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Glennan, M.

A review of a reply to a
paper which included the
sketch of two lives...

1883.



Class F231

Book .L21







A

REVIEW

OF

A REPLY TO A PAPER,

Which Included

THE SKETCH OF TWO LIVES.

by M. Glennan

F231
.L21

AN EXPLANATION.

On October 10, 1882, in a brief card, I stated that at my earliest convenience I would review, "a Reply to a sketch of Two Lives, issued the day previous, and I asked those who received copies of the "Reply" to preserve them, that they might judge for themselves, when I answered "the forced concessions of and the deliberate attempts to conceal the TRUTH," by the author of the reply.

Various causes have delayed the publication of the "Review," principally the tax on my time required by my business duties, and the pressure of work in my job department, preventing its printing. I had hoped to issue it on the 18th anniversary of the fall of Fort Fisher, 15th January last, because of the associations connected with that date, and the period of eight years preceding it, relating to the writer of this paper and the author of the Reply—a period in the history of two lives, that is rich with the devotion of a youth towards a man, who afterwards repaid that devotion with the basest ingratitude.

With this explanation—necessary in order that the delay in publication may be understood—I rest satisfied, confident that the conclusion the reader will draw, after a perusal of the "Review," will not be prejudicial to the writer.

M. GLENNAN.

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ERRATA.

Dr. Bledsoe's letter (italic portion), page 13, the words "*rather to the
ary,*" should follow, "is no proof that they are untrue."
r "dout," at end of third line in paragraph after quotation from Dr.
soe's letter, page 13, read "doesn't."
ead "have" instead of "has" in the fifth line of concluding paragraph,
e 25.

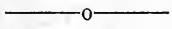


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A REVIEW

—OF—

A Reply to a Sketch of Two Lives.



NORFOLK, VA., January 15th, 1883.

Eighteenth Anniversary of the Capture of Fort Fisher.

The task I find myself compelled to enter upon and discharge in reviewing the reply of Wiliam Lamb, is to me a most disagreeable one, and yet a duty that I owe to myself requires its performance. I sincerely regret it. To the man who basely and gratuitously attempted to degrade me I bear no malice. Aside from differing from him in politics, and attacking his course in public matters, which I felt my duty as a journalist required,—every act of my life towards him was of friendship, although his ingratitude to the youth, who had demonstrated for eight years towards him an affection, devotion and love, never equalled—had been such as to warrant and justify a far different course. In reviewing his reply, I shall content myself with sustaining the assertions made in my "paper" published in the *Virginian* of the 10th of October. For although I have abundant material at my disposal to add to the discreditable record of the man whose reply I review, I have neither the will nor the inclination to use it. I shall simply confine myself to carrying out what I promised in my card of October 10, 1882, viz: exposing, in his reply to my paper, William Lamb's "forced concession of," and his "deliberate attempts to conceal the TRUTH" And now to the work.

In opening his reply, he attempts to create sympathy and secure credit by asserting, that while I was employed in the establishment of which he was a proprietor, "he took a deep interest in the lad. He was a native of Ireland and of the Catholic faith, and I began my public career ardently battling for the equal rights and privileges in our land for his race and his church." How much like the demagogue is this? But he continues, stating, "my partner knew my friendship for him and my desire for his promotion, and *I distinctly remember that he was promoted.* * * I know that it was my pleasure to do all I could to stimulate his ambition and to improve his mind, and if my partner did not pay him higher wages than other lads of his age were receiving, my means would have been cheerfully at his disposal for the asking."

In his infamous card, I had been denounced as an ingrate. I knew the object and intention of the use of this term, I had heard it intimated for years that this man had educated me, and that he had established me in

business. The report had been insiduously circulated, to a far greater extent than I had knowledge of, and with as I believe, the approval of William Lamb. My reason for stating the amount of salary I received while in the employment of the establishment of which he was a proprietor, (four dollars a week) was to show the hypocrisy of the charge of his assisting my education. I was given employment by his partner, A. F. Leonard Esq.; William Lamb was not in Norfolk at the time. The nature of my employment was mailing clerk. The assertion of Lamb, that "I distinctly remember that he was promoted," is wholly without foundation. I was never employed in any other position than that of mailing clerk. Therefore I was never promoted. If he took a deep interest in me at the time, and exhibited a pleasure to do all he could to "stimulate my ambition and to improve my mind," he never demonstrated it in the gift of a single book, or the benefit of advice as to what I should do to advance myself. The littleness of his apparent intent, and the smallness of his nature, is well portrayed when he sketches his idea of generosity, in remarking "my means would have been cheerfully at his disposal for the asking."—Where is his blush? Is it in the attempt to reflect on his partner, "who attended exclusively to the finance," for not paying me higher wages. In my paper, I made no complaint of my pay, I simply wished to point out that the amount of William Lamb's deep friendship and interest for me was the payment, for services faithfully rendered, his share of my salary, viz: two dollars a week, for nearly four years. This was the total of it.

He is forced to admit that during the war he was proud of my patriotism, He lauds himself with awarding me as soon as he was in position, with the highest place in his gift, which was, that as soon as he assumed command of Fort Fisher and the adjacent camps, that, although I was a mere boy, he made me "Quartermaster Sergeant in command of the *teams and transportation*. much to the surprise of the men who were put under him." "Such was my attachment to him," he continues, "that had it been possible, I would have obtained a commission for him. In appointing a Sutler for the Post, unsolicited by him, I required the appointee, while supplying all the capital, to agree to give Glennan half."

The one *act*, (I do not allude to intentions) of generosity in his life, in relation to myself, which I believe to have been thoroughly sincere and which was unsolicited and unknown to me, was in his appointing a Sutler for the Post of Fort Fisher, the requirement on the part of the Sutler, to share half the profits with me. It is true that there were in the end no profits to share, and it is true that I gave my assistance to the Sutler. Yet these facts made the act of Col. Lamb's none the less sincere, and I do not hesitate to make due acknowledgment of the same. My regret in this connection however is, that the paragraph in which this act is recorded is not equally as correct in all its statements. He states that when he assumed command of Fort Fisher and the adjacent camps he made me, although a "mere boy," "Quartermaster Sergeant in command of the *teams and transportation*, much to the surprise of the men who were put under him."

When William Lamb was in command of Fort St. Phillip, previous to his

taking command of Fort Fisher and the adjacent camps, I was the Quartermaster Sergeant, by his appointment of that Post, and when he assumed command of Fort Fisher and the adjacent camps, I was the Quartermaster Sergeant, not of "teams and transportation" but of Fort Fort Fisher and the adjacent camps, in all that appertained to the duties of the position. During the frequent illnesses of the Quartermaster, necessitating his absence, even during the two great battles, (I think he was absent on both occasions, certainly he was during the last), I discharged the duties of Quartermaster, as well as the duties of a soldier, one of my last acts being the distribution of blankets to the soldiers in the trenches, outside the Fort, on the night previous to its capture, and during the shelling from the fleet. If there was surprise at my occupying the position, I never knew it, except it was surprise that on account of my youth, and my lameness, the duties of the position, heavy and onerous on account of the extent of the Post, were thoroughly and faithfully discharged. I was never absent from my post but once, then on a ten days furlough, from the time of my enlistment to that of my capture. The following letters in this connection will speak for themselves. The first is from Col. Geo. Tait.

NORFOLK, Nov. 12, 1882.

M. GLENNAN Esq.

Dear Sir:—In reply to your enquiry, I would state that during the part of my service passed at Fort St. Phillip and Fort Fisher, you performed the duties of post Quartermaster Sergeant, in a thorough and soldierly manner, and enjoyed, as you deserved, the confidence, respect and esteem of the entire garrison from the commanding officer down.

GEO. TAIT.

