Newspaper items in a Stonewall Jackson camp, C.S. Staunton, Va. 1893.

Belonging to Jno. Hotchkiss Staunton, Va.
CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

Stonewall Jackson Camp Elect Officers for the Year.

Stonewall Jackson Camp of Confederate Veterans met last night, the commander in the chair. The principal business was the election of officers, postponed from a recent meeting. The following selections were made:

Commander, Jed Hotchkiss; first lieutenant commander, F. B. Berkeley; second lieutenant commander, George W. Finley; third lieutenant commander, J. Bumgarner, Jr.; adjutant, S. B. McFarland; quartermaster, E. E. Wilson; surgeon, Carter Berkeley; chaplain, W. Q. Huleh; officer of the day, W. W. Henry; treasurer, John S. McCorkle; sergeant major and secretary, George W. May; vidette, J. H. Waters; color sergeant, D. W. Drake; first color guard, J. Mason Miller; second color guard, Adam S. Bruback.

Executive committee—J. N. McFarland, Charles Grattan, Thomas D. Ranson, P. E. Wilson, S. D. Timberlake.

MEMORIAL DAY.

Preparations being Made for a Great Parade and Observance on May 10.

The executive committee of the Augusta Memorial Association, met yesterday in the council chamber, President Flashburn, of the association, in the chair, and Messrs. G. E. Gregory, W. L. Olmstead, G. W. May, H. W. McLain and A. A. McMillan present.

It was, on motion to that effect, unanimously decided to invite the Stonewall Brigade band, Stonewall Jackson Camp of Confederate Veterans, the Augusta, Augusta and Fishburne military associations' bands and the West Augusta, Ellis and Staunton fire department to participate in the parade.
In accordance with a resolution adopted last year, Wednesday, May 10th, is fixed as Memorial day.

Messrs. A. G. Gordon, T. J. Crowder and G. W. May were named a committee to solicit contributions. A similar committee in this city provided the funds for building organizations and stations. Committees with the same functions will be appointed by President Fishburne to work in the county.

Captain J. C. Marsalee was appointed to arrange for receiving a voluntary collection at the Gate of the Cemetery.

The executive committee were instructed to have the monument decorated and make other provisions for the success of the celebration.

The letter of Hon. James W. Marshall, accepting the invitation to deliver the address of the occasion, was read, and Captain G. Julian Pratt, of Waynesboro, named to introduce the speaker.

Rev. J. H. Boyd, D. D., of the Methodist church, was, by resolution, requested to offer the prayer.

President E. G. Fishburne, of the association, is empowered to appoint the chief marshals and assistants and select the line of march.

Memorial day is only two weeks from tomorrow. The committees and all interested in the success of the celebration (every ex-Confederate should be) must be diligent in their work and make the day a memorable one, in every way worthy of the honored dead.

If a sufficient amount can be raised to provide for more military, it would add greatly to the interest of the occasion to invite the Monticello Guards, of Charlottesville, Third Virginia regiment, and the Harrisonburg Guards of the Second regiment. Both excellent companies and near by.

CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

Major Hotchkiss and Others Will Address Them.

Stonewall Jackson Camp of Confederate Veterans will hold its regular meeting in its room in the City Hall next Monday, May 8th, at 8 p.m., when the discussion of the Battle of the Wilderness and Spottsylvania...
MEMORIAL DAY.

Programme and Other Particulars of Today's Observance.

Today is Confederate Memorial Day and the indications are that the celebration will be an imposing one. A number of houses on the line of march have been decorated and many others will be adorned with banners and bunting this morning.

The following is the order of formation of the procession, line of march, programme of exercises and list of marshals, as already published in the News.

At 10.30 o'clock a.m. the procession will form on Main street between New and Market, and on the north side of the street, right of column resting on New. Carriages will stand on the west side of New street from the Virginia Hotel up to Main.

Stonewall Band and Bearers of old band; instruments used during the war.

Stonewall Jackson Camp of Confederate Veterans.

I. Call to order by President E.G. Fishburne.

II. Prayer by Rev. J.H. Boyd, D.D.

III. Music by the Stonewall Brigade band.

IV. Reading of poem by Professor Charles S. Roller.

V. Music by the Stonewall Brigade band.

VI. Short outline of plans and purposes of the "Stonewall Jackson Camp of Confederate Veterans" by Commander Jed Hotchkiss.

VII. Music by the Stonewall Brigade band.

VIII. Introduction of the orator of the day by Capt. G. Julian Pratt.

IX. Address by the Hon. James W. Marshall.

X. Music by the Stonewall Brigade band.

XI. Benediction.

Immediately after the exercises a meeting of the association will be held in the council chamber for the election of officers for the ensuing year and the transaction of other business.

Secretary.
PROGRAMME.

Augusta Memorial Association.

Memorial Day,

Wednesday, May 10th, 1893.

At 10:30 a.m., procession will form on Main street between New and Market and on the North side of the street right of column resting on New. Carriages will stand on West side of New street from Virginia Hotel up to Main.

Stonewall Band, followed by bearers with old instruments used during the war.

Stonewall Camp Confederate Vets.

Other Confederate Vets.

Military Schools.

West Augusta Guards.

Citizens on foot.

Carriages.

At 11 a.m., the carriages of Speakers, Executive Committee and Mayor of Staunton will drive from Virginia Hotel up to Main and head the procession. East to Market, North to Frederick, West to Augusta, then back to Main and out West Main to the Cemetery. The return march will be in reverse order.


EXERCISES AT THE CEMETERY.

Call to Order, .......... Prest. E. G. Fishburne.

Prayer, ................. Rev. J. H. Boyd, D. D.

Music, ................. Stonewall Brigade Band.

Reading of Poem, .......... Prof. Chas. S. Roller.

Music, ................. Stonewall Brigade Band.
Short Outline of Plans and Purposes
of Stonewall Jackson Camp C. V.,
.....Commander Jed Hotchkiss.
Music, Stonewall Brigade Band.
Introduction of Orator of the day,
.....Capt. G. Julian Pratt.
Music, Stonewall Brigade Band.
Benediction.

Immediately after the exercises a meeting of the Association will be held in the Council Chamber for the Election of Officers for the ensuing year, and the transaction of other business.

Maj. Hotchkiss on the Valley Campaign.

