

Our Living and Our Dead.

VOL. I. NEWBERN, N. C., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1873. NO. 20

Southern War Poetry.

In this column we desire to publish such poetry as is commemorative of events which occurred during the war, or of the sentiments and feelings of those who participated in it, and memorial sketches in verse of gallant officers and men who fell in battle, or signally distinguished themselves. Our supply of poetry on hand is less than any other material, and we respectfully ask those who have such as suited to the purpose for which we design this column, to add to our small stock. North Carolina can boast of several (ladies and gentlemen) who have poetical talents of high order, and from them we should be pleased to hear at all times.

LINES

Written on hearing a distant Bugle blow, and affectionately Dedicated to the survivors of the gallant Stone-wall Brigade.

BY ANNA ALEX. CAMERON.

Fill thy sweet bugle once again,
And thro' the wildwood let it thrill,
Altho' it caused heart-felt pain,
I would not bid its notes be still.
Sweet memories of by-gone hours—
Come thronging as it tones I hear
When life's bright path was strewn with flowers
And we had all man holds most dear.

The boys then dressed all in "the Grey"
And with high hopes their brave hearts beat,
And brightly passed the summer day,
For oh! we dreamed not of defeat!
Freedom had gathered thirteen stars,
Soft blue from out the sky she rent,
Caught from the rainbow crimson bars
That with the stars and blue she blent.

Then gave the banner to our trust;
And bade us to the conflict go,
Never to trail it in the dust,
Or yield one bright star to the foe.
Full many a time the vandals broke,
Before its charge, like wreaths of air,
Virginia's hills with thunders woke,
And echoed back the Southern cheer.

On, on we charged o'er mountains steep;
Not heeding that our shoes were worn,
Across the rivers dark and deep,
Our feet were bleeding, swelled, and torn,
And only "rested" on the shade,
When shouts of triumph floated back,
From "Stonewall's" glorious old brigade
Which followed hard upon their track.

That sound to soldier's ears so dear
Herald of Victory bravely won—
When Jackson fell upon their rear,
Al! then we knew the work was done.
Then, from our laversacks we drew
Our rations scant, perchance a crust—
An ounce, or more of beef so blue
Half raw, and covered thick with dust.

And in low tones, the boys would tell
Of how some comrades, gallant men,
A fate so stern, and dying fell
Lung ere the burning sun had set.
They fell, and many a gallant name
Was then inscribed on History's scroll;
Caught from oblivion's depth, by fame
And registered on "Honor's Roll."

But time wore on, I may not dwell
On the bright pages of the past;
Of darker scenes I now must tell,
Our days of triumph did not last.
Disease and want held revel rare,
Hunger and cold did well their part.
Ye could not rest, oh! comrades dear!
With wasted frames, and breaking heart.

We hurried them back for four long years
Struggling against their countless host
Then came a change, and now in tears
We mourn our cause as almost lost.
On Appomattox's fatal plain
From out our flag were torn the stars,
The blue crept back to heaven again;
The rainbow claimed its bloodstained bars.

Oh! who can ever forget that hour,
In the long hours of coming years?
Men tho' we were, we had no power
To stay our bitter sob and tears.
But tho' our cherished hopes have fled,
And now in chains the Southland weeps,
Our cause is not forever dead—
'Twill rise again, it only sleeps.

And when that glorious day shall come,
When bugles sound so mild, and clear,
When with the long roll beats the drum—
Beneath the "Starry Cross" so dear;
Then will we gather comrades brave,
Avenge swords we'll then unsheathe
And make the South a mighty grave—
Or crown her with a laurel wreath.

IN MEMORIAM.

D. J. R.

BY THE AUTHOR OF THE CONQUERED BANNER.

Young as the youngest who donned the Gray,
True as the Truest that wore it—
Brave as the Bravest, he marched away,
(Hot tears on the cheeks of his mother lay.)
Triumphant waved our Flag one day,
He fell in the front before it.

Firm as the Firmest where duty led,
He hurried without a falter—
Bold as the Boldest, he fought and bled,
And the day was won—but the field was red,
Add the blood of his fresh young heart was shed
On his country's hallowed altar.

