



THE LEGIONARY

A Publication of the Sons of Confederate Veterans

Lt. Gen. Wade Hampton Camp No. 273

Columbia, South Carolina ♦ www.wadehamptontcamp.org

Charles Bray, Acting Editor

A FRATERNAL ORGANIZATION OF SOUTHERN MEN

GENERAL FORREST THE REST OF THE STORY

ROBERT L. SLIMP

The Independent Order of Pole-Bearers Association (predecessor to the NAACP) was organized by Southern blacks after the war to promote black voting rights, etc. One of their early conventions was held July 5, 1875 in Memphis, Tennessee and Mr. Forrest was invited to be the guest speaker, he was the first white man ever to be invited to speak to the Association.

Forrest was introduced, but before he began his address, Miss Lou Lewis, daughter of a Pole Bearer officer, brought forward flowers and assurances that she conveyed them as a token of good will. After Miss Lewis handed him the flowers, General Forrest responded with a short speech that, in the contemporary pages of the Memphis Appeal, evinces Forrest's racial open-mindedness that seemed to have been growing in him.

Ladies and Gentlemen I accept the flowers as a memento of reconciliation between the white and colored races of the southern states. I accept it more particularly as it comes from a colored lady, for if there is any one on God's earth who loves the ladies I believe it is myself. (Immense applause and laughter.) I came here with the jeers of some white people, who think that I am doing wrong. I believe I can exert some influence, and do much to assist the people in strengthening fraternal relations, and shall do all in my power to elevate every man to depress none. (Applause.)

I want to elevate you to take positions in law offices, in stores, on farms, and wherever you are capable of going. I have not said anything about politics today. I don't propose to say anything about politics. You have a right to elect whom you please; vote for the man you think best, and I think, when that is done, you and I are freemen. Do as you consider right and honest in electing men for office. I did not come here to make you a long

speech, although invited to do so by you. I am not much of a speaker, and my business prevented me from preparing myself. I came to meet you as friends, and welcome you to the white people. I want you to come nearer to us. When I can serve you I will do so. We have but one flag, one country; let us stand together. We may differ in color, but not in sentiment. Many things have been said about me which are wrong, and which white and black persons here, who stood by me through the war, can contradict. Go to work, be industrious, live honestly and act truly, and when you are oppressed I'll come to your relief. I thank you, ladies and gentlemen, for this opportunity you have afforded me to be with you, and to assure you that I am with you in heart and in hand. (Prolonged applause.)

Whereupon, N. B. Forrest, once more thanked Miss Lewis for the bouquet and then gave her a kiss on the cheek. Such a kiss was unheard of in the society of those days, in 1875, but it showed a token of respect and friendship between the general and the black community and did much to promote harmony among the citizens of Memphis.

In 1874, Nathan Bedford Forrest, who had a strong Christian wife, whom he loved with all his heart, prayed that he might be converted to Christ. He started attending Church regularly with his wife to Court Avenue Cumberland Presbyterian Church in Memphis. One time, when the Church was having a Revival Meeting, the

pastor John Stainback was preaching. His Scripture text was 1st John 5:7 ***"But if we walk in the light as HE is in the light, we have fellowship one with another and the blood of Jesus Christ cleanses us from all sin. He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from unrighteousness."***

After the service, taking his wife, Mary Ann's hand in His, he walked down to the pastor, and with tears streaming down his cheeks called out to Jesus to save Him. The prayer was answered. Mary Ann had tears in her eyes too, but she told her husband, "I knew you would one day come to Jesus. Now we are one in HIM.

General Forrest died in Memphis in October 29, 1877. Thousands of whites and hundreds of blacks attended his funeral. He was buried at Memphis City Park, where his wife, Mary Ann was buried in 1904. Originally this beautiful Park was named Forrest Park, but very late at night, on February 6, 2013, the Shelby County Council, with the members of the Parks and Cemeteries Commissions, renamed the Park after Martin Luther King, Jr. This was, of course very wrong, and done without giving the people a chance to make the decision through a referendum, for example

So now you know the rest of the story about General Forrest, who became a dedicated Christian.





