



# The Texas Union Herald



*Colonel E. E. Ellsworth Camp #18  
Department of Texas  
Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War*

Volume ii, Issue 6, June 2017

## Rattling Sabres

by  
Glen E. Zook

At the May meeting, the subject of the G.A.R. monument, located within Fairview Cemetery in Denison, arose. Several people thought that there were only 6-Union veterans buried in the cemetery being the graves that are near the monument.

The truth be known, there are at least 44 Union veterans buried at Fairview, and there might be even more! When the railroad came to Denison, quite a number of the construction crew was comprised of veterans of the Union Army. Some of those veterans died while working on the railroad and others remained in the area either working for the railroad or having undertaken other endeavors.

These Union veterans are buried at locations all over the cemetery and their tombstones range from the modest headstone provided by the government to very elaborate examples. Before the first rededication ceremony that was held on 20 October 1996, the entire cemetery was canvassed, by members of the Lone Star Camp #1 (which was the only SUVCW camp in north Texas at the time) no less than 3-times to locate as many Union veteran graves as possible.

I was the chairman of the rededication ceremony and was present for the 2<sup>nd</sup>, and 3<sup>rd</sup>, canvassing. The initial exploration was conducted by Dan Bray, a member of the Sons of Confederate Veterans who was also very active in preparing for the rededication. He found a number of the graves. The 2<sup>nd</sup> and 3<sup>rd</sup> excursions were conducted by the SCV representative, a representative of the cemetery, and myself. It was during the 2<sup>nd</sup> canvassing that most of the graves (other than the 6 at the monument) were discovered. The 3<sup>rd</sup> excursion only found 2 additional graves.

However, considering the number of graves in the cemetery and the fact that those graves are often very close to each other, it is certainly possible that we missed a few. If another canvassing, or 2, were undertaken, it is certainly possible that additional graves might be found.

I have attached, on another page, a scan of the list of known Union veterans that appeared in the program that was prepared for the 1996 rededication. Scans of the entire program are also included.

By the way, there is a "typo" in the text about the Denison G.A.R. post. It is the statement that there were 28 counties in Texas at the start of the Civil War. It really should read that out of the 28 most populated counties in

the state that there were 10 counties that voted to remain in the Union!

The program is mediocre' in quality since the SUVCW camp did not have that big a budget for the rededication and the program was printed (with the vice president's approval) on one of the Xerox machines located in the TXU headquarters building in downtown Dallas. Since the machine was actually manufactured by Xerox, the program is a "real" Xerox copy!

Dan Bray, and myself, were featured on a "talk show" that appeared on television station KTEN the station for Sherman and Denison in Texas, and Ada and Ardmore in Oklahoma, to promote the rededication. In addition, there were several articles in the Sherman / Denison newspaper about the activities.

Dan became an Associate SUVCW member because he had been adopted, as a small child, and did not have any real proof of a direct ancestor in the Union Army. His adopted family did have ancestors that fought for the Union.

I am hoping that someone took some photographs at the 2017 Memorial Day celebrations in McKinney and that the someone will get those photographs to me so that I can include them in the July issue. I also hope that someone will take photographs at the Department encampment in Corsicana. I will not be able to attend that meeting. However, I do plan on attending the "meet the National Commander meeting to be held in Murphy.

For some strange reason, my version of Microsoft Word is doing strange things! Suddenly, it is typing from the right hand side instead of from the left hand side when I am doing the justification that I use so that the text is aligned to both sides of the column! This may be the result of an "update" from Microsoft that happened between the time I started preparation of this issue and when I resumed preparation a couple of days later. The text finally justifies when I finish the paragraph and hit "return"!

I have had a personal computer since 1978 starting with a Radio Shack TRS-80 Model I. But, I have been "dealing with" computers since 1966 when, In college, I had to learn Algol 60 to run the Burrough's B5500 computer at Georgia Tech. There is definitely one thing that I have learned over the years and that is a computer has a mind of its own! No one can convince me otherwise! Also, I learned, quite a number of years ago, that to err is human but to really "foul up" takes a computer!

So, until next month . . .

**The Texas Union Herald** is published monthly by the **Colonel E.E. Ellsworth Camp #18, Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War**. For official business, including editorial and article submission, the mailing address is as follows:

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Articles, news items, features, and the like are welcomed for publication in **The Texas Union Herald**. Deadline is normally the 1st of the month of the cover date of publication. Submissions may be handwritten, typewritten, or submitted in any of the popular computer formats (Microsoft Word, Open Office, Word Perfect, and ASCII). Please contact the editor for details.

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## Articles Needed!

If the members of the **Colonel E.E. Ellsworth Camp #18** do not want to be inundated with articles that were chosen by the editor (what he wants to see in the newsletter) then they need to start inputting items for inclusion in **The Texas Union Herald**. Tidbits about the Civil War, stories, articles, current news items, photographs, even commentaries are most welcome.

Don't worry if you are not an accomplished author. Get the idea onto paper (computer, etc.) and get it to the editor. He really can edit (rewrite, etc.) and you'll be surprised at just how well you can write!

If you have E-Mail capabilities, you can either include the information in the body of the message or put it in either Word format or ASCII ("txt") format. If, for some reason, you cannot do either, contact the editor to see if your particular word processor format can be handled.

If "hard" copy, make sure the copy is legible (can be read by someone else!). Typewritten, computer printed, even in Crayon on "Big Chief" tablet is acceptable. Just get the information in!

Even small (1 or 2 paragraphs) material, or photographs, can be used. That makes editing and publishing the newsletter easier since "fill" material is available for those little areas that seem to happen whenever an article is included in the publication.

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**Rededication of the  
Nathanal Lyon Post #5  
Grand Army of the Republic  
Fairview Cemetery Monument**

**October 20th, 1996  
3:00 PM**

**Fairview Cemetery  
F.M. 84 and Highway 91  
Denison, Texas**

**Sponsored by:  
The Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War**

**Assisted by:  
The Sons of Confederate Veterans**

**A Brief History of the Denison G.A.R. Monument**

The monument standing before you was originally dedicated to the memory of those Union Veterans of the American Civil War who were members of the Grand Army of the Republic (G.A.R.). This organization was comprised of those who served the Federal cause during that most painful time in United States history. With the sponsorship of the Nathanal Lyon Post #5 of the Grand Army of the Republic and the Woman's Relief Corps (the auxiliary of the G.A.R.), the monument was erected in 1906 by the A. P. Chamberlain Company. The base is manufactured from native limestone, and the statue was probably purchased from one of several manufacturers who produced such images for the G.A.R. during the late 1800s and early 1900s.

It is recorded in the files of Fairview Cemetery that the monument was ceded into perpetual care in 1923, with the fees for such being paid for by one Elizabeth Alexander, a relative of Horace Alexander. It is surmized that Ms. Alexander was the daughter of Brother Alexander, since his wife is buried beside him and is named Anna. The military headstone was removed from Horace Alexander's grave and replaced with a more modern stone family monument. This grave is located near the monument.

There are six marked graves located beside the monument and reportedly two or three un-marked graves also located within the confines of the stone curb which marks the boundaries of the plot. A search of the cemetery was made to locate as many Union Civil War graves as possible, and the results of this search are listed elsewhere within this program. One grave was found that listed G.A.R. on a more modern monument, and there are certainly more Civil War Veterans buried in the cemetery who's graves do not have the military gravestone furnished by the United States Government, or were missed during the survey.

The Denison G.A.R. monument is one of only three (known at this time) monuments to the Union cause within the State of Texas. It is located herein because the City of Denison became a railroad center after the Civil War with a considerable number of Union Veterans coming to this locale with the railroad companies. Also, in 1860, there were a total of twenty-eight counties comprising the population centers of the State of Texas. Of these twenty-eight, eighteen voted to leave the Union and join the Confederacy and ten voted to remain in the Union. Eight of these counties, including Grayson (the county in which Denison lies), were in North Texas, and two were in the San Antonio region.

This monument was believed to be a Confederate monument for many years by the populace of the Denison area. The G.A.R. on its base was thought to stand for "Great Army of the Rebellion", instead of Grand Army of the Republic! It was "rediscovered" by members of the Sons of Confederate Veterans in the first half of 1996, and brought to the attention of the Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War. The SCV has been a partner in planning this rededication and is playing an active role in the rededication ceremonies being held today.