On the trampled breast of the battle-plain,
Where the foremost ranks had wrestled—
On his pale, pure face, not a mark of pain,
(His mother dreams they will meet again.)

The fairest form amid all the slain,
Like a child asleep—he nestled.

In the solemn shades of the woods that swept
The field where his comrades found their rest—
They buried him there and the big tears crept
Into strong men's eyes that had seldom wept,
(His mother, God pity her! smiled and slept,
Dreaming her arms were around him.)

A grave in the woods with the grass o'ergrown,
A grave in the heart of his mother—
His clay in the one lies lifeless and lone;
There is not a name, there is not a stone—
And only the voice of the winds maketh moan
O'er the grave where never a flower is sown—
But his memory lives in the other.

Members of the First Permanent Confederate Congress.

SENATE.

Alabama.

Wm L Yancey, Clement C. Clay.

Arkansas.

Robert W Johnson, Charles B Mitchell.

Florida.

A E Maxwell, J M Baker.

Georgia.

Benj. H Hill, Robert Toombs.

Louisiana.

Edward Sparrow, T J Semmes.

Mississippi.

Albert G Brown, James Peelan.

Missouri.

John B Clark, R S Y Peyton.

North Carolina.

George Davis, Wm T Dortch.

South Carolina.

Robert W Barnwell, James L Orr.

Tennessee.

Langdon C Haynes, Gustavus A Henry.

Texas.

Louis T Wigfall, W S Oldham.

Kentucky.

H C Burnett, William E Simms.

Virginia.

R M T Hunter, Wm B Preston.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Alabama.

1 Thomas J Foster, 6 W Chilton,
2 Wm R Smith, 7 David Clopton,
3 John P Ralls, 8 James L Eigh,
4 L M Curry, 9 E S Dargan,
5 Francis S Lyon.

Arkansas.

1 Felix J Balson, 3 Aug. H Garland,
2 G D Royster, 4 Thos. B Hanly.

Florida.

1 Jas. B Hawkins, 2 — Hilton.

Georgia.

1 Julian Hartridge, 6 Wm W Clark,
2 C J Mannerlin, 7 R P Tripp,
3 Hines Holt, 8 L J Gartrell,
4 A H Kean, 9 Hardy Strickland,
5 David W Lewis, 10 A R Wright.

Kentucky.—Not yet elected.

Louisiana.

1 Chas. J Villers, 4 Lucien J Dupre,
2 Chas. M Courd., 5 John F Lewis,
3 D F Kenner, 6 John Perkins, Jr.

Mississippi.

1 John J McRae, 5 H C Chambers,
2 S W Clapp, 6 O R Shingleton,
3 Renben Davis, 7 E Barssdale,
4 Israel Welch.

Missouri.

1 John Hyer, 5 W W Cook,
2 Casper W Bell, 6 Thos. W Freeman,
3 George W Vest, 7 Thos. A Harris,
4 A H Conroy.

North Carolina.

1 W N H Smith, 6 Thos. S Ashe,
2 R R Bridges, 7 J B McLean,
3 Owen R Keman, 8 William Lender,
4 T D McDowell, 9 B S Gaither,
5 A Arrington, 10 A T Davidson.

South Carolina.

1 W W B-yeo, 4 John McQueen,
2 W Porcher Miles, 5 James Farrar,
3 M L Bouham, 6 L M Ager.

Tennessee.

1 J T Heiskell, 7 G W Jones,
2 W G Swann, 8 Thos. Meigs,
3 W H Tabb, 9 J D C Adkins,
4 E L Gardshire, 10 — Bullock,
5 H S Foote, 11 David M Currin,
6 M P Gentry.

Texas.

1 John A Wilcox, 4 Wm B Wright,
2 Peter W Gray, 5 Malcolm Graham,
3 C C Herbert, 6 B F Sexton.

Virginia.

1 M R H Garnett, 9 Wm. Smith,
2 J R Chambliss, 10 A R Loteler,
3 John Tyler, 11 J B Baldwin,
4 Roger A Pryor, 12 W R Staples,
5 Thos. S. Bocoek, 13 Walter Preston,
6 John Goode, Jr., 14 A G Jenkins,
7 Jas. P Holcome, 15 Robert Johnson,
8 D C Dejarretto, 16 C W Russell.

