Savannah, Ga., Feb'y 4th, 1907.

REMINISCENCES of-

Maj. Genl. WILLIAM DORSEY PENDER,

by Louis G. Young, late A. A. G.

Arm of North Vir.

A graduate of West Point, and a Colonel of the celebrated 6th, North Carolina Regiment, Pender at once acquired reputation, and when Brigadier Genl. J. Johnston Pettigrew was on the 30th, of June 1862 at the battle of Seven Pines, Va., wounded and taken prisoner, Col. Pender was commissioned "Provisional" Brigadier Genl., and assigned to his Brigade. I was the Genl. Pettigrew's Aide-de-Camp, with the rank of 1st Lieutenant, and as the Confederate Army Generals appointed their own Aides, on Genl. Pender's coming to the Brigade I told him I was ready to retire from the staff, but offered my services until he should appoint his personal Aide. He replied that he was only a provisional Brigadier Genl. and might have to return to his Regiment, therefore had no authority to make any change in the staff, but were it otherwise he would as a token of esteem and admiration for Pettigrew retain his staff just as he found it. Thus did I come into a heritage of a valuable experience out of which was born a friendship, the memory of which is very dear to me.

Soon after the Battle of Seven Pines the Army was re-organized and Bragied by States, thus Pettigrew's Brigade, which was composed of Regiments from North Carolina, Virginia and Georgia, and Arkansas Battalion and Maryland Battery, lost its identity and became a North Carolina Brigade. Pender quickly moulded this new command into a compact and unified body of good soldiers, ready for active service, thus proving himself a Master in the art of organization and a thorough disciplinarian. While impressing others with his capability as a soldier Pender was at first somewhat distrustful of himself as a Brigade Commander. Although one of his biographers in an address I have seen, eulogizes the General for his conduct at Seven Pines, Pender had made the mistake of rushing his regiment blind-fold as it were into the jaws of the enemy and had six of its companies suffer great loss, all to no purpose.
I was witness to this, and Genl. Pender, who was a true knight and gentleman, in a conversation with me, referred to this incident and acknowledged his mistake. Hence when shortly after coming to the Brigade it was proposed to form a Division of Archer's and his Brigades and he placed in command, he refused to consider the promotion. The Brigade was then added to A. P. Hill's already too large Division, and its first experience in battle under its new Commander soon came, when on the 26th, June Genl. Lee turned McClellan's flank. The duty assigned to Hill's division was to clear the Mechanicsville Bridge over the Chickahominy, so as to permit Longstreet's Division to cross and unite with Hill's. This was done chiefly by Pender's Brigade which led the Division, but in accomplishing the result, and in the subsequent action of the Brigade, Genl. Pender was unfortunate in the handling of his command; he frittered away its strength by separating the Regiments, one he sent to the left where it was found by Genl. Hill who ordered it to "feel the enemy", who largely outnumbered it and knocked it to pieces, one he sent to the right to guard the flank which did not need guarding one he lent to Genl. Field, who although not needing it called for assistance, and when the Regiment arrived directed it into a wood where it was ambushed and scattered. Thus, when was ordered to take a Battery which was pouring a destructive fire into our troops, he had with him only one Regiment. We did not know of the disaster that had befallen the Regiment on the left, and Genl. Pender sent me for it. On my return I found him advancing with his one Regiment to the attack upon the Battery. I ventured to remonstrate, saying that he was attempting the impossible, that in ten minutes the Regiment would be driven back with great loss. Instead of putting me under arrest, he simply replied that he was ordered to capture the Battery, and then told me to go for the Regiment he had sent to the right. I again remonstrated, saying that it was impossible to get the regiment up in
time and that I wished to accompany him, that I had suffered too much from not being near Genl. Pettigrew when he was wounded and taken prisoner, and that I could not bear the idea of a similar occurrence. But, I was commanded to go, and off I went as fast as possible, found the Regiment, gave the order, and returned to find the fulfillment of my prediction. The Battery was on opposite side of Beaver Dam where it could not be gotten at and the regiment was repulsed with serious loss. The Genl. mounted on a handsome stallion, the gift of his friend at home, was trying to rally his men. As I approached him a shrapnel struck his horse in the breast and killed him instantly. The Genl. was not hurt, but the wreck of the Regiment, and he, recently splendidly mounted, now afoot, was a sad sight. He refused the proffer of my horse and we set to work at once together to gather the shattered Brigade. It took us all night to get in condition for the next day's fight and early in the morning the Brigade with the others of Hill's and Longstreet's Division were lined up in Beaver Dam Creek, where they were protected from the enemy's fire. I was absent from the Brigade when it arrived at Beaver Dam Creek, and when I joined it I found Genl. Penier behind a lone brick chimney waiting for me. He told me the Brigade Commanders, having reconnoitered the enemy's works found them so formidable that they could be taken in front only after a great loss of life, but that they could be easily turned from the left and taken with little loss, that he wished me to go to Genl. Hill with the information and ask for instructions. Before starting, however, he wished to show me the enemy's position so that I could describe it to Genl. Hill; wherefore he conducted me from our place of safety, through a peach orchard, and when arrived at its extremity where there was a small tree and a good view of the enemy's works we halted. Regardless of the danger to himself, he was heedful of my safety and requested me to seek protection behind the tree. This I of course declined, nor would he avail of the shelter. The enemy who were looking on must have been amused at the exchange of courtesies between the Genl. and his Aide, while the bullets were flying around us thick and fast.
We did not stay long, however, when the Genl. began to explain, I suggested that the danger we were in had quickened my perception and that at a glance having taken in the situation, we had better return to the protection of the brick chimney, which he proceeded to do deliberately, but I proposed that as our men could not see us we had better run for it, and we did. The sharp-shooters had fired at us from our appearance to our disappearance, but missed us.

