

Bowling Green, Ky.)
November 9th, 1861.)

Messrs. Editors:—After a long journey thro' Texas and Louisiana I reached New Orleans Two weeks were spent there in Church matters. Thence to Nashville. I met Edwin Sampson, of San Antonio, who had been two months sick at Canton, Miss. en route for Virginia via South Carolina. He was still weak, though improving. Then at Nashville I found in the hospital from this point, Lucius Campbell and T. E. Drinkard of San Antonio. Both improving. From them I learned that Capt. Houston's Company had enjoyed good general health, and they had lost none by death. Terry's Regiment, however, in some of its companies, had a good many sick with measles and fever, and there had been quite a number of deaths. The men were mostly suffering from cold. Arrangements had just been made for bringing down all the sick from this point to Nashville and about 250 were going down daily. The hospitals were temporarily fitted up by the good people of that city with much comfort, and the ladies were there like ministering spirits to encourage and cheer the suffering soldiers. I have never seen such general sympathy, devotion and liberality as they manifested, both by food and attention by day and night. The ladies emphatically took charge of the hospitals and tried to alleviate every want. Under such treatment most of the men will recover. There are over 1500 sick in this command, the measles prevailing extensively,

these often followed by fevers. But such must be the case with soldiers coming from the South to this cold climate.

On my arrival here yestery, I found it a perfect military camp. Tents and soldiers are found everywhere. I learn that fully one half of this population fled before and on the arrival of our troops. They left everything behind and went Northward, many being from that region and their sympathies being still there. Their houses are occupied by refugees from the Lincolnized portions of Kentucky, who, also fled, but for their lives, and sought safety within our lines. The people of this place were not driven out by our forces, it was their own choice to go, they would not be "for us," and hence deemed it prudent to leave.

About my first sight here was a company of Capt. Houston's men galloping across the public square with two prisoners and horses, blankets &c. The secret was they had been in a skirmish with the enemy some 35 miles distant, had taken and brought in 2 prisoners, shot two mortally and another severely. On information, it was thus: On Tuesday a detachment from Capts. Houston and Evans' companies, consisting of 30 men, were sent out on a scouting expedition in the vicinity of Scottsville, Allen county, to reconnoiter the position of the enemy and ascertain if any of their forces were posted in that locality. On the 2nd day they encamped on Barren river 10 miles east of Scottsville. Early next morning an advance guard under Sergt. Pae of Capt. Houston's company were sent ahead to look out for

pickets. In about half an hour a runner came back saying that our guard was chasing some pickets of the enemy. Capt. Evans' company was immediately sent forward, whilst Capt. Houston's remained at the river. In about half an hour another messenger came bringing word for Capt. H. to advance. Putting spur to their horses they were soon on the spot. The pickets had already been driven off and the enemy had hid themselves in the bushes and dense timber. Before their arrival Sergt. Pue and his command of five, C. W. Marshall and Polk Childress of San Antonio, W. L. Smith of Wilson county, Silas Harman of the Medina, and young Bufford of Columbus, had made the attack with the above result. Being thus in the advance, they did the fighting and got all the glory of victory. This was a great disappointment to the other San Antonio boys, who had been kept back as guard and got up too late to join in the engagement. Thus San Antonio has the honor of being in the first "Ranger" skirmish and C. W. Marshall drew the first Lincoln blood. One of the prisoners wounded was quite a young boy, whom Sergt. Pue handed over to the care of Polk Childress for safe keeping, whilst the fight was going on. He was about the size and age of Polk. The balls were thickly flying and the poor boy was greatly frightened, and commenced crying, and asked Polk what he should do to keep from being hurt again. Polk told him to lie down flat on the road. Whilst in that position, on promise that he would go home and do so no more, Polk told

him to leave for he wanted to go where the fighting was done, and so he generously let his boy prisoner loose. Thus the "Javalin" boys--the name of Capt. H's company--have commenced nobly the work. I have been thus specific because it was their first skirmish. There will be abundant work to do along this line. Everything indicates a speedy forward movement. There are some 25,000 troops along this line under Gen. A. S. Johnson, who has his head quarters here at present. The struggle in Kentucky will be desperate and bloody. Many lives must be sacrificed. The end, God only knows. May it soon come and victory crown our arms and success attend our glorious cause.