Maj. Jed Hotchkiss, of Stonewall Jackson's staff, lectured at Charlestown, W. Va., Friday, for the benefit of the Methodist church there, on Jackson's famous Valley campaign. The Spirit of Jefferson says:

"It was, as the Major styles it, just a chalk-talk, interspersed with the humorous and the pathetic, and occasionally brightened with some apt historic allusion or comparison. With map and blackboard, and chalk in hand, he showed the features of the country which gave importance to the Valley as campaigning ground in the late war. We noticed in his audience Hon. Mr. Wendling, of Illinois, who lectured on the same subject in the same hall last winter and, for a hundred miles, also Maj. General Gibbons who conducted a Federal army during the war, gave the same down to Windsor, a campaign with Maj. H. to carry the army. Some of our old war friends have the story of Jackson's cavalry."
CELEBRATION OF THE BIRTH-DAY OF GEN. ROBERT E. LEE.

AN ADDRESS.

A Splendid Oration by Rev. John W. Daniel.

Great care was taken by the Board of Trustees and the Blackboard Band.

On Saturday last, Jan. 19th, the 50th anniversary of the birth of Gen. Robert E. Lee, was observed throughout the State.

The day was beautifully selected, the sun shining bright, and the breeze blowing just strong enough to keep the leaves from rustling. In the morning, the public schools were closed, and the students were required to attend a public examination of history and geography, the examination being conducted by the teachers of the public schools.

At 2 p.m. the celebration began with a display of the colors of the United States and the Confederate States. The band played "Hail Columbia" and "Yankee Doodle." The colors were then presented to the public, and the students were instructed to display them in their various schools.

The celebration continued until sunset, when the students returned to their homes. The public schools were opened on Monday morning, and the students were required to attend a public examination of history and geography, the examination being conducted by the teachers of the public schools.

The students were required to display the colors of the United States and the Confederate States in their various schools.

[Signatures of the Board of Trustees and the Blackboard Band.

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The students were required to display the colors of the United States and the Confederate States in their various schools.
The "Chalk Talk" of Maj. Jed. Hotchkiss, who was not only the Chief of Engineers upon his staff, but enjoyed in the highest degree the confidence of Stonewall Jackson, who was the event of the week in Charles Town—and everything else should give way in a measure. There isn't an old "Stonewall Brigade" within several miles of "Washington Hall" who would not esteem it a pleasure to spend the third of his bottom dollar to see Maj. Hotchkiss again, to be reminded of the days gone by, and to have dotted out in chalk—marks the lines of travel to triumph and the familiar hilltop or valley of conflict. But Maj. Hotchkiss's talks are more especially for the benefit of the rising generation—the sons and daughters of old soldiers, whether of the Southern or Northern armies—that they may have a true statement of the achievements of the great soldier. In accordance with the generous desire of Maj. Hotchkiss, a good Presbyterian elder, the proceeds of the lecture will be expeditious towards the erection of the new M. E. Church, north in this town. Themodes of entertainment, as well as physically beneficial, ought to in

Hotel Powhatan is growing in favor. There isn't a hotel in the State more elegantly equipped, more delightfully situated, more attractive in every particular as a summer resort, with tables more sumptuously supplied or better served. Mr. Stafford is a most capable host, and his assistance, Moors, Wyatt and Liebnering, experienced, also, in the business.

Children and toys

With the aid of blackboard, chalk, maps and sufficient knowledge of the topography of the Shenandoah Valley, Major Jed. Hotchkiss, of Staunton, led a fascinated audience up and down that Valley Friday night—following Stonewall Jackson's lightning marches, fighting his battles, and giving here and there an incident that shed light upon his methods, his purposes or his character. Commencing with a sketch of the physical features of the country he showed the plan of operations adopted by the authorities at Washington, and described in detail and with accuracy the campaign planned and carried out by the Confederate commander for the frustration of that part of the Federal scheme which related to the Valley of Virginia. The lecture is of greater value because it is not the product of speculation, theory or guesswork, but a careful statement of matters wherein the lecturer thoroughly knows. It had the additional merit of being embellished with genial humor, suggestive anecdote and patriotic

Hotchkiss did not have as many persons to hear him on Friday night as he should have had, but his audience was eminently respectable and attentive. Among those present we mention Hon. Wm. L. Wilcox, Hon. Geo. B. Wadling and General John Gibbon. The latter is a retired U. S. A. officer who greatly distinguished himself during the late war. From the Army Register we learn that he was brevetted for gallant and meritorious service at Asseam, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, Spotsylvania and Petersburg. He was with "Stonewall" Jackson at West Point and with Gen. Grant at Appomattox, and was one of those who drew up the articles of secession.

Gen. John Gibbon and Maj. Jed. Hotchkiss were the guests of the editor of the Shenandoah News at "Mt. Farrow" for a day last
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<th>Town</th>
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<td>Custer</td>
<td>Mason</td>
<td>Am Send to Ludington</td>
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<td>Davidsburg</td>
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<td>Am Send to Pontiac</td>
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<td>Davison Station</td>
<td>Genesee</td>
<td>Am Send to Flint</td>
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<td>Delph</td>
<td>Washinlaw</td>
<td>Am Send to Dexter</td>
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<td>Delton</td>
<td>Eaton</td>
<td>Am Send to Grand Ledge</td>
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<tr>
<td>Detroit</td>
<td>Wayne</td>
<td>Am U S Griffin &amp; Warner</td>
<td>35 Campan Building, 150,000</td>
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<tr>
<td>Ref—Hon Henry B Brown, Judge U S Court; Hon J Logan Chipman, Judge Superior Court of Detroit; Hons F H Chambers, William Jennison, and John J Speed, Judges of Wayne Circuit Court; David Preston &amp; Co, Bankers, and Caleb Ives &amp; Sons, Bankers.</td>
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In view of the fact that the opera house could not be secured without the payment of the regular charge for the use of it, and that tickets of admission must be sold, it was decided that the charge for such tickets, securing to each holder a good seat, should be fixed at 10 cents, and that the price of reserved seats to be purchased before the 10th should be 25 cents each. The proceeds of the sale of tickets to be for the expenses of the occasion and for the benefit of the Camp. All veterans will be furnished tickets in the Camp hall on the morning of the 19th. Separate seats will be reserved for the schools if requests are made for same.