**Sons Of Union Veterans of the Civil War  
Lone Star Camp #1**

The Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War, Lone Star Camp #1 is a camp within the Department of the Southwest, SUVCW. Membership in the camp, as well as the SUVCW itself, is open to all males over the age of fourteen in two classifications: Member and Associate Member. Full membership is open to those who are descendants from those who actually served in Union service during the Civil War in the Army, Navy, Marine Corps, or Revenue Cutter Service. Associate membership is available to any male with an interest in the Civil War. Wives of SUVCW members are eligible for membership in the Auxiliary of the SUVCW regardless of heritage.

The Lone Star Camp #1 meets monthly during the months of September through May. Meetings are presently held at 7:00 PM, the first Wednesday of each month, at the Saint Stephens United Methodist Church, 1800 Randol Mill Road, Arlington, Texas. The meetings are open to all, and wives, daughters, etc. of members are encouraged to attend as well as regular members and guests. Dues for membership in the local camp, which includes membership in the national SUVCW, are presently \$20.00 a year. For those accepted into membership after the National Encampment of the Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War (usually in August), the membership fee includes the next year as well. Membership entitles one to The Banner, the quarterly journal of the national SUVCW organization, and to The Lone Star Unionist, the monthly newsletter of Lone Star Camp #1. The Lone Star Unionist is normally a 10 page, letter-sized, newsletter containing historical articles, news items, editorial content, photos, and other items of interest to the Civil War buff.

Although based in the Metroplex, the Lone Star Camp #1 boasts a membership throughout much of the State of Texas, with members residing as far away as Colorado. There are also two "real sons" who are members of Lone Star Camp #1. These are men who's fathers actually served in the Union forces during the Civil War. Members of Lone Star Camp #1 can be recognized by a special camp medal, consisting of a bronze star with a maroon ribbon. Those who have been recognized as contributing special efforts to the camp are awarded a medal consisting of a silver star with maroon ribbon.

Anyone in attendance at today's ceremonies is certainly encouraged to attend the monthly meetings and to join the SUVCW. Information on membership is available at the monument after the ceremonies are completed.

**Nathanal Lyon Post #5  
Department of Texas  
Grand Army of the Republic  
Denison, Texas, Monument**

We are gathered here today to both honor the memory of those Union veterans who have gone before us and to rededicate this monument which was erected in their memory. In 1906, the A.P. Chamberlain Company was commissioned by a joint venture of the Nathanal Lyon Post #5 of the Grand Army of the Republic and the auxiliary of the G.A.R., the Woman's Relief Corps, to build a monument to perpetuate the memory of those who fought for the Federal cause during the Civil War.

Of the twenty-eight counties of the State of Texas at the start of the war, Grayson County was one of the ten counties of Texas that voted to remain in the Union. After the war, with the influx of settlers and industrial workers into this part of Texas, a large number of Union veterans came to make the Denison area their home. Fairview Cemetery contains the graves of over fifty of those veterans who came from places like Indiana, Wisconsin, New Jersey, and Kansas to work on the railroads which came to this locale in the later part of the nineteenth century.

The American Civil War happened over 130 years ago, and we are again a united nation, dedicated to the principles of liberty that our fore-fathers fought for at Lexington, Concord, Bunker Hill, and Yorktown, as well as more recent places like Belleau Wood, Normandy, Inchon, and throughout Vietnam. We most certainly must not forget the dedication and sacrifices of any of those brave soldiers who fought for their convictions during those long, dark days of 1861 through 1865, when brother was pitted against brother, and our nation was torn apart at its seams.

We, of the Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War, recognize the the heritage of both our ancestors and the ancestors of our now brothers, the Sons of Confederate Veterans, in preserving the memory of those who have gone before us. This monument, originally dedicated by the Grand Army of the Republic in 1906, is a fitting memorial to those who fought for the Union during the late Civil War.

We of the SUVCW pledge our support to not only the preservation of the memories of our G.A.R. ancestors, but to the preservation of this monument in their honor.

We, the Sons of Union Veterans do hereby rededicate this monument to the memory of those who are buried at Fairview Cemetery, to the memory of all those who served for the Union cause during the Civil War, and to the memory of all those veterans of all wars who served their country with dedication and devotion.

In commemoration of the memory of those who are buried here we will now call the role of the departed:



## Union Veterans Buried At Fairview Cemetery, Denison, Texas

Captain Alexander W. Acheson - Company C, 140th Pennsylvania Infantry  
Horace Alexander - Grand Army of the Republic  
S. Bolderson - Company D, 32nd Indiana Infantry  
L. D. Branble - Company E, 40th Missouri Infantry  
Richard P. Burhans - U.S. Navy  
Joseph Cassell - Company A, 113th Illinois Infantry  
Sergeant Jeremiah J. Darcy - U.S. Army  
Joseph Dunn - Company A, 65th Illinois Infantry  
Corporal Joab Elmore - Company F, 30th Indiana Infantry  
Sergeant Johnathon Evans, Company E, 18th U.S. Infantry  
Captain William K. Ervay - Company C, 7th Kentucky Infantry  
Major Chrsseiden Fisher - Surgeon, 75th Illinois Infantry  
John T. Fizhugh - Texas Battalion  
Charles C. Ford - Company E, 30th Missouri Infantry  
Sergeant W. Geiger - Company K, 45th Kentucky Infantry  
Captain William K. Gray - Company C, 7th Kentucky Infantry  
W. H. Haloveman - Company D, 1st Iowa Cavalry  
Joseph T. Hammond - Company C, 9th Minnesota Infantry  
Corporal Frederick J. Hurst - Company F, 7th Indiana Cavalry  
H. C. Johnson - Company A, 144th Illinois Infantry  
Captain Arthur I. Kendall - 14th Arkansas Infantry  
Captain P. J. Kennedy - Company C, 9th Illinois Cavalry  
Charles Klein, Senior - Grand Army of the Republic  
Lieutenant William O. Kretsinger - Company I, 56th Kansas Infantry  
Conrad Kriac - Company I, 30th Illinois Infantry  
H. F. Lawrence - Company I, 1st Missouri Artillery  
Corporal Ludwig Luebbe - Company B, 15th Iowa Infantry  
Franklin Mikles - Company K, 40th Indiana Infantry  
Lieutenant Levi B. Moore - Company H, 118th Illinois Infantry  
Sergeant Johnathan Nevins - Company E, 18th U.S. Infantry  
M. Pelleran - Company G, 47th Missouri Infantry  
David S. Peters - Company F, 11th Kansas Cavalry  
Alson O. Phillips - Company C, 7th Illinois Cavalry  
Corporal Jesse Russell - 22nd Indiana Infantry  
Corporal L. H. Ruthrauff - Company A, 19th Ohio Infantry  
Corporal Augustus Sheritz - Company H, 6th Wisconsin Infantry  
Adam Sohl - Company F, 16th Pennsylvania Infantry  
Charles Strogmer - Company I, 4th New Jersey Infantry  
Van Wagonner - Company E, ????  
Edwin F. Watts - Company H, 2nd Massachusetts Heavy Artillery  
Henry A. Wehmeyer - 6th Indiana Light Artillery  
Simon E. Wertz - Company B, 57th Illinois Infantry  
David Wright - Company G, 42nd Massachusetts Infantry  
Lieutenant Thomas M. Wright Company G, U.S. Colored Infantry

## Participating Organizations

The Following Organizations have committed to participation at the printing of this program:

The American Legion

The Army of the Gulf (Union artillery re-enactors)

The City of Denison, Texas

The City of Sherman, Texas

Company D, 1st United States Infantry (Union infantry re-enactors)

The County of Grayson, Texas

The Daughters of Union Veterans

The Heritage Brass Band (period band re-enactors)

The Sons of Confederate Veterans

The Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War

The United States Army

The United States Navy

## Ceremonial Program

1. Band Concert - Heritage Brass Band
2. Welcome to the rededication - SUVCW
3. Parade - Military, Veterans Organizations, Re-enactors
4. Posting of the Colors, National Anthem, Pledge of Allegiance
5. Invocation - SCV
6. Recognition of elected officials - SUVCW
7. Recognition of participating organizations - SUVCW
8. Recognition of individuals who have assisted in the program - SUVCW
9. Reading of letters from elected officials, etc. - SUVCW
10. "Who Speaks For The Veterans" - SUVCW
11. Featured Speaker - Mark Farrington SCV
12. Poem "To the Daughters of the Civil War Union Veterans" - DUV
13. Rededication of the monument - SUVCW
14. Reading of the list of Union dead buried at Fairview Cemetery - SUVCW
15. Firing Squad - Union and Confederate Re-enactors
16. Taps - DUV
17. Benediction - SCV
18. Retiring of the Colors
19. Parade - Military Organizations, Veterans Organizations, Re-enactors
20. Dismissal
21. Band Concert - Heritage Brass Band



#### Union Veterans Buried At Fairview Cemetery, Denison, Texas

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## List of Union Veterans Buried in Fairview Cemetery Denison, Texas

### 21st Connecticut Volunteers by William G. Brinkman

The following story is from the book "The Story of the Twenty First Connecticut Volunteers" written by Capt. W. S. Hubbell Et Al in 1900, and published by Stewart Printing Company, Middletown, Ct. (Pages 327-335.)

