



Newsletter of Capt. W. H. McCauley Camp 260 • Dickson County Tennessee



Vol. 4 No. 1

Sons of Confederate Veterans Camp 260

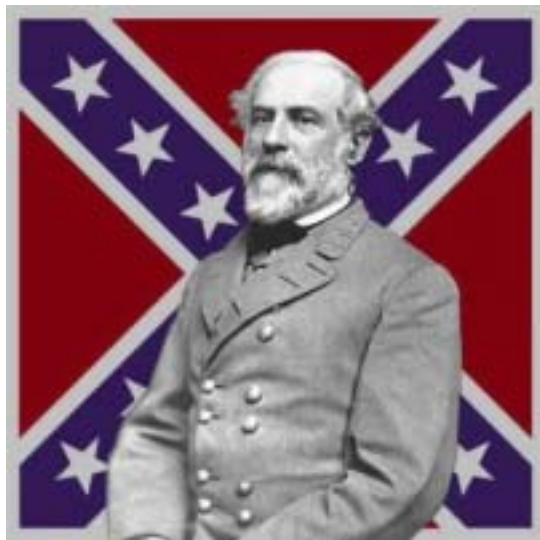
January 2007

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PRESIDENT GERALD R. FORD'S REMARKS UPON SIGNING A BILL RESTORING THE CITIZENSHIP OF GENERAL ROBERT E. LEE

August 5, 1975



Happy 200th Birthday, General Lee

Governor Godwin, Senator Byrd, Congressman Butler, Congressman Harris, Congressman Satterfield, Congressman Downing, and Congressman Daniel, distinguished guests, ladies and gentlemen:

I am very pleased to sign Senate Joint Resolution 23, restoring posthumously the long overdue, full rights of citizenship to General Robert E. Lee. This legislation corrects a 110-year oversight of American history. It is significant that it is signed at this place.

Lee's dedication to his native State of Virginia chartered his course for the bitter Civil War years, causing him to reluctantly resign from a distinguished career in the United States Army and to serve as General of the Army of Northern Virginia. He, thus, forfeited his rights to U.S. citizenship.

Once the war was over, he firmly felt the wounds of the North and South must be bound up. He sought to show by example that the citizens of the South must dedicate their efforts to rebuilding that region of the country as a strong and vital part of the American Union.

In 1865, Robert E. Lee wrote to a former Confederate soldier concerning his signing the Oath of Allegiance, and I quote: "This war, being at an end, the Southern States having laid down their arms, and the questions at issue between them and the Northern States having been decided, I believe it to be the duty of everyone to unite in the restoration of the country and the reestablishment of peace and harmony."

This resolution passed by the Congress responds to the formal application of General Lee to President Andrew Johnson on June 13, 1865, for the restoration of his full rights of citizenship. Although this petition was endorsed by General Grant and forwarded to the President through the Secretary of War, an Oath of Allegiance was not attached because notice of this additional requirement had not reached Lee in time.

Later, after his inauguration as President of Washington College on October 2, 1865, Lee executed a notarized Oath of Allegiance. Again his application was not acted upon because the Oath of Allegiance was apparently lost. It was finally discovered in the National Archives in 1970. As a soldier, General Lee left his mark on military strategy. As a man, he stood as the symbol of valor and of duty. As an educator, he appealed to reason and learning to achieve understanding and to build a stronger nation. The course he chose after the war became a symbol to all those who had marched with him in the bitter years towards Appomattox.

General Lee's character has been an example to succeeding generations, making the restoration of his citizenship an event in which every American can take pride. In approving this Joint Resolution, the Congress removed the legal obstacle to citizenship which resulted from General Lee's Civil War service. Although more than a century late, I am delighted to sign this resolution and to complete the full restoration of General Lee's citizenship.

The President spoke at 2:12 p.m. at Arlington House, Arlington, Va. Arlington House, formerly known as the Custis-Lee Mansion, was the home of General Lee. As enacted, S.J. Res. 23 is Public Law 94-67 (89 Stat. 380).

The next meeting of the Cap' McCauley Camp 260

will be held at high noon on Sat. Jan. 6th at St. Paul Church in Charlotte. I'm happy to announce that our featured guest speaker will be our own TN Division Commander Dr. Michael Bradley of the Dr. J. B. Cowan Camp 155 in Tullahoma. He will be speaking on his new book "Nathan Bedford Forrest's Escort & Staff".

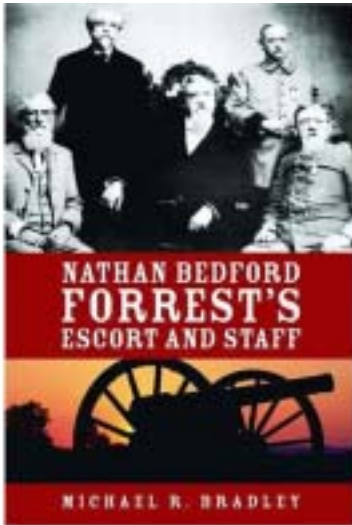
This is sure to start 2007 off on the right foot so be sure to bring a little extra spending money with you to take a copy or two home with you. Please invite a friend.

Anyone wishing to bring any light food / snacks or drinks are encouraged to do so.

HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU ALL & THANKS FOR YOUR CONTINUING SUPPORT OF CAMP 260, ST. PAUL CHURCH & OUR BRAVE SOUTHERN SOLDIER ANCESTORS!

Thanks,
Cmdr. B. Sharp
Cap' McCauley 260
DC

PS: Until further notice the 3rd Thurs. night monthly meetings are cancelled due to non-support of the idea.



Editorial Reviews

Book Description

Most staff officers and escort members of famous Civil War generals have faded into obscurity. However, the escort company and staff officers of Nathan Bedford Forrest were held in awe by men on both sides of the conflict during the war and long after, and they continue to be held in esteem as figures as legendary as Forrest himself. Not merely guards or couriers, these men were an elite force who rode harder and fought more fiercely than any others. As Bradley writes in his introduction,

'In him they recognized not only the daring, able, and successful leader, but also the commanding officer who would not hesitate to punish with severity when he deemed punishment necessary. They possessed as an inheritance all the best and most valuable fighting qualities of the irregulars, accustomed as they were from boyhood to horses and the use of arms, and brought up with all the devil-may-care lawless notions of the frontiersman. But the most volcanic spirit among them felt he must bow before the superior iron will of the determined man who led them. There was something about the dark gray eye of Forrest that warned his subordinates he was not to be trifled with and would stand no nonsense from either friend or foe.'

"Nathan Bedford Forrest's Escort and Staff" reveals the symbiotic relationship between Forrest and his men, and how their unusual abilities as fighters, thinkers, and leaders made for a team of men who formed a unique brotherhood that lasted long after the war. A testament to their loyalty is the fact that the escort is the only Confederate unit whose numbers were greater when they surrendered than when the unit was organized.

About the Author

Michael R. Bradley is a well-known Civil War expert and author of many books on the Civil War and Tennessee. "Nathan Bedford Forrest's Escort and Staff" is his first book with Pelican Publishing Company.

Mr. Bradley was inspired to write a book about General Forrest's staff when he stumbled upon a copy of the unpublished minutes of the meetings of the Escort Veterans Association in his hometown of Tullahoma, Tennessee. Once he began his research, he received input and assistance from local historians and members of Sons of Confederate Veterans and United Daughters of the Confederacy camps, who shared their information about family members who were escort veterans.

Since 1970, Mr. Bradley has taught history at Motlow State Community College in Tullahoma, Tennessee. He received his bachelor of arts degree from Samford University in Birmingham, Alabama, his bachelor of divinity degree from New Orleans Baptist Theological Seminary, and both his master's degree and Ph.D. from Vanderbilt University.

He has been a fellow with the National Endowment for the Humanities, has received a U.S. Airforce Legacy Grant for Historical Research, and was also a National Science Foundation Fellow. In 1994, he was awarded the Jefferson Davis Medal in Southern History. He is a member of the Southern Historical Association, the American Society of Church History, the American Association of University Professors, the Great Smoky Mountains Natural History Association, and the Society for Military History.

taken from Amazon.com

LEE BORN FIFTEEN MONTHS AFTER MOTHER WAS BURIED

1931 Commercial Appeal

A strange story of the supposed death of the mother of Robert E. Lee, who lay in her coffin for four days before it was discovered that her life was not extinct, was unfolded at a recent meeting of the U.D.C. chapter at Appomattox, VA., and was later published in the Toccoa, Ga., Record.

