

Park, Robert Emory (Captain  
Company F  
12<sup>th</sup> Ala. Regt.) PMC  
E495.5  
12<sup>th</sup>



Sketch of the Twelfth Alabama  
Infantry of Battle's Brigade, Rodde's  
Division, Early's Corps, of the Army  
of Northern Virginia

Reprinted from Southern Historical Society  
Papers, Vol. XXXIII

Richmond

Wm. Ellis Jones, Book and  
Job Printer  
1906

15 July - 1957



THE MONTGOMERY

## Off The Bench

By Judge Walter B. Jones

### The Montgomery Greys, A Famous Military Group

THERE have been many famous military organizations in Alabama, companies which served the State and their



JONES

local communities bravely and honorably, and when I think of many of these old companies, there comes first in my mind the Montgomery Greys, which, for more than three-quarters of a century, brought honor and glory to our State. In May, 1861, the Montgomery Greys entered the Confederate Army with Sam G. Hardaway as

their Captain. It was one of the twelve companies that composed the 6th Infantry Regiment, Alabama volunteers, and it remained in the service until the surrender at Appomattox. The Greys took part in countless skirmishes and the following great battles: Manassas, Williamsburg, Seven Pines, Chichominy, Cold Harbor, Malvern Hill, Second Manassas, Boonsboro, Sharpsburg, Fredericksburg, Wilderness, Chancellorsville, Bettyville, Gettysburg, Mine Run May 6th, Mine Run May 12th, Spotsylvania, Winchester, Lynchburg, Fishers Hill, Petersburg, and Appomattox.

Enlisted in the Confederate Service the company had 156 members. There were some transferred to other companies but during the War Between the Union and the Confederacy, 135 members of the company were either killed, died from wounds and diseases, or were prisoners and in hospitals; so out of the total 156 members, there were only 11 to surrender at Appomattox.

FROM 1874 until 1895, it has the following record of Riot Duty: "Race Riot," Montgomery, Ala., 1874, Montgomery Greys, John Gano Winter, Captain; "Election Riot," McGehee's Switch, Ala., 1878, Montgomery Greys, Thomas G. Jones, Captain; "Anti-Prohibition Riot," Opelika, Ala., 1882, Montgomery Greys, Ed. A. Graham, Captain; "Posey Riot" (Negro charged with rape) Birmingham, Ala., 1883, Montgomery Greys, Ed. A. Graham, Captain; "Dick Hawes Riot" (murdered wife and child), Birmingham, Ala., 1888, Montgomery Greys, M. H. Amerine, Captain; Lowndes County Riot (negro insurrection), 1889, Montgomery Greys, Charles P. Jones, Captain, and Railroad Riot and Strike, Birmingham, Ala., 1895, Montgomery Greys, R. P. Stout, Captain.

The Montgomery Greys also served in the Spanish-American War Feb.-Dec. 1898 as Company A, 2nd Ala. Inf. Regt., U. S. A. and H. B. May, Captain, and had 106 non-commissioned officers and men. The company was on duty at Mobile, Alabama, Miami and Jacksonville, Florida.

The following is the Roster of the company's Captains, in the order named: W. J. Jones, John Gano Winter, Thomas G. Jones, Ed. A. Graham, M. H. Amerine, Chas. P. Jones, M. S. Watson, Ed. P. Amerine, W. J. Boothe, R. P. Stout, Clifford Lanier, H. B. May, J. T. Bullin, D. C. Williamson, H. C. Carter, E. B. Joseph, Jr., S. H. Roberts, and E. H. Jackson.

In the old days competitive drills were featured as a regular part of military life; and there was seldom a competitive

The company was on duty at Mobile, Alabama, Miami and Jacksonville, Florida.

The following is the Roster of the company's Captains, in the order named: W. J. Jones, John Gano Winter, Thomas G. Jones, Ed. A. Graham, M. H. Amerine, Chas. P. Jones, M. S. Watson, Ed. P. Amerine, W. J. Boothe, R. P. Stout, Clifford Lanier, H. B. May, J. T. Bullin, D. C. Williamson, H. C. Carter, E. B. Joseph, Jr., S. H. Roberts, and E. H. Jackson.

In the old days competitive drills were featured as a regular part of military life; and there was seldom a competitive drill that the Montgomery Greys did not take first prize. At Selma, 1875, John Gaano Winter, Captain; at Montgomery, 1876, John Gano Winter, Captain; at Columbus, Georgia, John Gano Winter, Captain; at Montgomery, 1877, Thomas G. Jones, Captain; and at Montgomery, 1878, Thomas Goode Jones, and at Opelika, 1884, Edward A. Graham, Captain, the Greys won the first prize.

**B**ACK in the 80s there were great competitive drills between the states, and the Montgomery Greys always had an honored part, winning many prizes. At Louisville in 1884, the Greys won a thousand-dollar prize; at Mobile in '85, they won a \$2,000 prize; at Philadelphia, 1885, they won the "stand of colors" and a prize of \$4,000, and their captain, M. H. Amerine, was awarded a gold medal worth \$1,000 as the best drill officer there. At Savannah, Georgia, 1886, the Greys won the first prize \$2,500, and their captain, Amerine, was presented with a handsome wreath of flowers; at Vicksburg, 1886, the Greys won first prize of \$2,500, and their captain, M. H. Amerine a \$500 gold medal. At Louisville, 1887, the Greys won the first prize of \$2,500, and R. W. Shaw their best drill soldier received a gold medal. At Washington, 1885, President Grover Cleveland received the Montgomery Greys' Drill Team at the White House.

The Montgomery Greys, because of their soldierly appearance and precision in drill, were always ordered out for escort duty on historic occasions. They were the escort at the inaugurations of Governors: Houston, Cobb, O'Neal, Seay, Jones, Oates, Johnston, Jelks and Comer.

The company escorted President Jefferson Davis when he laid the cornerstone for the Confederate Monument on Capitol Hill in 1886, and they attended the funeral of President Jefferson Davis at New Orleans, Louisiana. They escorted President Grover Cleveland when he visited in Montgomery in 1884, President William McKinley when he was in Montgomery, 1899, and President Theodore Roosevelt, when he visited Montgomery in 1905.

In war and in peace, the Montgomery Greys did their duty with courage, fortitude, and patience. Their activities brought honor and glory to Montgomery and to the State. When the historian of the future comes to write the history of our citizen soldiery, the chapter relating to the Montgomery Greys will be one of the brightest chapters in the history.

## SIXTH ALABAMA INFANTRY

The Sixth Alabama Infantry, sometimes known as the Alabama Rifle Regiment, was organized at Montgomery, Alabama in May, 1861. The unit's original commanding officer, Col. John J. Seibels, had commanded an Alabama infantry battalion during the Mexican War. Members of the regiment were recruited in the counties of Henry, Autauga, Russell, and Lee.

The regiment was unusual in that it consisted of twelve companies rather than the normal ten found in an infantry regiment. Nicknames for seven of these companies have been identified. They are shown below.

"A"	Henry Greys
"B"	Independent Rifles
"H"	Opelika Volunteers
"I"	Russell Volunteers; also called the Raccoon Roughs
"K"	Henry Blues
"L"	Sam Rice Guards
"M"	Autauga Guards

Similar to almost all Civil War units, the Sixth Alabama Infantry was frequently known by an alternate designation derived from the name of the unit's commanding officer. Unofficial names of this type identified as having been used by or for the regiment are shown below.

John J. Seibels' Infantry  
John B. Gordon's Infantry  
James N. Lightfoot's Infantry  
Augustus N. Gordon's Infantry  
T. R. Lightfoot's Infantry  
Isaac F. Culver's Infantry  
Rinaldo M. Green's Infantry  
James J. Willingham's Infantry  
S. Perry Nesmith's Infantry  
J. Whitt Tomas' Infantry  
Edgar Watson's Infantry  
B. H. Baker's Infantry  
George W. Hooker's Infantry  
Walker H. Weems' Infantry

The second individual listed above began his career commanding Co. "I" of the unit. Later he commanded the regiment. Promoted to Brigadier-General, and finally, Major-General, Gordon commanded during his career, a brigade, a division, and, in the closing days of the War, a corps in the Army of Northern Virginia.

Shortly after being accepted into Confederate service, the regiment was ordered to Corinth, Miss. It remained here briefly, however, and was ordered on to Virginia where it served for the remainder of its career. Listed below are the actual higher command assignments of the unit. The dates shown are not always the dates on which the unit was assigned to the command listed. In most cases they are the earliest dates thus far located where the unit served in the command shown.

June 20, 1861	Second Brigade, First Corps, Army of the Potomac
Jan. 14, 1862	Rodes' Brigade, First Division, Potomac District
April 30, 1862	Rodes' Brigade, Early's Division, Left of Position, Army of Northern Virginia
May 21, 1862	Rodes' Brigade, Fourth Division, Army of Northern Virginia
July 23, 1862	First Brigade, D. H. Hill's Division, Longstreet's Command, Army of Northern Virginia
Sept. 20, 1862	Rodes' Brigade, Hill's Division, Jackson's Corps, Army of Northern Virginia
Dec. 10, 1862	First Brigade, D. H. Hill's Division, Second Corps, Army of Northern Virginia
May 1, 1863	Rodes' Brigade, D. H. Hill's Division, Second Corps, Army of Northern Virginia
July 1, 1863	O'Neal's Brigade, Rodes' Division, Second Corps, Army of Northern Virginia
Aug. 31, 1863	Battle's Brigade, Rodes' Division, Second Corps, Army of Northern Virginia
Aug. 31, 1864	Battle's Brigade, Rodes' Division, Second Corps, Army of the Valley District
Dec. 31, 1864	Battle's Brigade, Rodes' Division, Second Corps, Army of Northern Virginia
April 1, 1865	Battle's Brigade, Grimes' Division, Second Corps, Army of Northern Virginia

Confederate authorities instituted the practice of publishing a Roll of Honor to commemorate heroism and valor at certain engagements. The Sixth

Alabama was included on the Roll issued for the Battle of Chancellorsville, Va. At this battle, the regiment captured a Federal battery flag and one hundred and five prisoners. Individuals of the regiment mentioned by name on the Roll of Honor are shown below.

"A"	Private Mathew Benton
"B"	Sergeant J. C. Gamble
"C"	Private W. H. Digby
"D"	Private H. H. Moore
"E"	Sergeant E. O. Baker
"F"	Corporal G. P. Jones
"G"	Private H. L. Jones
"H"	Sergeant D. Madigan
"I"	Private James W. Evans
"K"	Private H. I. Price
"L"	Sergeant H. W. Hale
"M"	Private D. W. Moorer

The regiment took part in nearly fifty various type skirmishes, engagements, battles, etc. during its career. Listed below are the engagements in which the unit participated.

Battle, Bull Run, Manassas, Va.	July 21, 1861
Battle, Seven Pines (Fair Oaks), Va.	May 31 - June 1, 1862
Seven Days Battles, Va.	June 25 - July 1, 1862
Battle, Mechanicsville, Beaver Dam Creek (Ellison's Mills), Va.	June 26, 1862
Battle, Gaines Mill, Cold Harbor, Chickahominy, Va.	June 27, 1862
Battle, Glendale (Nelson's Farm), Frazier's Farm, Charles City Cross Roads, New Market Cross Roads, Willis Church, Va.	June 30, 1862
Battle, Malvern Hill, Crew's Farm (Poindexter's Farm), Va.	July 1, 1862
Battle, South Mountain, Md.	Sept. 14, 1862
Battle, Antietam (Sharpsburg), Md.	Sept. 16 - 17, 1862
Action, Shepherdstown Ford, W. Va.	Sept. 20, 1862
Operations in Loudon, Faquier, and Rappahannock Counties, Va.	Oct. 26 - Nov. 10, 1862

Battle, Fredericksburg, Va.	Dec. 12 - 15, 1862
Chancellorsville Campaign	April 27 - May 6, 1863
Battle, Chancellorsville, Va.	May 1 - 5, 1863
Gettysburg Campaign	June 3 - Aug. 1, 1863
Action, Winchester, Va.	June 13, 1863
Battle, Winchester, Va.	June 15, 1863
Battle, Gettysburg, Pa.	July 1 - 3, 1863
Skirmish, Funkstown, Md.	July 12, 1863
Skirmishes, Hagerstown, Md.	July 12 - 13, 1863
Bristoe Campaign	Oct. 9 - 22, 1863
Mine Run Campaign	Nov. 26 - Dec. 2, 1863
Wilderness Campaign	May 1 - June 12, 1864
Battle, Wilderness, Va.	May 5 - 7, 1864
Battle, Spottsylvania Court House, Laurel Hill, Ny River, Fredericksburg Road, Va.	May 8 - 21, 1864
Assault on the Salient, Spottsylvania Court House, Va.	May 12, 1864
Operations on the line of the North Anna River, Va.	May 22 - 26, 1864
Operations on the line of the Pamunkey River, Va.	May 26 - 28, 1864
Operations on the line of the Totopotomoy River, Va.	May 28 - 31, 1864
Battle, Bethesda Church, Va.	June 1 - 3, 1864
Battles about Cold Harbor, Va.	June 1 - 12, 1864
Engagement, Lynchburg, Va.	June 17 - 18, 1864
Battle, Monocacy, Md.	July 9, 1864
Action, Fort Stevens and along the Northern Defences of Washington, D. C.	July 11 - 12, 1864
Operations against Sheridan's Shenandoah Campaign	Aug. 7 - Nov. 28, 1864

Action, Winchester, Va.	Aug. 17, 1864
Skirmishes near Charlestown, Flowing Springs (Welch's Springs), W. Va.	Aug. 21 - 22, 1864
Skirmish, Bunker Hill, W. Va.	Sept. 13, 1864
Battle, Opequan, Winchester, Va.	Sept. 19, 1864
Battle, Fisher's Hill, Woodstock, Va.	Sept. 22, 1864
Actions, Port Republic, Va.	Sept. 26 - 27, 1864
Skirmish, Port Republic, Va.	Sept. 28, 1864
Battle, Cedar Creek, Middletown, Belle Grove, Va.	Oct. 19, 1864
Siege Operations against Petersburg and Richmond, Va.	Dec. 3, 1864 - April 2, 1865
Battle, Dabney's Mills, Hatcher's Run, Armstrong's Mills, Rowanty Creek, and Vaughan Road, Va.	Feb. 5 - 7, 1865
Appomattox Campaign	March 28 - April 9, 1865
Engagement, Sailor's Creek, Va.	April 6, 1865
Engagement, Clover Hill, Appomattox Court House, Va.	April 9, 1865
Surrender, Appomattox Court House, Va.	April 9, 1865

Less than one hundred officers and men of the Sixth Alabama Infantry laid down their arms at Appomattox Court House. An examination of the paroles issued at that place shows that the following men surrendered at that place.

Staff	one Major, one Assistant-Surgeon, two Sergeants
"A"	one Private
"B"	one Captain, one Sergeant, one Corporal, eleven Privates
"C"	three Sergeants, one Corporal, three Privates
"D"	two Privates
"E"	one Sergeant, six Privates
"F"	two Privates
"G"	one Sergeant, thirteen Privates
"H"	one Sergeant, six Privates

"I"	five Privates
"K"	one Second Lieutenant , nine Privates
"L"	one Sergeant, two Corporals, four Privates
"M"	one Corporal, three Privates

Beginning where it says -  
special correspondence  
Southern Republic

Page II



2nd column

vol. I # 20

Sat May 18, 1861

Southern Republic

Russell  
Volunteers

---

institution of divine appointment.

