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Cornerstone of Confederate  
Monument laid.

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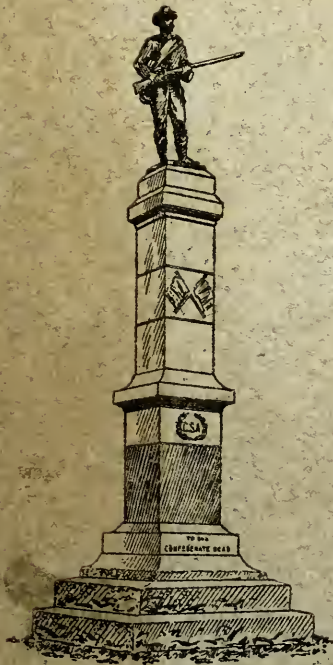
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ORPHANAGE PRESS  
OXFORD, N. C.

## To Our Confederate Dead.

1861-1865.



“Nor shall your glory be forgot  
While Fame her record keeps,  
Or Honor points to the hallowed spot  
Where Valor proudly sleeps  
Yon marble minstrel’s voiceless stone  
The deathless song shall tell  
Where many a vanished year hath flown  
The story how ye fell ;  
Nor wreck, nor change, nor winter’s blight,  
Nor time’s remorseless doom,  
Can dim one ray of holy light  
That gilds your glorious tomb.”

# MEMBERS OF GRANVILLE GRAYS CHAPTER UNITED DAUGHTERS CONFEDERACY.



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# Corner Stone of Confederate Monument Laid Monday, May 10th, 1909, with Impressive Ceremony.

BY FRANK M. PINNIX.

In spite of the inclemency of the weather, the ceremonies incident to the laying of the corner stone of the monument to the Old Soldiers and Sailors of the Confederacy was an entire success. The morning of the tenth was gloomy and black with rain and rain clouds, there being no prospect of any sort of decent weather up to ten o'clock. But the Old Vets were here, about a hundred and fifty of them, as clipper and spry as young bloods, and many people from the surrounding country.

General B. S. Royster, the chief marshal, and his competent assistants, had the parade in orderly precision and the procession was most imposing and well worth seeing.

At ten o'clock the Granville Grays, Capt. J. Robt. Wood commanding, and the Horner Cadets, Major McGhee, all under the order of the chief marshal, marched down to the Southern depot and there met the guests of honor, Major-General Julian S. Carr, of Durham, and Mr. Samuel H. Gattis, of Hillsboro, and the Rev. A. D. Betts, who were immediately upon arrival driven to the Exchange Hotel.

Just before noon, as the weather seemed to be brightening somewhat, the procession was formed on West Hillsboro street, the Third Regiment band leading next to the marshals. The cadets and the local company,

each organization having its ranks full, and those great old fellows who received cheer after cheer as they saucily gave the rebel yell. In the line following these old soldiers were many private turnouts, in which rode the wives and relatives of the most prominent people.

As the procession was formed the carriage conveying General Carr, the Rev. A. D. Betts, and Mrs. W. H. White was put in the lead, and the long line passed through what was, considering the bad weather, an enormous crowd, a chapter from the Orphan Asylum being lined up along the whole of Main street from its intersection with College down past Hamilton's drug store. Troops of children were clustered around the foundation of the monument. The pageant passed the monument site at Hillsboro and Main and passed down Main to Gilliam street, around to Spring street and thence up Main to the Court House.

The Hon. S. M. Gattis, of Hillsboro, Grand Master, with the Grand Lodge of Masons, laid the corner stone of the monument with a most impressive and impressive ceremony.

Following this, the veterans leading the way, the people went into the Court House and filled every seating space, there to hear the beautiful introductory speeches, the music, and the magnificent effort of General Carr, which elicited praise and admiration from every quarter. The Old Soldiers were given seats of honor in the bar, and that being inadequate, they were assigned the best places just outside of the bar.

At the conclusion of the exercises these grand old fellows were carried down to the grand jury room, where they were given a good repast.

The address of General Carr on Monday was a very fine effort, and was greatly pleasing to the big audience that greeted him in the court house.

The general is a prfime favorite, not only with the public in general, but he is greatly beloved by his old comrades. He was in especially fine mettle on the 10th, and makes a handsome and martial appearance in the uniform of his rank, major-general in command of the North Carolina Division of Confederate Veterans.

General Carr is very proud of his Granville connections and never loses an opportunity to speak a good word for this county.

His war career, he says, began in this county, and ended here. He suffered the disadvantages as did most of our returned soldiers, but his fine qualities won for him a warm place among the people and his business sagacity a front place in the ranks of financiers.



