A SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF

THOMAS ABRAM HUGUENIN,

WRITTEN AT THE REQUEST OF MY FAMILY

Reproduced from a copy in the possession of Mrs. H. S. Maybank
56 Meeting Street
Charleston, South Carolina

Original journals in the possession of Thomas A. Huguenin
Halidon Hill Plantation
Huger, South Carolina

Fort Sumter National Monument, Manuscript Collection
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Topic</th>
<th>Date</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Beauregard, Pierre</td>
<td>2/9-10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anderson, Richard</td>
<td>1/21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bee, Bernard</td>
<td>1/21-23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ripley, Roswell</td>
<td>1/22, 31, 33-6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pemberton, John</td>
<td>3/5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sullivan's Island/Fort Moultrie</td>
<td>1/21-26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Edisto Island</td>
<td>1/24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hardee, William</td>
<td>3/16, 21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Taliaferro, William</td>
<td>3/16, 21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elliot, Stephen</td>
<td>3/22-23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ironclads</td>
<td>1/25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Battery Beauregard</td>
<td>1/26, 32-3; 3/31-36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Morris Island/Battery Wagner</td>
<td>1/26-31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Naval engagement</td>
<td>1/32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Battery Marshall</td>
<td>1/33-34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fort Sumter</td>
<td>1/34 to 3/9; 3/31-36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mutiny at Fort Sumter</td>
<td>2/23-29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tunnel construction</td>
<td>2/21-22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Huguenin injured</td>
<td>2/30-32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Exploding raft</td>
<td>2/32-34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>End of Great Bombardment</td>
<td>2/34-5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Repair of fort</td>
<td>2/35-6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hurrell, Lt. (death)</td>
<td>2/37-8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Staff officer</td>
<td>2/38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Johnson, Capt. (death)</td>
<td>2/16-20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sumter game-cock</td>
<td>2/16-20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Food</td>
<td>3/6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lack of fuel</td>
<td>3/6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Amusements</td>
<td>2/38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Evacuation of fort</td>
<td>3/6-9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>March to North Carolina</td>
<td>3/9-12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Averyboro, Battle of Averysboro</td>
<td>3/13-19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rhett, Alfred (capture)</td>
<td>3/14-16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Retreat from Averyboro</td>
<td>3/19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bentonville, Battle of Averysboro</td>
<td>3/19-23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Johnston, Joseph</td>
<td>3/24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Retreat to Greensboro</td>
<td>3/24-5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Return home</td>
<td>3/25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Return to Charleston</td>
<td>3/26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Post-war life of Huguenin</td>
<td>3/26-30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Darlington Riot</td>
<td>3/36-7</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
as I had a Military training I was soon employed nightly in drilling the various New Company being organized in Charleston. The Legislature had and called the famous convention which passed the Ordinance of Secession Dec 20th 1860. On that day I was in Georgetown SC. When I had gone to attend a wedding at the wedding of my friend, Dr. Thelma Prevost. I spent all the time about enjoying myself and returned to Charleston. I applied to the Sec of War, Edm Jamison for a Commission in the regular Army of the State, which had been authorized to be raised. At first I was unsuccessful, and determined to go to Florida to help my fortune in the coming struggle, having received pressing invitation from there, where I was assured that my Military Education would insure me rapid promotion. Armed with strong letters of recommendation I was on the point of leaving, in fact was going the next day, when Ed Jamison looked me over well, and for one and said I should not leave the State in this emergency, and he had one any Commission as 1st Lieut of the 7th SC, Regular Infantry. This Regiment was simply on paper at the time, recruiting Officers having been sent out from Charleston to the various counties to enlist soldiers. I was sent to Cheraw SC, and opened an office there, I was soon recalled, however, and ordered to report to Brig Gen O. C. Harrold to serve on his Staff. He was in command of all the forces in and around Charleston, I served on his Staff, until he was relieved by Gen Sherman, and also served a short while with the latter.
Gazed today with my regiment, then being organized on Bullisburg Island, I was assigned to Company D of 1st Bn., 4th Bde., who had been a part of artillery in the W. T. Army, and who were temporarily in command of the partially formed Regt. The other officers of the Regt. had not yet arrived. They were Col. R. H. Anderson, Lt. Col. Barnard E. Bea and Lieut. Jno. Duncan; they were all stationed for in the west and took time sometimes to resign, have their resignations accepted, and travel over a long journey to reach us. However in time, Col. Anderson and Lieut. Duncan arrived; but little or anything was done to organize the Regt. All the Captains and 1st and 2nd Lieutenants of the same date of commission and there was constant confusion in regard to rank. The first to say that our Colonel seemed entirely oblivious to the importance of a prompt and decision course of action, until one evening Lt. Col. Bea appeared upon the scene, having been detained by a long overland journey from Texas he had been in service. He at once grasped the situation and before going to bed that night every officer did what he could and was assigned his proper company. It was my misfortune to leave a battery, but of the vacant captains I drew the 1st position, which entitled me to be the senior 1st Lt. of the Regt. This was a great disappointment, as I felt myself much superior in education and in every other respect to others who had been more fortunate in the drawing than I was. However this was
the only solution to this situation, and as such, I saw it, some immediate solution was necessary to preserve and protect the organization of the Regt. I desired approval of its action with only some Company B. A letter was written to the men in each Company. With the following words: I am the Command in the regiment, and in a short time proved my ability to such an extent that when Col. Anderson being removed from the command of the Regt. and assigned to the command in Bataan, I lost my appointed one. He appointed me. He was in the same in rank and best equipped Office. Our second under Captain, Captain B. C. Ricket was the best able man. I saw, and who knew his profession from the smallest detail up to the most important. With F. B. Bee as my Company Officer, a man whose social qualities were equal to his personal character, I was thoroughly approached. He enjoyed a period of delightful intercourse. He was very exacting and very careful that every detail should be carried out in the most strict and obligatory manner, not only by the officers, but the men, too. He was the most gentlemanly and good-natured man I ever met, and notwithstanding the diversity of our ages, he was a most perfect and instructive companion. At the reduction of Fort Sumter, my Company manned a mortar battery just east of Fort Sumter. There was when I first saw the fire, it was comparatively slight; nevertheless it was the first time I was actually in danger. After the fall of Sumter, I was sent by Capt. Butler to report to Maj. Ricket the exactness of the entire action as far as our battery was concerned. Maj. Ricket was in command of Fort Sumter and in.
were temporarily under his immediate command; this was my first interview with him, and he made a very favorable impression on me. When Gen. Beauregard was sent to Virginia, Gen. Lee's headquarters were at Charleston and I have stated that Col. Penland was commandant of the city. Col. Penland's regiment, the 1st South Carolina, was a splendid, well-disciplined regiment, and I am sure the State of South Carolina was proud of it. Some time during the latter part of July, Col. Penland was ordered to Richmond, I then held the command over the 19th South Carolina, which at this time was not a very efficient regiment. I was of course delighted to have the opportunity of taking command of such a splendid command. As is well known, I was at this time stationed at Yorktown, and was ordered to go to Richmond to take command of the 19th South Carolina. I was delighted at the opportunity of taking command, and was the more so because I had been ordered to go there by Gen. Beauregard, who had been ordered to Richmond by Gen. Lee. I was ordered to go there by Gen. Beauregard, who was a very efficient officer and had been ordered to Richmond by Gen. Lee. I was delighted at the opportunity of taking command, and was the more so because I had been ordered to go there by Gen. Beauregard, who was a very efficient officer and had been ordered to Richmond by Gen. Lee. I was delighted at the opportunity of taking command, and was the more so because I had been ordered to go there by Gen. Beauregard, who was a very efficient officer and had been ordered to Richmond by Gen. Lee.
Company "A" and Lt. A. Davis received existing as Captain of Company "A". The balance of thesummer remained with the battle of Bull Run. In the late part of August when the Draft was ordered the Edith Island was placed in command of the Battery at South Edisto. But with the Company Capt. Adams with his Company garrisoned the Battery at South Edisto, the balance of the Regiment was quartered at Edisto ville. As a result to the two flanks. This was my first independent command, the youngest Captain in the Regiment in years, added next to the junior in rank. This was quite a distinction and it seemed to render any command efficient in any aspect. By this time the draft had been in Infantry alone. Now I had to teach the Artillery duties, and the various duties connected with Battery duty, the handling of Ordnance, in the night. I studied my profession and was practicing in my duties, and in a short while I found my command in excellent shape, thoroughly up to their duties and rendered the strictest Military discipline. I was much encouraged in my efforts by the commendations of my superiors, officer, with whom I maintained the most pleasant associations. Even the Drag Team & Staff who visited me on a grand inspection tour complimented me in the highest manner. I remained at South Edisto (commonly called Battery Bay) until after the fall of Richmond. When our Regiment was ordered to Charleston. In two days and a night I was mounted on the guns and placed them with all the Ammunition (exped. The loaded shell) on board a steamer and with my Company started.
for Sullivan's Island. The Right was here, stationed for a time, my company forming a part of the Garrison of Fort Moultrie, Lieut. Commanding the Right, Captain L. G. Edwards (1862) having been on board the fleet near Charleston, the balance, my company included, remained at Fort Moultrie under command of Lt. Col. Butler. In April 62, the attack of the Conesides and Monitor was made. We came at dinner when the long roll was sounded and food very soon was at his post, ready for the fray, the first of the time, iron-sheds against iron. The first shot was fired by the Monitor, your company, while the fire of the two columns past, and broke to pieces as it struck the leading Monitor; the action soon became general and in few minutes the flag staff of the right which stood on the right of the battery was shot down and fell across the bomb-proof on which I was standing giving orders. The top of it buckled over and killed one of the native men who was sitting behind the bomb-proof apparently out of danger. This incident went to show one that in a fight no calculations could be depended on as to risk of life, and I ever after took no thought of what might happen, but always endeavored to do my duty without regard to events. As it was under the fire, I was driven back, and was then all molded by our success. Fort Moultrie and Monitor which had borne the brunt of the fight were manned by Regulars, and it was a proof what discipline could do even against the heavy odds against us in guns. And, ammunition. I remained at Moultrie until the spring of 1863. Lt. Col. Butler having become Assistant Chief of the Right was placed in command.
of all the artillery of on the Island and
Alas, for the greater part of this time in
command of Fort Moultrie. During the
summer of 1863 (July) the famous attack
on Morris Island took place, and we
were constantly engaged with the enemy.
In August owing to a
dispute with Col. Beatty, I was relieved
of the command of Moultrie, much to my
regret, and sent the command to Battery
Blacksail. This was intended as a
sort of punishment for me, the new
command being less important, but one of
the reasons assigned was that all the
Artillery concentrated on Dordington
Island it was not felt that the most im-
portant garrison Fort Moultrie should
be commanded by one of the junior cap-
tains; it was for this reason to assign
this reason until many months had el-
lapsed, and until personal relations
among many of the Regimented Officers
had become very much strained. Much
ill feeling having been engendered by the
official treatment of our late com. Duns.
Fart, my personal friend, whose cause I
espoused most warmly. However I
made no complaint and assumed the
charge of my new post, with cheerfulness
and the determination to try it out
as I had done elsewhere. During the
siege of Battery Wagner the various Com-
mands of our Regt took their turn of
duty as a part of the garrison and the last 3
accidents orders to take my company to
Island for duty. At dark
we were in packet and about midnight
reached Battery Gregg, when I received or-
ders to send half of my company to
Napier and with the balance to take
command of Gregg. Early next morning
I was relieved of my command and or-
duced to workup and assigned to duty
as Chief of Artillery of the whole island—
Of course I was most grateful, I was
young and longed for an opportunity to
distinguish myself. And here seemed
the proper occasion. I thanked Major uni-
versally, without a heavy heart, having borrowed a horse
