

Confederate Veteran.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY IN THE INTEREST OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS AND KINDRED TOPICS.

Entered at the post office, Nashville, Tenn., as second-class matter. Contributors will please be diligent to abbreviate. It is important. Advertising rates: \$1.50 per inch one time, or \$15 a year, except last page. One page, one time, special, \$35. Discount: each six months, one issue.

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OFFICIALLY REPRESENTS:

UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS,
UNITED DAUGHTERS OF THE CONFEDERACY,
SONS OF VETERANS, AND OTHER ORGANIZATIONS.

The VETERAN is approved and indorsed officially by a larger and more elevated patronage, doubtless, than any other publication in existence.

Though men deserve, they may not win success,
The brave will honor the brave, vanquished none the less.

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NASHVILLE, TENN., MARCH, 1899.

No. 3. } S. A. CUNNINGHAM,
PROPRIETOR.

PREPARING FOR THE REUNION.

The Commander of the South Carolina Division, U. C. V., through his Adjutant General, sends out General Order No. 40, from which notes are made:

The headquarters of the division during the reunion will be at Market Hall, Meeting and Market Streets. Comrades will please register there and make it their general assembling place. While the comrades of the division will be the guests of Charleston (and indeed of the people of the State of South Carolina), none the less they must play the part of hosts, and be prepared to share their blankets and the contents of their haversacks and canteens with the visiting comrades from the other divisions, and with all Confederate veterans who may join us in commemorating the memories so dear to us.

Miss Mary Carwile, of Edgefield, daughter of Brig. Gen. T. W. Carwile, commanding Second Brigade, is announced as division sponsor for the current year, and Miss Lula Cassels Lake, daughter of Col. George B. Lake, as maid of honor. The honorary maids of honor will be Miss Minnie Agatha Wright, of Gainesville, Tex., and Miss Lulie Wagener, grandniece of the late Gen. John A. Wagener, of Charleston. To Miss Wright the thanks of the comrades are due for her modest but effective efforts to influence the vote of the Texas delegation at Atlanta in favor of Charleston.

The camps of the division are solicited to put themselves in position to exert the full influence this division is entitled to as the representative of the first State to assert itself for State rights in the sixties, and all Confederate veterans in the State not now members are fraternally invited and urged to join one of the camps of the division, or to form new camps.

The Commanding General of the division suggests that as many of the camps as can do so uniform their members in a simple and inexpensive suit, or sack only, of Confederate gray, with a dark hat. Each reunion shows more uniformed camps, and the South Carolina Division should keep pace with the growing sentiment.

SKETCH OF MAJ. FERGUSON.

I feel it my privilege to add to your list of worthy Confederates a brief sketch of the high-toned gentleman whose name I have the honor to bear—Emma Henry Ferguson.

James B. Ferguson was appointed by the Confederate government at Richmond in 1861 to organize and put into operation the quartermaster's department of the Confederate States. Having by prompt

financial ability placed it upon a firm basis, he was in 1862 ordered to Europe to supply its demands, the manufactories of the South being inadequate for the clothing of the army.

It was while serving his government abroad that the first letter written to him by Gen. Robert E. Lee, a copy of which was published in the CONFEDERATE VETERAN



MAJ. JAMES B. FERGUSON.

of November, 1898, was received, having been carried out upon the person of the writer of this sketch, who ran through the blockade from Wilmington, N. C., to the Bermuda Islands in the spring of 1864 to join her husband in England.*

Upon the delivery of this letter the writer heard for the first time that the uniform and blanket so courteously and beautifully acknowledged by our noble chieftain had not been received—they were lost in the

* See in *Lippincott's Magazine* "Running the Blockade," by Emma Henry Ferguson, October, 1893.

1865 made himself conspicuous when coppers were given him in change by leaving them in disdain.

If any reader of the VETERAN has positive knowledge of Confederate coinage, a Confederate piece, or what befell the dies when Farragut arrived, or anything else relating to this subject, he will confer a great favor by letting me know.

A BOY'S EXPERIENCE IN SEEING A BATTLE.

