

BEAUTIFUL THORNROSE
MEMORIAL EDITION



STAUNTON, VIRGINIA
1921



MAJOR SAMUEL M. YOST

Beautiful Thornrose

By MAJOR SAMUEL M. YOST



SOME weeks ago an accomplished and cultured lady from the Orient, visiting in Staunton, and driving past Thornrose exclaimed: "What a beautiful cemetery you people have. It reminds me of the Feast of Cherry Blossoms in my country, Japan." Yes—the wealth of flowers which adorn the grounds, the perfume of bloom and foliage and shrubbery which bathes the attractive scenery, lend charm to the last resting place of departed friends. The marble columns which point heavenward and the appropriate headstones which mark the narrow house where repose all that was mortal of loved ones tell the story of sundered ties and the sound of the voice that is still and the vanished hand that no more will respond to affection's touch. Yet "dust thou art and to dust thou must return," was never written of the soul. The dissolving clay returns to its mother earth and the spirit joins the "Invisible choir of the immortal dead." Day by day some one of our associates and friends is tenderly laid to rest in these lovely grounds to await the resurrection morn, typified by the fading flowers and the new life that springs from their death. Nature in many forms assures us that if a man die he shall live again and that this mortal shall put on immortality and that which was sown in corruption will be raised in incorruption. The tomb is but a passage way to life eternal and the emancipation of the spirit from its fleshly environments. In the twinkling of the eye these changes are obtained.

"Less than the void between two waves of air,
The space between existence and a soul."

A French writer has said that the neglect of a people for their dead indicates national decay, while the evidences of manifested love for departed ones attest a higher civilization and a purer and intenser Christianity. There is nothing that more conspicuously emphasizes the elevated sentiment and esthetic taste of this community than our beautiful Thornrose Cemetery. There is a refinement and attraction in the condition of the lots, the headstones, the monuments, the mausoleums, the reception rooms, the receiving vault, and the rustic bridge that connects the

old with the new plots, which speak volumes for enlightened management and uniformity of methods. The grounds are kept in the most perfect order, and strangers coming here who have visited numerous burial places are impressed with the tender care and regard and affection shown by our people for those who sleep their dreamless sleep on the graceful slope that centers the last resting place of our loved and lost, and express the opinion that they have seen but few cemeteries that equalled in beauty and tasteful improvements the grounds where repose the mortal remains of ten thousand of those whose hearts once responded in warm pulsations to the affectionate emotions of the souls left behind to cherish the memory of the dead.

In the neglect of the few exposed, unsightly spots where undergrowth covers the graves, want of care is plainly manifested. These generally are lots that belong to those who live in other places, but in other instances represent families which have passed away and left no representative to look after the grounds where rest those who once moved amongst us. The apparent neglect thus indicated could be remedied in the future by heads of families providing in their wills or otherwise for a permanent fund of \$150, the interest on which to be appropriated to keeping the lots in order. For such a consideration the Cemetery Company will guarantee to preserve the grounds in an attractive form perpetually, giving such attention to them as to make each lot conform to the other. This is a very simple and effective plan, and if adopted, all who have lots in the cemetery would be relieved of anxiety and personal attention, and yet have kept green and pristine the mounds where repose kindred and friends who have been called hence.

There is nothing more beautiful and touching in human life than affection shown for the departed. It expresses that soul affinity that not even death can sunder, and directs the thoughts and hopes beyond the grave where disembodied spirits meet to part no more. We know not what the life in the great beyond will reveal, but of this we may be sure, that sanctified love which binds heart to heart here will bloom into perpetual fragrance where all is love.



MEMORIAL BRIDGE

Two Memorial Tablets were built into the tower of this bridge, one to the memory of the Early Settlers of THE GREAT VALLEY OF VIRGINIA, the other to the Virginia Volunteers in the ARMY OF THE CONFEDERATE STATES, from Augusta County.

So while we are here in the flesh let us not forget to show forth this love by keeping fresh and green the spots where loved ones are entombed, awaiting the general resurrection when kindred spirits will be united and the secrets of all hearts be made known. Two generations have come and gone since these grounds were dedicated as the sepulchre of the dead. All of those who were identified with the first organization of Thornrose Cemetery have passed over the river to rest under the shade of the trees. Others have taken their places and they, too, have followed in the solemn procession, to be succeeded by others who will take up the duties of reverentially guarding this sacred enclosure.

But few who were contemporaries of those who instituted and perfected the cemetery organization remain to enjoy and revere the beneficent work they accomplished. Not even the originators of the movement for a new burial place thought that a cemetery of so much beauty and attraction would grow out of their initiatory plan. Not only the old, but people of all ages and classes can appreciate their foresight and the rich fruitions which accentuate their unselfish and thoughtful efforts. The good they did lives after them and their names will ever be held in grateful remembrance.

Tom Moore's harp was attuned to the tenderest emotions of the human soul, and the melody of his verse has come down through the years adapted to all times and all people. The older of us can well appreciate the touching and pathetic refrain of the lines, "The Light of Other Days," which follow:

Oft in the stilly night, ere Slumber's chain has bound me,
Fond Memory brings the light of other days around me;
The smiles, the tears of boyhood years,

The words of love then spoken;
The eyes that shone, now dimmed and gone,
The cheerful hearts now broken

Thus in the stilly night, ere Slumber's chain has bound me,
Sad Memory brings the light of other days around me.
When I remember all the friends so linked together,
I've seen around me fall like leaves in winter weather,
I feel like one who treads alone

Some banquet hall deserted;
Whose lights are fled, whose garlands dead
And all but me departed.

Thus in the stilly night ere Slumber's chain has bound me,
Sad Memory brings the light of other days around me.





REST PAVILION

An Added Beauty to Thornrose

By HAROLD E. WEST

[From Staunton Dispatch and News, January 1, 1911]



THE one touch needed to make the beautiful pavilion of rest in Thornrose Cemetery complete was added a day or two ago when a beautiful figure representing "Staunton Mourning Her Dead" was put in position.

The pavilion, which was completed last August, is in a beautiful position, and commands a splendid view of the grounds. It is severely plain, the design being pure Greek, and it is an exquisite bit of architecture. To the back is a group of Italian marble figures, two male and two female, which represent the seasons, spring, summer, autumn, and winter. These were given by Mrs. C. M. Marquis, of Staunton. At the entrance to the pavilion is a rough block of granite on which is carved the words, "Art Thou Weary?" the beautiful structure itself giving the invitation to step in and rest.

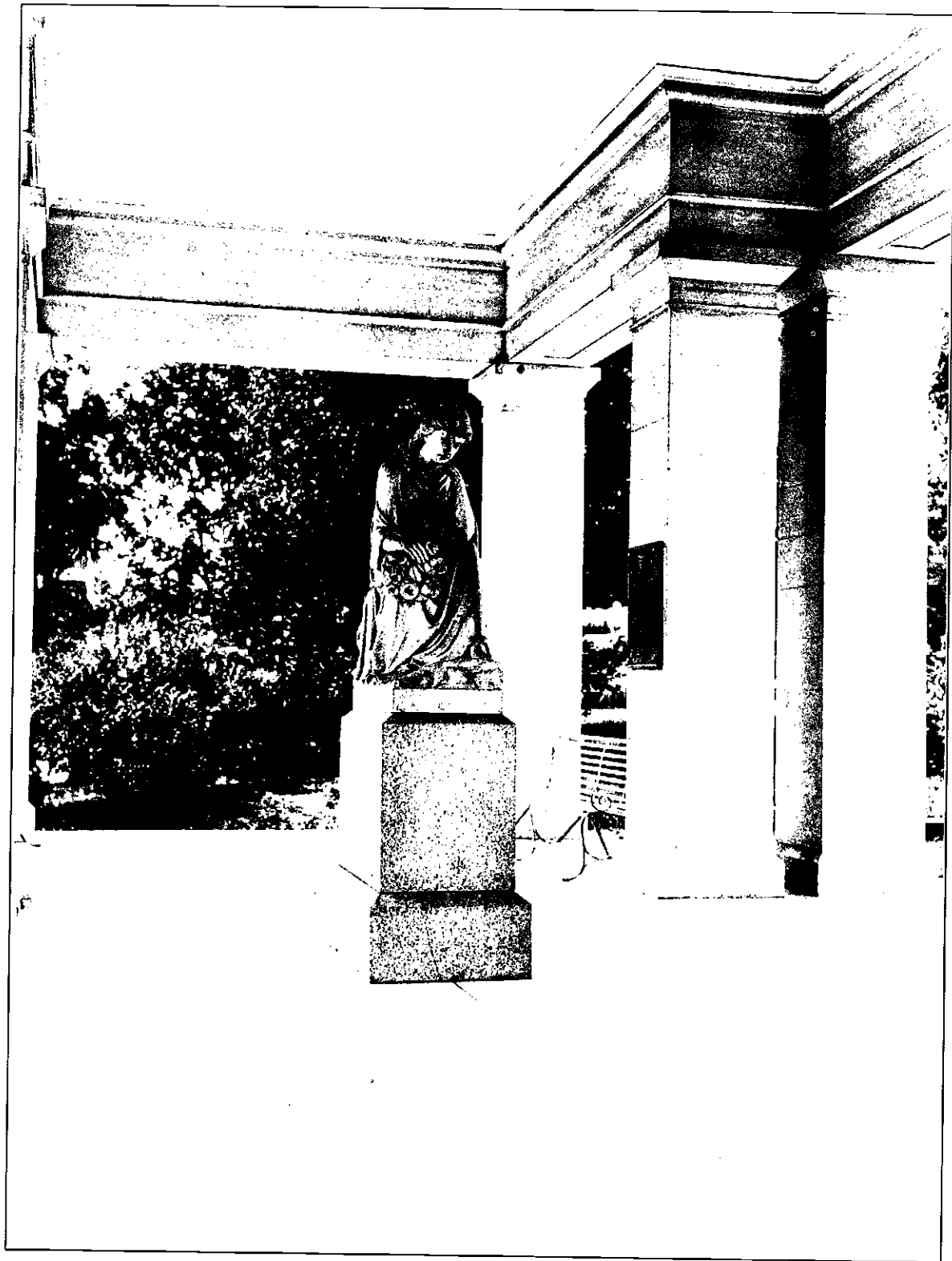
The chief glory of the building, however, is the symbolic figure within. It is that of a maiden in a simple flowing robe which suggests, rather than reveals her figure. Her hair has become loosened, and falls down her back; her right hand holds a wreath which rests upon her knee, her right

foot being thrust forward. Her left hand supports her chin, as she leans forward, gazing out over the city of the dead with an expression of mournful wistfulness and sympathy. The figure is of life size, and is exquisitely graceful. It is the work of Sculptor E. Barnicoat, of Quincy, Massachusetts, and is cut from a block of remarkably close-grained Westerly granite. The pedestal is of Quincy granite.

The erection of the pavilion and the placing of the figure within it is the idea and the work of City Treasurer Arista Hoge, President of the Cemetery Company, and is in line with his work of beautifying the cemetery grounds.

From the time he took charge of the cemetery, several years ago, he has spent a great amount of his time and thought upon it, and has made it the most beautiful in the Valley, and in fact, there are few in the State that can equal it. With him, it has been a labor of love, and the work he has done, while splendid in results, has been at a comparatively small cost.





"STAUNTON MOURNING HER DEAD"



THE FOUR SEASONS



"WAYSIDE REST"

In 1917 Judge George M. Harrison was requested to write a Memorial to the Confederate Dead, who rest in Thornrose.

He wrote:

"
"Crown me with flowers" cried Mirabeau
in his last hour, and loving friends brought
them. Long may the graves of these
Confederate soldiers be strewn with the first
flowers of springtime as a fitting tribute to
matchless valor and exalted worth.

"
Here are they who marched away
Followed by our hopes and fears;
Nobler never went than they
To a bloodier, madder fray,
In the lapse of all the years.

Garlands still shall wreath the swords
That, ^{they} drew amid our cheers;
Children's lisplings, women's words,
Sunshine, and the song of birds
Greet them here through all the years."

The two verses which he quotes, are from "The Garden of Death," read by Hon. Armistead C. Gordon at the dedication of the Confederate Monument in Thornrose, September 25, 1888. A bronze tablet was made of the Memorial and attached to a boulder of beautiful pink granite, and placed in the Soldiers' Section. Two cuts will be found in this booklet—one of the Tablet, and the other of the Boulder, with the Tablet attached.

"CROWN ME WITH FLOWERS," CRIED
MIRABEAU IN HIS LAST HOUR, AND LOVING
FRIENDS BROUGHT THEM. LONG MAY THE
GRAVES OF THESE CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS
BE STREWN WITH THE FIRST FLOWERS OF
SPRINGTIME AS A FITTING TRIBUTE TO
MATCHLESS VALOR AND EXALTED WORTH.

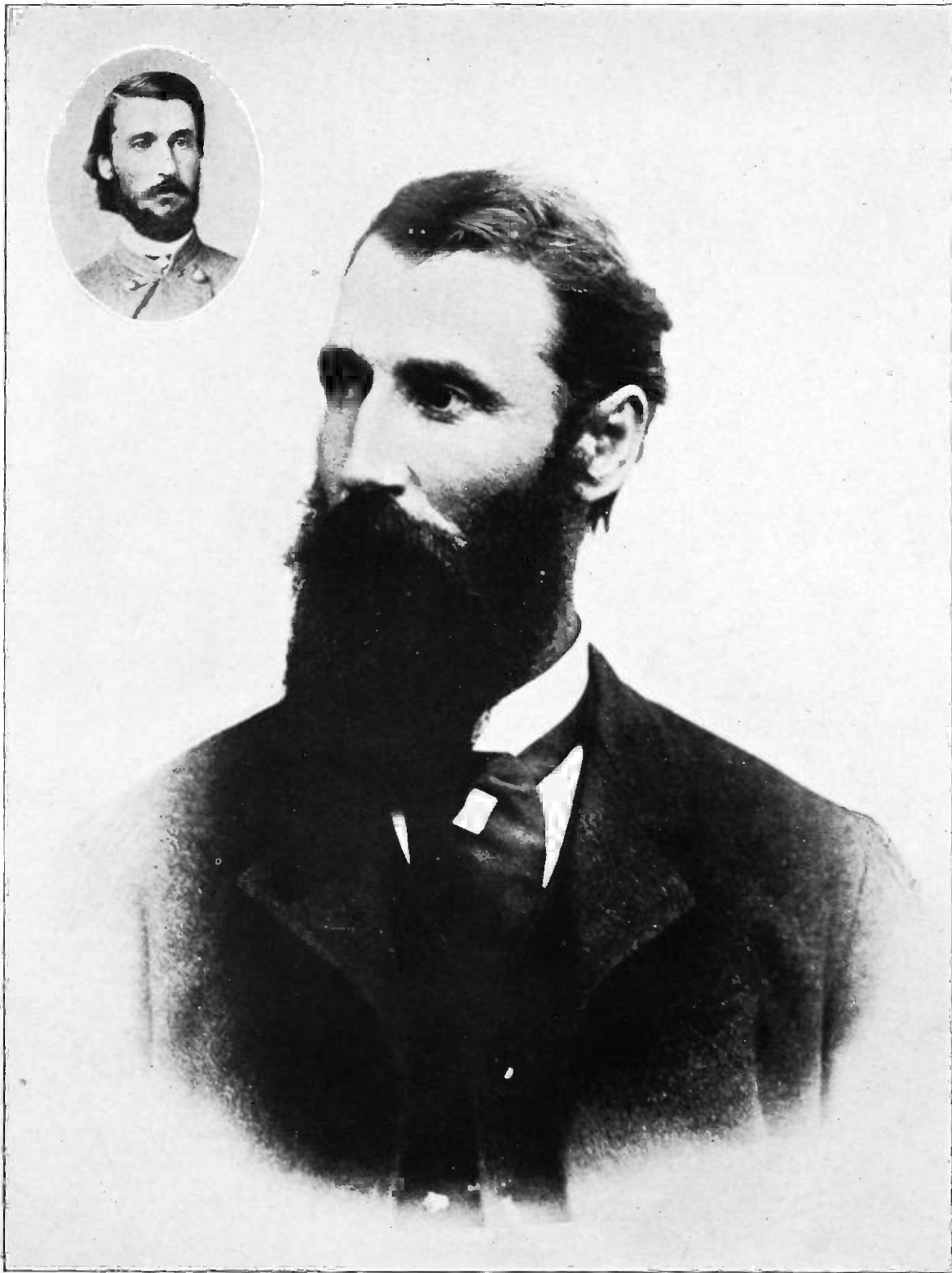
HERE ARE THEY WHO MARCHED AWAY
FOLLOWED BY OUR HOPES AND FEARS,
NOBLESSE NEVER WENT THAN THEY
TO A BLOODIER MADDER FRAY,
IN THE LAPSE OF ALL THE YEARS.

EARLANDS STILL SHALL WREATH THE SWORDS
THAT THEY DREW AND OUR CHEERS,
CHILDREN'S LISPINGS, WOMEN'S WORDS,
SUNSHINE AND THE SONG OF BIRDS
GREET THEM HERE THROUGH ALL THE YEARS.



The Daughters of the Confederacy bring flowers each Memorial Day and decorate the graves of our departed heroes. For a number of years on Memorial Day, Miss Virginia Grattan has placed a beautiful floral design of the Confederate flag on the mound at the base of the Confederate Monument.

"No memorial has as yet been erected to the memory of these devoted women of the South, but ere long it is hoped that one will be built of marble so pure and white that it will whisper to the stars of their loyalty, sacrifice, and devotion to the Lost Cause."



CAPT. G. JULIAN PRATT
President of the Augusta Memorial Association

The Augusta Memorial Association

By HENRY C. TINSLEY

[From the Staunton Vindicator, August 24, 1888]



ODAY we give a picture of the monument which, at last, crowns the many years of work by the women and men of Augusta and Staunton. It is a statement due to the noble patriotism of these women and men to say, that of all the seventeen hundred and seventy-seven dead soldiers in the Confederate Soldiers' Cemetery, but five are from either this county or city. Those soldiers from Augusta and Staunton who fell were buried in their home lots.

The first soldier buried there was D. C. McLeweray, of the 3rd Arkansas Infantry, who was killed by the cars at the C. & O. depot while his regiment was debarking. He was buried July 9, 1861, and eleven days after, A. J. Wall, of the 20th Virginia Infantry, was buried there—the first Virginian to be interred there. Up to March, 1862, there was no system in the burials, but on that day a record was commenced, and regular system has been kept up since. The last burial there was that of James M. Whaley, one of the crew of the Confederate States steamship Patrick Henry, who was interred there March 27, 1887.

It was not until the war had closed, that a noble band of women of the town and county, headed by Mrs. Robert Cowan, now of Richmond, undertook the task of gathering the Confederate dead from the battle-fields of Alleghany, McDowell, Cross Keys, Port Republic, Piedmont, etc., into a soldiers' cemetery here. They collected and expended more than \$1,000 in the work. Whenever the name, company, and regiment of the dead have been known, they have been recorded.

It was to perfect and perpetuate the work begun by these patriotic women that the Augusta Memorial Association was formed on the 18th of June, 1870. Col. James H. Skinner was elected President, and his term of office was marked by the enclosure of the section with handsome iron posts and chains and the marking of the graves with tags. This work cost \$3,565, and there still remained a surplus \$600.

As time wore on, yet another work was undertaken—the erection of a monument to the memory of the dead. At the suggestion of Col. John D. Lilley, a Monument Committee was chosen on June 9, 1883. To compose the committee the following gentlemen were chosen: Col. John D. Lilley, Chairman, and member from Riverheads; J. N. McFarland, Bev-

erley Manor; S. H. Walker, Middle River; G. Julian Pratt, from South River; J. A. Wilson, Pastures; W. H. Gamble, North River; J. C. Marquis, First Ward, and W. L. Olivier, Second Ward. The Association chose the following Executive Committee: J. N. McFarland, Chairman; Frank B. Berkeley, J. C. Marquis, R. A. Hamilton, and Lewis Harman.

A Ladies' Auxiliary to aid in the erection of the monument was formed, with Mrs. M. Erskine Miller, President, and Mrs. Jacob Yost Secretary.

After the fund was raised the contract for the monument and statue was given to C. E. Ehmann, of Baltimore. The last finishing touches to the sculptor's work are now being put on, in Baltimore, in the shape of the inscriptions. Here, the foundation is nearly ready. The height from the bottom of the foundation (the base is not represented in the cut) is, twenty-two feet, with the elevation of the base and monument it is thirty feet high, and from the top of the hill occupied by the soldiers' cemetery, it will be seen the country around. It is of Italian marble.

On each face of the die of the monument is engraved a fit emblem of the service—artillery, infantry, cavalry, and engineer corps.

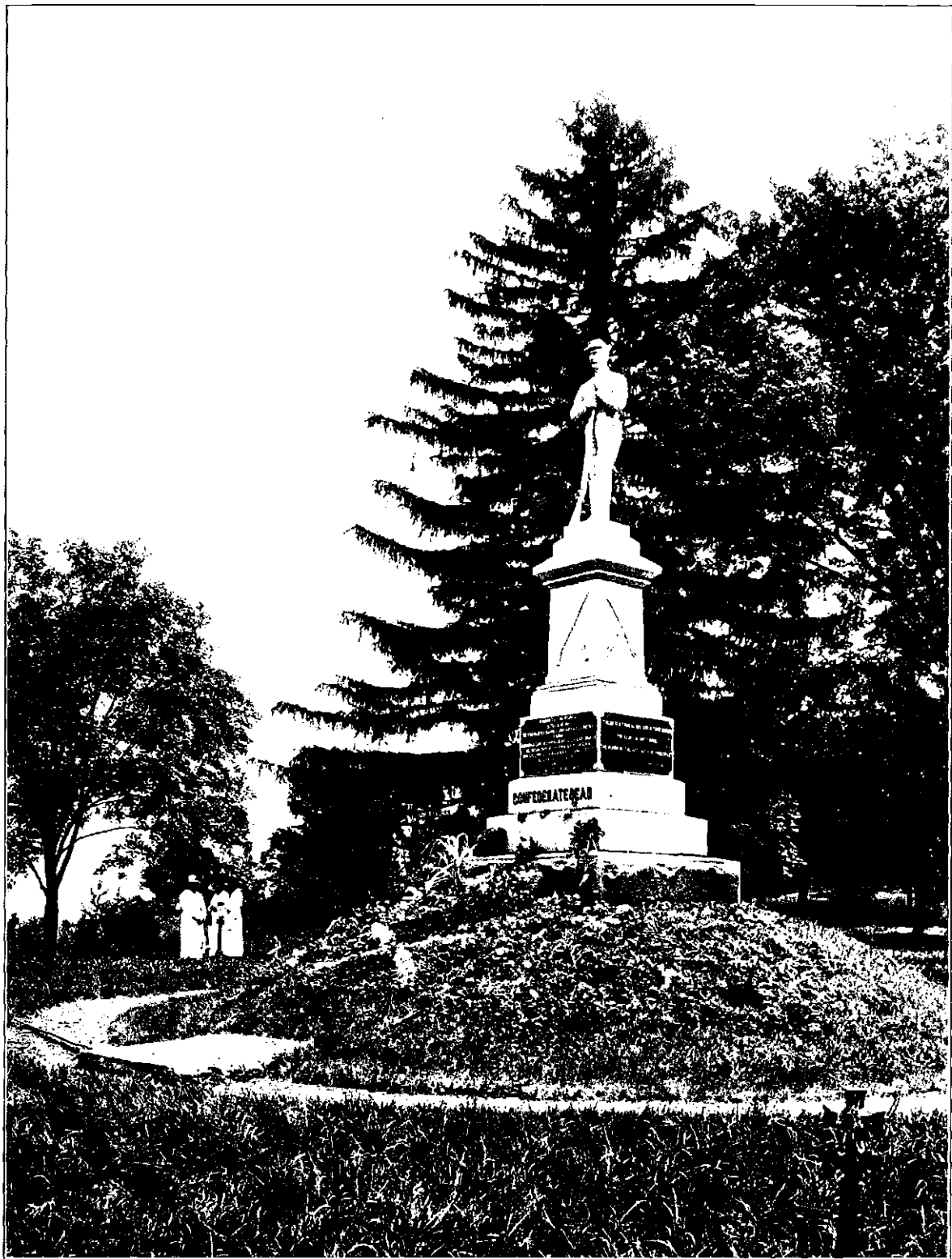
We give below, the inscriptions cut on the faces of the shaft:

First face.—“Weigh not their worth by the balance of battle. These have glorified their cause by the record of noble sacrifice; the simple manhood of their lives; the patient endurance of suffering, and the heroism of death. May such Fidelity and Patriotism endure forever.

Second face.—There is a true glory and a true honor; the glory of Duty done, the honor of the integrity of Principle.—*Robert E. Lee.*

Third face.—Honor to the brave. 870 lie here, recorded by name, company and regiment—from Virginia, 305; North Carolina, 176; South Carolina, 59; Georgia, 208; Alabama, 40; Florida, 8; Mississippi, 11; Louisiana, 19; Tennessee, 12; Arkansas, 20; Texas, 3; and 207 recorded by name only. (On the sub-base of this face are the words, “Confederate Dead.”)

Fourth face.—As unknown and yet well-known. Around this shaft are gathered also the remains of 700 Confederate soldiers not recorded by name from fields of Alleghany, McDowell, Cross Keys, Port Republic, Piedmont, etc. Virginia forgets not any who died in her defence.”



SOLDIERS' MONUMENT
Unveiled September 25, 1888

Remembered in Marble

By HENRY C. TINSLEY



ON TUESDAY last, the marble monument at the Soldiers' Cemetery, erected by the Augusta Memorial Association, was unveiled. It is twenty-two feet high and crowned by a life size figure of a Confederate soldier, the work of the sculptor Victor Pathia, of Correggio, Italy. When the veil fell, there was a spontaneous burst of admiration from the throats of spectators. A full description and engraving of it, with a history of the Memorial Association, was published in the *Vindicator* a few weeks ago, and it is a simple act of justice which we know will be excepted to by none of the many who have so earnestly aided in its erection, to say that to Col. John D. Lilley, the originator of the idea, Jas. N. McFarland, the Chairman of the Executive Committee, and W. L. Olivier, the Solicitor of the Association, are chiefly due the earnest thanks of those who desired to see a fit commemoration of the dead who lie there.

It is estimated that there were nearly 4,000 people on the ground at the unveiling. The procession which marched out to the cemetery, was composed of the Society of the Army and Navy of the Confederate States from Maryland, headed by Capt. Claiborne; the Winchester Light Infantry, Capt. J. A. Nullton; Anderson Guards of Woodstock, Capt. J. Baker; Harrisonburg Guards, Capt. O. B. Roller; Staunton Male Academy Cadets, Capt. W. H. Kable; Jackson Rifles of Staunton, Capt. W. P. Tams; Staunton Artillery, Captain J. A. Shewey; Hibernian Catholic Beneficial Society of Staunton, Captain John McQuaide, Marshal; Newtown Hose Company, Capt. D. P. Bohan; Confederate Veterans and Sons of Veterans, under J. Alex. Bumgardner.

The bands in the procession were—the Harrisonburg Cornet Band, Prof. Charles Eishman, Leader; Charlestown (West Virginia) Band, Thomas Baker, Leader; Union Band of New Hope, E. Aldheizer, Leader; Augusta Cornet Band, Isaac N. Niswander, Leader; Spring Hill Cornet Band, Prof. Sheets, Leader; Union Band of Winchester, Prof. Spurr, Leader, and Stonewall Brigade Band, F. R. Webb, Leader.

The whole formed a very handsome procession, for which the marshals were—Gen. Thos. L. Rosser, Chief; Capt. Thos. D. Ranson, Chief of Staff; and Marshals A. H. Fultz, J. A. Patterson, W. T. Marr, W. L. Bumgardner, J. A. Cochran, and G. A. Schoppert. In carriages in the line rode Governor Lee, Gen. Jubal Early, Col. J. H. Skinner, Col. J. K.

Edmondson of Rockbridge, Major Jed Hotchkiss, and others. On arriving at the grounds, the speakers' pagoda was occupied by the distinguished guests, and to it were invited Mrs. M. Erskine Miller, President, and Mrs. P. H. Trout, Secretary of the Ladies' Auxiliary, an organization to which much of the success which attended the monument enterprise is due.

The proceedings were opened by a fitting prayer, delivered by Rev. W. Q. Hullihen, Rector of Trinity Protestant Episcopal Church.

Capt. G. Julian Pratt, President of the Monument Association, introduced to the audience Mr. A. C. Gordon, who read a beautiful poem written for the occasion at the request of the Association.

After the reading of the poem, President Pratt introduced the governor of Virginia, to whom had been assigned the duty of delivering the address of the occasion.

A signal was here given, and Miss Carrie Johnston, a grand-daughter of Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston, who was standing at the monument with a group of young ladies representing each State which had representatives among the dead buried there, pulled the cord, and the veil fell from the statue. The following is a list of the young ladies—Mary Rodefer, of Maryland, and Edna Weeks, of South Carolina, from the Staunton Female Seminary; Lily Kelly, of Missouri, Eula Brown, of Arkansas, Hattie Howard, of North Carolina, and Lucile Foster, of Louisiana, from the Augusta Female Seminary; Mamie Hale, of Virginia, Maytie Keller, of Kentucky, and Gena Jones, of Alabama, from the Virginia Female Institute; Margaret Turnbull, of Florida, Hannie Frazier, of Georgia, and Lula Clarke, of Mississippi, from the Wesleyan Female Institute. Miss Johnston wore a large silk badge of royal purple, on which "Virginia" was printed in gold, and the other young ladies wore large badges of pure white silk on which the names of their States were printed in blue.

Lieutenant-General Jubal Early, who was introduced as the hero of Sharpsburg, gave a short talk. He was followed by Major-General Thomas L. Rosser, whose brief address was full of the loftiest eloquence.

On the invitation of President Pratt, Lieutenant S. T. McCullough, of Annapolis, son-in-law of Major Jed Hotchkiss, closed the event. His address, though very brief, was such a pretty and timely conceit, and so well delivered, that it quite captured the audience.



CAPT. W. Q. HULLIHEN
1863



REV. W. Q. HULLIHEN



A Confederate Memorial



THE dedication of the Soldiers' Monument, Staunton, Va., September 25, 1888, the following prayer was offered by Rev. Walter Q. Hulihan, (Rector Trinity Episcopal Church), who was himself a soldier from the first battle of the war to the surrender at Appomattox C. H.—served as Staff Officer with General J. E. B. Stuart, General Lomax, and General Payne, of the Cavalry Corps.

Mr. Hulihan's prayer was as follows:

"Direct us, O Lord, in all our doings with Thy most gracious favor, and further us with Thy continual help that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in Thee, we may glorify Thy Holy Name, and finally by Thy mercy, obtain everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord.' We render thanks to Thee for the goodly heritage which Thou hast given us, and for the multiplied manifestations of Thy favor. We bless Thy Holy Name that Thou hast by Thy Divine Providence removed from our land many of the scars left upon it by ruthless war. 'May we show forth our thankfulness for these and all Thy mercies by giving ourselves up to Thy service, and by walking before Thee in holiness and righteousness all the days of our life.' Be with us in all the services and ceremonies of this hour, as we are assembled to do honor to the memory of our dear departed comrades whose bodies rest beneath this sod.

"O God, 'We have heard with our ears and our fathers have told us of the noble works that Thou didst in their day.' We thank Thee, that by Thy grace these their children were 'not ashamed when they spake with their enemies in the gate,' for they despised danger, and courted hardships and death in the path of duty; may their self-denying heroism be an ever abiding inspiration to us and to all who shall come after.

"Although Thou hast denied to the survivors, who 'jeoparded their lives unto the death,' the greater honor of sealing their devotion to exalted duty with their blood, Thou hast not denied to them the blessed opportunity of being instruments in Thy Hand of carrying forward this great country to undreamed-of power, and prosperity, which we are constrained to believe could not be reached save by the hands of those whom Thou hast well proved in the seven-fold heated furnace of trials and affliction.

"Forbid it, Lord, that any of our people shall ever be of those, who instead of doing great deeds in war, are filled with 'hatred, malice, and all

uncharitableness' in times of peace. And grant that in all the years to come the only contest between the people of the North and South may be, who shall be foremost in noble zeal, and fearless devotion to our God, our country, and our fellow men.

"God forbid that the time shall ever come, when the comrades, or the children of those who 'took no gain of money, but offered themselves willingly unto the Lord,' shall speak slightingly, or think scorn of their heroic self-sacrifice in that Cause upon which they believed the smile of Heaven rested, but may all cherish their memory as far the noblest and most precious of all legacies.

"Oh, forbid, that the time shall ever come when base self-seeking shall lead their fellow countrymen to defame that Cause which was hallowed by their prayers, their tears, and their blood—but if such time shall ever come may 'the stones' that mark their humble graves be given voice 'immediately to cry out.'