This weird story having the origin at Stratford, fifteen months before the son, Robert E. Lee, was born, was told by Mrs. N. A. Wagers at a meeting of the U.D.C. chapter at Appomattox.

Mrs. Wagers offers as her proof some papers she found in the scrap book of her father, Senator S. L. Ferguson, from which she made the following extract:

"Robert E. Lee was born fifteen months after the mother had been buried. Mrs. Lee lay dead for seven days, three of them spent in her coffin in the private mausoleum of the Lee family at Stratford on the Potomac River. It was only by accident that she was discovered alive, yet she was resuscitated and restored to health and lived twenty-one years longer in just as good health as she formerly enjoyed.

"With it is a strange story about a member of one of the most famous families in all America, and the fact is not disclosed in history, it is unquestionably authentic. There is a record of it in Tebb and Vollum in the library of Surgeon-General, Army Medical museum at Washington, D.C. and Mrs. Chas. H. Stuart, mother of the present master of Stratford Hall, knows the story. Ann Lee was the daughter of Powhatan Carter. Her first husband as a cousin named Carter. When he died she married "Light Horse Harry Lee," the dashing cavalry leader of the Revolutionary war. Light Horse Harry Lee's wife was in very poor health for a long time before 1805, says Col. Warfield Lee. She was subject to some sort of fainting spells. Physicians did not understand the cause nor were they able to find a cure. There were four doctors present at her bedside when she died in October, 1805, and all of them agreed that she was dead. For four days she lay in state in the Lee mansion in a coffin with a glass lid over the casket. Then the casket was removed to the Lee mausoleum which was then a staunch brick structure splendid in its simplicity.

"In the center was a circular stairway from the level of the ground and in three tiers were coffins which held the remains of seven generations of the Lees.

"There was a constant stream of mourners in and out of the mausoleum and all gazed at the face of the dead woman, but no one defected signs of life. On the seventh day, the old sexton arrived to sweep up

the also to bring a belated floral offering which had just arrived. As he swept, the old man imagined he heard a far off voice calling 'Help, help,' it seemed to cry, but so weak was the voice that the sexton felt sure he was imagining. Again he heard the faint cry, but so clearly that his courage deserted him and he fled. Outside in the sunlight he laughed at his own fears. "There was nobody who could have called," he realized. So he returned to his sweeping. He took up the flowers and began to strew them on the lid of the coffin in which lay the body of Mrs. Lee. 'Help, help, help.' Again he heard the faint voice. The sexton looked down and staring at the face of the dead woman saw the lips quiver and her eye lids struggle. Frightened though he was, the old man retained enough sense to remove the lid before he went for help. Mrs. Lee was taken to the manor house and soon restored to health and lived 21 years before she died.

"Fifteen months afterwards on Jan. 1, 1807, Robert E. Lee was born. His mother lived 21 years longer to die a natural death and after young Robert had entered the Military Academy at West Point."

The above was read before the Appomattox chapter recently and only a few members ever heard of this piece of unprinted history, while some of the older ones recalled the facts as they heard them when they were young.



Ann Carter Lee

*article submitted by
Mr. Steve Tucker*

Robert Edward Lee 1807-1870

The strong, healthy boy born to "Light Horse Harry" and Ann Carter Lee on January 19, 1807 was the last Lee born at Stratford to survive to maturity. Though he spent fewer than four years there, his later boyhood visits left an impression that he carried throughout his life.

As sometimes happens in distinguished families, one member seems to fall heir to the best qualities of the previous generations and none of the flaws. So it was with Robert



Edward Lee. From both the Carters and the Lees he inherited a handsome countenance. From his father came rare physical strength and endurance. The sense of duty that Harry had learned from George Washington was vividly imparted to his son Robert. Even "Light Horse Harry's" difficulties with money seemed to have produced positive responses in Robert,

who throughout his life was meticulous and prudent in all financial matters.

Ann Carter Lee's gentleness was inherited by Robert, and his loving care of his ailing mother was the mainstay of her life. With his father and elder brothers away, and his mother and sisters in failing health, Robert had become, by age 12, head of the household. On cold afternoons, when his mother was well enough, young Robert would stuff paper in the cracks of the carriage to block the wind and take her driving. Years later, when he left for West Point, Ann Lee wrote to a cousin, "How I will get on without Robert? He is both a son and daughter to me."

Robert Lee's choice of a military career was dictated by financial necessity. There was no money left to send him to Harvard, where his older brother Charles Carter studied. Such circumstances led him to an appointment to West Point Military Academy. Robert, who led the Cadet Corps in 1829, graduated second in his class. In four years he received not a single demerit, and he became one of the most popular cadets in his class. When he returned as the Academy's superintendent years later, he won the same affectionate respect from the cadets for his compassion, sense of fairness and strong moral leadership.

On June 30, 1831, while serving as Second Lieutenant of Engineers at Fort Monroe, Virginia, he married Mary Ann Randolph Custis of Arlington. Mary was the only daughter of George Washington Parke Custis, the grandson of Martha Washington and the adopted grandson of George Washington. Robert E. Lee shared his father's reverence for the memory of the General and that bond with the Father of our Country served as an inspiration throughout Lee's life. The couple moved into Arlington, the Custis house across the Potomac from Washington, D.C., which would later become Arlington National Cemetery.

At the outbreak of the Mexican-American War in 1846, Robert was ordered to Mexico as a supervisor of road construction. His skills as a cavalryman in reconnaissance,

however, soon captured the attention of General Winfield Scott, who came to rely on Robert for his sharp military expertise. It was in Mexico that Lee learned the battlefield tactics that would serve him so well in coming years.

In spite of his flawless performance as an engineer and his brilliance as an officer, promotion came slowly for Robert Lee. His assignments were lonely and difficult, and he found the separation from his family hard to bear. His love of Mary and his ever-increasing brood of children were the center of his life.

The opportunity that won him enduring fame was one he would have preferred not to have taken. The Army of the United States had been his life's work for 32 years, and he had given it his very best. On April 18, 1861, he was finally offered the reward for his service.

On the eve of the Civil War, President Abraham Lincoln, through Secretary Francis Blair, offered him command of the Union Army. There was little doubt as to Lee's sentiments. He was utterly opposed to secession and considered slavery evil. His views on the United States were equally clear - "no north, no south, no east, no west," he wrote, "but the broad Union in all its might and strength past and present."

Blair's offer forced Lee to choose between his strong conviction to see the country united in perpetuity and his responsibility to family, friends and his native Virginia. A heart-wrenching decision had to be made. After a long night at Arlington, searching for an answer to Blair's offer, he finally came downstairs to Mary. "Well Mary," he said calmly, "the question is settled. Here is my letter of resignation." He could not, he told her, lift his hand against his own people. He had "endeavored to do what he thought was right," and replied to Blair that "...though opposed to secession and a deprecating war, I could take no part in the invasion of the Southern States." He resigned his commission and left his much beloved Arlington to "go back in sorrow to my people and share the misery of my native state."

On June 1, 1862 Robert Edward Lee assumed command of the Army of Northern Virginia in the Confederate capital of Richmond. Not until February 1865 was he named Commander in Chief of all Confederate forces, but the leadership throughout the war was undeniably his. His brilliance as a commander is legendary, and military colleges the world over study his campaigns as models of the science of war. That he held out against an army three times the size and a hundred times better equipped was no miracle. It was the result of leadership by a man of exceptional intelligence, daring, courage and integrity. His men all but worshiped him. He shared their rations, slept in tents as they did, and, most importantly, never asked more of them than he did of himself.

On December 25, 1861, in the midst of war and with Arlington confiscated and occupied by Union troops, the lonely Lee wrote to Mary:

...In the absence of a home I wish I could purchase Stratford. That is the only place I could go to, now accessible to us, that would inspire me with feelings of pleasure and local love. You and the girls could remain there in quiet. It is a poor place, but we could make enough cornbread and bacon for our support and the girls could weave us clothes. I wonder if it is for sale and how much.

Sadly, circumstances prevented them from ever returning
4 to Stratford.

