

COLUMBIAN DISPATCH

"OUR WOMEN IN THE WAR" SUPPLEMENT, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 15, 1908.

"OUR WOMEN IN THE WAR"

Supplement In Behalf of the State Monuments To Be Erected In Their Honor,

By Confederate Veterans, Sons of Confederate Veterans and Daughters of the Confederacy.

GEN. C. IRVINE WALKER, Manager.

MRS. D. N. HEBRON, Editor.

OF INTEREST TO ALL MISSISSIPPI.

How Governor Humphreys and Family Were Expelled From the Mansion by Military Orders

After the war, when her husband returned home, he was shortly called by his old comrades to the gubernatorial chair at Jackson. Governor Humphreys was first elected in 1865, and re-elected in 1868, but was forcibly dispossessed of office under orders issued by General McDowell, who appointed General Albert Ames, of Massachusetts, military governor of the state.

Governor Humphreys was a cadet at West Point with Jefferson Davis, Robert E. Lee and Joseph E. Johnston. He was a gallant Confederate soldier, participating in all the great battles of Virginia, and was made brigadier general. The removal of Governor Humphreys from his exalted office marked one of the most dramatic incidents in the history of Mississippi and the South. It is fittingly described by Mrs. Lizzie George Hemingway, who in a charmingly written sketch of Mrs. Humphreys' life says: "After her husband's election to the gubernatorial chair in 1865 she moved to Jackson. When General McDowell removed Governor Humphreys from the office of governor of a sovereign state, to which office the people of the state had elected him, and which he refused to vacate until put out by bayonets, she contrived to live in Jackson until 1879, when his

term as governor expired. They walked out of the governor's mansion after it was taken possession of by Federal soldiers acting under the direction of Gov. (7) Ames, the governor whom we will remember as the carpet-bag governor of Mississippi, and who resigned his office after a most corrupt regime to avoid being impeached by the legislature in 1876."

An eye-witness of their expulsion from the mansion writes me:

"The scene Mrs. Humphreys felt for these instruments of tyranny, as well as for the tyrants themselves, I thought I could detect in the expression of her face; but there was no demonstration, no haughty toss of the head, no dramatic sweeping by as she passed through the doors, and while the outrage must have touched her soul, she gave no outward evidence of the tempest that must have been raging within. She and her distinguished husband walked out of the governor's mansion between the files of United States soldiers, and as they passed the officer in command distinctly remember that he looked at the ground."

"I think I can sum the whole matter up by saying that she demeaned herself upon that trying occasion as you, being a Mississippian, should have desired the mistress of the governor's mansion to do."

A MONUMENT TO CONFEDERATE WOMEN.

Colonel W. S. Coleman, a gallant ex-Confederate soldier, writes the following letter.

West Point, Miss., Jan. 30, 1908.
Governor James K. Vardaman,
Jackson, Miss.

Dear Sir and Friend—I write to ask the enlistment of your special interest and assistance in a pet scheme which is very near to my heart, and I know is to yours. It is to carry out, through present legislature a resolution I introduced and had unanimously passed by the U. C. V. Association, at Meridian in September, to secure from the state an appropriation of \$50,000 to erect on the capital (new) square in Jackson, Miss., a grand monument to the memory of the "Women of the Confederacy." Also to have legislature pass special act granting every county and municipality in Mississippi permission and authority to make donation of \$500 or \$1000 to same specific purpose. Then let us make a \$75,000 or \$100,000 shaft to our Con-

federate mothers, which shall point coming generations to the grandest women who ever graced God's footstool. They deserve it. They have built hundreds to our heroes, and we have never set one brick on end to honor them.

In doing this, first, we honor Mississippi in being leader in this patriotic and filial duty, and set the example to our sister states which will extend monuments into most of them. I know you will delight to lend your influence to it, and I feel sure there will be no opposition in either house. So please confer with Governor Lowry and State Senator F. G. Barry and press it to a successful finish. Money is tight, to be sure, but this is a "debt of honor" and must be paid. No legislature would desire or dare to refuse it.

Thanking you in advance for the assistance I know you will feel it an honor and privilege to render, I am
Very sincerely your friend,
W. S. COLEMAN.

The Mississippi Supplement.