Major Hotchkiss announced that Major Daniel would take for his theme the “Battle of Gettysburg.”

By resolution the Stonewall Brigade Band and the Blackford Cornet Band were invited to furnish instrumental music for the occasion, one that will be memorable as have been the two that, under the auspices of Stonewall Jackson Camp, to our city and county, and all the region round about.
### Wisconsin—Continued.

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<td>Douglas</td>
<td>David E Roberts</td>
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<td>Felix Walsh, J P</td>
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<td>Juneau</td>
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<td>Union Grove</td>
<td>Racine</td>
<td>Henry Wiesmann</td>
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<td>Unity</td>
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<td>Send to Spencer</td>
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<td>Vezzie</td>
<td>Washburn</td>
<td>Send to Shell Lake</td>
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<td>Waldo</td>
<td>Sheboygan</td>
<td>Send to Sheboygan Falls</td>
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<tr>
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### Wyoming.

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<td>Big Horn</td>
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<td>*Cheyenne City</td>
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<td>Potter &amp; Riner</td>
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<td>Dayton</td>
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<td>*Evanston</td>
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Memoranda of Commander. 1893

May 2, wrote to Skinner, Cunningham a letter about addressing Camp May 8, 1893, and to see May about seats for hall.
Insolvent Laws.—An insolvent debtor may make an assignment for the benefit only of such creditors as will, on receiving their pro rata, which must equal one-third of the debt, release him from all further liability. Such debtor may also make a general assignment, for equal benefit of all creditors, the receipt of dividends under which, does not release debtor from liability for the balance unpaid.

Interest.—Legal, 8 per cent.; by contract, 12. Usury forfeits all interest.

Judgment.—Of a court of record is a lien upon the land of debtor in any county where abstract of judgment is filed in county court clerk's office, provided execution shall have issued within twelve months after rendition of judgment.

Justice's Jurisdiction, § 200.

Limitation of Actions.—Open accounts, except between merchants, 3 years; contracts in writing, 4 years; to recover and against one in possession without title, 3 years; in possession; 10 years.

In the court of a residential county, the court may, in any suit, in the court of the county where the property is situated, and the court of any county, where the property is situated, may be the court of record for the county where the property is situated, and the court of any county, where the property is situated, may be the court of record for the county where the property is situated.

Address on Jackson's Valley Campaign.

Richmond Dispatch.

Under the auspices of the "Westminster Guild" of the First Presbyterian church, Major Jed Hotchkiss, of Staunton, delivered a grand address last night in the lecture-room of that church. His theme was "Stonewall Jackson's Valley Campaign." Rev. James P. Smith, D.D., once a gallant member of Jackson's staff, introduced the speaker in graceful, well-chosen words, and gave some humorous reminiscences in connection with Hotchkiss's military record. The Major having acted as Jackson's topographical engineer, was well fitted for the work in hand, and his audience was delighted with his eloquent and graphic descriptions of soldier life in the Valley. With his well-known skill the speaker outlined the peculiar features of the Valley of Virginia upon the blackboard, and thus made most vivid and realistic his thrilling sketches of the work of Jackson's "foot cavalry." For nearly two hours Major Hotchkiss held the breathless attention of his sympathetic audience. The humorous and pathetic were skillfully mingled, and the character of Stonewall Jackson as a man, a Christian, and a soldier were delineated most impressively by a master hand.

A Word to the Wise.
tions on one of the works, with our line of the enemy at the right, and greatly not there in sight. But the breastworks were good of the kind, and much of the ground in front was sufficiently open to see a short distance the enemy's lines, when charging; and had the artillery been in place the line could not have been carried.

One of my battalions of artillery in command of Major R. C. M. Page, occupied the toe and the right of the salient. It was withdrawn the afternoon of May 11th by order of General Long, chief of artillery, second corps (Ewell's), who was doubtless acting under orders, and who said the cavalry had reported the renewal of the flank movement towards Richmond by the enemy.

The object of the withdrawal of the artillery was to prevent the disclosure of our expected movement that night.

General Johnston protested at the time against the withdrawal of the artillery, saying he had been along his front and had seen no indication of a movement of the enemy.

I told him we greatly preferred to remain, the breastworks were built, we would be in place and, supported by infantry, absolutely impregnable against successful assault, but must, of course, obey orders. The battalion was taken to the rear, and went into bivouac.

The night was dark, murky and dripping. About 1 o'clock sounds of troops marching, counter-marching, halting and chopping bushes in front of the salient were reported to General Johnston. He at once dispatched a courier to General Ewell, reporting these facts, and asking the return of the artillery. This courier lost much time in finding General Ewell's and General Long's headquarters. Falling to return in time, General Johnston sent off another courier with more urgent calls for the artillery.

I was sleeping close by General Long's headquarters, and one of the couriers finally reached him. The order was quickly sent me to be in position by daylight. Striking a light, I inquired on the order that it was then twenty minutes to daylight, and the men all asleep, but the artillery would be in place as soon as possible.

All too quickly it dashed out in the mud and darkness, the battery of my brother, Captain William Page Carter, in the lead, by turn, that morning. Most of this battalion reached the salient point just in time to be captured, before being rounded up with the rest of the division meeting on the charge.

End of the battery unlimbered and placed in battery, the enemy pouring over the breast works in rear of them. Only one gun of Captain Carter's battery unlimbered in the very apex of the salient, and fired a single shot, when he, in person, helping to load the gun, heard behind him the order, "Stop firing that gun."

Turning his head, he saw within a few yards of him a large number of bluecoats, with muskets leveled at him and his men. He shouted to the officer, "Don't shoot my men," and, of course, was compelled at once to surrender.

Captain Carter reports General Johnston limping up and down on the breastworks, not desiring to protect himself, with stick in hand, from his wound at Alegany, his clothes torn, encouraging his men in every way, by word and deed.

General Hancock said to General Harry Heth after the war that the attack on the salient was an accident, due to the location of a white house in front of it, which afforded a conspicuous object for the centre of his lines of battle for attack, and that he was not aware of the existence of a salient.

He furthermore said that he had 30,000 troops in five or six lines of battle, and could have carried the salient, even had the artillery been in place.

The salient was a weak position, affording a divergent, instead of a convergent, fire, and General Hancock believed, of course, what he said, for he was a gallant soldier and a gentleman, and the stoutest fighter of all the corps commanders we had to encounter during the war, his attacks always meaning heavy pounding from start to finish, but he is mistaken in this conjecture.