In haste, Yours, R. F. B.

SAN ANTONIO HERALD
November 30, 1861.

Bowling Green, Ky., Nov. 13, 1861.

Messrs Editors:--Once more I address you from this little city. One of the most beautiful, but a few months ago, that ever lit up a rich and fertile valley. Now it shows the desolating march of war. It is little else than a military depot and hospital. Very many of the wealthiest inhabitants having joined the exodus which preceded our advancing army, each palatial mansion, as it is vacated, becomes a home for some refugee, the headquarters of some officer, or a quiet resting place for the sick soldier. Most of the large business houses have become Commissariats for the army. The beautiful hills encircling the city are being shorn of their strength and beauty by the hands of the soldiery, and the belts of forest timber which crowned their tops and adorned their sides are giving place to fortifications, so that nothing may stand between the advancing foe and the huge cannon which will be mounted upon them. Everything is bustle and life. With these grand preparations we cannot resist the idea that soon "somebody will be hurt" in this region. Our commanders, Gens. A. Sydney Johnson, Buckner and Hardee, are men in whom all the soldiers have an abiding confidence. The appearance, too, of these troops is striking. Although mostly in rough attire from long marches and exposure, yet they are generally the flower of their respective regions. Such soldiers volunteer not for money, but for right and from principle. They fight for every-

thing the heart cherishes, all that makes life dear and home happy--and they must conquer. With these thousands moving upon the streets, you see no dissipation and hear but little profanity. The moral tone of this wing of the army, judging from appearances, is most remarkable. Such troops must prove victorious. The time is evidently not far off when they will meet the enemy. Rumors are continually coming in that the Federal forces are increasing on the Ohio; that they are crossing Green river, and from all we can learn they are making gigantic preparations for a heavy campaign in this region during the next four weeks. But should they advance, our brave boys will be ready for them. Already have general orders been given to all the regiments to be ready to march at a moment's notice. No more furloughs or permits are given to go any distance. In the event of a battle a stand will be made at this point. Being the key to Nashville, it will be held. This at least is Gen. Johnson's plan. It seems that in conversation about the campaign the other day, Gen. Buckner asked him what arrangements he was making for a retreat? the answer was characteristic of the man--"I shall make no retreat." You may reasonably therefore expect stirring news from this region before the winter comes upon us.

After a few days sojourn amid the bustle of camp life, to-morrow I shall return to Nashville. To me this has truly been a novel visit. Here I have seen all "the forms and circumstances of glorious war," save the dreadful conflict on the

battle field. Taking a position on "College Hill," eastward above the city, the white tents dot the surrounding country like snow flakes upon the vallies. Every morning, around the different encampments, companies of men are going through the different evolutions of the drill with banners flying-- the glorious stars and bars--whilst in the evening the general dress parade makes an imposing appearance. Considering the locality in all its bearings, a more beautiful and romantic spot, even in Kentucky, which the Northern press now calls the "Italy of America," could not have been selected as the head quarters of the C. S. A. The weather has been and is still remarkably mild. The clear, Indian summer days remind us of our own balmy climate; yet they lack that exhilarating atmosphere which brings health and makes Western Texas a real fairy land. Never can we appreciate "our goodly heritage" in this respect, until we experience the chilly nights and damp cold-giving atmosphere of "the States."

In my last I mentioned the skirmish in which a portion of Capt. Houston's company were engaged; it is reported by their spy, who returned after them, that four Lincolnites were buried in addition to the prisoners, horses &c brought into camp. Well done for our S^gn Antonio boys.

