his reply, May 29, Calhoun said he was surprised if Jackson claimed to learn for the first time from Crawford's letter that he was thought to have exceeded his orders. Proof to the contrary he gives by inclosing copies of the correspondence between Monroe and Jackson in 1818, which passed through Calhoun's hands. In this correspondence Monroe says under date of July 19, 1818: In transcending the limits prescribed by those orders you acted on your own responsibility." Monroe adds that facts unknown to the government when the orders were issued, Jackson thought, imposed on him the measures as essential to the honor of the country, and that his acts would be defended on the grounds he proposes i. e., the behavior of Spain. In his reply to Monroe, August 19, 1818, Jackson says: "It is stated in the second paragraph of your letter that I transcended the limits of my orders and that I acted on my own responsibility." And then he argues that his orders to "adopt the necessary measures to terminate" the conflict were so general as to leave him "entire discretion." Monroe says in his next letter, October 20, 1818, that he is "sorry to find" that Jackson understood his instructions "differently from what we intended," and suggests that Jackson write to the department stating his view of his powers and that this be answered by Mr. Calhoun, so as to have the views on record and for "justice to each other." Jackson on November 15 claims that he has no data for beginning the correspondence, but would reply if the first letter should come from the Secretary. To this Monroe replies December 21 that the letters were really unnecessary, but would have to begin with Jackson or imply censure of his conduct, which they did not wish. In this letter Monroe also says that Jackson's letter of January 6 (the Rhea letter) was received while he was sick, handed to Calhoun to read, who said it was confidential, concerned Florida, and Monroe must answer it. The letter was then put aside and forgotten and only referred to much later at the suggestion of Calhoun.

To Calhoun's mind all this is proof that Calhoun had a right to think that Jackson knew that in the opinion of the administration and of Calhoun Jackson was not authorized by orders to occupy Spanish posts. It certainly seems conclusive proof. Calhoun also refers in his letter to his offer in 1828 to correspond with Jackson on the question of the construction of his orders at a time when he refused to discuss them with Major Lee. In this letter Calhoun had written

Any discussion of them [the orders] now, I agree with you, would be unnecessary. It is sufficient for both that they were honestly issued and honestly executed without involving the question whether they were executed strictly in accordance with the intention that they were issued." This letter is mentioned in the Exposition as proof that Calhoun had never given a hint of disapproving his action, although it clearly indicates just the opposite fact.

In answer to the implication in Jackson's underscoring of the "wishes" of the government Calhoun states that no secret intimation of such wishes was given and none in public orders. In Jackson's unpublished exposition the statement is made that Monroe sent for Rhea, showed him the letter, asked him to answer it, and told him to tell Jackson that Monroe approved his suggestions. This letter Jackson says he burned at the request of Rhea, who said he came at the request of Monroe, and Jackson put into his letter book opposite the copy of the original letter:

"Mr. Rhea's letter in answer is burnt this 12th of April, 1819." The existence and character of the letter Jackson claimed to be able to prove by the journal Rhea kept at the time and by the testimony of Judge Overton, to whom the letter was shown. This story of an answer to the Rhea letter, including the charge that Monroe requested to have it burned, was sent to Monroe in 1831 in a letter written and signed by John Rhea. Monroe was ill, but he made and signed in the presence of witnesses a deposition in which he declares on oath that it is utterly untrue that he

ever authorized Rhea to write any such letter to Jackson or that he ever desired Rhea to request Jackson to burn such a letter. It is satisfactory to have the lie answered so completely. Confirmation of Monroe's statement exists in an earlier letter of January 28, 1827. Schouler accepts the opinion of Adams and Wirt that the whole tale was invented by Rhea and others of Jackson's friends in 1831 for some political purpose. Adams called it the "working up of a circumstantial fabrication by practicing upon the driveling dotage of a political parasite." Possibly the knowledge of Monroe's deposition prevented further use of it.

To return to Calhoun's letter of defense to Jackson. As to the actual question of his attitude toward Jackson's Seminole career, Calhoun admits that he was of the impression that Jackson had exceeded his orders, though he "questioned neither his patriotism nor his motives." He had argued for investigation, as a matter of course, but was met by other arguments from an enlarged view of the subject by other members of the Cabinet, and when the final opinion was unanimously formed favoring the course adopted, Calhoun assented to it, "being what public interest required to be adopted."

Crawford's story that the Rhea letter was produced in the Cabinet meeting Calhoun shows to be false by letters from Monroe, Wirt, and Adams, all disclaiming any knowledge of such a proceeding. Here again there is a "discrepancy not now explicable," but it would seem that the evidence disproved Crawford's statement. Calhoun saw in Crawford's letter only an attempt to make an attack upon him, and thought the whole affair only a "political maneuver," in which Jackson was to be the "instrument" and Calhoun the "victim." "The plotters hope through your generous attributes, through your lofty and jealous regard for your character to excite feelings through which they expected to consummate their designs."

Calhoun's defense was wasted as far as Jackson was concerned. The mere fact that Calhoun admitted that he had opposed Jackson in the Cabinet discussion was sufficient, and Jackson wrote an absurd letter May 30, 1830, stating that he had always thought Calhoun "approved entirely" of his conduct in the Seminole campaign, that he did not believe him capable of such deception "until now," and never expected to have occasion to say "et tu, Brute."

Calhoun wrote again June 1: "That you honestly thought that your orders authorized you to do what you did, I have never questioned, but that you can show by any document, public or private, that they were intended to give you the authority which you assumed or that any such construction was placed on them at any time by the administration or myself in particular I believe to be impossible. * * * It was an affair of mere official duty, involving no question of private enmity or friendship, and as such I treated it." Again on August 25 he writes: "In this course I was guided, it is true, not by feelings of friendship, but solely by a sense of duty. When our country is concerned, there ought to be room neither for friendship nor enmity." Here he was talking a language which Jackson was incapable of understanding. To him opposition and persona] enmity were one and the same.

The friendship of Jackson and Calhoun was, therefore, absolutely at an end. As to the responsibility for the intrigue that ended it, Calhoun thought that behind Lewis and Crawford Van Buren was trying to destroy his rival, but Jackson utterly denied that Van Buren was in any way connected with it, and there seems to be no proof of such connection. Adams in his diary January 30, 1831, says: "Wirt concurred entirely with me in opinion that this was a snare deliberately spread by Crawford to accomplish the utter ruin of Calhoun." And Von Hoist adds that, considering the opportunity that the two men had to be informed, their "opinion had weight."

The immediate consequences of the break were first, the resignation of the entire Cabinet, already spoken of, and second, the end of Calhoun's presidential ambitions. As Jackson's opponent we find Calhoun by his casting vote preventing the approval of Van Buren as Minister to England, we find him opposing his bank policy, especially the removal of deposits, opposing Jackson's protest against the Senate resolution, opposing the land system of Jackson, and with "sad vehemence" the debauch of the civil service by the system of removals from office. Carrying on his struggle for States sovereignty and for the rights of the South against the tariff, Calhoun resigned as Vice President to become Senator and lead South Carolina in her nullification of the tariff of 1832, in her opposition to the Force Bill, and in forcing from the government the compromise tariff of 1833. In this last struggle Von Holst says South Carolina and Calhoun gained the victory, not Jackson and the Congressional majority.

We cannot follow Calhoun through his years of struggle in behalf of slavery down to his death, in 1850. We could not if we did answer the question whether his career was materially influenced by the intrigue that took from him Jackson's friendship. It certainly ended all hopes of the presidency. To March and Benton it seemed that if the friendship had been unbroken Jackson might have espoused the doctrine of the "great nullifier" and the course of our political history have been fundamentally changed. Sumner says: "The political history of this country was permanently affected by the personal relations of Jackson to Calhoun and Crawford on that matter.

Von Hoist tells us that it is a mistake to think of the defeat of Calhoun's presidential ambitions as having any important influence on his later policy. The already existing breach between North and South and Calhoun's belief in the opposing interests of the two sections, with his strong faith in slavery as an absolute good, were relentless facts controlling the career of the man whom Adams in 1821, before events made them opponents, had called A man of fair and candid mind, of honorable principles, of clear and quick understanding, of cool self possession, of enlarged philosophical views, and of ardent patriotism.

What might not the result have been if the friendship between these two great leaders had been unbroken and Calhoun held the position to which his services and ability undoubtedly entitled him! Would sectional controversy have been delayed or made less serious in its results? The question cannot be answered, but we may at least look back on the story of the broken friendship and find that it reveals the two strong personalities in both their strength and weakness and that it helps us to understand many other things in the careers of two remarkable men.

AT MONUMENT DEDICATION, ABINGDON, VA.

[Address by Judge John A. Buchanan, member of the Virginia Court of Appeals and who served in the Stonewall Brigade, at Abingdon June 3, 1909.]

I have been requested by the Anne Stonewall Chapter, U. D. C., in their name and in their behalf to accept the monument just presented to them by the William E. Jones Camp of Confederate Veterans, and with that request I most gladly comply. The gift and the trust which it carries with it are highly appreciated by the recipients both from their character and their source the gift, a monument to commemorate the heroic virtues and to perpetuate the name and fame of their own blood and race departed, the trust, that they will faithfully care for and protect it from physical injury, that it may proclaim to the generations to come the services and sacrifices of the men and

women of this country in a heroic age, that infancy around the hearth and in the home may learn from a mother's lips the purpose of its erection, and that desponding patriots in those days of danger and disaster which sooner or later come to every people may turn their gaze upon it and be assured that, as long as the virtues which it commemorates survive there is still hope for liberty regulated by law.

Such a gift and such a trust from any source could not fail to produce feelings of thankfulness and gratitude in the recipients for the great honor done them, but they stir their deepest emotions, coming as they do from the hearts and hands of the comrades in arms of their fathers, husbands, and brothers, of surviving veterans of many a well fought field, and of men who carry with them marks of honor from campaigns planned and illumined by the genius of Lee and from battles won by the daring and skill of Johnston, Jackson, and Stuart, and the endurance, the courage, and the patriotic devotion of the men who followed them.

You veterans of the Camp can feel assured that your gift will be sacredly cared for and your trust faithfully executed, and that you could have intrusted them to no worthier hands and hearts than the daughters and sisters of the women to whom President Davis dedicated his work on the "Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government" and paid that noble tribute, so noble because so true.

One of the duties which we owe to the heroes of the Confederate cause has been performed. A work of patriotism, of gratitude, and of love suggested by the veterans of the William E. Jones Camp and carried out by them and the people of the county in their individual and corporate capacity has been completed. To celebrate the consummation of that undertaking and to unveil that work, we have gathered here to day.

How could the people of this county better observe the day, the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Jefferson Davis, than by unveiling the monument which they have erected to perpetuate the memory of the heroic services and sacrifices of her sons and daughters rendered and made in defense of that government of which Mr. Davis was the only President?

In addition to the fact that during the dark and bloody days from 1861 to 1865 Mr. Davis was the civil and military head of our government and the patriotic services he rendered during that trying period, he is entitled to be honored for his great ability, for his unsullied character as a soldier, as Secretary of War, and as a member of the United States Senate, in all of which positions he rendered conspicuous services to the whole country, and especially to the South. But that which above all else has given Mr. Davis an abiding place in the affections, sympathy, and admiration of the Southern people is the treatment he received after the war and the noble manner in which he bore it the calumnies and slanders that stopped not at the grave. He was made to suffer for sins (if they were sins) for which he was no more responsible than the people whom he represented. When the conqueror forgot that "magnanimity to the fallen is the crown jewel of courage" and incarcerated him in a military prison, loaded him with irons, and heaped upon him, a political prisoner, advanced in years, in feeble health, indignities so cruel and uncalled for that it shocked Christian nations and made his custodians unwilling to admit responsibility for it, it necessarily endeared him to those for whom he suffered.

Time with its healing touch is not only softening the bitterness that caused and grew out of the war, but it is vindicating him and his people from the false charges made against them as to their motives and conduct in that great struggle. Students of government have learned and fair historians have been compelled to admit that the people of the South and their leaders in attempting to secede from the Union in 1861 were only asserting a right which was recognized when the government of the United States was formed, and without which recognition it would never have existed a right which was not denied or even seriously disputed for nearly a third of a century afterwards.

The charge made against Mr. Davis that he advocated secession in order that he might become the President of the Confederacy formed by the seceding States, and thus promote his political ambition at his country's cost and at the sacrifice of his country's blood, is without the slightest foundation. On the contrary, the documentary evidence of that period incontrovertibly proves that Mr. Davis did not desire, much less seek, that position. He was chosen by the Southern people as their President because in their judgment he was preeminently qualified for it by reason of his unspotted character, his great ability, his distinguished services as a member of the Senate of the United States and as Secretary of War in the Cabinet of President Pierce, and his experience as a soldier in two wars a combination of qualifications which peculiarly fitted him for the civil and military head of the new Confederacy, and not then possessed by any other citizen of the South in so high a degree.

The charge is made that Mr. Davis was responsible for the sufferings of Federal soldiers in the prisons of the South. That Federal prisoners did suffer for the want of proper food, clothing, and medicine, and that the mortality among them was great is true, but it is also true that the sufferings of Confederate prisoners were equally great and that the death rate among them was greater. But neither President Davis nor the Confederate government was responsible for it. The real cause was the refusal of the United States government to exchange prisoners. During the latter years of the war the South was unable to either properly feed, clothe, or furnish medicines for its own soldiers in the field. They suffered for the necessaries of life, and of necessity Federal prisoners in our hands suffered from the same cause. It could not be expected that they should fare better than the men who had captured them. Because of its inability to care for Federal prisoners properly, and in order to get back into our armies our soldiers in Federal prisons, President Davis endeavored in every possible manner to bring about an exchange of prisoners. When that was refused, in order to alleviate the hardship and sufferings of the prisoners, the Confederate government addressed a communication to General Hitchcock, the Federal Commissioner of Exchange, in which it was proposed that all prisoners on each side should be attended by a proper number of their own surgeons, and that those surgeons should act as commissaries with power to receive and distribute such contributions of money, food, and clothing as might be forwarded for the relief of the prisoners. But no notice was taken of this humane proposition. Afterwards Colonel Ould, the Confederate Commissioner of Exchange, notified the Federal authorities of our lack of medical stores and offered to purchase medicines from the United States government to be used exclusively for Union prisoners, and offered to pay for them with gold, cotton, or tobacco at two or three prices, also that such medicines might be brought into the Confederate lines by the surgeons of the United States and dispensed by them. But, incredible as this may appear, that proposition was also declined.

It was the settled policy of the United States government in the last two years of the war not to exchange prisoners except under peculiar circumstances and at rare intervals, and the reason for it is given by General Grant in a letter to General Butler from City Point, Va., dated August 18, 1864, in which he says: "On the subject of exchange, however, I differ from General Hitchcock. It is hard on our men held in Southern prisons not to exchange them, but it is humanity to those left in the ranks to fight our battles. Every man released on parole or otherwise becomes an active soldier against us at once either directly or indirectly. If we commence a system of exchange which liberates all prisoners taken, we will have to fight on until the whole South is exterminated. [What a tribute to the patriotism of the people of the South!] If we hold on to those caught, they amount to no more than dead men. At this particular time to release all Rebel prisoners North would insure Sherman's defeat and would compromise our safety here."

It may be true, as suggested by General Grant, that a nonexchange of prisoners was the only certain and speedy manner in which the Confederacy could be overthrown. But whether or not that be true, it is manifest that President Davis and his government were not responsible for the terrible sufferings and the great mortality of the prisoners on either side.

President Davis said, and the facts fully sustain him in the statement: We did the best we could for those whom the fortune of war had placed at our mercy, and the enemy in the midst of plenty inflicted cruel and wanton deprivation on our soldiers who fell within his power.

Here is another charge made against Mr. Davis and the South, and that is that the object of the Civil War was not to assert and protect the rights of the States, but to perpetuate the institution of African slavery. That this is not true, you veterans of that day know. Not one in five of the men engaged in that war owned a slave or had any interest in them. You and your comrades, slaveholders as well as non slaveholders, went out to defend your State against invasion and to protect the assertion of a right reserved when the Union was formed.

The people of this commonwealth from the dawn of its colonial existence down to the fanatical agitation of the slavery question on the part of the North recognized that slavery was an evil, and but for that agitation there is little doubt that there would have been a gradual emancipation of slaves in this State without the shedding of a drop of blood, and in a manner which would have redounded to the interest of both races. This is made clear from her history.

During her colonial life the Virginia House of Burgesses passed twenty three acts, running through a hundred years, seeking to prohibit and exclude from her borders the Africans who were being brought to her shores by New England and Old England slave dealers, and all the efforts of our ancestors were vetoed and thwarted by the king and Parliament of Great Britain, without whose assent our Legislature could make no law upon the subject. When this colony declared her independence in 1776, one of the first acts of her Legislature was to pass a law forbidding the African slave trade, and that was the first act ever passed by any State or nation prohibiting it. She was the advance guard of the nations in putting an end to that cruel wrong.

The indignation which the State of Virginia felt toward the British government for forcing African slavery upon her people can be seen from the first constitution of the State, in which it is declared as one of the detestable and insupportable acts of tyranny on the part of the British king that "he was prompting our negroes to rise in arms among us, those very negroes whom by an inhuman use of his negative he had refused us permission to exclude by law.

When, in order to induce the smaller States to agree to form a more perfect union after the Revolutionary War, this State ceded to the United States her interest in the great Northwest territory, covering what is now the States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, and Wisconsin for the most part, won by the genius and valor of George Rogers Clark, one of her most distinguished sons, she favored excluding slavery from that territory forever, and it was done.

When the Constitution of the United States was framed, she sought to have prohibited at once the African slave trade to any part of the Union, but the States of New England, whose people were engaged in the trade, with the aid of other States, were able to continue the nefarious traffic until 1808, or for twenty years longer.

In the early thirties a bill was offered, and came near passing the Virginia Legislature, for the gradual emancipation of slaves, and would no doubt have passed then or a few years later but for the Nat Turner insurrection and the fanaticism which encouraged if it did not cause it.

The State of Virginia kept her several obligations as a member of the Union. She did not bring on the war, she strove in every honorable way to avert it, and did not secede until she was called upon to furnish troops to subjugate her sister States of the South.

In speaking to day in vindication of President Davis, the people of Virginia and the South, and in erecting this memorial to perpetuate the virtues of the men and women of 1861-65, it is not to be supposed that our object is to continue sectional animosity or strife or to do anything which is not in accord with that respect for and loyal obedience to the government under which we live a government, except in so far as changed by the results of the Civil War, the people of this commonwealth did more to create than any other State in the Union, and in whose greatness and prosperity we justly take pride.

But our fealty to that government in no wise conflicts with our duty to honor our dead, to perpetuate the memory of the virtues of the men and women of that day, to see that our motives and our conduct in that great struggle are fully vindicated, to gather the facts and furnish the material for the historian of the future who, when the passions and prejudices of the day shall have given place to reason and sober thought, may give to the world a true narrative of the motives and conduct of our people in that sad strife. All that the people of the South engaged in that struggle ask is that they may go down in history just as they were. They only ask of the future historian what Oliver Cromwell did of him who was portraying his rugged features that he paint us as we are, faults and all. Many years may elapse before it can be done, but done it will be in our case as in his if we only preserve the materials which exist for that purpose for some Carlyle of the future.

Keeping alive and green the memory of heroic deeds and great virtues of their fathers is one of the evidences that those who do so are worthy of a noble ancestry, and that they too may render services for their country and for mankind in which their posterity may justly take pride. But when a people forget or become indifferent to the sufferings and sacrifices of their fathers in asserting or defending their rights, that people have passed the zenith of their greatness and glory, and their downward career has already commenced.

It is well, therefore, for us now and then to turn aside from everyday duties, from our struggles for the necessities, the comforts, or the luxuries of life, and together celebrate some great event in which we have a common interest, to recall the heroic achievements of the great and good of our own blood and race and speak some word, perform some act, or direct some memorial which will keep fresh in our memories events, services, and sacrifices which ought not to be forgotten.

Such occasions serve to keep alive and nourish the qualities which make a people great. They teach us that it is not enough that our arithmetic can compute our country's value and find it high, but that our hearts must hold it priceless above all things rich or rare, dearer than life. They enable us the better to understand and appreciate something of that specific and mighty emotion patriotism which filled the hearts of the people of this county during the Revolutionary War and the War between the States how our fathers a century and a quarter ago could gather here under the same sky that bends above us to day, leave their wives and children to the mercies of the savage, to unite with their patriotic brothers of other States and make that expedition through the wilderness which resulted in the great victory at King's Mountain and gave new courage to the desponding patriots of that day, how in 1861 the men whom we honor to day left their homes and their loved ones from all parts of the county and from all ranks in society to drive back the invaders of their State, how the sons of the old commonwealth in every clime or country to which the love of pleasure, of science, of gold, or of God had carried them came hurrying home across continents and seas as fast as steam could bring them to offer their services and to lay down their lives in her defense.

The newspapers of the county in stating who were to be the principal speakers of to day omitted the most important one. The orator of the occasion is the monument itself. No living lips, however eloquent, could awaken the memories and touch the hearts of the surviving men and women of 1861 65 as does the pathetic utterance of that silent figure. It represents no holiday soldier. It speaks from a hundred fields of battle, from First Manassas to Appomattox, from the waters of Hampton Roads to the death struggle in the clouds on Lookout Mountain. To the different regiments or commands represented here to day it recalls those scenes and events of that war which specially impressed them. Some recall how at First Manassas, when the battle had been going against us all morning and our army was being outflanked and driven back, that modest and unassuming gentleman but tried soldier of this county, Col. A. C. Cummings, of the 33d Virginia Infantry, assumed the responsibility at a critical moment of violating the orders of Stonewall Jackson himself, ordered his regiment to charge, and won the first success of the day, causing an immediate advance of his brigade and of the other Confederate forces and the utter rout of the Federal army the first great victory of our arms.