The 21st Connecticut was part of the 3rd Brigade, 3rd Division of the 24th Union Army Corps.

My great -great -grandfather, Private James Dunse, was in Company "I", 21st Connecticut. The 21st had fought on December 13, 1862 at the Battle of Fredericksburg. This story is about the 21st Connecticut's return to Fredericksburg under less terrifying times:

Captain W.S.Hubbell, Medal of Honor, 21st Connecticut Infantry, delivered this address at the Ninth reunion in South Coventry, Connecticut on May 16, 1878: The Fredericksburg raid of March 1865 is to be our theme today, and we are setting out on a military frolic, instead of a

weary march with a bloody encounter at its close. Be it remembered however, that when our marching orders came to us, we had every reason to imagine that we were to be led at once to a murderous assault upon those impregnable earthworks encircling Richmond.

The time-of our story, as we have just said, is the spring of the last year of the war, within a month of the great collapse of the Southern Confederacy. We were housed in snug quarters behind Fort Harrison, the nearest point of all the army of besiegers to the rebel capital, it being only about four miles along the Varina road to Richmond. The month of February had closed with cheering tidings from Sherman. Charleston and Columbia were reported captured, and shotted salutes of one hundred guns were fired in honor of the victory, as also a day or two later over the surrender of Fort Fisher at Wilmington. The air was full of rumors by-day, and the picket line at night drove a brisk business in receiving deserters.

March 1st was celebrated by a horse race on the Newmarket road, between some of the corps and division staff and at evening our Brigade Commander received private warning that we were to move on the first pleasant day. All day Tuesday, March 2d, the rain fell in torrents, and on Friday there was still more rain. The pickets and the fatigue duty details were muddy and bedraggled enough, and a whiskey ration scarcely consoled them for their dismal exposure. Our Brigade Commander, General S. H. Roberts, was Corps officer-of-the day on Friday, and was suddenly summoned to corps headquarters about noon, whence he returned to our camp with the following orders: The brigade was to be at Deep Bottom by noon of the following day, there to take transportation for a secret expedition. Each enlisted man must carry sixty rounds of ammunition on his person, ten ambulances with forty stretcher-bearers, and ten days' rations to accompany the command. When the force is all embarked the Brigade Commander and his Adjutant-General to report in person to General Grant at City Point, and receive further instruction. Such was the startling message.

The next morning, March 4th, just about the time when the inauguration exercises were beginning at Washington, and Lincoln was taking his second oath of office, we started our march of five miles to where our transports lay. The rain had not ceased and the roads were knee deep with mud alongside the corduroy. By four o'clock, our brigade, including the Twenty-first Connecticut, Fortieth Massachusetts, Fifty-eighth and One Hundred and Eighty-eighth Pennsylvania, and the Second New Hampshire were all packed on board ship, and at 4:30 the flotilla dropped down stream below City Point, while General Roberts and his Adjutant went ashore to hold their mysterious interview with Grant.

Few of us, at that time had ever seen General Grant, and probably not one of us all had ever exchanged a word or even a salute with the taciturn Ulysses. Curiosity was doubly aroused, therefore, in the visitors, first to see the redoubtable warrior, and second to learn from him our probable fate during the ten days to come. He was seated in the roughly boarded hut where his Adjutant-General's office was established, and with him were General Rawlins, Colonel Bowers, Colonel Dent, and the full-blooded Indian, Colonel Parker, of his staff.

The military family were just about to dine, and by invitation of him who wore the stars, we followed the procession to the modest cabin, where dinner was spread

on a deal table with pieces of shelter tent for table cloth. Here we were presented to Mrs. Grant and Mrs. Rawlins, and sitting down nearly opposite the General, partook of the plain soldier's fare which was set before us. It was truly difficult to realize our hunger in the presence of such a dinner party, but after all much food mechanically found its way to our mouths as usual. No drink, save water, coffee and tea was visible, either here or in the office we had just left. Truth requires us here to state that General Grant's headquarters was the only abode of any officer of rank which we ever visited during the war, where we were not offered, or did not discover whiskey to drink.

Dinner concluded, the officers returned to the Adjutant-General's quarters and General Grant began his verbal instructions to General Roberts. Soon he paused and said. "I will write out your orders for you." Taking pen in hand, General Grant lit a fresh cigar and wrote steadily for several minutes, interspersing an occasional word in the conversation which went on between the others already mentioned. Having covered four pages of large-sized letter paper with instructions, the manuscript was copied by Colonel Bowers and the copy securely locked in a desk drawer and the precious original handed to General Roberts, who was wished all success, and at once departed for the steamer "Metamora" and Hampton Roads.

The secret of our destination was therefore known to but two persons in our brigade, and at least one of these two found the secret a very uncomfortable one to carry, since he was beset by the curious with questions at every turn of his path. Another steamer now joined our expedition, on board of which was a detachment of the First New York Mounted Rifles, under Colonel Sumner, and at Fortress Monroe our little fleet was swelled by the addition of three navy and two army gunboats as a convoy.

The demand for Rappahannock pilots to man our five steamers first gave a clue to our course, and all day Sunday the reporters were edging about our transports to pick up information of what might be our errand. By five o'clock in the afternoon we were ready to start, and with the weather clear but cold we steamed away toward the beautiful river. Monday morning found us well advanced up the Rappahannock, and our gunboats shelled the rebel signal stations vigorously as we passed on. At the Tippehannock station the "Northener," with one thousand troops on board, got aground, and the "Harger," which was following close in her wake, ran into the big transport, smashing her guards and creating much confusion. This, however, was the only mishap of the voyage.

A gunboat went to the "Northener's" relief and after some hours' delay, pulled her off the shoal, while the rest of the expedition kept on the winding river, picking their way daintily past the suspected torpedoes, now and then sighting a rebel scout on either bank, and at last between five and six o'clock on Monday afternoon, March 6th, reached the wharves of Fredericksburg in safety.

In his verbal instructions, General Grant had stated that a large quantity of tobacco was about to be sent from Richmond to Fredericksburg to be smuggled across the fines, and to be exchanged for bacon from New York. This they were directed to seize and destroy. We were ordered to take the city, if it could be captured without loss, but were not to risk our men if the city was stoutly defended. "However," said Grant, "I think you will find no rebel troops there, except a provost guard." The tobacco train could not come nearer than four miles to the city, on account of the

tearing up of the track, but was to be sought at a place called Hamilton's Cross Roads, where was also a railroad bridge, which we were directed to burn. This Cross Roads was therefore our first objective point, and as we were allowed to land without opposition, the cavalymen and their horses were speedily disembarked, a guide secured, a squadron mounted, and with Captain Elder as aide-de-camp, were soon tearing away over the hills toward the expected train.

This all-important move being well begun, the Fortieth Massachusetts were gotten ashore, a picket detail sent off and posted, a strong patrol organized to watch the streets, and the gunboats anchored with their broadsides to sweep all the approaches to our camp on land and water. All the men save the troopers and the Fortieth Massachusetts were kept in snug quarters on shipboard, much to the disgust of those who anticipated a roving night of it in Fredericksburg. Meantime the brigade headquarters had been moved up to the rebel Provost Marshal's office, whither a negro guided us. General Roberts himself was delayed opposite Port Royal in helping off the "Northerner," but the staff officers had full instructions, and were able to push matters in his absence. Our coming seemed to take the city by surprise, and yet some of them, after a sort, expected us, and had an idea that the move was under a flag of truce to exchange this tobacco for bacon. We were told that the rebels had, under this impression, removed the torpedoes from the river to facilitate our approach. At all events, we found the Confederate sentry walking his beat in front of their Provost Marshal's office, and nineteen loaded muskets in the rack behind him. The sentry declared that he had no instructions different from usual, and the rest of the guard to whom the muskets belonged had gone to supper. He was, of course, disarmed and made a prisoner, when the captured ordnance was removed to a place of safety. Likewise the Quarter-Master's office was visited, that official leaving his bed warm in his sudden flight. Such poor rations as his stock contained were given to the hungry crowd of women and negroes who accompanied us. These in turn informed us of several houses where the rebel soldiers were concealed, and ten or a dozen prisoners were thus secured.