## Confederate Monument Dedication.

BY EDWARD L. CONN.

OXFORD, N. C., Oct. 30, 1909.—“The dark days of Reconstruction found no scalawag among the women of the South,” declared Governor William Walton Kitchin here today in a Confederate oration that many of his hearers, among whom were prominent educators and jurists, assert has never been surpassed. The occasion was the dedication of a granite and bronze monument to the citizen soldiery of Granville County, the event having been made possible by the patriotic labors of the

members of the Granville Grays Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. Five thousand souls was the minimum estimate placed upon the great gathering; fully that many witnessed the eloquent ceremonies, and over a thousand others, unable to get in hearing distance of the orators, scattered among the beflagged streets of the city.

The saffron banners of the rising sun heralded a cloudless and temperate day. With the dawn the country-side began to move upon the city. The streets were filled for hours before the arrival of the train with Governor Kitchin. At 11 o'clock the Chief Executive and honored guests were met at the Southern station by the city officials, the distinguished citizens of Oxford and the Daughters of the Confederacy. The spectacular parade formed at the depot, moving up Penn avenue to College street, thence to Hillsboro street, to Gilliam, to Front, to Main and back to the confluence of Hillsboro and Main streets, where the stately shaft, upon which will stand the statue of a Confederate warrior at "Ready!"—gun in hand, eye on the enemy—will be forever an inspiration to the youth of Granville and a perpetual reminder to manhood and womanhood of the heroism, fortitude and faithfulness to duty of their sires.

Heading the grand procession, the Third Regiment Band, stirring the flesh with thrills of martial music; following, a dashing array of marshals, and after these one hundred and eleven of the Southern immortals, a Time and Battle-worn remnant of the world's noblest army, comprising half the number living of the dauntless 2,100 who offered themselves up as a sacrifice for their country. Soldiers of the future contests of the

mart and form, and of war if need be, followed the serried ranks of veterans, the battalion of Horner's Military School, every one a manly man; after these the Granville Grays, under Capt. J. Robt. Wood, gallant-looking successors to the patriots who covered the name of their company with glory. After the military a great line of carriages, the first containing Governor and Mrs. Kitchin, Capt. and Mrs. W. H. White, and after these the Oxford Fire Department, with its splendid equipment, and gaily decorated floats. On the float of Capt. J. Robt. Wood was displayed a portrait of Capt. Augustus Landis, who commanded the famous Granville Grays during the Civil War.

To General B. S. Royster, chief marshal of the dedication, is due the credit for the perfect march, without the loss of a moment or an untoward event.

The line of march was flanked by thousands of beautiful women and handsome men, and as many of God's sweetest smiles—numberless happy-faced children. None were more attractive, none presented a finer appearance than the several hundred orphans under the guardianship of the Masons of North Carolina. Neither was anything lovelier than the hundreds of young women of Oxford Seminary, and no braver front could be presented than that of the cadets of Horner military Academy. The State does not hold a more contented and progressive citizenry than the inhabitants of Granville. The country was enfolded in the liberal and hospitable arms of Oxford. Its men and women showed that red blood ran through them; they were well dressed, of excellent manners and are people of a high order of intelligence.

As those invited assumed their seats upon the platform, next to the spot where the monument will watch the city, Governor Kitchin remarked to the newspaper men: "You never saw a better crowd than this in your life," and it was true. A visual survey of the streets and buildings revealed people everywhere the eye could reach. The roof of the courthouse was starred with boys' bright countenances; women's faces imperaled every window commanding a view of the street, from those overlooking it to the gaily festooned oriels of the Public Ledger office.

The rebel yell broke against the sky as the band struck the first inspiring notes of "Dixie." It rose again and again.

It was a source of regret that the statue for the monument had not arrived, as it was proposed to unveil the monument to-day. The shaft, made of Warren County granite, had come, but the bronze statue, because of congestion of freights on Western roads, had not arrived from Chicago, although it had been expected for several days. The monument is thirty-four feet in height, the statue seven feet, being a Confederate soldier with gun in hand, standing at the position of "Ready!" The monument faces Main street. On the base are inscribed the words:

"TO OUR CONFEDERATE DEAD  
1861—1865."

The words on the die are:

"GRANVILLE GRAYS  
CHAPTER  
U. D. C."

On the plinthe are the letters

"C. S. A."

and on the middle section of the shaft are engraved two Confederate flags, crossed.

Other inscriptions in bronze will be placed on the monument, among them the names of the battles in which the Granville soldiers participated.

Two immense pendants, Confederate flags, covered the front of the courthouse.

