



The Belo Herald

Newsletter of the Col. A. H. Belo Camp #49
February 2012

Topic for the February meeting is Finalization of Camp Plan 2012
plus:

A Roundtable Discussion: My Confederate Ancestor. Come find out about the gallant men who gave us our heritage !

Col. A. H Belo Camp #49

Commander - Paul Hamilton
1st Lt. Cmdr. - Kevin Newsom
2nd Lt. Cmdr. - Mark Brown
Adjutant - Stan Hudson
Chaplain - Rev. Jerry Brown
Editor - Nathan Bedford Forrest



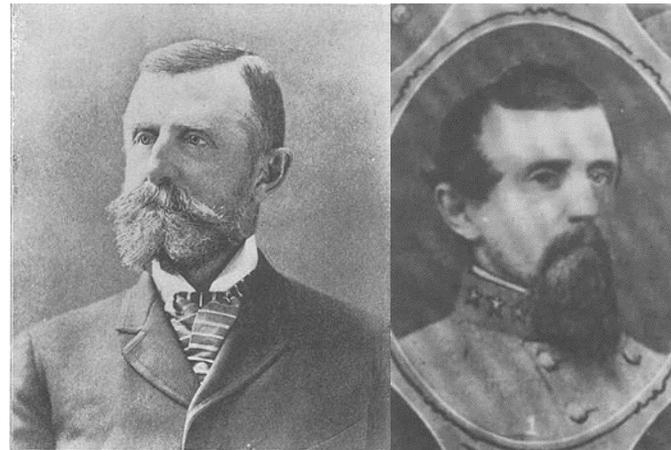
<http://www.facebook.com/BeloCamp49>

Texas Division: www.texas-scv.org

National: www.scv.org

<http://1800mydixie.com/>

<http://www.youtube.com/user/SCVORG>



Have you paid your dues?? Come early (6:30pm), eat, fellowship with other members, learn your history!

Thursday, February 2nd : 7:00 pm

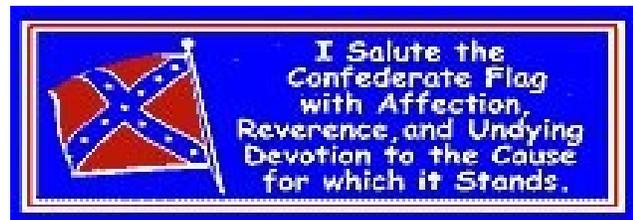
La Madeleine Restaurant*

3906 Lemmon Ave near Oak Lawn

Dallas, TX

***we meet in the private meeting room**

All meetings are open to the public and guests are welcome.



COMMANDER'S REPORT

Greetings Gentlemen,

We're well on our way for 2012 and our 1st Lee~Jackson dinner was a great success ! At the dinner, we also had a silent auction which helped raise \$110 for the camp. February's meeting will feature Kevin Newsom speaking on Finalization of Camp Plan 2012 + Roundtable Discussion: My Confederate Ancestor. Another grand announcement is the application of four (4) new members including Brandon Luter, Marty Gillespie, Frank Bridwell and his grandson. This is an exciting time for Camp Belo and our new growth looks very promising for years ahead. Let's keep up the good work and bring all new ideas along with a guest (if possible) to our next meeting !

Cdr. Paul Hamilton





Chaplain's Corner



Landmarks

There are those who seem to always follow the path of, "Out with the old and in with the new." An evangelist preaching in a church I was pastoring some years ago, stated, "If it's new, it can't be true." That statement may not apply to everything, and of course there are times when updating is important, but it does apply. Out with the old, and in with the new is not always a good idea, and in many circumstances, leads to destruction.

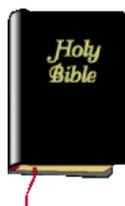
The Scripture says, "Remove not the ancient landmark, which thy fathers have set." (Prov: 22: 28) Obviously, the landmarks referred to in these writings (and gatherings) of Solomon about three thousand years ago, are not the same today. For example: The Bible, and especially the New Testament, written by our Christian Fathers under the inspiration of God, does not need to be changed, amended, updated, and certainly not removed. But it has been. The Bible has been removed from our schools, courts and public assemblies, and the result has lead to chaos, destruction, and even death. Prayer has also been removed along with the Cross, Nativity scenes and anything else that represents the "Faith of our fathers." What can we, as a people, expect when we remove these ancient landmarks which our fathers have set.

Not only has the faith of our fathers been removed, but so has their morality and sense of decency. We can say America is a "Nation under God", and sing "God bless America." However, God is not going to be moved or impressed by our slogans, pledges, and songs. How can America expect God's blessing when it is more socially acceptable to be a practicing homosexual or lesbian than it is to be a practicing Christian. Did God bless Sodom? The ancient landmark of morality and decency set by our fathers has been removed. Far removed. I doubt our fathers would have thought such a condition existing in this country even possible.

As members of the Sons of Confederate Veterans, we also have ancient landmarks set by our fathers that must not be removed. Our Confederate forefathers set an example of courage and determination in the face of a destructive and unwarranted invasion, which we are to preserve, uphold and emulate. It is their name, their flag, their monuments, and their honor which is under attack today. This is the legacy, this is the responsibility, this is the honor they passed on to us, and it's up to us to insure that these ancient landmarks are preserved and never removed.

Nineveh repented under the preaching of Jonah, and God spared the city. Can the same thing happen in America? Can America be blessed? That, I can't say. However, the Sons of Confederate Veterans can be. But we must do as General S.D. Lee said, and that is to emulate the virtues of the Confederate soldier. That means we must be a Godly Confederation. We must be a "Army under God."

May God grant to the Sons of Confederate Veterans the strength, unity of purpose, spiritual guidance, and faith, to protect and preserve the ancient landmarks set by our fathers.



Bro. Len Patterson, Th.D.
Chaplain, Army of Trans-Mississippi
Sons of Confederate Veteran



Colonel A.H. Belo Camp 49 celebrated Lee-Jackson Day in style with our first annual Lee-Jackson Day dinner held at Arthur's Prime Steaks and Seafood in Addison. Charles Heard presented an outstanding and intriguing treatise entitled "Jesse James and the Bermuda Triangle of Texas Outlaws". We enjoyed the presentation, the company of several guests and perspective new members, the excellent food and the silent auction. The celebration was a rousing success and special thanks go to Paul, Stan, Kevin and Charles for making it happen.





Guests included Brandon Luter, Marty Gillespie, Frank Bridwell and his Grandson Will, who are in the process of becoming new members.



“A Terrible Beauty”: Simms’s War Poetry ... *David Aiken*

All changed, changed utterly;

A terrible beauty is born.

“Easter 1916”

William Butler Yeats

I’m talking today about two American histories, and two American literatures – which teach different American ideals and values, resulting in different societies and different visions of what it means to be an American. Today we have Northern literature and a Southern literature. As we meet, there is no consensus, nor has there been for some two centuries. It’s perplexing enough that there is no agreement, but to make matters worse, the Northern perspective is dominant, even though it was originally an aberration and even though it has become increasingly intolerant. If you don’t like the Northern/ Southern dichotomy, then I don’t mind using a Lincolnian vision of America versus a Jeffersonian vision of America.

Now there are numerous ways to illustrate this conflict, but I want to focus for a moment on some lost documents and wisdom from the pen of William Gilmore Simms. Needless to say, Simms is a spokesman for Southern history and for Southern literature, as we would expect from the Father of Southern Literature. Simms and the South were Jeffersonian. Simms consistently defended a Jeffersonian view of America. Nowhere do we see Simms’s views of America and the South more clearly than in his literature on Mr. Lincoln’s War.

During the Invasion of the South, Simms wrote extensively about the two major military campaigns in South Carolina. With four of his children and a grandchild, Simms took refuge in the capital city as Sherman marched through the heart of the state, burning and looting his way to Columbia. He was in Columbia when Sherman arrived on February 17, 1865, and he was still in Columbia when Sherman left four days later.

One of Simms’s responses to Sherman’s destruction of Columbia was to write a 90-page historical narrative which he published in a tri-weekly he helped create out of the ashes of the destroyed city. In the *Columbia Phoenix* he recorded what he and some sixty other South Carolinians he interviewed had witnessed and experienced. This compelling account is now being read and studied in *A City Laid Waste: The Capture, Sack and Destruction of the City of Columbia*. Some people -- including Simms’s first biographer -- claim that it is Simms’s best writing. Certainly it is a masterpiece on multiple levels, as I have argued elsewhere.

Prior to Sherman’s destruction of Columbia, Simms had spent a considerable amount

siege of the port city, a siege which he addressed with passion in poetry. Simms’s response to the longest siege of the war included a series of poems, unpublished, but soon to be available. In the following moments, I want to highlight a few of these war poems. Among other things, they portray Simms’s vision of core American values which are consistent with a Jeffersonian vision of America.

As a war poet, Simms was exceptional, surpassing Herman Melville’s *Battle-Pieces* and Walt Whitman’s *Drum-Taps*, both of which defended -- even glorified -- Lincoln’s invasion of the South.

Melville wrote a short poem called “The Swamp Angel” to praise the 24,000 lb. cannon placed in the marshes almost five miles outside Charleston. To Melville’s speaker, Charleston is a proud city, a wicked city, guilty of secession and slavery, with no consideration of Northern involvement and complicity. Facing this technological invention of warfare, Melville’s Archangel Michael flees St. Michael’s Church and the city as the Charleston women and children receive their just punishment from “a coal-black Angel with a thick African lip.” Melville’s North was establishing a people’s union, and not even Archangel Michael could stop the power of the new superior race. Melville, I remind you, was a middle-aged non-combatant who received his war information primarily from New York and Boston newspapers.

Simms’s “The Angel of the Church,” though, is a poem that portrays the Horrors of Invasion from the perspective of an American speaker who knows the realities of the siege. To Simms, crumbling walls, crumbling homes and crumbling churches would not crumble peoples’ spirits which had received their prosperity and freedom from Revolutionary War forefathers. Furthermore -- Simms declares -- the Biblical God of justice and righteousness is watching, and no misdeeds go unpunished. Through prayer for God’s protection and through faith, the beleaguered people of the South can persuade God to charge His guardian Archangel Michael to use his golden shield to protect the innocent, and to allow the city somehow to withstand. Today, I might add, the remains of the exploded Swamp



Lincoln and Sherman

Prior to Sherman’s destruction of Columbia, Simms had spent a considerable amount of time in Charleston during the 587-day Yankee siege of the port city,

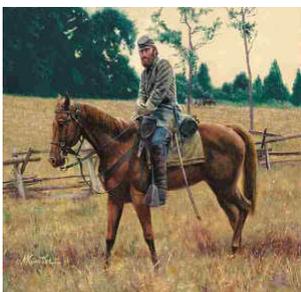


Lincoln



**They will not shame
their birthrights, or
their mothers.**

*No city in the
South was hated
more by Yankees
than the city of
Charleston, not even
Richmond. For 587
days, Charleston
was under siege,*



Stonewall Jackson

Angel are in Trenton, New Jersey, but St. Michael's Church continues to stand in the heart of Charleston.

No city in the South was hated more by Yankees than the city of Charleston, not even Richmond. For 587 days, Charleston was under siege, including bombardments from land and sea. But firmly in the way was Charleston's defensive network, which Robert E. Lee had helped conceive. Charleston's defenses included Fort Sumter, the most shelled place in the Western hemisphere. During the war, Yankees hurled over six million lbs. of projectiles at the pentagonal fort.

In "Sumter in Ruins" Simms pays tribute to the defenders who endured and prevailed by ultimately saving the city. Historic Charleston would never have survived the Invasion without Fort Sumter. Simms's speaker is a Southern patriot calling on the noble sons of freeborn patriots to stand firm. Even though Ft. Sumter was soon bombarded into ruins, even though – figuratively – the lion's den and the eagle's nest be destroyed, still the soul of the freeborn lion and the soul of the freeborn eagle are able to avenge the Invasion and preserve the race. The nobility, the courage, the inventiveness, the endurance, and the sacrifice of the Confederate defenders were monumental. Charlestonians, Simms reminds his readers, love liberty and home above all else, receiving these gifts from their forefathers and recognizing them as the essential foundations of a humane, peaceful and civilized society.

The other primary fort that ultimately saved the city was Fort Wagner, and Simms praises the terrible beauty of its defenders:

Glory unto the gallant boys who stood
At Wagner, and, unflinching, sought the van;
Dealing fierce blows, and shedding precious
blood,

For homes as precious, and dear rights of man!

In "Fort Wagner" Simms speaks as a national poet of the invaded South, commemorating the young men dying in defense of the sovereign states under criminal attack:

High honor to our youth – our sons and brothers,
Georgians and Carolinians, where they stand!

They will not shame their birthrights, or their
mothers,

But keep, through storm, the bulwarks of the
land!

Simms underscores the importance of the struggle. If the South were to lose its defense of liberty and be forced into a tyrannical union, then the "innocent races yet unborn shall rue it,/ The whole world feel the wound, and nations wail!" Our young men must succeed or die, but regardless our love for them will last, and we will not forget their sacrifices. To Simms, the defenders were brave; they were patriotic. Without their heroic actions at Fort Sumter and Fort Wagner, Charleston would have fallen, and at the very least, the historic city would have disappeared.

Simms was not content praising Fort Wagner; he wanted also to memorialize the ground on which it stood. He wrote "Morris Island" to remember the Confederate defenders and the "good cause" of the South. He pays tribute to the barrier island which, he believes, will become "a shrine" to freedom "while liberty and letters find a tongue." Now that the Lincoln administration was invading the South, Southern men would resist the aggression, Simms claimed, and defend the port city against all criminal attacks. This barrier island near the mouth of Charleston harbour became the site of the fiercest defensive fighting during the siege "against the felon and innumerable foe."

Defending his home city against invasion was a cause dear to the heart of Simms. But also at stake was protecting the Revolutionary War ideals of consensual governance, liberty, and prosperity based on the frugal use of natural resources. Charleston to Simms had a long history of opposing tyranny.

In "South Carolina" he pays tribute to the state which had fought for freedom in 1776, 1812, and now in 1861. To Simms, South Carolina was again in a struggle for independence, similar to the struggle against Great Britain, a fight for freedom, for home, for families. As a public

voice, speaking for Southern history, Simms praises his state's "Great Soul in little frame." As a South Carolina and Southern historian, he proclaims his state's uniqueness: "To check the usurper in his giant stride,/ And brave his terrors and abase his pride."

And for what? "Thou hadst no quest but freedom, and to be/ In conscience well-assured, and people free." With the Union attacking the state and laying siege to his home city, Simms again calls on the patriots of the land to repel those who would do harm to the people and to the country.

On Morris Island, the fighting to capture the city and destroy it was fierce:

Earth reels and ocean rocks at every blow; But still
undaunted, with a martyr's might, They make for
man a new Thermopylae; And, perishing for
freedom, still go free!

The allusion to Thermopylae is one Simms had used before. Charleston was the front line of the phalanx, the wall of shields to protect the few against the many. The campaigns in South Carolina would determine the future of the American experiment in consensual governance, he believed, because the Invasion of the South was targeting the liberty and the prosperity bequeathed by the Revolutionary forefathers. When Simms wrote of the two South Carolina campaigns, he consistently recorded and eulogized the courage,

the honor, and the sacrifice of the Confederate defenders. This new Yankee-conceived union, "The Blessed Union" as Simms describes it, would not be consensual, but would be formed by deceit and trickery, and would be based on force and coercion and greed.

To Walt Whitman singing in *Drum-Taps*, Unionism was the new American virtue, greater than all others, sealed by the life and death of Lincoln. And secession, Whitman would chant, was "the foulest crime in history, known in any land or age." And so a new view of America was being proclaimed by Melville and Whitman, a view that began by praising the barbaric Invasion of the South.

As a war poet, Simms was not revolutionary. He was involved and informed, praising Americans who continued to advocate a Jeffersonian view of America, not -- as Simms says in "Sacrifice" another of his war poem -- for crimes against humanity, not because they were greedy or materialistic, not because they were ambitious or crazed for power. No. Southerners were sacrificing and dying because they were defending the glorious republic of Thomas Jefferson, which was being forced into a consolidated Lincolnian unitary state. Simms's poetic testimony is that Southerners were sacrificing and dying in great numbers because they chose to be free and to leave a legacy and a history of freedom.

Dr. David Aiken

2007 William Gilmore Simms Conference

T.R.R. Cobb House

Athens, Georgia

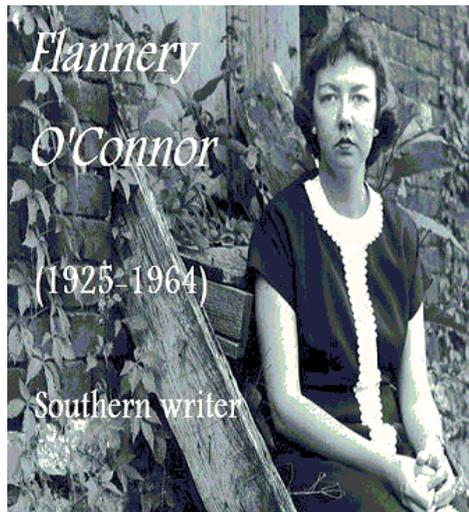
*The campaigns in
South Carolina would
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Invasion of the South
was targeting the
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by the Revolutionary
forefather.*

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"Anything that comes out of the South is going to be called grotesque by the northern reader, unless it is grotesque, in which case it is going to be called realistic."