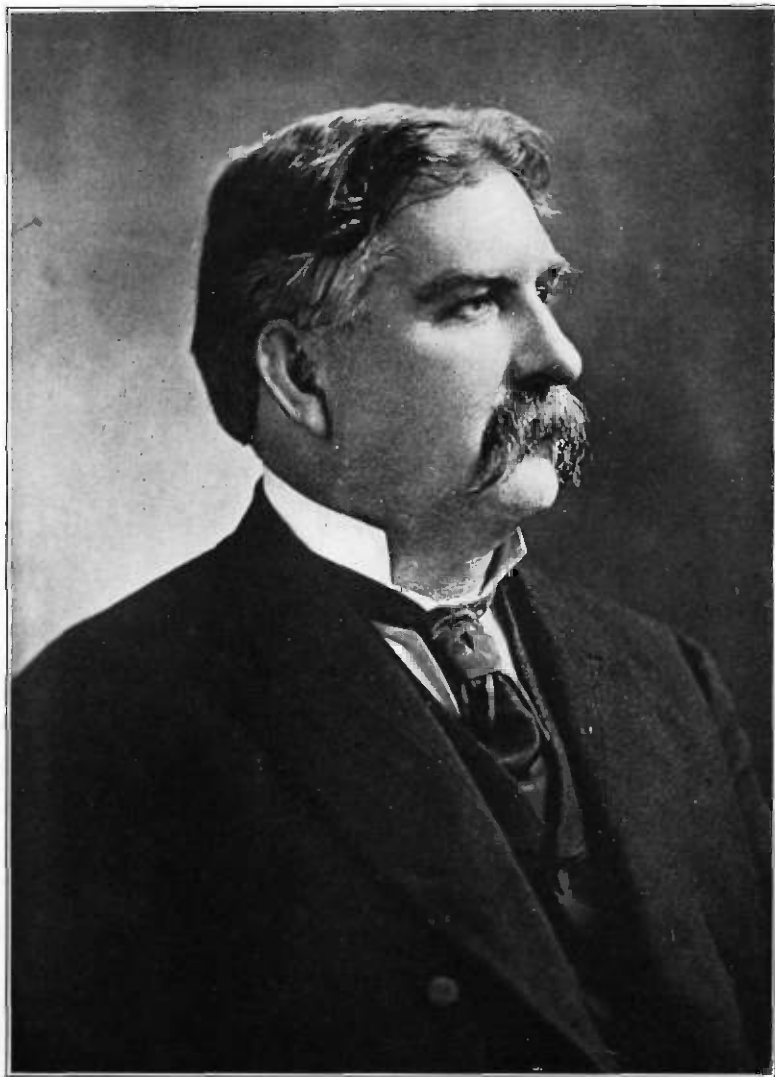
"Verily, Thou art a God that hidest Thyself, and often 'what Thou doest we know not now but shall know hereafter.' We are assured, O righteous Father, that Thou hast not forgotten the tears and prayers of those whose litanies from silent groves, from every church and chapel, from tent and hearthstone ascended unceasingly to Thy throne, but that Thou treasurest them in everlasting remembrance.

"May Thy people cherish the reflection that it was from no lack of heroic virtue, or human endurance on their part, that "Thou hadst no favor unto them." but because Thou wast minded to bestow upon them, their children, and their country, ultimately greater blessings than their short-sighted prayers did crave.

"And when Thou art done serving Thyself with us here on earth, and we have fought our last fight, and have 'quitted ourselves like men,' by ever cherishing the thought that 'duty is the sublimest word in human language,'* may it be the portion of all Thy servants 'having washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb,' to 'pass over the river and rest under the trees'† of Paradise, in sweet communion with all our martyr soldiers and our warrior saints.

"And to Thee who art the great Captain of our salvation shall be ascribed all the praise and glory for ever and ever. Amen."

*General R. E. Lee's memorable words. †General Jackson's last words.



Armistead C. Gordon

The Garden of Death

By ARMISTEAD C. GORDON

[Read at the dedication of the Confederate Monument in Thornrose Cemetery, Staunton, Virginia, September 25, 1888.]

"The grief that circled his brows with a crown of thorns was also that which wreathed them with the splendor of immortality."

Where are they who marched away,
Sped with smiles that changed to tears.—
Glittering lines of steel and gray
Moving down the battle's way—
Where are they these many years?

Garlands wreathed their shining swords;
They were girt about with cheers,
Children's lisplings, women's words,
Sunshine and the songs of birds.—
They are gone so many years.

"Lo! beyond their brave array
Freedom's august dawn appears."
Thus we said: "The brighter day
Breaks above that line of gray."—
Where are they these many years?

All our hearts went with them there,
All our love, and all our prayers.
What of them? How do they fare,
They who went to do and dare,
And are gone so many years?

What of them who went away
Followed by our hopes and fears?
Braver never marched than they,
Closer ranks to fiercer fray.—
Where are they these many years?

Borne upon the Spartan shield
Home returned that brave array
From the blood-stained battle-field
They might neither win nor yield.
That is all, and here are they.

That is all. The soft sky bends
O'er them, lapped in earth away;
Her benignest influence lends
Dews and rains and radiance sends
Down upon them, night and day.

Over them the Springtide weaves
All the verdure of her May;
Past them drift the sombre leaves
When the heart of Autumn grieves
O'er their slumbers.—What care they?

What care they who failed to win
Guerdon of that splendid day—
Freedom's day—they saw begin,
But that, 'mid the battle's din,
Faded in eclipse away?

All is gone for them. They gave
All for naught. It was their way
Where they loved. They died to save
What was lost. The fight was brave.
That is all; and here are they.

—Is that all? Was Duty naught?
Love, and Faith made blind with tears?
What the lessons that they taught?
What the glory that they caught
From the onward sweeping years?

Here are they who marched away
Followed by our hopes and fears;
Nobler never went than they
To a bloodier, madder fray,
In the lapse of all the years.

Garlands still shall wreath the swords
That they drew amid our cheers:
Children's lisplings, women's words,
Sunshine, and the songs of birds
Greet them here through all the years.

With them ever shall abide
All our love and all our prayers.
—"What of them?" The battle's tide
Hath not scathed them. Lo they ride
Still with Stuart down the years.

"Where are they who went away
Sped with smiles that changed to tears?"
Lee yet leads the lines of gray.—
Stonewall still rides down this way.
They are Fame's through all the years!

Beauvoir Misses
20th June 1869.

The Revd

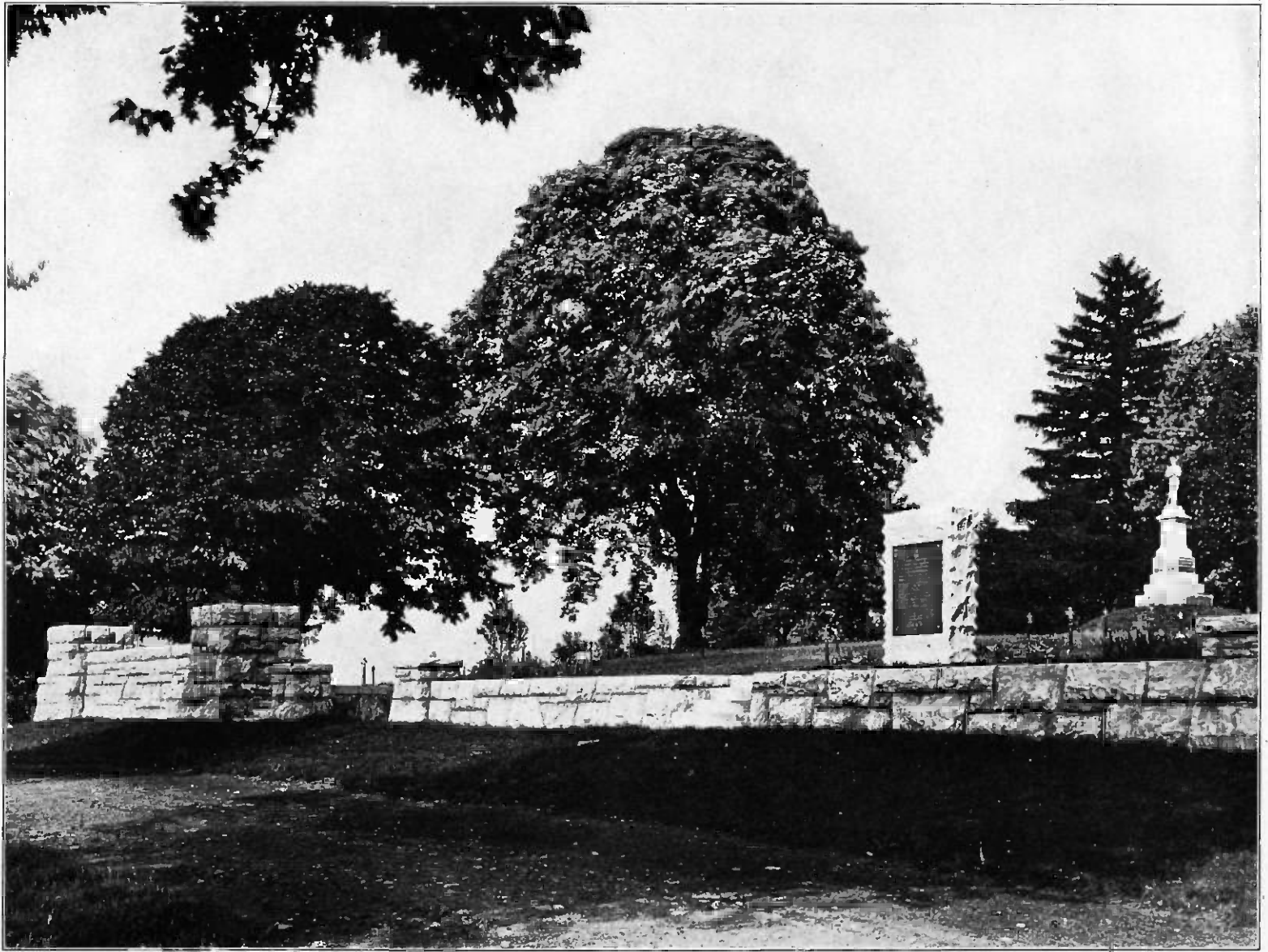
Walter L. Hollihen

Dear Sir,

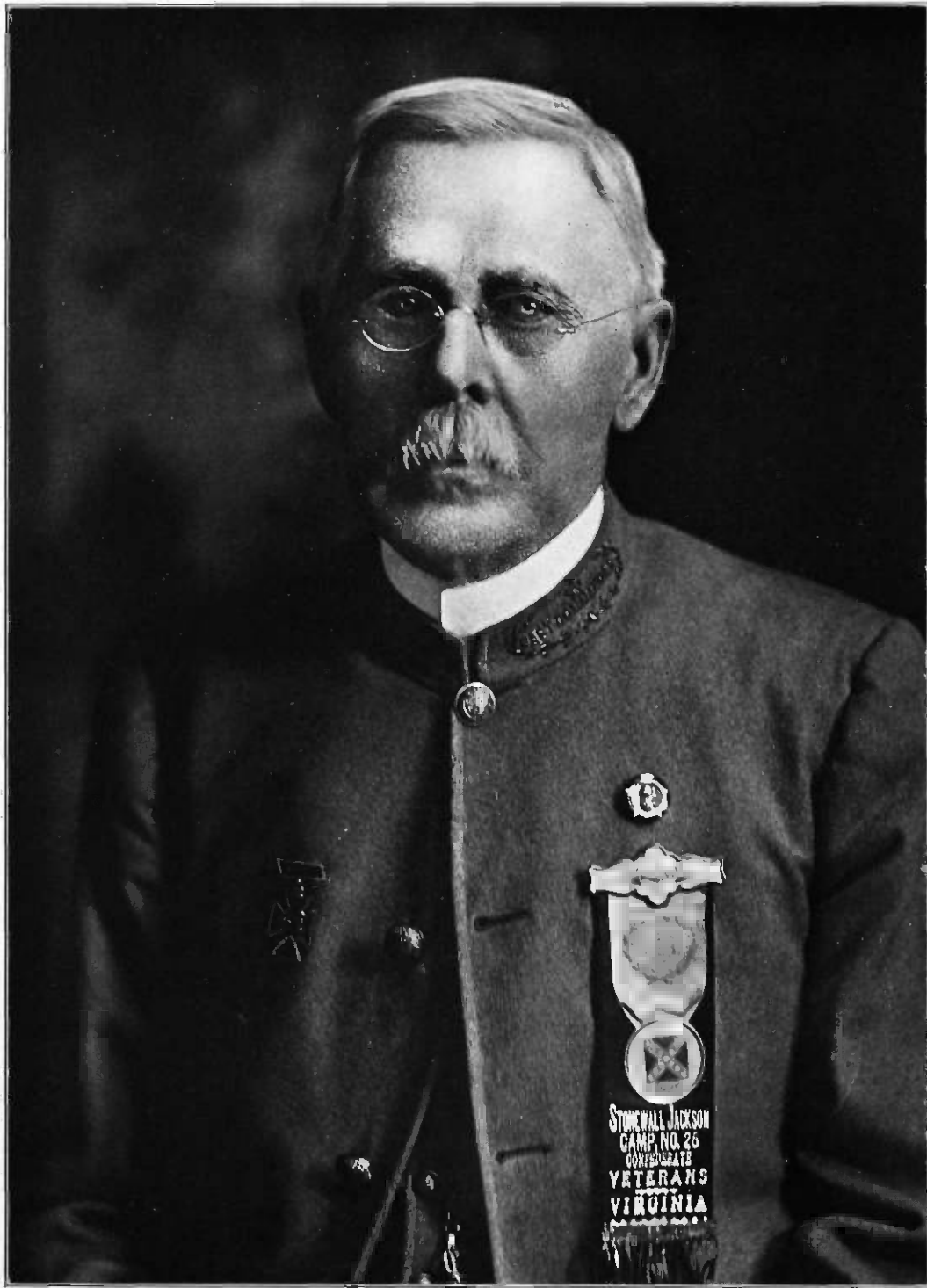
Please accept my thanks for your kind remembrance of me and for the beautiful and patriotic prayer of which you enclosed me a copy. I hope the words will sink deep into the hearts of all the rising generations & that the time may never come when the heroic efforts of our veterans will ^{be} honored by the People of the South. Surely it is not wisdom in common effort for the common good, to question the virtue of our heroes or the justice of our cause.

I remain, yours,

Jefferson Davis.



SOLDIER SECTION IN THORNROSE CEMETERY
In this section rest the remains of more than 3,000 Confederate Soldiers



CAPTAIN J. N. MCFARLAND

Augusta Memorial Association and Monument Committee

[By H. H. Kerr]



ON JULY 9, 1861, the first Confederate Soldier was buried in Thornrose, but not until March, 1862, was there any system in the burials. From this time, however, a record was commenced, and a regular system kept up, and in June, 1870, the Augusta Memorial Association was formed.

Later the Association undertook the erection of a monument to the memory of the Confederate dead.

On June 9, 1883, the first Monument Committee was selected, consisting of nine members, and due largely to the untiring energy and fidelity of this Committee the monument was erected.

Capt. J. N. McFarland was the Chairman, and of the nine members only two survive, Capt. McFarland and Capt. G. Julian Pratt—the latter being President of the Augusta Memorial Association, and was con-

tinued in that office for three terms and until after the completion and erection of the monument.

Both of these gentlemen, although the snows of many winters have passed over their heads, retain all the pleasant faculties of youth, and only the actual years give indication of age—Capt. McFarland is still the obliging, courteous Treasurer of Augusta County—with a lively and useful interest in all that pertains to the best interests of her people—and Capt. Pratt is still living on his farm, taking an active interest in that and at the same time taking an interest in the affairs of County, State, and Nation—the embodiment of the spirit and courtesy of the real gentleman of the Old South.

As the shadows of Life's Evening are closing about these two grand defenders of the South, they are blessed, not only by loving hearts to minister to them, but by the love and esteem of a multitude of friends.

Official Record of the Confederate Dead, Buried in Soldier's Section, Thornrose Cemetery

From the Following States:—ARKANSAS, ALABAMA, FLORIDA, GEORGIA, LOUISIANA, MISSISSIPPI, NORTH CAROLINA, SOUTH CAROLINA, TEXAS

Officers of the Augusta Memorial Association:—G. JULIAN PRATT, *President*; NEWTON ARGENBRIGHT, *Secretary*; JOS. E. ROLLINS, *Treasurer*.

ARKANSAS

1861

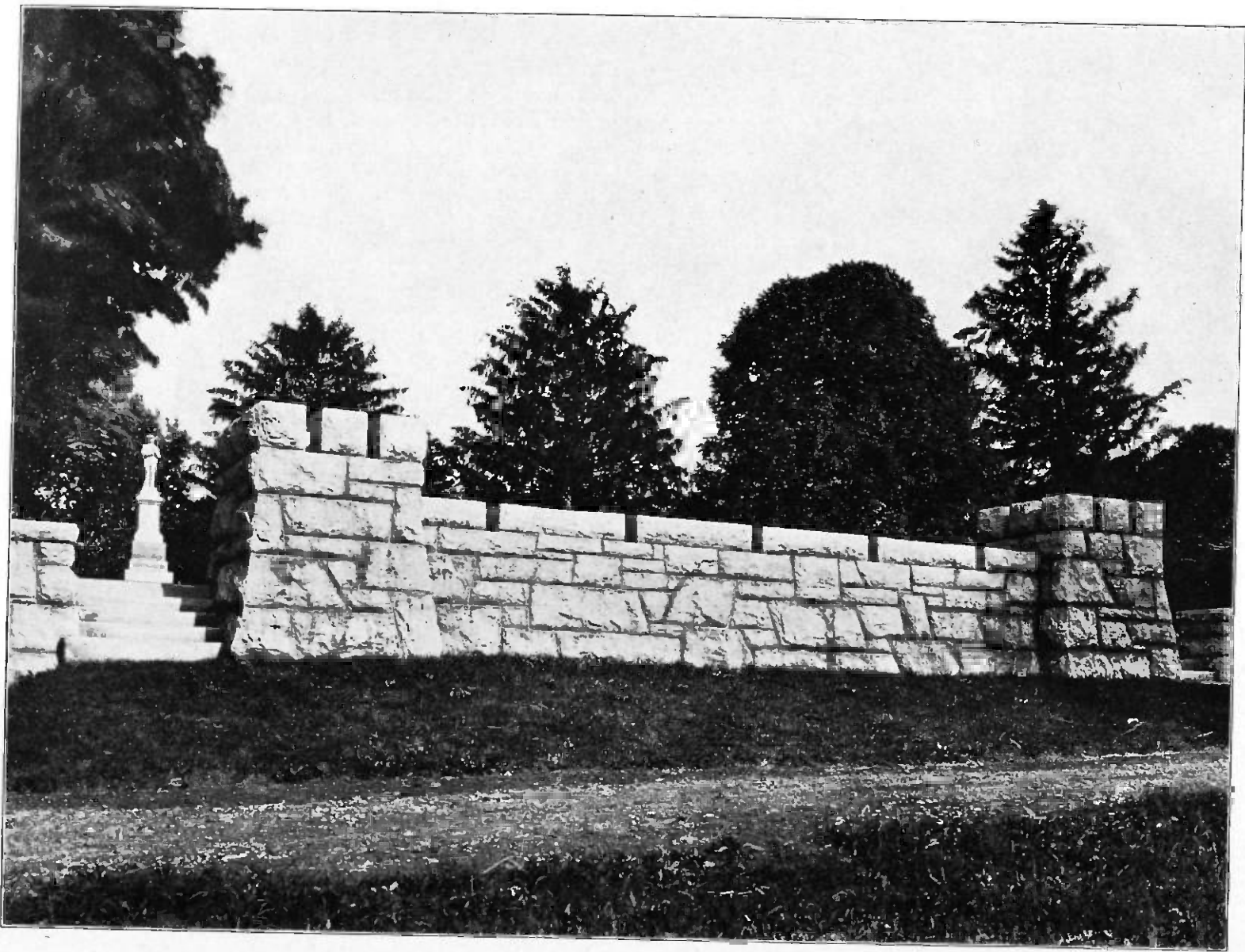
July—D. C. McLewray, 3rd Arkansas Reg't.
 July—Stephen S. Baldwin, 3rd Arkansas Reg't.
 July 23—S. P. Gillespie, 3rd Arkansas Reg't.
 Aug. 4—J. W. Patterson, 3rd Arkansas Reg't.
 Sept. 6—W. B. Hutchinson, 3rd Arkansas Reg't.
 Sept. 6—W. B. Hutchinson, 3rd Ark. Reg't., Co. I.
 Oct. 15—Wm. White, 3rd Arkansas Reg't.
 Oct. 28—H. O. Little, 3rd Arkansas Reg't., Co. D.
 Nov. 5—Peter ———, 3rd Arkansas Reg't., Co. K.
 Nov. 9—J. V. Sack, 3rd Arkansas Reg't., Co. F.
 Nov. 12—Lawson Ingram, 3rd Ark. Reg't., Co. F.
 Sept. 22—James H. McCurdy, 3rd Arkansas Reg't., Co. H.
 Dec. 1—M. M. Denson, 3rd Arkansas Reg't., Co. C.
 Dec. 3—M. M. Denton, 3rd Ark. Reg't., Co. C.
 Dec. 6—M. M. Coffee, 3rd Ark. Reg't., Co. H.
 Dec. 7—Jacob Ashbrook, 3rd Ark. Reg't., Co. F.
 Dec. 10— ——— Williams, 3rd Arkansas Reg't.
 Dec. 13—Willis Thompson, 3rd Ark. Reg't., Co. D.
 Dec. 14—A. Glenn, 3rd Arkansas Reg't., Co. L.
 Dec. 26—A. Donalson, 3rd Arkansas Reg't.
 Dec. 30—A. Denham, 3rd Ark. Reg't., Co. I.

ALABAMA

1862

July 28—W. B. Dulin, 48th Ala. Reg't., Co. C.
 July 31—Henry Green, 47th Ala. Reg't., Co. K.
 July 31—J. T. Williams, 47th Ala. Reg't., Co. I.
 Aug. 7—Meredith Baker, 47th Ala. Reg't., Co. I.
 Aug. 17—Richard Evans, — Ala. Reg't., Co. A.
 Aug. 20—R. G. Steele, 47th Ala. Reg't., Co. D.
 Aug. 23—N. B. Tarleton, 47th Ala. Reg't., Co. B.
 Aug. 25—Alex. Kay, 48th Ala. Reg't., Co. B.
 Aug. 26—Thomas Framill, 47th Ala. Reg't., Co. I.
 Aug. 27—Robert Thomas, 48th Ala. Reg't., Co. K.
 Aug. 27—S. C. Sutton, 14th Ala. Reg't., Co. E.
 Aug. 27—G. M. Beckett, 47th Ala. Reg't., Co. C.
 Aug. 29—E. T. Mathews, 15th Ala. Reg't., Co. L.
 Aug. 30—W. L. Simms, 47th Ala. Reg't., Co. C.
 Aug. 31—Thomas Skinner, 47th Ala. Reg't., Co. B.
 Sept. 20—Jesse Brinkley, 14th Ala. Reg't., Co. D.
 Sept. 30—V. Nichols, 14th Ala. Reg't., Co. F.
 Oct. 5—S. H. Carter, 47th Ala. Reg't., Co. H.
 Oct. 5—H. Cunningham, 48th Ala. Reg't., Co. E.
 Oct. 8—M. B. Spradling, 13th Ala. Reg't., Co. I.
 Oct. 11—Corp'l Lewis Hicks, 15th Ala. Reg't., Co. G.

Oct. 15—Eli Shickley, 26th Ala. Reg't., Co. B.
 Oct. 17—I. J. Turner, 47th Ala. Reg't., Co. F.
 Oct. 19—W. Kugler, 4th Ala. Reg't., Co. B.
 Oct. 30—Timothy Ryan, 8th Ala. Reg't., Co. E.
 Oct. 30—T. J. Howard, 15th Ala. Reg't., Co. B.
 Nov. 4—C. P. McNeely, 10th Ala. Reg't., Co. K.
 Nov. 7—M. Hudgins, 47th Ala. Reg't., Co. K.
 Nov. 9—Joseph Turner, 15th Ala. Reg't., Co. A.
 Nov. 11—Wm Hamsucker, 11th Ala. Reg't., Co. K.
 Nov. 14—W. J. Beadon, 47th Ala. Reg't., Co. I.
 Nov. 20—G. Smith, 44th Ala. Reg't., Co. D.
 Nov. 20—Joseph Guy, 15th Ala. Reg't., Co. C.
 Nov. 28—A. T. Ambercrombie, 15th Ala. Reg't., Co. L.
 Dec. 3—P. McNickles, 9th Ala. Reg't., Co. B.
 Dec. 7—A. Hagler, 5th Ala. Reg't., Co. A.
 Dec. 10—Green Miller, 5th Ala. Reg't., Co. A.
 Dec. 13—R. Murphy, 15th Ala. Reg't., Co. E.
 Dec. 16—R. Lynch, 14th Ala. Reg't., Co. K.
 Dec. 18—S. Jones, 15th Ala. Reg't., Co. E.
 Dec. 18—John W. Kilgore, 48th Ala. Reg't., Co. I.
 Dec. 28—J. W. Stanord, 26th Ala. Reg't., Co. H.
 1863.
 Jan. 3—J. P. Bell, 15th Ala. Reg't., Co. D.
 Jan. 4—W. Brown, 3rd Ala. Reg't., Co. B.



FORT "STONEWALL" JACKSON

Feb. 1—M. Earp, 47th Ala. Reg't, Co. E.
Apr. 9—A. Ollen, 3rd Ala. Reg't, Co. K.
Apr. 10—D. C. Harris, 14th Ala. Reg't, Co. I.
Apr. 23—J. A. Leonard, 5th Ala. Reg't, Co. E.
Aug. 10—B. F. Patterson, 47th Ala. Reg't, Co. C.

FLORIDA

1862

Sept. 18—J. A. Purvis, 5th Florida Reg't, Co. C.
Oct. 26—Freeman Walker, 5th Fla. Reg't, Co. B.
Oct. 27—Wm. Wood, 5th Florida Reg't, Co. I.
Oct. 29—W. G. Williams, 5th Florida Reg't, Co. B.
Nov. 2—J. Sloan, 5th Florida Reg't, Co. F.
Nov. 6—Wist, 8th Florida Reg't, Co. H.
Dec. 4—G. S. McDaniel, 5th Florida Reg't, Co. H.
Dec. 8—J. R. Roden, 8th Florida Reg't, Co. I.

GEORGIA

1861

July 31—L. S. Summerlin, 12th Ga. Reg't.
Aug. 12—Lewis Winstentine, 1st Ga. Reg't.
Aug. 20—J. M. Ball, 1st Ga. Reg't.
Aug. 20—J. W. Cooper, 1st Ga. Reg't.
Sept. 6—R. P. Cook, 1st Ga. Reg't, Co. I.
Sept. 16—James I. Reynolds, 1st Ga. Reg't.
Sept. 16—W. T. Bruner, 13th Ga. Reg't, Co. E.
Oct. 9—J. W. Hogg, 12th Ga. Reg't.
Oct. 18—Wm. E. Mills, 12th Ga. Reg't, Co. D.
Oct. 27—R. J. Creamer, 12th Ga. Reg't.
Dec. 11—G. T. Bugg, 1st Ga. Reg't, Co. I.
Dec. 14—James H. Rogers, 14th Ga. Reg't, Co. F.
Dec. 18—S. W. Dehoche, 12th Ga. Reg't, Co. A.
Dec. 20—W. P. Dampier, 12th Ga. Reg't, Co. I.
Dec. 20—G. W. Conner, 14th Ga. Reg't, Co. H.
Dec. 26—F. Edwards, 12th Ga. Reg't, Co. D.
Dec. 28—James P. Dixon, 12th Ga. Reg't, Co. A.
Dec. 28—Wm. C. Faust, 12th Ga. Reg't, Co. A.

1862

Jan. 8—Francis Randth, 12th Ga. Reg't, Co. H.
Jan. 12—Robert N. Page, 14th Ga. Reg't, Co. D.
Jan. 15—Thomas Ready, 14th Ga. Reg't.
Apr. 15—E. H. Franklin, 12th Ga. Reg't, Co. H.
Apr. 25—T. A. Wright, 12th Ga. Reg't, Co. A.
Apr. 28—W. H. Bridges, 12th Ga. Reg't, Co. D.
May 3—Wm. Franks, 12th Ga. Reg't, Co. B.
May 19—W. W. Daniel, 12th Ga. Reg't, Co. D.
May 19—John H. Milam, 12th Ga. Reg't, Co. D.
May 19—John McNath, 12th Ga. Reg't, Co. D.
May 26—John S. Rogers, 12th Ga. Reg't, Co. D.
May 27—J. E. B. Hall, 12th Ga. Reg't, Co. I.
May 29—J. D. Covington, 12th Ga. Reg't, Co. K.
May 30—David Roland, 12th Ga. Reg't, Co. E.
May 31—J. H. Messer, 12th Ga. Reg't, Co. B.
June 6—Dr. J. F. Trippie, 12th Ga. Reg't, Co. I.
June 11—C. J. Wade, 12th Ga. Reg't, Co. F.
June 13—Sterling Calbreth, 12th Ga. Reg't, Co. D.
June 21—J. I. Brown, 12th Ga. Reg't, Co. B.
June 22—J. E. Dorsett, 12th Ga. Reg't, Co. C.
June 25—Alex. Middleton, 12th Ga. Reg't, Co. G.
July 2—Henry Upchurch, 12th Ga. Reg't, Co. D.

July 24—H. B. Miller, 38th Ga. Reg't, Co. A.
July 24—J. W. Willis, 3rd Ga. Reg't, Co. E.
July 24—M. G. Hodges, 38th Ga. Reg't, Co. I.
July 24—John P. West, 38th Ga. Reg't, Co. A.
July 26—James Cook, 38th Ga. Reg't, Co. K.
July 28—A. Lewis, 61st Ga. Reg't, Co. C.
July 28—J. W. Fortson, 38th Ga. Reg't, Co. F.
July 28—E. Daniels, 16th Ga. Reg't, Co. I.
July 28—Lt. I. J. Gober, 38th Ga. Reg't, Co. K.
July 28—A. K. Higgleton, 6th Ga. Reg't, Co. K.
July 28—S. L. Parkerson, 31st Ga. Reg't, Co. F.
July 28—M. C. Gaines, 38th Ga. Reg't, Co. H.
July 28—R. M. Jones, 60th Ga. Reg't, Co. I.
July 29—R. H. Evans, 26th Ga. Reg't, Co. I.
July 29—Wm. F. Floyd, 26th Ga. Reg't, Co. I.
July 29—Lt. B. F. Brown, 38th Ga. Reg't, Co. F.
July 30—W. Anthony, 26th Ga. Reg't, Co. K.
July 31—Abraham Myers, 26th Ga. Reg't, Co. I.
July 31—L. C. Hollis, 21st Ga. Reg't, Co. B.
July 31—John C. Powers, 61st Ga. Reg't, Co. G.
July 31—R. H. Eoddis, 61st Ga. Reg't, Co. G.
July 31—L. H. Smith, 13th Ga. Reg't, Co. A.
Aug. 2—H. H. Jones, 13th Ga. Reg't, Co. I.
Aug. 2—L. D. Ridgway, 13th Ga. Reg't, Co. K.
Aug. 4—Wm. F. Powers, 38th Ga. Reg't, Co. A.
Aug. 4—B. Pitts, 60th Ga. Reg't, Co. G.
Aug. 4—C. Rosier, 60th Ga. Reg't, Co. I.
Aug. 4—John Ard, 31st Ga. Reg't, Co. C.
Aug. 4—L. Anderson, 38th Ga. Reg't, Co. G.
Aug. 5—F. M. Nelson, 38th Ga. Reg't, Co. A.
Aug. 5—Jesse Williams, 26th Ga. Reg't, Co. I.
Aug. 6—E. Warener, 38th Ga. Reg't, Co. E.
Aug. 6—R. W. Perkinson, 13th Ga. Reg't, Co. B.
Aug. 7—G. Adams, 13th Ga. Reg't, Co. G.
Aug. 7—J. M. Cook, 60th Ga. Reg't, Co. E.
Aug. 7—J. Allen, 13th Ga. Reg't, Co. C.
Aug. 7—J. Carlisle, 38th Ga. Reg't, Co. A.
Aug. 8—J. Brooms, 13th Ga. Reg't, Co. G.
Aug. 8—L. A. Hodge, 31st Ga. Reg't, Co. B.
Aug. 9—J. D. Brown, 38th Ga. Reg't, Co. G.
Aug. 10—Ellis Turner, 61st Ga. Reg't, Co. A.
Aug. 10—James English, 13th Ga. Reg't, Co. C.
Aug. 11—A. Woods, 61st Ga. Reg't, Co. B.
Aug. 11—James Hogan, 26th Ga. Reg't, Co. G.
Aug. 12—Charles Miller, 38th Ga. Reg't, Co. A.
Aug. 12—A. E. Hood, 21st Ga. Reg't, Co. D.
Aug. 14—E. T. Brinson, 61st Ga. Reg't, Co. K.
Aug. 15—J. J. Herndon, 13th Ga. Reg't, Co. B.
Aug. 15—N. K. Moyers, 13th Ga. Reg't, Co. B.
Aug. 17—G. D. Carter, 26th Ga. Reg't, Co. H.
Aug. 23—R. Taff, 31st Ga. Reg't, Co. D.
Aug. 23—N. Partridge, 38th Ga. Reg't, Co. E.
Aug. 25—J. M. Freeman, 60th Ga. Reg't, Co. K.
Aug. 25—Love Marshall, 13th Ga. Reg't, Co. H.
Aug. 26—Wm. Knight, 26th Ga. Reg't, Co. H.
Aug. 26—N. H. Rice, 17th Ga. Reg't, Co. C.
Nov. 27—John McCorkle, 17th Ga. Reg't, Co. B.
Aug. 27—John Cockley, 12th Ga. Reg't, Co. C.
Sept. 3—Oliver Smith, 12th Ga. Reg't, Co. K.
Sept. 3—J. W. Bond, 38th Ga. Reg't, Co. H.
Sept. 4—M. M. Browning, 61st Ga. Reg't, Co. E.

