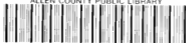


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ANNALS

OF THE

LYNCHBURG HOME GUARD.

Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.

PREPARED BY REQUEST BY

CHARLES M. BLACKFORD, JR., M. D., CHAIRMAN,

Assisted by the Following Committee.

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GEN. JOHN HOLMES SMITH, COL. KIRKWOOD OTEY.

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ARTHUR H. TAYLOR.

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BRIGADIER GENERAL SAMUEL GARLAND, JR.

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VOTE OF THANKS.

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INTRODUCTION.

THE HISTORY of a people is but the resultant record of the traditions of individuals, and the history of an army and its achievements can only be truly written when the doings of each of its component units have been carefully preserved and duly recorded.

It is only thus that the "true inwardness" of a campaign can be told, and only thus the true heroism of an army can be handed down to posterity. The political results of a war or of a single campaign in it, are seen quickly, and soon enter into the philosophy of history, but to appreciate the multitude of causes which produce such results it is necessary to critically inspect the organization, the condition and the spirit of each and every department of the army engaged: indeed it is necessary fully to investigate the motives, deeds and characters of the individuals who compose it. This is especially so when the army, the results of whose actions are to be studied, is one composed of citizen soldiery.

Napier, in his history of the Peninsular War, whilst giving general results in amplest scope, and pointing out the philosophy of the struggle he described with clearest purpose, enforced the logic of his conclusions, and demonstrated the truth of his facts by a constant and almost tedious recurrence to the annals and traditions of each corps and its subdivisions.

When some future historian comes with impartial pen to write with care the glorious record of the "Army of

Northern Virginia," if he would conform his story to its high achievements, and attune his tone to the grandeur of his subject, he must seek his information from other sources than official records, the reports of battles, or even the partial tattle of contemporaneous newspaper correspondents. These sources of knowledge he must exhaust, of course, but if he wishes to be inspired by the living impulses which made that army great, and to enter into the spirit and identify himself with the men who composed it, he must learn the history of each and every brigade, regiment and company; he must become one with the individuals who composed it; must sit with them again around the camp fire, learn their hopes and feelings, know their joys and sorrows, read their diaries and correspondence, the letters they received as well as those they wrote; aye, he must go further, he must leave the battlefield and the bivouac, enter their homes and sit by their distant firesides, that he may know what the sacrifice they were making and how terrible the anxieties which at once oppressed and nerved the men who so bravely defended their rights and their homes. Thus only can he so vivify the dry details of strategies, battles, marches, and counter marches that the readers of the future may be placed in full accord with the heroes of whom he writes, and may so enter with full sympathy into their hopes, fears, anxieties and joys as truly to understand their sufferings and appreciate their deeds.

The Northern people are preserving all the traditions of organization and individuals composing their armies and have all the vast power or a friendly government

to aid them in the effort. Each brigade, regiment and company has its historian, and by biography and autobiography the story of the individual is everywhere made conspicuous, and where truthful history fails they subsidize the fancy of the poet and the imagination of the novelist. Sherman's march through Georgia, with no armed foe to oppose, and which, according to Von Molke's estimate was merely a question of the commissariat, has been made the theme of a national anthem, and the fictions of "Sheridan's Ride" and Barbara Freitche are lisped by successive classes in elocution to keep aglow the fires of infant patriotism.

The fierce struggle for bread in which the Southern people have been engaged, coupled with the natural indifference to such things usually characteristic of the agricultural classes, have combined to prevent the Southerners from paying the proper attention to the preservation of the traditions of the war, whether of the organized forces engaged, or the individuals composing them, and this has imposed a great loss of well won reputation, and has robbed the future historian of much with which to vindicate both the cause for which our armies fought, and the heroic character of the contest.

Much, however, can still be done to repair our past shortcomings if all will unite in the effort, for our land, despite the ravages of invading armies and the destructive torch of a pitiless foe, is still rich in historic memories, and in more enduring archives which perpetuate the story of the great struggle, the bravery of our men, and the heroic suffering of our women. On many a forgotten shelf can be found the muster roll

with its sad but accurate account of diminished numbers and scant supplies, or the captain's report of what was done by his company in some great battle, telling in simple language how his dauntless little band of heroes had bared their bosoms to the foe, and left half their number dead upon the field. There is no household that cannot produce some faded letter, some tear-stained diary, some cotemporaneous memoranda, which will place the historian more fully *en rapport* with the times and people of which he writes; and there are few houses in Virginia where there are not stored away as precious relics, some tattered flag, some well worn sword, some rusted rifle, or some uniform of blood-stained grey, around which cluster sacred memories of lost loved ones—proud traditions which should never die. All these things link us to the glorious past, and teach the new generation to emulate the virtues of that which is passing away. Such being their use, how priceless do they become, and how imperative the duty to rescue them from the destroying hand of time and change.

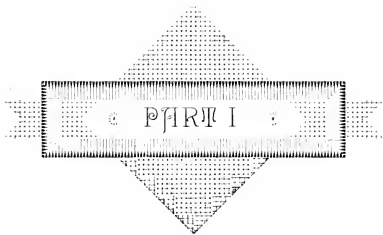
It is a fit subject of congratulation that our people are now awakening to the importance of preserving these domestic archives—these sacred relics—for the purpose of vouching to the coming historian the truth of our unwritten traditions, and of inspiring him with the full grandeur of the deeds that were done. Thus will be garnered for his use the materials for accurate history, which but for this effort would soon pass into oblivion.

It is for the furtherance of this general effort, and


for the preservation of its own history and the history of its members who took part in the war, that "The Lynchburg Home Guard" has determined to publish in this little volume its annals of thirty two years of eventful life, including its four years of service in the field.

It feels that in doing so it takes upon itself a patriotic duty. Of those who now constitute its active members, none went through the stirring scenes which made the company historic, but they glory in its grand record, and believe that in preserving it in permanent form, they not only build a monument to the valor and virtue of those who made its name so famous, but perpetuate an example to which its members may proudly point, and which all may emulate with loving veneration.

To those of its veterans who survive, this book is tendered as a faithful reminder of the tragic scenes in which they so actively and so gloriously participated--the time when they were making history--and to the long list of its martyred dead, it is offered as a proof of the grateful love with which their successors enshrine the memory of the patriotic heroes who were faithful to the end, and sealed their patriotism with their life's blood. Of this glorious list, it may be well said, as inscribed of the Swiss guard or the Lion of Lucerne: "*Haec sunt nomina eorum, qui ne sacramento fidem fallerent, fortissime pugnantes ceciderunt*"



FROM THE ORGANIZATION OF THE COMPANY TO THE OUTBREAK OF THE WAR.

HE Southern people have ever developed a genius for war, and from them have sprung many of the most distinguished warriors of the United States, notably among them may be named George Washington, Harry Lee, of the Legion, Winfield Scott, Zachary Taylor, Robert E. Lee, "Stonewall" Jackson, and George E. Thomas. This is the legitimate outcome of the habitat of the people. They were distinctively agricultural and pastoral, lived on large estates in sparsely settled communities, far from the influence of large cities. While they were often highly cultured, their lives were spent much out of doors and in the saddle, so that the change from their avocations in peace to the hardships and dangers of war was easily made, and but opened a new field for their energies, much to their taste. Further than this they were surrounded by a servile and subordinate race, dependent upon their will and protection, the relations with whom engendered that self-control and habit of thoughtful command which ever results from the burden of personal responsibility.

Under the influence of these causes and the genius they invoked, the first sound of the tocsin of war brought many a full armed band to the front, and in less time perhaps, than ever before known in history an organized and equipped army was placed in the field, drawn entirely from civil life.

Among the companies most prompt to offer their services to the State, and to prepare for active service,

was the "Home Guard" of Lynchburg, in which were enrolled many of the best young citizens of the community, and many who afterwards rose to distinguished rank in the Confederate army. On the first suggestion that the horrid front of real war was about to be raised, it was ready, and with nearly ninety men, rank and file, by the military instinct of its commander and the enthusiastic zeal of its members, was converted as by magic, from a peaceful organism as a band of citizen soldiers, to a powerful arm, ready for the fierce struggle.

The natal day of the company was November 8th, 1859. On the 16th of October, 1859, the fanatic, John Brown and his handful of followers made the audacious and now historic attack on the arsenal at Harper's Ferry, the avowed object of which was to free the slaves of the South, and put arms in their hands to be used against their masters. The raid itself was of small moment, but the mode in which it was received at the North, and the sympathy which was there evinced, both in its aim and its mode, soon warned the Southern people that the fanatic effort of John Brown was but the forerunner of a general scheme by which their peculiar institutions were to be subverted, and that an appeal to arms for protection was inevitable.

All thinking people in the South saw in it a portent of graver results, and knew it but the dust that marks an approaching storm.

No one was more impressed by this than Samuel Garland, jr., a young and rising lawyer of Lynchburg, his native city. He had been educated at the Virginia Military Institute and the University of Virginia, and

had been engaged in the practice of his profession about six years. He felt that under the emergency the young men had important duties to perform, and that the organization of military companies throughout the land had become a measure of public safety. There was no military company at that time in Lynchburg, although it had a population of nearly ten thousand people. He summoned to a conference a number of the prominent men of the place, among them Kirkwood Otey, Esq., and William A. Strother, Esq., and after stating his views upon the subject of the necessity for such an organization, generously offered to bear the expense incident to its formation. The result of the conference was the "Home Guard" which, as stated before, was fully organized on the evening of the 8th day of November, 1859, when Samuel Garland, Jr., was elected captain, and Kirkwood Otey, Marcellus N. Moorman, John G. Meem, Jr., and Samuel M. Simpson, were elected lieutenants, ranking in the order named.

This little volume undertakes to trace the glorious history of the company thus formed, from that day to the present. Its story is one of success, and one that may well stimulate its present members, and those who are to follow us, to high resolves that its future may ever be worthy the record of its past. In peace it has maintained so high a standard of duty, collectively and individually, that it has inspired the respect and confidence of our citizens and of every community in which it has been known, and its record in war, extending from Bull Run to Appomattox Courthouse.

and including eleven great battles and thirteen active skirmishes, is the record of the army of Northern Virginia, into which it was incorporated as Company G, of the Eleventh Virginia Infantry, and to which it bore the same relation as did the beauties of Greece, who lent their loveliness to the Venus of Appelles, and proudly claimed that part of her, which she had borrowed of them.

The following is the list of the original members of the Home Guard when organized on the 8th of November, 1859:

OFFICERS.

Samuel Garland Jr.,	-	-	Captain.
Kirkwood Otey,	-	-	First Lieutenant.
M. N. Moorman,	-	-	Second Lieutenant.
John G. Meem, Jr.,	-	-	Third Lieutenant.
Samuel M. Simpson,	-	-	Fourth Lieutenant.
Robert McKinney,	-	-	Orderly Sergeant.
John C. Johnson,	-	-	Second Sergeant.
W. J. H. Hawkins,	-	-	Third Sergeant.
William Sandford,	-	-	Color Sergeant.
C. V. Cosby,	-	-	First Corporal.
J. Kirk Seabury,	-	-	Second Corporal.
C. D. Hamner,	-	-	Third Corporal.
W. D. Nowlin,	-	-	Fourth Corporal.
B. Lewis Blackford,	-	-	Treasurer.
Robert Garlick Hill Kean,	-	-	Secretary.
Benjamin Blackford,	-	-	Surgeon.
M. I. Goodman,	-	-	Armorer.
E. W. Burks,	-	-	Marker.
G. A. Preston,	-	-	Marker.

PRIVATES.

Henry J. Abrahams,	Calvin McCorkle,
I. H. Adams,	Charles A. Moseley,
E. A. Akers,	Max L. Mayer,
J. N. Anderson,	A. H. Miller,
R. P. Button,	J. Lawrence Meem,
R. S. Burton,	S. L. Moorman,
Robert L. Brown,	J. W. Norvell,
R. C. Burkholder,	James B. Nowlin,
J. J. Creed,	John L. Oglesby,
C. C. Clark,	Robert C. Pierce,
Wiley Campbell,	C. D. Page,
S. A. Cunningham,	C. D. Percival,
H. Dabney,	John A. Read,
Clinton DeWitt,	R. E. Robertson,
Thomas N. Dowdy,	H. S. Sullivan,
E. N. Eubank,	Samuel C. Stone,
J. Franklin, Jr.,	George W. Shelton,
Max Guggenheimer, Jr.,	C. H. Spencer,
Henry Guggenheimer,	David H. Slagle,
J. M. G. Hawkins,	W. A. Strother,
Charles E. Kent,	John H. Smith,
J. F. Kinnier,	W. B. Snead,
Nicholas Kabler,	Van Taliaferro,
G. M. Kelly,	N. S. Tanner,
L. F. Lucado,	J. H. Thompson,
G. T. Lavinder,	W. A. Toot,
M. M. Leckie,	H. C. Victor,
John A. Lee,	William K. Trigg,
Chiswell D. Langhorne,	John W. Wheeler,
James H. Lydick,	John M. White,
	and John J. Wade.

The company, when organized at first had no regular armory, but each man kept his arms and accoutrements at home, donning them when called upon for drill or parade. This saved the young company a great expense, while it did not in any degree detract from its efficiency. The members were much interested in their organization and soon acquired proficiency in the manual and in company movements. We take the following extracts from the diary of Mr. William M. Blackford, former editor of the *Virginian*, and at that time cashier of the Exchange Bank:

"Friday, December 9th, 1859. * * * In the evening the Home Guard had a public drill. They are improving astonishingly, and will soon be equal to any company. I never saw better material or better officers.

"Thursday, December 15th, 1859. * * * At night went to the drill-room to see the Home Guard exercise. They have improved astonishingly. It is the best officered corps in the State, I have no doubt, and the material is very fine. Captain, three lieutenants, orderly sergeant, and three sergeants and corporals have received military educations. Their uniform is very neat and appropriate, and I believe it will take rank with the first companies in the State."

To Captain Garland was due in great part this wonderful proficiency in drill, for he was unremitting in his attention to every detail and spent much time and money in perfecting his command. He gave the men frequent entertainments, and his own enthusiasm spread to the freshest recruit. The first notice which we have been able to find, that given above, is dated

a month after the organization and shows that considerable facility in drill had already been acquired.

The drill-room to which Mr. Blackford refers was a large wooden building on Lynch street between Tenth and Eleventh, known then as now, as Martin's Warehouse. In default of an armory, the men would assemble there whenever called upon to do so, though perhaps Captain Garland's office was more strictly, in a military sense, headquarters. The citizens of Lynchburg took great interest in the company, as it was the first and for some time the only military force here, and its public drills were largely attended. We find these entries in the diary.

"Monday, January 23d. 1860, * * At night went to the warehouse, (Martin's) to see the Home Guard drill in full uniform. They looked well, though there was not light enough to see them freely."

"Tuesday, January 24th, 1860. I forgot to mention that the Home Guard turned out this afternoon in their full uniform. The dress is very neat and beautiful—the men generally fine looking. Maurice S. Langhorne and myself went out to the college to see them drill. Their proficiency in drill is really wonderful considering the short time that has elapsed since their organization. It will be one of the finest companies in the State. Eighty uniforms were paid for before they were used. Maurice S. Langhorne has accepted the command of the Rifle Greys, and has entered into it with great zeal. He will make a fine company of it, but the Home Guard had the first choice of men."

A company will always prosper when the three factors that go to make it up, the officers, the men and the general public, are all interested in it. The

Lynchburg people were very patriotic then, and observed the 4th of July and the 22d of February with scrupulous care, and the Home Guard was, if possible, even more patriotic than the rest. They would not lose the chance of celebrating Washington's birthday in a fitting manner, and we read as follows:

"Wednesday, February 22d, 1860. It began to rain and storm about 4 A. M. In spite of the weather, however, the Home Guard paraded in undress and did some firing. The day, until 12 o'clock, was hopelessly rainy and I thought much of the disappointment the weather would occasion in Washington, where the equestrian statue of the Pater Patriae was to be unveiled. At 1 o'clock P. M. it began to clear off, and by 3 o'clock not a cloud be seen. * * * *
I went through the mud to the College Hill to see the drill of the Home Guard after their review by Colonel Clay. Their discipline under the circumstances is very remarkable."

The fascination that brass buttons have for feminine eyes was as great then as now. The company had now been organized some time and had its arms, uniforms and equipments, but it possessed no flag. A number of ladies in the town set about remedying this deficiency, and on the 30th of March, 1860, a stand of colors was presented to the command. We will give the account of an eye witness:

"On Friday afternoon the ceremony of presenting a flag to the Home Guard took place at the college. The Rifle Greys turned out for the first time, and the Troop was in full force. The address was by Mr. Tribble and the response by Captain Garland, the commander of the Home Guard. Both were very good; parts of the answer really eloquent. There was a drill

afterwards, and then the batallion marched through the principal streets. The display was really imposing and did credit to Lynchburg. There were exactly 200 men in the ranks. Five months ago there was not an approach to a company here. There is great rivalry between the Home Guard and the Greys, the former is ahead in numerical strength and in discipline, but they must not relax their efforts in the slightest, or their superiority will be endangered."

We have been fortunate enough to procure, through the kindness of Mrs. Kirkwood Otey, the full text of the addresses delivered on this occasion, and as they may recall pleasant recollections to many, we give them. Mr. Austin M. Tribble said:

"Captain Garland: I have been charged by the ladies of Lynchburg with the most pleasant duty of presenting to the gallant company you command this beautiful flag. It is the work sir, of a Virginia artist, a finished specimen of Virginia talent and skill. I desire sir, on behalf of the ladies as well as on my own, to tender to him in the outset, my warmest congratulations for the signal success which has crowned his efforts. But it will be received by the Guard with emotions far higher than those of admiration for the artist and guarded with a reverence and affection a thousand fold holier, from the fact that it is an offering of purity and beauty at the shrine of patriotism and chivalry. It is a touching and most appropriate tribute from the gentler to the gallantry of the sterner sex. It does infinite credit to the ladies, it confers a marked, and I believe, a deserved honor on the Guard. I need not say that it will be your duty to cherish it, your purpose and your pride to honor and defend it. I know it will be preserved by you as a cherished and a sacred gift. I know that upon whatever field it may be flung to the breeze, it will be with you all a labor of love to shield it from

dishonor. I may be permitted to indulge the pleasing and inspiring hope that it will be demanded in no sterner service than that which we witness as it streams out in the presence of a citizen soldiery, blessed by the smile of women and greeted by a people still safe from revolting scenes of carnage and of blood. I trust that Heaven, continuing as in the past to shower upon our land its unnumbered blessings, will graciously permit this Commonwealth of ours to move onward upon her mission, the leading member of a united and honored family, binding her sisters by her devotion to duty, her loyalty to truth, her reverence for law, and silencing by the grandeur of her imperial and triumphant march, the traitors who are plotting for the ruin of us all. I invoke the spirit of harmony and peace to nestle amid the folds of this cherished emblem of purity and patriotism, this noble ensign of Virginia's sovereignty, this beautiful memorial of woman's loyalty and worth. Let it wave forever upon the soil of the Old Dominion, still peerless among her sisters, the brightest amongst our magnificent galaxy, shining with a radiance undimmed by a passing shadow, beaming with a perpetual and an ever expanding light. But we will not shut out from our vision the dangers that surround us, we will not be regardless of the saddening truth, that within the last six months the flag of invasion and of treason has been unfurled upon her soil.

At a time when she had least cause to suspect it, when nothing had occurred to excite the passions or to provoke the enmity of her confederate sisters; at a period of profound tranquilly and repose, in the month of October last; at a season when Nature herself breathes the sweet inspirations of poetry upon the heart and invites its holiest offerings of friendship and affection, Virginia was startled by the trumpet peal of war, and her sons were summoned to rally to the rescue of her outraged honor and her violated laws. A band of daring

outlaws announcing themselves the vanguard of a more formidable army, invaded her soil and offered to her citizens the dread alternative of dishonor or of death. It was in response to that insulting defiance that the chivalry of Virginia, ever mindful of their proud lineage and ever prompt to vindicate and defend it, rushed with an alacrity unparalleled in history to the post of honor and of danger. Here in our Mountain City, ere the echoes of the alarm gun had died upon the breeze, a gallant company of patriotic warriors sprung at a bound upon the arena, organized, efficient, and eager for the fray. The example, which it was sir, your fortune to initiate was followed right manfully by others, and though in the providence of God, the stern cloud had passed ere their services were demanded, the spirit of an indignant and uprisen patriotism breathed upon the masses, and the flower of Virginia chivalry starts into life. The invasion at Harper's Ferry was attended with results of which the foul traitors who planned it never dreamed for a minute. It has brought into action the patriotic ardor and the long-slumbering energies of the State. It has taught her foes the salutary lesson that no shade of dishonor can rest for a moment on her bright escutcheon or tarnish the purity of her immortal fame. It has brought into play a spontaneous gush of patriotic enthusiasm which encircles with a living and quenchless light her queenly brow. It has called forth her lovely daughters to kneel around her sacred altars and bid them consecrate the standards which her sons will bear through the darkness and tempest to honor and to victory. It brings out today this attractive and inspiring pageant—this bright array of glittering armor, this generous outburst of loyalty and love. I know there is not a heart in that devoted corps that does not beat with a prouder and a holier throb as the moment approaches when this noble standard shall be entrusted

to its care. I know that if the hour unfortunately comes, when the sons of the Old Dominion shall be called to act their part amid the fierce shock of contending legions, that blessed banner will emerge triumphant from the storm of the conflict or perish with the devoted band to whose guardianship it goes. You will bring it back from the battle unharmed by the tempest and radiant with the bright hues of triumph, or

"That flag will be your winning sheet,
And every turf beneath your feet,
Will be a soldier's sepulchre."

Sir, the great battle of Constitutional equality is again to be fought. The strong tide of sectional intolerance dashes madly around the ramparts of freedom. Within that broad domain that stretches from the Arostook to the Potomac, the press, the pulpit and the rostrum have joined in unholy and fratricidal war upon the institutions and honor of the South. The whole Northern mind teems with fanaticism, the whole Northern heart seemed scorched and blasted by the consuming breath of faction and treason. The ties of a common brotherhood have been stretched to their extremest tension and the golden chord of affection and patriotic devotion seems well nigh snapped asunder.

When the recollections of a common lineage and a common destiny have been banished from the mind, when the memory of the glorious past has faded from the heart, when treason stalks abroad unpunished and unrebuked, the period has arrived for Virginia to put on the whole armor of battle, and to await with unblanched cheek and undaunted front the summons to the strife. It is in the anticipations of that dread hour, of that fearful issue, which, may God in his mercy avert, that I greet you all today—patriot soldiers of the Troop, the Greys, and the Guard. It is in the spirit

of resistance to oppression, the undying and unconquerable spirit of the Revolutionary mothers, that the fair daughters of Lynchburg will entrust to your keeping this consecrated standard. Take it sir, and guard it faithfully and well. Receive it as a sacred and priceless offering. Let it stimulate you to renewed efforts and animate every manly heart with a fresher and holier zeal. And if the blood-red banner should again be unfurled upon our devoted land, and the voice of humanity and affection—of friendship and of patriotism shall be hushed amid the shout of contending armies, every patriot in your ranks, as he beholds that glorious ensign of Virginia, will resolve in the pride of his manhood, that he

“Untainted by flight or by chains,
While the kindling of life in his bosom remains,
Will the victor exult, or in death be laid low,
With his back to the field and his feet to the foe,
And leaving in battle no blot on his name,
Look proudly to Heav'n from his deathbed of Fame.”

Captain Garland in response said:

“Mr. Tribble, Miss Norvell, (now Mrs. Kirkwood Otey), and ladies of the City of Lynchburg: I have no power of language adequate to convey to you and to the large concourse here assembled, the emotions of honest pride and pleasure which swell the hearts of the members of the Home Guard upon this interesting occasion.

The scene before me is full of inspiration. From the dust and din of that busy life which oft-times grows so commonplace, we have marched up to the heights of this Acropolis of our City of Hills, and here we stand in serried phalanx drawn, with the glittering steel and stamping steed while martial music lends its kindling power to stir the spirit with its raptuous strain. Above, around, the smiles of lovely women beam upon us, herself in nobler sense the guard of heart and

home, while in the rear the grand old mountains loom up in the distance like silent sentinels to watch the scene, and point us with their lofty peaks to the blue dome above where dwells forever the Guardian of our land.

Standing in such a presence, full tides of thought and feeling might be poured along, far beyond the limits which custom has prescribed for pageants such as these.

Sir, on behalf of the noble women of the city of Lynchburg, you have just presented in terms worthy of them and of yourself, to the gallant volunteers whom I have the honor to command, a standard-flag of Old Virginia. As a work of art it does signal honor to the practiced hand and eye of him who painted it, and shows us that Fitz-Wilson labored *con amore* for the love of his subject as well as of the art, whose votaries toil not only for the present but for posterity.

When I look to the well-known devices with which these silken folds have been adorned, I find there themes of historic glory on which a volume might well be written. VIRGINIA and her famous coat of arms with the motto "Free, June 29, 1776." As citizens of her soil, we are thus reminded that Virginia has a flag, the emblem of her separate sovereignty as an independent State, that before the stars and stripes was given to the battle and the breeze, the "Sic Semper Tyrannis," of the Old Dominion, had already been unfurled. Proud chapter of her history that five days in advance of the declaration of American independence, dates the Declaration of Independence of Virginia. Upon the 29th of June, 1776, that Bill of Rights and Constitution which stand as monuments of the wisdom of old George Mason were finally adopted. Upon that day the genius of Virginia burst asunder the shackles that bound her down, placed her foot upon the neck of the tyrant and stood prepared to maintain that posi-

tion with the sword. And from that day she asserted her right to be numbered amongst the States and nations of the earth.

As if to double his claims upon the gratitude of posterity, it is to the same George Mason, great father of the States-Rights school, that Virginia is indebted for her present coat of arms. In the Journal of her Convention we find the simple entry that Mr. George Mason, from the committee to whom had been assigned the duty of preparing a suitable device for a coat of arms, reported the design of a female figure representing virtue, with a lance and sword, her foot resting on a figure of a prostrate tyrant, with the motto "Sic Semper Tyrannis," which, on motion, was adopted.

A female figure representing virtue, thus recording their estimate and tribute to the worth of woman in the first public acts of the new-born State. And that reminds me that the very name Virginia by which the State is known among the people of the earth, was but an act of homage of that gallant knight and English gentleman Sir Walter Raleigh, to whom in the person of Elizabeth, the Virgin Queen; aye, sir, that Virgin Queen who, when the haughty hosts of Spain were bearing down to make invasion of Britannia's soil, rode like Minerva through her camp at Shrewsbury inspiring every heart to loyal deeds and daring high; and asserting for herself and for her sex a title to command. 'Twas thus the founder of the colony and thus the fathers of Virginia honored woman in the olden time and made themselves worthy of the name of cavaliers. Let us, my fellow-comrades, remember their example. So much for the past.

And now reverse the flag. The scene is changed. The outlines of nature still are there, still in the distance we behold that long "Blue Ridge" of mountains through whose wild passes in that elder day, bold Spotswood led his "Knights of the Horseshoe." But

now the genius of commerce leading the Ariel spirits of modern progress in her train, has come to preside over shifting scene, and gathers around her the staples of labor, which make up the riches of a prosperous State. Fitting symbols of the present and the future, of what Virginia is, and what in large sense, she means to be.

In the back ground, yet distinctly seen, behold not only the Temple of Justice, which is the symbol of peace, but the deep-mouthed cannon, which is the emblem of war. With her arm resting on the shield of the Federal Constitution, and the Stars and Stripes unfolded at her foot, she sits calmly and proudly gazing with conscious sincerity into the hidden future and holding in reserve the arm of her own military power.

But may we not give to this suggestive picture a higher secondary meaning? It is woman—type of the matrons and daughters of Virginia—elevated above the ordinary labors of our common life, and presiding over our society, guarded, if need be to the cannon's mouth, by the stout hearts and strong arms of the citizen soldiers of Virginia.

Sir, you have alluded to the recent raid upon the borders of the Commonwealth. If such events recur again, (let us not vaunt ourselves of brave deeds in advance) it is enough to say that not only the Home Guard, but these other gallant corps of volunteers, whom the ladies of Lynchburg will delight to honor in their turn, will be ready every man to do his duty, his duty to you, fair ladies of Lynchburg, and to the land of his birth or his adoption.