I found Genl. Hill near Mechanicsville; he and Genl. Longstreet were bent over a map spread out on the ground. As soon as they were disengaged I gave Genl. Hill the message with which I had been intrusted; he replied "Give it to Genl. Longstreet, he is in command of the two Divisions". I did so, and I will never forget the expression on Genl. Longstreet's face as he said to me, "Go back to those Generals and tell them, that they will not succeed unless they try, that the attack must be made as directed, in front, and they must advance as soon as they hear Gregg's guns on the left". I had passed Genl. Gregg's South Carolina Brigade marching forward as I came, and there was no time to be lost on my return to Genl. Pender. When I gave him Genl. Longstreet's message he made no comment, but became very serious, gave me some directions as to some disposition he wished made, after which I was to join him and we go together into the fight. On our way to the Brigade he was seriously thoughtful, gave me his wife's address, and told me what to do in case he was wounded or killed. Then with a manner which would express, "I should thought of you before myself", he asked for the address of my family aiding: that as he probably would not have the opportunity of writing a report of the previous day's battle- it should be gratifying to me and my home people to know that he approved of my conduct on the day before and that he esteemed it worthy of praise. This touching episode, and under such circumstances reflects the nobility of the man. My heart then and there went out to him and brought us into very close touch; so close, that he did not startle me when he suddenly turned and took me into his confidence by speaking out the thought which was oppressing him. He asked me to tell him candidly, if I thought he was fit to command the Brigade.
If I had said no I believe in his ten frame of mind he would have resigned his commission. He lived to make many reports and he did not forget me in those of the battles I was in with him. Moreover, profiting by the lesson of his early mistake, he became one of the foremost Generals of his age, and has left a name and fame which is a goodly heritage for his family and State.

It turned out that McClellan had decided to make his stand at Grains' Mill and the force that we had reconnoitred in the Beaver Dam entrenchments, was there only to cover his retreat. As soon as our attack on it was made, he retreated. We followed and joined in the attack at Gains' Mill. Pender's Brigade was at first placed on the extreme right of our Army where it was under fire for a short time, but was soon called to support Branch's Brigade which was hardly pressed. We found that this command had been driven out of the wood where they had made a gallant fight. Our Brigade took its place and not only recovered the lost ground but were advancing into the open, when fresh troops on the Federal side advanced against us. Pender quickly took in the situation and sent me to Genl. Hill to say that he had "taken the wood", but would not be able to hold it unless he could send two Regiments to his support. The enemy were almost upon us and when I returned with one Regiment (Lee's North Carolina), I discovered that Pender's Brigade had been overwhelmed and driven away. Lawton's fresh Brigade in the meantime had arrived to take its place. I attached the regiment I had brought into Ewell's Division and in an advance all along the line, the enemy was swept away and the day closed in victory to us. Although the loss of the Brigade was again great Genl. Pender and his men came out of the battle in good spirits; they had done well and contributed materially to the success of the day. The Brigade had just arrived in time to fill a gap in our line into which the enemy was weighing itself and from which it drove him.