Sept. 9—H. V. Wilson, 13th Ga. Reg't, Co. A.
Sept. 9—T. Mansfield, 61st Ga. Reg't, Co. G.
Sept. 13—John Millard, 17th Ga. Reg't, Co. F.
Sept. 17—W. Heckingbottom, 15th Ga. Reg't, Co. A.
Sept. 18—Wm. T. Edwards, 11th Ga. Reg't, Co. A.
Sept. 22—I. N. Borren, 22nd Ga. Reg't, Co. K.
Sept. 24—W. C. Hamilton, 11th Ga. Reg't, Co. H.
Sept. 24—J. F. Alexander, 60th Ga. Reg't, Co. C.
Sept. 29—G. Mulden, 19th Ga. Reg't, Co. K.
Sept. 29—J. M. Johnson, 29th Ga. Reg't, Co. A.
Oct. 2—N. M. Woods, 11th Ga. Reg't, Co. I.
Oct. 3—W. D. Ball, 11th Ga. Reg't, Co. E.
Oct. 3—David Thomas, 35th Ga. Reg't, Co. F.
Oct. 7—John H. Peyton, 38th Ga. Reg't.
Oct. 7—D. Douglas, 26th Ga. Reg't, Co. H.
Oct. 10—E. W. Palman, 23rd Ga. Reg't, Co. C.
Oct. 15—A. Jackson, 53rd Ga. Reg't, Co. C.
Oct. 21—J. M. Holland, 61st Ga. Reg't, Co. F.
Oct. 22—John A. Sharpshell, 10th Ga. Reg't, Co. I.
Oct. 23—E. Ward, 13th Ga. Reg't, Co. K.
Oct. 26—W. Hurrall, 22nd Ga. Reg't, Co. B.
Oct. 27—Henry Hobbs, 11th Ga. Reg't, Co. I.
Oct. 27—R. Houghdon, 3rd Ga. Reg't, Co. C.
Oct. 27—E. H. Roberts, 51st Ga. Reg't, Co. G.
Oct. 28—Patrick Kelley, 12th Ga. Reg't, Co. E.
Oct. 28—I. H. Ivy, 38th Ga. Reg't, Co. G.
Oct. 29—F. M. Richardson, 50th Ga. Reg't, Co. I.
Oct. 29—F. A. Page, 35th Ga. Reg't, Co. K.
Oct. 31—R. L. Roland, 50th Ga. Reg't, Co. B.
Oct. 31—W. Segars, 51st Ga. Reg't, Co. D.
Oct. 31—W. Roland, 3rd Ga. Reg't, Co. E.
Nov. 3—Lieut. E. L. Woods, 50th Reg't, Co. K.
Nov. 3—J. Pechles, 48th Ga. Reg't, Co. E.
Nov. 3—M. Robertson, 22nd Ga. Reg't, Co. K.
Nov. 4—W. W. Holcombe, 23rd Ga. Reg't, Co. E.
Nov. 4—L. Carrith, 22nd Ga. Reg't, Co. C.
Nov. 4—J. J. Burnett, 27th Ga. Reg't, Co. B.
Nov. 4—W. M. Denny, 13th Ga. Reg't, Co. B.
Nov. 4—J. T. Joiner, 49th Ga. Reg't, Co. C.
Nov. 5—W. J. Chamberlain, 3rd Ga. Reg't, Co. I.
Nov. 6—A. McDuffie, 49th Ga. Reg't, Co. B.
Nov. 6—J. Backner, 45th Ga. Reg't, Co. B.
Nov. 7—J. W. Richardson, 51st Ga. Reg't, Co. I.
Nov. 9—W. Burgess, 28th Ga. Reg't, Co. B.
Nov. 10—Hiram Grimes, 49th Ga. Reg't, Co. G.
Nov. 10—B. F. Green, 38th Ga. Reg't, Co. N.
Nov. 10—W. C. Atkins, 12th Ga. Reg't, Co. B.
Nov. 10—C. R. Stevens, 44th Ga. Reg't, Co. D.
Nov. 12—B. A. Sloncker, 21st Ga. Reg't, Co. C.
Nov. 12—Sylvester Fields, 35th Ga. Reg't, Co. H.
Nov. 14—John Haulman, 6th Ga. Reg't, Co. C.
Nov. 14—J. W. Harris, 51st Ga. Reg't, Co. E.
Nov. 17—W. F. Wattey, 45th Ga. Reg't, Co. D.
Nov. 18—R. Dixon, 61st Ga. Reg't, Co. C.
Nov. 18—Wm. Johnston, 45th Ga. Reg't, Co. A.
Nov. 20—J. Rowell, 41st Ga. Reg't, Co. D.
Nov. 20—J. Portwood, 49th Ga. Reg't, Co. D.
Nov. 21—Lt. J. L. Goodwin, 13th Ga. Reg't, Co. C.
Nov. 24—J. Conday, 51st Ga. Reg't, Co. B.
Nov. 25—Wm. Wilshy, 45th Ga. Reg't, Co. C.
Nov. 26—W. M. Stewart, 60th Ga. Reg't, Co. G.

Nov. 27—B. J. Allen, 31st Ga. Reg't, Co. K.
Dec. 2—John Vencell, 50th Ga. Reg't, Co. K.
Dec. 2—W. A. Howard, 49th Ga. Reg't, Co. A.
Dec. 3—J. F. C. Clarke, 10th Ga. Reg't, Co. C.
Dec. 4—J. F. Fidwell, 13th Ga. Reg't, Co. B.
Dec. 4—D. Whitmer, 13th Ga. Reg't, Co. C.
Dec. 4—J. J. Evans, 9th Ga. Reg't, Co. D.
Dec. 9—M. Cadwell, 31st Ga. Reg't, Co. F.
Dec. 10—E. W. Chessieur, 13th Ga. Reg't, Co. E.
Dec. 12—David Ursive, 28th Ga. Reg't, Co. A.
Dec. 14—M. K. Brown, 38th Ga. Reg't, Co. H.
Dec. 16—G. W. Maye, 28th Ga. Reg't, Co. A.
Dec. 21—R. F. Giles, 9th Ga. Reg't, Co. F.
Dec. 21—J. A. Gray, 19th Ga. Reg't, Co. G.
Dec. 26—St. C. C. Clark, 49th Ga. Reg't, Co. G.

1863.

Jan. 14—W. G. Cone, 18th Ga. Reg't.
Jan. 19—Wm. Foulson, 26th Ga. Reg't, Co. E.
Jan. 23—G. B. Pannell, 11th Ga. Reg't, Co. B.
Feb. 22—Wm. S. Sketoe, 4th Ga. Reg't, Co. E.
Mch. 15—C. P. D. Allgood, 7th Ga. Reg't, Co. G.
Mch. 22—John W. Nabors, 3rd Ga. Reg't, Co. K.
Mch. 29—W. M. Plemous, 60th Ga. Reg't, Co. F.
April 4—W. D. Griffin, 22nd Ga. Reg't, Co. B.
April 6—H. A. Carthy, 1st Ga. Reg't, Co. A.
April 8—Thomas H. Roberts, 22d Ga. Reg't, Co. F.
April 13—J. E. Ballard, 14th Ga. Reg't, Co. I.
Apr. 18—Thos. Armstrong, 22d Ga. Reg't, Co. H.
April 20—F. W. Corder, 13th Ga. Reg't, Co. H.
June 16—W. B. Jones, 59th Ga. Reg't, Co. I.
June 17—J. B. James, 13th Ga. Reg't, Co. E.
June 22—J. T. Walker, 59th Ga. Reg't, Co. B.
June 27—E. F. Nesley, 3rd Ga. Reg't, Co. I.
July 6—P. McPherson, 59th Ga. Reg't, Co. K.
July 9—Jesse Jones, 26th Ga. Reg't, Co. E.
July 26—M. A. Kellie, 13th Ga. Reg't, Co. B.
July 28—M. V. B. Hollingsworth, 13th Ga. Reg't,
Co. C.

July 30—M. B. Poonice, 2nd Ga. Reg't, Co. K.
Aug. 1—H. C. Davis, 13th Ga. Reg't, Co. K.
Aug. 12—J. Chandler, 44th Ga. Reg't, Co. H.
Aug. 21—E. Brewer, 2nd Ga. Reg't, Co. H.
Aug. 23—R. M. Dollan, 17th Ga. Reg't, Co. D.
Aug. 24—S. Denham, 13th Ga. Reg't, Co. D.
Aug. 28—Lt. G. H. Dudley, 59th Ga. Reg't, Co. H.
Sept. 12—W. Boothe, 26th Ga. Reg't, Co. K.
Sept. 18—L. Wynn, 49th Ga. Reg't, Co. D.
Oct. 30—John H. Jones, 13th Ga. Reg't, Co. F.
Nov. 15—W. W. Bird, 22nd Ga. Reg't, Co. E.
June 27—Lt. P. B. Holmes, 8th Ga. Reg't, Co. B.

1864.

June 27—Lt. J. J. Vasser, 38th Ga. Reg't, Co. H.

LOUISIANA

1862

June 13—Harrison Hobbs, 9th La. Reg't, Co. F.
July 8—Martin Braken, 7th La. Reg't, Co. B.
July 9—J. W. Stony, 9th La. Reg't, Co. F.
July 11—Christopher Carroll, 14th La. Reg't, Co. I.
July 13—E. G. Murphv, 13th La. Reg't, Co. H.
July 17—Wm. Mills, 9th La. Reg't, Co. A.

July 29—Joseph Jaquet, 10th La. Reg't, Co. F.
Aug. 2—W. H. Wynn, 9th La. Reg't, Co. F.
Aug. 8—W. H. Jeffries, 16th La. Reg't, Co. K.
Aug. 13—W. B. Scarborough, 2d La. Reg't, Co. A.
Aug. 28—E. Quick, 1st La. Reg't, Co. E.
Aug. 30—Michael Slaven, 10th La. Reg't, Co. C.
Nov. 18—W. Cauvner, 9th La. Reg't, Co. G.
Dec. 3—Sergt. H. King, 9th La. Reg't, Co. E.
Dec. 18—Thomas Herron, 8th La. Reg't, Co. D.
Dec. 31—J. O. Coward, 1st La. Reg't, Co. B.
1863.
Jan. 6—S. H. Belvin, 1st La. Reg't, Co. B.
Jan. 16—J. Langdon, 7th La. Reg't, Co. K.
1864.
June 27—Frank Duret, 5th La. Reg't, Co. I.

MISSISSIPPI

Oct. 3—A. F. Counts, 20th Miss. Reg't, Co. A.
Oct. 24—David Jones, 20th Miss. Reg't, Jasper
Rifles.
1862
Nov. 5—J. McElhaunon, 2nd Miss. Reg't, Co. A.
Nov. 8—C. Haddon, 2nd Miss. Reg't, Co. F.
Nov. 11—W. M. Tate, 2nd Miss. Reg't, Co. L.
Nov. 25—E. R. Goff, 17th Miss. Reg't, Consp't.
Dec. 28—A. B. Smith, 16th Miss. Reg't, Co. F.
1863.
Apr. 8—J. C. Anderson, 19th Miss. Reg't, Co. F.
July 26—J. Conner, 16th Miss. Reg't, Co. I.
Sept. 8—E. M. Higgins, 13th Miss. Reg't, Co. E.
Oct. 6—H. M. Dawkins, 2nd Miss. Reg't, Co. F.

NORTH CAROLINA

1861

Oct. 3—Richard Blackwell, 6th N. C. Reg't, Co. I.
Dec. 14—J. M. Harris, 16th N. C. Reg't, Co. D.
Dec. 16—George Lindsey, 6th N. C. Reg't, Co. H.
Dec. 17—John Wilkey, 16th N. C. Reg't, Co. D.
Dec. 30—J. M. Melton, 16th N. C. Reg't, Co. B.
Dec. 18—Alfred Dubur, 16th N. C. Reg't.
Dec. 31—J. M. Milton, 6th N. C. Reg't, Co. B.

1862.

June 16—H. H. Mickle, 21st N. C. Reg't, Co. H.
Aug. 20—S. C. Hawkins, 28th N. C. Reg't, Co. H.
Aug. 31—J. File, 33rd N. C. Reg't, Co. C.
Sept. 4—Lewis Donathan, 28th N. C. Reg't, Co. F.
Sept. 13—Z. W. Lanier, 18th N. C. Reg't, Co. I.
Sept. 16—E. Stewart, 37th N. C. Reg't, Co. A.
Sept. 17—E. Crocker, 1st N. C. Reg't, Co. E.
Oct. 5—Henry Long, 1st N. C. Reg't, Co. D.
Oct. 7—J. P. Harrell, 30th N. C. Reg't, Co. C.
Oct. 7—M. Bullard, 38th N. C. Reg't, Co. D.
Oct. 8—E. Dees, 48th N. C. Reg't, Co. F.
Oct. 14—A. S. Fraley, 4th N. C. Reg't, Co. A.
Oct. 14—James McBride, 1st N. C. Reg't, Co. B.
Oct. 17—J. A. Seaman, 20th N. C. Reg't, Co. A.
Oct. 18—W. A. Chance, 13th N. C. Reg't, Co. K.
Oct. 18—James Ellis, 2nd N. C. Reg't, Co. D.
Oct. 21—W. Gray, 54th N. C. Reg't, Co. G.
Oct. 21—J. S. Barreit, 7th N. C. Reg't, Co. D.
Oct. 23—Samuel Raines, 2nd N. C. Reg't, Co. E.

Oct. 23—J. M. Daywold, 7th N. C. Reg't, Co. F.
Oct. 24—A. J. Heath, 2nd N. C. Reg't, Co. I.
Oct. 24—J. W. Keith, 23rd N. C. Reg't, Co. E.
Oct. 26—J. Edwards, 35th N. C. Reg't, Co. I.
Oct. 27—T. P. Pittsaway, 53rd N. C. Reg't, Co. B.
Oct. 27—E. A. Craig, 37th N. C. Reg't, Co. A.
Oct. 28—J. Pasour, 48th N. C. Reg't, Co. K.
Oct. 28—R. S. Bradley, 37th N. C. Reg't, Co. H.
Oct. 29—T. Alexander, 49th N. C. Reg't, Co. F.
Oct. 29—A. Riddick, 46th N. C. Reg't, Co. G.
Oct. 30—J. J. Wrenn, 27th N. C. Reg't, Co. D.
Oct. 30—M. L. Hager, 23rd N. C. Reg't, Co. K.
Oct. 31—J. W. Smith, 27th N. C. Reg't, Co. H.
Nov. 1—J. Shriver, 13th N. C. Reg't, Co. I.
Nov. 1—J. Padget, 18th N. C. Reg't, Co. I.
Nov. 2—A. L. Wilson, 18th N. C. Reg't, Co. A.
Nov. 2—C. A. Ramsey, 1st N. C. Reg't, Co. A.
Nov. 2—Reuben Wagoner, 1st N. C. Reg't, Co. F.
Nov. 2—R. Crutchfield, 22nd N. C. Reg't, Co. E.
Nov. 2—J. Davis, 18th N. C. Reg't, Co. D.
Nov. 2—R. Holley, 2nd N. C. Reg't, Co. E.
Nov. 3—C. D. Knox, 7th N. C. Reg't, Co. G.
Nov. 3—W. B. Jones, 38th N. C. Reg't, Co. I.
Nov. 3—F. Papplien, 5th N. C. Reg't, Co. F.
Nov. 3—S. M. Weaver, 18th N. C. Reg't, Co. A.
Nov. 4—J. A. Sloan, 30th N. C. Reg't, Co. H.
Nov. 4—S. H. Fitz, 12th N. C. Reg't, Co. F.
Nov. 4—J. H. Butler, 18th N. C. Reg't, Co. E.
Nov. 4—J. A. Glenn, 30th N. C. Reg't, Co. H.
Nov. 5—A. Fritz, 48th N. C. Reg't, Co. B.
Nov. 6—J. R. Rhodes, 48th N. C. Reg't, Co. B.
Nov. 8—W. H. Smart, 18th N. C. Reg't, Co. F.
Nov. 9—T. B. Skinner, 2nd N. C. Reg't, Co. B.
Nov. 11—H. Potter, 30th N. C. Reg't, Co. C.
Nov. 11—George Bayant, 23rd N. C. Reg't, Co. A.
Nov. 12—E. Sigman, 18th N. C. Reg't, Co. A.
Nov. 12—W. R. Phillips, 33rd N. C. Reg't, Co. H.
Nov. 12—C. T. Taylor, 48th N. C. Reg't, Co. D.
Nov. 12—A. Poor, N. C., Conscript.
Nov. 13—J. W. Baker, 10th N. C. Reg't, Co. F.
Nov. 13—J. A. Stallings, 30th N. C. Reg't, Co. B.
Nov. 13—L. A. Caswell, 3rd N. C. Reg't, Co. A.
Nov. 13—E. P. Briston, 48th N. C. Reg't, Co. B.
Nov. 14—P. B. Frazier, 30th N. C. Reg't, Co. G.
Nov. 15—S. Henderson, 38th N. C. Reg't, Co. A.
Nov. 16—J. S. Barker, 4th N. C. Reg't, Co. A.
Nov. 17—E. Richay, 28th N. C. Reg't, Co. K.
Nov. 20—W. S. Sherer, 38th N. C. Reg't, Co. C.
Nov. 21—B. Harman, 18th N. C. Reg't, Co. A.
Nov. 21—A. Christian, 4th N. C. Reg't, Co. A.
Nov. 24—H. M. Whitaker, 1st N. C. Reg't, Co. K.
Nov. 25—A. J. Duncan, 37th N. C. Reg't, Co. D.
Nov. 25—Lt. L. M. Cornelius, 28th N. C. Reg't,
Co. F.
Nov. 25—R. Childress, 18th N. C. Reg't, Co. H.
Nov. 26—Alfred Rice, 14th N. C. Reg't, Co. F.
Nov. 26—A. H. Bean, 14th N. C. Reg't, Co. B.
Nov. 29—W. H. Lippen, 23rd N. C. Reg't, Co. C.
Nov. 29—J. T. Cox, 37th N. C. Reg't, Co. C.
Nov. 29—O. Stocks, 2nd N. C. Reg't, Co. E.
Nov. 30—S. Spear, 18th N. C. Reg't, Co. G.

Dec. 1—S. Hilliard, 28th N. C. Reg't, Co. D.
 Dec. 2—E. Gaskin, 33rd N. C. Reg't, Co. H.
 Nov. 2—J. H. Williams, 7th N. C. Reg't, Co. D.
 Dec. 5—M. Edleman, 27th N. C. Reg't, Co. C.
 Dec. 5—E. A. Boyles, 13th N. C. Reg't, Co. K.
 Dec. 6—B. Samuels, 33rd N. C. Reg't, Co. A.
 Dec. 7—John Day, 18th N. C. Reg't, Co. C.
 Dec. 7—D. Kayser, 4th N. C. Reg't, Co. A.
 Dec. 7—A. C. McMiller, 7th N. C. Reg't, Co. C.
 Dec. 8—Thos. Buchanan, 30th N. C. Reg't, Co. H.
 Dec. 9—W. H. Winicroff, 2nd N. C. Reg't, Co. I.
 Dec. 11—W. P. Cocill, 4th N. C. Reg't, Co. A.
 Dec. 11—Ollen Whittaker, 22nd N. C. Reg't, Co. F.
 Dec. 11—Wm. Brewer, 38th N. C. Reg't.
 Dec. 11—R. Batten, 16th N. C. Reg't, Co. F.
 Dec. 13—W. Thomas, 14th N. C. Reg't, Co. E.
 Dec. 16—N. Cooper, 28th N. C. Reg't, Co. K.
 Dec. 16—A. T. Loyd, 15th N. C. Reg't, Co. E.
 Dec. 17—J. D. Rogison, 1st N. C. Reg't, Co. F.
 Dec. 18—A. Weaker, 30th N. C. Reg't, Co. H.
 Dec. 21—F. Walters, 27th N. C. Reg't, Co. C.
 Dec. 21—Lt. N. A. Reynolds, 22nd N. C. Reg't,
 Co. F.

1863
 Dec. 25—S. D. Patterson, 49th N. C. Reg't, Co. D.
 Dec. 26—Wm. Stingle, 34th N. C. Reg't, Co. A.
 Dec. 28—J. B. Cooper, 18th N. C. Reg't, Co. E.
 Dec. 31—J. W. Sloopes, 18th N. C. Reg't, Co. D.
 Dec. 31—A. K. Love, 24th N. C. Reg't, Co. A.

Jan. 3—S. L. Waiston, 30th N. C. Reg't, Co. K.
 Jan. 19—A. Clippard, 22nd N. C. Reg't, Co. A.
 Feb. 3—Alex. McDonald, 5th N. C. Reg't, Co. C.
 Feb. 9—J. H. Brewer, 30th N. C. Reg't, Co. K.
 Dec. 14—G. I. Hoke, 38th N. C. Reg't, Co. F.
 Dec. 26—W. H. Baker, 4th N. C. Reg't, Co. E.
 Mar. 5—J. Fail, 5th N. C. Reg't, Co. C.
 Mar. 20—S. P. Henser, 2nd N. C. Reg't, Co. A.
 Mar. 29—G. Pace, 54th N. C. Reg't, Co. B.
 Apr. 2—T. J. Wallace, 20th N. C. Reg't, Co. E.
 Apr. 4—C. W. Hoys, 1st N. C. Reg't, Co. E.
 Apr. 6—Daniel Mooney, 54th N. C. Reg't, Co. H.
 Apr. 8—W. R. Addison, 30th N. C. Reg't, Co. G.
 Apr. 9—John Futrell, 1st N. C. Reg't, Co. B.
 Apr. 10—J. F. L. McErvin, 1st N. C. Reg't, Co. A.
 Apr. 16—J. Elmore, 33rd N. C. Reg't, Co. K.
 Apr. 17—J. J. Williams, 57th N. C. Reg't, Co. I.
 May 2—Wm. Parsons, 1st N. C. Reg't, Co. A.
 May 6—F. Wehly, 1st N. C. Reg't, Co. K.
 June 1—B. F. Haddock, 52nd N. C. Reg't, Co. F.
 June 14—M. W. Hudson, 2nd N. C. Reg't, Co. F.
 June 17—L. W. Thompson, 1st N. C. Reg't, Co. B.
 June 21—E'mus Swindle, 33rd N. C. Reg't, Co. K.
 July 1—W. F. Nelson, 33rd N. C. Reg't, Co. B.
 July 2—F. Norman, 32nd N. C. Reg't, Co. A.
 July 11—John Marsh, 28th N. C. Reg't, Co. A.
 July 23—J. L. Lambert, 13th N. C. Reg't, Co. C.
 July 25—J. G. Norris, 22nd N. C. Reg't, Co. I.
 July 26—J. D. Maxwell, 43rd N. C. Reg't, Co. A.
 July 26—T. R. Rabin, 2nd N. C. Reg't, Co. F.
 July 27—H. Davis, 32nd N. C. Reg't, Co. D.
 July 9—P. Cornelius, 33rd N. C. Reg't, Co. C.
 July 30—J. E. Bonnard, 43rd N. C. Reg't, Co. K.

Aug. 1—P. Crouch, 11th N. C. Reg't, Co. B.
 Aug. 1—A. Mitchell, 1st N. C. Reg't, Co. D.
 Aug. 5—J. Wilson, 43rd N. C. Reg't, Co. B.
 Aug. 5—G. L. Seitz, 23rd N. C. Reg't, Co. K.
 Aug. 6—Z. Parker, 37th N. C. Reg't, Co. D.
 Aug. 6—J. J. Wade, 13th N. C. Reg't, Co. D.
 Aug. 13—M. Cobble, 53rd N. C. Reg't, Co. F.
 Aug. 17—S. C. Willis, 43rd N. C. Reg't, Co. D.
 Aug. 22—Sidney Bradshaw, 55th N. C. Reg't,
 Co. A.
 Aug. 24—B. M. York, 53rd N. C. Reg't, Co. K.
 Aug. 25—C. Call, N. C. Conscript.
 Aug. 28—F. V. Vinegum, 13th N. C. Reg't, Co. F.
 Aug. 28—L. Whitmer, 6th N. C. Reg't, Co. K.
 Aug. 28—W. Iseley, 49th N. C. Reg't, Co. F.
 Aug. 30—L. M. Cogdell, 20th N. C. Reg't, Co. C.
 Sept. 9—J. Wiley, 55th N. C. Reg't, Co. D.
 Aug. 11—J. Pope, 7th N. C. Reg't, Co. E.
 Aug. 20—J. A. Chapman, 6th N. C. Reg't, Co. A.
 Aug. 29—O. Fincher, 52nd N. C. Reg't, Co. B.
 Oct. 16—M. Coggin, 44th N. C. Reg't, Co. H.
 Oct. 27—James Brady, 4th N. C. Reg't, Co. E.
 Oct. 28—W. R. Hole, 12th N. C. Reg't, Co. I.
 Oct. 30—W. M. Brown, 44th N. C. Reg't, Co. D.
 Nov. 4—T. R. Bell, 2nd N. C. Reg't, Co. I.
 Nov. 5—G. R. Potts, 30th N. C. Reg't, Co. K.
 Nov. 9—J. M. Clouts, 26th N. C. Reg't, Co. F.
 Nov. 15—C. James, 44th N. C. Reg't, Co. I.
 Nov. 27—J. A. Bunch, 35th N. C. Reg't, Co. K.

1864.
 June 27—W. J. Long, 15th N. C. Reg't, Co. E.
 June 27—J. Ethridge, 55th N. C. Reg't, Co. A.

SOUTH CAROLINA

1862
 Aug. 28—G. S. Busby, 3rd S. C. Reg't.
 Aug. 31—Wm. Walker, 17th S. C. Reg't, Co. C.
 Sept. 16—L. G. Anderson, 23rd S. C. Reg't, Co. I.
 Sept. 30—J. E. Boyce, 23rd S. C. Reg't, Co. K.
 Oct. 4—A. Reed, 5th S. C. Reg't, Co. A.
 Oct. 7—Samuel Cook, 7th S. C. Reg't, Co. K.
 Oct. 14—J. A. Thompson, 7th S. C. Reg't, Co. E.
 Oct. 15—G. H. Zimmerman, 7th S. C. Reg't, Co. K.
 Oct. 15—A. P. Flager, 15th S. C. Reg't, Co. G.
 Oct. 25—J. C. Rollings, 8th S. C. Reg't, Co. D.
 Oct. 25—S. P. Henry, 30th S. C. Reg't, Co. G.
 Oct. 26—D. F. Rosser, 7th S. C. Reg't, Co. F.
 Oct. 28—T. Hinton, 3rd S. C. Reg't, Co. H.
 Oct. 23—D. H. Barley, 18th S. C. Reg't, Co. C.
 Oct. 31—M. Stokes, 6th S. C. Reg't, Co. D.
 Nov. 1—G. W. Brown, 3rd S. C. Reg't, Co. G.
 Nov. 1—B. F. Green, 15th S. C. Reg't, Co. H.
 Nov. 1—G. Worthworth, 1st S. C. Reg't, Co. I.
 Nov. 2—H. Lovington, 3rd S. C. Reg't, Co. B.
 Nov. 2—B. J. McKinney, 7th S. C. Reg't, Co. F.
 Nov. 3—J. R. Branison, 5th S. C. Reg't, Co. E.
 Nov. 3—L. B. Robinson, 6th S. C. Reg't, Co. D.
 Nov. 4—D. A. Vaughan, 3rd S. C. Reg't, Co. C.
 Nov. 4—W. H. Cook, 18th S. C. Reg't, Co. F.
 Nov. 5—John C. Knox, 7th S. C. Reg't, Co. C.
 Nov. 6—J. N. Satterfield, 7th S. C. Reg't, Co. A.
 Nov. 7—E. Bolins, 7th S. C. Reg't, Co. C.

Nov. 9—C. Hoden, 2nd S. C. Reg't, Co. F.
 Nov. 9—Davis Errand, 3rd S. C. Reg't, Co. I.
 Nov. 9—J. Robertson, 2nd S. C. Reg't, Co. F.
 Nov. 9—W. A. McDowell, 13th S. C. Reg't, Co. I.
 Nov. 11—J. L. Long, 14th S. C. Reg't, Co. C.
 Nov. 12—R. McGills, 17th S. C. Reg't, Co. B.
 Nov. 15—G. F. Jones, 2nd S. C. Reg't, Co. H.
 Nov. 18—J. M. Chesney, 3rd S. C. Reg't, Co. G.
 Nov. 18—Thos. Shaylor, 15th S. C. Reg't, Co. D.
 Nov. 18—L. T. Smith, 1st S. C. Reg't, Cavalry.
 Nov. 21—A. J. Holland, 2nd S. C. Reg't, Co. B.
 Nov. 25—R. Childress, 18th S. C. Reg't, Co. H.
 Nov. 27—E. Sterrance, 14th S. C. Reg't, Co. A.
 Dec. 1—Jas. Price, 3rd S. C. Reg't, Co. D.
 Dec. 5—G. Chesney, 3rd S. C. Reg't, Co. B.
 Dec. 7—J. M. Leadholt, 1st S. C. Reg't, Co. C.
 Dec. 19—J. F. Maw, 1st S. C. Reg't, Co. K.
 Dec. 27—J. Dawkins, 13th S. C. Reg't, Co. H.
 Dec. 28—A. B. Hayes, 1st S. C. Reg't, Co. D.

1863.
 Jan. 20—H. H. Foster, 18th S. C. Reg't, Co. D.
 Jan. 21—S. Davis, 12th S. C. Reg't, Co. C.
 Mar. 26—L. L. Mitchell, 1st S. C. Reg't, Co. C.
 Apr. 9—R. B. Hodge, 1st S. C. Reg't, Co. E.
 Apr. 11—W. C. Stoddard, 14th S. C. Reg't, Co. E.
 Apr. 24—D. V. Riddle, 3rd S. C. Reg't, Co. E.
 July 1—Wm. Arnold, 14th S. C. Reg't, Co. C.
 July 11—J. B. Weed, 14th S. C. Reg't, Co. G.
 July 19—T. B. Gardner, 2nd S. C. Reg't, Co. E.
 July 31—P. O. Ranson, 1st S. C. Reg't, Co. G.
 Aug. 13—H. B. Crow, 1st S. C. Reg't, Co. T.
 Aug. 21—J. D. Wiggins, 15th S. C. Reg't, Co. I.
 Oct. 19—J. B. Coone, 15th S. C. Reg't, Co. I.

TENNESSEE

1861
 Aug. 13—Jackson Cox, Tenn., Capt. Hart.
 Sept. 2—J. F. Thurman, 8th Tenn. Reg't, Co. F.
 Dec. 16—J. M. Dollis, 7th Tenn. Reg't, Co. D.
 Dec. 31—W. R. Simms, 7th Tenn. Reg't.

1862.
 Jan. 4—John Kelley, 7th Tenn. Reg't, Co. C.
 Jan. 20—J. W. Pendleton, 7th Tenn. Reg't, Co. A.
 Feb. 9—Michael Roach, 14th Tenn. Reg't, Co. G.
 Mar. 30—P. M. Brown, 14th Tenn. Reg't, Co. D.
 Aug. 12—Albert Vicars, 14th Tenn. Reg't, Co. E.
 Aug. 29—L. H. Johnson, 7th Tenn. Reg't, Co. G.
 Nov. 14—F. M. Jennings, 7th Tenn. Reg't, Co. F.
 Dec. 28—J. B. Stone, 14th Tenn. Reg't, Co. E.

TEXAS

1861
 Dec. 31—W. H. Workman, 14th Tex. Reg't, Co. B.

1862.
 June 25—J. Mitchell, 5th Texas Reg't, Co. I.
 Nov. 23—H. M. Donnelly, 4th Texas Reg't, Co. E.
 Besides the above list, there are buried in the same Cemetery 1,500 from Virginia and 1,000 Unknown.

The foregoing official record was printed in pamphlet form by the *Staunton Spectator* Book and Job Printing Office, and this copied from same.

Captain G. Julian Pratt

[By Judge R. S. Ker]

The record of Capt. G. Julian Pratt, who, as President of the Monument Association, presided over the exercises upon the occasion of the unveiling of the beautiful monument to the Confederate dead, furnishes such a shining example of the burning patriotism, with which the sons of Virginia sprang to her defense, that it is well worth recording here, not only as a just tribute to a chivalrous soldier and citizen, but as an inspiration to the youth of Virginia for all time to come. And while this record presents an inspiring example of readiness and eagerness to serve his State when war clouds rolled around her, it is also noteworthy that this same readiness and desire to serve has characterized Capt. Pratt's life among us in times of peace, even down to now.