It only remains for me, to express on behalf of the Home Guard of the city of Lynchburg, their grateful sense of the honor the ladies have conferred on them, in the beautiful gift this day presented. The names of the donors will be recorded in the book of orders of the company as they are recorded in the hearts of its

members. As the eye rests upon these colors, as they float above the heads of our marching columns, kissed and caressed by the passing breeze, each man will feel his step grow prouder and his blood course quicker through his veins, and swear in his heart of hearts, come weal or woe, to defend that flag and those who have bestowed it, at all hazards and to the last extremity.

Stand forth, Sergeant Sandford, and receive the flag; preserve it untarnished in the purity of its original lustre; and if in the chances of an uncertain future, invading foes should ever seek to wrest it from your grasp, then stand by your colors while you live, and should you fall, then fall enveloped in their precious folds."

Sergeant Sandford, on receiving the colors from Captain Garland's hand, responded as follows:

"In receiving this most acceptable gift from the ladies of Lynchburg through your hands, permit me to return the warm and sincere thanks of each and every member of the Home Guard for the honor conferred upon them. Considering the source from which it comes, it is truly a high honor; one that does not occur more than once during a lifetime. Should this good old Commonwealth, that we all so dearly love, be invaded by a foreign or an abolition foe, you may rest assured that the Home Guard, of Lynchburg, will be among the first to shoulder arms in her defense. With this banner as their guide, victory, and nothing but victory, will be their reward. In taking on myself the pleasant duty of bearing this beautiful stand of colors, allow me in conclusion to say that while it remains in my hands it shall be cherished and handled as lovingly and tenderly as though it were my sweetheart, if I had one."

Captain Garland was careful to keep his company in

touch with the other organizations of the State as much as was possible, and to this end invited various other commands to visit the Home Guard from time to time. We have a description of a visit from the Monticello Guards, a company from Charlottesville. The description is taken from the same source as are the others.

“Friday May 4th, 1860. This morning, carrying into execution a threatened invasion, the Monticello Guards, a company of Charlottesville, took the town by surprise, arriving by the early train and marching through the streets at daylight. The alarm was speedily given and detailments of the different companies soon got to their quarters. At 10 o'clock there was a military reception given the invaders, by the Troop, the Home Guard and the Rifle Greys. The four companies paraded the streets and made a handsome display. They had a drill and dress parade, and at three there was a dinner at the Piedmont House provided by our companies. There were several speeches made. The Charlottesville company is a very handsome one, and is well drilled. They returned at half past seven.”

This visit, which notwithstanding the apparently inhospitable reception accorded the visitors, was much enjoyed, was the beginning of a friendship that has existed between these organizations ever since. The visit was returned on October 28th, 1860, when the Home Guard went to Charlottesville and joined in a parade composed of the Albemarle Rifles, the Augusta Guard, the Baltimore City Guard and the Monticello Guard. We find in the *Virginian* of October 30th a note signed “McD,” which report the company as being well entertained and having a banquet tendered

them at which toasts were responded to by Captain Garland, of the Home Guard, and Captain H. G. Latham, of the Lynchburg Artillery, both of Lynchburg.

Life in the company at the time of which we speak, was much as life in a volunteer company is to-day, a dull monotony of drills, but this monotony was broken from time to time by calls on the command to aid the police, who were at that time very insufficient. Details were frequently called out at fires to guard property, and at other times to check threatened disturbances. The political atmosphere was exceedingly dark, and the men never knew when they might be called on to take the field. Captain Garland had the company in fine trim, well drilled and disciplined, and the men in return looked up to and admired him extravagantly. It may be of interest to record the first prize ever won by them in a competitive drill. We have two accounts of it, one in Mr. Blackford's diary, from which we have made so many extracts, and the other from the *Virginian*, of October 27th, 1860.

Says Mr. Blackford: "Last Friday (the 26th) was the day for the military companies to drill for the prize of one hundred dollars. The only companies on hand were the Rifle Greys and the Home Guard. Their drill was admirable. I was really astonished at its perfection. The Greys, I thought best in company drill, the Guard in the manual. The Greys did not attempt battalion drill, the Guard performed it admirably. I could not stay for the skirmish drill. The committee gave the prize, very justly, I thought, to the Guard."—Diary October 28th, 1860.

The account in the *Virginian* is as follows: "The

military contest for the hundred dollar premium offered by the Lynchburg Agricultural and Mechanical Society for the best drilled company, came off yesterday, according to announcement. The day was beautiful; clear, bright and balmy, and well calculated to woo from their homes the denizens of the city, as well as to invite the surrounding country people to witness the trial of military skill. At an early hour hacks, omnibusses and private conveyances commenced running from the city to the Fair Grounds, and by 10 o'clock the enclosure contained a great number of visitors of all sexes and sizes. The grounds presented a gay and interesting appearance, with groups here and there of ladies and gentlemen engaged in lively conversation and others strolling about in the more confidential converse which may have been strictly *entre nous*. The military, consisting of the Home Guard, Captain Garland, the Rifle Greys, Captain Langhorne, the Wise Troop, Lieutenant Langhorne, and the College Corps, Captain Blankenship, arrived about 11 o'clock, and were dismissed until preliminary arrangements for the drill were completed. There being only one of the judges originally appointed present, Captain Blankenship, the Executive Committee met and filled the vacancies by appointing Colonel Adams, of the fifty-third regiment and Mr. C. V. Winfree, graduate of the V. M. I., who, together with Captain Blankenship, constituted the committee of judges.

"The Rifle Greys and the Home Guard were the only companies which entered the ring for the prize; and the former by agreement, first took the field and went through the various evolutions and manœuvres best calculated to test their skill, in a manner which reflected great credit on them, and won the unqualified praise of all the spectators. The Guard then followed in a two hours' drill, both in company and battalion, including the skirmish drill, and performed all their evolutions

with an exactness and promptness which proved them to be intimately acquainted with and thoroughly practiced in, the tactics. The Greys rejoined in another admirable drill of an hour, according to arrangement, going through the skirmishers in gallant style, and rising still higher in popular esteem by their soldierly bearing and appearance. The drilling being then ended, the judges proceeded to render their award, which was substantially that while perhaps the Greys excelled in company drill, yet considering the company and battalion drill both, through which the Guard went, it was their opinion that they (the Guard) were entitled to the prize, and they therefore were awarded it accordingly. We do not give the words but the substance of the award. It is proper to state that the Greys did not drill in battalion movements at all, confining themselves to company drills exclusively. They are also a much younger company than the Home Guard, considering which fact and the nature of the award, we do not hesitate to say that they came off with flying colors. The decision was well received, each company proposing and giving three cheers for the other in hearty style. Yesterday was a gala day at the Fair Grounds, and everybody seemed to enjoy it with hearty zest. At a late hour in the afternoon the crowd dispersed."—*Virginian, October 27th, 1860.*

It is saddening to turn from the pictures of joyous and happy life to those of gloom and warfare, but the change must be made. The Presidential election was approaching and its result was the election of Lincoln. This was followed in December by the secession of South Carolina from the Union, and the rapid secession of other of the Southern States. Although it is somewhat foreign to our subject, we will insert here, as a matter of interest, the ordinance of secession as passed by the South Carolina Legislature.

ORDINANCE OF SECESSION.

An ordinance to dissolve the Union between the State of South Carolina and the other States united with her, under the compact entitled The Constitution of the United States:

We, the people of South Carolina in convention assembled, do declare and ordain, and it is hereby declared and ordained, that the Ordinance adopted by us in convention on the 23rd day of May, in the year of our Lord, one thousand seven hundred and eighty-eight, whereby the Constitution of the United States was ratified; and also all acts of the General Assembly of this State ratifying the amendment of the said Constitution, are hereby repealed, and that the Union now subsisting between South Carolina and the other States under the name of the United States of America, is hereby dissolved.

This was passed by unanimous vote on December the 20th, 1860.

With the secession of South Carolina strictly begins the history of the war, but so far as the Home Guard are concerned, the war did not begin until April, when it was mustered into service. The intervening period was filled up with constant drilling and in getting the men accustomed to military discipline. In this, as in everything he undertook, Captain Garland was indefatigable. Neither time nor trouble were spared by him when the interests of the company were at stake, and never had a captain a command that was more devoted to him than had Captain Garland. His slightest wish was law, and indeed few laws have had such willing and unquestioning obedience as had he. The people of the

city took almost as much interest in the welfare of the various companies as did the members, and we find in accounts of the times that entertainments were often given and contributions frequently made up, to furnish them with some detail of equipment with which they were unprovided. Each bank in the city voted the sum of five hundred dollars for the good of the military. "I doubt much," says one account that we consulted, "whether the banks have a right to do this, but at this time nobody thinks of that." At last Lincoln's call for 75,000 volunteers and Virginia's secession brought matters to a crisis. The Lynchburg companies were ordered to the field, and left on the 23d of April, 1861, and with the description of their departure we close the first part of our record.

DEPARTURE OF THE MILITARY.

Yesterday was a day that will long be remembered in Lynchburg. It was one of those bright, health-invigorating days that come to us in the early Spring-time, when the calm zephyrs are redolent of Heaven, and the air is fragrant with the incense that ascends from bud and blossom. Nature clothed in her holiday attire, seemed joyous to echo her Maker's praise. Very early in the morning the busy note of preparation was heard and the streets were alive with the military hurrying to their respective armories. About 8 o'clock the Rifle Greys, Captain M. S. Langhorne, were drawn up in front of their armory on Main street; the Home Guard, Captain S. Garland, jr., in front of theirs on Eighth street; and the Lynchburg Artillery, Captain H. G. Latham, were paraded at their armory on Clay street. The first two mustered about one hundred each, and the latter about eighty-five, some of the company

not being in readiness. The companies then marched to their place of rendezvous on Church street between Eighth and Tenth, where they were all formed into column under Colonel D. A. Langhorne, marching down Church street to Eleventh, and thence through Main to Bridge street, at the foot of which they halted and were addressed in a spirit-stirring manner by Rev. J. D. Mitchell, D. D. This patriotic divine said that he had two sons in the company—sons of a Charleston (S. C.) mother—and if he had fifty they should all be freely given up to the service of their State in such a contest. He wanted them to show themselves men, and in the day of battle to put their trust in God, and never turn back from the foe. He alluded in strong terms to the war now being waged upon our cherished institutions—appointed by Heaven for the development and happiness of the thousands of the inferior race committed to the guardianship of the South—and felicitated himself that they would find brave and efficient defenders in the gallant young men who had taken up arms in vindication of our rights. Dr. Mitchell concluded by saying that he would accompany them, and he did. After a benediction was pronounced by Rev. William S. Hammond, the troops marched on to the place of embarkation, amidst the tears and gratulations of the thousands of fair women and brave men who had assembled to witness their departure. The scene was one of solemn, thrilling interest. Old men were there, parting with two and three sons, and some giving up their only son to their country, sending them away with their blessings and their prayers. As we looked upon the inspiring scene, and witnessed the tearful adieus of the men who were leaving behind them all the comforts and endearments of home, in response to the call of their country, to endure the hardships of a soldier's life, we could but feel that Virginia is the same nursery of valor and patriotism that she was

when the men who won immortal glory at King's Mountain were hurriedly drawn together to resist British regulars. We know that the gallant boys whom Lynchburg has sent to turn back the invader, will do their whole duty. We expect to hear a good account of them for the display of all the qualities that go to make a true soldier—not a mercenary. Their noble bearing will command respect, and secure for them the proud distinction of being the flower of the army. We greatly regret that we did not in time think of what occurred to us just as the troops were moving off. We want a list of the names of the men comprising each of the companies, together with their ages, nativity, and rank. If the captains will make the necessary inquiry through some of the subalterns, so soon as all the members of their respective companies shall be assembled, we will publish it with great pleasure, and it would not only be a subject of much interest to our citizens, but might be useful as a matter of record in the future. God bless the boys, and bring them all in safety to their homes again.—*Virginian, April 24th, 1861.*

A LIST OF MEMBERS

OF THE LYNCHBURG HOME GUARD, WHO LEFT LYNCHBURG ON THE 23D APRIL, 1861, BY ORDER OF THE GOVERNOR OF VIRGINIA, AND WERE MUSTERED INTO THE SERVICE OF THE STATE APRIL 24, 1861.

OFFICERS.

Samuel Garland, Jr.,	-	-	-	-	Captain.
Kirkwood Otey,	-	-	-	-	First Lieutenant.
J. G. Meem,	-	-	-	-	Second Lieutenant.
S. M. Simpson,	-	-	-	-	Third Lieutenant,
J. L. Meem,	-	-	-	-	Orderly Sergeant.
W. J. H. Hawkins,	-	-	-	-	Third Sergeant.

William Sandford,	-	-	-	Color Sergeant.
B. L. Blackford,	-	-	-	Fifth Sergeant.
C. D. Hamner,	-	-	-	First Corporal.
K. Seabury,	-	-	-	Second Corporal.
John H. Smith,	-	-	-	Third Corporal.
Hugh Nelson,	-	-	-	Fourth Corporal.
Benjamin Blackford, M. D.	-	-		Surgeon.

PRIVATES.

H. J. Abrahams,	James O. Kinnier,
R. H. T. Adams,	N. Kabler,
E. A. Akers,	Joseph Kreuttner,
James Armistead,	J. R. Kent,
R. F. Apperson,	G. T. Lavinder,
John G. Anderson,	C. D. Langhorne,
T. H. Ballowe,	M. M. Leckie,
C. F. Barnes,	L. F. Lucado,
W. H. Blackford,	G. R. Lyman,
S. C. Booth,	James H. Lydick,
J. B. Brugh,	D. Lydick,
E. W. Burks,	Max L. Mayer,
R. P. Button,	C. McCorkle,
Samuel Burch,	A. H. Miller,
Breck. Cabell,	S. L. Moorman,
P. H. Cabell,	L. C. Mosby,
S. Cabell,	W. S. Nelson,
Wiley Campbell,	A. W. Nowlin,
Robert Colhoun,	John Oglesby,
John Conley,	C. H. Page,
C. V. Cosby,	C. D. Percival,
J. J. Creed,	R. C. Pierce.

John H. Cross,	R. T. Peters,
John Crumpacker,	L. P. Preston,
H. Dabney,	S. D. Preston,
C. DeWitt,	T. L. Preston,
James Franklin, Jr.,	G. J. Salmons,
P. H. Franklin,	J. R. Sears,
William A. Ford,	G. W. Shelton,
Max Guggenheimer, Jr.,	W. B. Snead,
D. C. Guy,	C. S. Spencer,
John Goggin,	A. B. Stratton,
H. V. Harris,	John U. H. Sumpter,
Meade Harris,	W. H. Shaver,
S. M. Hawkins,	Van Taliaferro,
William Holland,	Charles W. Terry,
J. W. Ivey,	J. H. Thompson,
J. H. Jennings,	W. A. Toot,
T. D. Jennings, Jr.,	W. K. Trigg,
Minor Johnson,	Joseph Valentine,
R. G. H. Kean,	R. L. Waldron,
James F. Kinnier,	R. W. Watkins,
J. M. Wheeler,	C. A. Moseley,
William H. H. Woods,	T. C. Walsh,
T. H. Simpson—102.	



“Let not your hearts be troubled by the presence of old soldiers and generals; they will not be in your way much longer. There is a silent reaper whose scythe is gradually mowing down those brave old veterans and removing them to that everlasting camping ground beyond the silent river. Wait a little while longer, and the last hero of the great armies of Lee and Jackson, of Johnson and of Hood, will be out of your way. They will soon be gone—transferred to another field and before another tribunal, where truth, honor and fidelity to principle will be fully recognized, and where there will be no barriers against courage and self-sacrificing devotion to the Confederate cause or against the brave old warriors who served and suffered and who cheerfully offered their blood and lives at the call of conscience and of country.”

GENERAL JOHN B. GORDON.

THE HISTORY OF THE HOME GUARD FROM
1861 TO 1865.

THE YEAR 1861 opened on a dark and gloomy political sky. The Union, framed by Virginians and for which Virginia had poured out the blood of her noblest sons, to which she had given Washington, Jefferson, Marshall, Madison, Monroe and Tyler, for which Light Horse Harry Lee had fought and Patrick Henry had spoken, was threatened with destruction by a band of fanatics who preferred plunging the country into the awful agony of civil war to yielding their views or settling the matters in dispute by any mode other than their own. The Union was peculiarly dear to Virginia, for the wisdom of her sons gave it birth and cherished its earliest days. Five times had the Presidential chair been filled by Virginians, and its policy had been directed for half a century by Virginians. Her bounds included the historic field of Yorktown, and from her territory had been carved many of the richest of the States. But the time had come for her to decide between the legends of the past and the possession of what in her opinion was true liberty. Her sister States looked to the proud "Old Dominion" as children to a mother for guidance in the struggle that was at hand. It was not a time to hold back though she well knew that in the coming war her soil would be the battlefield, her wealth and harvests be the first to be devastated. On this point we will make two quotations, one from the private memoirs of a Virginia lady, the other from

a History of the United States, published in England. We will give this latter first:

"The action of Virginia deserves especial notice. She, above all, was forced by the Washington Government to a cruel alternative. She had no mind to secede, but it left her no choice. It could reach her sister States only through her side. She must be the accomplice, or the first victim; and in the latter case, be the issue of the Northern appeal to the sword what it might, she must inevitably be ruined by the costs. Never, since the Athenians abandoned city and country, and furnished two-thirds of the fleet which saved the cowardly Peloponnesians from the same fate, has history recorded so noble, so generous and so glorious a choice. Unless Maryland should act with instant and most improbable energy, depose her treacherous Governor, call a convention, pass an ordinance of secession, and bar the invader's road, all in a few days' time, Washington would be the headquarters of the enemy's chief army and the war be waged from first to last, on Virginian soil. No other Southern State was similarly exposed, and none had so much to lose. Virginia was a rich, civilized and prosperous country, a land of thriving towns and valuable plantations, of well-tilled and well-stocked farms—the Flanders of the South. Eighty years before she had been the martyr of the War of Independence, enlisted in the quarrel, wasted and ruined in the service of Massachusetts, ever since her bitter enemy; her industry disorganized, her rising towns fired, the wealth accumulated through a hundred and fifty years of peace and prosperity plundered and destroyed, while the Colonies which had begun the war, for whose rights rather than for her own, she had drawn the sword, were safe from invasion and slow to answer her call. The elder statesmen and soldiers of the present generation had heard the story of those days at the knees of fathers who had shared

the struggle against Cornwallis. Her younger citizens remembered the tales of their grandfathers, the family legends of suffering and terror, of slaughter and conflagration. She counted the cost. The Federal Government would have given her her own price for a support which would have secured Maryland and Kentucky and opened a way to the heart of the South. But Virginia chose rather to suffer than to share the wrong. The proclamation had put before her a plain choice between honor and safety. At once her course was determined. Her Convention met, and the Old Dominion renounced her fellowship with the West, which owed to her its being, with the North, for which she had done and suffered more than all the northern Colonies, and cast in her lot, calmly, legally, and decisively, with the Southern sisters whose intemperance she had often rebuked, whose haste and fire she had constantly tamed and controlled, whose present action she had deprecated, but with whom lay the right, as every man of whom America was proud had laid it down; the right defined by the pen of Jefferson, achieved by the sword of Washington, and maintained by Madison, Monroe, Randolph, Calhoun at the bar and in the Senate."—Greg's History of the United States, vol. II, page 226.

The extract which we now copy is from the pen of Mrs. C. M. Blackford, who, for several years, has been engaged in writing out for private use her own recollection of her life during the war. We think the sentiments expressed in the following lines well reflect the mind of the time:

"No State in the South had been more devoted to the Union than Virginia. Its electoral vote was cast for Bell and Everett and the Union, and the sentiment of her people was strong against the violent and hasty

action of South Carolina and the other Southern States in withdrawing from the Union merely on the election of the Republican candidate, and it was not until Lincoln called upon Virginia for her quota of the seventy-five thousand troops to coerce the Southern States that the State gave its voice for secession.

"A Convention was called which met in Richmond in February, 1861, to consider the condition of public affairs and to determine for the State what it should do. Messrs. John M. Speed and Charles R. Slaughter were elected in Campbell county and Lynchburg as delegates to that Convention. * * * The gentlemen elected were the Union candidates.

"The Convention was largely Union in its complexion, and although every possible influence was brought to bear upon it both at home and abroad; although Commissioners were sent from South Carolina and the other seceded States, and although the "fire-eaters" denounced the majority as cowards and traitors, the Convention stood firmly by the Union and for the Union, and maintained that the State should remain in the Union until some overt act against her rights had been committed which could not be righted by negotiation; and the Convention very truly represented the sentiment of the people.

"Delegates were appointed to visit Washington to urge a policy of conciliation and peaceful negotiation upon Mr. Lincoln, and others went to Montgomery on a like mission, but both were unsuccessful. The passions of men were roused in angry hate and the voice of reason was stilled. The calm, conservative and thoughtful counsel of the great State of Virginia, the mother of the family, was drowned in the fiery shouts of her excited and maddened children. Still Virginia remained firm, and true to her ancient faith and to the Union which her sons, more than any other, created. This was her status when the crisis was precipitated by

South Carolina in firing upon Fort Sumter, and the immediate call by Lincoln for 75,000 troops "to suppress the rebellion," of which force 8,000 were demanded of Virginia.

"Virginia was thus forced to decide between the sections; neutrality was no longer possible. A shudder passed through the hearts of our people, old men bowed their heads in sorrow, young ones gravely prepared for the dread uncertainties of the future, and women wept as only those weep who know that amidst darkness and gloom they must part from those they love best. The old State had done her duty nobly, and had failed in all her efforts to avert the storm. There was nothing left for her to do but to join her Southern sisters, erring though she thought they were. Calmly, therefore, and with the full knowledge that she was bearing her breast to the storm and that on her soil the great contest must be fought, on the 17th of April, 1861, the Ordinance of Secession was passed, and she soon afterwards took her place as one of the Confederate States of America. History records no nobler act of self sacrifice on the part of a people."

But we must resume the thread of our narrative. The Lynchburg troops went direct to Richmond, arriving there on the night of the 23d of April. The ceremony of mustering them into the Confederate service was performed the next day, and the Home Guard became Company G, in the Eleventh Virginia infantry. This regiment was in turn brigaded, and Colonel Terrett, a former marine officer, given command of the brigade. The regiment remained in Richmond for some days, and in the Richmond *Examiner* of the 26th of April, 1861, we find the following notice of Company G:

"The Capitol Square was thronged with ladies on yesterday afternoon. The drill, parade and beautiful weather drew them out. Without making any 'invidious comparisons,' the Home Guard of Lynchburg, and the Farmville Guard rather 'took' them."

Almost the first thing done after the formation of the Eleventh Virginia regiment, was the appointment of Captain Garland as its colonel. As indicative of the esteem in which he was held at home, we will quote a passage from Mr. Blackford's diary, to which we are so much indebted:

"Thursday, May 9th, 1861. We received intelligence that the Home Guard, Rifle Greys, Robert Saunders' company, and a Farmville company are to go to-morrow to Culpepper Court House under Samuel Garland, who has been made a colonel. He is well fitted to discharge the duties; in fact, I think it the best appointment yet made to that rank. Still I dislike to see him quit his old company who are devoted to him."

It may be of interest to many surviving members of the old regiment to give the formation of it. As well as we can make out, it was made up as follows:

OFFICERS.

Colonel,	-	-	-	-	Samuel Garland.
Lieutenant-Colonel,		-	-	-	David Funsten.
Major,	-	-	-	-	Carter Harrison.
Adjutant,	-	-	-	-	J. Lawrence Meem.
Chaplain,	-	-	-	-	Rev. J. C. Granberry

COMPANIES.

A. Rifle Greys, of Lynchburg, Captain M. S. Langhorne.

-
- B. Southern Guard, of Campbell county, Captain R. C. Saunders.
 - C. Clifton Greys, of Campbell county, Captain Adam Clement.
 - D. Fincastle Rifles, Captain D. G. Houston.
 - E. Lynchburg Rifles, of Lynchburg, Captain Ward.
 - F. Preston Guards, Montgomery Guards, of Botetourt county, Captain Foulks.
 - G. Home Guard, of Lynchburg, Captain Kirkwood Otey.
 - H. Jeff Davis Guards, of Lynchburg, Captain J. R. Hutter.
 - I. Rough and Ready Rifles, of Fauquier county, Captain Jamieson.
 - K. (Rockbridge and Alleghany) Valley Regulators, Captain A. M. Houston.

The regiment went to Culpepper but were soon taken to Manassas Junction on the Orange and Alexandria (now Virginia Midland) Railroad, where they went into camp. The camp life is of no particular interest, it being imposed on the troops at that time for the double purpose of instruction and for watching the movements of the enemy. Much doubt was expressed as to the intention of the Federal Government to invade the State, but it was well to have a force at hand in case the worse happened. Several Lynchburgers visited the boys while they were in this camp, and on the 17th of May a large box of vegetables was sent the Home Guard from the citizens of Lynchburg, largely through the exertions of the Rev. W. H. Kinckle, then rector of St. Paul's Church. About a week later, a

box containing 102 jackets was sent the company. "They deserve it. They have laid out more on themselves than any other company, and the family of but one of them is drawing support from the fund," writes a gentleman then living in the city.

It may not be inappropriate in giving here a description of the uniform prescribed for the army. We take it from the *Lynchburg Virginian*, of May 29th, 1861:

Coat: Short tunic of cadet grey cloth, double-breasted, with two rows of buttons across the breast, the rows two inches apart at the waist and widening toward the shoulders. Suitable for cavalry as well as infantry.

Pantaloon: Of sky-blue cloth made full in the leg, and trimmed according to corps—with blue for infantry, red for artillery, and yellow for cavalry. No other distinction.

For the general and officers of the staff the dress will be of dark blue cloth, trimmed with gold; for the medical department, black cloth with gold and velvet trimming.

All badges of distinction are to be marked upon the sleeve and collars. Badges of distinguished rank on the collar only. For a brigadier-general, three large stars; for a colonel, two large stars; for a lieutenant-colonel, one large star; for a major, one small star and horizontal bar; for a captain, three small stars; for a first lieutenant, two small stars; for a second lieutenant, one small star.

Button: For a general and staff officers the buttons will be of bright gilt, convex, rounded at the edge, a raised eagle at the center surrounded by thirteen stars. Exterior diameter of large buttons, one inch; of small size, one-half inch.

For officers of the corps, of engineers, the same button is to be used, except that in the place of the eagle and stars, there will be a raised "E" in German text.

For officers of artillery, infantry, riflemen and cavalry, the buttons will be plain gilt, convex, with a large raised letter in the centre, A for artillery, I for infantry, etc. The exterior diameter of large sized button, seven-eighths of an inch; small size, one-half inch.

For all enlisted men of artillery, a large A raised in the centre of a three-quarter inch button.

For all enlisted men, the same as for artillery, except that the number of the regiment will be substituted for the letter A.

The threatened invasion of the enemy at last took place, and Alexandria fell into Northern hands. This was what was to be expected, for it would have been almost impossible to have defended it. The troops gathered at Manassas were in constant expectation of a battle, and day by day the enemy was reported nearer. The fact that a conflict was impending was known even to the privates, as will be seen from the subjoined letter which we take from the *Lynchburg Virginian*. It will also be seen that the Eleventh Virginia had been put under General Longstreet, with whom as brigadier, major and lieutenant-general, it was destined to serve for many a weary and hard-fought campaign.

[Lynchburg Virginian, July 15th, 1861.]

LETTER FROM A MEMBER OF THE ELEVENTH VIRGINIA
REGIMENT TO THE VIRGINIAN.

CAMP PICKENS, MANASSAS JUNCTION, JULY 12, 1861.

Dear Virginian:—Events of momentous importance are crowding each other in such rapid succession in this locality, as to render it almost a matter of impossibility to keep up with the record. The cloud of war is thickening in this region, and unless I am greatly mistaken in the signs of the times, will be upon us in a time unexpectedly short to the denizens of Lynchburg who have so many of their loved ones in this camp.

Orders were issued to-day prohibiting commissioned officers or men from leaving the limits of the camp. This precaution taken in connection with sundry others, and exhortations emanating from headquarters which was to-day read at regimental parade, leave no room in the mind of your correspondent to doubt that an engagement is anticipated and that very speedily. Certain it is, that the men are prepared for it, and while many of them regret the stern necessity that has torn them from the bosoms of their families and friends, now that the hour that will "try men's souls" is apparently at hand, none regret the sacrifices they have made in entering the service of their beloved South. There is throughout the regiment (Colonel Garland's), at least so far as our observation extends, a oneness of sentiment in their calm determination to meet the vile invaders of our soil as become men and Virginians.