There are others who recall how on that bright Sunday morning forty six years ago the 37th Regiment, under the lead of its gallant commander, Col. Sam Fulkerson, by celerity of movement and unflinching courage saved the bridge across the waters of the Shenandoah from destruction, repulsed and drove back the enemy, thus enabling Stonewall Jackson to carry out his plans, win the battles of Cross Keys and Port Republic on that and the following day, and bring to an end his Valley campaign, which for daring and skill on the part of the commander and continued and rapid marching, endurance, and courage on the part of the army is classed by European soldiers with the greatest campaigns of modern times, and is taught in the schools as a model of military tactics,

There are others present to day who as they gaze upon that motionless figure are with Stuart again in his daring ride around McClellan's army in 1862 or with him at Yellow Tavern, where he fought his last battle, or are at Winchester with Campbell when wounded, with Jones in his campaigns in snow and ice, or with Mosby in his night rides and hairbreadth escapes, or with Floyd, Peters, Lynch, or Bowen, where their respective commands rendered their most valiant services.

The dauntless mien of that figure makes vivid again the mighty power of his attack and the stubbornness of his defense. That light equipment tells the story of his marvelous marches by which his ubiquitous leader paralyzed generals and defeated armies three times as large as his own. That ragged and tattered uniform tells of limbs chilled with cold and of unshod and

bleeding feet as he marched and fought to guard homes of poverty and want where children begged for bread.

But it speaks to you not only of heroic services and sacrifices in war, but of humiliation and anguish in defeat, yet of a people who did not despair, but in the days of disaster have shown that there is one thing even greater than winning victories, and that is bearing defeat like men, and who, like their greatest general, with memories full of the past, turned their faces to the future, believing with him that "through the ages one increasing purpose runs," that nothing in the universe "walks with aimless feet," and that the call to every man is to do his duty to his country as he understands it, in peace and in war, and leave the consequences to Him who rules all things wisely and well.

To the young men and maidens gathered here to day, to this generation, it calls to you to cherish and emulate the virtues of the men and women of that day, to follow their example and serve your country in peace as they served it in war, and to hand down to coming generations unimpaired the rights and liberties inherited by you.

[The sketch and picture of this monument are deferred to another issue.]

FLAG OF THE ILL FATED MAINE

The flag of the ill fated Maine, which was sunk in the harbor of Havana, has been presented to the United States government, and will be placed among the relics at the Naval Department at Washington. The anchor of the vessel, which was also saved, will be put in the cemetery at Arlington to mark the graves of the men who perished on the battle ship.

MORE ABOUT CONFEDERATES AT COLUMBIA

BY GEN. C. IRVINE WALKER, CHARLESTON, S. C.

Referring to that interesting article in the September VETERAN, Burning of Broad River Bridge, I can join with Comrade Saussy in correcting the statement in Wheeler and His Cavalry, where it is stated, Every gun fired in its defense was by Wheeler's Cavalry. There were engaged in the defense of Columbia many other Confederate commands besides that one. What was left of Hood's army after the terrible slaughter and loss of Franklin and Nashville and the voluntary furloughs taken en route was moved to South Carolina, and the greater part of it reached there in time to oppose Sherman. Our division (Johnson's) and our brigade (Manigault's) and my regiment, the loth South Carolina [of which I was lieutenant. ED.] were there.

On February 16 Manigault's Brigade was sent down to Granby Ferry, below Columbia, to support two batteries, Wheaton's and Kanapaux's, which were posted on the heights overlooking the ferry. I spent most of the day loafing about the guns of Wheaton's Battery, my regiment lying under the hill in support, and from that point viewed the Federal movements across the river. Therefore I testify to this battery being present, as Comrade Saussy states, and to which he was attached.

That night our brigade was moved to Broad River Bridge, and the line of the division was formed from the bridge road, extending northward. I was division officer of the day, had command of the pickets of Johnson's Division, and spent the night on the picket line. The next morning the enemy crossed above us and turned our right. When my pickets retired, I passed Generals Hampton and Butler on the hills above the river, and I always thought that the cavalry which had relieved my infantry pickets were of their command. As these two generals were then near the fighting line, it was fair to presume that at least some of their commands were with them.

As I served during the entire war with the Army of Tennessee, to which army Wheeler's Cavalry was attached, I know that they were gallant and devoted, and I have no doubt did in most splendid manner all that Dr. Lewis so graphically describes, but they did not do everything. It is proper that it should be known through the columns of the CONFEDERATE VETERAN that in the defense of Columbia not only was other cavalry than Wheeler's engaged, but probably a much larger force of infantry and artillery.

VALUABLE HISTORY OF OUR WOMEN IN THE WAR

One of the most valuable and intensely interesting contributions made to the history of the war is "Our Women in the War." Supplements were published by various papers throughout the South. A vast collection of thrilling and reliable incidents of our women's heroism, devotion, and fidelity has been made. A full set of these supplements should if possible be in every home of the South. These were gotten up by Gen. C. Irvine Walker, who has had special charge of the woman's monument movement, and are sold for the benefit of the woman's monument fund. A complete set, comprising all the supplements issued in Virginia, North and South Carolina, Florida, Georgia, Alabama, Tennessee, and Mississippi, will be sent on receipt of \$1. The very interesting memorial volume issued by the veterans of Arkansas will be sent for 50 cents.

The stock of Florida supplements will soon be exhausted, but they will be sent as long as any remain. Address Gen. C. Irvine Walker, Charleston, S. C.

AMOS RUCKER, THE NEGRO VETERAN

There is an underlying note of tenderness in every heart, and it vibrates to the touch of real pathos, as a violin does to its bow. The story of Amos Rucker, the old negro veteran of Atlanta, carries its own moral. Amos belonged to the Rucker family, of Colbert County, Ga., belonged in a wider sense than as a mere human chattel that the slaves were said to be, for every joy or sorrow in ole Marster's family touched its sympathetic chord in his heart. The children he watched grow up were as dear to him as his own, and "ole Miss" was always the pinnacle of all that was good in his eyes.

Amos was a young man at the time of the war, and when "Marse Sandy Rucker" went to the front, Amos went too, just as proud as was that young soldier of his "marster's" gray uniform and brass buttons.

In all those long, hard years the 33d Georgia Regiment bore its part in the bloody struggle, and there was no braver member than Sandy Rucker, and shoulder to shoulder with him fought Amos, as though he too was an enlisted man. He took part in every engagement, and, gun or bayonet in hand, stood ready to "close up" whenever there was a vacancy in the line. The cause of the Confederacy was his, because his master had espoused it first, then it was his from the love he came to bear the flag, and no truer, more loyal heart beat under the gray than that of Amos Rucker.

He joined the Camp of W. H. T. Walker, and there was no more loved nor respected member than the black, whose bowed form and snow white hair showed the passing of the years so plainly. He attended every meeting till the one before his death, when he sent word to the Camp that he was too ill to attend, and added: "Give my love to the boys."

He went to all the Reunions whenever possible, and here he attracted much attention. He was very proud to show off a wonderful feat of memory, for he could call the roll of his old company from A to Z, and he would add in solemn tones "here" or "dead" as the names left his lips.

The people who had had his lifetime devotion took care of both the old man and his wife. As he said: "My folks give me everything I want." At his death in Atlanta in August, 1909, there was universal sorrow. His body lay in state, and hundreds of both white and black stood with bared head to do him honor. Camp Walker defrayed all burial expenses, buying a lot in the cemetery especially for him, so that the old man and his wife could lie side by side. The funeral services were conducted by Gen. Clement A. Evans, the Commander in Chief of the Veterans, and his volunteer pallbearers were ex Gov. Allen D. Candler, Gen. A. J. West, ex Postmaster Amos Fox, F. A. Hilburn, Commander of Camp Walker, J. Sid Holland, and R. S. Osbourne. Very tenderly they carried the old veteran to his grave, clothed in his uniform of gray and wrapped in a Confederate flag, a grave made beautiful by flowers from comrades and friends, among which a large design from the Daughters of the Confederacy was conspicuous in its red and white.

A simple monument will be erected to the faithful soldier by the white comrades of his Camp and from contributions from his many friends in Atlanta.

TAG DAY FOR HOOD'S BRIGADE

August 30, which is the anniversary of the second battle of Manassas, was selected by the U. D. C. of Texas as "tag day." They took this method to help the veterans raise a sufficient fund to erect a handsome monument to Hood's Brigade.

SUPPOSE THE SOUTH HAD SUCCEEDED?

Some of our Union veteran friends protest against the article in the July VETERAN concerning terms as to "who were right," etc. One of them writes

"It breathed no odor of nationality, not the least, but was, as I regard it, an ignoble offering to sectionalism. It was the very antipodes of the clear, ringing address of Secretary Dickinson at the dedication of the monument to the memory of the regulars at West Point last month. The latter was the voice of one whose vision extends across the continent and embraces the centuries yet to come, the glories yet in store for Americans now unborn, the other, the puny tribute to those unable to see beyond the horizon of the section where they live. In my judgment its inspiration was not creditable to the acknowledged excellence of the VETERAN.

The article in question (page 313) was editorial, and upon that line the VETERAN will survive or perish. Esteem for and confidence in the faithfulness of Judge Dickinson, Secretary of War, have been given without stint.

The unfortunate speech of Secretary of War Dickinson at the dedication of the Union soldiers monument at Gettysburg unfortunate especially because Judge Dickinson is so closely watched by his own side, and his Southern friends have expected that he would be a staunch advocate of his section, and as nearly every man who has gone with the powers that be has done what was necessary to make favor with his associates has caused much comment upon what would have occurred had the South secured her independence.

The New York Tribune says: There would undoubtedly have been a series of wars until the North triumphed, for the North had a great natural superiority in resources and wealth and had control of the region from the Mississippi west to the Pacific, out of which so many new and prosperous States have been created. It would have cost the South much more to maintain an unequal fight for a generation or two against reunion than the quick exhaustion in four years of its military and material resources cost it. Defeat at once was less cruel than a long struggle to maintain independence would have been. The Macon (Ga.) Telegraph comments on the Tribune: We do not believe there would have been any such result.

If the North had been beaten, the peace party there would have triumphed and the policy of allowing the 'erring Southern sisters' to 'go in peace' would have prevailed. And unless the Southern leaders were insincere in their expressions on this subject, which we do not admit, the States of the defeated Northern Union would not have been interfered with beyond the possible exaction of a war indemnity. The South, having fought for a separate existence and to be let alone, would not have insisted on holding the North, and the latter section left to itself would have developed independently, giving its chief attention to industrialism. At least it seems probable.

It is more interesting to inquire what would have happened in the South as a separate nationality. Southern men formed a majority of the leaders who established American institutions, and their grandsons of the Southern Confederacy would not have departed from inherited principles of government. Nor would slavery have been forever entrenched on American soil, as the Northern orator of fifty years ago was wont to predict as one of the results of a separate Southern government. We do not believe that the institution would have been lasting. The attitude toward it on the part of the Southern leaders of the earlier times was merely one of toleration on account of the supposed impossibility of bringing it to an end with safety, and it was never positively defended until it became the subject of bitter controversy. In 1827, when the last vestiges of slavery were finally disappearing in the Northern States, there were one hundred and six antislavery societies in the South to twenty six in the North. But all the Southern antislavery societies had disappeared by 1839 as a result of the sectional alignment on the question, the aggressive activities of the Northern abolitionists, and such events as the Nat Turner slave insurrection of 1832 with its massacre of sixty one innocent women and children at Southampton, Va.

In a triumphant and separate South the old Southern antislavery movement would have come to life again and, together with the influence of the public opinion of the outside world, would ultimately have brought the institution to an end. As to the survival of American institutions in general in a separate Southern nation there can be no question whatever."

In candor the VETERAN does not argue that if the South had succeeded her leading citizens would have been as devout as they were in failure. It was through fire and Sherman's definition of war that they as a class have been a credit to the human race, but there would have been no benefit to either side in antagonism. It does not argue sanity that there would have been standing armies. Neither side were heathens. Judging the future by the past history of the Southern people on the subject of slavery, it is evident that slavery would have been abolished by the Southern people themselves.

It is beyond the finite to know what would have been the result, but the great body of Southern people are tired of prophecies as to what would have been the result had the South succeeded. The men of the South who dominated were intelligent and they were Christians, they inherited principles wholly consistent with the best that ever have existed. It is tiresome to have our own people bemean their ancestors. In this connection a banquet to the editor of the VETERAN some years ago is recalled when all went on merrily until a self conceited Confederate speaker (pardon the association) said: "I went into the war believing I was right, but I know that you were right." The Union veterans seemed less at ease than did the Confederates, who were ashamed of him.

CONCERNING HISTORIC CHARACTERS

Some writer somewhere makes the following notes: "Frederic J. Haskin in his historical sketch of Tennessee credits Brig. Gen. A. C. Gillen (Gillem), U. S. A., to that State, but omits to mention Maj. Gen. George L. Gillespie, U. S. A., late chief of engineers. He also credits Maj. Gen. Bushrod R. Johnson, C. S. A., to Tennessee, and yet he was born in and entered West Point from Ohio, but when he left the army in 1847 he became a professor in the Western Military Institute, at Georgetown, Ky., and later on its superintendent. Comrade M. R. Tunno, of Savannah, was one of his cadets. From 1855 to 1861, however, General Johnson resided in Tennessee. Commodore M. F. Maury, C. S. N., was a Virginian, and so was Gen Sam Houston, but David Crockett was born in Tennessee soon after his parents moved there from North Carolina. Gen. Andrew Jackson did not go to Tennessee until 1788, when he was over twenty years old.

J. P. Parker, of Troy, Ala., writes: "When I get lonely and want something to read, I take out some back numbers of the VETERAN and find something I like, and again I find something that don't sound exactly like '61. Why should we like the Yankees any better than we did forty four years ago ? I surrendered at Appomattox with Lee, and I had not missed a roll call for more than a year.

SACRIFICE OF DAVID O. DODD

The theme at a meeting of United Daughters of Arkansas was the sacrifice of David O. Dodd at the Memphis Reunion a paper was handed the editor of the VETERAN with request to publish, but the author's name was inadvertently omitted. In direct reference to the subject the author states.

Friends, among all the Southern States which freely gave their best and bravest our own Arkansas shed a halo of glorious light which still shines bright and beautiful in the hearts of her people. Especially is this so in the remembrance of that brave and noble young patriot, David O. Dodd, but seventeen years of age. Early in 1864 this dauntless hero in the springtime of manhood, full of life and vigor, filled with devotion to his country's cause, left Little Rock for Texas and intermediate points. Knowing the risk attending his Southern destination, he bravely journeyed on, avoiding as much as possible the military road, but alas, when least expected he was surprised by a foraging party of Federal cavalry, who immediately surrounded and took him prisoner.

He was subjected to a thorough search, and upon his person was found valuable information for our Confederate generals furnished by a friend within the Federal lines and which he was bearing with hope to reach his anticipated destination. The young soldier realized his danger from arrest under the circumstances, yet he flinched not, but presented a brave front to his captors. He was taken back to Little Rock. There he was taken before the authorities in command, formally tried, and sentenced to be hanged as a spy on the 8th of January, 1864. Much excitement and horror prevailed among our citizens at the cruel fate of one so brave and young, and numerous appeals were made the Federal general for clemency in his behalf, but all in vain. David was placed under guard where he could view the preparations being made for his execution, but the brave young hero wavered not, even in the face of this ordeal, and when led to the scaffold, again an offer of full pardon and transportation to his home and friends was made if he would reveal the author of the documents found upon his person when arrested.

Ah, little did the cold Northern blood realize the true spirit of Southern devotion by David O. Dodd. Spurning the pardon offered upon the basis of compromising his friend, he mounted the death trap with firm step and gave his life. What greater gift could there be than a life for a friend?

THE FLORENCE (ALA.) GUARDS

John H. Lester, of Rogersville, Ala., writes:

"On page 350 of the July VETERAN the article, Soldier Sons of Ex Governor Patton, is in error as to J. Brahan Patton ever having been a captain of the first company which left Florence on April 1, 1861. I was a member of that company (Florence Guards) from the day we left Florence until the company was discharged at Corinth, Miss., in April, 1862. The day the company left Florence S. A. M. Wood was captain, William Price first lieutenant, John B. Weekley second lieutenant, and I believe Henry Wood or Jesse Leftwich was the brevet second lieutenant. In the organization of the regiment S. A. M. Wood (afterwards General Wood) was elected colonel, and William Price was promoted to captain. I believe J. Brahan Patton was discharged as second lieutenant of the company at Corinth. J. Brahan Patton was a good soldier and universally beloved and respected by the company.

TALKS WITH THE BOYS

BY J. M. PRICE, VALLEY HEAD, ALA.

Dear Brother Cunningham:

I was deeply impressed with your suggestions about "Talks with the Boys" (page 55 February VETERAN), and wanted to give some of my experiences, but being a poor writer, I waited. However, since reading after so many of the boys I make the venture.

After plowing all day, I am glad to have a homemade carpet to cover the cracks of the floor in my humble home. There are many things for which I feel very grateful.

First, that I live in a Christian land.

I am thankful that I was born and reared in the South and that it was my privilege to be a Confederate soldier.

I enlisted when eighteen years of age on February 22, 1863, and remained in the service till paroled, May 4, 1865.

I am thankful for that fraternal feeling that exists between Confederate soldiers, and whenever I meet one I feel as if I had met a brother.

My lot in life is hard, but I often contrast the present with the privations endured in the service of my beloved Southland. On one occasion after several days hard service we went into camp at night where there was but little land not covered with water and without horse feed or rations for ourselves. After tying up our horses, we had to erect some kind of structure above water, which we did of fence rails and upon which we tried to sleep.

Soon after a battle near Atlanta, Ga., we followed General Wheeler on a raid through Tennessee, and we were in our saddles for a number of days and nights with occasional stops long enough to feed. The first chance I had to sleep except what I got riding along was lying on the bare ground, and there I slept soundly in a falling rain. Often as I sit by my fire and hear the heavy rains falling on the outside I am reminded of those trying times, and feel grateful that I am not subject to military orders, but can lie down and sleep and the rain doesn't fall on me. God bless all the boys.

That ever faithful comrade, R. Y. Johnson, of Guthrie, Ky., who as a member of the Tennessee Legislature years ago was an ardent advocate of an appropriation for the Tennessee Confederate Soldiers Home, suggests two statues of Jefferson Davis at his birthplace in the Davis Memorial Park one of them as colonel of the 1st Mississippi Regiment in Mexico and the other as the President of the Confederate government. The first might most appropriately be erected by the United States government. Such testimonials are erected for the valor of United States officers of the olden times, and this would profoundly influence the fraternal relations that should exist. Bitter partisans would do well to fall in line with those who delight to honor Jefferson Davis. Sentiment is growing rapidly. He was as fine a model soldier, statesman, and martyr as our Christian civilization has known, and a just Providence is bringing him to his own.

Mrs. M. J. Dickey writes from Thornton, Tex.:

"I am the widow of Wiseman Dickey (usually called Wiley), who was a soldier in Wayne Bishop's company and Barnes's Regiment.

I am making application for a widow's pension, and would be glad to ascertain the names and addresses of any of his comrades. He joined the army in Washington County, Tex. I had a great many trials to endure during the war while my husband was in the army, and I am now eighty years old and greatly in need of the pension." Comrade Dickey evidently belonged to the 14th Texas Infantry, State Troops. Mrs. Dickey does not know the letter of Captain Bishop's company.

STORMING BLOCKHOUSE IN GREENLAND GAP

BY CAPT. FRANK A. BOND (1ST MD. CAVALRY), JESSUPS, MD.

On the 21st of April, 1863, Gen. William E. Jones with a brigade of cavalry started for an expedition into West Virginia, the purpose of said expedition being to destroy the bridges of the Baltimore and Ohio. Railroad and prevent reinforcements reaching the Union army, which General Lee was about to attack. The route lay through a pass in the Alleghany Mountains known as Greenland Gap. It was a narrow pass with precipitous sides several hundred feet in height. There was no other route within many miles where this mountain could be crossed. Just at the mouth of the gap on the side we approached was a small settlement. The largest building was a log church, and two other smaller log buildings formed a triangle. The place was occupied by two companies (about one hundred men) of the 23d Illinois Infantry under the command of Capt. Martin Wallace. General Jones's command was composed of the 6th, 7th, 11th, and 12th Regiments of Virginia Cavalry, also of Colonel Witchers's battalion of mounted infantry from West Virginia, of White's Battalion of Cavalry (about one half of whom were Virginians and the other half Marylanders), and the 1st Maryland Battalion Cavalry, commanded by Maj. Ridgely Brown.

The brigade approached the gap about four o'clock in the afternoon with the 7th Regiment, commanded by Colonel Dulaney, leading. Colonel Dulaney attempted to capture the place by a mounted charge, and did capture the outpost, consisting of a noncommissioned officer and three men. The garrison threw themselves into the buildings and opened a well directed fire on the cavalry that killed and wounded a number of men and horses and cut the regiment in two. Colonel Dulaney was badly wounded and lay in the road, and part of the regiment retreated by the way they came and part withdrew up the pass beyond the houses.