Lee's legendary command of the Confederate forces came to an end at Appomattox, Virginia in April 1865. "There is nothing left for me to do," he said, "but to go and see General Grant, and I would rather die a thousand deaths."

With the war now over, Lee set an example to all in his refusal to express bitterness. "Abandon your animosities," he said, "and make your sons Americans." He then set out to work for a permanent union of the states.

Though his application to regain his citizenship was misplaced and not acted upon until 1975 - more than a century late - Lee worked tirelessly for a strong peace. With some hesitation he accepted the presidency of Washington College in Lexington, Virginia, and there he strove to equip his students with the character and knowledge he knew would be necessary to restore the war-ravaged South. Lexington became his home, and there he died of heart problems on October 12, 1870. After his death, his name was joined with that of his lifelong hero, and Washington College became Washington and Lee University.

<http://www.stratfordhall.org/rel.html>

Traveller and General Lee's Mounts



Traveller was used by General Robert E. Lee throughout most of the Civil War. The iron gray horse was born in 1857 in Greenbrier County, which is now in West Virginia. He was first called Jeff Davis by Andrew Johnston, who raised him. He was renamed Greenbrier by his next owner, Captain Joseph M. Broun. Lee bought the horse from Capt. Broun for \$200 during his late 1861 stay in South Carolina. Lee renamed his new mount Traveller.

Traveller, who weighed about eleven hundred pounds and stood nearly sixteen hands high, served his master well. He outlived General Lee, and upon his death he was buried next to the Lee Chapel. In 1907 his remains were disinterred and displayed at the Chapel for a period of time before reburied on the front campus outside the Lee Chapel.

The best description of Traveller was Lee's own, which he wrote in response to Mrs. Lee's cousin Markie Williams, who wished to paint a portrait of Traveller:

If I was an artist like you, I would draw a true picture of Traveller; representing his fine proportions, muscular figure, deep chest, short back, strong haunches, flat legs, small head, broad forehead, delicate ears, quick eye, small feet, and black mane and tail. Such a picture would inspire a poet, whose genius could then depict his worth, and describe his endurance of toil, hunger, thirst, heat and cold; and the dangers and suffering through which he has passed. He could dilate upon his sagacity and affection, and his invariable response to every wish of his rider. He might even imagine his thoughts through the long night-marches and days of the battle through which he has passed. But I am no artist Markie, and can therefore only say he is a Confederate grey.

Although Traveller was General Lee's favorite horse, Lee did use other horses during the course of the Civil War. When Lee purchased Traveller, his stable already contained two horses, Richmond and Brown-Roan:

- Richmond, a bay stallion, was acquired by General Lee in early 1861. The General rode Richmond when he inspected the Richmond defenses. Richmond died in 1862 after the battle of Malvern Hill.

- Brown-Roan was purchased by Lee in West Virginia during the first summer of the war. Also referred to as "The Roan," the horse went blind in 1862 and had to be retired. He was left with a farmer.

Two other horses, Lucy Long and Ajax, joined Lee's stable after he purchased Traveller:

- Lucy Long, a mare, served as the primary backup horse to Traveller. Lucy Long remained with the Lee family after the war. Outliving General Lee, she died when she was thirty-three years old.

- Ajax, a sorrel horse, was used infrequently because he was too large for Lee to ride comfortably. Ajax also remained with the Lees after the war. He killed himself in the mid-1860s by accidentally running into an iron gate-latch prong.

<http://www.stratfordhall.org/leehorses.html>

Arlington National Cemetery

"In Honored Glory, our heroes rest"

December 26, 1799, Washington, D.C.

As the Nation mourned the death of its first President, a somber mood hung over the halls of Congress. Slowly the former governor of that President's home state of Virginia, now a member of the House of Representatives, stood to his feet to eulogize his friend. Little did he know the historic impact of his simple, but powerful eulogy....

*"First in war, first in peace,
first in the hearts of his countrymen."*

Slowly the congressman sat back down. A war hero in his own right, former General Henry "Light-Horse Harry" Lee would miss his friend...George Washington.

George Washington had loved this area...had surveyed the landscape nearby as a 17-year old boy. For that reason, when assigned by Congress to select an area for our Nation's capitol, he had looked not far from his home at Mount Vernon, and selected the site near Georgetown that would become the District of Columbia. Overlooking that district on the other side of the Potomac was the lush landscape of an 1,100 acre tract that now would pass to the President's heirs.

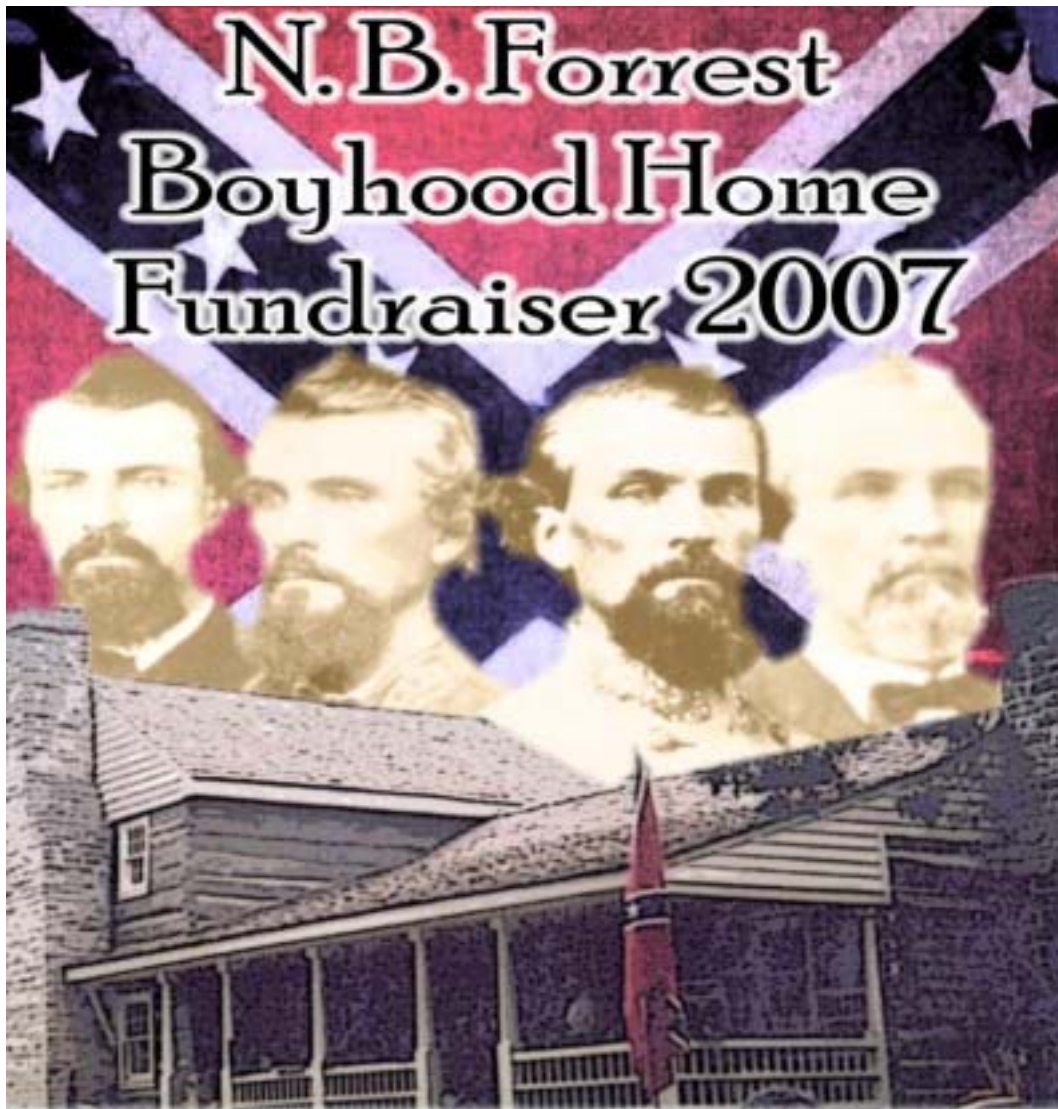
George and Martha Washington had no children of their own, but the widowed Martha Dandridge Custis had brought two children to the family when the couple married in 1759.