It would be a sufficient reply to say that neither he nor anyone else ever saw, during the war, a good line of artillery of the Army of Northern Virginia, properly supported by infantry in breastworks, with open front, carried by direct front assault, and the production of a single instance during the war may be safely challenged.

It matters not as to the five or six lines of battle in column of attack. When the front lines go down, those in rear are not so eager to come along, the moral effect being as to the physical, several (or more) to one.

In further reply to General Hancock's surmise it should be stated that notwithstanding his success at first his attacking column never reached half way to the heels of the horse-shoe salient.

Some soldiers seem disposed to think the artillery is "sound and fury, signifying nothing."

True, it cannot take the place of infantry. Infantry is the bulwark of every army of every age. Men with muskets can scale heights, descend depths, pierce thickets, and, numbered by thousands,
it would be all the better for him. With all of our faults, failings, and shortcomings—and Mr. Page is one of us, I must say—his family, bone of our bone and flesh of our flesh—our Virginia all have ancestors, and all who have sprung from honest men and women who have a right to be proud of it, and those of us who began life without this great advantage and are trying to do well have the greatest right to be proud of themselves. Consequently, it displeases us to have our progenitors presented as the subject of reproach and contumely, as we dislike that the peculiarities and eccentricities of our estimable or inestimable female relatives should be exaggerated by poetic license, and paraded in a grotesque and ridiculous light before the public gaze.

The man who prides himself upon being the descendant of a race of gentlemen is under double bonds to be a gentleman. The word fully interprets itself. He should indulge in no thought, use no expression, perform no act that is offensive or injurious—except for evil doing—to his fellow-man, but let the charity that endures all things be the guide and rule of his life.

The criticism of The Times upon the character of the literature of the South for the last twenty years is just. There is, however, one mitigating circumstance that should be accorded its full weight in the consideration of the subject. With too many Southern writers—I refer to the writers of fiction—the pen is the breadwinner. There is no demand or pay for their work except among the literary papers and periodicals of the North. All essentially Southern sentiment has to be eliminated, in order to comply with the Northern idea of fitness, and in so doing too many of our authors overstep the boundary, where love of country and self-respect ends, and object compliance, that thrift may follow fawning, begins. Is it not a stigma upon us that south of Mason and Dixon's line there is no organ of expression of Southern literary thought or feeling? How long are we to be content with this vassalage even of ideas? Are we always to be a provincial, a subordinate and tributary people?

VIRGINIA ARISTOCRACY.

Mr. Page's Claim of Family Superiority Again Attacked.

That was a striking article in The Times of the 9th instant by Mr. Carlton McCarthy criticizing a paper of Mr. Thomas Nelson Page, in which it seems to me that he overstepped the boundary, where love of country and self-respect ends, and object compliance, that thrift may follow fawning, begins. Is it not a stigma upon us that south of Mason and Dixon's line there is no organ of expression of Southern literary thought or feeling? How long are we to be content with this vassalage even of ideas? Are we always to be a provincial, a subordinate and tributary people?
A CONFEDERATE DAY.

STAUNTON AND AUGUSTA TO CELEBRATE THE
5TH OF JUNE.

At the last meeting of Stonewall Jackson Camp, it was decided to have a Confederate Day Saturday, June 5, at the fair grounds, when all the old soldiers expect to have a big time. There is to be a tournament with old veteran riders, and young knights, bicycle races, music, foot races, base ball games and various other sports, and a big dinner. The veterans will have a "camp fire," and the old companies of the county are expected to have reunions of their companies.

Company D 23th Va. Infantry has taken steps already looking to its reunion there. The late Capt. C. D. McCoy was the commander of this company at the close of the war, and John Gilkeson 1st Lieut., with Harvey Marshall 2d Lieut. Messrs. Gilkeson and Marshall are requested to call their old men together. Gen. H. D. Lilley was the first captain of this company which went out as the Augusta Life Rifles.

The West Augusta Guard, the Stonewall Brigade Band and the Daughters of the Confederacy will lend their aid towards making the day a pleasure and a success, and everybody is invited to come and help everybody else have a good time.


The members of the committee are requested to report to the chairman by letter or in person for instructions.

There will be an important meeting of the camp tonight, all are specially requested to attend.

(A signature or initials are visible at the bottom of the page.)
Without intending to give a side shot in the battle which seems to be “on” between the two gentlemen, I trust I may be permitted, through the courtesy of The Times, to take advantage of the opportunity the discussion affords to express a thought which I have long entertained on this subject. This I am the more inclined to do from the fact that Mr. Page is not the only man in Virginia who has made a similar mistake.

Another ambitious scion of a worthy stock said there were only thirteen first families of Virginia, of which his was one. I believe that a little study must drive reflective minds to the conclusion that such a classification of a people is unwarranted by the facts of history or the principle of science.

It may be premised that Mr. Webster defines aristocracy as “the nobility or chief persons in a State.” According to this definition, the fact that a man has an ancestor who was a “chief person” does not clothe him with the rank; he must be a “chief person” himself, as he cannot inherit a title of “nobility” under our form of Government. This common-sense view would seem to dispose of the question, but it may be answered that he inherits his ancestor’s blood.

That blood is inherited cannot, I think, be denied, but I maintain that it is seldom transmitted for long periods in particular families. We already see this evidenced all around us in the decay of so many American families. This degeneration has taken place, notwithstanding the great advantages which the offspring of men in high positions have over others of being educated and trained. Perhaps it is these advantages more than inheritance which furnishes some apparent exceptions to the rule.

Among the causes of this retrogradation may be noted the effects of unscientific selection in intermarriage. “Men,” says Herbert Spencer, “care comparatively little for erudition in woman, but very much for physical beauty, and good nature, and sound sense.” Love is a lever that levels top rails and gives bottom rails a chance. Frequent intercrossing in marriage either checks the evolution of specific characters or scatters them when accumulated; it hinders heterogeneous and promotes a homogeneous development of a race. In that way it lifts the masses on a higher plane of civilization, and confers the greater happiness on the greatest number. The man who claims to stand on the top round of the social ladder should be careful how he throws stones to-day at those he conceives to be beneath him lest he hit to-morrow his own posterity.