An attack by the Yankees at this point is hardly within the range of probability. The position is so strongly fortified as to bid defiance to a larger force than can be spared from other posts which they are threatening, the fight will doubtless be in advance of

Manassas (if there be one), but the troops at this point expect to have a hand in it.

Your readers have doubtless been apprized of the fact that the command of this brigade has been transferred from Colonel Terrett to General Longstreet, who is said to be an officer of merit, with the additional recommendation of having seen hard service in the Mexican war.

Troops continue to arrive and depart, their destination being unknown except to the initiated.

Your readers shall hear from me again shortly, when I trust to be able to communicate something that will be of interest to your local readers. B.

General Longstreet, in obedience to orders, took a position at Blackburn's Ford on Bull Run, some three or four miles from Manassas. When the enemy advanced on this position, he threw out a line of skirmishers to the water's edge, but owing to the strength of the enemy, this line was thrown back on the line of battle. He opened fire with his artillery, only two pieces, which fire was promptly answered by the Federal guns, eight in number, (Report of Brigadier General Tyler, Connecticut Militia), which held a commanding position. In consequence of this superiority of artillery, the two Confederate guns were removed, but the fire from the enemy was kept up for about half an hour. An advance of the enemy's infantry now followed, but although General Tyler sent some three or four thousand men under Colonel Richardson to break the Confederate line, the attempt failed and the enemy fell back in confusion. The infantry was withdrawn on the Federal side and heavy cannonading took its place, but without doing serious damage. The troops engaged

in this skirmish were, on the Federal side, Ayres' battery, Brackett's squadron, the Light Battalion, First Massachusetts infantry, Second Michigan infantry, Third Michigan infantry, and the Twelfth New York infantry. The infantry lost eighty-three in killed, wounded and missing. On the confederate side there were the First, Eleventh and Seventeenth Virginia Volunteers, and a battery of two guns, which was reinforced after the repulse of the enemy's infantry by a battery of seven guns under Captain Eshleman. The Confederate loss was sixty-three, killed, wounded and missing.

Says General Longstreet in his report: "To discriminate in such a body may seem a little unjust, yet I feel that I should be doing injustice to my acquaintances were I to fail to mention their names—not that I know them to be more distinguished than some others, but that I know what I owe them. Colonel Moore, First Regiment, severely wounded; Col. Garland, Eleventh Regiment, Virginia Volunteers, and Colonel Corse, Seventeenth Regiment, Virginia Volunteers; Lieutenant-Colonels Frye, Funsten and Munford; Majors Harrison, (twice shot and mortally wounded) Brent and Skinner, displayed more coolness and energy than is usual amongst veterans of the old service."

We are able to give here a letter written by J. Lawrence Meem, then orderly sergeant of the Home Guard and acting adjutant of the regiment, describing this battle. The letter was to his father, but was published in the *Lynchburg Virginian* of July 22d, 1861, from which we copy it:

FIELD OF BATTLE, BLACKBURN'S FORD,
July 19th, 1861.

As we expected, the evening of yesterday, we made a stand here with most of our forces four miles from Manassas. They commenced the attack from a thick wood on the opposite side of the road with rifled cannon at a quarter past twelve, and continued for some time to throw shot, shell and grape into us, without any damage however. Our brigade was drawn up in line of battle as follows: Below the ford, 1st Regiment Virginia Volunteers, on the left the 17th, and further up the 11th, four companies being stationed along the fence as skirmishers. (Here is inserted in the original an excellent diagram of the field which we regret to have to omit.)

After a while the cannon cleared, and the most awful firing that can well be conceived took place in the woods, so severe that the 17th and 1st, the only ones that commenced at first, wavered for a moment, but were quickly rallied by General Longstreet, who covered himself with glory. Then two companies of the 11th were sent for, and Captains' Blankenship (Lynchburg Rifles), and Hutter were led gallantly by Major Harrison, the latter, poor fellow, was soon brought back to us, it is feared, mortally wounded as he was shot through the stomach and in the arms. His horse was also shot in the head but not killed. The fight took place in a thick woods and underbrush, and we cannot tell the damage. In a short time the enemy commenced giving way, and the Washington Artillery then galloped up and opened fire where they thought the enemy was strongly posted. A prisoner reports that they did awful execution. I was on a hill and saw the whole battle, and in the latter part did some running about. A rally was made by the enemy, when another awful firing took place, such as you can scarce imagine. Then too their artillery opened and ours continued to

play, making the battle for a time fearful. At this time the 7th Louisiana and Early's brigade came up at a double quick, but almost too late for the battle, as our brigade had rushed across the creek and sent the enemy helter-skelter across the fields and woods. They gave a tremendous shout, and I was by when General Longstreet shook hands with Colonel Garland, and said we had repulsed them, at the same time complimenting his whole regiment. Again their artillery opened and this time they seemed to have better ideas of our position, for the shells and balls exploded in every direction, no place being safe scarcely, and yet but two men were struck by them. I have a piece that fell a little distance from me, besides several others which I will try and have sent to you. General Beauregard was some distance from us, where the general hospital was, and they fired on us all the time, we having to remove all the wounded. I have seen sights sufficient to sicken any one, men shot in every part of their bodies, but most of the dead, through the head. I saw five dead, then lying on the battle field, besides seeing others terribly mangled, all of whom were promptly carried off the field. Colonel Moore of the 1st was shot through the arm and side, Captain J. K. Lee, 1st, mortally wounded, it is thought, and by our own men, Lieutenant Harman slightly wounded, Colonel Fry, 1st, had a sunstroke and had to be carried off; his horse was shot. We expect to have severe work to-day, but only fifteen were killed on our side yesterday. I can't write more as I have to mount guard. I will act as Major today."

Besides this letter, which was private and was not intended for publication, we have another written by Mr. Meem to the *Virginian*, which by courtesy of that paper, we are able to reproduce. We pay so much attention to this skirmish because it was the first time the company was under fire, and the behavior of un-

trained troops facing regulars for the first time is always of interest, especially where the enemy has great numerical superiority.

CAMP PICKENS, MANASSAS,

July 19th, 1861, 11 P. M.

The battle of Blackburn's Ford commenced yesterday at a quarter past twelve and lasted till 4:30 P. M., the firing being awfully heavy without doing much damage. Early in the morning our regiment moved to its present position from where the First regiment is in line, that having slept over across the run the night before.

At a quarter to twelve, the alarm having been previously given, the rifled cannon of the enemy announced that the battle had begun, the balls passing over our artillery. They immediately wheeled out of view and remained there inactive for the time. The cannonade was kept up in good earnest for some time, about eighty shots being fired, when it ceased and the musketry opened at the ford. It was replied to, when all of a sudden it seemed as if 10,000 had opened, so terrible was the fire. Both regiments recoiled, but were immediately formed by General Longstreet and went back in the bushes in gallant style. There was a thick growth of bushes from the edge of the field to the run, and also a thick wood on the opposite side, rather concealing both parties. The firing now became general on both sides, and lasted some half hour when an order came for two companies of our regiment to go to the assistance of First and Seventeenth, and accordingly Company E, Lieutenant Winfree, and Company H, Captain Hutter, under the command of Major Harrison, were lead to the charge. They rushed in, but the enemy had somewhat withdrawn up the ravine. Soon the brigade of Colonel Early, consisting of the Seventh and Twenty-fourth Virginia and Seventh Lou-

isiana, came down the path at a double quick and entered into action, the latter firing by mistake into our men. The Washington Artillery also came up, took a position with six pieces and opened on the wood. The enemy let our men have another volley, being rallied with more fresh men, which brought out our fire, and together with the artillery on both sides made it perfectly terrific. The wounded, most of whom I saw, were carried on litters and in ambulances as fast as they were shot. Oh, such a sight. Men shot through the head, stomach, arms, legs, &c.; it was anything but pleasant. In the early part of the engagement seven from a Massachusetts regiment were brought in, some of them being awfully shot, and I had them sent off to headquarters. I administered to a good many wounded with my little flask of brandy. Our men, with loud huzzars, now fought gallantly, and towards the last rushed over the creek and drove the enemy, (assisted by the artillery), pell-mell up the hill and through the woods, and if a large force had been sent across the creek, would have routed them in every direction. There is something very grand in the whizzing of balls and the bursting of shells, but it is not such as I like. In the flight of the enemy they threw away guns, hats, coats, canteens, blankets, anything that would lighten them at all. Our men returned across the creek, but the artillery continued the battle, the enemy throwing all kinds of shell and shot into us and in every direction. This part of the firing was awful without doing much damage, as only one of the Washington Artillery was hit, he having his leg blown off. General Longstreet escaped death almost by a miracle, as he was constantly exposed to the heaviest fire. He is a good soldier and brave man, and won the hearts of the men on all sides. Poor Major Harrison, of the Eleventh, was soon brought back mortally wounded, and died last night at the hospital. He was

a good man, and the men still deplore his loss. The enemy continued to play on our general hospital two miles distant from their batteries in such a manner that the wounded had to be removed, as also General Beauregard. The latter is perfectly delighted with the success of the battle. The ford being the only place where they attempted to cross, the fight took place only at that point. The First and Seventeenth did most of the fighting. We had 10,000 men at our command but there was no necessity for them. I saw only five dead bodies, though we lost eleven killed on our side. Colonel Moore, of the First, shot through the arm and side, Captain Delaney, Seventeenth, shoulder broken, Captain Joseph R. Lee, First, dangerously in the back; Lieutenants Harrison and Allen, First, slightly, and a good many privates.

Major Harrison was the only officer killed. The enemy's loss is very great, but has not yet been ascertained. A good many dead bodies were seen in the woods by our men and some of them were buried this evening by them. The enemy are afraid to come near. The Seventh regiment sent out a party this morning to make a search in one part of the woods, and found eighty-nine muskets, 127 new infantry hats, blankets, cartridge boxes, canteens, coats, &c., &c., the poor fellows pulling off everything that incommoded them. If our men had been sent out early this morning they could have gotten wagon loads of articles and guns, but the enemy got a great many back besides drawing off some of their killed and wounded. The four regiments forming the first attacking party were two Michigan, one New York and one Massachusetts.

Well, thus you have an outline of the battle and of my first. I was right smartly exposed to the fire. They did not molest us to-day. The First and Seventeenth Virginia have been withdrawn and others put in their place. We still hold our point. They were seen

getting into position this evening in two columns. Our whole lines along the creek are fortified and we have no fears of the result.

During the skirmish, for it was nothing more, Mr. Meem was acting adjutant. As the complete formation of the brigade will be of interest we give it here:

Brigadier-General, - - - JAMES LONGSTREET.

STAFF:

Colonel J. Moxey Sorrel, Assistant Adjutant-General.
 Major Manning, Major J. W. Fairfax,
 Major Walton, Major Dunn,
 Major Thompson, Major Rodgers.

REGIMENTS:

First Virginia, - - - Colonel P. T. Moore.
 Seventh Virginia, - - - Colonel J. L. Kemper.
 Seventeenth Virginia, - - - Colonel M. D. Corse.
 Eleventh Virginia, - - - Colonel S. Garland, jr.

THE FIRST BATTLE OF MANASSAS.

In the great battle on the 21st of July, 1861, known as the first battle of Manassas, General Longstreet's brigade was in the centre. The Eleventh regiment

NOTE.—This brigade was originally commanded by Colonel Terrett but was transferred to General Longstreet in July, 1861. It was subsequently commanded by Generals Richard Stoddard Ewing and Ambrose Powell Hill. "This brigade, which retained its organization to the end of the war, has the distinction, either by coincidence or merit, of having furnished, not to say made, three lieutenant-generals for the Army of Northern Virginia." —The University Memorial, p. 268.

Although this was the original formation of the brigade, it must have been altered very soon, for in General Beauregard's report of the first battle of Manassas, (q. v.) he speaks of the brigade as being composed of the First, Eleventh, Twenty-fourth and Seventeenth Virginia troops, Fifth North Carolina and Whitehead's company of Virginia cavalry.

had gone back to Camp Pickens after the fight at Blackburn's Ford, but before the battle had resumed its old position at Blackburn's Ford. It was not very actively engaged in the battle, owing to a change of plan. On the morning of the 21st of July, according to General Beauregard's report, it was intended to attack the enemy with the centre and right wing, on the flank and rear at Centreville, and in pursuance of this plan, Longstreet's men were thrown across Bull Run early in the morning. Here they remained throughout the battle, taking but little part in the active operations.

Says General Beauregard: "The centre brigades—Bonham's and Longstreet's—of the line of Bull Run, if not closely engaged, were nevertheless exposed for most of the day to an annoying, almost incessant fire of artillery of long range; but by a steady, veteran-like maintenance of their positions, they held virtually paralyzed all day, two strong brigades of the enemy."—Confederate States Battle Reports.

As showing the appreciation of the General for this brigade we will make another extract from the same report:

"Longstreet's brigade, pursuant to orders prescribing his part of the operations of the centre and right wing, was thrown across Bull Run early in the morning, and under a severe fire of artillery, was skillfully disposed for the assault of the enemy's battery in that quarter, but was withdrawn subsequently in consequence of the change of plan already mentioned. The troops of this brigade were: First, under Major Skinner, Eleventh, Garland's, Twenty-fourth, Lieutenant-Colonel Hariston, Seventeenth, Corse as Virginia regiments, Fifth North Carolina, Lieutenant Colonel Jones,

and Whitehead's company of Virginia cavalry. Throughout the day these troops evinced the most soldierly spirit."—(C. S. Battle Reports.)

After the ignominious rout of "the grandest army on the planet," the Eleventh regiment was detailed to guard the captured material. Amongst the spoil so lavishly scattered by the Federals in their panic, we find reported a large quantity of handcuffs, which was intended for those whom bigotry could accuse of nothing but defense of their State when it was invaded. This mode of spreading liberty is, we believe, unprecedented.

The first battle of Manassas was the last of the military operations for several months. The army that was to march so triumphantly to Richmond had been driven in confusion to the very gates of the Capital, and the first lesson of Southern prowess had been taught the confident foe. The Home Guard, with the rest of its regiment, remained on or near the field, being comfortably quartered in Camp Pickens. Many of the men improved this interval of rest to come home on furloughs, and numbers of the Lynchburg people visited their sons or husbands in camp.

DRANESVILLE.

Occasional alarms of an advance of the enemy broke the monotony of camp life, but there was nothing of importance done until the 20th of December, 1861. On that day General J. E. B. Stuart took command of four regiments of infantry, 150 cavalry and a battery of four pieces of artillery to protect an expedition of all the wagons of the army after hay to the left of Dranesville.

These forces were the Eleventh Virginia, under Colonel Garland; Sixth South Carolina, under Lieutenant-Colonel Seerest; Tenth Alabama, under Colonel Forney; and the First Kentucky, under Colonel Taylor, making an aggregate force of 1,600 infantry; Sumter Flying Artillery (four pieces), under Captain A. S. Cutts; One hundredth North Carolina Cavalry, under Major Gordon; and the Second Virginia cavalry, under, Captain Pitzer. To protect the foraging party, General Stuart placed his troops at Dranesville, between the enemy and the Confederate foragers, but in so doing he encountered the escort of a Federal foraging party. This body of the enemy was discovered by the cavalry who had been sent far in advance of the infantry, and while waiting for the infantry to come up, the cavalry was ordered to seek the wagons and send them back to camp. So well was this manoeuvre executed that it is mentioned in the report with high commendation. As the enemy was in overwhelming force, the Southern troops were withdrawn in perfect order, after a sharp engagement, the men gathering their blankets and overcoats from the ground on which they had been thrown before the battle as they passed. One of the regiments missed the place where they had left their baggage and so these things fell into the hands of the enemy and were construed as being signs of a total rout. General Stuart waited near Dranesville for reinforcements to resume the battle next day, but the enemy evacuated the village during the night.

The Federal forces in this affair were the First Penn.

sylvania Reserve Rifles, Sixth Pennsylvania Reserve Infantry, Ninth Pennsylvania Reserve Infantry, Tenth Pennsylvania Reserve Infantry, Twelfth Pennsylvania Reserve Infantry, First Pennsylvania Reserve Artillery (Battery A), First Pennsylvania Reserve Cavalry. Their casualties were in all sixty-eight. The Confederates lost 194, but notwithstanding the superior force of the enemy the wagon train of the entire army was saved. The loss of the Eleventh Virginia was six killed and fifteen wounded. In General Stuart's report he says:

"Colonel Garland and Major Laughorne of the Eleventh Virginia, behaved with great coolness under fire, and the men of that regiment, though deprived by locality from sharing as much of the danger of the engagement as the Tenth Alabama regiment, yet acquitted themselves to my entire satisfaction."

As showing the qualities of courage and obedience possessed by Colonel Garland, we give the following extract from the life of him, published in the "University Memorial" referring to this skirmish:

"Stuart was so much engaged in withdrawing Cutt's battery that he neglected to send Colonel Garland orders to retire, so he held his regiment in line until the rest of the detachment were entirely clear of the field, when he sent word to General Stuart that he was still in line in his original position, and received orders to withdraw and bring up the rear. There was no pursuit."

After the battle at Dranesville, the dead of the Eleventh regiment were brought to Centreville for burial. The military funeral took place the next day, the Seventeenth regiment uniting with the Eleventh in

honoring the fallen. Colonel Garland was much touched by this act of comradeship on the part of the Seventeenth, and wrote to its colonel the following letter:

CAMP OF THE 11TH VA. VOLUNTEERS,
FIRST BRIGADE SECOND DIVISION,
December 23rd 1861.

COLONEL M. D. CORSE,

Commanding 17th Virginia Volunteers.

Dear Sir:—I desire to express on my own behalf, and on behalf of the officers and men of the Eleventh Virginia Volunteers, our grateful appreciation of the soldierly friendship, which induced your command to unite in paying the last tribute of respect to those of our gallant comrades, whom we buried on yesterday.

Such evidences of mutual regard cannot fail to have the effect of increasing the spirit and efficiency of both commands. Rest assured that we shall share together the hardships of the tented field, watching with eager interest the fortunes of the gallant Seventeenth until the day shall come, when their flag shall wave once more in the streets of Alexandria.

That our acknowledgement of the act of friendship referred to may be communicated to your command, I request that you will direct your adjutant to read this note at your evening parade.

I remain, Colonel, with high regard,

Your friend and obedient servant.

SAMUEL GARLAND, JR.,
Colonel Eleventh Virginia Volunteers.

The communication quoted above is taken from the "History of the Seventeenth Virginia Infantry," by George Wise.

Colonel Garland had by this time established for himself and his regiment a most enviable reputation, as the subjoined communication will show.

HD'Q'RS DEPT. OF NORTHERN VA.,

Centreville, February 2d, 1862.

General S. Cooper, Adjutant and Inspector General,

Sir:—We are beginning to feel the want of the arms recently sent to Richmond under orders from the War Department.

* * * * * Permit me again to remind the War Department that a division and five brigades (including those of two members of Congress, Senators-elect) are without their proper generals. The great number of colonels and other field officers who are absent sick, makes the want of general officers the more felt.

Several of the colonels of this army are well qualified to be brigadier-generals. Besides Colonels A. P. Hill and Forney, whom I have mentioned before, Colonels Hampton, Winder GARLAND and Mott are fully competent to command brigades.

Most respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. E. JOINSTON, General.

On March 12th, 1862, the regiment was engaged in a skirmish at Warrenton Junction, but this was probably merely an affair between picket lines, as we can find no record of it in the Confederate reports. One Federal report mentions driving back a picket line at that time and place, but gives no particulars.

Soon after this affair, the regiment was ordered to the Peninsular, and as the next campaign includes the fighting around Richmond, we will devote a chapter to it; but before doing so, we wish to show a picture of

life in the camp near Centreville. As Christmas approached, the ladies of Lynchburg sent to the Home Guard a "Christmas Dinner," which was enjoyed by them in a way that only soldiers on the field can enjoy a meal. A table was made by laying planks on boxes in front of the company tents and on it the dinner was spread. The flag of Virginia floated at the head of the table, and under it stood Lyman's Brass Band. At 2 o'clock the band struck up "Home, Sweet Home," and the Company and their guests quickly assembled. The Rev. J. C. Granberry offered a prayer, after which the business of the day commenced. A number of toasts were then handed to the Captain which were read and responded to as follows:

1. "The ladies of Lynchburg. As soldiers cannot fight on empty stomachs, so they cannot be brave on empty hearts; a health therefore to the ladies of Lynchburg who have this day filled both."

Responded to by Private G. J. Salmons.

2. "The Southern Republic: May her rising sun of independence melt the Northern avalanche which seeks her destruction.

Responded to by Private J. G. Anderson.

3. "Colonel Garland: May the brilliant reputation which he already possesses as our gallant Colonel, be never diminished by the clouds of adversity which often overshadow the pathway of our existence."

Responded to by Colonel Garland.

4. "Virginia." Proposed by Colonel Garland.

5. "The Seventeenth regiment and her colonel."

Responded to by Colonel M. D. Corse.

6. "The Eleventh Virginia infantry."

7. "Lieutenant-Colonel David Funsten: Here's to the David that can kill any Goliath of the Lincolnites."

Colonel Funsten was absent on furlough.

8. Proposed by Dr. John R. Ward: "Major Maurice S. Langhorne, the accomplished gentleman and gallant soldier whose sword always gleams in the thickest of the fight. May his merit be appreciated and rewarded by the Confederate authorities, as his kind and gentlemanly bearing is esteemed by the Eleventh Virginia."

Responded to by Major Langhorne, who then proposed:

9. "Jefferson Davis, the first President of the Confederate States. May he prove a second Washington."

10. By Private Robert C. Pierce: "Our gallant Captain, Kirkwood Otey. May he ever enjoy, as now, the confidence of every member of his company."

After responding to this toast, Captain Otey proposed:

11. "General G. T. Beauregard, the Hero of Manassas."

Responded to by Captain Frank H. Jordan, a member of his staff.

12. By Private E. A. Akers: "The able-bodied militia at home."

None of this body being present, there was no response.

13. By Private A. W. Nowlin: "The flag of Virginia."

14. By Sergeant P. B. Akers: "Company G."

15. By R. C. Pierce: "Our comrades and brave associates."

16. By Color Sergeant Charles V. Crosby: "General James Longstreet,"

17. By Private Nicholas Kabler: "Major C. H. Harrison "

18. By Corporal James F. Kinnier: "Our sweet-hearts. May the preachers soon make us recruits in the light infantry, in the service in the State of Matrimony."

19. By Corporal James Frankln, jr.: "The officers of the Home Guard."

20. By John H. Conley: "The ladies of Lynchburg. They are the trumps that never lose a heart."

21. By Private J. H. Franklin: "The noble-hearted Lynchburgers."

22. By William H. Kent: "The soldiers of Alexandria."

23. By Robert S. Cabell: "The fair ones of the Hill City."

24. By Robert C. Pierce: "The daughters of Lynchburg. May their patriotism be rewarded with happiness."

CHAPTER II.

THE PENINSULAR CAMPAIGN.

The Federals, having failed in their attempt to reach Richmond by the direct route from Washington, now determined to reach it, if possible, by way of the Yorktown peninsula. With this in view, transports were dispatched down the Potomac, and we find that from March 25th to March 29th, 1862, General Johnston's scouts reported to him that troops were being dispatched down the river, but their destination was unknown. The doubt on this point was soon cleared up however, and it became plain that the scene of conflict was to be transferred from northern to eastern Vir-

ginia. "The Army of the Potomac outnumbered by three to one the utmost force that could be opposed to it. * * * With a force of more than 100,000 men, subsequently largely increased—with an unlimited number of transports, men-of-war, and vessels with stores, crowding the estuaries on his right and left—M'Clellan landed on the famous Yorktown peninsula at the beginning of April. In his front was a line of thirteen miles, very imperfectly fortified, and held at first by no more than 8,000 men, afterwards by twice that number. M'Clellan proceeded to fortify his base, to construct miles of trenches and batteries, and, what was far more necessary, miles of corduroy roads. On May 6th he was prepared to open fire upon the works in his front. On the 4th, however, the Confederates quietly abandoned their position and retired up the peninsula. At first one, and at last two divisions had kept at bay for a whole month a vast army, with cannon, transport and siege-train, and general military resources which multiplied the odds enormously."—(Greg's History of the United States.)

We give this much by way of introduction to the movements to be described in this chapter and to aid the reader in gaining an insight into the campaign. The troops of the Confederacy were ordered to the peninsula, and the Eleventh regiment, in obedience to orders, left the neighborhood of Warrenton, and went to the vicinity of Williamsburg. General Longstreet having been promoted to the rank of a Major-General, had been succeeded by Brigadier-General Ambrose Powell Hill, and Hill's brigade was known as the First Brigade, Second Division, A. N. V.

After reaching Williamsburg, the regiment was allowed but little rest. On the 5th of May, 1862, the battle of Williamsburg was fought and as the First brigade took so prominent a part in it, we will give as the account of it, General Hill's report.

HEADQUARTERS 1ST BRIGADE, 2D DIVISION,
BIVOUAC ON CHICKAHOMINY,

May 10, 1862.

CAPTAIN MOXEY SORREL, A. A. G.,

Captain.—I have the honor to submit the following report of the operations of my brigade, composed of the Seventh Virginia regiment, Colonel J. L. Kemper; Eleventh Virginia, Colonel Sam. Garland; the Seventeenth Virginia, Colonel M. D. Corse; and the First Virginia, Colonel Louis B. Williams, in the battle of the 1st inst. near Williamsburg.

The brigade was ordered under arms early on the morning of the 5th, and I was directed to take such positions on the Yorktown road that I might support either the right or left of our line as occasion demanded. A heavy fire of artillery having been directed for some time against the redoubts in front of Williamsburg, between 8 and 9 o'clock I received Major-General Longstreet's order to move my brigade forward to the support of Brigadier-General Anderson, occupying the redoubt known as Fort Magruder. The brigade was immediately put in motion, moved forward on the Yorktown and Williamsburg road and halted to deposit knapsacks, while I sent forward my aide-de-camp, Captain F. T. Hill, to report to General Anderson my advance and receive his orders. * * * General Anderson reported that he needed no support, and having received a request from General C. M. Wilcox to support him, I moved the brigade across the fields under a heavy fire of artillery, which was borne with

all the steadiness of veterans, and formed it in line of battle in rear of the redoubts and in supporting distance of General Wilcox, reporting in person to General Wilcox my position and readiness to support him when needed.

At 10:30 Gen. Anderson sent me an order to move down to the woods occupied by General Wilcox, some 800 yards in front of my position, and assist in driving back the enemy who had deployed in force. Very soon the firing began. General Wilcox having attacked, and my own brigade having reached the scene of action, Colonel Kemper of the Seventh, was directed to throw his regiment forward in line and engage the enemy. His men dashed in with a cheer, driving back the enemy, who were advancing in consequence of the regiment in front having given way, and with admirable skill and coolness changed front as they fell back, and put his regiment in position behind a fence, facing the enemy and within forty-five yards of them. The Eleventh Virginia, Colonel Garland, was moved forward by the flank on the prolongation of Kemper's original line, with directions to clear his right, face to the left and feel the enemy. The dense wood prevented an accurate estimate of distance, and Colonel Garland's three left companies were still in rear of Kemper, when the Eleventh was moved to the front. Major (Maurice S.) Langhorne was directed to take charge of them and form on Colonel Kemper's right. * * * The position of my line was this: Two sides of a rectangle, seven companies of the Eleventh forming the short side, the three companies of the Eleventh, the Seventh and the Seventeenth the long, the enemy being in the re-entering angle, facing the long side. A regiment of regular infantry had formed line immediately opposite the Seventeenth, and was quietly waiting its appearance, when Colonel Kemper called my attention to them. We soon dis-

covered they were enemies, when Colonel Kemper's regiment and a part of the Eleventh, at a rest behind the fence poured into them a deadly volley, which distinctly marked the line of formation by the dying and the dead. The enemy, however, replied steadily and rapidly. The Seventeenth opened from the left, and Garland from the right was heard pouring in a continuous storm of lead. Then was the time, and Kemper's regiment was ordered to charge them, and, led by their gallant colonel, they bounded over the fence, Colonels Garland and Corse at the same moment, with that military quickness and intuition that proves the thorough soldier, advanced their own lines and the enemy were forced back step by step—my own men eagerly pressing them—until the enemy reached an extensive field of felled timber, which afforded them excellent cover, and where, encouraged by their reserves and fresh troops, they rallied and again made a stand.