The second is from Capt. Geo. D. Parker, who was the Post Adjutant at Fort St. Phillip and Fort Fisher.

NORFOLK, Nov. 15, 1882.

M. GLENNAN Esq,

Dear Sir:—Your communication of Nov. 10th, recieved, in which you ask me to "state my impression as to the manner in which you discharged the duties of the position of Quartermaster's Sergt. of the forces stationed at Fort Fisher and the adjacent camps, and with what satisfaction to the forces alluded to."

No forces in any fort or garrison, ever had a more faithful and efficient *Quartermaster*, than the soldiers of Fort Fisher and adjacent camps had in you, nor do I believe there existed in the Confederate States, a command, more universally satisfied with their Quartermaster, than were the officers and men of Fort Fisher and adjacent camps, with Sergt. Glennan. The completion and strength of that strong fort, owes much to your excellent management of the Quartermaster's department.

Respectfully and truly yours,

GEO. D. PARKER.

If there was complaint or surprise expressed by the men of Fort Fisher, it may have been from Col. Lamb's partiality for me in another matter, the solution to which may be found in the following paragraph, from a letter received from Lieut. John N. Kelley, the same officer quoted by Col. Lamb in his reply, a letter I shall have occasion to refer to again. Lieut. Kelley writes:

"Did you know the "Boys" used to complain a little, among ourselves

at what we called the Col.'s "great partiality" to you, in letting you go with him in so many of his bold and gallant attacks on the enemy, while our times had to be less frequent." Possibly it was great "partiality" of this kind, on the part of William Lamb, that caused him to term me an ingrate.

For the present I will pass from reviewing his implied kindness to me since the war, (which is next in the order of his reply,) so that in keeping in the regular order of my sketch, I may show up his base attempt to deny the assistance I rendered him, not only in helping him from the field after he was desperately wounded, but also my assertion, "and when a separation afterwards took place, and the next day, he found his commander on the desolate beach, without shelter or assistance, unnoticed, and uncared for, he secured through the assistance of Surgeon General Bizzell, of General Terry's Staff, a detail of men from the Federal Army, a detail that was put under his charge, and carried his "hero" to the hospital, several miles away, where for three days and nights, without rest or relief, he watched by his side, attending every want, until Maj. General Whiting, who was also lying wounded in the room, commanded, (I should have written requested) one of his aids (Lieut. Gadsden Hazell) to give relief to the boy."

Conscious as I am of William Lamb's knowledge of the correctness of the facts thus briefly stated, I must confess amazement at his daring to deny this part of my sketch. Low as the man has fallen I had not conceived that he would attempt to deny this proof of my affection and devotion for him, demonstrated during that period of his life when desperately wounded in gallantly defending his Fort he won the proud title of the hero of Fort Fisher, a title that I have on all occasions defended his right to. With skillful and insinuating plausibility he attempts a task in his effort to deny my assertions, that to even his own debased nature must have been extremely nauseating. In reviewing this portion of his reply I am compelled to make public an incident with which I was connected, that occurred during the desperate fighting that resulted in the capture of the Fort, and but for which I could not have been enabled, much as I might have desired, to have been constantly at the side of my wounded commander, from the time I found him on the beach, until I was forced to part with him on the steamer. Before relating the incident I will first summarize his reply so far as it directly affects my statement of the facts in this case. He unqualifiedly denies my helping him from the field after he was wounded, stating that after he was rendered helpless, a soldier assisted him to rise "and putting my arm around his neck, led me to the hospital. I was met by Glennan and others on duty there and laid on a couch. They did all that soldiers could do for their wounded commander * * * more than one manly face was suffused with tears at the sight of the blood gushing from my side. Only Glennan regrets what he did for me. * * In the hope of saving me from capture I was carried on a stretcher through a tempest of bullets and shells, to Battery Buchanan, by some of the officers. * * * At midnight I was placed in a small house at Battery Buchanan, and, exhausted from the loss of blood, I fell into a fevered sleep, surrounded

by a few devoted friends. *Glennan was not with me.*" (I italicize). He then gives his version of being carried on a stretcher to Genl. Terry's Head Quarters—and his interview with that gallant officer, and his request "to be sent where Genl. Whiting was lying wounded. After quite a journey in search of the General I was laid by his side in a hospital near Camp Wyatt. This was Monday, the day after the fall of the Fort. From this time until I embarked on shipboard, some two days after, Glennan *may* (I italicize) have been constant and unremitting in his attentions, but not alone and unassisted. My Surgeon, Dr. Singleton, and my assistant Surgeon, Dr. Bledsoe, were constantly by my side, as well as some of the Medical Staff of the Federal Army, who seemed sincerely solicitous for my comfort. When I embarked I parted company with Glennan."

It would seem, by reference to this part of his reply, that he has a wonderful recollection of certain details, even of those connected with John Vanderhorst, his negro servant, who is deserving of all he says of him,—but of those which relate to myself, the "mere" Irish boy, his memory is deficient. He closes by quoting from a letter from Dr. Powhatan Bledsoe, who was the assistant Surgeon at Fort Fisher, a man who is, as William Lamb says of him, the embodiment of truth and sincerity. Of the extract from Dr. Bledsoe's letter, except in some minor details, I have not one word of objection as to its correctness. Nor does it in the least affect the correctness of my statement, as will be seen further on. Those parts of the extract from Dr. Bledsoe's letter, which on their face would imply a direct contradiction of my account, are where Dr. Bledsoe states that finding Col. Lamb in the rear of the Federal lines, as comfortably situated as could have been expected, on a litter under a tent, "you (Col Lamb) requested me to see the Federal Surgeon in command (pointing him out to me in sight of your tent), and ask for a detail of men with permission to take you down to the hospital. I did so, and your request was complied with. I accompanied you to the hospital, where we met with Major Hill, and probably others of our staff. Surgeon Singleton and myself remained hourly with Genl. Whiting and yourself, from the time I met with you on the beach, until we parted at Fort Monroe. ** You will notice that we were only separated for a few hours from the time I examined your wound in the Fort, say six or eight in the evening, until the following day. ** I have no recollection of any one giving you undivided and unremitting attention, save your medical officers."

To those unacquainted with the facts, the letter of Dr. Bledsoe, would have unquestioned weight in antagonizing my account, but the simple narration of facts that I will now present in connection with the proof I will furnish as to their correctness, will crushingly expose the plausible and ingenious attempt of William Lamb, to deny what it would have been creditable and manly for him to admit.

A week or ten days previous to the second and successful attack of the Federals on Fort Fisher, I had, while in company with Lieut. Daniel, suffered severe injuries by my horse falling upon me, while going through a swamp in the vicinity of the beach where General Butler landed his troops on the

occasion of the first attack. I had not recovered from the injuries when the fleet made its second appearance. I was also suffering very greatly from rheumatism. Notwithstanding this, and although permission was given to all who were sick or incapacitated for duty, to retire to Wilmington, I remained in order to attend to the duties of the Quartermaster's Department, (the Quartermaster being absent), and to be with my commander. The duties of my office I discharged, even, as stated previously, to personally supervising, at night, and during the shelling from the fleet, the distribution of blankets to the soldiers in the trenches. When the attack by the Naval Brigade was made, I shouldered a musket and performed the duties of a soldier, assisting in the repulse of the gallant men who attempted to "board the Fort." Shortly after the repulse of the Naval Brigade, and when I believed, with many others of our command, that we had secured a glorious victory, I was surprised to discern the flags of the enemy floating from the extreme left of the Fort. Shortly afterwards I met Col. Lamb, who was gallantly leading reinforcements from Battery Buchanan, for the purpose of capturing and dislodging the enemy. The men were straggling under the terrific fire, and Col. Lamb, as he rushed by, called on me to rally all stragglers I saw. After obeying his command I met him returning wounded, assisted by a soldier. I immediately went to his assistance, and with the soldier helped him, not to the hospital, where he says I met him, but to Head Quarters, adjoining the hospital. Here I remained until his wound was dressed, being the first to my recollection to tenderly wash or sponge it, while his Surgeons examined, probed and dressed it. In the tears that were shed, mine mingled, and when he claims in his "reply," that I regret what I did for him, he is guilty of a base calumny.