-Flannery O'Connor

Southern Lecture Series

By

Dr. David Aiken

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Dr. Aiken is a founding member of the League of the South, the Abbeville Institute, and the William Gilmore Simms Society. He has earned four degrees from four universities.

He has written, edited or introduced more than fifty articles and books on Faulkner, Flannery O'Conner, William Gilmore Simms and other Southern authors including [\*Fire in the Cradle: Charleston's Literary Heritage\*](#), [\*The Golden Christmans\*](#), [\*The Cassique of Kiawah\*](#), [\*Blood Money: The Civil War and the Federal Reserve\*](#), [\*A City Laid Waste: The Capture, Sack and Destruction of the City of Columbia\*](#), and [\*Invasion\*](#) (12 audio lectures from Charleston Press).



Dr. Aiken with youngest grandchild and wife Della Jean from Bogalusa, La.

For thirty years he has been teaching English at Southern colleges and universities like the University of Georgia, Charleston Southern University, the College of Charleston and the Citadel. Dr. Aiken and his wife have been living in Charleston for eighteen years.

Dr. Aiken received a B.A. in History, Philosophy and English from Baylor University, a M.Div. in Biblical Studies and Christianity and Culture from Duke University, a M.A. in Southern Literature and Classics from the University of Georgia, and a Ph.D. in American Literature and Modern British and American Literature from the State University of New York at Stony Brook.

Dr. Aiken and wife with five of their children and families, and nine of their grandchildren on a South Carolina barrier island



**AUDIO LECTURES: Click on links below.**

[Invasion, Invasion, Invasion](#)

[Simms and The Capture, Sack and Destruction of Columbia, July 2003](#)

[Simms and The Capture, Sack and Destruction of Columbia, Part 2](#)

[Simms and The Capture, Sack and Destruction of Columbia, Q&A Session](#)

[Simms and Abolitionism: Ideology of Invasion, July 2008](#)

[New England Literary Imperialism, August 2009](#)

[Yankee Monuments to Terrorism, 2005](#)



**Dr. David Aiken**



# Civil War Veterans Come Alive in Audio and Video Recordings

Deep in the collections of the Library of Congress are ghostly images and voices of Union and Confederate soldiers recalling the bloody battles of their youth

• By Fergus M. Bordewich



In a video clip from the 1930s, old Confederate soldiers step up to a microphone and let loose with the howling yelp that was once known as the fearsome "Rebel yell."

From "The Rebel's Yell," Courtesy of The Library of Congress, Motion Picture, Broadcasting and Recorded Sound Division

## What Did the Rebel Yell Sound Like?

In this exclusive clip from the 1930s, Confederate veterans step up to the mic and let out their version of the fearsome rallying cry.

<http://www.smithsonianmag.com/video/What-Did-the-Rebel-Yell-Sound-Like.html#oid=J5N254Mjp5ceyLVVSLoQ5y02g2F1x2yx>

It is only a scrap of 86-year-old silent newsreel footage: an elderly black man named William Smallwood stands in threadbare clothes against a brick wall in Boston, performing the manual of arms with a wooden crutch. "Still ready if he's needed," declares a title card, presumably reflecting the old man's sentiments. The clip is just one minute long. Smallwood provides no details of his life. Yet this bit of film is one of the rarest in existence. Not only does it capture one of the few moving images of an African-American Civil War veteran, but it may be the *only* one ever made of a soldier who fought with the famed 54th Massachusetts Regiment, made famous by the 1988 film *Glory*. (The clip inaccurately declares Smallwood to have been 109 years old at the time, proclaiming him the "oldest Civil War veteran"; he was actually about 85.)

Smallwood is just one of many Civil War veterans whose images may be seen and voices heard on reels of old film and audio recordings preserved in the collections of the Library of Congress. All are available to the public on request, although most are embedded in contemporary newsreels – for instance, a 1949 encampment of Confederate veterans in Arkansas is sandwiched disorientingly between a clip of President Harry Truman watching a staged airdrop of the 82nd Airborne Division and another clip of Don Newcombe hurling pitches to Joe DiMaggio in that year’s World Series.

To most of us, perhaps, the men who fought the Civil War may seem like the inhabitants of a sort of cinematic prehistory, quaintly memorialized in Currier & Ives prints, old newspaper engravings and the photographs of Mathew Brady. But here they are, like living ghosts in the flesh, the survivors of Bull Run and Antietam, Shiloh and Chickamauga, who saw Abraham Lincoln, Ulysses S. Grant and Robert E. Lee with their own eyes, and cheered their comrades into battle with these very voices that we now hear.

Thousands of Civil War veterans lived far into the 20th century. In 1913, 54,000 Union and Confederate veterans gathered at Gettysburg for the battle’s 50th anniversary, and an astonishing 2,000 were still alive to show up for the battle’s 75th anniversary in 1938. (Both events are represented in the library’s film and audio collections.) The last verified Union veteran died only in 1956, and the last Confederate in 1951. From the early 1900s through the 1940s, they were filmed, recorded and interviewed at reunions, parades and other patriotic events where, as the century advanced, they came increasingly to seem like ambulatory trophies from some distant age of heroes.

Most of the 20th century shows bent, bewhiskered and ribbon-festooned vets mingling with old comrades, visiting monuments, swapping memories and – a favorite trope of the era – shaking hands with their former enemies. By the late 1930s, faced with the looming threat of totalitarianism in Europe and Japan, Americans were more interested in national unity than they were in reliving old divisions. Typically, in a sound-only radio address at Gettysburg covered by NBC News in 1938, Overton Minette, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic (the leading Union veterans’ organization) declares, to the sound of ceremonial cannon fire, “Let [us] be an example to the nations of the earth. . . that the deepest hate can be resolved into love and tolerance.” Following him, the Rev. John M. Claypool, the commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans, draws, “I have to forgive my brother here for anything that may have occurred between us. We can’t hold anything against each other.”

Many clips are less solemn. In one newsreel, ancient but still frisky vets dance hoedown-style with a bevy of young women at a Confederate reunion in Biloxi, Mississippi. In another, also dating from the 1930s, old Confederates decked out in gray uniforms step up to a microphone and, one after another – their eyes flaring for a moment with the ferocity of their youth – let loose with the howling yelp that was once known as the fearsome “Rebel yell.” One of them, paunchy and stooped with the years, shrills, a bit unnervingly even now, “Go for ’em boys! Give ’em hell.”

First-person interviews are frustratingly few, and brief. Newsreel and radio reporters were clearly more interested in keeping things moving than they were in eliciting detailed recollections of the vets’ battlefield experiences. The often

truncated fragments that survive can be tantalizing. Interviewed in 1938, one of the last survivors of Pickett's charge, O.R. Gilette of Louisiana, declares, "We got about ten feet up the slope [of Cemetery Ridge], then we had to turn, then we run, run, run like hell." A veteran of George Custer's cavalry division who was present at Appomattox in the last moments before Lee's surrender, interviewed by the same NBC reporter says, "We were about to charge, we had our sabers drawn, when a flag of truce appeared. . ." when the reporter inexplicably cuts him off in order to move on to another subject.

Parades figure prominently in many of the film clips. One of the most remarkable shows a contingent of veterans marching briskly along a New York City street in 1905. In itself, it is not a particularly dramatic scene. But what it represents is extraordinary. The parade is actually the funeral procession for the last veteran of the War of 1812, Hiram Cronk, who had just died at age 105. A motor car brings up the rear carrying, it appears, several more infirm Civil War veterans. It is as if the 18th century were touching the fingertips of the 20th before our very eyes.

**Sadly, in the eyes of the press, not all Civil War veterans were equal. No black volunteers served with the Confederacy, while African Americans contributed some 160,000 volunteers to the Union war effort.(SEE EDITOR'S NOTE BELOW).** Yet they are almost never even acknowledged, much less seen or heard in the library's films and recordings. Ironically, however, the most surprising film of African American "veterans," a few minutes of silent footage made at a Confederate reunion in 1930, shows a dozen elderly black men wearing fragments of gray uniforms, flourishing miniature battle flags and wearing lapel buttons representing Robert E. Lee. Enslaved body servants, or perhaps laborers who had been pressed into service by Confederate armies, they were presumably served up to newsmen as "proof" that slaves were so loyal and happy in their servitude that they fought to retain it. After Reconstruction, the role of African-American soldiers was largely airbrushed out of the war's narrative in the name of national reconciliation. William Smallwood's brief martial appearance against that brick wall in Boston thus stands as a powerful if all too fleeting reminder of both the sacrifice of the black volunteers who fought for the Union, and of the nation's promises to them, so many of which would remain unfulfilled generations after the Civil War had ended.

*Fergus M. Bordewich is the author of Bound for Canaan: The Underground Railroad and the War for America's Soul, and Washington: The Making of the American Capital, among other works.*

Read more: <http://www.smithsonianmag.com/history-archaeology/Civil-War-Veterans-Come-Alive-in-Audio-and-Video-Recordings.html#ixzz1eUzggNCi>

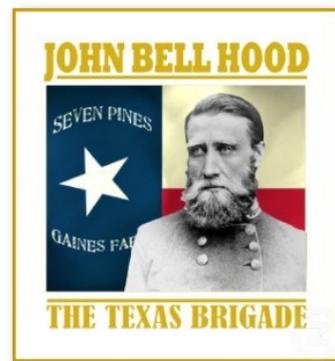
**Editor's note : Typical Smithsonian Coverup. There really were many thousands of free blacks who served in the rank and file of the CSA, along with thousands of Hispanics, Italians, Jews, Native Americans and more ethnicities. Read the book "[Black Confederates](#)" by [Barrow, Segars and Rosenburg](#), and look up [Mr. H.K. Edgerton](#), the former head of the Asheville, NC NAACP. His site is <http://www.southernheritage411.com/index.shtml>**

<http://www.smithsonianmag.com/history-archaeology/Civil-War-Veterans-Come-Alive-in-Audio-and-Video-Recordings.html#>

# Confederate Generals of Gettysburg: The Leaders of America's Greatest Battle

CONFEDERATE FIRST CORPS,  
HOOD'S DIVISION 19 guns/7,332 men  
MAJOR GENERAL JOHN BELL HOOD

- a series .....



Besides General Robert E. Lee, at the time of Gettysburg there was no greater celebrity in the Confederate army than Maj. Gen. John Bell Hood. Called "Sam" by his intimates, the magnificent Kentuckian was still a bachelor at thirty-two, over six feet tall and lanky, with a booming, rich voice and a particularly grave face. When he appeared in Richmond, Civil War diarist Mary Chesnut was completely transfixed by him: "When he came with his sad face--the face of an old crusader who believed in his cause, his cross, and his crown--we were not prepared for that type as a beau ideal of wild Texans. He is tall, thin, shy, with blue eyes and light hair, a tawny beard and a vast amount of it covering the lower part of his face. He was an appearance of awkward strength. Someone said that his great reserve of manner he carried only into the society of ladies." He combed his long blond hair straight back. Combined with his unparalleled record in battle, the whole effect, particularly on the women of Richmond, was electric.

Against the wishes of his father, a doctor who wanted John to follow in his footsteps, he had entered West Point, and graduated an undistinguished 44th out of 53 students in the Class of 1853. He served before the Civil War in frontier Texas with the cavalry unit commanded by Robert E. Lee. Lee became a mentor for the young Hood, a relationship which would be reestablished later when the two fought together in the Army of Northern Virginia. In Texas, Hood established his reputation as a brave, fierce soldier. In an Indian fight in 1857, when an arrow pinned his left hand to his bridle, he broke off the arrowhead and pulled out the shaft by the feathers and continued fighting. He was partially incapacitated by the wound for the next two years.

Hood was serving near the Rio Grande when the Civil War broke out, and when his native Kentucky did not secede, he linked himself with his Texas troops. Sent to the Peninsula defenses, he began as a lowly cavalry lieutenant, but he was rapidly promoted, and by March 1862, when the Army of the Potomac arrived to threaten Richmond, he was a brigadier general at the head of the only brigade of Texans in the Virginia army, a brigade which he had personally drilled and instructed to high efficiency. He achieved his first notice for "conspicuous gallantry" out in front of his men in the skirmish at Eltham's Landing on May 7. At Gaines' Mill on June 27, he led a charge by the Texans that broke the Army of the Potomac's strong line, the most brilliant achievement of the entire Seven Days and one which won them renown as the fiercest combat troops in Lee's army.

After his notable performance on the Peninsula, Hood was given command of a division of two brigades, his own Texans and one other. His men added to their reputation as superior shock troops in August 1862 at Second Manassas. There Hood spearheaded the crushing attack of Maj. Gen. James Longstreet's wing, which nearly destroyed John Pope's Federal army.

In the pursuit of the Federals after that battle, Hood became embroiled in a dispute over captured Yankee ambulances with fellow brigadier Shanks Evans. Corps commander Longstreet sided with Evans, and had Hood arrested and ordered him to leave the army, but Lee wisely intervened, and let Hood ride at the rear of the Texans' column during the ensuing Maryland Campaign. As the Yankee army's approach threatened them at South Mountain, the Texans buzzed with resentment at being deprived of their leader, and began to yell, "Give us Hood!" Lee agreed completely, and he raised his hat and told them, "You shall have him, gentlemen!" He brought Hood up from the rear of the column and offered him his command back if he would offer a simple statement of regret. Hood flatly refused. Lee, undaunted, announced that the arrest was suspended while there was fighting to be done, and put the charismatic general back at the head of the division. The Texans gave a

great shout and hurried on toward the battle. A few days after that episode, at the height of the bloody fighting in the Cornfield at Sharpsburg, Hood's men were thrown in to stop the Confederate left from being crushed. "It was here that I witnessed the most terrible clash of arms, by far, that has occurred during the war," Hood wrote after the battle. Suffering some of the War's heaviest casualties, his men held and the army survived. After Sharpsburg, Hood's promotion could not be denied--his combat record was unequaled by any in the army--and Jackson recommended him. He was made a major general in October 1862. Moxley Sorrel, Longstreet's aide, entered his opinion that the tall, gangly Hood was the "ideal" soldier.

At Fredericksburg in December, Hood's division, now expanded to four brigades, occupied a relatively quiet section of front, losing less than 400 men.

In the spring of 1863, Hood's and Pickett's divisions were detached to the "Suffolk Campaign" in southeastern Virginia, where they languished while Lee and Jackson won a dramatic victory at Chancellorsville against Joe Hooker's army. Every available soldier was called on for the following Gettysburg Campaign, however, and the two divisions were again attached to the Army of Northern Virginia for the war's climactic chapter.

Hood was not a talented administrator. When his division was in bivouac he relaxed and was inclined to be careless--an inspection of the Texas Brigade in November 1862 revealed a dirty camp, with arms in bad order and only a third of its men decently clad. Hood had a positive taste for battle, however, and there he shone as a great leader of men. Venable, of Lee's staff, who had experienced many battles, said he had often heard of the "light of battle shining in a man's eyes," but had seen it only once, when he approached Hood with an order from Lee in the middle of heavy fighting. The man was transfigured. "The fierce light in Hood's eyes I can never forget." Later in the war, Union Maj. Gens. James McPherson and John Schofield, who had been in Hood's class at West Point, summed him up thusly: "Though not deemed much of a scholar, or of great mental capacity, [he] was undoubtedly a brave, determined and rash man."

At the time of Gettysburg, it was the universal opinion in the Confederacy (Richmond society especially) that, of any division commander in the army, the most likely to have a brilliant future was Hood.