These were to have formed the veil of the monument. Miss Augusta Landis, youngest daughter of Capt. Augustus Landis, came from Durham, where she now makes her home, by invitation, to unveil the monument.

The monument is an adornment to the city. It occupies the elevation in the center of the city, an everlasting sentinel to keep eternal vigils, by night and by day addressing in soul-words all who view it, directing them to ways of honor and duty.

The exercises commenced at noon.

The invocation was pronounced by a venerable father in Israel, Rev. J. A. Stradley, an ancient Baptist divine, who served through the entire War. He called the blessings of Jehovah on the gray hairs, bended forms and feeble frames of the old soldiers of Granville, praying that they all might be soldiers of Christ and when the roll is called up Yonder they'll be there.

The band played "My Country 'Tis of Thee," followed by an inspiring rendering of the State hymn by the Daughters of the Confederacy.

General B. S. Royster, master of ceremonies, a golden-tongued orator, in a fitting speech, presented Judge Augustus W. Graham, who made the formal tender of the monument.

## Address of Hon. A. W. Graham.

MRS. PRESIDENT, DAUGHTERS OF THE CONFEDERACY,  
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

Since the creation of Granville County in 1746, she has occupied a place of prominence among her sisters. Whether in peace or in war, among her sons have been found leaders of the times in which they lived.

Thos. Person was a councillor and leader in the war of the Regulators and did much to foster the spirit of liberty in our borders.

John Penn was one of the three signers of the Declaration of Independence, July 4, 1776, on behalf of North Carolina, and as a member of the Provincial Congress became one of the most active and trusted advocates of the revolution and in shaping the Constitution, until his untimely death in 1788. Upon Col. Lewis Williams, a native of Granville, who had taken up his residence in South Carolina, the Legislature bestowed the most signal testimony to his high character, bravery and integrity that was witnessed during the Revolutionary War, when after the disastrous defeat of Gates at Camden, it placed in his hands \$25,000 to be used in raising troops to defend the South. He raised 400 men in the county of Rowan and the section between the Yadkin and Catawba river in North Carolina, joined Sevier, Cleveland and others, and contributed much to the defeat of Maj. Furgerson and his Tories in the decisive battle of Kings Mountain, and fell at the head of his men near the close of the battle. The Legislature having implicit confidence in his integrity and honesty, passed a joint resolution declining to require his executors to render any



account of the disposition of what, in that day, was a vast sum of money, because they were fully satisfied it had been expended as intended by them.

And she contributed her full quota of men to General Greene, at the battle of Guilford Court House, which did so much to cripple Lord Cornwallis and lead to his downfall at Yorktown.

So in the war of 1812, in the Mexican War, and in the war for Texan Independence, the men of Granville did their full duty. But it was in the war between the States, from 1861 to 1865, that the sons of Granville gave the greatest evidence of the heroic mould in which they were cast. In devotion to principle, dash and gallantry in action, patient endurance and sacrifice, the men of Granville were excelled by none. With not more than 1,800 voters, she contributed more than 2,100 soldiers to the gigantic conflict. And of the 75 regiments from North Carolina, Granville had troops in more than 35 of them. And in the navy, too, she had many representatives; and we see among us to-day three at least of those who served so well on both land and sea, James M. Currin, Robert T. Crews, and that old hero of the far-famed Merrimac, Henry H. Howard, no less useful in civil life than intrepid in war. And there was hardly a conflict in Carolina, Virginia, Maryland, or Pennsylvania where the ground was not enriched by the blood of the soldier from Granville.

I wish I had the time to give you something of the history of these gallant sons, and recount the deeds of valor they performed—how they fought and fell. Would that I could fittingly describe that splendid soldier of the cross, as well as of war, Samuel L. Howard, of

Co. K, 55th North Carolina troops, who would march or fight all day and before he would lie down at night would visit the hospitals or the battle field to find those who were wounded or dying and to nurse and pray with them and preserve the r last loving messages for kindred and friends. So tender and considerate was he, that it is stated, when on the sharpshooters' line, just as he drew a bead on a Yankee and pulled the trigger, he would send up the prayer "may God have mercy on your soul." But it did not interfere with the accuracy of his aim. I would like to tell of another of the same company and regiment that went farthest at Gettysburg, John P. Cannady, the gallant soldier who sits by my side, who for devotion to principle and calm, steady courage, was not excelled by any. First he was on the firing line where his nerve and bravery attracted the attention of his superior officers, and he was then placed in command of the litter corps, a position fraught with the greatest danger, and no man ever fell on our side, when the fire was too hot, or the danger too great, for John P. Cannady to go to his relief. And then there was little Joe Cash, of Co. A, 41th Regiment—Col. Hergrave's Company—son of Jacob Cash, who was a poor man with a family of ten children. When Jacob was conscripted, there was consternation in the family, for he was their sole dependence for a living. Joe, a mere stripling of a boy, not 16 years old, demanded that he be allowed to go in his father's place, but was told that he was too small to go. He said, "Yes, I am too little to support the family, but I am not too little to fight." And he was so persistent that finally he was permitted to take his father's place. What a gallant soldier he