Special Correspondence Southern Republic.

CAMP FAIR GROUND, May 12.

*Dear Republic:* I shall now commence a regular correspondence with you; and expect to keep it up during the campaign. I have not written before, because every person in your county knows that on Thursday May 2d, we took up the line of March from Crawford, and that the *Salemites* gave us a splendid dinner, after which we *embarked* on the Cars for Montgomery, and arrived safe, and after having slept on the Cars, were marched to the Amphitheatre, and our quarters assigned us. At eight, we met the Opelika company, Capt. Thornton, who had been refused, and Captain Baker being called on for a speech, stated that his company would and should be received; that if the Governor would not receive us we would go to the battle ground and fight out the money that the patriotic citizens of Russell had so nobly contributed for our comfort, and that as long as the money lasted to keep his men in provisions, so long would he keep them in active service.

As soon as Capt. Baker could see Gov. Moore, he reported his company and said, *he and his men were not going back*. Governor Moore then sent us our rifles, a splendid arm, the Mississippi Rifle, and our allowance of *salt pork and crackers*. I never felt like a negro before, to have a man's *blanket and rations* dealt out to him, makes ~~him feel like he was dependent on~~ some person, and not like a free white man, but freedom is what we are fighting for, and I for one, am willing to submit to any hardship incident to a soldier's life. We have been here now about ten days, and the routine of camp life is the same—breakfast *when you can get it*, or when some one of the *messes* gets tired of lying *abed*, and rises and begins to prepare something for the *inner-man*. Then at half past seven o'clock, roll call and drill for two hours, then cool off and lounge about for an hour or two, and then dinner, which is changed; that is, we have salt pork and crackers for breakfast, and crackers and salt pork for dinner; then take a nap, and at half past four o'clock drill for two hours again. When we cool off (as it is hot enough to melt a cast iron anvil) and begin to prepare for supper, and when that is over, we fix up for the night. The sergeant calls out the names of the men detailed for the nightly guard, and the balance go to *bed* or to their respective avocations.

There is a well grounded rumor in that we leave here about Wed-

that is over, we fix up for the night. The sergeant calls out the names of the men detailed for the nightly guard, and the balance go to *bed* or to their respective avocations.

There is a well grounded rumor in camp, that we leave here about Wednesday, for Tuscumbia, in North Alabama, as our Regiment will be formed about Tuesday; then we will drill until we are perfect, and then thrown wherever we are needed for the fight, which I hope will not come off. Some of our boys are really anxious for "Jeff Davis to *send to Mill*, as they want to *borrow some meal* from him; corn bread eats *first-rate when we can get it*.

All the men are well, except Roberts, who accidentally shot himself with a pistol; the wounds however was not anything of a serious nature.

Dr. Tillman is here, and the most anxious man in the world to go with us; and, the chances are very good for him to be appointed Surgeon of the Regiment, which will be composed of the Russell Volunteers, Capt. Baker; Independent Rifles, Capt. Duval; Montgomery Greys, Capt. Hardaway; Raccoon Rangers, Capt. Gordon; a Jackson company, Capt. Gunter; a Butler company, Capt. Willingham; a Henry county company, Capt. Gordon; a Wilcox company, Capt. Linder; Louchapoka Rifles, Capt. Kennedy, and Opelika company, (if made up.)

There were about fifteen hundred of us, camped on the Fair Grounds and Race Track, including the 5th Alabama Regiment, and ours. A large portion of the 5th left this morning for Pensacola. We have the best Captain in the world, and he no doubt will be elected Colonel of the Regiment; if he will accept it, but his men beg him to stay with them, as no one suffers while he has care of them. I will write again soon.

Yours, &c.

J. M. P.

Musters rolls of  
Independent Rifles  
+

Hayneville Guards



Montgomery  
Weekly Advertiser

May 22, 1861

Volume 27  
# 35

3rd column  
page 3

*Independent Rifles.*—The following is a correct list of the officers and members of the "Independent Rifles," 1st Rifle Regiment, Alabama Volunteers. The company is now stationed at camp duVal, and will probably take up their line of march to-day:

OFFICERS.

Gabrial B. duVal, Captain.  
 Milton L. Kirkpatrick, 1st Lieutenant.  
 J. M. Fox, 2d Lieutenant.  
 Ephraim M. Goree, jr., 3d Lieutenant.  
 John W. Burton, 1st Sergeant.  
 Watt. A. Waller, 2d Sergeant.  
 James E. Hutcheson, 3d Sergeant.  
 John J. Beasley, 4th Sergeant.  
 Norman R. Stewart, 1st Corporal.  
 Alfred S. James, 2d Corporal.  
 David L. Cohen, 3d Corporal.  
 Isaac B. Finigan, 4th Corporal.  
 A. S. Edwards, (Drummer.)

PRIVATEES.

Allen, J A	Hicks, H A
Ames, M	Harris, E H
Abercrombie, L R	Jackson, A jr
Baker, E O	Johnson, V H
Baron, I M	Johnson, W J
Benson, W B	Kaegi, J R
Block, A	Kidd, W H
Broberg, O W	Kirk, H
Burton, R S	Loeb, F B
Bryant, J F	Letson, H E
Bush, G W	Leary, D C
Cantelou, L	Malloy, W A
Caffey, H W	Moore, R A
Caffey, J A	Murphree, T M
Chapman, B D	McCano, B H
Claywell, P D	McDonald, J M
Coupee, W F	McFadden, J jr
Compton, J F	McManny, F B
Creth, W W	McQueen, A A
Crusius, W H	McKeithen, T C
Culp, S	Motes, I N
Chisby, G C	Norman, W F
Caldwell, D R	Oliver, J M
Dickey, J W	Oliver, J P
Daniel, W H	Oliver, J A
Davenport, W S	Phelan, J
Fisher, L C	Pyle, D H
Emery, W D	Pittis, M W
Garrett, C W	Pendleton, F H
Garrard, J W	Rives, F L
Gibson, J	Rives, J C
Glaze, J T	Reneau, L. I.
Grigg, T E	Rice, D S
Gorden, G G	Scott, T J
Gaston, G W	Shular, C T
Gates, J W	Schuessler, S jr
Hall, B H	Staggers, G H
Hall, C	Staggers, W L
Hall, J E	Staggers, W J
Hallonquist, R L	Spear, P M
Harris, A	Stone, G B
Hardwick, J C	Sussman, D
Hereford, J W	Vickers, B F
Horrall, E M	Warren, H C
Higgins, J H	Williams, R A
Hinkle, T J	White, A B
Hurd, L J	Whitten, C H
Howe, C	Wilson, A
Harwood, A	Weatherley, T J

*Muster Roll of the Hayneville Guards.*—The following is a correct muster roll of the "Hayneville Guards," Captain Willingham. The corps is attached to the Sixth Alabama Regiment, and will leave for the "seat of war" in a short time:

J. J. Willingham, Captain.  
 Thos. S. Herbert, 1st Lieutenant.  
 J. M. Gilchrist, 2d Lieutenant.  
 H. C. McCall, 3d Lieutenant.  
 H. M. Larey, 1st Sergeant.  
 W. A. Johnson, 2d Sergeant.  
 W. L. Milton, 3d Sergeant.  
 James Johnson, 4th Sergeant.  
 M. A. Powell, 1st Corporal.  
 Angus Gilchrist, 2d Corporal.  
 David Gordon, jr., 3d Corporal.  
 A. N. Herbert, 4th Corporal.

PRIVATEES:

R L Atchison,	M N McKinnon,
W H Batt,	W K Mangum,
John Byrd,	H W Marrast,
T H Brodnax,	R H Marvin,
W M H Berry,	J M Musbat,
ML Bowie,	A F Martin,
F M Brown,	W H McCall,

*Muster Roll of the Hayneville Guards.*—The following is a correct muster roll of the "Hayneville Guards," Captain Willingham. The corps is attached to the Sixth Alabama Regiment, and will leave for the "seat of war" in a short time:

J. J. Willingham, Captain.  
Thos. S. Herbert, 1st Lieutenant.  
J. M. Gilchrist, 2d Lieutenant.  
H. C. McCall, 3d Lieutenant.  
H. M. Larey, 1st Sergeant.  
W. A. Johnson, 2d Sergeant.  
W. L. Milton, 3d Sergeant.  
James Johnson, 4th Sergeant.  
M. A. Powell, 1st Corporal.  
Angus Gilchrist, 2d Corporal.  
David Gordon, jr., 3d Corporal.  
A. N. Herbert, 4th Corporal.



PRIVATES:

R L Atchison,	M N McKinnon,
W H Batt,	W K Mangum,
John Byrd,	H W Marrast,
T H Brodnax,	R H Marvin,
W M H Berry,	J M Mushat,
M L Bowie,	A F Martin,
F M Brown,	W H McCall,
T J Bullock,	L C Myers,
C C Cook,	G Maynard,
Geo M Cook,	E S Martin,
J P Calhoun,	EB Maples,
W L Cantalon,	F M McQueen,
W C Coker,	J R Moorer,
A F Dantzler,	W J Moncrief,
J M Dawson,	A C Moorer,
R S Davidson,	M M Martin,
S G Dibourn,	SP NeSmith,
C Dieshler,	L L H Pruitt,
J H Daniel,	M Pruitt, jr,
John A Driskill,	O A Powell,
Jos Ellis,	C A Perry,
J F Gordon,	J M Rudolph,
J C Gordon,	Girard Rush,
J R Gilchrist,	W S Rinaldi,
J N Gilchrist,	H C Rinaldi,
Noah Garrett,	A Russell,
Dan. Hagood,	C G Russell,
J D Hagood,	B M Robertson,
C T Hagood,	W P Robinson,
T H Hamric,	Wm Rogers,
W H Haigler,	Rich'd Savage,
Luther Haigler,	H J Senterfit,
B P Herbert,	Gasper Senterfit,
J L Hinson,	S H Stein,
D W Johnson,	J C Snelgrove,
S F Jones,	J B Simmons,
Jackson Keister,	Geo W Session,
B F Kilgore,	J W Steele,
D C Kennedy,	W M Shaw,
Robert Key,	D C Tharin, jr,
J C Lester,	Jas Turner,
J R Lloyd,	A S R Thompson,
T J Lewis,	E W Thompson, jr,
John Long,	Ja <sup>n</sup> Varner,
B T McDonald,	T S Vardel,
F D Meadows,	O A Williams,
T N Moss,	V T Witcher,
William Moss,	Wm Whitley,
E H McKee,	S W C Weston,

H J Whitley.

*First Methodist Preacher in Montgomery.*—We met with Father King, the other day, who was passing through our city upon a visit to one of his children. He was the first Methodist preacher that preached in Montgomery; his Sermon was delivered

~~Beginning~~ where it says -  
Correspondence of the Southern  
Republic

Page II  
4<sup>th</sup> column



Vol. I # 21  
(Sat.) May 25, 1861  
Southern Republic

Russell  
Volunteers

CAMP FAIR GROUNDS, May 19, 1861.

*Dear Republic:* We are still at this place, and no one, not even the Secretary of War himself, can tell when we will march, or to what point we are to go. I wrote you before, that there was a well grounded rumor that we would go to Tusculumbia, but now I have it, a source purporting to be from head quarters, that we go immediately to Old Point Comfort in Virginia; but when, we do not know. The first rumor came from an officer who got it from head quarters. So hereafter, when I say "a well grounded rumor," you may know that I got it from the highest sources; and yet the officer may and can be deceived as well as the poor simple, unsophisticated private. There is but little change in our mode of living since I wrote you last. The routine of camp life is becoming monotonous and exchange would be relished by all. There are a good many on the sick list, including myself. The water here does not agree with us, and our mode of living is so different from that at home, that we are liable to diarrhoea, dysentery, colds, &c. &c.

I stated to you that Capt. (now Col.) Baker, could have been elected Colonel of the regiment, but his men asked him to stay with them. They finally consented for him to take the post of Lieutenant Colonel, in order to save his health and constitution, as he could then have a horse to ride, and many hardships avoided. Weems has since been made Capt., as he was the first Lieutenant.

Some two or three of our men deserted and went home, but one being found on the street, such an example was made of him, that I think will deter others from a like step (if they were disposed to do so; but I believe no one entertains such an idea.)

I learn that Dr. Tillman failed to get the appointment of Assistant Surgeon of this Regiment, although he was recommended and endorsed by all the Captains in the Regiment, the Major and the Lieutenant Colonel. This is certainly hard; an excellent physician and surgeon, a perfect gentleman; and having not only the confidence of all the men, but the endorsement of all the officers, to be rejected, and a Surgeon from a county where we know no person, and he himself unknown to the Regiment, to be placed in this all important position and that, after the department had declared, (as I understand) that no appointments would be made, unless recommended by the officers of the Regiment. Why was this? Why could not the Regiment have a voice in the filling of the office? Are we a flock of Sheep, or a drove of hogs, that any one may be placed in charge of us? We had a voice in the election of our field officers, and why not in this? We don't understand it. Perhaps some one can explain it. I can not. But notwithstanding this, Dr. Tillman, true as steel to his friends and his country, will offer his services to the regiment, free of charge, and

&c. &c.

I stated to you that Capt. (now Col.) Baker, could have been elected Colonel of the regiment, but his men asked him to stay with them. They finally consented for him to take the post of Lieutenant Colonel, in order to save his health and constitution, as he could then have a horse to ride, and many hardships avoided.\* Weems has since been made Capt., as he was the first Lieutenant.

Some two or three of our men deserted and went home, but one being found on the street, such an example was made of him, that I think will deter others from a like step (if they were disposed to do so; but I believe no one entertains such an idea.)

I learn that Dr. Tillman failed to get the appointment of Assistant Surgeon of this Regiment, although he was recommended and endorsed by all the Captains in the Regiment, the Major and the Lieutenant Colonel. This is certainly hard; an excellent physician and surgeon, a perfect gentleman; and having not only the confidence of all the men, but the endorsement of all the officers, to be rejected, and a Surgeon from a county where we know no person, and he himself unknown to the Regiment, to be placed in this all important position and that, after the department had declared, (as I understand) that no appointments would be made, unless recommended by the officers of the Regiment. Why was this? Why could not the Regiment have a voice in the filling of the office? Are we a flock of Sheep, or a drove of hogs, that any one may be placed in charge of us? We had a voice in the election of our field officers, and why not in this? We don't understand it. Perhaps some one can explain it. I can not. But notwithstanding this, Dr. Tillman, true as steel to his friends and his country, will offer his services to the regiment, free of charge, and pay his expenses, and if accepted, will join us, so soon as we shall be thrown in active service.

May 20—It is reported that we leave this place on Tuesday for Virginia, how true I cannot say. I will write when we get to our place of destination. Yours truly, J. M. P.

Officers of the Rifle Regiment  
of the Alabama Volunteers

page II  
6<sup>th</sup> column



vol. I # 22

(Sat.) June 1, 1861

The Southern  
Republic

days and she will speak in thunder tones to the North, but alas for Kentucky her Legislature is afraid for her people to speak.

**Officers of the Rifle Regiment of the Alabama Volunteers.**

*Field Officers.*

John J. Seibels, of Montgomery Colonel.

B. H. Baker, of Russell county, Lieutenant Colonel.

John B. Gordon, of Jackson county, Major.

*Staff.*

Edwin H. Harris, of Montgomery, Assistant Quartermaster.

Thomas L. Kennedy, of Macon, Assistant Commissary.

George Goldthwaite, Jr., of Montgomery, Adjutant.

Miller Francis, of Calhoun county, Surgeon.