John Parke and Martha Parke Custis had grown up under the fatherly hand of George Washington. John named a son in his step father's honor, George Washington Parke Custis.

When John Parke was killed at Yorktown in 1781, George and Martha Washington adopted two of their grandchildren.

It was, therefore, the step-grandson of George Washington who would receive the estate of the Washington/Custis family.

Included in that estate was the 1,100 acres overlooking the Capitol.

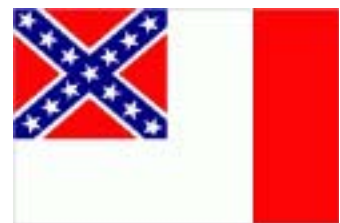


Sat. June 23rd / 9am ~ 3pm
Chapel Hill, Tenn.
map & info: elmspringscsa.com

Charge to the Sons of Confederate Veterans:

"To you, Sons of Confederate Veterans, we submit the vindication of the Cause for which we fought; to your strength will be given the defense of the Confederate soldier's good name, the guardianship of his history, the emulation of his virtues, the perpetuation of those principles he loved and which made him glorious and which you also cherish. Remember, it is your duty to see that the true history of the South is presented to future generations."

- Lt. General Stephen Dill Lee, Commander General,
United Confederate Veterans, New Orleans, Louisiana, 1906



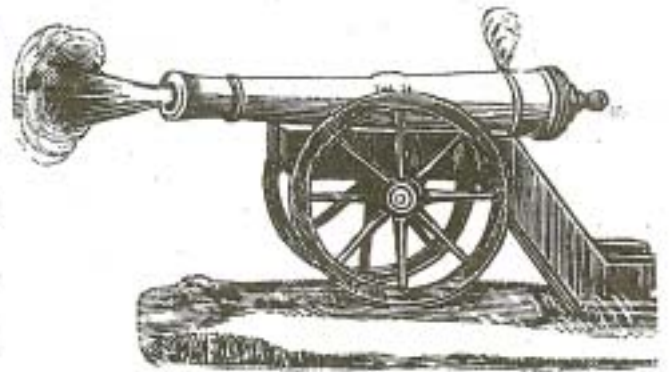
Salute to the Confederate Flag

***"I Salute the Confederate Flag
with Affection, Reverence, and
Undying Devotion to the Cause
for which it Stands"***

SHILOH 145TH

MARCH 16, 17 & 18, 2007
National Event - Local Hosts

Located 8 miles from Shiloh National Battlefield at our Shiloh 140TH event site - Highway 57 - Michey, Tennessee. Battles are scheduled for all three days. Tactical Friday at dusk, dawn tactical Saturday, afternoon battles Saturday & Sunday. Usual amenities provided. Please pre-register by February 1, 2007. Walk-ons are welcome, but we prefer that you pre-register. For more information contact the Army of Tennessee Headquarters at AlabamaDivision.org.



You may send your unit roster along with pre-registration fees to:

AOT/AOTT HEADQUARTERS

97 Cemetery Road - Lawrenceburg, Tennessee 38464

Telephone: 931-964-9910



Pre-registration: All branches \$10.00 per participant

All proceeds will go to the Civil War Preservation.

Hosted by:

AOT/AOTT, General Tom Doss, Commanding

Co-Sponsor: Cleburnes Division/Alabama Division

In 1802 George Washington Parke Custis began building his estate on the hillside overlooking the Capitol. Initially he considered naming it "Mount Washington" in honor the step-grandfather who had raised him, then opted to call it Arlington. George Custis's own father had purchased the tract only three years before his death at Yorktown, and Arlington had been the name of the Custis family ancestral estate in Virginia.

ARLINGTON HOUSE became the home of George Washington Parke Custis and his wife Mary Lee, and they moved into it shortly after the south wing was completed in 1802. In all, it would take 16 years to complete the sprawling complex that measured 140 feet from north wing to south wing. Designed by George Hadfield, an English architect who had assisted in the design of the Capitol itself, the front portico featured eight columns, each 5 feet wide at the base. It was inside this house that George Custis built a memorial to his grandfather, filling one wing with portraits and personal papers of his grandfather, George Washington. It was also in this house that Mary Lee gave birth to the couple's only child, a girl they named Mary Anna Randolph Custis.

In 1831 Mary Anna married her childhood sweetheart, a young man from a family that would have made her great-grandfather very proud. Mary Anna married the son of "Light-Horse Harry" Lee, a young, aspiring soldier named Robert. Young Lee attended the Military Academy at West Point, graduating second in his class. He and Mary Anna also began their own family with the birth of a son they named George Washington Custis Lee.

When Mary Anna's parents died in 1857, the 40-year old Robert E. Lee came home from his position as superintendent of the same Academy from which he had graduated. As title to Arlington House passed to his wife (such title often remained within the blood-ties of the family name and was not viewed as community property), Robert E. Lee took it upon himself to restore areas of the large Greek Revival-style house. As the couple set about the tasks of raising their own family, the prominent structure overlooking our Nation's capitol became known as the Custis-Lee Mansion.

On November 6, 1860 Abraham Lincoln was elected president of the 34 United States of America. One month later, the political leaders in the State of South Carolina met in St. Andrew's Hall in Charleston. In 22 minutes they discussed, then voted to approve an unusual declaration: "We, the people of South Carolina, in convention assembled, do declare and ordain...that the union now subsisting between South Carolina and other states under the name of the United States of America is hereby dissolved."

It was the opening steps in what would soon become a civil war. One by one, additional southern states followed South Carolina's lead, and conflict became more inescapable. General Winfield Scott called upon the patriotism, leadership and courage General Robert E. Lee had demonstrated throughout a distinguished military career and offered the resident of the Custis-Lee Mansion command of the Army of the Potomac. In the early months of 1861, Virginia had maintained a neutral status towards the secession of other southern states, and Lee preferred to keep it that way. He declined Scott's offer. By April 17th, however, Virginia could stay neutral no longer, and became the 7th of

what would be the 11 Confederate States of America. Three days later, General Robert E. Lee resigned his commission in the United States Army, then offered his military services to his home state of Virginia...a Confederate Army.

The following month, the son of Revolutionary War hero Henry "Light-Horse" Lee wrote to his wife at Arlington: "War is inevitable, and there is no telling when it will burst around you...You have to move (from Arlington) and make arrangements to go to some point of safety which you must select. The Mount Vernon plate and pictures ought to be secured. Keep quiet while you remain, and in your preparations...May God keep and preserve you and have mercy on all our people. With that, the descendants of the Father of our Country, moved to another estate in the vast Virginia holdings of the Washington/Custis/Lee family. With them they took, and secured, the precious George Washington collection so laboriously put together by Mary Anna's father.

Almost as quickly and the Lee family departed the estate they loved and called home, the Union Army moved across the Potomac and began using the rolling hills around Arlington House. By 1862 the Lee family owed \$92.07 in taxes on their former estate. To settle the tax matter, either General Robert E. Lee, or his wife...the great-granddaughter of George Washington, would have leave their Southern sanctuary to pay the debt in person. It was an unwinnable situation. Under the "Act for the Collection of Direct Taxes in the Insurrectionary Districts within the United States", the federal government in Washington, D.C. confiscated the land once part of George Washington's own family.

Under Brigadier General Irvin McDowell, the 1,100-acre plot became a buffer zone on the border between the Capitol City and the "Insurrectionists". It was the ideal location for a hospital, and two military forts were erected to defend it (Fort Whipple which later became Fort Myer and Fort McPherson). On January 11, 1865 the federal government offered Arlington House and its land for sale at public auction. It was purchased by a tax commissioner "for government use, for war, military, charitable and educational purposes." It was the open door for the man who now commanded the garrison at Arlington House to vent his hatred for Robert E. Lee.