After a time Witchers's Battalion and Company E of the 1st Maryland Battalion, all having long range guns, were dismounted and sent round on the mountain side beyond the houses to open fire and to cut off the retreat of the enemy in case they should be driven out. Now this was the situation when night came on. When one considers that the remainder of the action was in the dark, that the brigade was (part of it) miles in the rear, that immediately the house was captured and burned we marched on all night, and that every day for a month we were marching and fighting, it is not remarkable that many men in the command never knew the particulars of the storm and capture.

This will account for a well written article that appeared in the CONFEDERATE VETERAN about two years ago in which the author stated that a private soldier of the 12th Virginia crawled up to the house in the night, mounted the roof, and set it on fire. I only wish he had done so! I will, however, state precisely what I know about it. About an hour after dark (and it was quite dark, although clear) I was ordered to dismount my company and form in the road on foot. This being done, I found I was immediately in the rear of Company C of my regiment, commanded by Captain Smith, who had no lieutenants with him, while my company had three. Very shortly after we had formed Major Brown came to me and explained that we were going to storm this place and that we were to proceed as cautiously as possible until discovered and fired upon and then to rush on. If we had left off our sabers, we might have approached much nearer before drawing their fire, but stumbling about in the dark over logs and rocks soon attracted attention, and the houses blazed up with the flash from a hundred muskets. I remember distinctly noticing two lines of fire one above the other cut by a perpendicular black object which I guessed was a chimney, and I made this my objective, and was, I think, the first man to get there. Once there, I was safe, as the enemy, thrusting their guns out of the loopholes, could not reach us, and I was very soon closely pressed by a V shaped body of men who could only in this way get out of range. We could not get in the house, but many of the men got close to the house to get below the line of fire.

I remember distinctly hearing Major Brown call out in stentorian tones: "Where are those pioneers?" As we stood behind the chimney Sprigg Cockey, of my company, said: "Captain, I am wounded. What shall I do?" I suggested that he go to the rear, but he said: "If I leave this chimney, I will be killed sure." I then suggested that he remain where he was, but he said: "If I stay here, I will bleed to death." So I had to give it up.

Very shortly the pioneers came up with axes and bundles of straw and began a furious attack on the windows, and the one nearest to me soon gave way. A large bundle of straw was ignited and thrown blazing into the building through this open window, and very soon the house was fully on fire. The inmates were for the most part exceedingly anxious to surrender, and the door was partly opened. Sergt. Maj. Edward Johnson immediately rushed in, but either by accident or design the door was closed again and he was inside alone with the enemy. However, as by this time the enemy was even more anxious to get out than we had been to get in, the door was soon opened and Johnson came out with Captain Wallace as his prisoner.

I neglected to state that before the assault on the house the noncommissioned officer captured on the outpost was sent to Captain Wallace to tell him that if he undertook to hold an indefensible position where he could kill many of us without danger to himself, and that if we succeeded, then according to the usages of war the garrison would forfeit their lives. Captain Wallace drove this man off and threatened him if he returned. Under the circumstances our men were much incensed, and it was all I could do to protect the prisoners, and one I know was killed. Our loss was quite severe, particularly among the commissioned officers, as five out of seven engaged were badly wounded. My first lieutenant, Tom Griffith, and I were the lucky ones.

Long years afterwards I learned that Company E of our regiment, who were dismounted early in the evening, thought they had done the whole thing. They were a gallant set of boys, many of them under fire for the first time, and when they found that we were assaulting the houses, they abandoned their position on the mountain side and joined in the attack. They had one man killed and their captain wounded.

As we stood in the road before starting for the assault a man named Grogan, who belonged to White's Battalion, but who had a brother in Company C of our battalion, came by. One of our boys asked him what he was doing away from his command. He was just opposite me, and I remember his answer well. He said: "I heard that General Jones had some Yankees up here in a box and you fellows were going to take the lid off, and I thought I would go along." He passed on and joined his brother, and this man was one of the killed and the brother was wounded.

FIRST INFANTRY FIGHT OF THE WAR BY MAJ, D. B, STEWART, MORGANTOWN, W. VA.

Being detailed on detached duty at Morgantown, Va., I did not reach Grafton till the 28th of May. At that time Colonel Kelley's forces were supposed to be between Farmington and Barrackville, advancing upon Colonel Porterfield. When I reported, I found Colonel Porterfield breaking camp to fall back to Philippi.

On the Saturday following I as officer of the day was placed on duty, and I had only enough men to station pickets. Captain Moorman suggested that I make a requisition on the captains of the several companies for additional men. This requisition was honored. Pickets were then placed on the roads below town. Believing that if an attack was made on our position a force crossing the river at the ford would be sent across the hills northeast of Philippi to cut off our retreat, picket was placed at the crossing to detect and report any move in that direction, while the reserve was stationed at the forks of the road leading to Clarksburg and up the west side of the river.

Being young in military affairs, perhaps this ought to have been reported to the commander, but it was not. Next morning Captain Stofer, of Pocahontas County, relieved me as officer of the day. What disposition was made of the pickets or what was the detail for duty I was not informed, but suppose it was only the usual detail, which was entirely inadequate. It was on the day before the pickets were withdrawn on account of the rain that night

On that day, Sunday, June 2, Miss Abbie Kerr and Miss Mollie McCloud, of Fairmont, having learned of Colonel Kelley's intention to surprise and capture our forces, arrived at Philippi about 2:30 in the afternoon, having made a detour around Grafton and through a part of Harrison County, and gave us full information in regard to Colonel Kelley's plans to take the place. The forces in Philippi at this time consisted of seven companies of infantry armed with altered army muskets. They had been virtually without ammunition till the Morgans, of Marion County, constructed molds in a blacksmith shop and from lead pipe molded enough bullets to supply about seven to each man. In addition to the infantry, we had the Churchhill Cavalry from Augusta County and Captain Dangerfield's company from Bath County, with two or three other companies whose locality I do not recall, but all from Warm Springs and the Shenandoah Valley. They were better equipped than the infantry. A council of the officers was called that afternoon, and it was agreed that an evacuation should take place before daybreak the next morning.

Later I went to headquarters and was informed by our commander that he would stay and "give them a little brush in the morning." I suggested to him that his small force and want of ammunition would not enable him to make much of a fight. He said he would try it anyway.

I went back to Hotel Barron and told some of the other officers of the change of plan and had my horse saddled, so I could get him at a moment's notice. I did not retire till late. Capt. W. P. Thompson occupied the room with me, and we both lay down with our clothes on. Just as the day was breaking we heard the cannon on top of the hill across the river from town, and I asked the Captain what it was. He replied that one of the guards had fired his gun. I told him that it was a heavier piece than we had there, and had hardly spoken before it was fired a second time. He jumped clear over me, landing on the floor, with the exclamation Cannon, by the time we got to the door his company was passing. I mounted and rode to the street in front of the hotel, found Colonel Porterfield mounted and facing the road leading to town from the direction of Grafton. By this time it was getting light enough to see the enemy (two regiments) marching down the hill west of the town. By this time all the soldiers had passed out of town and Kelley's force had crossed the bridge, entered Main Street, and marched up as far as Strickler's store, where they halted. Colonel Porterfield then started to ride toward them. Thinking that he must be acting under some mistake, I asked him whether he was not close enough to the enemy. He replied: "O, no, these are our own men." I asked him then if he had not discovered that they were marching under the stars and stripes. He exclaimed: "Why, yes, and the blue uniform!" We were within about a square and a half of them and could see even the brass buttons on their uniforms. He turned his horse and started up the street. Not being so well mounted as he was, Johnson and I followed as fast as we could. We had not gone far when a volley of musketry from a platoon of Kelley's soldiers greeted us, this being the first infantry fire of the war.

Captain Gordon, quartermaster of the command, his clerk, Mr. Sims, and others were loading the contents of the office into the wagon. The office, being next to the hotel, may have been in sight of the firing squad. It was there that Colonel Kelley was wounded. His soldiers charged Sims with the shooting, and would have killed him on the spot had not Colonel Kelley very generously interfered, saving Sims's life. The shooting was believed to have been accidental and by one of Kelley's own men.

We then passed on, the cavalry having halted some distance farther up the road toward Beverly. Shortly after this the Federal force that had been sent, as before stated, to cut us off crossed the hill, and were engaged by the cavalry and a small portion of the infantry. Captain Dangerfield, of Bath County, was wounded in the leg by a musket ball so badly that the limb had to be amputated that night at Beverly after he had been hauled the entire distance in a wagon. Young Hanger, of Augusta County, who was the only man from there in these quarters, had his leg broken by a cannon ball, and it was also amputated. There were also few casualties among the skirmishes, but none were killed.

GEORGIA WOMAN'S MONUMENT ASSOCIATION.

The petition of Louis Young, J. L. Flemming, Benjamin Mulligan, J. B. Davenport, John O. Waddel, Walter A. Clarke, Henry D. Capers, A. J. West, J. Gid Morris, James M. Pace, Frank W. Jenkins, W. J. Hudson, Allen D. Candler, W. W. Gordon, Richard Milledge, H. W. Bell, John Triplett, L. P. Thomas, F. M. Longley, William Norman, W. J. Hudson, R. F. Maddox, Walter T. Colquitt, Bee Thomas, George Peacock, W. H. Harrison, J. S. Holland, J. S. Prather, J. Scott Todd, A. W. Calhoun, R. F. Crittendon, Jasper N. Smith, citizens of the State of Georgia, and such others as may be associated with them hereafter respectfully show that they desire for themselves, their successors, and assigns to be incorporated under the name of "The Georgia Woman's Memorial Association of Confederate Veterans and Sons of Confederate Veterans" for a period of ten years with the privilege of renewal at the expiration of that time.

PURPOSES OF THE PETITION

The object had in view by the petitioners is to erect a monument in the State of Georgia to commemorate the virtues of the mothers, the wives, and the daughters of Georgia soldiers who served in the armies of the Confederate States of America, and also for the cultivation of proper social relations with the veteran soldiers resident in Georgia who served in the armies of the United States during the War between the States.

To this end the petitioners desire to secure a fund by the solicitation of subscriptions of money and donations of property real or personal and to receive and hold such contributions as may be donated from time to time.

The principal office and place of business of said corporation shall be in the city of Atlanta, Fulton County, Ga., but the petitioners desire the right to establish agencies in other places in Georgia as may be deemed advisable.

The petitioners further pray that said corporation may be granted the right to sue and be sued, to have and to use a common seal, and to make such by laws for the government of its business as may be necessary and not inconsistent with the laws of Georgia, to purchase and hold real estate and to sell and convey the same and generally to have, to use, and to enjoy all those powers which under the laws of Georgia are conferred upon corporations of like character, and your petitioners will ever pray.

Filed by Henry D. Capers, attorney for petitioners, July 29, 1909

The following officers were elected: Gen. C. A. Evans, President, Henry D. Capers, Secretary, R. F. Maddox, Treasurer. All subscriptions will be received by R. F. Maddox, American National Bank.

In a personal letter Colonel Capers writes: "I am pleased to report that our effort is meeting with prompt response in a most substantial manner. We are determined to erect a monument to the memory of our mothers, our wives, and our daughters, worthy of their noble virtues, and to place it where the first rays of the morning's sun shall be its mother blessing and his last lingering beam shall be its evening's benediction. Please call attention to our organization in the VETERAN that our comrades may know that we are discharging this sacred obligation of duty and expect all true Georgia Confederates and Sons of Confederates to come to our aid.

THE TRIALS OF OUR WOMEN IN THE WAR

BY MRS. ANN R. EVERETT, CLINTON, MO.

The U. D. C. Committee on Reminiscences has requested me to write of some of my experiences during the Civil War, and I give a brief account of some things that I remember most vividly. I have tried vainly to forget some of the ordeals through which I passed, as my experiences were many and sad.

Well do I remember one afternoon in October, 1862. I and my two children went to spend the afternoon with a neighbor living near by. We had been there but a short time when we heard the firing of guns and the whooping of yelling men. Looking toward my house, which was in sight, I saw that it was surrounded by a company of Federal soldiers. I and my little ones hastened home, and soon learned that the Federals had caught up with three Confederate soldiers who had been

cut off from General Price's army a few days previous and were trying to make their way back to the South by traveling in the night and hiding in the brush during the day. These boys (for the eldest had barely attained his majority) had gone into my field and taken out corn and fodder to feed their horses and had carelessly dropped fodder through the brush by which the Federals tracked them to their hiding place, and, finding them asleep, shot and killed two of them and wounded the third. I had known one of the young men all of his life. The others were strangers to me. After the shooting was over, the Federals surrounded my house and told me what they had done. One of them said they had found the boys napping and had sent them where they would cause no more trouble. As they were making arrangements to leave, I asked what they were going to do with the men they had killed and wounded, and one of them replied: "We are going to leave them right where they are. They will make food for the hogs. That is as good as they deserve, and it won't be very safe for any one to interfere with them."

I went to the door and asked for the captain. A man rode up to where I was standing and said: "Yes, I am the captain. What will you have?" I said: "Will you give me a permit to have the men you killed buried and the wounded cared for?" He replied: "Certainly I will." He took from his pocket a blank book and pencil and with trembling hands wrote the permit, giving me the privilege of doing the best I could with them, assuring me he would see that I was protected.

It was almost impossible to get a man to help me care for the dead and wounded, as the few men left at home felt it would be risking their own lives to assist me.

My brother was in the vicinity at the time. He came home that evening, and I obtained the help of an old negro man and two boys to bring the dead and wounded to the house. I was afraid for my brother to stay with me and prevailed upon him to leave.

I and my children, one five and the other seven years of age, spent the night alone with the dead and wounded. What thoughts and feelings attended me through the long and lonely hours of that night, none but God can ever know. My eyes were not closed once in sleep. I was kept busy trying to relieve the suffering of the poor wounded boy, who I thought could not live through the night.

The next day two or three men ventured to come and dig a grave to bury the dead. It was impossible to get coffins or even plank to make a box. The men lined the graves with rough boards, I washed the blood from their faces and hands, and had each wrapped in a clean sheet and blanket, and we laid them to rest side by side in the same grave.

The captain of the company sent a physician from Clinton to attend the wounded man. He improved slowly, but his life was threatened, and we lived in dread until his friends came one night and smuggled him away.

A still sadder experience, to me the most dreadful one of that terrible war, happened one Sunday morning in August, 1863. My brother, who had stayed with me since the death of my husband, in 1859, and who would have been in the Confederate army had it not been that he was so near sighted he was unfit for the duties of a soldier, was called out by a company of Federal soldiers, who, unheeding my prayers and pleadings with them to spare his life, took him a short distance from the house and cruelly murdered him almost in sight of my door. I heard the report of the gun and ran to him, but he breathed his last before I reached him. As it was in the other case, there was not a man we could get to help us in our great need. The women in the neighborhood came to my assistance and brought his body to the house, washed and dressed him for burial. Two old men living some distance from us heard of it and came the next morning and made a box of planks, which was the best we could do for a coffin, and with the help of the women dug

a grave and laid him away the best they could. I thought at the time I could not possibly live through it, but found that we never know what we can endure until we are put to the test.

As I look back over the years that have passed since we heard with aching hearts of Lee's surrender I thank God for the white robed angel of peace that has hovered over us and dwelt in our hearts these many years. I am glad the bitterness of that long struggle has passed away and that we can forget many of the hardships and sorrows of that trying time, but I do not wish to forget the bravery and the heroism of our gallant boys in gray who gave their lives for a cause they felt to be so just and holy. All honor to the private in ranks with no stars to deck his homespun jacket! O, may we never forget what we owe his memory.

EARLY EXPERIENCES IN MISSOURI

BY BRIG. GEN. W. H. KING, SULPHUR SPRINGS, TEX.

I have been a subscriber to and a regular reader of the VETERAN for years, and have often thought of contributing something to its columns which might prove of interest to old Confederates if to no others, and yet my dilatoriness in this matter has continued so long that death has removed most of those who took part in the dread scenes of war from 1861 to 1865.

I am a native of Georgia and reached my majority in that State. At the commencement of the Civil War, however, I happened to be in Missouri when hostilities began, and as my zeal for the South was strong, the first military organization in my reach found me in its ranks in February, 1861. This was a State organization, and when troops were called into service by Gov. Claib Jackson, this company promptly responded and was ordered to Jefferson City, the State capital.

I had been made first lieutenant of the company, and was practically in command, as the men had fallen out with our captain and refused to obey his orders. We remained at Jefferson City some weeks, and were put into a temporary regimental organization, with Ed Price, a son of Gen. Sterling Price, as colonel.

The troops collected at Jefferson City were soon returned to their respective districts, and all regimental and brigade organizations set up at the capital were dissolved, the companies alone continuing in their original form.

The State's forces were then ordered to Lexington, on the Missouri River, where complete reorganization occurred, and my company, of which I then became captain, was made a part of a fine body of infantry, the 3d Missouri, with E. V. Hearst as colonel.

F. M. Cockrell, afterwards known as a brave and distinguished brigadier general in the Confederate army, and for thirty years an able, upright, and useful United States Senator from Missouri, was a captain in this regiment, and helped greatly to make the excellent record and reputation held by this noble command. In connection with the war in Missouri in 1861 I wrote to General Cockrell in May, 1907, and have just received his reply to my letter. As it relates to the very beginning of the war and to subjects about which little is known, I hope it may find a place in the VETERAN.

In our efforts to capture the Federal battery at Carthage, Mo., to which General Cockrell alludes, I was forced into a personal conflict or combat with a Federal captain on horseback, and to save my own life I had to take his by shooting him. His name was Bertrand, and by a singular coincidence he was a captain in the 3d Regiment United States Volunteers, and our companies were both lettered "E." At Oak Hill or Wilson's Creek Brig. Gen. Ben McCulloch was in command of all Southern soldiers on the field, Gen. Sterling Price, a major general of Missouri, having waived his superior rank and given General McCulloch control of the entire army.

The contending forces on this hotly contested field of battle were nearly equal as to numbers, but the Union army was better organized and drilled and far better armed than the Confederates. The flame of a noble patriotism and a courage equal to the highest warmed the hearts and nerved the arms of the sons of the South, and after a desperate battle of seven or eight hours, the enemy fled, leaving their wounded and dead to be cared for by us. Among the Federal dead was Maj. Gen. Nathaniel Lyon, their commander in chief, a very able and capable man, who would doubtless have reached the highest rank in the Federal service if he had lived.

The commander of my brigade, Col. R. H. Wrightman, was shot dead almost at my feet, and was picked up by myself and two of my men and laid under a black jack tree just behind our line. He and General Lyon were killed about seventy five or one hundred yards apart and where the dead lay thickest.

Circumstances beyond my control forced me to resign my position in the Missouri troops you will notice that General Cockrell speaks of my resignation in his letter. Upon going to Texas, I again became a soldier, this time in the 18th Texas Infantry. I was made major of this fine command May 13, 1862, and the exigencies of the service soon brought me to the rank of colonel, and in that capacity I handled the regiment in various engagements and duties. While leading it at the battle of Mansfield, La., April 8, 1864, I was severely wounded and carried from the field after dark. I was honored by promotion to the rank of brigadier general to date from this battle, and when able for duty was placed in command of an unusually fine body of Texas infantry comprising Walker's Division. The demands of the military service placed me in several different commands, but as the mournful ending began to be dimly seen, I was again placed at the head of the Walker Division, and remained with it to the close, disbanding it at Hempstead, Tex., May 21, 22, 1865, there being then eighteen regiments in the division, besides a fine body of artillery about ten thousand men altogether.

I authorized this command to hold all the wagons, ambulances, horses and mules, and all other Confederate property in camp or the adjacent towns and divide the same fairly among themselves and the wives and widows of any Confederate soldiers, as I considered the soldiers and their families the true and legal heirs of the Confederate government when it ceased to exist.

I never received a commission as brigadier general from Richmond, but was promoted and gazetted in orders to the whole Trans Mississippi Department by Gen. E. Kirby Smith, was kept in command of various brigades and two different divisions until the war ended, and never had my authority questioned by those below or those above me in rank.

In a letter from Gen. Francis M. Cockrell to General King of July 12. 1909, after explaining cause for delay of the answer for over two years, he states:

Yes, I remember distinctly the night we spent in Warrensburg in saving Colonel McCowan and his son from being mobbed. By the way, Billy was some eight or ten years ago or more killed in Missouri by a man whose life he was seeking. Colonel McCowan died soon after the close of the war. I remember you very pleasantly and kindly when you were in business in Warrensburg and when the Johnson Guards, a military company, was organized and you were first lieutenant and Ruth was captain. You went to Jefferson City at the first call for troops and returned. Some days thereafter General Price was forced to leave Jefferson City and the troops were ordered to assemble at Lexington, Mo.

As soon as I could I collected the members of my company, then unorganized, and started for Lexington. When I arrived there, the third regiment had been organized with Hearst as colonel and Ruth as major, and you had been chosen captain of your company. As soon as my company was sworn in and organized it was attached to that regiment and, I believe, completed the organization. My company was given the letter 'G.' The next day we were ordered to disband and to reassemble at Sarcoxie, in Southwest Missouri, and our companies returned to Warrensburg, and after a day or two of rest, we marched south and southwestward and joined the other companies of the regiment in Bates County, and were there placed under Colonel Weightman as brigade commander.