He entered the military service of Virginia, a youth of eighteen, as a private in the "Sons of Liberty," commanded by Capt. James Tosh, of Petersburg, Virginia. This company was composed of students of the University of Virginia, and formed part of the Albemarle Battalion, commanded by Maj. Carr, which left Charlottesville the night of April 16, 1861, over the Virginia Central Railroad, in company with the West Augusta Guard and Staunton Artillery—all under the command of General Kenton Harper, destined for the capture of Harper's Ferry. The Albemarle Battalion was composed of the Albemarle Rifles, Capt. R. T. W. Duke; The Monticello Guard, Capt. W. B. Mallory; the Southern Guard, Capt. Ed. S. Hunter, of Lynchburg, Va., and the Sons of Liberty, Capt. James T. Tosh, of Petersburg, Va., the last two graduates of the V. M. I. and later students of the University of Virginia. After a short service, the two companies of students were ordered to return to their "Alma Mater," and to prevent suspicion of their disbandment, which had been determined by Gov. Letcher, the entire battalion returned. Maj. Farr turned the students over to Dr. Soc Maupin, Chairman of the Faculty, upon "The Lawn" in front of the Chairman's Office. Dr. Maupin, by virtue of instructions from the Governor, ordered them to return to their studies. Young Pratt, in company with many others, withdrew from the University and entered the Virginia Military Institute at Lexington, Virginia, May 15, 1861, where he took a complete course of military instruction, in infantry, cavalry, and artillery tactics, and the "art of war," receiving certificate of fitness, upon finishing the course to the satisfaction of instructors. Returned to the University, and on the first day of July, 1861, he was enlisted in the service of the *Confederate*

States as Second Sergeant of the University Volunteers, another company of students, mostly Virginians, commanded by Capt. Parren Crane, of St. Mary's County, Maryland, and with them reported to Gen. Henry A. Wise, then in command of the West, at Gauley Bridge, Fayette County, and were assigned to the 59th Regiment of Virginia Volunteers of the "Wise Legion," as Company G. He took part in the engagement at Sewell Mountain, September 23, 24, 25, 1861. When Wise's Legion was ordered to Roanoke Island the latter part of December, 1861, upon reaching Salem, Virginia, Lieut. W. W. Old, who had been sent to Richmond, joined them with an order from the Secretary of War, directing the University Company to report to Charlottesville, Virginia, and disband, as it was considered best for the service not to retain in one company organization so much valuable material. They were honorably discharged January 13, 1862. He reported to Gen. Henry A. Wise at Norfolk, Virginia, and was by him commissioned as Captain and assigned to enlisting and organizing a company of Marine Artillery for the defense of "The Marshes," at Roanoke Island. While engaged in this service, having reported to Gen. Wise at "Nag's Head," on February 6, 1862, he was sent by him with dispatches to Col. Shaw, commanding at Roanoke Island. Took part in the battle, and was made prisoner of war, February 9, 1862. Confined to the prison ship, the *S. R. Spaulding*, where he remained until February 21st, when he was released on parole at Elizabeth City, North Carolina. Reached Norfolk, Virginia, on the 22nd, just as the salutes were being fired in honor of the inauguration of Jefferson Davis as President. After his exchange, by the consent, and with the advice of Gen. Wise, he reported to Col. J. D. Imboden, at "Forks of Waters," Highland County, Virginia, and enlisted with him in the First Regiment of Partizan Rangers. Was assigned to the company of Capt. Mathias Ginevan, of Hampshire County, Virginia, and made Orderly Sergeant. Detailed as drill master of the cavalry portion of the command. Subsequently, in connection with Francis Marion Imboden, brother of the general, enlisted a company of cavalry inside of the enemies' lines, and equipped them from the enemy, which became Company H. of the 18th Virginia Cavalry, December 11, 1862, whose commissioned officers were: F. M. Imboden, Capt.; G. Julian Pratt, First Lieut.; John Horn, Jr., Second Lieut., and Monroe Blue, Third Lieut. Continued in this service to the close of the war, participating in most of the engage-

ments, and all of the campaigns. Slightly wounded twice; had five horses killed under him in action, three in the battle of Winchester, September 19, 1864.

Took part in the battles of Rowlesburg, Beverly, Wardensville, Moorefield, Little Cacapon, Paw Paw, South Branch, Gettysburg, Williamsport, Charlestown, Bunker Hill, Stevenson's Depot, Darksville, Overall, Front Royal, Winchester, Fisher's Hill, Lost River, New Market, Piedmont, Lynchburg, Washington, D. C., Berryville, Berry's Ferry, and the numberless "affairs" which fall to the lot of cavalry in the service. From the Battle of Piedmont, at which Capt. Imboden was captured, to the close of the war, he was in command of his company and squadron, the 2nd, B and A Companies of the 18th Virginia Cavalry.

TRIBUTE FROM OLD COMMANDER

Mulberry Hill, Charlotte County, Va.,
September 8, 1865.

Lieut. G. Julian Pratt,

University of Virginia,

Dear Sir:—I understand you will probably emigrate to the Empire of Brazil, and may enter the military service of the Emperor. As I was your commanding officer for more than two years of the most eventful period of our great war, and had an opportunity of observing your character and qualifications as a Cavalry officer in the most arduous service

of the Shenandoah Valley and in the mountains on the Northern borders of Virginia, a word of just commendation from me may be of service to you. It gives me great pleasure to assure you that I always regarded you as one of my best and most reliable officers. As a high toned, honorable gentleman, your deportment to me and all others with whom you were associated was unexceptionable. As an officer I always found you intelligent, brave, and skillful. You were prompt to obey all orders of your superiors, firm in controlling those under your command, and chivalrous and fearless, without rashness, in leading your men in action—vigilant when on outpost duty, observant and discreet in reconnoitering and scouting, orderly and cheerful in camp. In short, you set an example worthy of all praise in a young officer. For nearly a year, during the captivity of your Captain, you commanded with the highest credit one of the best companies in your regiment.

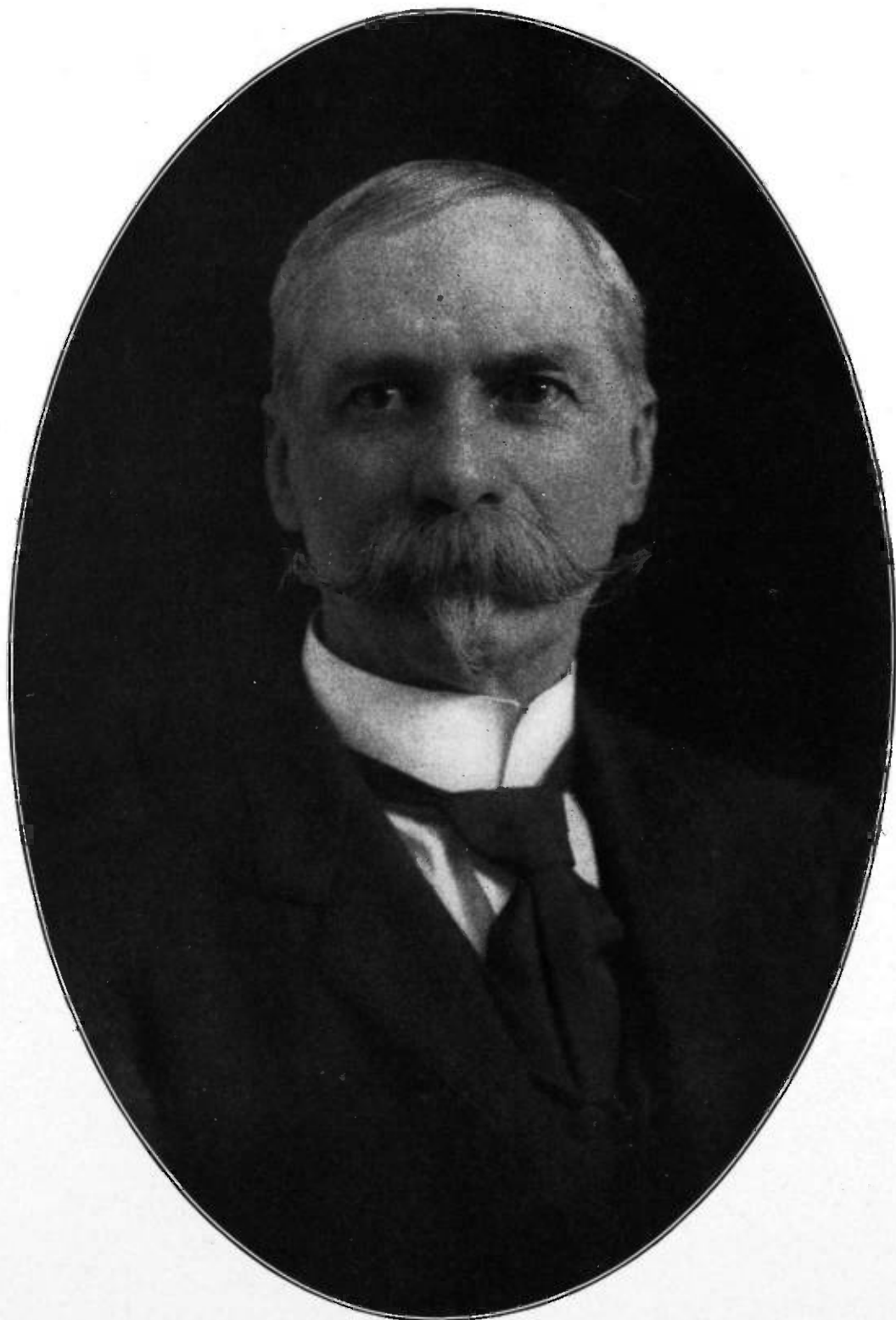
These opinions I have expressed over and over again to others, and if the possession of them in this form can be of any service to you, I shall be gratified to know that I have had it in my power to make some slight return to one who served his unhappy country most faithfully, and laid me often under obligations which I shall always be proud to acknowledge.

Wishing you all happiness and prosperity, I am,

Very truly your friend,

J. D. IMBODEN,

Late Brig. Gen'l C. S. A. Comdg. Valley District,
Dept. Northern Virginia.



NEWTON ARGENBRIGHT
Secretary of Augusta Memorial Association

In Memory of Newton Argenbright

At a called meeting of the Augusta County Memorial Association of Staunton, Va., on Tuesday, November 24, 1920, convened for the purpose of giving suitable expression to its sorrow because of the death of its faithful and valued Secretary, Comrade Newton Argenbright, the following paper appreciative of the loss it has sustained in consequence thereof was offered by Judge J. L. S. Kirby, and unanimously adopted:

On Monday, the 20th day of September, 1920, Newton Argenbright, having finished his earthly career in the City of Staunton, departed this life for the better land in the seventy-fifth year of his age. He was for thirty-eight years the honored Clerk of the Hustings Court of the City of Staunton, and for a greater period of that time also Clerk of the City Council. Upon the organization on June 8, 1870, of the Augusta County Memorial Association, having for its object the care and preservation of the graves of the Confederate Soldiers buried in Thornrose Cemetery, who offered up their lives for the preservation of the heritage bequeathed to us by the fathers of the Republic; he was elected secretary, and discharged the duties incident to that position until his death with that faithfulness and fidelity that accompanied all of his duties connected with the several official positions that he occupied during his long employment as a public servant of his fellow citizens in this community.

Although too young to enter the service of his country as a soldier at the beginning of the great war between the States, he was by no means unmindful of the fact that as a youth there were services to be rendered essential to the well being of the troops in the field in meliorating the exposures and hardships to which they were necessarily subjected, and so far as he was able he ministered to their needs in these particulars until May 31, 1864, when he enlisted in Capt. R. M. Doyle's Company of Virginia Infantry, and took part in the Battle of New Market and subse-

quently in that of Piedmont and also was with the Army in the defense of Lynchburg in the attack of General Hunter on that City, and remained thereafter in the service until the Surrender.

It can be truthfully said of him that no man who ever lived in this community was more faithful in the discharge of every duty than he in all the relations of life. As a public servant, no fault was found in him; as a private citizen, his life was an open book, without stain or blemish; as a husband and father, he was a model and worthy of imitation; as a soldier, he was of that immortal company of privates, descriptive of whom no eulogy could be too high, and as a Christian he was a shining light.

In the death of Comrade Argenbright, the Augusta County Memorial Association is thus deprived of the services of its most highly valued Secretary, and it is with a mournful pleasure it places upon its records this imperfect tribute to his memory.

They are not dead who from our earthly vision
Are hid by this dim vale that shrouds our sight,
They are but placed where their pure spirit beauty
Can never know decay nor yield to blight.
Like flowers transplanted, they are growing fairer
In that bright world that knows no care nor strife;
This sleep that we call death is but the waking
To perfect, glorious, everlasting life.

BE IT THEREFORE RESOLVED, that a copy of the foregoing be sent to the members of his family.

S. BROWN ALLEN,
President.

JAMES W. BLACKBURN,
Secretary.



NORTHWEST CORNER OF MEMORIAL SQUARE.

Tribute to the Confederate Dead Who Rest in Thornrose

[By Wm. A. Pratt, Staunton, Va.]

"Make them to be numbered with Thy saints: in glory everlasting."

—TE DEUM.



IF ALL the wars in all the world, none has yet so stirred the mind and hearts of men as did the fraternal strife between the States. Much has been said and written of its history, closely following its excitement and results. Time, calm and deliberate thought and honesty of purpose will develop at the hand of some future historian a record of achievement, heroism, privation, suffering and death, endured by the Confederate soldier, which will be pointed to with pride by the Nation, North and South.

A just sense of appreciation permeates this community in the conspicuous part taken by so many sons of the City of Staunton and County of Augusta, from the first call in April, '61 by the Governor of Virginia, to the surrender of Lee's army at Appomattox, April, '65. As the thin grey line grows thinner with the snows of each succeeding winter, their children and children's children revere the memory of those who have "passed over the river," and tenderly nurse and care for those left us to love and honor, until death shall make our heritage complete, and they, too, shall rest under the shade of the trees.

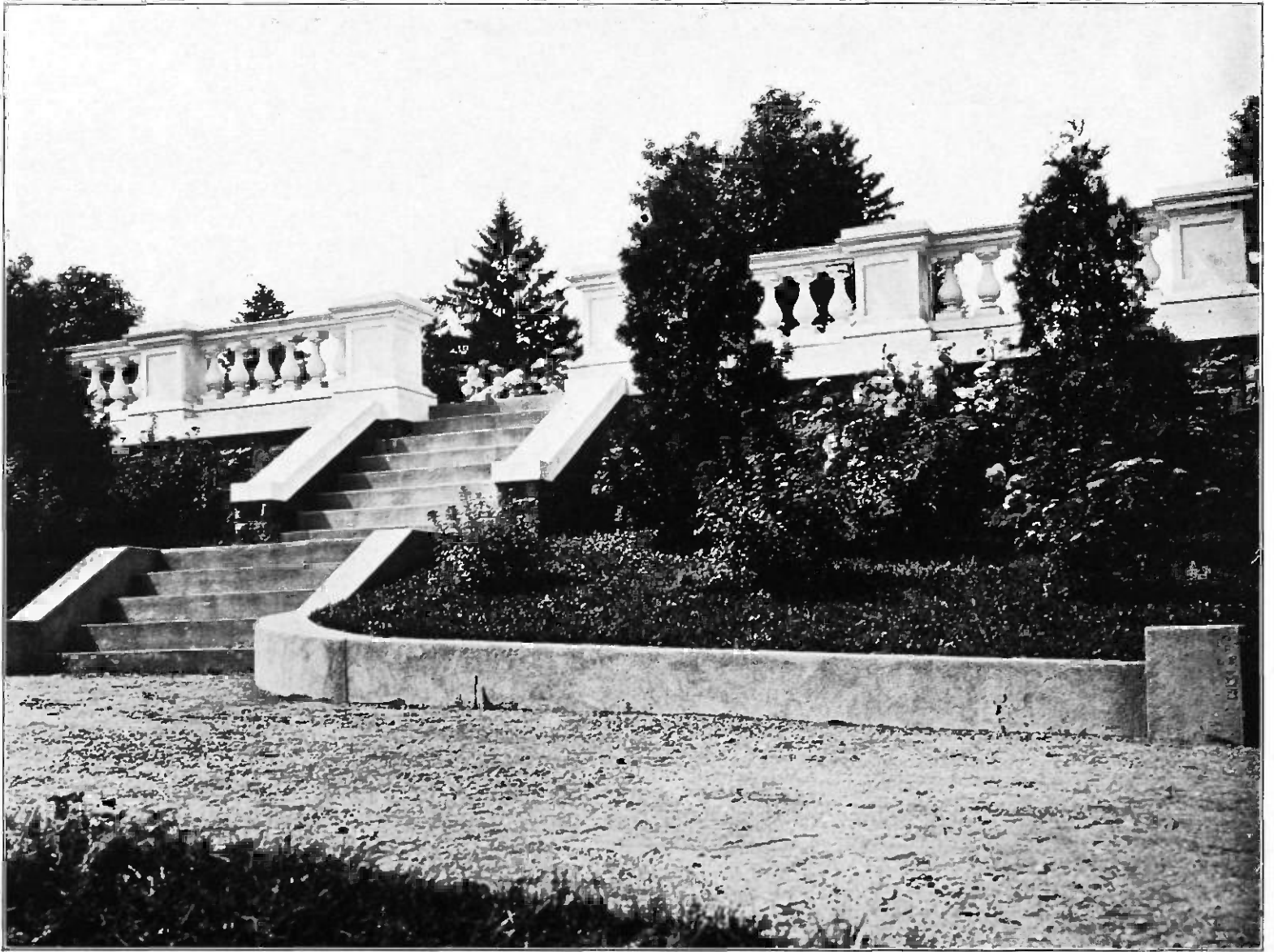
While much distinction accrued to many by fate of war or personal fitness, yet all who strove under the "Southern Cross" are entitled to and receive the equal unbounded admiration, the same tender, considerate care, the undying love and affection from those who shared their faith or cherish their memories. Amid the flush of victory or great achievement due credit fell not to the humble instrument of execution, and oftentimes the *private soldier* was forgotten beyond a numerical count in the records of success or failure. It is apparent, that but for the private soldier in the ranks, no general's name would be blazoned on the canopy of fame, and they must be accorded a place in history which lifts them to a pedestal of glory above the *petit officers* who gave them orders.

The privates who composed the Confederate Army sprung from the same race, possessed the same convictions, faced death with the same courage as those who officered them; yet they bore privation, hunger, and hardship, endured wounds, suffering and death, as the knightliest of their knightly race, whose highest praise, poet and patriot alike, delight to sing.

Fitting it is, that these should be "Remembered in Marble" on the crowning height of our beautiful Thornrose, "The Garden of Death." Loving hands have erected the graceful statue of a "Private Soldier at ease" to guard the sleepless sleep of those who made the great sacrifice for home and fireside, and point the generations yet unborn to those great principles of freedom, honor, and patriotism for which they died.

Of all the sacred shafts, in marble or granite, erected in fond remembrance to the honor of departed loved ones, whose mortal remains sleep in our "Beautiful Thornrose," none are imbedded so deep or stand more lofty in the affection of the entire community than the Confederate monument. With watchful reverence it marks and guards these heroic dead, martyred patriots to their country's call, left to our tender keeping. This monument sprung from the very hearts of those comrades and loved ones who delight to honor courage, loyalty, self-sacrifice, and noble deeds. In brief but lasting epitome, it proudly features the historical epoch established by the Confederate soldier for true patriotism, love and devotion, faith and conviction, bravery and duty well performed, the like of which the world has not produced. In annual pilgrimage we wreath their sacred tombs with richest garlands, and lisping tongues are taught the first principles of purest patriotism in loving admiration of those who freely gave their lives for their country.

Illustrating the standing and character of the rank and file of the soldiers of the Confederate Army, our own Judge Harrison recalls the following incident, worthy of preservation: Some years ago the Supreme Court of Appeals of Virginia was composed of the following judges: Hon. James Keith, Hon. John Riley, Hon. Richard H. Cardwell, Hon. John A. Buchanan, and Hon. George M. Harrison—all were on the bench in the city of Richmond. Mr. Wm. L. Royal was showing a friend, a distinguished visitor from Massachusetts, the points of interest about the capitol, and brought him into the court room. After they were seated, Mr. Royal remarked to his friend, "All five of these men were privates in the Confederate Army." The stranger expressed astonishment, and said, "I would have supposed they were officers of rank." Mr. Royal replied, "The Confederate Army was made up of that class of men, and we could not make them all officers."



ENTRANCE TO MEMORIAL SQUARE

It is easy to conceive that no army in the world's history was ever composed of such men as formed the Army of the Confederacy. They were the very bone and sinew of the Southland. For true worth, intelligence, high character, and patriotic devotion they had no equal. In other communities, as in our own, they were the fathers and sons from every household. From city, hamlet, and farm they came, representing every profession in the life of that chivalrous age which they adorned—whether minister of the Gospel, teacher of philosophy, student, or planter, each was armed with the Aegis of high principle, dearer than life itself, and made a foe more formidable than all the greed of conquest or self-aggrandizement could ever compose.

Augusta County and the City of Staunton may well be proud of the conspicuous part taken by our soldiers who have borne aloft the Confederate banner on so many hard-fought battlefields. At the first bugle call to arms, they came from the rock-ribbed hills and fertile fields of old Augusta—volunteer companies were formed in every section of the county and city, and marched away to war for their homes, their country, and a cause they knew to be right, and for which they were prepared to make the supreme sacrifice.

Amid the confusion of war and the period immediately following, it was practically impossible to preserve with any degree of accuracy a record of the name and number of Confederate soldiers interred in Thornrose.

After the close of the war, the noble women of the town and county gathered the remains of the Confederate dead from nearby battlefields, and had them re-interred in what is now the "Soldiers Section" in Thornrose, recording the name and command whenever these facts could be ascertained. In many instances this information was impossible, and they were recorded simply as "Unknown," the number being estimated at one thousand. These were unknown in name, but not in deeds. Sharing a soldier's fate, they yet received the same honor, love, and tender care bestowed on our very own.

To perfect and perpetuate this work the Augusta Memorial Association was formed in June, 1870. For more than fifty years this organization has preserved the record and kept faith with their comrades, living and dead, maintained the admiration and respect of the entire community, and demonstrated its undying love for their cause and their country. The crowning feature of its labor will be no less perpetually preserved, in the inculcation of the true tenets of their faith, than by the marble monument erected to the memory of those whose bodies rest around its base.

Deep in the solid rock they have proclaimed in clarion notes to all

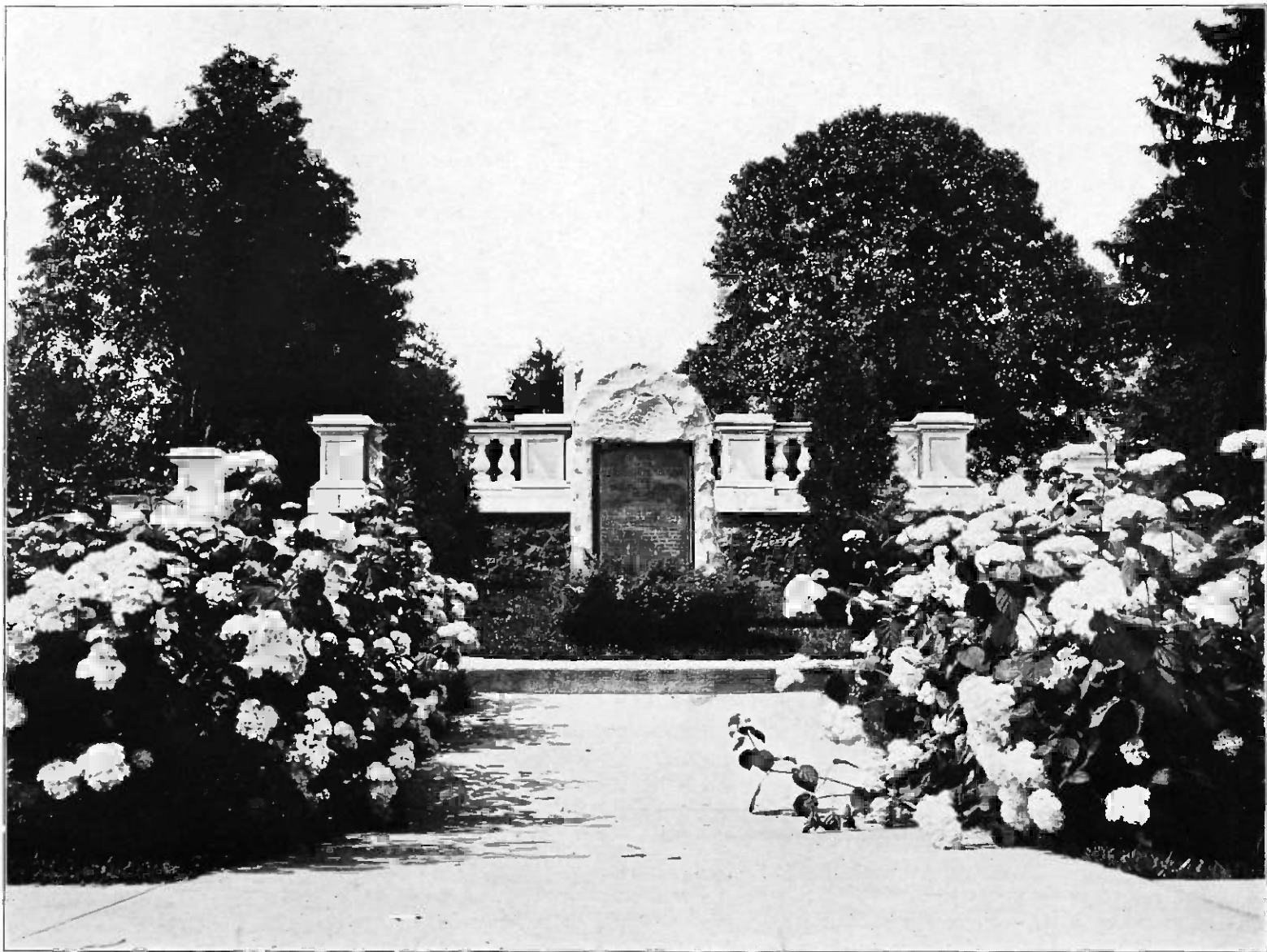
the world "the glory of duty done, the honor of integrity, of principle," while all are asked to "weigh not their worth by the balance of battle." "These have glorified their cause by the record of noble sacrifice; the simple manhood of their lives, the patient endurance of suffering, and the heroism of death."

While confusion exists as to the number of Confederate soldiers buried in Thornrose, and no accurate record can be now furnished of the number, name, and command, yet few realize the extent to which this historic ground has been thus dedicated. Many public speakers, veterans themselves, have variously estimated the number at seventeen to eighteen hundred, when doubtless a careful count would disclose nearly this number buried in private lots throughout the cemetery. In fact, it is said that every Confederate soldier from the county or city, buried in Thornrose, with the exception of five, have been buried in their own or family lots scattered throughout the cemetery, while five are known to be in the "Soldiers Section."

Through the painstaking efforts of Col. James H. Skinner, the first President of the Augusta Memorial Association, and those who succeeded him, the records disclose the following number of Confederate dead known to be interred here: From Virginia, one thousand five hundred; Arkansas, twenty; Alabama, forty-nine; Florida, eight; Georgia, two hundred and eleven; Louisiana, nineteen; Mississippi, eleven; North Carolina, one hundred and seventy-seven; Tennessee, twelve; South Carolina, fifty-nine; Texas, three.

In addition to these, one thousand are reported as "Unknown," while the number in private lots can be safely estimated at one thousand more. From these figures it appears that between 4,000 and 4,500 veterans rest beneath the hallowed sod. Fitting it is that loving hearts and tender hands should continue to protect, honor, and adorn the last sleeping camp of so vast an army of heroes, and forget not those who died in defense of home and country.

In turning to the long list of distinguished veterans accredited to Augusta County and the city of Staunton, it is apparent they well deserved the honors conferred, and the respect and admiration so universally accorded, both in war and in peace. A eulogy, to officer or private, would ring with equal praise and emotion. Much has been said and done by this community to record its esteem, love, and devotion to our heroes and the principles for which they contended. Their individual records have become a part of our local history, and are known and respected by all. A recital of their achievements would prove a repetition of common fireside conversation, on which our youth have been reared, or sound the principal theme of many a memorial preserved in the archives of both Church



MEMORIAL SQUARE
Bronze Tablet in Memory of the Confederate Soldiers from Staunton and Augusta County
Attached to Granite Boulder

IN MEMORY
OF THE
CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS
FROM
STAUNTON AND AUGUSTA
COUNTY

1861

1865

"NOT FOR FAME OR REWARD, NOT FOR PLACE
OR RANK, NOT LURED BY AMBITION OR GOADED
BY NECESSITY, BUT IN SIMPLE OBEDIENCE TO
DUTY, AS THEY UNDERSTOOD IT, THESE MEN SUFFERED
ALL, SACRIFICED ALL, DARED ALL AND DIED!
NO STATUELY ABBEY WILL EVER COVER THEIR REMAINS,
THEIR DUST WILL NEVER REPOSE BENEATH
FRETTED OR FRESCOED ROOF, NO COSTLY BRONZE
WILL EVER BLAZON THEIR NAMES FOR POSTERITY
TO HONOR, BUT THE POTOMAC AND THE RAPPAHANNOCK,
THE JAMES AND THE CHICKAHOMINY,
THE CUMBERLAND AND THE TENNESSEE, THE
MISSISSIPPI AND THE RIO GRANDE, AS THEY RUN
THEIR LONG RACE FROM THE MOUNTAINS TO THE
SEA, WILL SING OF THEIR PROWESS FOREVERMORE."

and State. They come to us as memories of the past, the proud heritage of two generations, struggling first through the bitter days of reconstruction, then onward to the days of complete adjustment, making the land of bloody strife once again to blossom as a rose.

United we stand, divided we fall, has always been a true axiom of the nation. From the days of the American Revolution to the recent maelstrom of the world-wide war, the American nation has presented a solid front, and stood a unit against all foreign aggression or interference with our inalienable rights of freedom of thought, speech, and action.

Although still in its youth, five wars accredited to this nation have clearly defined each epoch in our struggle for freedom and independence. To each one Augusta County and the city of Staunton have furnished their full quota from among their stalwart sons, who served with gallantry and distinction, a credit and honor to the land of their birth.

Thornrose Cemetery bears beneath its green sod the sacred dust of soldiers from the county and city, our representatives in these wars.

Within recent months the last remains of some of "our boys" who yielded up their lives on the battlefields of France, have been brought back home and tenderly laid to rest in Beautiful Thornrose, there to sleep amid their country's everlasting honor, as martyrs to the cause of freedom and democracy.

With prophetic vision, the rustic arch bridge which spans the main driveway links the eastern elevation, where sleep the Confederate dead, to the western slope, the sepulcher of these world-war heroes. As the first rays of the rising sun gently illumine the Confederate monument, and sheds its morning luster over the tentless field of these immortal dead, so the sunset shadows from the west gently close the curtain of night, and vigil keep, to guard the long rest of these younger heroes of no less renown who slumber there.





CONFEDERATE VETERANS OF STONEWALL JACKSON CAMP, GEN. LEE'S BIRTHDAY, 1911

List of Augusta Men Who Served in the Field as Captains, Etc., In the Confederate Army

[From Waddell's *Annals of Augusta County*]

- Antrim, George T.—Captain of Company H, Fifth regiment Virginia infantry. Disabled at Kernstown.
- Archart, Abraham—Captain of Company D, Fifty-second infantry.
- Baldwin, John B.—Inspector-General of State troops; Colonel of Fifty-second infantry. Disabled by sickness.
- Balthis, William L.—Captain of Staunton Artillery, succeeding John D. Imboden. Disabled at Malvern Hill.
- Bateman, Elijah—Captain of Company G, Fifty-second infantry, succeeding Samuel McCune. Lost arm in battle, May 6, 1864.
- Baylor, William S. H.—Major of Fifth infantry, Lieutenant-Colonel, and Colonel. Killed at second battle of Manassas, commanding brigade.
- Berkeley, Frank B.—Chief of staff of Brigadier-General Imboden, with rank of Captain.
- Brown, S. Bradford—Captain of cavalry; General Lee's bodyguard.
- Bucher, David—Captain-Quartermaster of Fifth infantry.
- Bungardner, James, Jr.—Captain of Company F, Fifty-second regiment, succeeding Joseph E. Cline.
- Burke, Thomas J.—Captain of Company L, Fifth infantry, succeeding James H. Waters.
- Byers, John S.—Captain of Company C, Fifty-second infantry, succeeding Wm. E. Dabney. Disabled by wound.
- Christian, Bolivar—Captain-Commissary of Fifty-second infantry, afterwards on special service with rank of Lieutenant-Colonel.
- Cline, Joseph E.—Captain of Company F, Fifty-second infantry. Retired from disability.
- Cochran, George M., Jr.—Captain-Quartermaster of Fifty-second infantry.
- Cochran, James—Captain of Company I, Fourteenth Virginia cavalry, succeeding F. F. Sterrett. Promoted Colonel.
- Coimer, C. Benton—Captain of Company G, Fifty-second infantry, succeeding Elijah Bateman.
- Curtis, E. L.—Captain of Company I, Fifth infantry, succeeding O. F. Grinnan.
- Dabney, William E. (of Albemarle)—Captain of Company C, Fifty-second infantry. Killed at Fredericksburg, December 13, 1862.
- Davis, Robert C.—Captain of Company A, Fifty-second infantry, succeeding Edward Garber.
- Dempster, John J.—Captain of Company E, Fifth infantry, succeeding L. Grills.
- Dold, James A.—Captain of Company H, Fifty-second infantry, succeeding J. D. Lilley. Killed at Bethesda Church, below Richmond, 1864.
- Doyle, Robert L.—Captain of Company C, Fifth infantry. Lieutenant-Colonel of Sixty-second infantry. Killed at Piedmont while acting as Captain of reserves.
- Fultz, Alexander H.—Captain of Staunton Artillery, succeeding A. W. Garber.
- Garber, Asher W.—Captain of Staunton Artillery, succeeding W. L. Balthis. Promoted Major.
- Garber, Edward—Captain of Company A, Fifty-second infantry, succeeding J. H. Skinner. Killed at second battle of Manassas.
- Gibson, James W.—Captain of Company H, Fifth infantry, succeeding G. T. Antrim.
- Grills, Lycurgus—Captain of Company E, Fifth infantry, succeeding J. W. Newton. Died in service.
- Grinnan, Oswald F.—Captain of Company I, Fifth infantry.
- Hall, William—Captain of Company G, Fifth infantry, succeeding R. Simms. Killed at Wilderness, May 5, 1864.
- Hanger, Henry H.—Captain of Company I, fourteenth cavalry, succeeding Joseph A. Wilson.
- Hanger, Marshall—Captain and Major on staff of General J. E. B. Stuart.
- Harman, Asher W.—Captain of Company G, Fifth infantry, Colonel of Twelfth Virginia cavalry.
- Harman, John A.—Major and Quartermaster of Second Corps Army of Northern Virginia.
- Harman, Lewis—Captain of Company I, Twelfth cavalry.
- Harman, Michael G.—Lieutenant-Colonel and Colonel of Fifty-second infantry, succeeding J. B. Baldwin.
- Harman, William H.—Lieutenant-Colonel and Colonel of Fifth infantry, succeeding K. Harper. Killed at Waynesboro, 1865, acting as volunteer aide.
- Harper, Kenton—Colonel of Fifth infantry.
- Hotchkiss, Jed—Major and topographical engineer of Second Corps Army of Northern Virginia.
- Hottle, Joseph F.—Captain of Company D, Fifty-second infantry.
- Humphreys, John F.—Captain of Company I, Fifty-second infantry, succeeding Samuel Lambert.
- Imboden, George W.—Colonel of Eighteenth Virginia cavalry.
- Imboden, John D.—Captain of Staunton Artillery; Colonel of independent command; Brigadier-General.
- Koimer, Absalom—Major of Fifth infantry, succeeding W. S. H. Baylor.
- Lambert, Samuel—Captain of Company I, Fifty-second infantry. Died in service.
- Lilley, John D.—Captain of Company H, Fifty-second infantry. Promoted Lieutenant-Colonel.
- Lilley, Robert D.—Captain of Company D, Twenty-fifth infantry. Promoted Lieutenant-Colonel, and Brigadier-General. Lost an arm at Winchester, 1864.
- Long, William—Captain of Company B, Fifty-second infantry. Killed at McDowell, May 8, 1862.
- Mason, C. R.—Commissioned first as a post-quartermaster with the rank of Captain; afterwards as Lieutenant-Colonel of engineers in the field.
- McClung, James A.—Captain-Quartermaster of the Fifty-seventh Virginia regiment.
- McClung, Thomas—Captain of Company E, First Virginia cavalry, succeeding William Patrick.
- McCoy, Charles D.—Captain of Company D, Twenty-fifth infantry, succeeding R. D. Lilley.
- McCune, Samuel—Captain of Company D, Fifty-second infantry.
- Merritt, C. G.—Captain-Quartermaster of Twenty-fifth infantry.
- McKamy, William C.—Captain of Company D, Fifth infantry, succeeding W. H. Randolph.
- Newton, James W.—Captain of Company E, Fifth infantry. Promoted Major. Lost a leg in service.
- Patrick, William—Captain of Company E, First Virginia cavalry. Promoted Major. Killed at Second Manassas.
- Randolph, William H.—Captain of Company D, Fifth infantry, succeeding H. J. Williams. Killed at Cold Harbor.