BATTLE OF FRANKLIN TENNESSEE

CHARLIE BRAY

The Battle Of Franklin took place November 30, 1864 and was a disastrous loss for the Confederacy. Estimated Casualties for both sides was 8,587 total (US 2,326 – 189 Killed – 1033 Wounded and 1,104 Missing; CS 6,261 – 1,750 Killed – 3,899 Wounded – **6 Generals Killed**, 7 Wounded and **1 Captured**). The following article appeared in the Confederate Veteran April, 1893 and was written by a man who fought in the battle.



Maj. Gen. Patrick R. Cleburne
"Killed In Action"



Brig. Gen. John Adams
"Killed In Action"



Brig. Gen. States R. Gist
"Killed In Action"



Brig. Gen. Otho F. Strahl
"Killed In Action"



Brig. Gen. John C. Carter
"Killed In Action"



Brig. Gen. H. B. Granbury
"Killed In Action"



Brig. Gen. G. W. Gordon
"Captured"

Confederate Veteran

Published Monthly in the Interest of Confederate Veterans and Kindred Topics

Price 5 Cents
Yearly 50 Cents



Vol. 1.

Nashville, TENN., April, 1893

No. 4



S. A. Cunningham,
Editor and Manager

MUCH of the following article appeared as a tribute to Brigadier General Strahl, shown below, in the January number:



The removal of Gen. Johnston, and the appointment of Gen. Hood to succeed him in command of the Army of Tennessee, was an astounding event. So devoted to Johnston were his men that the presence and immediate command of Gen. Lee would not have been accepted without complaint. They were so satisfied that even in retreat they did not lose their faith in ultimate success. They were not reconciled to the change until the day before the battle of Franklin. The successful crossing of the Duck River that morning at an early hour, and the march to Spring Hill, where the Federal retreat was so nearly cut off (a failure for which it was understood Gen. Hood was not to blame), created an enthusiasm for him equal to that entertained for Stonewall Jackson after his extraordinary achievements. That night the extensive valley east of Spring

Hill was lighted up by our thousands of camp fires, in plain view of, and close proximity to, the retreating lines of the enemy. The next morning, as we marched in quick time toward Franklin, we were confirmed in our impressions of Federal alarm. I counted on the way thirty-four wagons that had been abandoned on the smooth turnpike. In some instances whole teams of mules had been killed to prevent their capture. A few miles south of Franklin the Federal lines of infantry were deployed, and our progress was checked; but we pressed them without delay until they retired behind the outer works about the town. Soon after they withdrew from the range of hills south, overlooking the place, and we were advanced to its crest. I happened, though in the line of battle (as I was right guide to my regiment), to be close to where Gen. Hood halted his staff and rode along to the top of the hill, and with his field glasses surveyed the situation. It was an extraordinary moment. Those of us who were near could see, as private soldiers rarely did, the position of both armies. All though Franklin was some two miles in the distance, the plain presented a scene of great commotion. But I was absorbed in the one man whose mind was deciding the fate of thousands. With an arm and a leg in the grave, and with the consciousness that he had not until within a couple of days won the

confidence which his army had in his predecessor, he had now a very trying ordeal to pass through. It was all important to act, if at all, at once. He rode to Stephen D. Lee the nearest of his subordinate generals, and, shaking hands with him cordially, announced his decision to make an immediate charge. No event of the war, perhaps, showed a scene equal to this. The range of hills upon which he formed offered the best view of the battlefield, with but little exposure to danger, and there were hundreds collected there as spectators. Our ranks were being extended rapidly to the right and left. In Franklin there was the utmost confusion. The enemy were greatly excited. We could see them running to and fro. Wagon trains were being pressed across the Harpeth River, and on toward Nashville. Gen. Loring, of Cleburne's division, made a speech to his men. Our Brigadier General Strahl was quiet, and there was an expression of sadness on his face. The soldiers were full of ardor, and confident of success. They had unbounded faith in Gen. Hood, whom they believed would achieve a victory that would give us Nashville. Such was the spirit of the army as the signal was given which set it in motion. Our generals were ready, and some of them rode in front of our main line. With a quick step we moved forward to the sound of stirring music. This is the only

battle that I was in, and they were many, where bands of music were used. I was right guide to the Forty-first Tennessee, marching four paces to the front I had an opportunity of viewing my comrades, and I well remember the look of determination that was on every face. Our bold movement caused the enemy to give up, without much firing, its advance line. As they fell back at double-quick, our men rushed forward, even though they had to face the grim line of breastworks just at the edge of the town.