— Price, of Henry county, Assistant Surgeon.

Rev. J. T. Tichener, Chaplain.

*Non-commissioned Staff.*

Alfred S. James, Sergeant Major.

————— Quartermaster Sergeant.

*Company A.—Henry Grays.*

Alexander C. Gordon, Captain.

James A. Clendinen, 1st Lieut.

Jessee S. Bruner, 2d Lieut.

James N. Lightfoot, 2d Lieut.

*Company B.—Loachapoka Rifles.*

John M. Kennedy, Captain.

Albert Menefee, 1st Lieut.

Albert W. Cunningham, 2d Lieut.

Wm. J. Saxon, 2d Lieut.

*Company C.—Confederate Rifles.*

George Lynch, Captain.

Harnet J. Craig, 1st Lieut.

John S. Lynch, 2d Lieut.

Julius A. Kimbrough, 2d Lieut.

*Company D.—Independent Rifles.*

Gabriel B. DuVal, Captain.

Milton L. Kirkpatrick, 1st Lieut.

James M. Fox, 2d Lieut.

Ephraim M. Goree, 2d Lieut.

*Company E.—Hayneville Guard.*

James J. Willingham, Captain.

Thos. S. Herbert, 1st Lieut.

John M. Gilchrist, 2d Lieut.

Hugh C. McCall, 2d Lieut.

*Company F.—Jackson county Volunteers.*

William T. Gunter, Captain.

Benjamin W. D. Hill, 1st Lieut.

William N. Scruggs, 2d Lieut.

William B. Hunt, 2d Lieut.

*Company G.—Montgomery Grays.*

Samuel G. Hardaway, Captain.

Nathaniel H. Clanton, 1st Lieut.

John B. McCarty, 2d Lieut.

George Goldthwaite, jr., 2d Lieut.

*Company H.—Opelika True Volunteers.*

James F. Waddell, Captain.

Augustus S. Flournoy, 1st Lieut.

Benjamin F. Perry, 2d Lieut.

Wm. H. Macon, 2d Lieut.

*Company I.—Raccoon Roughs.*

Wm. L. Gordon, Captain.

A. M. Gordon, 1st Lieut.

John G. Warren, 2d Lieut.

Wm. T. Graham, 2d Lieut.

*Company J.—Russell Volunteers.*

Walter H. Weems, Captain.

Robert R. Barnett, 1st Lieut.

De Berniere Waddell, 2d Lieut.

George W. Hooper, 2d Lieut.

DIRECTION OF LETTERS TO VOLUNTEERS.—The following is the safest and surest direction for letters and packages to reach their destination, furnished us by Col. Seibels.

(Private) John Smith,

*Company D.—Independent Rifles.*

Gabriel B. DuVal, Captain.  
Milton L. Kirkpatrick, 1st Lieut.  
James M. Fox, 2d Lieut.  
Ephraim M. Goree, 2d Lieut.

*Company E.—Hayneville Guard.*

James J. Willingham, Captain.  
Thos. S. Herbert, 1st Lieut.  
John M. Gilchrist, 2d Lieut.  
Hugh C. McCall, 2d Lieut.

*Company F.—Jackson county Volunteers.*

William T. Gunter, Captain.  
Benjamin W. D. Hill, 1st Lieut.  
William N. Scruggs, 2d Lieut.  
William B. Hunt, 2d Lieut.

*Company G.—Montgomery Grays.*

Samuel G. Hardaway, Captain.  
Nathaniel H. Clanton, 1st Lieut.  
John B. McCarty, 2d Lieut.  
George Goldthwaite, jr., 2d Lieut.

*Company H.—Opelika True Volunteers.*

James F. Waddell, Captain.  
Augustus S. Flournoy, 1st Lieut.  
Benjamin F. Perry, 2d Lieut.  
Wm. H. Macon, 2d Lieut.

*Company I.—Raccoon Roughs.*

Wm. L. Gordon, Captain.  
A. M. Gordon, 1st Lieut.  
John G. Warren, 2d Lieut.  
Wm. T. Graham, 2d Lieut.

*Company J.—Russell Volunteers.*

Walter H. Weems, Captain.  
Robert R. Barnett, 1st Lieut.  
De Berniere Waddell, 2d Lieut.  
George W. Hooper, 2d Lieut.

DIRECTION OF LETTERS TO VOLUNTEERS.—The following is the safest and surest direction for letters and packages to reach their destination, furnished us by Col. Seibels.

(Private) John Smith,  
Capt. DuVals' Company.  
Col. Seibels' Reg't. Ala. Volunt'rs.  
Corinth, Miss.

Captain, Lieutenant, or Private, should precede the name.

The place and name of the Company should of course be varied to suit each case. The same direction will answer for any other Regiment from Alabama.—*Montgomery Mail.*

Communicated

Column 4 + 5

Southern Republic

vol. I # 22

Sat. June 1, 1861

Page 2



Opelika  
Free Volunteers

*Messrs. Editors:* I have learned from a reliable source, that I have been somewhat censured for the course I pursued with the military company first organized at this place, which I had the honor to command. Feeling conscious, as I do, that I departed in no particular from the dictates of honor and self-respect, I desire through your paper to make a brief expose of the facts connected with the affair. On the 9th of April, Gov. Moore issued his proclamation for three thousand volunteers. We had then at Opelika, the germ of a company. Russell county at that time had no military company in the field; and I in connection with others, determined if possible, to send one from Opelika. After the proclamation of the 9th of April, we quit all business except that which would facilitate the getting up of a company. In a few days we had a sufficient number of names enrolled; and on the 18th of April, I visited Montgomery, and tendered the services of the company to the Governor. I was informed while there, that my company was the forty-fifth that had been tendered, and that it was doubtful whether we could get into the first requisition of three thousand, as forty companies would make the number called for. Col. J. J. Seibels however, informed me, that there was being organized a Rifle Regiment outside of the requisition of the 9th of April, and if I would join that, my company would be called out soon, and that we would be furnished with a superior gun. I told him that I had seen Capt. Baker, and that we had agreed if possible to join the same Regiment, and if Capt. Baker would join the Regiment I would do so. And with this understanding, I left Montgomery.

A few days after this, I received two or three letters from Col. Seibels in relation to the matter. He assured me that the Regiment would be soon called out, and to be ready to meet at short notice. He also informed me that he expected Capt. Baker to be one of the staff officers of the Regiment. This I informed Capt. Baker, and requested him to meet me on a designated day at Opelika, for the purpose of going to Montgomery to make some definite arrangement in relation to joining the Rifle Regiment. Capt. Baker met me at the appointed time, and we went to Montgomery. We had an interview with Col. Seibels soon after our arrival; he could not then give us a definite answer, when the Rifle Regiment would be called out; but stated to us that he would see the Secretary of War and give us an answer that evening. At the hour appointed, we met. Col. Seibels then informed us that Secretary Walker

ther stated that he could not receive us, that he had a thousand more men than he wanted, and that he had received already more than he could equip in two or three weeks. And that the Rifle Regiment that Colonel Seibels was desirous to organize, had never been called for by the Secretary of War, and he did not know that it would be called for at any time. To put the matter beyond doubt about our reception, he called in Judge Goldthwait, who stated that he was just from the War Department, and that there was a man then there that was anxious to fit out a Regiment at his own expense, and they would not receive him. Col. Seibels was then from home, but was expected back soon. I requested Gov. Moore to give me quarters and rations until his return. This he refused to do, stating that he could not receive my company if Col. Seibels was there, that he had countermanded the order of all the companies except one, and that there would be no companies there but that one and mine, and that we both would have to go home. He stated that Capt. Baker's company would not be there, that he had written to him not to come. It was with some difficulty that I got Gov. Moore to agree to pay the Railroad expenses of the company to and from Montgomery. He, however, reluctantly consented to do so. There was but one course for me to pursue. Disappointed and dejected, I returned home. I felt that I had been trifled with, but consoled myself that I was not alone, but that others stood in the same category.

On my way home, to my surprise, I met Capt. Baker and Company. I then supposed that they, like us, would be rejected; but in this, I was mistaken. In a few days, I learned that Governor Moore had received them. This to my company, I felt was adding insult to injury. I then felt more indignant than ever. I felt that my efforts to raise a company were not appreciated by the authorities at Montgomery. Nor was this the only point at which partiality had been shown, I found that I was by no means a favorite of Russell. While thousands of dollars had been lavished upon Capt. Baker for the use of his company when from home, not one dollar was given me.

It has been asked, why I did not remain in Montgomery until Col. Seibels got home. This is my answer: Gov. Moore me believe that I would not be received if I did; and another reason, better than that, I did not have money enough to have kept the company in Montgomery two days. I had spent most of the money I had on hand, in getting the company up, and off to Montgomery.

My company was disbanded in Mont-

appointed, we met. Col. Seibels then

informed us that Secretary Walker would call for the Regiment the next day, and that our companies would be ordered to rendezvous at Montgomery the next week. We then urged him to appoint some day that we might relieve our companies from suspense. Col. Seibels then said he would go in and see Gov. Moore and Judge Goldthwait about the matter, and give us an answer; he then stepped into the room where those officials were, and was gone about five or ten minutes; he then returned to us, and stated that they had determined to order our companies there on the next Thursday. This we understood to be authorized by Gov. Moore. Col. Seibels said he would provide extra cars for us at Salem and Opelika. I was to go down in the morning and Capt. Baker in the evening. And with this understanding we left for our homes. I heard nothing more from Montgomery until Wednesday night before I was to start on Thursday. One of the company that had been sent down to receive supplies for the company returned and informed me that Gov. Moore said that he knew nothing about the order for my company, and that Col. Seibels was unauthorized to give me any order whatever, and that I must not come. This was news to me quite unexpected, and I was at a great loss to know what to do. My company was all ready to be off; to keep them longer in Opelika would involve the citizens to heavy expense, and to disband we feared would break the company up, or at least, it would take hard work to get them together again.

When morning came, I consulted with the company, and also with the citizens. All seemed anxious that the company should go to Montgomery anyhow. I preferred to wait until evening, and go down with Capt. Baker if he came on, but yielded to the wishes of others, and went down in the morning. Upon our arrival in Montgomery with several of the officers of the company, I went to the Capitol, informed Gov. Moore that my company was at the depot, subject to his order; Gov. Moore asked me who it was that had the right to order me there, I told him I understood it to be his duty to do so; he then asked me if I had any order from him to be there. I told him that I had an order from Colonel Seibels, which I supposed was authorized by him, as Col. Seibels had been acting for him frequently. He then stated to me that Col. Seibels was not authorized to give any such order, and that I should have waited until I got an order from him. Gov. Moore fur-

Montgomery.

My company was disbanded in Montgomery; some of them joined other companies; others came back to their homes and went to business. This surrounded my judgment, and self-respect dictated my resignation, and I did not hesitate to take that course. Now fellow-citizens, you have a plain blunt statement of the facts in relation to the matter. If my course merits your condemnation; condemn me. I do not ask your charity or expect it. If I merit it, let your condemnation burst upon me with all its bitterness. But on the other hand, if the circumstances justifies me in what I have done; then I demand that justification that my actions entitle me to expect. I do not reflect upon myself for what I have done; with similar surroundings, I should act the same way again.

R. J. THORNTON.

From Kentucky.

We are permitted to make the following extract from a letter written by J. J. McLin, of Princeton, Ky., to a friend:

PRINCETON, Ky, May 24, 1861.

We a  
ment he  
war; at  
in Ken  
refused  
ern Righ  
they wil  
the law  
Constitu  
Union n  
are now  
Govern

But if  
not to b  
will be  
and the  
Kentuck  
son, bro  
bor aga  
The b  
stopped  
is perm  
mouth  
land Ri  
aded in  
already  
be in a  
the No  
along t  
to Cañ  
Cairo t  
paratio  
will ac  
cannot  
a man,  
to the l  
\* \* \*  
Civil

South Republic

Special to the S. R.

Vol. II + III

Vol. I # 23

June 8, 1861

page 2



Special to the Southern Republic.

CORINTH, Miss., May 26, 1861.

Dear Republic: As I told you that I would write when we got to some stopping place. I now seat myself on the ground, holding my Knapsack in my lap, and using it as a table to write upon, to fulfil that promise, and to let your readers, our dear good friends in Russell, know where we are, and what we are doing. We left Montgomery on Friday morning 25th, and had a good shake of the hand with valued friends at Opelika, and then, on—on—for the seat of war or some point near, in company with the Independent Rifles. Arrived at Atlanta at the usual time, and while paraded out waiting for the cars to take us on to Chattanooga, called out our old county man, Col. P. L. J. May, and had a few stirring remarks from him. He complimented the Russell Volunteers very high indeed. There was a good large crowd to see. Took the train, and arrived at Chattanooga, about 4 o'clock, A. M., and here were treated more shabbily by the people than at any other point on the road. They would not even sell a soldier a drink of whiskey—and this we thought the unkindest cut of all. A man can go without shoes, clothes or hat, but what in the name of common sense is he to do without whiskey? say. There is one Hotel in Chattanooga that I wish to publish far and wide, and warn all the friends of the Russell Volunteers and Independent Rifles, to shun—this is the Crutchfield House. Several of our boys went there, to get breakfast, and were refused. Learning afterwards, that one of the Companies was from Montgomery, they sent word to them to come and get breakfast, and they like gallant fellows sent back the laconic answer "to go to H—ll." I was really glad to get away from the place. Capts. Weems and Gunter and Lieut. Colonel Baker obtained the favor of the Railroad men to send us on in the daytime. We were delighted at this, for independent of the irksomeness of delay, we were anxious to see the scenery on the Road along the Tennessee River. And well we were repaid. I hardly believe there is any to equal it in Confederate States. The road winds along the base of the mountain, while many, many feet above it, towers the mountains, and in some places, perpendicular wall of rock with crags hanging as though ready to fall. The Tennessee river is a much larger stream than I expected to find it, and flow smooth and placid; at least where we passed along its banks. We did not arrive at Huntsville until about 10 o'clock, P. M., owing to some part of the machinery of one of the engines (for we had two) giving way—were enthusiastically received by those people and marched out to an excellent supper, which had been prepared for us. How different from our reception

that were I to attempt to enumerate them all, I should certainly fill up this epistle with the most absurd bundle of trash, and budget of falsehoods that ever encumbered the columns of any newspaper, the Knoxville "Whig" not excepted. I can only write you facts, and speculate upon them; but you can do as much speculating as I can, and therefore the less I do, the better for you, for your readers, and myself. We are still encamped about two hundred yards of a nasty, dirty, filthy creek, with water to drink that—aside from its mineral properties—is hardly fit for a hog to wallow in; and upon the whole, we are faring rather badly. We still have several on the sick list, and if we stay here three weeks, we will not be fit for service in six months; and might just as well be discharged. The measles has broken out in the Regiment, and is spreading rapidly. I do not know how many cases there are now; but there were a dozen reported in the first twenty-four hours. This I know, for I had the pleasure of being detailed as a guard for the hospital tent for that time. Since then, Col. Baker has had all the cases moved to a house in town, and I cannot keep up. We are pretty sure that we have one case in our camp, though it is not fully divulged yet. Private M. P. Wade is the man. As soon as Dr. Black intimated that it was measles, Capt. Weems protested against his being sent to the Hospital, and got leave to have him quartered in some private house if he could. The Captain then detailed Sergeant Baker and myself to go and seek lodging for him. After a long search, we were successful, and expect to move Mr. Wade to-morrow. He will be in a cool pleasant place, with kind, good old people to help nurse him; a good house and all the comforts that he possibly could have, in a land of strangers. Dr. N. S. Black will attend on him, as we would rather have him than the surgeon, for he (the surgeon) has come here without any medicine, or anything of the kind, and I expect he has only a case of surgical instruments to cut off a man's leg or something of that sort, when we may never need the instruments, but the medicine, we are actually in want of, every day. This shows the wisdom of the appointment of the Secretary.—Why were good physicians—men of worth—members of our companies, men who knew our habits of life, had practiced in our families, and had our confidence. Why, I say, were they pushed aside and a case of surgical instruments thrust upon us? But I have learned that a poor devil of a private, in the ranks must submit to anything. But there is one glorious thing. Twelve months is not always; and when our time is out, and our uniform is off, we will stand as the equals of those who are now lording it over us. But enough of this. I learn that a spy or