Amongst others were two who made a stout resistance, and emptied their revolvers before yielding. One of these proved to be Sergeant Shadburne, the chief of Wade Hampton's scouts, a notorious guerilla, concerning whom General Meade telegraphed from City Point, that his capture was of more consequence than all the rest of the work done by the command. While the city was thus being scoured for captives, a rattling of wheels and clattering of sabres was heard from an approaching party in the direction of Hamilton's Cross Roads and three mule teams with a cavalry escort, drew near as the first fruits of our reconnaissance toward Richmond. Colonel Sumner's riflemen had reached the railroad bridge almost simultaneously with the expected train. The engineer, who was pushing the freight cars in front of his locomotive, hastily uncoupled his engine and steamed back whence he came, leaving the train of twenty-eight cars in our possession. Our men had cut the telegraph, burned the bridge, and taken possession of their booty.

Their capture included the Quarter-Master's wagons sent out from Fredericksburg, to transport the tobacco to the city, and into these wagons the delighted cavalymen had tumbled a few sample bales of the best "Lynchburg"

smoking and chewing tobacco, worth at that time two dollars a pound in gold at Richmond. A strong picket had been left to guard the train, and the escort had come in to report for orders. Just at this opportune moment, General Roberts appeared, having brought up the "Northerner" with her one thousand men and was very naturally full of anxiety to learn how matters stood.

At daybreak all were eager for the rest of our task. The cavalry were sent out again to the Cross Roads, where the teams were again loaded with all the tobacco they could transport, and the residue was burned. Having destroyed such Confederate property as we could not bring away, we took on board our pickets, lingered long and whistled loud for stragglers, and about sunset weighed anchor for our return.

By the morning of Wednesday, March 8th, we were thirty miles down the river, and with daylight a cloud of tobacco smoke ascended from each steamer. This was the incense of our final farewell to Fredericksburg. We reached Fortress Monroe at ten o'clock that night, and forthwith telegraphed to City Point for orders. General Grant was so gratified with the result of our raid that he forwarded permission for us to be absent a week longer, and directed us to proceed up the Coon River into the region between the Rappahannock and the Potomac, where Moseby was wintering his men and accumulating supplies.

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## Mrs. Hancock's Dinner Party

On 15 June 1861, Captain and Mrs. Winfield Scott Hancock gave a farewell dinner party at Los Angeles for several officers who had recently resigned their commissions in order to join the Confederacy. The guest of honor was Colonel Albert Sidney Johnston, but lately Acting Commander of the Department of the Pacific, who would later die leading a Confederate army at Shiloh in early 1862. Despite the somewhat awkward circumstances, the evening passed in good spirits and everyone parted on friendly terms. It had been an unusual dinner in many ways, and the aftermath was to be even more so. Years later Mrs. Hancock observed that three of the officers present died at Gettysburg during Pickett's Charge against her husband's position along Cemetery Ridge on 3 July 1863. Two of these were the then Captain Richard B. Garnett and the then Major Lewis A. Armistead, who had given Mrs. Hancock a prayer book on that last happy occasion, both of whom led brigades against Hancock's II Corps, which the death of the latter marking the instant of the "High Tide" of the Confederacy. Mrs. Hancock could not recall the name of the third, nor has his identity been established with any degree of satisfaction.

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## Problems In the Ranks

In the Spring of 1861 newly minted Brig. General William T. Sherman commanded a brigade in the army which concentrated at Washington. After Bull Run (21 July 1861), at which the brigade was heavily engaged, his troops held part of the defenses of the city as the army was reorganized. There were a lot of problems, for the troops were all ill-trained militiamen. A major difficulty developed

over the terms under which the men enlisted, 90-days. The principal issue lay in the definition of when the period in question began. A number of men claimed that their 90-days began when they enlisted in their regiments, usually in their home towns, while the War Department contended that it began only when the regiment was accepted for service.

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## Lincoln's First Political Speech

This is the text of Abraham Lincoln's first political speech made in 1834 while running for the Illinois legislature as a Whig:

"Gentlemen, fellow-citizens: I presume you all know who I am. I am humble Abraham Lincoln. I have been solicited by many friends to become a candidate for the legislature. My politics are short and sweet, like an old woman's dance. I am in favor of a National Bank. I am in favor of the internal improvement system and a high protective tariff. These are my sentiments and political principles. If elected, I shall be thankful; if not, it will be all the same."

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## Joshua Lawrence Chamberlain And the 20th Maine by Dr. Ralph Widener

In the Spring of 1864, there was a new commander of all the armies of the United States: Ulysses Simpson Grant. To the gratification of most of the officers and men in the Army of the Potomac, he had retained Meade as its commander. After all, Meade had many good military qualities, and could really put up a good fight if someone else made the principal decisions.

Over the next few months, the North heard of terrific battles at Spottsylvania Court House, the Wilderness, Bethesda Church, and Cold Harbor, and that the Union casualties were high. Grant, however, was determined to wear Lee down regardless of his own losses. He was not particularly interested in seizing a city, but getting Lee out in the open where the Union's superiority in the number of soldiers present on a battlefield could make a difference.

Chamberlain's next action of significance took place at Pole Cat Creek on May 22, 1864. This was not a great battle, but was typical of many such actions during the war, and typical, too, of the imaginative way Chamberlain fought. With the 3rd Brigade in the van of the 5th Corps, Chamberlain left Spottsylvania Court House on the morning of the 21st, bivouacked near Bowling Green at night, then pushed cautiously toward the North Anna River the next day as it became evident that the Confederate rearguard was not far ahead. At noon of the 22nd, General Griffin detached the 118th Pennsylvania to assist Chamberlain, who was ahead of the column with a few scouts and a skirmish line examining every angle from which the enemy might launch an attack.

Suddenly a cannon boomed, and a pillar of white smoke rose from a wooded crest in front. Instantly Griffin halted the division. After a moment's consultation with him, Chamberlain swiftly moved the brigade into a field to the

right, hoping to take advantage of the cover offered by a patch of woods to catch the enemy unseen. He ordered that the first men to strike the Confederate battery should ignore the cannoneers and kill the horses so that the enemy could not save his artillery. But when the 20th Maine and the 118th Pennsylvania were nearly up to the woods and on the flank of the battery, skirmishers from the latter regiment encountered a small, narrow, but deep stream known as Pole Cat Creek. As the line halted and Chamberlain learned the reason, his eye fell on a heavy plank fence on the near side of the stream. "Take the fence along with you, my men," he shouted, "throw it in, and yourselves after it!"

As one of his men said, "It was done with a will: one jump to midstream, with the planks for a pontoon, and we were over."

But the movement had attracted the enemy's attention. One gun fired a canister shot at the charging troops, while the entire Confederate battery got away. Though Chamberlain felt chagrined at losing such a prize, he had cleared the way, and the Fifth Corps marched on.

On June 6th of 1864, Chamberlain was appointed to command of the new 1st Brigade of Griffin's division, a brigade of six Pennsylvania regiments, of which five were of veteran status and one was brand new.

Despite Grant's early assertions that he was willing to lose men to defeat Lee, it soon became apparent to him that to do so might jeopardize the North's willingness to back Lincoln in the upcoming presidential election. McClellan was a likely Democratic candidate, and he professed an interest in a peace between the North and the Confederate States of America. However, much the Union soldiers admired McClellan, they were not of a mind that such a settlement should occur. Too many lives had been lost for that to happen.

Accordingly, between June 12 and June 16, Grant skillfully concealed a move of his army across two unbridged rivers, the Chickahominy and the James. His idea was to come in on Richmond from the rear at the railroad and supply center of Petersburg, where General P. G. T. Beauregard kept watch with a garrison of second-line troops. If his move succeeded, not only would Grant cut off Lee's supply connections with the Shenandoah Valley and the Deep South, and take Richmond as well, but he would also force Lee out into the open where his own superior numbers would count.