My brigade was now in advance, and was formed facing the new position taken by the enemy, at a distance from them of about thirty yards, the Eleventh on the right, the Seventh in the centre, and the Seventeenth on the left.

The roar of musketry now became louder than ever, and for some two hours was encouragingly kept up. * * * * Reports were soon made me that our ammunition was being exhausted, and the enemy were again charged with the bayonet by the whole brigade and utterly routed. The superior nerve and enthusiasm of our men will ever drive them back when the bayonet is resorted to. * * * * The successful charge of the brigade above alluded to, having been accomplished, the Seventeenth halted on the ground from which the enemy had been driven, and Colonel Corse was directed to refill his cartridge boxes from those of the enemy's dead who were plentifully

and opportunely strewn around. Colonels Kemper and Garland, finding their line somewhat confused from the charge, withdrew their regiments back to the edge of the woods and there reformed them, refilling cartridge boxes from those of the enemy. * * * * *

About 7 o'clock I received the order of Major-General Longstreet, through General Pickett, to withdraw my brigade from the field, and thus ended victoriously for us on the right, one of the most obstinately contested battles ever fought.

My own brigade was actively engaged in the front for seven hours. Many of my men fired over sixty rounds of cartridges, and for two hours longer we were lying passive under a heavy fire, ready to spring to it again should the enemy rally to the fight. We drove the enemy from every position he took, captured all his knapsacks, and never suffered him to regain an inch of lost ground. My own brigade was fortunate in taking seven stands of colors, about 160 prisoners, and shared with the Ninth Alabama the honor of taking eight pieces of artillery.

Our loss has been heavy, and the Eleventh, Colonel Garland, suffered most severely. His regiment ever pressed forward where the chance of winning glory seemed most dangerous. But all the regiments fought with a heroism that, if persisted in, must ever drive back the foe from our soil.

From the list of casualties accompanying this report, we take the following:

"Colonel Garland, of the Eleventh, though wounded early in the action, refused to leave the field, and continued to lead his regiment until the battle was over, and his example had a most happy effect in showing his men how to win the battle."

Adjutant J. Lawrence Meem, of the Eleventh, was

indefatigable in his efforts to secure the victory, and aided greatly the result."

General Hill also commends very highly Major M. S. Langhorne, of Lynchburg, who had been promoted from the captaincy of the Lynchburg Rifle Greys, Company A of the Eleventh.

In this battle the regiment lost 134 men in all, of whom twenty-six were killed, 105 wounded, and three missing, M. M. Leckie, of the Home Guard, being among the killed. We get a list of the wounded in the Home Guard from the *Virginian* of May 9th, 1862:

First Sergeant James Franklin, jr., wounded in arm; Edward A. Akers, shoulder slightly; J. L. Moorman, hand; Van Taliaferro, arm; Samuel Nowlin, head; A. W. Nowlin, thigh; John Sumpter, arm; Jno. T. Waller, shoulder dangerously; John P. Goggin, hand; G. T. Lavinder, leg twice; Wiley Campbell, mouth.

Almost immediately after this battle, the Home Guard sustained a heavy loss in the person of Colonel Garland. He was made a brigadier-general, and as his old regiment remained under General A. P. Hill, his career and theirs diverged. Although we are proud of the cause of this loss, we can but lament the effect, for the annals of the Confederate army show no finer character than Garland's. A lawyer by profession, taken from the vocation to which he was trained and put in command of a local company of volunteers, he rose by his own merit to the post of brigadier within a year from the time he took the field. At the time of his death he was but thirty years of age, and yet he fell

regretted by the entire army. We publish a sketch of his life in the appendix, but we cannot, in the space allotted to it, give justice to his character.

THE BATTLE OF SEVEN PINES.

The brigade of which the Eleventh regiment was a part, again changed hands as Brigadier-General A. P. Hill was promoted to a major-generalcy, and J. L. Kemper became brigadier. David Funsten was made colonel, vice Garland, who was promoted. It still was in Major-General Longstreet's division, however, and formed a part of his first brigade. At this time the brigade consisted of the First, Colonel L. B. Williams; Seventh, Colonel W. T. Patton; Eleventh, Colonel Funsten, and the Loudon Artillery, Captain A. L. Rodgers.

After the repulse at Williamsburg, M'Clelland moved with increased caution toward Richmond. He reached a small stream called the Chickahominy and occupied both sides of it. This stream is usually very insignificant and can be forded at any place, but it is liable to overflow and its banks are very marshy. Only the possession of overwhelming superiority in numbers would justify the division of an army by so treacherous a stream, but M'Clelland had the superiority, as will be shown later. On the night of the 30th of May there was a violent storm with much rain, and fore-seeing the rise of the Chickahominy, an attack was ordered by General Johnston on Keys' Division which was the most advanced portion of the enemy's army. The Federals under Casey, were caught unprepared, which seems inexcusable considering the number of war balloons used by them, and were forced back, los-

ing their camp and six guns. At this time it seemed as though the enemy would be driven back into the swamps and would have to choose between annihilation and surrender, but in the very nick of time Sumner managed to cross the Chickahominy bringing with him 15,000 men and twenty-four pieces of artillery. "He came purely by chance on the left flank and rear of the Confederates, as the swiftness and success of their own attack threw them into some confusion. A battery of twenty-four Napoleon twelve-pounders and the fire of a long line of infantry swept at close quarters the column which, turning the former Federal right, was pushing on for Bottom's Bridge. Thus taken at a terrible disadvantage, the Confederates behaved with the steadiness and courage of veterans. The South Carolinians charged the battery again and again; but no troops in the world could storm such a battery supported by five or six-fold numbers. Their left was repulsed and driven back on Fair Oaks, a part of the Federal position already conquered."—Greg's History of the United States.

In General Longstreet's report of this battle we find this tribute paid his men, among whom as has been shown above, was the Home Guard:

"My own troops have been so often tried and distinguished on other fields, that they need no praise from my lips. A truer, better body of men never marched upon a battle-field. I will mention however, as distinguished for their usual gallantry and ability, Generals R. H. Anderson, C. M. Wilcox, G. E. Pickett, R. E. Colston, and Roger A. Pryor, and Colonels Kemper and Jenkins (commanding brigades), Corse,

Winston, Funsten and Moore, the latter twice shot, once severely wounded."

The report of casualties accompanying this report shows that the Confederates lost about 3,000 while the Federal loss, as shown in their own reports, was about 15,000. In addition the enemy lost ten pieces of artillery, 5,000 small arms, one garrison, and several regimental standards.

The Home Guard suffered fearfully in this fight. We find the following list of killed and wounded in the *Virginian* of June 3rd, 1862:

KILLED:

A. M. Cross, S. B. Tyree, J. A. Reid, E. H. Elliott, C. W. Terry, John Murrell, and R. E. Apperson.

WOUNDED:

R. S. Cabell, (corporal); J. H. Conley, W. A. Toot, (corporal); J. R. Kent, R. A. Kent, John Crumpacker, C. D. Hamuer, (lieutenant); Dabney Poindexter, R. C. Berkeley, W. P. Holland, J. A. Moorman, *R. C. Saunders, C. V. Cosby, (color sergeant); D. C. Guy, John Cross, John Wills, James M. Moore, Robert L. Waldron, E. W. Valentine, J. J. Old, J. G. Anderson, J. H. Benson, W. J. Nelson, and J. H. Smith, (lieutenant.)

In addition to this loss amongst those who were members of the company at the time of the fight, Assistant Adjutant-General J. Lawrence Meem was killed. He had been rapidly promoted from the position of orderly sergeant of the Home Guard to that of assist-

*Died June 21st, 1862, from his wounds.

ant-adjutant general, and at the time of his death was but twenty-six. A sketch of his life will be found in the appendix.

In this battle the company was commanded by First Lieutenant John Holmes Smith, John W. Daniel, (afterwards major) being adjutant of the regiment.

The wound received in this battle retired General Johnston from the command of the army, and in his place was appointed one who was to cover himself and the Army of Northern Virginia with deathless fame, General Robert E. Lee. He had been engaged in duties which, while of great importance, had not attracted public attention, but from this time he was the central figure. The Confederate forces had become much dispirited by the presence of an overwhelming army of enemies in front of them, and many of the higher officers thought it best to vacate the lines then held and occupy others nearer Richmond and of a lesser circumference. Lee, however, determined to maintain the position then held, and drew his army up in line of battle in six divisions. Longstreet's Division formed the right, those of Huger, D. H. Hill, Magruder, Whiting and A. P. Hill extending to the left in the order named. Stuart's Cavalry was on the left, chiefly acting as pickets on the Rappahannock near Fredericksburg. The men were set to work throwing up entrenchments, and soon a continuous line of earthworks made their appearance. General Lee came almost daily among the men, and his presence and example soon brought about a change of sentiment among the troops. McClellan thought that he was op-

posed by a greatly superior force, and this, in connection with the swampiness of the ground, kept him from advancing, while Lee profited by this delay to finish his fortifications, which, when finished, inspired the soldiers with fresh courage by the sense of security they gave. Although the men had not then that confidence and love for their great chief that afterwards became so striking, yet already they recognized the talent that was to make him what his biographer in the *Encyclopædia Britannica* calls him "one of the greatest military leaders in the world's history."

But again we are wandering from our subject. The temptation to do so is almost irresistible when writing of Lee, but we must confine ourselves to the doings of the Eleventh regiment.

M'Clellan's singular delusion as to the number of troops opposed to him continued for some days longer, and this opportune interval was of great use to the Confederates, as it enabled them to entrench themselves thoroughly and with each increase in the fortifications the morale of the army improved.

GAINS' MILL.

On the 26th of June Lee determined to attack the Federal right wing. In the orders issued with this in view Longstreet was ordered to move his division as near as practicable to the Mechanicsville bridge without being observed by the Federals. At 8 a. m. that morning the divisions of Longstreet and D. H. Hill were in position at the Mechanicsville bridge, and that evening crossed the Chickahominy, having driven back the enemy during the afternoon. The night was passed

in bivouac near the bridge and the battle resumed early in the morning by artillery. General Whiting arrived on the field with his division and this opportune arrival enabled Longstreet to keep Kemper's brigade as reserves. Says General Longstreet in his report: "Our gallant officers and men were moved forward in the face of three lines of infantry fire, supported by batteries from both sides of the Chickahominy. The troops moving steadily on under this terrible fire, drove the enemy from his position one after the other, took his batteries, and finally drove him into the swamps of the Chickahominy."

The enemy's left was forced and his position thus rendered untenable by the partial turning of the flank. In the retreat that followed many prisoners and regimental standards as well as several batteries fell into the hands of the Confederates. The Federals fell back leaving all their dead and most of their wounded on the field.

To fully appreciate the heroism required to win this battle it is necessary to understand the Federal position. This was on a plateau bounded "on its north-west side by a bluff eighty or ninety feet in elevation, which, curving to the north and east, gradually diminished into a gentle slope. The plateau was bounded on its north side by a stream flowing along its base, whose banks gradually widened and deepened until, when reaching the bluff they had gained the width of eight or ten and the depth of five or six feet, thus forming a natural ditch. Three lines of breastworks, rising one above the other, had been constructed on

the base of the bluff, and its crest was crowned with artillery.'—(Memoirs of R. E. Lee, by General A. L. Long.)

After this disastrous repulse, M'Clellan withdrew to the shelter of his gunboats, closely followed by the Confederates. General Longstreet came on to the Federals on Monday, June 30th, about noon near Frazier's Farm, and after some preliminary skirmishing, put his division into position either for attack or defense. An engagement was pressed and the enemy was driven back. Owing to some misunderstanding, Longstreet was not supported by Jackson and Huger, and M'Clellan was able to make good his retreat during the night and by morning was at Malvern Hill. Here on the morning of the 1st of July General Lee determined to attack the enemy, although the well placed artillery on the Federal side was able to sweep the ground before it and shells from the Federal gunboats fell well within the Confederate lines. An attack was made under Magruder on the enemy's left and by hard fighting it was carried, but the Confederates were then driven back themselves. The fire continued till 10 o'clock that night, when it ceased, the Confederates lying on their arms. During the night M'Clellan withdrew his forces and the "Seven Days' Fight" was at an end.

In regard to the number of men engaged on each side, we quote the figures given in the "Official Records of the Union and Confederate Armies," vol. XI. part III, pages 329 and 645.

M'Clellan's total force	-	-	158,314.
Lee's total force	-	-	<u>78,891.</u>
Difference	-	-	79,423.

The Eleventh Regiment was not engaged in the battle of Malvern Hill, for having been engaged at Frazier's Farm the day before, they were held in reserve. General Longstreet, in his report, says of the behavior of his men at Frazier's Farm:

"There was more individual gallantry displayed on this field than any I have ever seen. * * * * I would mention as distinguished for gallantry and skill, Brigadier-Generals R. H. Anderson, Kemper, Wilcox, Pryor and Featherstone (the latter severely wounded), and Colonels Jenking, Corse, Strange, Patton, Perry, Lieutenant-Colonel Marye, Captain KIRKWOOD OTEY, commanding the Eleventh Virginia, and Captain Kilpatrick."—[Capitals ours. EDS.]

In the engagement at Frazier's Farm the Home Guard sustained the following losses:

Killed: G. J. Salmons, J. K. Seabury, W. K. Trigg.

Wounded: W. J. H. Hawkins, J. R. Holcombe, T. H. Ballowe, W. P. Holland, T. C. Miller, R. L. Waldron.

Captured: E. C. Barnes, J. H. Jennings, G. M. Turner.

In a skirmish near Yorktown; at the beginning of this campaign, John Winston Ivey was wounded.

In closing this sketch of the peninsular campaign, we will give a parody on McClellan's reports which we take from the Lynchburg *Virginian*, which paper in turn, copied it from the London (Eng.) *Punch*, of July 30th, 1862. When M'Clellan's reports are compared with the actual outcome of the campaign, the satire of this extract is very apparent.

[Latest American Despatch by Horse-Marine Telegraph.]

CAMP CHICKABRIDDY CHOKEE,
Monday Afternoon.

The Federal troops have won another splendid victory. Seeing that the rebels were approaching in great force, at 6 A. M. this morning I issued my order for a general advance, an order which our brave fellows were prompt to carry out. The advance was made in the identical direction as that in which the rebel army was approaching, and was achieved, I need not say, with the whole of our front line escaping without a hurt, and with the exception of a few slight wounds and bruises in the rear, I really have no casualties worth mentioning to report.

A good deal of our baggage and some few hundred stands of arms, we left upon the field for a strategic reason, and we likewise abandoned about a score of field pieces which were found to impede the rapid movement of our troops.

My next dispatch will probably be dated from Richmond, which I intend to sack at half past five o'clock precisely on Saturday next.

(Signed)

BUNKUM,
General Commanding.

To the Honorable Secretary of War, Washington.



CHAPTER III.

OPERATIONS IN NORTHERN VIRGINIA AND THE INVA-
SION OF MARYLAND.

After the repulse of M'Clellan's army, described in the last chapter, it was difficult for the Confederates to appreciate the magnitude of their victory. It was almost incomprehensible that such a vast force as that recently in the field should not only have been driven back, but have been demoralized to such an extent that it was incapable of taking the field again. Judging from M'Clellan's reports, the campaign just ended was a remarkable one, for his army was always outnumbered, always victorious, and yet signally failed in its purpose. So far as we have been able to learn, this is a state of affairs not equalled in the annals of war, except by the one we are about to describe, the one under Pope.

M'Clellan was loth to abandon the line of attack on which he had been defeated, and importuned the authorities at Washington to furnish him with more troops and allow him again to attempt the capture of Richmond. The clamor of politicians and the timidity of the President, who feared that the capital was in danger, overcame the plea of the vanquished general, and not only were the reinforcements denied him, but the command of the army was transferred to Major-General John Pope.

To thoroughly understand this campaign it is necessary to gain some insight into the character of the general who was to command it, and this can be read-

ily done from his first official act. This was an address to his troops in the form of a general order in which he said that his headquarters would "be in the saddle," and that he had come from the command of an army in the West "whose business it had been to seek the adversary and to beat him when found." He announced that he would march from Washington to New Orleans without a pause with an army equal to McClellan's and told his troops to dismiss the talk about "bases of supplies and lines of retreat as unworthy of soldiers who were accustomed to see only the backs of their enemies." He announced before the Congressional Committee on the conduct of the war that he "would lie off the flanks of the rebels," and that they could throw no obstacle in his path. By displaying this courage while under the shadow of the fortifications of Washington, he so dazzled the President that almost unlimited power was given him, and on or about the middle of July, 1862, this modern *Bombastes Furioso* set forth. "M'Clellan had waged war like a civilized soldier and a Christian gentleman, war upon the enemy's armies and defences. Pope's first operation was directed against non-combatants. If the brunt fell upon women and children, it was not his fault that the men of Northeastern Virginia were in the Confederate army. He ordered his troops to subsist on the country, plundering a people who had necessarily been reduced to the verge of starvation by the inevitable sufferings of the civil population of a seat of war. If a soldier chose to suppose himself to have been fired upon from a house, that house was to be

burned. Virginians suspected of loyalty to their State must either take the oath of allegiance to the invading Government and give security for good conduct, or be sent South under penalty of death if they should return. Lee, of course remonstrated in due form, and gave the Federal Government occasion to show itself as heedful of the courtesies as of the usage of civil war."—Greg's History of the United State, Vol. II, pp. 319 and 320.

As the forces of the Confederate States were very limited in number, the same troops had to be used over and over again, and though the "Seven Days' Fight" had almost exhausted the men physically, it had transformed them into veteran soldiers, and what was perhaps of more importance, it had given them implicit confidence in Lee. But the time had come when the Army of Northern Virginia was to take the field against Pope and the Home Guard with the rest of its regiment and brigade went back to the section of the State from which it had recently gone to the Peninsula. We cannot go into full details of the campaign. For them we must refer our readers to the many histories of the war, but we will confine ourselves closely to the regiment. Kemper's Brigade, under the command of Colonel M. D. Corse, marched from Richmond and on the 28th of August we find it in bivouac at Thorougfare Gap, near the historic field of Manassas. On the morning of the next day, it moved from this bivouac, and took position about three miles from Gainesville, in the rear of Jenkins' Brigade and near the Manassas Gap Railroad. Soon after the brigade, with the excep-

tion of the Twenty-fourth Regiment, which had been detailed to support Rogers' battery, was moved across the railroad and formed into line of battle near the outskirts of the wood. The Seventh Regiment was sent forward as skirmishers under the fire of a battery of the enemy that was about 1,200 yards off, but the position taken was maintained for about half an hour, until orders were received from headquarters to move forward and occupy a wood about 400 yards in advance. The Seventh was recalled and united with the rest of the brigade, and, although this movement exposed the men to full sight of the battery above mentioned, it was executed and the position taken. At about 4:30 in the afternoon orders came from Brigadier-General Kemper to advance and support the brigades of Jenkins and Hunton. This was done, and at once the brigade became hotly engaged. A charge took place at this time all along the line held by Kemper's Brigade and as a result the enemy's cannon was captured. A destructive volley followed and the Confederates were left in full possession of the field.

In regard to the behavior of individuals in this battle, we quote from the report of Colonel M. D. Corse, who commanded Kemper's Brigade on this occasion, Brigadier-General Kemper having three brigades under his command.

"Great gallantry was displayed by all engaged. Lieutenant-Colonel F. G. Skinner was the first to reach the battery, and I saw him dealing deadly blows with his sabre to the Yankee gunners. * * * * *
"Major Adam Clement with the war-worn Eleventh, moved forward with veteran firmness."

"Samuel Coleman, private in company E, Seventeenth Virginia, in the hottest of the fight, wrested from the hands of the color-sergeant of the Eleventh Pennsylvania regiment, his regimental colors and handed them to me. These colors I have already had the honor to forward to you."—(Official Records, Vol. 12, part II, pages 626, 627.)

Says General Longstreet in his report:

"One piece of artillery, several regimental standards, and a number of prisoners were taken. The enemy's entire force was found to be massed directly in my front, and in so strong a position that it was not deemed advisable to move against his immediate front; so the troops were quietly withdrawn at 1 o'clock the following morning. The wheels of the captured piece were cut down and it was left on the ground.

"The enemy seized that opportunity to claim a victory, and the Federal commander was so imprudent as to dispatch his Government by telegraph, tidings to that effect."—(Official Records, Vol. 12, part II., page 565.)

This engagement, which is known as the battle of Groveton, was but a skirmish compared to that which occurred a day or two later, the Second Battle of Manassas. In this, however, as in the first battle on the same field, General Longstreet's division had but little to do with the battle proper. We will let him speak for himself.

"At 3:30 in the afternoon I rode to the front for the purpose of completing arrangements for making a diversion in favor of a flank movement then under contemplation. Just after reaching my front line, I received a message for reinforcements for General Jackson, who was said to be severely pressed. From an eminence near by, one portion of the enemy's masses

attacking General Jackson were immediately within my view and in easy range of batteries in that position. It gave me an advantage that I had not expected to have, and I made haste to use it. Two batteries were ordered for the purpose, and one placed in position immediately and opened. Just as this fire began, I received a message from the commanding General informing me of General Jackson's condition and his wants. As it was evident that the attack against General Jackson could not be continued ten minutes under the fire of these batteries, I made no movement with my troops. Before the second battery could be placed in position the enemy began to retire, and in less than ten minutes the ranks were broken and that portion of his army put to flight. A fair opportunity was offered me, and the intended diversion was changed into an attack. My whole line was rushed forward at a charge. The troops sprang to their work, and moved forward with all the steadiness and firmness that characterizes war-worn veterans. The batteries, continuing their play upon the confused masses, completed the route of this portion of the enemy's line and my attack was, therefore made against the forces in my front. * * * *

The battle continued till 10 o'clock at night, when utter darkness put a stop to our progress. The enemy made his escape across Bull Run before daylight. Three batteries, a large number of prisoners, many stands of regimental colors, and 12,000 stands of arms, besides some wagons, ambulances, &c., were taken."

The Home Guard did not suffer very severely in this battle but in the *Lynchburg Virginian* of September 4th we find this list of losses:

Killed: Privates E. W. Burks, Nicholas Kabler, George Keith Royall, G. W. Brown.

Wounded: Corporal W. C. Pitts, Privates R. T. Peters, E. L. Litchford.

THE INVASION OF MARYLAND.

Virginia being now free from invaders, and the army that "was accustomed to see only the backs of the enemy" and that considered "strong positions and lines of retreat unworthy of soldiers" being safely under the guns of Washington, General Lee thought it the proper time to carry out his long-cherished plan of transferring the seat of war north of the Potomac. Accordingly preparations were made for the invasion of Maryland. General Lee hoped that the actual presence of his army might induce that State to abandon its vacillating policy and embrace the cause which it had always claimed to favor, but in this he was doomed to disappointment. Maryland preferred letting its sympathy take the safe and inexpensive form of words, and throughout the war, its aid was never material. It is true that some few regiments were made of Marylanders, but as a State, its policy was that of a neutral, and in the pressing need of the South, who was not with her was against her.

On the 3rd of September, 1862, Lee started with his whole army. The Eleventh regiment was still in Kemper's brigade. The command marched via Dranesville and Leesburg, crossing the Potomac at White's Ford, to Frederick, Md., arriving there on the 7th of September. Resting in that delightful village during the 8th and 9th the march was resumed on the 10th for Hagerstown, which was reached the next day. While on this march from Frederick to Hagerstown, news was received that a large army was coming from Washington to relieve Harper's Ferry, and six brigades were detached to carry that place by assault.

It was while the Confederate army was in Frederick that the alleged episode of Barbara Freitche is said to have occurred. Careful inquiries made by the writer in person in Frederick, makes him think that this was purely imaginary, but it may be used to "point a moral and adorn a tale." The old crone is represented as flaunting a United States flag in the face of General Jackson's men, and taunting them—

"Shoot if you must this old grey head,
But spare your country's flag, she said."

Even the malicious imagination of Whittier could put nothing but courtesy in Jackson's mouth, for according to the poet—

"Who touches a hair of yon grey head,
Dies like a dog. March on, he said."

When his conduct is compared with that of many Federal officers under similar conditions, notably Butler in New Orleans and Pope in Alexandria, the difference is very marked. A higher compliment could not be paid the Confederate officers, and it is the more striking as it is the unwilling homage of a foe. Says Percy Greg:

"Whittier brings out the more forcibly because un-
awares, the contrast between the petulant impertinence of Mistress Barbara and the forbearance tinged with contempt, of the Confederate chief and soldierly. Such was the temper and such the discipline of the Southern troops with scarcely an exception, throughout the war. No retaliatory rudeness or severity was inflicted on Northern citizens. In no case had they to complain of personal injury or even discourtesy at the hands of those whose homes they had burned, whose families they had insulted, robbed and tormented."—History of the United States, Vol. II, p. 368.

We give here, as has been our custom as the beginning of each campaign, an abstract of the organization of the Army of Northern Virginia embracing the Home Guard. The army corps of which it was a part, was commanded by Major-General James Longstreet, its division was under Brigadier-General David R. Jones, its brigade was under James L. Kemper, and its regiment was under Colonel David Fausten.

On the 11th General Lee took up a position at South Mountain, a range near the little town of Boonsboro'. Says General Longstreet in his report:

"I reached Boonsboro' about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and upon ascending the mountain, found General Hill heavily engaged. My troops were hurried to his assistance as rapidly as their exhausted condition would admit of. The brigades of Evans, Pickett, (under Garnett), Kemper, and Jenkins, (under Walker) were extended along the mountain to our left. * *

* * We succeeded in repulsing the repeated and powerful attacks of the enemy, and in holding our position till night put an end to the battle. It was short but very fierce. Had the command reached the mountain pass in time to have gotten into position before the attack was made, I believe that the direct assaults of the enemy could have been repulsed with comparative ease. Hurried into action however, we arrived at our positions more exhausted than the enemy. It became manifest that our forces were not sufficient to resist the renewed attacks of the entire army of General M'Clellan. He would require but little time to turn either flank and our command must then be at his mercy. In view of this, the commanding general ordered the withdrawal of our troops to the village of Sharpsburg. This position was regarded as a strong and defensive one, besides being one from which we

could threaten the enemy's flank or rear in case he should attempt to relieve the garrison at Harper's Ferry."—(C. S. Battle Reports).

We may be pardoned for wandering from the strict thread of our narrative to record the death of one who was no longer a member of the Home Guard. In the battle at South Mountain on the 14th of September, 1862, Brigadier-General Samuel Garland, jr., was killed. As we give a sketch of him in the appendix, we have only space here to insert the notice of his death as given in General D. H. Hill's report of the battle.—Official Records, Vol. XIX, part I, p. 1020.

"About 7 o'clock they opened a fire upon our right, and pushed forward a large force through the dense woods to gain a practicable road to our rear. Garland's Brigade was sent in to meet this overwhelming force and succeeded in checking it and securing the road from any further attack that day. This brilliant service, however, cost us the life of that pure, gallant and accomplished Christian soldier, General Garland, who had few equals and no superiors in the service."

We have been unable to get a list of casualties in the company in this battle, and aside from General Garland, we must suppose that none of its members were killed. T. D. Jennings, Jr., was wounded.

On the 17th of September the battle of Sharpsburg or Antietam was fought. Says Percy Greg, from whom we have quoted so much:

"According to the best Federal account* the odds were such as few European Generals would willingly confront, or be justified in confronting, on ordinary

*Scribner's Campaigns of the Civil War. This writer was trying to show that the odds were not one to three.

ground. The position of the Confederates was advantageous, inasmuch as they held a line of low hills with a small stream in front of it, but they were not such as materially to affect the chances or control the issue. Lee's total force when Jackson joined him did not reach 40,000; M'Clellan sets down his own numbers at over 87,000. The latter is, of course, a minimum; the Federals were five to two."

The Confederate line of battle was drawn upon a range of hills extending from the right bank of the Antietam and a fringe of hills extending from the village of Sharpsburg to the Potomac. Lee's right and centre were made up of Longstreet's Corps and D. H. Hill's Division, with Lee's, Garnett's and Walton's Artillery, while Jackson's Corps and Stuart's Cavalry composed the left. The right and center were protected by stone fences and ledges of rock. On the morning of the 18th the enemy advanced in full force but, though breaking through the Confederate lines at one place, were repulsed with terrific slaughter. The Federal loss in this battle as reported by General M'Clellan, (*Official Records etc.*, Vol. XIX., part I., page 181), was 12,469, of whom 2,010 were killed. We are unable to give the total Confederate loss as no full report has been published, but as the entire Confederate army was but 40,000 at this time, according to General A. L. Long, its loss must have been much less. The armies slept on their arms that night, both sides occupying the field, and Lee confidently expected the resumption of hostilities the next morning, but General M'Clellan says, (*Official Records, etc.*, Vol. XIX., part I., page 32): "A careful and anxious survey of the condition

of my command, and my knowledge of the enemy's force and position, failed to impress me with any reasonable certainty of success if I renewed the attack without re-enforcing columns," and this, although he had five to two as it was. The next night, seeing that the Federals had no intention of renewing the battle, Lee withdrew his forces unmolested.