from one of the farmers. But quite the County
officer refused me the duty immediately, and
I made an inspection of the Battery. I found
things in bad shape, the garrison, especially
the Artillery portion, were more down, the guns
and mortars more or less disabled, the entire
crew trained to a very cut rate, and the
enemy in speaking distance nearly of us.
For the next two days it was very rainy, hot,
thirsty, hungry, hardly a moment out of dan-
ger. I looked about in the forest, and never
expected to leave the Battery alive. On Tues-
day about mid-day I was slightly wounded
by a fragment of shell, which fortunately struck
the thigh several times, but the external and
my stomach might have been fatal. The con-
duct made me very sick and I vomited the
little of food that was in my stomach. In
a little the my brother a few days after, and
which is now published in his brother's book,
will be found quite a lengthy statement of
these few days, and it will be only necessary
to add a few incidents to make it explicit.
On Sunday morning (Sept 6th, Anna's birthday)
it was evident that our time was limited
the enemy steadily approaching each day and
the combatants became more keen.
The infantry were sheltered in the bomb-
proofs and in the sand hills just in rear of
the Battery. It was with the greatest difficulty I could keep the artillery to their guns, as the provisions were very scant and they were poor, and suffering for water, our supply having been cut off, till they did their duty magnificently, and went to work to save Beaumont of the desperate condition of affairs, and he sent to Col. O’Hara, the chief Engineer to make a personal inspection, which I instantly, at once thoroughly performed. I went, as I learnt, and there was a man on shore just before sundown from the observation. At the same time there was a need for the defences, and a part of the flank to inspect the artillery, than posted I received a fine blow on my left arm from a fragment of shell which knocked me down. On returning I proceeded to return to Head Quarters, and as it was close and very dangerous I went through the main bomb-proof which also contained the hospital. I met Dr. Harvey, our surgeon, who seeing my condition offered to assist me, gave me a glass of brandy and water, and sent the greatest cheer in this cold weather, which he had at hand. I laid in the stand for the care of the wounded. This was the first drink of water that I had for near two days, and even water I went up to as long as I hid. On reaching Head Quarters found the orders had arrived and got over volunteers to command the post, and I went up the next day. I had asked at my request I prepared the plans for the battery, which theEngineer made in his report I do not find published. Took it through the ordnance office and tried the fuses, finding they did not burn satisfactorily.
try I reported to Col. Smith, and requested him to fire some cannon which was in the main fort, proof he called a council of his principal officers, who discussed the matter, which was decided against the advice of Capt. T. to the Engineer. As I was the junior officer not only in rank but in years, all my pleading was in vain. I pointed out that it made no difference to the Enemy, and how the fort was blown up, so it was blown up, and in answer to the objection that the smoke would reveal to the enemy our intentions. I promised not to set fire to the battery until I had received information of the embarkation of the last of the troops. Will, to avoid and prevent further orders not to fire the cannon and crew. I was the most part of the day, about 11 o'clock, that night Col. Smith turned over the command to me and left for Bailey's Creek. I was then in sole command and should have under the circumstances taken the responsibility upon myself and put the fire as I had the duty of the fire during the course. Why I did not I cannot tell, except that I was very young and had been raised in a school. The colonel to conduct was looked upon as the first duty of the colonel. In looking back at the matter and with the result before me I think I should have been justified in doing obeyed the order. But if that fire had existed the fort would have been blown to fragments with great loss to the Enemy in the trophies. Not one of the Enemy would have dared to enter the fort. and if he did the means of defending the fort was not at hand.
as there was no water to be had, and no straw and some would have thought highly. However, it is all over now. I left it according to Catron's report. They found gone out before reaching the Magazine. After leaving Wagner's Wharf and Cummings' Point as fast as my steed could, I would permit one, The leading had now intercepted some of our boats, and as I was left alone and that behind when I reached the landing I found all had embarked my Consul. Supposing I was abroad, I thus found myself alone, the last living Confederate on the Island, I could not do one, I had no arms or coat nothing to show that I was an officer except my coat which was tied around my neck. My frock coat I put on and left being given to Capt. Plackey to carry, when I gave out on the way. Thus I was in a deplorable situation, if I remained on the beach I was as likely to be killed by our own batteries as the enemy's, for I knew the instructions for our batteries to open on the Island, as soon as the evacuation was complete. The snow was just rising and I was about to turn and go to the sand hills, these try and find shelter during morning, when if not killed the only thing left for me to do was to surrender, just at that moment I saw a boat approaching along the shore going out to sea. I hailed it, and my voice was recognized, as the party in the boat were my late companions, without stopping as they were pursued, the boat was nearest as near the shore a s
posible and I was landed in by
one of the sailors, the steamer went to
reach the bar for a while, to avoid
the enemy's boats which were betwee
us and the cutter and then came back
into the harbor by the main channel
north of matapedia. About daylight we
reached the city near the R.C. B.
Wharf, and I was carried to Mr.
Bage's house at the corner of Chapel
and Whyender St. by this time I could
not wait, as my time was near
arriving and I was anxious to
make it very much more pleasant. After a
breakfast of fried fish and bread, I walked
down with some fine old maiden,
I got a buggy and went to report to
Bro. Ripley my arrival, as news had
reached the city that I had been
wounded or dead on the Island.
My presence was a great pleasure to
Bro. Ripley. I told him that I would
be with him, while giving an account
of the conversation Bro. Ripley received
in order to place Cape Launcel and
myself under arrest for not blowing
off the two forts. Bro. Ripley said
Bro. Stirt was much annoyed by this
as they had heard my story and
did not know if I had been hit
alone. Lapage would certainly have
been below me. They told me to wait
in Bro. Stirt's office and write my re-
port and then took the car and
work immediately to New Beauford
Office and explained the whole matter
the speech was that the order for
our arrest was immediately com-
tmanded and an arrest order
was so satisfied with my efforts that he sent me a kind message expressing my injuries, and even after was a stout friend of mine. My company in the mean time had returned to Battery Breach and and that evening joined the company to find it had been under a heavy fire all day with the ironclads and my first at Sours killed. Some twenty of my men were captured the night of the evacuation in the boats after they left the Morris Island, and some had been wounded and killed there, among them my gallant orderly, George Bridges. The next morning the is the great naval battle was fought, soon after the fight commenced, the Smith's Company was almost annihilated by an explosion, I took a part in the battle and was ordered to send one of my companies at Battery Breach and to take its place. I sent Capt. Peters Company and this left me as Captain Turner. Company and this left me as Captain of the Battery in a short while after they had gone a shell burst in a gun chamber wounding his hand and chest, this left me as the only Captain of the Battery. I spent the evening in the gun chamber looking after the wounded. However I fought on through the day until the enemy was repulsed, and what was left of the company and myself was glad what might come. And some shot could be had, which we had not had day or night since the falling
We left for Morris Island, remained at Battery Beaufort until about February, in the month of November and December, however, I was very ill with typhoid fever and was temporarily relieved of command until I was well enough to assume it. The enemy having shown a disposition to attack Sullivan's Island by the way of Long Island the garrison of Battery Marshall was increased the fort strengths, and I was sent to command that important post. At a part of my duties I commanded scouting parties in boats which went as far as Bulls Bay. Thus it was that having taken a fancy to Bulls Island I bought it. I remained in command of Battery Marshall until the latter part of June 1864 when I got a leave of absence to go and see my mother who was a refugee in Charleston. This was the first leave of absence I had had since the war commenced. I was in Charleston but twenty-four hours when a telegram from Gen. Lee ordered me to report to him immediately. This I did reaching Charleston at day light the next day and went to Gen. Ripley's Office where he soon came. There I learned from him that the enemy had made an attack on Fort Johnson a few nights before, and a fleet of vessels and transports came off Morris Island. He feared an attack upon Battery Marshall, and ordered to take his own boat and go there alone.
He also informed me that I would find a Company of Volunteers at
Marshall awaiting my order, I was
to take them across to Long Island
and establish a line of pickets
from Deer's Island to the end of
Long Island in order that every
movement of the enemy in that di-
rection would be known to me and
communicated to him. I lost no time
and before dark had personally
carried out his orders and returned
to my command at Battery Man-
shall. I shall always remember
his last words upon leaving his
Office "I don't want any surprise
In Sullivan's Island like there was
on Morris Island, I put every trust
in you and I feel satisfied you will
not be mistaken." He then turned to
My Surprise "How would you like
the have command of Hunter?" I as-
sured it was the dearest wish of my
heart. He then said "We will see, I was
not long to remain in command of
Battery Marshall on July 4th, at about
4 P.M. I was ordered by General Long to
destroy the fort. They ordered simply said, "Capt.
Mitchell is killed, you will take com-
mand of Hunter, please not tell you-
to hold it." I loaded my boat to meet
the at the Ferry landing, and mount-
ing my horse rode to look. Phillips head
quarant as commandant of the Island,
showed him my orders, a duplicate
of which he had received, and en-
joined him that I was then on my
way to Hunter, my boat waiting for
me. He said he could not prevent my
going, but advised me not to remain
next in broad daylight. I told him
that I was aware of the risk, but that
under the circumstances I thought
it my duty to bear no time, as I
was not aware of the condition of
the Fort, and possible my presence
was immediately expected by the
Commander in Chief. After bidding
good-bye to my friends who sent on
the way I embarked in full daylight
for the Fort, and reached it just a-
bout sunset under a very heavy fire.
One of my crew had his arm cut off.
In the hands, the boat was struck in
several places, but not injured. Being
low, I kept about the first thing I
saw was a coffin containing the
death body of my gallant predecessor.
This was not an inspiring sight, in
fact it was a warning of what I
might expect my crew fate to be.
I found
the Fort in command of Capt. Col.
R. D. Lang, who the my senior in
rank and years at once turned over
the command to me, not having
been telegraphed to the Fort that I
had been assigned to the com-
mand and would come as soon as
possible. I immediately telegraphed
my arrival to Gen. Ripley, and prom-
lised to make a written report by
daylight next day morning. I at once
had a conference with Capt. Geo.
Johnson the Engineer in charge, by
his advice determined as soon
as it was dark enough to permit
us to do so because of the enemy, to
make an inspection of the physical
condition of the fort. In the mean-
time the various Officers of the
fort called on me and took intro-
duction to those with whom I had not
already, and received pleasant ac-
knowledgments from them of cordial
support in my important concern and.
During the night, accompanied by Capt.
Johnson, I ascended a scaffold near
we visited every portion of the fort, I
made notes for my report. While on
the tour of inspection, we approached
a scaffold behind the east face by
Capt. Johnson said, "This is where
a bravado should be planted here."
Upon examination by the aid of the
ladder, we found the place ten feet
or twenty feet below on the parapet
ground level, in half a shell, which
had passed through his body. Only
mention this to show the uncertainty of
life, and how sudden a man was
shaken, now the officer of the guard
did not know it until he reported it,
and ordered the sentry's place as filled
by another soldier. Just before con-
cluding the inspection, so far as that
night was concerned, was completed
and at daylight my report went up.
The next day was a busy one. The garrison
had to be mustered. I found it to
consist of five companies, about 50
men, the Engineer Corps about 45 or 50,
Consisting besides the officers of many
skilled mechanics with their assistants,
and laborers, about 200 negro laborers
who worked under the direction of
the Engineer force. I do not profess
to have entered into a military history of
The defense of Sutter under my command, as the general account has been already written, much better than I could do by words (now Oct 31). I was then requested to propose doing it to the interment of my family, and which would not appear in my formal military accounts. After shouting and inspecting the garrison, I looked into the Commission Department, found out the amount of water at our hands, then the Hidetah Department over supplies of food and ammunition. The materials on hand and what was required by the Engineer Department, etc. But for the best and the best done by the bombardment which was going on nightly day and night. Our hospital was still filled, the dead and wounded came and to the city every night. Consequently, we never had many rounds of our hands for any length of time, say from four to six hours. The last provisions were furnished us, when the weather would permit. Fresh bread, meat, and water were sent to the city night and day. Notwithstanding the fire of the enemy, sometimes a fort would be lost, and on one occasion the steamboat Randolph loaded with Engineer supplies went ashore at the Wharf, and became a total wreck. Before the barracks were destroyed, the water required by the garrison was collected from the Sheds into three cisterns. The main one was located under the gorge wall, near where the
original Sally-port was, the other com-
mander in the west and north faces. The
men on the north side kept in con-