We had two days of hard fighting, presumably our share, but McClellan's Army was on the retreat, and Longstreet and Hill's Divisions,
after a circuit of 25 miles came up with it at Frazier's farm on the 29th. Late in the afternoon Pendier's Brigade was advanced to capture a Battery of Napoleon's from which the Gunners had been driven, but which the Infantry were trying to recover. It was just about to fall back into the hands of the enemy, when by a bold dash of one of the Brigade, the Infantry was driven off and the guns retained to us. In this effort our men fired away every round of ammunition in their possession, yet held their position until night and Archer's Brigade came to their relief. The next day at Malvin Hill the Brigade was put in late to cover the retreat of some of our troops, but it did not participate in the battle, which ended the "Seven days fight around Richmond".

A severe attack of jaundice, from which I had been suffering for days, now sent me to the rear, and when I joined the Brigade again it was at Orange Court House and in Stonewall Jackson's corps. While waiting there Genl. Pendier met some of his old Army friends, and I recall with feeling of mingled pleasure and sainess his taking me, (one Sunday I think it was) to dine with Genl. Winder, who interested us in giving an account of Jackson's valley campaign, he thought Jackson eccentric almost to the point of aberration of mind, yet a genius in war. The next day Winder was killed in the battle of Cedar Run, Aug. 9th. He was a splendid fellow, Pendier loved him and grieved for him. We took an active part in this battle and no troops did better than ours under its now experienced and able commander, whom they had learned to respect, to love and to trust.

After "Cedar Run" Jackson returned to Orange Court House to await the arrival of Genl. Lee with the rest of the Army of Northern Virginia. While there I receive and order from the War Department to report to Genl. Pettigrew at Petersburg. This severed my connection with Genl. Pendier, from whom I parted with sincere regret. I had been with him less than two months (but such stirring times as they were) yet we had become close friends, and it took no horoscope to foretell his coming greatness. In a short time he won his commission as Division Commander. After the death of Jackson it went the rounds of the Army that genl. Lee had said that, "If any one could fill Jackson's place (6)
it was Pender", or words to this effect. I am to-day in possession of two letters from which I extract the following: one from Col. Walter H. Taylor, the other from Maj. Henry E. Young, both of Genl. Lee's staff. Col. Walter says (in letter dated Norfolk, Va., Jany. 31st '07)

"I have just received your letter of the 29th, inst., in which you ask me if I can confirm the report that Genl. Lee once remarked "taht if there was any one in the Army who could at all fill the place of Stonewall Jackson it was Pender". I cannot confirm this report, but I can say that Genl. Lee had the highest opinion of Genl. Pender, and regarded him as one of his most able Division Commanders, as I know from expressions which fell from his lips. I can also that our Headquarters he was regarded as possessing qualifications that would surely result in his advancement whenever opportunity was offered for promotion."

Maj. Henry E. Young says (in letter dated Charleston, S. C., Feby. 2nd, 1907):

"Pender deserves everything that can be said in his praise. He certainly had the reputation of being able to take Jackson's place."

Pender baptized in Camp, and brought into the communion of the Episcopal Church, was a close follower in the foot-steps of the great Gallilean whose faithful soldier he became. A christian, he mastered a high temper and transmuted it into a virtue. A true friend, he would serve him in all save that which was not consistent with his profession as a christian. A difficulty forced upon me by a political colonel of a neighboring brigade, brought him to my side, with the expression, "I will do anything for you, except carry a challenge" President Davis' watch word was courage, Genl. Lee's DUTY, Jackson's TRUST IN GOD. IN all of these was Genl. Pender their peer.