"Glennan was not with me," he says, when "at midnight I was placed in a small house at Battery Buchanan, and exhausted with the loss of blood, I fell into a fevered sleep surrounded by a few devoted friends." Oh no, I was not. Why does he not remark that his Surgeons were not with him. I was not with him because, after his wound was dressed, and his present wants attended to, I returned to the field, and afterwards when I visited Head Quarters, previous to the capture of the Fort, I was surprised to learn that Gen. Whiting and Col. Lamb had been removed to Battery Buchanan, for the purpose of securing their escape to Wilmington, by means of boats at that point. Their escape I felt confident had been effected, and when the next morning I found Col. Lamb on the beach, I was as much astonished as I was rejoiced; astonished that he had not escaped; rejoiced that I could attend and watch by his side.

In order that it may be understood why a "mere" Quartermaster Sergeant of "teams and transportation" was enabled to render the aid to his Commander that he claims he rendered, after finding him, to his belief, "without shelter and assistance, unnoticed and uncared for," it will be necessary for me at this point to relate the incident that I have previously alluded to, and which I should, but for the necessity of reciting it here, have much preferred confining to the conversation of friends. The incident was this:

During the attack of the Naval Brigade, while they were attempting to

"board the Fort," I had fired twice with deliberate aim, on a gallant Federal officer who was attempting to rally the broken ranks of his men. I was about firing on him the third time, when my conscience reproached me for attempting to shoot down a man who was so splendidly brave, and I refrained. He was a conspicuous figure, standing erect in the bright light of the evening sun, on a small sand hill on the inside of our line of pallisades. He was dressed in full uniform, with a military cape the red lining of which was exposed as he waved his sword in his vain effort to steady his men. It was beyond the power of men to stand the terrific fire, such as was rained upon his devoted command, and when our men saw them retreat in confusion, a loud cheer of victory went up.

After my capture that night, I fell into the hands of some officers of New York and Connecticut Regiments who on account of my youth treated me very kindly. The topic of conversation was about the fight, and each told his experience during the hard fought struggle. I related the incident above stated, describing the personal appearance of the officer, his position, &c., and on concluding, I was apparently roughly slapped on the shoulder by some one from behind, and asked "What right had I a surgeon, to participate in the fight." I quickly responded, turning around, "That I was no Surgeon, but a Sergeant, and I fought because of my right as a soldier." Looking at my interrogator, I recognized at once the man I fired at, and he, who had happened to come up while I was relating the incident recognized himself from the description I had given.

He at once grasped me by the hand, and told me that any request I had to make that could be granted, would be. He asked my name and where I was from, and when I told him, he remarked that the Surgeon General of Terry's army, Dr. Bizzell, had been raised in the neighborhood of Norfolk, and expected to make a visit there in a few days, and that he would go out at once and find him, which he did, returning with him and introducing me. I was again asked if I had any request to make. I replied that I would be very glad if I could have a letter sent to my mother and also a package containing my daguerotype. I further requested to be permitted to see if I could discover the remains of a companion named Murphy, son of Dr. Murphy, of North Carolina, in order to bury them, and also, if I could send a message to Mrs. Lamb, who was on the other side of the River, to inform her of the nature of Col. Lamb's wounds. The letters and package were carried to Norfolk by Dr. Bizzell and delivered to my mother by the late Jno. D. Gammon. In company with the Chaplain of a Connecticut Regiment, I searched for the remains of my friend. I had no knowledge that my message to Mrs. Lamb had ever been delivered, and I had forgotten the circumstance, until some eight or ten months ago, possibly later, when conversing with Col. Lamb in my office, on his reply to Gen. Bragg's Strictures on the Defense of Fort Fisher, he informed me, that besides being indebted to me for saving his diary containing his record of the fight and other matters, which assisted him in making his reply to Gen. Bragg's letter, that the first message as to his condition that Mrs. Lamb received, was mine. Yet I am an ingrate.

The incident I have related William Lamb has full knowledge of. But its correctness by others, might be doubted. By a most fortunate, I might say remarkable occurrence, I am enabled to furnish conclusive proof of the truth of my assertion. The name of the officer alluded to I had forgotten—until on the very morning that William Lamb's reply was circulated, (Monday, Oct. 9th), I again came into the possession of it by the following circumstance. I was conversing in front of the Academy of Music with Capt. W. R. Mayo, (who was a gallant participant in the defence of Fort Fisher), on the subject of Col. Lamb's reply, and had related to him the incident, expressing regret that I had forgotten the name of the Naval officer I had fired on. Happening to look up the street, he remarked, "Why here comes an old Fort Fisher man now." I turned in the direction of his gaze, and saw a gentleman approaching, who on coming up to us, I was introduced to by Capt. Mayo as Capt. R. D. Evans, U. S. Navy, and present Light House Inspector Fifth District. Capt. Mayo remarked that we had just been talking about the capture of Fort Fisher—and then passingly alluded to the incident I had mentioned to him. Capt. Evans had participated in the attack of the Naval Brigade and had been desperately wounded. He knew the officers who participated, and on my relating to him the incident, describing the officer, he remarked that he knew well whom I alluded to. The officer was Lieut. Commander, K. Randolph Breeze, who had lately died. That he, (Evans) had been shot down by his side, and that when Breeze visited him the next day, he told him of meeting with a soldier who had fired upon him, and that the story was well known among Breeze's friends in the Navy.

Am I not justified in saying, that in thus discovering the name of one who was so kind to me, the circumstance at this time, and on the very day that an attempt was made to discredit a truthful narrative of mine, was both fortunate and remarkable. But it is not the only remarkable circumstance in connection with this controversy.

The following letter from Captain Evans, which he has kindly furnished me with, gives testimony to what I have stated.

Office of Light House Inspector, Fifth Dist.,

Baltimore Md., Oct., 16, 1882.

MR. M. GLENNAN,

NORFOLK, VA.

DEAR SIR:—I take pleasure in acknowledging your letter of Oct., 10th. —In reply I would say that shortly after the second fight at Fort Fisher, Commauder K. R. Breese, who commanded the assaulting column of Seamen and Marines, told me that after he entered the Fort he heard some one relating how he had fired at a certain officer in the assault or while we were preparing to make the assault, and recognizing the discription of himself, made himself known to the Confederate soldier, or officer, who was relating the story. I have heard many officers since mention the circumstance.

Capt. Breese was a particular friend of mine, and one of the noblest and best men it has ever been my good fortune to know. With thanks for your kindly feelings for him, as well as your politeness to me,

I remain yours very truly,

R. D. EVANS,
Commander, U. S. N.

I never met with Capt. Breese* but the night of the capture of the Fort, and it was always my regret that I had forgotten his name. Would that he were living. I can never forget his kindness—nor his bravery. I did meet Dr. Bizzell again, I met him the next morning, after I found Col. Lamb on the beach, and it was through his assistance, (with no knowledge previous to the publication of Dr. Bledsoe's letter, that any other had applied, that this same aid be rendered), that I believed I alone secured the detail of men from the Federal Army, "a detail that was put under my charge, and by which I conveyed my 'hero' to the hospital, several miles away, where without rest or relief I "watched by his side, attending to his every want, until Maj. Genl. Whiting, who was also lying wounded in the room, commanded one of his aids to give relief to the boy."