Gov. Uhazzy and son reached here safely and left yesterday in a private conveyance for Glasgow and thence into the U. S. en route for Europe. This reminds me that my chief

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mission to this point has not been successful, for it is not now safe for a man whose sympathies are Southern to cross the line, even when prompted by the honest effort to re-unite a separated family. I could get a pass through our pickets, and the Federals would willingly 'bag' me, as their custom is with all coming from the South; but then a return would be hazardous, and doubtless as the armies now stand impossible. Gen. Johnson thought I could not accomplish the trip without arrest and detention within the Federal lines, and advised me not to make the effort. But this is only one of the misfortunes of the unholy war forced upon us. All must bear their part, and when I see what others suffer I cheerfully submit to my apportionment. Doubtless there are many now in "Dixie," looking on or engaged in this struggle, who are Southern from necessity, because born on her soil. But I can frankly say such is not my position. I am a Southerner from choice and principle. With me it is not a matter of mere convenience or profit, but of conviction and conscience.

R. F. B.

SAN ANTONIO HERALD
December 7, 1861.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Augusta, Ga., Nov. 16, 1861

Messrs Editors:--My last letter was written you amid the active scenes of the tent, at the place where men thought only of war. This is dated in the midst of those who are enlisted in another work and who follow after the "Prince of Peace." The former is sometimes a stern necessity, whilst the service of the latter is always a blessed privilege.

The first General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the Confederate States, met in this city on Dec. 5th, in the Presbyterian Church. Dr. Francis McFarland was nominated as presiding officer; Dr. P. H. Palmer, of N. C., then preached the opening sermon from Eph. 16, 22 and 23 vs. The discourse was able in thought, powerful in argument, beautiful in language, glowing in eloquence and admirably appropriate to the solemn and most interesting occasion. After the sermon, Dr. McFarland constituted the assembly with prayers, and by acclamation Dr. Palmer was elected Moderator.

The roll being called, eleven Synods, composed of 47 Presbyteries, were represented by 55 Ministers and 38 Ruling Elders. These latter representing 76,000 members in the Confederacy. Texas, the youngest, though queenliest sister of them all, had her full Ministerial representation on the floor the first day. Rev. Dr. Bailey was Commissioner from the Presbytery of Brazos; the Rev. H. Moseley from East Texas;

the Rev. L. Tenny from Central, and your correspondent from the Western. But the Eldership failed entirely. We also had from the Creek and Choctaw nations able and venerable Missionaries, who had spent years among those wild people. The organization at once complete from all the Presbyteries in the seceded States, what a work was before us! Here was an assembly of venerable and talented Ministers and Laymen met to lay the foundations of a new Church in its outward organization. The necessity of the times had separated them from those whom they had formerly called by the endearing name of "Brethren." Seeking divine guidance, nobly did they undertake the great and glorious work opened up before them. For almost two weeks they have counseled and devised, prayed and debated, planned and constituted, until we now find an organization fully equipped in every department, with perfectly harmonious machinery set in motion. When compared with our old Northern church, whom we venerated and cherished so long and so well, we find, from the experience of the past, there is an improvement in many respects. Perfect unanimity in counsel and harmony in action prevailed, and thus an amount of labor almost incredible has been performed. Schemes have been initiated, and enterprises inaugurated, which will continue to develop and bring forth fruit for all time to come. Influences have been put in motion that will tell with wondrous effect upon this Confederacy in the advancement of religion,

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education and intelligence. The debates were earnest and able, for the best talent in the church was largely represented on the floor. I may with propriety say the South has no abler theologians or jurists than these, aided with their wisdom, their counsel, eloquence and prayer.