In this battle the Home Guard was under the command of Lieutenant W. J. H. Hawkins. Its losses were not heavy and comprised the following:

Killed: William H. Woods, R. T. Colhoun.

Wounded: S. M. Hawkins, R. L. Waldron.

CHAPTER IV.

FROM THE MARYLAND CAMPAIGN TO THE GETTYSBURG CAMPAIGN.

THE BATTLE OF FREDERICKSBURG.

As it is not the intention of the publishers of this record to write a history of the war, we will say nothing more of the general conduct of the army until the battle of Fredericksburg. We will only mention the fact that although General M'Clellan claimed a victory at Sharpsburg, (or as he prefers to call it, Antietam) he remained inactive for several weeks and allowed the "vanquished" enemy to rest in peace and recover from the fatigue of a protracted campaign, a piece of consideration rare in military annals. It was clear that the

government in Washington thought this strange in M'Clellan, for this conduct was productive of a long correspondence which culminated in M'Clellan's being relieved from command. His place was filled by Burnside, who at once advised a move on Richmond by way of Fredericksburg. General Longstreet was ordered to that place to oppose him and, leaving Culpepper, where his troops had been camping, on the 24th of November, he reached his destination the next day.* The Federals had been on the opposite side of the Rappahannock for about a week, but had not crossed the river, so that the heights around the town were easily taken and fortified.

At this time the Home Guard, with the rest of its regiment, was a part of Kemper's Brigade, which in turn was a part of Major-General George E. Pickett's Division. Pickett's Division was itself in the first army corps under General Longstreet. On the arrival of Longstreet his men were distributed in the following manner: McLaws' Division upon the heights immediately behind the city and south of the "Telegraph" road; Anderson's Division on McLaws' left, and occupying the heights as far as Taylor's Hill on the Rappahannock; Pickett's Division on McLaws' right and extending to the rear; Hood's Division near Hamilton's Crossing of the railroad; Ransom's Division in reserve near General Longstreet's headquarters.

The enemy remained in quiet possession of the Staf-

NOTE.—There is some confusion here. The date as we give it is from General Long's Memoirs of Lee, but Longstreet's report gives November 18th as the date of his arrival in Fredericksburg.

ford heights until 3 o'clock in the morning of the 11th of December, when an attempt was made to lay bridges across the river. This was so vigorously resisted, that the attempt was given up, though later in the day large numbers were landed at the town by boats.

The morning of the 12th of December was very misty and the ground was covered by a skim of snow. The attack was at first apparently made on the Confederate right, but when the fog lifted, the columns of the enemy were seen opposite the town, the heads resting on bridges thrown across the river during the night. The whole day was employed by the enemy in getting troops across the river and deploying his columns, and whenever these were massed sufficiently a heavy artillery fire was opened on them. This invariably produced a reply from the Federal batteries on the opposite heights, which was continued long after the Confederate batteries ceased. About 11 A. M. the enemy's infantry began to advance, and General Longstreet ordered an artillery fire to be opened on the lines. This was well directed and even at a distance of a mile the gaps made by it were visible. The advance continued in spite of this fire, but the enemy had evidently lost heart and their attack was easily repulsed. This was repeated twice, but each time the same result followed.

About 2 o'clock the attack seemed to subside, when General Longstreet sent to General Pickett for two of his brigades. Kemper's and Jenkins' were sent and when they reported Kemper's was sent to General Ransom to be put in some safe place till needed, and

Jenkins' was sent to replace Kershaw's in the line. Of course this assignment of Kemper's Brigade to the reserve ended the battle for it, though General Longstreet confidently expected to use the reserves the next day. The enemy, however, recrossed the river during the night, and another victory was added to the long list won by the Army of Northern Virginia.

As the brigade in which the Home Guard was, had been assigned to the reserves there was no opportunity for them to distinguish themselves in this fight, a circumstance to which General Longstreet calls attention in his report.

We have been unable to get the exact figures of the number of men engaged on each side in this battle, but an approximate number can be deduced. In General Lee's congratulatory order he says that "The immense army of the enemy completed its preparation for the attack without interruption, and gave battle in its own time and on ground of its own selection. It was encountered by less than 20,000 of this brave army, and its columns were crushed and broken, hurled back at every point with such fearful slaughter that escape from entire destruction became the boast of those who had advanced in full confidence of victory." This would seem to indicate that less than 20,000 men were engaged on the Confederate side, whereas on the Federal side the losses alone, as given in the "Official Records of the Union and Confederate Armies," (Vol. XXI., page 142) amounted to 12,653.

CHAPTER V.

THE GETTYSBURG CAMPAIGN.

That portion of the Army of Northern Virginia that included the Home Guard was now stationed in a permanent camp for the winter at Fredericksburg, and there it remained until the following spring. In the mean time the battle of Chancellorsville had been fought, and though victory again crowned the banners of the Confederacy, it was accompanied by the loss of General "Stonewall" Jackson. This loss was irreparable, and sufficed to spread discouragement and dismay throughout the force. Much as we wish to pay a tribute to this great man, it lies too much beyond our province, for he was never directly or indirectly connected with the Eleventh regiment.

If Virginia had been exhausted by war in the summer of 1862, her condition can be readily imagined in the spring of 1863. General Lee determined to make another attempt to transfer the seat of war to the enemy's country and to capture some of the Northern cities if possible.

On the third of June General Longstreet's corps moved from Fredericksburg and went to Culpepper Court House where it went into camp and remained until the 15th of that month. As usual we will give a partial account of the organization of the corps, so that allusions to brigades and divisions may be more intelligible.

The Army of Northern Virginia was divided into three army corps, which were commanded by Generals

Longstreet, Ewell, and A. P. Hill respectively. The first corps, Longstreet's, embraced the divisions of Major-General Lafayette McLaws, Major-General George E. Pickett, and Major-General John B. Hood. Pickett's division, in which the Home Guard was, comprised three brigades commanded by Brigadier-Generals R. B. Garnett, J. L. Kemper, and L. A. Armstrong, respectively with four batteries of artillery under Major James Dearing. In General Kemper's Brigade we find the First Virginia Regiment, under Colonel Lewis B. Williams; the Third under Colonel Joseph Mayo, jr.; the Seventh under Colonel W. T. Patton; the Eleventh under Major Kirkwood Otey; and the Twenty-fourth under Colonel William R. Terry.

We have gone so fully into the organization of the army, and especially of this part of it at this time because the campaign that we are about to describe was the turning point of the war. Up to this time the record of the army is one of well-nigh continued success, but the Gettysburg campaign was to show the world that this army which had been glorious and moderate in success was also patient and courageous in defeat. It was also to be the fate of that division commanded by Pickett to make one of the most magnificent displays of military courage that the world has ever seen, and on that account if on no other, its organization should be recorded.

Leaving Culpepper on the 15th, General Longstreet's command four days later occupied the slopes of the Blue Ridge between Snicker's Gap and Ashby's Gap, supporting Hood who occupied the former. On the

21st the cavalry of the enemy attacked Stuart in full force driving him through Ashby's Gap, and McLaw's Division was marched to his support. The enemy, however, retreated without coming to an engagement. On the 24th of June the march into Maryland via Berryville, Martinsburg and Williamsport was commenced. The order of march was first, Pickett's Division, followed by the Reserve Artillery Battalions, next Hood's Division, and finally McLaw's Division bringing up the rear. The Potomac was crossed on the 25th and on the 27th the command reached Chambersburg, Penn., where a rest of two days was obtained, but on the 29th all of the corps except Pickett's Division which was left as a rear guard, marched off and went into camp at Greenwood. On the 1st of July all the troops except Pickett's Division which was still on duty at Chambersburg, started for Gettysburg. The enemy had taken a position along the Emmitsburg road where an attack was made on him about 4 o'clock in the afternoon on the 2nd of July. The Confederate artillery opened on the front of Hood's division, attacking the left, and McLaw's the center. The enemy was driven back and took possession of a precipitous hill, which besides its rugged base, had so many stone fences about it that it was almost impregnable. The enemy took possession of these one after the other with great pertinacity, but was driven back from point to point until nearly night when General Longstreet deemed it expedient to wait till his other troops should come up.

During the night or early in the morning Pickett's

division had come in and had joined its corps. This was a valued addition, for the men in it were fresh, and joined just in time to be inspired by the news of the victory of the day.

To understand the movements of the next days' battles a clear conception should be had of the field. This can be had from the description in General Long's *Memoirs of Robert E. Lee*, (page 279) which we quote:

"The town of Gettysburg, nestling in a small valley, is surrounded by numerous low ridges making various angles with each other. The most important of them is the one situated about a mile southeast known as Cemetery Ridge. It is terminated by two conical mounds about four miles apart. The one to the South is designated the Round Top. The one to the North is called Culp's Hill.

Immediately after the defeat of the First and Eleventh Corps, Cemetery Ridge was selected as the Federal position. Nearer the town is a second ridge, nearly parallel to, and about a thousand yards west of Cemetery Ridge. This ridge during the battle formed the Confederate center. From its Southern extremity springs obliquely a spur extending almost on a line with the Round Top. This naturally formed the Confederate right. East of the town the valley is traversed by a small stream beyond which rises abruptly a commanding ridge which was occupied by the Confederate left."

The chief part of the second day was taken up with an attempt to take position in what was known as the "Peach Orchard," which was a position intended for Longstreet. This had been occupied by the Federals and a sharp attack was begun on them for it. While

this fight was in progress, the Confederates noticed that an elevation known as the Little Round Top, which was the key to the Federal position, had, by some oversight on their part not been occupied, and at once a dash was made for it. A brigade of Texans attempted to take it but the Federals occupied it first and all attempts to dislodge them were futile. McLaw's division now attacked the Federals in the "Peach Orchard" and hurled them back in a disordered mass on Cemetery Ridge. This was too strongly fortified and armed for the exhausted Confederates to carry, and night fell on the second day's fight with the advantage, if any, in the hands of the Southerners.

THE THIRD DAY'S FIGHT.—PICKETT'S CHARGE.

It had now become apparent that to win the day the Federals must be driven from Cemetery Ridge. Artillery was powerless to do this as the hostile lines were too strongly entrenched, and there was but one other way, to charge the hill with the bayonet. To do this would seem an impossibility. Between the Confederate lines and the enemy was a stretch of about three quarters of a mile of uncovered ground, and rising from this plain were the slopes of the precipitous hill, crowned with artillery and the cream of the Northern Army. But Lee knew his men, and knew that what flesh and blood could do, those men would do. Pickett's Division was selected to make the charge, and orders were at once sent to that division to prepare for it. In preparation for the infantry attack, a furious cannonade was begun and in the course of an hour or

so the Federal guns sank into silence, setting an example that was quickly followed by those of the Confederates.

A vague feeling that something unusual was to happen had spread over both armies. The field was in silence and breathless expectation. About 2 o'clock a single gun fired a signal and at the sound the attacking column made its appearance. This consisted of Pickett's Division supported on the left by Pettigrew, commanding Heth's Division, and on the right by Anderson's Brigade. For a moment even the enemy seemed appalled by the courage of the movement, but soon recovering opened a terrific fire on that devoted band. The veterans moved onward with a steadiness that was irresistible. Cannister, grape and shell made great gaps in their lines but still onward they pressed. The foot of the Ridge was gained and the upward climb commenced. The supporting columns had fallen back and Pickett's men were left alone and unsupported. Yet the gallant Virginians marched steadily onwards. Their lines were torn with a fire of musketry and artillery that has rarely been equalled but at last the crest of the hill was reached. and with a wild dash they broke over the entrenchments and planted their banners on the captured guns.

But the victory won could not be held. Some troops who had before been holding their ground, gave way, and this enabled the Federals to throw heavy reinforcements on Cemetery Ridge and as for some reason Pickett was not supported, his force was driven

back leaving the greater part of its number dead on the field or in the hands of the enemy.

All the next day the armies lay in quiet. General Lee saw that it was necessary for him to retreat, but he did so in an orderly manner, and the retreat had none of the appearance of a rout. The dead were buried and the wounded cared for.

Pickett's charge may be called the climax of the war. It is the proudest boast of the Home Guard that it was a part of that band of heroes.

The losses sustained by the company in this charge were not so many as one would suppose. We have been able to get the following list of casualties:

Killed: W. H. Agnew, Thomas Jennings, William Jennings, James Moore, A. Overstreet, J. F. Payne, Edward Valentine.

Wounded: Joseph Valentine, S. H. Elliot, P. H. Franklin, DeWitt Clinton Guy, Octavius L. Ivey, R. A. Kent, J. H. Lydick, Kirkwood Otey, R. C. Pierce, John Holmes Smith, John Smith, J. R. Taylor, C. J. Winston, J. M. Williams.

Captured: W. H. H. Winston.

In the battle of Gettysburg the company was under the command of Captain John Holmes Smith, Captain Kirkwood Otey having been promoted to the rank of Major, was in command of the regiment.

NOTE.—The chronology adopted in the foregoing chapter is that given by General Longstreet in his report of the Gettysburg Campaign.



COLONEL KIRKWOOD OF THE 67TH INFANTRY

CHAPTER VI.

FROM GETTYSBURG TO APPOMATTOX.

We may be pardoned if we take advantage of the respite granted the soldiers of Pickett's Division after the battle of Gettysburg, to record some of the incidents of home life that may show how terribly in earnest the people of Lynchburg were, for their earnestness is indicative of the spirit that animated the whole South during the war. As we have already recorded, the banks contributed the sum of five hundred dollars each at the beginning of hostilities for the good of the military, and we are glad to say that this example was not lost. The various churches in the city contributed their bells to be melted down and made into cannon, and in 1863 St. Paul's Episcopal Church sent the lead used in ornamenting an iron fence that surrounded it to be run into bullets. This lead amounted to some three hundred pounds and was a welcome addition to the ordnance department, we have no doubt. A proposition having been made to organize a volunteer naval force, Lynchburg contributed \$202,500 to the fund. A raid on the Virginia and Tennessee railroad having been made in July, 1863, a number of volunteers from Lynchburg went out to repel it, notwithstanding the number of Lynchburgers already in the field. This force was composed of the following companies:

H. G. Latham's Artillery, 71 men; Captain Strother's Company, 71 men; Captain C. V. Winfree's Company, 49 men; Captain C. D. Hamner's Company, 28 men; Captain J. B. Winfree's Company, 22 men; Lieu-

tenant John Otey Taylor's Company, 15 men; Captain John B. Shaner's Cavalry command, in part.

These troops were under the command of Captain G. Woodville Latham of the C. S. Army.

It is pleasant to read that the efforts of our townsmen in the common defence were not unappreciated. We find in the *Lynchburg Virginian* of July 25, 1863, the following letter:

HEADQUARTERS DEP'T OF WESTERN VA.,

DUBLIN, VA., July 20, 1863.

Colonel:—I am greatly indebted to you and the patriotic citizens of Lynchburg for the promptness and alacrity with which my request for troops to meet the Yankee raiders was responded to night before last.

It happened that their services were not needed. If they had been I am confident they would have done honor to their city and good service to their country. When the people throughout the country are as prompt to spring to arms on an emergency, as the citizens of Lynchburg showed themselves to be on this occasion, the enemy will find their raids exceedingly unpalatable.

The damage done the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad by the party of a thousand cavalry who rode from Charlestown to Wytheville for the purpose, was, I am informed, repaired by the usual section hands on the road in less than an hour.

Very respectfully, etc.,

SAMUEL JONES,

Major-General.

To Colonel Maurice S. Langhorne, Commandant at Lynchburg.

The Home Guard was sent into North Carolina to recruit and rest after its terrible losses at Get-

tysburg. We have been able to find nothing of importance concerning its doings while there until nearly a year had passed when this battle-scarred company was engaged in the battle of Plymouth.

The town of Plymouth is situated near the mouth of the Roanoke river and commands the entrance to Pimlico Sound. The Federals had a fort here known as Fort Warren which was stormed and captured on April 18th, 1864, by a command composed chiefly of North Carolinians under the command of General Hoke. As the Confederate forces had been for some time on very scanty rations the well stocked commissariat of the post was a welcomed fruit of the victory. We can get but very few particulars of this engagement, indeed the only thing we have been able to get is the list of losses. In the *Lynchburg Virginian* of April 22, 1864, we find the following list:

Killed: Corporals J. P. Sale, W. S. Averett, Private John Cross.

Wounded: W. H. Conley, W. S. Gregory, C. A. Gwatkin, S. H. Nowlin.

The condition of affairs in Virginia were now becoming desperate. A regiment of such veterans as the Eleventh could no longer be spared from the defence of Richmond, and orders were received for the regiment to proceed to Virginia as soon as possible. On the 15th of May the regiment reached James River at a point below Richmond known as Drury's Bluff, and was closely engaged the next day with the enemy's gunboats. As was too common in the battles in which this company was engaged, its losses were heavy, but

though many were wounded none, so far as we can learn, were killed. The following were wounded:

D. C. Gay, C. D. Hammer, W. H. Shaver, W. A. Toot, S. C. Boothe, P. H. Franklin, James Franklin, Jr., R. A. Kent, John H. Lewis, R. C. Murrell, W. S. Nelson, J. J. Old, Colonel Kirkwood Otey, Corporal R. T. Peters.

But a few days after this fight a terrible calamity befel the regiment from which the Home Guard was saved by an accident. The letter given below, which we take from the *Virginian* of May 26, 1864, explains itself.

ON THE MARCH, MAY 22d, 1864.

The whole of the Army of Northern Virginia is in motion moving toward Hanover Junction. I suppose our line will be North Anna river. We left Richmond yesterday to join General Lee. A portion of our brigade left day before yesterday, and proceeded as far up the Fredericksburg road as Milford and got off there to await our arrival. Yesterday morning before we arrived there they were engaged with a force of the enemy which turned out to be the Fifth army corps. They held them in check for about two hours, when such of them as were not captured had to fall back. They supposed the enemy's force was only about one regiment and were ordered to hold their position which they did until the Yankees were close enough to use the bayonet. They had driven back two lines. When they started to retreat the Yankees were on their flank and in their rear, consequently the following were wounded and captured. There were only seven companies of the regiment on the field. The other three companies, (G, D and K) could not get on the cars and were left behind, with the Twenty-fourth Reg-

iment. The brigade lost ninety-three men. We have marched ten miles today and are within a mile of Hanover Junction.

This letter is followed by a long list of wounded and captured, but as Company G was not in this disastrous engagement, we must omit it.

The battle of Drury's Bluff was the last battle in which the Home Guard participated. From the 1st to the 15th of June it was engaged in a continual skirmish in the neighborhood of Cold Harbor, and on the 16th and 17th of the same month it was in a skirmish at Clay House, but neither of these was of serious moment.

The war hastened to a close. General Grant's army extended far beyond the flanks of General Lee's force on each side, and any hope of escaping the toils was at best a desperate one. But one chance remained. That one was apparently impossible, but Lee's men had ceased to use the word impossible in connection with their commander. The chance was to cut through, make a dash to the right and seek Johnston in North Carolina. Grant's object was to mass as many of his troops as he could between the Confederate army and North Carolina, and with this in view, he hurled his forces on the lines of exhausted and starved Confederates. The fighting was continuous and frightful. General Gordon, with barely six thousand men, was holding six miles of lines, that is about one man to two yards. Hill and Longstreet were in much the same trim, and portions of this thin line were being forced continually. When an attack was made, men were

hurried up from all along the line to repel it, leaving great gaps through which the enemy poured. The attack having been repelled, the troops commenced driving out those who had broken through their lines, and another line of battle would be established, thinner even than before.

Thus the fight raged day after day. Our line bent and twisted like a snake, it was constantly broken and as often re-formed. The men performed prodigies of valor. "How they endured through those terrible, hopeless, bloody days, I do not know. They fought desperately and heroically, although they were so weakened through hunger and work that they could scarcely stand upon their feet and totter from one point of assault to another. But they never complained. They fought sternly, grimly, as men who had made up their minds to die. And we held our lines. Somehow or other—God only knows how—we managed day by day to wrest from the Federals the last inch of our lines. Then the men, dropping in the trenches, would eat their scanty rations and try to snatch an hour or two of sleep."

The extract given above is from the pen of General J. B. Gordon. It is but a picture of the condition of the entire Confederate forces, but this heroic warfare was kept up week after week, month after month, with the thin lines constantly drawing thinner, the famished soldiers growing fewer and weaker. But no idea of surrender occurred to them. They dreaded death not half so much as surrender, and through toil and hunger, wounds and discouragement, they were ever willing

and ready to do their duty. Was ever such devotion before?

From the battle of Drury's Bluff the Home Guard was in the trenches until the following spring, and even then, it was but to resume the same life of constant fighting. On the 1st of April, 1865, the company was in a fight at Five Forks which was but a repetition of any one of the many that had preceded it. The company lost heavily. We have obtained the following list of the losses of the Home Guard at Five Forks, Va., April 1, 1865:

Killed: William Early, J. B. Edwards, W. H. H. Woods.

Wounded: J. M. Armistead, W. A. Blythe, J. M. Carver.

Captured: M. Chambers, Sergeant, D. C. Guy, C. D. Hammer, W. J. H. Hawkins, R. C. Hawkins, N. H. Lavinder, R. C. Murrell, S. T. Nowlin, S. G. Okey, J. J. Old, W. Poindexter, W. W. Poindexter, John A. Reed, C. H. Spencer, W. A. Withers, Jehu Williams, J. W. Wheeler, wounded and captured.

Five days later, at Sailer's Creek, the company was again engaged, and again its thin ranks were depleted by death and capture. In this fight we find the losses to have been made up as follows:

Killed: H. V. Harris.

Captured: Captain J. Holmes Smith, Sam Kinnier, W. S. Gregory, John H. Lewis, W. S. Nelson.

By this time the struggle had ceased to be war and had become butchery, and General Grant sent his now historic letter to Lee, to which Lee replied, asking the

terms upon which the capitulation of his army would be received, and on the 9th of April, 1865, the grand Army of Northern Virginia ceased to exist.





War has not wholly wrecked us: still
Strong hands, brave hearts, high souls are ours—
Proud consciousness of quenchless powers—
A past whose memory makes us thrill—
Futures uncharactered, to fill
With heroisms—if we will.

MARGARET J. PRESTON.

THE REORGANIZATION OF THE COMPANY AND ITS HISTORY SINCE THE WAR.

THE YEARS from 1865 to 1871 were the saddest in the history of the lovely Southern land. Humiliated by defeat, crushed into silence, the Southern people could but suffer and be still. The general Government disfranchised almost every man who had taken part in the war just ended, and as all the men in the Confederate States, with but very few exceptions, had taken part in it, the control of the country passed into the hands of the negroes, a few whites who came from the North for the purpose, and those who were willing to forswear themselves and their country for the emoluments of office.

Among the first acts done by the Government after the resumption of Federal sway over the conquered States, was to declare the debt of the Confederacy void. This, as was intended, struck a fatal blow to all wealth that had survived the war. The people of the South, imposing implicit confidence in their Government, and for the purpose of aiding it, had invested largely in its bonds, and many without the limits of the seceding States had shown their sympathy in this mode. This one act rendered their money worthless and destroyed their credit everywhere. The proclamation of emancipation, by taking from the people what under the laws and customs of the United States was property, was another and a crushing blow. Says Percy Greg in his "History of the United States:"

"The emancipation proclamation was not law, as

Mr. Lincoln himself well knew, but conquest had given it practical validity; and emancipation alone was the most crushing fine ever levied by a conqueror upon a wasted country and a ruined people. Europe stood aghast in 1871 at a war indemnity of two hundred million sterling, levied on the richest country of the Continent. Wealth for wealth, the forfeit exacted from the South was equivalent at least to an indemnity of fifteen hundred million sterling extorted from conquered France. True, the confiscated property was not destroyed; but confusion and uncertainty rendered it almost worthless, and its pecuniary value was actually deducted from the available wealth of a single class. Three hundred thousand families had lost chattles worth four hundred million pounds sterling; in most cases all, or more than all, they possessed.

“In a word, the whole agricultural aristocracy and middle class of the South were utterly ruined. The situation of her merchants and traders was hardly better. * * * * * The devastation of the Palatinate hardly exceeded the desolation and misery wrought by the Northern invasion and conquest of the South. No conquered nation of modern days, not Poland under the heel of Nicholas, not Spain or Prussia under that of Napoleon, suffered such individual and collective ruin, or saw before them so frightful a prospect, as the State dragged back by force in 1865, under the ‘best government in the world.’”

We cannot go fully into the horrors of that terrible period known as the period of reconstruction. Every affront that unbridled malice could devise, every calumny that designing lips could utter or cowardly pen inscribe, was brought to bear on the people of the South. We will let the founder of the *New York Tribune* describe the men who were put in charge

of the vanquished States. Says Mr. Horace Greely, himself one of the bitterest of the Abolitionists:

“Well, gentlemen, the thieving carpet baggers are a mournful fact: they do exist there and I have seen them. They are fellows who crawled down South in the track of our armies, generally a very safe distance in the rear, some of them on suttlers’ wagons, some of them bearing cotton permits, some of them looking sharply to see what might turn up, and they remain there. They at once ingratiated themselves with the blacks, simple, credulous, ignorant men very glad to welcome and follow any whites who professed to be the champions of their rights. Some of these got elected senators, some sheriffs, some judges, and so on. And there they stand right in the public eye, stealing and plundering, many of them with both arms around negroes and their hands in their rear pockets, seeing if they cannot pick a paltry dollar out of them. And the public looks at them, does not regard the honest Northern man, but calls every carpet bagger a thief, which is not the case by a good deal. But these fellows, many of them long faced and eyes rolled up, are greatly concerned for the education of the blacks, and for the salvation of their souls. “Let us pray,” they say. But they spell the pray with an e, and so spelt they obey the apostolic injunction to prey without ceasing.”—Horace Greely, June 12, 1871, at the Lincoln Club. (From his *Life* by L. D. Ingersoll, p. 525.)

With such government, with financial ruin on every hand, without power to remedy their ills, one would think that the very life would have been crushed out of the people. But he who thinks so little knows the sterling qualities of the Southern people. Hardly had the armies of occupation quitted the soil, when business began to revive and today the South is as prosper-

ous as any section of the country. France was similarly prostrated in 1871, and the world has marveled at her recuperation, but not only, as has been shown above, was the prostration of the South greater than that of France, but she had an alien race to educate, not merely to freedom, but to the ballot, and she is willing to leave to any fair minded man if she has not nobly acquitted herself of the task.

As soon as the Southern people were allowed to bear arms, their military instinct, always one of the most marked characteristics of their race, revived, and with this revival came the reorganization of many of the volunteer companies that had existed before the war, and had seen service during it. Among these was the old Home Guard. A number of its former members, with many men who had been too young to bear arms in the great Civil War, united, and revived the company whose name had been so widely and favorably known throughout the Confederate army. The first meeting of the new company must have been a scene of sadness, for it contrasted so strongly with the original organization. Then all was bright and joyous, the prospect of war was tempered by the hope of victory, and by the ardor of those who were willing to die, if need be, for their homes and firesides. Now all was changed, the cause for which they had done and suffered so much, was lost, and in its fall was involved that of many of that little band. Garland had been killed a Brigadier-General, Meem had fallen, an Adjutant-General at the age of twenty-six, thirty-eight of their number had been killed on the field of battle, six

had died of disease in the service, twenty-seven had been severely wounded and thirty-three bore on their bodies marks of lesser injuries. In all one hundred and seventeen casualties had befallen that single devoted company.

On the 22nd of April, 1871, a number of old members of the company met, and after electing new members adjourned to meet on the 26th of April to elect officers. Those present at the first meeting were as follows:

John Holmes Smith,	Van Taliaferro,
Henry C. Victor,	William D. Nowlin,
James Franklin, Jr.,	John P. Goggin,
John A. Lee,	Robert L. Waldron,
John L. Oglesby,	George Woodville Smith,
Wm. J. H. Hawkins,	Alexander B. Stratton,
James H. Jennings,	James O. Kinnier,
Green T. Lavinder,	Dr. Benjamin Blackford,
DeWitt C. Guy,	Nathan H. Lavinder,
Charles D. Hamner,	Wm. D. Poindexter,
Max Guggenheimer, Jr.,	Wm. Sidney Gregory,
C. D. Laughorne.	Sammel Kinnier.
James F. Kinnier,	Robert P. Button.