made, let his comrades testify. At the battle of South Anna Bridge, on July 26, 1863, Col. Hargrove, with Co. A, 62 men, and 15 men from Maj. Bingham's Company from Orange, successfully resisted for four hours the assault of Col. Spears with 1500 U. S. cavalry. When at last they were overpowered, a strapping sergeant charged up to Joe, calling "surrender! surrender!" Joe's only reply was to run him through with his bayonet. Then Col. Spears himself demanded his surrender. Joe turned and saw Col. Hargrove still fighting, and his reply to Col. Spears was, "I'll never surrender until my own colonel tells me," and with that he made for Col. Spears with his bayonet, when he was shot down.

But, my friends, however alluring the theme of the bravery of the sons of Granville, I am admonished I must desist. That is not my prominence to-day. To others has been allotted that pleasant task.

To-day you behold the fruition of the hopes, the prayers and the ceaseless endeavor of the noble band of daughters of Granville, who for five long years have struggled to perpetuate in endearing stone, the memory of the deeds of valor of their loved ones, and the principles of the cause for which they fought and fell. You will see on this ground that eulogy in stone and be enchanted by its symmetrical proportions and the grace of its outlines. But, how few can realize the labor, the anxiety, the patriotic courage and devotion it represents. It is truly a labor of love. It is the incarnation of the spirit of those mothers, sisters and sweethearts, who made possible those glorious deeds of the Confederate soldier of 1861 to 1865.

None of us now appreciate the indifference and opposition that had to be overcome by patience, perseverance and tact, and when they had begun to accumulate a small sum and the reward of their labors was nearly in sight, a portion of their fund would have to be diverted, in case of emergency, to sustain some worthy old soldier in his last hours, or give him decent burial when he died, because no one was left upon whom that sad duty could devolve. And still they toiled on, and on, getting a little here and a little there, until the goal was reached and we behold the culmination of their labor and sacrifice in the stately column that will occupy this space for all time to come, tell the youth and the stranger of the deeds of Granville's heroic sons.

All honors to those daughters of Granville.

And now on behalf of the Granville Grays Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, I present to the county of Granville this stately monument to her Confederate soldier, watered with their tears, consecrated by their prayers, may it ever be cherished and preserved to cause her sons to emulate the virtues of those who have made her fame immortal. And when the stranger shall ask, what means this monument, tell him:

"This carven stone is here to tell  
 To all the world the love we bear  
 To those who fought and bled and fell,  
 Whose battle cry was do and dare;  
 Who feared no foe, but faced the fray,  
 Our gallant men who wore the gray."

## Address of Acceptance by D. G. Brummitt.

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JUDGE GRAHAM:

In the name and behalf of the people of this town and county, I receive from your hands this monument to Granville's heroic living and dead. Though unfinished we have no hesitancy in accepting it, for we know that those who had the loyalty and devotion to plan have the courage to complete it. Would that I might in fitting words tell you and these devoted women whom you represent and for whom you speak, of the love of Granville's people for those whose deeds this structure commemorates! But in the simple dignity of an occasion such as this, in the awesome thought of valor such as theirs, mere words sink into that insignificance which they oftentimes deserve. Would, too, that the brave and loved dead might know of the honor done them this day! Let us believe that they do; let us believe that from that Peaceful, Plentiful Land the starved and fighting dead of other years look down, and see not only this monument but with a cleared and lengthened vision see the heart-reverence we do them and their comrades here to-day.

I fear that too often we are tempted "to praise ourselves in the name of our State," too often we garland the head of our country thereby meaning our own. But a eulogy of the Confederate soldier cannot be so regarded. The voice of the combined world unites in giving to the soldiers of the Lost Cause a meed of praise equal to that given the hardened legions of Cæsar, or the enthusiastic followers of the great Napoleon. Not the least brave of

those who nearly fifty years ago answered the call of their Mother South were the men from Granville County; men with whom you and I and all of us may well be proud to claim the kinship of nature; men in whose veins flowed the father-blood to that which leaps through ours to-day and thrills with the thought of their deeds. In that struggle those fathers of ours gave the supremest evidence men can ever give of devotion to a cause—they died for it; they fought so long as there was a "fighting chance"—and a year thereafter.

