Address: Confederate Editor, The Times-Dispatch.

Specify when possible Regiment and Company of soldiers mentioned.

SECOND MANASSAS

A Georgia Veteran's Recollection of that Great Battle.

The half-century anniversary of the second battle of Manassas, where Stonewall was rebaptized on the same field thirteen months after Colonel G. N. Saussy, With the Fall of General J. E. Johnston at Seven Pines, the command of the Army of Northern Virginia devolved upon General Robert E. Lee. Conditions were critical in the Confederate capital. General Lee recognized the necessity of raising the investment by the Army of the Potomac, before McDowell could bring his corps of 40,000 men to McClellan's assistance. He therefore called Stonewall Jackson from the Valley, and massing heavily upon his own left assaulted the Federal positions, and in seven days of fierce battel, in fierce midsummer weather, wrenched stronghold after stronghold from McClellan and drove the Potomac Army, under Goldsborough's guns, in the James, exacting a loss from McClellan of fifty-two pieces of artillery, 35,000 stand of small arms, and by General McClellan's report, 1,582 killed and 7,709 wounded, and General Lee claims about 10,000 prisoners, approximating a total loss of 20,000. The Confederate loss was very severe, totalling 19,733 officers and enlisted men. Besides McClellan's heavy losses in men, small arms and cannon, he fed millions of dollars worth of subsistance and property to the flames.

A stroke of military paralysis fell upon the Potomac Army. It being the main reliance of the Federal government, gloom prevailed in Washington.

Meantime, a new menace was gathering force in the territory bounded by the Potomac, the Blue Mountains and the Rappahannock. A new son of Mars had been called by General Halleck to assume command of this territory and the troops gathering there. The command was styled "The Army of Virginia," and Major-General John Pope assigned to its command.

General Pope issued harsh orders against the noncombattant population in his territory and no small brutality followed the enforcement of those orders.

On July 14, 1862, General Pope assumed command in a general order "to the officers and soldiers of the Army of Virginia," saying in part: "I have come from the West, where we have always seen the back of our enemies—from an army whose business it has been to seek the adversary and to beat him when found—whose policy has been attack and not defense * * * I presume I have been called here to pursue the same system, and lead you against the enemy * * *" and considerable more bombast in keeping with the above quotations. A legend prevailed in Lee's army of another general orders concluding with: "The army will be electrified this morning by knowing these headquarters are in the saddle!"

Ernest appeals came to General Lee for relief from the harsh measures of General Pope. The scattered Federal forces in the territory assigned General Pope were massed by him preparatory to an aggressive campaign. To guard against this, Gneral Lee dispatched Stonewall Jackson on July 19, with his own and Ewell's Divisions, to prevent the advance of General Pope.

Jackson soon ascertained the Federal strength was too great to warrant attack with the troops in hand and called for assistance. General Lee sent him the celebrated Light Division of A. P. Hill, building Jackson's forces up to approximately 18,000. He crossed the Rapidan, leaving Lawton's Brigade to guard his baggage, thus reducing the firing line to about 15,000 men.

On August 9, Jackson found Banks upon the slopes of Slaughter's Mountain, and in the afternoon, Banks began the assault, his forces numbering 28,000 men. Jackson was waiting the arrival of A. P. Hill on the field. Banks pressed the attack from his left and overlapped Early, and forced his command and Taliaferro's back. Hill coming up at the crisis, Jackson personally led the Stonewall and Branche's Brigades, who, inspired by Jackson's personal efforts, charged with that fierce yell that no man ever yet heard unmoved upon the field of battle. Nor would the enthusiastic Confederates be denied, for they swept the field. The enemy's dead and wounded falling into the Confederate hands. Holding the field until the 11th, Jackson learned Pope was advancing with heavy reinforcements. He therefore retired back to the line of the Rapidan, advising General Lee the quarry had been started.

Slaughter's Mountain increased the concern in Washington and provoked just what General Lee had hoped. McClellan was ordered to hurry the bulk of his army back to Washington, and McDowell directed to co-operate with Pope. This was the signal for General Lee to rapidly advance upon Pope before McClellan's reinforcements could reach him. There were three armies confronting Lee—McClellan and the Army of the Potomac still a menace to Richmond at Harrison's landing, McDowell, with 40,000 troops at Fredericksburg, and Pope, with 60,000 at Culpeper.

General Lee proposed to force a campaign against the latter; yet he had made less than one half the combined forces of these three Federal armies. There had to be a force left in observation of McClellan. The division of D. H. Hill and W. Love and two brigades under Walker; also Hampton's brigade of cavalry, were left by General Lee upon the line of the Virginia Central Railroad, to guard against forays by McDowell's forces from Fredericksburg upon this line of supply. These were absolute precautions necessary for the protection alike of the capital and the safety of the army.

With the remainder of his army, he moved rapidly toward the Rapidan. On August 13, Longstreet, with his own division, and the two brigades under Hood, left Richmond for Gordonsville. Stuart had already marched with his cavalry—less Hampton's Brigade, and General R. H. Anderson's division was withdrawn from the James and dispatched to the Rapidan.