Some important changes were inaugurated as to the future working policy of the Church.--Instead of the "Boards" which have caused so much discussion for years past, in the old "Assembly," we substituted simply "Committees", making some radical changes in their organization, limiting their powers, and holding them directly responsible to the Assembly. The Committee of Foreign Missions was located at Columbia, S. C., with the Rev. Dr. J. L. Wilson for Secretary. The Committee of Domestic Missions at New Orleans, with Dr. John Leyburn for Secretary. The Committee of Education at Memphis, with Dr. John H. Gray for Secretary. The Committee of Publication at Richmond, with Dr. Wm. Brown for Secretary. Thus the benevolent operations of the Church are not centralized as formerly, but scattered throughout our bounds. This plan will interest more, and secure greater co-operation and efficiency. Hence instead of quarrelling about management, each section has its own share of responsibility, and its own labors to perform.

A paper was read and unanimously passed looking toward the closer union and communion of christians--especially

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those of like faith and order. The Associate Reformed Synod of the South sent their delegate to greet us, and nobly did he discharge his duty. Theirs is a precious ancestry, who gave a noble testimony for the truth, lifting up a glorious banner against error, and battling faithfully for Christ and his crown. For thirty years cut off from the North on the Slavery issue, they have been separated from us on psalmody.--But now we greet this sister Church, and make her an offer of unity and union on this subject. To the United Synod of the Presbyterian Church the Assembly offered christian salutations, and sends a corresponding delegate, hoping for still closer communion and fellowship in the future. So also to the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, fraternal correspondence was proffered. Thus the troubles of our country seem to be breaking down all partition walls between those of the same family, and are opening up the way for their re-union in one household. The two former bodies will doubtless soon be united with this General Assembly and this union will give us some 25,000 more members.

Then destiny, directed by the Providence of God, will ere long bring Maryland, Missouri and Kentucky into the Confederacy, thus introducing 30,000 more into our organization.-- Thus united and strengthened, we will present one of the first Presbyterian bodies in the world in numbers and certainly in wealth.-- What a noble destiny lies before this Church in these Confederate States! May we have grace to meet the

responsibility. The subject of Education, in reference to a grand University for the Church, was ably debated in a general educational convention. Initiatory steps were taken towards the accomplishment of this grand scheme. The work among the colored people received such attention as its great importance demands. They are now more than ever commended to our care and spiritual instruction.

The address, to the churches throughout the Earth, setting forth the causes of the separation of the Church in the Confederate States from our brethern in the United States and the views of Southern Presbyterians on the subject of Slavery, prepared by the Rev. Dr. Thornwell of South Carolina, is one of the greatest papers of the age and is sufficient to immortalize the name and memory of any man. In short we assembled twelve days ago to lay anew the foundations of a mighty Church and we separate with all its vast machinery just in working order and fully set in motion. We adjourned to-night, to meet in Memphis, Tenn, on the 1st Wednesday of next May at 11 A. M. Delightful and precious will be the remembrances of this Assembly. It forms an era of momentous interest in the history of Presbyterianism in these Confederate States. The '4th of Dec.' will hereafter be a sacred anniversary with us and our children. Glorious memories cluster around it and hallowed avocations are entwined in it. The people of this flourishing and beautiful

city have received us with christian cordiality and unbounded hospitality. Whilst the of God Providence has smiled upon us in two weeks of the most remarkable weather ever experienced here at this season of the year. It has reminded me of your magnificent fall weather - so clear so bracing and yet so balmy - only a little more frosty at night,-- Not a cloud has come over us by day and silver moon has made the darkness almost light as noon-day Our beginning has been in every respect most propitious, we recognize God's hand in it, and by faith we interpret it as prophetic of our future prosperity as a Church.

Surely ours is now a peculiar lot. Here in this beautiful city, which sits queenlike in the valley of the crooked Savannah, are assembled Commissioners from every Presbytery in these Confederate States, quietly legislating about the spiritual interests of our people and initiating measures for the building up of the kingdom of the Prince of Peace. Whilst but a short distance below us the enemy's ships are blockading our river and his dreaded guns of war are booming out a salute over the ruins of a sister city, laid half in ashes by the incendiaries torch. Surely we live in stirring times. Strange scenes are all around us. But God reigns, therefore will we not fear.

R. F. B.

SAH ANTONIO HERALD
January 4, 1862.