Kirkwood Otey.

The reassembled company met pursuant to adjournment and elected the following officers:

Captain	- - -	John Holmes Smith.
First Lieutenant	-	W. J. H. Hawkins,
Second Lieutenant	-	C. D. Hamner,
Third Lieutenant	-	James Franklin, Jr.,
Fourth Lieut.,	(office created May 2, 1871),	P. J. Otey.

First Sergeant	- -	D. C. Guy,
Second Sergeant	-	G. T. Lavinder,
Third Sergeant	- -	G. W. Smith,
Fourth Sergeant	-	W. D. Poindexter,
Fifth Sergeant (colors)	-	Joseph H. Holt,
First Corporal	- -	J. O. Kinnier,
Second Corporal	-	W. J. Black,
Third Corporal	- -	N. H. Laviuder,
Fourth Corporal	-	Samuel Kinnier,
Marker	- - -	Walter Smith,
Armorer	- - -	M. L. Goodman,
Secretary and Treasurer	-	K. Otey.

After getting fully under way the roll of the company soon assumed gratifying proportions. A number of new recruits at once joined it, and the company was established on a firm basis. The uniform adopted was a coat of cadet grey with three rows of buttons on the breast, white belt with buckle bearing the letters U. S., trousers of cadet grey with a black stripe over the outer seam. The cap was at first a grey fatigue or forage cap with a black pompoon, but for this was substituted later a beaver hat with a blue and white plume.

At the Fair held by the Lynchburg Agricultural and Mechanical Society on October 25th, 1872, a prize of \$50 was offered by the Society for the best drilled company appearing at the exhibition, to which Messrs. Faulkner and Craighill added a handsome silver punch bowl. The Home Guard was fortunate enough to obtain both of these prizes, though unfortunately no other company competed with it, owing to the very bad weather.

For the first five years after the reorganization of the Home Guard it was the only company in Lynchburg. In 1876, however, the Norfolk Light Artillery Blues paid a visit to the Home Guard in return for one paid them the year before, and as a result of their visit, the Lynchburg Light Artillery Blues was organized. Between these two commands there has been a friendly rivalry every since and by stimulating one another to effort, they have been of mutual benefit.

Owing to some unfortunate misunderstanding among the members of the company, it was deemed best to dissolve and reorganize the company in 1876. On the 6th of October of that year, the election of officers for the reorganized company took place with the following result:

Captain,	-	-	-	-	Kirkwood Otey.
First Lieutenant,	-	-	-	-	G. W. Smith.
Second Lieutenant,	-	-	-	-	Walter C. Biggers.
Third Lieutenant,	-	-	-	-	J. Gordon Payne.
Fourth Lieutenant,	-	-	-	-	L. P. Rhodes.
First Sergeant,	-	-	-	-	W. W. Statham.
Second Sergeant,	-	-	-	-	E. A. Biggers.
Third Sergeant,	-	-	-	-	J. B. Gregory.
Fourth Sergeant,	-	-	-	-	John Gilliam.
Fifth (Color) Sergeant,	-	-	-	-	Ridgway Holt.
First Corporal,	-	-	-	-	S. T. Withers.
Second Corporal,	-	-	-	-	S. L. Simpson.
Third Corporal,	-	-	-	-	T. N. Eubank.
Fourth Corporal,	-	-	-	-	J. C. Harriss.
Q. M. Sergeant,	-	-	-	-	E. N. Eubank.
Markers,	John M. Otey, jr., and C. M. Blackford, jr.				

On the 21st of February, 1877, the company went to Norfolk to join in celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of the organization of the Norfolk Light Artillery Blues. The trip was a pleasant one, the visitors being handsomely entertained at the Atlantic Hotel. On the 22nd a parade was held in which the Home Guard, Webster's Cadets, five companies United States Marines, the Norfolk City Guard, the Old Dominion Guard of Portsmouth, and the Norfolk Blues participated, the order of march being as given above. The Blues fired a salute of fifty guns in honor of their anniversary, and they all adjourned to the great dining room of the hotel where an elaborate banquet was spread. The journey home was pleasantly broken by a pause in Petersburg, where the company was the recipient of much hospitality.

The company carried thirty-four men, rank and file, on this trip. Those who went were, Captain K. Otey, Second Lieutenant W. C. Biggers, Fourth Lieutenant Ridgway Holt, First Sergeant E. A. Biggers, Second Sergeant M. P. Davis, Third Sergeant T. N. Eubank, Fourth Sergeant J. C. Harriss, Color Sergeant Samuel T. Withers, Quarter Master Sergeant E. N. Eubank, First Corporal J. W. Hughes, Second Corporal J. D. S. Chalmers, Third Corporal J. H. Moore.

Privates.—J. L. Adams, W. D. Barbour, W. D. Binford, W. E. Brown, E. A. Button, J. M. Burch, J. R. Campbell, jr., Leo Fait, T. H. Flood, T. D. Jennings, jr., E. C. Mahoney, S. F. McGehee, E. E. Menefee, C. M. Miller, W. A. Moore, W. T. Scurry, J. H. Seay, jr., W. C. Silverthorn, F. D. Stratton, J. J. Younger.

Markers.—John M. Otey, jr., and C. M. Blackford, jr.

All who were with the company on the excursion will remember the return from Petersburg with mingled feelings. The members had provided themselves with relics of the "crater," real and fictitious, with which they succeeded in keeping the whole car awake on the entire return. An amateur minstrel company was organized which contributed to the entertainment of the company and its guests, and as a result, the arrival of the train in Lynchburg was hailed with delight by their audience.

The next excursion which the company made was the trip to Yorktown on the occasion of the Centennial Celebration in 1881. At this time the volunteer companies of the State were organized into regiments and the Home Guard became Company E, Third Virginia Infantry, with C. C. Wertenbaker, of Charlottesville, as Colonel. But little difference in the usual life of the company was produced by this change from an independent company to a portion of a regiment, however. The next summer, 1882, the company went with its regiment into a camp of instruction at the Fauquier White Sulphur Springs. The companies present were the Danville Greys, the Monticello Guard of Charlottesville; the Culpepper Minute Men, the Warrenton Rifles, the Alexandria Light Infantry, and Companies D and F of the First Regiment. A medal had been offered for the company performing its military duties best, and this was awarded the Home Guard. We give below the letter making the award:

CAMP EPPA HUNTON, VA., Aug. 19, 1882.
COLONEL C. C. WERTENBAKER,
Commanding Third Virginia Regiment.

Sir:—In accordance with your request an inspection of the Third Virginia Regiment and visiting companies was made in respect to the following:

1. Drill and discipline in camp.
2. Knowledge of camp duties.
3. Cleanliness in camp.
4. Turn-out in camp, compared with company rolls.

After a close inspection we have the honor to submit the following result:

First: Company E, Third Virginia Regiment, Lynchburg Home Guard, of Lynchburg, Va.

Second: Company F, First Virginia Regiment, Richmond, Va.

FITZHUGH LEE,
Brigadier-General.

M. H. CRUMP,

Major Com'd'g 4th Bat. Ky. S. G.

So well pleased were the members of the company with the results of this first camp of instruction that another was held in 1884 at Lynchburg. With true Virginian hospitality, the Home Guard allowed the Alexandria Light Infantry to carry off the prize as the best drilled company, aided, we must say, by the fact that the Light Infantry out-drilled it in every point, and the same consideration for the feelings of their guests has prevented the Home Guard from depriving them of this honor. The camp in Lynchburg was productive of excellent results, however, as through its

agency the Virginia Zouaves was organized. This exemplary command was styled the Lynchburg Rifles at first, and attained a high degree of proficiency in drill under its first captain, Mr. John D. Clark. It was shortly afterwards reorganized under its present name and is now an ornament to the military service of the State.

During the summer of 1884 the Home Guard was twice called upon to go to Chatham, Virginia, to quell riots. These were occasioned by attempts to lynch the perpetrators of a particularly barbarous murder, but in both instances the mere presence of the military was sufficient to prevent any disturbance. We will, however, take advantage of this opportunity of expressing our thanks to the citizens of Chatham for the many courtesies shown the men while there.

The next occasion upon which the Lynchburg troops were in requisition was on November 12, 1887, when they were summoned to Pocahontas, Virginia, to aid the civil authorities in preserving order. There had been discontent among the miners employed in that town for some time, and affairs grew so threatening that fears of a serious riot were entertained. Under these circumstances the forces in Lynchburg were ordered to report in Pocahontas to aid in protecting life and property. The Home Guard under command of Lieutenant E. A. Biggers, and the Fitz Lee Troop under Captain J. B. Page, reported at once to Captain R. D. Yancey, of the L. L. A. Blues for service. The force taken amounted in all to eighty-three men and was composed of thirty-four members of the Home

Guard, (Company E, Third Virginia Infantry), twenty-nine members of the Lynchburg Light Artillery Blues, (Battery D, First Battalion Virginia Artillery), and twenty members of the Fitz Lee Troop, (Troop C, First Battalion Virginia Cavalry). Captain Yancey assumed command and appointed Lieutenant J. H. Moore of the Home Guard, adjutant of the battalion. The command was accompanied by Drs. Samuel Slaughter and George T. Latham.

As soon as possible after arriving in Pocahontas a guard of fifteen men was detailed to protect the building used as a jail. During the night of the 13th these sentries were fired on several times, returning the fire by shooting in the direction from which the shots came.

The troops remained on duty for three days, returning to Lynchburg on Monday the 14th. Says Captain Yancey in his report:

"I here wish to return my thanks and express my high appreciation of the service rendered me by Lieutenant E. A. Biggers, commanding the Home Guard; Captain J. B. Page, commanding the Fitz Lee Troop; and Lieutenant S. H. Dillon, commanding the Lynchburg Light Artillery Blues; also to Lieutenant F. C. Scruggs for efficient service as officer of the day, and in assisting in the organization of the posse; to Lieutenant T. E. Craddock as officer of the day; and especially to the men for their soldierly bearing and unexampled good conduct and obedience to orders.

A great many of the men had never known what it was to do military duty. They stood guard in the cold mountain air without a murmur or complaint, and with a willingness that brought forth the approbation of all. They deserve well of their State and their city."

The Adjutant-General of Virginia, General James McDonald, says in his report for the fiscal year ending September 30, 1887:

“Captain Yancey's report warrants the belief that in his responsible and trying situation he acted with the promptness, firmness and discretion that the occasion called for, and that his men bore themselves with the coolness and fortitude of true soldiers. No doubt both officers and men earned the praise they received from the authorities and citizens in whose support and defence they cheerfully bore the severe discomforts of the expedition, and it should be conceded that they are equally entitled to the thanks of the State for their faithful and fearless maintenance of her authority and dignity.”

Since the affair at Pocalontas the life of the company has been one of uninterrupted calm. On the occasion of the celebration of the centennial of Washington's inauguration held in New York on April 30, 1889, a number of the members of the company took part in the military parade, serving, however, as a part of a company from Chatham, as the Home Guard did not attend as a company.

On the occasion of the unveiling of the Lee Monument in Richmond in May, 1890, the Home Guard was in attendance in full force to do honor to its former chieftain. Many of its veteran members were present in various “Camps,” and the old battle-flags of the Confederacy were again unfurled to the breeze.

The exhibitions held by the Lynchburg Agricultural and Mechanical Society have always been attended by the company, but in 1890 a special effort was made by the Society and the military to make the display an

unusually attractive one. To this end a number of companies in other parts of the State were invited to attend, and a sham battle was arranged. The companies participating were drawn up in two lines of battle, one being composed of the Pittsylvania Guard of Chatham under Captain Pigg, Pulaski Guard of Pulaski under Captain Stone, Virginia Zouaves of Lynchburg under Captain Craighill, Richmond Howitzers under Captain Hutcheson and the Roanoke Light Infantry under Captain Lyle. This corps was commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel S. S. Brooks. The second corps was composed of the Lynchburg Light Artillery Blues under Captain Dillon, Danville Greys, Captain Hutchins; Norfolk City Guards, Lieutenant Gurrill; Jeff Davis Rifles, of Salem, Captain Strous; the Fitz Lee Troop of Lynchburg, Captain Ingram, and the Home Guard under Captain Biggers. This corps was commanded by Captain Harry Hodges of Norfolk.

Additional interest was given to the contest by the presence of many ex-Confederate officers, several of whom have been mentioned in the preceding pages. Among them were Colonel Kirkwood Otey, Colonel Maurice S. Langhorne, Colonel J. W. Watts, Captain James Franklin, General John Holmes Smith and Captain Alexander Thurman. The battle was planned by Colonel Kirkwood Otey and was won by a timely cavalry charge from line No. 2.

This finishes to the present hour the annals of "The Lynchburg Home Guard.

Few organizations have had a more glorious record, and from few have so many names been given to his-



Lieut. J. H. MOORE.



Lieut. F. C. SERTGES.



Capt. E. A. BIGGERS.



Lieut. P. T. WITHERS, JR.



FRANK CAMM, M. D.,
SURGEON.



tory, and so many lives been offered on the altar of patriotism.

Through war and in peace its story is one which the city of Lynchburg should be jealous to preserve for it is the story of the prowess, the heroism and the devotion to the duty of her sons, and tells how, in her behalf, they have ever been ready to brave all dangers and, when need be, to lay down their lives.

The present company, believing that this history will be gratefully received by our citizens, have caused it to be compiled as the most enduring monument it can erect to those whose virtues they will strive to emulate. They are not without hope, however, that the citizens of the town, as they scan these pages, will not only revive the gratitude and admiration so nobly won and, in former times, so lavishly bestowed, but will pledge to the company anew that encouragement and support, moral and physical, which is essential to its vigorous growth and the full development of both its civic and military usefulness.

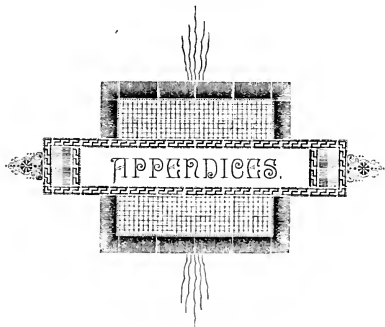
The conservative and restraining influence of such an organization when properly maintained, in a community like this, cannot be over-estimated. Its power is found not only in its being fully armed and ready in case of the sudden outbreak of foreign war or domestic discord, but in the silent and constant influence incident to the fact of its existence. Physicists tell us that the greatest benefit derived from the lightning-rod is its silent influence in preventing and warding off the threatened bolt; the same may well be said of a well organized and equipped military company in any

community, especially one containing incongruous and discordant elements. It is the ounce of prevention which is so much more valuable than the more expensive cure, and as such every thoughtful citizen, every tax-payer, all who would preserve the order and peace of society should feel it an imperative duty to give the company every possible encouragement and all necessary material aid. Many thousands are annually spent by the city in maintaining its police, yet in case of a serious riot, the police would be powerless to protect either life or property, and it is the fact that the police have in reserve a well organized military force, ready to lend its aid on the tap of the city bell, which arms their billet with a power that otherwise it would not have, and which stills the riot before it commences.

May not this company then appeal to our citizens not only because of its past service, but because of what it is now doing and of the services which the future yet demands? It needs and asks some small aid annually from the city authorities and a more commodious and convenient armory and drill-room, and it further demands of all citizens that young men be encouraged to join its ranks; that employers yield to its members the little time requisite to discharge the duties of the company and that every one give it that moral support and encouragement deserved by an organization with such a history, with such high aims, and so important a part of the municipal power of the body politic.

To all who have been connected with this corps, this history tells a story of which they may well be proud and of which they may boast without egotism. No member of the Home Guard, past, present or future, can read it and not be grateful that he is connected with such a command.

To those who now claim membership in its ranks, these annals should be especially grateful, and in our breasts should rekindle the enthusiasm of the past, and cause us to renew our fealty and to put forth for the future the energy and devotion which has maintained the company amongst other like organizations in the State, *primus inter pares*. This story, too, should tempt others to join our ranks, for all who do, share in its grand traditions, and each, as he is enrolled, becomes, "a sparkling segment of the wondrous whole," who in time is to continue the story to his successors, each glorying in the past, discharging faithfully his duty in the present, and committing our proud traditions to posterity as well worthy their emulation and their imitation.



SUMMARY OF THE WAR RECORD OF THE
LYNCHBURG HOME GUARD,

INCLUDING MEMBERS WHO JOINED THE COMPANY AND
RECRUITS WHO WERE SENT TO IT, AFTER THE
COMPANY WAS MUSTERED INTO SER-
VICE, APRIL 24TH, 1861.

BATTLES, AFFAIRS AND SKIRMISHES IN WHICH THE COM-
PANY WAS ENGAGED DURING THE WAR.

BATTLES.

Manassas Va.,	- - -	July 21, 1861.
Williamsburg, Va.,	- - -	May 5, 1862.
Seven Pines, Va.,	- - -	May 31, 1862.
Frazier's Farm, Va.,	- - -	June 30, 1862.
Second Battle of Manassas, Va.,		August 31, 1862.
Boonsboro', Md.,	- - -	September 14, 1862.
Sharpsburg, Md.,	- - -	September 17, 1862.
Fredericksburg, Va.,	- - -	December 13, 1863.
Gettysburg, Penn.,	- - -	July 3, 1863.
Plymouth, N. C.,	- - -	April 18, 1864.
Drury's Bluff, Va.,	- - -	May 16, 1864.

AFFAIRS AND SKIRMISHES.

Bull Run, Va.,	- - -	July 18, 1861.
Dranesville, Va.,	- - -	December 19, 1861.
Warrenton Junction, Va.,	- - -	March 12, 1862.
Yorktown, Va.,	- - -	April —, 1862.
Suffolk or White Marsh, Va.,		April 30, 1863.

Clay House, Va.,	- - -	June 16 and 17, 1864
Cold Harbour, Va.,	- - -	June 1 to 15, 1864.
Deep Bottom or Nine Mile Road, Va.,		
Chesterfield Line, Va.,	- - -	Winter of 1864-'65
Ford's Depot, Va.,	- - -	March 30, 1865.
Dinwiddie C. H., Va.,	- - -	March 31, 1865.
Five Forks, Va.,	- - -	April 1, 1865.
Sailors' Creek, Va.,	- - -	April 6, 1865.

KILLED AND DIED IN SERVICE.

- Apperson, R. E., mortally wounded May 31, 1862, battle of Seven Pines.
- Averett, W. S., mortally wounded April 18, 1864, at Plymouth, N. C.
- Adams, W. T., died in the service.
- Averett, J. H., died in the service.
- Agnew, W. H., killed July 3, 1863, battle of Gettysburg, Penn.
- Burks, E. W., killed August 31, 1862, Second battle of Manassas.
- Brown, G. W., mortally wounded August 31, 1862, Second battle Manassas.
- Brugh, J. B., killed September 14, 1862, at Boonsboro', Md.
- Cross, A. M., killed May 31, 1862, battle of Seven Pines.
- Colhoun, R. T., killed September 17, 1862, battle of Sharpsburg, Md.
- Cross, John H., killed April 18, 1864, at Plymouth, N. C.
- Cabell, P. C., died September 6, 1861.

Elliott, Ed. H., killed May 31, 1862, battle of Seven Pines.

Early, Wm., transferred to Lee Battery; killed April 1, 1865, Lieutenant.

Edwards, J. B., died in the service, at Five Forks, on General Lee's retreat.

Fullerton, G. W., died in the service July 27, 1861.

Garland, Jr., Samuel, killed September 14, 1862, at Boonsboro', Md., Brigadier-General.

Harris, H. V., killed April 6, 1865, at Sailors' Creek, Captain and A. A. General.

Jennings, Thomas, killed July 3, 1863, battle of Gettysburg.

Jennings, Wm., killed July 3, 1863, battle of Gettysburg.

Kabler, N., killed August 31, 1862, Second battle of Manassas.

Leekie, M. M., killed May 5, 1862, battle of Williamsburg.

Meem, J. L., killed May 31, 1862, battle of Seven Pines, Captain and A. A. General.

Murrell, John, died from wounds received May 31, 1862, battle of Seven Pines.

Moore, James, killed July 3, 1863, battle of Gettysburg.

Mosby, L. C., transferred to General Floyd's command; died in 1863.

Overstreet, A., killed July 3, 1863, battle of Gettysburg.

Preston, L. P., died in the service.

- Payne, J. F., transferred to Eighteenth Virginia Regiment; killed July 3, 1863, battle of Gettysburg.
- Reid, James, died from wounds received May 31, 1862, battle of Seven Pines.
- Royall, George K., killed August 31, 1862, Second battle of Manassas.
- Reid, Robert, died from wounds received May 31, 1862, battle of Seven Pines.
- Sears, Thomas A., died July 30, 1861.
- Saunders, R. C., died of wounds received May 31, 1862, battle of Seven Pines.
- Salmons, G. J., missing June 30, 1862; no doubt killed June 30, 1862, battle of Frazier's Farm.
- Seabury, J. K., killed June 30, 1862, battle of Frazier's Farm, Sergeant-Major.
- Sale, J. P., killed April 18, 1864, at Plymouth, N. C., Corporal.
- Terry, C. W., killed May 31, 1862, battle of Seven Pines, Sergeant.
- Tyree, Samuel B., killed May 31, 1862, battle of Seven Pines.
- Trigg, W. K., died from wounds received June 30, 1862, battle of Frazier's Farm.
- Valentine, Edward, killed July 3, 1863, battle of Gettysburg.
- Woods, Wm. H., killed September 17, 1862, battle of Sharpsburg.
- Woods, W. H. H., killed March 31, 1865, at Dinwiddie C. H.
- Waller, John T., joined Mosby's command and killed.

HOME GUARD VETERANS WHO HAVE DIED SINCE THE
WAR.

Apperson, G. W.

Button, R. P., discharged by surgeon in 1861, physical disability.

Chambers, M., captured April 1, 1865.

Creed, J. J., discharged by Medical Board, died in Texas.

Cosby, C. V., transferred to General Kirby Smith's staff, died in Louisiana. Captain.

Elliot, E. Hugh.

Folkes, W. C., lost a leg, Lieutenant.

Guy, D. C., seriously wounded May 31, 1862; wounded June 3, 1863, and May 16, 1864; captured on April 1, 1865. Sergeant.

Gwatkin, C. A. wounded April 18, 1864.

Hammer, C. D., seriously wounded in the battle of Seven Pines; wounded at Drury's Bluff; captured April 1, 1865, at Five Forks, Virginia.

Harris, H. M., transferred to Regimental Band.

Hawkins, W. J. H., wounded June 30, 1862; captured April 1, 1865; died September 14, 1875. Lieutenant.

Holcombe, J. R., seriously wounded June 30, 1862.

Kempf, J. J., discharged by Medical Board for physical disability.

Kent, J. R., seriously wounded May 31, 1862; wounded and captured at Gettysburg July 3, 1863.

Kent, W. H., seriously wounded May 31, 1862.

Kreuttner, Joseph.

Lyman, George R., member Regimental Band.

Lydick, J. H., member of Regimental Band, wounded
July 3, 1863.

McCorkle, Calvin.

Moorman, S. L., seriously wounded May 5, 1862, and
later transferred to Beauregard Battery of Artillery.

Nelson, Hugh, elected captain and transferred to
Twenty-eighth Virginia Infantry.

Pitts, W. C., seriously wounded August 31, 1862,
Corporal.

Preston, Samuel D., promoted to captain in artillery,
seriously wounded at "Crater" July 30, 1864,
Captain.

Shaver, W. H., severely wounded May 16, 1864.

Simpson, T. H., transferred to Dearing's Brigade,
wounded May 5, 1862.

Thompson, J. H., detailed as hospital steward.

Toot, Wm. A., seriously wounded May 31, 1862, and
May 16, 1864, Sergeant-Major.

Valentine, Joseph, wounded at Gettysburg July 3, 1863.

Watkins, R. W., discharged by Medical Board, phys-
ical disability.

Waldron, R. L., wounded at Seven Pines May 31,
1862; Frazier's Farm, June 30, 1862; wounded
and captured at Boonsbobo', Maryland, Septem-
ber 14, 1862; promoted to lieutenantancy in Fifty-
eighth Virginia Regiment.

NOW LIVING.

Anthony, Thomas L.

Armistead, J. M., wounded April 1, 1865.

Adams, R. H. T., transferred to Signal Corps pro-
moted to General A. P. Hill's staff, Captain.

- Abrahams, H. J., discharged by Medical Board, physical disability.
- Akers, E. A.
- Anderson, J. G., promoted Lieutenant in Forty-fourth Virginia Regiment, Lieutenant.
- Blackford, Benjamin, appointed surgeon in C. S. Army, Major.
- Blackford, B. L., appointed Lieutenant of Engineers, Captain.
- Berkeley, R. C., severely wounded May 31, 1863, transferred to Seventh Virginia Regiment, Quartermaster Sergeant.
- Blackford, W. H., promoted Lieutenant C. S. Army, Lieutenant.
- Blythe, W. A., wounded April 1, 1865.
- Benson, A. H., seriously wounded May 31, 1862, retired, appointed Hospital Steward.
- Barnes, E. C., captured June 30, 1862, detailed as Clerk.
- Boothe, S. C., wounded May 16, 1864, transferred to Twenty-fourth Virginia Regiment.
- Ballowe, T. H., seriously wounded June 30, 1862, retired.
- Barnes, C. F., detailed by Secretary of War.
- Campbell, Wiley, transferred to another command, wounded May 5, 1862.
- Connelly, W., transferred to Maryland Line.
- Conner, F. M., transferred to Maryland Line.
- Conly, J. H., accidentally wounded by explosion of shell; leg amputated, Sergeant.
- Crumpacker, John, seriously wounded May 31, 1862.

- Cabell, L. B., promoted Lieutenant in Nineteenth Virginia Regiment, Lieutenant.
- Cabell, R. S., promoted Lieutenant in Forty-fourth Virginia Regiment, Lieutenant.
- Carver, J. M., wounded April 1, 1865; captured April 6, 1865.
- Cash, C., *a good soldier*.
- Dewitt, C.
- Dabney, H., detailed by order of Secretary of War.
- Eads, J.
- Elliott, S. H., seriously wounded July 3, 1863, retired.
- Franklin, J. H., appointed Captain and Commissary, Captain.
- Fulkes, S. H., transferred to Company D, Forty-second Virginia Regiment, captured on special picket duty at Suffolk, Virginia, prisoner.
- Franklin, P. H., captured June 30; wounded July 3, 1863, and May 6, 1864.
- Franklin, Jr., James, seriously wounded May 5, 1862; wounded December 13, 1862; seriously wounded May 16, 1864, retired Lieutenant.
- Ford, W. A., detailed in Engineer and Telegraph service by C. S. Government.
- Goggin, J. P., wounded May 5, 1862, detailed with General McLaws.
- Guggenheimer, Jr., M. discharged by order of Secretary of War for physical debility and myopia afterwards served in Quarter-Master Department in Western Army.
- Gregory, W. S., wounded April 18, 1864, captured April 16, 1865.