CAPTAIN JOHN HOWARD McCUE

Roberts, St. Francis—Captain of Company F, Fifth infantry. Disabled by wounds in battle.

Simms, Richard—Captain of Company G, Fifth infantry, succeeding A. W. Harman. Killed at Second Manassas.

Skinner, James H.—Captain of Company A, Fifty-second infantry, Lieutenant-Colonel, and Colonel. Wounded and disabled May 12, 1864.

Sterrett, F. F.—Captain of Company K, Fourteenth cavalry.

Thompson, James—Captain of Company B, Fifty-second infantry, succeeding William Long.

Trey, J. M.—Captain of Company C, Fifth infantry, succeeding R. L. Doyle.

TROUT, E. Stribling—Captain of Company H, Fifty-second infantry, succeeding J. A. Dold.

Waters, James H.—Captain of Company L, Fifth infantry, Captain and commissary of regiment.

Weller, Charles L.—Captain of Company C, Fifty-second infantry, succeeding J. S. Byers.

Williams, Hazel J.—Captain of Company D, Fifth infantry. Promoted Lieutenant-Colonel.

Wilson, Joseph A.—Captain of Company I, Fourteenth cavalry, succeeding James Cochran. Lost an arm in battle.

Wilson, Peter E.—Captain of Company F, Fifth infantry, succeeding St. F. Roberts.

The following natives of Augusta, who, however, were not living in the county when the war arose, were officers in the military service:

William D. Stuart, son of Thomas J. Stuart, Esq., of Staunton, born about 1830, and educated at the Staunton Academy and the Virginia Military Institute. Was principal of a school in Richmond, in 1861. Appointed by Governor Letcher, Lieutenant-Colonel of the Fourteenth Virginia regiment. At the reorganization in 1862, was elected colonel of the Fifty-sixth regiment. Mortally wounded at Gettysburg, and died in Staunton.

James A. Walker, son of Mr. Alexander Walker, of South River. Educated at the Virginia Military Institute. While practicing law in Pulaski county was appointed Lieutenant-Colonel of the Thirteenth Virginia regiment, commanded then by A. P. Hill. Became successively Colonel-Brigadier General, and Major-General.

Thomas Poage, a lawyer, living in Pulaski county, was Colonel of the Fiftieth Virginia regiment when he was killed, on Blackwater, in February, 1863.

Briscoe G. Baldwin, Jr., son of Judge B. G. Baldwin, educated at the Staunton Academy and the Virginia Military Institute. Appointed Lieutenant-Colonel of artillery and assigned to ordnance duty in Richmond.

John H. McCue, son of John McCue, Esq., was practicing law in Nelson County in 1861. Appointed commissary of the Fifty-first regiment, Colonel Wharton. Was with General Floyd's command at the fall of Fort Donelson. Captured at Waynesboro in March, 1865, while acting as volunteer aide, and detained a prisoner till July.

How They Marched

The Staunton Spectator, in its issue of April 26, 1861, says:

On Wednesday morning last (April 17, 1861), orders were received in this place from Richmond for the volunteer companies of the county to prepare for service. The two companies in town set about it immediately, and messengers were dispatched to notify the companies in the county. Capt. J. D. Imboden came up from Richmond on the afternoon train, with orders to proceed to Winchester, to take command of the troops to be assembled there.

It was understood that the Staunton Artillery, Captain Imboden, and the West Augusta Guard, Captain Baylor, would start east on a special train at 6:00 o'clock p. m. As the train approached an immense crowd of both sexes assembled at the depot to witness the departure. The men were drawn up on the platform and the train being ready to start, prayer was offered, after some remarks by the Rev. G. G. Brooke. Brief addresses were then delivered by Rev. Mr. Taylor, Brigadier General Harman (who accompanied the troops), Captain Imboden, Captain Baylor, and Mr. M. G. Harman. In a few minutes more the train was out of sight. The ranks of both companies were full, many young men having enrolled themselves during the day.

The scene was the most exciting ever witnessed in Staunton, and it is impossible for us to give an adequate description of it. There was a general feeling that the crisis was a solemn one, united with a firm and universal determination to resist the scheme set on foot by President Lincoln to subjugate the South.

Equal alacrity was displayed by the volunteer companies in the county. At a half hour's notice, men left their home and started for town. They were coming in during Wednesday evening and all day Thursday, and on Friday morning the Mountain Guard, Captain Doyle, the Middlebrook company, Captain Williams, and the Greenville company, Captain Newton, marched down the Valley. The New Hope cavalry started Friday on the same route. The Churchville cavalry, Captain Sterrett, mustered in town Friday morning, preparatory to departure at an early day.

This is the spirit exhibited by the most thorough going Union county in the State. Augusta has sent forth about five hundred of her sons, and the world cannot furnish the materials for better soldiers.

OTHER COMPANIES FOLLOW

On Friday morning (April 19, 1861), three companies under Captain Robert L. Doyle left this place and marched down the Valley. These companies were the following: Mountain Guard (Spring Hill), Captain Robert L. Doyle; Augusta Greys (Greenville), Captain James W. Newton; and Southern Guard (Middlebrook), Captain Hayle Williams. These are all fine companies, commanded by good officers, and will do good service if they get into action. As they were about departing and bidding farewell to their friends, Captain Robert L. Doyle addressed the crowd of assembled friends in a short, pointed, and appropriate and feeling speech. The Southern Guard (Middlebrook) was addressed in Staunton by Rev. J. H. Crawford, in a pathetic and appropriate manner, whilst drawn up in line preparatory to entering upon the march, and each member presented with a copy of the New Testament. These companies went in line spirit, as all of the Augusta companies did. The Union Greys (Mount Sidney), Captain Stuart M. Crawford, marched down the Valley on Friday morning, under command of Lieut. William P. Johnson, Captain Crawford being too unwell to go. This gallant company supped in Harrisonburg and marched on the same night to take the cars at Mt. Jackson on Saturday morning. On the same morning the Augusta Rifles, Captain Absalom Coier, left Fishersville for the same destination.

TO GET AWAY IN TIME

Before our gallant companies could get to Harper's Ferry, the Government Guard stationed there burnt up the best arms and left in "double quick time." When they heard of the approach of the Virginia forces, they did not stand upon the order of their going, but left at once.

John Willis McCue



SON of Judge John Howard McCue, died in British Columbia, August 15, 1911. He was a man of sterling character, and held the respect of all who knew him. At the time of his death, he was engaged with his son, John Morton McCue, in railroad construction work for an English-Scotch Company, with which he had been connected for years.

The following sketch is from the *Baltimore News*, September 6, 1911:

"The death and burial last week at Staunton, Va., of John McCue, a well-known engineer and member of one of the 'first families' of the Old Dominion, recalls to many old residents of Baltimore an interesting trial by court martial in this city in the Civil War times. As a boy of fifteen and a Confederate soldier, John McCue was tried for his life as a spy, and was only saved through the hard work and influence of prominent Baltimoreans.

"When the war broke out the spirit of the South of '61 beat high in the breast of young McCue, but he was a mere boy—twelve years old—and his father, Capt. John McCue, Sr., who had himself joined the Confederate Army, forbade the boy enlisting. To 'keep him out of trouble,' young McCue was sent to the Virginia Military Institute, where it was thought the gay uniform and drilling would be sufficient to satisfy his military appetite.

"The war dragged on, class after class of sturdy youngsters left the Institute to join the Southern Army, but still John McCue was too young. Then came the dark days of 1864, when the beautiful Valley of the Shenandoah was overrun with the blue troopers. In those days Virginia boys became men in a day, and the Virginia Military Institute cadets were ordered to join the little army gathered to oppose the march of the invaders. They fought at New Market, and historian and poet have told how the boys of the Virginia Military Institute charged upon the muzzles of the Federal cannon, bayoneted the gunners, and planted their little flag on the battery.

"But the fame won by the cadets on the field at New Market was denied John McCue. When the cadets marched to meet the foe they left at the Institute a dozen weeping boys, too small even to march with their comrades, and John McCue was one of them.

"That was the last straw. A few weeks later there rode into the camp of Mosby's Rangers—Mosby the guerilla—a nite of a boy on a pony almost as small. It was John McCue, who had run away from school. 'I want to enlist,' stammered the stranger. . . . The rangers knew a man when they saw one, no matter what his age and size, and John McCue was allowed to stay with the band to 'show his mettle.' He did not have long to wait. There were few intermissions in the great American Drama of the Sixties. When the Rebel yell rang out on the valley air and the Colts began to pop, John McCue rode in

the front rank of the gray. In the melee he rode up to a Federal cavalryman, thrust his tiny pistol in the man's face, and shouted 'Surrender!' and five minutes later, mounted on a big horse branded 'U. S.' and with a carbine slung over his shoulder and big Colt in hand, John McCue joined in the chase.

"Soon afterward McCue and several comrades were scouting in Maryland when they ran full tilt into a party of Federals. In the fight McCue was knocked from his horse, and after a struggle, was helpless in the grasp of a big soldier in blue.

"Young McCue was brought to Baltimore and locked up in Fort McHenry to be tried for his life as a spy. At that time his father, Capt. McCue, was a prisoner of war in Fort Delaware, and the frantic father wrote to Mrs. Robert Hull, of Baltimore, to try to save his boy. Mrs. Hull went at once to Capt. Wigel, provost marshal of Baltimore, and explained the case to him, asking permission to employ a lawyer to defend McCue. Capt. Wigel gave the permission, but advised her not to employ a 'secesh lawyer.' Frederick Brune at once offered his services to defend the boy, but as Mr. Brune was known to be a Southern sympathizer, Mrs. Hull decided to get some one else. Finally she got the services of Milton Whitney, famous as a criminal lawyer, and father of Joseph Whitney, of Baltimore.

"Mrs. Hull was permitted to summon witnesses for the boy, but the only one she could summon was his father, who was brought from Fort Delaware under guard. Firmly believing that the boy would be executed, Mrs. Hull summoned his father so that he could say goodbye to his son.

"On the stand in his defense, young McCue exhibited superb courage, claiming that he was a Confederate soldier, and not a spy. He told the Court he would answer any questions about himself, but none about his comrades. When the last day of the trial came, Mrs. Hull had given up hope. Addressing the court, Mr. Whitney began to make an appeal for mercy, and said that young McCue had been 'conscripted.' Hardly had he uttered the obnoxious word when McCue jumped to his feet, stopped Mr. Whitney, and shouted: 'I was not conscripted. I ran away from school to join the army. Take me out and shoot me now, but don't tell my people I said I was conscripted.'

"That ended the trial, and Mr. Whitney turned away in despair, saying he had played his last card. As the boy was taken back to prison to await sentence he said to Mrs. Hull: 'Ask them not to shoot me in the face. My mother hasn't seen me for so long she would not know me.'

"By the stand of one member of the court martial, Col. Bowman, the boy's life was saved, but he was sentenced to life imprisonment at hard labor. Some time after the war, young McCue's family and Col. Bowman interested General Grant in the case, and John McCue was pardoned.

"When McCue's body, wrapped in a Confederate flag, was borne to the grave last week, a simple bunch of palm leaves rested on the coffin. It was Mrs. Hull's tribute to a Virginia boy."



MEMORIAL DAY, 1919

A Tribute to the Women of the South

[From Address of H. H. Kerr, Waynesboro, Va., April 19, 1911]



WOULD be recreant to a sense of justice and true chivalry did I not attempt to pay some slight tribute to our mothers, the noble and patriotic women of the South. Monuments have been erected all over the South to the heroes both great and small who took part in the war, but nowhere is there any memorial to the women of the Confederacy. Neither the silver tongue of the orator nor the exact pen of the historian can ever truthfully tell the story of their sufferings, privations, and loyalty. At home she slaved to keep her little children from starving, and spun and sewed, and prayed for her husband and sons in the field, sometimes surrounded by an enemy who often forgot the rules of civilized warfare, and always with uncertainty and dread for the fate of her loved ones at the front, but never once did her heart fail. On the battlefield and in the hospitals she was an angel of mercy without a red cross on her arm, but with love and pity in her heart she ministered to the wounded and dying and listened to the last message of many brave spirits before they were wafted to the Great White Throne.

Since the war, it was her unselfish inspiration that has built the monuments to the men, and I hope ere long that a monument will be erected to her so pure and white that it will whisper to the stars of her loyalty, sacrifice, and devotion to the Lost Cause.

Once more, thank God, we are a united country, with no North and no South, and with uncovered heads we all salute the stars and stripes.

But I ask you veterans to keep up these reunions, renew as often as possible these old ties of comradeship, made undying by those four years of war. And who will frown or say aught to see you veterans, hoary with age and covered with the scars of war and life's battles, sometimes put on the old and faded gray and unfurl for a little while that other banner, the riddled and blood-stained cross and bars, to look upon it and weep over it?

You followed it at Chancellorsville where Jackson fell, and at the

Yellow Tavern where Stuart died—you saw it flutter in the gloom at Antietam—you rallied around it in a storm of shot and shell at Gettysburg—you saw it flaunt defiance for the last time at Appomattox, and then go down forever.

Who will upbraid you if you sometimes bring it to light, and wave it again, and sing once more your old war songs:

“When these heads are white with glory,
When the shadows from the West,
Lengthen as you tell your story,
In the veteran's ward to rest,
May no ingrate's word of sneering,
Reach one heart of all the brave,
But may honor, praise, and cheering,
Guard old valor to the grave.”

And now, our fathers, you who once wore the gray, in the name of your sons and daughters, I congratulate you upon having lived to see a brighter day for your battle scarred country. In the nature of things, you too must soon answer the roll call of Eternity and join your comrades on the other side. “Cross over the River and rest under the shade of the trees” with your Immortal Stonewall Jackson. I give you now the pledge of your sons that we will ever defend the record you have made and live up to the traditions of our fathers.

In the name of your sons and daughters, I implore the blessings of Almighty God upon you, and pray, that, as the dews of life's evening are gathering on your brow and the shadows of the long, long night are closing about you, that you may linger long in the twilight with loving hands to lead you and loving hearts to bless, and when the summons does come that it may find you as ready to answer as you ever were the bugle call to battle for your country and that an Eternal Crown of Glory may be yours.



GENERAL ROBERT D. LIBLEY

General Robert D. Lilley

His Life As A Soldier

[From *Staunton Vindicator*, November 19, 1886]



AN interview with Major Jed Hotchkiss, topographical engineer, first on General R. E. Lee's staff, in his West Virginia campaign, and after, on Stonewall Jackson's staff, the following particulars of General Lilley's military life were gathered:

General Lilley was engaged in 1860 and 1861 in introducing an improved instrument for surveying and calculating, which his father had invented and patented. This carried him to many cities in the North and South. His manner was to form classes and teach them the use of the instrument. It was in teaching such a class that he came to be in Charleston, S. C., during the bombardment of Fort Sumpter. Immediately after that event he came to Augusta county. He went to Greenville and commenced raising an infantry company for the war. It was organized in that village on May 20, 1861, with the following officers: R. D. Lilley, Captain; C. G. Merritt, First Lieutenant; J. B. Smith, Second Lieutenant; C. G. Davis, Third Lieutenant; Chas. D. McCoy, First Sergeant; D. B. Wilson, Second Sergeant; W. H. Burns, Third Sergeant; J. B. Hawpe, Fourth Sergeant, and Jos. B. Wright, Fifth Sergeant. It was called the "Augusta Lee Rifles," in compliment to General R. E. Lee, who had just taken command of the Virginia State troops. The company left for the field on June 8th, their departure having been hastened by the Confederate reverse at Phillippi. On their departure, the ladies presented them with a battle flag having the coat of arms of Virginia on one side, and "Liberty or Death" on the other. Col. Bolivar Christian presented it on behalf of the ladies. A prose address from the ladies to the company, signed by Mrs. Wm. G. Campbell, Mrs. Robt. Cowan, Mrs. Col. Tate, and Misses L. Campbell and Sue Campbell, was read, and also a poem by "Meta," a daughter of the Rev. Dr. McFarland, of Bethel. It was from Bethel congregation that most of the company came. This was the thirteenth company of troops Augusta had put in the field, and James H. Skinner, afterwards Colonel, was then engaged forming the fourteenth company, which was mustered in, July 9th. Captain Lilley's company marched to Camp Garnett, then at Rich Mountain, and joined the 25th regiment under the command of Lt. Col. Heck. On the 11th of July it was in the battle and defeat of Rich Mountain. After the defeat it was the only company organization that escaped, and was led by Major Hotchkiss, who had reconnoitered the ground before the battle, through a laurel swamp. Major Hotchkiss says as evincing the pluck of the men, that though when they got through the swamp the men's clothing had been almost entirely stripped from them by the undergrowth, not a man had lost his rifle or accoutrements.

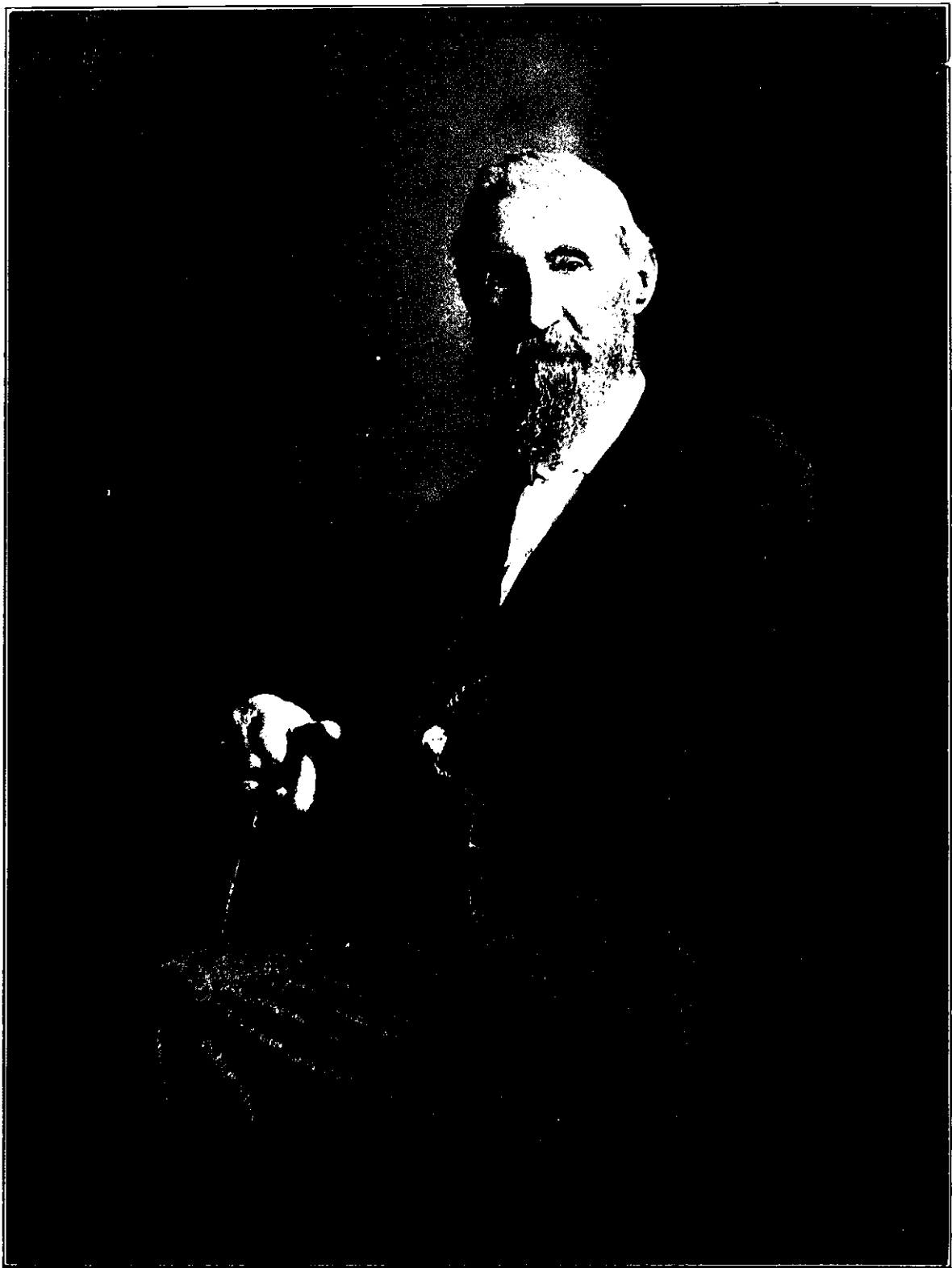
After they had made their way to Monterey, in Highland, Captain Lilley determined to have the company flag presented by the ladies, again presented by General R. E. Lee, who had just come over the mountain with news of the Bull Run victory. The presentation took place in the yard of Adam Stephenson. General Lee presented it, and then turning to Captain Lilley, said in his usual quiet way, "Now, Captain, I would advise you to roll up that beautiful banner, and return it to

the ladies for safe keeping. You are now in for a number of years of hard military service, and you will not need your beautiful flag." The remark was rather disheartening to the gallant men of the Rifles, who thought with many others that the war was to be sharp, but not long. The flag was sent back and is in this city or county now. The Augusta Lee Rifles was a favorite with the commanding officers for hard service, and was often called on for scout work. Afterwards, when Jackson started for the battle of McDowell, Major Hotchkiss was sent to make a reconnoissance of Milroy's advance, and he asked for Lilley's company, knowing he could trust them. He took them with him up into the Big North Mountain. The enemy were encamped at Ryan's at the East foot of the Alleghany in Augusta county. Major Hotchkiss sent for Lilley's company a second time for similar work when Jackson returned to Staunton. Captain Lilley and his men were sought for because he knew they would stick.

After Captain Lilley's regiment went into Jackson's command he was in all the engagements of that corps and the battles around Richmond. After the bloody battle of Bethesda Church, May 30, 1864, in which Colonel Willis, of the 12th Georgia, was promoted to Brigadier General and killed the same day, Colonel Lilley (for by that time he had been advanced to that rank) was made a brevet Brigadier General in his place, commanding General Early's old brigade. The appointment was made under a new law passed because the continuous fighting had laid up from wounds so many commanders of brigades, and it was not made from Richmond, but on the field, for fitness. Two nights after Colonel Willis was killed, General Early came to Captain James Bumgardner, Jr., and spoke to him and asked him about Colonel Lilley, saying he thought of appointing him Brigadier General. Captain Bumgardner told him all he knew of him and told him he could appoint no better man. General Lilley soon after went at the head of his brigade on the expedition to meet Hunter's raid at Lynchburg. After the repulse of Hunter, General Lilley went with Early's expedition against Washington. After its return Ramser's division made a reconnoissance near Winchester, and was flanked and badly defeated by Averill, being only saved from rout by Jackson's cavalry. General Lilley was shot in the leg and his arm shattered, and he was left on the field. As he lay helpless on the field a moccasin snake crawled out, and over him. He was found there by the enemy and was carried to Winchester, where his arm was amputated. He was left there, where the kind nursing from the ladies brought him through. When he got well the ladies, who had saved his amputated arm, presented it to him in a little box. He ever afterwards kept it, and last Sunday before his funeral, it was put in the coffin with his body.

AFTER THE WAR

After the war, General Lilley followed his own advice to others, and went to such work as he could still do, and took up his old pursuit of teaching surveying



JOHN M. BAYLOR

Sergeant of Company "D," 25th Virginia Regiment. Born September 7, 1839; Wounded 8th day of May, 1862, at the Battle of McDowell, Virginia. The only survivor of Captain (General) R. D. Lilley's Company.

classes and selling the instruments. When General R. E. Lee went to Washington and Lee University. Colonel Bolivar Christian, an officer of the University, suggested to him General Lilley for the post he afterwards filled so well—financial agent of the institution. General Lee secured his services, and thus with a letter from him that any man might envy, General Lilley started on his new mission. His admirable manner, sterling worth, and the force of his Christian character gave him entrance to the class of people he was seeking. Some of them he made lifelong friends of—Governor Randolph, of New Jersey, for instance, whose house was his home whenever he was in its vicinity. General Averill, in the engagement with whom he was wounded, also became a fast friend of his. Tom Scott, the now deceased railroad president and millionaire, who gave \$50,000 to Washington and Lee, was another friend. The late Dr. Vincent L. Bradford, L. L. D., a wealthy citizen of Philadelphia, left his magnificent library and pictures to Washington and Lee, became so warm a friend of General Lilley, that in his will he directed that after the death of Mrs. Bradford, \$400 a year should be paid to General Lilley as long as he lived.

SUDDEN DEATH OF GEN. R. D. LILLEY

[From *Staunton Indicator*, November 19, 1886]

General Robert Doak Lilley, Elder of the First Presbyterian Church in Staunton, and delegate to the Virginia Synod of the Presbyterian Church in session at Richmond, who was stricken with paralysis during its session there Tuesday night of last week, died at St. Luke's Hospital at noon Friday last. His body, in charge of his brother, Col. John D. Lilley, and his brother-in-law, J. A. Templeton, Esq., was brought here on Friday night, and on Sunday afternoon his funeral took place from the First Presbyterian Church.

HIS FUNERAL

On Sunday afternoon there was hardly a vacant seat in the spacious First Presbyterian Church when the bell had ceased tolling for the funeral of General Lilley, and the tread of the pall bearers was heard in the vestibule. In front of the coffin walked Dr. McFarland and Elder T. C. Morton, of the committee sent by Synod to bring the remains home. Those who carried the coffin were Judge McLaughlin, Marshall Hanger, E. L. Edmondson, H. St. Geo. Tucker, P. A. Baylor, James Bumgardner, Jr., Thos. A. Bledsoe, and H. M. McIlhany.

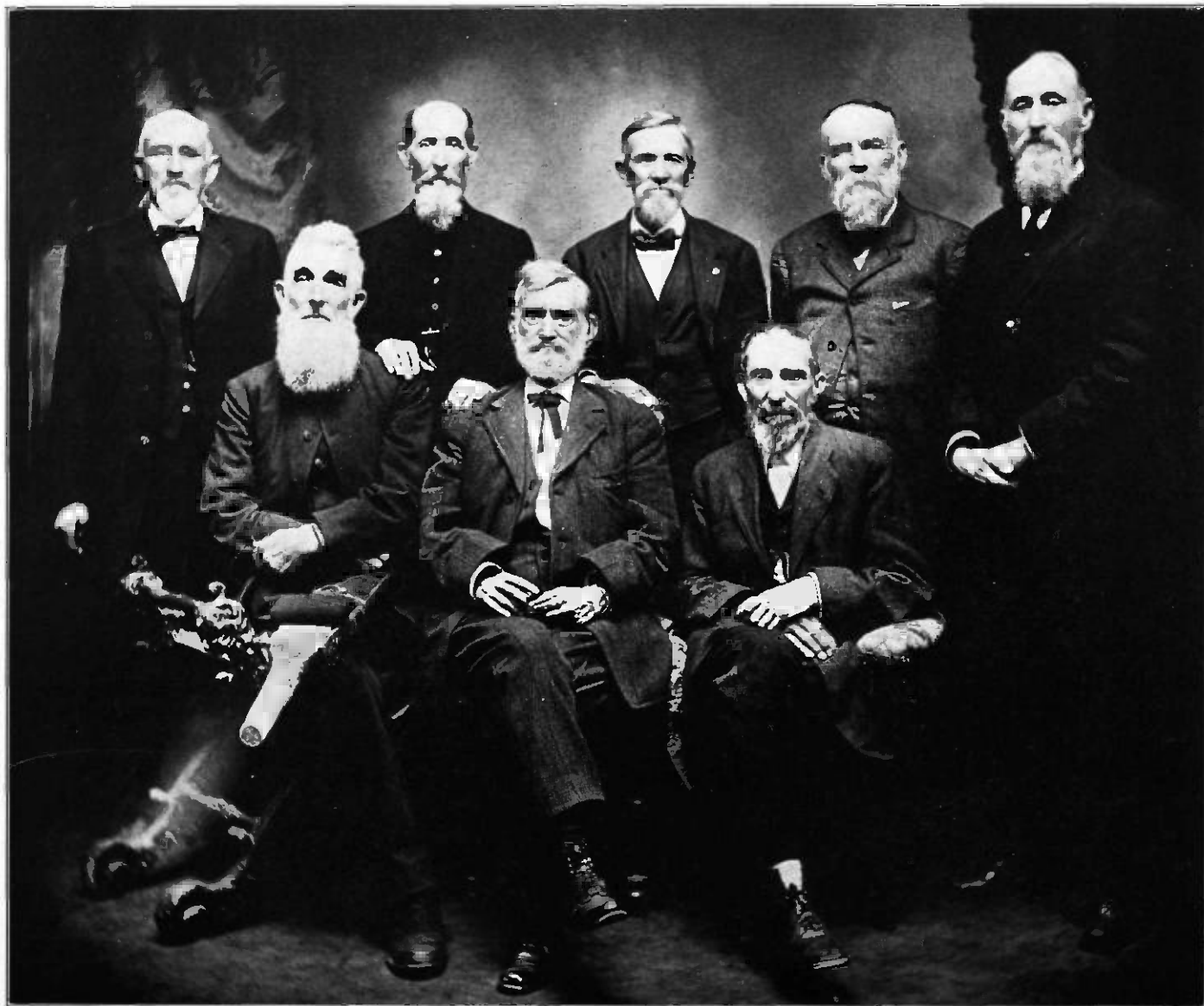
Dr. McFarland conducted the funeral service. He gave out the hymn commencing "Servant of God Well Done," and during its reading, made remarks as to its appropriateness:

Servant of God well done,
Rest from thy loved employ,
The battle fought, the victory won
Enter thy Master's joy.

A soldier of the cross once fell whose last words we have read. "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith, and henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness." It was not the privilege of him who lay before us to leave any last words, but if he had, can we fancy any more happy than these soldier-like words? For he was a soldier; who had not only fought the battles of the country he loved, but also a soldier of the cross.

Dr. McFarland said he had not come this afternoon to deliver a funeral oration, or pronounce an eulogy; for however much might be said in the way of eulogy of the life or character of one who is so fresh in the memory of all, yet he realized that this was not the time nor the place for such eulogies. If he were to contribute anything in the way of eulogy, it would not be because it was justified, by the high esteem General Lilley was held in by those who had known him as a citizen and a soldier, but because it was justified by his life as an officer of this church. I might say much to you of sudden death; I might call to your imagination the picture of one who, but a few hours ago, was treading our streets with the firm tread of manhood, and I might excite your feelings by pointing you to the public grief today mourning the loss of an honored and useful citizen, or to the loss sustained by our little circle of church officers. But this is not my purpose; nor to make an analysis of his mind and character. I shall leave untouched the beautiful character which was familiar to all who knew him. That remains as a tribute to his memory. With him the office of Ruling Elder was not merely a name. He tried to discharge its duties and we recognized in him one of our most valued members. So, we of the Church may say, "ours is the greatest loss"—his wisdom, his piety, his usefulness make him to us the greatest loss. Passing the sacramental cup, at the prayer meeting, at the Church—where his face was as familiar as these walls themselves—we shall miss him. But while these things remind us of our loss, they also remind us of his gain. He shall never again form a part of this congregation, but he has gone where congregations never break up, and where the Sabbath never ends. The morning that he went away to Synod, he spoke of the communion he expected to enjoy there with the brethren of the Church. How little did he realize that instead of enjoying the communion of brethren on earth, he was to be translated to the bright scenes beyond the skies. Let us be so inspired by his example, that when the time of our departure shall come, our valedictory too, may be, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, and henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness."

The final services took place in Thornrose Cemetery, where General Lilley was interred.