In reviewing the attempt of William Lamb to deny the truth of the above statement, I shall present facts that he has full knowledge of, so far as they are connected with the time of my finding him on the beach, up to the time I was parted from him in his state room on board the California. The apparent conflict of Dr. Bledsoe's statement with my own, will by the recital of the same facts be also fully explained. It will be well, however, to state here the discrepancy between the statements of William Lamb and Dr. Bledsoe: Lamb claims that he was carried to General Terry's Head Quarters, and that in a conversation with General Terry, he requested to be sent where General Whiting was lying wounded, and that after quite a journey in search of the General, he was laid by his side in a hospital near Camp Wyatt. Dr. Bledsoe states that he found him, not at General Terry's Head Quarters, but "soon after we halted in the rear of the Federal lines, * * on a litter, under a

*NOTE.—Captain Breese was selected in September, 1864, by Admiral Porter who had command of the North Atlantic Blockading Squadron as his fleet Captain, and as such was in both engagements at Fort Fisher. He commanded the sailors and marines in the Naval assault on Fort Fisher, and was recommended by Admiral Porter for immediate promotion for services on that occasion. Admiral Porter in his commendatory dispatch of January 28th, 1865, thus alludes to his services, "Lieut. Commander K. R. Breese, was my fleet Captain, has been with me nearly all the time since the rebellion broke out * * *. At Fort Fisher he led the boarders in the assault, and though we were not successful in getting into the fort in the face of equal numbers, yet that assault gained the day, as it is generally admitted on every side. Lieut. Commander Breese did all he could to rally his men, and made two or three unsuccessful attempts to regain the parapet, but the marines having failed in their duty to support the gallant officers and sailors, who took the lead, he had to retire to a place of safety. He did not, however, lose the ground, but remained under the parapet in a rifle pit, using a musket until night favored escape. He is a gallant officer, and I strongly recommend his immediate promotion to a Commander"—Hamersley's Naval Encyclopædia 1881.

tent." Again, Dr. Bledsoe, wrote Col. Lamb, "you requested me to see the Federal Surgeon, in command, (pointing him out to me in sight of your tent) and ask for a detail of men with permission to take you down to the hospital, I did so, and your request was complied with." Thus it will be seen, that it was not the request of Lamb to General Terry that was complied with, but the request of Dr. Bledsoe as *he* says, to the Surgeon General that met with a response.

• As to the correctness of my statement, the following are the facts. As previously stated, I was under the impression on the night of the capture of the Fort, that Genl. Whiting and Col. Lamb had, with the assistance of their officers, effected their escape to Wilmington. Such was the general impression. The next morning, as Dr. Bledsoe correctly states it, after the great explosion, the Confederate officers remaining in the Fort, were marched out of the Fort and about three miles up the beach, and halted in the rear of the Federal lines. I was marched out with them. Owing to lameness, rendered more severe by rheumatism, and the injuries received by the fall of my horse upon me, as previously stated, I made very slow progress, in the march of three miles, and I arrived at the halting place some time after the others. On arriving there, to my astonishment, I heard that Col. Lamb was on the beach, and I immediately sought and found him *not a soul was with him*. He was as Dr. Bledsoe says, on a litter, but not under a tent, unless what was known as a "fly" may be called a tent. He was suffering great pain, and as soon as I spoke to him, he asked me to have him taken to where Genl. Whiting was. I asked him where Genl. Whiting was, and he replied at Camp Wyatt Hospital. He never mentioned that he had made this request of Genl. Terry. He never mentioned that he made it of Dr. Bledsoe. Finding him as I did, without a soul present with him, and never knowing until the publication of his reply, and Dr. Bledsoe's letter, that the request had been made to Genl. Terry or Dr. Bledsoe, I could but conclude that "he had been unnoticed and uncared for, without shelter or assistance, on the desolate beach." If he had been cared for—if he had been attended to, why was it that he had been carried three miles from Fort Fisher or four miles from the "small house at Battery Buchanan, exhausted with the loss of blood," and placed under a common "fly," open on all sides, while Genl. Whiting had been provided for, in being carried to the Hospital at Camp Wyatt? There must have been some grievous error in this treatment. I cannot conceive that it was intentional—but I am conscious that it was Lamb's knowledge that his treatment was not that accorded to Genl. Whiting, and the discomforts and desolateness of his position that caused him to ask Genl. Terry, Dr. Bledsoe and myself, and probably others, to have him removed from the beach to the Hospital.

As I have remarked, I had no knowledge that he had made the request of others than myself. I told him that I would at once see what could be done and starting off, I had not gone far, when I met Surgeon General Bizzell, approaching. He recognized me, and I told him my Colonel was there, wounded and exposed, and that he wanted to be carried to the Hospital at Camp

Wyatt, where Genl. Whiting was. He immediately accompanied me to where Col. Lamb was lying, inquired as to his condition, and promised to go at once and get a detail. He returned shortly afterwards, stated that the detail would report in a little while, and that it would be under my guidance, for the removal of Col. Lamb to the Hospital. The detail shortly reported, in charge of a Corporal or Sergeant, and I guided it to Camp Wyatt Hospital, where we arrived late in the evening. Col. Lamb was placed by the side of Genl. Whiting. The two men uttered not a word, they simply stretched out their arms, and quietly clasped hands. I had marched over six miles, over rough roads, that day, suffering pain. I laid down on the floor, among the wounded and dying, (for the Hospital was crowded), and awoke the next morning finding a companion on either side of me, "sleeping his last sleep." Early that morning Genl. Whiting and Col. Lamb were removed to a small house, not far from the Hospital, where I remained with Lamb night and day, attending to his wants, until Genl. Whiting on the second or third night, asked his aide to relieve me. Yet I am an ingrate.

Now as to the proof. After the appearance of William Lamb's reply, I wrote to Dr. Bledsoe, giving my recollections almost similar to what I have above written. I am in receipt of a reply from him, under date of Hanover Co., Oct. 18th., in which he wrote.

"I wish it understood that, my statement [to Col. Lamb] was not intended to refute what you had written. You well remember the confusion, suffering, and fatigue, through which we had passed, and I am sure, under the circumstances you might have done a great deal for Col. Lamb without it making any lasting impression on me. As to his being under a tent when I met up with him on the beach, it is my recollection of the fact, but my recollection may, possibly be at fault, as it has been a long time ago. As to carrying him from the beach to the Hospital, your statement in your letter to me as to the hour of the day, accords with my memory of it, but I can't for my life, remember that you were along with us. You are also right as to our removal from the Hospital to a small house near by, before taking the steamer, *all of which goes to prove that your statement thus far is correct.* Nor have I any good reason to say that you were not, during those days of suffering and trial, as kind and as attentive to Col. Lamb as you could be, under the circumstances. *My not remembering those things, is no proof that they are untrue, for my impression is, if you had absented yourself from us long at a time, some inquiry would have been made as to the cause of your absence, which would have probably made an impression.* Now, Mike, (I address you thus, for I still remember you as the brave, honorable lad who bore that name at Fort Fisher), I have made my statement, and have seen yours, and the only difference is that I "don't remember you as the watchful, untiring nurse you claim to have been."

Frank—open, and consciencious, I would be perfectly willing to rest judgement on this letter of Dr. Bledsoe's, without fear, as to the conclusion. The only difference he finds in my statement and his own, is that he don't remember me, as the watchful and untiring nurse, I claim to have been, but he says, "my not remembering these things is no proof that they are untrue, rather to the contrary" and, he gives his reason, which is that, "had I been absent, inquiry would have been made of the cause, which would

have probably made an impression." There is one, however, who has a recollection and knowledge of my watchfulness, attention, and devotion to Col. Lamb, while he was in the Hospital, and up to the time I was parted from him on board the steamer California. I allude to Maj. Joseph H. Hill, Chief of Staff, of Genl. Whiting, who with Lieut Gadsden Hazel, also of Genl. Whiting's Staff, watched by the bedside of that chivalrous and noble soldier, alternately relieving each other, and who was an eye witness of my services "as a watchful and untiring nurse."