Brigadier General Montgomery Meigs jealousy for Robert E. Lee predated the beginning of the Civil War, and General Lee's defection to the Confederacy only fueled the fire. By the Spring of 1864 a Nation wearied by three years of Civil War, tragic battles at places like Shiloh, Antietam, Gettysburg, Chickamauga and others, waited desperately for an end to war. General Meigs was determined to insure that Robert E. Lee would never return to Arlington. On May 13, 1864 Union Private William Christman became the first American to be buried on the grounds at Arlington. Meigs excavated the once-beautiful rose garden to create a 10-foot-deep stone and masonry vault to inter the remains of 1,800 soldiers killed in 1862 Battle of Bull Run near Manassas, Virginia. By the time the Civil War ended, more than 16,000 Union soldiers were interred on the grounds of Robert and Mary Anna Lee's estate. General Meigs vendetta proved a success, Robert E. Lee never returned to claim the now uninhabitable estate for his son, George Washington Custis Lee. In 1870 Robert

E. Lee died and was buried in the chapel of Washington and Lee University in Lexington, Virginia. In 1892 General Meigs died in Washington, D.C. He was buried nearby in what was now a National Cemetery...only 100 yards from Arlington House.

After the death of his parents, the eldest son of Robert and Mary Anna Lee brought suit claiming that the estate of his parents had been illegally confiscated. In December 1882 the U.S. Supreme Court, in a 5-4 decision, agreed with George Washington's great, great-grandson. On March 3, 1883 the U.S. Congress paid \$150,000 to purchase the estate. Fifty years later, in July 1933, Arlington House was transferred from the War Department to the US Department of the Interior. While the cemetery that surrounds the ornate structure is one of only two such sites operated by the United States Army, Arlington House and the grounds surrounding it are administered by the National Park Service.

Arlington House itself was subsequently dedicated to the memory of Robert E. Lee, and in 1914 President Woodrow Wilson dedicated a special memorial to the Confederate dead of the Civil War at Arlington.

Today the rolling hills beneath Arlington House contain the final resting places of more than a quarter-million American men and women. Veterans of every war including the American Revolution, rest beneath the green grass at Arlington. Historic figures, legendary generals, Medal of Honor recipients, Supreme Court Justices and two Presidents (William H. Taft and John F. Kennedy) are buried in Arlington.

The mast of the U.S.S. Maine, destroyed by an explosion in Havana Harbor, Cuba now breaks the skyline over Arlington. And of course, the Tomb of the Unknown Soldiers of our Nation's wars, has become one of the cemetery's most recognized features.

During the Civil War General Robert E. Lee was acutely aware of what was happening to his home on the green hills above the Potomac and perhaps provides the most fitting tribute to the place that exemplifies the greatness and the sacrifice of our Nation's finest in a letter to his wife:

"It is better to make up our minds to a general loss (of Arlington). They cannot take away the remembrance of the spot, and the memories of those that to us rendered it sacred. That will remain to us as long as life will last, and that we can preserve."

<http://www.homeofheroes.com/moh/memory/arlington.html>

GENERAL R. E. LEE AS A COLLEGE PRESIDENT

Lee As Seen By One of His Students / T. A. Ashley M. D.

Almost every side of Gen. Lee's life work and character has been written upon by the historian. But little can be said about him as a soldier and citizen except in the nature of a personal reminiscence. I much doubt whether Gen. Lee's ability and renown as a soldier are more deserving of praise and admiration than his simple, natural, and inspiring life as a college president. In the larger and more renowned field of action as a soldier he exhibited all the ability and manliness of the hero and warrior. In the discharge of the quiet duties of

a college president he manifested that sweetness, charm, and simplicity of character which only a great and noble soul can possess. As the leader of a great army, the pride and support of a great cause, he was no greater man than when he undertook to guide the educational training of a small band of young men who gathered around him for instruction in the arts of peace.

It will be recalled that after the surrender at Appomattox Gen. Lee was left without an occupation and almost without the means of support for himself and family. His property had been almost entirely swept away by war and confiscation. He was in the fifty-ninth year of his age and without training, except as a soldier. A number of propositions came to him, offering him positions with remunerative salaries for the use of his name and influence. He promptly rejected every suggestion looking to the improvement of his fortune through business ventures.

On the 4th of August, 1865, the trustees of Washington College, located at Lexington, Va., elected him to the presidency of that institution. This college, endowed by Washington and named after him, was at that time a school with only a local reputation and a small endowment. It enjoyed an honorable name and a favorable position in the rich Valley of Virginia. The selection of Gen. Lee as its President was a happy stroke of fortune for the college, and gave great satisfaction to Gen. Lee as well. The position and the surrounding circumstances were in harmony. Gen. Lee at once saw an opportunity to round out the closing years of his life in a work which would gratify his pride and result in advantage to the youth of the South. He recognized that his influence in such a position would do more to reestablish confidence among the Southern people and to restore their pride and loyalty toward constitutional government than any course of action he could take. With that firm but quiet resolution which was the foundation of his true greatness, he entered upon the duties of President in October, 1865. He began the work of reorganizing the college in all of its departments at once, and when the college session opened students from all over the South and a few from the North and Northwest flocked to the institution. In the first class perhaps as many as twenty-five per cent of the students had been old soldiers who had carried a musket or held a commission in the Confederate army. A colonel, several majors, and a half dozen captains and lieutenants, besides numerous sergeants, corporals, and privates, made haste to enroll under President Lee as students of literature, science, and law.

Never, perhaps, in the history of any institution in the world did such classes of young men assemble for an educational training. The majority of the students who had not carried arms in the Confederate service had seen war as boys under trying circumstances. The young men of the South under age to hear arms were for four years practically without school training. Many of them had been at work on farms and in factories, or were growing tip in a training school of excitement and danger that poorly prepared them for college discipline. When I entered Washington College, in February, 1867, I found an undisciplined and raw crowd of college classmates. Many of them, like myself, had seen war from the boy's standpoint in its most thrilling and exciting aspects.. We had been in battle and on the firing line, and yet had not carried a musket

or fired a shot at the enemy. We were only waiting for the age limit, when we would be better material for shot. Many of our friends and relatives, only a year or two older than ourselves, had enlisted in service and had found soldiers' graves. As rough, uncouth, and poorly trained as this class of young students were, they were almost without exception the sons of Southern gentlemen and boys of pride, ambition, and spirit. Many of them had made great sacrifices to obtain a college training under "Marse Robert," as he was affectionately called. They were with few exceptions, industrious, earnest students, in each of whom Gen. Lee took the warmest personal interest. I recall many incidents which show the solicitude and anxiety of Gen. Lee over this large class of young men who had gathered around him. At times we were a wild and excitable crowd of youths. War and race prejudice still ran high, and more than once some of our number were guilty of indiscretions that brought pain to the heart of our noble President. As much as we loved and admired him, as a student body there were among our number a few individuals that the most rigid discipline could not at all times hold in check. But retributive justice was sure to overtake the offender of college authority when he came into the presence and under the piercing eye of Gen. Lee. He was at once either subdued by his benevolence and fatherly tenderness or returned to his parents at home. No student could riot long or waste his time in idleness under Gen. Lee's observation. His sins were sure to find him out, and he either yielded to the superior influences exerted over him or ceased to be a member of our student body.

Each year from October, 1865, to 1870 (the year of Gen. Lee's death) the class of students increased in number and in character. Crude and untrained boys were soon molded into educated and cultivated men. The corps of professors, associates, and instructors was enlarged to meet the requirements of the students. College buildings, laboratories, and an endowment were rapidly built up under Gen. Lee's leadership. I know of no institution in this country which began with so little that accomplished so much in four years' time. Gen. Lee's death came in the midst of this great up building. He had set in motion an influence which extended far beyond the walls of the college. I refer to the influence exerted over the young men who became his students and over the people of the South, whose eyes were ever on him. He taught all the value of character, the simplicity and nobility of life, and the highest duties of citizenship.

No student could come in contact with Gen. Lee without absorbing the influence of his personality. It is safe to say that he knew nearly every student in college by name, the character of his work, and his conduct. He corresponded regularly with the parents or guardians of every student. He sought by every method to stimulate the best thought and work, and to promote the moral as well as intellectual training of those under him.

To show his personal relations with the student, I shall mention a few incidents of a personal nature. Upon the occasion of my first meeting with him, February 2, 1867, the day after I entered college, I handed him a letter of introduction from my father. With a cordial shake of the hand and a personal reference to my family, he remarked: "I wish you to make as good a record at college as your namesake made in the

army." On another occasion, a few weeks later, I carried to him a half dozen of his photographs for his autograph. He remarked: "Why did you bring these ugly pictures to me?" I replied that some young lady friends had requested me to send them his photograph with his autograph attached. "Why," said he, "did you not bring the photographs of the young ladies? I would much prefer to see them." He then turned to a cabinet and drew out his photograph with his autograph attached and presented it to me, with the remark that it was a better likeness than the one shown in the photographs I had brought to him. It is needless to say that I still value this photograph above all of my treasures. Upon other occasions when I had to call at the President's office he invariably inquired after the young ladies, and made some pleasant remarks that removed all embarrassment and made me feel his friendly interest in me.