SURVIVORS OF CO. F, 52ND VA. INFANTRY C. S. ARMY, 1916
Standing—Private J. M. Fauver, Corporal Edmund Furr, Corporal Jno. C. Rutherford,
Private Wm. S. Stover, First Lieutenant Jno. A. Fauver. Sitting—Private Jno. S.
Sheets, Capt. Jas. Bumgardner, Jr., Private Simon W. Wampler.

At a regular meeting of the Confederate Veteran Camp of New York held at its Headquarters, Hotel Astor, on the 26th day of October 1917, Commander R. H. Gordon, presiding, the following Resolutions offered by General H. T. Douglas were unanimously adopted:

Whereas the Confederate Veteran Camp of New York has heard with profound sorrow and regret of the death of

Captain James Bunting Gardner
of Staunton, Virginia, one of its members.-

Resolved - That in the death of Captain Bunting Gardner, one of that valiant band that followed where the immortal "Stonewall" Jackson led; a Paladin of the Army of Northern Virginia; another name has been added to that Roll of Fame whereon are emblazoned the records of the "Gallant Gentlemen of Virginia"

That the memory of the life and acts of such as Captain Bunting Gardner furnishes a standard for those who come after him to emulate, which few may equal and none surpass.

That with assurances of its hearty respect and admiration for the modesty displayed in the possession of those homely virtues which have won for Captain Bunting Gardner the enduring homage of mankind; it extends to his family its sincerest sympathy in this hour of their bereavement.

And be it further Resolved:

That this resolution be spread upon the minutes of the Camp, and a duly authenticated copy thereof be forwarded to the family of our beloved comrade.

Attest:



R. H. Gordon
Commander

Clarence R. Hatton
Adjutant

TABLET ATTACHED TO MEMORIAL BRIDGE TOWER

This Bronze Commemorates, to Generations which
knew them not, The Virginia Volunteers
from Augusta in the Army of the
Confederate States.

*Twenty-two companies from here followed Jackson and
Stuart, with many in other commands:*

No Rebels they, but worthy sons of Patriotic sires, who
took up arms in the hour of their State's extremity, when
argument for Peace was ended, to defend the soil, the homes
and the constitutional rights won by their fathers.

The world has seen no braver nor truer soldiery than the
yeomen whose deeds made glorious this Valley of the Shenan-
doah, and their fame rests secure as their native hills. "If
they justified not the cause for which they were ready to die,
they ennobled themselves, and may be Forgiven by the sons
of men who for conscience sake fought against their Govern-
ment at Lexington and Bunker Hill."

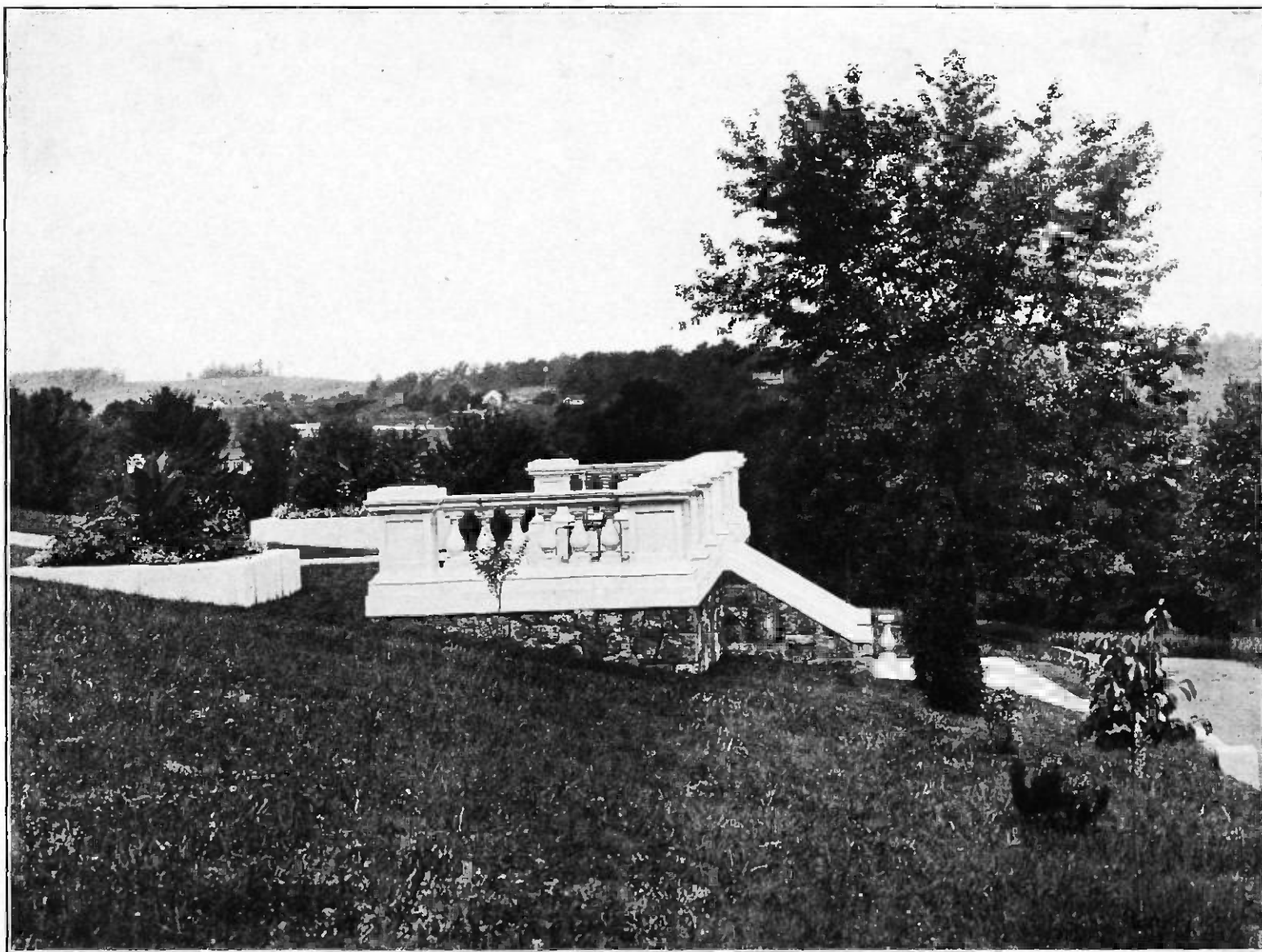
[This Memorial was written by CAPT. THOMAS D. RANSON.]

CAPT. T. D. RANSON

Enlisted in Co. G 2nd Va. Vol. Infy., Stonewall Brigade, April, 1861; became Sergt. Major 52nd Va. Infy. Regiment, August, 1861; and Lieut. Co. I, same regiment, April, 1862; disabled by wound at Cross Keys, and joined Baylor's Light Horse, Co. B, 12th Va. Cavalry; later had charge of Scouts in Secret Service Department, reporting to Generals Stuart and Lee; taken prisoner at Tom's Brook, and held until six weeks after surrender, for refusal to take oath of allegiance.

Served also as Aide to Generals Edward Johnson and William L. Jackson.

Past Commander Stonewall Jackson Camp Confederate Veterans, No. 25, Staunton, Va., and Lieutenant Commander Grand Camp C. V. of Virginia.



NORTHEAST CORNER OF MEMORIAL SQUARE



SOUTHEAST CORNER OF MEMORIAL SQUARE
The Confederate Monument—a Private Soldier at Parade Rest, is Shown in the Distance

The Private Soldier

FROM ORATION BY CHARLES COLCOCK JONES, JR., AT THE UNVEILING OF THE CONFEDERATE MONUMENT, AUGUSTA, GA., OCTOBER 31, 1878.

[By permission of the Martin Hoyt Co., Publishers *Library of Southern Literature*]



AND now above Brigadier-general, and Major-general, and Lieutenant-general, and full General, yea, upon the very summit of this imposing cenotaph, see the manly form of the PRIVATE SOLDIER of the Confederate army; the eloquent embodiment of the spirit and prowess alike of this County and State, and all the sleeping hosts who, in our crusade for freedom, gave their lives to country, and a record to history than which none more conspicuous dignifies the annals of civilized warfare. In this attitude of PARADE REST, in this elevation far above the hum of every day life and the busy cares of mortals, we recognize the *palin-genesis* from a vale of smoke and sacrifice and blood and death, to the abode of peace and eternal repose.

With a pathos entirely its own does this statue appeal to our hearts and rivet our attention, for who is there in this vast concourse who does not recognize some father, son, husband, brother, friend, who fresh-lipped and full of ardor, left us when the trumpet summoned patriots to the field, and came not home again when in the end the martial gray was exchanged for the habiliments of mourning, and the Stars and Bars, borne aloft so long and so well, went down in the dust and carnage of the strife; went down,

* * for the hands that grasped it,
And the hearts that fondly clasped it
Cold and dead are lying low;
And that Banner it is trailing,
While around it sounds the wailing
Of its people in their woe:
For, though conquered, they adore it,
Love the cold, dead hands that bore it,
Weep for those that fell before it.

In the grand procession made by the Athenians in honor of their soldiers killed in action, was borne a sumptuous bier, quite empty, in remembrance of those whose bodies could not be found or identified among the slain. Today we exalt this characteristic eidolon in perpetual recollection of the non-commissioned officers and privates, known and unknown, recorded and unrecorded, recovered or lost, who fell in the Confederate ranks.

It is deservedly our boast that no mercenary element, no adventitious aids, entered into the composition of our armies. They were drawn from the bosom of the Confederacy, and were the aggregation of the manhood, the intelligence, and the noblest passions of our land. Animated by impulses and aims unusual in the history even of defensive wars, our soldiers possessed an appreciation of the issues involved, and acknowledged a moral and personal accountability in the conduct of the contest, which rendered their acts and utterances remarkable under all circumstances. They were in very deed the representatives of the rights, the property, the intellectual and social worth, the resolution and the honor of the Confederacy. "Wonderful men! What age or country has produced their equals?" No marvel that we had great leaders. They are begotten of worthy subalterns, and are made illustrious by the achievements of those whom they command. While it is true that the discipline and efficiency of an army are in large measure due to the ability of the chief, it is equally beyond dispute that in the last analysis we must rely upon the individual manhood, the clear apprehension, the indomitable will, the personal pride, and the inherent bravery of the troops for the highest exhibitions of heroic action and patient endurance.

"I am commissioned by the President to thank you in the name of the Confederate states, for the undying fame you have won for their arms." Thus did General Lee, by published order, acknowledge the general obligation. Earth from her present and past can furnish no higher illustrations of fortitude, no loftier examples of self-denial, no surer proofs of patriotic devotion than were exhibited in the lives, acts, and deaths of the private soldiers of the Confederate revolution.

Meet it is that their virtues and the honors they have won should here find,

A fortified residence 'gainst the tooth of time
And rasure of oblivion.

Deeply engraved on this enduring monument, open to the light of Heaven, and to be known and read of all men, we record this sentiment in honor of our Confederate dead: "Worthy to have lived and known our gratitude; worthy to be hallowed and held in tender remembrance; worthy the fadeless fame which Confederate soldiers won who gave



VIEW FROM LOWER TERRACE OF MEMORIAL SQUARE

themselves in life and death for us, * * * * * for the rights of the States, for the liberties of the people, for the sentiments of the South, for the principles of the Union, as these were handed down to them by the fathers of our common country."

While the names of chief captains survive and are preserved on the lists of fame, scant is the memory of those who bore their banners, and, by their toil and blood purchased the victories which made their commanders immortal.

History furnishes numerous instances in proof of this assertion, and the record of our Confederate war offers no exception.

Miltiades, Aristides, and the war-ruler Callimachus are remembered as the heroes of that decisive engagement which broke the spell of Persian invincibility, preserved for mankind the intellectual treasures of Athens, and paved the way for the liberal enlightenment of the Western world. The ten columns erected on the plain of Marathon, whereon were engraven the names of those whose glory it was to have fallen in the great Battle of Liberation, have long since perished. Their inscriptions are dust, and nothing now, save a rude earth mound marks the spot where the noblest heroes of antiquity—the Marathonomakoi—repose.

For more than twenty centuries have the victories of Alexander the Great astounded the world. Will the student of history recall the name of a single private in the celebrated Macedonian Phalanx? And yet, it was by the indomitable valor, the unswerving discipline, and the heroic endurance of the veterans who composed it, that the fiery conqueror established his universal empire.

To Livius and Nero—the heroes of the Metaurus—public triumphs were decreed by the Roman senate; but where is the roster of the brave men who achieved the victory?

Armenius has been well-nigh deified, but who has erected statues to the lion-hearted Germans who overcame the legions under Varrus?

Priscus has left us a portrait of the Royal Hun, but tradition preserves no muster roll of his followers, who upon the ample plains of Chalons, met and overcame the Confederate armies of the Romans and Visigoths?

Who was that Saxon wrestler, with his heavy hatchet, in the battle of Hastings, doing great mischief to the Normans, and well nigh striking off the head of Duke William himself? Men of Kent and Essex, who fought so wondrous well, where are your graves? Best friends of the brave Harold, who rallied longest around the golden standard and plied so valiantly the ghastly blow in defence of home and patriot King, have your names been forgotten by the Muse of history?

Admiral Buchanan we remember and revere, but who will name the crew of the *Virginia*—that iron diadem of the South, whose thunders in Hampton Roads consumed the *Cumberland*, overcame the *Congress*, put to flight the Federal Navy, and achieved a victory, the novelty and grandeur of which convulsed the maritime nations of the world?

The leader lives while the memory of the subordinate actors survive only in the general recollection of the event. In the very nature of things, it happens that

A thousand glorious actions that might claim
Triumphant laurels and immortal fame,
Confused in clouds of glorious actions lie,
And troops of heroes undistinguished die.

Because this is so; because we desire in the present and for all time to render honor to all who, without reward, and amid privations and perils the most appalling, in comparative obscurity bore the brunt of our battles and won our victories; because our wish is that none, however humble, that followed the Red Cross to the death, should lie without stone and epitaph, do we now exalt this statue of the private soldier, and dedicate this monument to our Confederate dead.

* * * * * We give in charge
Their names to the sweet Lyre. The Historic Muse,
Proud of the treasure, marches with it down
To latest times; and Sculpture, in her turn,
Gives bond in stone and ever-enduring brass.
To guard them and to immortalize her trust.



"MEMORIAL SQUARE"

Memorial Address by Captain James Bumgardner, Jr.

Staunton, Virginia, June 9, 1879



R. PRESIDENT, Gentlemen of the Memorial Association, Ladies and Gentlemen: Whether it be Westminster Abbey, the chapel of Henry the Seventh, under the dome of the Invalides, a village churchyard, or a spot like this; whether the tenant be King, Black Prince or Emperor, hero or peasant, woman or child, a mysterious and reverential emotion in the bosom of living man attracts him to the silent home of the dead.

A nation's monuments are the brief epitome of its history. They record at once the annals of the dead, and the character and faith of the living.

Whatsoever has been achieved of greatness, whatsoever in the character, spirit, and purpose of the dead that challenges the reverence and admiration of the living, is recorded on the tomb.

Whatsoever is believed or hoped in regard to that life which is to come after death, is written in the epitaph.

A brave, noble, patriotic, devoted, and wise people perpetuate in bronze and marble the memory of its heroes, patriots, saints, martyrs, and sages.

Hence the traveler in a strange land examines the cemetery with as much interest as the living city; for he sees there, at one view, all of a country's past and all of its present.

If he learn then that the dead-brave are forgotten, he knows that the living are brave no longer. If he sees that the patriotic, the virtuous, and saintly of the past are not honored, he knows that patriotism, virtue, and faith have sought another clime. But where the graves of heroes are kept green, and where the foot of the pilgrim still seeks the shrine of the martyr, he knows that courage, truth, faith, and honor still abide in the hearts of the living.

By the monumental record which we make for the men who sleep here, who were of our country, of our kindred and blood, and who died as martyrs in our cause, will we, their survivors, the guardians of their name and fame, be known and judged as long as memory of their deeds live in the history of man.

It is said that we come here on this annual memorial day to do honor to the memory of the Confederate dead. Do we not rather come to perform a sacred duty to ourselves?

How dare we, as we are to be judged by future generations, omit to leave behind us, as the contemporaries, comrades, fathers, brothers, children of these men, imperishable evidence that we, who in life knew them face to face, who saw how nobly they lived, and how grandly they died, loved, honored, and revered them, whom history and song will ever proudly cherish as the brightest examples of faith, courage, and devotion that this world has ever seen; to whom aliens and strangers have erected monuments, to whom enemies have brought tributes of admiration, and for whom, from beyond the sea, have come chaplets and laurel wreaths, and praise in words like these:

"The knightliest of the knightly race,
Who since the days of old,
Have kept the lamp of chivalry
Alight in hearts of gold."

Let us imagine that some three generations have past and that the survivors of the tremendous struggle in which these men fell have, like these, been laid each in his "narrow home"; and that some stranger comes in through yonder gate to learn the lessons that a spot like this will ever teach. We follow him as he passes slowly on, reading step by step the brief history of each tenant of the tomb.

On most of the monuments which will then crown the thickly peopled spot, he will read but "the short and simple annals of the poor," a name, a date, a brief tribute of sorrow, gratitude or affection. He may pause here and there to note the vain pomp of wealth and pride, blazoned in florid inscriptions on costly mausoleum.

He will linger at the record of a life begun in high purpose, spent in noble acts, and closed in honor and reverence. And not long will it require for him to learn whether the living who there buried their dead out of their sight, held in honor most, the achievements prompted by selfish pride, grasping avarice, and earthly lusts, or those purer, better, nobler deeds, which find their reward in rest of saint, in martyr's crown, or soldier's grave.

And reaching the place where we now stand, though he see no column, shaft, or statue, and read no name graven on stone or bronze, he will see

from shade and turf and flower, that the spot is a sepulchre and a shrine; that the cherished relics of a country's noblest, best, and bravest are gathered here.

He will ask some bystander, "Who were these?" "Seventeen hundred Confederate soldiers." "Went they forth to battle and to death from the city near?"

"No, they come from all over this Southern land, from the Potomac to the Gulf—from the Atlantic to the Rio Grande."

"Were they gathered from some tremendous field of carnage near and buried here?" "No, they died, it may be, on a hundred fields or in the cheerless hospital ward, after the long torture of lingering wounds, or the slow agony of consuming fever." "Belonged they, then, to some immortal Band, Household Guard, or Legion of Honor picked from the veterans of a hundred fields, covered with honors, and glittering with orders and decorations, splendid with shining panoply, and reserved in pampered ease, to rush to the front in a desperate crisis to conquer a doubtful victory or cover disastrous defeat?" Alas, no, they knew nothing of the pride, pomp, and circumstances of glorious war; nothing of its prizes, honors, and rewards; to their share fell only its trials, toils, privations, dangers; but clad in rags, spent with march and watch, worn with famine, they stood in battle storm, firm as Roman Legions, or Macedonian Phalanx—died with the devotion of Immortal Band, and rushed into the deadly charge as freely as Household Guard. "What then, was their peculiar history?" "They had no peculiar history. Their history is the history of the Southern cause, and of the soldiers who upheld it."

The Confederate soldier needs no eulogy; his devotion and deeds will speak for themselves in history. He was tried by every test that measures the courage, endurance, faith, and devotion of man, and was never found wanting—and he will be best understood and appreciated when placed in closest comparison with the most renowned soldiers of other countries and other ages.

There is one incident in the history of the Army of Northern Virginia, so similar in many respects to an incident in the history of the army of Italy, which occurred during that campaign, conceded to be the most successful and splendid of all the campaigns of Napoleon, which so strikingly illustrates the character and spirit of the Confederate soldier, that I cannot forbear repeating it here, though at the risk of telling a twice told tale.

The success of the entire Italian campaign turned upon the successful passage of the Bridge of Lodi. The Austrian army with its artillery were massed upon the other side, and the narrow pass must be won in the face

of the concentrated fire. The French column was formed and ordered to advance. They staggered under the withering fire and retreated; but failure was ruin—the pass must be won. They were rallied, brought back to the charge, but again retreated; yet the pass must be won; when Napoleon himself, and by his order, Massena, Berthier, Cervoni, Dalmayne, and Lannes, placed themselves at the head of the column—"Follow your Generals," was the order. They followed their Generals, passed the bridge, pierced the Austrian centre, and won the victory.

In the earliest dawn of a misty morning—the morning of the memorable 12th of May, 1864—one of those tremendous massed columns, which from time to time during that frightful campaign, were hurled against the army of Northern Virginia, dashed against our line with the fury and force of a tornado, and burst it asunder; and, through the breach, poured line after line and column after column, as wave follows wave in ocean storm.

In that moment hung suspended the fate of the Army of Northern Virginia. In the instant, just on the spot that rushing, solid, ever-increasing mass must be met, stopped, hurled back, or all is lost. Nearly in rear of the breach were two brigades, lying along the line of their stacked arms. In a few seconds after the order to "fall in," they were ready for action, and General Lee rode to their front. And the picture he made, as the grand old man sat there on his horse, with his noble head bare, and looked from right to left, as if to meet each eye that flashed along the line, can never be forgotten by a man that stood there.

And every soldier along that line knew what that look meant; that it meant—"Soldiers, follow your General"; knew that work so desperate was to be done, and that interests so tremendous hung upon its successful doing, that everything, even the life of our greatest chief himself, must be put to the dreadful hazard, if necessary, to secure the result. But those men needed no such order and no such example. They wanted no General or Field Marshal dismounted in their front to stimulate them to do and dare all in mortal power.

From three thousand lips at once burst the cry—"General Lee to the Rear"—and not a foot would stir until he was led back through a gap in the line; and then the word was given, and the line moved forward, without pause, or waver, or break, right on, up to the very face of the solid opposing mass; on, till sabres clashed and bayonets crossed; on, till the first line was driven back in confusion upon the second, and the first and second upon the third; on, into the angle of the salient, where batteries, massed on right, and massed on left, poured in a storm of shot and shell upon either flank, and still on, pressing back the stubborn heavy mass,

covering the earth in piles with the slain, till the enemy, his organization lost in confusion, retired from the dreadful carnage, yielded back the captured works, and the crisis passed, and the field was saved.

Of the French engaged in what Napoleon calls the terrible passage of the Bridge of Lodi, the loss was one in four. The proportion of loss in the force engaged in that charge on the 12th of May, I do not know; but in one regiment, the centre regiment of one of the brigades, and if more exposed than others I know it not and know not why, the loss was one in two.

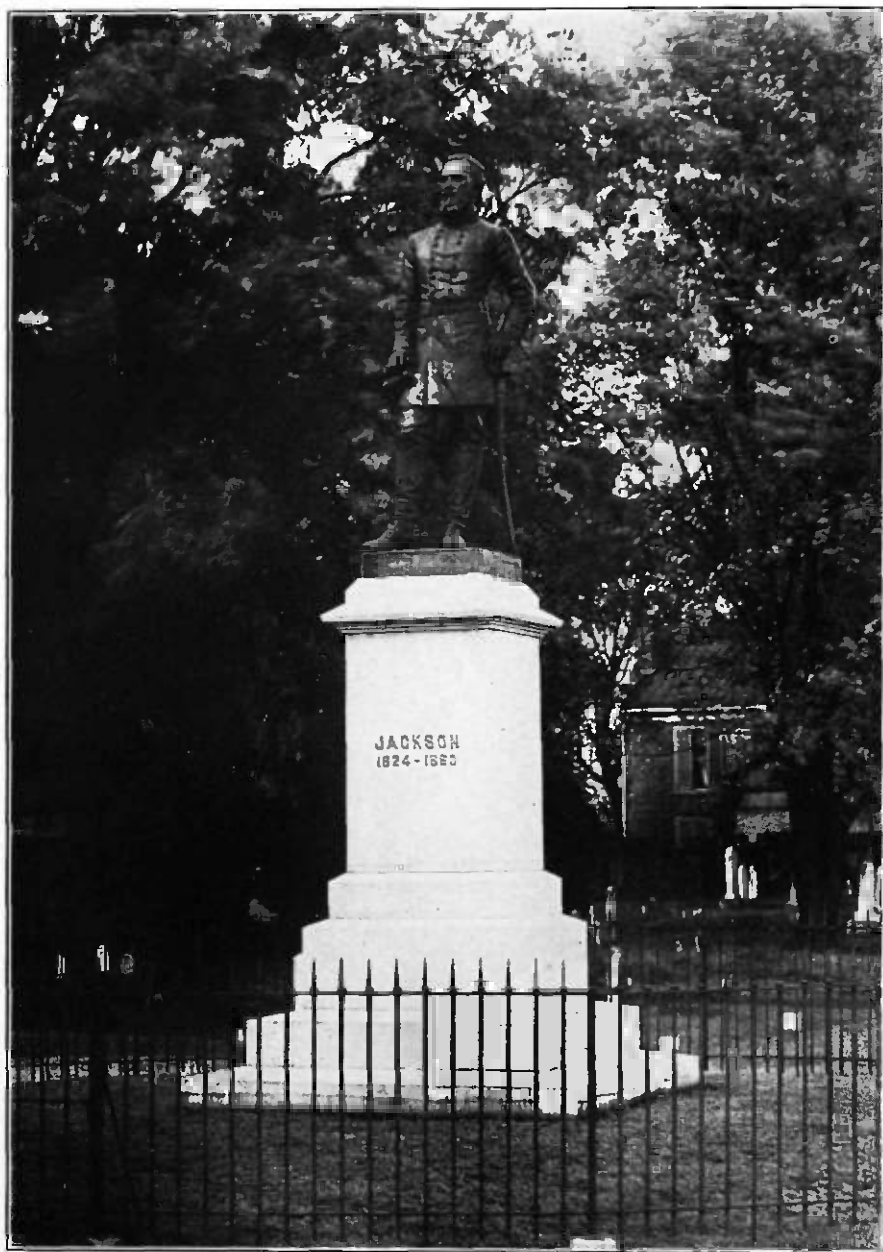
The time has come, or is soon coming, when personal sorrow for the loss of these men will be consoled. The time will soon come when these dead men, and those who mourned them, will belong alike to the past.

Their record is made up, and in it is written the verdict that they were worthy of the cause for which they died—were worthy of any cause in which men ever died.

Some pages are yet to be added to our record, and let us endeavor so to fill them as to secure for ourselves the verdict that we were worthy the offering of such lives.



RECUMBENT STATUE OF GENERAL ROBERT E. LEE, AT LEXINGTON, VA.



MONUMENT OF GENERAL T. J. JACKSON, AT LEXINGTON, VA.

Large Crowd Honored Memory of Confederate Dead at Thornrose Memorial Day, 1916

[Staunton Daily News]



HONOR due the old "Confeds" was paid yesterday by a large number of people from the city and from the county, who gathered at Thornrose cemetery, to commemorate Confederate Memorial day and enjoy the program arranged by the Augusta County Memorial Association, with H. Erskine Gay as chairman.

Nature joined in the celebration, for a perfect day inspired the throng with a comfortable feeling that was emblematic of the "Perfect Day," which those who fought and died for the cause are now resting from their labors.

At 10 o'clock the parade began to form, and at 10:30, under the excellent management of the Chief Marshall, W. A. Pratt, the procession moved promptly in the following order: mounted police, the Stonewall Band, Co. I Virginia Volunteers under Capt. H. L. Opie, an automobile carrying the speaker for the occasion, the Rev. W. G. McDowell, Capt. James Bumgardner, H. E. Gay, and W. B. McFarland. This was followed by numerous automobiles carrying the Daughters of the Confederacy, the veterans, and citizens. Mr. Sutton kindly sent his two taxicabs to assist in carrying the veterans out to Thornrose.

One automobile attracted attention. It was driven by Miss Hoy, and was filled to overflowing with veterans.

After reaching the pavilion, the Junior Chapter, under the direction of Mrs. E. H. Surber, sang several songs and were warmly encored.

H. E. Gay then called the assembly to order, after which the Stonewall Band was heard with much pleasure in two selections. The Rev. M. D. Mitchell, D. D., offered prayer.

Captain Bumgardner, in introducing the speaker, said, "It is just as useless for me to introduce the speaker of the day to a Staunton audience, as it would have been to introduce General Jackson to the Stonewall Brigade." He then presented the Rev. W. G. McDowell.

Mr. McDowell began by saying that when he was asked to speak he began to seek for a reason why, for he knew how useless it would be for him to speak to the veterans about brave deeds that he was not privileged to share with them. Nor was it his purpose to speak of General Lee, for those better qualified than he, had exhausted eloquence in dignifying and glorifying such a theme as that. Continuing he said, "There is one

thing I feel confident I can talk to you about, and that is: 'the Young South's Heritage.'"

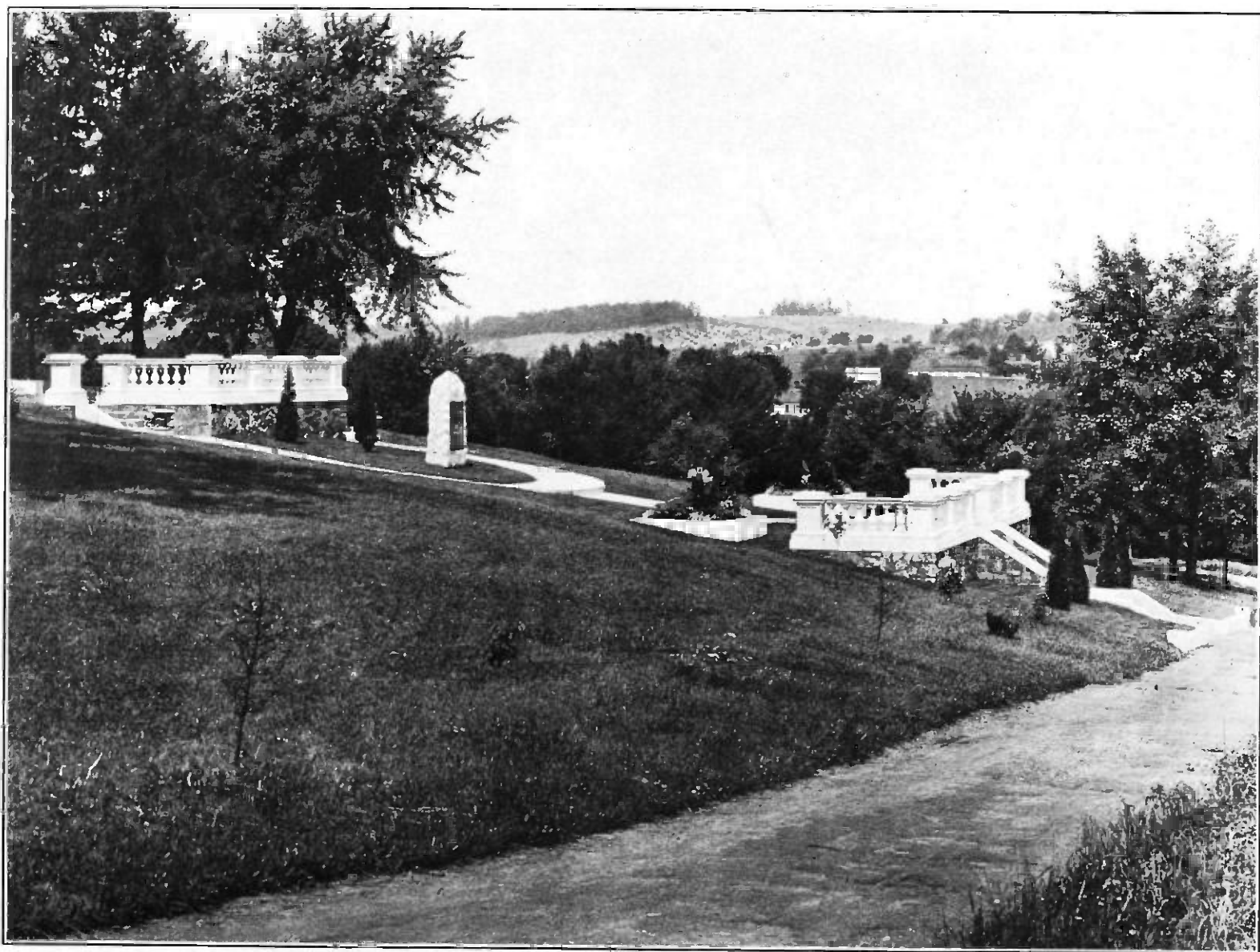
REV. W. G. McDOWELL PAYS TRIBUTE TO DEAD HEROES

Mr. McDowell clearly portrayed the days after the war, when he as a baby was lulled to sleep by the same songs, then sung around the shrines of Southern homes, which some years before had been sung around the camp fires and by the faithful women, who endured so much during those trying times. He grew up to value heroism and was taught to always take off his hat in the presence of those who wore the gray. He referred to having been raised where that splendid monument to General Lee always inspired him and where General Jackson's remains lie buried, and he felt that those who shared such an heritage should walk worthy of it. He told of a recent visit to Washington and Lee University and how he was impressed with the fact that "Lee's spirit goes eternally marching on." Continuing, he spoke of our grandfathers and our fathers fighting for duty and to defend the home and the country. Was it for a goodly heritage? Was it for the slave, who had been welcomed in the homes, where the old mummies were looked upon with reverence? It was not that slavery might be perpetuated that they went forth, but for a higher cause. There is now committed to us a faithful trust, and we must not be recreant.

In defense of those who fought in years past, the speaker asked, "If there is one among you who stands for peace at any price, I ask you to come before me and I will point you out as a traitor."

Courage and honor are heritages that have been transmitted. General Lee lived the sentiment expressed "Duty is the sublimest word." Duty makes you faithful to home, yet there is something greater than duty—truth, yet the two go hand in hand. He emphasized the importance for standing for the truth in history and that "we ought not to be satisfied until the truth of the principles for which we fought are taught and it is known what a moral victory was ours."