not arrive at Huntsville until about 10 o'clock, P. M., owing to some part of the machinery of one of the engines (for we had two) giving way. They were enthusiastically received by those people and marched out to an excellent supper, which had been prepared for us. How different from our reception at Chattanooga!! Here we laid over until 2 o'clock, A. M., when the regular train came on, having on board two other companies of our Regiment. We arrived at this place, about half past 8 o'clock, A. M., and were marched out about half a mile from town, and pitched our tents, for the first time, and such apologies for tents they are, about 7 feet by 8; no flies, and only eight for 106 men; over 13 men to a tent; in other words, when laying down, allowing only about 7 inches to a man. How can men expect to be healthy or comfortable in such a crowded place? Then again, how are we to keep dry when it rains? I cannot conceive why our Government does not make better provision for men, who, goodness knows, endured privations enough, without living in this style. There are men in all the companies who have "seen better days," and even if they had not, they should be made as comfortable as the nature of the case will admit. We are camped in a grove about two hundred yards from the nastiest, muddiest little creek, with a large swamp, out of which issue, of an evening, each man's supply of musquitose, which I assure you is not as acceptable as our rations, poor as they are. There are from two to three thousand troops here, and some coming and some leaving by almost every train; but one thing I cannot understand. We met several companies bound for Virginia from this place, while we will leave here, so says a well-grounded rumor, for Union city, about 20 miles from Cairo, in two or three days, or I suppose as soon as all the Regiment arrives. We have here now six companies, and I guess the other four will be here to-night or to-morrow. We will be getting pretty close to the enemy; much more so than will be pleasant or comfortable. As I must go up to town to mail this, and then come back to drill, I will close. It is useless to tell you of all the rumors in camp, for if there is any truth in them, you have heard of it before we did.

More anon. J. M. P.

Special to the Southern Republic.

CORINTH, MISS., June 2nd 1861.

Dear Republic: Now that the camp is quiet, I will seat myself to give you what little news there is afloat; but then I hardly know what to write for news, for there are so many rumors drifting about and so contradictory

learned that a poor devil of a private, in the ranks must submit to anything. But there is one glorious thing: Twelve months is not always; and when our time is out, and our uniform is off, we will stand as the equals of those who are now lording it over us. But enough of this! I learn that a spy or traitor was detected in the Mississippi Camp yesterday, and that he will be tried by a Court Martial to-morrow. He was detected by a letter addressed to his mother which was opened and his designs exposed. This is the story that is going the rounds—take it for what it is worth. If he is convicted, he will be either hung or shot, and if the proof is any way strong, his chance is but slim, even if he is discharged by the Court. I wrote you before that there was a well grounded rumor, that we were to go to Union City, in a few days. This came in a reliable way from head-quarters, but now the whole Regiment is here, and we should move, still we are here, and I should not be surprised if we did not stay here until every man who is liable to take the measles has taken it, and got well of it; then we had best move home, for the chills, fevers of all kind and all kinds of disease, will have fastened on the Constitution of every man in the Regiment. Capt. Weems is now very sick with a bilious attack and refuses to be separated from his company. I shall continue to write every week, as long as I can find anything to write about, or as long as I keep up myself; and I don't intend to get sick if I can help it. Every chance I get, I intend to go to the Chalybeate Spring which is about a mile and a half from here, and drink as much water as I can, mixed with whiskey, and then bathe and eat all I can, and do as little work as I can, and this I think will keep me up.

Yours, &c.

J. M. P.

P. S.—Enclosed I send you a Muster Roll of the Company, so that you can publish it. We learn that the ladies of Russel have proposed to make us a summer uniform. This we sadly need, for aside from the extreme heat of the one we now have, it is nearly worn out; many have large holes in them, and we have no others to wear. If you publish the roll, every family can see what is to be done for the men who have no families or friends to make for them. Let them meet at Crawford, at an early day, as we have sent the measures and the kind of uniform we want. Yours, J. M. P.

NO MORE MAILS FOR THE NORTHERN STATES.—The Postmasters in the Confederate States have been instructed to send no more mails to the Free States. So that no more mail matter need be made up here for Yankee land.

Russell Volunteers

Column 4

page 2

Vol. 7 # 24

Sat. June 15, 1861

Southern  
Republic



## RUSSELL VOLUNTEERS.

Weems, W. H. Captain.  
 Barnett, R. R. 1st Lieutenant.  
 Waddell, DeB. 2d Lieutenant.  
 Hooper, G. W. 3d " "  
 Edwards, B. W. 1st Sergeant.  
 Baker, J. M. 2d " "  
 White, T. H. 3d " "  
 Bates, T. J. 4th " "  
 O'neal, F. A. 1st Corporal.  
 Dudley, H. H. 2d " "  
 King, H. 3d " "  
 Nelms, P. P. " "

### PRIVATES.

Allen, M.	Lewis, V. V.
Ashley, W. M.	Lamb, W. A.
Averett, H.	Lewis, C. J.
Burton, A. D.	Landsberg, A.
Bowen, T. C.	McIntyre, J. W.
Burch, A. H.	Maynor, A. H.
Bustin, J. G.	Madden, J. D.
Butt, M. M.	Martin, L. W.
Black, N. J.	McLendon, R.
Braley, J. W.	McLendon, G. W. L.
Brown, S. J.	Pool, R. T.
Brown, H. H.	Peters, A.
Bishops, J. F.	Poor, I. B.
Blassingame, A. C.	Prince, W. A.
Bellamy, R. H.	Prince, H.
Boykin, R. H.	Pace, I.
Barker, J. T.	Pace, A.
Bickerstaff, R. H.	Philips, J. M.
Bickerstaff, G. H.	Perkins, J.
Baker, W. H. G.	Price, E. B.
Crowder, J. R.	Pace, W. T.
Crowder, B. D. G.	Pitts, D.
Crow, Berry,	Roberts, T. E.
Dudley, W. F.	Skipper, J. W.
Davis, T. J.	Sharman, J. E.
Duncan, J. D.	Simms, J. R.
Ellington, W. A.	Stroud, W. L.
Eubanks, W. R.	Smith, O. D.
Frazier, H.	Smith, A.
Gibson, E. F.	Smith, A. J.
Gray, D.	Smith, A. J.
Goldsmith, F.	Smith, Jasper.
Gamon, W.	Sharp, H. J.
Harris, T. F.	Sikes, J. H.
Harris, J. H.	Slappy, J. P.
Hopkins, S. G.	Trawick, C. A.
Huguley, W. T.	Thomas, A.
Hightower, B. W.	Tadlock, J. T.
Horton, H. V.	Vinson, J.
Harris, P.	Waddell, W. T.
Jones, G. P.	Walder, J. H.
Jones, O. W.	Wade, M. P.
Jaretzky, M.	Wadking, M.
King, F. M. G.	Ware, J. T.
Kennon, D.	Williams, T. J.
Lacy, L. M.	White, J. K.
Lacy, B. F.	Wiggins, J. L.



entire column #

page 2

vol. I # 26

June 29, 1861

The Southern  
Republic



Top of col. 3

Wheems dealt them out,  
one to each mess. Continue  
to send them to us. Our  
friends will look anx-  
iously for the next, and  
as soon as I can, I'll  
write.

Your, &c. J. M. P.

Special to the Southern Republic.

TWO MILES EAST OF MANASSAS GAP,  
VIRGINIA, June 19, 1861.

Dear Republic: Now that I have a moment's leisure and can get some paper I have concluded to write you a line or two to keep you posted as to our whereabouts. When we left Corinth, Miss., we expected to go to Richmond, but were met at Lynchburg, with an order to repair to this place. We have been ordered, and reordered so much, that it was an utter impossibility even to scrape up an idea as to our destination, but now I think I can look far enough ahead to form some conjecture. But before I say anything about this, let me tell you something about our trip here. We left Corinth on Saturday, June 7th, and came on as far as Huntsville, where the excellent people of that place had another splendid supper for us: Oh, how we did relish it. Then again on over the same road we came, the scenery along which, I have partly attempted to describe, to Chattanooga. Here we lay over until evening, when we took the train for Bristol, Tenn., where we arrived at *some time on some night*, but as "high private Bellamy" suggests, I have lost all hang of days and dates since we left Chattanooga. We passed through Knoxville, where we made a short stay, and three of us in looking around the city and making purchases, had the pleasure of seeing the train move off with all our boys on board but us. My companions O. D. S. and H. K. came immediately to the conclusion that instead of "having one passenger aboard who was left behind" there were *three*. We however took the passenger train and overtook them after riding about 30 miles. We found one Union flag in East Tennessee, which some of the boys of our regiment tore down and divided it out. I got a small strip which I in turn divided, so that every one as far as it would go, had a *very* small piece as a trophy. When we arrived at Lynchburg, Va., we were there met with an order to go into camps and await further orders. We marched about a mile and a half from the Depot and struck camp in a pleasant grove; plenty of the best water and all things comfortable. Here we would have been content to stay sometime, but on the day after but one, we received orders to come to this place; and here we are, close enough to the enemy to hear the guns when a small engagement took place a few miles beyond us on day before yesterday. Col. Gregg who is in advance sent a detachment of two companies with one piece of artillery, to prevent a force of the enemy who were on a train of cars from rebuilding a bridge, which our troops had torn down. They posted themselves, and when the train came within four hundred yards, they fired on it and they cut the engine tender and one car loose from the others, six in number. The engine was running backwards and when fired on, reversed steam and *put* the other way *faster*. Those in the loose cars jumped out and run, and scattered like sheep in the woods. Our men killed seven. They never fired a shot. The guns were plainly heard in our camp. Every eye brightened and all seemed anxious

Wecms dealt them out, one to each mess. Continue to send them to us. Our friends will look anxiously for the next, and as soon as I can, I'll write.  
-Your, &c. J. M. P.

[COMMUNICATED.]

Opelika, June 27, 1861.

Mr Editor: I see in the last number of the Opelika Watchman a communication signed 'Nobody.' I should like to know who he is; I venture the assertion from his  
a Milk-sop, V  
low, and my  
to Macon co  
engage in h  
peddling, th  
the good cit  
stitutional c  
low, he par  
occasionally  
arm than h

LANGUAGE—'tis  
Fleet-wheeled,  
And in its rap  
The golden ear  
Are treasured  
All brilliant, b  
To Paradise.  
Which, to Su  
As 'twere by  
These, like the  
Can ne'er, by  
The silent laps  
Of DEATH, cut  
They be the w  
A list'ning w  
Upon another  
Hath swoll'n  
Giants of old  
Of LANGUAGE  
For a later w

Melting into  
Old leaves are  
And songs lo  
On the self-se  
Still shrieks t  
With words.  
With words  
Of true prop

'Tis like the  
Which from  
Forth by the  
So the mind  
Will never c  
These myriad  
Are into Lar  
As though f

Words—wh  
est blast  
For Honour'  
Words—wh  
Whereby de  
Words—wha  
In Love's nt  
Words—wh  
Deep-wound  
Words—oh  
They distill  
Words—wh  
Therein, to  
Words—w  
Of Truth;  
Is studded o  
The gilded  
By their effi

What Flow  
What Truth  
All spring, f  
Ard to their  
Are built-w  
In the ledg  
Anchor'd m  
Yet, like th  
To the zenit  
Their snowy  
And sport i  
Opelika,

the best water and all things comfortable. Here we would have been content to stay sometime, but on the day after but one, we received orders to come to this place; and here we are, close enough to the enemy to hear the guns when a small engagement took place a few miles beyond us on day before yesterday. Col. Gregg who is in advance sent a detachment of two companies with one piece of artillery, to prevent a force of the enemy who were on a train of cars from rebuilding a bridge, which our troops had torn down. They posted themselves, and when the train came within four hundred yards, they fired on it and they cut the engine tender and one car loose from the others, six in number. The engine was running backwards and when fired on, reversed steam and *put* the other way *faster*. Those in the loose cars jumped out and run, and scattered like sheep in the woods. Our men killed seven. They never fired a shot. The guns were plainly heard in our camp. Every eye brightened and all seemed anxious to go on and participate in the fight. But we were out of that small affair; but long ere this reaches you, I am fully satisfied we will be in one as will be a fight, and what the result will be, the God of battles only knows. Gen. Beauregard is in command here, and I have every confidence in him. He is approaching Alexandria by slow and steady degrees and backing up his positions firmly. This the enemy can see, and there is no harm in writing it. But as to his designs, I do not think it prudent to say anything about, as this letter may by some possibility get into the possession of the enemy on account of the confusion in the mails just at this time.

The health of the boys is tolerable good. But few now on the sick list. The Dr. was mistaken about Wadis having the Measles; but at the time I wrote, it looked very suspicious. He had pneumonia, so was Williams, and both were left at Corinth in charge of Goldsmith, a member of the company; they were doing well when we left. Huguley received a furlough for two weeks at Lynchburg, and went home. Col. Baker has received a letter from Averett, who left us, on account of sickness, at Opelika, that he was nearly well, and would soon join us. If we do get into a fight, and "nobody hurt" on our side, how sorry these boys will be that they are away.

I learn from private letters that reports are circulating that some of our boys had deserted. This is false. There has not been a desertion from our company since we were mustered into service, and we feel mortified to think that people at home will circulate reports false at that, that would tend to show that we had any man of that stripe in our company. Surely our friends will be cautious and not believe any such idle tales. I don't believe that any friend of the company would aid in the least in circulating them.

We received a package of the Republic yesterday. You don't know how we appreciate them. Captain

# War News

Vol. I + II



Vol. I No. 27

Sat. July 6, 1861

page 2

Southern  
Republic

It was written at Corinth, and I therein  
copied a "page" and made some com-  
ments; and in order to prevent any

# WAR NEWS.

Special to the Southern Republic.

BURK'S STATION, VA., June 24, 1861.