Not many years will pass before these remaining ones, the objects of our care and veneration, will pass to join their brothers. Not long will their living presence remind us of their sufferings and their glories. Soon no living voice will be heard to tell the story of Big Bethel, of Reams' Station, of Antietam or of Gettysburg. You veterans who for four long years carried the fortunes of the Confederacy on the points of your bayonets; you to whom the bitter memories and unforgettable sufferings of that dread time are still fresh and strong will hardly again gather to see a monument unveiled. Even the children of that time now find their faces turned toward the setting sun.

But this monument to the Confederate soldier will last beyond your lives. Standing here at the head of our principal street, where the busy tides of our life ebb back and forth before it, it will be a constant memorial to our soldier dead. The busy man of affairs may in after years be here reminded of the glories of his race. The unlettered and the unlearned may from the legible character of that soldier's face which shall top this structure read the lessons of high courage. The boy hurrying to school

may from the eyes of that same soldier catch that divine inspiration which books cannot give. And in some after crisis of our people's life, the men and women of that future time may from this heroic figure breathe the spirit of their fathers and meet their problem as did the men of '61.

Daughters of the Confederacy! Well and good it is for all these reasons that you have reared this structure, this monument to the distant dead of ours who sleep in graves, unknown, unmarked; to those who died where quenchless thirst and rain and snow kept ward and watch beside their earthen couch of death; to the maimed and torn whose battered bodies give their modesty a voice; to those who came back from battle and wove the fair garments of our prosperity from the rags of their defeat; to all the dead who so died and to all the living who so fought.

That you have taken it upon yourselves to do this work means that this structure is something more than a memorial to our immortal dead. Tribute though it is to those who fought in the field, I shall like to think of it as equal tribute to those who suffered at home; to the womanhood of Granville County, past and present; to her who sent her lord and master forth to battle and to death; to her who gave her fair, fresh son to feed the northern cannon; to her who sent her loved and best to the bridal-bed of death; to you and all, Daughters of an heroic Mother, who by your exertions have made this structure a possibility and a reality; to you their President, most of all, whose seal and devotion through all the difficulties and discouragements which have beset your pathway has neither flagged nor waned.

Sir, from your hands I take this monument and through you give these devoted women the thanks of a grateful people, assuring you and them that so long as appreciation of great and noble deeds shall last amongst us their work will be remembered.



In presenting Governor Kitchin, General Royster said that it was always customary on an occasion like this to have a distinguished orator, and that it was appropriate for this occasion to have the son of a man who enlisted in a company of Confederates from Granville County. "With that same devotion and fidelity to duty with which the father and the other patriots served the Lost Cause has this worthy son discharged every duty common to the walks of life." General Royster declared that Governor Kitchin had always been loved in Granville County as no man of his age had ever been loved in North Carolina.

Before the silvery-voiced governor had spoken ten minutes there was not a lustreless eye in the vast assembly. It reminded one of Rienzi addressing the populace of Rome. He touched the ocean depths of the people's feeling, and the crest of the great sea of human life had the motion of waves as the entranced hearts of the multitude, swayed by one inspiration, responded to the surpassing eloquence of Governor Kitchin. He made them weep, but he did not make them laugh. A facetious remark or an humorous anecdote among his profound utterances would have been as out of place as a dance among the dead. He spoke as one who has a message to deliver, and he delivered it.



with a mastery of speech, a convincing force and a greatness of thought that held for an hour and a quarter every listener spell-bound. It was the greatest tribute to his strength as a speaker and eloquence as an orator that not one person left until he concluded his address.

Lack of space forbids a complete reproduction of his words, or even an appreciable summary of his address. He reviewed in a new light that was like a revelation the causes of the war, the events that precipitated it, the mighty fratricidal struggle, the dark era of Reconstruction made luminous by the same heroes of '61-'65, and the glorious achievements of the renascent South. His tributes to the veterans, to the Southern women of the war, and to the character of Robert E. Lee, shone like stars. When the Southern soldier, he said, left the theater of war he entered one to play, if possible, a more important part. He had lost in the conflict and returned to his home which the ruthless hand of war had touched and left desolate. He was determined to rebuild the shattered fortunes of the South, to reclaim the wasted fields, to reopen the schools, to fill the churches. He encountered a tide of crime and destruction in North Carolina such as history had never before known. Many leaders were deprived of their citizenship by the Federal Government, "but they found they could not deprive them of their leadership." The Federal Government controlled by insatiable malice and bigotry, and by duress, by fraud and corruption the Constitution was amended to accomplish the impossible racial equality. The confederate in those days, he said, was a pillar of fire by night and a pillar of cloud by day. The day of the scalawag and the carpet-bagger came, spreading