Rev. R. F. Bunting, recently of this city, has accepted service as Chaplain to Terry's Regiment of Texas Rangers in Ky., and any communication will reach him by being addressed to him in care of D. F. Carter, Esq., Nashville, Tenn.

SAN ANTONIO HERALD
January 4, 1862.

Nashville, Tenn., -Dec. 19th, 1861.

Honors. Editors.--This bright but frosty morning brought me safely by rail to this "City of Rocks." But it was with a sad heart I entered it. The telegraph had already announced that our brave Rangers had encountered the enemy and gained a brilliant victory; but alas! too dearly bought, for the noble-hearted, gallant Col. Terry was among the number killed. On Tuesday morning, the 17th, some two hundred of his force, whilst out on a scout, had encountered the Federal pickets driving them in. Then advancing until about a mile this side of Green river bridge, they came upon 600 of Col. Wallace's 32d Indiana Reg't in ambuscade--three hundred being on each side of them in a corn field between trees and haystacks. On our approach the Federals opened fire, and in return our boys charged upon them in a bold and dashing manner, entering at once into a hand to hand fight.--With that impulsive ardor and dauntless courage which distinguished Col. Terry, he bravely led his men against the cowardly enemy and drove them from their chosen position--not without leaving 114 killed on the field, whom the Federals have buried under a flag of truce, and 8 prisoners, who were brought into this city to-day. As yet statements are contradictory, but from all that I can gather up our loss is four killed, including Col. Terry; one dangerously wounded; Lieut. Morris, shot through the arm and lungs, but to-day encouragingly comfortable; and eight slightly. Thus again has Southern valor

proved more than a match for the Abolition horde who would subjugate us, bathing our Southern soil in our own blood. Notwithstanding they had three to one in their own position and their cowardly mode of attack, yet our impetuous Rangers rushed in upon them like a tornado, drove them from their concealment and left the field literally covered with their blood. It is said some 15 were piled around one hay stack. Capt. Houston's company acted most gallantly in the fight and escaped unhurt. The identical gun which sped the fatal ball and the accompanying U. S. cartridge box were both secured as relics of the fight. But our glorious victory is overshadowed by the loss of an accomplished gentleman and brave soldier--one who knew his duty and manfully met it--not shrinking at the thought of sacrificing his gallant spirit on the altar of its native land. He was firm, but kind, courteous and genial. A stranger to fear and always courting danger and adventure. His command were devotedly attached to him.--Now that his manly form is cold in death and his stirring voice is hushed forever, they feel like a household bereft of a father--aye! the stroke falls with double weight, as his equally brave and chivalric bosom friend, Lieut. Col. Lubbock, is still dangerously ill in this city, after about 7 weeks intense suffering he was convalescing, but the sad news came like a thunderclap upon his manly and affectionate heart. Yesterday it was feared he could not survive the shock, but to-day he

seems to have rallied and his case is more hopeful. He has an indomitable will and this being aroused by the responsibilities that now rest upon him, we cherish the hope the soon he will be among us and in the saddle leading his columns on to victory. Our noble regiment, with its 600 disabled by sickness and the remainder now so literally orphaned, is indeed passing through its hour of trial. But we are not conquered--with God on our side, though one and another noble leader may fall, yet there will be others to fill the breach, and although many of our generous-hearted and gallant boys may rest from the conflict, our invaders will yet be driven back; our homes and loved ones will be saved from ruin, and our independence will be achieved. Peace to the ashes of our noble dead. But my pen cannot do justice to this theme and therefore I will send with this an editorial from the "Nashville Republican Banner" of this date, which gives a minute description of the ceremonies connected with this sad occasion. From this you may judge with what esteem this people regard our regiment and its departed Colonel. R. F. B.

SAN ANTONIO HERALD
January 4, 1862.

Camp Terry, 15 miles below Bowling Green,
Jan. 3rd, 1862.