Dear Republic: Again I seat myself

to give you all the dots in my possession; but I can assure you they are very few. However, while I have a leisure time of it to-day, I'll do my best to make the communication as interesting as I can. I say I have a leisure time—I am now on the most advanced picket-guard post of the whole army, in the direction of Alexandria; and will give you the names of the men from the two Russell Companies, who are with me: Lieut. Hooper, H. V. Horton, J. T. Ware, A. Lansberg, Morris Jartzky, S. J. Brown, J. M. Phillips of the Russell Volunteers; Serg't. W. M. Cheeny, L. M. Bennett, J. K. P. Ambrose and A. J. Adams, of the Opelika True Volunteers. There are 33 men on the post, and we have taken it by turns, to stand guard—being in supporting distance of the sentinel. This gives me time to write. We are here for twenty-four hours, three and a half miles from our camp, and two and a half miles from Col. Seibels's. We—the Russell Volunteers—are now, I am informed, permanently detached from Col. Seibels's Regiment, forming a separate Battalion of our own, composed of the Russell Volunteers, (Company A.) Captains Davis's and Gordons—all under the the command of Maj. Gordon, Lieut. DeB. Waddell acting Adjutant. We are pleased with the arrangement, with but one single exception—that is being separated from Col. Baker. The cause of this, was that two other Companies from Alabama came to Corinth, to go into our Regiment—thus making twelve Companies and three Battalions and as a Regiment can have but two, the others were retained and we detached. Capt Waddell, I am informed, tried hard to get his company in, and may yet. He will succeed, if any body can. We, the Battalion, left Manassas Gap, on Friday evening, under an order to strike our tents instanter, and take the train. Every body expected that we were going immediately into a fight, as it was currently reported that firing had been heard in this direction for three hours. Twenty rounds of cartridges were distributed, and with a firm, quick tread, the boys left for the cars. After getting our seats, we were ordered to load our guns.—This began to look a little like serious business, but the boys took it as lively and cheerful as heart could desire.—But after running six or seven miles we found out that there had been no firing in our direction, and in fact no chance for a fight. This, too, came as a matter of course, as everything comes now. We arrived at Fairfax Station, two miles South of Fairfax Court House, and there learned that we were to occupy a post called Sawyer's Cross

It was written at Corinth, and I therein copied a "pass" and made some comments; and in order to prevent any misinterpretation, added particularly that "this was the army regulation" Let me explain so that any who may feel interested, may be relieved on Col. Baker's or Capt. Weems's account.—The Order was issued from Headquarters, to the Captains of Companies, that not more than six men should be allowed to leave the camp at one time from any one Company; and that written permits should be given to them signed by the Captain. This, of course Col. Baker and Capt. Weems had to obey as well as any one else. Well, when I said that denial had become so frequent that some chose to remain in camp rather than risk a refusal, I simply meant that when the six chances were taken, Capt. Weems's duty compelled him to refuse to give any more till one of the six had returned; and to a man who really wished to go up town on business, it was truly mortifying to hear the answer to his application,—“can't do it now, all the chances are taken.” Some men who it seemed to me, had no business, would go before breakfast and get permits—thus cutting some out so often that they finally gave it over altogether—or slipped out, and slipped back again without the knowledge of the officers. This I hope will be satisfactory to all our friends.

Still on picket guard, and have been here going on now, thirty-six hours.

There was some confusion about the picket yesterday evening, and in the confusion we seem to have been forgotten altogether, as every other guard has been relieved but us. But I can say to you that we don't want to be relieved, for if we go back to camp, we will have to go to work on the breast-work; and my goodness, what a fine time we are having of it here! Nothing in the world to do but to lie in the shade and eat and drink—the people furnishing us with eggs, butter-milk, bread, cherry-pies, cherries and coffee, and sometimes “a little spirits” —some, for nothing, others charging about seventy-five cents a meal for eleven men. The guard beyond us beyond us are doing all the duty, and guarding our post which we dare not quit. We are thinking of arresting the relief guard when it comes, for we think we will not be missed until roll-call to-night—then it will be so late that all hands will be afraid to come out here; and there is no more danger here than in Opelika, for we learn from prisoners arrested last night and this morning, that the pickets of the enemy are just eleven miles from us—for as we advance a post, they draw in one. We learned too late that the soldiers in Alexandria are alarmed at Beauregard's advance. We heard heavy firing a little past 9 o'clock this morning, South of Alexandria; and



business, but the boys took it as lively and cheerful as heart could desire.— But after running six or seven miles, we found out that there had been no firing in our direction, and in fact no chance for a fight. This, too, came as a matter of course, as everything comes now. We arrived at Fairfax Station, two miles South of Fairfax Court House, and there learned that we were to occupy a post called Sanxes' Cross Roads, three miles South of that place, on a road leading to Alexandria. It being late, we camped at the Station for the night; and after breakfast we took up the line of march for our present encampment. We are now encamped in too nice a place for them to let us stay long—a beautiful grove of oak, chestnut and gum—good water, plenty of wood, kind citizens who furnish us with butter, eggs, chickens, honey and milk, at moderate prices—a nice field just in front of the encampment to drill on. But I guess we will drill but little as the boys were put to work this morning, building breast-works. When it was supposed we were going into a fight, Capt. Waddell immediately applied for, and obtained permission to accompany us with his company. He came on to the Station, but there had to await the arrival of his Regiment, which came on next morning. It was at Burk's Station where two of the Virginia troops, who are encamped with us, were taken prisoners by the enemy two weeks ago. They send word to their comrades that they are well treated by the ladies, fed in the finest style, and everything furnished them that conduces to their comfort. One of our men, a few days since, captured a sergeant and a corporal, of the enemy, with loaded guns in their hands, and they are now prisoners. A pretty set of fellows to invade Virginia! But they say they would rather be prisoners with us, than to be in their own ranks—that they did not volunteer to invade Virginia, but to defend Washington city—that their time is out the 15th of July, and they are going home. The New-York 7th Regiment has already gone home, tired of the fun. They say that with 100 of their men, they can whip a thousand of us. The boys replied that they ought to be shot, then, for letting one man take them, both, when he had no advantage of them.—

Tuesday morning, the 25th, After we had been here sometime, another picket was thrown about two hundred yards in front of us; and last night they captured seven men and four women from Alexandria. They report from fifteen to twenty thousand troops in the place, but that there was a rumor that Beauregard was advancing on the city with twenty thousand men, and that the people were greatly alarmed. Well they might be. I learn from a private source, that a communication of mine has been interpreted to reflect on Col. Baker and Capt. Weems,

here than in Opelika, for we learn from prisoners arrested last night and this morning, that the pickets of the enemy are just eleven miles from us—for as we advance a post, they draw in one. We learned too late that the soldiers in Alexandria are alarmed at Beauregard's advance. We heard heavy firing a little past 9 o'clock this morning, South of Alexandria; and judge that an engagement took place at a Fort of ours six miles below the city. Bang, bang, bang comes the sound of guns, and the balls whistle over and around us! We spring to our guns, and still the shooting goes on! We break for the place—soon a *hog squeals!*—the Louisiana troops are marauding—some, on demand, lay down their arms—others run off, dash the two cavalry pickets, and pretty soon, bring them in, and they are now our prisoners, seated six of them, on a cross-tie!

The health of the boys is improving every day, and if they were all here, it would soon be excellent. I learn that all those left behind, will soon be with us.

I would give you all the news from the Opelika boys, but they left us yesterday morning soon after we came here.

I don't know now, what I shall do for paper, as this is the only sheet I have. Yours &c. J. M. P.

RICHMOND, July 1.—Apparently reliable reports state that Commodore Hollins, of seizing Delphina, a female passage point by Hollins, Subsequent themselves steamer took a B of coffee ice for with 200 fleet. Fred bark and nock, at The St. er, and interest valuable ly secur \$400,000 the cap ed this as was and Ho ian acq long Fr at one party with an possessi gratific achieve

Virginia

Correspondence

All Three Columns

page 48



Wickpatricks

Scrapbook

Vol. I

1861

Union Mills Ford, July 23, 1861.

*Advance of the Enemy Towards Manassas—Retreat of our Advanced Forces from Fairfax Court House and Station—Occupation of Bull Run—Fight at McLean's Ford, July 18. Battle of Bull Run, Sunday, July 21. Bravery and Daring Displayed by our Troops. Complete Victory and Slaughter of the Enemy—The Renowned Sherman Battery—Capture of Fifty-two Pieces of Artillery—Extraordinary march of Col. Seibels' Command—Loss of the Enemy 10,000—1,500 Prisoners taken—Contemptible Deceit and Treachery Practiced by the Enemy.*

**Editors Confederation:** The glorious deeds of the past ten days will be written with ink of gold in the book of history, and the memorable 21st of July will ever be held sacred as the day of our deliverance. On the 14th day of July the enemy left their respective camps in three divisions, on their route of invasion, feeling their way slowly, marching that day to Springfield, a small town on the Alexandria Railroad, about seven miles from Fairfax Station. On the 15th and 16th nothing of importance transpired, the position of both armies remaining unchanged. On the 17th, at 7 a. m., a courier to Gen. Ewell (commander of division at Fairfax Station,) brought the important intelligence that the enemy in large numbers were at Burk's Station, 2½ miles distant from our camps, and rapidly advancing upon us. We were ordered to strike tents immediately and send all our equipage to Manassas, which order was obeyed in double quick time. Our forces, consisting of the 6th Alabama Regiment, Col. Seibels, 6th Alabama, Col. Rhodes, and 6th Louisiana, Col. Seymour, supported by three Virginia cavalry companies, formed in line of battle to receive the enemy, when a sudden order of General Beauregard caused the whole army to retreat to Bull Run, destroying all the bridges behind us, so as to guard against being outflanked by the enemy. After a tedious march of two hours, performed in excellent order, we arrived at Bull Run, a distance of eight miles, and took our position on the hill, supported by a detachment of the renowned Washington Artillery, to defend ourselves against any attack the enemy might choose to make during the night. Nothing happened during that night to mar our peace. Early on the morning of the 18th we crossed Bull Run, occupied a stronger position and planted our cannons, so as to command the road where the enemy was supposed to come, when our anxiety to meet them was beyond description. Before going in details of the two battles fought on that ever memorable stream, it is necessary to give a description of Bull Run. Bull Run is a deep stream, about 60 feet wide, running from North to South, and after a course of forty miles empties its waters in Occoquan River, a branch of the Potomac. The value of this stream, in a military point of view, is great, running between a succession of steep hills and impassable to an army at any point, except at the different Fords, respectively named Stone Bridge, McLean's Ford, Bradford's Ford, Mitchell's Ford, Union Mills Ford, and Occoquan Ford. An enemy once in possession of these Fords, will have a decided advantage in forcing his way in the interior, but as long as Bull Run is unoccupied by the foe, invasion is out of question. Now, concerning the fight of the 18th. At 12½ o'clock noon on that day, the enemy 12,000 strong under the immediate command of Gen. McDowell, took up a position on the other side of Bull Run, at Bradford's Ford, planted their cannons on the most favorable point, and commenced an attack upon our forces. After a desperate fight of an hour, during which time a large number of the enemy were killed, the Federals retreated, deeming our position at that point impregnable. After an intermission of 1½ hours, the enemy made his appearance at McLean's Ford, about 2 miles distance from Bradford's, charging our batteries, but with the same success as before. A third trial at the same point ended in a complete repulse of the enemy, capturing two pieces of their artillery. In this sanguinary fight our loss was 13 killed and 37 wounded, whilst that of the enemy was from 600 to 700 killed and wounded, besides 40 taken prisoners. Considering the forces engaged on either

**The Degeneracy of the North.**  
 12,000 of the enemy, against 4,000 (consisting of the 7th Louisiana, 7th Virginia, and 17th and 18th Mississippi Regiments,) on our side, a great victory was achieved by our troops. It is due to state that in this battle the glorious Washington Artillery, from New Orleans, have fully sustained their reputation, even the enemy conceding the effectiveness of their shots. On the 19th and 20th, only small skirmishes occurred, in one of which Lieut. Gilchrist, of the Haytville Guard, (6th Ala.) killed two and wounded several of the enemy's pickets, without any loss to himself or guard.

On the morning of the 21st the sun rose in all his majesty; the cloudless sky surrounding the green hill of Bull Run, defying the powers on earth to change its spotless cover, when as if by magic the roaring of cannons was heard in all directions, giving warning that a bloody, but ever memorable day would take an epoch in the history of nations. At 6½ o'clock, A. M., the contending armies met, and at the close of day victory perched upon the standard of the noble Southern Confederacy. A battle has been fought, the greatest and most decisive ever occurred on the American Continent.—One hundred and twenty thousand men met in battle array; not Indians, or half civilized, but the Anglo-Saxon race of the South, against those of the North, and nobly has the Southern race vindicated their reputation and rights. Justice triumphed. Our actions were endorsed by the rebuke the Northern fanatics received through the intervention of Providence. It taught the Northern mind a lesson that a free people has the inalienable right of self-government, and if attacked in its exercise would know how to defend this glorious gift against an unprincipled foe.

Now a synopsis of the great battle. The enemy in three different divisions, commanded by Gen. Scott, (who was stationed in the rear) attacked our positions on three separate points, extending a line of seven miles; Stone Bridge, Bradford's Ford, and Mitchell's Ford. The strength of the enemy being at the lowest estimate was 80,000 men, including 13,000 regulars, supported by 70 pieces of artillery of heavy calibre, principally rifled. That of ours was from 35 to 40,000, with but 30 pieces of artillery. The left wing of our command at Stone Bridge was composed of the 4th Alabama, Col. Jones, Hampton's Legion of South Carolina, and Gen. Bartow's Brigade of the 7th and 8th Georgia Regiments, who suffered most in the fight, as the odds against us at that point was enormous. From the commencement of the fight up to 12 o'clock noon, both armies hotly contested the field, but neither party seemed to gain any advantage. Half an hour later the Federal troops at Stone Bridge received a reinforcement of 5,000 men making at that point a total Federal force of 20,000 against 5,000 on our side, which caused our forces slightly to retreat towards Manassas, for a short time only, as suddenly the Maryland Regiment came to our rescue, when, in spite of the odds against us, we maintained our position until reinforced by the 2d Virginia and 7th Louisiana Regiments, when our troops took the offensive, charged, and captured the boasted Sherman Battery, and drove back the enemy at the point of the bayonet. During this fight the Tiger Rifles from New Orleans fought like tigers, killing every horse attached to the battery, and with their tremendous bowie-knives actually pinned the enemy to the ground. Such heroic conduct as displayed by our troops at that point history cannot produce—not a single man faltering when brought in contact with these cannons, so far as Stone Bridge is concerned. At Mitchell's Ford the contest was not so severe, but equally distinguished for bravery and daring. At a point between Bradford's Ford and the Stone Bridge the enemy constructed a secret road, supervised by a Virginia preacher living four miles from Manassas, (who since has been captured,) attempting to outflank our left wing, but with no success. At this point the battle raged hottest. It was now 3 o'clock, P. M.; our troops evidently being exhausted, Gen. Beauregard took actual command of a Regiment to charge the West Point Battery. This daring and exposure of the glorious Beauregard noted with marked

effect upon our troops, was reviving, with one yell rushed upon the enemy and mowed them down like grass. During this charge the General had a horse killed from under him. It was now 3½ o'clock, our men gradually advancing and gaining ground, when President Davis made his appearance, and as he passed the lines one shout of joy greeted him, when he remarked, "Brave Alabamians, follow me; we will yet achieve a glorious victory." Suddenly a yell was heard in the distance in the rear of the enemy, which came from Gen. Ewell's command, consisting of the 6th Alabama, Col. Seibels, 6th Alabama, Col. Rhodes, and 6th Louisiana, Col. Seymour, when the enemy commenced to fly in all directions, some remarking, "the bloody 6th Alabama are coming upon us, outrunning our troops stationed in the rear, and robbing us of our prey." Be it to the credit of Col. Seibels' Regiment, that they performed the extraordinary feat of marching 22 miles in 5 hours. This shows the metal this Regiment is composed of, and was to the enemy that ever crossed its threshold. The route of the enemy was so complete and disastrous that we captured all their artillery, 52 pieces, in fine condition, including the boasted Sherman Battery, of Utah fame, one Armstrong gun, throwing a 30 pound ball 5½ miles with precision. This is the cannon that Gen. Scott boasted he would override the Confederate States with. The loss on our side is not near as large as first anticipated, having only 200 killed and about 500 wounded, (my authority being Dr. Gaston, Chief Surgeon of Beauregard's command, and Dr. Bozeman, of Johnston's command,) whilst that of the enemy at the lowest estimate is computed at 10,000 killed and wounded. We have also taken 1,500 prisoners, 12,000 stand of arms, 350 wagons, 700 horses, besides any quantity of ammunition and provisions, scattered along a line of 20 miles. Among the prisoners are 10 commissioned officers of all grades, including John Cochrane, of New York.