G. B. Moon, Unionville, Tenn., writes:

On the eve of the battle of Murfreesboro, December 31, 1862, news reached Unionville that Gen. Bragg would attack the enemy early next morning. In company with several friends I decided to go and see the battle, as I had never been on a battlefield. Before sunrise the next morning we were on the road. Upon reaching the battlefield we were halted by guards whom we flanked, and we pressed on toward the smoke of battle. Near the edge of a small field, where many had fallen, I discovered a saber bayonet stuck up between two dead soldiers, one a Federal and the other a Confederate, lying close together, as if they had been placed in that position and marked with the bayonet for future recognition. I took the bayonet, which I still have, though I have often regretted doing so. Both of these soldiers may have been lost to relatives by my thoughtlessness. We did not reach the line of battle that evening, and at sunset went to the hospital, in a church near the town. Here I saw more horrible sights, if possible, than I had already seen. The groans and cries of suffering soldiers rang long in my ears. One little fellow particularly attracted my attention. "O, sir, if you have a sharp knife, please cut this ball out of my hand! It is nearly killing me. The surgeon says there is no ball in my hand!" he cried in agony. Dr. B. F. Duggan, of Unionville, happened to come in about that time, and said to the sufferer: "Let me see your hand." "Yes, sir; please help me if you can. Are you a doctor?" "I have dressed many soldiers' wounds," said the doctor, and he soon found the ball and cut it out.

Wandering over the battlefield that night, we reached the field hospital of the Twenty-Third Tennessee Regiment. Here I learned that my brother Richard had been wounded that evening, but I could not learn how severely. Early next morning one of our company dismounted, and, divesting a dead Federal soldier of knapsack, pistols, gun, and all accouterments, armed himself as a soldier. When questioned he said: "I am going to fight to-day if the battle opens up." In a short time we were with the Twenty-Third Regiment. We were all mounted, and soon after we arrived the enemy, supposing we were officers, threw some shells at us. The second shell exploded in the trees above our heads. I spent most of the day searching for my fallen brother, but all in vain. He sleeps among the unknown dead. I went home, but returned again the third day to search for some traces of my brother Richard. I met the army on the retreat from Shelbyville, when I gave my basket of rations to the boys and turned sorrowfully homeward.

H. P. Greene (Adjutant P. G. Camp, No. 384), Prairie Grove, Ark.:

In looking over a recent number of the VETERAN, I see that Charlie Coffin answers the complaint of

the Northern people about the treatment of Northern men in Southern prisons, and especially those at Andersonville, Ga. This answer is enough to satisfy any reasonable person, but the complainers in this case do not wish to be satisfied. I was a prisoner at Johnson's Island at the time all the howl was raised, and, from what I heard and saw, I believe it to have been done in an effort to justify the treatment of our soldiers in the Northern prisons. As Mr. Coffin says, the fare and treatment were not good, owing to the climate, number of prisoners causing lack of room; but the prisoners at Andersonville got the same food and treatment, so far as the Confederate Government could control it, as did our own soldiers and officers. Our rations were reduced so low that they could not sustain life. For proof of this, I refer to the files of the *New York World* in 1864. In my opinion, the authorities of the North, as well as of the South, were and are a generous, Christian people, and the poor treatment of prisoners was the result of inefficiency on the part of minor officials. I would like to see a spirit of kindness prevail between the two sections, such as is illustrated by an experience of my own. While being conveyed to prison from Springfield, Mo., I was lying on the ground, unable to get up, and the rain was pouring down in torrents. I had nothing over me save an old porous blanket, when a guard, from Iowa, though he was much exposed to the weather, took off his waterproof coat and spread it over me.

SLAYER OF GEN. A. P. HILL DEAD.—John W. Mauk, who died recently in Centerville, Pa., was the reputed slayer of Gen. A. P. Hill. The event, as related by Mauk, occurred in this way:

Corporal Mauk and several comrades became separated from their main body on the 2d of April, 1865, near Petersburg, Va., after the Confederate works had been carried on the front and the Union troops had been deployed to the left side. They arrived in sight of a body of Union men on a hill, who were stragglers lost from their commands. They also saw two men on horseback, apparently officers, advancing toward those on the hill. These two turned toward Mauk and his friends, who were standing behind a large tree, and, with revolvers drawn, demanded that they surrender. This they refused to do. Hot words followed, and Mauk fired at the officer nearest him, who fell from his saddle, dead. Afterwards Mauk learned that he had killed the Confederate General, A. P. Hill.