sequence to the west brought all con-

manders were destroyed. The one
under the north face was only used
in great emergency; the one under the
south face was for daily consumption,
and was generally filled every night
by the water boat from James
Island. The one on the west, owing
to stormy weather the water boat did
not come for several nights, and the
ganister was placed on short water.

Nations, we always kept a reserve sup-
ply of Commissary stores on hand suf-
ficient to last 90 days. The citizens sup-
plied us with many delicacies, and we
blockade runners sent us presents
of rice, fruit, liquors, etc., when they
ported their cargo, which they were
required to do. Of the whole, there
were very few shipwrecks in the ne-
cessities of life and in some respects
the comforts, but our quarters were
slow, damp, and very uncomfortable,
and the danger was constant. No
one was safe outside of the bomb-
proof, and as our duties required
us to be constantly from one part of
the fort to another, the state of life
was very great. The garrison, as there
had consisted of five companies, two
of Artillery to man the four guns re-
main ing in the north face and two
of Carbineers and the mountain
howitzers which were given up on the
parachut every night, and this left
companies of Infantry whose duties were
to man the parapet at night to resist an assault. We had a sub-marine cable connecting us with James Island, Charleston, and an officer on duty all the time. I found it necessary to make many changes in the discipline of the Fort. This was at first hard to do owing to the fact that the garrison was being continually changed. No troops having longer than two weeks at a time, it having been found that they could not stand the fatigue any longer. Of course the Engineer Corps was permanent except the negro laborer who were relieved every ten days. The daily routine of military life was also changed. For instance, guard mounting was held at ten o'clock when the six-pounder gun was first fired. The object being to have fresh men on duty for the night, that being the time when we were in danger from an assault. Besides the regular guards, one third of the garrison was required to be all night on the parapet; one third was relieved behind the parapet, and one third was allowed to remain in their quarters. But they were not only required to be dressed and under arms, but were expected to be awake. In other words night was turned into day, as they were allowed to sleep in their quarters during the day. The negro laborers were divided into reliefs, some working during the day at points not in view of the Enemy, the others repairing damages on the top and outside of the work under cover of the darkness. They were well fed having the same rations and
liquor as the soldier— and I must say they did well. The permanent garrison consisting of myself, the Engineer Corps, my staff officers, including all the branches, such as Adjutant, Aid, Commissary, and Ordnance officers. Never went to bed until daylight very morning. The surgeons always had more to do at night than during the day, as the men were more exposed during the night. I took breakfast at 12 o'clock, dinner at sunset, and supper at 12 midnight. This was my rule for seven long months, during which time I never took off my clothing at night, and seldom in the day except to take a bath and put on clean clothes. As soon as darkness set in the Chief Engineer and myself made an inspection of the damages done during the day and gave the necessary orders for the repairs. The garrison was then like a hive until morning, boats arriving with Engineer supplies, consisting of sand in bags, lumber, water boats, Commissary boats. These had to be discharged in addition to our repairs. Sometimes a portion of the garrison were employed in these duties, the labor being too heavy if the damages had been exceptionally heavy. About 10 o'clock at night the post-boat arrived, bringing official correspondence and small packages, also what officers who had been on leave during the day and officers who were to relieve the surgeons and any other persons who had business at the fort. Upon the arrival of this boat if my duties permitted I went to the
Office and made up my reports for the day, answered my letters and attended to all necessary Office work. The quartermaster boats as soon as they were unladen took the dead and wounded and started for the City, the foot boat remained until just before day light and took up my dispatches, reports etc. Also the wounded who had been hurt after the quartermaster's boats had left, and such officers as whom leave for the day had been granted, and officers who were relieved from duty. A very dangerous but important duty was in placing the obstructions on the parapets and closing every night as soon as the darkness permitted, and removing them in the morning just at the last moment. These obstructions consisted of wooden "spikes" and a lot of wire entanglement which were fastened to iron rods driven down across into the loose debris of the parapets. Many men were killed and wounded in the discharge of this duty, and I found it necessary to give my personal attention to it night and morning. The carpenters and blacksmiths had to repair these obstructions every day, as they wore down or lost during the night. The Ordnance corps every night had to take up their mades and other missiles and place them at convenient places on the parapet, ready to be thrown down when an assaulting force, of course, they were removed to a place of safety at day light, all these duties were accomplished under fire, and the Officers
true required to give this special
supervision to the work. I remember one
morning a Company which had arrived
the night before her tour of duty at the fort, was detailed to
take in the obstructions from the
gorge wall. It was a splendid con-
stitution of Regulars from my own reg-
iment, and well officered, but know-
ing that they were "new" at the busi-
ness I gave them my particular atten-
tion, the fire was very heavy and
the danger great; they stood bolt upright
and full go, fortunately, but few casual-
ities occurred. After the work was
done the Captain said to me "Was this
thing to be done every morning? I said
"Yes," and do you believe it every
morning?" "Yes, but I generally look after
all the detachments, but as this was
your first experience I gave you my
particular attention, the others learned
more about it than you and your men."
"Well," said he "It is a wonder you
have not been killed before this." On ac-
count of the heat and dampness the
shutters to the fort holes were left un-
placed, until an alarm was sounded,
when they were quietly placed in posi-
tion by men specially detailed for
that duty, sandbags were thrown up against them, and it would have
been a difficult matter for an enemy
the force had way in the like manner
the lower door of the Sally-port (now the
at the north-west angle) was closed by
sand bags piled against it, and as a
further precaution, a small field
shofter was loaded with grape and
Canister and placed in the passage leading thence ready to be used at the entrance. If it should be found, every officer in the garrison was expected to do his duty. When the officer on guard had heard the bell, but in case of an assault the way was alarmed, was announced was as follows. At each post on the parapet, the garrison had command of an ordinary single bell, this bell was in the quarters, and every bell connected by wires with every other bell in the fort. As soon as he perceived the approach of a vessel bearing enemy craft, or number of boats, he fired his musket, and rang his bell, which in turn sounded every other bell in the fort. No question was asked, no order given, as the general order was known to the entire garrison. Every man was expected to do his duty. Except the details to shut the port holes and close the fort, which being done, they were to defend. The own post was at the north-west angle, considered the easiest assailed, at which point the officer of the day and the staff officer reported to me. The signal flags also reported to me to be in readiness to transmit any intelligence I may have to send to the neighboring forts and batteries. The main signal was three rockets, which meant that the fort was assaulted, and the forts and batteries were expected to cheer up and fight all around the fort to destroy the boats. In connection with this, I recall to mind a visit paid me by Gen...
Blamegard in October or November, I was on a special inspection tour ordered by the President. It was a beautiful calm night, and after walking him over the entire fort and showing him every thing we at last reached the South-East angle. He said he was very much pleased, but that in the present condition of the fort the main danger was from an assault. I replied that I felt that this lay the danger, but I believed if I could get my garrison on the parapet in time I would defeat twice my strength, and as soon as Sullivan's Island and James Island joined with their shot around me every boat in addition that came to attack me would certainly run the risk of being beavermanned. Then he asked it seemed to me it is a matter of who gets on the parapet first? "Yes," I said, "well then what are your preparations for getting your men up in time to meet the enemy when they land?" In answer to this question I simply pulled my jingle bell, by which I was standing. Instantly every bell answered in the fort, and in less time than I can relate in the entire garrison was on the parapet, the fort holes and sally-port opened, and every thing to the smallest detail ready to resist an attack. I then turned to the General and said I have answered your question in a practical manner. He was very much pleased, especially when my orderly came running out with my sword and pistol, I then explained.
Thus was the arrangement for an assault, and leaving the garrison in position above. Now how the lower parts of the fort had been prepared also the arrangements for handling the hand grenades set. As soon as my appointment to the command of Scintar was known, I was overwhelmed with letters of congratulations from friends in every direction. While making their congratulations they never failed to express the hope that my life would be spared, and many pious people volunteered to pray for me night and day. Among these valuable and highly appreciated letters came one from my old friend and preceptor at the college, the Rev. H. Thurs, who had lately resigned his commission in the army. To follow what he contained in this letter—He wrote to his letter after thanking him for his kind language, I invited him to pay one a visit and if agreeable, to come to the garrison. So masterly knowledge had even found the way to his dear since the siege. As, he said, he would come with pleasant and as he happened to be in Alexandria at the time, arrangements were made by which he could spend Saturday night on Sullivan's Island. And I would lend my own boat for him that day before day Sunday morning. In due course he arrived about day break. I explained to him that it was only hour for sleep, and turned him over to the care of the officer of the day with instructions to assist him around as much as possible.
Until breakfast time (11 o'clock) when I would then take charge of them, they made arrangements for the dinner to be held soon after breakfast. I shall never forget the day, the scene and the scene. We were in the midst of the great sixty-day bombardment, and the firing was speeding so heavy, it seemed as if the Fort could actually tremble with the immense weight of shells would burst under the water in close proportion to the fort. It was one incessant roar; the wounded and killed were brought to both hospitals which adjoined our mess room up to the office, and every thing tended to make it scene of the most impressive nature. Mr. Thomas read the oart of the Captain to his reading desk, and after reading the service as contained in the Episcopal Prayer Book, he preached this sermon from the text contained in Romans Chapter 15 Verse 14. Never in this whole course of my life did I ever hear such a sermon, for truly the circumstances surrounding it might have added to his words, but they seemed inspired, and I have no doubt the occasion lent force to his thoughts, and fire to his language. The folding crowded around, and seemed to take a deep interest in the service. They felt and not ashamed today that I could not restrain my tears. Naturally an able speaker, he seemed to be at his best, and his vivid future and beautiful and convincing arguments were most lavishly given to us.
It was truly a very impressive occasion. After the dances were over, I escorted them around and showed them as much as the heavy fire would permit, and at night sent them back safely under the cover of the darkness to Sullivan's Island. Sometimes amusing incidents would take place. Perhaps the following as an instance, One night a Company of the 1st. Regt. of Regular Infantry came to take its tour of duty. The Company was largely composed of Midshipmen. It so happened that the fires the day previous had been very heavy and the Garrison had to be called upon to help repair the damages. As this Company was fresh I ordered that they should be detailed during the night the Ladies' Relief Association of Charleston sent down some watermelons, and as there was not enough to go around the whole garrison. I ordered that they should be distributed to the working parties on duty that night. At daylight these working parties were relieved and received their ration of whiskey and also received the watermelon. One of the Officers of the Company the next day overheard the following colloquy, "Say Captain, how does you like colden' in Charleston?" The Captain immediately answered, "By jingo! Who wouldn't holden' in Charleston with watermelons and whiskey?" It is needless to say that these luxuries were not obtained at other posts on the harbor. The same Officer who made this report, was a day or two afterwards very much troubled by
the following incident. The news
brought of officers was strong in the
sentiment which he
and some other officers had the
quarter. He said of officers were used
as a sort of table and he happen-
ed to be sitting near it, and some
people who could not do, scribbled
his name on one of them, the pres-
cred was found in the gar-
tar a place that the par-
it was left the bombproofs, gallern-
cell, one provided with row doors,
with loop holes for musketry. The
bombproofs also had loop holes. The
idea of this was that in case the
parade was drawn from the gar-
the could take refuge in these
room places and with their rifles
Command and the parade ground and
the interior of the Fort. At the same
time by concerted signals to the adjoin-
ing files and batteries, they could
flee into the interior of the Fort a
charge of mortar chills, thus render-
ing it impossible for the enemy
to attain possession although they
had been driven from the parade.
I did not then, nor do I now believe
that with the garrisons I was fortu-
nate to command that the enemy could
land during day upon the land to
...divine (and the parapet, belonging to us, could hold the prison at the more than in other cases. They did not resist for free the greater part of the island's defenses, nor for this reason, besides our own force, they would have been subjected to the fire from Sullivan's Island and James Island, whose guns were under our control. If evening at sunset it is certain that the island would have been taken, but the assault could not be made before night, and that made all the ordinary preparations very difficult. Our ammunition was abundant, and if the courage of the garrison could be relied on, no which I had no fear, all would be well until day light would compel their retreat, another great advantage, I think, was that the dome over ground was such that every man knew his post and his duty when there. While the enemy in darkness would approach our defenses, fortifications in ports, but if it be almost impossible to secure complete cover of action, the least shot would add to the uncertainty of its position, its location and defenses and in the last instance upon them due to confusion, demoralization, and great fire action. In fact with these events, where I impressed upon the officers and the men to give them the same confidence as I felt, nothing would have...
gave me so much satisfaction as
an account for a successful
resistance against an attack by
the enemy and certain promotions
during my time in command,
several times demonstrations were
made by boats; but they came to
nothing, and this we were prepar
ed for any emergency. But do not
believe an assault during that time
was seriously contemplated by the
enemy, except the one proposed by
New Yorker, but which never came
to any thing. Almost every night
the picket boats of the enemy could be
seen by red beacons and Morris
Island, and also in the direction
of the fleet but these I think were
only observations trying to find
out the condition of the fleet and
what we were doing. At this
time every thing went along smoothly
at the fort, it was times the day was
great in cell, but as the enemy shifted
this fire from one part of the fort to
another we soon en able to repair
the damages almost as fast as they
were made. This was done in a
great measure to the gallant and
brave Chief Engineer, Capt.
Johnston. His skill was fully
sublimated by his coolness and
game. And his zeal, the circumstance
so fortunate as about to relieve was
at this time almost overwhelming to
the garrison. From the time I had
taken command I had watched
over their, his knowledge of the fort in
various conditions, this long ef-
there and his eminent engineering abilities, I could depend on him to assist and support me in this trying responsibility, the Commandant of the city of Charleston. While it was the longer an important defensive position; if in the possession of the Enemy, the Fort would be useless, and our efforts would be in vain.