When General Lee, with the above named troop reached Jackson, Pope had placed his army with his right under Sigel, resting upon the Robertson River (and affluent of the Rapidan), his centre under McDowell at Cedar Mountain, and his left under Reno, extended to Racoon Ford, on the Rapidan, with Banks at Culpeper in reserve.

General Lee made the following disposition of the troops in hand: Longstreet on his right at Racoon Ford, Jackson on the left at Summerville Ford, and R. H. Anderson's division in reserve. Stuart was directed to cross the Rapidan at Morton's Ford, swing around the enemy's left, proceed to Rappahannock Station, there destroy the railroad bridge and cut his telegraph, then take position on Longstreet's right, while the army move upon Culpeper Courthouse. General Lee determined to move rapidly and attack Pope before the arrival of further reinforcements.

Before General Lee's combinations could be put into effect, Pope became alarmed for his own safety and withdrew from Culpeper to the east bank of the Rappahannock. This was rather a strange procedure for a general who had "never seen anything but the backs of his enemy," and who never gave thought "to lines of retreat." General Lee began his advance on the 15th of August, and on the 18th Pope had placed the Rappahannock between his force and the Confederate Army. The summer rains had acted as a valuable factor to Pope, as these kept the river in a swollen condition, rendering the fords treacherous and unreliable. Speed, General Lee realized, must be used to bring Pope to battle before the arrival of reinforcement moving to his assistance. He could not with reasonable hope of success attack Pope upon his present strong position on the left bank of the Rappahannock. He must needs find a way of forcing him to loose his hold upon the river. Therefore he directed Jackson to take his corps and Stuart's cavalry, proceed rapidly to the upper Rappahannock and swing around Pope's right and gain his rear, while with Longstreet, with noisy demonstrations, he would engage Pope's attention on the river. Mustering that wonderful foot-cavalry, he had trained that spring in the Valley, Jackson "pressed forward" for the upper fords. On the 22d of August Jackson moved, and that evening reached the ford at Warrenton Springs. He pushed the Thirteenth Georgia, with Brown's and Dement's batteries across the river and followed this movement with Early's Brigade. He pressed the enemy away and took possession of the spring. Soon a terrible downpour flooded the river and rendered Early's position hazardous, as the swollen stream was soon unfordable. Advancing his scouts, Early soon learned the enemy was in considerable force, and lapped his flanks. Jackson ordered Early to hold his position, while with his pioneer he worked industriously to repair the bridge and by dawn of the 24th it was in condition for Early to withdraw.

Stuart, with 1,500 troops and two light guns, now moved from Freeman's Ford to the upper river and pressed for Warrenton. Here a negro man was brought to him who knew all the country around him and agreed to pilot the troops to Pope's headquarters, near Catletts. The night was intensely dark. Stuart got into Pope's tents, securing his baggage, dispatch book and other valuable property, but the "headquarters-in-the-saddle" made a safe getaway. An effort was made to burn the railroad bridge over Cedar Creek, but the saturated timbers refused to ignite, and for lack of implements he could not cut the trustle down. Stuart then withdrew and regained Jackson over the bridge Jackson had built at Warrenton Springs. Stuart's loss was slight; amongst that of the enemy was 200 persons, including officers of Pope's personal military household.

The captured dispatch-book was all-important to General Lee. It revealed to him Pope's purposes and plea for help. Upon its information General Lee planned and pushed forward with all energy.

"Wigwag wigwag!" waved the Federal signal flags, says M Quad, the Federal historian. "Jackson is moving," wrote the flags, but Pope seemed skeptical of this, for he appeared to take little precaution to meet the movement of the wily Stonewall. On the morning of the 25th his foot cavalry was in motion up the right bank of the Rappahannock and crossed the river at Henson's Ford, dragging his artillery over the rugged roads and through byways, made for Thoroughfare Gap, in the Bull Run Mountains. Neither rest nor refreshment could be permitted his famous foot cavalry, although the August day was very hot. "Press forward men, press forward," came from the lips of the immortal Stonewall, and at nightfall Salem was reached, thirty-five miles from his starting point. Speed was a prime factor in securing the position for which he aimed.

Stuart, with his troops, had been moving along Jackson's right to curtain his march. At daybreak on the 26th again the march was resumed. Passing Through Gainesville, he reached Bristoe Station the same afternoon, on the O. & A. Railroad, Pope's line of supply. The noise of an approaching train did not give the troops time to tear up or obstruct the track, and the engineer dashed by while the carbineers of the Second Virginia Cavalry poured a volley into it. The first train escaped to Manassas Junction. Soon the sound of another train coming from the same direction, and obstructions this time resulted in the capture of two trains. Others were heard in the distance. Shrill blasts of the whistle indicated "Is it all right?" A railroad expert named Foreman, who understood signals, jumped to the derailed engine of one of the captured trains and gave answering blasts, "All right, come on!" But the oncoming engineer became suspicious and ran his engine back.