We then marched across the Osage River into Barton County on toward Carthage, and about July 4th found General Sigel with a well drilled and organized command in our front. We had quite a skirmish with him on some creek north of Carthage, and he gradually fell back through a prairie to Spring River, just north of the town of Carthage, and quite a skirmish occurred in Carthage. Our brigade was sent around to the west of Carthage to make an attack. When we got through the woods into the town of Carthage, we were stopped in the street and all at once the enemy fired.

I shall never forget the performance just at that time. Some elderly gentleman who was acting as a volunteer aid on somebody's staff galloped up to the front of our regiment and yelled at the top of his voice: 'All of you who have long range guns come here and you can get a shot. So far as I ever heard or knew, no protest was ever made of the regiment breaking ranks and going wherever it pleased. I did not see any of our field officers from that time on. Colonel Weightman, our brigade commander, was very cool and collected. As soon as it was possible I rallied my company and prevented any one breaking ranks, and we started as rapidly as we could in pursuit, going through a skirt of timber, hoping to get close enough to use our shotguns and squirrel rifles.

My recollection is not very distinct as to the action of the regiment, as I had my hands full keeping my own command from breaking ranks and running to the front to get a shot, but I think you kept your company together better than any of the others, and we pursued them as long as there was any chance of getting within gunshot. If we could have kept back the men who rushed to the front here and there and fired whenever they got a chance, we might have done some good service in capturing the battery.

We marched on after the battle to Cowskin Prairie, in the southwest part of Missouri, and there spent several weeks drilling, and then moved to Cassville, in Barry County, and then northward to Crane Creek, and finally to Wilson Creek, where we were camped and ordered on the evening of August 9 to march at nine o'clock that night and attack the Federal forces at Springfield at daylight next morning. A threatening rain prevented our march, and next morning at daylight the enemy's line had practically surrounded us and brought on an attack. We were marched by Colonel Weightman to a position which I have always thought was the key to that battle of Wilson Creek or Oak Hill.

As you remember, we marched four abreast up to within fifty or seventy five yards of the enemy's line unseen, in consequence of the Federal line being on the center of the ridge, and on the side of the ridge there was an offset with brush along it which enabled us to march that close without detection. We then turned to the right, with Captain Mize's company in front, your company next, and my company last. Captain Mize and I had conferred a day or two before, and as we had no long range guns such as your company had, we determined that the first battle we got into he was to give the command 'Charge!' and I was to repeat it. As soon as we could get to the front, and I do not think we were over forty steps from the enemy, I heard his voice ordering 'Charge!' It was very unnecessary at that particular time, but, according to our agreement, I repeated it, and our three companies rushed up and got very nearly on the same ground on which the enemy had been standing. I remember distinctly that one of my men was shot dead and fell by the side of a Federal soldier. We held our position, though the three companies named suffered nearly the entire loss of the regiment. I never saw Colonel Tracey or Major Ruth until I got back in camp. You remember we fell back under the protection of a precipice to load, and I recall in dropping back under the brow of the hill to load that I saw Colonel Hearst lying there on the ground. He had then, or did thereafter receive, a slight flesh wound in the side, barely cutting the skin. We held our own there and finally marched back across Wilson Creek to the east side and then back in front of where we had been fighting.

During all these marches and engagements you showed yourself to be a brave and true soldier, and I remember very distinctly when you determined to resign and I begged you not to, as I considered you one of the best officers in the regiment at that time, and our experiences together had convinced me that you had military ability. I regretted sincerely that you could not remain with us, and I was exceedingly gratified during the war to learn that you were in command of a regiment and were afterwards made a brigadier general, which you richly deserved.

DAUGHTERS INTEREST IN SOLDIERS HOMES

The Atlanta Constitution says:

Every month the U. D. C. visit the old Soldiers Home and provide some suitable entertainment to give the veterans. In July, aside from the music and recitations, there was given a liberal feast of watermelons. These meetings, which always conclude with informal talks, bring out many valuable reminiscences.

In Tennessee the Nashville Chapters do much for the old soldiers. A committee visits them every week (the Home is eleven miles from the city), and a liberal fund is expended each year in their behalf. Especially is there much liberal attention to the sick in the hospital.

The sentiment of interest, however, is not confined to the Nashville Chapters. On a fair day in June the Chapter at Franklin (at least thirty members of the Chapter) came in a body to Nashville and, securing conveyances, drove to the Tennessee Soldiers Home, located on the Hermitage property, eleven miles from the city. They first drove to the Hermitage, where members of the Hermitage Association met the party and escorted them over the historic mansion.

After lunch the ladies were driven to the Soldiers Home, and were taken over the entire building, which was found to be in immaculate order. The hospital was filled with invalid soldiers, all being nicely cared for by the trained nurse in charge. One of the members of the Chapter, a native of Charleston, S. C., found in the hospital an old veteran from Charleston, Hector Bruce, who had served in one of the companies posted on Morris Island, which, with five other

Charleston companies, took part in the bombardment of Fort Sumter. Of course the two Charlestonians enjoyed a veritable "love feast."

Commenting on the visit, one of the Daughters said: "Every native Southerner ought to feel it a duty and an honor to contribute toward the support of the disabled veterans of the Lost Cause. They cannot be with us many years longer. Let us make their few remaining years as bright as possible.

The Franklin Chapter has decided to make an annual visit to the Home. The arrangements for the trip were made by the venerable Mrs. S. A. Gaut, who, though eighty three years of age and totally blind, is zealous for the welfare of the veterans. The trip over the interurban line was tendered the ladies by the generous president of the road and Franklin's most progressive citizen, Mr. H. H. Mayberry.

The Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis Railway has been most generous in behalf of the Daughters who visit the Confederate Soldiers' Home every week kindness in the aggregate of an estimable benefit.

HEALING BALM AMONG VETERANS

BY W. M. PEGRAM (STAFF), MD. DIV., V. C. V. BALTIMORE

I give you a bit of interesting history which you may deem worthy of a place in the VETERAN.

In 1875 the 5th Regiment Maryland National Guard, Baltimore, paid a visit to Boston, Mass. The personnel of the regiment comprised veteran soldiers, the majority of whom had served in the Confederate army, and they took occasion to pay a tribute to their former foes by marching from their quarters on a Sunday afternoon without arms or music to the cemetery at Charlestown and placing on the soldiers and sailors' monument therein a superb shield of flowers. There was no parade or ostentation connected with the simple ceremony, and it gave rise to the greatest surprise and enthusiasm throughout the entire North, coming, as it was deemed, from a representative Southern regiment.

In return for this act it was determined by the Grand Army Posts of Baltimore to decorate the Confederate monument at Loudon Park. A short time before Decoration Day the writer was accosted on the street by Col. Harrison Adreon, who had commanded one of the Federal Maryland regiments during the war.

He said: We propose to decorate the Confederate monument at Loudon Park on our next Decoration Day in return for the kind act of the 5th Regiment at Charlestown, Mass., but some of the men in the Grand Army Posts are opposing it.

Are they fighting dead men? I asked. It would seem so, said he, and I want you to write something to shut them up. You want me to write it?

I asked, much amazed. "Yes," said he, "I want you to do it."

In compliance therewith I wrote: Cease firing! There are here no foes to fight,
Grim war is o'er and smiling peace now reigns. Cease useless strife! No matter who was right,
True magnanimity from hate abstains! Cease firing.

It was immediately adopted and the authorship kept a secret. It was gotten up on black bristol board in quarter inch. golden letters, framed, and hung on the Confederate monument on the day named, and was afterwards copied and hung on the Confederate monument at Hagerstown, Md., by a G. A. R. Post.

On our Decoration Day, June 6, 1907,

Col. Oswald Tilghman, our Secretary of State and of the Artillery C. S. A., in his address on that occasion stated that the feeling manifested between the soldiers of the two contending armies was due in the main to lines written by an old comrade, which he quoted, and for the first time the author was known.

Moreover, I have learned that since they first appeared, wherever a Grand Army Post meeting was held all over the North and West, if anything was said derogatory to Southern arms, it invariably met the rebuff, "Cease firing! There are here no foes to fight," and the detractors were hushed. It thus is seen that the inspiration of a moment has figured as a pacificator for the past thirty four years.

On the 31st of May last a duplicate of that card was attached to a pillow of flowers and placed on the grave of our illustrious old hero, Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, at Greenmount Cemetery by a Grand Army Post under orders from general headquarters.

The Baltimore Sun, giving the account of the last named ceremony, used Comrade Pegram's name as the author of the verse when it appeared in print for the first time.

The Baltimore Sun said of that ceremony: "A feature of the day in Greenmount Cemetery was the decoration of the grave of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, a Confederate leader, by Veteran Post No. 46, Grand Army of the Republic. The entire Post, accompanied by a delegation from Garfield Camp, No. 1, Sons of Veterans, marched to the grave, which is in the McLane lot, where Comrade William B. F. Bogges laid a large pillow of roses on the marble slab. A flag was planted at the foot of the grave. Capt. George W. Johnson, Past Department Commander of the Maryland Grand Army, read excerpts from a general order issued by Gen. Henry M. Nevius, national Commander in Chief of the Grand Army, calling upon the G. A. R. to decorate the graves of the Confederate dead. Then Rev. B. F. Clarkson, a member of the Post, read the poem which was written several years ago by Maj. William M. Pegram, of Baltimore, and which was laid on the pillow of flowers."

REMINISCENCES OF WAR AT THE CLOSE

BY W. A. CALLA WAY, ATLANTA, GA.

Forty four years ago to night (May 17, 1865) I arrived at West Point, Ga., en route home from the army, having surrendered on May 12 at Meridian, Miss. I had walked and ridden alternately, but must have walked half the distance, as the railroads were torn up and bridges burned, so that trains were scarce, and when running at all, it was only for a few miles. It was nine o'clock at night when I reached West Point. The bridge over the river had been burned. I paid a negro five dollars (Confederate money) to put me over in a boat. There on the eastern bank of the Chattahoochee I lay down to sleep under a luxuriant water oak, which stands there still as a memorial (to me) of the last night of my army service. Then it was a magnificent tree of vigorous growth and in the prime of its youth, now it is a mere shell, with here and there a green sprig, just enough to indicate that it has a spark of life. Like many of us old veterans, it is on the brink of death, ready to fall at the first adverse wind which blows upon it. It seems to be racing with some of us as to which will first succumb to the reaper. Under that beautiful oak, tired and hungry, I slept all alone and as sweetly as if in a cozy bed at home. It rained steadily all night, and though there was nothing beneath me but mother earth nor anything above me save the lowering clouds, I was not disturbed, but rose refreshed next morning and resumed my homeward tramp.

Heartrending was the condition of my father's home when I reached it. Not until then had I learned of the death of a dearly loved brother who had been in Lee's army and had died a few days before. I found my father on his deathbed and unconscious. When told that "Willie" had come home, he opened his eyes and his arms and held me in a long embrace, and was never conscious again. I found the family desolate, the corncrib and smokehouse empty, no money and no credit, and a large family to be provided for and myself the only reliance. I was young and without experience in dealing with the world, having gone from school to the army at the age of seventeen. The negroes refused to work the crop which had been planted. The mules were left standing all day in the lot, while the crop was being ruined for the want of work. I had no rations to issue and could get none. One of the negroes had reported me to the Yankee in command of this department for not feeding them. I had a note from the officer saying that unless I issued rations regularly he would have me brought before him. This order I ignored, as it was impossible to obey it. I heard no more from him.

How the family got through that year, the good Lord only knows. We did not starve, but, like thousands of others, we most starved. In course of time we began to recuperate from the losses inflicted, and now look back upon those trying times as a terrible nightmare.

On this forty fourth anniversary my mind has reverted to the great sorrow through which so many of us passed, and I feel constrained to reduce these passing thoughts to writing, knowing that in the VETERAN they will meet the eyes of many and strike a responsive chord in the hearts of those who have passed through similar trials, and also I write them that the younger generation may know of the hardships of their fathers and mothers.

CONCERNING CONFEDERATE MONUMENTS

The VETERAN gives in part at least a brief history of Confederate monuments, and is anxious to have each report.

ALABAMA

Anniston, Ala., has an imposing shaft fifteen feet high surmounted by the figure of a soldier carrying a gun. It was erected under the auspices of John H. Forney Chapter, U. D. C., in honor of the soldiers of Calhoun County.

The monument at Birmingham, Ala., was erected by the Pelham Chapter, U. D. C. It is placed in Capitol Park and was unveiled in 1905.

Eufaula, Ala., dedicated its beautiful monument to Confederate soldiers and seamen. It is of polished Georgia granite, and the shaft has the figure of a soldier with all his accouterments. The cost was \$3,000.

The Florence (Ala.) Memorial Association erected a shaft of white marble supporting the figure of a soldier at parade rest.

Gadsden, Ala., has a monument to Emma Sansom. Greensboro, Ala., has a monument erected by the women of Greensboro. It is of Italian marble with a soldier leaning on his gun on top of the shaft.

Greenville, Ala., has a monument erected by the Father Ryan Chapter, U. D. C., and dedicated to Butler's Confederate heroes.

Huntsville, (Ala.) Daughters of the Confederacy erected the beautiful shaft of marble upbearing the figure of a soldier.

Jacksonville, Ala., has a monument to the gallant Pelham erected by the John H. Forney Chapter, U. D. C.

Jasper, Ala., is justly proud of its monument, which is of granite surmounted by a marble figure of a soldier at rest. Two other soldiers guard this shaft. This is the outcome of the work of the U. D. C.

Montgomery, Ala., has a very handsome monument. This is a cylindrical shaft surmounted by a triumphant figure of a color bearer. At the base are smaller shafts bearing figures of the four branches of the service. The cost was \$45,000.

Mountain Creek, Ala., erected near the Soldiers' Home a monument to Jefferson Manly Faulkner. The shaft is twenty feet high and is draped with a Confederate flag.

Alabama's Shiloh monument is of gray granite surmounted by piled up cannon balls. The crossed gun and sword are twined with drooping flags.

ARKANSAS

Austin, Ark., through Camp James Adams, has a shaft of rough granite with polished die inscribed with dedication to unknown Confederate Texas and Arkansas soldiers.

Batesville, Ark., has a monument whose graduated square shaft of gray granite has the drooping flags, the crossed guns of the Confederate insignia, and the apex is a draped urn.

The monument at Bentonville, Ark., was unveiled in 1908. It is a beautiful shaft with the figure of a private soldier on top. A. J. Bate gave \$1,000 toward it and the local Chapter U. D. C. collected the rest.

Fort Smith, Ark., has a monument erected by the Varina Davis Chapter, U. D. C. It is a marble shaft with crossed guns, capped by a soldier leaning on his gun.

Helena, Ark., has a shaft upholding a soldier carved in Italian marble which cost \$4,500, also a monument to Pat Cleburne a beautiful tribute in granite to a noble man.

Little Rock, Ark., has a monument erected jointly by private subscription and a State donation of \$5,000. It is after a design by Ruckstuhl. It is thirty five feet high, and the base of granite is left rough, the pedestal of smooth granite supporting the standing figure of Fame holding out her laurel wreath, while her right hand grasps her trumpet. On the base stands a Confederate soldier clasping a half furled flag.

FLORIDA

Jacksonville, Fla., has a beautiful monument which stands in Hemming Square. This was the gift to Jacksonville of Charles C. Hemming, formerly of Florida, now of Colorado Springs, Colo.

Madison, Fla., unveiled in 1909 a handsome monument of white marble with the figure of a soldier at parade rest.

St. Augustine, Fla., has one of the oldest monuments in the South. It is a handsome shaft which was erected by the untiring efforts of the Florida women.

GEORGIA

Albany, Ga., has a shaft with a rock and granite base, surmounted by a soldier leaning on his gun. It was erected by the Ladies' Memorial Association.

Andersonville, Ga., has a monument erected to honor and vindicate Major Wirz, principally the work of the women of Georgia.

Athens, Ga., raised \$4,444 through the efforts of its women with which to erect one of the first Confederate monuments in Georgia.

Atlanta, Ga., has a monument to Senator Benjamin H. Hill. Augusta, Ga., erected her monument to the soldiers of Richmond County. It is a white marble shaft.

Cartersville, Ga., has a monument to "Bill Arp." This is a beautifully floriated cross rising above the slab, covering the grave. The funds for this monument were collected through the request of the CONFEDERATE VETERAN.

Cassville, Ga., has two monuments one erected immediately after the war, and later the Daughters of the Confederacy erected another. Both these and the plot in which they stand are well kept.

Covington, Ga., has a beautiful shaft capped by the statue of a soldier at parade rest. It stands in Central Park and was erected by Jefferson Lamar Camp, U. C. V.

Hawkinsville, Ga., has a monument said to be one of the handsomest in the State. Statues of Lee and Jackson guard a central shaft surmounted by the life size figure of a soldier.

Lumpkin, Ga., has a monument erected by the Stewart County U. D. C. It is in Courthouse Square and was unveiled in 1908.

Macon, Ga., has a shaft of fine Italian marble with a base of Stone Mountain granite. This cost \$4,500 and was dedicated in 1878.

Savannah, Ga., has a magnificent monument costing \$35,000. Thomaston, Ga., through the Shannon of Upson Chapter, U. D. C., has erected a beautiful monument whose shaft of gray granite bears all the Confederate insignia and is capped by a soldier in marble.

Vienna (Ga.) Chapter, U. D. C., has erected a beautiful monument to the Confederate dead.

ILLINOIS

Chicago, Ill., has a monument to the six thousand prisoners who died at Camp Douglas. It is of Georgia granite, and the shaft is surmounted by a soldier with folded arms.

KANSAS

The Kansas City Chapter, Kansas City, Mo., in memory of the dead of Westport erected a shaft of Barre granite with the figure of a soldier on guard.

KENTUCKY

The Bardstown (Ky.) Memorial Association has erected in that town a beautiful monument of gray granite capped by a figure of a private soldier.

Georgetown, Ky., has a monument raised by the efforts of the ladies of that town. It is a Confederate flag on a broken staff surmounting a handsome pedestal.

In Hopkinsville, Ky., is the Latham monument to unknown Confederate soldiers. This was erected by John C. Latham, head of the Wall Street banking house of Latham, Alexander & Co. It is of Hollowell granite, is thirty seven feet high, and cost Mr. Latham \$10,000.

Lexington, Ky., has a shaft of buff colored stone. The capping figure is a picket on duty.

Louisville, Ky., has a tall shaft with a soldier at parade rest on top and another statue of a soldier on lookout at its base. It cost \$10,200.

Nicholsville, Ky., has a monument which was erected by the Jessamine County Memorial Association. The pedestal is of granite with a figure of a soldier at parade rest.

The women of Owensboro, Ky., earned the money and erected a shaft, which is surmounted by a soldier with a broken gun in his hand.

Owingsville, Ky., through the efforts of the people of Bath County, has a low white shaft with a marble figure of a private soldier leaning on his gun.

Paducah, Ky., has a beautiful monument to Gen. Lloyd Tilghman which was erected by the U. D. C. The statue represents General Tilghman with sword in hand. This figure was the gift of his son to the Confederates of Paducah.

A monument to Kentucky Confederates was presented by Col. Biscoe Hindman to that State, and it was erected near the old Soldiers' Home in Pewee Valley. It is a broken shaft of white marble wreathed with imperishable flowers.

LOUISIANA

New Orleans has several monuments, one being the Confederate monument in Greenwood Cemetery, which was erected by the Ladies Benevolent Association. It is of white marble and has vaults underneath for the reception of bodies. This was unveiled in 1867 and cost \$25,000. The monument to the Army of Northern Virginia is a column sixty feet high surmounted by a statue of Stonewall Jackson. It was unveiled in May, 1881, and cost \$25,000. The monument to the Washington Artillery is a marble shaft, capped by an artilleryman with a sponge staff in his hand. This was unveiled in February, 1880, and cost \$15,000. The R. E. Lee monument on St. Charles Street is a Doric column surmounted by a bronze statue of Lee, the whole one hundred and six feet in height. It was unveiled in February, 1884, and cost \$40,000. The monument to the Army of Tennessee is a mound containing tombs. The mound is capped by an equestrian statue of Albert Sidney Johnston. The gate to the lot is guarded by a statue of a sergeant calling the roll. The cost of the monument was \$35,000.

Shreveport, La., has a very handsome monument. The base is surrounded by pedestals on which are busts of Lee, Davis, Jackson, and Johnston. On the steps leading to the central shaft is a figure representing Southern womanhood. She is leaning forward inscribing upon the plinth the words: To our gallant deliverers. The column is capped by the figure of a boyish soldier. St. Francisville, La., has a monument erected by West Feliciana Camp, U. C. V. It is of buff stone with a bronze soldier. MARYLAND.

Baltimore, Md., has a monument that is a poem in marble. It was erected by the Maryland U. D. C. after a design of Ruckstuhl. It represents the figure of Fame holding aloft her crown of laurel, her other arm supporting the figure of a dying Confederate soldier, whose face expresses only the loftiest emotions.

MISSISSIPPI

R. E. Lee Camp of Aberdeen, Miss., assisted by the local U. D. C., erected a shaft of American and Italian marble with the life size figure of a soldier at its apex. The base contains tablets of the names of the companies whose members lie beneath.

Brandon, Miss., unveiled a Confederate monument Thanksgiving Day, 1907. It was erected by Brandon Chapter, U. D. C. It is a shaft of granite with a marble figure of a soldier at parade rest. Carrollton, Miss., has a handsome Confederate monument.