The route of the enemy was enormous. Our cavalry pursuing the enemy, caused such a consternation among them that they threw all their equipments and arms to the ground in order to facilitate their retreat. Whole companies and regiments fled in all directions, evidently deserting, and I doubt the ability of Gen. Scott to muster 30,000 out of 80,000 sent to capture Richmond. Never has an army of such huge dimension been so completely annihilated; not even exempting the Austrians at the battle of Solferino, as this great army of the Potomac, nor has ever man fought with such Spartan bravery as our troops.

The incidents occurring during the battle were numerous, those on our side being full of bravery and heroic conduct, whilst those of the enemy were characterized by treachery and deceit, showing forth the full Yankee character. After a futile trial of conquering our army by fair means, the Yankees stooped to the lowest degradations of man, trusting to foul means and treachery. The cause of the 4th Alabama Regiment having suffered so severely is attributed to the enemy's hoisting a Confederate flag, and actually giving our countersign, (how they obtained such is unanswerable.) In another instance a Yankee Regiment marched under a flag of truce, towards a North Carolina Regiment, which our troops respected, when suddenly a raking fire was opened upon them by the very men marching under that flag; but in spite of all the foul means practiced upon us, our arms triumphed. By the by, Lieut. Goldsby of the Governor's Guard of Selma, had his life saved by his negro servant, who fell upon a soldier with a bowie-knife, just in the act of bayoneting his master, and covered his head from his body. Goldsby escaped with but a slight scratch on his breast.

S. W. B.  
 P. S.—All officers and soldiers of Col. Seibels' command are well.

War News



Top section of  
vol. I  
page 3

vol. I # 28

July 13, 1861

The Southern  
Republic

OK

# WAR NEWS.

**Capt. J. F. Waddell, Lieut. A. S. Flournoy and the Old Tory.**

Below we give an extract from a letter written by Mr. Jesse Page, who is now in Virginia, and a private in the Opelika True Volunteers. Mr. Page is a son of our worthy citizen Judge Page. Jesse is a noble fellow and the extract will be read with interest:

FAIRFAX STATION, July 2, 1861.

We have had no fight as yet, and I cannot tell when we will. Our scouting parties are doing good service around Alexandria. Last Wednesday, Capt. Waddell, with twenty-five of his men were out on a skirmishing expedition. We took quite a circuitous route for the place we wished to reach, which was Springfield, situated on the railroad four miles from Alexandria. We marched all night and arrived at Springfield about sunrise the next morning. We met none of the enemy on our route, but at Springfield, we could distinctly hear the beating of their drums and charging of Cavalry. Expecting an attack, we threw ourselves in ambush by the side of the road, and determined to give them battle. After waiting for sometime, and having no chance for a fight, we resumed our march, and hearing of an old abolitionist who lived three miles distant, we concluded to pay him a visit; and quite an interesting visit it was. We had a guide who was well acquainted with the old man, and told us that he had been harboring Federal troops. When we arrived at the distance of two hundred yards from his house, Captain Waddell ordered Lieut. Flournoy to take two files of men and proceed to the house; to treat the old man with respect and say to him that Capt. Smith was down at the road with twenty-five men belonging to the Federal army; that he had been out scouting around, felt bad and wanted to get breakfast for his men. The orders being served, the old man said "oh yes!" go down and bring Capt. Smith and his men up to the house; we have nothing cooked, but he shall have the best that I have got." To keep things back, we got our guide to act prisoner, which he did to perfection. Two guards were placed over him who watched him faithfully until we left. The old man soon had a fine warm breakfast which we relished very much. After our night's ramble, and changing prisoners, we marched back to camp. Our entire route is supposed to have been about thirty miles. Since that time, Capt. Weems, with about thirty of his men, has been still farther on the enemy's lines. He went in a mile of Alexandria, passing their third picket guard and engaged in a little "brush" with them, killing eight, with no loss to his own men. It is useless for me to try to tell the number of prisoners we have taken. We find our pickets with from one to six, the highest is eight that have been brought in at once. On yesterday our pickets brought in one with a pass directly from Lincoln-himself to Alexandria. We are taking so many that it is becoming rather expensive to feed them. We have had the Measles in camp, but the health of our regiment is fast improving, &c.

War News

col. I + II

page 3



Sat. July 20, 1861

Vol. I # 29

Southern Republic

# WAR NEWS.

SANGSTER'S CROSS ROADS, VA.,  
July, 5th, 1861

*Dear Republic:*—Now that Lincoln's Congress has met, and is probably doing something for the Southern Confederacy, I will give you all the news I have; but I guess the acts of Lincoln's men will be of more interest to you than anything I can write. We are still encamped at the same place that I wrote you last we were. But I learn from "a well-founded rumor" that we are to leave this camp soon to give place to some other body of troops to do some of the hard work. We are the extreme right wing of the army, and as there are but 600 of us, we have to do all the hard duty of guarding all the approaches from this direction. I learn that on account of the hard work we have to do, Col. Seibels has taken the matter in hand, and says we will be removed about half a mile towards the enemy, and some other body take our place.

Camp life has been about the same with the exception of one or two small matters, since I wrote you last; and which I will proceed to "norate," as it is about all I have to write about.

On Friday morning, June 28th, a scouting party of eleven men from each of our four companies—except officers, and about five from each of the Cavalry Companies, (two of them) making 51 in all, were detailed under the command of Capt. Weems, to proceed in the direction of a place called Accotink, and find out the strength of the enemy there. This is a village two or three miles from the Potomac, and ten or twelve miles below Alexandria.—After marching slowly and continuously through fields and by-roads all day, we got within three miles of the place; and ascertained that there were no troops there—but that on the main road from Richmond to Alexandria, there were picket guards two or three miles from the enemy's camp. We immediately turned back and marched a mile or two, and took the Road leading towards the city. We marched until about 11 o'clock and took supper at the house of a friend who had had it prepared for us. After resting awhile we marched out and took the woods, and lay by until morning. The same person brought our breakfast to us. It had rained during the night and hot coffee tasted excellent to men who had slept without shelter. Soon a friend came and told us that a Tory named Gillingham had gone into Alexandria, now but three miles distant, to inform them of our whereabouts. We immediately took up the line of march for a better position, and to await news of a noted Scout on our side named Mason, to whom Capt. Weems had written that morning to let him know we were near him. After marching several miles.

our camp, and got into camp just before night, when all had given us up for lost, as Gen. Swelle had sent the Battalion a dispatch that we had been captured. The enemy reported 8 killed, 5 wounded and 5 missing, but persons who visited the field, say there were 15 killed. We had none hurt or missing with the exception of our sentinel. His name was Haynes, and was from Richmond, Va. Our boys recovered his body, but could not carry it with them. We learn that the ladies of Alexandria had it interred in a splendid metallic case.

This ends my account of the fight—only that we met relief from our gallant Company coming to our aid and every soul of them would have dyed red the ground with human gore, or got to us. They disdained the idea that the "Russell Volunteers" would surrender; and Lieut. Waddell with his band of gallant boys, determined to help us or die. Tears were shed when they met us, as they had heard that Jeff. Bates was killed. Your humble correspondent was also reported dead, but I knew it was a lie as soon as I heard it.

The other matter is the reception of our new uniforms. God in Heaven bless old Russell, and the people in it. We were glad to get them for we sadly needed them. We can never be conquered while the ladies—pure, patriotic, whole souled, *everything*—are with us.

The order is now given that no more correspondence shall be had with newspapers. What am I to do? I'll write any how, and if you send any of your papers here, I will be court-martialled.

Yours &c.

J. M. P.

P. S.—I will give you the names of the men who were fortunate enough to get to go. Capt. Weems of course led the whole party. F. M. G. King, Henry V. Horton, Owen Jones, John M. Philips, and Drayton Pitts.

Permit me to send you a copy of Gen. Beauregard's compliment to us. Our men are in usual health. We have had a good many cases of Measles, but they are all convalescent. Let me send now a copy of the letter.

HEAD QUARTERS, ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,  
MANASSAS JUNCTION, July 4, 1861.

CAPTAIN: I am instructed to say that the General commanding, has read your report to Maj. J. B. Gordon of your Scout made to the immediate vicinity of Alexandria, and is much pleased with its results, and with the enterprising, discreet, soldierly and gallant manner in which you discharged your duties. Please communicate also to the men of your Command, the General's sense of their good conduct. He feels assured that this affair is but the earnest of the future successes which shall result from equally well-conducted operations which may be entrusted to your command.

Respectfully, Captain \_\_\_\_\_

came and told us that a tory named Gillingham had gone into Alexandria, now but three miles distant, to inform them of our whereabouts. We immediately took up the line of march for a better position, and to await news of a noted Scout on our side named Mason, to whom Capt. Weems had written that morning to let him know we were near him. After marching several miles, we stopped and pretty soon heard from Mason. Capt. Weems learned also that his command was too large to operate with him. He then let the men cast lots for places. Those who were to go home left us with tears in their eyes; and for the gratitude I bear them, I will mention their names; A. H. Burch, S. J. Brown, Eaton Gibson, Peterson Harris, Lieut. G. W. Hooper and Otis D. Smith. We then marched silently, cautiously and rapidly—the Cavalry dismounted—towards the point of rendezvous. In the evening we reached it, and after a fine dinner furnished by some of our friends, Mason joined us. A spy was then sent into Alexandria to ascertain the exact position of the enemy.—Capt. Weems sent by home and got a box of cigars. After sun-down, we again took up the line of march; and after marching till about nine o'clock, we halted to await the return of our spy. About eleven o'clock he came and told us that we would be sure to find them at Froble's Hill. We again set forth, passed in sight of Alexandria, within two hundred and fifty yards of a battery manned with 1,000 troops, within range of the guns on Shuter's Hill—the two last in our stocking feet, with our boots and shoes in our haversacks—then through the woods and fields until we got into the road between the enemy and the city. It lacked then but half an hour to day. Here the command was again divided—one passing on one side of the house and the other on the other side. When we had nearly past the house—"Halt," commanded the enemy. "Surrender, or you are dead men!" was the reply. Then came a shot, then another, and then a whole volley, which was promptly returned by our men. On the first fire, one of the Cavalry men fell shot through. We then sheltered ourselves in the woods right at hand, as the enemy were sheltered. Here we endeavoured to form a line, but the pickets from before and behind, kept up a continued fire. Then came a hand to hand conflict, and I saw one man, if not two, fall by the hands of Captain WEEMS. It was all over in about five minutes, and the enemy had fled. Day was nearly upon us, and we were surrounded, as the alarm had been given all the way to Alexandria, and at the Porta. Our salvation depended on our getting out of the lines before day-light. I guess we left in a tolerably fast walk. We, however, made good

enterprising, discreet, soldierly and gallant manner in which you discharged your duties. Please communicate also to the men of your Command, the General's sense of their good conduct. Be fully assured that this affair is but the earnest of the future successes which shall result from equally well-conducted operations which may be entrusted to your command.

Respectfully, Captain, your obedient servant,  
THOMAS JORDAN,  
A. A. Adjutant General.

Memphis, Tenn., July 15.—News has reached Little Rock, Ark., via Pocolontas, that Gen. Ben. McCullough, with 12,000 men, had attacked 14,000 Federals at Springfield, Mo., killing 900 Federals, and that they the (Fed-

erals.)

Two li

Capt

tured

ists in

prison

were r

Was

issued

govern

prizes.

Was

bill has

to supp

to be id

the ne

otherw

The

ate am

amend

the Bri

the reg

who w

the clo

Mr. Br

fication

Rice

passer

ring's

ing co

mand

tain;

bothas

of this

were

Irvin-

bridge

killed

nier's

engag

woun

at his

Grays

Another

dy, or

also e

It is

ry del

painte

lative

All

Virgin

Bev

the Y

War News  
Vol. 5 1-4 (top of 4)

page 3

Vol. I #32

Sat August 10, 1861

Southern Republic



# WAR NEWS.

Special to the Southern Republic.

UNION CITY MILLS, VA., }  
July 25, 1861. }

My Dear Republic: I guess you begin to think that we have entirely forgotten, and if not forgotten, neglected you; but after you hear the explanation, I think you and your readers will deem it fully satisfactory. I presume you have ere this, heard that a great battle was fought on this (Bull Run) Creek on Sunday last, and that a great victory was won by our troops and as the papers will give you a general history of the whole battle; for my part, I will confine myself to the part that the first Rifle regiment of Alabama played in the scene, and more particularly the Russell Volunteers and Opelika True Volunteers, as I know your readers are more interested in that than any other portion of the whole affair, since it is certain that the enemy has been defeated. But I will explain why I have not written. We were forbidden to mail any letters, either public or private, or to telegraph, until the battle was fairly over, and the official report made. Well, on Wednesday, July 17th, about 9 o'clock, A. M., we received at our camp at Sangster's Cross Roads, notice, that the enemy was advancing upon us in overwhelming force, but a mile or two distant, and an order that we must pack up *immediately*, and retire to this place, (Union Mills' Ford.) In half an hour everything was packed, and the Battalion drawn up in line, and our officers concluding, that if they did not come in too strong a force, to make "a small fight" anyhow; threw us out in different positions to await the enemy's approach. After waiting some half an hour, the enemy came in view in such numbers, and from almost every direction, with infantry, cavalry and artillery, that the order was given to retire. We came off slowly and in as good order as if we had been on drill, leaving behind our picket guard, to whom orders had been sent to come in. (Before going farther, I will state to relieve the minds of their friends, relatives and families, that they are not killed, but merely taken prisoners, for I have not more than an hour since returned, as one of a scouting party, who had been out 24 hours to the old camp to ascertain their fate; not a man was killed and only one fired at. They were sergeant Bates, Dick Pool, John Howard, George Prince, Oliver Perkins, and A. J. Smith, Sr., and were captured at Fair Fax station by about 300 troops, and were sent next day to Washington City. We learned all the particulars of their capture, and if I have space I will state them in this epistle.