crime and vandalism abroad in the land, making fear to sit before every door. The invisible empire sprung up, the Ku Klux came as a method necessary under the existing circumstances. Citizens were cast into prison, charged with no crime. The Supreme Court was applied to for a writ of habeas corpus. It was served on Kirk—who treated this guaranty of the personal rights of citizens as a thing out of date. The Supreme Court gave out the startling confession that the Judiciary had been exhausted in a time of piece. When Holden and Kirk were preparing to try the people, Kirk rushed to Washington and wanted the Republican President and Secretary of War to intervene in their behalf. The answer was that the courts had charge of that matter. Some of the prisoners were taken to Salisbury, where they were released, and that day the power of Holden and Kirk received its death knell.

Governor Kitchin said he was glad the leaders in war had become the leaders in peace. He hoped to see the pensions of the veterans increased, so that they might receive every comfort and care in the power of the State to bestow upon them.

The Governor's tribute to Southern women, couched in a thousand golden words, melted the heart of everyone. In concluding it he said that sometimes a Southern man would turn back and prove traitor, but never in all those days of war and the days that followed did a Southern woman turn her back on Southern sentiment. He declared he wished to see some day a marble monument raised to Southern women, bearing upon it this inscription: "The dark days of Reconstruction found no scalawag among the women of the South."

His tribute to the white race was equally strong. He declared he would not trespass upon the feelings of a colored man, and spoke in kindness, but in truth. This proud race, to which the Confederate veteran belongs, has encountered many obstacles in its upward march; it has encountered other races, but its superiority has ever been demonstrated under anything like fair circumstances. He told what the race had accomplished, after contact with the races of every other color, no race ever being able to impede the onward march of the white race. He was glad many of the veterans had lived to see the day "when the world is beginning to appreciate that it is not in the power of all the armies ever drilled or any constitution ever written to make the white man and the black equal on this earth." So long as the descendants of the Confederate veterans control the destinies of the land they will be controlled in peace.

In conclusion, Governor Kitchin called upon all to love the Union now as the Confederates loved the Confederacy in '61-'65, to serve the Union now as they served the Confederacy then, having nothing to apologize for, nothing to retract, but receiving inspiration for a heritage of inexhaustible glory from the finest soldiers ever seen on the planet.

The old soldiers gave the Governor three cheers, ending with the stirring rebel yell, after which the band struck up "Dixie" and the assemblage dispersed, the old veterans "to the rear" for a dinner served them at the courthouse by the Daughters of the Confederacy.

At 2:30 o'clock the comrades of '61-'65 gathered at the junction of Hillsboro and Main streets, where Com-

rade John P. Cannady and other heroes recounted their experiences in the times that tried men's souls.

The Third Regiment Band concluded the exercises of the day with a delightful band concert.



## ROSTER

...of...

### Granville Grays, Company D, 12th Regiment 1861--'65.

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#### OFFICERS.

George Wortham, Captain, commanding, April 22, '61,  
Granville co, pro Colonel of 50th Reg. May 1, '61.

Augustus Landis, Jr., Captain com., May 1, '62, Granville  
co, pro from 1st Lieutenant.

A. F. Spencer, Captain, Granville co.

Augustus Landis, Jr., 1st Lient. com., April 22, '61,  
Granville co, pro.

J. C. Hester, 1st Lient. com., May 1, '62, Granville co,  
pro from 2nd Lient.

J. C. Hester, 2nd Lient. com., April 22, '61, Granville  
co, p.

J. B. Hunter, 2nd Lient. com., April 22, '61, r Jan. 1, '62.

#### Non-Commission Officers.

Wm. C. Mallory, 2d Sergeant, en April 22, '61, Gran-  
ville co.

Thos. C. Crews, 3d Sergeant, en April 22, '61, Granville  
co.

- Thos. M. Smyth, 4th Sergeant, en April 22, '61, Granville co.
- Samuel T. Williams, 1st Corporal, en April 22, '61, Granville co, pro A. C. S.
- Wm. H. Young, 2d Corporal, en April 22, '61, Granville co.
- A. W. Rowland, 3d Corporal, en April 22, '61, Granville co.
- T. J. Minor, 4th Corporal, en April 22, '61, Granville co; killed Sept. 17, '62, at Sharpsburg.