On the night of July 28, only eight days after I was in command, I received an order for the firing of the guns. It was a calm, hot summer night. The firing from mortars was very heavy. The force was heavy at the undermining damage, especially on the gorge and black face. Just before day, after the quartermaster boats had gone and the last boat had pulled off with our reports, Capt. Johnson and my quartermaster in my office discussed the events of the day and other matters relating to the defense. I asked him to come with me to the command, but the sun of our disabled I had no doubt had set, and he was bound to bed to nurse his wound. I said, I should not have to worry about my health.
He said he knew of no one who could be better qualified for the position than Lt. Edwino R. White of the Engineer Corps, then on duty at Sullivan's Island. As he was not only a capable officer, but had served already in the fort and was familiar with its original works and structure, just about this time, when our conversation, which, by the way, was more extended, had ceased my "name Rooster Dick," commenced to crow. His perch was just opposite my office about ten feet distant. The circumstances which attended his being there were as follows: he was a favorite bird of mine, of the most graceful type, and had been named "Dick" after my former colonel, who was known to the Army of Northern Virginia as "Fighting Dick Anderson." When I was ordered to Sullivan's Island, he was left at Battery Marshall a day or two afterwards. My servant, "Jenkins," came over to the fort to bring my clothing and to receive his duties. After inquiries after affairs, he mentioned among other things, that the young officers of the regular armed artillery thereafter by taking "Dick" over the island and fighting him daily, had once ordered him on his return to bring the rooster home. This was done and "Dick" was assigned his quarters. As I have said, the night was particularly calm, and no sound could be heard in the harbor, except the report of the guns and the building of the dock. "Dick" continued cawing, as if
several with wolves at that time in
the morning. And it suddenly oc-
curred to me that if his boat or the par-
afrad the Enemy could hear him, he
would not have any intention to
take any risk and let him cross
He was perfectly tame and taking
him under my arm, I proceeded
the South East angle. Capt.
Johnson said he would get up by
the circular stairway at the South
West angle and attack the coast
being down wind, and along the
gang where he could find one. I
reached the top of the parapet at
the South East angle and placing
"deck" on the parapet he commenced
to cross with his sword. A few min-
utes afterwards the regular mortar
shelled was fired and exploded over
the fort. At this point of what had
happened. I remained there; by this
time some of the Officers had joined
me to enjoy the view as we alone.
Satisfied I was as calm, that the
Enemy could hear the crowing from
Sumter's garrison. He was fired in
a few minutes and suddenly rushed out to inform
me that Capt. Johnson was killed.
I had not been uneasy about his
absence as I had not thought of
him. More than ten or fifteen min-
utes, and naturally supposed he was
detained by his duties, upon which
I knew he was engaged—being in-
formed at the same time that he
had been carried to the hospital.
I then tried to find time on the
Amputating table, undergoing a
eminence by the Surgeon. He was not conscious of the part, and was much relieved to learn that while severely wounded in the head by a fragment of the Mortar shell, it was not necessarily mortal. I at once ordered my own boat manned, and placed a marine on the shore below which led him carefully back, and ordered one of the Surgeons and an Officer to take him without delay to the city, where he could have the best of attention. The Surgeon was supplied with the necessary attendants and every comfort that it was possible we could accord him. Fortunately learned that probably the worst thing that saved his life was a thick hat made of palm leaf, which he was wearing at the time. Under my instructions, my boats were who had been with me under many trying occasions landed him safely in the city. Fortunately it was not light enough for the enemy to see the boat depart from the Fort, nor was he now thrown on their own resources and for a day or so was Engineer in Chief as well as Commanding Officer. While the Assistant Engineer's obdurate and brave they had never been found below their own instructions, but there was created any new idea. I at once telegraphed to Gen. Scott that Capt. Johnson had been wounding and sent to the city, but requested him not to have his successor appointed until I could communicate by letter.
The following night I sent off a special dispatch, giving the circumstances of Capt. Johnson being wounded and also stating in detail the convocation that took place in reference to his successor, and his command over the troops which he had commanded, as it was well known to me and highly esteemed by me, adding at the same time that I had taken charge personally of the Engineer Corps and would be responsible for its proper management in the interim. This was a little delay in the appointment, but from any objections by the part of the Chief Engineer of the Department, but because of White, the Engineer Corps could not be done. I assumed his place, so that this was done. In the mean time I had charge in addition to my other duties, and the arrival of Capt. White he assumed charge of the Engineers, and I desired him to express in most emphatic terms my high appreciation of his character and his abilities as an Engineer. He was brave, cool, intelligent and possessed great energy and firmness in the discharge of his duties. His previous experience of the post was of great service to him as predicted by Capt. Johnson. I never served with Capt. Johnson again during the war, as after his recovery he was transferred to other duties. Since the war I have been much of time and am glad to say my health and fitness has augmented. We now settle down to the hack
facts of the situation. They were as
like a demigod in the bomb-
darkness, and the main question
was first to repair the daily dam-
age, and then if possible to
make such improvements in the
main strength of the fort, leading
also to the comfort of the garrison
in the approaching winter, as it
was possible. These matters were
mused at head-quartes and
generally sufficed of material
while so far as the circumstances
would permit. One of our diffi-
culties was the handling of the
rigourous supplies after their arrival from our
wharf of such limited space, and
secured to save them they had to
removed from sight before daylight. Up to this time the legs of
hand, gatons and other materials of this kind had to be carried into
the fort after the shades of the
moon through the long and narrow
passage ways, which hardly per-
mits the passage of two men at
any one point. The number of all
kinds had to be hoisted on ropes over
the parapet at the north-west angle,
and then transported to wherever
it was needed. By this men this
was
not only very dangerous work even
under cover of night, but the fatigue
was terrific. It was evident that
some remeoy must be found by
which all this labor could be
avoided at least in part. H. W. B. White
suggested that we should dig a
tunnel through the debris at least.
just opposite the fall-port at the
North-west angle, and then build
a breast-way across the old pa-
cade ground to the Eastern face
which was in great need of repair,
infact in some places not more
than two feet thick. Approved of the
plan, but it was impossible to put
it in operation at that time as the
lines of the enemy was then concen-
trated on that particular angle, the
object being to take it in reverse
and by cutting away the fabric
and what remained of the
wall at that point to expose our
Wharf and thus prevent us from
receiving supplies or relief. How-
ever all the material for shoring and
support of the tunnels was got in read-
iness, and laid in bags collected
for a heavy traverse which was to be erected
to protect the breach of the tunnels at
the point it was to open upon the
parade. As expected, the
enemy after a few days changed
the direction of their fire, and our at
once commenced operations which
soon continued night and day un-
til our work was completed. We
were thus enabled by this plan to
discharge the Engineer tunnels in
March less time and with much
less labor deliver them of their destr
mation. The tunnels was perfectly straight
as the lines of lumber 12 x 12 and 24
ft long admitted of 60° curves or angles.
The bombardment still continued in
all its fury, the heat in the casemate
and bomb proofs was intense.
and the labor of refining constant. In the midst of this tryng ordeal a greater one was allotted to me. A mutiny! It happened in this way. As before stated one third of the garrison, in addition to the regular guard detail, was always on the parapet, one third behind the parapet under temporary shelter and the other third in their quarters dressed and armed. I mean that this was the disposition from almost to day light. One morning about four o'clock I was making my usual rounds, when I visited the quarters in the strictest angle, then occupied by a Company of the 32d. Georgia Rifles. To my surprise I found to my surprise that the third of the Company who were entitled to be in their quarters were not dressed and armed as distinctly present as by order, but were without clothing or arms and consequently could not be brought on the parapet in time to meet an assaulting force. I at once placed the Lieutenant in command under arrest and ordered that the Non-Commissioned Officers and Privates should be reported to me the next day for such punishment as I should deem proper. I went to bed as usual at day light, and after breakfast had the Non-Commissioned Officers and purses examined before me. After a careful and impartial investigation I determined that they should be punished for their conduct.
dience of orders. In the mean time the Slink had been sent under ar-
rest to Head Quarters. The notice
was that each now Commissioned
Officer and private should be requir-
ed to carry a 32 lb. sack in a bag on
his shoulder for two hours and
while doing so dress up and down
the passage way opposite the office
situated in the section casemates.
They readily yielded to my demands
and continued to perform their
task imposed upon them. A few
minutes after, as I was engaged in
my office, a disturbance occurred
in the passage way in front and
upon looking off I found several
soldiers taking the bags containing
the balls from the prisoners should
er. I immediately rushed into the
passage and seized the ring lead-
er and forced him into the office.
When he was placed under charge
of the Adjutant at Arms, with a pistol
at his head, the Adjutant being order-
ed to blow his brains out upon the
slightest movement. I was enabled
with the assistance of the four
officers present to arrest two or three
others. When the crowd of mutineers
who were summoned rushed up
the stairs to get their guns and re-
lease their companions - This gave
me a few minutes time, and I at
once ordered all the iron doors to
the various passage leading to other
parts of the fort closed and locked
as to cut off this particular
Company engaged in the mutiny.
from the rest of the garrison who
might leave a garrison in the
ruins of the garrison. A company of the
Regiment upon which I could de-
pend, had also possession of the
left flanks under the North face
which communicated with an-
other company of my own regiment
which was in charge of the North
East casemate battery. The balance
of the garrison belonged to the
3d Regiment, and I naturally
supposed they would side with
the remainder of their own regiment.
In all there were two small compa-
nies of regulars against three
large companies of volunteers. The
prescription I had taken to fasting
the doors, cut two of these compa-
nies off. From the third, as under
the trundle fire, we were sending
away they did not dare to come
to the assistance of their friends
from the outside. While they were
up on the second tier casemates
in which were their quarters, getting
their rifles, I was not idle. I moun-
ted the quarters which guarded the
left front, was charged with grape
and cannon and was set in
the passage which was narrow and
through which they would
have to advance to reach the pris-
ners in my office. A detail of
the regular company had charge
of the guns under command of Lt.
Brady A. Bragg who happened to
be the officer of the day. The bal-
...
Arms of this company was in near
of the scrolled with their rifles. In
least time than I can describe it
the mutineers were seen descending
the steps at the head of the passage,
some forty determined and excited
men. I was in the passage just
opposite my office and a few
yards in front of the hoistor. My
orders were to "fire" upon that as
soon as 1 stepped out of the pas-
tage. I would give the order to fire.
which he would continue to kick
up as long as a man remained
in the passage. Slowly, but with
churlish and malevolent, before my
head the mutineers descended the
staircase, the crisis was approach-
ing, nothing seemed possible to
derto it. Just at this moment Capt
Lamar who was the comman-
dant and quartermaster of the post,
and whose office was just out
of the passage at the foot of the
staircase, from his second story,
rushed to the foot of the stairway
and breathed that men to pause,
he appealed to them as brother
Georgians to remember who they were
and in what cause they were
enlisted and under what circum-
stances they were surrounded; they
even then he heard in the face
of honor they were wrong.
the

"Orders of the commanding officer
must be obeyed; and he had a
right to enforce his orders. We
must act or must prevent appeal with
the result that they traversed for
as a moment, then turning from his patriotic appeal he called their attention to the preparations I had made for their reception, and finally said I had assured that from what I knew of Capt. Steynor and one man of you who states that peace will leave it alive, he has been able to make his arrangements, and he is alive to the fact that either he or you must conquer. A pause, and some little, and gradually they retired to their quarters. Withoutdelaying my preparations, and leaving everything in readiness for instant defense, I determined at once to find out the temper and spirit of the other two companies, who were actually a majority of my garrison. Taking a guard of regulars with me I visited the eastern portion of the fort and found the two Companies very much excited and eager anxious to know what was going on in the west side of the fort. When consulting with the officers, I found faithfulness to the end to their duty. I had the men summoned in their quarters and explained to them the situation and the absolutely necessity of discipline and obedience to orders. I explained to them that I fully appreciated that they were not killing soldiers but were soldiers from entirely patriotic motives, but they could never succeed in obtaining the
ends they had in view unless they submitted to the authority and direction of their superior officers. I was told by the different officers, among whom I wish to call special attention to the brave Captain Safe 3rd Lt, who I presume is long since dead, as he was at least fifty years old at that time. Finding that I had my forces completely in hand I now determined to make an example which would be remembered and would secure for me no further trouble. I telegraphed to Head Office, asking that the Company should be relieved that night by another Company. I then left the Office of the day off to their quarters and returned to this Office. The prisoners who had been captured while in the Office wurden a strong guard. The battalion of the fort were then ordered to disarm them which was done in the presence of their amoinda, and as soon as might be in they were put in my boat to the City. During the night the Company was relieved, and later that night our Rifles and some of his staff linec 200 rifles, and when I returned to head the whole occurred the approved very highly of my conduct and spoke in high terms to each of the officers who I mentioned, asking him expressions in their behavior by adding one of the four officers or any afterward. Thus the whole was done without trouble by Seunt, and nothing of the sort being nobody against.
With a treble one in my life. Of course, I could not tell what aid, or mission Company would receive from their friends in the other two Companies. And while I was determined to maintain my authority and the discipline of the Garrison I feared it would have been at a bloody cost. Having made my preparations I intended to hold any post even at the sacrifice of everyone who opposed me. I will fully say that if it had not have been for Captain Hammond the worse have been bloody work in that passage that afternoon and as our rear was protected by the two Companies of regulars, and my assailants could only approach one through the narrow passage in my first I had no fear of the final result. In justice to the 32nd Co. I desire to say that it was as fine a body of men as I ever saw during the war. They were men of good blood standing, most of them well educated and possessed of property. There was no discipline among them according to my sense. This howeverprobably the fault of Col. Harrison their Commander, who was a fine officer, but unfortunately, at this time the was on detached duty and he frequently was some of their Company Officers were first rate men and tried to do their duty and make the men do theirs. But, notably, Capt. Lewis the Commander of the very Company but who unfortunately was absent at the time of the meeting, had he been
present I do not believe it would have occurred. After his return to his command they served frequently with me at dinner and I had no further trouble with them. Such was the meeting at the fort. Under a heavy fire from the enemy, and the many responsibilities attending it, to have this internal trouble was a fever that to me. The question was, "Who was to command the fort?" And I determined to answer it in my favor, and it has always been a source of great satisfaction to me that it was answered, by prompt and decisive action, without the shedding of blood which for a while seemed unavoidable to avoid. Up to this time I had been very fortunate in not having incurred any harm, but it seems that one night about two hours after the ad interim command I was knelled down by a shower of bricks from the parapet, but I received no injury except a few bruises. About the latter part of August because I had a minor wound. It was a Sunday, after breakfast, I walked over to the Shops, Eastern assessors, and was about to return to my office, when the lookout called that a shell was coming, about and after the explosion started again, the firing the heavy was steady and at such intervals that I thought it was time to cross the old facade and get under cover before the next shell. Just as I got near the center of the facade the lookout gave warning again, I could not run as it was too far, and

besides the men were looking out on.
the parade from the bomb-sheds, and it would never do for the Commanding Officer to risk, however prudent. I saw the shell strike the top of the main bomb-proof in the centre of the gorgewall, and round up into the air. I stood immovable, and fortunately, my arms close the my sides. The last thing I remember was seeing the shell burst. When I came to myself I was laid out on the amputating table, with the surgeons and others around me. My left arm was apparently paralyzed, and my clothing having been cut away, Examination was being made as to the extent of my injuries. In a short while it was found that no damage had been done except to the left arm. After investigation the Surgeons concluded that a fragment of the shell had grazed down my arm from the shoulder, causing the skin where it reached the elbow, the skin which it gave me such a fearful blow as to cause me to lose my senses. In a few minutes the arm was black, and for many days it was of no use to me, and had to be carried in a sling. I learned afterwards that the men saw the shell fly, hear the report, and saw one knocked down amidst a shower of dirt, bricks, &c., &c., rushing out they found me paralysed and carried me to the hospital. The Surgeons gave it as their opinion that I must have been struck by a piece of shell, the corner of which had knocked off.
bent past tense, my arm would have been frightfully mangled and possibly the bullet would have been directed in its course so as to enter my body, which would have resulted in death. Under Providence the only thing saved me was the position I took holding my arm close to my body. I was much gratified to see the sympathy shown me and the anxiety expressed by the entire garrison as soon as it was known I was wounded. The telegraph operator without orders sent the news to Charleston, and in a few minutes telegrams from Head's Cove to lean the facts and my condition. I replied that while I was painfully hurt, there was no need for alarm as I would continue to do my duty. This did not satisfy them, and a special surgeon was sent down that right to make an accurate report as to my injuries. Which being favorable nothing more was done about the only result of this shock after the arm got well, was that my hearing was damaged in the left ear, which has gradually increased until I cannot hear in that ear now. The enemy was not satisfied with bombarding us from shore, island and from the monitor but they thought they could shake the parapet down by exploding gun powder under the walls and also destroy our pontoon wharf at the north west angle, which they could not reach except by mortar shells, which was by no means reliable. Consequently on the night of the 28th of August, one
Of their safety was prepared and towed to some point west of the fort in the direction of Fort Johnson, and on the 16th tide, each boat, the current set in the direction of the fort and the chances were very good for the raf to strike the west face. About 16 or 17. The entry of the north-east angle gave the alarm, and as hard the entire garrison rushed to the parapet. It was dark night; on reaching my post at the north-east angle waited a few minutes, and thought it was a false alarm, but soon an officer from the west parapet came and reported that it was not small boats but appeared to be one large one or possibly several small ones lashed together. I ordered him to return and give his report. Whatever it was with the Mountain Howitzers stationed on the west parapet, I thought this was only a drill, and that the real attack would be from the east and south-east; and therefore determined to remain where I was during that hour, the most important. Hardly had the officer left when an explosion occurred just off the west face. It was on the east side of the fort, it appeared as if the whole west face was blown off. A mass of flame, smoke, mud to rose up into the air above the height of the parapet, and for a moment or so completely hid that portion of the fort. Not remaining on a parapet, I thought the explosion had taken place within the fort, which would...
have been very disastrous to me; when