At Bristoe, Jackson learned Manassas Junction had been selected by Pope as the supply base for his army, where he had collected vast quantities of material. The captain of this great depot at once appealed to Jackson. Pender expressed a willingness to undertake the seizure of the post, and with Stuart they pressed for the great storehouse.

After a short struggle the guard was overpowered and rich treasures of substantials and luxuries fell into the hands of these tired troopers, weary marchers, grim and sturdy commanders.

It is well to give here an inventory of Jackson's capture. An eight gun battery, seventy-two horses and equipments, three hundred prisoners, two hundred negroes, two hundred new tents, one hundred and seventy-five extra horses, ten locomotives, two full trains loaded with stores valued well up into seven figures, fifty thousand pounds of bacon, one thousand barrels of pickled beef, twenty thousand barrels of pork, several thousand barrels of flour, a large supply of forage and the product of several sutler stores.

Then that foot-cavalry forgot for the moment the exhaustive march of fifty-five miles covered in less than two days. How the hungry, gaunt, gray soldiers feasted! Luxuries that had been but a memory, they now revelled in. "To see a starving man eat lobster salad and drink Rhine wine, barefooted and in tatters, was curious; the whole thing was indescribable," says John Seth Cooke.

On 27th Jackson moved all his force except Ewell's division to Manassas. He left Ewell at Bristoe to check any advance of Pope, and it hard pressed, to retire toward Manassas.

When the wires flashed the news of the attack upon the Junction to Washington, the impression obtained it was but a raiding party of venturesome troopers. Taylor's New Jersey brigade was ordered to drive off the foragers and recover the post and property. He attacked with considerable gallantry on the 27th. His brigade was routed, the captured battery in no small degree contributing thereto. Taylor paying the penalty with his own life.

Jackson's movement around Pope's right to his rear had not been unobserved. Colonel J. S. Clark, of General Bank's staff watched the movement, counting standards, commands and batteries and reported the information to Pope.

Still imbued with the bombast of his first General Order, Pope failed to take advantage of Colonel Clark's information, else he could have barred Thoroughfare Gap and embarrassed if he had not stopped Jackson's progress.

Jackson's seizure of his storehouse and the route of Taylor in endeavoring to repossess it, should have convinced this "Headquarters-in-the-saddle" general a bold preacher was now busy with his preserves.

Longstreet's noisy demonstration on the Rappahannock convinced Pope, Lee was intent upon a front attack and he was busy preparing to resist this. Reynolds, Porter and Huntzleman had come to him from McClellan, swelling his numbers to about 120,000 men, while Sumner and Franklin were moving from Alexandria to further reinforce him.

When it did dawn upon Pope, Thoroughfare Gap was the great factor in this problem, he pushed McDowell forward to occupy the gap and stiffened him with Sigel and Reynolds at Gainesville. This would bar the gate-way to Longstreet's advance or Jackson's retreat.

Forty thousand men selecting their own position under trained officers became a terrible menace, either to Jackson or Longstreet. They certainly locked their door and held the key. Then Reno and Kearney were directed upon Greenwich to still further strengthen McDowell.

On the afternoon of 27th Hooker attacked Ewell at Bristoe. His first assault was repulsed in handsome style, but bringing up reinforcements, pressed Ewell heavily, who in obedience to Jackson's instruction, fell back in good order across Broad run, burning the railroad bridge over that stream. That night Ewell rejoined Jackson at Manassas. Ewell's stout resistance of Hooker's attacks prompted Pope to believe it would be renewed in the morning, so he recalled Porter from Greensville to strengthen Hooker at Bristoe.

Jackson's position was extremely critical. Pope had locked the door through which he had gained entrance to the Federal rear and thus barred General Lee with Longstreet from co-operation. The reader has just to view the situation to appreciate the acute peril of Jackson's command. Pope with 120,000 men could surround him and attack him front, flanks and rear.

On the night of 27th, Jackson withdrew from the Junction, destroying the vast stores he could not move, and took up a position on the old battle field of First Manassas where Bee had baptised him for all ages as the "Immortal Stonewall." A. P. Hill, with Stuart's cavalry, crossed Bull Run at Blackburn's Ford, and proceeded to Centreville and wheeled to the left and followed the Warrenton pike back to Bull Run, and rejoined Jackson near the Stone Bridge. Here Jackson took his position, his right resting near Groveton, his left near Sudley's Ford. Ewell's encounter with Hooker led Pope to believe Jackson intended to deliver battle at the Junction. This was Pope's plan, but Jackson had no thought of remaining near the great store of provisions, but to seek a position where he could best defend himself or find a fairly safe avenue of retreat. The position he selected from Groveton to Sudley's Ford was the best where these two qualities were needed.