## At Gettysburg

**On July 1, while the men of Hill's and Ewell's corps were fighting the battle on the first day, Hood was with his division (minus Law's brigade, which was detached) in Greenwood, about 17 miles west of Gettysburg, on the west slope of South Mountain. After waiting all day for Ewell's wagons to pass on the lone road toward Gettysburg, Hood's men finally got moving from Greenwood around 4:00 P.M. and trod 13 miles over the mountain, halting at midnight at Marsh Creek, about 3\_ miles west of Gettysburg.**

**Early the next morning, July 2, Hood's division led McLaws's as both approached Gettysburg. They fell out in the fields west of Seminary Ridge near the Chambersburg Pike while Hood went a short distance forward to Lee's headquarters to confer with Lee and others. Lee's plan was for Hood to follow behind McLaws's men in an attack up the Emmitsburg Road toward Gettysburg, driving in the Union left after a two-mile march to the south to get astride the Union flank--a reprise of Chancellorsville. (This was a curious aspect of the plan, placing Hood's hard-driving division behind McLaws's, who were not noted for the potency of their attacks.) Hood's men spent the rest of the morning filing back toward Herr Ridge, then indulging the dawdling Longstreet in a three-hour wait while he fretted and waited for Law's brigade.**

**At noon Law arrived, and Longstreet's two divisions began what was to be a hidden march toward their jump-off positions. They moved south, along the west side of Herr Ridge, with Hood at the rear of the column with Lee and Longstreet. Shortly after the march started, the column stopped. Evidently the head of the column had come to a place at the Black Horse Tavern where the road was visible to enemy scouts on**

**Little Round Top. McLaws suggested starting over and using a new route, and insisted on keeping his place at the head of the procession. So Hood and his men waited while McLaws's men filed back along the column.**

**The march began again using the new route, south down Willoughby Run. As he neared the end of the march, Hood sent some of his Texan scouts ahead to locate the enemy flank. It soon became clear that the Union left was not where Lee had said it would be--the Yankee line extended much further south than expected. To adjust to the new situation, Longstreet sent Hood and his men further south, into Biesecker's Woods, and changed the attack plan. Hood's division would now attack first up the Emmitsburg Road, drive in the Yankee left, and assist McLaws's men when they attacked later.**

**Hood deployed his division in Biesecker's Woods in two lines of two brigades each, one line behind the other. In the front, Law's brigade was on the right, Robertson's Texans on the left. Behind them, Benning's brigade was on the right, with "Tige" Anderson's brigade on the left. Hood's scouts had returned with news that the enemy line ended just north of Little Round Top. With this news, Hood requested a change in the attack order for the first time in his life. He asked Longstreet to be allowed to skirt the enemy left and come in behind the Union defenders. Longstreet refused--Lee's plan would be adhered to. Hood thought the Union position so strong that he asked a second time to be allowed to improvise a move around the enemy left. Again Longstreet refused. A third time Hood asked, and Longstreet's reply was a peremptory demand to attack immediately as ordered. (Afterward, Hood's proposed flank attack would remain one of the great "what ifs" of the battle of Gettysburg.)**

**Hood rode to his accustomed place in front of the Texas Brigade and gave a short speech, then stood in his stirrups and boomed, "Fix bayonets, my brave Texans; forward and take those heights!" Law's and Robertson's Brigades boiled out of the woods--not north along the Emmitsburg Road as Lee intended, but east toward the Round Tops, on their own initiative. Hood rode forward with Robertson for a short distance and stopped in a peach orchard to watch the progress of his brigades. There, a shell from the Union batteries about 1300 yards to the north exploded above his head, and fragments shredded the entire length of his left arm. Hood reeled in the saddle from the shock, and was lowered to the ground by his aides. He was taken to an ambulance in the Rebel rear and his arm wrapped in bandages. While there, he was so insensible from shock that he did not even notice another shell which exploded almost in his face. The blond giant was out of the battle. Lee would later refer to Hood's wounding as the moment the battle was lost.**

**Though he lost the use of his arm, Hood's legend was magnified by his Gettysburg wound. In September, when Hood's division passed through Richmond on their way to reinforce Bragg's Army of Tennessee in the West, Hood joined his troops at the urging of his brigadiers, with his arm in a sling. In the following Battle of Chickamauga, he lost his right leg to a bullet in the thigh. With his mangled body thus hewn by combat, his aura of unbowed ferocity burned at its brightest, as Mary Chesnut attested breathlessly in her diary. Placed at the head of the Army of Tennessee in front of Atlanta in 1864, he finished the war a victim of the Peter Principle. He led that proud army into disaster after disaster, until it was left with only a cadre. Heartbroken after the Battle of Nashville in December 1864, he resigned his commission the next month.**

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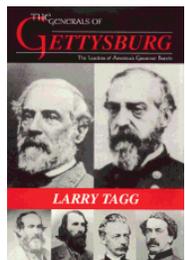
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**NEXT MONTH: Brigadier General Jerome Bonaparte Robertson**

Excerpted from ["The Generals of Gettysburg: The Leaders of America's Greatest Battle"](#) by Larry Tagg

<http://www.rocemabra.com/~roger/tagg/generals/>



**A passage from a letter written by Mildred Lee, daughter of Gen. Robert E. Lee in which she reflects on life at Arlington.**

Lexington, July 20, 1890

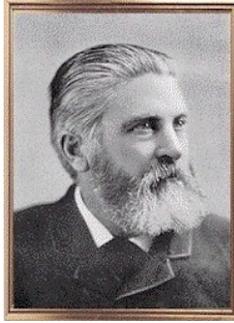
*"It all seems a dream ... only a few months ago, I stood once more in the garden at Arlington. In place of the Jasmine arbour, was a hideous white pavilion, with the names of Lincoln, Grant, Sherman, Sheridan, etc. emblazoned in starring black letters. Everything was gone --- the dim shady alley, the flowering shrubs, the rose beds were replaced by stiff little beds, cut in ginger-cake patterns.... Everywhere, as far as my aching eyes could see, graves, graves, graves in memory of the men who had robbed me of my beautiful home.*

*Farther off still, under the shadow of glorious oaks, neglected, unknown --- almost hidden by the myriads of monotonous head stones, I sought the graves of my Grand Parents, who are inseparably associated with the old life at Arlington, & who alone, of all these countless hosts, have a right to rest in peace amid its fragrant, flowery woods."*



Arlington Cemetery Photo (About 1865) From The Yankee National Archives

## Legal Justification of the South in Secession ..sixth in a seven part series..



BY HON. J. L. M. CURRY, LL. D.

### Why The South Resisted Federal Encroachments.

It can now be clearly seen why the South, being a minority section, with agriculture as the chief occupation and with the peculiar institution of African slavery fastened on her by Old England and New England, adhered to the State rights or Jeffersonian school of politics. Those doctrines contain the only principles or policy truly conservative of the Constitution. Apart from them, checks and limitations are of little avail, and the Federal government can increase its powers indefinitely. Without some adequate restraint or interposition, the whole character of the government is changed, and *forms*, if retained, will be, as they have been in other countries, merely the disguises for accomplishing what selfishness or ambition may dictate. The truest friends of the republic have been those who have insisted upon obedience to constitutional requirements. The real enemies, the true disunionists, have been those who, under the disguise of a deceptive name, have perverted the name and true functions of the government and have usurped, for selfish or partisan ends, or at the demand of crazy fanaticism, powers which States never surrendered. Those who contend most strenuously for the rights of the States and for a strict construction of the Constitution are the genuine lovers and friends of the Union. Their principles conserve law, good order, justice, established authority; and their unselfish purpose has been to preserve and transmit our free institutions as they came from the fathers, sincerely believing that their course and doctrines were necessary to preserve for them and posterity the blessings of good government. The States have no motive to encroach on the Federal government and no power to do so, if so inclined, while the Federal government has always the inclination and always the means to go beyond what has been granted to it. No higher encomium could be rendered to the South than the fact, sustained by her whole history, that she never violated the Constitution, that she committed no aggression upon the rights or property of the North, and that she simply asked equality in the Union and the enforcement and maintenance of her clearest rights and guarantees. The latitudinous construction, contended for by one party and one section, has been the open door through which the people have complained. A strict construction gives to the general government all the powers it can beneficially exert, all that is necessary for it to have, and all that the States ever purposed to grant.

Passion, revenge, cupidity, ignorance and fanaticism have created an incurable misunderstanding of secession, its source and object. In its simplest form and logically it meant a peaceable and orderly withdrawal from the compact of union, a dissolution of the civil partnership, a claim of the paramount allegiance of citizens, a declension to continue under the obligations due to or from the Federal government or the other States. The authority of the Constitution remains intact and unimpaired over the States remaining in the Union and ceases only as to the seceding State. The remaining or continuing States had no right of coercion nor of placing the "wayward sister" in the attitude of an enemy. The history of the Union does not show any eagerness on the part of any State to interpose its sovereign power for protection. During the first quarter of our existence as a confederate union, New England showed much impatience at remaining under the bonds, made angry and repeated threats of dissolution, but did not execute her menaces. The truth is that the Union is so strong, has so many advantages, so many patriotic associations, that the motives and reasons for continuance in it, for patient forbearance, for submission even to injustice and wrong, are well-nigh overwhelming.

The Southern States through many years showed the strength of their attachment to the Union by immeasurable sacrifices, illustrated their patriotism by acts of heroic devotion, and got their reluctant consent to a separation only after a series of unendurable wrongs, and the most' indisputable demonstration of the purpose of a united North to deprive them of solemn guarantees of equality in the Union. From the "Missouri compromise"--prohibiting Southern extension north of the line of thirty-six degrees thirty minutes--substituting a new confederation for the old, drawing a geographical line, south of which was to be equality, north of which the Southern States were proscribed, dishonored, stigmatized, establishing the policy of an interference by Congress with an interest not common among all the States and thus creating two great combinations of States, between which mutual provocations were manufactured, down to the war between the States, the Congress and the government repeatedly and offensively declared that the Southern States were not the equals of the Northern States in the benefits of the Union, that property recognized and guaranteed in the Constitution must be restricted within narrow lines, and that "territory of the United States," obtained at the cost of common blood and common treasure, was not to be equally enjoyed, but was to be for the exclusive possession of the Northern States with their civilization and property.

The Northern States, not in the regular and prescribed form, but in most irregular, illegal and contemptuous manner, by ecclesiastical action and influence, by legislative and judicial annulment, by public meetings, by pulpit and press, by mobs and conspiracies and secret associations, made null and void a clear mandate of the Constitution, protective of Southern property and adopted as an indispensable means for securing the entrance of the Southern States into the Union. To use the language of President Harrison: "Government of the mob was given preference over government of the law enforced by the court decrees and by executive orders." The highest Northern judicial and historical authorities concede that the Union would never have been formed without these compacts of guarantee and protection. This constitutional provision was sustained by the Supreme court and by every Congress and President up to 1861. Ten Northern States, with impunity, with the approval of such men as Governor Chase, afterward secretary of the treasury under Mr. Lincoln and chief justice of the Supreme court, nullified the Constitution, declared that its stipulation in reference to the reclamation of fugitives from labor was "a dead letter," and to that extent they dissolved the Union, or made an *ex parte* change of the terms upon which it was formed. These States did not formally secede, but of themselves, without assent of those Mr. Jefferson described as "co-parties with themselves to the compact," changed the conditions of union and altered the articles of agreement. Releasing themselves by their own motion, in most arbitrary, extra-judicial, extra-constitutional manner, of a covenant or injunction of the Constitution, because in their opinion it was unwise, they still, while thus *in flagrante delicto*, demanded obedience to the Constitution and laws on the part of the other co-signatories to the league of government. In the elections of 1860, on sectional issues and securing sectional ascendancy, this rebellion against legitimate authority, this nullification, this assumption of a right to self-release from an imperative constitutional requirement, this setting up of private judgment, of individual or corporate whim, against statutory and organic law, an unbroken line of judicial precedents and the undisputed history of the formation of the Constitution, was sanctioned by the popular vote of the North and the election of President Lincoln, who had boldly declared that the States could not remain in union as they had originally agreed and stipulated. In that election, in direct antagonism to the opinions and covenants of the men who achieved our independence and framed and adopted the Constitution which made the Union, it was deliberately decided that the States could not exist together as slave-holding and non-slaveholding, and that "the irrepressible conflict" between them must go on until "the relic of barbarism" should be effaced from constitutions and laws.

That election divided the Union into fixed hostile geographical parties, strongly distinguished by institutions, traditions, opinions and productions and pursuits, the stronger struggling and by the popular verdict licensed to enlarge its powers, and the weaker to save its equality and rights. It placed in the hands of the stronger section, dominated by a fanatical spirit, the power to crush the weaker section and institutions, to destroy at will the existing constitutional relation between the races, and to leave no alternative but reduction to provincial condition or resistance. With the ascendancy previously acquired by territorial monopoly and government favoritism, it was now made certain that political power was centralized permanently in the North to the control and subjection of the South whenever the feelings or interests of the sections came into conflict.

What the result would be it required no seer to prophesy.

Whether the North had any purpose to uphold the Constitution and give equality in the Union may be judged from the appended opinions:

"There is a higher law than the Constitution which regulates our authority over the domain. Slavery must be abolished, and we must do it."--Wm. H. Seward.

"The time is fast approaching when the cry will become too overpowering to resist. Rather than tolerate national slavery as it now exists, let the Union be dissolved at once, and then the sin of slavery will rest where it belongs."--N. Y. Tribune.

"The Union is a lie. The American Union is an imposture, a covenant with death and an agreement with hell. We are for its overthrow! Up with the flag of disunion, that we may have a free and glorious republic of our own."--William Lloyd Garrison.

"I look forward to the day when there shall be a servile insurrection in the South; when the black man, armed with British bayonets, and led on by British officers, shall assert his freedom and wage a war of extermination against his master. And, though we may not mock at their calamity nor laugh when their fear cometh, yet we will hail it as the dawn of a political millennium."--Joshua R. Giddings.

"In the alternative being presented of the continuance of slavery or a dissolution of the Union, we are for a dissolution, and we care not how quick it comes."--Rufus P. Spaulding.

"The fugitive-slave act is filled with horror--we are bound to disobey this act."--Charles Sumner.

"The Advertiser has no hesitation in saying that it does not hold to the faithful observance of the fugitive-slave law of 1850."--Portland Advertiser.

"I have no doubt but the free and slave states ought to be separated .... The Union is not worth supporting in connection with the South."--Horace Greeley.

"The times demand and we must have an anti-slavery Constitution, an anti-slavery Bible, and an anti-slavery God."--Anson P. Burlingame.

"There is merit in the Republican party. It is this: It is the first sectional party ever organized in this country .... It is not national, it is sectional. It is the North arrayed against the South. . . . The first crack in the iceberg is visible; you will yet hear it go with a crack through the center "--Wendell Phillips.

"The cure for slavery prescribed by Redpath is the only infallible remedy, and men must foment insurrection among the slaves in order to cure the evils. It can never be done by concessions and compromises. It is a great evil, and must be extinguished by still greater ones. It is positive and imperious in its approaches, and must be overcome with equally positive forces. You must commit an assault to arrest a burglar, and slavery is not arrested without a violation of law and the cry of fire."--Independent Democrat, leading Republican paper in New Hampshire.

The Southern States believed that the transfer of the government to pronounced hostility to their institutions involved a repudiation of the covenanted faith of their sister States, and released them from the burden of their own covenants when they were denied the benefit of the corresponding covenant of the other contracting states. Seeing the hopelessness of security from President, or Congress, or courts, or public opinion, all inflexibly averse to their constitutional rights, as understood by the patriot fathers, they felt constrained to withdraw from a government which had ceased to be what those fathers made it. Not to have done this would have been to leave the stronger section in entire and hostile control of the government and to consolidate the powers of our compound system in the central head. The last hope of preserving the Constitution of the Union being extinguished, nothing remained except to submit to a continuation of the violation of the compact of union, the perversion of the grants of power from their original and proper purposes, or to assert the sovereign right of re-assuming the grants which the States had made.

# The Saga Of Forrest's 'Bull Pups,' Two Rare Singer-Nimick Steel Guns

By M. Hume Parks

Confederate General Nathan Bedford Forrest is best known for his cavalry tactics, but he also employed artillery with telling effect, including the only incident involving a victory over a naval operation, at Johnsonville, Tenn., where several Union boats were sunk.

Forrest's command captured two field pieces in December 1862 during a raid into West Tennessee near Jackson. They were 3-inch steel rifles manufactured by the Singer-Nimick Co. of Pittsburgh, Pa., as part of a six-gun battery ordered by Gen. John C. Fremont.

In appearance, they were dead-ringers for the Union 3-Inch Ordnance Rifle, registration serial numbers 1 and 5, inspector's initials J.S., year 1862, weight 834 pounds. However, these pieces were made of cast steel, a relatively new process at the time as opposed to the Ordnance Rifles, which were of wrought iron.

Due to their light weight, accuracy and easy of handling, these two pieces were affectionately dubbed "Bull Pups" and were used effectively against their former owners until the end of the Civil War. [Editor's note: "Bull Pup" was a widely used nickname gunners also gave to their mountain howitzers.]

The steel rifles were under the command of Capt. John Watson Morton, Chief of Artillery under Forrest. Morton would later write *The Artillery of Nathan Bedford Forrest's Cavalry: "The Wizard of the Saddle"* (1909). In that book he describes the guns' use during the war.

Following the war, Morton retired to Nashville, Tenn., on an estate west of downtown named "Melrose." He became a successful businessman and also served as Secretary of State. At some point, due to his official position, he became aware of the existence of the "Bull Pups" and obtained them from the Federal Government. They were stored in the basement of the State Capitol for several years.

In 1889 or 1890, Morton was appointed to the commission which established the Chickamauga-Chattanooga National Military Park and he helped the committee place the Pups at positions where he fought with them at that battle. And there the two of them remain today.

They are identified only as 3-inch cast steel rifles by Singer-Nimick. A third surviving Singer-Nimick rifle is located at Gettysburg National Military Park.

Although Morton no doubt would have liked to keep the Pups for his own, he settled for a 3-Inch Ordnance Rifle to decorate the lawn of Melrose. This piece, registration number 675, inspected by JHVF, weight 816 pounds, and stamped "N.J.," was manufactured by the Phoenix Iron Works, Phoenixville, Pa.

It stood at Melrose until 1960, by which time exposure due to the elements and lack of care, it had acquired relic condition, with rotted wood and rusty iron on the carriage.

A Raymond Ligon of Nashville had bought Melrose after Morton's death. He developed part of the estate into Woodlawn Cemetery, which is on the site of the first day's fighting in the Dec. 15, 1864, Battle of Nashville. He gave the cannon to his son, Ronald Ligon.

With the approach of the Civil War Centennial and revived interest in that tragic event, I made an offer that I restore the carriage, use it for reenactments during the coming four years, then return it to the owner.

In due time, the cannon was replaced at Woodlawn, due to a lack of a suitable space elsewhere, in front of the caretaker's home. Again, more years of exposure brought on decay of the carriage.

Fast forward to the late 1990s. A certain person who shall remain anonymous asked the caretaker if the cannon could be had and that gentleman said, in effect, he would like to have it out of his way, to make cutting of grass easier, and “to just take it.”

Only one problem, it was not his to give, being still the property of Ronald Ligon. So, number 675 was removed, first to a nearby warehouse. Despite efforts of the owner to recover it over the next few years, he was not successful.