time than I saw till in the break, and
and water disappeared, and to my joy
the break face seemed at that dis-
tance the least. cautiously the men to
be extremely alert, I saw over to the
break, and found no damage, and the
walls were entirely aparted
and mud. The officers explained
that they saw this great flat
as it appeared to them slowly, shifting
towards the fort and when a short
distance off the explosion took place.
Nothing, it was ever seen of raft,
or anything else; the explosion was
premature, as from the officers reported
five minutes more and the raft
would have grounded on the bank of
the river. Another attempt was
made some time after but it was very
insignificant. The days and
nights dragged on without anything
occurring out of the general state of
affairs until the afternoon of the 4th of
July, when as the planet gun was fired
from the fort, the enemy suddenly ceased
their fire. For sixty days and sixty nights
the fire had been unceasing, sometimes
a little more rapid than at other times;
but never ceasing. We could not un-
derstand how it was that there was
no firing that night, and consequently
expected an assault. Every thing was
put in readiness and with my great
coat and surrounded by the entire
garrison I watched all night on the far
bank. Its hope of the enemy and the next
day the firing was not resumed, it
Soon became apparent that they had given it up in despair, and thus
rended the last and greatest of the
bombardments to which the fort was
subjected. It is true the enemy, every
now and again paid their compli-
ments to us, but nothing like a steady
bombardment for any length of time
was undertaken. We now had a treaty
ofuff which was much desired and
the Engineer in charge and myself pro-
jected some much needed improve-
ments to which our attention could
now be turned, the repairs being soon
completed our plans were submitted
to Head Quarters and approved, and our
specifications for materials filled. The most
important work contemplated was then
getting the East face which was very
weak, and constantly exposed to the
shells of the Monitors. Our plan com-
pleted a heavy crit - work failed with
and to break this face, which was com-
menced at once; after this was completed
a splendid break proof remaining the
entire length of the East face was hauled
up against the crit work. My resolution
was that it could accommodate two	hundred men, this was very much
more as the soldiers quarters up to
this time were very scanty and more
room was necessary not only for its
comfort but the health of the garrison.
At the south end a ditch was made proof a
room was cut off for the private quar-
ters from which a special stairway
was built to enable one to reach the
parapet in a moment. This was the first
time since I had been in command.
that I had a place of any privacy, where
I could wash and dress, or any place
to sleep in that was not subject to con-
stant interruption. It also gave me a
place where I could read or write in
some quiet. As I have said,
being ceased firing for a while, attention during the day was given both
inside the fort at night. Outside work
which was necessary was done. This out-
side work was at times considerable,
coming to the washing of the clothes in
stormy weather. Not that even the ben-
efit of our tunnels and the tramway all
the Engineer supplies were landed at
night on the wharf and on the torreons.
At daylight this detail was relieved and
another tram ported it by the tramway to
the east face, thus clearing the way for
the next night supplies. The carpenters,
carpenters all day were busy fitting and
framing the catwalk and the key block-
proof. It was a busy scene, The Chief En-
ger's Place went back at day-
light and came at mid-day. His Assis-
tants worked in details, as many hours
off and on, as their work was worth in this
Department going on every hour day
and night. By day I kept myself
awake longer, and thus being compar-
itively little danger to reach the foot of
night I had frequent visits from my
superior officers. They all expressed their
satisfaction at the progress being made,
and under these circumstances life was
in constant danger. Without warning the
enemy would send over a dozen shells
in quick succession, especially at night.
I pleaded for the purpose of allowing
Our working parties and to interrupt
the axis of our supplies. I will give
the following instance as an
example. One night I had an order
supplied in my mess-room which was
sent to the Adjutant's Office just as we were
about to go to dinner. A young officer by
the name of Thorne of the 32nd came to
the Office when we were assembled. Saw
him and asked him to join us at dinner.
He thanked me but said I have
just received orders to take charge of
a working party and have come for
my orders. And begged to be excused.
I said I was sorry, but I would have
some oysters put up for him which he
could get when he finished his work.
He thanked me and went to his detail.
We sat down to dinner. I gave my ser-
cant orders to have some oysters for him
when he returned. We had not finished
our meal when I learned the ambulance
corps bringing in some one to the hospital
which adjoins the Mess-room to the
street side of the Office was on the
Nor'easter side. I went to the hospital to know
what was the matter and to my horror
word was brought that it was Thorne was
stuck. On reaching the hospital I found
that a fragment of shell had gone through
his heart. Having heard this instantly, I ran
in and was not two minutes hence. On con-
eration with him I deeply regretted his
loss, having testified his efficiency and
cheerful disregard of all that I had fre-
gently engaged in conversation and
found out that he was not only a good soldier but
a Christian gentleman, and the only child
of a widowed mother upon whom he lived.
The game which played the most important part of the evening was the company under the hands of the soldiers. It was a very nice touch to
us as he had made the night quite a favor-
ity, his courage and his present making
fun. We saw him with his friends to all. There was not much more spent by the Officers in playing cards and various games, as it was
required to be awake. Reading at night
was out of the question. We had been on
the hospital and the Adjutant's office where the
Officials played were being prepared
ready to end off. By day they used to
be getting some books through the Quar-
termaster, with whom the officers and men were not
on duty during the day, they generally
passed this time, after the light meal,
such as chat or conversation, very
little reading was done. My permanent
staff officers at this time were Lt. Col.
Ogden Adjutant, Lt. Edwin J. White Chief
Engineer, Lt. James L. Ogden and Capt. B. Houston
Resident Engineer. Capt. John La Paglia
Commissary, Capt. John Miller
A.A.G. and Capt. Miller Commissary
Officer. The Surgeons were relieved every
nine days. In relation to the Surgeons
I would without disinterest to them gen-
erally, for they gave me a general health
faithful and attentive to give an in-
 stance of my troubles. A day or so before
Capt. Ogden was removed, I had made
a requisition for some fine Whiskey, which
was used in just such an emergency,
it was sent down, and turned in over
THOMAS A. HUGHES,

The News and Courier, Indianapolis, Ind.

This morning Capt. Thomas A. Hughes, late Superintendent of the State Normal School at Crawfordsville, died suddenly, after a short illness. Mr. Hughes was a highly educated and able man, and his death is a great loss to the educational world. He was a native of Kentucky, and was educated in the public schools of his native state. He later attended the University of Michigan, where he obtained his degree, and was afterward employed as a teacher in the normal school at Crawfordsville. Mr. Hughes was a man of great ability, and his death is a great loss to the educational world.

GEN. W. A. HUGOHSIN

This afternoon the funeral of General W. A. Hugohsin will be held at the State Capitol. The general served in the Union Army during the Civil War, and was highly esteemed by his fellow officers. He was a brave and gallant officer, and his death is a great loss to the nation. The general was a man of great ability, and his death is a great loss to the educational world. He was a native of Kentucky, and was educated in the public schools of his native state. He later attended the University of Michigan, where he obtained his degree, and was afterward employed as a teacher in the normal school at Crawfordsville. Mr. Hughes was a man of great ability, and his death is a great loss to the educational world.

South Carolina Has Lost a Patriot and Distinguished Citizen.

(From the Washington and South Carolina News.)

The state lost a distinguished and patriotic citizen on Saturday when Gen. W. A. Hugohsin, the noted soldier and statesman, entered into the spirit of the great cause by joining the Southern army, for which he was highly esteemed by his fellow officers. He was a brave and gallant officer, and his death is a great loss to the nation. The general was a man of great ability, and his death is a great loss to the educational world.
The image contains a page from a newspaper, dated March 23, 1837, titled "THURSDAY MORNING." The text appears to be a mix of advertisements, notices, and possibly some news items. The content is not legible due to the quality of the image. There is a section about "The News of the Day," which seems to include various notices and advertisements. The page also includes a section labeled "Cotton Seed Oil," and "Freight." The overall layout suggests it is a typical 19th-century broadsheet format.
THE FOOT-SOLDIERS AT HOME.

They Spread Abroad Intelligence of their

Diftant Southern Experience.

The Governor of Charleston and his escort have returned to their homes in the

Distance State, and the papers are filled

with what they have to say of the South

and of their trip through it. They were

pleased and all merit in their expressions of

appreciation of the kindness and cour-

tesy shown them. The correspondence of the

Governor says of the Confederates visit

"Charleston was graced early the next

morning, the sky being still cloudless, by

the appearance of a score of Southern

hospitability was so evident, so

sincere, and so all pervading that we were

almost made to feel that we were the

visitors and they the visitor. It was

in a large, beautiful, old city, with an

infantry in the parlor, and the hundreds of half-dozen regiments of

arms completed a picture which can never

We had a parade, of course, and

in the afternoon a beautiful roll down the

harbor to Fort Sumter and Fort Moultrie. On

board was the old Fort Sumter, where we

were entertained and impressed with the

sacrifice of their men.

As we sat on the

board of the old Sumter, the last gun of the

war was fired. It was a gay day, and the

Duke of York was present, as was the Duke

of York."

The last paragraph contains an 

interview with Mrs. E. H. Hyde, in which she says:

"The trip was both good and worth the

money. It was a trip of entertainment, and not the

experience of the Confederates. It brought a great money from the

people of the South, but the people of the North

were not enriched by it. The relations between the

North and the South were not improved by it.

We had a formal dinner on the

ship, and the Murrow of all was

the murder of the greatest man.

They were the most earnest and

intense of any of the war.

"They were the same men who

had lost their sons and daughters in the

war. They were the same men who

had lost their homes and property in the

war. They were the same men who

had lost their fathers and brothers in the

war."

When they arrived in New York the fol-

lowing day, they were greeted as heroes.

The Governor of Connecticut, the

Governor of New Jersey, the Governor of

New York, the Governor of Massachusetts, the Governor of

Pennsylvania, and the Governor of the

State of New York were represented by the

Governor. They were greeted by the public.

They were greeted by the whole city.

They were greeted by the people of the

North. They were greeted by the people of the

South. They were greeted by the people of the

whole world.

They were greeted by a beautiful city.

They were greeted by a beautiful state.

They were greeted by a beautiful nation.

They were greeted by a beautiful world.

They were greeted by a beautiful

future.

WELCOMED IN CHARLESTON.

CHICAGO AND TOPPER UPTON.

The Federal gunboat "Chicago" and the

Confederate gunboat "Topper" were captured by the

Confederate gunboat "Topper" was captured by

the Confederates, as A. Huglinin commanded the gunboat

Fort Sumter when it was being burned.

In the days of war. Today he was the

courteous guide at a party of 100 northern

citizens, none of whom were his enemies in the

days and others were sons and
dau-

ters of the people of the South who fought against the

Confederates, but who were faithful. As a

soldier he never spoke of his war service.