Total number 107.

Roll Call in Heaven.

An incident is related by a chaplain who was in the army during one of our hard fought battles. The hospital tents had been filling up fast as the wounded men had been brought to the rear. Among the number was a young man mortally wounded, and not able to speak. It was near midnight, and many a loved one from our homes lay sleeping on the battle field, that sleep that knows no waking until Jesus should call them.
The surgeons had been their rounds of duty, and all was quiet. Suddenly this young man, before speechless, calls in a clear distinct voice "Here!" The surgeon hastened to his side and asked what he wished. "Nothing," said he; "they are calling the roll in heaven, and I was answering to my name."
He turned his head and was gone, gone to join the great army whose uniforms is white in the blood of the Lamb. Reader, in the great roll call of eternity, your name will be heard. Can you answer "Here!" Are you one of the soldiers of Christ, the great Captain of Salvation.—Bib. Recorder.

REGISTER

NORTH CAROLINA TROOPS, 1861

Continued from last week.

6th Regt., N. C. T., 6th State Troops Infantry.

William D Pender, Colonel; Charles E Lightfoot, Lieut. Colonel; Robert F. Webb, Major.

Company A—Samuel S Kirkland, Captain; J C Turner, 1st Lieutenant; James M Price, 2nd Lieutenant.

B—William K Parish, Captain; Wm E McMammen, 1st Lieutenant; Alvis K Unstead, Thomas L Cooley, 2nd Lieutenants.

C—William J Freeland, Captain; Houston B Lowrie, 1st Lieutenant; Willie G Geese, Evans Turner, 2nd Lieutenants.

D—Samuel McD. Tate, Captain; D C Pearson, 1st Lieutenant; Neill W Ray, Jno Carson, 2nd Lieutenants.

E—Isaac E Avery, Captain; Alphonzo C Avery, 1st Lieutenant; James H Burns, John A McPherson, 2nd Lieutenants.

F—James W Wilson, Captain; Robert N Carter, 1st Lieutenant; Benjamin F White, Henry C Dixon, 2nd Lieutenants.

G—James A Craig, Captain; Benjamin R Smith, Adj't, 1st Lieutenant; William B Lewis, James T Roseborough, 2nd Lieutenants.

H—William H Durham, Captain; Levi H Walker, 1st Lieutenant.

I—Richard W York, Captain; Malcus W Page, 1st Lieutenant; Jeremiah A Lea, M B Barbee, 2nd Lieutenants.

K—James W Lea, Captain; Joseph S Vincens, 1st Lieutenant; C N Roney, S J Crawford, 2nd Lieutenants.

7th Regt. N. C. Troops, 7th State Troops, Infantry.

Reuben P Campbell, Colonel; Edward G Haywood, Lieut. Colonel; Edward D Hall, Major.

Company A—Junius L Hill, Captain; James G Knox, 1st Lieutenant; Andrew A Hill, Melmoth W Hill, 2nd Lieutenants.

B—Robert S Young, Captain; Samuel E White, 1st Lieutenant; Solomon Furr, Jno P Young, 2nd Lieutenants.

C—Robert B McRae, Captain; David R Murchison, 1st Lieutenant; Thomas H McKoy, Walter B Williams, 2nd Lieutenants.

D—William L Davidson, Captain; John E Brown, 1st Lieutenant; William J Kerr, Benjamin H Davidson, 2nd Lieutenants.

E—Alsey J Taylor, Captain; Duncan C Haywood, 1st Lieutenant; Ireddell M Williams, William A Cross, 2nd Lieutenants.

F—McLeod Turner, Captain; Thos G Williamson, 1st Lieutenant; Eln G Binckner, Francis D Stockton, 2nd Lieutenants.

G—Hiram Wetherspoon, Captain; Canaday Lowe, 1st Lieutenant; William M Lowe, S Weatherspoon, 2nd Lieutenant.

H—James G Harris, Captain; Samuel E W Pharr, 1st Lieutenant; John M Alexander, J M W Alexander, 2nd Lieutenants.