Pope followed Hill's route when he found Jackson had vacated the junction. At Centreville he lost Hill's trail for a while. Time was now the essence—the most potential factor to Jackson. Pope had called McDowell to him at Manassas, thus turning loose the key point—Thoroughfare Gap—to Longstreet. Jackson had completely mystified Pope, and the lost time in finally locating the wily Stonewall was of incalculable value to the almost surrounded Confederates. On this evening King's Division of McDowell's Corps, endeavoring to gain the Warrenton Pike, passed Jackson's flank near Groveton. A courier or scout reported this movement.

Jackson, wearied from the tremendous energy of the past week, was asleep in a fence corner when King's movement was reported. It roused him like the touch of a live electric wire. He curtly ordered Ewell to attack King's flank and Taliaferro, with his old division, to support the attack.

Neither King nor McDowell were aware of Jackson's proximity, and a crash of fire was the first knowledge of the Federals they had at last found the missing Stonewall. Then ensued a fierce contest, lasting well into the night, and King, making no decided impression upon Jackson's line, at 9 P. M. withdrew from the conflict.

Rickett and his division were left to hold the key point at Thoroughfare Gap. Longstreet arrived there the afternoon of the 28th. Longstreet at once advanced D. R. Jones's Division to dispossess Rickett. But his position was too strong for a direct attack. His artillery swept the gorge. But Jackson's peril forced Longstreet to prompt measures. As Jones failed to force the pass, Rickett advanced and attacked Jones's left under "Old Tige" Anderson, who handsomely repulsed the Federal assault. But Rickett must be unloosed from the pass. Hood, with two brigades, threaded a narrow path to the left, while Wilcox, with his division, sought the east face of the Bull Run mountains through Hopewell Gap, three miles away.

Before these movements could be fully executed Rickett, fearing his communications with the main Federal army were endangered, abandoned his strong position and handed Longstreet the key.

Early on the 29th Longstreet resumed his march, and his advance connected with Jackson's right as early as 10 o'clock, almost his entire corps being well up by 4 P. M. Jackson had formed line of battle along the unfinished railroad cut, his right on the Warrenton Pike, his left at Sudley's Ford, his old division, under Starke, on the right, Ewell's Division, under Lawton, in the centre and A. P. Hill forming his left. Jackson's previous tactics impressed Pope with the idea he was attempting to retreat. "Under that impression, on the morning of the 29th Pope ordered Sigel, with his corps and Reynolds's Division "to bring Jackson to a stand, if it were possible to do so." Now, if Pope had transmitted that order to General Banks he would have replied, "Don't worry; Jackson will be found both ready and willing to 'stand.'"

In the severe action the evening before both Ewell and Taliaferro had been wounded, thus impairing the effectiveness of Jackson by the loss of their valuable services.

About 10 o'clock A. M. Sigel opened the ball with his batteries. Jackson's guns replied with spirit, the firing continuing until noon, when Pope, with Reno's and Heintzelman's Corps, joined Sigel.

Stuart, anticipating Longstreet's arrival, had caused some of his troopers to cut large branches from the nearby trees and to drag them over the dusty roads, thereby raising clouds of dust which ascended above the treetops. This ruse caused Fitz John Porter to fear Longstreet was moving toward his left flank, and thus put him on the defensive.

Pope, until Sigel developed Jackson's line, was in ignorance of his true position. When he arrived at Sigel's position at noon Longstreet was getting into line, with Hood on his left connecting with Jackson's right and D. R. Jones on the right.

Pope's order of battle was Heintzelman on his right, Reno and Sigel in the centre, and Reynolds forming his left. At 3 P. M. Hooker assaulted Jackson's left. He broke a portion of Hill's line, gaining part of the railroad cut, for a while isolating Gregg's Brigade on the extreme left. The Forty-ninth Georgia and Fourteenth South Carolina were ordered up to retake the part of the line wrenched from Hill. Hooker's men made a stubborn resistance, but the Cracker and South Carolina regiments would not be denied, and the whole Federal line fell back with severe loss. Perhaps no better description can be given than that recorded by Major "Bob" Stiles in his charming "Four Years Under Marse Robert." Major Stiles says he quotes Captain Edward Willis, then on Stonewall Jackson's staff, later the gallant colonel of the gallant Twelfth Georgia Infantry, and who received his death wound two days after promotion to brigadier-general: "Soon Willis began to talk of the campaign against Pope, which he regarded as Jackson's masterpiece. He first expatiated upon the masterly—I had almost said dastardly—way in which Jackson managed to find out Pope's plans and purposes and yet elude and delude and deceive and defraud him in the most heartless and malignant fashion as to his own movements and designs.

"Part of the time, while waiting for Longstreet and Lee, Jackson was in extreme peril dodging between and against the huge Federal army corps, rushing blindly like an avalanche to crush him.