Other powerful influences are continually at work in promoting social revolution, not the least of which are wealth and poverty. It has been said that “it takes three generations to make a gentleman.” Perhaps less than three may make one, the change being wrought by the effects of the conditions of life to which men are exposed during several generations. Wealth subjects them to conditions under which they are tempted into demoralizing habits, such as idleness and extravagance—the former the “devil’s workshop”—the latter one of his tools. The conditions which surround the poor render labor compulsory, and tend to develop habits of industry, economy and thrift. But perhaps the conditions of life under which men are neither so rich nor so poor as to be subjected to the demoralizing influences of either wealth or poverty, are most favorable for the development of moral character and manhood, and such are the conditions to which Mr. Page’s “middle classes” in Virginia are generally exposed.

It is probable that in Virginia the percentage of virtue in the people who have not a “colonial” or distinguished ancestry is as great as it is in the people who have them; and after all, is it not a virtue rather than a distinguished ancestry of which man should be most proud? Is it not better to inherit virtue than talent? If it is more difficult to lift man on an ethical than on an intellectual plane, is not moral character the highest product of evolution? The man who is honest, truthful and pure in words, speech and deed, must be recognized as “the noblest work of God,” though the blood of an intellectual giant may not course through his veins.

The efforts which some people in Virginia frequently make to prove their gentility or right to social position by parading their relations and connections before the world is not only in bad taste, but betrays a knowledge of defect in the very title they aim to establish.

The masses of the people in this State are well-bred; they are perhaps as pure English as any people on earth, and without distinction of class have the “virtues and vices” of that race. They composed a large part of the flower of a soldiery which has been extolled in history even by enemies as “that incomparable Southern infantry.” They have ever been the faithful guardians of public and private virtue, and have displayed in peace and war a nobility of nature and devotion to duty unsurpassed by any people in any age.

S. C. P.
Coming down to Hanover we are told that here "the gentry" were pleased to settle, and that "civilization" stopped where the "colonial" church was located, and that the road to that church was lined with the residences of "gentle people," who were limited in their nomenclature to Minor, Berkeley, Noland, Cook, Fontaine, Nelson, and Page, all descended from old colonial families.

Just here Mr. Page kindly stops to say that it was after he went to college that he learned the useful, though to him startling fact, that a man might possibly be a gentleman without being an Episcopalian! He tells us, too, that membership of that "congregation" was a "designation of quality," whatever that is.

We are next told that there was only one way to raise money—sell negroes—and that was not reputable. If this statement is true the people of Virginia have never been slandered and nobody has ever written them down too low and all "reputable" people, therefore, we suppose, were moneyless. But the author remembers one slave auction. That one, however, drew out the tenderest efforts of the family to save their servants from the misfortune of bad masters and to reduce the hardships of the stern necessity to the minimum. This incident would not be noticed here, but for the fact that it paved the way for the author to remark that the incident, together with a book found in the lumber-room "inclined him to abolition." "As the twig is inclined so the tree is bent."

The author now solemnly admits that he read "Uncle Tom's Cabin" "when a child," and asserts that he has not read it since, but, relying upon the prodigious infantile powers employed in the perusal of the book, now asserts that "it is a great book and was a tremendous engine in the history of this country." He has "no quarrel with Uncle Tom's Cabin," though he admits that the foundation of the fabric of the story is a lie.

Many thoughtful men and women have read that book, applying mature minds and honest hearts to its study, and have declared it to be ingeniously and maliciously false.

Mr. Page, having told us about all the "noticeable" people (see the list herefore given), tells us sadly that "they are all, or nearly all, gone now." This sentence is the only ray of cheerfulness in the story. Blessed word, "nearly." Suppose they were "all" gone! But no, we know they are not all gone: Mr. Page is among us, and preserves at least two of the worthy names of the past. Let us hope these will suffice to preserve the mass of nameless people of the State from oblivion.
Let us now hear the conclusion of this whole matter. Having been at great length introduced to the "gentry," we are permitted to glance at two classes who lived near and about them. The author mildly designates them as "poor whites" and the "middle class," but innocently enough, and with a natural tendency to the negro, he tells us that the negroes" gave them the names by which they were generally known—to-wit: "Half strainers" and "poor white trash." This may interest and please a certain class of citizens in a certain section of the country, and may be mercurial among them, but surely the vendor of such wares can scarcely hope to pose successfully as the friend of Virginia and play broker in the line of such epithets.

The author now tells us, and I freely give the thought an independent paragraph, that the negro knew only one thing meaner than a "poor white" man, and that was a "poor white man's negro." Thus, again, the "gentle folk's" negro is made to tell the world how ignoble were these "poor whites"—and to do it with "infinite contempt."

Let us skip a paragraph interjected here about the "middle class" and follow the fate of the "poor whites," as the author finally disposes of them. He says they were "notable," and gives their names, which he says were the names of the "English gentry." The men were "sometimes" tall, slender, straight as an arrow, with features wonderfully clear cut; the girls with figures and faces, "when fresh," that "looked as if they had come out of a hall rather than a hut." But still, of course, mere "poor white trash." The author introduces some comments on the possible origin of these people with this strange admission: "My opinion as to their origin is only a surmise." He is at least candid enough to say that his "opinion" is worthless, being only "a surmise," but is not careful enough to avoid an insinuation against the whole tribe which daubs the picture of the fresh young girl who came from a hut decked by nature with charms which declare the "hall" to be her home.

He then tells us that the men of the "poor white trash" "made capital soldiers during the war, fighting like heroes, heaven knows for no special personal good to themselves, deserted when they got tired and went back when they got ready."

Just a moment here while we ask a question: Do mean, low, degraded people fight "like heroes" for no reward, for no gain, for no selfish reason, but simply in obedience to the demands of their manhood? Can a man be a hero who does fight for "special personal good to himself?" Does the absence of a sordid motive lessen the hero's title to the name? Is it absolutely necessary to be "on the make" or to be extending what you have made in order to be, a hero? Once more, and finally: Is it not possible for a "poor white man" to love his country and his people, and to be true to the one and die for the other?

These "poor whites," however, fought "like heroes" and deserted like dogs. A strange contradiction—if true.