But to resume: We travelled slowly, and in the evening arrived at this place, where we met with the remainder of our regiment, who had been camped at Fairfax station. Nearly all our cooking utensils, however, fell into the enemy's hands by being shipped to the railroad, and the cars being overloaded left them. After cooking a

were ordered over the creek to reconnoitre. We went over, not doubting but that we would be fired upon as soon as we had passed the ford, but after scouting about a mile, and finding no enemy, we returned and rested as well as we could the balance of the day without tents, and nothing to eat but crackers and bacon; but the fare we did not complain of; for we knew this was the best that could be done for us in our situation. Next morning we were ordered out in line, but just when three companies, ours, Capt. Waddell's and the Ind. Rifles were formed, an officer came straining up on his horse and reported that the enemy were building a bridge across the creek about a mile below us; that he saw them with his own eyes at work on the bridge; that he saw the batteries planted on the hill-side to protect the workmen and was within fifty yards of them. The officer being a gentleman of veracity, perfectly reliable and of undoubted courage, no one doubted his statement; but in three minutes our three companies were ordered to the spot to dispute their passage, and information was sent to Gen. Beauregard, who, though it was rumored he had ordered an advance on the enemy, and a brigade had already crossed the creek on their way, immediately countermanded the order, and started reinforcements to us; thus deranging his whole plan if the rumor was correct. We went in quick time; near the place divested ourselves of our haversacks and everything that would be in our way in a fight, and marched through the woods towards the bank of the creek, the officer accompanying us to show us the place; scouts were thrown out, and the banks of the creek up and down for a long way examined minutely, but no enemy, and no trace of a bridge or battery could be seen—even then the officer stood by Major Gordon on the bank, and tried to point out to him the men at work on the bridge, and the batteries on the hill. He was then found to be *deranged*. This having deranged all Beauregard's plan, according to camp rumor, the advance was delayed for the day; and here let me state that the hallucination of the officer was one of the most remarkable manifestations of Providence in favor of a people that the history of the world has ever exhibited, for had we made the advance on Saturday, we would have run into the jaws of an army of 100,000 men, and in all likelihood been cut to pieces, for next morning early, they were before our lines and commenced the ever to be remembered battle of Bull's Run. I call it by that name because the battle ground extended ten miles up and down the creek. We lay on our arms and listened to the incessant roar of the artillery and musketry all the morning, but no enemy came to our post. About 1 o'clock, P. M., an order came to us to cross the creek and strike up and attack the enemy in flank. They were then but about two miles from us. We crossed, and I suppose the head of the column had gone a mile and a half when the

requires me to state that they had been on the sick list for several days, and should never have undertaken it. The victory was complete, and the slaughter immense—estimated on our side at from 1,500 to 2,000; on the enemy's side, at from 8,000 to 12,000 men. We captured nearly every piece of field artillery they had—horses, wagons, ammunition, provisions &c. almost beyond estimate. But all this you have heard, and I will not bore you with any of my reports. Our share in the fight was small, but our position was important, and we did our best to do our duty. The details of the different positions of the different forces, are already in your possession. On Monday we lay all day long on our arms, with the rain pouring in torrents upon us. Late in the evening, our tents were sent to us, as well as our knapsacks. This was a luxury. We pitched the tents built fires in front of them and some *inside*, and put on a dry suit of clothes; Our men were lucky enough to buy some flour; and we had good warm biscuits—the first we had eaten since Wednesday morning. And too, we had our *blankets*. You may be sure, and state it upon authority of the best kind, to all whom it may concern that we did *some sound sleeping* that night. In these several days we presented the novel scene (to housewives) of bringing water, making up dough, cooking bread, frying meat, parching coffee, pounding or grinding it up with a rock and boiling it all in one cooking utensil, and that a very small oven. "Necessity is the mother of invention," is the old adage, and I am fully satisfied of its truth.

On Tuesday we received orders to strike tents and move over on the East side of the creek, which we did and are now encamped within a mile of the same place in our old field. I do not like this camp; it is too hot, and there are so many troops here that we cannot get anything to eat except our rations—the country having been drained by both armies. On Wednesday Capt. Davis, of the Antauga Rifles, obtained permission to conduct a scouting party into the neighbourhood of Sangster's Cross Roads, to ascertain, if possible, the fate of our picket left there, as he had a brother among them. The party was composed of four men from each of the Companies, the Russell Volunteers, Antauga Rifles, and Henry Blues, as they were the losers. The men from our Company were O. D. Smith, Tandy Barker, Tom. Roberts, and J. M. Phillips. We left late in the evening and went three miles out, and got supper at the house of a friend—waited until Moon up and proceeded on our way. Late at night we arrived at the house of another friend near our old camping place at the Cross-roads. We here got some items of our boys, but it was so general and indefinite that we were far from being satisfied. We slept that night in a hay loft, and early next morning we passed through our old camp, and saw lots of sign of the enemy where they destroyed every thing they could find when they passed

an hour since returned, as one of a scouting party, who had been out 24 hours to the old camp to ascertain their fate; not a man was killed and only one fired at. They were sergeant Bates, Dick Pool, John Howard, George Prince, Oliver Perkins, and A. J. Smith, Jr., and were captured at Fair Fax station by about 300 troops, and were sent next day to Washington City. We learned all the particulars of their capture, and if I have space I will state them in this epistle.

But to resume: We travelled slowly, and in the evening arrived at this place, where we met with the remainder of our regiment, who had been camped at Fairfax station. Nearly all our cooking utensils, however, fell into the enemy's hands by being shipped to the railroad, and the cars being overloaded left them. After eating a snack, the Russell Volunteers were ordered back to reconnoitre, and give notice of the approach of the enemy. Back we went, about a mile, but after remaining there until a late hour at night, the danger of our being cut off being so great, we fell back about three-eighths of a mile, and lay on our arms all night, but no enemy came in sight. About 8 o'clock, an order came to us to rejoin the command, and when we came up with them we marched across the Railroad Bridge, and found that there was a brigade of us left to defend the bridge and the ford. After filling our canteens with water, we filed across the woods along a path on the top of a very high bluff for a quarter of a mile, and came to the road leading to the ford—pretty soon each company was posted in the thickets on the road side to rake them as they came up the road, for they could not go anywhere out of the road. We had not been in our positions long, before the cannons commenced booming about 2-1-2 miles above us, and then commenced random shots across the creek two or three hundred yards from us; then came a small valley from the enemy which was returned by the company below us; no person hurt on our side, two killed on theirs, and probably three, for another was missing—two graves we have found, and citizens report this number killed, who pointed out the graves. The cannonading was still going on. The enemy had attempted to force a passage at McLane's and at Mitchell's fords, but after three or four hours hard fighting, were repulsed with considerable slaughter; but few killed on our side—our loss about 70 killed and wounded; theirs about 850. We lay on our arms all day until late in the evening, when Col. Baker who was stationed on a hill which overlooked the grounds over the creek, came and told us to make ready as the enemy were concentrating in numbers opposite the ford. (I have omitted to state that the bridge was burned down as soon as our troops had passed it.) We calmly waited them, but they did not come. We lay on our arms all night, and next morning Capt. Waddell's company and Capt. Weema's

of Providence in favor of a people that the history of the world has ever exhibited, for had we made the advance on Saturday, we would have run into the jaws of an army of 100,000 men, and in all likelihood been cut to pieces, for next morning early, they were before our lines and commenced the ever to be remembered battle of Bull's Run. I call it by that name because the battle ground extended ten miles up and down the creek. We lay on our arms and listened to the incessant roar of the artillery and musketry all the morning, but no enemy came to our post. About 1 o'clock, P. M., an order came to us to cross the creek and make up and attack the enemy in flank. They were then but about two miles from us. We crossed, and I suppose the head of the column had gone a mile and a half, when the order was countermanded, and we ordered to recross the creek and move as fast as we could for the Stone Bridge, about 9 miles above us. Here commenced the most remarkable march I believe on record. We went at *double quick*, and it was not long before we passed in a few hundred yards of the combatants; could see the cannon firing; the troops manœuvring, and the wounded and exhausted troops coming from the immediate scene of conflict, but on we pressed as we had not yet reached our post. As we would pass the poor fellows with the blood and sweat trickling from them, they would hurry us on and ask us but to do our duty and the day would be ours; with loud huzzas, we hurried on. Then we stopped, had our canteens filled with water, rested a little, and pushed on again; here we came in sight of a large column of troops going in the same direction with ourselves; soon we met, they were fresh too; a halt; then, "column right about, *march*, and away we came hurrying back to Union Mill's Ford, as report said they were crossing here, for they were in full retreat from above. Oh, how we exerted ourselves to get back again to meet them before they could occupy the strong places; then came a rumor that they had crossed. The Russell Volunteers were ordered to the head of the column, to act as skirmishers to ascertain the locality of the enemy; but after going some distance, a trooper who had gone on before, met us, and gave us the welcome tidings, that there was no enemy here. We then took it more leisurely, and oh, how glad we were when a while after dark, we got into our respective positions and dropped down unconsciously on our arms to sleep, with the proud consciousness that the well appointed, splendidly equipped and boasting army of the North of 100,000 men were in full retreat, completely routed and pursued by our gallant boys. Such indeed was the case, as you have learned from the different reports of the battle in the papers.

We had made march of 22 miles in between four and five hours. Some two or three of our boys "caved" from sheer exhaustion; but justice to them

from each of the Companies, the Russell Volunteers, Autauga Rifles, and Henry Blues, as they were the losers. The men from our Company were O. D. Smith, Tandy Barker, Tom. Roberts, and J. M. Phillips. We left late in the evening and went three miles out, and got supper at the house of a friend—waited until Moon up and proceeded on our way. Late at night we arrived at the house of another friend near our old camping place at the Cross-roads. We here got some items of our boys, but it was so general and indefinite that we were far from being satisfied. We slept that night in a hay loft, and early next morning we passed through our old camp, and saw lots of sign of the enemy where they destroyed every thing they could find when they passed—even burning down the house of a Yankee that we used as a hospital.—But it was no loss, for we destroyed his orchard, and they his dwelling.—We went on to a house near the camp and there heard from our boys. One had been carried there after he was taken, to get some things he had there. This was A. J. Smith. We passed on to the house of a friend, got a splendid breakfast, then on again to Reynolds's where they were stationed—there we learned that the whole picket were captured, but none killed. We went on to the house where they were said to have been taken in their retreat to camp; and there learned that they had been captured near Fairfax Station by about 300 troops—that Serg't Bates had fired at them at this house, and they returned the fire. We saw the marks of the balls. They all then retreated towards our camp, a negro belonging to the owner of the house, going with them. They went to camp, and finding none of us there, endeavored to make their way to the Regiment which had been encamped there. But as they neared the Station, they were halted by the enemy. To their enquiry as to who they were, they received the reply of "friends." Bates believing them to be friends (not knowing that our whole force had retired) advanced towards them. In answer to their enquiry as to who he was, he replied that he was "a Confederate soldier," they rejoined, "You are our prisoners—we are Federal troops." The Chances being all gone, they surrendered and were carried back during the day, to the house where Bates shot at them, to get their blankets which they had left there in the morning; but the enemy at whom he had fired, had already got them. We learned that they spoke in the highest terms of the Alabamians, as being gentlemen—that the citizens everywhere where they had been, gave them this character. I am sorry that I cannot return the compliment, for everywhere they had been, we heard of their breaking into houses, drawers and trunks; shooting cows and hogs, taking horses without leave and in some instances taking even the ladies' wearing apparel. We conversed with one, a young married lady, who after stating over to us the prop-

erly taken, and destroyed by the russians, said that they even took her hoops and Sunday Bonnet, and seemed to regret the loss of these more than all else.

But I must close, as they are waiting on me to finish this letter, to carry it to the Junction.

The health of the boys is better than it has been for a long time. None are sick now anything like seriously. All are able to stow away a good dinner, although some are weak from the effects of the Measles.

Continue to send us papers, for no paper is more eagerly sought after here, by the Russell boys, than the *Republic*. We will endeavor to give you more dots in a few days.

Yours, &c.

RUSSELL.

P. S.—We learned that our picket was sent to Washington city; and will state that already measures have been set on foot to have them exchanged.

RUSSELL.

Sangster's X Roads

Page 2  
col. 6



Sept. 21, 1861

Vol. I # 38

The Southern Republic

13

MR. EDITOR.—

SIR:—We noticed in your issue of 31st. Aug., a post script to a letter, signed by Capt. Waddell, of company H, 6th, Ala, Regiment, and we hope that in behalf of Company J. (Russell Volunteers) we may be allowed to add our mite of thanks to our friends Dr. McCoy, for his sacrifices in behalf of our Company. He, as Capt Waddell very justly remarked after leaving the *comforts* of his quiet home come into our company's and did most efficient service particularly in the case of a young gentlemen of our company (John R. Crowder) who was very *dangerously* wounded and whose case, he in connection with other phisicians treated with eminent science attention and success and for which we and *all* the friends of the young man will ever remain thankful. And allow us *further* to return our very sincere thanks to our friends *Dr. Kannon* of Salem who accompanied Dr. McCoy and whose attention and kindness to *our* Company we will never be able to repay. *He* also left his home comforts and pleasure's and endured our rough fare with us for the same length of time as Dr. McCoy and returns *with* that gentleman to Ala *Both* gentlemen were eminently successful in *all* the cases they undertook.

While we agree with the grater portion of Captain Waddell remarks we are afraid lest some of our friends in Russell should become unnecessarily alarmed by taking a *portion* of his remarks in two *literal* a sence and actually suppose that we are suffering for medical aid of a "*propper character.*" It is true that we have only *two Regimental* phisicians, and they might find it inksome to attend to the sick of the whole Regiment if they had no help. But almost *every* company has at least *one* good phisician in it, and the Russell Volunteers in *particular* are *well* provided with a phisician one in whom the men have the *utmost* confidence and whom they would not exchange for any phisician in the Country; we allude to our friend Dr. N. S. Black, who has practised in our company & those adjoining us for 4 months; and part of that time performing all the duties of a *private* and though his more laboring practise *now* does not leave him much time to devote to *military* he keeps his rifle & will be ready in our first engagement to put several balls in Yankee carcasses and probable extract them next day, (this *extracting part* the Doctor will deny but *we* think that his good nature wil in such a case get the bot-

now does not leave him much time to devote to *military* he keeps his rifle & will be ready in our first engagement to put several balls in Yankee carcasses and probable extract them next day, (this *extracting part* the Doctor will deny but *we* think that his good nature will in such a case get the better of his hatred to the Yankees and force him to administer to their necessities) we never feel inclined to praise men for doing simply their *duty* but if there is any man who deserves it is our last mentioned friend he has not only left the comforts of his home for a *few days* but has enlisted as a *private* for a year (and is *ready* for the war) and he has often and is always *ready* to expend money for medicines &c. &c. for the sick and his strict attention to his profession is much admired and is frequently remarked on in the Regiment.

It is certainly not medical *attention* that Our company needs, but we do need *medicines* we have a very limited supply on hand and no surgical instruments and if our friends in Russell wish to help Company J. they will send us, not a medical *man* but a box well stored with medicines and surgical instruments, but we dont *ask* even this, for we are getting on very well and yankee *minnie* balls dont often need extraction after a *close fight* (and that's the kind we want) and besides Dr. Black which makes *our* company at least independent in that line, there are quite a number of other first class phisicians in this Regiment we have not space for *all* their names but will mention among others Dr. Wetherly of Co. D. Dr. Moore Co. G. Capts. Davis Smith and Lieut. McCall and several others in whom the men of the Regiment have great confidence and these are exclusive of Dr. Francis and Price our Regimental Surgeon's in whose ability and science as phisicians we have not been disappointed.

Company II. may need a phisician but Company J. is very well satisfied with Dr. Black. and we speak the sentiments of the whole Company.

Excuse my liberty in occupying so much of your valuabl space.

I remain yours very respectfully,

Geo. Wm. Hooper,

Lieut. Co. J. 6th Ala. Regt.

The Daily Sun  
v. 7 no. 111

Nov. 30, 1861

Letter From "Private"

col. 3

page 2



ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,  
UNION MILLS, Va., Nov. 25, 1861

*Eds. Sun:* The first fall of snow we have had here, came last night, beginning about 8 o'clock, and continuing two hours. This morning the ground is clothed in white. The view from here of the Blue Ridge mountains, covered with snow is beautiful. Many of the officers and men were up at a late hour last night, snow balling each other, and are at it again this morning.

Madame Rumor with her thousand tongues, has been busy for several days past, circulating the report, that General Rhodes' Brigade, will soon be ordered to our batteries on the Potomac, but after diligent inquiry, I have been unable to trace it to any reliable source.