After describing the flag of the Confederacy, he added, "I love you, I reverence you, I bow before you, you still stand for my ideal of glory." In closing, Mr. McDowell paid a tribute to those strangers who are buried in Thornrose. He closed by saying, "Today we consecrate ourselves anew and may we never be unfaithful to the trust placed upon us."



MEMORIAL SQUARE

With Two Stone Terraces, One on the Lower Road, and the Other on the Upper Road

When Mr. McDowell concluded, little Hugh Kerr stepped up and presented him with a large bunch of flowers and said, Mr. McDowell, we give you these flowers, and we thank you for your speech."

Mrs. Ware, the acting president of the J. E. B. Stuart Chapter U. D. C., then presented the crosses of honor to George W. Brooks, Isaac N. Campbell, James P. Horn, S. P. McKee, Hudson Michael, R. W. Moffett, James B. Monroe, and William W. Sheets; also to the descendants of veterans, Michael, Edward V., and Thomas M. Garber.

A pleasing feature, not on the program, was the singing by a quartette composed of Messrs. Knowles, Armstrong, Dull, and Black, of "When the Roll is Called Up Yonder."

The Rev. R. L. Walton pronounced the benediction, and the Staunton Rifles fired a salute and thus closed one of the most memorable days celebrated by the Confederate Memorial Association, to whom all honor is due.

NOR ENOUGH FLAGS

By some unfortunate mistake the order for flags to be used in decorating the graves of the Confederate soldiers in Thornrose Cemetery, was not filled in time for Mrs. W. O. Joseph, the chairman, to carry out the intention of placing a flag on every grave. The J. E. B. Stuart Chapter

U. D. C. will next year see that the order is sent in time, so that there can be no misunderstanding.

NEW MONUMENT ADMIRER

When the services at the pavilion were concluded, a large number visited the latest point of especial interest in the cemetery. This is just to the north of the pavilion, and here Arista Hoge, the man who has done so much for the cemetery that everyone who has any interest in this beautiful City of the Dead should feel grateful to him, has placed a memorial tablet bearing this inscription: "In Memory of the Confederate Soldiers From Staunton and Augusta County. 1861-1865. Not for fame or reward, not for place or rank, not lured by ambition or goaded by necessity, but in simple obedience to duty, as they understood it, these men suffered all, sacrificed all, dared all—and died! No stately abbey will ever cover their remains. Their dust will never repose beneath fretted or frescoed roof. No costly bronze will ever blazon their names for posterity to honor—but the Potomac and the Rappahannock—the James and the Chickahominy—the Cumberland and the Tennessee, the Mississippi and the Rio Grande, as they run their long race from the mountains to the sea, will sing of their prowess forever."

Another resting place is arranged here, and flower beds, making this now one of the most attractive parts of the cemetery.

Prayer Offered on Memorial Day, 1916

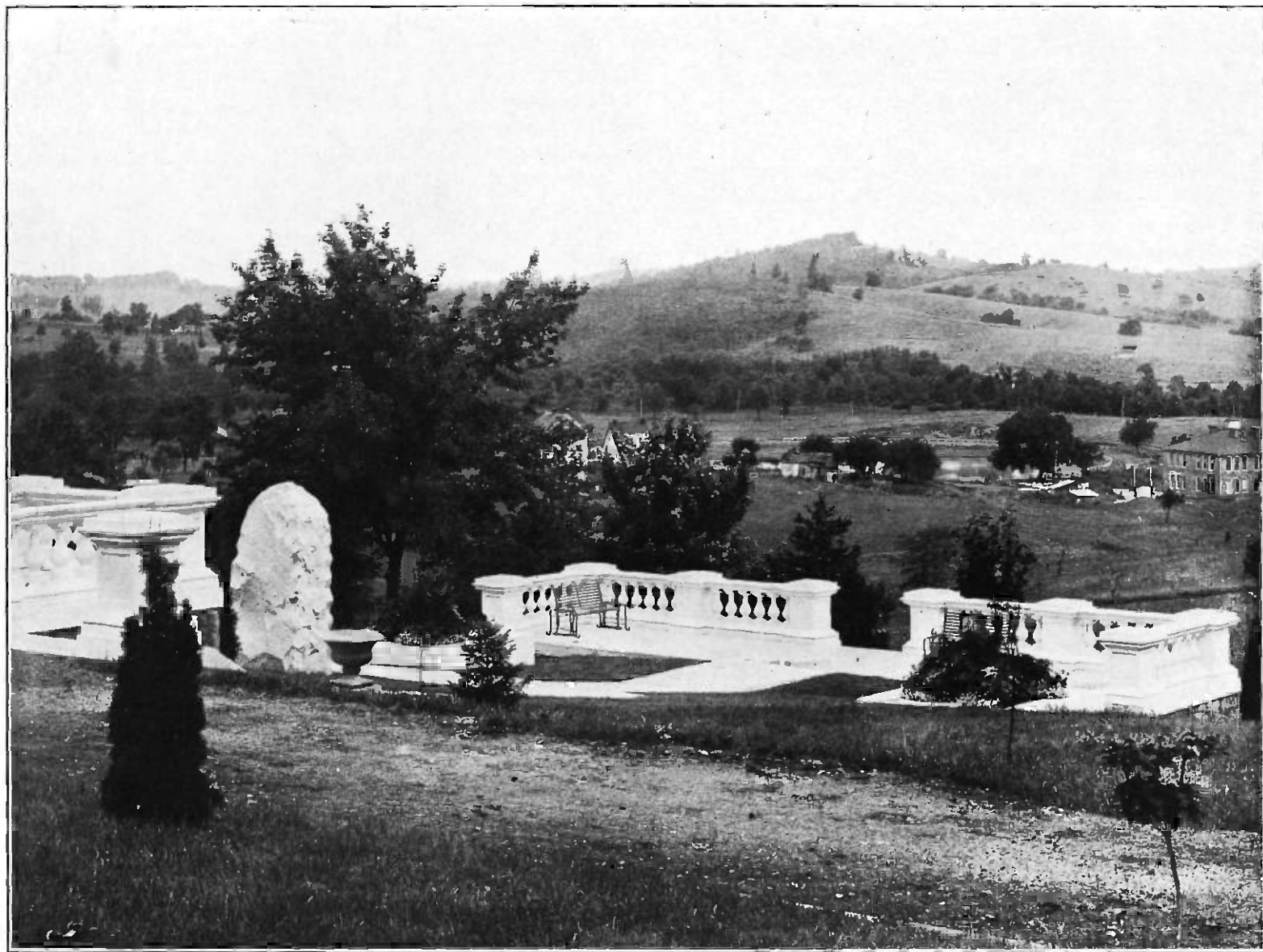
[By Rev. M. D. Mitchell, D. D.]

O, Almighty God, the Creator of all things and of all men, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, through whom Thou hast revealed the love and the Majesty of Thy Person, we are gathered here under the broad canopy of Thy heavens, on this wonderful morning of the spring time that we may express to Thee, in the midst of these graves of our hoily dead, our gratitude for these veterans who survive—these aged heroes—these fathers of honor and courage—men whose heads have grown white with time and struggle—men who, in their young manhood, bared their breasts to the storm of war, nor shrank from any ordeal that they might prove true to their convictions of the Right—it is for these men upon whom we look as the embodiment of the glory of patriotism, of prowess, and who in their day of strength made a record that can never die, nor even grow dim—it is for these men that we pray today.

Our desire, our longing toward Thee for them is that Thou wouldst deal gently with them, for they are not as they were—they have grown old—the day of their lives is far spent—the shadows of the evening grow long, the sun dips the low western sky—the River is not far away, the crossing must soon be made.

O turn their hearts to Thee, the great God of Peace, and may they prove as faithful in spirit to Thee as they were in act for their country when they fought for its glory.

Hear us, O merciful Father! Attend, strengthen, comfort them always, and in the end give each of them the crown of a good soldier of Jesus Christ, and at Thy right hand a place of joy forevermore for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen!



VIEW FROM UPPER ROAD, LOOKING NORTHWEST
Showing the Lower Stone Terrace of Memorial Square

Memorial Day, June 1918

Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day—
Love and tears for the Blue,
Tears and love for the Gray.



CONFEDERATE VETERANS—those who have answered the last roll call and those who are here awaiting the call—were honored again Monday with appropriate ceremonies at Thornrose Cemetery, following a parade from the city court room to the resting place of the dead. Staunton and Augusta have for years followed the custom of observing Memorial Day in a fitting manner, and this year the exercises were as effective as ever before. A large number of people were gathered near the Confederate Monument in Thornrose for the occasion.

The address of the day was by the Rev. T. O. Keister, of Christ Lutheran Church, this city. Mr. Keister has been heard on numerous occasions since he took up this pastorate in Staunton, but his speech this morning was perhaps the most fragrant, and was of just the proper text to reach the hearts of the Confederate veterans present. He paid a glowing tribute to the Southern States, to Virginia and Virginians and the part they played so heroically, in the war. His speech follows.

ORDER OF PARADE

The parade formed in front of the city court room on East Main street promptly at 10:30 o'clock, headed by Chief-of-Police K. M. Lipscomb and officers on horses. Next came the Chief Marshall, Col. Charles S. Roller, and his staff. Stonewall Brigade Band. Automobiles with the speaker, Dr. Keister, Camp Chaplain, Rev. Dr. W. N. Scott, Comrade H. Erskine Gay, president of the association, and others. Other automobiles carried members of the local camp, other Confederate veterans, Daughters of the Confederacy, and C. R. Mason Chapter, U. D. C.

At the gate at Thornrose between two and three hundred children joined the procession and marched to the place of speaking. The children, under the direction of Miss Helen Walter and Mrs. E. H. Surber, sang a number of patriotic southern melodies, and later decorated the graves of the Confederate veterans sleeping under the shadow of the monument. Following the address, Little Miss Emily Timberlake, on behalf of the

Junior U. S. C. V. and U. D. C., presented the speaker with a handsome bouquet of flowers.

With Comrade H. Erskine Gay presiding, the ceremony at the cemetery was opened with a prayer by Rev. William E. Abrams, of the Baptist Church. Next came music by the Stonewall Brigade Band, singing by the children, followed by a brief introductory speech by Hon. H. H. Kerr. The address of the day by Rev. Dr. T. O. Keister. The closing prayer was by Rev. Dr. W. N. Scott, of the Second Presbyterian Church.

DR. KEISTER'S ADDRESS

In addressing the veterans and others assembled at the cemetery, Dr. Keister said:

"Members of Stonewall Jackson Camp of Confederate Veterans and Members of Augusta Memorial Association:

"It is indeed a rare and great pleasure to be with you here today—here where love and veneration have beautified and decorated the Sleeping Place of the Noble Dead of the Southern Confederacy—here with the blue skies of Old Virginia over our heads—here surrounded by yonder towering mountains, lofty hills, and green vales—here where sleep our Hero Dead. Our pulses thrill with highest patriotism and love for this beautiful land, God's earthly Paradise. This Old State is the mother of noble men and fair women—of Presidents—and of the noblest race of men and women on our planet.

"I would be unworthy the blood that flows in my veins, the blood of men and women who aided in winning the freedom of these United States in 1776, if my heart did not burn with love for this land and its people.

"You have honored me in giving me the address on this occasion. I trust that I may not disappoint you in what I have to say.

"These splendid memorials here—the care which these graves clearly manifest, tell of the great place our fallen soldiers have in the hearts of the people of Old Augusta County. Their greatest and noblest monument is the best love of the best people of all the ages. Though they are sleeping under the willows, they deserve the unfading laurels and crowns of men who lived and died that their land and their people might be free. Peace to their ashes. May their memory never be forgotten as long as Old Virginia shall live a mighty and glorious, free and independent State.

Agess ago, when the waters that covered this whole Valley subsided, they left a land rich, beautiful, which was soon covered with luscious

grasses and lovely flowers. Multitudes of deer and buffalo and other wild animals wandered among its hills and vales. The wandering Red Man came to the mountain tops and looking down upon it, saw the Happy Hunting Grounds of his visions, and rejoicing in its loveliness and beauty he called it *Shenandoah, the Beautiful Daughter of the Stars*.

"Nearly two centuries ago, a tide of immigration poured into this Valley, men from strong, hardy races, Germans, Irishmen, Englishmen, and Scotchmen. Here they built their homes, cleared the lands, and made an earthly paradise of the hunting grounds of the Red Man.

"The wilds of the Old Dominion were peopled from the mountains to the sea and far into the mountains, with a splendid race, brave and energetic, whose wilderness life taught them to love liberty and freedom. The very air of Old Virginia fills a man's bosom with the love of liberty.

"During the long and trying war of the American Revolution Virginia and Virginians did their duty in aiding America to be free.

"When the American colonies formed the Union of Free and Independent States and called that union *The United States of America*, many grave questions of necessity were unsettled. Among these was one, that in coming years, was to deluge this land with the blood of her people and plunge America into a great fratricidal war. This was the question of the rights of the individual State in the Union of States.*

"Two great political parties arose in the United States, growing out of the difference in opinion with regard to the one great question. One party desired to give to the United body almost sovereign powers over the individual State, to sink the rights of the Sovereign State into insignificance. The other demanded that the rights of the individual, sovereign State should not be limited by its union with the other States. It held that the central organization should hold its power by the consent of the Individual States, and not by inherent right.

"It was only natural that the northern States with their commerce and control of the manufacturing interests of the country should demand that the United Body be supreme over that Individual State. They wanted a government that would be strong in its protection of their interests on the seas and in other lands.

"It was just as natural that the South, with its interests purely agricultural, should hold to the supremacy of the State as against the United Body. It was not willing that power should be given in unlimited extent to a general organization that might at any moment plunge the whole country into war.

"As far back as 1835, ominous signs were seen in American politics. Every effort was being made to centralize all power in the national government and to weaken and destroy the right of the State. Rights were trampled upon, regarded as sacred by the States Rights party.

"The question now became a fire burning more and more fiercely. Shall the rights of the State, rights never surrendered by its entrance into the Union, be trampled upon? Shall the rights of free men, solemnly covenanted when they entered the Union, be disregarded? Shall the rights of the minority be disregarded and the minority be subservient to the will of the majority simply because they are in majority? Or shall the minority take steps to defend the rights guaranteed to them when they entered the union and which they never surrendered?

"The Northern party was reminded again and again that the Southern party could not and would not accept the interpretation it placed upon the Union.

"The whole question narrowed itself down to this—is it right for a sovereign State to withdraw from the Union of States, when all the terms of the Union are disregarded? Shall the solemn covenant of rights, contracted when the Union was formed, be disregarded and trampled under foot, or shall the rights be regained by the contracting States that entered into the compact?

"My hearers, this was the burning question confronting the Southern States, Virginia with the rest. Now was the withdrawal of the South wrong or was it right? Are solemn compacts entered into between sovereign States scraps of paper or are they binding upon both parties? *Are they things to be interpreted solely by the one side or are they documents binding upon both sides, and when they are rejected by the one is not the other entitled to the same right and privilege? Looked upon from this—the true standpoint, I say the South was right in her contention. She had the right and every individual State had the right to withdraw from the union.*

"As a question of statecraft we now see that it was best that only one nation was to exist upon the territory of the United States. Two rival nations would have meant opposition and weakness.

"I have no use under heaven for these Southern men who are everlastingly apologizing for the Southern armies by saying that the *soldiers who entered the armies of the Confederacy thought they were right—believed they were right, but they were wrong. They were right, they fought for the rights of free men and free States that their children might be free.*

*Virginia entered the union of States with this reservation, that if at any time she became dissatisfied with the union, she had the right to withdraw.

They fought as free men and for freedom. They wanted their government and their people to be free.

“Virginia made the last effort to compromise—but compromises were thrust aside. Virginia had done all within her power to avert the war and all that was honorable, but in vain. War was declared, and Virginia joined her sister States of the South. She bared her bosom to the storm. Contending armies trampled her fair bosom, and shot and shell rent her from mountains to the sea. She called her citizens to her colors and they came—the noblest, the bravest, the truest men the world has ever seen. They laid down their lives for the cause they loved and for their Sunny Southland.

“Virginia gave that incomparable gentleman and Christian, Robert E. Lee, to lead the armies of the South. She gave Stonewall Jackson, the wonderful strategist and man of God. She gave hundreds of men as brave officers and tens of thousands of men to fill the ranks. From Manassas to Appomattox Virginians were everywhere fighting the battles of freedom. Virginians formed Lee’s Old Guard and they went into battle with victory assured. On how many bloody fields did Virginians lead the charges and dash across the opposing lines?

“When Lee was ordered to cross the line and enter Pennsylvania the main portion of his army was composed of Virginians.

“In the crucial hour of the great battle of Gettysburg, when Lee realized that the supreme test must be made—that the frowning heights must be taken or he must retreat—when he needed the bravest men in the Southern Confederacy to make the charge, he called on Pickett’s Division, Pickett’s Virginians, to make the famous charge. They had never failed. Now they are to attack the hill on which are 180 pieces of artillery—a hill with a stone wall upon it, behind which there are the serried lines of blue.

“Forming at Seminary Ridge they moved down the hillside, across the narrow plain, upward to the heights they were to take. Their ranks were torn and rent by shot and shell. Closing up like men on dress parade, on they come—on—up—through the opposing lines of blue—back they were driven by overwhelming numbers—but like lions robbed of their prey again they come—over the breastworks again—into the lines of blue. But they were not supported—their right was broken—and they were driven back.

“BUT THE HIGH WATER MARK OF THE CONFEDERACY HAD BEEN MADE AND BY VIRGINIANS. AS LONG AS THE RACE SHALL ENDURE—WRITTEN

ON THE SCROLL OF IMMORTAL FAME—SHALL BE THE NAME OF PICKETT’S DIVISION OF VIRGINIA TROOPS WHO MADE THE CHARGE AT GETTYSBURG. AS LONG AS MEN HONOR THE NOBLE AND THE BRAVE, AS LONG AS MEN HONOR RIGHTEOUSNESS AND TRUTH, THE MEMORY OF THE ARMIES OF THE SOUTH WILL NEVER BE FORGOTTEN.

“Virginians have never failed in the great crises of this country’s history. It was a Virginian whose eloquence roused them and thrilled the colonies and shook King George on his throne—Patrick Henry. It was a Virginian who led the American armies to victory in the wars of the revolution—George Washington. It was a Virginian who was chosen to preside over the destinies of the United States and lead them through the troubled period of their formation. So down through the years, Virginians have led in all the great movements just as they led in the great Civil War.

“And now my friends, I must close and permit me to do so, saying that no army of men ever deserved more at the hands of their countrymen than the soldiers of the Southern Confederacy. They won greater battles in peace than in war. They have set the example for all time of men—though defeated—who have wrung success out of defeat and who have placed before the world the example of upright and law abiding citizens.

“As the years pass by and one by one you pass over the river to rest with the comrades who have answered the last roll call, may your silent forms rest here under the skies of Old Virginia—here where the spring birds will come to sing sweet songs over your tombs—here where the sighing winds will tell of camp fires burning brightly along the Potomac and the James—where the Noble Women of Virginia will come in the joyous spring time to strew blossoms over the mounds that enclose the sleeping dust of their heroes—here where unborn races will come to read the records of your achievements and lay the unfading laurels of eternal glory on your tombs.

“While your wearied bodies are sleeping their last sleep, may your happy spirits be forever with their Lord—who has said that it is required of a man that he be found faithful. Having served your country and your God faithfully, may you be accounted worthy through the atoning grace of Jesus Christ to rest in the amaranthine bowers of everlasting bliss on the shores of everlasting deliverance.”

Memorial Day, 1919

Veterans Who Lived and Died Honored Here—Annual Memorial Day Celebration and Parade Carried Out—
Four Minute Speakers Make Splendid Impression—Three Addressed Gathering
—M. Luther Leonard, of Waynesboro, Chief Marshall



VETERANS OF THE CONFEDERACY who have passed into the Great Beyond, and those of the thin grey line who remain were again honored Monday at the Annual Celebration here of Confederate Memorial Day. As usual, two features marked the event: first, the parade through the business section of the city; second, the exercises at Thornrose Cemetery, where seventeen hundred Confederate dead sleep in peace.

Headed by Chief-of-Police S. Berlin Holt and Officer J. F. L. Long, the parade formed in front of the City Hall, and followed Main Street west to the Cemetery. In line were Chief Marshall M. Luther Leonard, of Waynesboro, who presided throughout the celebration. Assistant marshalls were Logan Dunlap and G. W. Trimble. Couriers were W. S. Moffatt and H. C. Carter. Next followed men and women on horseback. Leading the Valley Riflemen, under command of First Lieutenant Charles E. Fretwell, was the Stonewall Brigade Band. Automobiles carried Veterans, members of the J. E. B. Stuart and C. R. Mason Chapters of the United Daughters of the Confederacy.

At the Cemetery, Master of Ceremonies Leonard introduced Rev. W. Q. Hulihan, who made the opening prayer. The Stonewall Band then played a selection. Mr. Leonard introduced Col. S. Brown Allen.

Col. S. Brown Allen having been chosen by the Augusta County Memorial Association to introduce the orators of the day, in four minute speeches among other things said:

"If the life-giving springs of the southern heart ever flows with increased volume; if the survivors of the lost cause ever drop an honest tear—it is when they meet to commemorate the unselfish deeds of heroism of their old comrades who gave their lives, not only for a principle they believed to be right, but in defense of their states, their homes, and their firesides.

"For them we have no apology to offer, on the contrary, accepting as we do, accepting as it becomes men of intelligence and honor, accepting as it becomes the lineal descendants of Madison, of Jefferson, and of Washington, the sword of arbitrament, we yet claim the right whenever and wherever the brawny arm of the Anglo-Southern American has forged its way—on each recurring anniversary of events it heralds, to

stop and shed a tear of regret and speak a word of commendation—because to us, the old guard of Napoleon, the Spartan band of Thermopylae were never truer, braver, better, nor half so much entitled to our admiration as the heroes who sleep beneath these little mounds, and we proclaim with pride today to the civilized world that the Southern heart will respond to that sentiment as long as the tradition of the times may be relied on to hand down the patriotic legacy to our children.

"And now," said Col. Allen, "it becomes my duty as it is my pleasure to present to you the first of our speakers, Col. Rudolph Bumgardner, of this city."

Dr. Calvin S. Blackwell, of Norfolk, was to have made the Memorial Day address, but could not attend. The Augusta Memorial Association, through its Executive Committee, then decided to dispense with the usual "one man" address, and have four four-minute speakers. These were selected, and expressions of satisfaction with the result of the plan were almost unanimous. Only three of the chosen speakers were present, but these made addresses that could not have been equalled in the allotted time.

Col. Bumgardner introduced H. H. Kerr, the second speaker, and the latter in turn presented Judge R. S. Ker, the final speaker. All three men are sons of Confederate soldiers. The fourth speaker was to have been S. D. Timberlake, Jr.

After recognizing the various classes present, Col. Rudolph Bumgardner said, in part:

"Soldiers of the Confederacy, Ladies and Gentlemen:

"Once again you have gathered in annual pilgrimage at this sacred shrine to place garlands over the hallowed ashes of your dead.

"The mortal remains of seventeen hundred of your comrades have been collected here from battle field and hospital, and their graves kept green, by the loving hands and devoted hearts of the women of the South. As you stand at their grave-side, it must be that the veil of the years falls aside and that you see in the living picture of memory the faces and forms of these men who in life were your companions, when, in the bloom of your young manhood, you marched and fought with Lee and Jackson.

"In this gathering are soldiers of the three wars which have engaged

each of the living generations of our country—met here to do honor to your immortal dead.

"The thought that has occurred to me, and the message I wish to carry to you, is this:

"Nearly sixty years have gone by since the men who fill these nameless graves passed from earth to eternity. Have the lives that they lived and the deaths that they died been in vain? In the world's cataclasm, has their cause been forgotten and passed from the minds of men?

"My answer is, NO. In the present vast struggle, the principles of humanity, individual liberty, and self determination for which the Confederate soldier fought and these men died, have been oftener on human lips than ever before.

"The campaigns and military strategy of Jackson and of Lee have served as the models which the greatest commanders of Europe have studied and followed, and by which they have achieved victory.

"The men who have gone from our midst at the call of their country have been almost without exception descendants of Confederate soldiers. In leaving for the front, these men had before them the traditions and ideals of the Confederate soldier. In the hour of stress and danger each of these men had in mind some gray-coated grand-sire at whose knees he had learned the lessons of war and heroism. On his return, his proudest thought was that he could look that old soldier level in the eye and call him "comrade."

"The Confederate soldier and his cause has lived and moved, marched and fought, and WON, in the war of today. Manassas, Chancellorsville, Cold Harbor, are perpetuated in Chateau Thierry, the Argonne, Bellieu Wood. Deathless Grandsire is re-incarnated in immortal Grandson."

H. H. Kerr was the second speaker. In part, he said: "I am proud that I am the son of a Confederate veteran, and of the Cross of Honor of the Confederate soldier that falls to me. Nothing in life do I hold brighter and dearer than the stories told me of the war by my father. I did not understand why it was called a lost cause, for it is not lost. The Confederacy did not fight in vain. In these last years I saw the monster rise up in Europe, and I saw the new nation of the West, for no other cause than the cause of humanity, spring into the breach, and put forever at rest the thought that might is right. I say that our men did not die in vain, and that the halo of the Confederate soldier casts its reflection over the Southland and over the world. While taps have sounded long since over the graves of many, its resounding note will be heard forever. You have lived to see the day when your sons and grandsons in khaki went forth and did as nobly as you. And you have seen them return, all sec-

tional distinctions wiped out. I say to you that the war was not fought in vain."

A few of the remarks by Judge Ker follow: "As we assemble here year after year to commemorate the glory and valor of the men who died and those who yet remain among us of the days of '61 and '65, I sometimes wonder whether it will ever come to pass that these individuals and people will ever so deteriorate from the principles of duty as not to perpetuate this occasion. When I look on the faces of the good women and stalwart sons of Virginia, I know that the day will never come when the memory of Confederate Veterans will cease to live. The memory of the cause you fought for will remain in the hearts of your countrymen and will be commemorated forever—not a lost cause, but a living cause. It is a blessed thing that on these occasions we can assemble with those who wore the grey, the blue, and the khaki. It is a glorious thing that the Stars and Bars and Stars and Stripes can be worn as badges of honor and reverence to those who laid down their lives in the cause of unity. It is a privilege that we can gather with you and that we can hand down to our children the story of your valiant deeds of heroism, and as long as the women of Virginia are banded together your memory will never be forgotten."

Mrs. A. M. Howison, President of the J. E. B. Stuart Chapter of the U. D. C., told of the work the Daughters are doing throughout the Southland along memorial, social, educational, and other lines. In educational work she told of the plan to utilize the \$50,000 Hero Fund of 1918-1919 in memory of the sons of Confederate veterans who lie under the poppies of France. The fund will be used to educate other sons of Confederate veterans. She announced that the J. E. B. Stuart Chapter would in the Fall entertain the Virginia Division of the U. D. C., and extended an invitation to all to attend the meetings and see what a great work the Daughters of the Confederacy are doing. She stated that two crosses of honor were to have been awarded this year, but that they had not arrived in time for this occasion. One was to go to Miss Lucy B. Brown, and the other to Mrs. M. G. Giles.

Mrs. Howison extended an invitation to all Veterans to return to the Camp Room to be served with lunch by the Daughters. Many accepted this invitation.

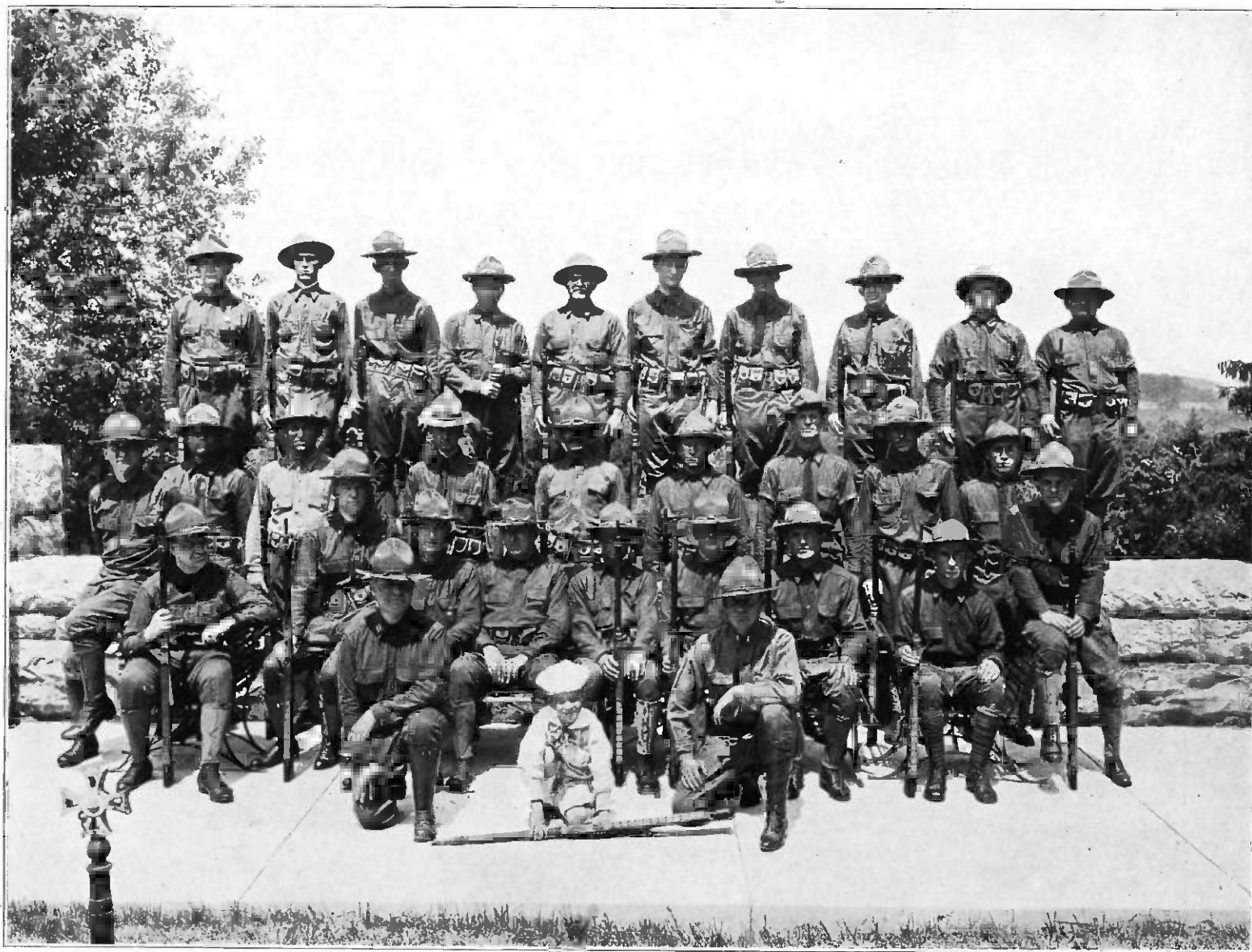
The concluding prayer was offered by Rev. Chas. A. Lawrence, pastor-elect of the Second Presbyterian Church. A salute was fired over the graves of the Confederate veterans by a detachment of the Valley Riflemen. Taps was sounded by the bugler. As the final event of the occasion, the veterans had a group picture taken.



MEMORIAL DAY, 1919
STONEWALL JACKSON CAMP, No. 25, CONFEDERATE VETERANS
H. H. Kerr, Four-Minute Speaker, on Extreme Right of Picture
Judge R. S. Ker, Four-Minute Speaker, on Extreme Left of Picture

Roll Call of Stonewall Jackson Camp No. 25, Confederate Veterans, Memorial Day, 1919—Present

- Allen, S. Brown. Sergeant Co. C, 14th Virginia Cavalry.
Argenbriht, G. W., Private Marquis Reserve Artillery.
Ball, Rev. B. F., from Charles Town, W. Va.
Baylor, John, Co. D, 25th Virginia Infantry.
Belvin, W. D., Visitor, Mosby's Command.
Blackburn, Jas. W., Sergeant, McClanahan's Battery.
Brand, John, Co. E, 5th Virginia Infantry.
Brown, John M., First Lieut. Co. F, 5th Regiment Virginia Infantry.
Bungardner, J. Alex., Orderly Sergeant, Marquis Reserve Artillery.
Burford, J. W., Staunton Artillery.
Carter, H. C., McClanahan's Battery, Private.
Coiner, C. J., Private Co. C, 43rd Bn. Va. Cav., Mosby's Command.
Dunlap, Logan (J. L.), Private Co. F, 5th Regiment Va. Infantry.
Gay, H. E., Private Rockbridge Battery and Otey Battery.
Hite, Henry C., Private, Capt. W. W. Page's Co. Lee's Scouts and
Couriers, 39th Battalion Virginia Cavalry.
Hullihen, W. Q., A. D. C. for Gen. J. E. B. Stuart and Capt. and A.
A. Gen. Lomax Brigade, Cavalry Corps Army of Northern Virginia.
Hutcheson, James A., Private Co. E, 5th Regiment Virginia Infantry.
Hensley, George, Boy Co., Lexington, Va.
J. L. S. Kirby, Captain Co. B., Beatty's Battalion Light Artillery and
subsequently Captain Co. H., 4th Regiment Engineers, Trans-Mississippi
Department.
Kerr, W. S., Private, McClanahan's Battery.
Lynch, O. M., Norfolk.
Leonard, M. L., Private Co. E., 1st Regiment Virginia Cavalry.
Lightner, Wm. (W. T.), Enrolling Sergt. Capt. Avis' Co. Provost
Guard.
Miller, Crawford, Private Co. E. 1st Regiment Virginia Cavalry.
Mitchell, T. J., Private Co. G, 7th Regiment Virginia Infantry.
McFarland, Jas. N., Lieut. Commanding Co. E 5th Regiment Va. Inf.
McIlhany, H. M., 1st Sergeant Co. F 42nd Battalion Virginia Cavalry,
Mosby's Command.
Rohr, Jas. W., Courier.
Roller, A. H., Private Co. I 10th Virginia Infantry.
Stoneburner, C. D., Private Doyle's Company.
Stover, George H., Private Co. E 5th Regiment Virginia Infantry.
Thacker, Green T., Private Co. E 1st Regiment Virginia Cavalry.
Trimble, Washington, _____
Walter, F. W., Private Co. A, Cobbs (Ga.) Legion and Bugler for
Gen. J. E. B. Stuart's Headquarters.
Weade, James, Co. E, 1st Virginia Cavalry.