Beauregard sent frantic messages to Lee that Grant's forces were nearing Petersburg. Even Lee's own pickets had not picked up on what Grant was doing. Grant had, at last, a real opportunity, but the capitalize on it, his corps had once to assault the Petersburg defenses. But, as had happened so many times before, the Union generals were hesitant. Petersburg, which could have been captured on the night of June 15th, was harder to get to on the 16th as Beauregard built new interior defenses. Fumbling into awkward positions, maintaining wretched liaison, failing to coordinate their objectives and attacks, the leaders of five Federal corps, with powerful units of those corps in position, missed a superb opportunity to overwhelm Petersburg on the 17th. The Union troops had actually cracked the lines, and Beauregard, fighting desperately, thought the last hour of the South had struck. But there was no follow-through with darkness. Realizing that time was running out, Meade ordered a general assault at dawn on the 18th. The assault broke down as the Federal troops encountered difficult

ground, particularly a railroad cut, and sharp fire from Beauregard. Had they persisted, however, particularly Warren with the Fifth Corps, they would have smashed the defenses and Grant would have had Lee out in the open where he wanted him. Not until late afternoon, again at Meade's insistence, did the Union commanders get their attacks again under way. By this time, Lee's field army had arrived, the odd of eight-to-one in favor of the Blue evaporated, and the struggle in Virginia went on for almost another year.

Notwithstanding Lee's arrival, the afternoon attacks on June 18th were strongly pressed, and by no subordinate officer more strenuously or courageously than by Chamberlain. The point of attack of Chamberlain's 1st Brigade was known as Rives' Salient, which could only be reached by sweeping across open ground commanded by rifle and cannon fire directly and enfiladed by artillery fire from Fort Mahone, later called "Fort Damnation".

In the early morning attack by the Fifth Corps, Chamberlain had dashed ahead with his brigade and captured a strongly defended position from the Confederates which was subsequently given the name of "Fort Hell". The Confederates having withdrawn their guns, Chamberlain sent for three batteries from the 9th Massachusetts. For cover and maximum effectiveness, he dug gun platforms so low on the crest that the gunners laid the gun muzzles on the grass. He was in an exposed position far in advance of the main army and did not like the situation. Had the entire Fifth Corps kept its attack moving, the enemy defenses might have been carried, but, with a halt called by the command and no orders reaching him to withdraw, he was left in a position on which the enemy could concentrate at will. Nor could he help observing the tide of reinforcements the enemy was receiving with the arrival of Lee's army.

While Chamberlain was making preparations to hold the crest, a staff officer unknown to him brought him verbal orders to charge the Confederate defenses, two to three hundred yards in front. Chamberlain could hardly believe that his lone brigade was being asked to carry out such an assignment, but he went ahead and opened fire with his battery, his cannoneers trying to aim their pieces so as to have their shot hit the enemy's heavy guns slantwise and knock them off their trunions. Then, Chamberlain formed the brigade into two lines. The men were ordered not to stop and fire since this would slow their approach and expose them longer, but to try to carry the defenses with the bayonet. As had so often been the case in the past, Chamberlain again had a horse shot from under him, but, as he explained later, "It was a case where I felt it my duty to lead the charge in person, and on foot."

The defense was bitter, and casualties were heavy. The color bearer shot dead at his side, Chamberlain picked up the flag himself - a red Maltese cross on a field of white - and raced forward in the face of a fire so fierce that men leaned into it as the would toward a heavy wind. Presently he came to the spongy ground just under the slope leading to the enemy's works. Fearing his men would be caught in the soft, sticky ground, he glanced back at them and ordered them to oblique to the left. His voiced drowned in the roar of battle, he half turned and, waving the colors and his sabre to attract their attention, pointed both in the direction he wanted the brigade to move.

Then, it happened - long delayed, often threatening, at last succeeding. While he was still in this half-turned



position, a Minie' ball slammed into his right hip joint, passed through his body, and came out behind the left hip joint. The colors were jolted from his hand, but the sabre remained fast. Unable to move his feet and unwilling to fall, he thrust the sabre into the ground and rested both hands on the hilt. "Break files, to pass obstacles!" he called out to the troops, standing, if anything, a little straighter than usual in a desperate effort to conceal his condition from them. He was the obstacle, and, neither of his lines noticing the blood spurting from both his sides and reddening his pantlegs and boots, the troops parted from him and dashed on, some of them getting to within twenty feet of the entrenchments before enemy fire cut them down.

With the men past him, his bodily weakness proved stronger than his will. The loss of blood brought him down at first to his knees, then to his elbows, and at last, like a crumpled sack, to the ground. Though sorely hurt, he still thought of the battle. Two of his aides, Lieutenants West Funk and Benjamin F. Walters, raced toward him and carried him back out of point-blank range. He ordered one of them to run back and tell the senior colonel to take over the brigade, while he directed the other one to hurry support to Bigelow's guns, which were threatened by an enemy force pouring out of the entrenchments.

Later, he was brought three miles to the rear to a field hospital, where the doctors were anything but optimistic about his survival. The single-shot, muzzle-loading rifle of those days was a potent weapon. The Minie' ball that entered Chamberlain's right hip, severed arteries, nicked his balder, and fractured the pelvic bones before it tore its way through his left hip. The reports from the first surgeons who examined him were so discouraging that his brother, Tom Chamberlain, rounded up two surgeons of Chamberlain's former brigade, the 3rd, Doctors A. O. Shaw of the 20th Maine, and M. W. Townsend of the 44th New York, to look at him. Chamberlain being game to being probed, these two surgeons reported that "This time good fortune rewarded intelligent persistence, severed parts were artificially connected, and to the great joy of patient and surgeons, there was a possibility of recovery." Actually the surgeons performed what came to be regarded as a miracle of medical science, which was hardly an exaggeration considering the bullet's effect, the crude facilities of the day, and the working conditions. In fact, the wound, the operation, and the recovery were regarded as so unusual as to be worth recording in the official medical and surgical history of the war.

So outstanding was his bravery at Petersburg that Grant decided Chamberlain should be promoted. As he wrote in his Memoirs, "Colonel J. L. Chamberlain, of the 20th Maine, was wounded on the 18th. He was gallantly leading his brigade at the time, as he had been in the habit of doing in all the engagements in which he had previously been engaged. He had several times been recommended for a brigadier-generalcy for gallant and meritorious conduct. On this occasion, however, I promoted him on the spot, and forwarded a copy of my order to the War Department, asking that my act might be confirmed without delay. This was done, and at last a gallant and meritorious officer received partial justice at the hands of his government, which he had served so faithfully and so well." The promotion was to rank from June 18, and the Senate, in executive session on June 27th, confirmed Grant's action. It has often been remarked that this was the only promotion Grant ever gave on the battlefield.

## The Rest of the Story

(From a tract published by Dan Bray of the SCV)

They say truth is stranger than fiction. A case in point is the book *Scarlett*, a sequel to the classic novel *Gone With the Wind*. For decades, readers have dreamed about what might have happened next. Now one reader has written her dreams down in a book.

What many people don't know is that the original novel wasn't just dreams. It was based on real people.

Yes, there was a Rhett Butler, though his real name was Rhett Turnipseed. And there was a Scarlett O'Hara, though her real name was Emelyn Louise Hannon. And yes, Rhett really did walk out on her and join the Confederate army.

The history of what happened next has been kept by Rhett's family, the Turnipseeds, a fine old South Carolina family. It was recounted in a column by Wesley Pruden in the *Washington Times*.

After the Civil War, Rhett Turnipseed became a drifter and gambler, eventually ending up in Nashville, Tennessee. On Easter Morning, 1871, Rhett attended a Methodist revival meeting. He was moved by what he heard and converted to the Christian faith.

Soon after, Rhett attended divinity classes at Vanderbilt University. Eventually, he became a Methodist preacher, riding a circuit in rural Kentucky.

Did Rhett and Scarlett (Emelyn) ever cross paths again? Yes, the Turnipseeds tell the following story: Reverend Rhett was worried about a young woman in his flock. She had run away, and rumor had it she was working in a house of prostitution in St. Louis. Reverend Rhett rode off to look for her.