Natchez, Miss., has a marble shaft capped by a soldier which was carved in Italy. The cost of the monument was \$3,000.

Okolona (Miss.) Chapter, U. D. C., unveiled a monument in 1905. It is of Georgia granite with a lookout soldier in marble.

Oxford, Miss., through Albert Sidney Johnston Chapter, U. D. C., has raised a beautiful

monument. It bears the drooping flags around the shaft, and is surmounted by the figure of a soldier on the lookout. The attitude with his hand to his eyes is especially graceful.

In the courthouse yard at Raymond, Miss., stands a handsome monument a tall gray shaft with a bronze figure of a soldier at parade rest. This was erected by N. B. Forrest Chapter, U. D. C.

MISSOURI

At Higginsville, Mo., the Daughters of the Confederacy erected a monument near the Confederate Home. The four massive columns uphold a cap beautifully carved. Under this dome is a fine copy of Thorwaldsen's Lion, the original of which is at Lucerne, Switzerland.

Liberty, Mo., has a shaft of white marble with the figure of a soldier resting on its summit.

Neosho, Mo., has a beautiful shaft with a soldier holding a gun as its apex. NEW YORK.

The New York Confederate Veteran Camp erected a monument. Charles Broadway Rouss, a member of this Camp, contributed \$5,000, and the Mount Hope Cemetery Association presented the lot on which it stands. This lot is valued at \$3,000.

NORTH CAROLINA

Bentonville, N. C., has a handsome shaft. Pittsboro, N. C., under the auspices of Winnie Davis Chapter, U. D. C., has unveiled a handsome shaft bearing a soldier at parade rest. It is of polished Mount Airy granite and the figure of bronze.

OHIO

There is in Camp Chase Cemetery, Columbus, Ohio, a bronze figure surmounting an arch in the cemetery, built through the efforts of Col. W. H. Knauss, of the Union army.

SOUTH CAROLINA

The Ladies' Memorial Association of Camden, S. C., raised a cylindrical marble shaft surmounted by an urn over which a dove with outstretched wings is hovering.

The Light Artillery erected in Charleston, S. C., two monuments, one costing \$8,000 and one \$13,000. In the same city the Irish Volunteers have erected a monument costing \$15,000, the Charleston Light Dragoons one for \$14,000, and the German Artillery one for \$20,000. The Ladies' Memorial Association of Charleston have erected three: One to John Mitchell for \$5,000, one to R. H. Anderson for \$2,000, and one to General Ripley for \$2,000.

The Ladies Memorial Association in Charleston, S. C., has a monument to Gen. Wade Hampton which is a bronze tablet in a granite shaft.

Cheraw, S. C., claims the credit of having erected the first Confederate monument. It is a shaft suitably inscribed, with a square cap engraved and foliated.

Columbia, S. C., has a monument erected by the women of the State. It was unveiled in 1897, Edgefield, S. C. has dedicated a splendid monument, the tribute of the U. D. C.

Greenwood, S. C., dedicated a monument in October, 1903. Jonesville, S. C., has a shaft erected by John Hames Chapter, U. D. C.

Newberry (S. C.) women raised \$1,300 for a marble shaft. The monument at Orangeburg, S. C., is a shaft of granite thirty five feet tall. The ladies of that city raised the \$6,000 for its purchase.

TENNESSEE

Bolivar, Tenn., has the first monument erected in the State. The pedestal is thirty five feet high and is surmounted by an urn draped with a flag. The cost of this was \$2,700.

Chattanooga, Tenn., has two monuments one in Confederate Cemetery, which cost \$2,500, and the arch and gate to the cemetery, which cost \$1,500.

Chickamauga Park has a monument to Carnes's Battery costing \$1,000. It was erected by Capt. W. W. Carnes, of Memphis, Tenn., now residing in Tampa, Fla.

Clarksville, Tenn., has two shafts of Barre granite capped by bronze figures and surrounded by a statue representing different branches of the service. The cost of this monument was \$7,500.

Dyersburg, Tenn., has a beautiful shaft of white marble surmounted by a figure of a soldier leaning on a gun.

Farmington, Tenn., is the oldest village in the State, and the people were Union sympathizers. At a fight near there a number of Wheeler's Cavalry were killed. Those who were known were buried in the cemetery; the sixteen unknown men were interred in a lot near where they fell. A monument has been erected to these sixteen unknown heroes.

Fayetteville, Tenn., through Zollicoffer Fulton Chapter, U. D. C" has erected a monument in Confederate Park. It is a soldier at parade rest capping a pedestal of gray granite, and is surrounded by the huge cannon which had won distinction in actual warfare. It was unveiled in September, 1906.

Franklin, Tenn., has a handsome shaft erected by the U. D. C. Chapter.

Gallatin, Tenn., has a tall shaft of white marble upholding a fine figure of a Confederate soldier. It was unveiled in 1904. United States Senator Carmack was the orator of the occasion.

Jackson, Tenn., has a shaft seventy feet high capped by a soldier at parade rest.

The Knoxville (Tenn.) Memorial Association of ladies erected a monument of green Tennessee marble costing \$4,500.

Lewisburg, Tenn., through Veterans and the U. D. C. has erected a beautiful monument of granite with a bronze soldier at parade rest on the Public Square.

Memphis, Tenn., has a handsome equestrian statue of Nathan Bedford Forrest, which was unveiled by his granddaughter in 1905.

Mt. Pleasant (Tenn.) Chapter, U. D. C" has erected a tall shaft with drooping flags up bearing the figure of a soldier standing with folded arms.

Murfreesboro, Tenn., has a monument erected by the U. D. C. Chapter and Palmer Bivouac.

The Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis Railroad has erected a handsome shaft in honor of Confederate dead. It is near Stone River, on the battlefield of Murfreesboro, Tenn.

Nashville, Tenn., has three monuments, as follows: In Mount Olivet Cemetery is a graduated shaft of Vermont granite forty five feet six inches high surmounted by a colossal figure of a soldier. This monument was erected by the women of Tennessee at a cost of \$10,500, and stands in the center of a beautiful grassy mound under which the soldiers are buried. The monument to Sam Davis, the young hero of Tennessee, was erected at a cost of \$7,000, derived from contributions from all over the United States. The pedestal and approach are of stone, and the standing heroic figure of Sam Davis is of bronze. It is in the grounds of the State Capitol. The monument at Centennial Park to Frank Cheatham Bivouac is of gray granite with the bronze figure of a private soldier and cost about \$3,000.

The Paris (Tenn.) Memorial Association erected a monument to Henry County soldiers. It is a granite shaft with the figure of a soldier leaning on his gun.

Pulaski, Tenn., has a beautiful monument to the hero, Sam Davis, who was hanged in that city. It was erected by the united efforts of the U. C. V. Camp and U. D. C. Chapters.

Sewanee, Tenn., has a shaft with a bronze tablet in honor of Gen. F. A. Shoup. Trenton, Tenn., has a pretty monument of white bronze.

TEXAS

Austin, Tex., has a monument to Albert Sidney Johnston, who was taken there from New Orleans, where he was carried after his death on the battlefield of Shiloh. It represents the dead general as he looked when being carried from the battlefield on a stretcher and was after the design of Miss Elizabeth Ney, of Austin.

Bonham (Tex.) Chapter, U. D. C., aided by the veterans, has raised a very artistic monument in Fannin County. It is of granite with a soldier at parade rest. On the pedestal are busts of President Davis and Generals Lee, Johnston, and Sterling Price.

Corsicana, Tex., has a monument on Courthouse Square. Corsicana, Tex., unveiled a monument in, 1908 which was erected by the ladies of the city. It represents a Confederate bugler calling his comrades to arms. The nine foot statue of bronze was cast in Philadelphia.

Gainesville, Tex., celebrated the centennial birthday of Jefferson Davis by unveiling a handsome monument.

Grayson County, Tex., has a monument erected by the Confederate Association at a cost of \$2,500.

Jefferson, Tex., has a monument which was unveiled in 1906 under the auspices of Dick Taylor Camp. It is a granite shaft with the bronze figure of a soldier.

Linden, Tex., by efforts of the U. D. C. has erected a tall white shaft in the courthouse yard. It was unveiled in October, 1903.

Livingston, Tex., has a monument of Texas gray granite erected to the soldiers of Polk County, Tex. It was unveiled in 1901.

Marshall, Tex., has a monument of a shaft of gray granite with crossed guns capped by the figure of a private soldier leaning on his gun. This was erected by the local Daughters of the Confederacy and was unveiled in 1906.

Paris, Tex., dedicated her handsome monument to the private soldiers. It is of white marble and has the figure of a private soldier as its crown.

San Antonio, Tex., has a tall shaft of native granite and marble surmounted by a bugler, erected by the local U. D. C.

Sherman, Tex., has a monument erected by the Confederate Association at a cost of \$1,300.

Waco, Tex., has a monument of Texas granite fifteen feet high. This was one of the first in Texas. It was erected by the Pat Cleburne Camp, and is inscribed: "In memory of the brave men and devoted women of the South."

VIRGINIA

Montgomery County, Va. has three monuments. The Mount Jackson (Va.) Chapter dedicated their monument to all Confederates.

Newport News, Va. has a monument which was erected by R. E. Lee Camp at a cost of \$2,000.

Norfolk County, Va., has a shaft of rough granite with polished faces containing the list of all the Jackson Grays, to honor which organization the monument was erected.

Parksley, Va. has a monument which upon a bronze plate bears the inscription: Erected by Harmonson West Camp, U. C. V., to their dead comrades from Accomac and Northampton Counties.

Pinecastle, Botetourt County, Va. has a Confederate monument.

Portsmouth, Va., has a monument forty five feet high, with a statue at each corner representing four branches of the service, which cost \$9,000.

Richmond, Va. has several handsome monuments, as follows:

In Hollywood Cemetery, where twelve thousand Confederate soldiers are buried, is a granite pyramid forty five feet square and ninety five feet high.

This was erected by the Hollywood Association at a cost of \$50,000.

The ladies of the Oakwood Association erected in Oakwood Cemetery a monument to the seventeen thousand soldiers who are buried there.

This is a granite obelisk costing \$5,000.

The monument to the soldiers and sailors in Marshall Park overlooking the site of Libby Prison is a copy of Pompey's Pillar, and is surmounted by a heroic statue of a Confederate infantryman. It was erected by private subscription at a cost of \$50,000. The equestrian figure of Lee on Franklin Street was modeled by Mercie and erected by private subscription at a cost of \$75,000.

The heroic statue of Stonewall Jackson was presented to the State of Virginia by admiring Englishmen. The State erected it on Capitol Square, using a granite pedestal which cost \$15,000.

A bronze statue of Gen. A. P. Hill was erected over his remains by private subscription at a cost of \$15,000.

The heroic bronze statue of Gen. William C. Wickham by Valentine was erected by private subscription. The city placed it in Monroe Park. The cost of the monument was \$15,000.

There is a handsome monument in Hollywood Cemetery over the grave of Gen. J. E. B. Stuart, also one erected to Pickett's Division, another to Otey's Battery, and one to the Richmond Howitzers, the cost of all these together being \$10,000.

In Richmond, Va., is the beautiful cemetery of Hollywood. Here many are gathered whom the South holds dear.

Chief among these is Jefferson Davis, whose grand monument was a loving contribution of the whole United States. It is a magnificent shaft surmounted by the allegorical figure of a woman known as "Vindicatrix."

At the foot of this pillar is a pedestal five feet high with a bronze figure of Mr. Davis eight feet high. All the inscriptions are in Latin. Near this monument of Mr. Davis is the beautiful monument to Winnie Davis, the "Daughter of the Confederacy." This is a seated figure of the finest Carrara, and is called the angel of grief. She bears a wreath which she extends as if about to lay it upon a grave. This monument was from the contributions of the U. D. C. of the entire South, and the unveiling was a special feature of the General U. D. C. Convention held in Richmond in 1899.

Suffolk, Va., has the handsomest monument in Cedar Hill Cemetery dedicated to all Confederate soldiers. It was erected by one man, Thomas W. Smith, in loving memory to his comrades.

Valley Mountain, Va., has a monument to the Loring Division. It is a low pedestal with a double cross. It was erected by the John H. Forney Chapter, U. D. C.

Warrenton, Va., has a pedestal of limestone supporting a female figure holding a book.

Warwick, Va., has a handsome monument. It was erected by Magruder Chapter, U. D. C.

West Point, Va., by John M. Stone Chapter, U. D. C., has unveiled a handsome shaft of gray granite with crossed swords. Two soldiers guard the base.

Winchester, Va., has a monument to the unknown Confederate dead in Stonewall Cemetery which cost \$10,000. This monument has several shafts. Virginia erected one of these at \$1,000 and Maryland one for \$2,500.

Woodstock, Va., has a shaft beautiful in its simplicity. It is of unornamented white marble and was erected by the U. D. C.

The "Wytheville (Va.) Grays" Chapter, U. D. C., erected a shaft of white marble.

WEST VIRGINIA

Huntington (W. Va.) Chapter, U. D. C., and Camp Garnett, U. C. V., erected a granite shaft surmounted by a soldier on guard.

Romney, W. Va., has a tall shaft with a soldier on it. Shepherdstown, W. Va. has a marble shaft which cost \$2,500. The monument at Union, W. Va. is a nineteen foot pedestal of Barre granite upholding a soldier at parade rest.

MAJ. WILLIAM WATKINS DUN LAP

Dr. Fayette Dunlap, of Danville, Ky., writes of his brother, Maj. William Watkins Dunlap, who served four years in the Confederate army: "He was born in Danville, Ky" July 12, 1841, and was a cadet at West Point in 1857, and but a little while before he was to be graduated he left the academy and enlisted in the Confederate service. I do not know when, where, or under whose command, but he was in the earlier days in Missouri with General Price. I have an impression that he was at Vicksburg, but not at the surrender. [Mr. Dunlap would appreciate any data of his brother's service in the C. S. A. ED. VETERAN .]

A year or two after the close of the war he was selected by a representative of the Khedive of Egypt as an officer in his army, and served there ten or twelve years as colonel of artillery. After his return to the United States, he engaged in mining engineering in Colorado, where he died in 1892 in the forty ninth year of his age."

In a postscript Mr. Dunlap adds: "In the center of our city is an old cemetery. Sixty years ago it was abandoned as a burial place, but the State Medical Society erected a handsome monument to Dr. Ephraim McDowell and the Presbyterian Church one to David Rice, the founder of Kentucky Presbyterianism, and now a movement is being put on foot to erect one to Theodore O'Hara, the poet, and many of the U. D. C. and most of our intelligent and progressive people wish to erect the Confederate monument there instead of in our city cemetery. It is a beautiful spot adjoining an old church and the university campus, and is an ideal location. The park is cared for at the public expense, so the monument would always be decently cared for long after these organizations have been disbanded. In my judgment it would be a mistake to place this shaft in the cemetery."

The location of such monuments in public parks seems most appropriate. Again, statues should not be placed on tall shafts. If the figure has merit, it should be accessible for criticism, and not so high as to create an impulse to erect a scaffold and lower it where it may be enjoyed.

WHEN A SAM DAVIS MONUMENT WAS FIRST PROPOSED

Of the many visitors to Nashville to attend the unveiling of the Sam Davis monument in April, one of the most interested was C. H. King, of Murfreesboro, who had known Sam Davis, and he told of a movement toward erecting a monument to this brave boy started in 1883 when some comrades in discussing incidents of the war mentioned Sam Davis and his heroic sacrifice. Then it was resolved that a monument should be erected to his memory, when Jo Jones, of Murfreesboro, handed a dollar to Mr. King, saying he would be the first contributor. That identical dollar was brought to Nashville and added to the fund by Mr. King, who had hoped that it might be placed in the corner stone, but it was too late for that. A son of Mr. King, now Dr. J. H. King, of Nashville, submitted the first paper to the VETERAN concerning the heroism of this son of Tennessee. It was a school essay.

VALIANT, SUCCESSFUL SERVANT HON. JAMES D. PORTER COMPLETES A GREAT WORK

Many people in the South do not recall if they ever knew that George Peabody, one of the early philanthropists of the country, made a large bequest about the close of the war for the education of children in the impoverished South.

George Peabody was a native of Massachusetts, born in Danvers in February, 1795. The name of the town was afterwards changed to Peabody. It is a small town of about 15,000 population and in the northern vicinity of Boston. His early years were spent in different sections of Massachusetts, but before he was grown he went to Georgetown, D. C. Mr. Elisha Riggs became interested in him, and while very young made him a partner of Riggs & Peabody. Later Mr. Peabody went to London, where he made a colossal fortune for those times, and although a resident of the world's metropolis for thirty years, he was ever an ardent American, and at the close of the war of the sixties three fourths of his wealth was in United States government and State securities.

While a loyal Union man, none the less did he feel charity for the South, "as political opinion was far more a matter of birth and education than of unbiased reason," and he said in such connection to his New England friend: "Had you and I been born in the South, we might have cast our lot with those who fought, as all must admit, so bravely for what they believed to be their rights." This tribute to Southern valor and patriotism was paid early after the war in the junior seventies.

Mr. Peabody enjoyed the great blessing of bestowing millions for the benefit of the poor in America and England. His first princely benefaction was one million of dollars to the city of Baltimore. On going back to England he devised means for expending one million seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars to the poor of London. The English people pressed Mr. Peabody to permit them to present him with some fitting token of their appreciation, but he declined except to say that he would esteem a letter from the Queen.

Such letter was promptly and graciously sent to him, and in the letter the Queen states: "It is an act, as the Queen believes wholly without parallel, and which will carry its own reward in the consciousness of having contributed so largely to the assistance of those who can so little

help themselves." She explained that she would have given him titles of eminence and renown, but that Mr. Peabody felt himself debarred from accepting such distinctions. The Queen, however, did assume to give him a miniature portrait of herself which she would send to him in America or hold for his return to England.

Mr. Peabody acknowledged the Queen's letter, in which he said: "Next to the approval of my own conscience I shall always prize the assurance which your majesty's letter conveys to me of the approbation of the Queen of England, whose life has attested that her exalted station has in no degree diminished her sympathy with the humblest of her subjects."

The miniature portrait of the Queen is mounted in an elaborate and massive chased frame of gold. It is fourteen inches in length and ten wide, and at that time was the largest miniature of the kind that had ever been attempted in England. It is in the Peabody Institute, Peabody, Mass., properly exhibited with other great gifts of appreciation to Mr. Peabody.

The crowning glory of Mr. Peabody's munificence was in giving to the South two millions of dollars as an educational fund for the devastated section, as was the condition at the close of the Civil War.

This great fund has been wisely and honestly managed, and now one million dollars of the sum has been assigned to the Peabody College, in Nashville, Tenn.

GOVERNOR PORTER'S EXPLANATORY ADDRESS

I was with Dr. Sears, the first General Agent of the Peabody Board, in 1875 and he said to me:

"If you will furnish the house, I will establish a normal college in Nashville. I am satisfied it is the best place in the South." This was within twenty minutes of my inauguration as Governor of the State. I said to him: "Meet me here to morrow morning at ten o'clock and I will inform you whether I can secure a building for you. I am very anxious to see the school established." Before that hour I interviewed Judge William F. Cooper, Edwin H. Ewing, Edward D. Hicks, and other members of the Board of Trustees of the University of Nashville and obtained from them consent to establish the college in the buildings of the university, and when Dr. Sears called, I was able to offer him the most eligible building and the best location of any point in the city of Nashville. He accepted the offer, and in the early winter following the school was organized and entered upon a most successful career.

I gave the school my friendly cooperation and contributed my influence to advance it. More than twenty five years ago I was elected a member of the Peabody Board of Trust, and was indebted largely to General Grant for my unsolicited election. I studied the conditions of Mr. Peabody's gift, and I began to prepare myself to influence the Trustees to endow this college. I succeeded in winning the favorable opinion of the Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, and in his last illness he prepared a paper to be published after his death in which he recommended the Board to give this college absolutely \$1,000,000.

After I had come into possession of his letter, which was for years circulated privately, I entered upon an earnest effort to secure that sum of money. Frequent efforts failed to secure it. The Board was composed of busy men who met once a year and had a session that averaged about two hours, which made it almost impossible to secure any deliberate or well considered action until 1905, when, with the assistance of President Roosevelt, who was a member of the Board, it resolved to endow the college with the promised million dollars. But action to carry out this resolution failed. Sometimes there would be no quorum present, and then the opposition to it was at all times very determined. Finally the appropriations made by the State, the city, and the county of Davidson were in such shape that the opposition ceased and the money was turned over to the college. There were ill advised people here and elsewhere who seemed to think that the appropriation ought to have been made at an earlier date and that the failure to do it was attributed to the fact that I was "too slow," doubtless thinking that if they had a voice in the matter they could rush it through in an hour.

The college from its opening to the present has been a very great success, and has exerted an influence in the education of the South greater than any other institution of learning. During the years that I have been the official head of the college I have been gratified at the good conduct of all of its pupils. I have undertaken to take care of them, and they have given me a most loyal support. In a long life I have been engaged in many undertakings, but I have never been associated with as many people whose conduct has been so upright and so free from scandal, and I am gratified to know that the student body has conferred honor and distinction upon the college. Three fourths of the members of the college faculty came here upon my invitation. They have proven themselves to be gentlemen, successful teachers, and scholars of great learning. I have been satisfied with their conduct and have abstained as far as possible from interference with them in the performance of their special duties, and I tender to them my acknowledgment of the manner in which they have conducted their particular departments.