Upon a rainy, muddy day I happened to meet him on the path leading from the college to his residence. We were alone. He halted me in the rain, inquired after my friends at home, wished to know how I was getting along with my work, and then suddenly changed the subject of the conversation with the remark: "This is a good day for ducks. Good-by." I happened to meet him on another afternoon, when it was as rainy and as wet under foot as one could imagine. My roommate and I had ridden horseback that day to the Natural Bridge and back, a distance each way of fourteen miles. The road was muddy, the horses were bad, and we were drenched in water and covered with mud. As we were returning from the livery stable in the town to our room in the college we met Gen. Lee face to face on the sidewalk. He noticed at once our mud-stained appearance, and halted us. I thought that we would be rebuked for some violation of college rules. But he pleasantly remarked: "Where have you young men been to-day?" We replied: "We have been out to see the Natural Bridge for the first time." He said: "Did you walk out or ride out?" Our reply was "We rode out, of course, General." "Ah!" said he. "You should have walked out; it is such a fine day for marching."

I might mention numerous incidents of this character, showing his pleasant humor and friendly interest in the student. I may be pardoned for relating an anecdote, perhaps known to many, which Gen. Lee told on himself. It so fully illustrates his quiet humor that it will bear many repetitions. On one occasion when Gen. Lee was riding along the road alone he met an old Confederate soldier on foot. The old veteran addressed the General, and remarked to him that he had one request to make of him; would he grant it? Gen. Lee replied that he would gladly grant any request within his power to an old soldier. The old veteran then said: "I wish you to dismount from your horse whilst I give three cheers for Gen. Lee." Accordingly, Gen. Lee dismounted, and in the public highway, with no one present but the two, the old private gave three long and loud cheers for his chief. The conditions were complied with, to the joy of the old soldier, and the General remounted and rode away. Could any scene be more touching and pathetic, and at the same time so full of genuine humor? Gen. Lee's interest in the moral as well as intellectual training of the student was manifested in many ways. He was a regular attendant upon the religious services conducted in the chapel every morning, and by his example encouraged the students

to attend these religious exercises. He took a deep interest in the Young Men's Christian Association, and in all the college societies that tended to promote the morals and culture of the student. Violations of college discipline, evidences of bad conduct, and neglect of study upon the part of any student were sure to call from him a reprimand or suggestion which the offender was not likely to forget.

Upon one occasion I was an innocent victim of one of his admonitions, which I have remembered since with great discomfort. One of the college rules forbade the students playing baseball during recitation hours on the college campus. This rule was frequently broken during Gen. Lee's absence from his office in the college building. The time selected was when he had gone home for his dinner. At such a time a few of the boys with ball and bat would exercise with the same. A student was usually posted to give the alarm on the appearance of Gen. Lee. On one warm day in June a few boys were batting and catching ball while the General was at dinner. The boys had failed to post a sentinel, and Gen. Lee made his appearance in an unexpected manner. As soon as his presence was known the offenders ran to hide in the college building. Gen. Lee followed them in their retreat. It happened that I had been in the rear of the building, and as I came out of the hall onto the portico I met Gen. Lee face to face. The day was exceedingly warm, and I was in my shirt sleeves. I was not aware that the boys were in hiding for breaking rules.

I was at once taken by the General for one of the offenders.

Calling me by name, he asked if I did not know it was a violation of college rules to play ball during recitation hours.

In my embarrassment I pleaded that I had not been playing ball. The circumstantial evidence was against me. I have always felt that my answer was doubted; but the noble old gentleman simply remarked that the boys must not violate this rule, and then walked away. I was too stunned to think, and did not realize my position until some of the offenders had come from out of their hiding places and made the situation plain to me. During the remainder of my college life I was always careful when I ventured on the campus in my shirt sleeves.

Gen. Lee was one of the most modest as well as one of the most diffident of men. Notoriety and applause were not only distasteful but painful to him. On commencement or public occasions he avoided publicity, and was embarrassed by remarks which referred to him in any way in person. He disliked display and ostentation of manner and speech. Whilst his heart was said to have been broken by the results of the war, he had the faculty of concealing his feelings to a degree seldom equaled. He was less emotional than any human being I ever saw, and yet possessed the most gentle and sympathetic nature. I never saw him smile or frown. The expression of his face was as calm and placid as a child's. His features were noble, his eyes soft and benevolent, but piercing, and expressive of both thought and feeling. He could express with his eyes an authority and command which volumes of words could not convey. His voice was soft and gentle, and seldom raised above a whisper, but with sound so clear and distinct that every word was clearly heard. His influence over those thrown in his presence was magnetic. His poise, expression, and bearing commanded respect and exercised an authority which no one dared to deny in his presence. The great secret of his character was its simplicity

and manliness. He seemed to tower above the heads of every one by nobility of mind and heart, which created the feeling that greatness was personified in him.

Whether on foot or horse, he looked the soldier that he was. Except on rare occasions, he wore the Confederate gray uniform without its trimmings and brass buttons. When mounted on Traveler, his old war horse, he wore high-top boots, which gave him a military bearing never to be forgotten by those who had seen him at the head of the army. He was devotedly attached to Traveler, and the horse and the man seemed to be made for each other—the one proud of the other—and inseparable in spirit and noble bearing. Art has tried to represent these two noble specimens of the man and of the horse as they appeared in life, yet all that the genius of the artist could do was to present forms and colorings. The life and pride of spirit can never be shown on canvas as they are recalled by eyes which saw the reality. In good weather Gen. Lee rode Traveler almost daily. The exercise was beneficial to both, now growing old in years as well as in service. When death came to Gen. Lee, Traveler was not long in following his old master.

I have only touched upon a few of the many impressions made upon a student by the greatest of all college presidents. Years have rapidly passed by, and the students of Gen. Lee's day are growing fewer and fewer. Those of us who remain still recall the noble influence he exercised over our lives.

THE CUSTIS MORGAN STORY

An infamous squirrel who lived during that time was the celebrated Custis Morgan, the pet of Robert E. Lee's youngest daughter Mildred. Custis stayed with Mrs. Lee and her daughters in Richmond during the spring of 1864. As Lee's army was being bled white in the Wilderness, visitors to the female Lees underwent a similar experience at the hands (well, fangs and claws) of Morgan.

The domestic squirrel's penchant for playful savagery inspired a rare (and I think refreshing) streak of black humor in the general's correspondence, e.g.,

*"Am very glad to hear your mother is better... Keep Custis Morgan out of her sight and if you would immerse his head under water for five minutes in one of his daily baths, it would relieve him and you of infinite trouble."**

And, *"How would you like a little squirrel soup? Custis Morgan would shew in such a position. If not required by you, I know it would be beneficial to the poor, sick and wounded in the hospitals and it would be most grateful to his feelings to be converted into nutritious aliment for them and devote his life to the good of the country."**

As the Custis Morgan Correspondence came at a critical period for the South, it could be that the General's concern for his family, in light of the vicious rodent in their midst, distracted him with fatal consequences for the Southern cause.

But some other theories should be considered. For example, Custis ultimately ran away from the Lee home, raising the possibility that he spirited away vital military information - say shredded battle orders previously used for nesting material

- and delivered it into enemy hands. Lee comments on Custis Morgan's escape in a letter dated July 10, 1864 - just 10 days before the siege of Atlanta began. Coincidence?

Interestingly enough, the Lee family coat of arms bears a squirrel as its crest, with the motto "Non [or Ne] Incautus Futuri" or, roughly, be not unmindful of the future.

*Source: The Wartime Papers of R. E. Lee, edited by Clifford Dowdey and Louis H. Manarin, Brandall House, NY, 1961, pp. 810, 814, 816-18.