No man stood out in the big

ejection of the bold, brave soldiers of Fort Sumter, and

no man held against them all that

time, brave enough to tell of his personal

bravery, the victory of the struggle.
to the hospital, with instructions that it was not to be used except for some officer who might be wounded. The liquor ordinarily furnished in such cases was almost entirely whiskey. When I reached Capt. Johnson and the Ashy surgeons was about to give him some stimulant, I saw at a glance that it was corn whiskey and not what I had prepared myself and was told when I arrived. I was informed that it had been all used. As Capt. Johnson was sent to the city I made an investigation, and found out that the Chief Surgeon and one of his assistants had used it. They were both placed under arrest, and that night started to the city, in the mean time I telegraphed for two others who came that night, Oct. 18, 1864. It was my twenty-fifth birthday. We had a fine dinner and enjoyed ourselves as far as circumstances would permit. From now on to the close of the lot was much more easy; it then the labor of strengthening the forces continued day and night, but the danger was much less, and by the addition of the new battery, the quarters were much more comfortable. For an account of the building of the batteries by a Torpedo we are a letter written by a priest published in the New York Herald, a copy of which is in my desk. I had issued "flag of truce" for the exchange of prisoners, and
During their existence many visitors from the city, including some ladies, arrived to see for themselves. Among the visitors was Mr. B. Pemberton who came in an official capacity. By order of the Sec. of War, he spent as much and as little with me. Fortunately, there was no firing and I had an opportunity to show him the exact condition of the fort, and explain all our preparations to meet an assault. He expressed himself as very much pleased and was astonished at our strength and the work that had been done under such disadvantages. About this time an amazing report was circulated in some of the Boston papers to the effect that the fort was gradually sinking and we had to recede to a much larger distance. The facts were these: On account of the great loss of material which had been subtracted from the fort and the lack of the means, and the inability to replace this loss as rapidly as necessary from the city, we were compelled to dig up the parade ground and use the sand in on the parade. Consequently the parade ground was several feet below high-water mark. When it rained the parade became a slough which held a large quantity of trash and water. This would form a rapid current, and swirls and eddies at the base of the batteries we were compelled to have bollards placed in its continuous flow, despite our military men. Any ability would believe, any quick mind, our fate if the fort was built on a magisterial foundation. After the war my mother told me that when she was a girl a man
On the beach on Sullivan's Island Phil stuck two cars with casks of stone cannon balls for the foundations and added "little did I think that any of my friends would one day come inside that fort." Winter had set in and we suffered much from cold as it was almost impossible to get wood to burn the coal with. It is true one cooking did not amount to much and all our fresh bread was baked in the fort, and when from any cause it did not reach us the first beef was frozen for four times during the woe, and as the year did not remain long at a time they could not without vegetables. Of course there was no vegetables, not even for the fort, we had to get it out of the woods and fields and a boat, and got any smooth clothes at the same time the crow was required to bring a load of oysters, which were placed in the water until wanted to be used. My friends in the country sent me two boxes of country produce, and so that I should know there was very comfortable, nothing of importance occurred that I remember during the time the order came for the general force and the scene of the fort was very much the same as the men arrived. This was very hard to accept, the fort was strongest when better conditions to resist a bombardment or an assault than ever before. The garrison was under perfect
Discipline and avoided hostilities. They were wont to maintain the idea that the Yuma should never be captured. The orders were given on the night of the 16th of Feb. 1865, and without making them known, made the necessary preparations. The garrison was put to bed on the night of the 17th, and all their baggage together with the tents and stretchers, among other things, by that night being the two flags which had floated here previously, during the great gale, and must stand together with any personal effects placed in charge of someone else, and instructions to deliver them to the wife of Mr. J. M. B. which duty the officer faithfully performed. The next morning the 18th a new flag was raised, which was never found upon and the garrison were informed that we would endeavor to evacuate the fort on that night. At dinner that evening guns were fired and all the preparations for an assault were made as usual. About nine or ten o'clock, two small steamers came to the fort and the troops were marched in detachments aboard. When all had been embarked except the guard, personally with the Captain and Chief Engineer went to them and ordered them to embark. It was now near 11 o'clock, but the officer in charge of the ferry, foreseeing our decisions, did not fire a single shot at us.
Under orders received no public fluidity of any description was disposed of except some whiskey which I had emptied into the water for fear the men might get hold of it during the retreat and create a disturbance. My own library of valuable military works I burnt up in the first place of my quarters, the original records were burned up in the second and my drawers and clothes along with us. After reaching the wharf with a heavy heart I reached the wharf, the one was left behind but many a heart along to those scenes and battles, scenes of our parting, I cannot describe my emotions, I felt as if every tie held dear to me was about to be broken, the pride and glory of seaman was they and now by the bloom of darkness we were to abandon her, for whom every one of us would have shed the last drop of blood. Oh! the irony of fate to give us such heroes to think the last struggle was to be with a bad heart. I walked down the wharf and asked the gunner who was in charge of the boats was she in absent, on the reply in the affirmative I assisted him in getting off the line and was the last Confederate to leave Grand Old Batter, the way will be imagined the grief that I was in for over two months I had held the command of the most honorable post in Shelleston Harbor the defense of which is ranked among the greatest
achancements in modern warfare.

The appointment came to me with
out solicitation and very unexpectedly.
I was a young man and a junior of
fier in my own grade. When reached
the fort the project was gloomy indeed
for fifty days it was subjected to a con-
tinued bombardment, the fort was in
the eyes of my superiors in a very pre-
carous condition, and now after trium-
phing over all difficulties to be encoun-
tered in the process, it was hard
incredible. It was done at all, but I
bowed to the inevitable. Our orders were
ordering the fort to proceed to Straw-
berry Ferry on Cooper River, land the troops
that would come from their original command.
One of the steamers occurred to doing the
work. We saw Tom to the shore in
we had to make fast at a place called
"Red Bank." I imagined the crew and after
boarding into the steamer, which was very
furious, proceeded by land to
Strawberry Ferry. While I joined my Bri-
Regiment, we proceeded there in a day, and Gen-
Braddock's command being with us started
on our march to the northward. The
point in our Brigade suffered terribly from
low feet, having been in the garrison duty for
so long a time. Training was very trying,
especially so it was raining most of the
time. The roads were very wet and un
dry, and at night we were led by the rail-
road and went as far as Kingstun, and
from there proceeded to Charleston. When
we got there our Brigade was placed in
pitching north of the town, and the other
troops were all posted of in other points.
While the baggage was taken across the pier on the bridge leading out of the town across the Plucan, had not been dry since we left Kingston, and the bad face brought on a violent attack of dysentery. After we camped suffering and feeling as if I could do nothing, when news was brought that the pickets of our Brigade were attacked by the Enemy, I went to the front and found my Company and fell back with them through the town and across the bridge. By this time we were safely across and the enemy had crossed our Cavalry across the river bank. Major Adams of my regiment was ordered to take my Company back to the river bank and picket it during the night. In the mean time the bridge had been burnt by our people. My Company was one of the few ordered to go on picket. When we got in about 10 o'clock the 2nd Lt. J. A. Bolser who had charge of the rear guard ordered Major Adams to halt two companies in the road, as a reserve, and to take the other four and first third on the river bank. As I was the senior Capt. and my Company was ordered to remain in the reserve with the other one or about an hour or two some soldiers supporting an officer on horseback approaching from the direction of the river, and after inquiring found out that it was Major Adams who was wounded. Being the most officer in camp I turned over the command of my Company to my first Lieut. and went to the river and took command of the picket line. Thus we remained until daylight when we came north.
Drawn by orders and joining our command continued the retreat towards the North Carolina line. All this time it was raining constantly, and I was suffering as usual from deflection that I could hardly sit on my horse. I was then acting as Major of my regiment, on account of Maj. Adams, mortally wounded, who had been sent to the hospital in advance. Our march was through the most desolate looking country I ever saw, nothing but fine trees, and hardly a house to be seen. When we reached Hamptonville our Brigade was on the rear on the road we were marching, and halted outside of the limits of the town. The evening drew near, the storm was gathering, and some of our officers left some of the men to go to a farm house to procure some milk the tide was failed, I had hitherto before I received orders to take a position of my regiment back, run off the enemy's pickets and take possession of a small stream upon which was located a mill on the side of the road, I did as and after the exchange of a few shots drove the enemy across the stream and took possession. This was my first experience in an infantry fight. My horse was lame and I had borrowed the house from the lady meeting a grand surprise, namely, of a great size, in fact a perfect elephant. I now rode on the road in line that ever the target for every sharp-shooter. I could not dismount and was fortunate enough to escape injury the first
Within a few moments, I found a

saw a small room with a desk and a chair in it. When I quietly entered, the light was very dim and I could not

 perceivably the command. The General in charge of the force of nine troops drove the

 soldiers across the bridge, and I was

 ordered to take four companies and hold the bridge until the infantry

 could arrive and join us; when I would

 be relieved by the cavalry near guard.

 I did this, and when the cavalry arrived, which was about eight after a

 dark evening in the Charlie of Shays's

 village, in which New Hampshire was so distinguishingly

 distinguished himself. I was ordered by

 New Hampshire to withdraw my men to

 join my command. This was impossible

 that night, as my men were very

 tired and a long way behind. After

 marching a few miles, I determined to bivouac

 for the night. It was a coldless place

 the ground was partly covered with

 rain water, and we had to take out

 some of the horses to dry our

 clothes, and we were very

 exhausted as we came back.

 I confess that I

 considered the death of one of my

 men on a comfortable bed, the next

 day, and the next morning the very stuff

 that I had slept on the March.

 Fortunately for me our Brigade had been

 halted! On the high land a few miles

 ahead of us, and we were able to

 Some food. The March being resumed

 we soon reached a place called Shaws.
We soon reached a point from the village and ordered to form for attack works, as soon as the people had made the stand and check the advance of the enemy. Our position was east of the Peace River, our sights pointing due south. Our left extending across the road, which was some dense woods, on our right stood near a large field in which was located the Smith farm house and out buildings. The building which was enclosed by the surrounding country farms, from the better view of the battle, which was then the scene of a desperate battle on the previous day, I have prepared the following note which...

[Diagram of battle plan]
Our force consisted of Hardee's Corps, composed of J. Law's Veteran Division, and Sulphur Division composed of Phelius Brigade of Regulars and Elliott Brigade of Volunteers. Vallis's Division was troops that had served up to the evacuation of Hardee. We had the fort guarding the harbor very strongly. Artillery, and had two guns near its Infantry. The two had been severely hit that arm of the division there, and the infantry was destroyed. We also had some cavalry. By reference to the sketch it will be seen that our forces were in three lines. On the left, Elliott and White occupied the front line. As before stated we were halted and ordered to throw up some breastworks, this was about 10 A.M. Some three companies of Phelius's command were sent forward as a skirmish line to hold the position in our front. It was raining all day the first hard, about 1 P.M., while engaged in building our breastworks. Valier was an order from Col. White to ride forward and take command of the skirmish line. I protested against this to Col. Valier, because I had performed this duty on every occasion before the attack commenced, and I thought some one else from the Brigade should take his turn. While we were talking a cannon went up and informed us that the skirmishers were being driven in and he came with orders for three more companies to
support them. I stationed as long as possible forward along the line composed with me of the two brigades. On reaching the decision boundary of the creek, I ordered the men to turn right. At this point, Col. Ruth explained the situation to me and ordered me to direct the advance and hold it until further orders. I deployed the three companies to my right in line up to the right and left of the road and around the whole line for half an hour. This created the impression that our position along the road. I then rode back to Col. Ruth's area in the rear, reporting that I had possession of the road and would hold it.

The enemy's line just across the road, and I located him a short time after telling me to keep his prominent feature, he said that that was done to order the right to protect the right flank and he would take to the main line. Ask to have come back to support my left. He rode off with his division in the direction of the Smith farm, and when he reached it, he wanted to meet some fifteen or twenty cavalrymen. After a while, he rode with them toward the left almost night. I proceeded they were a portion of the cavalry who, he said, were on the right. He took the road to ride down my line and raise the men an order. This reached some time and upon my return to the road.
Which was about the center of my line. I was informed by a courier that

not that had been captured, I was

greatly surprised: the men he met in

the field were a part of the enemy

who had worked their way around

my right where our cavalry ought to

have been; it is true that I noticed

they had on blue coats, but as for

that matter Wheeler's Cavalry who

were supporting had the same which

they had captured. I locate this instance

in justice to a brave man: now dead,

who has been harshly criticized by his

premises, I have never attacked any town,

nothing, as under the circumstances it

might have happened to any one else.

Just before dark Grant, Hardee and

O'Kain move forward to where I

was stationed, and after learning the

situation gave me my orders. I was in

formed that I should be attacked early

for the morning, but that I must hold

my position as long as possible, and

then fall back slowly upon the main

lines, continuing my fire of ground.