My coming here as President of Peabody College was at the request of the Peabody Board. I came under an agreement to spend one year, annually I was invited to remain another year, and at each annual election I put a limit of one year more which should end my service. Finally when the promise to make the endowment was made, in 1905, I stated that so soon as the money arrangements could be satisfactorily adjusted at this end of the line I would resign. And so, having accomplished the work I undertook, I make this announcement to you, which has already been made to the Peabody Board of Trust. This determination to resign cannot be a surprise to any one, for the reason that my purpose was announced in an interview with the city press three years ago and repeated on all proper occasions.

The best years of my life have been spent in the service of this college. I was moved to it because I believed that it would supply the greatest need of the South, and at the same time it afforded an opportunity for manifesting my devotion to the State of Tennessee and to the city of Nashville.

Governor Porter mentioned later as another reason for the step he has taken the feeble health of his wife and her physical inability to perform her social duties. It is pleasing to all who know him, however, to learn that he will still remain in active service in connection with the recently consolidated institution.

REMINISCENCE OF HIS FIRST BATTLE

BY ANDREW L. BAKER, FORT PAYNE, ALA.

The company to which I belonged was formed at the Methodist camp ground in Cherokee County, Ala., and we were mustered into service in the 4th Battalion of Alabama at Nashville, Tenn., in November, 1861. I served through the entire war, and was paroled at Salisbury, N. C., April 28, 1885.

I was in more than twenty battles, among them Shiloh, Corinth, Baker's Creek, all the fighting from Dalton to Atlanta, Peachtree Creek, Franklin, and Nashville. My Company (B) did most of the picket duty for our regiment. It is almost incredible that I should have received no serious hurt nor get captured, and yet that was my good fortune. Very few of the company I went into service with came back home. The 4th Battalion was consolidated with the 55th Alabama Regiment. Then we were so badly cut up at Peachtree Creek that we were placed in the 27th Alabama, and I was paroled from that regiment.

My first battle was Shiloh, beginning Sunday morning, April 6, 1862. We were six miles from the scene of action when the battle opened, but by a forced march we were on the ground at about eight o'clock. The Federals had been driven back from their first line. We were formed in line and marched to the front over dead horses and dead and dying men. Then we were ordered to halt, stack arms, and fill our knapsacks. We had stopped on the top of a hill, and looking down we saw the Federals coming back, and they began to fire on us. Butler and Penderson, on my right and left, were each shot in the head and killed, and Hanston, behind me, was shot in the arm. Such was my first experience under fire. We held our ground until the arrival of fresh troops, who charged the Federals and drove them down the hill.

The fight continued all day, and about sundown the line of which we were a part fell back in the shape of the letter V. The Federal General Prentiss, thinking we were in retreat, followed into the gap with his command, then General Forrest with his cavalry reestablished the line behind them and they were captured in the trap set for them. By this time the Federals were crowded in on the bank of the river, and if General Johnston had not been killed, I believe we would have scattered them all that night.

After my experience at Shiloh, I became inured to war's alarms. Once while going from Dalton to Atlanta Bill Cannon and I were detailed to go beyond the picket line to obtain information as to the movements of the Federals. Passing our pickets, we proceeded a distance along the main road, then turned to the left, following an old abandoned road through a thicket in an old field. We were moving as cautiously as possible, for we were aware that our errand was most hazardous. We had gone down a little hill and out into the road, when suddenly seven Federal soldiers arose before us and ordered our surrender. They had concealed themselves in the dense thicket and allowed us to come within twenty yards of them before halting us. But we surprised them also by wheeling into the thicket and beginning a race for life. We did some good running too, as we were more than a hundred yards from them when they fired on us.

PORT HUDSON CALAMITIES MULE MEAT

BY LINN TANNER, CHENEYVILLE, LA.

War has its fun as well as its fury. A soldier's life is one of vicissitudes in which can be found many changes, ranging from the gloom of despair to the acme of hope and Jollity. A good soldier when in active service is more or less contented when he feels that he is doing his duty, and when it is done, there comes a satisfaction that, even though defeated, the fault or blame rests with others. As a soldier in the ranks of the Confederate army on both sides of the Mississippi River from 1862 to the close of the war I experienced or witnessed many amusing things or incidents which call forth remembrances to this day. One occurrence I will relate.

After Gen. N. P. Banks had surrounded Port Hudson with his land troops, estimated at over forty thousand, in the attempt to capture that stronghold, held by four thousand all told, a steady fire day and night was kept going by the land forces, assisted by the heavy guns and mortars under command of Admiral Farragut on the river below. In plain view through the siege could be seen all kinds of warlike craft sending forth clouds of white smoke from guns and mortar shells. At first it was terrorizing, but after it was seen that such slight damage resulted it soon became monotonous to those on the inside of the earthen breastworks. It was not uncommon to see soldiers with spread blankets playing cards.

When the siege was begun, there was not a thought that provisions would ever become short. All the storehouses and commissary buildings were stored with hundreds of barrels of sugar, salt, bacon, rice, molasses, and corn meal, while in a great heap on the bank of the river were several boat loads of corn in the ear forty feet in diameter and ten to twelve feet deep which was intended for the horses of the troops at that place. Not over three weeks passed when all was destroyed, the buildings being set on fire by the bursting shells and the corn going into the river because of a caving in of the banks. At the same time two of our largest siege pieces (Columbiads) went with the landslide, a fact which was deplored by all.

A few cattle which had been gathered and driven in just preceding the arrival of Banks's army were killed, and we were placed on meager rations until both corn and meat were exhausted, but it seemed as the food supply grew less each day that the determination to "hold the fort" became stronger. Up to this time the eating of horse or mule flesh had not been thought of, though dozens of each were killed by shots thrown day and night in all parts of the inclosure, but when the last cow, a very poor one, was slaughtered and handed out, the order came from headquarters (Gen. Frank Gardner, commander) to issue horse and mule meat. No soldier will forget his first horse meat breakfast.

It was comical to see the facial expression as they viewed the platters of hot steak fried in its own grease or the "chunk" of boiled mule as it floated in a bucket of "stew." However, there seemed to be perfect good humor as they one after the other "tackled the job," and numerous jokes and badinage were indulged in by the partakers of the viands. Occasionally would some stalwart fellow throw back his head and utter a long and loud "Ye ha, ye ha, ye haw!" in imitation of a jackass or mule, while another would step aside and kick at any one near by and trot off, moving his head from one side to the other in imitation of a trotting mule. All this was pure jollity, and such fun soon grew contagious and could be heard all along the battle front or breastworks. The first day I got a piece of fat horse, but the coarseness of the flesh so added to my prejudice that I

could not eat it. I easily persuaded myself that a slice of fat mule was not so bad. So I got, consequently, from the cook a broad piece of broiled steak, and I retired to the seclusion of a ravine near by and took a seat on a stump. I cut off a small bit, took a quick glance, and shoved it between my teeth and with forced resolution I clamped it. No doubt I would have succeeded in "downing it," but just then I heard a muttering behind, and, turning about, I saw an army mate who had earned the nickname of "Growling Grif" and who was indulging in his usual pastime growling.

Being anxious to somewhat divert my mind from the then unpleasant task of eating, I inquired: "What is the matter, Grif?" With an oath he answered: "That commissary sergeant had my mule killed this morning." "What if he did, Grif? Don't you know we will have to give in a week or two and the Yanks would get all we have left?" "Yes," he growled, "I know that as well as you do, but he could 'a' took another instead of old Jack, my saddle mule." Being anxious to conciliate all I could, I replied: "Well, that don't make any difference, you won't get any more riding or driving out of your team because we are dead sure to surrender, and our mules will be given to our enemy." "Well," he ejaculated, "I don't suppose you care about it, but I do. Old Jack had a sore back and I wanted to cure it up."

There was no time for me to shape an answer. Involuntarily I dashed the mule steak straight for his head, just missing him, while he left grumpy and growling about the way some folks treated him. I never knew what he said, but hunger forced me to hunt among the leaves where it had fallen, and after finding it, I ate it with a full measure of enjoyment. Since then I have always believed that good fat mule (not sore back) is a better and juicier as well as a finer grained meat than beef, and would have or make no objection to eating it if it is properly dressed and cooked.

A MOST INCORRIGIBLE REBEL

An old Marylander relates that during the occupation of Frederick City, Va., by the Federal forces there was residing there a young lady, Miss Eliza P , who was a most incorrigible Rebel. Whenever she saw the provost guard coming on the street upon which she lived, she would immediately go to the parlor, seat herself at the piano, and play "Dixie" and "The Bonnie Blue Flag." Upon one occasion, having refused to pass under the stars and stripes, she was arrested and ordered to report every morning to the provost marshal. After several calls, she noticed one morning the flag draped over and above the door of the marshal's office, whereupon she stopped outside and refused to enter. The marshal requested her to enter, but she pointedly refused. He then told her that if she did not come in he would order two of his men to bring her in. "Under those circumstances, Captain Ellett," she replied, "I am forced to enter." She then took from her pocket a small Confederate flag, and, holding it with both hands over her head, she walked into the marshal's office. The captain then said to her: "Miss Eliza, go home. I give you up."

CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL FOUNTAIN AT ELDORADO, ARK

The U. D. C.'s of El Dorado, Ark., are erecting a \$3,000 drinking fountain on the Public Square of that city. An octagon shaped pool is at the base of the monument. The center of this pool is filled with artificial water lilies, in the midst of which stands a crane with head erect and a stream of water issuing from its mouth.

SAM HOUSTON'S SEPARATION FROM HIS WIFE

RELIABLE PAPER THROUGH EX GOV. JAMES D. PORTER.

In 1821 Gen. William Carroll was elected Governor of Tennessee. He was second in command to General Jackson in the battle of New Orleans. He was a man of great popularity, and served three successive terms, which was the limit under the Constitution of Tennessee. In 1827 General Houston was elected Governor. On the 22d of January, 1829, Governor Houston married Miss Eliza H. Allen, a member of a large and influential family in Sumner and Smith Counties. General Carroll, after being out of the Governor's chair for two years, was again eligible, and declared himself a candidate in opposition to General Houston, who was a candidate for reelection, During the canvass between Carroll and Houston Houston's wife left him in April, 1829 and went back to her father's house. (She was a lady of refined feelings, sensitive, and quick to resent harsh words or cruel treatment. She had been reared by kind and indulgent parents, she had received much attention, and was accustomed to associate with the most refined and gentle society. Upon the contrary, Houston had spent his life from the age of eighteen to twenty one years among the Cherokee Indians. He had adopted their manners and become as one of them. He had seen much of the rougher and wilder class of people. He was of a jealous disposition, and was not willing for his wife to enter society, but insisted she should confine herself at home. This was so contrary to what she had been accustomed to that she resented the treatment, and finding that she and her husband were not congenial and that she could not live happily with him, she left him and returned to her father's home. The news of the separation quickly spread and aroused an angry and indignant feeling against Governor Houston.)

The canvass for Governor had opened. Col. Willoughby Williams, who was one of Governor Houston's warm supporters, wrote an account of the separation, which is published in Judge J. C. Guild's history, "Early Times in Middle Tennessee," Colonel Williams says: The first meeting between them [Carroll and Houston] took place at Cockrill's Springs at a battalion muster in April. 1829, I was at that time sheriff of the county as well as colonel of militia, and at the request of Governor Houston drilled the regiment that day. He desired me to acquaint myself fully with the popular feeling and tell him after the speaking, which I did, and as the sentiment was greatly in his favor, it afforded him much satisfaction, and he left the grounds for the city in fine spirits Saturday afternoon. I was registering my name at the Nashville Inn the following Monday when Mr. Carter, the clerk, said: Have you heard the news?' I answered: No. What news? He replied: 'Governor Houston and his wife have separated, and she has returned to her father's family. I was greatly shocked, having never suspected any cause for separation. I went to his room at once and found him in company with Dr. Shelby. He was deeply mortified, and refused to explain the matter. I left him with Dr. Shelby for a few moments, and on returning said to him: Governor, you must explain this sad occurrence to us; else you will sacrifice yourself and your friends. He replied: I can make no explanation, I exonerate the lady fully, and do not justify myself. I am a ruined man. I will exile myself, and now ask you to take my resignation to the Secretary of State. I replied, You must not think of such a thing, when he said: It is my fixed determination, and my enemies when I am gone will be too magnanimous to censure my friends. Seeing his determination, I took his resignation to the Secretary of State, who received it. The following morning he went in disguise to the steamboat, accompanied by Dr. Shelby and myself.

Governor Houston wrote to his wife's father that he exonerated her from any blame. He sought reconciliation, but his wife refused to return to him,

A public meeting of leading citizens had been held in Gallatin, Sumner County, in which resolutions favorable to his wife had been passed. He saw that public feeling was strong against him, and that a continuance of the canvass would tend to increase the discussion of his separation from his wife and increase the public feeling against him, and that he would be overwhelmingly defeated in his race for Governor. He had been disappointed in his efforts for reconciliation with his wife. Disappointed in his ambition, he became desperate and felt, as he said to Colonel Williams, that he was a ruined man, and he exiled himself at once and returned to his old friends, the Cherokees. His wife, while resenting his treatment, was really attached to him, and for many years lived a secluded and retired life. She was highly respected and beloved in the community where she lived. Governor Houston always spoke of her in affectionate terms and fully exonerated her from any wrong or blame in the separation. There was no mystery or romance about the separation. Like many other married couples, they were not congenial. The wife thought she could not live happily with him and went back to her father's home and refused to be reconciled.

Governor Houston became famous by his career in Texas, and on this account public attention was directed to him and much was written about him and about his marriage, and, to add interest to the subject, writers in newspapers and magazines sought to throw a mystery and romance around the separation and exile of Governor Houston, Much that has been written was wholly without any foundation in fact, purely fictitious and written to satisfy the public appetite for something that would interest them.

After the marriage of Governor Houston to Miss Lea in Alabama, his first wife, Mrs. Eliza H. Houston, on the 8th of November, 1840, married Dr. Elmore Douglass, a highly honored and respected citizen of Sumner County, Tenn. They lived happily together until her death. She died March 3, 1861, and Dr. Douglass died in 1864. Both are buried in the cemetery at Gallatin, Tenn. REV. J. H. MCNEILLY, D.D., COMMISSIONED CHAPLAIN OF TENNESSEE DIVISION. On the promotion of the Rev. R. L. Cave to the office of Chaplain General to the U. C. V., Dr. J. H. McNeilly, also of Nashville, was commissioned to fill the position of State Chaplain to the Tennessee Division made vacant by Dr. Cave's promotion. Dr. McNeilly is one of the best known Presbyterian ministers in the State, and served the Confederacy the entire four years of the war.

Man is only a child of a larger growth, and a soldier is just a man used to war's alarms. Georgia U. D. C. are appreciative of this fact, and keep the Soldiers' Home supplied with many "goodies" not in the list of things needful given by the State appropriation. Homemade cakes, tempting fruits, fresh or preserved with the famed skill of Georgia's housewives, jellies, nuts, even candies find eager welcome in the Home. Certainly this "sweetening" of lonely hours has much to recommend it, and to the gratitude each soldier feels for his share he adds his need of appreciation for the tender thought that prompted such consideration for his pleasure.

CONFEDERATE CONGRESS

TWO MISSISSIPPIANS LIVING WHO SERVED IN THAT BODY

Editor Post: I have seen several statements in your paper and others in connection with the sickness and recent death of Judge Goode, of Virginia, that he was the last surviving member of the Confederate Congress. This is an error which I write to correct. Mississippi has two living men who served in that memorable body. Hon. J. A. P. Campbell, the venerable and beloved ex chief justice of the State Supreme Court, is living in Jackson, Miss., honored and revered by all who know him. He was a delegate from Mississippi to the convention which organized the Confederate government and was a member of the first Congress. Hon. J. A. Orr, of Columbus, Miss., an ex circuit judge, and one of the purest and ablest lawyers in the State, was a member of the same great body, but entered later than Judge Campbell. All Mississippians are proud of these two distinguished citizens. Judge Campbell is the last survivor of the great convention which gave birth to the "storm cradled nation that fell.

Very truly,

THEO. SPIGHT

In answer to a letter from Mr. Spight on this subject Mr. J. A. Campbell writes: "I have the facsimile of the signatures to the constitution of the Confederate States. To this Congress South Carolina had eight delegates, Georgia, 9, Florida, 3, Alabama, 9, Mississippi, 7, Louisiana, 6, Texas, 7. I name the States in the order which these delegates signed on the 11th of March, 1861. A vacancy occurred in the Mississippi delegation, and Col. J. A. Orr was chosen to fill it, and came to the May session of the Provisional Congress. Of all who signed the constitution, I alone survive. I do not think there is a doubt of this."

Col. J. A. Orr, who is in his eighty second year, writes: "Judge Campbell and I were members of the Provisional Congress, which expired by its own limitation in February, 1862. He was never a candidate for election to the second or Confederate Congress, but served as judge advocate in the Confederate army for the balance of the war. I was in the army as colonel of the 31st Mississippi Volunteers, which regiment I raised, till the second Congress convened in Richmond, Va., April 1, 1864. I served in that Congress till the surrender in 1865. So far as I know, Judge Campbell and myself are the two last of the Provisional Congress, and I am the last of the Confederate Congress, unless General Atkins, of Tennessee, is still alive." [General Atkins is dead. ED.]

INSCRIPTIONS FOR. WOMAN'S MONUMENT

The South Carolina commission in charge of erecting a memorial to Southern women say that two large panels will be used with inscriptions to declare to the world what these women of the sixties did to deserve these honors. They ask for suggestions as to what these inscriptions shall be. They must not consist of less than sixty and not more than eighty words, preferably sixty words. The men are requested to send in their suggestions, as modesty would prevent women, doing full justice to the subject. Those contributions deemed most suitable by the commission will be used. Suggestions should be sent to Capt. William E. Gonzales, Columbia, S. C.

LIBERAL OFFER OF ATLANTA MAN TO WOMAN'S MEMORIAL

Atlanta believes that the memorial to women should take the form of a home for Confederate widows. A generous gentleman of that city offers to give \$100,000 to this if the memorial be in the form of a home, and a valuable site for the building will also be donated.

UNIQUE CONFEDERATE MONUMENT SUGGESTED

All over the South and in many Northern States are statues of marble, granite, or bronze to honor the noble dead who died for their cause. More and more are colleges being endowed, scholarships presented, and homes being erected, all in commemoration of their deathless deeds, but a new idea has originated in Jackson, Miss. Major Millsaps, the banker and founder of Millsaps College, proposes to ask the Legislature to set aside the old Capitol grounds as a Confederate park. He says if this is not done he will head the list for the requisite purchase money with ten thousand dollars.

A CORRECTION TO A KEYSTONE ARTICLE

Mrs. Marion Butler requests the VETERAN to correct an article in the Keystone in regard to whom honor should be given for the restoration of the name of Jefferson Davis to Cabin John Bridge. This article did not mention Mrs. Cornelia Branch Stone, President General U. D. C., who personally saw President Roosevelt and the Secretary of War and received their promise to at once take up the matter.

THE FIRST COLORADO CHAPTER, U. D. C.

A meeting called by Mrs. A. J. Emmerson, assisted by Akenden, of the women of Denver, Colo., resulted in the establishment of the first U. D. C. Chapter in that State. The good work once established, many other Chapters will quickly follow.

KUKLUX REDIVIVUS

The old Kukux Klan seems to have met with a revival in Georgia. About twenty five or thirty men wearing the weird dress of the Kukux rode into Dalton and nailed up proclamations and through the papers published orders that the illicit selling of whisky and other intoxicants must stop. Gamblers, women of the town, and notorious characters were also warned, several persons by name being notified of the vengeance of the klan in case of disobedience.

CONFEDERATE NAVAL MEMORIA

The Chairman of the National Military Park Commission at Vicksburg says that a petition has been presented to Congress for an appropriation of a hundred thousand dollars with which to place a memorial to the Confederate navy in the park. If granted, the memorial will take the form of a Greek temple on the order of the Parthenon, and will be placed on a high hill near Fort Van Dorn.

GRANDSON OF GEN. JOHN B. GORDON DROWNED

A cablegram to Mr. Burton Smith, of Atlanta, gave the sad news that his son, Gordon Smith, was drowned in the Chagres River, Panama, August 21. Gordon Smith was a nephew of ex Gov. Hoke Smith and grandson of Gen. John B. Gordon. He was a graduate of the Technical Institute, and was in Panama with an engineering expedition.

OBJECTS TO USE OF CONFEDERATE FLAGS

Some of the citizens of Spokane, Wash., are rejoicing in a preponderance of deteriorated egotism, as is evinced by the meeting of the Veteran (G. A. R.) Association in that city recently.

The National Irrigation Congress met there, and in the decoration of the streets a few Confederate flags were used. The stars and bars seemed to have acted upon the choleric veterans as the proverbial red flag does on his bovine majesty. They called a meeting, and in bad English and in many mixed metaphors issued a preamble and resolutions that are ludicrous in their smallness and spite. This document was printed in the newspaper, followed by a letter from one Israel P. Rumsey, of Chicago, who claims to have fought under Generals Logan, Sherman, and Grant, though he evidently did not do much fighting anywhere.

DEMURS TO "MASCULINE GARB AND TITLES BY BRIG. GEN. H. T. DAVENPORT, AMERICUS, GA.

I am pained to find in the June VETERAN, page 268, the article,
"Why Masculine Garb and Titles?"