<http://www.scarysquirrel.org/history/civwar2.html>

Recollections and Letters of General Robert E. Lee by Captain Robert E. Lee, His Son

My sister Mildred had a pet squirrel which ran about the house in Richmond. She had named it "Custis Morgan," after her brother Custis, and General John Hunt Morgan, the great cavalry leader of the western army. He ventured out one day to see the city, and never returned. In a letter to Mildred, July 10th, my father alludes to his escape, and apparently considers it a blessing:

"...I was pleased on the arrival of my little courier to learn that you were better, and that 'Custis Morgan' was still among the missing. I think the farther he gets from you the better you will be. The shells scattered the poor inhabitants of Petersburg so that many of the churches are closed. Indeed, they have been visited by the enemy's shells. Mr. Platt, pastor of the principal Episcopal church, had services at my headquarters to-day. The services were under the trees, and the discourse on the subject of salvation...."

<http://www.sonofthesouth.net/leefoundation/chapter7.htm>



TIME LINE:

January 19, 1807-Born
1818-Henry Lee "Light Horse Harry" died.
1825-Admitted to West Point
1829-Graduated (with honors)
1831-Married Mary Ann Randolph Custis
1829 - Corp of Engineers
1838-Promoted to Captain in the Mexican War
1852-1855 -Superintendent at West Point
1855- promoted to Lieutenant Colonel of the Second Cavalry
1859 -Suppressed the Raid by John Brown on Harpers Ferry
1861-Sent to Set up Atlantic Defenses
1862-Appointed advisor to Jefferson Davis.
May 1862- Commander of the Army of Northern Virginia
Sept. 1862- Defeated the Union at Antietam
December 1862-Defeated the Union at Fredericksburg
May 1863- Won at Chancellorsville
July 1863- Defeated at Gettysburg
April 9th 1865-Surrendered at Appomattox Court House
October 12, 1870 Robert E. Lee passed away.



"A nation which does not remember what it was yesterday, does not know where it is today " ~ Robert E. Lee

"We owe it to our dead, to our living and to our children to preserve the truth and repel the falsehoods, so that we may secure just judgment from the only tribunal before which we may appear and be fully and fairly be heard, and that tribunal is the bar of history."~ Robert E. Lee

Lee was a man of honor, proud of his name and heritage. After the War Between the States, he was offered \$50,000 for the use of his name.

His reply was: "Sirs, my name is the heritage of my parents. It is all I have and it is not for sale." His refusal to this offer came at a time when he had nothing.

President Theodore Roosevelt described General Robert E. Lee as "the very greatest of all the great captains that the English-speaking peoples have brought forth."

Prime Minister Winston Churchill wrote of Lee: "His noble presence and gentle, kindly manner were sustained by religious faith and an exalted character." Of his army, Churchill observed: "It was even said that their line of march could be traced by the bloodstained footprints of unshod men. But the Army of Northern Virginia 'carried the Confederacy on its bayonets' and made a struggle unsurpassed in history."

"Here in America we are descended in blood and in spirit from revolutionists and rebels - men and women who dare to dissent from accepted doctrine. As their heirs, may we never confuse honest dissent with disloyal subversion." ~ Dwight D. Eisenhower, 1890-1969

DRINKING FOUNTAIN FOR HOPKINSVILLE, KY.



It is reported that on the spot where Col. Thomas G. Woodward, commander of Woodward's Battalion, lieutenant colonel of 1st Kentucky, and then colonel of the 2d Kentucky Cavalry, fell, pierced by four bullets fired by a hidden foe, the Christian County Chapter U.D.C. have undertaken to erect a handsome drinking fountain. In 1864 Colonel Woodward was killed from his horse at the intersection of Main and Ninth Streets. The city at that time was occupied by Federal troops. Colonel Woodward had

galloped into town from the south at the head of a small force. He was followed by only one man, but rode slowly down Main Street, pistol in hand. When he reached Ninth (then Nashville) Street, a command to halt came from the upper window of a store near by. Colonel Woodward raised his pistol in the direction of the voice. Instantly several shots were fired. One killed his horse and four bullets entered his own body. He did not regain consciousness after being shot, and died in a few moments after being removed to a hotel. His men, seeing from a distance their leader's fate, fired a volley down Main Street and rode at full speed out of town.

Colonel Woodward's grave in Hopewell Cemetery has been cared for by Confederate organizations. He was a New Englander by birth (born in Vermont, a graduate of West Point, and an accomplished scholar. He went to Christian County in 1847, and taught school until the war, when he was one of the first men in the county to join the Southern army. He is described as a cunning strategist and a cool, deliberate fighter. One of his most notable exploits was the capture, at Clarksville, Tenn., of Colonel Mason's superior command of Union troops encamped on the college grounds. During the night Colonel Woodward, having fewer than half the number of men under the Federal commander, planted a battery of logs painted black and mounted on wheels to look like cannon, and disposed of his men so as to deceive the enemy in believing he was outnumbered. A stern demand for unconditional surrender met with prompt compliance on the part of Colonel Mason. When the Union officer learned of the ruse and later saw the diminutive, uncouth figure of his captor, his sense of humor mastered his rage, and between bursts of laughter he begged the little colonel for a photograph, saying:

"I want to send it up North to my friends to let them see what an insignificant little cuss I surrendered to." Colonel Woodward generously acceded to the request, and the picture accompanying this dispatch is said to be a copy of the one he gave Colonel Mason

1909 Confederate Veteran pg. 515

A SUCCESSFUL RUSE

By Mrs. Nancy North, Washington, D.C.

Mr. W. R. Bringham, a veteran hotel proprietor of Clarksville, Tenn., relates an amusing incident of the War between the States which, at the time of its occurrence, was so unimportant as to have been overlooked by historians. It concerns the recapture of Clarksville by a band of Confederates on a lark on the evening of August 19, 1862, a clever trick causing a body of three hundred Federals to surrender to two hundred "Rebels" without fight.

The story is told by Mr. Bringham as follows:

"At the age of sixteen, I left Stewart College (now Southwestern Presbyterian University) and entered the hardware store of F.S. Beaumont, of this city, who had raised a company and left with the 14th Tennessee Infantry for Virginia, where he soon contracted fever and died. There were three other clerks I the store beside myself, but they too also soon joined the army, leaving me, a seventeen-year-old inexperienced lad, in charge of the business. A few days after taking charge, I was pondering over the seriousness of the business, when I was startled by the 'Rebel yell' which always struck terror to the enemy. I rushed to the door and found about two hundred Confederate cavalymen, under command of Col. Tom Woodward (a Connecticut Yankee who had resided in the South fifteen or twenty years), charging through the main street of the town, armed with shotguns, squirrel rifles, flint-lock guns, butcher knives, etc. They were not armed to fight, but were simply out on a lark. Their camouflage was a success, however, and after capturing and patrolling a few strolling Federal soldiers, they proceeded to surround the college, where a Colonel Mason and the 71st Ohio Regiment of Infantry were entrenched, with one piece of artillery, behind the picket fence on the campus. This detachment had been sent here as an occupation garrison following the fall of Fort Donelson. Ten or fifteen men dressed in red to represent the artillery, which we did not have, were placed on a hill opposite the college on the site now occupied by the Howell Elementary School.

"Colonel Woodward had sent in a flag of truce and demanded a surrender, which was under consideration by Colonel Mason. At first he would not agree to surrender, but Colonel Woodward explained to him that he had him surrounded, and it would be follow to resist and cause unnecessary bloodshed. Seeing that he was surrounded, Colonel Mason became alarmed, as Colonel Woodward's words, 'immediate and unconditional,' rang out.

"In the meantime I had locked the store, rushed home, saddled the old family plug horse, seized my brothers shotgun loaded with squirrel shot, and joined the command near the college. I am not sure that Colonel Mason saw me coming at a rapid pace, with two loads of squirrel shot, but just as I fell in

line, the white flag went up. The men were ordered to stack arms, and we marched in and took possession without firing a gun. When we rode in the campus and the men saw what they had surrendered to, they were furious. We had no idea of provoking a battle and if surrender had been refused we would have withdrawn as rapidly as possible.

"Colonel Mason and his command were paroled and went the same day on a boat for their respective homes in Ohio. Clarksville was soon reoccupied by Federal Troops and continued so to the close of the war. Colonel Woodward's men continued to operate in this section of Tennessee and Kentucky for several months, when they went out with Forrest and joined the regular Army of Tennessee."