When the younger generation of men and women in Mississippi read the story written herein of undying love for the Lost Cause and its soldiers, and awed memory of the savage methods of the Yankee oppressors' helpless non-combatants, will they wonder at the absence of bitterness and hatred, at the sympathy for prisoners, the tender care of wounded enemies? If sometimes harsh words were spoken, who can condemn in the face of burning homes and starving babies? But these were only words. We read of no revengeful assassination, no refusal to succor sickness or need when it was possible, and no bitterness in the recollection. The interest shown in this paper gives no evidence of self-glory, but seems inspired by the pious wish to preserve the story of the war as it touched women and home, and to show their children how a nation was so filled with patriotic devotion that all self-seeking, all self-aggrandizement, all enjoyment and ease were forgotten, and privation and hardships, loss of home and fortune, even hunger itself, accepted as the natural life, it is worth the price it cost to have seen and felt this exaltation of spirit that is almost divine. If the humiliation of the days of reconstruction all alike write, "they were too horrible to recall." The original daughters of the Confederacy (many now near the 80th mile-post of life's journey) rejoice that the sons of the men for whom they worked and prayed design to commemorate their mother's part in the great

drama by some lasting monument. They give God-speed to the paper, designed by General Walker, as a vehicle for carrying the story of Our Women in the War to every part of the South, and by the simple telling awakes a sense of gratitude that will show itself by its means—the building of monuments in each of the late Confederate states in honor of Confederate women.

THANKS.

The editor wishes to express her thanks to the whole body of U. C. V. in the state and to the many individuals who have given their work for this number of the War Supplement so willingly that the sense of obligation seemed to be their own.

Especially she thanks Mrs. Daisy McLaurin Stevens for her invaluable assistance in reaching the original daughters of the Confederacy, and her wide influence in collecting data; hardly less for her cheery words of faith and encouragement. Her ardent sympathy with the object of the paper induces the hope that the same feeling will be everywhere met with. The only regret connected with the work is that space does not allow the printing of all the interesting and valuable manuscripts sent in. The hardest of all the work is choosing a few where all are desired. A volume might be printed. Sincere and heartfelt thanks to all the patriotic women who have written our Mississippi Supplement.

THE CONFEDERATE STATES AND THE CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS.

When the Daughters of the Confederacy are asked by U. C. V. young sons how it was possible that the Southern States could have claimed the right to secede from the compact made by the original thirteen states and dissolve the Union that was meant to be perpetual, they can hardly do better than to take for a short catechism of their faith the address made by the silver-tongued orator of Mississippi, Colonel C. E. Hooker, at the Atlanta reunion of U. C. V. Adding for the long catechism the speech of the Hon. John Sharpe Williams delivered at Vicksburg on the day President Roosevelt spoke there, a speech that every Southern boy and girl should learn by heart and believe with all their hearts.

Colonel Hooker briefly, clearly and convincingly shows how the difference of opinion as to whether the government of the United States was central and national or whether it was federative, had existed from the very beginning, had been as hotly argued in the convention that framed the constitution as in the campaign of 1860. And then he proceeds:

"What was done by the Confederate government was done in the open light of day. Let it never be forgotten! Let it be recorded in history as an indisputable fact, that we surrendered with arms in our hands and on written terms of capitulation. A class in the armistice agreed upon by General Grant and General Lee provides that 'Each party shall be permitted to return to their homes, to be disturbed by the United States authorities so long as they observe their parole and the laws in force where they may reside.' The terms agreed upon by General Sherman and General Johnston are even more explicit:

These are not such terms as established governments mete out to traitors. When our great leader was made to suffer for all our sins, seized, shackled and confined in Fortress Monroe, and indicted for treason in the Federal court at Richmond, why was he not tried? No other reason can be given than that his enemies knew that his allegiance was due primarily to his state. When the war ended the question of the rehabilitation of the seceded states had to be solved. First the attempt was made to rule by military sarrage, next came the reconstruction acts which did not reconstruct at all. Then the supreme court of the United States decided that while this was an indissoluble union it was composed of indestructible states. So it may come to pass in the future that all the state will unite