It is an attack upon our Confederate Choirs, undeserved and uncalled for. We are all entitled to our individual views concerning any matter or subject of interest. But when these opinions are put in public print in expressions that seem to me to be so unnecessary and hurtful, I feel that it is my privilege to protest.

There is no feature or entertainment connected with our Reunions that gives more, if as much, pleasure to the veterans as the presence and songs of the Confederate Choirs. They create more enthusiasm and make us more anxious to attend the next Reunion than any other organization meeting with us. To lose them would be a misfortune and to offend them in the columns of the VETERAN is an attack or criticism or both exceedingly hurtful to the spirit which brings us together annually.

General Davenport is one of our most valiant and loyal veterans. He is worthy to fill any place in the organization. He is also one of our most gallant men, and his emphatic declaration is against the editor rather than the fair, noble woman who protests against masculine garb and title for Southern women. His apology to the author of that article would be as quick as his emphasis against the VETERAN for printing it. Now let us reason together. General Davenport cannot emphasize extravagantly the worth of these patriotic song birds to the organization, but can't we find titles for these dainty creatures that will be acceptable to all Southern patriots? Mrs. Anderson's views, upon which he comments, are shared by many women and by many battle scarred heroes.

The VETERAN is in sympathy with the plea for femininity, but the editor is cordially in favor of the greatest good to all of our organizations, and he knows that Comrade Davenport and dear Col. W. H. Stewart, who is the worthy head of the Confederate Choir movement, are as representative comrades as live. The editor, moreover, realizes his responsibility, and will never press his views against comrades in matters wherein opinions differ so widely. Surely our lovely women who are so helpful at Reunions do not seek to confuse the matter of titles nor to wear garbs that must detract from their beauty. Who can suggest a solution of the trouble?

ANNUITIES FOR CONFEDERATES

Mrs. Thomas S. Boccock, of Richmond, Va., Director of Arlington Confederate Monument Association, refers to the article by Judge Lyle in the VETERAN for May under the above title and states:

I have worked for ten years steadily for our veterans, and have had every opportunity of knowing many sacrifices they have to make. As Vice President of Richmond Chapter, U. D. C., Vice President of Lee Camp Auxiliary Society, member of the Confederate Museum and other societies, I have had an extensive experience along those lines, and have seen their needs and tried as far as in my power to supply them.

Appomattox was Mr. Boccock's native county, and at the time of the surrender I was only four miles from the spot where Lee and Grant arranged the terms of peace. My father, Col. C. J. Faulkner, had just returned from France, having served as Envoy Plenipotentiary under President Buchanan. My husband, Thomas S. Boccock, Speaker of the Confederate Congress, could not be at home, and I was alone with only my faithful slaves and a young child. On Saturday before the surrender about noon the Federal soldiers came by en route for Appomattox C. H. We fed some of them, then came our own all during the night and day. For weeks our pitiable suffering and privations were indescribable. All supplies were consumed or taken away. Army wagons were constantly sent and hundreds of bushels of corn carried off. All the horses on the place were stolen except two, which were concealed in the woods. A hundred sheep, cows, hogs, and even the chickens suffered a like fate.

My father returned from the Valley of Virginia. He knew the Federal generals and many soldiers. He secured a guard of two Pennsylvania soldiers, who remained on my place for six weeks, and became so fond of Virginia that they disliked to leave.

I have mentioned only some of these experiences to confirm the fact that the South did lose almost everything but land and honor in this terrible struggle, and I testify to its absolute wrongs and sufferings. We never expected to be remunerated, but now we would be glad to have our veterans and their descendants benefited, even though we suffered and lost more than can ever be told.

CONFUSION BY TITLES SHOULD BE AVOIDED

BY A. L. HULL, UNIVERSITY OF GEORGIA, ATHENS,

I am heartily in accord with the protests against giving titles of Brigadier and Major General to the officers of the U. C. V. The organization is not a military one, and the so called rank misses but little of being ridiculous. It is on a par with calling all lawyers colonel.

But seriously it is an injustice to real generals whose rank is part of the glorious history of the Confederate army. More than that, it confuses the youth of the South, who know too little of the commanders in the great war. A noncommissioned officer in the Confederate army may now rank with Gordon and Forrest and Hoke and Stuart. In fact, I know of one (a gallant soldier he was, but he never wore even a chevron) who is now known as a Major General of Confederate Veterans.

There should be a committee to report a substitute for these titles. Some such title as captain general, commander, and lieutenant commander would designate the office and not be open to the same criticism.

FROM MANASSAS TO APPOMATTOX

BY T. K. BOGGS, OF HAMPTON'S LEGION, DECATUR, ALA.

I enlisted in the Hampton Legion of Infantry in April, 1861, and was with that command till April 9, 1865. As mounted infantry we participated in the battle of Appomattox. We went into the battle of Manassas in 1861 with eleven hundred men, and we came out of it with three hundred and fifty, rank and file.

Just before the battle of Appomattox a squad of two companies moved out south of town and posted pickets on the road on which Sheridan's forces were camped. After Lieutenant Farmer had stationed his pickets, he went to a house near by to inquire as to the whereabouts of the enemy. While there a squad of Yankees surprised him and made him prisoner, but not without a struggle. This we learned from the man of the house, and we kept a sharp lookout through the night.

Early on the morning of the 9th the advance guard of the enemy came upon us, and we retreated, disputing every foot of ground. We deployed and fell back until we reached a skirt of timber near the town, where the rest of our regiment was already drawn up in line of battle. At this time it seemed that the whole army were hotly engaged both to our right and left. Our company was fighting in the woods with Sheridan's Cavalry, and some of our men had hand to hand conflicts, but we were outnumbered many to one, and had to fall back still farther.

I fired my Spencer gun as fast as I could, but the rest of our men were falling back. I was holding my horse preparatory to mounting, when a comrade called to me to come quickly, as our orderly sergeant, Bruce, was shot. I responded as quickly as possible, but only in time to see Bruce breathe his last. The dead man's pistol lay beside him, and I told the comrade to pick it up, which he did, but so hurriedly that it fell to the ground. Then I dismounted and picked it up, though the balls were whizzing all around me.

I put spurs to my horse and made the best speed I could. A turn of the road protected me, and I escaped unhurt. Under cover of the hill I found that our lines had re formed. I saw Bruce's brother and gave him the dead man's pistol.

I was ordered to go to the hilltop and report if the enemy were advancing. I asked our lieutenant to let me skirt the woods, as I thought I would be in less danger than in the open road. While on that hill I watched the battle as it raged on every side. Suddenly my horse shied as a Yankee cavalryman approached from my right, but did not seem to have seen me, so I decided to try to capture him. I aimed my gun and cried out, "Surrender!" "Surrender yourself," was the answer, and suddenly I was surrounded by a dozen men whom I had not seen approaching. I plied the spurs to my horse, and he dashed off, followed by a dozen bullets.

I was reporting to our lieutenant when an officer came up and told us to stack our guns, that Lee had surrendered. Before we did this Gen. Mart Gary gave us a short talk, and said: "All of you who have good horses get out of this, and we will join Joe Johnston in North Carolina." I swam the James River on horseback and crossed into the valley. Before we reached North Carolina, however, Johnston also had surrendered. I made my way home, which I reached in May, and was never paroled.

STORY OF THE HARRIET LANE

A VESSEL WITH AN INTERESTING HISTORY

The merchant craft Elliot Richie was once the well known Federal cruiser Harriet Lane. During the presidency of Mr. Buchanan she was built as a revenue cutter and named for the accomplished niece of the President, who so gracefully did the honors of the White House. The Lane was a fine ship of her class and was very fleet. When the war came on, the demand for swift sailors to catch the blockade runners induced the government to fit her out as a war vessel, and she was placed on duty with the West Gulf squadron on the coast of Texas. Galveston had been abandoned by the Confederate forces, returning to Houston, and the Federal fleet lay in the sunny waters of Galveston Bay.

This fleet consisted of the steamers Westfield, 891 tons, six guns, under Commodore W. B. Renshaw, flagship of the squadron, the Clifton, 892 tons, seven guns, Lieut. Charles H. Baldwin, the Harriet Lane, 619 tons, three guns, Lieut. Jonathan M. Wainright. This squadron seems to have had an easy time of it, having only an occasional blockade runner to look after and no fears of the Confederates who were in the interior of Texas.

On January 1, 1863, the Harriet Lane was tied to the Galveston wharf, while the rest of the squadron lay at anchor in the bay not far off. The 42d Massachusetts Regiment lay asleep on the wharf near the Lane. There were no thoughts of an enemy near, when soon after sunrise a sudden change of scene was announced by the volleys of Confederate sharpshooters firing from the roofs and windows of the neighboring warehouses at the troops and shipping.

The attack had been organized by Gen. J. B. Magruder, who commanded the Confederates at Houston and had moved his troops during the previous day and night and silently marched them over the railroad bridge across the bay, and during the last night of December occupied the city.

Simultaneous with the attack from the land side two Confederate steamboats, the Bayou City and the Neptune, which had been fitted up at Houston as gunboats and armored with cotton bales, steamed rapidly out of the fog and engaged the Harriet Lane, the first vessel they met. The Neptune was pierced by a shell from the Lane which completely disabled her, when she drifted on the shallows and sank. Her consort, the Bayou City, ran alongside the Lane and was entangled in her rigging, when the Confederates swarmed aboard the decks of the man of war, where a desperate hand to hand fight took place, resulting in the capture of the Lane. Her commander, Captain Wainwright, and his principal officers and a number of men had been killed on her decks.

Commodore Renshaw while endeavoring to free his ship, the Westfield, from her anchors and get her into action had the misfortune to ground her on the flats of Pelican Island, where she was abandoned. A match was put to her magazine, the crew and captain escaping in boats. After waiting some time and finding that the vessel did not explode, the commodore with a boat's crew of fifteen men went to see what was the matter. This was a fatal move, for scarcely had Commodore Renshaw again boarded his flagship when she blew up with a terrible explosion and not a soul escaped. The rest of the squadron put to sea, while the Federal garrison had no option but to surrender to a superior force.

The Federals never retook Galveston during the entire war, and the Harriet Lane remained in the hands of the Confederates until toward the close of hostilities, when she was retaken by the Federal fleet as a blockade runner. After the war she was sold into the merchant service. Her engines were taken out and she was converted into a four masted schooner. She has often visited New Orleans as a peaceful merchantman as well as when she was a war ship. She was in the fleet with which Admiral Farragut captured New Orleans in 1862.

A most pathetic and tragic incident occurred at the time of the capture of the Lane at Galveston, and it was a realization of one of those terrible possibilities of a civil war, but which happily did not often occur.

Among the officers of the Lane was a gallant and handsome young lieutenant named Lea. Among the Confederate officers who boarded the Lane and engaged in the bloody struggle on her deck was Maj. Albert Miller Lea, once an officer of the United States army, but then fighting for his native South. When the ship struck her flag and the desperate battle was won, Major Lea, the Confederate, saw lying at the foot of the mainmast a young officer whose lifeblood was flowing from a gaping wound in his breast. This was Lieutenant Lea. They were father and son.

They had followed diverse roads in the line of duty, but now death had brought them together. The young man died in the arms of his father, to whom the glory of that victory was as dust and ashes.

Some of the best and bravest of the Texans fell that day. Among them was a young lieutenant, son of Gen. Sidney Sherman, one of the heroes of Texas independence. These two young soldiers, Lea and Sherman one who died for the Union and the other who died for the South were laid in the same grave. They were buried with military honors, and a great concourse of civilians, chiefly ladies, followed them to the cemetery and covered their grave with flowers.

[The name of the author of the above is not known. ED.]

THE CONFEDERATE MONUMENT AT AIKEN, S. C.

This simple monument is of polished Carolina granite, and is the result of the untiring efforts of the Ladies' Monument Association, which was organized May 20, 1892. The monument was placed in the center of one of the beautiful parks of the city near the railroad station in full view of the traveling public, and was unveiled July 23, 1901, by Misses Lidie Ford and Carrie Hall, daughters of local veterans. Gen. B. H. Teague was master of ceremonies, and in fitting words introduced the orator of the day, the Hon. J. Rice Smith, who delivered an eloquent tribute to the valor of the Confederate soldier. Other speakers, among them Congressman W. J. Talbert, addressed the assemblage, which filled the park. Many veterans and friends from the neighboring city of Augusta, Ga., were in attendance.

On the north face of the monument in bas relief is represented a cannon. On the east is the inscription by General Bishop Ellison Capers: "They gave their all in defense of home, honor, liberty, and the independence of their native land. They fought the valorous fight. They kept the faith of their fathers, forever honored and forever mourned." On the south side are crossed swords and on the west the inscription: "Erected July 23, 1901, by the Ladies' Monument Association of Aiken, S. C., in loving tribute to the Confederate soldiers of Aiken County." On the west is represented the Confederate war vessel (Merrimac) Virginia. Near the monument recently has been placed on a stone bed, an iron field piece which has been the property of the town for several ages. It was the signal gun at Camp Butler, also of the first recruiting camps of the State near the city at the breaking out of the Confederate war. It was cast at a foundry near Richmond, Va., in ante bellum times. It has never been used in battle.

SOLDIERS' DAY AT GALLATIN FAIR

The Fair of Gallatin, Tenn., in September had soldiers day, and about three hundred and fifty old veterans were in parade. They were the guests of the management, and everything was free, their uniform being all the pass needed anywhere. A magnificent dinner was served them, and the "boys in gray" enjoyed a jolly good time.

CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS DAY AT MURFREESBORO

Murfreesboro, Tenn., at its big annual fair set aside one day on which to do honor to the old soldiers. About one hundred were guests of the fair, and were beautifully entertained. They filled every moment with some pleasant diversion logrolling, telling stories of the old times, or listening to the eloquent address of Capt. Richard Beard.

HELPFUL SUGGESTION TO U. D. C. CHAPTERS

A Texas Chapter adopted a most excellent plan for their meetings. Each month they take a State and study its history in the war and the great men it has produced who are celebrated in military annals.

FLOWERS IN MEMORY OF HIS DEAD LEG

As queer a custom as was ever established is that of Maj. George Tate, of the U. S. A., who makes yearly trips to the grave where his dead leg is buried! He lost his leg in the battle of Gettysburg, and annually carries bouquets of red roses to place on the spot in which it was buried.

TO THE MEN OF THE FIFTH TENNESSEE REGIMENT

At the reunion of Ashby's Tennessee Cavalry it was decided to try to make a roster of the number of the old brigade now living, and to assist in this work it is requested that all survivors of the 5th Tennessee Regiment of Cavalry will write their name and address to W. G. Allen, Dayton, Rhea County, Tenn. Quick attention to this will be appreciated.

WANTS TO FIND A BOOK

James W. Campbell, of Martinsburg, W. Va., wishes to find a copy of "Some Truths of History : A Vindication of the South against the Encyclopedia Britannica and Other Maligners," by Thaddeus Oglesby, published by the Reid Jumbo Co.. of Atlanta, Ga. The book is out of print, and Mr. Campbell will be very grateful for a copy.

PLOWED UP THE SOLDIER'S GRAVE

Comrade Gilbert, of Georgia, says some people have purchased property near Tunnel Hill on which land was the grave of a Confederate soldier, and this grave Comrade Gilbert says has been plowed up by the new purchasers.

BRONZE MEDAL FOR PHILIPPINE SOLDIERS

It is not generally known that President William McKinley recommended to Congress a measure (which was passed) whereby a bronze medal is given to all soldiers (volunteers and a few regulars) who remained in the Philippines after their term of enlistment had expired and took part in suppressing the insurrection in Luzon. In his message President McKinley highly commended the heroic action of this Eighth Army Corps, which he said "stands forth as a noble example of the self sacrifice and consecration which have ever characterized the American soldier.

THE LAST ROLL

One by one they answer roll call,
One by one they pass away,
Pass beyond this vale of heartaches,
Noble wearers of the Gray.
Pass and cross that mystic river
Near its placid, restful shore,
Reach the long lost land of Eden,
Join the comrades gone before.
Ah, each year their ranks grow thinner,
Veterans weary by the way,
Soon life's sun will sink forever
On those wearers of the Gray.
When in spring the gentle showers
Kiss sweet rosebuds into bloom,
Then we weave a fragrant garland
For the Southland's cherished tomb.
Weave a garland, yes, of mem'ries
Memories twined with flowers rare,
Place it o'er our fearless heroes,
Bid its perfume linger there.

COL. CELSUS PRICE

Col. Celsus Price, son of Gen. Sterling Price, and a member of his staff, died in St. Louis September 5, 1909. He left the University of Virginia to join the Confederate army, where his record was very fine for courage and endurance. After the war he joined Maximilian's forces in Mexico. He took up the cult of Eastern mysticism, and for years had devoted his life to the study of theosophy, going to the fountain head of Orientalism to pursue his studies.

DAUGHTER OF PRESIDENT ZACHARY TAYLOR.

In Winchester, Va., on July 25, 1909, Mrs. Elizabeth Taylor Dandridge, the last member of the immediate family of President Taylor, died at the age of eighty five.

This daughter was the widow of William Wallace Bliss, a member of her father's staff in Mexico. As "Betty Bliss" she took position as mistress of the White House during her father's administration. She was only twenty four, beautiful and merry hearted, and her rule was characterized by the simplicity of a country girl and all the grace and courtesy of a countess. Her high culture, sunny disposition, and admirable social tact made her a close rival to Mrs. Cleveland as the most popular mistress ever in the White House. Her brother Richard, or "Dick" Taylor, as he was best known, won his military spurs while serving under Stonewall Jackson.

While General Taylor opposed the marriage of his daughter, Sarah Knox, to Jefferson Davis, then a budding young lieutenant, the rest of the family warmly approved of the match, and this sister, Betty, was one of young Davis's most enthusiastic adherents, and ever kept up her connection and love for one she called "Brother" always. Mr. Davis's second wife, who knew

"Betty Bliss," says that she was one of the most delightful of companions, that she "was personally attractive, always solicitous for the welfare of others, never elated, never repellant, but thoroughly composed, graceful, cordial, and attentive, and no one ever received her guests with greater dignity nor was more universally popular." Her husband had received the nickname of "Perfect" Bliss on account of his many charming characteristics.

Betty Bliss married Philip Dandridge, of Virginia, a cousin of Martha Custis, the wife of George Washington. On his death she removed from New Orleans to Virginia and made a home for her niece, the daughter of the German Countess Von Grabow. She lived here till her death, keeping till the last her charm of vivacity of manner, brilliancy of brain, and losing little of her beauty of face and form.

SMITH. E. W.

Smith died in Gainesville, Fla., in August, 1909, in the seventy seventh year of his age. He had been in delicate health for years, yet death came to him suddenly. He enlisted in the army of the Confederacy, and bore bravely all his share of the toil and fighting that fell to his regiment. He distinguished himself in the battle fought on the hill across Sweetwater branch.

HARRIS STANTON

It is not often Fate grants the sincere wish of the heart, but to Captain Stanton, of Cheraw, S. C., came this supreme good. He had often expressed a wish to die suddenly at his post of duty. On Sunday, August 22, Policeman Harris Stanton while on his beat fell dead of apoplexy.

Harris Stanton was a member of Hampton's Legion during the war, and he served in Capt. Henry McIver's company. In the battle of Hawe's Shop, Va., Captain McIver was shot and his leg broken. Stanton saw him fall, and though the air was full of whistling bullets, he dismounted, took the injured officer on his back, and carried him from the field. Captain Melver became Chief Justice of the State.

DR. C. ALONZO LANDRUM

Dr. C. A. Landrum was born in Columbus, Ga., June 5, 1838, and died at DeFuniak Springs, Fla., April 29, 1909. He went to Florida prior to the War between the States. In his service for the Confederacy he was at first orderly sergeant in Capt. C. L. McKinnon's company, but rose to the rank of second lieutenant. He was wounded in the battle of Perryville, Ky., and captured, but was exchanged later at Vicksburg. He was also in the battles of Missionary Ridge, Chickamauga, Dallas, Ga., and Chattanooga. After the war closed, he graduated from the Medical Department of Tulane University, and practiced in Milton, Westville, and DeFuniak, Fla. He had also practiced dentistry, and at the time of his death was conducting a drug business in DeFuniak Springs. His reputation for probity was widely recognized.

The moral principle was a potent factor in the career of Dr. Landrum, and his life as soldier and citizen was modeled upon the teachings of the Bible. He leaves a wife, five daughters, and a son who cherish his memory, and to whom he has left "a good name, rather to be chosen than great riches." He was a member of E. Kirby Smith Camp, U. C. V., whose members followed their comrade to the grave.

WILLIAM ANTHONY WAYNE

William Anthony Wayne was born at Kinston, Lenoir County, N. C.. August 4, 1836, and "ell asleep peacefully at his home, in Washington City, July 5, 1909. Of a distinguished family, he inherited the sterling qualities of his ancestors a Confederate soldier, a typical Southern gentleman, noble, gallant, brave, amiable, gentle, kind. He enlisted in Company A, 5th Alabama Volunteers, in May, 1861, and was paroled at the surrender of the army under General Lee at Appomattox C. H., Va. From the first battle of Manassas to the last seven days' fight around Richmond, where he commanded his company, he never swerved from his duty. In every sphere of life he was the same true friend, upright, honorable, generous. Serving in a corps commanded by Stonewall Jackson, he never spoke of that grand hero without tears in his eyes, and ever and always said: Had Jackson commanded at Gettysburg, a different tale would have been told.