Messrs. Editors:--In my last letter I gave you what items were at my disposal in reference to the memorable Woodsonville fight. Since then we have received the Northern account from Louisville papers, and for barefaced and infamous lying, it eclipses all stories which I have before heard.

Our forces were arranged thus: Capt. Isham Jones, commanding the advance guard, first ascertained the position of the enemy and exchanged shots with them, and after reporting to Col. Terry, was ordered to picket from the battle ground to the river on the left, which he did at once, and hence his gallant company was not in the immediate charge in which our Col. fell. Col. Terry led this charge, followed by Capt. Walker and his men, who were in the advance; then Capt. M. L. Evans, commanding his own and Wharton's company, then Capt. W. V. Houston, with his own and Strobel's men in the rear. Whilst this column was engaged, Capt. Ferrall, with his company and a portion of Holt's, was also on the left, engaging the enemy, and in a very dangerous and exposed position, and knowing nothing of the death of Col. Terry, his men were fighting bravely and desperately; seeing their perilous condition, a battery of 3 or four guns fired a few rounds upon the enemy for their relief; also about this time two companies of Arkansas infantry moved across the field on the extreme left, and entered the woods, opening a brisk fire upon the enemy, which

drove them back from their position. Capt. Ferrell occupied the most favorable position for fighting, and nobly did he improve it. He lost two men killed on the ground, viz: W. W. Bell and F. Lofton, and three wounded, viz: John Henry, and the two Giles'a--one of whom (Lee Giles) has since died. He had also eight horses killed and several wounded, showing that the object of the enemy was to shoot the horses and thus get the advantage of our boys. In the daring charge led by Col. Terry, the enemy were driven from the woods, and scattering along the fence, they still fired upon our advancing column. In the effort to cross over many of the enemy were killed, whilst those who succeeded in getting over were picked off by our gallant Rangers while running down the corn-rows.

It was in this most gallant charge, when in advance of his men, that Col. Terry fell, from a ball piercing his neck, cutting the wind-pipe and passing up into his head. Amid the excitement of the fight it is not definitely known by whom he was shot, for he was charging upon a squad of some ten of the enemy, several of whom he killed.

The number of our boys actually engaged in this fight was not over 150, and they certainly killed over 100 of the enemy.

Cpts. Walker and Evans, with the noted Paul Anderson, were near by when he fell.--After our boys had completely driven the enemy from the woods and through the field--probably killing all--they returned to the top of the hill and there heard of the death of their gallant and heroic Colonel,

whose lifeless body was being carried off the field by Tom Devinney of Houston's company. In the same daring charge in which Col. Terry met his his death, Capt. Walker was shot through the right wrist, and one of his Lieutenants (Morris) was dangerously shot through the lungs, whilst John Jackson and Page Bloodgood (privates) were slightly wounded, and Mike Dunn was killed. Three privates were left dead on the field, but all our wounded were thus carried off. The next morning we returned under a flag of truce, and buried one on the field, bringing the other two away. Had not the sudden and unexpected death of Col. T. come upon us in the moment of victory, the work would still have gone forward, and it would have proven a still more glorious day for our intrepid Rangers.

Our loss was four killed and nine wounded, including two of the Arkansas infantry. The enemy's loss we have not definitely ascertained, although several of our men counted 31 killed in one place and 25 in another, where the conflict was the hottest, this not including those scattered about over the entire field. From private reports of the dead buried on the field, it will not fall far short of my first account, 114.