- Goff, J. L., Company cook.
- Goodwin, W. L.
- Hall, R. M., transferred to Forty-second Virginia Regiment.
- Hawkins, S. M., seriously wounded September 17, 1862, disabled.
- Holland, W. P., wounded June 30, 1862, appointed Quarter-Master Sergeant. Quarter-Master Sergeant
- Hawkins, R. C., captured April 1, 1865.
- Harris, H. M., (*Merrimac*) appointed Courier to General Pickett. Served on C. S. S. *Virginia* (*Merrimac*) in her fight with the *Monitor*.
- Ivey, J. W., seriously wounded at Yorktown in 1862, discharged.
- Ivey, O. L., wounded and prisoner July 3, 1863.
- Jennings, Jr., T. D., wounded September 14, 1862; wounded August 31, 1862, Sergeant-Major.
- Jennings, J. H., captured June 30, 1862, detailed at Regimental Headquarters.
- Jones, James.
- Johnson, Minor.
- Kimier, James O.
- Kean, R. G. H., appointed Chief of Bureau of C. S. War Department, Captain and A. A. General.
- Kinnier, Samuel, captured April 6, 1865.
- Kent, R. A., wounded July 3, 1863, and May 16, 1864, transferred to Pioneer corps.
- Kimier, James F., discharged by Medical Board, detailed in Medical Department.
- Lavinder, G. T., seriously wounded May 5, 1862, disabled and detailed

- Litchford, E. L., wounded August 1, 1862, captured April 1, 1865.
- Lydick, J. D., Musician, Member Regimental Band.
- Lavinder, N. H., captured April 1, 1865.
- Langhorne, G. W., discharged by Medical Board, physical disability.
- Langhorne, C. D., discharged by Medical Board, physical disability, assigned to duty in Ordnance Department.
- Lucado, L. F., promoted Captain and Commissary, Captain.
- Lewis, J. H., promoted Lieutenant of Artillery, wounded May 16, 1864, at Drury's Bluff, wounded April 6, 1865, at Sailors' Creek, prisoner, Lieutenant.
- Litton, J. E. P., appointed Brigade Postmaster.
- Lipman, M.
- Meem, Jr., John G., promoted and transferred to General Kirby Smith's staff, Captain.
- Mayer, Max L.
- Moseley, C. A.
- Murrell, Thomas E.
- Murrell, R. C., wounded May 16, 1864; captured April 1, 1865.
- Moorman, J., severely wounded and disabled May 31, 1862.
- Miller, A. H., discharged by Medical Board, appointed Hospital Steward, Hospital Steward.
- Miller, T. C., seriously wounded June 30, 1862, disabled and retired.
- Nowland, P. C.

- Nelson, W. S., severely wounded May 31, 1862; wounded May 16, 1864; captured April 6, 1865.
- Nowlin, S. T., wounded May 5, 1862; wounded April 18, 1864; captured April 1, 1865.
- Oakey, S. G., wounded August 31, 1862; captured April 2, 1865.
- Oglesby, J. L.
- Old, J. J., wounded May 31, 1862, and May 16, 1864; captured April 2, 1865.
- Otey, K., seriously wounded July 3, 1863; severely wounded May 16, 1864; disabled and retired January, 1865, Colonel.
- Peters, R. T., wounded August 31, 1862, and May 16, 1864, Corporal.
- Poindexter, W. W., wounded May 31, 1862; captured April 1, 1865, Corporal.
- Pierce, R. C., wounded July 3, 1863, Sergeant.
- Poindexter, W., captured April 1, 1865.
- Preston, Thomas S., promoted Lieutenant of Artillery, Lieutenant.
- Page, C. H.
- Pitts, J. C., wounded August 31, 1862; detailed in Ordnance Department.
- Percival, C. D., served mostly on important details.
- Read, John A., captured April 1, 1865.
- Smith, J. H., slightly wounded May 31st, 1862, wounded July 3, 1863, captured April 6, 1865, Captain.
- Spencer, C. H. transferred to Ordnance Department, captured April 1, 1865.
- Smith, John, slightly wounded July 3, 1863.

- Selden, W. H., transferred to General Kirby Smith's Staff.
- Spencer, E., discharged by Medical Board September 20, 1864, physical disability.
- Stratton, A. B., discharged by Medical Board, physical disability.
- Sumpter, J. U. H., slightly wounded May 5, 1862, detailed on Virginia and Tennessee Railroad.
- Simpson, S. M., resigned in 1862, lieutenant.
- Sandford, William, detailed by Secretary of War in Telegraph Department.
- Snead, W. B., detailed on Provost Duty.
- Shelton, G. W., transferred to Lee Body Guard.
- Spencer, John.
- Turner, S. J.
- Turner, G. M., captured June 30, 1862, captured July 3, 1863.
- Taylor, J. R. wounded July 3, 1863, surrendered with General Lee April 9, 1865.
- Talliaferro, Van, slightly wounded May 5, 1862, disabled May 26, 1864.
- Withers, W. A., captured April 1, 1865.
- Williams, Jehu, captured April 1, 1864.
- Winston, W. H. H., captured July 3, 1863.
- Winston, C. J., wounded July 3, 1863, and April 1, 1865.
- Wills, John, slightly wounded May 31, 1862, captured April 1, 1865.
- Williams, J. M., wounded July 3, 1863, captured April 1, 1865, Corporal.
- Wheeler, J. W., wounded and prisoner April 1, 1865.

Ward, J. R. promoted Surgeon C. S. Army, assigned to Eleventh Virginia Regiment, Major.

Walsh, T. C., promoted Ordnance Officer, Fifth North Carolina Regiment.

Whitlow, W. H., transferred to Second Virginia Cavalry.

The following members did not muster into service with the company, but entered the C. S. Army with other commands, as follows: Blackford, Eugene, as captain in Fifth Alabama Regiment, Major. McKinney, Robert M., as colonel of Fifth North Carolina Regiment; killed at Yorktown in April, 1862, Colonel. Moorman, M. N., as captain of Beauregard Battery, Major. Smith, J. B., as lieutenant in Beauregard Battery, Lieutenant. Strother, W. A., as lieutenant in Company E, Eleventh Virginia Regiment, Lieutenant. G. K. Royall, as captain of a Fauquier company.

The company mustered into service—Commissioned Officers, 4; Sergeants, 4; Corporals, 4; Privates, 88. Total, 100.

The Company furnished to the Confederate States Army during the war the following officers:

Brigadier-General Samuel Garland, Jr.—1; Colonels K. Otey and R. M. McKinney—2; Majors Benjamin Blackford, J. R. Ward, Eugene Blackford, M. N. Moorman—4; Captains J. L. Meem, H. V. Harris, C. V. Cosby, Hugh Nelson, R. H. T. Adams, B. Lewis Blackford, J. H. Franklin, C. D. Hamner, L. F. Lucado, John G. Meem, Jr., S. D. Preston, J. Holmes Smith, R. G. H. Kean—13; Lieutenants William

Early, W. J. H. Hawkins, John G. Anderson, Wm. H. Blackford, L. B. Cabell, R. Stewart Cabell, James Franklin, Jr., W. C. Folkes, John H. Lewis, Thomas S. Preston, S. M. Simpson, Robert L. Waldron, J. B. Smith, William A. Strother—14: Total 34.

CASUALTIES AND DEATHS.

Killed and died from wounds 38. Died in the service of disease 6. Seriously and severely wounded 27. Wounded but not seriously 33. Total casualties 104.



APPENDIX No. II.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES OF DISTINGUISHED MEMBERS
OF THE LYNCHBURG HOME GUARD.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL SAMUEL GARLAND, JR.

Samuel Garland, jr., was born in Lynchburg on December 16, 1830. He sprung from an old Virginia family, his great grandmother having been a sister of President Madison. His father was the junior partner of the firm of S. & M. H. Garland, for many years a leading law firm of the State.

From his earliest days, the subject of this sketch was a lad of unusual force of intellect. Before he was five years old he could read with fluency and had written his first letter. At the tender age of seven he was sent to a classical school in Nelson county, where he kept a close correspondence with his mother in the form of a diary which he sent home every week and which narrated all his boyish sports and told his childish joys and sorrows. While at this school he had the misfortune to lose his father, but this loss did not interfere with his education, and when fourteen he was sent to Randolph-Macon College where he remained one session.

The following session he was sent to the Virginia Military Institute where he soon became one of the most prominent cadets. He was the founder and first president of the first literary society in that institution.

and in recognition of his services, his portrait now adorns its hall.

After completing the course at the Institute, he went to the University of Virginia, where he matriculated in October, 1849. Two years later he graduated as a bachelor of law, and at once returned to his native city and entered on the practice of his profession. In this calling the training he had obtained in the literary and debating societies of the various schools which he had attended, stood him in good stead, and in a short time he impressed himself on those with whom he came in contact, as a man of unusual talent and information.

In 1856 Mr. Garland married Miss Eliza Campbell Meem, youngest daughter of John G. Meem, Esq., of Lynchburg. The wedding was one of the most brilliant social events ever seen in Lynchburg, and was long remembered. After his wedding Mr. Garland resumed the usual course of his life, and for the next three years was only noted as a learned and skilful lawyer and a polished, genial gentleman.

His life from 1859 has largely been told in the preceding pages. He organized the Home Guard, and was its first captain. Under his command it fought its first battles, for though soon made a colonel, his interest in his own company remained unabated.

His military life has been given as a part of the history of the Home Guard. After the battle of Williamsburg, he was promoted to the post of brigadier-general, being put in command of a brigade of North Carolinians. This brigade he commanded until his death.

General Garland was not by inclination a military

man. The petty details of discipline and of military life were distasteful to him, but he was one of those men to whom duty is paramount, and his duty was done, cost what it might. No labor was too fatiguing, no minutiae too tedious for him to perform if it lay in the path of duty, and no officer in the service was more thoroughly satisfactory than was he. General Garland was one of the men whose loss is felt by his community for a long time, and his name is worthy of a place on that long list of martyrs that Virginia has offered to her country.

REV. JOHN C. GRANBERY, A. M., D. D.

(By A. H. Taylor, of Norfolk, Va.)

Among the honored names that appear on the company's roll is that of John Cowper Granbery, preacher, soldier, scholar and now Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church South.

Born in Norfolk, Virginia, December 5, 1829, he graduated at Randolph-Macon College in June, 1848, and entered the Methodist ministry where he served until the war cloud gathered at Manassas, when he entered the army as Chaplain of the Eleventh Virginia Regiment.

His career in this capacity cannot be better or more briefly told than in the following words of the gifted preacher and journalist, Rev. J. J. Lafferty:

"As Chaplain of the Confederate forces no claim has come forward to challenge his precedence there for fidelity to his commission. He marched on foot with

the men, ministered to them and was shot down by their side. He shared the lot of a common soldier in the field. He shirked no danger in the fight. The wound in the head that smote him down was reported as mortal, and he was left among the slain. He was captured and recovered, but with the loss of the sight of one eye."

In the autumn his church appointed him missionary to General Lee's army where he served until the sunlight of peace banished the hideous night of war at Appomattox.

The same fidelity and devotion to duty have characterized his course since, whether as preacher, professor in Vanderbilt University, or Bishop.

He now resides in Ashland, Virginia.

J. LAWRENCE MEEM, CAPTAIN AND A. A. G.

(By R. G. H. Keen, Esq., of Lynchburg, Va.)

J. Lawrence Meem was the youngest son of the late John G. and Eliza C. Meem of Lynchburg. He was born April 2, 1836. After the usual preparatory studies of the private school for boys, he entered the Virginia Military Institute in July, 1853. He graduated with the class of 1856, at the age of twenty years. After an European tour, in 1858 he went to Brazil and obtained employment as an engineer on the Dom Pedro Railroad under the late Colonel Charles F. M. Garnett. When Colonel Garnett's staff was subsequently broken up, Meem followed the fortunes of his chief and returned to Virginia, and entered the University of Virginia in the fall of that year.



MONUMENT OF BRIG. GEN. SAMUEL GARLAND, PRESBYTERIAN CEMETERY, LYNCHBURG, VA.

He took a warm interest in the organization and support of the Home Guard, and when that company was mustered into service on the 23d of April, 1861, he was its orderly sergeant.

When Captain Samuel Garland was appointed colonel, and the Eleventh Virginia Regiment organized, Lawrence Meem was appointed adjutant of the regiment. No regiment ever had a better one. Prompt, thoroughly acquainted with his duties, and precise in the performance of them, his administration was thoroughly acceptable to every good soldier in the command. Colonel Garland was among the first of those recommended by General G. W. Randolph, Secretary of War, in the spring of 1862 for promotion to the rank of Brigadier-General. On his receiving his commission he named Lawrence Meem as his assistant adjutant-general, and the commission was promptly issued, with the rank of captain. This was just after the battle of Williamsburg on the 5th of May, in which the Eleventh and Company G had suffered pretty severely. His career in the more responsible position of brigade adjutant was a brief but honorable one. On the 30th of May, 1862, in the battle of Seven Pines, after a day of gallant service, in which he had two horses killed under him, late in the engagement he was instantly killed.

General A. P. Hill in his report of the battle of Williamsburg, said: "Adjutant J. Lawrence Meem, of the Eleventh, was indefatigable in his efforts to secure the victory and aided greatly the result." Major-General D. H. Hill in his report of the battle of Seven Pines

says, speaking of Garland and his staff: "He (Garland) rendered the most valuable services, and was much exposed. His adjutant, Meem, was killed, and his aide, Halsey, severely wounded near me." General Garland in his report of the same engagement, said: "It becomes my duty to pay the last tribute of respect to the memory of my assistant adjutant-general, Captain J. Lawrence Meem, whose conspicuous gallantry won the admiration of all who saw him, and added to the laurels which he had gathered at Williamsburg and on previous fields. * * By his death the service is deprived of a gifted young officer, and society of a favorite whom we shall long deplore."

Those who knew and served with J. Lawrence Meem will never forget the courtesy, cheerfulness, gallantry and genial spirits which made him ever pleasant in camp and on the weary march, fearless and to the front on the perilous fields of battle.

GEORGE KEITH ROYALL.

George K. Royall was born in Winchester, Va., on February 4, 1837. His father was the Rev. John J. Royall, of Fauquier county, and his mother was a niece of Chief Justice Marshall,

The boy was very delicate in infancy and his health was far from robust when his father removed from Winchester to the family seat in Fauquier. Here the habits and sports of country life strengthened him and gave him a considerable amount of physical vigor. When he was still quite young he was sent to a school kept

in the neighborhood by a Mr. Pope, where his ambition was aroused and where he soon led the classes. At the age of eighteen he entered Princeton College, and maintained a good stand as a freshman; but during his second session there, his father died suddenly, and he was called home to attend to the business affairs of the family.

In October, 1857, he entered the University of Virginia as a law student, and in the summer of 1859, graduated with the title of Bachelor of Law. He shortly after settled in Richmond and was admitted to the bar of that city. He practiced in Richmond for nearly two years, with what success we have been unable to learn.

At this time the formation of volunteer companies was going on throughout the State, and Royall joined one under the command of Captain Joseph G. Griswold, with the understanding that he could withdraw from it whenever he wished, prior to being mustered into service. But his mother's business affairs becoming involved, he soon left Richmond and went home, where he at once formed a company of which he was the captain. In this capacity he served in the first battle of Manassas.

In the lull that succeeded this battle, his company was disbanded, and he then joined the Lynchburg Home Guard as a private. With this command he fought in the battles of Williamsburg and Seven Pines, the "Seven Days' Fight" around Richmond, and the second battle of Manassas. Under the faithful chaplain of the Eleventh regiment, he became a Christian, and he was not the man to do things by halves.

In the second battle of Manassas he was killed by a rifle ball which struck him full in the forehead. His brother, who was a private in the Ninth Virginia cavalry, saw him fall but was unable to get possession of his body, and so he was buried so near his home, with the thousands who lay around him, with nothing to mark his tomb but the loving memory of his comrades.

COLONEL KIRKWOOD OTEY.

Kirkwood Otey was born in Lynchburg on October 19, 1829. After the usual studies of the preparatory schools, he was sent to the Virginia Military Institute from which institution he graduated in 1845. Mr. Otey then returned to his native city and for the next fourteen years was engaged in business.

After the "John Brown" raid Mr. Otey was one of the associates of Samuel Garland, jr., who were notably active in organizing the Home Guard. At its organization on November 8, 1869, he was elected its first lieutenant, and in this capacity left Lynchburg with the company when it left for the front. On the appointment of Captain Garland to a colonelcy, Mr. Otey succeeded him as captain, and served for some years in this rank.

Few men in the Confederate service were more gallant soldiers than was Captain Otey. In Pickett's charge at Gettysburg, he commanded the Eleventh Regiment and was wounded. In one of the cycloramas of this battle his picture is prominent. He was made colonel soon after the battle and commanded the

Eleventh Regiment until the close of the war. He was again wounded at Drury's Bluff, which wound disabled him so much that he was discharged by the Medical Board.

Colonel Otey was active in the re-organization of the company after the war. He succeeded General John Holmes Smith as captain and held his post until 1881, when he resigned, to the regret of every member of the command.

On February 19, 1862, he married Miss Lucy Dabney Norvell. Their children have been four in number, John M. Otey, jr., Norvell, and Kirkwood, jr., being now living. Their eldest daughter, Miss Mina, died in 1878.

GENERAL JOHN HOLMES SMITH.

The subject of this sketch was born on August 12, 1838, and was the son of William T. and Susan (Leftwich) Smith. At the time of the organization of the Home Guard he became a member of it as a private, but became first lieutenant on April 23, 1862, and about a month later became captain. He was in command of the company at the battle of Gettysburg, in which battle he was wounded. For the greater part of the last eighteen months of the war he was in command of the Eleventh Regiment on account of the disability of Colonel Otey. In the battle of Seven Pines he was severely wounded, indeed so severely that he has never fully recovered. During the closing days of the war he was captured at Sailor's Creek, and was held for three weeks in the Old Capitol prison in

Washington and six weeks on Johnson's Island, Lake Erie, before being paroled. At the re-organization of the company he was elected captain. He is at present General of the State Militia.

WILLIAM SANDFORD.

(By his niece, Miss Marlon Glass.)

William Sandford, standard-bearer of the Home Guard during the Civil War, was born in Fayetteville, N. C., on the 11th of May, 1834. He was the son of John W. Sandford and Margaret Halladay, both of that town, and passed all of his early life there. On reaching man's estate, however, he settled in Raleigh, N. C., having made himself, contrary to the wishes of his family, a thorough master of the art of telegraphy. In 1858 he removed to Lynchburg and took charge of the Western Union office in that city. He joined the Home Guard when it was organized, and was appointed color-sergeant, a position which his magnificent personal appearance enabled him to fill with great dignity. After the company was ordered to the field he remained in active service for about a year, being then detailed for duty as a telegrapher. At the close of the war he was ordered to Mobile in the capacity of superintendent of the offices there and still resides in that city.

Mr. Sandford was a man of superb physique, and was universally conceded to be "one of the most handsome of his kind." Tall and beautifully proportioned, standing six feet two inches clear, and with superb

chest and shoulders, he attracted unfailingly the admiration of all who saw him. His features were perfectly chiseled, his eyes, unusually large and piercingly black, had in them the depth of a fire incalculable. A long, silky beard concealed and at the same time lent a dignity to his face, making him an ideal.

Mr. Sandford has many relatives and friends in this city. His sister is the wife of Major R. H. Glass.

ROBERT L. WALDRON.

Robert L. Waldron was born in Pittsylvania county, Va., on September 24, 1838. His early life was spent in his native county, but in 1853 he moved to Lynchburg, where he entered business, and was, we understand, more than usually successful.

At the time of the organization of the Home Guard, Mr. Waldron became a member and was one of those who went with the company when it first took the field.

Waldron was noted for his singular coolness and bravery on the field of battle. He was one of those men in whom the element of fear is entirely absent, and in him this courage often rose to the sublime. Among the many anecdotes illustrative of this trait, is one which tells that at the battle of Seven Pines he saw a wounded Alabamian lying on the ground between the hostile lines. Without a moment's hesitation, he leaped over the entrenchments and amidst the storm of bullets, picked up the wounded man and bore him on his shoulders within the fortifications.

Mr. Waldron was frequently wounded. At the bat-

tle of Seven Pines he was wounded, and again about a month later, at Frazier's Farm. He recovered sufficiently from these two injuries to accompany the company in the invasion of Maryland, but at Boonsboro', Md., he was again wounded, and this time he was captured. He was promoted for distinguished heroism on field of battle to a lieutenancy in the Fifty-eighth Virginia Infantry.

After the war Mr. Waldron returned to Lynchburg and entered into partnership with Thomas B. Dornin, under the firm name of Dornin & Waldron.

Mr. Waldron's death occurred on October 18, 1885.

HILARY VALENTINE HARRIS.

(By Hon. W. O. Harris, of Louisville, Ky.)

The subject of this sketch, lovingly remembered by his surviving comrades as Val Harris, was the third son of Hilary and Phoebe Ann Harris, of Mill Quarter, in the county of Powhatan, where he was born March 8th, 1839.

His father was an energetic, sagacious and prosperous farmer, who, in early manhood, had purchased an estate of 1,300 acres lying on the waters of one of the small tributaries of the Appomattox, and called "Mill Quarter" from the circumstances of its having been in early colonial times the "quarter," as it was then called, of a larger estate, upon which was situated the owner's mill. Val's youth was spent in the way usual at that time with boys of his class. He was one of eleven children living on a farm whose nearest town was Rich

mond, thirty-one miles off, and whose remoteness, as well as its abundance, made guests desirable, and their stay pleasant. In winter he hunted and trapped with his brothers and abundant little black companions; in summer the band was reinforced with school-fellows or guests from Richmond. The teaching was done by young college graduates taking employment as tutors as a temporary expedient, or, failing a home supply of this sort, by a more experienced and hardened pedagogue named Bias Lowry, who taught Pike's Arithmetic and "Historia Sacra" with the help of a bundle of birch switches at an "old field school."

The home and neighborhood school were followed by a term at Mr. William Harrison's Academy, kept at "The Wigwam" in Amelia county, names dear to many generations of Virginians, the youngest of whom are now, alas, growing gray. Mr. Harrison was an original and interesting man and, tried by modern standards, a poor teacher. His pupils were taught, as far as they could be induced to do it, to memorize Bullion's grammar, and which of them now do not still remember that *utor, abutor, fruor, fungor, potior, viscor* govern the ablative? They also learn to read the classics in good sturdy Anglo Saxon accent, innocent of continental rhythm, and to render it painfully into awkward English.

The teacher was a gentleman, living on his own broad acres, served by his own slaves and teaching boys whose fathers he knew, and in many cases, had taught. He had a quick temper and a soft heart. An explosion of wrathful indignation would be followed,

by laughter, and perhaps by tears, so quickly that all would be depicted at once on his fine old, expansive, clean-shaven face. His master passion was his love of country which, with him, meant Virginia. The arrival of the Richmond *Whig* which, as the war loomed up, was abandoned for the *Enquirer*, caused a suspension of studies, which sometimes lasted the balance of the day, the teacher reading aloud the speeches in Congress which then made up the bulk of the news, with frequent ejaculations of scorn or approval. Under this system his boys learned "small Latin and less Greek," but they learned from him and from each other, that no boy could do a cowardly or ungentlemanly thing and stay in that school, an education then going on in greater or less degree all over certain latitudes of our country, and in after years productive of much.

Val was a day scholar at Mr. Harrison's and rode to the Wigwam, as he had done to Bias Lowry's, some six or seven miles mostly alone by bridle paths through the woods until the public road was reached, there to be joined, with the help of pre-arranged signals, by other scholars on horseback. Leaving home at sunrise and returning to it at dark, he spent a great part of the day on horseback and became an expert rider. He was then a blue-eyed, curly haired boy, diligent and punctual with his lessons, with a merry rippling laugh and disposition so perennially sunny that his school life passed without reproof from teacher, a collision or quarrel, even the slightest, with his school-fellows. The writer's memory lingers fondly over the names and figures of many of these, now mostly gone over to

the majority, who came with him on Friday evenings to spend Saturday and Sunday at Mill Quarter.

The busy prosperous farm, the opportunities for hunting and fishing, the abundance of boyish companionship and the long rides to school through the silent woods made an ideal environment for a boy wholesome and in all ways conducive to physical and moral development.

After two years of such school life, Val passed a like period at Hampden Sydney College, and at its conclusion in the fall of 1857 embarked in business with an older brother, Joseph, in the tobacco business, the two emigrating to New Providence, Tenn., where they built their factory. The life at New Providence terminated tragically in the violent death of the elder brother in February, 1858, after which the younger wound up the business and returned to the stricken home at Mill Quarter, remaining there until the autumn, when on the invitation of Judge David E. Spence, an uncle by marriage, he removed to Lynchburg and became a clerk in the banking house of Peters, Spence & Co. The war was then plainly projecting its gigantic shadow before it; military companies were organizing and drilling in the centers of population and Val became a member at its organization of the "Home Guard," and with all the affectionate ardor of his nature became attached to it and to its members, forming ties, which next to those of home and blood, became henceforward the most enduring and controlling of his life. He loved "the boys" of that company; among the packet of yellow and tear stained letters which remain, nearly every one

mentions some of them by name, and among their records of little contests for promotion, no evidence of jealousy or rancour, no word of aught but boyish affection and loyalty are found.

His military record as a Confederate soldier is—enlisted with his company April 23d, 1861, mentioned by General Stuart for gallantry at Dranesville December, 1861; made a corporal a few days after at Centreville; sergeant at Yorktown in April, 1862; first lieutenant and adjutant (on a recommendation signed by every officer in the regiment, the Eleventh Virginia) April 30th, 1863; captain and brigade adjutant for gallantry at Gettysburg and, after fighting in every battle in which his command took part, a list comprising nearly all the historic fields of the Army of Northern Virginia, killed in the last heroic struggle of that army at Sailor's Creek April 6th, 1865.

His was a beautiful soul, frank, affectionate, generous and brave by the gift of God and confirmed in those traits by the happy environment of his youth. He lives "ever young in the hearts of those who loved him" and tears will fall for him until those hearts have ceased to beat. That some knowledge of him may survive to those who are to come after, a few more touches may be added to an imperfect picture. His most conspicuous military service was rendered at Gettysburg where, in the language of Captain John Holmes Smith, commanding the Eleventh regiment, "in the memorable charge of Pickett's Division, the color guard of the Eleventh being annihilated, he carried the battle flag across the historic field at Gettysburg,

reaching and occupying the enemy's works, finally returning safely, and with his colors, to the Confederate lines."

A letter written to his father a few days after the battle, and dated Williamsport, Md., July 7th, 1863, has been preserved and calls up strongly the time as well as the man. In it, with modest half mention of himself, he tells of the great battle just fought and of the grievous losses in his command, among the field officers of the brigade, but one left, among the nine captains of the regiment eight killed and wounded, the entire loss in the regiment 250 out of 300. "Since the night of that bloody day, the third, the division has marched night and day, last night not halting at all, but we have 4000 prisoners in charge and the enemy is not strong enough to pursue but has recoiled too." He is tired and hungry but has time and strength to pencil off a long letter home and sends two pairs of ladies' slippers for the girls and a paper of pins; "was truly sorry that I could not get more, but my money gave entirely out." Modest spoil of the Pennsylvania campaign paid for with money that leaves the soldier's pocket empty!

The last scene is at Sailor's creek when the Army of Northern Virginia, stricken to its knees is facing the enemy in its last struggle. The division has lost heavily at Five Forks and is much disorganized. The end is plainly near and the ragged and worn ranks while passing through and abandoning to the enemy the country in which they were recruited have, for the first time in their history, lost by desertion. The line

of retreat passes through Amelia close to the old school house, and across the river beyond the tender green tops of the distant forest lies Mill Quarter where father and sisters are listening anxiously to sounds of distant cannonading, poor mother, torn by the death of one son, and constant perils of two others, having died in 1862.

A considerate commander offers the adjutant a leave of absence to ride by home, but it is declined because the command was straggling so, but he sends word by Colonel Mayo to the anxious watchers that he is well, and to be of good heart. On the morning of the 6th of April, the division having fought its way on the march for the past week, is on the hills west of Sailor's Creek preparing to give more formal battle. The attack comes from east, south and west at once, the men receiving it lying down behind hastily improvised defenses made of fence rails and earth thrown up by bayonets and fingers. When the onset came, our boy standing erect as was his duty, watching the battle and cheering his men, received a bullet through his heart and gloriously yielded up his young life in the twenty-sixth year of his age.

The attack in which he perished was repulsed and, in the interval before the next, a shallow grave was dug and while the burial service was being read by his friend, Kinloch Nelson, the chaplain of his old regiment, the thin line was swept away and the interment left to be completed by the enemy.

Some weeks after the close of the war, his body was found and removed to Mill Quarter, where, in the midst

of his loved ones, under the shadows of the old oaks around which he played, he rests awaiting the resurrection.

Those who knew and loved him are rapidly passing away.

His most enduring monument will be this little book published in the brief home of his manhood, among those who were witnesses of his life, and near to the scene of his death. Upon it we may inscribe an epitaph written for a greater, but not a braver soldier, and which, with a change of date, is singularly appropriate to this use of it:

Dum in proelio non procul
Hinc inclinatam suorum
Acieni mente manu voce et
Exemplo restituebat pugnans
Ut heroas decet occubuit
Die VI April MDCCCLXV..



APPENDIX No. III.

GENERAL MUSTER ROLL OF MEMBERS OF THE LYNCHBURG HOME GUARD SINCE ITS ORGANIZATION IN 1859.