Before we were in proper distance for small arms the artillery opened on both sides. Our guns, firing over our heads from the hills in the rear, used ammunition without stint, while the enemy's batteries were at constant play upon our lines. When they withdrew to their main line of works it was as one even plain for a mile. About fifty yards in front of their breastworks we came in contact with formidable *chevaux de frise*, over or through which it was very difficult to pass. Why half of us were not killed yet remains a mystery, for after moving forward so great a distance, all the time under fire, the detention, immediately in their front, gave them a very great advantage. We arrived at the works and some of our men, after a club fight at the trenches, got over. The colors of my regiment were carried inside, and when the arm that held them was shot off they fell to the ground and remained until morning. Cleburne's men dashed at the works, but their gallant leader was shot dead, and they gave way so that the enemy remained on our flank, and kept up a constant enfilading fire.

Our left also failed to hold the works, and for a short distance we remained and fought until the ditch was almost full of dead men. Night came on soon after the hard fighting began, and we fired at the flash of each other's guns. Holding the enemy's lines, as we continued to do on this part of them, we were terribly

massacred by the enfilade firing. The works were so high that those who fired the guns were obliged to get a footing in the embankment, exposing themselves, in addition to their flank, to a fire by men in houses. One especially severe was that from Mr. Carter's, immediately in my front. I was near Gen. Strahl, who stood in the ditch and handed up guns to those posted to fire them. I had passed to him my short Enfield (noted in the regiment) about the sixth time. The man who had been firing cocked it and was taking deliberate aim when he was shot and tumbled down dead into the ditch upon those killed before him. When the men so exposed were shot down their places were supplied by volunteers until these were exhausted, and it was necessary for Gen. Strahl to call upon others. He turned to me, and though I was several feet back from the ditch, I rose up immediately, and walking over to the wounded and dead, took position with one foot upon the pile of bodies of my dead fellows, and the other in the embankment, and fired guns which the General himself handed up to me until he, too, was shot down. One other man had had position on my right, and assisted in the firing. The battle lasted until not an efficient man was left between us and the Columbia pike, about fifty yards to our right, and hardly enough behind us to hand up the guns. We could not hold out much longer, for indeed, but few of us were then left alive. It seemed as if we had no choice but to surrender or try to get away, and when I asked the General for counsel, he simply answered, "Keep firing." But just as the man to my right was shot, and fell against me with terrible groans, Gen. Strahl was shot. He threw up his hands, falling on his face, and I thought him dead, but in asking the dying man, who still lay against my shoulder as he sank forever, how he was wounded, the General, who had not been killed, thinking my question was to him,

raised up, saying that lie was shot in the neck, and called for Col. Stafford to turn over his command. He crawled over the dead, the ditch being three deep, about twenty feet to where Col. Stafford was. His staff officers started to carry him to the rear, but he received another shot, and directly the third, which killed him instantly. Col. Stafford was dead in the pile, as the morning light disclosed, with his feet wedged in at the bottom, with other dead across and under him after he fell, leaving his body half standing, as if ready to give command to the dead!

By that time only a handful of us were left on that part of the line, and as I was sure that our condition was not known, I ran to the rear to report to Gen. John C. Brown, commanding the division. I met Maj. Hampton, of his staff, who told me that Gen. Brown was wounded, and that Gen. Strahl was in command. This assured me that those in command did not know the real situation, so I went on the hunt for Gen. Cheatham. By and by relief was sent to the front. This done, nature gave way. My shoulder was black with bruises from firing, and it seemed that no moisture was left in my system. Utterly exhausted, I sank upon the ground and tried to sleep. The battle was over, and I could do no more; but animated still with concern for the fate of comrades, I returned to the awful spectacle in search of some who year after year had been at my side. Ah, the loyalty of faithful comrades in such a struggle!