(7)
In the summer of 1862 General Penier wrote, offering me the position of Assistant-Adjutant-General on his staff. He had but recently been promoted. I heard about that time that General Davis had been urged to make a political appointment of Brigadier-General for North Carolina. Hon. Burton Craigie being pressed upon his attention by some North Carolinians, but Mr. Davis demurred. On one of the battlefields before Richmond he was an eye-witness to Colonel Penier's conduct, and I heard the President rode up to Colonel Penier on the battlefield and said "General Penier, I salute you". The President determined to confer the Generalship on Colonel Penier because he merit the promotion.

On receiving my appointment as Adjutant-General, I went to Richmond to join him, he was not there. At General Lee's headquarters I was informed that he was at home wounded, and that his Brigade was temporarily under the charge, I think, of General Archer. My impression is, I found that the Brigade had just moved to the vicinity of Orange Court House, where I joined it, remaining with it until General Penier returned to duty. It was during that leave of absence, unless I am mistaken, that General Penier was confirmed as a member of the Protestant Episcopal Church. General Jackson, to whose corps Penier's Brigade was assigned, had withdrawn his troops some dozen miles, when General Penier reported for duty. I had never seen him before, and my earliest recollection is when we were encamped near Dr. Quarles', some six miles from the station. Dr. Quarles, I think, was a graduate from West Point, but for some years had kept a Seminary for young ladies near gorionsville. We occupied a commodious two-room building in his yard as Brigade headquarters, the men being some distance off.

General Penier had hardly recovered from the effects of his wound. He was about the average height, rather thin, weighing probably not more than 135 pounds, although well-knit—not lean, nor yet with an ounce of surplus flesh. He was of a dark complexion,
very dark eyes, and wore his hair quite short. He would be called a
handsome man—without color, but his features clear cut, his lips
thin, his mouth and chin indicating firmness, while his countenance
bespoke intelligence.

In those days he worked me very hard. He kept me always busy;
but he himself was doubtless the hardest-working and busiest
Brigadier in the Army. Apparently he attended to every detail, mak-
ing himself acquainted with every matter of interest to his command.
At once he began Brigade-drill. Every day he had his Brigade going
through evolutions. That was a new thing in the army. Other Briga-
diers asked him why he did it, and he gave such reasons that they began
to follow his example. My understanding is that he was not only the
youngest Brigadier in commission, but also the youngest in years,—
and he set an example that his seniors followed. The advantage of his
practice was evident; it brought his regiments into close communication
with each other, made every man acquainted with himself, and inspired
a confidence and a esprit de corps that made his Brigade a unit in
action, easily handled, each regiment relying implicitly on the
others, and having unbounded confidence in their General. It probably
had no superior as an organization in Jackson's Army.

In this, as in all other work, General Fender did not spare himself.
He never rested when there was anything to do.

In his personal habit he was frugal, did not linger long at the
table, did not drink, nor did I remember that he used tobacco. He
was a bright man in his conversation, earnest, perhaps severe in
his modes of thought—but not in expression. He had his work done
thoroughly and saw it done, but was not disagreeable in requiring his
purposes to be carried out and his orders executed.

As to that, I recall that he was very kindly in regard to my own de-
ciciencies. He withheld severe comment when he might have found fault,
saying only that he wished such things to be done.

He was pure in thought, polished in manner, and a simple, earnest
gentleman. His habit on the march, morning and night, was to
withraw to some secluded spot, and, kneeling, say his prayers.

In giving this character-sketch, I will narrate two incidents: At the battle of Cedar Run, it so happened that one of the Captains in one of General Pender's regiments, being ordered in the rear, had by error repeated what he had heard— that another Brigadier had given an order for some wagons in the rear to fall back. Of all this, General Pender was ignorant. About a fortnight later, being on the march, we stopped one Sunday at Church. The headquarters of the other General, whom I shall call General X, were not distant, and he sent a message to General Pender, asking that Captain Y should come to see him. General Pender supposed that he wanted Captain Y to dine with him, and the Captain was informed that he could go over to General X's headquarters. When he did so, General X, full of indignation at what had taken place at Cedar Run, abused Captain Y severely, and told him that his sword ought to be broken. Captain Y returned to General Pender and complained that the General had directed him to go to General X, where he had been so shamefully maltreated. General Pender was very much astonished. He explained that he had thought that General X wished him to pay him a friendly visit. But he asked Captain Y what reply he made to General X. It did not indicate the spirit that General Pender required of his officers. He told Captain Y that he had no further use for him in his Brigade, and that he could go home. Captain Y afterwards became known as one of the most gallant and staunchest field officers among the North Carolina troops. As a matter of fact, his situation was so novel when violently assailed by a superior that he knew not what to do or say.