July 2006 — I determined to attempt a solution to the problem and enlisted the aid of State Senator Douglas Henry Jr., who is an avid Civil War buff, World War II officer and an attorney. He advised me to accumulate any and all written material available to prove ownership.

Copies were made from pages of Field Artillery Weapons of the Civil War, which showed number 675 as being in my possession at one time, along with much other related information. The evidence was submitted to Senator Henry who immediately started action. Pressure was applied, and very soon, number 675 was located in a barn miles from Nashville!

In due time, number 675 and the remains of the carriage were returned to its owner and are now safely stored in a warehouse in Franklin. Ronald Ligon plans to have a carriage built and then the outfit will be displayed on the Franklin Battlefield.

There was a hope that this rifle might be one of the “Bull Pups,” but thanks to the efforts of artillerist Riley Gunter of Savannah, Tenn., the owner of several original Civil War cannons, that issue has now been laid to rest.

Gunter related that Thomas Sproul did considerable research many years ago when information was more readily available. Several of his articles appeared in the Memphis Commercial Appeal containing information on the Bull Pups, stating that they were of cast steel and manufactured by the Singer-Nimick Company and were misidentified as Rodmans due to the resemblance of those heavier battery guns.

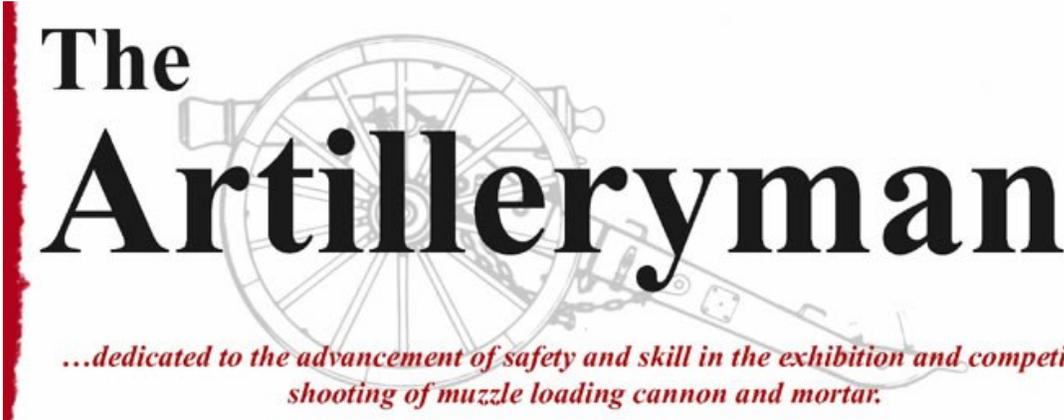
Although number 675 is now ruled out as a Pup, at least there is a close relationship between it and the Singer-Nimick pair, as all three were at one time in the possession of Capt. John Morton and all bear the same general size, shape and bore.

As a side note: Morton’s presentation sword, a rare Confederate item, made by the College Hill Arsenal in Nashville, is on display in the artillery section of the Tennessee State Museum.

In the same area, is a bronze Napoleon, manufactured by H.N. Hooper, registration number 165, discovered during renovation of the State Capitol in the 1950s. It was reported in the local news at the time as being one of Forrest’s Bull Pups.

About the author: M. Hume Parks is co-author with James C. Hazlett and Edwin Olmstead of “Field Artillery Weapons of the Civil War” (1983). He published a revised edition in 2004.

[http://artillerymanmagazine.com/Archives/2007/bullpups\\_sp07.html](http://artillerymanmagazine.com/Archives/2007/bullpups_sp07.html)



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# German Confederates in Texas

I found an interesting article on German Confederates that blows the old “Germans in Texas were Unionist” theory **COMPLETELY OUT OF THE WATER.....**

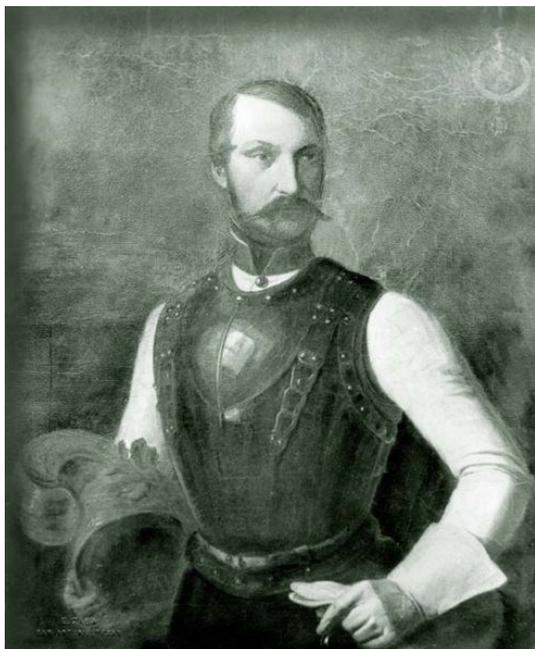
er From Texas: Gott Mit Uns

by Egon Richard Tausch

As modern imperialism grows, even the regions within those countries under its rule become homogenized. Within the subnational regions, smaller ethnic enclaves, with their diverse cultures, tend to take one of two paths. They become tourist traps where the natives are totally ignorant of their own histories, differences, and contributions to the larger groups, until, eventually, everyone wears the same garb (lederhosen, feathered hats, kilts, identical regalia), employs the same false architecture, adopts the same fake accent, sings the same pseudo folk songs, dances the only folk dance he knows, and claims the same beliefs and ideologies. Or they just die out altogether. I don't know whom this hurts worse—the larger “empire” or the enclaves. It certainly makes the world a duller place. And contrary to the philosophers, knowledge of history is its own virtue.



I first discovered this as a child. After living in Washington, D.C., for several years, my parents and I had returned to the Texas ranch that had been in our family since 1845. The culture clash between the East and Southwest was not as great as I had expected; too much time had passed. But I had been taught by my family, as well as by mounds of books, that we were Texas Germans, as was the entire Hill Country of the state, including the towns and cities of New Braunfels, Boerne, Fredericksburg, Dickinson, Seguin, Austin, San Antonio, Castroville, Hondo, up to what we still thought of as the western frontier—indeed, all of South-Central Texas.



Most of the Germans had arrived in Texas when it was still a republic, under the guidance of the Adelsverein (“The Noblemen’s Society for the Protection of German Immigrants in Texas”), led by Prince Karl von Solms-Braunfels (though he didn’t stay). It was not long before over one third of all Texans were German. Before the invention of barbed wire (1875), the Texas economy was based on cotton, so the Texas Germans raised it and owned slaves, though not as many as the East Texans did. As late as the eve of U.S. entry into World War I, a rally for the kaiser was held in Boerne among the (mostly) still German-speaking blacks, with the rallying cry: “Ve Chermans haff got to schtick togedder!”

**The Texas Germans went on to fight valiantly for the United States after we entered the war, despite the closing of our schools and violent harassment by groups of drunken Anglo teenagers from San Antonio. I lost two uncles to gas attacks on the Western Front.**

**As late as the 1950's, one could not buy groceries or feed in the small town nearest our ranch without knowing German. My grandfather founded New Braunfels High School, and almost all the textbooks were in German (though Greek and Latin—and English—were also taught). He was also the editor of the Neu-Braunfelser Zeitung, our first newspaper (since the 1850's), and cofounder of our first bank (the Guaranty State Bank). This whole section of Texas was closely knit. After all, the Germans arrived in the 1830's and 40's not knowing whether they were immigrating to Mexico, an independent Texas republic, or the United States.**

**Differences among groups of Texas Germans were common. The influential founders of New Braunfels were largely Prussian, atheist ("freethinkers"), and townspeople; Fredericksburg was founded by Bavarians and other southern Germans, Roman Catholics, and country folk; the German towns to the east were largely Lutheran (Evangelisch) and from all parts of Germany and all occupations. In addition, there were the Forty-Eighters.**

**The only question that had interested children back in Washington, D.C., was whether they were Southerners or Northerners. After all, Washington had been a Southern city for most of its history, was the center of the War Between the States, and the mid-to-late 1950's was the height of regional rivalry.**

**As soon as my family returned to Comal County, Texas, we ran into a similar conflict. I met the other descendants of the War Between the States. Every kid would announce that, although his own ancestors had fought for the Confederacy, everyone knew that the other Texas Germans had fought for the Union. About the time I concluded that the tooth fairy was a myth, I began to suspect that this Texas-Confederate history didn't make sense. If every German-American Texan I met had Confederate soldier ancestors, including three progenitors of mine, how could this ethnic group have been so pro-Union?**

**At the University of Texas-Austin, I studied Texas history, and, for my master's thesis, I decided to unravel the myth of German Unionism. This proved to be a hopeless task. Every textbook of Texas history I could find simply stated, without footnotes, details, or any other support, that the Texas Germans were pro-Union and were either neutral or fought for the North during the War. The only evidence given was a mention of the Nueces Massacre. The books I found on the involvement of Texas in the Confederacy produced the same scant evidence and cited only earlier general histories, which used almost the same words (and often had the same typographical errors). Those books concerning only the Texas Germans simply skipped the crisis of the South in which the Texas Germans played so great a part.**

**Several years ago, the myth of German Unionism reached its climax in a series of newspaper columns by the late Maury Maverick, Jr., in the San Antonio Express. Maverick was a left-wing columnist and the lawyer son of an equally left-wing mayor of San Antonio in the 1930's; both devoted their lives to atoning for the sins of the patriarch of the clan, Sam Maverick, while keeping his money. Sam was not only a notorious cattleman (whence cometh the word maverick, which first meant "found" or stolen or rebranded cattle) but a Confederate officer and an anti-German, upon whose livestock he preyed. As a result, Maury Jr. defended Vietnam draft dodgers for a living and insisted that the Texas Germans shared his left-wing views. He began the series by stating that the Texas Germans fought for the North during the War Between the States and that "over a hundred German Unionists were lynched during the War and lived under a reign of terror." (This would have been a**

surprise to Adm. Chester Nimitz of World War II fame, about whom Maury Jr. always wrote admiringly, since the admiral's father, Capt. Charles Nimitz, had been the highest-ranking Confederate officer in the German area and was, indeed, the Confederate recruiting officer in charge of maintaining order.)

Several dozen Texas Germans challenged the series by Mr. Maverick on his allegations. After a lot of shilly-shallying, Maverick retreated to one mysterious nighttime murder, by unknown persons, for unknown reasons.

When presented with the facts and the statistics, most believers in the myth, including at one time even the *New Braunfels Zeitung-Herald* (successor to the *Zeitung*), merely declared that the Texas Germans must have been trying to “blend in” with the Anglo Confederates, an absurd proposition when one considers that there were among Anglos proportionately more Unionists than among the Germans. Germans overwhelmingly voted for secession, and pre-draft enlistment figures bear this out. It is far more likely that some modern Texas Germans are trying to “blend in” with political correctness. It strains credulity to argue that the same Texas Germans praised by Maury Maverick, Jr., for their courage, the same people who produced Admiral Nimitz and General Eisenhower, would be so cowardly as to vote against their principles in secret ballot, fail to speak out publicly or join the Union Army, and even join the Confederate Army (before the draft) to shoot and be shot by Yankees—all out of fear of offending Anglo citizens.

While researching my thesis, I had to perfect my German in order to read the dozen German-language newspapers circulating in Texas before and during the war. I discovered that no one had ever read any of these archives between that time and mine. I also read every

German diary and private letter available, every letter to the Confederate and Reconstruction governors and legislatures in the State Archives, countless enlistment and unit rosters, and every published or unpublished primary source concerning the Texas Germans available at that time. My conclusions echoed those of John Arkas Hawgood in his 1940 book *The Tragedy of German America*:

So many fallacious statements have been made concerning the Germans in Texas during the late 1840's, the 50's, and the early 60's, that perhaps it is wise here to express quite clearly . . . that the Germans were not . . . Abolitionists, . . . that they believed in states['] rights, and that . . . a majority of them were loyal to the Confederate cause, many fought for it, and quite a number died for it.

These Germans came over to Texas in response to emigration propaganda in Germany, all of which stressed that, if you were an abolitionist or of the political left, you should go to New York City; if you were neutral or undecided, go to Missouri; if you were a conservative, go to New Orleans or Texas. Ferdinand Roemer's *Texas*, which was widely read in Germany and distributed by the *Adelsverein*, warned those who were radical or opposed to slavery to avoid Texas.

In addition, Germany at that time was a loose confederation of autonomous states, similar to the United States under the Articles of Confederation. Those Germans were used to a system that respected states' rights, and most were very leery of strong central government.

After 1850, Texas began receiving a trickle of refugees from the German Revolution of 1848—“die Gruene,” who were sometimes both radical and nationalistic. These new

arrivals were not well received by the Germans who had come under the Adelsverein or before. Some of these Forty-Eighters formed the communistic Bettina Colony under the leadership of Gustav Schleicher, a friend of Friedrich Engels. The collective failed within two years, and Schleicher soon became the leader of the conservative and pro-states'-rights element in the Texas legislature.

The Democratic Party (then conservative and pro-states' rights) won the enthusiastic allegiance of the Texas Germans thanks to the sudden growth of the anti-immigrant Nativist Party, the Know-Nothings. As the Know-Nothing Party became identified with nationalism, Unionism, and abolitionism, the Germans became more states'-rights and conservatively oriented.

There were occasional outbursts of radical sentiments (mostly on economic issues) among a few Forty-Eighters after that; a few singing societies were founded for political purposes; and one German newspaper editor, Adolf Douai, was chased out of San Antonio by the other Germans because of his abolitionist views. Even he did not believe that the federal government had any business meddling with slavery in the states.

German social life centered on the Turnvereine (athletic clubs). When the National Turnvereine denounced the South in 1859, all Texas Turnvereine immediately seceded, anticipating the Confederacy by two years.

# Neu-Braunfelser Zeitung.

Älteste deutsche Zeitung im Staat.

Jahrgang 18.

Neu Braunfels, Texas, Donnerstag den 16. November, 1877.

Nummer 4.

The most influential German newspaper, the Neu-Braunfelser Zeitung, was edited by Dr. Ferdinand Lindheimer. According to R.L. Biesele—the first, and greatest, Texas German historian—Dr. Lindheimer was “the political barometer of the Germans in Texas.” His newspaper’s support for states’ rights, secession, and (through four difficult years) the Confederate war effort mirrored that of the Texas German population.

The first test of Texas German loyalty to the South was in the presidential election of 1860. It was a four-way race, with John C. Breckenridge representing the Southern Democrats and supported by secessionists; John Bell representing the Constitutional Union party, which hoped to hold North and South together by retaining states’ rights; Stephen A. Douglas representing the regular and Northern Democrats; and Abraham Lincoln for the Republicans.

No Texas German voted for Lincoln. Of the ten Texas counties that gave Bell and/or Douglas at least 40 percent of the vote, only one—Gillespie—had a substantial German population. Gillespie County voted against the secession candidate by only 52 percent. The other 17 heavily German counties, including Comal (which was the most populous and most German one), voted almost entirely for Breckenridge. For that matter, the least

secessionist area, western Gillespie County, gave a larger percentage of its votes to Breckenridge than did any non-German western county. A fear, common in all the western counties, of frontier isolation in the face of savage Indians accounts for its hesitation toward secession.

Upon the election of Abraham Lincoln, Comal and Gillespie Counties called for a state convention to discuss secession, as did the *Neu-Braunfelser Zeitung*, which reminded Germans that, just as they had renounced their allegiance to European despots, they should do the same to Yankee ones. All other German newspapers called for secession, except for one, the smallest, which called for caution and deliberation before such a step. Every German delegate at the Texas Convention voted for immediate secession.

On February 23, 1861, the question went to the citizens of Texas. Of the 17 German counties, only five voted against secession. Five of them favored it by 90 percent. Comal County—again, the most populous and most German—did so by 73 percent. In Fayette County, which had a large Anglo Unionist element and a Unionist newspaper, only 10 of the 400 German voters voted against secession. Of the 29 Texas counties that had a substantial unionist vote, only 5 had any German population to speak of.

Once the war broke out, Texas Germans joined the Confederate Army in droves. As early as December 1860, Lindheimer had urged the Germans to organize military companies of minutemen to “protect the rights of the South.” By the middle of July, two volunteer infantry and two cavalry companies had been formed in New Braunfels—one led by the mayor, Gustav Hoffman, a former Prussian officer. Before the military draft was instituted, two thirds of the enfranchised population of Comal County were armed and in the field.

Gustav Schleicher organized units that would fight nobly in the Red River Campaign. Many of the first companies in Galveston were German to a man. The first Houston company to appear in the field was German. Most of their flags were embroidered “Fuer die Constitution” and “Gott Mit Uns.”

Fayette County formed a company of Germans that joined and fought with the famed Terry’s Texas Rangers in all of its battles, including Perryville, where Colonel Terry was killed. The last commander of Terry’s Texas Rangers was one of these Germans.

German units formed important parts of the New Mexico Campaign, the Battle of Galveston, the Red River Campaign, and even served in Hood’s Texas Brigade under General Lee in Virginia.

The ladies of German towns formed Southern Aid Societies, raising funds and making provisions for the troops. One such group in Fredericksburg alone raised over \$5,000 for the cause and made countless uniforms and bandages.

There were, of course, some who were disloyal to the Confederate cause in German as well as Anglo counties. In Fredericksburg, the aforementioned Capt. Charles Nimitz was physically attacked and put in danger of his life by an Anglo-American bandit leader because some of his men had been drafted. In the later suppression of Unionists, Confederate German troops were often sent to arrest disaffected Anglo citizens.