The rain was still falling and having

rushed up and down the line, to see

that all was right I returned to my

position in the road. Night came and

it was already seven. Now after dark

my orders came back. I brought me a

tin can containing some corn bread

and bread. As the camp had no left the

contents were saturated with rain

water, and the very hungry. I was now

able to eat. I ordered him to give it to

Stilwell, who was on the line just

to my left. On his return I made him
hold my horse and cooled myself
up a ways through which was by the
side of the road as I wanted to get
some sleep. We were instructed to
arrive one hour the night as we
were disturbed. The sight passed away
quickly and I got a good sleep con-
sidering the circumstances. Just before
daylight he called me and I found that
the rain had ceased. On the other
side of the carriage the Camp fires of the
enemy could be seen and soon could
hear the bands of music. On our side
nothing could be heard. I dismissed my enemy
and told him to go back to the line
but in case I was killed or wounded
he should come around the bend in the road and
report to me that we had no friends in
that direction. I ordered him to fire
upon them which he did. In a few
minutes the fire became general along
our whole front and was continued
for more than an hour. When it was
reported to me that the enemy had
overflapped my left and had turned
to the flanks, I then gave orders for the
line to return as skirmishers. Stopping
all their fire. This was done in beauti-
ful style for troops that had never
been trained under this condition. I slowly
and deliberately they retired
rank by rank, loading and firing
all the time. The distance from my
line and the main line was not
More than a quarter of a mile, but we kept time at bay for at least an hour, and to show how quietly these gallant soldiers held their ground that report reaching the main line I found that many men that had been killed, among them being the Lt. Col. of my Regiment. While Capt. Reed was cardinal this afternoon before, the command of the Guards aboard about 10 to 11th Regiments consequently show alarming at our line, the Lt. Col. having killed of the senior captain took command, it will be remembered that the Adams was about wounded. Our Brigade was formed as follows No. 5th, 6th, 7th, Regular Artillery, acting as infantry, the place of the Guard's battery (6th) in the 6th, No. 6th Battalion of regular, and 7th 9th, Regular Infantry, the left of which rested on a pond of water cleft with thick brush. Hardly had we reached the line and the skirmishers had rejoined the respective companies. When the enemy in great force charged the line, they were repulsed with heavy loss, our little improvised breastworks being of great help in repulsing our men. Again and again they returned to the charge, but our regulars renewed fling and hurled them back. The enemy finding no trouble a resistance prepared to flank us on our extreme left where I commanded. Sent for the forays and two companies of the 1st Artillery was sent one, these came stationed on my left beyond the pond.
In the mean time, the enemy relaxed his effort against my front and prepared to outflank us on our right. While the 14th Artillery was positioned, after the preparations were completed, a general charge upon our whole front was made, the right was outflanked, and my left was soon turned. We were ordered to fall back upon the second line, and in Elliott's Brigade held it to our surprise when we got there. Elliott's Brigade was gone. We took possession of the line but succeeded in holding it but a short time as in our weakened condition we had not enough men to hold the front, and could not guard the flanks. The enemy drove us out of the line, and we fell back in rear of Saints' Division, where we were re-formed and the Brigade, that is what was left of us, got in condition to do as some other regiments. By this time it was nearly night, and Saints held his line until after night when the general retreat was resumed. Elliott's Brigade had held its ground from daylight until after dark, but our losses were terrible in my regiment. Out of twenty-five officers, General sold but seven left, including myself. That night the rest of the Brigade suffered just as severely. As Gardner's Battery of Artillery had every man either killed or wounded, and both guns and caissons were so much disabled that they were left on the field, almost every horse belonging to the Battery was killed. All night long we continued
the street, but the enemy had been taught a lesson and they did not follow us— but turned to the right in the direction of Wilmington. About eleven the next morning we halted and got food and wine allowed to rest until near dark, when we were ordered to march to Bentonville to join Gen Joseph E. Johnston who intended to attack at that point. The Marched until dark, when we halted, and bivouacked alongside of the road until daylight and then resumed the march. By sun-up we could hear the artillery, and we were hurried on and crossing a bridge passed through the little village of Bentonville towards the battle field a few miles north. Soon found with our long march and the great strain of the battle of Bentonville, we were not the same troops of a few days previous. As we approached the battle field the wounded were brought by in great numbers. The order which was going on and tended to deplore our friends. On reaching a point in the road behind the line an officer met us and we were ordered to fall to the right and take position on the right. The intention was to turn the enemy's left. Thirteenth Elliott's Brigade was in front and one in front about 300 yards in his rear. I do not know whose fault it was but the attacking column was not put in far enough to our right, and instead of striking the enemy's flank we were marshaled up against
a battery of my field pieces were supported by infantry. Their cross fire made us lose our footing. Elliott's Brigade led the charge, and as they emerged from the woods and got into the field it was received by a storm of grape and canister together with the infantry fire. This Brigade broke in a few minutes and flowed over our little Brigade like an avalanche, threatening to carry us along with them. Our Brigade crossed the field under cover of its woods and, as Gallaher's order did not reach us, we reached the field. The fire was as heavy and our numbers so small that we were unable to carry thebattery. We fell back in the woods and lay down not a hundred yards from the field. The enemy did not pursue but EFI ISSING us who in retreat continued firing into us. A second charge was ordered with the field attacked, and we once more lay down opposing the enemy to follow us. When we would get our revenge, they did not do. New Harmony now opened fire and after making a reconnaissance ordered us to move by the right flank and join our left to New Harmony. While another charge of ours and our Brigade would be made. By the time this was done it was near dark, but when the charge order was ordered it was handsomely accomplished for about a half mile the enemy retreated in great haste to their main line. When they reached the main line we were unable to carry it as they must have outnumbered us five to one. And after a desperate attempts we were forced to relinquish.
Our Regiment was called back again, my entrenchment guard was kicked, and I thought the regiment's colors out of its battle with my own hands, taking it out of the hands of about 200 of our men. The Colonel was killed within less than a hundred yards of the enemy's line. After the battle, as there were no accounts of the lack of officers, I had consolidated the two companies in the regiment into four, giving one officer to each two companies, the first officer acting as Adjutant, and so on. The next day, I took position for the night just in rear of the position from which the last charge was made. Up to this time we had heard nothing of Elliott's brigade. When they broke in the beginning of the battle, I gathered all the few officers I had left and disposed the men as soon as I could in the darkness. I had nothing to eat since the morning of the day before. At my order, I took my horse to the rear (we were ordered to dismount), as we were going into action, and what little I had at first with me, and what little I had with me, I soon put in my knapsack, which I kindly shared with me. I think that raw bacon and corn bread were the sweetest meals I ever remember to have eaten. About midnight, Gen. Elliott came along my line and stopped to chat with me. He was suffering from his wound received at the battle in front of Petersburg, and was very much de-
friends, I had known him ever since I was a boy and he command very fondly with me, he expressed great regret and chagrin at the conduct of his Brigade and said he had asked for a sick leave on account of his wound, and would leave for home in the morning. On parting with him I gave him a knife that was made in Fort Sutter for me by the blacksmith, it was rough, but very creditable for the tools he had at his command, I never saw him again. The next morning the enemy made no demonstrations in our immediate front but the battle was renewed towards our left. About 10 o'clock we were hastily summoned to support our left near Bentonville, as the enemy was endeavoring to turn our left flank and get possession of the bridge. Before our arrival, we found the enemy had been completely subdued and our hold on the position lasted the rest of the day, when we crossed the bridge and commenced our retreat towards Raleigh. The enemy having drawn off towards Weldon too, I forgot to mention that before leaving ordnance to support the left flank the day before—my faithful body—yes, I left, rode up to our lines with an old gander and about a half bushel of dried apples which he had answered to breakfast. In calling from a farm house the dog ran to the hole in the ground and doing an aqueduct as a gift mounted the old gander and began to abuse our camp on gander and apples—she was very tough but under the circumstances not worthy him down as probably we could have done—
anything else in the shape of food. Our march proceeded until he reached a place called Smithfield, where two companies were held in command and had a large review. It was the largest I ever saw except one in the liberties of Paris in 1860. Our Brigade was assigned to Maj. Gen. Patton Anderson, under whose command we continued the retreat to Raleigh, but when we got there we heard of the surrender of our line. The next day we marched on towards Wilson's flow, we were very much de- pressed and dejected very frequent. When we got to the town of the river, we found the stream so high as to require the passage of our trains across the railroad bridge. Our Brigade was in the rear of all the infantry, and only the cavalry between us and the enemy. Just before our arrival several trains had fallen over the bridge, which was a very high structure, and it was ordered to move the trains with my regiment by hand across the bridge. The animals were swung across the rest of the Brigade went on, and I prepared for work, this was about 10:00 A.M. We worked steadily from this time until near daylight the next morning, and succeeded in transposing the heavy divisions trains across the bridge the rest of the army had crossed by another route at daylight the
Work was all done and reported to Gen. Anderson, who kindly allowed me to take charge of a freight train and transport supplies ahead of our command. About 20 miles ahead of us, when we reached Grim's Ford, we were halted and started for our homes. The country was filled with bush, cattails and grizzlies deserts from both armies who attacked all unarmed persons. We had some arms given us and with two wagons to carry our supplies the troops from our brigade were placed under my charge to carry them back home. I saddled in the direction of Chiricahua, and when I got there commenced to disband them. The question then arose what was to be done with the two wagons and eight miles. I had no right to take them for myself as I anticipated they were for the use for the benefit of the entire party. How to divide them seemed a question of great moment, when at least 150 miles had to be cared for. Fortunately Col. Bash, who lived in the neighborhood, had amassed in hiding two twenty-five shot bags of silver, for Chiricahua Army科, every thing they could lay their hands on. After taking things of no value to them and threw away the next day on the march. Col. Bash heard that I wished to sell my teams, and came to Chiricahua and offered me the two bags of silver, which I accepted the offer, as I saw no other solution, and divided the money out.
among the command, every one sharing alike from the lowest officer to the humblest private. The eight day we proceed to make our way to Charleston dropping the men along as we came near their homes. We had much difficulty in crossing the Santee River, the water was very high and we had to swim our horses through parts of the swamp. When about 3 miles from the city we met the first pickets of the enemy, we showed our passes and then escorted by a guard we were taken to the Provost Marshall's Office in the old Federal house at the lower end of King St, after regimens our names were three minutes and ordered to report there at work. I found two sons of my own but no money to feed myself or them; I left them at a livery stable in meeting at opposite the Russian Consul, and went along some days where I was in Harrow St. The shop had nearly died but her children took me in and shared the little they had with me. I sold my horses in a day or two, purchased some negro clothes and some provisions. I remained with them for about a month and then worked my way to Charleston where my mother and family were living. I spent the balance of the sum I received there and in the face returned in Charlotte for the purpose of making arrangements for planting. My place on Beals Island, I borrowed some money from a Boston man and started work early in January with some white labor.
New York, there soon absented me as my agent who hired them declined them, and they were very discontented. This was quite a loss, as I had not succeeded in getting any horses to work until late in March. In the meanwhile had put the buildings in order and displaced some that had been burned by the enemy. My expenses were very heavy, as the fields had all grown up in bushes, but I succeeded in planting a fair crop, and made a good yield. At that time cotton was selling at $1.50 and upwards a pound, but imagine my feelings when I could get but 63 cents for mine owing to the poor quality of the seed. I do not blame the party from whom I bought as I am satisfied the area was deeded himself, notwithstanding it was a great loss tome I could not pay back the money I had borrowed and the mortgage was just closed. Under these circumstances I could not get any advances to continue planting. Had no money to pay for labor, and I was mortally sick. The negroes left the Island, and I stayed there the greater part of the year by myself as a protection to my animals and buildings. The land was sold and its thorough land enough to pay the balance of the mortgage. I then moved over to my plantation on the mainland, and with some money I succeeded in paying by the sale of the small plantation I owned on the same, made another effort. All the buildings on my plantation "Bethel" had been burnt and consequently I had to start from the
Beginning, I had plenty of labor. I had a fine crop, when the senator, pillars and friends of that time said we must go and try the potatoe and say sufficiently. At that time the use of Paris green was unknown; I was completely discouraged, as far as planting was concerned, and I determined to take the few hundred dollars I had left and try cattle raising, which was very profitable. At that time, three years after the farms of my life had been spent, 66. 67. 68, with hardly anything left. However I struggled on; in the hope of better times. My farm was far down, very low, and things looking a little more encouraging. I got a marriage on the 11th of May, 1869. An old friend a lady of 62 years old. The lady with her uncle at Mount Fed, and her father having been dead a long time. This was a fortunate step for the, as I now had a definite object in life. I was not long before my wife came from her and a helpmate, a very close friend of mine, she was willing to live there, and was able and willing to turn her attention to domestic affairs. I also commenced teaching and this business helped to keep up for one, in a short while I had all the business on this section of country, embracing Christ Church, City and St. Thomas Parishes. I would have extended this business, but could not leave my wife alone in the country to go any great distance.
My eldest child was born and I
baptized him Robert Price, after my friend
Dr. Robert Smith. He died Aug. 5, 1872 at
Charleston. This was a terrible blow to me,
and even to this day I picture my
father's disappointment. During this summer
I was employed at Fort Enger in
building the Enterprise Rail Road in
Charleston. When I would be compelled
to leave my store front to Albany, my
office was broken by roguery, the I
had a white man to look after them
consequently what I made by a store
was frequently offset by the loss in
cattle. Again my residence in the coun-
try was so isolated, no schools or county
for my wife; the nearest Doctor being
12 miles away, that I determined to sell
out my stock and enter the truck farm-
ing business near Mount Pleasant. I
kicked advantage and commenced to
farm on Robert's Farm adjoining Aultman
field, which I leased for 5 years. I was
reasonably successful and the constant
engagement of my wife and my self kept com-
fortable, on the farm all the year round,
with hardly any incursions. When we
went to the farm we had two sons and
when we left four sons. In 1878 I was
elected County Commissioners for Charleston
County, having made enough at farming
Toby's home on Mount Pleasant and
receiving a fair salary from my Office I
gave up my career and came to be
a farmer. In 1880 I was elected Clerk of
Distills in Charleston which I office I
continued to hold for 14 years. When I
was turned out by the Democrats who
had in power. During this term of office
My business required me to live in the city, therefore bought a house and have lived here ever since. In March, 1749, a month after I had lost my situation with the city government, I received the appointment as Boarding Officer in the Boston House.

From the foregoing it will readily appear that what is written is not for publication, but was written at the request of my family for their individual information. The narrative is an account of my personal life more than an official statement. However there are incidents mentioned which are of public interest and they may be considered of such importance heretofore as to warrant their publication. Of course after a lapse of so many years I could not enter into many details which may be interesting to my family and therefore I have only given a general outline of my life. But in doing so I have not stated a single fact that I knew not morally true.

I have endeavored not to criticise my opponents, and have cheerfully given credit whenever it was due. In looking back on my life I can now see with great satisfaction some mistakes made by me, but throughly believe that I acted on all occasions according to the best information at the time, in my profession "To err is human," and there must be but my share of the common
lot of humanity. From my infancy the
gems of sound truth and virtue were
implanted into my heart, but those who
loved and honored these gems were
carefully cultivated and protected by
tradition and example; and as I grew
to know their importance and feel
their effect I soon found myself
in that condition to desire nothing
better than to leave behind me a
fair name and a blameless record.
How well I succeeded in doing
so time alone can give the verdict,
and charity with the broad mantle
will cover all such shortcomings
as resulted from the inconstancy
of the head and not the faults of the
heart.