The following is a letter I received from Maj. Hill, in reply to a note addressed to him, asking him to state his recollection of my services to Col. Lamb, from the time of our capture to our separation on the Steamer California.

RICHMOND, VA., NOV. 14, 1882,

M. GLENNAN,

NORFOLK, VA.

DEAR SIR :—In reply to yours of this date, I beg to say that my recollection of your attention to Col. Lamb, after our capture at Fort Fisher, was all that one could have been to another, and I do not know that I can use stronger language, than to add, it was, in my opinion, equal to my own, to Genl. Whiting, my brother-in-law, and whose Adjutant General I was.

Yours most truly,

JAMES H. HILL.

Yet William Lamb, accuses me of impudence for stating the truth—and he who was the recipient of such devotion,— a devotion compared to that of a brother's, has no recollection, but says, that Glennan *may* have been constant and unremitting in his attention, yet he seeks with insinuating plausibility to show that Glennan was not. Who is the ingrate?

At this point it will be appropriate for me to notice the postscript to William Lamb's reply, consisting of an extract, from a letter written by Lieut. John N. Kelly. This letter of Lieut. Kelly was written under an impression on his part, as will be shown, that I had slandered the brave men who fought at Fort Fisher in an attempt to show that they were not devoted to their commander, and from a misconception of the meaning of my words, that from the time I enlisted in one of the companies of the regiment (36 North Carolina) of which William Lamb was Colonel "in every skirmish with the enemy, in the great battles that were fought, the youth was at the side of the man." No man in all his command, has ever defended the bravery of William Lamb, at Fort Fisher, as I have, and no man has ever written or spoken in prouder terms of the devotion of soldiers to their commander, than I have written and spoken of the devotion of the brave men of Fort Fisher for their commander, and no man knows this better than William Lamb. My assertion that I found my commander "on the desolate beach, without shelter or assistance, unnoticed and uncared for," was no reflection on his officers or men. I believe, that aside from their personal consideration of their condition and the condition of their loved ones at home, unquestionably their anxiety for him, for his condition, for his comfort, on that day, was uppermost in their hearts, but they could do nothing,

they were prisoners. And this was demonstrated by the fact, that save his Surgeons, Drs. "Singleton and Bledsoe, and the "mere boy," the "Quartermaster Sergt., in charge of Teams and transportation," none were permitted to remain with him. Not a member of his Staff, nor one of his officers, save his Surgeons and his Quartermaster Sergt., and his servant, was granted an opportunity to render him assistance! And was it not strange that this mere "Quartermaster Sergt. of Teams and transportation" was permitted to be by his side, until parted from him on the steamer? It was,—but the reason has been previously given. When I claimed that I was by the side of Col. Lamb in every skirmish with the enemy, and during the two great battles, I did not intend to imply that I was touching elbows with him, but expecting the language would be construed in the ordinary sense of the term, as understood by soldiers, when they say they fought side by side with each other, in the same cause and under the same banner. Literally in this sense my assertion was correct, for although I occupied a position that relieved me from participating in any engagement, yet, I think I can affirm without contradiction, that I participated in every skirmish and engagement that Col. Lamb participated in. I participated in the capture of the officers and men of the United States Steamer Columbia, beached at the head of Masanboro Sound; I participated in the effort to capture the brave and daring Lieut. Commander, Cushing; I participated in the capture of the Steamer Kate, beached at Smith's Island, (Frying Pan Shoals) from the Federal Blockading fleet; I was one of a boat's crew, who, in the face of the Blockading fleet, and in the midst of a terrible sea, crossed New Inlet, and secured a small schooner that had been beached in the breakers during the night. To be present at my post of duty, I left Wilmington, where I was attending to official business, on the evening of the first day of the first fight at Fort Fisher, and that night risked the fire of friend and foe, to reach the Fort, a comrade who was with me, being captured by the enemy. I participated in the last fight, and was taken prisoner. Confident that Lieut. Kelly had written under an erroneous impression, I wrote to him to do me the justice to correct any wrong his letter might have created. In a reply, dated Clarkton, N. C., Oct. 30th., 1862, he writes,—“I am glad you say you did not use “at the side of the man,” in the sense I thought you did, but used it, in the sense soldiers do, when they say they fought side by side with each other. In this sense, I would do you, myself, and truth, the greatest injustice and injury, to contradict you; nor would Col. Lamb allow me to do so unrebuked. I did not intend to contradict that you were with Col. Lamb in every skirmish, you may have been * * Did you know the “Boys” used to complain a little among themselves, at what we called the Col's “great partiality” to you, in letting you go with him in so many of his bold and gallant attacks on the enemy, while our turns had to be less frequent. That you did your whole duty at Fisher, I have never questioned, nor has Col. Lamb, to my knowledge ever intimated such,—indeed I feel sure he would never suffer such intimations to be made in his presence, without flatly contradicting it. I know you were a good Quartermaster Sergt., and a brave and gallant young soldier.”

After stating his reasons for construing my language of finding Col. Lamb "on the desolate beach, without shelter or assistance, unnoticed and uncared for" as a reflection on his officers and men, (a matter which has already been thoroughly explained so as to render it unnecessary for me to make any further comment on the subject). Lieut. Kelly remarks, "nothing was more foreign from my heart, than the wish or desire to do you a wrong or injustice." From the foregoing narrative, the reader can readily determine whether or not I was at all extravagant in my statement of assistance, (based on a boy's fidelity to his commander,) when I found him unnoticed on the beach near Fort Fisher. How that devotion and love was repaid I have stated in my Sketch of Two Lives. The accuracy of that statement has been questioned, with what truth we shall see.

AFTER THE WAR

Col. Lamb was put off at Fortress Monroe, while with Genl. Whiting and the rest of the officers, captured at Fort Fisher, I was carried to Governor's Island, New York Harbor. While there, Genl. Whiting, who with his Staff had been placed in separate quarters, notified me through one of his Aids of his intended recommendation of my promotion, to a Lieutenantcy for services rendered. It was about the last act of this noble and chivalrous soldier, for shortly afterwards he died from the effects of his wounds. After remaining in prison a few months we were paroled, and on arriving in Richmond I was ordered to Greensboro. Here I remained until the surrender of Genl. Johnston, when I returned home. The morning after my return, I visited Mr. Francis Decordy, to know the condition and location of Willam Lamb. Notwithstanding the nature of my mission, he at that time, gruffly rebuked me for being a rebel, and I secured no information. A few weeks later I met him again, when he was exceedingly kind in his manner, and furnished me with all information, I learned that Col. Lamb was in Providence, and was improving. I wrote him and a correspondence ensued. He was kind in his enquiries as to what I was doing, and it was in one of his letters, unsolicited on my part, that he wrote me, in substance, "If I can do anything for you—if I have in my old home any friends with whom I have any influence—I shall see that your attachment to me is not forgotten. I shall be home soon myself, for the purpose of entering upon business, and I shall want you with me." Could language be stronger, "I shall see that your attachment to me is not forgotten." and further, "I shall be home soon myself for the purpose of entering upon business—and I shall want you with me." This is the language of a man to a youth—unsolicited, and the youth was gratified. How were these unsolicited promises fulfilled? We shall see.