He found the young woman, but he was told the madame of the house had no intention of letting her go. Asking to speak to the Madame, Rhett discovered that she was none other than his former love, Scarlett. Excuse me - Emelyn Louise Hannon. Reverend Rhett challenged the Madame to a game of cards. If he won, the young girl he had come to fetch would be free to leave. And win he did; with a royal straight flush - an ace, king, queen, jack, and ten of spades.

The story ends well for all concerned. The young girl married well. After her encounter with the reformed Rhett, Emelyn left prostitution, converted to Christianity, and joined the Methodist church. Eventually she opened an orphanage for Cherokee children. She died in 1903, and her grave is marked to this day.

Editor's note: There are quite a number of citations, on the Internet, that verify this story.

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**There will be no Camp #18 meeting  
for June because of the Department  
Encampment.**

# Dewey Of The Mississippi

by  
Harry Dolbier

"That was the most anxious moment of my career," declared Admiral of the Navy George Dewey. The hero of Manila Bay spoke not of battling the Spanish fleet in 1898, but of an incident that occurred thirty-five years earlier on the Mississippi River at Port Hudson, Louisiana. That night, he said, "I lived about five years in one hour."

At midnight of March 14, 1863, Rear Admiral David G. Farragut stood poised to run the gauntlet of the powerful Confederate defenses at Port Hudson, where twenty-one large guns dominated three miles of river front atop 100-foot high bluffs and at water level.

Just above Port Hudson, the Mississippi flowed east, then bent sharply more than ninety degrees to the south. Shoals built out from the inside corner of the bend narrowed the channel, and the river's five-knot current formed strong eddies to further complicate navigation. The U.S. Navy had to rely on experienced civilian pilots to guide its ships up the river past Port Hudson, an exacting job in peaceful daylight, an even more difficult task at night under enemy fire.

Shortly after one o'clock in the morning, Farragut gave the order to proceed, and his flagship, the Hartford, moved upriver followed by two other steam sloops, the **Richmond** and the **Monongahela**. Each of these three ships had a smaller gunboat lashed to her port side. Completing the seven-ship squadron, steaming alone, was the old side-wheel frigate **Mississippi**.

The Hartford passed the batteries safely, but the **Richmond** and the **Monongahela**, pounded by rebel fire, lost power and drifted back downstream. The **Richmond's** gunners, unaware that their ship had reversed direction, fired at flashes that they thought were Confederate artillery but which in fact came from the guns of the **Mississippi** as she struggled upriver past her disabled comrades.

On the **Mississippi's** quarter-deck stood her executive officer, Lieutenant George Dewey. The Vermont native had graduated from the United States Naval Academy in 1858, and when he joined the **Mississippi** some officers murmured that at twenty-five he was too young to be second in command of a large warship. Such comments didn't matter, for Dewey had the full confidence of his captain, Melancton Smith.

The **Mississippi's** civilian pilot, the only irreplaceable man in the ship, was stationed in the safest spot that could be devised: he stood in a boat lowered halfway down the **Mississippi's** unengaged port side, just below the guns. "It was a new experience for him," remarked Dewey, "guiding a heavy-draught ocean-going ship in the midst of battle smoke, with the shots shrieking in his ears."

When the pilot judged they had passed the shoal, he called for a turn to the left and full speed ahead, but the darkness and the clamor of battle had confused him, and the **Mississippi** ran hard aground on the shoal.

After thirty-five minutes of straining the engine in reverse with no effect, Captain Smith reluctantly observed to Dewey, "Well, it doesn't look as if we could get her off." "No, it does not," the executive officer replied. Then a ball, heated red hot in a shot furnace, came crashing through the

fore-deck into the ship's store room and set fire to the combustibles -- paint, tar, oil -- stowed there.

With his vessel hard aground, on fire, and still taking enemy hits, Captain Smith gave the order to abandon ship

The **Mississippi** carried six boats, but by this time the three on the starboard side had been destroyed. The three port side boats would have to carry nearly 300 surviving crewmen to safety -- no one could hope to live in the river's current, and there was no possibility of help from the other Union vessels. Lieutenant Dewey supervised the evacuation, and when discipline broke down as crewmen rushed to the boats, he restored order by flattening one panicked seaman with a punch. A little later the same man plunged into the water to save a drowning crew mate, and Dewey praised him loudly before the crew. As the boats pulled away, he ordered the first one, carrying the seriously wounded, to pull for the **Richmond**, and shouted to the other two to discharge their passengers on the shore and return quickly to the **Mississippi** to load more survivors.

Dewey waited impatiently for the boats to come back. When at last they did, he surmised that the delay was caused by "a disinclination on the part of the oarsmen who had reached safety to make the trip back."

The two boats were quickly reloaded, but Dewey wanted to make sure that this time they would return promptly. On the spur of the moment, he grabbed a boat-fall and swung himself down into a boat as it shoved off.

Having followed his impulse, Dewey then reflected, "I had left my ship in distress, when it is the rule that the last man to leave her should be the captain, and I as executive officer should be the next to last." As his boat pulled through the darkness with cannon balls and musket shots kicking up the water all about, Dewey had even grimmer thoughts. "What if a shot should sink the boat? What if a rifle bullet should get me? All the world would say that I had been guilty of about as craven an act as can be placed at the door of any officer." Then an even worse idea struck him: "If the ship should blow up while I was away and I should appear on the reports as saved, probably people would smile over my explanation."

As soon as his boat grounded on the bank Dewey shouted, "Now, all of you except four get to cover behind the levee. Those four will stay with me to go off to the ship." One man - the ship's cook - stood by him. All the others, Dewey observed, "thought that the order was not personal." He then harangued the men, urging them to show as much grit as had the cook, and soon he had a crew to row the boat back to the **Mississippi**. He saw that the men from the other boat were equally reluctant to give up the safety of the shore, and he ordered the acting master in charge to use his pistol on any sailor who refused his duty. Soon both boats were back at the side of the stricken vessel.

"It is my firm belief," Dewey remarked in his autobiography, "that neither one of the boats would have ever returned to the ship if I had not gone ashore in one of them."

As soon as Dewey stepped back aboard the **Mississippi**, he reported to Captain Smith and the two of them began to search the ship to make sure none of the crew remained unaccounted for. The effort paid off when they found a ship's boy, wounded but alive, buried under a grisly pile of dead men. When he was sure no living soul remained, Smith ordered Dewey to scuttle the ship.

Aided by Ensign O. A. Batcheller, Dewey cut the boiler delivery pipes so the ship would flood, then piled up

mattresses in the officers' quarters, doused them with oil, and set them alight.

Assured that everything possible had been done for the crew and that the ship would not fall into enemy hands, Captain Smith ordered the few remaining men into the last boat. They boarded with strict regard for seniority. When four crewmen and an engineer were aboard, Batcheller stepped into the boat, followed by Dewey and then Captain Smith, whose foot was the last to ever touch the **Mississippi's** decks.

Lit by the burning **Mississippi**, the boat, with Dewey at the tiller, became a prime target for enemy fire. Not at all sure they were going to reach safety, Captain Smith took off his sword and pistols and threw them into the river, muttering, "I'm not going to surrender them to any rebel." Lieutenant Dewey declined to follow the captain's example, and the boat plunged through the heavy rebel artillery and musketry fire towards the **Richmond**.

They reached the **Richmond** safely, and as they climbed aboard, Dewey looked back at the **Mississippi** and watched the fire he had started in the wardroom break through the skylight in a great burst of flame. As water poured into the hull from the severed delivery pipes, the ship began to settle at the stern. This motion finally freed the old frigate from the shoal and she drifted free, caught by the river's current. As she floated past the rebel batteries, her unused but still loaded portside guns came to bear in the direction of the enemy. Just then the fire grew hot enough to ignite the charges in the guns and the **Mississippi**, unmanned, fired her last broadside. She drifted on, the flames reaching higher and higher into her rigging, illuminating her final agony. The old ship soon ran gently aground, the fire reached her magazine, and a spectacular blast lit up the Louisiana sky, reverberating for miles around.

In the days that followed, Captain Smith was understandably bitter over the loss of his ship, though the government attached no blame to him. Assistant navy secretary Gustavus Fox tried to console the captain. "The noble ship has gone, " he wrote, "but the navy and the country have gained an example."

Forty years later, at the pinnacle of his profession, George Dewey looked back on the **Mississippi's** last battle and observed, "I myself had gained experience in the midst of danger and confusion when I was young enough to profit by the lesson."