Abrahams, Henry J.,	Anderson, John G.,
Acree, Edward H.,	Anderson, J. N.,
Acree, Rev. R. R., Ch'plin,	Andrews, James Amandus,
Adams, Ashby,	Anthony, Thomas L.,
Adams, Frank,	Apperson, G. W.,
Adams, I. H.,	Apperson, R. E.,
Adams, John L.,	Armistead, James,
Adams, R. H. T.,	Armistead, J. M.,
Adams, Thomas Taylor,	Aunspaugh, R. Claytor,
Adams, W. T.,	Averett, J. H.,
Adams, William Saunders,	Averett, W. S.
Adams, W. T.,	Baker, Henry W.,
Agnew, W. H.,	Ballowe, T. H.,
Akers, E. A.,	Barbour, William D.,
Akers, Eugene Lynch,	Barnes, Albert Dabney,
Akers, E. T.,	Barnes, C. F.,
Akers, E. A.,	Barnes, E. C.,
Akers, Pleasant,	Barnes, Joseph Segar,
Alexander, Ed'wd Travis,	Barry, Wm. F., (Honorary)
Allen, E. A.,	Bass, Herbert J.,
Allen, James Albert,	Bastine, Walter Edward,
Allen, Lewis,	Beck, James Lee,
Allen, William A.,	Bell, James Willam,
Almond, Thomas A.,	Benjamin, John A.,

Benson, A. H.,	Brown, W. E.,
Berkeley, Robert C.,	Browne, Lemuel R.,
Bigbie, John Draper,	Brugh, J. B.,
Biggers, Elwyn A., (Capt.)	Bull, Marcus,
Biggers, Walter C., (Capt.)	Burch, James Hollis,
Binford, William D.,	Burch, John Martin,
Birchfield, W. Vanstuvan,	Burch, Samuel,
Black, William J.,	Burford, Albert Sidney,
Blackford, Benj. Lewis,	Burford, Thomas Jackson,
Blackford, Dr. Benjamin,	Burford, Samuel P.,
Blackford, Eugene,	Burkholder, R. C.,
Blackford, William H.,	Burkholder, Edward W.,
Blackford, C. M., (Hon'ry)	Burkholder, R. S.,
Blackford, Dr. C. M., jr.,	Burks, Alonzo O.,
Blencowe, Alfred Henry,	Burks, E. W.,
Blencowe, Charles,	Burks, James H.,
Blencowe, Frank,	Burks, Lewis Edmund,
Bliss, Charles Tennant,	Burnham, William R.,
Blythe, W. A.,	Burton, Lawrence Beverly,
Bobbett, John H.,	Burton, R. S.,
Bobbett, James M.,	Bush, Charles R.,
Bobbett, Plummer A.,	Butler, Andrew Wilkie,
Bocock, Benjamin Walker,	Button, Eugene A.,
Bocock, Charles William,	Button, Joseph,
Booth, S. C.,	Button, Robert P.,
Branch, Samuel Clement,	Cabell, Breckenridge,
Breson, Richard,	Cabell, L. B.,
Brooke, Walter C.,	Cabell, P. C.,
Brown, G. W.,	Cabell, R. S.,
Brown, Robert L.,	Cabell, S.,
Brown, W. Calvin,	Caldwell, William C.,

Callahan, W. E.,	Conley, John,
Camp, Andrew J., jr.,	Conly, J. H.,
Camp, Robert Pollard,	Connelly, W.,
Campbell, Walter Duval,	Conner, F. M.,
Campbell, Wiley,	Cooper, Henry C.,
Camm, Dr. Frank, (Capt.)	Cosby, C. V.,
Camm, John G.,	Cosby, William Dorsey,
Carroll, W. S.,	Craighill, Dr. E. A.,
Carr, R. Bascom,	Craighill, George P.,
Carver, J. M.,	Craighill, Joseph A.,
Cash, C.,	Crawford, W. Otway,
Chalmers, J. D. S.,	Creed, J. J.,
Chambers, Middleton,	Crenshaw, Cary Jeter,
Chappell, John R., jr.,	Cross, A. M.,
Childs, John William,	Cross, James Archer,
Christian, E. Dudley, jr.,	Cross, John H.,
Christian, Edward Warren,	Crumpacker, John,
Christian, M. P.,	Cunningham, S. A.,
Christiau, William Garland,	Dabney, Albert B.,
Clark, C. C.,	Dabney, David Meran,
Clark, G. E.,	Dabney, Humphrey,
Clark, John Dandridge,	Dabney, John C.,
Clark, Withers Paulett,	Dabney, William A.,
Claytor, Thomas Rodgers,	Daniel, John W., (Hon'ry)
Cleland, Edward A.,	Davis, Micajah P., (Capt.)
Cobbs, John H.,	Davis, Samuel,
Coffee, Orin E.,	Davis, Thomas Newman,
Coln, Joseph,	Dawson, Maurice,
Colhoun, Charles A., jr.,	DeWitt, Clinton,
Colhoun, Peter Dudley,	Digges, Reuben Dice,
Colhoun, Robert T.,	Diggs, J. Singleton,

Dillard, Wilton Richard,	Finch, John W.,
Dirom, Robert A.,	Flemming, George L.,
Doherty, Frank Joseph,	Flood, French Strother,
Dornin, William Warren,	Flood, Thomas H.,
Doss, Walter Thornhill,	Flowers, Thomas C.,
Dowdy, Thomas N.,	Floyd, John Buchanan,
Doyle, Christian C.,	Floyd, M. S.,
Dunn, Alexander Blair,	Folkes, W. C.,
Durphey, James M.,	Ford, Culvin,
Eads, J.,	Ford, James Bently,
Early, William,	Ford, William A.,
Edwards, J. B.,	Fore, Walter A.,
Edwards, Thomas W.,	Franklin, Jacob H.,
Edwards, Thomas W., jr.,	Franklin, James, jr.,
Effinger, Luke G.,	Franklin, P. H.,
Eller, Nathan Dumont,	Franklin, Robert Pleasant,
Elliot, Edward H.,	Fulkes, James W.,
Elliot, Eugene Hugh,	Fulkes, S. H.,
Elliot, S. H.,	Fullerton, G. W.,
Engledove, Edward D.,	GARLAND, SAM'L., jr.,
Estes, Howard Taylor,	Gearheart, James Adam,
Eubank, Edward Newman,	Gilliam, John,
Eubank, Thomas N.,	Glass, Edward Christian,
Fait, Leo,	Goff, J. L.,
Faulkner, John A.,	Goggin, E. P., (Honorary)
Faulkner, William S.,	Goggin, John,
Felix, Rev. J. S. (Ch'pl'n)	Goggin, John P.,
Ferguson, A. Miller,	Goggin, Charles C.,
Ferguson, A. Parker,	Goode, William Claiborne,
Field, David Owen,	Goodman, M. L., (Arm'er)
Fields, James Campbell,	Goodwin, James T.,

Goodwin, W. L.,	Hawkins, R. C.,
Gordon, Bennett T.,	Hawkins, S. M.,
Gordon, John Newton, jr.,	Hawkins, W. J. H.,
Granberry, Rev. J. C. Chpln	Heard, Elijah Meredith,
Green, Henry A.,	Heckheimer, Samuel,
Green, Thomas A.,	Henry, Daniel W.,
Gregory, David P.,	Hewitt, George W.,
Gregory, James Bryant,	Hicks, Charles W.,
Gregory, William Sidney,	Hill, Dr. James Rudolph,
Gregory, William C.,	Holcombe, J. R.,
Guggenheimer, Charles M.	Holland, William P.,
Guggenheimer, Henry,	Hollowell, Thomas Frank,
Guggenheimer, Max, jr.,	Holt, Joseph H.,
Guggenheimer, Sidney N.	Holt, Ridgeway, (Capt.)
Guy, Dewitt Clinton,	Holt, Samuel P., jr.,
Guy, Herbert Paxton,	Horton, James Clark,
Gwatkin, Charles A.,	Huger, Col. Frank, Hon'ry
Hall, R. M.,	Hughes, John W.,
Haley, Joseph E.,	Huff, L. B.,
Hamner, Charles D.,	Humphreys, Edward C. R.,
Hamner, E. C.,	Hutchings, John R.,
Hamner, John C.,	Hutter, James Lyons,
Hardwicke, William Sale,	Isbell, David D.,
Harris, H. V.,	Ivey, John Winston,
Harris, H. M.,*	Ivey, O. L.,
Harris, Meade,	James, William A.,
Harriss, John Claiborne,	Jamieson, James A.,
Harvey, Sidney Baxter,	Jamieson, Stewart,
Hawkins, J. M. G.,	Jeffrey, Harold Brown,

*This gentleman served on board U. S. S. Virginia (Merrimac) in its fight with the Monitor.

Jennings, Charles C.,	Kent, R. A.,
Jennings, Charles Thomas,	Kent, W. H.,
Jennings, Edward Herbert,	Kinckle, Frank A.,
Jennings, J. H.,	Kinnear, George Fullerton,
Jennings, John R.,	Kinnier, James Clinton,
Jennings, Thomas,	Kinnier, James F.,
Jennings, Tipton, D., jr.,	Kinnear, James McKee,
Jennings, William,	Kinnier, James O.
Jennings, William S.,	Kinnear, Paulus Powell,
Johns, William D.,	Kinnier, Samuel,
Johnson, Charles D.,	Kinnier, Thomas A.,
Johuson, Frank Cookman,	Kreuttner, Joseph,
Johnson, Howard D.,	Kyle, James R.,
Johnson, John C.,	Lacy, Joseph B.,
Johuson, Minor,	Lacy Julian C.,
Johnson, Thomas A.,	Langhorne, Armistead A.,
Johnson, William W.,	Langhorne, Caspar Wistar,
Jones, James,	Langhorne, Chiswell D.,
Jones, Robert Emory,	Langhorne, G. W.,
Jones, Walter Gwynn,	Langhorne, M. Norvell,
Kabler, Nicholas,	Langhorne, Thomas N.,
Kean, John L.,	Latham, Dr. George T.,
Kean Robert Garlic Hill,	Laughan, Gary,
Keller, John L.,	Lavinder, George T.,
Kelly, G. M.,	Lavinder, Green T.,
Kelly, Robert Emmet,	Lavinder, Nathan Hervey,
Kempton, J. J.,	Lawson, Thomas Lenoir,
Kennerly, Joseph B.,	Leckie, George C.,
Kent, Charles E.,	Leckie, M. M.,
Kent, Joseph H.,	Lee, Beauregard Floyd,
Kent, J. R.,	Lee, Frank Adolph,

Lee, John A.,	Maloney, Francis C.,
Lee, Lorenzo Norvell,	Massie, Paul,
Leevis, William S.,	Mathews, William Frank,
Lewis, Grenville R., jr.,	Mathias, Samuel F.,
Lewis, John H.,	Mayer, Max L.,
Lewis, John Zach.,	Meem, John G., jr.,
Lewis, William H.,	Meem, J. Lawrence,
Liggan, William R.,	Mendels, Henry,
Lipman, M.,	Menefee, Elijah E.,
Litchford, E. L.,	Miller, A. H.,
Litton, J. E. P.,	Miller, Charles Norvell,
Lovett, Michail A.,	Miller, R. T.,
Lucado, Albert Walker,	Miller, R. L.,
Lucado, L. F.,	Miller, T. C.,
Lumsden, Charles H.,	Miller, William Price,
Lydiek, J. D.,	Mitcham, Archer, H.,
Lydiek, James H.,	Mitchell, Daniel Trigg,
Lyle, Charles,	Moore, George W., jr.,
Lyman, George R.,	Moore, James,
McCorkle, Calvin,	Moore, John Henry,
McGehee, Pelham,	Moore, William A.,
McGehee, Samuel F.,	Moorman, J. L.,
McGehee, Waverly H.,	Moorman, M. N.,
McKinney, Joel Radford,	Moorman, Samuel L.,
McKinney, John Luther,	Mosby, L. C.,
McKinney, Robert M.,	Mosby, Thomas Talford,
McKinmon, Thomas L.,	Mosely, Charles A.,
McVeigh, T. Emory,	Mosely, Perkins,
Mahone, Charles D.,	Moss, Charles Eugene,
Mahone, Richard Thomas,	Moss, Willoughby Brown,
Mahoney, C. W.,	Mullan, Samuel Bransford,

Munford, George T.,	Page, C. H.,
Munford, Thomas Ogle,	Page, Edward Trent,
Murkland, Paul Lee,	Page, Joseph B.,
Murrell, John,	Page, T. C.,
Murrell, R. C.,	Page, W. F.,
Murrell, Thomas E.,	Pannill, J. T.,
Myers, Frederick,	Pannill, Robert Houston,
Nelson, Hugh,	Patterson, Macon B.,
Nelson, W. S.,	Patterson, Samuel H.,
North, Samuel Richard,	Payne, A. Spottswood,
Norvell, J. W.,	Payne, David B., jr.,
Norvell, Samuel Richard,	Payne, David M.,
Nowland, P. C.,	Payne, Elias Ogden,
Nowlin, A. W.,	Payne, George A. W.,
Nowlin, James B.,	Payne, J. Gordon,
Nowlin, S. T.,	Payne, J. F.,
Nowlin, W. D.,	Payne, Phil. Daudridge,
Oakey, Orran Davis,	Payne, William Jefferson,
Oakey, S. G.,	Payne, William S.,
Oglesby, John David,	Peak, Thomas Napoleon,
Oglesby, John L.,	Pelter, A. L.,
Old, J. J.,	Pendleton, Jacob D.
Oliver, Harrison B.,	Percival, C. D.,
Otey, John Mathews, jr.,	Percival, McCaine S.,
Otey, Kirkwood, (Capt.)	Perley, William E.,
Otey, Kirkwood, jr., Henry,	Peters, R. T.,
Otey, Peter J.,	Pettigrew, Albert H.,
Overstreet, A.,	Phelps, J. Robert,
Owen, Dr. Robert Otway,	Phelps, William Alexander,
Owen, William,	Pierce, Robert C.,
Owing, Frank Dorsy,	Pitts, J. C.,

Pitts, W. C.,	Royal, George Keith,
Pitzer, Frederick I.,	Rucker, Barnes M.,
Plittz, George,	Ruff, John William,
Plunkett, W. Frank,	Rumbough, Samuel M.,
Poindexter, W.,	Ryan, William H.,
Poindexter, William D.,	Sale, Daniel Wilson,
Poindexter, W. W.,	Sale, J. P.,
Porter, Benjamin Duval,	Sale, William M.,
Powell, H. Brook,	Salmons, G. J.,
Preston, C. W.,	Sandford, William,
Preston, George Abner,	Saunders, Merritt A.,
Preston, L. P.,	Saunders, Robert C.,
Preston, Samuel Davis,	Savage, James Roderick,
Preston Thomas Stephen.	Schooler, Geo. Flemming,
Price, James Lee,	Scott, R. C.,
Pringle, John James,	Scott, William Armistead,
Quantz, Stover Ashby,	Scoville, Levi W.,
Raine, Edwin Arthur,	Scruggs, Frank Carter,
Read, John A.,	Scurry, William T.,
Reid, James,	Seabury, J. K.,
Reid, Robert,	Seabury, Kirkwood,
Reynolds, S. L.,	Seabury, William J., jr.,
Roach, E. Thomas,	Sears, J. R.,
Roberts, Cornelius Michiel,	Sears, Thomas A.,
Roberts, Hy. Hurt,	Seay, John H., jr.,
Robertson, Charles B.,	Selden, W. H.,
Robertson, R. E.,	Shaver, W. H.,
Rocke, Gustavus N.,	Shearer, John Cable,
Rocke, Howard Glenmore.	Shelton, George W.,
Rockecharlie, William P.,	Silverthorn, Henry,
Rhodes, Lafayette, P.,	Silverthorn, H. T.,

Silverthorn, William A.,	Stanley, Edwin L.,
Silverthorn, William C.,	Stanley, W. B.,
Simpson, Samuel L.,	Statham, Lee W.,
Simpson, Samuel M.,	Statham, William W.,
Simpson, Thomas H.,	Staton, J. W.,
Slagle, David H.,	Stone, Samuel C.,
Slaughter, Dr. Charles,	Stratton, Alexander Brown,
Slaughter, John F., jr.,	Stratton, Frazier D.,
Smith, George Woodville,	Stevenson, John James,
Smith, John A.,	Sterrett, Edgar Hamlet,
Smith, J. B.,	Strother, William A.,
Smith, John H.,	Strother, William M.,
Smith, John Holmes.	Strother, Robert,
Smith, Leon B.,	Strother, Sidney,
Smith, Vivian Gray,	Sullivan, H. S.,
Smith, Walter,	Sumpter, John H.,
Smith, Walter T.,	Sumpter, John Uncas H.,
Smith, William Boyd,	Taliaferro, Van,
Smith, William Otway,	Talley, James Courtney,
Snead, Charles E.,	Tanner, N. S.,
Snead, Edwin A.,	Taylor, Arthur Hastings,
Snead, Robert James,	Taylor, H. H.,
Snead, Robert Lee,	Taylor, John Osborne, jr.,
Snead, William B.,	Taylor, J. R.,
Snead, William H.,	Taylor, Robert,
Spence, Calvin M.,	Taylor, William Otey,
Spence, William Q., jr.,	Taylor, William Oscar,
Spencer, C. H.,	Taylor, William Owen,
Spencer, C. S.,	Terry, Charles W.,
Spencer, E.,	Terry, Thad. McGee,
Spencer, John,	Terry, William L.,

Thompson, Frank A.,	Walsh, Edward,
Thompson, J. H.,	Walsh, T. C.,
Thurman, Charles H.,	Ward, Charles Bell,
Thurman, Robert W.,	Ward, John G.,
Toot, W. A.,	Ward, John R.,
Trigg, William K.,	Warwick, John Meem,
Turner, S. J.,	Warwick, John Meem, jr.,
Turner, Thomas R.,	Warwick, Massie,
Turner, G. M.,	Watkins, R. W.,
Turner, William Nicholas,	Watson, Charles R.,
Turpin, James A.,	Watts, George P.,
Tutwiler, Harry Marshall,	Watts, R. Thomas,
Twiner, William Nicholas,	Waugh, Albert Gallaten,
Tyler, Arthur M.,	Wheeler, J. M.,
Tyree, Bernard Lewis,	Wheeler, J. W.,
Tyree, Robert L.,	White, John M.,
Tyree, Samuel B.,	Whitlow, W. H.,
Tyree, Samuel,	Wiber, Harry C.,
Tyree, Walter P.,	Wierman, Charles B.,
Valentine, Edward,	Wilkins, James A.,
Valentine, Joseph,	Wilkins, W. B.,
Vanderslice, Samuel,	Wilkinson, William J.,
Van Ness, John Isaac,	Williams, C. M.,
Victor, H. C.,	Williams, H. M.,
Victor, Henry McCloud,	Williams, Jehu,
Victor, John,	Williams, J. M.,
Wade, John J.,	Williams, J. Peter,
Wade, McCianahan,	Williams, Jehu R.,
Waldron, Robert L.,	Williams, John Robert,
Walker, Frank,	Wills, Edmund Davis,
Waller, John T.,	Wills, John,

Wily, John Flemming,	Withers, W. A.,
Wimbish, Frank B.,	Witt, John Shipman,
Wingfield, Samuel Griffin,	Wolf, William H.,
Winston, C. J.,	Woods, William H.,
Winston, John Alonzo,	Woods, W. H. H.
Winston, W. H. H.,	Woolf, William H.,
Witcher, W. C.,	Woolling, Hylon T.,
Withers, John Thornton,	Wortham, Charles Dudley,
Withers, P. T., jr., (Capt.)	Wren, William H.,
Withers, Robert E., jr.,	Yancey, Robert Davis,
Withers, Samuel, Tyree,	Younger, John J.,
	Younger, S. Bransford.



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APPENDIX No. IV.

ROLL OF THE LYNCHBURG HOME GUARD ON DUTY AT
POCAHONTAS.

OFFICERS.

E. A. Biggers,	-	-	-	-	First Lieutenant,
J. H. Moore,	-	-	-	-	Second Lieutenant,
F. C. Scruggs,	-	-	Junior Second Lieutenant,		
P. T. Withers, jr.,	-	-	-	-	Sergeant,
J. L. McKinney, jr.,	-	-	-	-	Sergeant,
J. D. Oglesby,	-	-	-	-	Sergeant,
W. N. Turner,	-	-	-	-	Color Sergeant,
F. Blencowe,	-	-	Quarter Master Sergeant,		
W. C. Caldwell,	-	-	-	-	Corporal,
McC. Wade,	-	-	-	-	Corporal,

PRIVATEs.

Adams, F.,	Murkland, P. C.,
Akers, E. L.,	Otey, John M.,
Aunspaugh, R. C.,	Peak, T. N.,
Burch, J. H.,	Pannill, R. H.,
Birchfield, W. V.,	Scott, W. A.,
Bliss, C. T.,	Tutwiler, H. M.,
Cosby, W. D.,	Tyree, B. L.,
Fields, J. C.,	Taylor, J. O.,
Faulkner, W. S.,	Victor, John,
Hutter, J. L.,	Winston, J. A.,
Horton, J. C.,	Withers, J. T.,
Kinnier, J. McK.	Withers, S. T.,

APPENDIX No. V.

MEMBERS OF THE WISE TROOP, OF LYNCHBURG, MUSTERED INTO THE CONFEDERATE STATES' SERVICE AS COMPANY B, SECOND VIRGINIA CAVALRY.

OFFICERS:

John S. Langhorne,	-	-	-	-	-	Captain,
Charles M. Blackford,	-	-	-	-	-	First Lieutenant,
A. D. Warwick,	-	-	-	-	-	Second Lieutenant,
Dexter Otey,	-	-	-	-	-	Third Lieutenant,
William H. Langhorne,	-	-	-	-	-	First Sergeant,
Van R. Otey,	-	-	-	-	-	Second Sergeant,
E. W. Horner,	-	-	-	-	-	Third Sergeant,
Camillus Christian,	-	-	-	-	-	Fourth Sergeant,
M. B. Langhorne,	-	-	-	-	-	First Corporal,
E. A. Langhorne,	-	-	-	-	-	Second Corporal,
Robert Lacy,	-	-	-	-	-	Third Corporal,
R. B. Isbell,	-	-	-	-	-	Fourth Corporal,

PRIVATES:

James Chalmers,	John L. Massie,
Charles Floyd,	Charles Green,
William H. Stratton,	William Toler,
Samuel McCorkle,	William A. Irvine,
J. W. Jones,	H. B. Everett,
R. M. Seabury,	John W. Stone,
Samuel H. Early,	Thomas W. Flood,
Samuel P. Cox,	Richard Mays,
Daniel Luck,	Charles Browning,
John Otey Taylor,	George Percival,
John Thomas Smith,	J. R. Ingram,

John Caruthers,
John O. Thornhill,
A. M. Woodroof,
J. L. Wright,
Richard Tyree,
John Alexander,
James P. Abbett,
E. F. Barnes,
James Callahan,
D. C. Clay,
Samuel Cox,
Samuel Sumpter,
Hugh Kemper,
C. I. Merewether,
C. D. Hammeling,
Joseph Dobyns,
W. E. Holley,
J. E. Sale,
J. E. Edwards,
Branch Watkins,
P. A. Shearer,
Herman Offterdinger,
John L. Green,
Charles W. Williams,
H. H. Mays,
Charles T. Mays,
Henry Hunt,

Charles Norvell,
W. P. Tucker,
V. G. Dunnington,
H. T. Roberts,
John C. Lewis,
J. P. Robertson,
Thomas Allan,
W. B. Cross,
Thomas A. Smith,
Joseph E. Mitchell,
Charles Donahoo,
Samuel Alexander,
C. G. Fisher,
E. G. Scott,
A. Sidney Watson,
John M. Lawson,
Charles F. Palmer,
J. Emmett Sneed,
Demis Sullivan,
F. M. Stone,
C. D. Dameron,
Thomas Wall,
W. R. Bolling,
G. W. Langhorne,
O. P. Taylor,
J. Lambert,
C. P. Browning,

ROLL OF "SOUTHERN GUARD," OF CAMPBELL COUNTY,
MUSTERED INTO THE CONFEDERATE SERVICE AS
COMPANY B, ELEVENTH VIRGINIA INFANTRY.

OFFICERS:

Robert C. Saunders,	- - - -	Captain,
James E. Lazenby,	- - - -	First Lieutenant,
Thomas B. Horton,	- - - -	Seccnd Lieutenant,
Joseph A. Scott,	- - - -	Third Lieutenuant,
George W. Lazenby,	- - - -	First Sergeant,
Alfred H. Burroughs,	- - - -	Second Sergeant,
Samuel N. Carson,	- - - -	Third Sergeant,
John Moore,	- - - -	Fourth Sergeant,
William A. Sandifer,	- - - -	First Corporal,
William J. Bowling,	- - - -	Second Corporal,
William M. Phillips,	- - - -	Third Corporal,
John E. Phillips,	- - - -	Fourth Corporal,

PRIVATES:

Peter S. Arthur,	A. D. Perrow,
John P. Arthur,	E. Russell,
John W. Anthony,	John W. Reid,
B. H. Anthony;	J. D. Richardson,
W. T. Anthony,	John Roberts,
Jacob T. Adkerson,	J. T. Shelton,
Augustus L. Austin,	W. W. Scott,
Jacob W. Bondurant,	W. S. Simmons,
W. B. Bondurant,	Thomas J. Sandifer,
Cicero W. Brooks,	Sebastian Shaner,
Whitfield R. Brooks,	N. B. Thurmond,
J. J. Brooks,	P. L. Thurmond,
E. F. Brown,	T. L. Franklin,

John T. Bruce,	S. H. Franklin,
E. P. Burroughs,	Robert Franklin,
J. W. Burruss,	W. F. Farthing,
T. G. Burruss,	J. W. Farmer,
J. E. Burruss,	Edward Farmer,
Alexander Bateman,	William Farmer,
Daniel Cassidy,	Arthur Farmer,
E. W. Callahan,	J. P. Farmer,
J. W. Campbell,	W. H. Farmer,
Thomas, Carson,	J. M. Farmer,
W. T. Clement,	Thomas Farmer,
M. G. Clark,	M. Fariss,
C. H. Crouch,	J. M. Finch,
Samuel H. Cox,	C. H. Finch,
George E. Daniel,	C. B. Finch,
J. T. Davis,	John Frasier,
V. F. Deaton,	Thomas Gereghtery,
J. R. Depriest,	Jesse H. Gill,
W. M. Dooley,	W. E. Goolsby,
M. C. Dooley,	C. V. Haden,
D. P. Dews,	M. A. Haden,
W. H. Dews,	E. R. Horton,
J. W. Dinwittee,	W. D. Hendrick,
James Dowdy,	J. T. Hendrick,
J. A. Dudley,	A. W. Holcombe,
Washington A. Elliotte,	B. W. Hughes,
Lafayette R. Elliotte,	E. L. Hughes,
T. T. Estes,	J. R. Hay,
J. W. Edmunds,	W. H. Hillsman,
E. H. Ewart,	J. C. Hillsman,
G. W. Little,	W. H. Hazlewood,

R. T. Little,	B. Harvey,
Peter Moore,	T. W. Hill,
James D. Moore,	J. M. Johnson,
W. T. Moore,	G. T. Johnson,
John B. McAlister,	C. C. Johnson,
P. L. McCormick,	John Johnson,
George E. Mason,	T. H. Jefferson,
S. E. Moorman,	George Kerr,
James A. Morriss,	J. W. Lindsay,
J. J. Morriss,	James Lindsay,
Patrick Murray,	J. T. Little,
James McNamee,	W. G. Thurmond,
Robert McNamee,	James A. Taylor,
T. W. Mattox,	James E. Thompkins,
S. G. Mathews,	Geo. W. Thornhill, M. D.,
Benjamin Musgrove,	J. H. Trent,
James W. Olds,	Amon Tucker,
John T. Olds,	Daniel Updyke,
O. Phillips,	P. H. Vermillion,
B. A. Phillips,	R. A. Vermillion,
L. C. Phillips,	Thomas Webber,
J. N. Phillips,	M. D. L. Webber,
W. M. Phillips,	J. T. Wells,
Morriss Phillips,	J. D. Wells,
J. T. Pribble,	J. R. White,
J. M. Pribble,	W. H. Williamson,
J. R. Pribble,	John Williamson,
H. T. Patrick,	Thomas W. Willis,
W. J. Patrick,	A. W. Ward.
	James A. Powers,

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