On his return home, (with far greater wealth than he had when the war had opened,) I called to see him at his residence. He was cordial in his greetings I was rejoiced at meeting him. Here, under his roof, unsolicited, (for I never asked him a favor in my life), he reiterated his written promise, positively stating that he wanted my services, mentioning the place he had selected for his office, telling me the day he proposed commencing, and making it a point, that I should

arrange to be with him. On the day he named, and at the place, I called, and as I have stated in my sketch, I had no sooner entered his office, than I found that the man's profession of gratitude was *false*. I was politely asked to take a seat, and in a few minutes afterwards, with my face flushed with expected disappointment, I listened to him express his regrets "that business would not at present admit of him giving me employment, but he hoped he would soon be able to do so." I left his office and I never entered it again.

What reply does William Lamb make to this? He states that his letter to me, and the interview at his home, "shows that his (my) welfare was still uppermost in my (his) mind." True it looked that way, but notwithstanding the fact that he wrote that he wanted me with him, and in his subsequent interview he made it a condition upon me that I should arrange to be with him, yet he states, "it was impossible to find a place for my young friend, from his physical inability and his want of commercial training." Did he not know of my physical inability and my want of commercial training a few weeks before? That physical inability did not prevent the lad of fifteen years from serving for four years in the Confederate Army, by the side of William Lamb, and his lack of commercial training, did not prevent him from faithfully discharging the duties of Quartermaster Sergt. (or Quartermaster, when the occasion required it,) of Fort Fisher and adjacent camps, where at times he had to look after the wants of thousands of men, duties which he discharged in a manner that gave complete satisfaction.

But he states that, "I did not forget him. I thought him eminently qualified for the newspaper business, and without letting him know until I could perfect matters, I purchased the Daily Post newspaper, intending to give it in charge of one of my brothers and himself. So soon as I consummated the purchase I sent word to him to come and see me, that I wanted to give him a place on the paper; I received his indifferent answer, and I then found out that unintentionally, I had lost his friendship." Now either this is a direct and wilful falsehood, or the person whom he entrusted with this message to me never delivered it. Certain it is, I never heard of this act of kindness on his part before I read it in his reply. Let him *name* the person who he entrusted with this message, and who he says returned to him from me "an indifferent answer." Why, I would have been only too glad to have acknowledged from this act, that I had judged rashly the man from whom I had every reason to expect friendship. If I, at that time, at the age of 21, was eminently qualified for the newspaper business, I was ignorant of it. The only experience I ever had up to that time, was that of mailing clerk for the Argus, five years before, and when in January 1867 I was asked by Mr. Theo. B. Ruffin to take a place on the Virginian as manager I accepted it with thanks, but also with "fear and trembling."

Col. Lamb goes on to state that subsequently he tried to quietly win back my confidence, but failed, and found that "as the years rolled on, the youth who could have commanded anything I had, was becoming an enemy." Continuing, he remarks, that as he had done nothing to justify such conduct "self-respect made me leave him (me) alone, but I never failed when oc-

casion offered to speak a kind word in his (my) behalf. I caused his election as Secretary of the Merchants and Mechanics Exchange, and although I could not give him my job printing, not because his office was out of the way, but because I was a large Stockholder and Director in a Newspaper and Job Printing office, established before he went into business. I never failed to send him advertising when I could do so with justice to my own company "

I think I can truly say, that it was nearly *two* years after I parted with Col. Lamb at his office on Commerce street, before I met him again to have any conversation with him, and I can with equal truth, say, that except in a political sense, I have never been his enemy. Up to the time that he, as agent of the Lorillard Line of Steamers, used the expression, that "the papers of Norfolk were all under the influence of Gen'l Mahone" and, at the same time in a reply to a solicitor of the Norfolk Journal, who was seeking Job printing patronage from him, said, "that his preference was to give his work to Glennan, but that his office was out of the way;" I had not mentioned to a dozen persons his treatment to me. At my home, I simply alluded to my disappointment, and although for years I suffered intensely from the thought of his ingratitude, yet I never harbored a thought shaded with the slightest malice against him. I had resolved, at the moment I left his office never to ask him a favor or to complain to him of his treatment, and also, to prove to him, that I would strive to succeed. It was only when I heard that he had used the language quoted above, that, meeting him a day or two afterwards at the office of the Virginian, then on Roanoke Square, I indignantly denounced his charge of the Virginian being under the influence of Mahone or any other man, as false, and that none ought to know this better than he, who had known me so long. I rebuked him for his excuse to the solicitor, that while his preference was to give me his Job work, he was prevented from doing so, "because my office was out of the way." I told him then that I had never solicited his work, and gave my reasons; I told him that during the war he had never found me out of the way, and I called up to his mind his unsolicited pledge to give me employment, and how he had disregarded it. At that time William Lamb, was not interested either as a Director or Stockholder, in any newspaper or Job Printing office. This was the first and only time that I ever made an allusion to him of his treatment, and the only explanation he gave was that he had been misunderstood, and that he had always been my friend. I told him that he had a singular way of showing it. Yet after that interview, as before it, I demonstrated friendship for him on numerous occasions. There was no business enterprise that he engaged in that I did not seek to advance by kindly reference. When he represented in an official capacity the business and commercial interests of the city, I looked to it that his action had full prominence. When he re-entered politics, in the Democratic party, I sought to push him forward. It was through my assistance that he was elected a delegate to the St. Louis Convention. Through my assistance he was made temporary chairman of the Convention that nominated Gov. Holliday, and on every occasion that I could, without sacrifice of previous pledges,

help him politically, I extended my aid. Since we have differed in political issues, I sustained his right to the claim of being in command of Fort Fisher. While I have condemned his course as Mayor of the City, when ever I thought it deserved condemnation; he has always had the use of the columns of the *Virginian* to defend himself, and it has been rare that any act of his, that deserved favorable mention, has not received it. Before a committee of business men at the Cotton Exchange, in December '81, I advocated, strongly his appointment as delegate to the Atlanta Exposition,—and when on the streets he was charged with a defalcation of the money received for fines, &c., I extended to him the use of the columns of the *Virginian* to make his defence against the charge, a courtesy that he availed himself of. Further than that, on the very night that he penned his infamous card—in which he sought with cold blooded malice to degrade me—I penned a complimentary notice of his efforts to secure the erection of a Light House, a notice that appeared in the *Virginian* on the morning that his Card appeared on the streets. How kindly I have always felt towards him and his, the columns of the *Virginian* will amply show, for in addition to my repeated friendly allusions to himself and his enterprises, I have lost no opportunity to write kind words of his sons in order to bring them into public notice, that their future interests might be advanced. My motives were misconstrued by many, and the belief prevailed, that I was indebted to him for my education and my establishment in business—a belief that he and his friends gave currency to, and which had greater circulation than I imagined. This can be readily seen, from the following extract from a letter I received, congratulating me on my course in the matter of his card. The writer says, "I can't help repeating my endorsement. I was particularly pleased with the exposure of the baseness of Lamb's pretensions to have raised and made you—and your disavowal of the Code. I don't know that he ever said this. But this is what I have often caught from the public, I thought from your fidelity—your attachment, your tender care of him since the war, the exceeding kindness of the *Virginian*, from all public acts,—that perhaps there was a debt of gratitude that you were trying to pay. I am glad to find it is not so—that the boot is entirely on the other foot. The course of the *Virginian* towards him, (specially since 1878) ought long since to have paid every personal and pecuniary debt. I don't care what it could have been, it would have been paid. Of all the acts of his life the meanest will be regarded as his ingratitude to you. You will be nobly repaid in the public appreciation of your chivalrous fidelity—your almost Quixotic loyalty."

His one act of friendship to me, in all the years since the war, notwithstanding his assertion that I "could have commanded anything I (he) had" was to use his influence in having me elected "Secretary of the Merchants and Mechanics Exchange." (a position with no pay attached). I acknowledge it, and in summing up his exhibition of friendship for me from the time that I entered his office in 1856-7, up to the time of the appearance of his card, in which he terms me an "ingrate," they can be briefly enumerated as follows :

I. Declarations of Friendship.

II. Acts of Friendship.

The Declarations have no doubt been many. The acts have been two.