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## Pearce Collection At Navarro College by Glen E. Zook

Compiled From **Dallas Morning News** 25 January 1998

Navarro College, located about 60 miles south of Dallas in Corsicana, Texas, is the home of the Charles and Peggy Pearce Civil War Document Collection. This collection of almost 700 items, including letters, diaries, and other documents, provides a window into the lives of

personages of the Civil War, from the obscure to the well-known.

For example, there is a "deed of quit claim" signed by John Wilkes Booth leaving his personal fortune to one of his brothers which was signed shortly before his assassination of President Abraham Lincoln. There are letters and telegrams from Confederate President Jefferson Davis as well as one from Union President Lincoln. Letters from General Grant and William T. Sherman are also featured in this collection.

The collection was started by Mrs. Pearce through her admiration for the Union hero of Little Round Top, Joshua Lawrence Chamberlain. Mr. Pearce was able to obtain a letter written by him to his wife Fanny on 21 September 1862, just four days after the Battle of Sharpsburg, also known as the Battle of Antietam, which he gave to his wife as a present in 1991.

A diary from one Lieutenant Lewis H. Crandell of the 125th New York Volunteer Infantry gives a view of Pickett's Charge at Gettysburg that is vastly different from modern history. Therein, he states that the battle raged for two hours with the Confederates regrouping time-after-time and charging the Union forces. Finally, white flags appeared among the Confederates and they climbed over the fence and were sent to the rear. Of those Confederates who started fleeing towards their own lines, the Confederate artillery opened up on those who were fleeing and surrendering with a great loss of life. The actual quotation is as follows: "The Rebel batteries opened on their own men when they saw them giving themselves up - The slaughter was terrible. I was covered with Blood some of it dashing hot in my face."

As far as this writer knows, there has been little, if any, mention of this fact in the writings of the time on Pickett's Charge (and Pettigrew's Charge). It is no wonder that George Pickett never forgave General Robert E. Lee for the carnage in this charge at Gettysburg.

Lieutenant Crandell described the entire battle of Gettysburg in great detail, writing both vertically and horizontally on the same page to get in as much as possible. Those involved in cataloging the Pearce collection have stated that few novelists could have captured the horror and chaos of battle nearly as well as Lieutenant Crandell did at Gettysburg. The diary contains a full year of living, and fighting, in the 125th New York Volunteers. All of the entries are lengthy and descriptive, filling virtually every available space within the diary.

The collection begins with a telegram from Jefferson Davis to General Pierre G. T. Beauregard dated 13 April 1861, thanking him for winning the opening battle of the war, Fort Sumter, and for showing courtesy to the vanquished, especially Major Robert Anderson. It ends with a letter from a Union infantryman, George Stewart who wrote his mother just after General Robert E. Lee surrendered at Appomattox Court House on 9 April 1865.

The documents are in chronological order, and are presently housed in the college library. With the completion of a \$2 million addition to the campus science center, they will be placed on permanent public display therein.

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## June Birthdays



General Robert Anderson  
14 June 1805



General Abner Doubleday  
26 June 1819



General Arthur McArthur, Jr.  
2 June 1845



General Samuel D. Sturgis  
11 June 1822



General Phillip Kearny  
2 June 1815



General Wesley Merritt  
16 June 1834



General Robert H. Milroy  
11 June 1816



Admiral David Dixon Porter  
8 June 1813



General James B. Ricketts  
21 June 1817

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May 12, 2017

Brothers,

On behalf of the Department and the Colonel Elmer E. Ellsworth, Camp 18, this year's sponsoring camp, it is my distinct pleasure to invite all of you to attend the Twenty-Third Annual Encampment of the Department of Texas. As some of you already know, the encampment is scheduled for Saturday, June 24, 2017. We will be meeting at the Cook Center at Navarro College in Corsicana, Texas. We have planned a full day of activities.

In fact for those who are able to attend, we will have a reception (casual attire) on Friday, at my home (see attached map) from 6 PM till 9 PM to welcome National Commander in Chief Don Martin, who will represent the National Order at the encampment. On Saturday, plan to arrive at the Cook Center (see attached info) around 10 AM. Parking is available in front of the Cook Center and to the North and East. The encampment proceedings will commence promptly at 10:30 AM. A luncheon will follow at 11:15 AM and the afternoon session will begin at 12:15 PM. We should complete the proceedings by 2 PM.

Also attached is the encampment schedule and details of the Luncheon (by Dickey's) and the Pearce Museum. Lunch is included with your registration along with a commemorative medal for the encampment. Early registration (\$20.00) must be received before June 15, 2017. Late registrations (\$25.00) will be accepted at the door between 9:30 AM and 10:30 AM. Your check should be made out to:

Camp 18 SUVCW

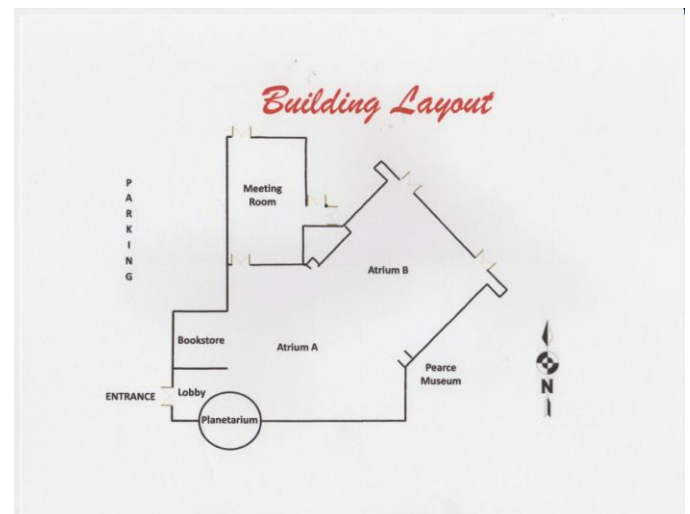
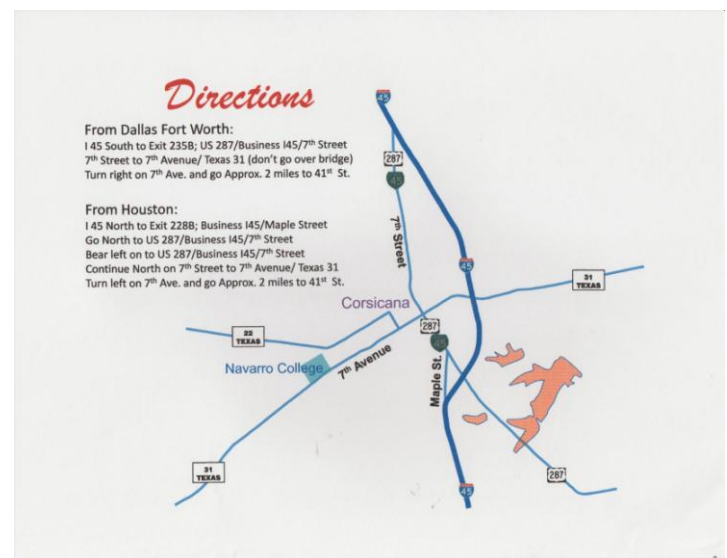
Your check and meal selection should be sent to:

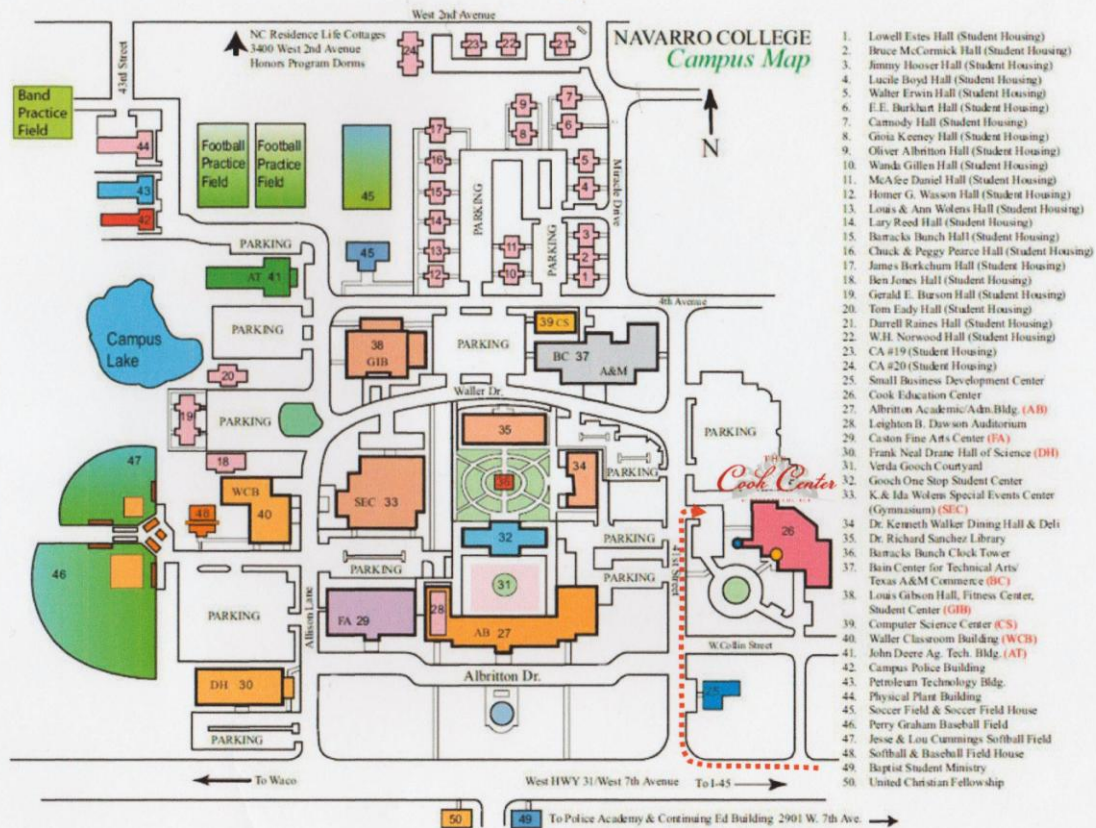
Don Gates  
1205 Balboa Circle  
Plano, TX 75075

## Meet the National SUVCW Commander!

Directions to Commander Sprague's House From Fort Worth: 1. Head towards 161/190 and go north and east towards the Renner Road Exit. 2. Take the Renner Road exit and turn left (east) onto Renner Road. 3. Travel on Renner Road to Murphy Road, and turn right (south). 4. Drive 1 mile and turn left into Westgate subdivision (if you pass the small Wal-Mart, you've gone too far). 5. After entering the subdivision, take your first right onto Westside Place which will turn left onto Westglen. 6. Travel down Westglen until you pass a right turn (Fairfield Way); DO NOT turn and keep driving; we are the second house on the right after Fairfield. From Houston: 1. Head north on 45 and stay on it as it turns to 75. 2. Travel to the Renner Road exit and take it. 3. Turn right (east) onto Renner Road. 4. Travel on Renner Road to Murphy Road, and turn right (south). 5. Drive 1 mile and turn left into Westgate subdivision (if you

pass the small Wal-Mart, you've gone too far). 6. After entering the subdivision, take your first right onto Westside Place which will turn left onto Westglen. 7. Travel down Westglen until you pass a right turn (Fairfield Way); DO NOT turn and keep driving; we are the second house on the right after Fairfield. If you get lost, call: 214-908-2171 for help. Please RSVP if you are coming so we know how many to prepare for.





## REGISTRATION FORM

The Twenty-Third Encampment of the Department of Texas  
(June 24, 2017)

I \_\_\_\_\_ Plan to Attend the Encampment.

I am a Member of Camp ☐

I am attending as a Guest of Camp ☐

Meal Selection: (one sandwich and side per person)

Sandwich **circle one** : Brisket, Sausage, Pulled Pork or Chicken

Side **circle one** : Beans, Coleslaw, Potato Salad, Mac & Cheese, Green Beans or Spinach

Meal also includes: Chips, a Cookie and a Drink.

For Registrations received before June 15, 2017:

\$20.00 per person.

For Registrations received after June 15, 2017:

\$25.00 per person.

Mail check and registration form to:

Don Gates  
1205 Balboa Circle  
Plano, TX 75075

I am including a check for registration, made out to "Camp 18 SUVCW" in the amount of: \$  .00





Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War  
Office of the Commander-in-Chief  
Donald L. Martin  
6025 State Route 772  
Chillicothe, Ohio  
[clnc@suvvw.org](mailto:clnc@suvvw.org)



General Order #19  
SERIES 2016-2017  
26 March 2017

Brothers,

At least twice this year, Brothers have presented very controversial personal opinions under the Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War name, emblem and included SUVCW Camp names. This is detrimental to the Order and punishable under our constitution and regulations.

We all enjoy the right of freedom of expression and may present personal opinions and views counter to SUVCW regulation and policy.

It is **NOT** permitted to express personal opinions and views counter to SUVCW regulation and policy in conjunction with any SUVCW trade-marked emblem, Camp or Department name, SUVCW title or anything that implies connection or affiliation with the Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War.

This includes correspondence between Brothers. It is not applicable to Resolutions passed by a Camp or Department to be forwarded to National regarding changes to policy or the Constitution and Regulations of the Order. See the Constitution and Regulations concerning these issues.

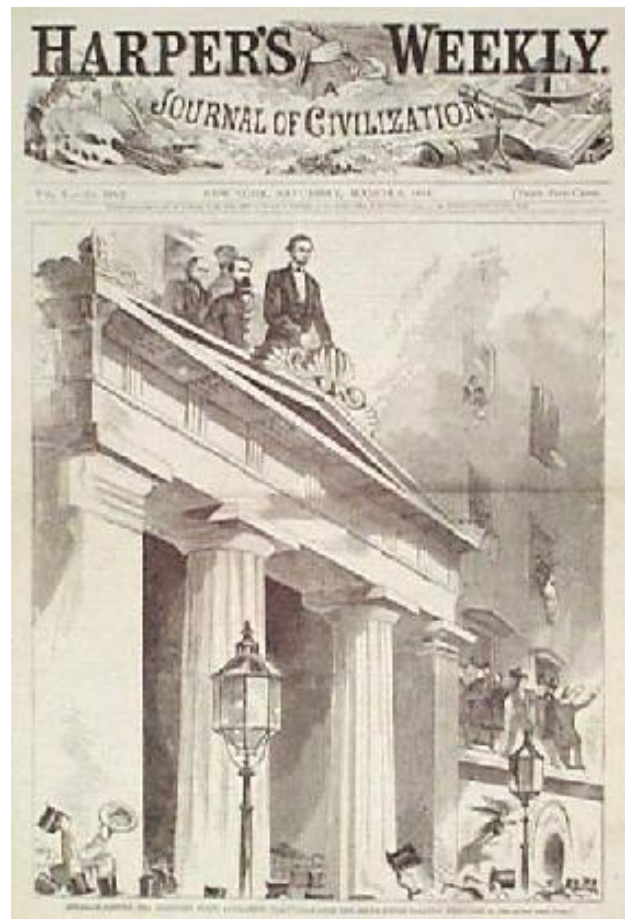
Ordered this 26th Day of March, 2017.

Donald L. Martin  
Commander-In-Chief  
Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War

*Donald L. Martin*

Attested:  
**Jonathan Davis**  
Secretary, National Order  
Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War

*Never fear your enemies, fear your actions. ~George Meade*



Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War  
Office of the Commander-in-Chief  
Donald L. Martin  
6025 State Route 772  
Chillicothe, Ohio  
[clnc@suvvw.org](mailto:clnc@suvvw.org)



General Order #20  
SERIES 2016-2017  
25 May 2017

A mere 13 miles from my home is an Ohio State park where my Grandfather worked while serving in the Civilian Conservation Corps. The park contains a single head stone.

The stone is for a Union Soldier who while on his way home in autumn of 1864, was found staggering with a delirious fever. A local woman who had lost her son and brother in law earlier tried to nurse the soldier back to health but he died without ever telling his name or his story.

This Memorial Day, as we remember our ancestors and their comrades and/or gather at monuments, memorials, cemeteries, and parades throughout our Nation, let us not forget those soldiers in graves North and South, marked and unmarked: Unknown.

Ordered this 25th Day of May, 2017.

Donald L. Martin  
Commander-In-Chief  
Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War

*Donald L. Martin*

Attested:  
**Jonathan Davis**  
Secretary, National Order,  
Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War

*Courage - a perfect sensibility of the measure of danger, and a mental willingness to endure it  
~ William T. Sherman*