I—James R McAuley, Captain; William N Dickey, 1st Lieutenant; Robert G McAuley, John Y Tenpleton, 2nd Lieutenants.

K—Matthew H Peoples, Captain; Nathan A Pool, 1st Lieutenant; William C Green, Joseph C Miller, 2nd Lieutenants.

8th Regt., N. C. Troops, 8th State Troops, Infantry.

Henry M Shaw, Colonel; William Price, Lieutenant Colonel; George Williamson, Major.

Company A—James W Hinton, Captain; William H Eagley, 1st Lieutenant; Daniel A Sawyer, Joseph T Spence, 2nd Lieutenants.

B—James M Whitson, Captain; Thomas J Jarvis, 1st Lieutenant; Benj F Simmons, Enoch F Baxter, 2nd Lieutenants.

C—Henry McRae, Captain; Charles H Barron, 1st Lieutenant; Thomas W Davis, W L S Townshead, 2nd Lieutenants.

D—Andrew J Rogers, Captain; William H Howerton, 1st Lieutenant; John J Bell, William M Wilhelm, 2nd Lieutenants.

E—James M Williams, Captain; John M Murchison, 1st Lieutenant; K M Murchison, Neil G Monroe, 2nd Lieutenants.

F—Charles J Jones, Captain; William M Walker, 1st Lieutenant; Alfred Alston, Leonard Henderson, 2nd Lieutenants.

G—Edward C Yellowly, Captain; Amos J Hines, 1st Lieutenant; Charles D Rountree, Walter N Peables, 2nd Lieutenants.

H—Rufus A Barrier, Captain; Jacob File, 1st Lieutenant; Jonas Cook, H C McCallister, 2nd Lieutenants.

I—Gaston D Cobb, Captain; Julius J Wright, 1st Lieutenant; Linn B Holt, S M Butler, 2nd Lieutenants.

K—Pinkney A Kennerly, Captain; Archibald H Gregory, 1st Lieutenant; Robert B Gilliam, James C Cooper, 2nd Lieutenants.

9th Regt. N. C. T., 9th State Troops, Cavalry.

Robert Ransom, Colonel; Lawrence S Baker, Lieutenant Colonel; Jas B Gordon, Major.

A—Thomas N Crumpler, Captain; Wm. H. Coates, 1st Lieutenant.

B—John H Whitaker, Captain; Alex B Andrews, 1st Lieutenant; Wm R T Williams, Joseph W Peede, 2nd Lieutenants.

C—James M Miller, Captain; M. D L McLeod, 1st Lieutenant; Robert W Maxwell, 2nd Lieutenant.

D—George N Folk, Captain; Samuel P Caldwell, 1st Lieutenant; James W Council, John C Blair, 2nd Lieutenants.

E—William H Cheek, Captain; R J Shaw, 1st Lieutenant.

F—Rufus Barringer, Captain; Joseph A Fisher, 1st Lieutenant.

G—William R Wood, Captain; James L Henry, 1st Lieutenant.

H—Thomas Ruffin, Captain; Thomas L Vail, 1st Lieutenant; Wm F Korsegay, Johnson H Bryan, 2nd Lieutenant.

I—William J Houston, Captain; Wiley A Barrier, 1st Lieutenant.

K—Thaddeus P Siler, Captain; Wm M

Addington, 1st Lieutenant; Will H Roan, 2nd Lieutenant.

The following 2nd Lieutenants belonged to the Regiment, but their companies are not put down in Register.

James L Gaines, James L Morrow, Wm E Broadnax, Laban J Grier, Benjamin P Ellis, Kerr Craig, Noah P Foard, Jesse H H Person, John B Neal, John S. Forest, Cadwallader J Ireddell, and John L Smith.

10th Regt. N. C. Troops, 10th State Troops, Artillery.

James A J Bradford, Colonel; — Lieut. Colonel; William B Thompson, and Stephen D Ramseur, Majors.

Company A—Basil C Manly, Captain; William J Saunders, 1st Lieutenant; Bernard B Guion, Thomas B Bridges, 2nd Lieutenants.

B—Henry T Guion, Captain; Alexander C Latham, Thaddeus Coleman, 1st Lieutenants, Jos W Stevenson, Edward D Walsh 2nd Lieutenants.