These personal recollections are all that I can give, as the greater part of the battle was fought after nightfall, and once in the midst of it, with but the light of the flashing guns, I could see only what passed directly under my own eyes. True, the moon was shining, but the dense smoke and dust so tilled the air as to weaken its benefits, like a heavy fog before the rising sun, only there was no promise of the fog disappearing. Our spirits were crushed. It was indeed the Valley of Death. *S. A. Cunningham*

Individuals interested in joining the SCV or this Camp should contact

Compatriot Scott James

Phone (803) 781-1836

E-mail wscottjames@bellsouth.net

WE ARE ALWAYS LOOKING FOR A FEW GOOD MEN!



***"I SALUTE THE CONFEDERATE FLAG WITH AFFECTION, REVERENCE,
AND UNDYING DEVOTION TO THE CAUSE FOR WHICH IT STANDS."***

"Some history of our South Carolina Secession Flag"

South Carolina Sovereignty or Secession Flag

The flag that Miles had favored when he was chair of the Committee on the Flag and Seal eventually became the battle flag and, ultimately, the most popular flag of the Confederacy. According to historian John Coski, Miles' design was inspired by one of the many "secessionist flags" flown at the South Carolina secession convention of December, 1860. That flag was a blue St George's Cross (an upright or Latin cross) on a red field, with 15 white stars on the cross, representing the slave states, and, on the red field, palmetto and crescent symbols. Miles received a variety of feedback on this design, including a critique from Charles Moise, a self-described "Southerner of Jewish persuasion". Moise liked the design, but asked that "the symbol of a particular religion not be made the symbol of the nation." Taking this into account, Miles changed his flag, removing the palmetto and crescent, and substituting a heraldic saltire ("X") for the upright one. The number of stars was changed several times as well. He described these changes and his reasons for making them in early 1861. The diagonal cross was preferable, he wrote, because "it avoided the religious objection about the cross (from the Jews and many Protestant sects), because it did not stand out so conspicuously as if the cross had been placed upright thus." He also argued that the diagonal cross was "more Heraldic [sic] than Ecclesiastical, it being the 'saltire' of Heraldry, and significant of strength and progress."

Although Miles described his flag as a heraldic saltier, it had been thought to be erroneously described since the latter part of the 19th century as a cross, specifically a Saint Andrew's Cross. Supposedly this folk legend sprang from the memoirs of an aging Confederate officer published in 1893. However, further research has indicated that this was no folk legend. In 1863, during the session in which the

Confederate Congress was voting on the 2nd National Flag, William G. Swan of Tennessee's second congressional district wished to substitute the following language: "That the flag of the Confederate States shall be as follows: A red field with a Saint Andrew's cross of blue edged with white and emblazoned with stars."

Swan, who before the secession had been mayor of Knoxville and attorney general of Tennessee, had adapted his proposal from the battle flag of the Army of Northern Virginia, but it was in fact identical to the flag proposed by William Porcher Miles in March 1861. Because he believed that the battle flag had been sanctified by the blood of Southern soldiers in their struggle for independence, Swan wished to adopt it for use by the nation now as a tribute to the valor of the Confederate fighting man. Further references to the link between the battle flag and the St. Andrew's Cross are made by Confederate soldiers during the war.

According to Coski, the Saint Andrew's Cross had no special place in Southern iconography at the time, and if Miles had not been eager to conciliate the Southern Jews his flag would have used the traditional Latin, Saint George's Cross. A colonel named James B. Walton submitted a battle flag design essentially identical to Miles' except with an upright Saint George's cross, but Beauregard chose the diagonal cross design.

Specifically, the St. Andrew's Cross is a white saltire on a blue field, as in the national flag of Scotland. The St. Patrick's Cross, as in the state flag of Alabama, is a red saltire on a white field. The Army of Northern Virginia battle flag has a blue saltire on a red field and is, therefore, neither the St. Andrew's nor the St. Patrick's Cross but a saltire as in the proposed but unadopted Second National flag.