But General Pender did not stop there. He addressed a note to General X, detailing the circumstances and requiring an apology to himself and reparation to Captain Y. The result of the correspondence was an agreement between these Generals that when peace should come and the country no longer have need of their services on the battle field, General X was to give General Pender the satisfaction he demanded. Within a month General X had yielded his life
in his country's cause. This incident serves to illustrate General Penier's spirit and unconquerable devotion to honor.

The other happened not long afterwards. A member of his staff had one night unwittingly given some provocation to a Virginia Colonel, both men being utterly ignorant of who the other was. In the heat of passion, the Virginia Colonel abused the officer, disclosing at the time his own rank. The officer conferred with General Archer, an old and experienced army officer, the next morning, and as a result, wrote a letter demanding satisfaction, which I carried to the Colonel, who promised to give an answer in writing. There was a delay of a day and night, we being on the march. General Archer said that he knew the Virginia Colonel well, that he was a noted duelist, and we did not expect any apology. General Penier was then informed. He manifested a great deal of emotion, and asked "Why didn't you strike him?" the officer replied, "I refrained from striking him because of his rank". General Penier with great warmth and vigor declared:

"Why sir! you should strike any man who insults you—even General himself!" He was very strong in asserting that no officer should under any circumstances submit to an insult from any human being.

It should be said that the next day a letter was received from the Virginia Colonel, apologizing for his delay, saying that being on the march and separated from his baggage he had no writing materials; and that he humbly asked pardon for any offence he might have given, and that he would esteem it an honor to have the acquaintance of the staff-officer referred to, for whom he had the most unbounded admiration—and indeed at that time that gentleman had won and enjoyed a reputation for bravery and good conduct on the battlefield not equalled by any other of the gallant officers who had participated in the battles around Richmond.

On the 9th of August a very hot day, after a long march, Penier's Brigade reached the scene where the Battle of Cedar run was
in progress. By General Jackson’s direction we passed along behind his fighting line to his extreme left. General Pender at once detached a Regiment to hold in check a column threatening his left, and entered the field on the right flank of the Federals, who were engaged. I had been advised to keep a good lookout on General Pender himself, and try to protect him, for his intrepidity was such that it was thought that he might expose himself unnecessarily. This caution led me to observe him with more particularity than I would otherwise have done. I was struck by his coolness, the entire absence of excitement or emotion. At that period there were none in the Army who could be called veterans; for as yet, neither officers nor men had become indurated, hardened by experience on the battlefield, as they subsequently became--- veterans, iron-like, impervious to emotions;

General Archer’s Brigade close joined ours on the right as we dislodged the enemy in front and swept across the battlefield. Soon we had everything our own way. General Archer, much older than General Pender, rode up to him and said, "Pender, do you curse in times like this?" "Why no", replied the General smiling. "Well I know it’s wrong, but I be d---d if I can help it". General Pender was entirely calm and under the dominion of his intelligence.

The battle began about 5 o’clock and we had cleared the field sometime before dark. Pender’s Brigade was closest towards the enemy who had withdrawn across Cedar Run, our right near Slaughter Mountain, where the action began, being probably a mile or two distant. About dark, by General Pender’s direction, I made a detail of one hundred men from each Regiment, and General Pender let them still further forward across the stream, and we spent the night as a sort of advanced guard to protect the Army from any movement of the enemy. There was a little margin of woods along the stream and then came an old sedge field, probably three hundred yards wide, and in the adjoining woods lay Banks’ force of 20,000 Federal troops. All night long our pickets were bringing in stragglers as they captured them.
Not a light was allowed, nor any talking above a whisper. At good
day we returned across the stream, continuing to hold the battlefield.
The next day General Jackson granted a truce, allowing the Federals
to bury their dead. I have been particular in mentioning this inci-
dent, because I do not think any reference to it is to be elsewhere
found, and Federal writers claim that Jackson did not hold the
battlefield. We advanced beyond it.