C—Thomas H Brem, Captain; William B Lewis, 1st Lieutenant; Joseph Graham, Arthur B Williams, 2nd Lieutenant.

D—James Reilly, Captain; John A Ramsey, William W Myers, 1st Lieutenants; Jesse F Woodard, William L Saunders, 2nd Lieutenants.

E—Alexander D Moore, Captain; John A Baker, 1st Lieutenant; John O Miller, John C McIlhenry, 2nd Lieutenant.

F—Wm S G Andrews, Captain; Daniel Cogdell, Azariah R Riggs, 1st Lieutenants; Cicero S Primrose, Richard W Evans, 2nd Lieutenants.

G—Josiah S Pender, Captain; James L Manney, Walter H Pender, 1st Lieutenant; John B Robinson, Robert E Walker, 2nd Lieutenants.

H—Stephen D Pool, Captain; John C Manson, 1st Lieutenant; Joseph P Robinson, Benjamin F Miller, 2nd Lieutenants.

I—John N Whitford, Captain; John L Pennington, 1st Lieutenant; Stephen G Barrington, Edward Whitford, 2nd Lieutenants.

K—Thomas Sparrow Captain; Wm Shaw, 1st Lieutenant; J J Whitehurst, A Thomas, 2nd Lieutenants.

1st Lieutenants company not designated: R H S Thompson, Josiah Collins, jr. (To be Continued.)

Sketch of Gen. Geo. B. Anderson.

BY MAJOR SEATON GALES.

In 1860, the strife in Congress between the North and the South, growing out of the compromise agitation of that period, invaded the precincts of the Academy, and controversy was as excited and blood as hot there as in the National Legislature.

While young Anderson was earnest and decided in the vindication of the imperial rights of his section, and devoted, with all the enthusiasm of his generous nature, to the sunny land of his nativity, his discussions were always marked by courtesy. In one of these discussions as described by Gen. Stanley, it was remarked by one of the participants: "Well, if war must follow, I hope that my day may have passed, that I may not live to see it." "No," said Anderson, "deeply as I too would deplore it, if it must come, I would feel it wrong that I should put off, for a succeeding generation, a misery that I am more entitled to bear." Those who were most intimately acquainted with George B. Anderson know that if there was any one trait next to his scrupulous conscientiousness and exalted sense of personal honor that distinguished and made him the nature's nobleman he was, it was his utter abnegation of self. And what a superb illustration of it was here!

In 1852, the class graduated, Anderson's standing entitling him to the choice of arm he should enter, he selected that of the Dragoons. After spending six months at the cavalry school at Carlisle, he was detailed by the Hon. Jefferson Davis, then Secretary of war, as an assistant to Lieut. Parke, of the Engineers, ordered to make a survey for a practical railroad route in California. In this scientific duty, he spent most of the summer, fall and winter of 1853.

We next find Lieut. Anderson joining his regiment, the 2nd Dragoons, at Fort Chadburne, Texas. Among the officers more or less connected with this extreme and desolate frontier post, during the year of his stay, may be mentioned W. J. Hardie, R. H. Anderson, Albert Sidney Johnson, George H. Stuart and H. H. Sibley, afterwards Confederate Generals and Pleasanton and Stanley subsequently general officers in the Federal army. In the fall of 1855, the regiment marched across the plains from Texas to Fort Riley, Kansas, when Anderson, then 1st Lieut., commanded his company in the absence of Capt. Patrick Calhoun, then in his last illness. The winter of 1855-56 was spent at Fort Riley, and in the spring of the latter year, the Kansas troubles commenced. From that time until the middle of the summer of 1857, the troops in the country were incessantly engaged either in the arrest of predatory parties headed by such marauders as Jim Lane and Ossawatimie Brown, or in interposing to prevent the destruction of some village by a Missouri mob. Here Lieut. Anderson had for a commander Gen. E. V. Sumner and served in the same command with the since illustrious Jos. E. Johnston, Jan. 1857, the Utah expedition was undertaken. The 2nd dragoons was one of the regiments detailed for the duty, and Lieut. Anderson was appointed its Adjutant. In the autumn of 1857, passing over intermediate events, he left Utah for Kentucky. On the 8th of Nov., of that year, he was married to Miss Mildred Ewing of Louisville. The following spring, he received the recruiting detail and was stationed at Louisville until April, 1862, when he resigned his commission in the United States Army, and hastened to North Carolina, to link his fortunes with those of his own State. He was the first officer of the old army, then in service, who professed his sword and his life to North Carolina. True to the patriotic and filial instincts of his great heart, he rushed to the defense of the dear land of his nativity and his affections. In that defence he died, nobly