The word "Yankee" is said to have originated in the attempt of the Indians to say "English," which they pronounced "Yengese." This finally became "Yankee," and was applied to the people of the New England States.

Mr. W. M. Wagner, of Newport, Texas, says: "Will Capt. J. W. Irwin, Company G, First Confederate Cavalry, give the boys of his old company a sketch? I have never seen anything in the VETERAN from a comrade or officer of this regiment. Boys, where are you?"

FIDELITY — PATRIOTISM — PROGRESS.

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CIRCULATION: '93, 79,430; '94, 121,644; '95, 154,992; '96, 161,332.

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Sons of Veterans and other Organizations.

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NASHVILLE, TENN., JANUARY, 1897.

No. 1. } S. A. CUNNINGHAM,
PROPRIETOR.

Patrons of the VETERAN from the beginning will be gratified to learn that its support starts off with 1897 more zealous and ardent than at any previous period of its history.

It was so much a question of propriety to print 15,000 as a beginning for the year that some advertising circulars were printed at 14,000, but the higher figure, which was adopted on going to press, is hardly sufficient, and there is good reason to hope that it will reach 20,000 before the next great reunion.

It is remarkable that the Confederate element—the Southern people—have sustained this VETERAN above

anything in the history of Grand Army publications, with their enormous wealth in the aggregate and membership four or five times the Confederate soldier element. A comrade who had been indulged for two years paid up recently and ordered his VETERAN discontinued—not that he did not appreciate it, but "rigid economy" was "necessary." Will all who are so situated consider how important it is for each one to stand firm? Wont such as feel they can't afford to renew, procure four subscribers, and thus continue? Do let us all stand together, making a true record as long as our lights hold out to burn.



CONFEDERATE PRISONERS IN CAMP MORTON, INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA. (See page 33).

Of course I am greatly gratified at your article's favorable mention of the ever reliable McFarland and the *intrepid* Feild, with his distinguished regiment, and this being only one of many like affairs of the memorable campaign from Dalton to Atlanta, which do not appear in official reports, it may be but proper I should say you only saw them as they were upon all such occasions. It was their way.

As to yourself, with memory revived of the stormy hour by your very vivid narrative, it remains but little less than a wonder that you are living to write of the event.

CONFEDERATE SOCIETY OF ARMY AND NAVY IN MARYLAND.—For the present year the splendid organization, "Society of the Army and Navy of the Confederate States in the State of Maryland," has reduced the number of its officials. There are only 12 Vice Presidents instead of 17, former number, and 7 instead of 10 members of the Executive Committee. The officers now are: President, Gen. Bradley T. Johnson; Vice Presidents, Cpts. Geo. W. Booth, Wm. L. Ritter, Geo. R. Gaither, Lieuts. Chas. H. Claiborne, Henry M. Graves, Privates D. Ridgeley Howard, Hugh McWilliams, D. A. Boone, Jos. R. Stonebraker, Wm. Heimiller, George Eisenburg, Engineer Eugene H. Browne; Recording Secretary, Capt. Augustine J. Smith; Assistant Recording Secretary, Private Joshua Thomas; Corresponding Secretary, Private John F. Hayden; Treasurer, Capt. F. M. Colston; Executive Committee, Sergt. Wm. H. Pope, Privates Jas. R. Wheeler, R. J. Stinson, D. L. Thomas, August Simon, Mark A. Shriver, Maj. W. Stuart Symington; Chaplains, Revs. W. U. Murkland, D.D. (Sergt. Major), Wm. M. Dame (Private), Benj. F. Ball (Sergt.), R. W. Cowardi. S. J. (Sergt.); Sergeant-at-Arms, Sergt. Geo. W. Shafer.

Capt. H. B. Littlepage, ex-C. S. Navy, now in the Department of Naval War Records, writes from Washington, D. C., Jan. 2, 1897:

This office is now engaged in collecting, compiling and publishing the Records of the Union and Confederate Navies during the war. The archives of the Confederate Navy were in a great part scattered at the close of the war, and its history can only be made up from such papers as may still remain in the possession of individual officers, their families, Confederate Camps or Historical Associations. It is in the highest degree desirable that these papers should, as far as possible, be transmitted to this office, to be embodied in the work now being published.