The force of two hundred men who "captured" Clarksville was composed of portions of Woodward's and Adam Johnson's commands, commanded, respectively, by Colonel Woodward and Lieutenant Colonel Martin. Following the episode here, Mr. Bringham became a member of Company A, Woodward's 2nd Kentucky Cavalry.

In conclusion, Mr. Bringham adds: "I am glad that the narrow prejudices which for a long time existed between those who wore the blue and those who wore the gray are fast disappearing, as we have one county, one flag, and our motto should be 'America First!'"

1924 Confederate Veteran pg 423

W. C. Cooper, City Secretary, Waco, Texas, writes, October 20, 1893: "Editor **VETERAN**

Dear Sir: The two copies of the VETERAN sent me last week were highly appreciated and carefully read. It afforded me much pleasure to once more hear from my old comrade, J. H. McNeilly, 'the Forty ninth Tennessee Spider Wagon.' How often he has assisted a poor, weary, sore footed soldier along can only be told by a member of our old regiment, the Forty ninth Tennessee. I can shut my eyes now and see our Chaplain coming into camp loaded with camp kettles, frying pans, etc. He was never known to falter in the performance of his duty, either in camp ministering to our spiritual welfare, or in the hottest part of the fight caring for the wounded, and bearing them to the rear. I am confident that there is no member of Quarles' brigade who ever thinks of J. H. McNeilly without having the tenderest chords of his bosom thrill with feelings of love and admiration.

I was also very much pleased to see an announcement of the reunion to be held at my old home, Clarksville, Tenn., and I regret that I cannot meet with the members of Forbes Bivouac, and the many friends and comrades who will be there then.

The VETERAN now states what it desired in the former issue, but desisted because Rev. Dr. McNeilly was expected to send copies to comrades and friends. The gentleman is one of the ablest ministers in the Presbyterian Church. He is not at all ambitious, but he is ever zealous in his ministry, and is one of the richest orators in the land. He would not now have to supplement his dress and appearance with a commission signed by the Secretary of War to secure delicacies for sick and wounded. Yet he still wears heavy beard and carries burdens for his comrades.

Camp 24th Tenn Regt.

Sept 28th 1864

Miss Francis A. Kidd

Dear Cousin:

With pleasure I embrace the present opportunity of addressing you a few lines which leaves me in good health. I haven't much news to communicate to you at present, only we are enjoying a season of peace for a while. Cousin, I have passed through a great deal of hardships since I last saw you, and from what information I can get I will have to pass through more. But, if the Yankees will only keep their iron and lead from against me I think I will be able to stand them a long time yet. I have been very fortunate so far. I have neither been wounded nor sick enough to go to hospital yet.

I guess you heard of Buck's misfortune, He has lost his left arm, it was amputated above the elbow. He is very near well at present.

G. W. Currin was wounded on the fifth of this month at Lovejoy Station, Georgia. He was wounded in the left arm just above the wrist joint, and fortunately, only one bone was broken. I was shattered very badly for the length of two inches, consequently, resection was resorted to and two inches of the bone extracted. He is at present doing well. Please inform his sisters of his misfortune. Buck has a furlough for sixty days. I guess he will go to Virginia to see our relatives. Ann, I heads that you were going to get married soon. If this is true, please send me word when you write. I also head that several others were going to get married. Ann, you must put an end to this at once. You must remember that I have got to have a girl out of there when I get back, but if they continue to marry, I will be compelled to take a "goober-graber". There are some of the finest looking girls here in Georgia that you ever saw except my old gal.

I hope Sheb was able to get home while he was on that raid with Wheeler. I want to get home one more time so I can hug my old Mama. Ann, you have no idea how bad I want to see her. I would give anything almost to hear three or four old women talk for a while, for instance Mrs. Vaughan and Aunt Ava Hampton and several more that I could mention. Ann, I hope you will use every exertion in your power to send me a letter as soon as possible. There is nothing more gratifying to me than to receive a letter from home or the neighborhood, and do not forget to write a long letter.

I heard that Mary Ann was married. This is true, I have no doubt. Give here and husband my best wishes. I hope they may live a long and happy life. You must pick me out a nice sweetheart and court her for me by the time I get back, because I will be getting too old to have to wait to run around to hunt her up after the war is over. I am very proud to learn that you all have a plenty to eat in there. I guess you think that we are very near starved out from what news you get from the Yankee papers, but we have a plenty. My mess has at present fresh pork enough to last us three days and we will draw again tomorrow potatoes, beef, cornbread, and peas. This is what we are living on at present. I have written to Sis eight or ten times recently, but I seldom get one from her, only two in two years and a half.

You must write every chance you have and tell Aunt Martha, Uncle Wash, Lizzie, Jennie, and all of them little fellows to write. Ann, I wish you were her to take supper with me tonight. I am going to have pig and potatoes and sugarcane molasses. I expect to visit my relatives in Virginia as soon as this campaign ends.

Tell Ma that Buck is in good spirits and will be well in two weeks more. Give my regards to your Papa and family and also to Ma's family and to the girls, two kisses each. Write soon, I will close by remaining your affectionate cousin.

S. J. Murray

P.S. Cousin, tell them boys back there for their own sakes come out and help us whip up those thievish Yankees. We can do it and we will do it or die.

"He, who feels no pride in his ancestors, is unworthy to be remembered by his descendants."

~ Major David F Boyd CSA

Guerrilla attack on Northwestern Railroad

HDQRS. DEPARTMENT OF THE CUMBERLAND, Nashville, November 22, 1864—3 p.m.

Maj.-Gen. SCHOFIELD, Pulaski:

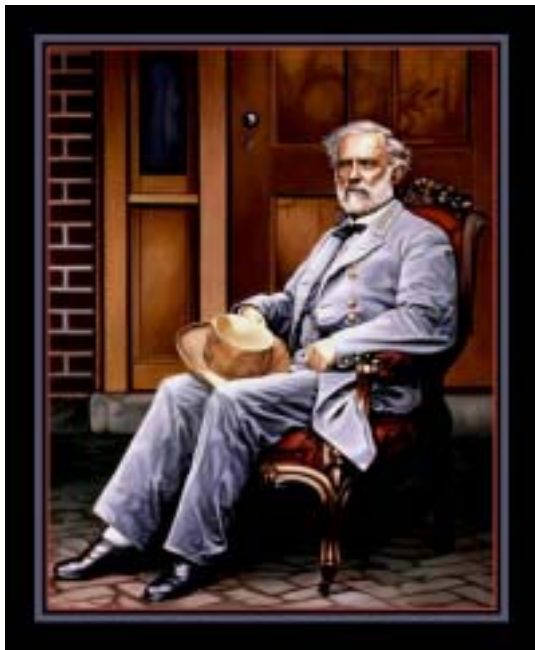
The guerrillas got at the Northwestern railroad yesterday morning and destroyed a train sent for [Major-General] Ruger, which has detained his brigade. He expects to be here by 4 p.m. Did Gen. Wilson reach Pulaski to-day? Upon inquiry I learn that there are three crossings of Duck River below Columbia, viz, at Williamsport, Gordon's Ferry, and at Centreville; at all of them the ground at the north side commands. I will give Ruger instructions to occupy the north bank at all three places.

GEO. H. THOMAS, Maj.-Gen., U. S. Volunteers, Cmdg.

OR, Ser. I, Vol. 45, pt. I, p. 985.

Nov. 24, 1864, Skirmish at Section 37 of N&NWRR

Dyer's Battle Index for Tennessee.



Sons of Confederate Veterans Camp 260 and the TN Society Order of Confederate Rose Sallie Sizemore Chapter #8 collected and donated toys for the Dickson County Firefighters for Kids Annual Toy Drive. This is an annual event and the camp and chapter look forward to it each year. Pictured are SCV Commander Bryan Sharp and OCR Chaplin Whitney Qualls along with Junior Explorers.



Change of Address

Capt. W.H. McCauley Camp 260
P.O. Box 1276
Dickson, TN 37056-1276

Recruiting for Baxter's Battery

Anyone interested contact
Jimmy Steppee
931 721-3640
(ask for Stacey or Stan)



KEEP UP TO DATE
on all the happenings of
Camp 260 and the
Sallie Sizemore Chapter 8
at www.scvcamp260.org