The next time I remember General Penier under fire was at
the Sulphur Springs, when we were subjected to a terrible bombardment.
He was entirely cool and looked with great care after his men.
Some three days later we approached Manassas Junction. General
A. P. Hill, his Division Commander, had turned off on a different
road, and was at the station, while we came into the plain half a
mile nearer the railroad bridge. In a few moments General Penier
saw a force of Federals approaching from the bridge and directed to
inform General Hill that there were three Brigades of the enemy in his
front. On doing so, General Hill replied, "Well; tell Penier there
are three Brigades with him, and to keep them in his front". Those were
the only orders. The Federal force was quickly hurled back.
General Penier without delay marched his Brigade away from where the
brush had occurred, turned to his left, proceeded into a woods about
a third of a mile, and to my astonishment, was immediately engaged
with the enemy who were on the opposite side of Bull Run. The stream
there coursed through what was almost a canyon, some 75 or 100 feet
deep, the sides being almost precipitous. It seemed to me that he
had struck the enemy by intuition. His process of reasoning as to
why he should find them there was never clear to me. It excited
my highest admiration for his military skill and genius. We had
not been long engaged when General Field brought up his Brigade.
Senior in rank to Penier, and an older man, much longer in the mili-
tary service, General Field did not hesitate to say; "Penier what must
I do?" General Penier said that he had better proceed down the stream
cross it, and strike the enemy in their flank. After some hesitation, General Field proposed for General Pendier to do that, and his Brigade would take the place of Pendier's. To this General Pendier cheerfully assented, and dropping down the stream, we passed across Bull Run in Indian file, General Pendier leading the way, being the first man across the stream, and to reach the top of the bank on the other side. It was no wonder that his men had unsurpassed confidence in him and devotion to him.

At 12 o'clock that night we took up our march for Centreville, reaching there in the early morning. Probably about 11 o'clock, we moved toward Manassas Plains. I shall always remember that delightful march, in such strong contrast with the horrible experience of the previous night, and how we enjoyed fording Bull Run that hot August day. We soon stopped and began to prepare dinner, and I was having some very small tents, that we got at Manassas Junction, put up, when General Pendier returned to me, and pointing across a wide field, said: "Captain what men are those?" I looked and saw one or two men in the distance, and said "I suppose they are some stragglers", for I could see nothing to give me apprehension. He observed them for a moment, and said they are Yankees, called for his horse, directed me to have the men under arms and ready to move, and then rode rapidly off. It was not long before General Ewell struck a heavy column of the enemy, and the battle of second Manassas began. General Pendier's observations was keen, and probably he was the first person to give General Jackson notice of the proximity of a Federal force.

General Pendier had an unfortunate habit of getting wounded, such was his reputation even that early in the war—that he was always getting wounded. He was struck in his head on the second day of the battle; but the next morning was at the head of his Brigade as usual. It was the morning before he was wounded that, having promises of support, he led his Brigade into an open field, where
it was received by heavy discharges of artillery from the Federal batteries; but still it pressed forward. I was so struck with the intrepid conduct of the men that I remember to have thought that neither Caesar, Napoleon nor Wellington, nor any other General, ever had better troops than that Brigade of General Penier's. I attributed their fine conduct not merely to the bravery of the men and officers, but in some measure to the discipline and Brigade-drilling which General Penier had so thoroughly given them. Not only on that occasion, but on all occasions during the battle they were easily handled and did exactly what was desired of them. With such a brigade, it was a matter of course for General Penier to have the confidence of his superiors that he could do anything that such a small force could accomplish. He gained great credit by his masterly movement on the last day of that battle.

It was my evil fortune to have been taken prisoner probably about 2 o'clock that night, by being misled by some of Longstreet's officers as to a road, which carried me beyond our lines; and my connection with General Penier ceased.