I. His unsolicited request that I should receive half of the profits of the Sutlership of Fort Fisher.

II. His influence in securing me the position of Secretary of the Merchants and Mechanics Exchange.

If my devotion to him as a youth, previous to and during the war, and my friendship for him as a man since the war, as shown in the preceding pages, have not repaid these two acts of his kindness to me, I am willing to stand his charge of ingratitude.

HIS RECORD.

I shall now consider that portion of his reply, in which he seeks to refute my summing up of his career—a career, that save his gallantry at Fort Fisher, through youth and through manhood, has been a lamentable failure.

1. And first in order is his career at William and Mary. In my sketch I stated upon the authority of a class-mate of William Lamb, at William and Mary, that the lamented Judge Scarburg, who at one time was a Professor at the College, publicly reprimanded him for violating honor during his preparation for an examination. Lamb attempts to disprove the statement, by citing the fact, that Judge Wm. H. Burroughs, who was also a class-mate, had no recollection of such an occurrence;—and a letter from President Ewell of William and Mary, is published, in which he states, that he is amazed at the charge, because of his total ignorance of the alledged transaction, and he considers, that it would have been impossible for any such thing to have occurred without it coming to his ears. Therefore, he believes, that there is no foundation, in truth, for the charge. President Ewell cites also as a reason, that the charge is unwarranted, the fact, that William Lamb in July 1854, delivered by appointment of the Faculty, a poem at the Commencement, and in 1855 was made Valedictorian, and delivered the Valedictory at the Commencement that year—that Judge Scarburg was present at this appointment, and President Ewell believes he advocated the appointment.

The failure of Judge Burroughs to recollect the occurrence, and the belief on the part of President Ewell that the charge is unfounded—are no proofs that the charge is untrue. What are the proofs as to its correctness? I am in receipt of a letter from one of William Lamb's class-mates, in which it is asserted, that "The statement in your letter is substantially correct. Prof. Ewell knows nothing of it." The letter then goes on to give full particulars of the affair, which occurred during the examination of the Law class, and when after a pledge on the part of the class that they would receive no assistance from persons or books, William Lamb violated the same, presenting his written answers, which, on being read by Judge Scarburg, he charged Lamb with having consulted books, and Lamb confessed to having done so. Judge Scarburg then reprimanded and refused to allow him to pass. The writer of the letter not having expressed consent to the publication of the same, nor indicated refusal, I have thus briefly alluded to it. The letter, however, can be seen by those who desire to read it. But convincing proof of the

charge will be found below. During his visit to Norfolk in November last, Dr. Geo. T. Scarburg, son of the lamented Judge Scarburg, and who was a student at William and Mary when the occurrence took place, voluntarily and unsolicited, called on me, and said that I could use his name in asserting that the statement of fact in my charge was correct. In order that I might make no error in relation to his conversation, I asked him to give his recollection of the circumstance in writing, which he cheerfully consented to, and addressed me the following letter :

NORFOLK, VA., Nov. 2nd., 1882.

M. GLENNAN, Esq.

DEAR SIR.—In response to your inquiry in regard to the reprimand by my father to Col. Lamb, I reply that I was a student at the College at the time, and that my recollection is positive and distinct, that he did reprimand him, in the presence of members of the class, for having gained assistance in his examination in violation of his pledge not to do so. I heard it spoken of by my father at his house, in conversation with one or two members of the class, who boarded with him.

Very truly yours,

G. T. SCARBURG.

The reason given by those who I have conversed with, and by Dr Scarburg, why William Lamb was permitted to deliver the Valedictory, is, that he had been appointed to deliver it, and it was too late to change. Besides Judge Scarburg did not wish to make public the affair, and considered that his reprimand was sufficient. This was in keeping with his generous and affectionate nature. The Law class met in the office of Judge Scarburg on the lot owned by him, and distant from the College nearly a mile. Col. Ewell was not present.

2. In reply to my charge of his ingratitude to the men of Norfolk, whom he, more than any other man, influenced to leave their workshops, their clerkships and other employments in order to take up arms in defence of the Confederacy—an ingratitude, that permitted employment at the close of the war to be given to the lately freed slaves, who were at that time demonstrating their insolence to returned “rebels”—and who with barbarous brutality had displayed their hate of the “White Seesesh” on Emancipation day, in an awful massacre of a white family ;—he gives as a reason, that he gave his work in charge of a friend, who had, when his father was in prison secured his release, by leaving the bedside of a dying child to plead with President Lincoln ; and that if this friend employed negro mechanics, it was no more than others were doing, for at that time, business and building were so active that mechanics of any kind were hard to obtain. His recognition of the services of this friend, is to be appreciated. He would have been an “ingrate” if he had overlooked him. But, was he not an “ingrate” when at the time alluded to, he, in opulence, with employment to give out, failed to remember the men who under his influence, parted with father and mother, wife and children, and for four long years as heroes, fought and bled for the cause of the Confederacy, and when on their return home, wearing the tattered grey, were taunted and insulted by insolent negroes, who were protected by the military of the United States? At this time work was not brisk—employment was not plentiful—and the returned Confederate had

a hard time in earning a subsistence for himself and his little ones. I well recollect the indignation that was uttered at the course pursued by William Lamb,—an indignation that expressed itself in the defeat of his father for the mayoralty. His father was not unpopular. He was at that time personally looked upon as the most popular man in the city. But the people desired, by his defeat, to rebuke the action of his son *after* the war, as they rebuked the “unpopular candidate” alluded to by Lamb in his reply, for his reported actions *during* the war. The reprimand in this case was crushing, and for many years after, William Lamb, never participated in politics, giving as his reason the excuse that he had no time to give from his business. As to the letter of Mr. Henry J. Maigne, I had no knowledge of what William Lamb’s kindness was to the Confederate soldiers *after* the period I referred to, and his exceeding generosity in the bestowal of favors to them, amounting to the immense sum of \$50,000 is “greatly to his credit.” His gifts must have been very quietly and unostentatiously distributed, and we question if his right hand knew what his left hand did. If, however, the greater part of his liberality or his losses, was the result of unwise security, it was amply repaid in the losses that others incurred through the mismanagement of William Lamb. As to his efforts to build up the trade of Norfolk, I have too often awarded him praise in the columns of the *Virginian*, and would not detract in the slightest from what in this matter, is his just due.

3. I come now to the reply to my charge that William Lamb, as President of the First National Bank, “knew its bankrupt condition, yet, he allowed the reception of deposits, well knowing that the Bank must break, and on the very day of its failure permitted the money of confiding friends to be received, and that from the failure of the Bank many sad results followed. We have heard of good honest English settlers who, trusting the reputation William Lamb had in England, deposited their all in the keeping of his Bank, and who hearing of their loss despaired and died, away from the home of their childhood, in a strange land; and we knew of others, who endorsing for this man, or loaning him their notes, lost all the possessions they had in the world.”

On September the 13th, three days after the publication of my paper, I learned that I was in error in stating that William Lamb was President of the First National Bank on the day of its failure, and in the *Virginian* of the 14th, I published a brief card correcting this mistake. I also, in justice to the gentlemen who were at the time of the failure, the officers of the Bank, stated, that the deposits entrusted to the Bank “the day previous to the suspension and on the day of suspension, were returned to the depositors.” This did not, however, affect my charge, that “*William Lamb, as the President of the Bank, knew its bankrupt condition, yet he allowed the reception of deposits, well knowing that the Bank must break.*” This charge I made, and I now propose to prove it, from the testimony of William Lamb himself.