But to return to the "middle class" of the author, or the "half strainers," as the colored members of the "gentler families" called them. If this classification means anything it means the great mass of the sober, industrious, worthy, intelligent, God-fearing people of Virginia; in fact, all of the people excepting a few families, may be called "nearly" all gone.

What does Mr. Page say of these, the "middle classes?" I quote: "The second class was not notable; they had the virtues and vices of a middle class the world over; they were arrogant to their inferiors, obsequious or rude to their superiors, brave, ignorant, narrow, honest and mean. They made capital soldiers during the war, and, under new conditions, are rising and improving."

This sentence, especially after the author has carefully separated himself and his family and con-
Lee and Jackson relied upon them at Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mill, Frazier's Farm, Cold Harbor and Malvern Hill; at Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Second Manassas and Gettysburg. This same people have endured persecution bravely for more than twenty-five years since the war, and resisting every tempting reward for desertion, have been true to Virginia and to the South and their principles. They have not in all that time been bought, frightened or scattered into submission, but have stood an immovable bulwark between their people and their people's enemies. 

"Now and then one of them rises." "More than one of them has become a Governor of a State, or a Senator of the United States." "Under new conditions they are rising and improving." Perhaps because "nearly all" the really first-class people, of Hanover particularly, are gone!

After all, however, Mr. Page started out to talk about one neighborhood in one county—his county and neighborhood. It is possible also that one who was "a mere child" does not know as much about the old times as he imagines he does. Certainly people who were older then and have since lived and talked did not get into them as much contempt for everybody but "our folks"—unless, perhaps, the old negroes did, and frequently their admiration for old master and young master led them into extravagant ideas of the littleness of everybody else, which were not shared by the masters.

Finally: The people who were, are not, and the people who were not, are. The valuable men of to-day and the men who rule Virginia and the country belong to what was the "Half Strangers" and the "Poor White Trash," and the most helpless, useless man in the country is the fellow who is always whining about his "family" and his "connections," and regretting that he cannot any longer strut in conceited ignorance, insolence and idleness at the expense of somebody else's sense and toll. These came from high ancestors, but that is about the last creditable thing that they have done.

While the friends and admirers of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and the more recent products of the "Literary Syndicate" sound the praises and extol the virtues of the emancipated "poor white man," negro, embalming him in prose and poetry and carefully providing for the elevation of his son and daughter, let us courageously defend and vindicate our true friend and brother and gallant comrade, the "poor white man," and let us, as we have opportunity, "to surrender the plunder which so freely grow and are so greedily gathered. They do not possess! Liberty is life and immortality failed for them!"

Since I am now "engaged," I propose to bring on a general engagement, and, with your permission, in a future article to show the peculiar sentiment of this author as it is developed in his address before the Virginia Historical Society (which is not enough, the society has not dared to print), in the volume of stories entitled, "In Old Virginia," in the little book from Newfound Land in "Before the War," and in "Two Little Confederates," and, if I can procure them, probably his notes of General Winchester, published in a Richmond paper, needs attention.

The real essence of the works of this writer are not only in behalf of the Southern class of humble virtues but attempts to defend, but also in forcing the false presentation of the life and character of the "poor white people" not only in behalf of the Southern people, but also in behalf of the Southern people. The real world may be guarded against acceptance of these stories as truthful delineations of "Virginia" by a "Virginian." It is always extremely difficult to poetically color the true greatness of a great people, and it is too frequently the case that the stereotyped people falls ignobly to appreciate and to present in the light of those whom he sincerely admires. It is indeed an artist who can accomplish this great undertaking, while the rudest hand can with ease disfigure that which is grand, and with a single dash annihilate the hero he essays to glorify, to pity, or to display.

I close reluctantly, being full of this important subject but court the patience of the reader while I simply mention those of the men who came out of my family and the despised "poor white people" of Virginia long ago: Patrick Henry, Henry Clay and Stonewall Jackson.

I leave this picture to engage the attention of the reader until, by courtesy of The Times, I am allowed to resume the subject. At Bermuda Hundred (where Beauregard said, "If this is a skirmish, deliver me from it!"") a poor boy, the son of an overseer, whose chest was shattered by a cannon shot, was being borne from the field in a dying condition by his comrades. As the line of battle swept past him, the boy, who was to be a corpse in fifteen minutes, raised his dying head and said: "Go on, boys! Give it to 'em! And tell the mother I died for my country!"

CARLTON McCARTHY.

Richmond, Va., April 9, 1880.
Gen. Lee's Surrender.

The 9th of April was the 28th anniversary of the surrender of Gen. E. Lee to Gen. U. S. Grant at Appomattox. There are those who were active participants in the sanguinary events which preceded that historic transaction who are not acquainted with the exact facts of the case, and are dependent on tradition for the particulars of an occurrence that will live in history long after they and their children have passed into oblivion. It is to give the truth of that solemn and pregnant time, that we reproduce today the account furnished by Gen. Grant himself, which will be read by every one with interest.

Great changes have taken place in public sentiment in Virginia during the twenty-eight years which have elapsed since then. Seven years after the surrender, having in mind the spirit manifested by Gen. Grant and the circumstances attending the surrender of Gen. Lee, the writer of these lines refused to support Horace Greeley for President in preference to Gen. Grant, and devoted the influence of the paper he controlled to the advancement of the interests of Gen. Grant. We believed then that it was a duty we owed to Virginia and the South to recognize in the most tangible way practicable the magnanimity of the General of the Federal forces, in prescribing the terms of surrender, and to reciprocate, as far as possible, the noble motive which actuated Gen. Grant on that occasion. Our people generally were not so far advanced on the lines of conciliation, nor so far removed from the passions and prejudices sown by the war, as to calmly analyze the situation and bring their reasons to bear upon the policy, not to say duty, that was involved. Consequently, in taking the position we did, we had to look to the future—to a calmer and more rational period—for our vindication. It was a trying ordeal through which we had to pass. We had to encounter the fierce denunciation of former friends—to suffer loss in business—to endure proscription and persecution in almost every form, and have our motives questioned at every cross-roads and corner, and bear contumeliously and hostility wherever we went. But believing we were right, we persevered in the even tenor of our way, and had the satisfaction to know when the polls were closed in November that not only had Virginia given her electoral vote to Gen. Grant, but in Augusta county, and all through the Valley, the meagre support given to Greeley, but withheld from Grant, was practically an endorsement of our position.