In justice to the actors themselves in the great struggle, it is important that each should be accorded his proper place in its history. I therefore ask of all individuals, Camps and Associations, if they have in their possession letters, reports or official documents of any kind whatever relating to Confederate Naval operations, whether of press-copies, letter-books, journals, log-books or other memoranda, they will kindly inform me or transmit them to me at the above address, and that they will assist me in getting information or documents from others. The expense

of transmission will be borne by the Department, and all papers, after having been copied, will be returned to the owner if he so desires.

It is hoped that all will give their hearty co-operation in securing the fullest and most accurate record possible.

STORIES FROM THE RANKS.

G. B. Moon, Bellbuckle, Tenn., shows his pride in the Volunteer State: About 2 o'clock, p. m., on the 21st day of July, 1861, a brigade of Confederate recruits was marching at quick step to the front at the first fight at Manassas, Va. The battle-smoke was rolling up in the heavens beyond the hills and the cannon's roar was heard in many directions. A rider, in citizen's dress galloped up from the woods and halting, asked: "What Command is this?" S. M. Linck, of this place, being near the stranger, answered: "Twenty thousand fresh troops from Tennessee and Kentucky." Without another word, the man wheeled his horse and galloped away. About an hour later, when these re-enforcements had ascended the hills so they could see the fight, the Yankees were in full retreat towards Washington. Did Beauregard and Johnston whip the Yankees, or had they heard that Tennessee was coming, and concluded that they had better be leaving?

"Dixie," writes from a Northern State: I wish to inquire, through the VETERAN, for one Lieut. Lee Martin, who, I believe, belonged to Colonel Stone's Regiment. He was taken prisoner at Fayetteville, Ark., previous to the battle of Pea Ridge, and stayed at our house fourteen days. I think his home was somewhere in northern Texas. I should be glad to hear from him, if living.

Some errors are noted in the article of Comrade Whitefield, of Paducah, Ky., the first being in his initials, which should be W. G. instead of W. J. His native county is Person, not Persons, and Woolfork should be Woolfolk.

Gen. G. W. C. Lee, who succeeded his father to the Presidency of Washington and Lee University, has, on account of ill health, resigned the position, to take effect July, '97. He will be continued, however, as President Emeritus for life, and it is understood that he will continue such service as he may be able. Mrs. Julia S. Bradford, of Philadelphia, gives \$5,000 to establish a scholarship in memory of her husband, the late Vincent L. Bradford.

Dr. J. H. Lanier, Claybrook, Tenn., writes that at the battle of Franklin, Nov. 30, '64, his Regiment, the Sixth Tennessee, fought the Forty-fourth Missouri and captured the color bearer and flag, and that he would like to know if that color bearer is living and his name. He states that H. Clay Barnes—quite a small lad—rushed over the breastworks and clubbed him with his gun. Brought him over on our side with his very large and fine flag. Mr. Barnes yet has some of his flag. The old Forty-fourth Missouri are good Christians—they were terrible fighters. I would like to shake hands with some of them before we "cross the river."

THE BEDFORD COUNTY HISTORICAL QUARTERLY

Summer, 1975

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1. A History of Rutherford County, Carlton C. Sims, Editor.
2. Bond's History of the Concord Association as quoted by Sims in A History of Rutherford County.
3. Goodspeed Publishing Company, "History of Tennessee, From Earliest time to the present," Volume containing: "Sketches of Maury, Williamson, Rutherford, Wilson, Bedford and Marshall Counties," Nashville, Tenn., 1886.
4. Article in the Shelbyville Times-Gazette, Nov. 27, 1964, probably written by Ben A. Green.
5. Minutes of the meeting of the Enon Primitive Baptist Church. Copies in the Argie Cooper Public Library, Shelbyville, Tennessee.

* * * * *

FOR CIVIL WAR SEARCHERS

Daniel S. Stallings was a First Lieutenant, 23rd Regiment of Tennessee Infantry. From a flyleaf in his pocket diary we report the following notations:

"Names of wounded and missing in the 9th Co. in the battle near Petersburg, June 17th, 1864:

Wounded: C. D. High
 John Greer
 M. Greer
 J. W. Chambers

Missing: J. N. Stallings
 J. A. Mosely
 J. A. Moon
 W. H. Orr
 S. L. Ray
 T. J. Ray
 J. H. Vaughn
 J. M. Der.?.
 S. M. Duke
 Wm. Piper
 J. M. Bradley