Many portions of the following narrative
trip to Fort Sumter having been made
I deem it proper to give the correct account
of the period of 1864, while in com-
mmand of Battery Bee and on Bul-
liam's Island. I gave a dinner party
for some of the officers of my regiment.
After dinner, among other subjects un-
der discussion, the fact of the great dan-
ger to be encountered by anyone who
attempted to go to Sumter during the
day time was freely commented upon.
Finally my friend Captain Burnett men-
tioned the remark that no boat could
reach the Fort from Battery Bee during
the day time. I said, I thought it
could be done, this hazardous work
led to another vessel named. Burnett
said I am willing to let any amount
I agreed to the trip, and proceeded to
make the attempt at once. I sent for my follows "Old Daddy Lee." Many of my friends will not accept him as he was going to the front. They looked at me in astonishment, but simply said "Sir, sir," and turned on his heel and proceeded to execute the order. Some of my brother officers endeavored to persuade one to undertake the risk, as the effect of the shot was gained, and in all probability destruction awaited one. At that time, however, there was no one definite, after which I was sent for leaving and having accepted the offer, I determined to back out no matter what came the consequence. The boat was reported ready and I proceeded to the beach. It was very rough, the wind blowing strong from the north-east and a storm flood tide. At one glance I saw that these two factors were in my favor, and I made up my mind how to act. I determined upon the following course to deceive the enemy as to any intentions as long as possible, then when they (my intentions) could no longer be concealed to take the chance of their attacking fire and instantly the fort. At the moment while standing on the beach making my plans, I. B. Dwight, Colonel, turned to me. With one I started the boat but he finished and I concentrated. I determined to clear the boat myself. Thus for the missionary one of the crew and order "Daddy Lee to take the shot the boat.
All being ready I got into the boat and
we shoved off to give a better idea of the
sailings that I had planned to
are below a rude sketch of the local
situation, which will help to explain the

My plan was to steer directly for Rut-
ter Gregg, as indicated by the dotted
line, thus conveying the impression
that I wished to communicate with
the Federal authorities at that point
and to gain that much on my way to Sumter, before taking a direct course
for the fort. Of course I did not
have a "flag of truce" as that could not be
used without the authority of the Com-
mander, and besides would have
invalidated the wager. I hoped that
The enemy would think I was on a peace mission, and had forgotten the flag. I knew that the shore tide and east winds would con-stantly bear me toward the fort as indicated in the dotted red line up to the point marked A, but all the while I kept my boat directed up on Gregal's passage so as to reach that point. The enemy had already con-sidered this, as they left their batteries and assembled in numbers on the beach to secure any communication this was exactly what I had hoped for. At every minute brought me that much nearer Hunter Bay. This time the shores of Sullivan's Island was lined with spectators, also the Walls of Hunter. All wondering what was the object of which I was directing. On nearing the point marked A I said to my crew that the crit-ical moment was at hand, and that while I had piloted them safely so far and would continue my efforts to land them safely (now was the time I had to depend on them) under these circumstances must obey their own discretion, and to stick to their own no matter what happen-ed. To one word to pay a word but myself, and my orders were to be Explicitly obeyed. On reaching the point marked B I said, Now men do your best and pull with all your heart, and tide in our favor. But a stout heart and lie the rest to me. 'Sir,' old Paddy reflected, and suddenly changed my course for

Linton. Up to this time the men had been pulling an easy stroke but now they gave way tremendous, the rowers fairly bounded. But the gallant boat plowed through the water. The enemy for a moment or so stood behind and on the leas. When all of a sudden they seemed to realize the situation, and with a well's cheer rushed for their guns. In the meantime my crew were sending their oars and we gained a double on the foe. A minute or so came the first gun which passed harmlessly over our heads. Then another and another in quick succession, but each one failed not to hit and my crew took even greater courage and seemed to enjoy the sport so much as to stand up in the stern and crowd my cap, a few shots over and under water and under cover of the moon face of the foe, a shell burst in the air about one hundred feet short of the boat, and one of the fragments flying forward struck the boat just behind my seat, and went through and through. In a second time came a rush of water the sea of my arm, and the boat jolted rapidly, I cried to the men to stand to their oars, all would be well, we had but a short distance to go, and the boat would only point to the gunwales. That gallant crew never flinched, not a stroke was lost, not a word was spoken. Every man seemed to know that the least mistake an instant of delay under that in-
creasing fire, for now all the batteries that could bear upon the town opened, and it was not long before our five monitors were also among a crowd of ships and the cruiser. We found our line of battle had come up the river, but we landed
on the north bank of the fort. In about five feet of water, we jumped out and landed the sheet anchor, continued
know the weather, the broad, narrow margin. had I attempted the passage in
a direct course from Battery Pierre-
gard, I believe the would have been
beaten before going half the distance,
but the coasts forced them the the
enemy completely off their guard and
the assault was that. Our journey was
accomplished before they found
while we were going on,

On another occasion
while we were on one of the forts in
returning from the city. where that gun
on bitches, and our was cut out of the
hands of one of my crew. About this time, day
of night it was to approach the
fort, I instead did not go frequently
come and go as trainmen deigned,
but I was fully aware of its danger
and always kept grateful within the

The Dashing

of which and she has
been misjudged. It respecting.
My actions on this occasion is may be
as once for me to state the case from
my state papers. On the night in ques-
tion I received a telegram from Gov-
Tillman about 10.30 asking for troops
to go to Darlington, I at once summoned my staff, and after consultation with them ordered the captains of the command to meet me at my residence that night, which was not accomplished until about 3 a.m. They all reported that they could not say within their commands could go, as it was hard for them to get leave from their employers, and all that one captain was positively opposed to going. I told them in the mean time that I had placed myself in communication with Major Danzey, who had informed me by telegraph that all trouble was over the counties were quiet and the citizens had returned to their homes. Under these circumstances telegraphed the Gov. That I did not think the troops would go. The next morning about 7 a.m., when daily arrived at my house, and I informed him that there was great reluctance on the part of the soldiers to go, and that I had no means of compelling them to go as they were volunteers and not enlisted troops. Showing limited time to meet my officers at 10 o'clock, when I would be in condition to give him a more definite reply. At that meeting the officers reported unanimously that the troops were not only unwilling to go, but were determined to indemnify their friends in the blood of their fellow citizens, which was apparent by the style of the Governor they thought was telegraphed this condition of affairs to the Gov. Sillman, and awaited his reply. About 2 p.m., I received an order from him by telegraph to send the
Brig. This order I declined to issue, and notified him that the "Troops would not go." In the first place the official order ordains one to go in person to Darlington; I was therefore unwilling to send my men, totally unprepared in such a crisis, to take the chances in such a conflict against what odds I knew not. Again by this time reliable information had been received that the presence of troops would tend to aggravate matters, and the constables had escaped. This information was verified by the fact that when the troops from Columbia did reach Darlington all the constables had escaped and the citizens, after the assurance of the County Officers that no violence would be offered them, received them and treated them in a hospitable manner, the tone of contumacy having been removed some time since. It was any necessity to send troops to Darlington; it was simply a political trick on their part of the Governor and his supporters.
Dear Madam:—

I beg to hand you enclosed herewith copy of the preamble and resolution, unanimously adopted at the regular monthly meeting of the Washington Light Infantry, held on the evening of 22nd inst.

Very respectfully yours,

W. L. H.
Secretary W.L.I. Battalion.

Mrs. Thomas A. Huguenin,

Rutledge Ave.,

Charleston, S.C.
WASHINGTON LIGHT INFANTRY BATTALION.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

(COPY.)

Charleston, S. C. 23d March, 1897.

PREAMBLE AND RESOLUTION

Unanimously Adopted At The Regular Monthly Meeting Of The
WASHINGTON LIGHT INFANTRY BATTALION,

Held March 23, 1897.

IN MEMORIAL.

GENERAL THOMAS A. HUGUENIN,

Born, Nov. 15, 1833, Died Feb. 27, 1897.

What means the tolling of St. Michael's bells, the closing of the public offices, the booming of the minute guns, the gathering of the entire community in solemn garb and mournful face in old St. Paul's? Is it that one of the ties of the past is broken; that death has visited our city and that a highly respected citizen and trusted public officer has departed? Yes and more! A hero of the last Cause has gone to his final reward! The last Commandant of immortal Sumter has crossed the river and rests in the shade of the trees; yes, Magnolia's sod has been further hallowed with the remains of another noble patriot who has in War and in Peace received the "well done" of his countrymen.

Charleston has produced many gallant soldiers, men who in the hour of trial and in most trying emergencies have acted "sans peur et sans reproche," but none stands higher on the roll than Major THOMAS A. HUGUENIN, for as the last Commandant and for many years past the sole
surviving Commandant of invincible Fort Sumter, he was pre-eminently Charleston's hero of the Lost Cause.

While the Washington Light Infantry performed nobly and well its part in the defense of Fort Sumter, most of the present members of the Battalion knew Genl. Huguenin only as the Commander of the Fourth Brigade, S.C.V.T., and well do they remember his zeal, his intrepidity and the eminent services he rendered to the Brigade. A soldier by education, a Southerner born in the saddle, we see him now as he rode at the head of the Brigade on his spirited charger, surrounded as he was by the halo of his past glory. It was indeed a living picture of an ideal Commander never to be forgotten.

Let us then record the fact that in the death of GENERAL THOMAS A. HUGUENIN, the survivors' roll of the Lost Cause has been deprived of one of its brightest lights; the State has parted with a noble patriot; the city has lost a most useful and respected citizen and the Washington Light Infantry mourns the loss of one of its most distinguished honorary members.

RESOLVED, That the deepest sympathy of this Battalion is tendered to his sorrowing family, and that a copy of these Minutes be forwarded to his widow.

Alex. W. Marshall, 
W. M. Muckenfuss, 
Julius E. Cogswell, 

Committee.

From the Minutes

Secretary W.L.I. Battalion.
IN MEMORY, MARCH 2, 1887.

THE FUNERAL SERVICES OF GEN. THOMAS A. HUGUENIN.

A True Conditor of People Pay the Last
Tract of Respect to the Defender of
Fort Sumter—Many Civil and Military
Men were Represented—A Band of
Eleven Guns Fired.

The morning when yesterday afternoon
were the last words of a gentleman, the Collector of
the city of Charleston, Gen. Thomas A. Huguenin, was
the city and State. He was born on April 11, 1805, and was
for twenty years a resident of the city. The gates of the
city were closed, the bells were tolled, and the people
mourned for the loss of one of the most valued
members of the city and State.

The funeral services were held at St. Mary's Church, yesterday after-
noon, at 4 o'clock. The weather was
threatening, and the funeral service was
carried out in the church. The church was
filled with the friends and relatives of the deceased.

The streets were lined with cars and carriages,
and the people came from all parts of the city to
attend the funeral. The church was packed,
and the people stood in the aisles and in the
balcony to pay their last respects to the
deceased.

The services were conducted by the Rev. Dr. Andrew
Campbell, and were attended by many prominent
citizens of the city and State.

The body was borne to the church by a
table of pallbearers, and the service was
concluded with the playing of "The

G. MARCH 1, 1897.

Funeral Notices.

HUGUENIN.—Died at his home in this city, on
the morning of February 2, 1897, after
a short illness, Gen. Thomas A. Huguenin, in the 80th year
of his age.

The relatives and friends of Mr. and
Mrs. THOMAS A. HUGUENIN are invited to attend the
funeral services of the late gentleman, Gen.
Q. A. HUGUENIN, this afternoon, at 4 o'clock, at St. Paul's Church.

The members of the Association of
Graduates of the South Carolina Military
Academy are invited to attend the
funeral services of their late Fellow Member,
Gen. Q. A. HUGUENIN, this afternoon, at 4 o'clock, at St. Paul's Church.

By order of W. M. CHAS. P. PAMININ, P. M.,
SOUTH CAROLINA SOCIETY, you are respectfully invited to attend the
funeral services of your late Brother Life Member, Gen. THOMAS A. HUGUENIN,
at St. Paul's Church, this afternoon, at 4 o'clock.

By direction of the Steward,

W. H. PORTER, Jr.,
HEADQUARTERS FOURTH BATTALION, B. C. Y. T.
Charleston, S. C., February 28, 1897.

General Order No. 1.

The General commanding announces with
sorrow the death of Gen. Q. A. HUGUENIN, which
occurred at his residence, in this city, on
the morning of February 2, 1897.

Gen. Huguenin was born November 18, 1827, in
Charleston, S. C., and was educated in the
academy of the city. He entered the
South Carolina Military Academy in 1843, and was
graduated in 1847, with the rank of Second
Lieutenant. He was commissioned a First
Lieutenant in 1850, and was commissioned a
Captain in 1854.

He was a able officer, and was respected by all
who knew him. He was a man of
character and courage, and was a
brave soldier. He was always true to
his country, and was a

HEADQUARTERS REGIMENTAL BATTALION
IN CAMP, B. C. Y. T.
Charleston, March 1, 1897.

The regimental battalion in camp, citizens and
soldiers, are respectfully invited to attend the
funeral services of Gen. Q. A. HUGUENIN, this afternoon, at 4 o'clock,

By order of Capt. J. B. ANDERSON,
WILLIAM S. HARVEY, Jr.,
CAPTAIN OF BATTALION.
HEADQUARTERS, 54TH BATTALION INFANTRY, 18TH DIVISION, S. C. V. T.
Charleston, March 1, 1861.

This Battalion will attend, in entire Force, the Honorable and Ministerial Services which Gen. Thomas A. Higuenein, at St. Paul's Church, this day, at 4 o'clock.

By order of Cambridge M. Tapp, Major Commanding.

JAMES ALLEN, Jr., Lieutenant and Adjutant.

CAMP BURLINGTON, No. 62, U. S. V.-The Members of the Camp are respectfully requested to assemble at the Engine House of their late Ex-Commandant, Gen. T. A. Higuenein, No. 62, Burlington Avenue, at 3 o'clock this afternoon, to help in the Funeral procession to St. Paul's Church. The Members of the Engine, Pullman's Guard and A. M. B. A. are specially invited to join in this last tribute of respect to their late and lamented Commandant.

J. F. Terrell, Commandant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.

W. M. Ward, Adjutant.