In the formation of Jackson's line of battle, A. P. Hill's Division was at the left, and Penier's Brigade was the extreme left. For two days Jackson had resisted the heavy onslaught in reserve, and the most terrific assault of the battle was made on his immediate front. The fighting line was driven back, and the enemy's bullets were falling thick and fast where we were. The men lay down, I shielded myself with my horse, but General Penier, mounted, calmly awaited the orders to go in. I urged him to dismount and protect himself, but he would not consider it for a moment. Eventually we were ordered in. After some moments, we penetrated into the woods in our front, he being on the extreme left of the line, and some other Regiments joining his Brigade, he threw the force against a battery of the enemy, capturing twelve pieces, and sweeping into the open field,
assailed the bodies of Federal troops that were massed on our left, dispersed two of them, and came up with the third at nine o'clock at night, and drove them off; resting at that point, far in advance of our original position and close to Bull Run. It was a great and glorious day, and no one won higher honors for magnificent conduct than General Penier.

In the short and appreciative sketch of his life contained in the Confederate Military History, it is said "At Cedar Run, by his skilful and energetic flank movement, he saved the day. At second Manassas, he exposed himself almost recklessly, fighting like Ney". Indeed Ney could have been more brilliant and more successful than Penier was on that occasion.

It was my evil fortune to have been taken prisoner probably about two o'clock that night, being misled by some of Longstreet's officers as to a road which carried me beyond our lines; and my connection with General Penier ceased. I never saw him again.

The sketch of his life referred to continues:-- "At Chantilly he led the movement and was again wounded. At Winchester, Harper's Ferry and Sharpsburg he was a heroic figure; and at Fredericksburg, where he was wounded, he and his Brigade received great praise for coolness and steadiness under heavy fire. At Chancellorsville, General Jackson, after receiving his fatal wound, recognized in the darkness the gallant Penier near him, and said 'You must hold your ground, General Penier, you must hold your ground sir'. This last command of Stonewall Jackson was obeyed, and more, for in General Lee's report of the next day's fight, it was recorded that 'General Penier led his Brigade to the attack under a destructive fire, bearing the colors of a regiment in his own hand up to and over the entrenchments, with the most distinguished gallantry'. After the wounding of A. P. Hill, Penier took command of the light Division, and was himself wounded in the battle. General Lee recommended his
permanent assignment to this position, as 'an excellent officer, attentive, industrious and brave; has been conspicuous in every battle, and I believe wounded in almost all of them'. He was promoted Major-General May 27th, 1863. At this time he was 29 years of age, and very attractive as well as soldierly in appearance. Penier's first battle as a Major-General was Gettysburg, and unhappily it was his last. On July 1st his Division drove the enemy from Seminary Ridge. On the second day, while riding down his line to order an assault on Cemetery Hill, he was struck by a fragment of shell, and mortally wounded. He lived to be carried to Staunton on the retreat, where his leg was amputated on July 18th, an operation which he survived only a few hours. General G. C. Wharton has related, that in a conversation with A. P. Hill and himself, General Lee said: 'I ought not to have fought the battle of Gettysburg; it was a mistake. But the stakes were so great I was compelled to play; for had we succeeded, Harriemsburg, Baltimore and Washington were in our hands; and we would have succeeded had Penier lived'. General Lee wrote in his official report: "The loss of Major-General Penier is severely felt by the Army and the country. He served with the Army from the beginning of the war, and took a distinguished part in all of its engagements. Wounded on several occasions, he never left his command in action until he received the injury that resulted in his death. His promise and usefulness as an officer were only unexcelled by the purity and excellence of his private life'.

General A. P. Hill wrote: "No man fell during the bloody Battle of Gettysburg more regretted than he, nor around whose youthful brow were clustered brighter rays of glory".

No other military man of modern times possessed that singular combination of characteristics that made Jackson such a marvellous and glorious Chieftain in our war, but had General Penier lived, I do not doubt the he, too, would have attained a world-wide fame, and would have taken his place among the great Generals of this age.

North Carolina should treasure his memory and glorify his name.

(10) (Signed) §. A. Ashe.