Maury Maverick, Jr., cited Duff’s Partisan Rangers as the greatest terror of Texas Unionists. August Siemering, a German of Fredericksburg who had formerly been a Unionist, was Duff’s lieutenant. R.H. Williams’ firsthand account of Duff’s partisans, With

the Border Ruffians, recounts that even Duff's fanatic scouring for Unionists in Gillespie County could only turn up "four or five men, and eight women with their little ones."

This brings us back to the aforementioned Nueces Massacre. On August 1, 1862, 61 men met in Kerr County, with the intention of leaving Texas. Most of them were Germans and very recent arrivals in the State; some were Anglos, and a handful were Mexicans. Ted Fehrenbach, in Lone Star, his definitive history of Texas, and many other historians have pointed out that this group had no particular ideology and no intention of joining the federal forces; they just wanted to avoid a war of which they'd had no advance notice. Upon reaching the Nueces River, they were attacked by Duff's Partisan Rangers, who were guided by a German, Charles Bergmann of Fredericksburg. In the fight that followed, 19 of the refugees were killed, and 9 were wounded. Several witnesses later reported that the wounded were murdered. Thirty-three refugees escaped, of whom eight were killed later while attempting to cross the Rio Grande. None of the survivors ever chose to join the federals after entering Mexico, where they were met by Union forces.

It is not excusing such barbaric, behind-the-lines persecution to point out that this murderous slaughter of harmless, multiethnic draft evaders has no bearing on the question of whether Germans were, as a group, enthusiastic supporters of the Confederacy. But, somehow, an inscribed monument was recently built in Comfort, Texas, which honors these victims as being "Loyal to the Union." A novel, Rebels in Blue, was even written about them, ignoring the refugees' equal avoidance of both the Blue and the Gray.

It is often forgotten that Texas was under martial law throughout most of the war. This constitutional atrocity has turned out to be a windfall for historians, because my old mentor, Dr. H. Bailey Carroll of the University of Texas, managed to turn up the court-martial records of civilians, which accompany martial law.

The court-martial trials were convened in San Antonio, beginning on July 2, 1862, continuing through the greatest Unionist activity, and concluding after the Nueces Massacre. The court tried all those arrested in the Hill Country and Bexar County. Seventeen Anglo-Americans were tried, and over two thirds were found guilty of disloyalty. Only 12 Germans were prosecuted, and of these, only 5 were found guilty. Their punishment was imprisonment for the duration of the war. Prominent Germans testified for both the defense and the prosecution. In most of the cases, the evidence was all hearsay, and even that was nebulous. Julius Schlickum was accused of singing a Yankee song while drunk. In one case against a German, the charge of disloyalty rested on the accusation that the defendant appeared happy upon reading of a Confederate defeat. His accuser could not remember having heard the defendant actually say anything; instead, he judged by the latter's facial expression. One German was charged with having had a New York German newspaper at his store. He answered that his customers could read no English, and local German papers had no European news. Another German, accused of having spoken only



of Confederate defeats, explained that, during the week the witness knew him, the South had had no victories.

Again, it is no defense of such police-state tactics to point out that these trials show less disloyalty to the Confederacy among Germans than among Anglos—insofar as they show anything, save that no government should really be trusted. It should, in fairness to Confederate authorities, be mentioned that such arrests and trials were much more common in the North. President Lincoln managed to arrest the legislature of Maryland, and Northern prisons were full of suspected Copperheads, who enjoyed no right of habeas corpus (it was suspended by Lincoln), let alone a hearing of any sort, military or otherwise.

Before, during, and after these trials in San Antonio, hundreds of Texas Anglos fled Texas to join the Union Army. They were not so unfortunate as the group caught on the Nueces River, however, so they have been largely forgotten. I would welcome any evidence that one Texas German ever wore the Blue.

Once, when a former member of the Know-Nothing Party made a slighting reference to Germans, the *Neu-Braunfelser Zeitung* replied that, proportionately, German-speaking soldiers were more numerous than any other language group among Confederate Texans and urged that a survey be made to determine German participation in and support for the Confederacy in order to prove their loyalty forever. Unfortunately, no such survey was ever conducted—a fact that might be the only one that matters for modern Americans, who are accustomed to weekly polls of the population on every question or opinion imaginable. However, at the time, there was a war going on.

The privation suffered during wartime had no relation to nationality, and the German families left behind while their men were off fighting had their share. In some areas, the women did all the farm work; in others, German families had to depend on the charity of their neighbors to survive. The well-known thrift of German families was ineffectual in the face of a rapidly depreciating currency. Indian depredations and bandit raids increased dramatically during the war, and many German soldiers who went to war to protect their homes against the Yankees returned to find their homes burned and livestock stolen by Indians or thieves.

As late as the close of May 1865, Ferdinand Lindheimer was still writing editorials in the *Neu-Braunfelser Zeitung* urging greater sacrifices for the survival of the Confederacy. Finally, on June 2, 1865, he printed a letter in German that he had received from a Lieutenant Bitter, CSA. In translation, it states:

As you should know, our company F, 32 Texas Cavalry is coming back home today. It is true we are not coming back as everybody wished, as victors in the cause for which the county sent us, but our conscience is clear that we have done at every occasion our full duty, and that our behavior and good German honor gave us the respect of all our war companions, as of the citizens in that part of the country in which we have been. We have earned this honor and still hold it. Even in the last time of common demoralization of the Army, every citizen felt protected as long as Company “F” was near.

He closed the letter with the slogan inscribed on his battle flag: “Gott mit uns.” God be with us.

*Egon Richard Tausch is an attorney in San Antonio, Texas.*

*This article first appeared in the August 2007 issue of Chronicles: A Magazine of American Culture.*

<http://jacifus.wordpress.com/2008/12/02/german-confederates-in-texas/>

# Jefferson vs Lincoln: **America Must Choose**

by Josh Eboch



Over the course of American history, there has been no greater conflict of visions than that between Thomas Jefferson's voluntary republic, founded on the natural right of peaceful secession, and Abraham Lincoln's permanent empire, founded on the violent denial of that same right.

That these two men somehow shared a common commitment to liberty is a lie so monstrous and so absurd that its pervasiveness in popular culture utterly defies logic.

After all, Jefferson stated unequivocally in the Declaration of Independence that, at any point, it may become *necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another and to assume among the powers of the earth, the separate and equal station to which the Laws of Nature and of Nature's God entitle them...*

And, having done so, he said, it is the people's right to *institute new Government, laying its foundation on such principles and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their Safety and Happiness.*

Contrast that clear articulation of natural law with Abraham Lincoln's first inaugural address, where he flatly rejected the notion that governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed.

Instead, Lincoln claimed that, despite the clear wording of the Tenth Amendment, *no State upon its own mere motion can lawfully get out of the Union; [and] resolves and ordinances [such as the Declaration of Independence] to that effect are legally void...*

King George III [agreed](#).

Furthermore, Lincoln claimed the right of a king to collect his federal tribute, by violence if necessary. Without even bothering to pretend such authority existed in the Constitution, Lincoln offered (and eventually carried out) a thinly veiled threat that *beyond what may be necessary for [collecting taxes], there will be no invasion, no using of force against or among the people anywhere.*

In the words of Tony Soprano, pay up and nobody gets hurt.

But perhaps, as some have said, Jefferson intended his Declaration merely as a political tool to justify American independence from Britain. He surely would never have acknowledged or defended an individual state's right to secede from the very union he helped to found. Except that he did, in his own first inaugural.

Upon assuming the presidency in 1801, amidst severe political and sectional turmoil, Jefferson said

*If there be any among us who wish to dissolve the Union or to change its republican form, let them stand undisturbed, as monuments of the safety with which error of opinion may be tolerated where reason is left free to combat it.*

In light of these facts, no serious student of history or politics could believe that Jefferson and Lincoln possessed similar visions for America. Or that Jefferson would have condoned the violent subjugation of a single sovereign state (let alone 11 of them), or thought Lincoln's disregard for the Constitution in any way legal or justified.

Rather, he would have known at once that what Lincoln spawned through his belligerence was a government capable of violating its own fundamental law at will; of using illegal force to prevent the governed from withdrawing voluntary consent (regardless of their motivation), and thereby destroying consent altogether.

Such a government is incapable of liberty, and antithetical to the very existence of Jefferson's America.

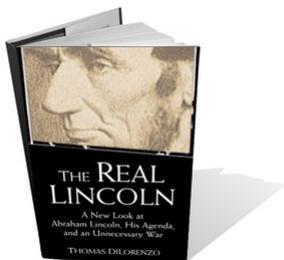
For that reason, it is not possible to truly understand, and yet still admire, the words and deeds of both men. Despite his occasional use of the Declaration's language, Lincoln himself [despised Jefferson](#); demonstrating by his policies that they occupied polar opposite ends of the ideological spectrum, as do their political descendants today.

But, after decades spent trying to ignore or deny the irreconcilable disconnect between these two figures, the political class has succeeded only in perpetuating the contradictory and inherently dishonest character of modern American government. Though our system is ostensibly rooted in the rule of law and the ideals of liberty, its current nature is really embodied much more accurately by the lawless despotism of our 16th president.

We cannot continue to have it both ways. The preposterous dichotomy between America's founding principles and the actions of her government, from the War Between the States to the War on Drugs, has predictably eroded that government's moral standing at home, and its credibility around the world.

As a society, we cannot both revere a man whose fierce dedication to the right of political self-determination formed the philosophical foundations of our republic, and at the same time worship a dictator whose arrogant and bloody denial of that right transformed our republic into an empire.

It is time to choose. If Americans truly are heirs to the Jeffersonian legacy, than it has always been and must always be, not only our right, but our duty as citizens to withdraw consent from any government that becomes destructive of life, liberty, or the pursuit of happiness.



If, however, We the People believe ourselves incompetent to judge when that line has been crossed, then we will continue to find no shortage of political masters eager to carry on Lincoln's legacy of contempt for our Constitution, and violent suppression of self-government.

Either way, one thing is certain: America will never regain the principles of her founding until her people muster the courage and clarity to finally separate liberty's friends from its foes.

Josh is a proud "tenth", freelance writer, and activist originally from the Washington, D.C. area. Josh is the State Chapter Coordinator for the [Virginia Tenth Amendment Center](#).

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<http://tenthamentcenter.com/2010/02/20/jefferson-vs-lincoln-america-must-choose/>

# The Civil War Powder Magazine



This structure is sitting on the bank of the Big Cypress Bayou near Jefferson Texas and during the last flood of the bayou in 2009 the bank in front of the powder magazine eroded to within a few feet of the foundation. Now the threat of losing the structure in the next flood or heavy rain is a real threat. A very costly retaining wall needs to be constructed to stop the erosion of the riverbank. The Building was entered into the National Register of Historic Places in 1995 and would be a devastating loss to the State, Jefferson, and the history of our country.

The Confederacy built three structures in Jefferson in 1863 to store gunpowder manufactured fifteen miles away in Marshall Texas. The powder was then loaded onto steamboats and shipped downstream to Confederate troops. On April 14, 1865, Federal troops took over the little buildings and used them for troop encampment. The Jefferson Powder Magazine is the only one left in Texas and one of few still standing in the United States.

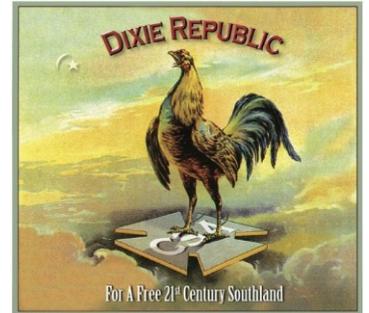
You can donate any amount you wish, securely with PayPal, and since we are a 501-(c)(3) your donation is tax deductible.

<http://www.historicjeffersonfoundation.com/Powder-Magazine.html>

# What makes a Yankee & how does he differ from a Southerner?

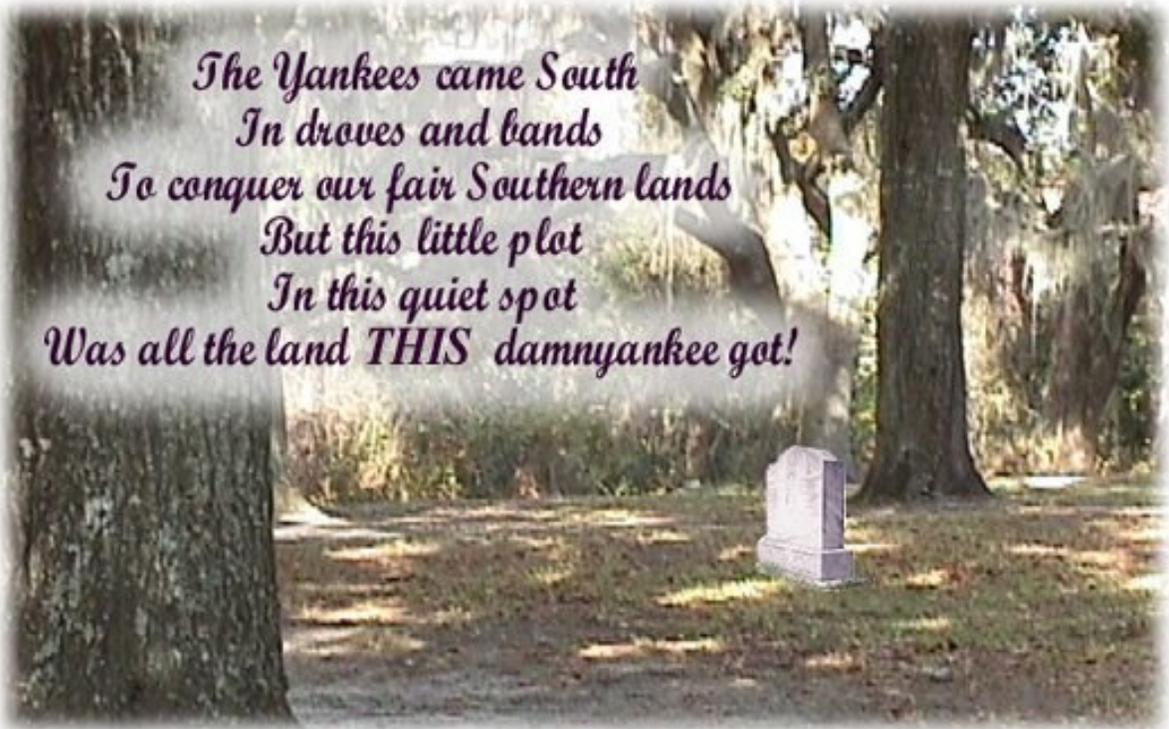


Mr MacDonald King Aston is the author of [Yankee Babylon](#) and holds degrees in linguistics from Johns Hopkins University and the University of California – Irvine (ancient Latin and Greek). He is also a member of the Choctaw Nation of Oklahoma. In this interview he speaks about how the Yankee's outlook on the world and motivation differs from that of the traditional Southerner (though the Yankee culture of guilt has been imposed on much of the South, sadly). Mr. Aston traces the origins of the Yankee back to England and from there to theocratic New England of early colonial times. He goes on to talk about the secularisation of the Puritan New Englanders and the birth of the modern Yankee. He explores the burning need within Yankees to remake the world, never at ease with nature or able to accept the world and humanity as it is. Additionally, Mr. Aston speaks about the Choctaw people and their resistance to Yankee conquest, the spiritual nature of the South and the stereotype of the Southerner in Yankee culture.



[Click here for the audio](#) (Duration: 52:25) or go to:

<http://southernnationalist.com/blog/wp-content/uploads/2011/12/MacDonald-King-Aston-Podcast.mp3>



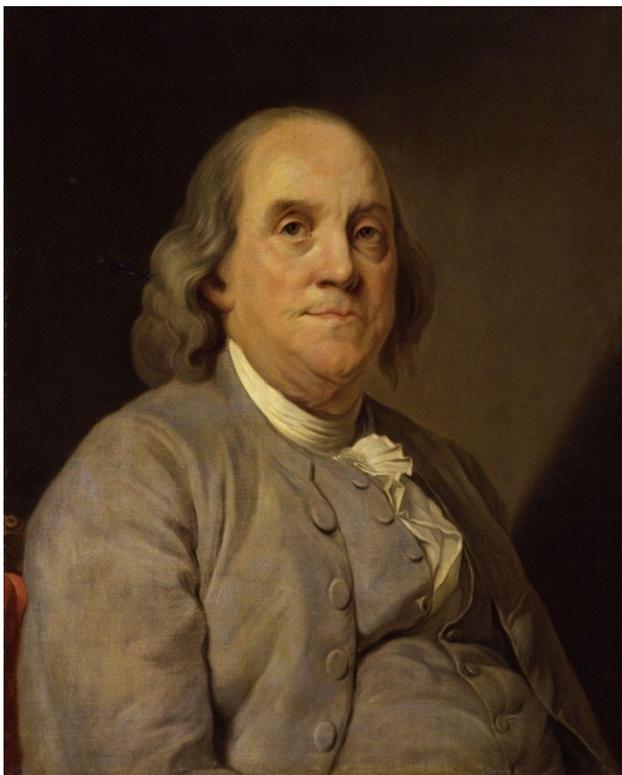
*The Yankees came South  
In droves and bands  
To conquer our fair Southern lands  
But this little plot  
In this quiet spot  
Was all the land **THIS** damnyankee got!*

# The Great Inversion: From Puritan to Yankee

December 25, 2011 By [Michael](#)

A pivotal moment in American history

It is common for traditional Southerners who have had much contact with Yankees to wonder how “[those people](#),” as General Robert E Lee referred to them, became the way they are today. **MacDonald King Aston**, author of *[Yankee Babylon: American Dream. American Nightmare](#)*, has studied the subject for many years. In the following short excerpt from pages 80-81 of his lengthy and well-documented book on the subject, Mr Aston writes about what he calls “The Great Inversion” – a process whereby the New England Puritan developed into the Yankee. Why is the Yankee different from the Southerner? The Great Inversion goes a long way in explaining this great difference, according to Mr Aston:



## **Benjamin Franklin, the archetypal Yankee, according to author MacDonald King Aston.**

Individualism, ultimately turned to the extreme, led to the downfall of the Puritans. The individualist impulse in their religious sensibilities led, as [Richard Henry Tawney](#) said, “to an individualistic morality, and an individualist morality to a disparagement of the significance of the social fabric as compared with personal character.”