"On one or two occasions, I think, Willis said, he even went so far as to sacrifice his skirmish line—that is, arrange to have them captured by Pope's troops in a particular position—from which the skirmishers themselves, as well as their captors, would naturally infer that "Old Jack" was marching in a certain direction, while quite the reverse was the actual truth. In short, it must be admitted that all of Jackson's dealings with Pope about this time were disingenious in the extreme. Some one has said substantially that they embodied a continuous, tortuous, twisted, aggravated, protracted lie, over fifty miles long.

"But at last, Willis said, all these tactics of deception were exhausted. Jackson was straight in front of the railroad cut, and Pope's whole army moved upon him. They advanced in imposing array with several lines of battle, bands playing, flags flying, and their artillery following, the second line slowly firing as they approached.

"Just as his dispositions—the best he could make for resisting such an onslaught—were completed, Jackson heard from Longstreet, who promised him aid in two hours. The shock could be delayed, however, only a few moments, and Jackson, feeling the imminence of the crisis, started down his lines to communicate to his troops, worn with fatigue and suspense, his own heaven-born faith and fire and Longstreet's assurance of help.

"I understood from Willis, he rode along the line with him and that all he said was: 'Two hours men, only two hours; in two hours you will have help. You must stand it for two hours!'

"Now was the crisis, and both sides fully appreciated it. The enemy came right on until within two hundred yards, and then broke into the rush of the charge. The officer commanding the leading centre brigade and who was riding a powerful coal black charger, carried the colors in his hand and rested the staff on his boot. Striking his spurs deep into the flank of his horse, at the same time reining him in, Willis said, he came on with great plunges, the standard flapping about him and the standard-bearer, cap in hand yelling at his side. The whole line thus gallantly led, rushed upon Jackson's men with the enthusiasm of assured victory.

"A hundred yards nearer and the full fire from Jackson's line burst upon them, and from the inclination of the musket barrels it looked as if the gallant fellow on the black horse would be the only man to fall. On the contrary, while many fell and the line wavered, he was miraculously unhurt, and his men rallied and pressed after him. For a moment it looked as if he would actually leap into the cut, but the next moment the great horse reared wildly and fell backwards, but his heroic rider jammed the colors staff into the earth, as he went down only ten yards from the muzzle of Jackson's muskets—a moment more the whole magnificent array had melted into a mass of fugitives.

"Again Jackson rode down his lines, 'Half an hour men, only half an hour; can you stand it half an hour?' And now it seemed, as Willis said, some of his men exhaled their very souls to him in shouts, while others, too much exhausted to cheer, took off their hat and gazed at him in adoration as he passed.

"Again the enemy reformed and began to advance and Jackson quickened his horse's gait. They are coming once more men, you must stand it once more; you must stand it half an hour!

"Could they have stood it? We shall never know, for before the mighty wave broke again into the crest and foam of the actual charge, the Texas brigade was on Jackson's right and 'Old Pete' and 'Old Jack' together swept them in the counter-charge like chaff before the whirlwind."

Where Jackson's right connected with Longstreet's left, a wide obtuse angle was formed. Stephen D. Lee's regiment of artillery crowned the apex of the angle. Here was the point of Pope's main attack. Ignorant of Longstreets arrival, he had massed his troops in solid formation in columns of brigades—eleven brigades—to overwhelm Jackson by shattering his right and then drive him into or beyond Bull Run. But Stephen Lee's guns fully commanded the situation. Three times did the massive Federal column attempt to crush Jackson's right, each attempt shattered by Lee's artillery, and when the last effort failed, Hood tells us in his "Advance and Retreat," he could restrain the ardor of his Texans no longer, and to use his laconic and forceful phrase, "they slipped the bridle" and swept the enemy from the field.

Left, centre and right gave way as Lee's army moved forward and Second Manassas was blazoned in martial glory upon the star-crossed banners of the Army of Northern Virginia.

Lee withdrew after nightfall from the advanced position to which he had driven Pope's battered troops to reform his own line. Pope misconstrued this movement, and that night advised Hallick "We fought a terrible battle, the enemy were driven from the field . . . He is retiring toward the mountains. We have made great captures."

"M. Quad," the authentic Federal historian writes in contradiction of Pope's mendacity: "The enemy had not been driven a single rod. He had simply shortened his line. He was not retiring. Pope had captured nothing . . . He had lost 25,000 men, 12 stands of colors, 40 pieces of field artillery, 12,000 muskets, 300 wagons, 7,000 animals and stores with millions of dollars."

Then Lee swung upon Pope's flank and in a severe thunderstorm brought him a halt at Centreville, where Franklin and Sumner, with their corps from McClellan's army, reinforced him. But Pope would not risk battle here and fell back to Ox Hill with his left at Fairfax Courthouse.

At Ox Hill, in the midst of a fierce storm, the rain beating in the face of his men, Jackson attacked with Hill on the right, Ewell's division in the centre and Jackson's old division on the left. Notwithstanding the pelting rain the men moved forward with spirit. The enemy stood firm until Stevens's division gave way with the loss of its commander, General Phil Kearney, in attempting to rally and recover the lost ground, rode into the Confederate line and was killed by fire of a Georgia regiment.