### PRIVATEES.

- Allen, R. L. enlisted April 22, 1861.
- Allen, G. E. H., en April 22, 1861, discharged.
- Adams, Renben, en Feb. 28, 1863; Union co; discharged April 30, 1863.
- Barnett, J. H., en April 22, 1863; Granville co; died of wounds received at Cold Harbor.
- Battle, D., en June 8, 1861; Granville co; transferred.
- Battle, J. C., en April 22, 1861; Orange co; died of wounds received at South Mountain.
- Beasley, F. S., en April 22, 1861; Granville co; killed July 1, '63, at Malvern Hill.
- Bell, L. R., en April 22, '61; Granville co; killed July 1, '62, at Malvern Hill.
- Blalock, M., en April 22, '61; Granville co; p. Sergeant.
- Brodie, E. G., en April 22, '61; Granville co; tr to 54th Regt.
- Brocius, W. R., en April 22, '61; Granville co; discharged.
- Bennett, Wm., en Oct. 17, '62; Kentucky; c.
- Brown, James, en Nov. 26, '62; Virginia; c.

- Barnes, G. W., en April 22, '61; Granville co; p Sergt; c.
- Barchett, C. R., en August 25, '64; Wake co.
- Blount, John, en Feb. 26 '63; Union co.
- Barker, D. T., en Feb. 3, '64; Wake co.
- Camp, A. L., en September 8, '64, Wake co.
- Case, J. J., en September 24, '64; Wake co.
- Cole, R. L., enlisted October 11, '62; Georgia.
- Cannady, J. P., en April 22, '61; Granville co; tr to 23d Regt.
- Cannady, J. F. en April 22, '62; Granville co; discharged.
- Calahan, John, en November 20, '62; Virginia.
- Crudup, Josiah, en April 22, '61; d August 1, '61.
- Chandler, S., en April 22, '61; Granville co; c.
- Critchier, W. H., en April 22, '61; Granville co; d July 29, '62.
- Critchier, Joseph, en April 22, '61; Granville co; discharged.
- Clement, A. G., en Oct. 4, '62; Granville co; c.
- Cash, T. J., en June 1, '62; Granville co; killed June 27, '62, at Cold Harbor.
- Culbreth, J. J., en April 3, '61; Florida; p Corporal.
- Carpenter, P. H., en Feb. 26, '63; Cleveland co; c.
- Carpenter, J. M., en Feb. 26, '63; Cleveland co; c.
- Divis, James, en April 22, '61; Granville county; disg.
- Daniel, George B., en April 22, '61; Granville co; p.
- Daws, H. A., en July 4, '64; Wake co.
- Dorsey, Howard, en Feb. 1, '64; Granville co; c.
- Elickson, James, en April 22, '61; Granville co.
- Flanagin, M., en Dec. 31, '62; Virginia.
- Gregory, Wm. H., en April 22, '61; Granville co.
- Gregory, C. A., en April 22, '61; Granville co.

- Gregory, H., en April 22, '61, Granville co.  
 Gregory, R. en April 22, '61; Granville co.  
 Griffin, G. M., en April 22, '61; Tennessee.  
 Godfrey, W. R., en March 22, '63; Union co.  
 Gooch, George P., en June 1, '64; Granville co; w.  
 Hancock, F. C., en August 1, '61; Granville co.  
 Hargrove, J. H., en April 22, '61; Granville co.  
 Hart, T. C., en April 22, '61; Granville co.  
 Hart, R. A., enlisted April 22, '61; Granville co.  
 Hayes, J. S., en April 22, '61; Granville co.  
 Hobgood, T., en April 22, '61; Granville co.  
 Hobgood, J. L., en May 6, '62; Granville co.  
 Hobgood, R. H., en May 6, '62; Granville co.  
 Holloway, W. T., en April 22, '61; Granville co.  
 Hart, Henry, en April 22, '61; Granville co.  
 Jones, R. B., en April 22, '61; Granville co.  
 Kingsbury, C. F., en April 22, '61; Granville co.  
 Kittrell, E. P., en April 22, '61; Granville co.  
 Kitchin, W. H., en June 16, '61; Halifax co; pr Captain.  
 Lindis, Geo. W., en April 22, '61; Granville co.  
 Langford, T. H., en April 22, '61; Granville co; pro. 2d  
 Sergeant; dt.  
 Loil, C., en February 14, '64; c.  
 Mallory, A. C., en April, '61; Granville co, dt.  
 Miller, M. V., en November 25, '63.  
 McBane, D., en September 28, '64; Wake co.  
 Murray, W. J., en September 28, '64; Wake co.  
 Mallory, J. S., en April 22, '61; Granville co.  
 Mallory, S. C., March 4, '62; Granville co.  
 Meadows, L. P., en April 30, '61; Granville co.  
 Meadows, J. S., en April 30, '61; Granville co; lost arm.  
 Meadows, T. P., en April 30, '61; Granville co.