...Money-making was invested with a spiritual cloak. Labour was imposed by God’s will and reason and not merely as an economic end unto itself, for only spirituality enabled the health of a soul, and in the spiritual striving alone was the ethical duty discovered. The virtues of [Benjamin] Franklin are found in this formulation, the virtues of “enterprise, diligence and thrift” with the patina of a “supernatural sanction.”

Tawney, like others, notes the influence of Calvinism upon the Puritans, writing that from its inception Calvinism had “given a whole-hearted imprimatur to the life of business enterprise,” and later, the “individualism congenial to the world of business became the distinctive characteristic of a Puritanism which had arrived, and which, in becoming a political force, was at once secularized and committed to a career of compromise.”

Career of compromise describes the shift from Puritan to Yankee in three words. The original Puritan message had carried the opposite reasoning. The individual was not so much concerned with the social or commercial realms of life, but simply individual responsibility toward the realm of God within a community. But now the individual was culled from the community of saints and the new exaltation was not the Covenant of Grace but the Covenant of Greed. The Puritan, like Adam, was henceforth exiled from his Eden, and in the last half of the 18th century, the Puritan ceased to exist as he was. In his place stood the Yankee, the economic paradigm of Puritan individualism turned upside down. The Great Awakening led to the Great Inversion, and to the intellectual collapse of Puritanism. Thus was the inversion of Puritanism to the Yankee effected.



This is a complete Rifled 12 Lb. Parrot Shell that was fired into Browns Georgia Brigade at the battle of Kolbs Farm, ( Listed as Kulps Farm in the O.R.) This is the far left of the Confederate line of the Kennesaw Mountain line in Ga. The shell was dug a little over the depth of three feet and was a ground burst, Meaning it was thankfully burried into the ground three feet before it exploded causing no harm to a single life. The white fuse was still intact in the nose, and every .69 cal. ball was in the shell when unearthed, The base was facing skyward and it was lying at a slight angle nose down. I personally recovered 4 shells from this site and two of them were still live... Every time I dig one of these and see the base first I get a little shaky, There is one variety of the Parrot that has a plunger incased in the inside center instead of a fused nose. If you find one that is live and you turn it upright the plunger will ignite and you will most likely never hear the blast. This piece as is with all my collection was dug on Private Property with written permission from the land owner.....

Richard Fowler <http://www.facebook.com/photo.php?fbid=1607481834484&set=a.1026869319534.2005043.1459339112&type=3>

These bullets are not rare in the sense of their rings, base, cavity, or even in their cal.

What is rare, they were field cast bullets, not only were they hand cast, they were both made from the same mold.... They were found within 20 feet of oneanother on the site of " The Battle of Kolbs Farm " in Marietta Ga.



## First Confederate officer killed, Fairfax, VA.



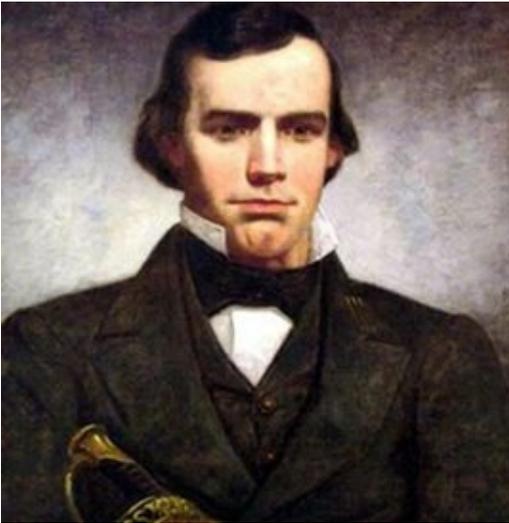
**VIENNA, June 2, 2011 —** Every war has its “firsts.” First shot fired, first battle won, first death and the like. The Civil War is no different, since the acknowledged first officer to be killed was a Virginian, John Quincy Marr.

His body was found the next day lying in a clover field where the Fairfax County Court complex is now, in Fairfax, Virginia. A historical marker was placed there two years ago, telling how the 36-year-old man came to lose his life, almost 150 years ago to the day.

Marr came from Warrenton in Fauquier County, Virginia, the grandson of immigrants who came here from France. His father was a Commissioner in Chancery in the Supreme and County Courts, similar to a justice of the peace in today’s nomenclature.

The young man graduated from Virginia Military Institute in Lexington, VA, ranking second in his class. When his father died, he was appointed to the same positions which his dad had held. Nothing is known of his political leanings in those early years, but when word was received of John Brown and his group’s unsuccessful raid on Harper’s Ferry, Marr decided the future did not look good and set out to build a militia group, calling them the “Warrenton Rifles.”

He attended the Secession Convention held in Virginia, and though he was originally opposed to secession, he eventually did sign the ordinance of secession. Virginia was the 10<sup>th</sup> state to secede, signifying the many conflicting opinions and emotions felt by its citizens. He was commissioned a Lieutenant Colonel in the Virginia troops on the 5<sup>th</sup> of May 1861, and would be made Captain, but his would be a short military career.



JOHN QUINCY MARR

Early the pre-dawn morning of June 1, a Union scouting party came into the streets of Fairfax Court House as it was known then, and proceeded to injure one picket and take another as prisoner.

The Union group was unaware that Marr's Warrenton Rifles were in control of the small town, although they numbered only about 40.

Lt. Charles Tompkins of the 2<sup>nd</sup> U.S. Cavalry Regiment was leading the Union force, which contained from 50-60 men who rode through the village. Spying them, Capt. Marr called out asking, "What cavalry is that?"

Shots rang out from various places in the group and Marr was killed instantly. It was still dark and the question has always remained as to who actually fired the shot that killed Marr. While it was presumed to have been one of the 2<sup>nd</sup> Union Cavalry group, in later years there has been an effort to lay the blame as being "friendly fire," or

a "random shot."

Since no one was around him at the time to see the fatal shot, it's one of those unanswered questions of the War. Personally, I'm not sure it matters, the fact remains that John Quincy Marr had died, the first officer to be killed and is remembered as such, both on the historical marker and on the older portion of the court house complex, with a large granite marker flanked by two cannon.

When Marr was killed, "Extra Billy" Smith took over to lead the troops. Smith was named a Lt. Colonel and led until the arrival of Lt. Col. Richard S. Ewell who took over command of the Fairfax forces until wounded in the skirmish. Smith had been a Virginia governor and would end up a Major General.

It took three attacks by the Union, each one repulsed by the Confederate troops, but the Yankees finally retreated toward Flint Hill, Virginia, and the skirmish at Fairfax Court House was over.

Apparently Marr's troops were unaware of what had happened to him, his body was found the next morning in the clover field on the roadside, and his remains were taken to Warrenton for burial. A later writer quoted Smith as saying it was a stray shot from a spent shell, since his chest was bruised but the shell did not penetrate the flesh.\*\* Forensics must have been better at the time than we had thought – he was buried the next day.

If Tompkins did not shoot Marr, wounding him fatally, one has to wonder why he received the Congressional Medal of Honor for his actions at Fairfax Court House – the first such medal given – with a citation reading, "Twice charged through the enemy's lines and, taking a carbine from an enlisted man, shot the enemy's captain." [emphasis supplied.] There is no other account that states Tompkins was the specific shooter, and he is also reported as one of those killed.

John Quincy Marr remains the possessor of the unwelcome title, "first officer injured in the Civil War." His uniform shako cap, jacket, epaulets, overcoat and sword are in the collection of the Museum of the Confederacy, in Richmond, Virginia

As part of the local Sesquicentennial celebration, the marker was the site of a wreath laying ceremony June 1, 2011, as well as floral decorations at the older marker placed in 1904, and the unveiling of a new Civil War Trails marker.

**\*\*ADDED JUNE 4, 2011 -- Heard from reader Bill Lee who said he had been to MOC in Richmond, and with the curator had personally examined John Quincy Marr's uniform coat, which "contained a good degree of blood," thus negating "Extra Billy" Smith's assertion that there was no penetration. Thanks for adding this bit of information, Bill, it's much appreciated.**

<http://communities.washingtontimes.com/neighborhood/civil-war/2011/jun/4/john-quincy-marr-first-confederate-officer-killed/>

# Secession Hill

ABBEVILLE, SOUTH CAROLINA

South Carolina's Secession Hill -  
Regaining its Rightful Place in History

...Jenifer Sawyer

In Abbeville, South Carolina lies a 1.9 acre tract of land known today as Secession Hill. It is named for the event of November 22, 1860 which took place there. This event forever changed the course of history for the union of states known as the United States and particularly the Southern States of America. For it was there on that date that over 3000 people gathered to hear what have become known as the secession speeches. The South Carolina legislature, which had ratified the US Constitution, believed that if it had agreed to join the union of states, then it could leave that same union if so desired. After the election of Abraham Lincoln, the SC Legislature sent word to each district to elect delegates from each for the Secession Convention to be held in Columbia in December of that year. Abbeville is given credit for holding the first of these meetings, although similar meetings were held throughout the state that month.

In the 1840's and 1850's, South Carolina had made many attempts to no avail to have other Southern States join her in leaving the union. Many considered South Carolina "too small to be a republic," a quote from the unionist lawyer Louise Pettigru of Charleston, and did not want to join the "hotbed" of secession. Although she is the smallest of Southern States, South Carolina is about the size of Ireland, Scotland, and Austria. However, in the War Between the States which followed secession, South Carolina gave more men to the cause than any other state and was the only Southern State that had no organized body of troops which fought for the Union.

And so, after the announcement by the SC Legislature calling for the appointment of delegates, posters went up all over the town of Abbeville as in other small South Carolina towns. Citizens were called to convene for the election of delegates. On the morning of November 22, around 3000 townspeople met in front of the courthouse in Abbeville to hear secession speeches. Cannons were booming, banners were flying, and bands were playing as the entire town and surrounding area turned out for the festive event. About three blocks away, near the old town magazine, a speakers' stand had been built. The crowd moved to that area where Thomas Chiles Perrin chaired the meeting. A nominating committee of twenty-one selected the the six delegates to represent Abbeville District to the Secession Convention in Columbia the following month. They were John A. Calhoun (nephew of the late John C. Calhoun), Edward Noble, Thomas C. Perrin, Thomas Thomson, David L. Wardlaw, and John H. Wilson - all lawyers.

When the Secession Convention convened in Columbia, South Carolina on December 17, 1860 with 169 delegates from all districts, it became apparent that a smallpox outbreak was imminent in the city. All 169 delegates boarded a train for Charleston, South Carolina where the Secession Convention reconvened on December 20, 1860. South Carolina delegates laid down their very lives as their ancestors had done in 1776 when they signed the Ordinance of Secession and South Carolina officially left the union. General David Flavel Jamison, President of the Secession Convention, gave the following charge to the delegates: "To dare, to dare, and again I say to dare." The vote that day was unanimous with all 169 delegates voting to leave the union.

Over the next one hundred and forty-four years Secession Hill fell to private hands. A house of about 2000 square feet was built circa 1894 and a smaller house built later. The area was over-run with vines, underbrush, and thousands of glass bottles and cans littered the area. Secession Hill was simply a piece of forgotten property and had little or no historical significance to Abbeville. In fact, most residents of the area didn't really know where Secession Hill was located in the town.

In 2001, Robert Hayes moved to Abbeville and opened a shop called the "Southern Patriot Shop." One day in November of 2001, he overheard a conversation between two men in his shop in which one man said he owned the tract of land known as Secession Hill. This man was Jack Mattison of Columbia. Mr. Hayes immediately began discussion and negotiation to purchase that land from Mr. Mattison. The property had been zoned for multi-housing by the city of Abbeville and Mr. Hayes and others feared that it could fall into the hands of a developer and be gone forever.

In April of 2004, Mr. Hayes and the Southern Cultural Centre purchased the 1.9 acre tract and began a journey of clearing and preparing the property for Secession Memorial Park. Thousands of man-hours went into the clearing of the two houses, vines, bottles, trees, debris and most of that work was done by Mr. Hayes himself. The grave of an unknown Alabama soldier was located on the property and marked. This soldier had died on a train passing through Abbeville, his remains removed and buried on Secession Hill. In addition, "Secession Rock" which holds a bronze marker, placed there by the United Daughters of the Confederacy circa 1950, was moved across the line from the remaining private property and placed at the sight of the platform where the speeches were given. No specific date is on the plaque which simply reads "This stone marks the spot where the first secession speeches were made." A beautiful flag pole also adorns the grounds of the Memorial Park.

During the period from 2004-2005 three beautiful hardwood trees on the property were lost due to storms or other reasons. Mr. Hayes harvested the wood and has produced beautiful hand-crafted sculptures which he sells in his shop. All proceeds go toward the development of the planned Secession Memorial Park. The Southern Cultural Center hopes to have a Wall of Honour on which the names of the 18,666 South Carolina Confederate dead are inscribed. Individuals may purchase pavers and have the names of their ancestors inscribed on each for later placement in the park. In addition, the original Confederate Monument given to Abbeville by the UDC in 1906 will be given a new home in the Memorial Park. This monument was damaged by fire in 1991. It was taken to Elberton, Georgia where it was used as a template for the monument now in place on the courthouse square in Abbeville. The original monument, however, will be placed in the Memorial Park in the future. Also, there are plans to erect a monument to honor John C. Calhoun who was born ten miles outside of Abbeville but practiced law there. Contributions to Secession Hill Memorial Park may be made to The Southern Cultural Centre, c/o Robert Hayes, 107 North Main Street, Abbeville, SC 29620.

On November 20, 2010, Secession Hill was officially dedicated as a Memorial Park. A beautiful bronze highway marker was unveiled with several hundred in attendance. Among those attending were the South Carolina Division President Eloise Verdin, the South Carolina Division Third Vice President Carol Leake, and the Chaplain of General of the Children of the Confederacy Charlotte Mitchell. Among others attending were descendants of the Signers of the Ordinance of Secession from the Abbeville District. One of those attending the ceremony was Mr. David Rutledge, descendant of General David Flavel Jamison who gave the charge "To dare, to dare, and again I say to dare." Mr. Rutledge and Miss Mitchell had the distinct honor of unveiling the beautiful marker giving Secession Hill its rightful place in South Carolina history once more.

- This article appeared in the Greenville Times Examiner on 16 February 2011.

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## Secession Hill

- Robert Hayes

I am pleased to announce to our supporters and friends that on 22 April 2004 the historic property in Abbeville, South Carolina known as Secession Hill was purchased by the Southern Cultural Centre. This site was the gathering place on 22 November 1860 of local citizens at which time delegates were selected to attend a secession convention in Columbia, South Carolina on 17 December 1860. The event that took place on this site was the first of many such events that

followed throughout South Carolina and the other Southern states. The decisions made at this site had a profound effect on the course of history and the results are felt even to this day.

The property, with your help, will be developed into a park with scenic walkways and benches as a place for Southern people to celebrate our culture and history and to increase our understanding of the state's sovereign nature. A landscape architect will be needed to develop a layout that can be used for Southern cultural events such as musical performances, speeches, plays, picnics, and etc., while keeping the historical significance of the site in tact. The site will be used to display a large number of historical items in keeping with its function. The park will contain the rock monument relocated to its proper place where the speaker's platform was originally located, the original Abbeville Confederate monument, and the grave of an unknown Confederate soldier. Other items will be considered as the project progresses.

The original 1906 Confederate monument was donated to the Southern Cultural Centre by the local chapters of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. It was damaged by fire from a Christmas tree display in 1991 and was replaced by the City of Abbeville and the UDC. One part of the monument is in Abbeville and the other parts are in Elberton, Georgia. If at all possible, the monument will be reclaimed and placed on Secession Hill.

From a newspaper account in a 1936 issue of the Abbeville Press and Banner it has been learned that an unknown Confederate soldier was buried on Secession Hill. An extensive search of the property was made and a circle of large rocks resembling a gravesite was found in the identified location.

Funds must be raised to pay for Secession Hill and its development. Donations are not sought at this time as plans are not finalized and the cost is not defined. We do expect to provide something to contributors as a keepsake and a reminder of our culture. Announcements will be provided in the near future as to how you may contribute to this endeavor.