On the 2d September the Federal army withdrew behind the ponderous work before Washington, beaten and disheartened. General Lee's force in this battle numbered 49,060. His losses totalled 9,112 officers and men. Of the former, were generals Ewell, Taliaferro, Fields, Trunbull, Mahone and Jenkins, wounded.

It was on this now famous field Jackson won his sobriquet that will forever withstand the evasion of all the tides of time. His wonderful generalship at Second Manassas but built up and strengthened that splendid "Stonewall" upon and around which, there was hauled the prysmatic colors of eternal and martial glory.

Many acts of heroism were performed on this glorious field. Perhaps none exceeded that of the Louisiana Brigade, who, when its ammunition became exhausted, clung to its position in the railroad cut and met the assault of the charging blue wave with rocks secured from the bank of its defensive position. Meeting the fire of rifles and the gleam and thrust of bayonets with hand ammunition of rocks and repulsing the assailants marked a new feature in warfare.

Fitz Lee swung around Pope's rear and caught a half regiment of regular cavalry feeding their horses, while the officers were dining at a nearby farmhouse. General Lee had issued instructions no officers were to be paroled on the field until their connection with the execution of Pope's brutal orders could be investigated. Fitz thereupon paroled the enlisted men and requiring the officers to give their individual obligations they would not attempt to escape, retained them with his staff. In the course of the battle Fitz had denied himself of every aide, and one of the regular officers carried a dispatch for him as faithfully as though of his staff, excusing his action that Fitz had treated his brother officers and himself with such courtesy and confidence, he did not consider he had violated his obligation to his own service.

Bombast and bluff were justly weighed by General Lee. They constitute little in either offensive or defensive warfare as conducted by the Great Virginian.

Sometimes, however, these are successfully used, as in one instance, when the enemy had been driven beyond Fairfax Courthouse, one of Hampton's scouts, well in advance of the command, riding up a rather steep hill, came suddenly upon a regiment of blue troopers drawn up in column in the road. He had to think fast and quick. Swinging his hat above his head and turning in his saddle, yelled, "Here they are, boys," dashed toward the blue troopers. The nervous strain of fighting for nearly a week had rendered the Federal cavalry unsteady, and under the bluff of the gray trooper, the whole column broke to the rear.

The two campaigns of Richmond and Second Manassas were characterized by the audacity of Lee rarely equalled in history. Massing heavily upon his left, he smashed McClellan's combinations, neutralized McDowell's heavy force at Fredericksburg, then quickly wheeling upon Pope, with masterly tactics and energy, crushed the boastful "Headquarters-in-the-Sadde," filling Washington with white faces and alarm.

Without resting or waiting for reinforcements, he thrust his weary foot cavalry across the border river and refreshed them in the beautiful Pleasant Valley of Maryland.

His campaign in Western Virginia was paralyzed by reason of raw troops and inefficient subordinates. But when General Lee came into the command of the Army of Northern Virginia, he had the scope and the troops with which to display the great military genius of his character, and from then on to the fateful 9th of April, 1865, new lustre and burnish brightened that splendid genius that must grow and brighten as the years come and go.

G. N. SAUSSY,
Colonel and Aide-de-Camp on Stac of General Commanding, United Confederate Veterans.

The Times Dispatch GENEALOGICAL COLUMN

9-1-12 (1)

Moseley.

In 1655 George Moseley took up 100 acres on the Severn River. He was probably the brother of William Moseley, who, with his wife, Susan, came from Rotterdam and lived in lower Norfolk County, Va., in 1649. William was a prominent merchant and built "Rolleston," which he named for the home of the Moseleys in Staffordshire, England. This William (1) Moseley left two sons, Arthur (2) and William (2).

The will of the emigrant shows large possessions in land, etc. He seems to economize, however, on his wife, leaving her his "gray mare and furniture, a negro woman and her child, his 'sheepe' and his wearing apparel." Susan Moseley's inventory in 1655 is indicative of her time. It consisted of "one mare, five cowes, one heyffer, four yearling calves, one steere of three years old, ten head of hogs young and old, one ewe lamb, wearing apparell, three pairs of sheetes, two tablecloths, one paire of pillow cases, one chest, one chaire, one couch, one bead, one boulster and blankette, two pictures, one iron pott, one brasse kettle, one iron kettle, one skillet, three pratite dishes, one sawcer, one frying pan, onep air of tongs, one candlestick, one gunn, one brush."

Susan Moseley was of the aristocracy and quite prosperous, but ideas upon prosperity have changed in 250 years.

William Moseley, the son of the emigrant, married Mary, daughter of Captain John Gookin and his wife, Sarah Offley. This fair Sarah believed in husbands, and good ones at that. She married, first, Captain Adam Thoroughgood, and when Captain Gookin died she engaged the affections of Francis, the son of Governor Sir George Yeardley.