- Minor, A. G., en April 22, '61; Granville co.  
 Mitchell, R. H., en April 30, '61; Granville co.  
 Mize, R. L., en April 30, '61; Granville co.  
 Maore, H. D. E., en August 5, '61; Virginia.  
 Moore, J. W., en April 22, '61; Granville co.  
 Moss, E. T., en April 22, '61; Granville co; d.  
 McAden, —, en April 22, '61; Virginia.  
 McCann, F. J., en April 22, '61; Pennsylvania.  
 McGinn, J. S. E., en April 22, '61, Virginia.  
 McClanchan, T. W., en April 22, '61; Granville co.  
 Macon, J. H., en April 22, '61, Granville co.  
 Minor, J. H., en April 22, '61; Granville co.  
 Nutt, W. H. en April 22, '61, Granville co.  
 Paschall, S. A., en April 22, '61; Duplin co.  
 Paschall, Wm. H., en April 22, 61; Granville co.  
 Paschall, R. S., en April 30, '61; Florida.  
 Parham, Josiah, en April 22, '61, Granville co.  
 Philpott, S. H., en June 7, '61, Granville co.  
 Pool, S. P., enlisted June 5, '61; Pasquotank co.  
 Phelps, Henry, en September 8, '62, Virginia.  
 Patton, G., en September 28, '64, Wake co.  
 Propst, J. H., en June 17, '64; Wake co.  
 Raney, G. H., en June 12, '61; Granville co.  
 Raney, C. W., en June 22, 61; Granville co.  
 Robards, J. W., en June 30, '61; Granville co  
 Robards, W. J., en June 30, '61; Granville co.  
 Royster, Thomas D., en June 22, '61; Granville co; disg.  
 Royster, J. A., en April 22, '61; Granville co; dt.  
 Royster, G. W., en August 4, '62; Granville co; c.  
 Rowland, A. W., en April 22, '61; Granville co.  
 Rowland, T. J., en May 6, '62; Granville co.  
 Russell, Wm. H., en April 22, '61; Granville co.



- Shanks, Wm. B., en April 30, '61; Granville co.  
 Smith, John, en April 22, '61; Granville co.  
 Smith, B., en April 22, '61; Granville co; dt.  
 Stovall, Wilkins, en April 22, '61; Granville co.  
 Skinner, Wm. H., en October 30, '62; Granville co.  
 Satterwhite, J. A., en April 22, '61, Granville co.  
 Stone, Thomas A., en April 30, '61; Granville co; w.  
 Stone, D. B., en April 30, '61; Granville co; dt.  
 Spencer, A. F., en April 22, '61; Granville co; pr Captain  
 and wounded.  
 Sigman, Barnett, en February 30, '63; Cleveland co.  
 Sigman, B., en February 30, '62; Cleveland co.  
 Smith, Thomas M., en April 22, '62; Granville co.  
 Taylor James H., en April 22, '61; Granville co.  
 Terry, L. D., enlisted April 22, '61, Granville co.  
 Thomas, R. W., en April 22, '61; Granville co.  
 Thorpe, Peterson, en 22, '61, Granville co.  
 Tamore, Philip, en July 5, '62; Virginia.  
 Terry, J. C., en July 4, '64, Wake co; dt.  
 Tunstall, R. A., en October 10, '64; Granville co.  
 Thomson, James, en September 30, '64; Wake co.  
 Tharrington, W. W., en August 5, '62; Wake co; c.  
 Vaughan, A. J., en April 22, '61; Granville co.  
 Watson, J. G., en April 30, '61; Granville co.  
 Williams, J., en August 18, '62; Virginia.  
 Whismount, John, en February 30, '63; Cleveland co.  
 Williams, S. T., en April 22, '62, Granville co.  
 Weaver, G. W., en April 22, '61, Granville co.  
 Webb, Wm. H., en April 22, '61, Granville co. .  
 Williams, C. H., en April 22, '61, Granville co.  
 Williams, P. H., en April 22, '61, Granville co.  
 Williams, R. A., en March 4, '62, Granville co.

Wiggins, Joseph, en April 22, '61, Granville co.

Wiggins, James, en April 22, '61, Granville co.

Yancey, P. H., en April 22, '61, Granville co.

York, J. W., en April 22, '61, Granville co.

York, J. C., en February 1, '64, Granville co.











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