died, in the prime and vigor of manhood, in the full flush of promise, and in the possession of all the endearing heart treasures that make life lovely and attractive—gloriously died, for a cause, in one sense, now lost, but none the less right and holy because so lost, and in the justice of which he believed as fully as he did in the existence of that truth which he idolized.

Arriving in Raleigh, he was commissioned, by Gov. Ellis, as Colonel of the 4th North Carolina State Troops, on the 8th day of May. This regiment being one of the choicest material and included in its ranks some of the best representatives of North Carolina. John A. Young, of Charlotte, well known throughout the State as a gentleman of high character, and as a leading public man in his section, was Lt. Col. and Bryan Grimes, of Pitt, who subsequently won a merited promotion to a Major General, was the Major. Among its line officers were men, who had represented the people in many positions of trust and prominence. Col. Anderson proceeded at once with energy and enthusiasm to reduce the raw and incongruous elements of his command to system, and although applying to it the rigid regimen of the regular army, he combined with discipline and decision, so much of affability and kindness, to reconcile the impatient material to his rule, and to win the hearts of his regiment. His men loved him from the start, and their affection grew almost to idolatry as they, in the course of time, experienced his tender regard for their comfort, his just and impartial administration, and his judgment, prudence and caution, which he united with the gallantry of the Marshal of the Empire. And he in turn was proud of his regiment, and well he might have been, for a braver band of heroes, never faced a fire, or marched under martial banners.

The regiment after being fully organized at Garysburg was ordered to Manassas, which it reached a few days after the battle of the twenty-first of July. A short time after its arrival Col. Anderson was appointed commandant of the post and under his skillful supervision many of the fortifications around Manassas were completed. Even at this early day he was strongly recommended for a Brigadier General by Generals Bannergard and Johnston who were impressed with eminent capacity; but owing to certain invidious representations the Government at that time failed to recognize his claims. He remained in command at Manassas until the evacuation of that post in March 1862. At Clarke's mountain on the Rapidan en route for the Peninsula, Gen. Featherston of Miss., was assigned to the command of the brigade Gen. Johnston and Gen. D. H. Hill commanding the division expressed surprise and regret at his superseding.

The command reported for duty to General Rains, at Fort Totten, on the 9th of April and was assigned to the left of Gen. Magruder's line of defence. Although present and slightly engaged at Williamsburg, on the 5th of May the regiment did not receive its real baptism of fire, until the great battle of Seven Pines, on the 31st. Here Col. Anderson in the absence of Featherston commanded the brigade, which consisted of the 4th Va., Col. (ex-Gov. Smith, the 27th and 28th Georgia, and 4th North Carolina. The latter carried into action 529 enlisted men and had 86 killed and 376 wounded! Of 27 officers for duty, 24 were either killed or wounded! No comment is needed to point the moral of such an exhibition. Nor is it our purpose to give any further details of this desperate engagement, with its many tragic and thrilling incidents.

When its history is fully written the fact will be recognized that few, if any, battles of the war were fought with more conspicuous valor, with finer exhibitions of individual intrepidity or more splendid instances of aggregated gallantry. Col. Anderson behaved throughout with such distinguished gallantry and skill as to elicit the highest encomiums from Gen. D. H. Hill and to draw from the government a prompt commission as Brigadier General, which was issued to him on the 9th day of June.

The brigade assigned him was composed of 2nd, 4th, 14th, and 30th regiments of N. C. Troops—all of which earned and immortality of renown.

On the 26th of June, the series of battles around Richmond began in all of which the brigade participated, and in the concluding one of which (Malvern Hill) Gen. Anderson