Such a charge as this with cavalry is not generally made, and doubtless would not meet the approval of military men, but it is just to state here, that the order to charge was not given by Col. Terry until the enemy had crossed the field and were in the act of taking possession of the strip of woods on

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the hill side on our left, threatening to pierce our lines and thus endangering the baggage train. When the head of our column was put in motion for the charge, the enemy were turning the crown of the hill in the direction of and commanding the last squad, led by Capt. Houston, and were firing over the heads of his men. Previous to the order for the charge, Col. Terry himself, although not commanding the brigade, had sent his own Sergt. Major and ordered the infantry to meet the enemy's skirmishers, who had already taken possession of the hill and woods. It becoming evident that the infantry would arrive too late, in order to break up the threatened attack of the enemy, the order was given to charge, and at once the rangers filled the woods, and with a Texan yell they dashed along and above the fence, bringing terror and death to the enemy, who were perfectly confounded at such an unusual charge. So bravely did our boys sweep along, dealing out destruction at every step, that they were panicstricken, not even waiting to use their bayonets, of which they boast so much, and fled from the field with the impression that we were carrying on an unnatural war by bringing Indians into the conflict.

Yours, R. F. B.

SAN ANTONIO HERALD
January 25, 1862.

Letter from Rev. H. F. Bunting.

Nashville, Tenn., Jan. 10th 1862

Ed. Telegraph--'Tis said misfortunes come not singly. Such is the experience of the Texans now battling for principle and conscience on "the dark and bloody ground." Once more we are called to pass through the vale of sorrow--to bow under the afflicting providence of God. That picked regiment of gallant spirits, led by its chivalric and accomplished officers, which but a few months ago bid adieu to your city, with such bright visions of glory and fame and victory in the service of their country, is now doubly orphaned. Scarcely has the echo of the lamented Terry's glorious demise passed away on the bloody field of Woodsonville, than the Angel of Death has again spread his black wings over our decimated ranks, and another brave heart is chilled, and the fire of patriotism that glowed in his manly bosom is quenched forever. Thomas S. Lubbock, late Colonel of Terry's Regiment of Texas Rangers, is no more. He died in this city, at the residence of Mrs. Felicia Grun Porter, on yesterday morning at 3 o'clock, January 9th, in the 45th year of his age. His last eleven hours were soothed by the presence of his devoted wife, his brother Henry, his son Frank and his nephew, Theodore Lubbock of the Rangers. He was able to recognize them, but too much exhausted to speak with them. From his frequent conversations with those who

so devotedly ministered about his bed, we indulged the hope that he was prepared to meet his last enemy and gain the victory. The conflict over, now his ransomed spirit rests where suffering never comes, where no farewell is ever uttered, where no cruel war is ever known. During the eleven weeks of his sickness, he bore his sufferings with great patience and a heroic fortitude. Strongly impressed with the idea that the same Providence, which had already brought him through so many perils, would raise him up and shield him amid the dangers of this campaign, he cherished a burning desire to lead his brave Rangers.

He was first attacked in camp with the cramp cholera, from which he suffered intensely for several days. The disease, which finally resulted in his death, was typhoid fever. Its duration was about eleven weeks. * An abscess of large size formed in the right side and discharged itself in the bowels, when his symptoms assumed a more favorable form; but, about the sixth week, paroxysms indicating other collections of matter made their appearance, which gradually assumed a graver character, until finally it was evident that an abscess was forming in the liver; other abscesses also formed upon different portions of the surface of the body, clearly indicating a pyæmic condition of the blood. The abscess of the liver finally discharged through the stomach. This was the immediate

cause of his death. Had he not possessed a herculean constitution, and been a man of great energy of character, of strong purpose and unbending will, he must have yielded weeks ago to the complication of disease which had seized his body. Some three weeks since, he was encouragingly improving, but, unfortunately, a telegraphic dispatch was handed him, announcing the death of his brother in arms--Col. Terry--he read it and exclaiming: "My God! this is the hardest stroke of my life." He fell back in his bed and for days lay at the very gate of death. This unexpected event doubtless had its influence in terminating his now doubly important life. It is not necessary for me to speak of his adventurous career of his position and character among you, for these are all known to your citizens, and an abler pen than mine can do his memory and life more ample justice.