to support the Confederate states for a glorious battle they fought for principle. What Mr. Calhoun declared is the breath of the nostrils of the Government, the states, daughters of the Confederacy and daughters of veterans, it is your part and duty to teach the growing generation that the soldiers of the Confederacy fought for principles, and be sure to make them understand what those principles are. If you teach that lesson well, we shall not see any man or woman who belongs to a Confederate organization advocate the making of laws by the United States congress that properly belongs to the state power, nor tolerate the idea that the courts may construe the constitution to enable the executive to do anything (however good and desirable the thing may be) which, without that elastic construction, he could not lawfully do. To us, who have had so hard an experience of the power of the United States government, it is natural to think in all important issues that the nation should decide. Such thinking is dangerous. 'The Federal government is being constantly called on to do what it is the duty of the states themselves to accomplish. That very habit of ignoring the commonwealth in the pressure of difficulties is bad. It weakens the power of the state, it diminishes its respect. Its powers thus deluged are removed one step farther from the people, whence they come, and a question of no slight importance to the whole country, but most of all to the south, who has contended even unto death for the rights of the states. Do not then allow our young citizens to accept the name of rebel, for the Confederate soldier. He fought for a theory of government, the other side did not; but still more, our soldiers fought against the invader of their country and to protect their homes and families, their wives and little children, as their English ancestors have ever done, as they were bound to do or lose the right to be called free men. Let us never forget the lesson spoken last year in Richmond by the younger Robert E. Lee, worthy son of noble sire. Refuse with utmost indignation that excuse for our soldiers that trips so glibly from northern lips when they wish to please us: 'They thought they were right.' Everywhere and always let us believe now, as we believed then, they were right! If they only thought they were right, disband your Confederate organizations, forget the past and inscribe on all your monuments, 'Poor fools.'"

OUR WOMEN IN THE WAR.

God bless our Southern land,
God bless the South,
Make us harmonious, virtuous and glorious,
Spread thy shield o'er us—
God bless the South.

The story set forth in these pages is the true history of the "art" borne by the women of Mississippi in the four terrible years of battle and suffering from '61 to '65. True that in and history, yet only one page of what in our state alone might be multiplied to volumes—for it is only a small fraction of the material gathered in a few weeks by the editor. But from one page volumes may be constructed, for it is not a story of isolated cases, of pre-eminent devotion in a few! Everywhere, always, in every family, it is the same. Women who had known lives of ease, protected and dependent, suddenly found laid upon them the responsibility of feeding and clothing the people, their children and servants at home, their men in the field, working in loneliness and with aching hearts and eyes blinded by tears; in terror of a savage enemy who warred with torch as well as muskets, who rejoiced to see starving children and mothers with no place to lay their heads. Strange and wonderful it was how they grew in strength and resource. How they uttered no complaint, but ever encouraged and cheered the soldiers and ministered to their needs; no self-denial too hard, no labor too great, if a soldier might be secured, and with it all a pride and glory in their country's cause that countenanced no shirking! After their labors seemed for aught they cheer-

fully accepted new terms of life and faithfully went on with the duty of doing all that in them lay to uphold the men who labored to build up their country. Still through all the years of "bitter poverty, humiliation and military despotism they guarded in the strands of their hearts the memory of the cause they loved. From the first they organized memorial associations to care for the soldiers' graves, and as each spring returned to strew them with flowers, teaching the little children the reason and meaning of the deed. The first dawn of a more prosperous era saw them all glibly from the country, as by a common inspiration, banded together to build homes for homeless veterans and hospitals for the sick; to take care that true history should be taught in the schools that the children should learn always to honor their fathers, to understand and to glory in their fight for principles and to preserve the traditions of the Confederacy.

And in every state, in almost every county, they have put up shafts of everlasting bronze or granite to show forth the faith and love that is in them. Now we offer to you the story of their work, so that when the last eye-witness has gone from your sight the memory of their suffering and their labors may not be lost. Truly it was the inspiration of such women as these that gave to the men of the South the courage to dare and brave the shot and shell and all the horrors that war carries with it! It is to such women the men of the South owe an everlasting gratitude that no monument of stone, though reaching to the heavens, can ever repay.

OFFICIAL RECOGNITION.

The Daughters of the Confederacy memorialize in stone and marble the virtue, valor and sacrifice of the men of the days of '61-'65, but the Sons and Veterans have most lovingly and fittingly set to work to erect monuments to the women of the Confederacy, a womanhood whose constant perception of her situation during the bloody struggle pronounced her self-denial, her fortitude and admiration in the part of the sons, tells us that the character of the ideal Southern woman lies

enshrined in Southern hearts. The power and chastity of our ideal Southern womanhood are attested by this magnificent manifestation on the part of our boys today, whose mothers these women were. We commend their laudable efforts and give assurance of our most hearty co-operation, wishing for them speedy success.

Faithfully,

DAISY M'LAURIN STEVENS,
President Mississippi Division U. C. V.

Patronize Advertisers

The advertisers in this supplement have made it possible to pay this tribute to Mississippi's noble and heroic daughters and to aid in forever perpetuating their splendid heroism in the permanent monuments which will be erected. All who treasure these sacred memories can and will show their appreciation of the patriotic liberality of the advertisers by giving them, each in their respective businesses, their patronage. We bespeak this for the advertisers.