The 6th Alabama returned to-day from four days picket duty, passing one night in the rain and last night in the snow.—Our outposts, were six miles from our lines.

No news of the enemy.

A duel was fought on the morning of the 21st near Centreville, between Capt. Cuthbert of a South Carolina Regiment and Mr. Courtney, a correspondent of one of the Charleston papers. After an exchange of one shot, without damage to either party, the affair was amicably adjusted. The weapons used were duelling pistols, distance ten paces. The ball of one of the parties passed through the back of the coat of the other party, struck the ground near the foot of his antagonist.

Another hostile meeting was arranged to come off the same day, at or near the same place. The parties were Maj. Seibels, (brother of Col. J. J. Seibels) and Dr. Bland, both of Col. Bacon's South Carolina Regiment. I am glad to say that this affair has been settled without resort to the duello. These gentlemen quarrelled over a game of chess and finally came to blows, Maj. Seibels, it is said, getting the best of the fight, and the challenge of Maj. Seibels by Dr. Bland, followed.

Such conduct as this on the part of officers in the Confederate army, at such a time as this, should not be winked at and overlooked by the proper authorities, and particularly during the presence and nearness of a powerful and wily foe, in front of our lines, and Generals anticipating an attack daily. These gentlemen should have postponed the settlement of their difficulties until they were out of the service, for no officer or soldier has the right, nor is he at all justifiable in placing his life in jeopardy while in the service of the Confederacy, only in defence of his country, and it does seem that they must certainly place a low estimate upon their services in defence of their country, when they conduct themselves in any such manner, under the circumstances which surround them and our cause, to say nothing of the bad example shown for subordinates.

A private named Pat Kennedy, a member of Capt. Sam Hardaway's company, the Montgomery Grays, was shot with a Repeating Pistol, Navy size, on yesterday evening, the ball entering the side just below the ribs and passing through the body. A man belonging to the 12th Mississippi and one belonging to the Raccoon Roughs, of the 6th Alabama, are charged with the shooting. The wound will prove fatal. Kennedy was a turbulent quarrelsome man, particularly when intoxicated, which was his condition at the time he was shot. The deceased was well known about Montgomery and along the line of the Montgomery and West Point Railroad. He was confined in the jail of Russell county, about three years since, upon a charge of assault with intent to murder, broke jail and was recaptured.

Gen. Van Dorn's Division, except the 6th Alabama, was reviewed in a body yesterday by Gen. Beauregard, and to-day the defences of the right wing are being reviewed by them.

The artillerymen have been practising for several days, along the lines at different places with shot and shell, for the purpose of obtaining the correct range, &c.

PRIVATE.

The Daily Sun

Letter from "Private"

page 1 col. 4

V. 7 no. 119

Dec. 10, 1861



## LETTER FROM "PRIVATE."

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,  
UNION MILLS, VA., Dec. 3, 1861. }

*Eds. Sun:* The reported advance upon our lines which I wrote you in my last, turns out to be large bodies of the troops of the enemy thrown forward in advance of their lines, for the purpose of protecting their laboring forces engaged in cutting and carrying to Washington and Alexandria large quantities of wood, and the prospect which we thought so promising at that time for a battle has vanished and matters have relapsed into their former quietness.

Gen. Van Dorn's Division was reviewed on yesterday, near Blackburn's Ford, on the road leading from Manassas to Centreville, by Gen's. Johnston and Beauregard. After the review of the troops, each of the regiments present, ten in number, through their commanders were presented by General Beauregard with a battle flag, the one lately adopted for this army. An address from Prince Polignac was delivered on the occasion, brief but to the point. The day was bitter cold and the wind piercing, the men suffering no little.

Gen. Rhodes' brigade has received orders to remove to the west side of Bull Run, and consequently we shall pull up stakes in a few days leaving our partially completed winter quarters at this place, upon which we have expended so much hard labor, for the benefit of others. But we are told by our kind Colonel, that where may we shall have houses to stay in this winter.

An election was held in our regiment on the 30th inst. for Lieutenant Colonel, to fill the the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of B. H. Baker, resulting in no choice, there being several candidates and no one receiving a majority of the votes cast, since which an order has been received from Gen. Beauregard, prohibiting an election from being held until further orders, as there seems to be a a good deal of doubt in the minds of many, as to whether volunteers have the right under the existing law to elect officers to fill vacancies. Many are of opinion that vacancies should be filled by promotion and in regular succession. John T. Morgan of the 5th Alabama, in whose regiment a similar case is existing, has gone to the proper authorities for the purpose of arguing the question in favor of promotion in succession by rank. This gentleman was elected Lieutenant Colonel of his regiment, after the promotion of Gen. Rhodes but will not accept under an election, claiming the office by promotion.

Maj. Gordon, of the 6th Alabama, has been ordered to return to his regiment and resume his duties, his resignation not having been received, consequently the election ordered to be held to fill his vacancy will not come off.

Lieut. Fox, of Montgomery, has received the appointment of Regimental Quartermaster to the 6th Alabama, vice E. H. Harris promoted to Brigade Quartermaster, of Gen. Rhodes' Brigade.

the election ordered to be held to fill the vacancy will not come off.

Lieut. Fox, of Montgomery, has received the appointment of Regimental Quartermaster to the 6th Alabama, vice E. H. Harris promoted to Brigade Quartermaster, of Gen. Rhodes' Brigade.

Our company has been again called upon to mourn the death of one of its most youthful but best, soldiers, in the person of W. Thurston Waddell. The deceased was attacked with a severe case of Rheumatism, several weeks since and after much persuasion, by his friends before he would ask for it obtained a discharge and was on his way home to his parents, under charge of Dr. John Norwood, when he was seized with Typhoid fever and died at the residence of Mr. Norwood, at Hillsboro, North Carolina, where he received every attention during his short illness, that could be bestowed upon him by kind and tender friends. The deceased was about sixteen years of age. He was one of the first last Spring, to step forth and offer his services to his country. The Confederate States had no better soldier of his age. It seems difficult to realize that he is gone forever, and that we shall see him on earth no more. But it is too true, he has been summoned by the Great Commander above, and snatched from aged and tender parents, affectionate brothers and sisters, and comrades who loved him. May the sod rest lightly upon his breast.

P. S. Since writing the above, orders have been received to remove this morning to Camp Walker, immediately on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad and distant  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles from Manassas.

We have also just heard that the enemy are again advancing, having driven in our pickets in front of our centre near Fairfax C. H., and that our Generals confidently look for an attack soon. This may however, turn out as before, though after diligent inquiry I am inclined to believe it.

The 6th Alabama goes to Sangster's tomorrow on picket duty and if the reported advance is true, they stand a good chance to be in the first of the fight.

PRIVATE.

Letter From "Private"

The Daily Sun

Vol. 7 no. 122

Dec. 13, 1861

page 2

col. 2



ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,  
 CAMP WALKER, Dec 7. }

*Eds. Sun:* Gen. Rhodes Brigade received orders at 7 o'clock last night, to cook three days provisions and hold themselves in readiness to march at a moment's warning and in less than half an hour. Further orders came to march this morning at 8 o'clock, to a point below the junction of Bull Run and Occoquan creeks, about 7 miles distant, called Davis Ford.

Gen. Van Dorn, in addition to the above orders appeals to his men in touching, patriotic, and eloquent language, to prepare themselves for hardships, privations and hard fighting.

The enemy is said to be advancing upon our batteries on the Potomac with a column on each side of the river, and that their whole naval force has been brought up from Fortress Monroe to act in concert with the land forces. This is said to be reliable.

A party of our cavalry, out on a scout were surprised by four companies of the Federal infantry, in ambush at or near Burke's station on the night of the 4th inst., and cut to pieces. One of our men who was taken prisoner in the fight, and placed under charge of a Federal soldier for safe keeping, killed the Federal and made good his escape.

PRIVATE.

The Daily Sun

V. 7 no. 133

Dec. 28, 1861

Page 4 Col. 1

"Letter from "Private"



LETTER FROM "PRIVATE."

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,  
DAVIS FORD, Va., Dec. 21. }

*Eds. Sun*: Several rumors of heavy skirmishing in front of our lines, at different places has reached us within a day or two past, resulting, it is said, in success to our forces. Reconnoitering parties in large numbers are being sent out frequently by both armies; one from Hampton's Legion on Tuesday evening last, consisting of 400 Infantry and three companies of Cavalry in the direction of Pohick church, 12 miles below Alexandria, but with what success I have not ascertained.

The Federals captured Col. Hughes, of the 12th Mississippi Regiment, on Wednesday last, at a house in the vicinity of Sangster's Cross Roads.

The Confederates opened a new battery on Sunday morning last on the Potomac, at a place called Cockpit Point. The battery was masked, and a steamtug passed along the river shelling the woods as she passed slowly along, and when near the battery, the mask was cleaned away and the battery opened on the tug putting two holes in her when she very prudently retired beyond reach of our guns.

The youth Kennedy, of company H., 6th Alabama Regiment, for stabbing young Crowder of Company K., same Regiment, with a bowie knife in August last, has been sentenced by Court Martial, to 30 days hard labor, for eight hours each day, and to be confined one hour each day in the stocks, and forfeit two months of his pay.

General orders from headquarters, were read yesterday giving 30 days leave of absence to 10 privates in each company, after the 25th inst. The same also to two Captains and five Lieutenants from each Regiment. Men of families have precedence.

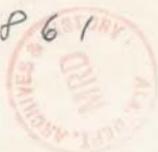
The weather still continues fine, and the health of the troops good. Winter quarters will soon be ready.

PRIVATE.

The Daily Sun

V. 7 no. 128

Dec. 20, 1861



Letter From "Private"

page 2

col. 3

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,  
DAVIS' FORD VA., Dec. 14, 1861. }

*Eds. Sun:* General Rhodes' Brigade arrived here on the 7th inst., and it is now said that we are permanently located for the remainder of the winter season. We received orders to build winter quarters a few days after our arrival, and they are now rapidly progressing towards completion.

The men, from the orders we received the night before our march here, were in high spirits at the prospect of a fight but it has all vanished and matters in camp have relapsed into usual dullness and inactivity.

The weather for ten or twelve days past has been delightful indeed for the season, being almost like an Indian summer. As Gen. McClelland has not availed himself of this opportunity, afforded him by the weather for offensive military operations there is no one here now who entertains the idea that McClellan will make a general advance this winter. He may attack our batteries, as they are a thorn in the side of the Yankees.

The Confederate Congress has passed an Act giving twelve months men the privilege of returning home now, and staying there two months, provided at the end of that time, they will re-enlist for two years.

I am inclined to think there will be but few, who will avail themselves of the provisions of the act, the twelve months generally preferring to remain the balance of their time and then be left free to enlist again or not as they choose.

We are encamped at Davis' Ford, six miles from Manassas, and upon the road leading from Manassas to Dumfries and Occoquan. We are distant ten miles from the village of Occoquan and fourteen from Dumfries. Col. Wade Hampton's Legion has been stationed until a few days past, at Bacon Race Church, three miles from here, but has been removed, and is now not far from Evansport, on Occoquan Bay.

We are above the junction of Bull Run and Occoquan creek, instead of below as I wrote you we would be, before our removal here. I saw and conversed to day with an officer of Col. Hampton's Legion and he informed me that everything was remarkably quiet at the batteries and no tidings there of any offensive movements in that direction on the part of the enemy.

Capt. James F. Waddell, of company H., (Opelika True Volunteers) has tendered his resignation to take effect on the 1st January next. His reasons for resigning are, that he is tired of inactivity and desires to enter a different and more active arm of the service. He designs raising an artillery company, and if he returns to Russell county for that purpose, I would advise any one who wishes to enlist in defence of their country to go with him, for they cannot find one more cool, courageous and efficient; besides he treats those under his command, as all here will testify, with the greatest kindness.

I would dislike very much to be looked upon as a grumbler, but do think there is one imposition by the Government upon soldiers, which should be remedied in some way. We are paid off with any kind of Bank bills the Government chooses to offer us, but they will receive nothing for postage but coin or Confederate bills, and for Confederate bills, will not sell you less than \$5 00 worth of stamps. A man cannot buy here with a \$5 00 Confederate note, fifty cents or \$1 00 worth of stamps. This is unjust, it does seem to me. The Government ought certainly to be willing to receive the money from soldiers that they pay out to them for their services.

Our mail matter now reaches us with more promptness and regularity than it has since we left home.

PRIVATE.

The Daily Sun

V. 7 no. 136

Jan. 1, 1862

page 2

col. 2

Letter From "Private"



## LETTER FROM "PRIVATE."

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, }  
DAVIS FORD, Va., Dec. 25. }

*Eds. Sun:* The 10th Alabama suffered more than any other Regiment in the engagement near Dranesville. After Col. Forney was wounded and Lieut. Colonel Martin killed, the command of this Regiment devolved upon Major J. J. Woodward, formerly Circuit Judge in Alabama, and Solicitor in the 9th Judicial Circuit, of that State.

Gen. Stewart had four pieces of artillery, which were pulled from the field by hand, after the horses were all shot down. The Caissons belonging to the guns were taken by the enemy. The loss of the enemy is unknown. The enemy were greatly superior in numbers at the commencement of the action, and were re-inforced largely, when our forces retired from the field in good order. The Federals had eight pieces of artillery in the action. A portion of Gen. Longstreet's division was sent out later in the day, but the enemy could not be found, and from the fact of Gen. Longstreet's pickets, being placed some distance beyond Dranesville that night, is evidence that the Yankees must have retired hastily to a safe distance. Gen. Stuart is much censured here for his management in this affair. The gallant conduct of the 10th Alabama is spoken of in the highest terms.

Capt. Waddell received yesterday from Secretary Benjamin, authority to raise an artillery company. A battery fully equipped is now ready for him. His resignation of Captaincy in this Regiment will be received only on condition of his raising an artillery company.

Col. John T. Morgan, of the 5th Alabama, has returned, and brings the decision of Gov. Shorter, in relation to vacancies in Alabama Regiments. He decides that they are to be filled by election.

Lieut. Kirkpatrick, of the Montgomery Independent Rifles was yesterday elected Captain of that company, vice Capt. Duval resigned, on account of ill health. It is but justice to the former to mention that he has discharged the duties of Captain of his company during a greater part of the campaign, Capt. Duval being absent from ill health and unable to discharge his duties as Captain.

Lieut. Lightfoot of the Henry Grays, has also been elected to the Captaincy of his company to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Capt. Gordon.

Private Spralding, of the 12th Mississippi Regiment, court martialed for stealing and an attempt to desert, was drummed out of the Regiment on the 16th, after having one half of his head shaved. He presented a pitiable spectacle, as he was marched through the Regiment in open ranks to the tune of the Rogue's March, and then turned adrift, amidst the shouts of his former comrades, to go where inclination might chance to carry him.

Heavy cannonading, continuing four hours in the direction of Dumfries, was heard here on Sunday evening. Have heard nothing of the cause.

Capt. Montgomery, of the Jeff. Davis artillery, has been court martialed and dismissed the service. Several charges were preferred against him, among others, drunkenness and incapacity, false mustering of men, &c.

Capt. R. A. Hardaway's company, at Manassas, have provided themselves with comfortable cabins for winter quarters.

Col. Cantey is near Manassas with his Regiment, building winter quarters. The health of his men has greatly improved.

The men in our Regiment are having a good time to day, Col. Seibels being good enough to let them "take a little Christmas."

PRIVATE.