For a free South Carolina,

Robert B. Hayes - Director Southern Cultural Centre

## **Secession Hill Memorial Park**

**Historic Abbeville, South Carolina**

*Sponsored & Owned by*  
***The Southern Cultural Centre, Inc.***

### **Buy a brick for your favorite Confederate**

Help the Southern Cultural Centre provide a permanent monument to our Confederate ancestors by building a park on Secession Hill, Abbeville, South Carolina. At this location on 22 November 1860, occurred the first meeting to select delegates for the South Carolina Secession Convention. That event ultimately led to the formation of the Confederate States of America. On this two acre site the Southern Cultural Centre will build a memorial park to honour all the South Carolina men who wore the gray and the women who faithfully supported them. In addition to the many monuments that will be placed in the park dedicated to these men and women, the park will feature an enclosing 1000 foot by 8 foot "Wall of Honor" faced on the inside with memorial tiles. Each tile will display one of the names of the more than 18,000 South Carolina Confederate soldiers who died during the War. Also to be located in the park will be Abbeville's first Confederate Monument of 1906. It was damaged by fire in 1991 and replaced on the Abbeville Square with a new one in 1996. The original monument (in its damaged condition) will be placed on Secession Hill as a centerpiece of the park.

Whether you are a South Carolinian or not, we urge you to help construct the "Wall of Honor" to the S. C. Confederate dead by purchasing a memorial tile for one of those Southern freedom fighters.

Tiles for the "Wall of Honor" will contain the names of the South Carolina Confederate dead. Mr. Randolph Kirkland's book "Broken Fortunes" will be the reference source for these brave men. If you do not have a S. C. Confederate ancestor who died during the War, you may still help us build the "Wall of Honor" by purchasing one or more tiles by writing in the appropriate blanks S.C. CONFEDERATE DEAD (WALL OF HONOR) and the Southern Cultural Centre will select a name for you. You will receive a mini-tile with that name on it.

You may also help finance this important project by purchasing one or more personalized bricks or pavers that will be used to form walkways in the park. You may purchase bricks or pavers with you name, the name(s) of your children, your Confederate ancestors, your SCV camp, your UDC chapter, your League chapter, your business, etc. These names will be laser-engraved into the bricks or pavers. You will receive, at additional cost a corresponding mini-brick or mini-paver.

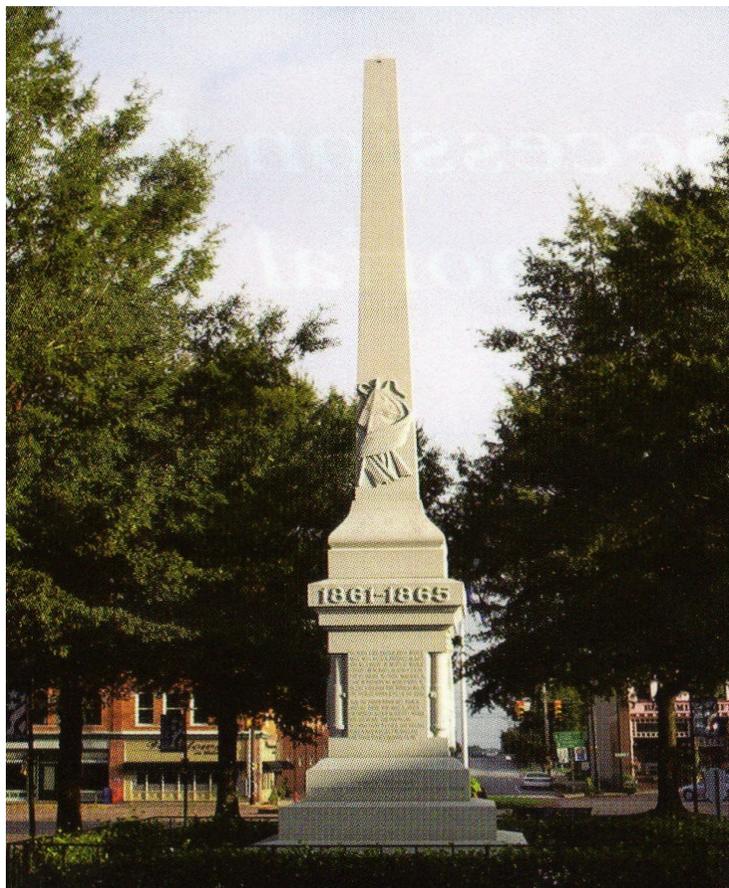
***They gave their all that their posterity might live free.  
We should, we must, we will remember them.***

There is buried on Secession Hill the body of an unknown Alabama Confederate soldier whose grave will be properly marked with a hand-carved slate tombstone. This Unknown Soldier will represent, in the park, all of the Confederate freedom fighters buried in unknown graves across our beloved Southland. May their souls rest in peace and may we never forget them.

The Southern Cultural Centre will also build a museum/gift shop/meeting-lecture room on this historic site. An amphitheater and outdoor stage will be located in the park for musicals, plays, speeches, etc.

Any donations in addition to brick/paver/tile purchases will also be greatly appreciate .

The completion date for the park will, of necessity, depend upon the financial support received; however, a two-year goal is anticipated.



***"Honor the brave."  
"They knew their rights and dare maintain them."***

(The above is an inscription on the Abbeville Confederate Monument.)

***The Southern Cultural Centre reserves the right to determine the appropriateness of any inscription. If any inscription is deemed to be inappropriate, a full refund will be made to the purchaser.***

**Walkway Bricks**

4" X 8" X 2 1/4"

These bricks will be used to construct the walks running throughout the park. The bricks will have three lines with twenty characters per line.

Mini-bricks ... 1 1/2" X 3" X 5/8"

| <i>Quantity</i> | <i>Cost per brick</i> | <i>Total</i> |
|-----------------|-----------------------|--------------|
| 1 brick         | \$100.00              | \$100.00     |
| 2 bricks        | \$90.00               | \$180.00     |
| 3 bricks plus   | \$80.00               | \$ varies    |

**Pavers**

8" X 8" X 2 1/4"

Pavers will be used to pave the walk areas around the various monuments in the park. The pavers will contain six lines with twenty characters per line.

Mini-paver ... 3" X 3" X 5/8"

|               |          |           |
|---------------|----------|-----------|
| 1 paver       | \$250.00 | \$250.00  |
| 2 pavers      | \$225.00 | \$450.00  |
| 3 pavers plus | \$200.00 | \$ varies |

**Memorial Tiles for "Wall of Honor"**

4" X 8" X 1/2"

The memorial tiles will be used on the "Wall of Honor" and will contain the names of the South Carolina Confederate dead.

Mini-tile ... 1 1/2" X 3" X 5/8"

|               |         |           |
|---------------|---------|-----------|
| 1 brick       | \$50.00 | \$50.00   |
| 2 bricks      | \$47.50 | \$95.00   |
| 3 bricks plus | \$45.00 | \$ varies |

With the purchase of each brick/paver/tile you will receive a commemorative mini-paver/brick/tile with the same information that is on the larger one.

**Order Form**

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
 Street \_\_\_\_\_  
 City \_\_\_\_\_  
 State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_  
 Phone(\_\_\_\_\_) \_\_\_\_\_  
 E-mail \_\_\_\_\_

**Bricks/Paver Inscription**

3 lines for bricks, 6 lines for pavers  
20 characters limit per line

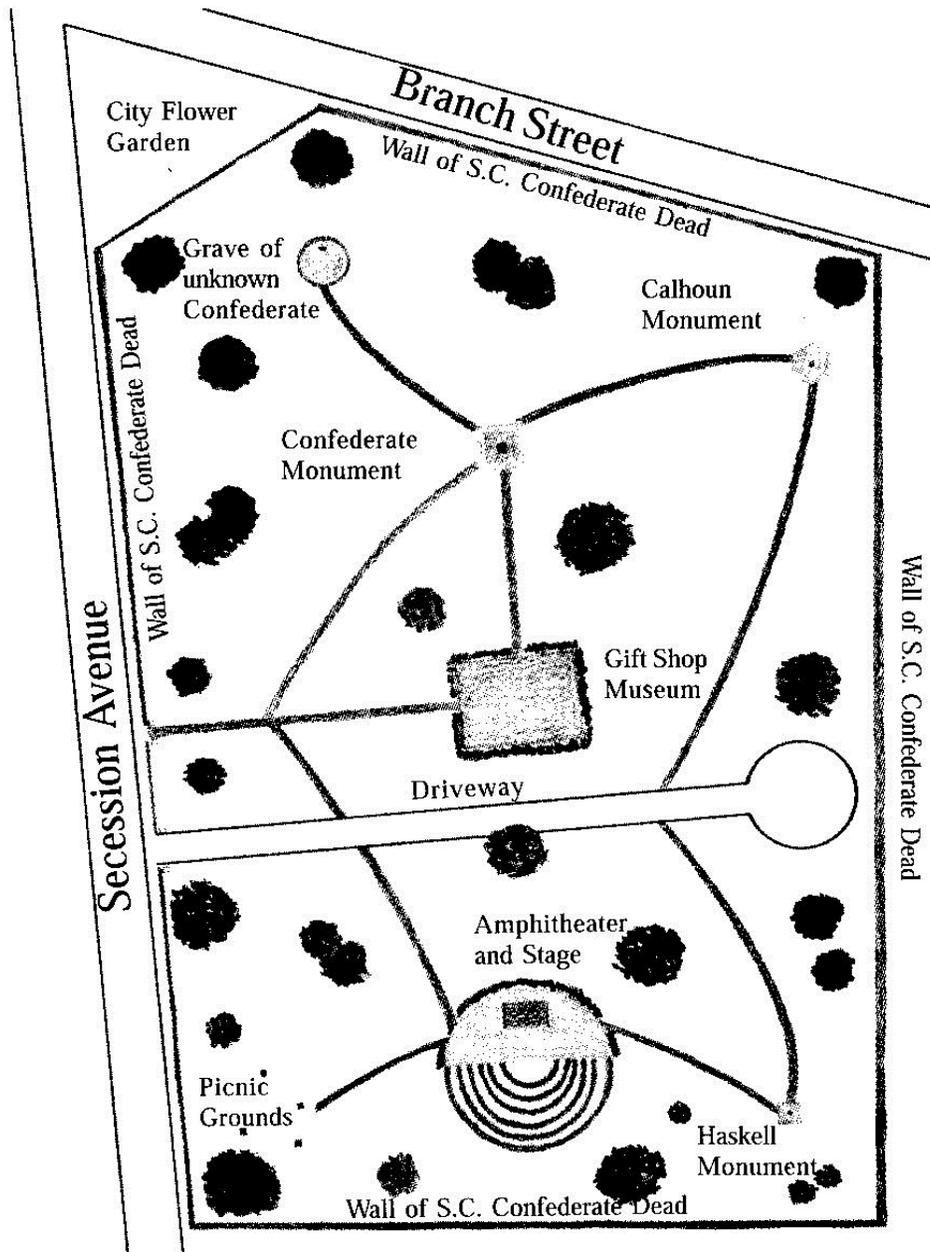
**Please print clearly!**

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Send your checks to the  
**Southern Cultural Centre**  
P. O. Box 24803  
Columbia, SC CSA 29224

***Proposed Park on Secession Hill Map Below***

The completion date for the park's first phase will, of necessity, depend upon the financial support received; however, a two year goal is anticipated.



***"Duty is the sublimest word in our language.  
Do your duty in all things...  
you should never wish to do less."  
-Gen. Robert E. Lee***

# **The Original Confederate Monument in Abbeville South Carolina**

**Please help us bring it back home to  
Secession Hill in Abbeville South Carolina.**

On 23 August 1906, the Secession Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy and the town Abbeville, South Carolina, dedicated the forty foot tall Confederate Monument to the brave and loyal men who served the Confederacy from the Abbeville District. The monument was placed in the center of Abbeville's beautiful square. It stood there in honour of the citizens of the Abbeville District who had stepped forward to defend their country of South Carolina from the foreign invaders. In the mid-1950s the town of Abbeville started building a large scaffolding structure around the monument, attaching cedar boughs and creating a large Christmas "tree". The UDC protested and for a while the activity was ceased, but after a few years the town continued building the "tree" around the monument. The town was warned that if the "tree" should ever catch fire the monument could be badly damaged.

In the early morning hours of 28 December 1991 the "tree" did catch fire and the monument was indeed severely damaged. The obelisk was removed within days and then there occurred an argument between the town and the local UDC chapters as to ownership and the responsibility of repairing or replacing the monument. Eventually both the town and the UDC chapters provided the approximately \$350,000.00 required to replace an exact replica of the 1906 monument. The obelisk that had been removed shortly after the fire was stored on town property. The rest of the monument was taken to Elberton, Georgia; therefore it could be used as a template for the replacement monument. The unveiling of the new monument occurred on 14 December 1996.

It was learned by members of the Southern Cultural Centre that a part of the monument still existed and after we had purchased Secession Hill, we thought that perhaps that part could somehow be used in the park we planned for Secession Hill. We approached Abbeville's mayor who sent us to the town manager who told us that the UDC and not the town owned the part of the monument and if we wanted it we would need to secure a release from them. When we contacted them we then learned that other parts of the monument were perhaps still in Elberton, Georgia. When the UDC learned what we planned to do with the monument, they were more than happy to release to the ownership of the Southern Culture Centre what remained of the monument. A trip to Elberton has confirmed that all parts of the monument have been located.

It is the desire of the Southern Cultural Centre to bring the monument back home to Abbeville and place it on Secession Hill in the park to be established there. The estimated cost of bringing the monument back and reconstructing it on Secession Hill is \$10-15,000.00. The Southern Cultural Centre has started a fund raising drive in order to accomplish this goal. We ask your help in bringing back to Abbeville an important piece of her history and place it on a very important piece of historic property.

You may make a contribution by sending a cheque to the Southern Cultural Centre and mail it to:

**Southern Cultural Centre  
107 North Main Street, Abbeville  
South Carolina CSA 29620.**

*Please help us bring home to Abbeville our Confederate Monument.*



This major part of the monument must be retrieved from this pond



The obelisk is on town property in Abbeville, South Carolina



The company that has the Monument stored



# The 1996 Confederate Monument as it appears today





# The Abbeville Institute Scholars' Conference



TENTH ANNUAL ABBEVILLE INSTITUTE SCHOLARS' CONFERENCE

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**"THE WAR BETWEEN THE STATES: OTHER VOICES, OTHER VIEWS"**

[For more](#)

Stone Mountain, Georgia  
February, 23-26, 2012

**Information :**

**TOPIC:** Nationalist historians for 150 years have protected Americans from confronting the stark immorality of prosecuting what French philosopher Bertrand de Jouvenel called, "a war such as Europe had never yet seen" to force eleven States into a federation from which their people had voted to secede. Should eleven American States secede today and form a federation of their own, such a war would be judged criminal.

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[2011 Summer  
School](#)

Northern opposition to the war was more extensive, complex and had more respectable adherents than the mainline account allows, e.g., Governor Seymour of New York, 1861: "Indeed, Can we so entirely forget the past history of our country, that we can stand upon the point of pride against states whose citizens battled with our fathers and poured out their blood upon the soil of our state. Upon whom are we to wage war? Our own countrymen..."

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Lincoln and his party often acted as an embattled minority in the North. The Sesquicentennial offers an opportunity to explore the view point of the most neglected and misrepresented segment of American opinion on the great conflict at the center of our history.

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Learn about the resistance of President Franklin Pierce and New York Governor Horatio Seymour. Midwestern "Copperheads." Christian reaction to the bloodthirsty rhetoric of pro-war Republican preachers. Pro-Union opposition to the Republican Party. Resistance in the border States. Gradations and conflicts in Northern opinion, especially among ethnic groups. Treatment of black soldiers by the Union army during and after the war. And much more.

[Scholars' Lectures](#)

[Contributions](#)

**SPEAKERS.** Douglas Bostick, Kent Masterson Brown, Richard Gamble, Marshall Derosa, Donald Livingston, Brion McClanahan, Allen Mendenhall, Joseph Stromberg, Robert Valentine, Jonathan White, Clyde Wilson,

[Library of  
Southern  
Literature](#)

**PLACE.** Beautiful Stone Mountain Park, built to commemorate the Confederacy. Visit the memorial to Lee, Jackson, and Davis which is the largest stone carving in the world. Much to see and do, so bring the family.

**COST.** Rooms: very special rate of \$106 a day, single or double (rate ends **February 1**). Conference fee is \$225 for Abbeville members and \$275 for others. Make checks payable to Abbeville Institute, P.O.Box 10, McClellanville, S.C. 2945 (fee includes tuition, park entrance fee, reception, breakfast, continuous snacks and refreshments). Make room reservations at

Evergreen Marriott Conference Resort 770-879-9900.

**SCHOLARSHIPS. A few scholarships are available for college and graduate students who are encouraged to apply.**

**INQUIRIES:** [contactus@abbevilleinstitute.org](mailto:contactus@abbevilleinstitute.org) or 843-323-0690. For lecture titles and schedule see [abbevilleinstitute.org](http://abbevilleinstitute.org).