There are none now, or very few, after more than a quarter of a century has passed, who do not recognize the wisdom of our course and concede that we were right in giving our support to the magnanimous Grant over the erratic Greeley. Indeed, the wonder to many of them is how they could have been so governed by passion as not to comprehend the situation as we did, and see the interests of Virginia and the South in favoring the election of Gen. Grant.

Not only in that exciting and bitter election, but in other contests in the
State, we have felt it to be our duty to the State to differ with many of our friends, and take advanced positions on important State questions, affecting, as we believed, the best interests of Virginia. In nearly all of them time has shown the correctness of our views and brought those who hastily opposed them to practically admit that they were wrong and we were right.

In all the controversies we have had, as editor in Staunton for the past twenty-five years, we have considered as paramount the welfare of the Commonwealth, and in nearly every contest in which we have been engaged, anticipating the verdict of history and willing to bear reproach for the sake of honest convictions, the results have sustained our position and testified to the correctness of our arguments and views.

The statement of the terms and conditions of the surrender of Gen. Lee, as given by Gen. Grant, will recall the history of the twenty-eight years succeeding that event. A calm retrospect will bring to mind the issues that have been discussed, the arguments advanced and the influence invoked to effect results. If taken in the proper spirit they will impart a lesson upon those who doubt to do right, and lead to more wise and more catholic methods in the future.

**GEN. LEE'S SURRENDER.**

The Story as Told by General Grant.

After General Grant received General Lee's note asking for terms for surrender on the morning of April 9, 1865, he sent a reply saying that he would meet Lee at any place he might designate for the interview. In his Personal Memoirs General Grant gives this account of that meeting, and the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia:

I was conducted at once to where Sheridan was located with his troops drawn up in line of battle, facing the Confederate Army near by. They were very much excited, and expressed their view that this was a ruse employed to enable the Confederates to get away. They said that they believed that Johnson was marching up from North Carolina now, and Lee was moving to join them; and they would whip the rebels where they now were in five minutes if I would only let them go in. But I had no doubt about the good faith of Lee, and pretty soon was conducted to where he was. I found him at the house of Mr. McLean, at Appomattox court-house, with Colonel Marshall, one of his staff officers, awaiting my arrival. The head of his column was occupying a hill, on a portion of which was an apple orchard, beyond a little valley which separated it from that on the crest on which Sheridan's forces were drawn up in line of battle to the South.

I had known General Lee in the old army and had served with him in the Mexican War; but did not suppose, owing to the difference in our age and rank, that he would remember me; while I would more naturally remember him distinctly, because he was the chief of staff of General Scott in the Mexican War.

When I left camp that morning I had not expected so soon the result that was then taking place, and consequently was in rough garb. I was without a sword, as I usually was when on horseback in the field, and wore a soldier's blouse for a coat, with the shoulder straps of my rank to indicate to the army who I was. When I went into the house I found General Lee. We greeted each other, and after shaking hands took our seats. I had my staff with me, a good portion of whom were in the room during the whole of the interview.

What General Lee's feelings were I do not know. As he was a man of much dignity, with an impassible face, it was impossible to say whether he felt inwardly glad that the end had finally come, or felt sad over the result, and was too mañy to show it. Whatever his feelings were, they were entirely concealed from my ob-
servation; but my own feelings, which had been quite jubilant on the receipt of his letter, were sad and depressed. I felt like anything rather than rejoicing at the downfall of a foe who had fought so long and valiantly, and had suffered so much for a cause, though that cause was, I believe, one of the worst for which a people ever fought, and for which there was the least excuse. I do not question, however, the sincerity of the great mass of those who were opposed to us.

General Lee was dressed in full uniform which was entirely new, and was wearing a sword of considerable value, very likely the sword which had been presented by the State of Virginia; at all events, it was an entirely different sword from the one that would ordinarily be worn in the field. In my rough traveling suit, the uniform of a private with the stripes of a Lieutenant General, I must have contrasted very strangely with a man so handsomely dressed, six feet high and of faultless form. But this was not a matter that I thought of until afterward.

We soon fell into a conversation about old army times. He remarked that he remembered me very well in the old army; and I told him that as a matter of course I remembered him perfectly, but from the difference in our rank and years (there being about sixteen years' difference in our ages), I had thought it very likely that I had not attracted his attention sufficiently to be remembered by him after such a long interval.

Our conversation grew so pleasant that I almost forgot the object of my meeting. After the conversation turned in this style for some time, General Lee raised his attention to the object of the meeting, and said that he had asked for my interview for the purpose of making from me the terms I proposed to give his army. I said I meant merely that his army should lay down their arms, not to take them up again during the continuance of the war unless duly and properly exchanged. He said that he had so understood my letter.

Then we gradually fell again into conversation about matters foreign to the subject which had brought us together.

This continued for some little time when General Lee again interrupted the course of the conversation by suggesting that the terms proposed to give his army ought to be written out. I called to General Parker, secretary of my staff for writing out the following terms:

APOMATTOX C. H., Va., April 9, 1865.—

General E. Lee, Commanding C. S. A.—

General: In accordance with the substance of my letter to you of the 8th inst., I propose to receive the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia on the following terms to wit: Rolls of all the officers and men to be made in duplicate, one copy to be given to an officer designated by me, the other to be retained by such officer or officers as you may designate. The officers to give their individual paroles not to take up arms against the Government of the United States until properly exchanged, and each company or regimental commander to sign a parole for the men of their commands. The arms, ammunition, and public property to be turned over to the officer appointed by me, to be disposed of as directed by United States authority. The horses and private horses and baggage. This done, each officer and man will be allowed to return to their homes, not to be disturbed by United States authority so long as they observe their paroles and the laws in force where they reside. Very respectfully,

U. S. Grant, Lieutenant General.

When I put my pen to the paper I did not know the first word that I should make use of in writing the terms. I only knew what was in my mind, and I wished to express it clearly, so that there could be no misunderstanding. As I wrote on the thought occurred to me that the officers had their private horses and effects, which were important to them, but of no value to us; also that it would be an unnecessary humiliation to sell upon them to deliver them.

No conversation, no exchange of views, nothing passed between General Lee and myself, either about private property, side arms, or kindred subjects. It appeared to have no objections to the terms I first proposed; or if he had a point to make against them he wished to wait until they were in writing to make it. When he read over the terms about side arms, horses, and private property of the officers he remarked, with some feeling, I thought, that this would have a happy effect upon his army.