Miles' flag, and all the flag designs up to that point, were rectangular ("oblong") in shape. General Johnston suggested making it square instead to conserve material. Johnston also specified the various sizes to be used by different types of military units. Generals Beauregard and Quartermaster General Cabell approved the design of the 12-star Confederate Battle Flag at the Ratcliffe home, which served briefly as Beauregard's headquarters, near Fairfax Court House in September 1861. The 12th star represented Missouri. President Jefferson Davis arrived by train at Fairfax Station soon after and was shown the design for the new battle flag at the Ratcliffe House. Hetty Cary and her sister and cousin made prototypes. One such 12-star flag resides in the collection of Richmond's Museum of the Confederacy and the other is in Confederate Memorial Hall in New Orleans.

The Army of Northern Virginia battle flag assumed a prominent place post-war when it was adopted as the copyrighted emblem of the United Confederate Veterans. Its continued use by the UCV and the later Sons of Confederate Veterans led to the assumption that it was, as it has been termed, "the soldier's flag" or "the Confederate battle flag".

The flag is also properly known as the flag of the Army of Northern Virginia. It was sometimes called "Beauregard's flag" or "the Virginia battle flag". A Virginia Department of Historic Resources marker [14] declaring Fairfax, Virginia, as the birthplace of the Confederate battle flag was dedicated on April 12, 2008, near the intersection of Main and Oak Streets, Fairfax, VA.

Our flags of the confederacy remain very dear to us and we are proud for which they stand. ***MAY THEY ALWAYS FLY IN REVERENCE AND IN MEMORY OF THOSE WHO GAVE THEIR LIVES FOR OUR INDEPENDENCE.***

ADJUTANT'S DESK

Gentlemen as of September 10 we stand at **81.77 percent** on regular membership renewals and 64 percent on associate membership renewals. We have 175 regular members and 11 associate members.

October 31st will end the membership renewal window for our camp. After that date a reinstatement fee of five dollars will be required for the South Carolina Division and Son's of Confederate Veterans National to renew. With the renewal window approaching, please remember you must allow enough time for mailing and processing of your renewal. The payment must be received at **SCV National on or before October 31st**.

Renewal Reminder:

If you have misplaced the renewal package or have not received one, please mail your renewal to the address below:

*Charles Bray
507 Sail Point Way
Columbia, SC 29212-8711*

New Members: \$65.00 - National \$40.00 (includes the \$5.00 recording fee and \$5.00 SCV pin); Division \$10.00; Camp \$15.00

Renewing Members: \$55.00 – National \$30.00; Division \$10.00; Camp \$15.00;

Reinstating Members: \$65.00 – National \$35.00 (includes the \$5.00 reinstate fee); Division \$15.00 (includes the \$5.00 reinstate fee); Camp \$15.00.

THE CHARGE

"To you, Sons of Confederate Veterans, we submit the VINDICATION of the CAUSE for which we fought; to your strength will be given the DEFENSE of the Confederate soldier's GOOD NAME, the GUARDIANSHIP of his HISTORY, the EMULATION of his VIRTUES, the PERPETUATION of those PRINCIPLES he loved and which made him glorious and which you also cherish. Remember, it is YOUR DUTY to see that THE TRUE HISTORY OF THE SOUTH is PRESENTED to future generations."

*Lt. Gen. Stephen Dill Lee
Commander General
United Confederate Veterans
New Orleans, Louisiana, 1906*



RENEW EARLY AND RECRUIT A NEW MEMBER

We are currently at 81.77% on our renewals.



COLONEL JOHN L. LOGAN

CHARLIE BRAY



Colonel John L. Logan was the commander of the Confederate cavalry and mounted infantry forces which operated at the rear of the Union forces throughout the battle and siege of Port

Hudson. Based primarily around Clinton, LA, his troops raided and harassed the Federals, and also participated in the battle at Plains Store and fought several skirmishes with Colonel Grierson's Union Cavalry. On June 3rd near Clinton, he defeated and forced to retreat a large cavalry unit led by Grierson which had been sent by Banks to eliminate him. He served an important intelligence role by supplying information on Federal troop movements and strengths to General Gardner and other Confederate commanders.