## Schedule

|                                    |                                                                                                                                       |
|------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <b>Thursday, Feb. 23</b>           |                                                                                                                                       |
| 4:30-6:00 pm                       | Registration and Conviviality (Rotunda Room)                                                                                          |
| 6:00-7:00                          | Supper Buffet (Waterside Restaurant)                                                                                                  |
| 7:00-8:00                          | "The War to Prevent Southern Independence: My Myth or Yours," Clyde Wilson                                                            |
| <b>Friday, Feb. 24</b>             |                                                                                                                                       |
| 8:00-9:00 am                       | Breakfast (Rotunda Room)                                                                                                              |
| 9:00-10:00                         | "To Maintain the Constitution as it is, and to Restore the Union as it Was," Doug Bostick                                             |
| 10:15-11:15                        | "The Civil War: Kentucky's Mercurial Political Course," Kent Masterson Brown                                                          |
| 11:30-12:30 pm                     | "The Midwestern 'Copperheads,'" Jonathan White                                                                                        |
| 12:30-4:30                         | Free time (lunch on your own)                                                                                                         |
| 4:30-5:30                          | "Behind Enemy Lines with President Pierce: Principles Over Politics," Marshall Derosa                                                 |
| 5:45-6:45                          | "'Get Down you Damm Fool?': Oliver Wendell Holmes Jr. on Lincoln, the Union, and the War," Allen Mendenhall                           |
| 6:45-7:45                          | Supper Buffet (Waterside Restaurant)                                                                                                  |
| 8:00-9:00                          | Round Table Discussion with Audience                                                                                                  |
| <b>Saturday, Feb. 25</b>           |                                                                                                                                       |
| 8:00-9:00 am                       | Breakfast (Rotunda Room)                                                                                                              |
| 9:00-10:00                         | "The Avenger Without Mercy: Delaware Under the Federal Heel," Brion McClanahan                                                        |
| 10:15-11:15                        | "Yankees & Yonkers: Opposition to Lincoln's Policies in Westchester County, New York and the Greater Hudson Valley," Robert Valentine |
| 11:30-12:30 pm                     | "'Colored Troops for Work': The Union Army's Use and Treatment of Black Troops," Doug Bostick                                         |
| 12:30-4:30                         | (Free time)                                                                                                                           |
| 4:30-5:30                          | "Northern Clergymen, the Kingdom of God on Earth, and the Abolition of the South," Joseph Stromberg                                   |
| 5:45-6:45                          | "Between God and Caesar: Northern Clergy and the Problem of a Politicized Pulpit," Richard Gamble                                     |
| 7:00-8:00                          | Supper Buffet (Waterside Restaurant)                                                                                                  |
| 8:00-9:00                          | Round Table Discussion with Audience                                                                                                  |
| <b>Sunday, Feb. 26 (Departure)</b> |                                                                                                                                       |

# The Tragic Death of Young Willie Hardee



"In the ranks of the 8th Texas that day was the General's 16-year old son, Willie. Young Hardee had first joined the Rangers in the first half of 1864, but the regiment sent the boy, who had run away from a Georgia school to sign up, to his father. In order to keep better watch over him, the General gave his son a position on his staff. Except for a brief stint with a battery, Willie served on his father's staff up until the march toward Bentonville. Reunited with the Rangers on the march, the boy pleaded with his father for permission to serve with them. After an enticement of an officer's rank and a position on Johnston's staff was resisted by the son, the father relented. He told Capt. Kyle of the regiment, "Swear him into service in your company, as nothing else will satisfy."

When Willie was wounded at Bentonville, Smeltzer says, "The General directed his son be taken to Hillsboro to the home of his niece, Susannah Hardee Kirkland, wife of Brig. Gen. William W. Kirkland, one of Bragg's brigade commanders. It was there that Willie Hardee died three days later on March 24. In a small military ceremony which his father attended, he was buried in St. Matthew's Episcopal Church cemetery."

Here is an excerpt from an article which appeared in the January, 1916, edition of the Confederate Veteran, written by a surviving Confederate soldier who had firsthand knowledge of Willie Hardee, Colonel W. D. Pickett, from Lexington, Kentucky.

"The article in the January VETERAN on General Hardee's Son recalls to me one of the most deplorable incidents of that bloody struggle. I was a member of General Hardee's staff for the last three and a half years of the war and was paroled at Greensboro N C with the rank of colonel and assistant inspector

of General Hardee's corps CSA, so I am familiar with the facts in relation to the death of Willie Hardee. The statement in regard to his death is substantially correct. He was never published as a member of the staff as he was too young. His father was very devoted to his only son and under the circumstances he naturally came to his father for about two years before the end, I think, however it is a mistake to say that he had even enlisted in any regiment. It was said that on his eighteenth birthday he enlisted as a private in the 8th Texas Cavalry one of the most distinguished cavalry regiments of the Confederate army. A few days after his enlistment the battle of Bentonville, NC, was fought for the possession of an important bridge in which the Confederates were successful. In the charge of his regiment, General Hardee leading it, Willie Hardee was killed. It was sad indeed that in this last battle of the war fought east of the Mississippi' father and son were forever separated by the enemy's bullets. Willie Hardee was a noble boy. I was much attached to him, as were all who knew him and his death was deeply regretted."

<http://www.averasboro.com/History/TheTragicDeathofYoungWillieHardee/tabid/103/Default.aspx>



## LINES ON A CONFEDERATE NOTE

by Major Sidney Alroy Jonas (?-1915)

Representing nothing on God's earth now,  
And naught in the waters below it,  
As the pledge of a nation that's dead and gone,  
Keep it, dear friend, and show it.

Show it to those who will lend an ear  
To the tale that this trifle can tell  
Of Liberty born of the patriot's dream,  
Of a storm-cradled nation that fell.

Too poor to possess the precious ores,  
And too much of a stranger to borrow,  
We issued to-day our promise to pay,  
And hoped to redeem on the morrow.

The days rolled by and weeks became years,  
But our coffers were empty still;  
Coin was so rare that the treasury'd quake  
If a dollar should drop in the till.

But the faith that was in us was strong, indeed,  
And our poverty well we discerned,  
And this little check represented the pay  
That our suffering veterans earned.

We knew it had hardly a value in gold,  
Yet as gold each soldier received it;  
It gazed in our eyes with a promise to pay,  
And each Southern patriot believed it.

But our boys thought little of price or of pay,  
Or of bills that were overdue;  
We knew if it brought us our bread to-day,  
'Twas the best our poor country could do.

Keep it, it tells all our history o'er,  
From the birth of our dream to its last;  
Modest, and born of the Angel Hope,  
Like our hope of success, it passed.



Following General J.E. Johnston's April 1865 surrender of his forces in North Carolina, Major Sidney Alroy Jonas penned these verses on the back of a half-printed \$500 Confederate bill at the request of a young Northern lady who wanted to take the note home with her as a souvenir.



## **The Order of the Seven Knights of the Confederacy**

**During the War, over 12,000 Confederate prisoners were held on Rock Island (now Arsenal Island) in Rock Island, Illinois.**

**Of those housed here, about 2,000 died from deprivation, smallpox, pneumonia, and other medical ailments at an average of about 4 per day for the 572 days the prison was in operation.**

**These men were buried in a separate cemetery located on the eastern end of the island. The cemetery is preserved due to the dedication and perseverance of the Seven Confederate Knights, Chapter 2625, United Daughters of the Confederacy. Illinois was known to have had more prison camps than any other Northern state including hell holes such of Camp Douglas 6000 dead and Alton Illinois prison.**

**The Order of the Seven Knights of the Confederacy was created in 1863 at Rock Island Union Prison by seven Confederate soldiers as one means of combating desertions among their fellow prisoners. Its members took an oath to stand by each other under all circumstances and to die in prison rather than give in to pressure by their captors to take the oath of allegiance to the Union and join the armed forces of the United States. This oath was to be binding so long as the Confederate government was in existence. The oath spoke to the behavior of these prisoners of war in the absence of a formal code of conduct for POWs such as we have today.**

**Their motto: "Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori," which means, "It is sweet and glorious to die for one's country."**

# Hundreds of Confederate flag supporters march in Lexington, Virginia

By Michael

January 15, 2012



**Southern heritage advocates take to the streets in historic Virginia town**

[Tonia Moxley has an article \(with pictures\) for Roanoke.com](#) (SEE BELOW) which covers the hugely successful Southern heritage rally and march in the City of Lexington, Virginia.

About 300 Confederate re-enactors and enthusiasts marched on a subfreezing Saturday morning down Lexington's Main Street to celebrate Virginia's Lee-Jackson holiday, and to protest a city ordinance that bars the display of Confederate flags on public light poles.

Flag supporters say that the Lexington police estimated the number of marchers at 1,500 rather than the 300 claimed in this story. It is typical of the US press to downplay the number of people who participate in such politically-incorrect events.

Marchers far outnumbered spectators, fewer than 100 of whom gathered to watch the parade. Most carried or wore Confederate flags, but stood beneath U.S. flags erected by the city.

A banner strung across the street proclaimed: "Lexington celebrates diversity. Thank you, Dr. King!" in celebration of Monday's federal Martin Luther King Jr. holiday.

Notice the contrast. The scalawag-ran City of Lexington is promoting the US Empire, socialist leader MLK and 'diversity' while the Confederate flag supporters marched for Southern heritage and the most recognisable symbol of the Southern people. The contrasting agendas couldn't have been more stark.

"Whose diversity are they talking about?" asked Don Saunders of Greensboro, N.C., and Sons of Confederate Veterans member. "What about me?"

Saunders said he was dressed in the uniform of a Confederate private in honor of an ancestor, Lauchlin J. McLean, who enlisted in the Southern army in 1864, and was captured and imprisoned by Union forces in a battle near Wilmington.

"We're not asking them to fly it [the Confederate battle flag] every day of the week," Saunders said.

But, the 30-year member of the Sons of Confederate Veterans asked, why not on this weekend?

The holiday celebrates the January birth dates of Confederate officers Gen. Robert E. Lee and Lt. Gen. Thomas "Stonewall" Jackson, both of whom have ties to Lexington and are buried in the city.

Carl Singley, a re-enactor from Mebane, N.C., and United Methodist minister called Lee "the fourth part of the trinity. We revere this man," he said.

A single Occupy Wall Street instigator stood on the other side of the street from the hundreds of Confederate flag supporters with a large picture of Martin Luther King and is quoted in the Moxley article as comparing the marchers to a 'Klan rally.' This protester, David Compton of Lexington, is quoted as openly advocating violence against the flag marchers. Flag supporters say that he repeatedly threatened them. Will there be a government investigation of this man? Do we even have to ask? Of course, if the tables were reversed and a single man with a Confederate flag protested against an NAACP march and advocated violence against them he would be immediately arrested and his threats would make headline news across the United States. Such is the bias against us in this society.

<http://southernnationalist.com/blog/2012/01/15/three-hundred-confederate-flag-supporters-march-in-lexington-virginia/>

## **A controversial Confederate celebration in Lexington**

While 300 marchers saw Saturday's event as a celebration of their heritage, one man described it as "close to a [Ku Klux] Klan rally as you'll see in America this year."

By [Tonia Moxley](#)

381-1675

<http://www.roanoke.com/news/roanoke/wb/303566>

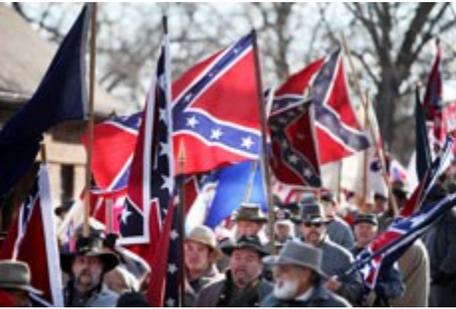
Photos by Jeanna Duerschler | The Roanoke Times



Douglas Winn bows his head Saturday at Stonewall Jackson Memorial Cemetery during Lee-Jackson Day in Lexington.



Wayne Jones, dressed as Maj. Gen. James Ewell Brown "Jeb" Stuart, waits for the Lee-Jackson Day parade to begin Saturday in Lexington.



Civil War re-enactors carrying Confederate flags turn out Saturday for Lexington's annual Lee-Jackson Day parade. Parade participants far outnumbered spectators.



Spectators line Main Street as parade participants march from Stonewall Jackson Memorial Cemetery to Virginia Military Institute.



As Main Street in Lexington is filled with re-enactors and Confederate flags Saturday, David Compton holds a Martin Luther King Jr. sign.

LEXINGTON — About 300 (**ED. NOTE: Police Estimate marchers at 1500.**) Confederate re-enactors and enthusiasts marched on a subfreezing Saturday morning down Lexington's Main Street to celebrate Virginia's Lee-Jackson holiday, and to protest a city ordinance that bars the display of Confederate flags on public light poles.

Marchers far outnumbered spectators, fewer than 100 of whom gathered to watch the parade. Most carried or wore Confederate flags, but stood beneath U.S. flags erected by the city.

A banner strung across the street proclaimed: "Lexington celebrates diversity. Thank you, Dr. King!" in celebration of Monday's federal Martin Luther King Jr. holiday.

"Whose diversity are they talking about?" asked Don Saunders of Greensboro, N.C., and Sons of Confederate Veterans member. "What about me?"

Saunders said he was dressed in the uniform of a Confederate private in honor of an ancestor, Lauchlin J. McLean, who enlisted in the Southern army in 1864, and was captured and imprisoned by Union forces in a battle near Wilmington.

"We're not asking them to fly it [the Confederate battle flag] every day of the week," Saunders said.

But, the 30-year member of the Sons of Confederate Veterans asked, why not on this weekend?

The holiday celebrates the January birth dates of Confederate officers Gen. Robert E. Lee and Lt. Gen. Thomas "Stonewall" Jackson, both of whom have ties to Lexington and are buried in the city.

Carl Singley, a re-enactor from Mebane, N.C., and United Methodist minister called Lee "the fourth part of the trinity. We revere this man," he said.

Singley, a veteran Army chaplain who said he served in Vietnam and in the first Gulf War, called Confederate soldiers patriots fighting to defend their homes and communities from invasion.

Most were not, Singley said, fighting to preserve slavery. And today's re-enactors are "glad there's no slavery," he said.

Lee-Jackson Day has long been an official state holiday in Virginia, and state employees are given that day off. A few other Southern states celebrate similar Confederate history days.

This year's celebration in Lexington — more than usual — mixed history and modern politics as many marched to protest the city's flags and banners ordinance. It prohibits the display of flags other than the national, state and Lexington city flags from public light pole standards.

The Sons of Confederate Veterans, Virginia Division, filed a lawsuit in federal court in Roanoke on Thursday against the city claiming that the ordinance violates the organization's constitutional rights and a previous court order.

The ordinance was passed last year after complaints about Confederate flags flying from public poles that many said tarnished the city's reputation and made blacks and others feel unwelcome.

The ordinance also bars other flags previously flown from the same standards, including the flags of Washington and Lee University and Virginia Military Institute, both in Lexington, and three student fraternities.

It does not affect flags flown on private property, including a handful of businesses along Main Street that displayed the Confederate flag Saturday.

Sprinkled among the Confederate flags and period attire seen in the parade were other historical slogans recently adopted by anti-government activists — some banners read "Sic Semper Tyrannis" and "Don't tread on me!"

The divisions that brought the country to Civil War 150 years ago can still be found on the streets of Lexington.

On one side Saturday stood former Roanoker Bill White, a self-avowed white supremacist released last year after serving time in federal prison on charges of threatening, intimidating and encouraging violence against blacks, Jews and others who disagree with his views.

On the other side stood self-described Occupy Wall Street protester David Compton of Lexington, who held a large painting of King that read "One for all."

Compton said he respects the memory of Lee and Jackson, whom he called honorable men. But, he said Saturday's gathering was as "close to a [Ku Klux] Klan rally as you'll see in America this year."

"Now that we've got them all together," Compton said of the Confederate enthusiasts, "let's throw a net over them and drop them off at the county line. € Hopefully they'll just keep marching to Appomattox and surrender again."

Overhead, a small airplane flew trailing a banner that read: "Shame on Lexington honor Lee & Jackson."

# Podcast: Defending Southern heritage in Virginia

January 15, 2012

By [Michael](#)

Taking a stand for the truth & the South

This evening it was a pleasure to speak with Karen, one of the courageous ladies in the [Virginia Flaggers](#) who is defending Southern heritage in the Old Dominion. In this podcast she talks about her recent activities, including protesting against the Virginia Museum of Fine arts. She also talks about how she has been received by her fellow flaggers and the general public, how she got involved in defending Southern heritage, the truth about the War between the States and the recent [Confederate flag march in Lexington, Virginia](#).



[Click here for the audio](#) (duration: 6:32)

or go to: <http://southernnationalist.com/blog/wp-content/uploads/2012/01/Still-Karen-Podcast.mp3>

**Do you have an ancestor that was a Confederate Veteran?  
Are you interested in honoring them and their cause?  
Do you think that history should reflect the truth?  
Are you interested in protecting your heritage and its symbols?**

**If you answered "Yes" to these questions, then you should "Join Us"**

*Membership in the Sons of Confederate Veterans is open to all male descendants of any veteran who served honorably in the Confederate armed forces regardless of the applicant's or his ancestor's race, religion, or political views.*

## **How Do I Join The Sons of Confederate Veterans?**

The SCV is the direct heir of the United Confederate Veterans, and the oldest hereditary organization for male descendants of Confederate soldiers. Organized at Richmond, Virginia in 1896, the SCV continues to serve as a historical, patriotic, and non-political organization dedicated to ensuring that a true history of the 1861-1865 period is preserved.

*Membership in the **Sons of Confederate Veterans** is open to all male descendants of any veteran who served honorably in the Confederate States armed forces and government.*

*Membership can be obtained through either lineal or collateral family lines and kinship to a veteran must be **documented genealogically**. The minimum age for full membership is 12, but there is no minimum for Cadet Membership.*



**<http://www.scv.org/genealogy.php>**

### **CHARGE TO THE SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS**

*"To you, Sons of Confederate Veterans, we will commit 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 which he loved and which you love also, and those ideals 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