Then, after a little further conversation, General Lee remarked to me again that the army was organized and the army of
the United States (by invasion of two countries),
then the cavalrymen on their own horses,
and they were to understand that the men who so
owned their horses were to be permitted
that they would not be allowed to retain them. I told
that as the terms were written they
would not be allowed to retain their horses.

FR. I merely hoped so; and I
further I took it that most of the
men in the ranks were small farmers.
The whole country had been so
raided by the two armies that it was
doubtful whether they would be able
to put in a crop to carry themselves
and their families through the next
winter without the aid of the horses
they were then riding. The United
States did not want them and I
would, therefore, instruct the officers
I left behind to receive the paroles of
his troops to let every man of them
Confederate army who claimed to
own a horse or mule take the animal.

Lee remarked again: No grace
that this would have a happy effect.

He then sat down and wrote out
three days
Mexico. No grace

the following letter:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA,
April 9, 1865. General: I received your letter of the date containing the terms of
the surrender of the Army of Northern Vir-

ginia. As they are substantially expressed in your

letter, they are accepted. I will put them in the proper order to carry them into effect.

R. E. Lee, General.

The following letters were being
presented:

General]

General A. C. L. Grant.

I determined to return to Wash-
ington at once with a view to putting
a stop to the purchase of supplies
and what I now deemed other useless
outlay of money. Before leaving,
however, I thought I would like to

GRACE

Grace.

Table at Sight.

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Lee soon mounted his horse to see who it was, and met me, he had there between the lines, sitting on horseback, a very pleasant conversation of over half an hour, in the course of which Lee said to me that the South was a big country, and that we might have to march over it three or four times before the war entirely ended, but that we would now be able to do it, as they could no longer resist us. He expressed it as his earnest hope, however, that we would not be called upon to cause more loss and sacrifice of life; but he could not foretell the result. I then suggested to General Lee that there was not a man in the Confederacy whose influence with the soldiery and the whole people was as great as his, and that if he would now advise the surrender of all the armies I had no doubt his advice would be followed with alacrity. But Lee said that he could not do that without consulting the President first. I knew there was no use to urge him to do anything against his ideas of what was right.

I was accompanied by my staff and other officers, some of whom seemed to have a great desire to go inside the Confederate lines. They finally asked permission of Lee to do so for the purpose of seeing some of their old army friends, and brought some of them back with them when they returned.

When Lee and I separated he went back to his lines and I returned to the house of Mr. McLean. Here the officers of both armies came in great numbers, and seemed to enjoy the meeting as much as though they had been friends separated for a long time while fighting battles under the same flag. For the time being it looked very much as if all the war had escaped their minds. After an hour pleasantly passed in this way I set out on horseback, accompanied by my staff and a small escort, to Burkeville Junction, up to which point the railroad had by this time been repaired.
Augusta Memorial Association

September 25th, '88,

UNVEILING MONUMENT
TO THE
CONFEDERATE DEAD,

STAUNTON, VA.
Staunton, Va. 1868.

On the 25th of September, 1868, with appropriate ceremonies, will be unveiled the Monument erected by this Association to the Confederate Dead. Eleven States are represented by those whose memories we perpetuate, and living representatives from each of these States will be invited to witness and participate in the exercises of the occasion.

It is my privilege to ask your presence and request your early acceptance.

On Fame's eternal camping ground  
Their silent tents are spread,  
And Glory guards, with solemn round,  
The bivouac of the dead.
PROGRAMME OF PROCESSION!

Military Parade and Procession of Veterans,

October 16th, 1884.

The Procession will form on Court-house Square at half past ten o’clock.

Chief Marshal—GEN. JAS. A. WALKER.
Assistant Chief Marshal—Gen. R. D. LILLEY.


ORDER OF MARCH.


STONEWALL BRIGADE BAND.

2nd. Fifth Virginia Infantry (Stonewall Brigade.)


5th. Fifty-Second Virginia Infantry.

   Marshal—Lt. John W. Gilkeson.

7th. McClamahan’s Battery.

8th. McAvoys’ Battery.
   Marshal—Capt. J. C. Marquis. Ass’t Marshal—Serg’t A. A. Cone.

9th. Staunton Artillery.

10th. Capt. Opie’s Company.

   Marshal—Lt. Jas. Patrick.

12th. Churchville Cavalry.
   Marshal—Capt. H. H. Hanger.

13th. Twelfth Virginia Cavalry.

14th. First Virginia Cavalry.

The Column will form with the right resting on intersection of New & New Court House Streets.

The 5th Regiment will form with right resting on front entrance to Court House Yard.

The Mexican Veterans will form on left of 5th Regiment.

The Veterans not attached to Organizations named, will form inside of Court House Yard, with right resting on front entrance.

The 52nd Regiment will form on Augusta Street, with right resting on New Court House Street.

The Augusta Lee Rifles will form on left of 52nd Regiment.

The Artillery Companies, in the order named above, will form on Augusta Street, with right resting on Court House Alley.

The Cavalry Commands including, Opie’s and Peck’s Companies, will form in order named, on Depot Avenue, with right resting on American Hotel.

The line of march will be from Corner of New Street to Main and along Main to the Fair Grounds, where addresses will be delivered and other proceedings held.

CHIEF MARSHAL
AND COMMITTEE.
For General Office, the WILDER CHALLENGES Computation.

The names of those who disregarde the foregoing requirements will be dropped

postage.

worthless claims without charge. On request of owners, accompanied with return

thereof PROPERLY or any charge in form or removal. Accounts will return

the office PROMPTLY of any change in firm or removal. Afterwards will report

NOTIFY to the business sent you by Subscribers, please tender your requisition. NOTIFY

is a CHARACTERISTIC of this Agency. If unable to give prompt and careful attention,

GENERAL CONCLUSIONS are of no use in forming a basis for credit. PROMPTNESS

PROMPT, ACCURATE, and PULL us to details as possible, in all replies to patrons.

annually in March. DESTROY all older issues; they are liable to mislead. Be

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NEWS on page 7.

ATTORNEYS will please familiarize themselves with the TELEGRAPH KEY on

pages 10 and 11. TERMS OF COLLECTION on page 12, and DIRECTIONS TO ATTOR

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