John L. Logan was **born in South Carolina** and was in the mercantile

business in Camden, Arkansas before the war. He enlisted in 1861 and was elected captain, and commanded Co. B of the "Camden Knights" of Ouachita County, Arkansas, which became part of 11th Arkansas Infantry Regiment. Colonel Logan was commander of the 11th/17th Consolidated Mounted Infantry from March until November of 1863. He later commanded a brigade under General Albert Johnson. He was living in New Orleans at the time of the 1870 Census, and reportedly died there of a Cholera epidemic in the 1870's.

Compatriots if you have an article you would like to submit for inclusion in the Legionary about your ancestor and/or a copy of a written document, handed down in your family, that provides an insight into our ancestor's life during and after the "War", you may contact the Legionary editor or forward your article via e-mail to:

Charlie Bray at cdbiii@bellsouth.net

Home TN: 803-749-1042

Cell TN: 803-414-6808

Inclusion of family history enables each of us to better understand the courage of our ancestors as well as the hardships they lived through as told in their words. Remember I do not want originals, only copies, of these precious heirlooms.

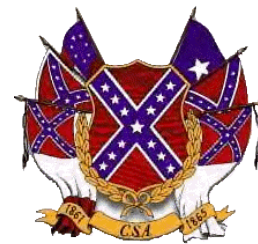
Important Dates in Lincoln's War to Prevent Southern Independence

Sep.1, 1861	First school for contrabands (people who have escaped slavery) established in the South is started by Mary Chase, a freedwoman of Alexandria, Virginia
Sep. 12 – 17, 1861	President Lincoln dispatches U.S. troops to arrest thirty-one secessionist members of the Maryland legislature as well as others suspected of collusion in a secessionist plot.
Sep. 16 – 17, 1861	The Union occupies Ship Island, between New Orleans and Mobile, where the United States will develop a base for the Gulf Blockade Squadron as well for the campaign against New Orleans.
Sep. 17, 1862	Union forces under McClellan meet R. E. Lee's invading army of Northern Virginia in the war's single bloodiest day of combat at the battle of Antietam (Sharpsburg), Maryland.
Sep. 22, 1862	In the wake of violent resistance to militia drafts under the recently passed U.S. Militia Law, Pres. Lincoln issues a proclamation suspending the "Writ of Habeas Corpus" and subjecting to martial law "all persons discouraging volunteer enlistments, resisting militia drafts, or guilty of any disloyal practice affording aid and comfort to the rebels.
Sep. 5, 1863	Great Britain decides to detain the Laird Rams (vessels designed to sink other vessels) being built for the Confederacy in Birkenhead, England, thereby avoiding a diplomatic crisis with the United States.
Sep. 8, 1863	At the Battle of Sabine Pass, a small garrison of 46 Confederates from the mostly-Irish Davis Guards under Lt. Richard W. Dowling, 1st Texas Heavy Artillery, defeated a much larger Union invasion force from New Orleans under Gen. William B. Franklin.
Sep. 18 – 20, 1863	A decisive Confederate victory by Gen. Braxton Bragg's Army of Tennessee at Chickamauga.
Sep. 2, 1864	Union General Sherman's army forces General Hood abandon Atlanta the munitions center of the Confederacy.

Next Camp Meeting

Thursday Sept. 19, 2013

6:00p.m.



Seawell's Restaurant

1125 Rosewood Dr.

Columbia, SC

Speaker:

Mr. Dean Hunt

**"Yankee" General Kilpatrick,
burning of Little Mountain,
Pomaria and Alston (aka
Peak)**

Y'all COME!!!!

WWW.WADEHAMPTONCAMP.ORG



Columbia, SC 29212

507 Sail Point Way

C/O Adjutant Charles D. Bray III

A Non-Profit Organization

LT. GEN. WADE HAMPTON III CAMP NO. 273

SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS

The Official Publication of

THE LEGIONARY