He was a loving, tender, devoted husband who held his home life above everything else. A friend writing of him said: "I am glad I had the pleasure of his acquaintance. He was a gentleman of the old school, one of modest dignity, so courteous and considerate an example of the type of man we had been taught to consider the finest in the world.

For forty years he was an efficient and faithful public servant. One of his last acts of kindness was to purchase a casket and ship the remains of a Confederate veteran from North Carolina a few weeks before his own casket was occupied. But the majesty of death has fallen on his brow and he has been laid to rest in beautiful Rock Creek Cemetery.

WILLIAM DAVIDSON

William Davidson, aged seventy four years, an inmate of the Tennessee Soldiers' Home, died as the result of having become overheated. He was familiarly known at the Home as "Pap," and was one of the most popular of the inmates. His death occurred just as the funeral service was in progress over the body of a comrade, William Doak. Mr. Davidson is the eighth soldier to die at the Home within the present year. He served two years in the Civil War, and was both wounded and captured,

PETTYS

Thomas Pettys was born in Virginia in 1832, and in his seventy seventh year died at the Tennessee Soldiers Home, near Nashville, in September, 1909. Though one of the oldest men in the Home and constantly racked with pain from a long and hopeless disease, Thomas Pettys was ever cheery and bright in his disposition, strong and yet gentle in character, and with wide influence for good to all around him. He enlisted at the age of twenty in the 13th Tennessee Cavalry and made an enviable war record.

WRAY

W. L. Wray died in Carrollton, Miss., at the age of eighty four. In 1862 he enlisted in the 30th Mississippi Infantry as first lieutenant, and rose almost at once to the captaincy, and as such took part in several of the most important engagements. He was a prisoner for two years on Johnson's Island. He returned to Carrollton and went into the banking business, and was president of the Carrollton Bank. He was buried at Evergreen Cemetery with Masonic honors.

DEATH LIST OF MEMPHIS HISTORICAL SOCIETY

List of members of the Confederate Historical Association who have died between the dates of January 1, 1909, and July 1, 1909:

O. B. Farris, captain Company K, 2d Infantry, died January 1, 1909,
James C. Clary, private Company H, 154th Sr. Tennessee Infantry, died January 7, 1909,
Charles G. Locke, private Company H, 15th Arkansas Infantry, died January 13, 1909,
Barton Dickson, captain Company A, 16th Alabama Infantry, died January 15, 1909,
Daniel C. Jones, lieutenant Company A, 38th Tennessee Infantry, died March 11, 1909,
Henry T. Bragg, private Company A, 7th Tennessee Cavalry, died March 16, 1909,
Rev. A. G. Burrow, chaplain 22d Tennessee Infantry, died March 19, 1909,
Albert K. Graham, private Company A, 7th Tennessee Cavalry, died April 12, 1909,
Daniel C. Rittenhouse, private Company West Rangers, McCulloch's Regiment, died April 14, 1909,
Martillus L. Selden, Company A, 7th Tennessee Cavalry, died May 9, 1909,
Richard J. Rawlings, private Company B, Forrest's (old) Regiment, died May 15, 1909,
George W. Miller, lieutenant Company D, 1st Tennessee Artillery, died May 18, 1909.

W. S. ALLCORN

W. S. Allcorn was born in Floyd County, Ga., in August, 1841. Early in 1861 he volunteered in Capt. Jack Hargrove's company of the 40th Georgia Infantry. He served through the siege of Vicksburg and fought from Dalton to Atlanta, where the whole regiment was surrounded and captured while on picket duty and all sent to Camp Chase Prison, and there starved until the close of the war. Returning home, he took up life again as a farmer in Bartow County, where he married and reared a family. In 1898 he removed to Winston County, Ala., where his death occurred on the 1st of April, 1909. He will be remembered as an honest and upright citizen, faithful to his country and his God.

JOSEPH E. PETTIGREW. (See sketch in August VETERAN, page 417, by Joseph W. Brunson.)

JERRY RYAN

An eventful life closed with the death of Jerry Ryan recently at his home, in Fresno, Cal., at the age of seventy three years. He came to this country when a young man and located at Houston, Tex., where he married just prior to the war. He joined the Confederate army and served to the end as a member of Company C, 8th Texas Regiment, Terry's Rangers. After the war he removed his family to Oregon, and in 1873 to Fresno, Cal. At the time Fresno had only eleven houses, and as one of the pioneers of the town Ryan had opportunities for good investments, so that he had become one of the wealthiest citizens of that city. He is survived by five sons and two daughters.

DEATHS AT DOSSVILLE, Miss.

Notice comes from Dossville, Miss., of the recent deaths of three comrades who had served the Confederacy faithfully.

W. A. Kinlow was born in 1843. He was a member of Company K, 4th Mississippi Regiment Infantry.

J. E. Moore was born in 1836. He served in Company E, 8th Georgia Regiment.

John Newton Moore first enlisted in the 14th Mississippi Infantry, and after the battle of Fort Donelson enlisted in Company G, 40th Mississippi Regiment. He was in the battles of Iuka and Corinth and in the Georgia campaign, and was captured at Peachtree Creek and imprisoned at Camp Douglas. He was born in 1842.

BACHELOR

Joseph Bachelor was born in Eatonville, Ga., and died in the Old Soldiers Home, near Atlanta, Ga., in September, 1909, in his eighty third year. He enlisted in the 3d Georgia Regiment, and was afterwards transferred to the 66th Georgia, in which he served with distinction till the end of the war.

GEORGE BARNES SHELBY

George B. Shelby was born at Kirkwood, Madison County, Miss., October 6, 1844, a son of Marcus D. and Sarah J. Shelby, of prominent Tennessee and South Carolina families. Marcus D. Shelby was a nephew of Col. Isaac Shelby, an officer in the War of the Revolution and of 1812, and also the first Governor of Kentucky, and he was the grandson of Brig. Gen. Evan Shelby.

George B. Shelby was a student at Madison College when the war opened. In 1862 he enlisted in the company of Captain Lockett, in Wirt Adams's Mississippi Regiment, and about a year later he joined Harvey's Scouts, which intrepid band did effective service in Mississippi, Tennessee, Kentucky, Georgia, and Alabama first under Gen. Crosby Armstrong, later under Gen. W. H. Jackson, and then Gen. N. B. Forrest. Comrade Shelby was with his command under General Johnston until the final surrender, taking part in the campaigns and engagements of his company, and he made a gallant record.

He was mustered out at Demopolis, Ala., after the close of the war, having been at Columbus, Ga., when General Lee surrendered. He had to begin life again empty handed, and with courage and energy overcame the obstacles to success, becoming one of the most substantial citizens of Bolivar County. The town of Shelby was named for him, and he was Vice President of the Shelby Bank. He was always interested and helpful in the general welfare and advancement of his community and State.

Death came to Comrade Shelby at St. Joseph's Hospital, in Memphis, Tenn., on January 30, 1909. He is survived by his wife, who was Miss Janie Poitevant, of Grenada, Miss., and two sons, Drs. Fred P. and George B. Shelby, Jr., both able and successful members of their profession in Mississippi,

DR. W. C. CLAY

Pat Cleburne Camp at Waco, Tex., lost a valued member in the death of Dr. W. C. Clay on July 5, 1909. He was born in LaGrange, Tenn., March 31, 1843. He was a soldier in the Confederate army four years, and was second lieutenant in the 13th Tennessee Regiment, Vaughan's Brigade, Cheatham's Division. He was wounded in the battle of Shiloh. His wife, surviving him, was Miss Esse Greer, of Mississippi.

DEATHS AT CARROLLTON, Miss.

At its regular monthly meeting in September Camp P. F. Liddell, of Carrollton, Miss., paid tribute to the comrades who have lately been enrolled among those who have passed into the great beyond:

Capt. William Ray was a soldier in General Bragg's Army of Tennessee. He was a member of the 30th Mississippi Regiment, Walthall's Brigade, performing quietly and conscientiously the duties of a true man and soldier.

Solon Smith was a private in Company K, 11th Mississippi Regiment, Davis's Brigade, A. N. V. As a sharpshooter on many battle lines he won the commendation of superior officers.

John T. Stanford rose from the ranks by gradual promotions, by choice of his comrades, to the captaincy of his company. With Pettigrew, Heth, and Pickett at Gettysburg he moved his company in bloody and disastrous assault, and fell pierced through by a Minie ball as he mounted the stone fence. From that wound he never entirely recovered, and it was doubtless the cause of paralysis which ended his life. He had been Commander of Camp Liddell since its organization.

Jesse C. Lott marched with Lee and Hill, Heth, Davis, Stone, Miller, and Nelson. He was severely wounded at Gettysburg, losing a leg. Crippled as he was, he met life's duties bravely and earned the confidence of his fellow citizens.

Frank D. Loden enlisted in Stanford's Battery at Grenada in 1861, and continued in service until honorably paroled, faithfully performing the duties of a soldier in camp or battle.

John W. Kimbrough, who served in Company K, 11th Mississippi Regiment, has joined the great majority. He died at his home, near Scooba, Miss., on September 14, 1909. He was a charter member of the Carroll Rifles, and served through the entire four years. Though never ranking above sergeant, he commanded his company on several occasions.

JAMES MADISON MCKAY

At Milo, Mo., on July 14, 1909, occurred the death of James Madison McKay after a lingering illness. He was born near Franklin, Tenn., in 1836. Deprived of a father's care and counsel at two years of age, he was reared by a mother of unusual strength of character, and her devout Christian principles were impressed upon her children. When the war came on, James McKay enlisted for the South, becoming a soldier under Jo Shelby, and faithfully endured the hardships and perils of that service. He was far from home and penniless when the end came. Death had claimed his elder sister, and with his mother and remaining sister he returned to Bates County, Mo., to rebuild the home which had become ashes. He went to work with a brave heart, and the years brought him prosperity.

He was married in 1869 to Miss Elizabeth J. Bartlett, and to this union were born two sons and five daughters, to whom comes the heritage of a life pure in thought and act. He was a benefactor to his community, beloved and respected by all who knew him.

STERCHI

Atlanta Camp, U. C. V., attended in a body the funeral of J. H. Sterchi, one of its members, who died in Atlanta August 18, 1909.

DR. BENJAMIN RICHARD THOMASON

Dr. Benjamin R. Thomason died at Era, Tex., on July 2, 1909. He was born November 24, 1842, at Unionville, Tenn., his parents having moved there from Virginia about 1825. He was at school in that community until the outbreak of the war, when he enlisted in the 44th Tennessee Regiment (Gen. Bushrod Johnson) and Duggan's company.

He served with the Army of Tennessee under General Bragg until after the battle of Chickamauga, when he was transferred to Virginia, rendering gallant service in the battles of Shiloh, Perryville, Murfreesboro, Chickamauga, Drewrys Bluff, and the battles in front of Petersburg. He was severely wounded at Chickamauga and Drewrys Bluff. He was elected lieutenant of Company G, 44th Tennessee, in 1863, and commanded the company until they were captured at Petersburg on June 17, 1864. He was in prison at Fort Delaware until the surrender.

Returning home, he entered the University of Nashville, and later the College of Medicine and Surgery at Cincinnati, at which place he graduated in 1873. He practiced his profession in Tennessee for a short time before removing to Gainesville, Tex., practicing there and at Era the rest of his life, and ranking high as physician and citizen. His first wife was Susan Olivia Hoover, of Rover, Tenn., and his last Mary Maupin, of Gainesville, Tex. He leaves five children, the oldest being an attorney of Gainesville.

JOHN HUFFINGTON

After an illness of several months, John Huffington died at his home, in Allen, Md., on September 2, 1909, in his seventy second year. He was the son of slaveholding parents, and at the outbreak of the Civil War he espoused the cause of the South. Running the blockade to Virginia, he enlisted in Company F, 2d Maryland Regiment, and served with great gallantry to the close of the war, participating in every pitched battle fought by the Army of Northern Virginia after the Seven Days' battle around Richmond. He was slightly wounded at Gettysburg, where his regiment in a desperate charge on Culp's Hill lost over half its members, and in the trenches at Petersburg he was thought to have been fatally wounded on April 2, 1865. In the evacuation, though suffering painfully, he took up the march with his comrades, and two days after entering the hospital at Farmville he was captured by Sheridan's command. No love for home could lessen his loyalty to the cause he had espoused, and after his furlough in August, 1862, he made his way South again and followed the failing fortunes of the stars and bars to the end. He was married in 1876 to Miss Carrie Hayman, who survives with a son and two daughters.

CHARLES PICKETT

The death of Charles Pickett occurred on the 20th of August, 1909, at his home, in Carrabelle, Fla., at the age of seventy years. He enlisted in Company B, Captain Waller, 8th Florida Infantry, and served in Virginia. He was captured in the battle of the Wilderness and sent to Point Lookout, Md., from which prison he was transferred to Elmira, and there confined until the end of the war.

During the battle of the Wilderness, as the Confederates were forced to retreat, Comrade Pickett felt a heavy blow on the knapsack on his back which threw him into a hole where a tree had blown down and caused his capture. On arriving at the prison he examined his knapsack, which contained a blanket and a few clothes, and found therein several bullets which evidently struck the knapsack hard enough to cause his fall.

He then returned to his home, at Apalachicola, Fla., and later removed to Carrabelle with his brother James, with whom he continued to make his home, as he never married. Two brothers survive him.

ROGERS

When but a boy John J. Rogers entered the Confederate army from Brooks County, Ga. He was twice wounded and in prison for some time. He removed to Florida some six years ago, and died at St. Petersburg on the 7th of September, 1909. He was a member of the U. C. V. Camp at that place.

REV. M. G. TURNER

(Sketch of whom appeared in September VETERAN, page 470.)

HALE AND STRONG AT ONE HUNDRED AND TWO

Sixty odd years ago Dr. John D. Smith, the founder of Henderson, Tenn., took his crop of cotton to Memphis on a Hatchie River boat. One of the deck hands was a red headed Irishman, a cheerful, tireless worker, already approaching middle age. Dr. Smith was so impressed with this man's capability that he engaged him to return with him and help on his farm. Tommy Campbell, or "Uncle Tommy," as he was soon called, became a member of the Smith family and one of its strongest adherents.

In 1861 Tommy Campbell enlisted with the 2d Tennessee Infantry, Col. J. Knox Walker, and later the 5th Confederate Regiment. In 1862 he was discharged at Tupelo, Miss., as over age. A year later he joined Captain May's company, Bell's Brigade, Forrest's Cavalry. In 1864 he was wounded in a fight at Athens, Ala. The wound was on top of his head, and "Uncle Tommy" was gratified that he was so low, for if otherwise the bullet would have struck him in the head.

After the war he returned to Tennessee, and that State had no better nor more zealous citizen than the little red headed Irishman who seems to have found the fountain of youth.

In early September of this year Judge G. W. Smith, of Fresno, Cal., who was the youngest son of Dr. John Smith, came back to Henderson to visit the scenes of his boyhood, and "Uncle Tommy Campbell" came from his home in Pinson to see him, hale and hearty, little the worse for the summers and winters of one hundred and two years. The old gentleman and the silver haired judge, whom he regards as a boy, spent happy days together in recalling incidents of the Judge's youth. This old man was reported in health late in September.

MONUMENT FOR HOOD'S TEXAS BRIGADE

Confederate Veterans Greeting: At the Reunion of Hood's Texas Brigade at Jefferson, Tex., June 25 27, 1909, the contract was let for the erection of a monument for the brigade to be unveiled at the next Reunion, in Austin, Tex., May 6 8, 1910. We want every living member of the brigade who can possibly attend to be there at that time.

The brigade was composed of the 1st, 4th, and 5th Texas Regiments, the 18th Georgia Regiment, Hampton's South Carolina Legion, and the 3d Arkansas Regiment. I hope to locate every living member of the three Texas regiments, to see how many of the forty one hundred or more who went to Virginia with those three regiments are still alive, and I kindly ask every member who sees this notice to send me his name, post office address, company and regiment to which he belonged, and the name and address of all other members he may know. E. K. GOREE, Sec. Hood's Texas Brigade Association.

THE TAR HEEL DAUGHTERS

The North Carolina Division, U. D. C., has been called in convention at Wilmington, N. C., October 13 . The year has been a notable one for the accomplishment of work begun in other years. A ceremony of the yearly meeting will be the laying of the corner stone for the memorial to the Hon. George Davis, the last Attorney General of the Confederacy, who was a resident of Wilmington. There will also be the unveiling of a portrait of the great Kuklux leader, Randolph Shotwell, which will afterwards be placed in the North Carolina Room in the Richmond Museum.

The year has seen the completion of the magnificent monument erected by the Robert F. Hoke Chapter at Salisbury, the work of Sculptor Ruckstuhl. The handsome monument now complete at Oxford will be unveiled October 30. Again, the sum is about complete for the Henry L. Wyatt statue which is to do honor to the first man whose blood was shed in battle for Southern independence.

The garnering by official reports will show a rich harvest yield in the increased number of Chapters and added strength of the already organized ones.

[The foregoing is from the Corresponding Secretary North Carolina Division, Mrs. Maude Turner Finger, of Charlotte.]

DEATH OF THE CAPTOR OF GENERAL MORGAN

Gen. James Shackelford, of Kentucky, died in Port Huron, Mich., September 7, 1909. He was a veteran of the Mexican and Civil Wars, and won fame in both. His special interest to Southerners lies in the fact that it was he who captured the great Confederate leader, John H. Morgan. The two were boyhood and manhood friends, and after a ride of thirty days and a pursuit across three States, General Shackelford effected the capture of the noted cavalryman. He received from General Morgan as a token of friendship and esteem the horse he had ridden in so many raids with all its accouterments.

WILL NEVER DON BLUE UNIFORM

Governor Brown, of Georgia, appointed Hon. G. N. Saussy, of Sylvester, to serve on his staff. When the usual oath of allegiance was presented to Mr. Saussy, he struck out the portion wherein the appointee agrees to support the government and wrote: "I am a Confederate soldier on parole. I except to the twelfth, fourteenth, and fifteenth amendments." Where the word "blue" occurred in description of the uniform to be worn, he inserted "gray." This paper was returned to Mr. Saussy by Adj. Gen. A. J. Scott, who said the oath must be taken in its entirety or not at all. Mr. Saussy declined the appointment.

The brigade was composed of the 1st, 4th, and 5th Texas Regiments, the 18th Georgia Regiment, Hampton's South Carolina Legion, and the 3d Arkansas Regiment. I hope to locate every living member of the three Texas regiments, to see how many of the forty one hundred or more who went to Virginia with those three regiments are still alive, and I kindly ask every member who sees this notice to send me his name, post office address, company and regiment to which he belonged, and the name and address of all other members he may know. E. K. GOREE, Sec. Hood's Texas Brigade Association.

A REMINISCENCE GEN. JOHN M. BRIGHT

In connection with an article by Hon. John Bright in the August VETERAN, Mrs. Sally Lusk Randals writes:

"My father, William Lusk, lived near Rock Martin Camp. I was then fifteen years old. I call to mind many of the incidents mentioned by Mr. Bright, especially the capture of the four men in citizen clothes. My recollection is that but one of the four men was examined. I remember General Forrest's decision concerning the men that they should be tried as spies. Only one of the four was brought in and questioned. While the examination was going on General Forrest was lying on the bed, and put the questions to the prisoner himself. The prisoner was paroled and dismissed. The next day after Forrest left this man returned with the advanced guard of the Federals and said: 'Here is where Forrest made his headquarters. In that house I was examined.' They demanded sweet milk. I remember that I was sent to carry the milk to them. After the advance guard passed on and the main body of soldiers came up, an officer rode up and asked my father if this was Forrest's headquarters. My father told him it was.

Said he: 'What time of the day, sir, did General Forrest leave here yesterday?' Father in quite a trembling voice said: 'I declare I don't know. The officer said: 'Sir, your memory is damn short. Didn't he leave here precisely at twelve o'clock?' As the officer put the last question he raised his gun, as if he were going to shoot. It was said that father made a Masonic sign, we know that the gun was immediately lowered. He beckoned to father to come to him, then, alighting from his horse, he put his arms around father's neck. He remained at the gate till the troops had all passed.

STATUE FOR BISHOP GALLOWAY

Pursuant to a request embodied in the resolutions adopted by the Mississippi Press Association, the Governor of that State has issued a proclamation calling for funds to be used in the erection of a statue to Bishop Charles B. Galloway, who died recently. In his proclamation Governor Noel pays many beautiful tributes to the noble character, the unswerving fealty, and unblemished reputation of the well loved Bishop.

Governor Noel appointed as a committee to take the matter in charge J. G. McGuire, Editor Yazoo City Herald, E. A. Fitzgerald, Business Manager of the Vicksburg Herald, and Frederick Sullins, Editor Jackson Daily News. These appointees of the Governor were the choice of Mrs. Charles B. Galloway and her son, Dr. E. H. Galloway.

The committee will meet in Jackson and will issue a call to all the editors in the State asking their cooperation.

A MONUMENT FOR VALLEY HEAD, W. VA.

Camp Pegram, of Valley Head, W. Va., appeals to all Confederates to cooperate with them in erecting a monument in Randolph County, W. Va., to the memory of the Confederate soldiers of that county and vicinity. This includes all soldiers who died on Valley Mountain in 1861 while General Lee was camped there. Capt. G. W. Painter is Commander of the Camp and treasurer of the fund, and can be addressed at Valley Head. All Confederate organizations are asked to join in this undertaking and send a contribution, however small, as it is only in cooperation that success can be attained.

End

Confederate Veteran Magazine October 1909