Acknowledgments

For cash contributions to the Mississippi Supplement, "Our Women in the War," acknowledgment is made to: Mrs. J. H. ... kindly given to the great movement of honoring the women of the Confederacy: P. M. Harding, \$5; Louis Hoffman, \$2; Sol Isenberg, \$5; W. A. Everman, \$5; Captain William Winston, \$5; Captain W. H. Lee, \$5; T. B. Franklin, \$5.

FREE.

Though birds may tell of England's fame,
And tune their harps to Scotia's name,
Thou poets of Italia sing,
And round her beauteous garland fling;
Though history, stately, cold and calm,
To northern arms awards the palm,
Of high success—we'll not despair,
But sing a land as bright and fair
As Italy. We'll never weep,
But 'mid our blood-stained laurels sleep,
And calmly wait till song and story
Shall crown our brow with wreaths
of glory.

And though our laurels now may fade,
Though we may sleep 'mid night's
dark shade;
Chains, chains of iron, chains of gold,
Around our limbs their linklets fold;
Yet hand has never forged the chain
To bind our hearts, for the glad strain
Of glory, even though past, still floats
So witching sweet, 'mid funeral notes,
In soul-inspiring, thrilling waves,
Around our heroes' early graves.

Should man sit down in sad repose?
Should woman weep each blighted
rose?
No! Southern men and women, rise;
Praise your cross to pitying skies,
Let friends and foes with wonder see
Though conquered you can still be
free!
Free! though your hands are bound
with chains,
Free! though your banner faded remains.
Free! for you'll take your burden up,
Free! for you'll drain the bitter cup,
With hopeful sorrow hearing all,
Listening alone to honor's call,
Throw off the fetters weighing down
Your hearts, and win a glorious crown.
Show that though conquered slaves ye
be,
Your spirits and your souls are free!

This poem was written by Eliza Stockton Lord in the spring of 1865. She was at that time fifteen years old. Her father, Dr. W. W. Lord, had been rector of Christ church, Vicksburg; had left there after the surrender of the city and was rector of St. Paul's, Charleston, until February, 1873, when he returned to Vicksburg as rector of Holy Trinity church. The poem in sentiment and expression is really wonderful to be the work of so young a girl.

Capt Montgomery's Tribute to the Women of Warren County.

Mrs. Spotswood McClung, who was Miss Pattie Booth, sister of the Hon. R. V. Booth, of Vicksburg, should be remembered by the historian who would perpetuate the names of true and loyal Confederates. The old Booth home, eight miles southeast of Vicksburg, was made the happy gathering place for Confederates by her lovely voice and musical talent, added to her many other attractions. S. D. Lee and his living officers can yet bear witness of her patriotic inspiration. Capt. W. A. Montgomery, who commanded the scout company, that was almost continuously around in the neighborhood of that home, which was between the two lines of Yankees and Confederates, will bear testimony to her noble character and the danger of the capture of the Confederates.

And to her name should be added those of Mrs. Sallie Collier (then Miss Newman) and Mrs. Laura Banks her sister, and none would forget Miss Victoria Batchelor, whose heart was full of loving service to the Confederate cause, and the mothers of all the above will never be forgotten by the soldiers of the Confederacy. Living between the lines where the scouts from the two armies were continuously meeting each other, they have witnessed the charges and counter charges of those contending forces, the capture and recapture of men on each side, the racing in pursuit and then in flight of these cavaliers.

Patriotism of Vicksburg Women.

By Henry S. Halbert, Montgomery, Ala.
The "Official War Records," Serial No. 139, page 776, states that in the city of Vicksburg on Christmas day, 1863, during services in the Episcopal church, at the point where prayer was made for "the president of the United States and all others in authority," Misses Kate and Ella Barnett, Laura Latham, Ellen Martin and Mrs. Moore arose and abruptly left the church. In their excited devotion to the Confederate cause it could not be expected that they remain and give a hypocritical assent to a prayer for the welfare and success of the enemies of their country, but Federal malignity took another view of the matter. Gen. James B. McPherson was in command there, and he had these ladies banished from the city. He ordered them to leave the Federal lines within forty-eight hours. The names of these devoted Southern women should be held in everlasting remembrance by the people of the entire south.

Society in Vicksburg.

Society through the whole south was forced into many strange convulsions by the war. A man's being a good soldier became a sufficient reason of itself to recommend him to the notice and acquaintance of a lady, and the gatherings that occurred about the caves and in the parlors of the well-born dames of Vicksburg presented a mixture that under other circumstances would not have been allowed.

MRS. MARIA I. JOHNSTONE.