In his card published in the *Virginian* and other papers, July 1878, he writes :

"I was connected (the italics are mine) *for a long time* with the First National Bank, which suspended shortly after my resignation as President. When I entered this Bank its stock was apparently worth par. I found out when too late, *that its foundation was sapped—if indeed it ever had any—it being literally a fungus of the money plethora and speculation of the last days of the civil war. I soon discovered a suspended debt of some \$40,000 and from one account alone * * there came * * a suit against the First National Bank, with damages laid at \$100,000. From that day to the end, it was a struggle against ill fate and endless litigation, and nothing but the large business of the bank, together with the credit I gave it, kept it from ruin.*"

Again, in a series of resolutions passed by the Norfolk Liberal Club, published Sept. 16th, 1882, and which I believe were instigated by, if not written by him or at his dictation, appears the following :

"His unfortunate connection with a banking institution, *which was bankrupt when he assumed control*, was a misfortune, from which he suffered more than any one else" * * .

From the above extracts, it is shown, that William Lamb, (by his own evidence) was for a *long time* President of the First National Bank, how many years I do not know, and that soon after his election, he discovered a suspended debt from what sprung a suit with damages laid at \$100,000—and from that day to the end, it was a struggle against ill fate and endless litigation—or in the language of the resolutions adopted by the Liberal Club, the institution was "bankrupt when he assumed control." Is this not proof of what I charge, viz: that William Lamb, as the President of the bank, knew its bankrupt condition, yet, he allowed the reception of deposits, well knowing that the bank must break." What should have been his course? Ought he not, in justice to the depositors who trusted the stability of the bank and the "credit" of William Lamb, have immediately made known its condition and thus saved them from ruin. But did he do this? Oh no. For the long time he was President of the bank, he drew the large salary of the office, (Three to Five Thousand a year I am informed), too large for a bankrupt institution to pay, and solicited deposits even as late as January 1874, a few months previous to the closing of the institution, soliciting them too, because of the "*conservative and legitimate*" manner with which it conducted business, as the following circular, signed by William Lamb, as President, and circulated on postal cards, the first day of the new year of 1874, will indicate. I italicize.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF NORFOLK,
(CHARTERED 1864.)

This Bank, *the oldest National Bank in the South*, solicits the accounts of those whom the recent "panic" may have suggested the propriety of making new arrangements.

It does a strictly conservative and legitimate banking business, and it will be pleased to reply to any inquiries as to terms.

No interest has ever been allowed on daily balances, but accounts taken by special agreement, bring 5 and 6 per cent interest, according to duration of deposit.

Large amounts deposited on interest are taken with the understanding that a reasonable notice be given of intended withdrawal.

Matured Bonds and Coupons collected, and U. S. Bonds and Gold sold for customers free of commission.

Loans on real estate negotiated and interest collected thereon free of charge.

WILLIAM LAMB, PRESIDENT.

January 1874.

The above "Postal" Circular, that bears the Postoffice mark, January 1st, it will be admitted, was a very strong paper to send out in the interests of a Bank, whose foundation it had been discovered by the President was "sapped—if indeed—it ever had any"—"which was literally a fungus of the money plethora and speculation of the civil war"—and that had been "struggling against ill fate and endless legislation" from the day that a suspended debt had been discovered, to the end.

As to English settlers, who were depositors losing their means through the failure of the bank. I had frequently heard that such was the case, and I had read in one of the Virginia papers, shortly after the closing of the institution, a pathetic account of the death of an English settler because of his losses through the failure of the First National Bank, and I know of men who endorsing for this man, or loaning him their notes, lost all their possessions, yet, who are to-day facing life boldly and resolutely.

5 and 6. It is hardly necessary for me to notice the peculiar way he treats the charge that he was elected Chief Magistrate under false colors, and that he had proved a tyrant, hated and detested, beginning his career by seeking revenge on two trusted Police officers who had opposed his election. Surely he was elected Mayor, on the ground that he was an independent Jeffersonian Democrat, who had such an abhorrence in the fall of 1880 for any Republican, that in a discussion at Princess Anne Courthouse, during the bitter canvass of that period, participated in by Lacy and Lamb against Goode and Fitzhugh Lee, that he resented Gen. Lee's prophecy "that he Lamb was going into the Republican ranks," telling the crowd, "that he could stand almost anything *but being called a Republican* and that he would not let Gen. Lee or any man say that, if he was not under bonds to keep the peace." That he has proved a tyrant, this community knows only too well, nor need I notice his remarks upon my allusion to his record as a duelist. What I said of his latest *fiasco* in that role in connection with the charge, is well known as the truth, and my reasons for the allusion were well justified. The lamented gentleman whose name he uses in this matter, was his warm friend up to the conclusion of this affair. His friendship afterwards may be expressed, by the word, "PITY." Lamb admits that his "house was surrounded," and he asserts that his "honorable adversary's was not." His unblushing denial of this established fact is in perfect keeping with his record.

CONCLUSION.

And now a few words in conclusion and I am through with a subject that to me has been both painful and distasteful, but into the discussion of which I was, without warrant, provoked. It will be necessary for me to state here, what before has not been made public. The letter of Dr. Holt's, published in the *Virginian* of Sunday, September 10th, 1882, had been received during my

absence from the city, and had been opened by the business manager of the *Virginian*, who on my return referred it to me, stating at the time, the purport of the communication, viz: that it was a report of Lamb's speech at Surry Courthouse, which the correspondent had denounced as infamous. I hurriedly glanced over the letter, and not making out the signature of the writer I *threw it aside*, in conformity with a rule, that I have always adhered to, never to publish a communication, without a knowledge of the author and his responsibility. Two days afterwards, having a curiosity to read the letter more carefully, I picked it up, and then discovered that the author was Dr. M. Q. Holt, an influential citizen of Surry county, a gentleman responsible for his utterances. As the facts stated by him, were of such a character as to demand a publication, I turned the letter over to the printers prefacing it with a few lines, stating the delay of its publication, and alluding to it in a brief editorial. It will thus be seen, that my desire in this matter was to *protect* William Lamb from the attack of an irresponsible party, and that it was not until I knew that the writer was responsible for what he wrote, that I published the communication that brought forth from Lamb his infamous and cowardly card. I say, infamous and cowardly, for he well knew the author of the communication in the *Virginian* when he penned his card, and if he had not known him, he was well aware that by simply requesting his name he could have secured it without a moment's hesitation. But such was not his desire. He cunningly sought for cheap notoriety, by pocketing what he admitted to be in effect a deliberate insult, and in return denouncing the writer of the communication who lived fifty or sixty miles from the city, and at the same time, aware that I was no duelist, in the maliciousness of his cold-blooded nature, he coupled myself in his denunciations, who in boyhood, and youth, and manhood, had been his friend. He took this course, with the expectation, that I would attack him on the streets, when as a result, an arrest would be made, and both would be put under bonds to keep the peace. Then he would be safe from all responsibility to Dr. Holt, and all attack on his record would be silenced. Seeing through his scheme, I determined in defiance of his atrocious threat, (all the more so, because coming from one who claims to be a Christian, and who is the Chief Magistrate of a city,) upon the course I should pursue, and published "A paper, which includes a sketch of two lives, and a reply to a card."

My action, I am gratified to know, has been approved by all right thinking men, irrespective of party nationality or creed, for among those who have been warmest in their kind words of approval are many who belong to the party which William Lamb, not for principle, but for self, has allied himself with. Most gratifying to me, also, has been the kind and friendly letters received from all sections of the Commonwealth, and from various sections of the country, approving my course. Need I remark, that these evidences of generous approval shall be always treasured. With the declaration that I have no malice to the man who had basely attempted to defame me, I close my review of his reply.

M. GLENNAN.





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