It is known to you that in accordance with the views he early adopted on the question of State Rights, he was always an earnest advocate of secession. No sooner did the war break out in Virginia, than he, in company with his bosom friend, the lamented Col. Terry--hastened to the scene of conflict and as independent fighters, they won, on several occasions, imperishable honors in deeds of noble daring and of brilliant execution. In appreciation of this heroic conduct, they were commissioned to raise a picked regiment of Texas Rangers for Virginia, but were afterwards sent to

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Kentucky, where the chivalric Terry fell, when leading his men in the daring charge. A few days previous to his death, he received from Richmond his promotion to the Colonelcy of the Regiment. As evidence, too, of the love, confidence and the esteem of his brave command, the day before his death he was, by acclamation, elected at "Camp Terry," by, the Rangers to this responsible position.

Much was expected of Col. Lubbock, and had his life been spared he would have led his daring and brave Rangers to many a brilliant victory. His noble soul was fully enlisted in the defense of his country, and the maintenance of her rights, and the achievement of her independence. For her he was willing to lay down his life upon the battle field.

But God has ordered it otherwise. It is ours to bow in submission. He will raise up other brave and noble spirits to lead us on to victory. It may indeed be that we loved our gallant leaders too well, that we trusted to their judgment and their bravery too much, and now God has come and taken our idols from us, in order that we may not rely too much upon an arm of flesh, but trust more in Him. May we heed His voice and improve His providence.

It will be gratifying to his relatives and friends to know that during his long and severe sickness he was nursed with all the devotion of a sister, by Mrs. Porter, at her own residence, and attended by Dr. Madding, in whose

skill and experience he had great confidence, with unremitting diligence and solicitude. At half-past three o'clock, on yesterday, at the residence of Mrs. P., your correspondent performed divine service, after which a military escort, accompanied by a number of citizens and Rangers present, followed the remains to the depot of the Tenn. & Ala. R. R., from whence they started at 7 o'clock, accompanied by the bereaved and sorrowing family, for Houston. May the God of love watch over them in their lonely journey! They are followed with much sympathy, with many prayers.

Ferry & Lubbock: These are names that will hereafter be sacred to every citizen of the Lone Star State! Their lives have been freely laid upon the altar of their country. Whenever they are spoken of, they will suggest the very embodiment of chivalry--of everything that the Texas Ranger admires, loves, cherishes and adores. In life they were mutual friends--bosom companions, eye, brothers, in every good, noble and patriotic work; in death they are not far divided. Soon their precious dust will sleep on the bosom of their cherished Texas home. Yours,

R. F. Bunting, Chaplain Texas Rangers.

THE TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH
January 29, 1862.

The letter from Rev. R. F. Bunting written at Nashville, Tenn., Jan. 10th, 1862 was also published in the SAN ANTONIO HERALD, February 1, 1862 with the following variation:

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.....Col. Lubbock was a native of Charleston, S. C. From earliest boyhood he imbibed State Right principles. When a youth of scarcely 16, he sailed from New Orleans with the "Grays" to aid Texas in her struggle against despotism. He participated in one of the noted battles of San Antonio, and also in the celebrated battle of San Jacinto, which secured the independence of the Lone Star Republic. He was also one of the famous Santa Fe prisoners, and one of the two who escaped from Castle Perote after about 2 years imprisonment. The other was an Italian and his room-mate. For 60 days Col. L. remained in the city of Mexico. After standing the test of examination, he then started by diligence for Vera Cruz. Arriving in safety he proceeded to Laguna, where he was taken off by Commodore Moore and reached Texas in safety. He was a man of marked character, great energy and decision, and a brave soldier. He received from Gen. Sam Houston a commission as Colonel in the old army of the Republic. These stirring scenes through which he passed but developed the principles which he had early adopted. He has always been an advocate of secession. Being a prominent man in his country, he served in the conventions of his State at Galveston and then at Austin,

where the secession act was passed. No sooner did the war break out in Va. than he, in company with his bosom friend, the lamented Col. Perry, hastened to the scene of conflict, and as independent fighters, on several occasions they won imperishable honors, in deeds of noble daring and of brilliant execution.....

SAN ANTONIO HERALD
February 1, 1862.