She had four Moseley children—William (2), John (3), Elizabeth (3) and Edward (3). Mr. Moseley's tastes must have been quiet and literary, for he had a "study" in his garret, and in it after his death was a parcel of books—French, Dutch, Latin and English—eight pictures and a signet ring. His hat, with silver hatband was there, too, but the appraisers have recorded "which shee informs us shee hath disposed of." Evidently "shee" is the widow, Sarah, who took the liberty of disposing of this very nice hat of her departed husband. A man's clothes were his own in 1671; not so with a woman's. If she were very good perhaps her husband would bequeath unto her her own clothes, but he need not do so unless he chose.

This William (2) Moseley had a son, Edward (3), who was an important citizen of Princess Anne County. His evolution in office was satisfactory no doubt to his ambition. He was county colonel and justice, high sheriff, knight of the Golden Horseshoe and member of the House of Burgesses and had the rather unique task of being one of the court who tried Grace Sherwood for witchcraft. Among his offices and titles, none, however, opened the gateway to the Colonial Dames or colonial wars, but membership in the House of Burgesses. No lower office is accepted in Virginia, not even active participation in that picturesque and convivial party which crossed the mountains with Alexander Spotswood. Edward Moseley married the widow of Bartholomew Taylor. Her maiden name was Stringer. Colonel John Stringer, of the Eastern Shore, her father, presented to her son, Hilary, a seal ring which was his father's and which bore his coat-of-arms.

Poor Grace Sherwood, the woman accused of witchcraft, received terrible punishment at the hands of Edward Moseley and others. In the first place, her trial lasted eighteen months, during which time she was imprisoned in the county jail. Finally she was pronounced guilty and well ducked near Lynhaven Bay in a beautiful bit of water known to this day as Witch Duck.

Hilary (3) Moseley, the only son of Edward (3), left one son, Edward (4) Hack Moseley, who was also a very prominent man. He was a member of the House of Burgesses, county colonel, sheriff and vestryman. His wife was Mary Bassett, daughter of Hon. William Bassett, of Eltham. His second wife, who survived him, was Frances Wylie.

He was a man of large fortune, possessing several plantations, slaves, silver, chariot and horses, books, etc.

His children were Alexander, Samuel, Edward, Hack, Hilary, Bassett and Mary, who married Anthony Walke, second, and left many descendants.

The Moseley name, even though we do not find that George did anything in particular, is one of the widest and most distinguished in Virginia.

There was an Arthur Moseley, of Bedford City, in the latter part of the eighteenth century, who married Nancy Trigg. Was he a descendant of one of the sons of Edward Hack Moseley? He had a son, Dr. Bennett W. Moseley, who had Dr. Henry, born 180[illegible]; married, first, Jane Lyburn; second, Ann Clark, and had John Moseley, who married a Miss Friend, Rev. Bennett married L. Carrington; Jane married Tom Kelsoe; Henry married A. Bell; Louisa married Charles Sackett; Ann Eliza. These children were by the first marriage.

Smith.

There were many prominent Smiths in Virginia in the seventeenth century, notably Mr. Lawrence Smith, who took up 807 acres of land at the head of the Severn, next to Colonel Augustine Warner, in 1668. This tract of land can be placed to-day as the old estate of "Severn Hall," a charming old place just opposite to Lansdowne, the Thruston home. "Severn Hall" was a very old mansion, owned by the Lewises in later times, and in the memory of man by James Monroe Nicolson, a bachelor farmer, who ran a model farm for many years. He left it to his nephew, George D. Nicolson, and it is still in the family. The old house burned some years ago, but the fine old trees still tell of the place where it stood. The Severn is a small but picturesque estuary of Mobjack Bay, and upon it stand three mansions, which once belonged to the Lewises—"The Brew House," "Severn Hall" and "Eagle Point"—and Lansdowne had a Lewis connection, for Mrs. John Thruston was previously the widow Lewis.

In every community a few families usually dominate. It now is and was even so, and the Lewises had their day in Gloucester; the heiress of Warner Hall married one, and her descendants continued to be powerful for several generations.

Their influence is still felt in the form of interesting old homesteads in entries in the old parish register and descendants by other names.

Major Lawrence Smith, who settled Severn Hall, wasa remarkably interesting personality. He led the armed troops against Nat Bacon. He is described in old chronicles as a "gentleman that in his time had hued out many a knotty piece of worke and soe the better knew how to handle such rugged fellows as the Baconians were famed to be." He was a member of the Council, which office his son, John Smith, of Gloucester, also filled. Laurence Smith, of Gloucester, laid out Yorktown. He was married twice, first to Mildred, daughter of Captain Thomas Chisman, and, second, to Mildred, daughter of John Reade. He liked the name Mildred. By his first wife he had a son, Edmund, who married Agnes, daughter of Richard Sclater, of York, and they had a daughter, Mildred, who married David Jamison, but the Jamisons had no children. The tomb of Mildred Jamison is at Temple Farm. Edmund Smith also had a son, Laurence, whence Smith had sons: John (2), Laurence (2), Robert (2), William (2), Augustine (2), Charles (2), and a daughter Elizabeth, who married Captain John Battalle, of Essex County.

John (2) Smith continued to reside at Severn Hall. He married Elizabeth Cox, daughter of Henry Cox, who had married Arabella Strachey. She was the daughter of William Strachey, grandson of William Strachey, secretary to Lord Delaware, who wrote that most precious bit of Virginiana, "The Historie of Travaile Into Virginia Britannia," edited from the original manuscript in the British Museum, and the name of the author is given as "William Strachey, Gent., the first Secretary of the Colony." John (2) Smith and Elizabeth Cox had John (3), died early; Mary (3), Laurence (3), Mildred (3), John (3).

Laurence (3) married (wife unknown) and had Laurence (4), who exchanged the lands in Gloucester inherited from Major Laurence Smith for lands owned by Warner Lewis in Spotsylvania. Hence the Lewis tenancy of Severn Hall. John (3) Smith married Mary (?), and had Mary (4), Mildred (4) and Robert (4). Augustine (3) Smith, the son of Major Laurence, went to Essex County, but seems also to have lived in Spotsylvania and Orange, where his will was proved. He names son Thomas (2), of Prince William, and Mary (3), wife of Robert Slaughter.

Charles (2) Smith, son of Major Laurence Smith, went to that part of Essex now known as Caroline County. His eldest son was Robert (3) Smith, one of the founders of Port Royal. Robert (3) Smith left Laurence (4), Charles (4), Sarah (4), who married Luke Burford, and Elizabeth (4), who married Charles Venable, and Dorothy (4).

To return to the old Brew home, the home of the Lewises and later of the Brags on the Severn River, most probably it received its names from that English property which brought the Stracheys so large a fortune, and which was known as the "Brewer House." Who knows? Negroes are the iconoclasts of nomenclature. Whatever the origin of the name Brew house, they with one accord preferred to call it "Blue House," which was irrelevant, as the color of the house was red.

It is the custom to be rather contemptuous of the names "Smith" and "Jones," but both of them are distinguished in Virginia. Virginia's "raison d'etre—as she is—was one John Smith, and his activity and courage was supplemented by Major Laurence, John of Shooter's Hill, Captain John of Purton, Francis and William of Pettsworth, ancestors of Governor George William Smith, the Rev. Guy Smith and others.

Editor Genealogical Column:

Dear Sir,—Can any one give me information concerning the following names:

(a) Kittie Price, who died June 8, 1809. She married, in 1778, Lieutenant Benjamin Strother (1756-1807), of the Virginia Revolutionary Navy. She had at least two sisters and one brother, as follows: Martha, who was the great-grandmother of the late General William Price Craighill; name unknown, who married a Moore, and the brother was the ancestor of General Sterling Price, C. S. A.

(b) Rebecthland Starke, or Storke, who was born December 27, 1716, and died (after) December 2, 1753. She married, August 25, 1753, Anthony Strother (1716-1765), by whom she had twelve children; the tenth child was Lieutenant Benjamin Strother, (1759-1807) before mentioned.

(c) Elizabeth Daniel, who married, in Culpeper County about 1777, William Pendleton (1748-1789), son of Nathaniel and Elizabeth (Clayton) Pendleton, of Culpeper County. They had nine children. The eldest son, Benjamin (1781-1853) married, October 31, 1805, Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Lieutenant Benjamin and Kittie (Price) Strother, above. He married, secondly, Elizabeth Quisenberry; thirdly, Agatha H. Yancey; fourthly ———(?); fifthly, Harriet Green (?).

Any information regarding these people will be gladly received and sincerely appreciated.

Truly yours,
J. B. NICKLIN, JR.,
516 Poplar Street, Cattanooga, Tenn.

Editor Genealogical Column:

Can you give me any information of the Caton family, from whom Janet (or Jeanette) Caton descends? She was married at Annapolis, Md., in 1740 to Moses Chapline. He was captain of a company of militia in the French and Indian War at Old Fort Frederick in 1757. They had:

1. Ruth married Mr. Lindsay.
2. Elizabeth married Jacob Beason.
3. Mary married William Good.
4. Josiah died young.
5. Agnes (called Nancy) married Ed. Mendenhall.
6. Esther married Daniel Culp.
7. Lydia married William Patterson.
8. Moses Catlin mafried Mary Caldwell.
9. William married Miss Johnson.
10. Louisa married Joesph Moorehead.

Family tradition says Janet Caton was daughter of William and Elizabeth Caton, born about 1718 in St. Margaret's, Westminster Parish, near Annapolis. Her brother, Thomas, married Ann ——; their son, William, the last male member of the family, lived to be eighty years of age; he died about 1825.

I am most anxious to know more of this Caton family.

(MRS. ARTHUR DUDLEY),
ELSIE C. P. CROSS.
1435 Alice Street, Oakland, Cal.

Any information upon this subject will be published.—(Editor.)