DETACHMENT FROM THE VALLEY RIFLEMAN—MEMORIAL DAY, 1919

Valley Riflemen



AT THE conclusion of the Memorial exercises, military honors were rendered by firing three volleys and sounding taps over the graves of the Confederate dead. The accompanying group is the detachment from the "Valley Riflemen," Virginia Volunteers, which participated in the exercises, and was taken in the Confederate section immediately following the conclusion of the program.

The "Valley Riflemen" was mustered into the service of the State of Virginia on the 23rd day of August, 1918, with a strength of 213 men, rank and file, and, following the armistice, was disbanded by order of the Governor, on the 13th day of March, 1920, having 189 men on its roll, after nearly two years of service. In the World War practically all of the young manhood of Augusta and Staunton, who were of military age, were called into foreign service in the fields of France. On the declaration of war the two organized military companies, the "West Augusta Guard," Captain Smiley, and the "Staunton Rifles," Captain H. L. Opie, promptly left for the front, to be followed by a steady stream of volunteers and men called into service under the selective draft. To meet the emergency thus created, the Valley Riflemen were organized for purposes of home defence. The command tendered its services to the Governor of

Virginia for service anywhere within the State, and were embodied in the Virginia Volunteers under the provisions of the National Defence Act permitting the enrollment of State Volunteers during the war, and served until disbanded following the armistice.

The company was composed of men not subject to draft, the great majority of whom were between the ages of thirty-one and forty-five years, and in its ranks were the leading professional and business men of the community, including many men who had served in the war with Spain twenty years before, and in the Expedition on the Mexican Border.

The company Commander, Colonel Rudolph Bungardner, who was in charge of the detachment, was a veteran of the war with Spain 1898-99, having fourteen months of service to his credit, and having served as a lieutenant in the army of occupation in Cuba. On the re-organization of the State National Guard following that war, he became captain of the Staunton Rifles, Company "A" 2nd (then designated as 72nd) Virginia Regiment, and later colonel of the regiment, and served until May, 1905.

The company "Mascot" who appears in the group, is Rudolph Bungardner, Jr., the eight-year-old grandson of two Confederate veterans, Captain James Bungardner, Jr., and Reverend Doctor William Nelson Scott.





BURIAL OF PRIVATE M. B. COFFEY

The Burial of Private May B. Coffey



IN THE afternoon of June 11, 1920, at three o'clock, the funeral of Private May B. Coffey, 467 Pontoon Train, American Expeditionary Forces, was held at Thornrose Cemetery. The remains, draped with the national colors, were borne to the grave by an escort and firing squad from Clemmer-McGuffin Post, American Legion.

The funeral services were conducted by Dr. T. O. Keister, pastor of Christ Lutheran Church, after which full military honors were rendered by firing three volleys over the grave and the sounding of taps by the bugler.

The remains of Private Coffey were shipped from Brest, France, landed at Hoboken, N. J., and brought to this city, under escort, where they were delivered to his widow. Three soldiers and one sailor, who gave their lives for their country, in the World War, now lie buried in Staunton's "Beautiful Thornrose."

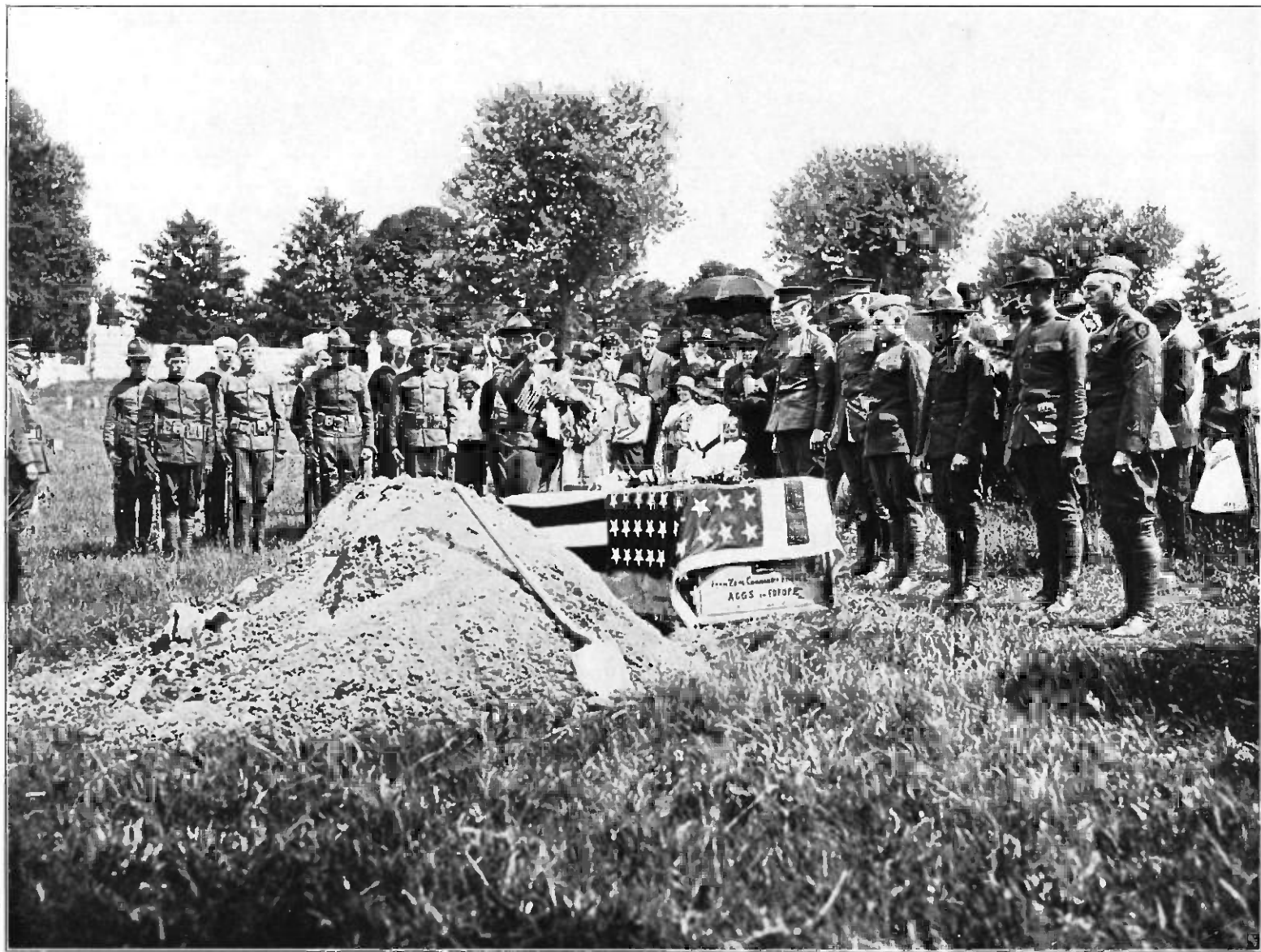
PRAYER

O Lord God, almighty Father, we come to this silent city of the dead today to lay therein the body of our Hero. We lay his silent form here in the bosom of Old Virginia, in soil hallowed by the sacred dust of a thousand Heroes; here under the open canopy of Thy Heavens from which the sentinel stars may ever their vigil-keep: here under the trees in which the birds will sing their matin and vesper hymns to Thee: here where a grateful and loving people will come to strew their patriot's grave with blossoms sweet as odors from Araby the Blest: here his ashes will sleep until the resurrection's morn shall break.

He has made the great sacrifice, laid down his young life in obedience to his country's call. He has been taken from the old home, father, mother, relatives, and the arms of a young and loving wife. We commit these sorely bereaved ones to Thy loving care. Comfort the sorrow stricken parents and loved ones. Be a husband to the bereaved wife. Sanctify this sore bereavement to the eternal good of those who mourn today.

"Unveil thy bosom, faithful Tomb,
Take this new treasure to thy trust
And give these sacred relics room
To slumber in the silent dust."

—AMEN.



TAPS

The World War

Three War Phrases



WHEN the historian of the war comes, with the proper perspective, to review the dramatic phrases of the more than four years' conflict, two notable examples will stand out clear and distinct. They will form appropriate companion pieces to the famous words by General Grant, "Let us have peace."

Not long after the arrival in France of General John Jacob Pershing, with the vanguard of the American Expeditionary Forces he was detailed to represent the United States at the anniversary ceremonies at the tomb of Lafayette. Standing with uncovered head before the tomb of America's great friend, the modest American soldier did not make an elaborate address. He simply said:

"We have come, Lafayette."

When the reinforced armies of the Mad Monarch, as he will henceforth be known, had driven the Allies back on the Marne, and the most gloomy stage of the war had been reached, General Foch, relying upon his associates from across the sea adopted the slogan of Verdun, and reannounced to the world:

"They shall not pass."

That they did not pass is already graven indelibly on the pages of history. In the hour of the utmost depression, with the French capital under the fire of the long-distance cannon of the Huns secreted in the forest of St. Gobain, the Americans who had come with and followed General Pershing turned the tide and held the bridgeheads at the critical moment. In the longest and most bitterly contested battle in all military history the Americans gallantly aided the Allies in bringing Germany to its knees.

These three epigrammatic phrases, of exactly four words each. "We have come, Lafayette," "They shall not pass," and "Let us have peace," uttered by three of the world's greatest though modest captains, should, and doubtless will, henceforth adorn the text books of every free nation within the circumference of the globe.—*Rochester Democrat and Chronicle*.

Review

(From History of the Fourth Division)

The promise of America was fulfilled. She had entered the war for no selfish purpose but in defense of her own liberty and of civilization. In order to decide whether peace and justice should reign in the affairs of men, whether Right or Might should rule the destinies of mankind, America had employed "force, force to the utmost, force without stint or limit, the righteous and triumphant force" of a nation proud of its purposes, conscious of its strength, and wholly devoted to the task to which it had set its hand.

America entered the war at its most critical stage. At the beginning of

1917, the Allies had reached the highest point of their military power, a point they were almost certain not to exceed and which could not be long maintained. France had 2,965,000 men at the front with 5,800 pieces of light artillery and 20,000,000 shells, 3,650 pieces of heavy artillery and 7,000,000 shells. England had nearly 2,000,000 men in France with 3,000 pieces of light artillery and 11,000,000 shells, 2,000 pieces of heavy artillery and 4,000,000 shells, nearly all the British artillery being of the most modern type. Italy had added 20 per cent. to her armies during the winter of 1916-1917 and had some 60 divisions or a total force of more than 1,000,000 men. Belgium had 6 divisions numbering 156,000 men. The Russians had promised the Allies at the great Council of War, held on November 15, 1916, that they would have some 200 divisions in line and an additional 2,000,000 men for replacements. Finally, it was hoped that the Rumanian army would prove a factor of value. The British and French armies together could throw a hundred divisions into a general attack.

Great as were the preparations of the Central Powers, the balance of strength, in the beginning of 1917, lay wholly with the Allies on every front. As Colonel Requin points out in his admirable work on America's share in the Victory, the European armies in the field, in April, 1917, when America entered the war, were as follows: on the western front at least 178 Allied divisions against 150 German divisions (Ludendorff states 190 Allied against 154 German); on the Italian front, 62 Italian divisions against 32 Austrian divisions; on the Russo-Rumanian front 200 Russian divisions and the Rumanian army against 127 divisions of German, Austrian, Bulgarian, and Turkish troops; and on the Macedonian front 24 Allied divisions against 15 enemy divisions, the latter, it is true, somewhat heavier than those of the Allies. But important as was the numerical superiority of the Allies, they lacked one great essential to victory—unity of command. Then, even before the attack could begin, the Russian Treaty of Peace, signed at Brest-Litovsk in March, 1917, freed a considerable number of German divisions on the eastern front. The battle on the western front began on April 14, 1917, a week after America had declared war on Germany. The French offensive was halted, after having failed to attain its objectives. Before the end of the month something akin to demoralization had set in and although General Pétain, who had replaced General Nivelle, succeeded in restoring the morale of his army and maintaining its strength, the rest of the fighting in France gave no very happy results. During the remainder of the year the Allied forces were gradually weakened by numerous small engagements. In 1917 the French and British lost very nearly half a million men in killed, died of wounds, missing, or prisoners, the figures being 231,000 for the British and 243,000 for the French. The possibility of final and complete victory over the Central Powers now depended upon the size of the army America could raise and the speed with which it could be thrown into the struggle.

In less than twenty months America raised, organized, trained, and equipped an army of 3,600,000 men, of which 2,048,000 were brought

across the Atlantic and safely landed in Europe before hostilities ceased, without seriously interfering with the sending of war supplies of all kinds which the United States was furnishing to the Allies. This astounding achievement, which far surpassed the wildest dreams of optimism, was made possible only by the splendid way in which the American people as a whole threw themselves into the struggle. Not only did the Congress of the United States devote all the energies of the nation and all its wealth to the purpose of the war, but men, women, and children in every calling supported the army and cheerfully sacrificed not only comforts but even necessities of life that the men who were upholding the honor of America might lack nothing. These freely yielded sacrifices and self-imposed restrictions made possible the achievement of the army. The statement of this fact in no way detracts from the credit due the British for the cooperation of their navy and mercantile marine, without whose assistance it would not have been possible to transport 2,000,000 troops across the Atlantic; and to the French who supplied these troops with a large portion of their artillery and ammunition and aeroplanes. It is too often lost sight of that, when the Armistice was signed, the American Army was still using French shells and that the French had furnished it with 1,871 75 mm. guns, 762 guns of 155 mm. short, 244 guns of 155 mm. long with tractors, 240 tanks, and 2,676 fully-equipped aeroplanes, not to mention 136,881 horses and a mass of other war material and supplies.

America's part in the war can after all be most appropriately stated in the words used by Marshal Foch on March 11, 1919, at a banquet tendered to the American Delegation to the Peace Conference. The Commander-in-Chief of all the Allied Armies said:

"One year ago, on March 11, 1918, the American Army in France numbered only 300,000 men, that is, six infantry divisions, in training. Thirty thousand men were arriving every month. On March 21st the German offensive was launched against the junction of the Allied armies in the neighborhood of St. Quentin. You know what its effects were. It soon reached the Scarpe, moved up the Somme, which it crossed, and came down the Oise. The situation was grave. In those critical days, on March 28th, General Pershing and General Bliss came and generously asked me to lead them to battle. Both of them told me: 'All our troops are at your disposal; where shall we go?'

"Shortly afterward, on April 25th, at Sarcus, we met the two Generals again. On May 2d, at Abbéville, in agreement with the Allied Governments, we asked the American Government to land in France, per month, 120,000 infantry or machine gunners, together with the necessary auxiliary troops. As a matter of fact, America sent us 60,000 in March, 94,000 in April, 200,000 in May, 245,000 in June, 295,000 in July, 235,000 in August. The American Army in France rose from 300,000 on March 11th to 954,000 in July and 1,700,000 at the beginning of October.

"On June 2d the Supreme War Council at Versailles asked President Wilson to maintain the sending of troops at the rate of 200,000 or 300,000 per month and to prepare, for the spring of 1919, 100 American divisions. The President agreed to do so and said that if more men were needed they would be sent.

"But during this time American troops were not inactive. Already in May, two American Infantry divisions were engaged with the First French Army in the Montdidier region, three in the Vosges, where they relieved French troops, and two others were in training.

"In June two American divisions were on the Marne, where they contributed largely to the resistance against the enemy.

"On July 18th five American divisions took part in the glorious counter offensive of the Tenth and Sixth French Armies and contributed greatly to its success.

"On July 24th, the First American Army was created under the command of General Pershing. Its task was to reestablish direct communication between Paris and Nancy by forcing the enemy back from St. Mihiel.

"On September 12th, fourteen American divisions, eight in front line and six in reserve, captured the salient of St. Mihiel, taking 200 cannon and 15,000 prisoners.

"A few days later, fourteen American divisions were engaged, on September 26th, between the Aisne and the Meuse, in the difficult region of the Argonne, in a great offensive. On the second day Montfaucon was passed, on October 14th Grandpré was taken; on the 21st, Chatillon; on the 30th, Bantheville; on November 1st, Buzancy; and the 4th, Beaumont; and on the 9th the whole line of the Meuse from Mauzon to Bazeilles was in our power.

"During the same time two American divisions were cooperating with the Fifth French Army toward Romaine, two others were with the British armies in the region of St. Quentin, two others, again in conjunction with the Fourth French Army, carried the formidable positions of Orfeuil; then two American divisions took part in the Flanders offensive on the Lys and the Scheldt. Finally, six others were ready with the French Army to attack in Lorraine on November 14th, when on November 11th, the Armistice came and disarmed us.

"Thus the American Army, backed by a Government thoroughly determined to carry on the struggle to the very end, had returned the visit of Lafayette to the new-born America. Thus the American Army, powerfully aided in securing Victory by the Armistice, which was tantamount to a surrender, an unconditional surrender.

"With these thrilling recollections and thinking of those days of anxiety and of success, I raise my glass in honor of President Wilson, who so gallantly supported the war, and in honor of my American comrades in arms, generals and soldiers alike, all equally glorious, who made decisive the victory of liberty."

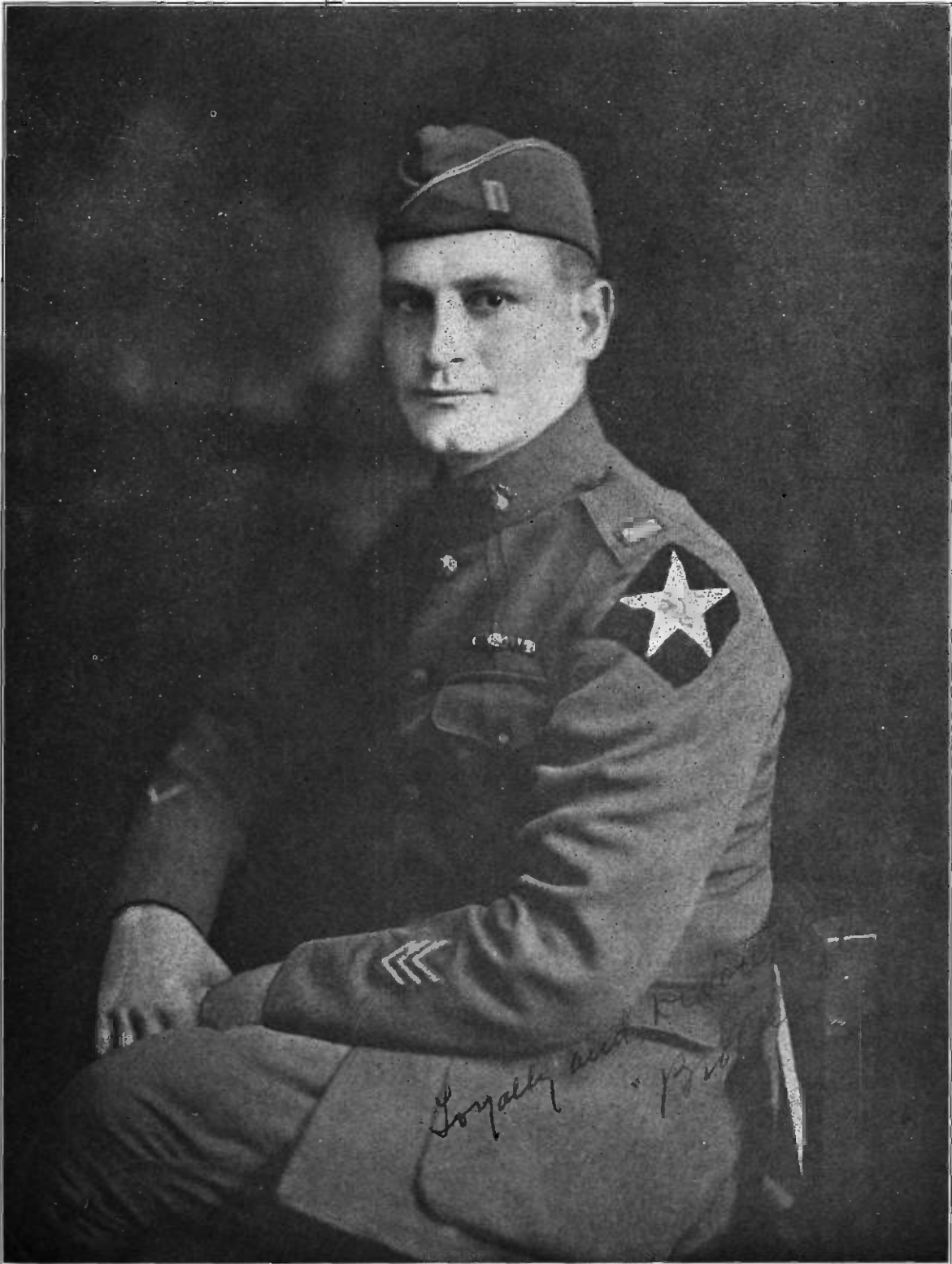


John Gordon Stott, of the famous Fifth Regiment of U. S. Marines, which was cited three times. He was the first Staunton boy to arrive in France.



Lieut.-Colonel Hierome L. Opie served as Major of the 116th Infantry Regiment, a Virginia National Guard, during the World War. He was wounded in the capture of Conservoyne Woods and Montague Woods, and awarded the Distinguished Service Cross, the Chevalier of the Legion of Honor, and the Croix de Guerre with two palms.

To quote from his citation: "During the action Major Opie displayed rare courage and valor, refusing relief (although wounded) until his new objective was consolidated."



Captain Charles J. Churchman, of the Sixth Regiment of the U. S. Marines, shared in the glorious record of that organization, and was wounded in the Meuse-Argonne Offensive. He was awarded the Croix de Guerre with gold star, and his regiment cited three times in French orders.



ARCHIBALD McILWAINE HOGE
Machine Gun Company 39th Regiment, Fourth Division
Wounded in action, Vesle Sector, France

The Beginning of the End

EIGHT DIVISIONS CITED BY C. IN C. IN GENERAL ORDER—1ST, 2D, 3D,
4TH, 26TH, 28TH, 32D, AND 42D, WIN DISTINCTION

“FIT FOR TESTS OF WAR”

FIRST AND THIRD CORPS “CAME TO BATTLEFIELD AT CRUCIAL HOUR OF
ALLIED CAUSE.”



THE following general order has been issued citing the eight divisions comprising the First and Third Corps, A. E. F., which were in action during the Second Battle of the Marne: “It fills me with pride to record in General Orders a tribute to the service and achievement of the First and Third Corps, comprising the First, Second, Third, Fourth, Twenty-sixth, Twenty-eighth, Thirty-second and Forty-second Divisions of the American Expeditionary Forces.

“You came to the battlefield at the crucial hour of the Allied Cause. For almost four years the most formidable army the world has as yet seen had pressed its invasion of France, and stood threatening its capital.

“At no time had that army been more powerful or menacing than when, on July 18, it struck again to destroy in one great battle the brave men opposed to it and to enforce its brutal will upon the world and civilization.

“Three days later, in conjunction with our Allies, you counter-attacked. The Allied Armies gained a brilliant victory that marks the turning point of the war. You did more than give our brave Allies the support to which as a nation our faith was pledged. You proved that our altruism, our pacific spirit, our sense of justice had not blunted our virility or our courage.

“You have shown that America’s initiative and energy are as fit for the tests of war as for the pursuits of peace. You have justly won the unstinted praise of our Allies and the eternal gratitude of our countrymen.

“We have paid for our success in the lives of many of our brave comrades. We shall cherish their memory always, and claim for our history and our literature their bravery, achievements and sacrifices.

“This order will be read to all organizations at the first assembly formation after its receipt.

—“JOHN J. PERSHING,
“General Commander-in-Chief.
“August 27, 1918.”

Thirty-ninth Infantry, Fourth Division

It fell to the lot of the 39th Infantry to make the initial attack on

July 18, when the armies of Mangin and Degoutte struck all along the line from Soissons to northwest of Chateau-Thierry.

Under the command of Col. Frank C. Bolles, whose consistent courage and efficiency were to win him the D. S. C. at a later date, the 39th never before under fire, sprang forward from its trenches at the zero hour with a fearlessness and vim that astounded the veteran French outfits on either side. Artillery preparation for the attack though violent, had been brief and the fledgling doughboys encountered stubborn opposition when they tackled the Buisson de Cresnes and further along the Town of Noroy. The fiercest machine gun and shell fire never made them hesitate, however, and on occasion they even outstripped the French in gaining their objectives.

How these Ivy Neophytes fought throughout this bloody apprenticeship of theirs is grandly symbolized by their bravery that brought Second Lieut. Paul S. Strickland a posthumous D. S. C. After leading his platoon through heavy artillery and machine gun bombardment Strickland, on July 19, was cut off from the remainder of his company by machine gun fusillades. He thereupon deliberately exposed himself to enemy fire in an attempt to find a position for his own guns, which through his act were enabled to locate and silence the foe. The Lieutenant, himself, was mortally wounded. * * * On July 20, after the 39th had captured the Town of Chouy, over 100 prisoners, a battery of 77’s and numerous machine guns and minenwerfer, the 4th units were withdrawn, owing to the contraction of the front. Gen. Petain cited the 39th in French Army orders, conferring upon it the Croix de Guerre, in the following terms:

“Took part in the battle of July 18 with a French division immediately after its arrival in line. Under the command of Col. Bolles gave proof in receiving the baptism of fire of an admirable valor.”

—IVY LEAVES.

The regiment, although never under fire before, performed its task with a coolness and assurance that made its reputation as a fighting unit. The officers of the regiment are entitled to all praise. But to the men, who endured the fatigue of physical and nervous exhaustion, who asked nothing but that they should defeat the enemy, the credit for the fine achievement of the 39th is undoubtedly due. The regiment was cited for its conduct by General Tanant, commanding the 33rd French Division, under whom it fought. The 39th with its Colonel received the Croix de Guerre and the felicitations of General Philipot of the II French Corps.

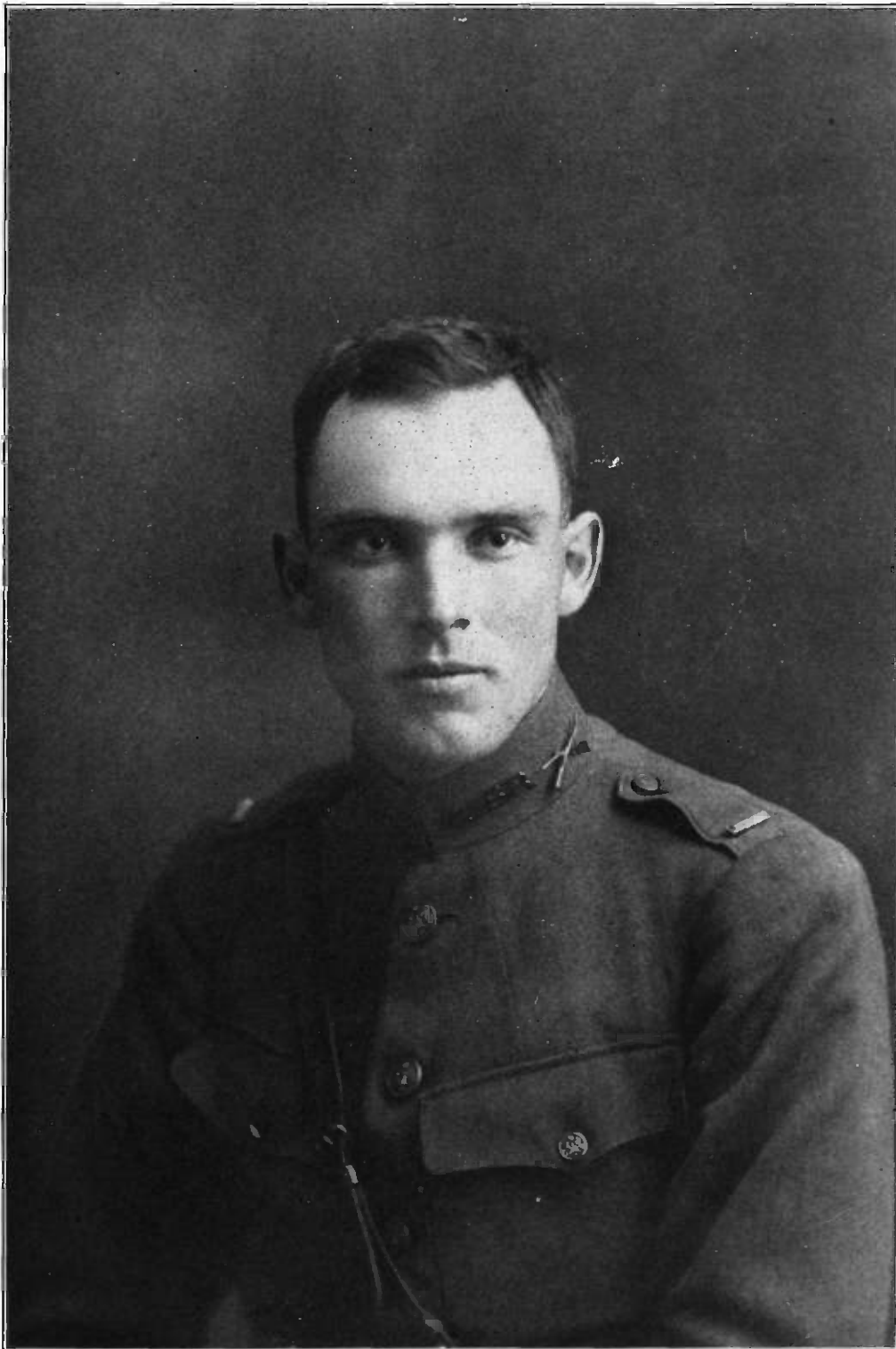
—HISTORY OF FOURTH DIVISION.

The first battalion to reach the Rhine was one from the 39th Infantry. It was 3:30 o’clock on Sunday afternoon, Dec. 8, that the train carrying the soldiers puffed along the Moselle Valley from Treves.

—NEW YORK TIMES.



Richard H. Catlett, Chemical Engineer, joined Company I, First Virginia Infantry, as a Private, 1915, saw Border Service and, subsequently, by transfers and promotion, became First Lieutenant and Adjutant of the First Battalion, 30th Engineers. At his request, was relieved from duty as Adjutant and assigned to Company D as Platoon Commander. In the Argonne Offensive was wounded and was in hospital at the time of the Armistice.



Lieutenant Archibald G. Robertson was cited for extraordinary heroism in action near Hnacourt, France. Although wounded by shell fire early in the attack, he refused to go to the rear, but continued to lead his platoon to the objective, where under heavy machine gun fire, he prepared his position for the enemy counter attack and held it through the night, remaining with his platoon until it was relieved the following day. He was awarded a Distinguished Service Cross, and the Croix de Guerre.



REESE T. GRUBERT

First Lieutenant 110th Machine Gun Battalion, 29th Division A. E. F.

Argonne Victory Recorded in General Orders

C.-IN-C. PRAISES FIRST ARMY, A. E. F., FOR "SPLENDID ACCOMPLISHMENT"

France, Dec. 19, 1918.

The prowess of American arms in the Meuse-Argonne battle is recorded in a general order, No. 232, just published at G. H. Q. over the signature of the Commander-in-Chief, A. E. F. The order follows:

"It is with a sense of gratitude for its splendid accomplishment, which will live through all history, that I record in General Orders a tribute to the victory of the First Army in the Meuse-Argonne battle.

"Tested and strengthened by the reduction of the St. Mihiel salient, for more than six weeks you battered against the pivot of the enemy line on the Western front. It was a position of imposing natural strength, stretching on both sides of the Meuse river from the bitterly contested hills of Verdun to the almost impenetrable forest of the Argonne; a position, moreover, fortified by four years of labor designed to render it impregnable; a position held with the fullest resources of the enemy. That position you broke utterly, and thereby hastened the collapse of the enemy's military power.

"Soldiers of all the divisions engaged under the First, Third and Fifth Corps—the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, 7th, 26th, 28th, 29th, 32nd, 33rd, 35th, 37th, 42nd, 77th, 78th, 79th, 80th, 82nd, 89th, 90th and 91st—you

will be long remembered for the stubborn persistence of your progress, your storming of obstinately defended machine gun nests, your penetration, yard by yard, of woods and ravines, your heroic resistance in the face of counter-attacks supported by powerful artillery fire. For more than a month, from the initial attack of September 26, you fought your way slowly through the Argonne, through the woods and over hills west of the Meuse; you slowly enlarged your hold on the Cotes de Meuse to the east; and then, on the first of November, your attack forced the enemy into flight. Pressing his retreat, you cleared the entire left bank of the Meuse south of Sedan, and then stormed the heights on the right bank and drove him into the plain beyond.

"Your achievements, which is scarcely to be equaled in American history, must remain a source of proud satisfaction to the troops who participated in the last campaign of the war. The American people will remember it as the realization of the hitherto potential strength of the American contribution toward the cause to which they had sworn allegiance. There can be no greater reward for a soldier or for a soldier's memory.

"This order will be read to all organizations at the first assembly formation after its receipt.

—"JOHN J. PERSHING,

"General, Commander-in-Chief, American Expeditionary Forces.

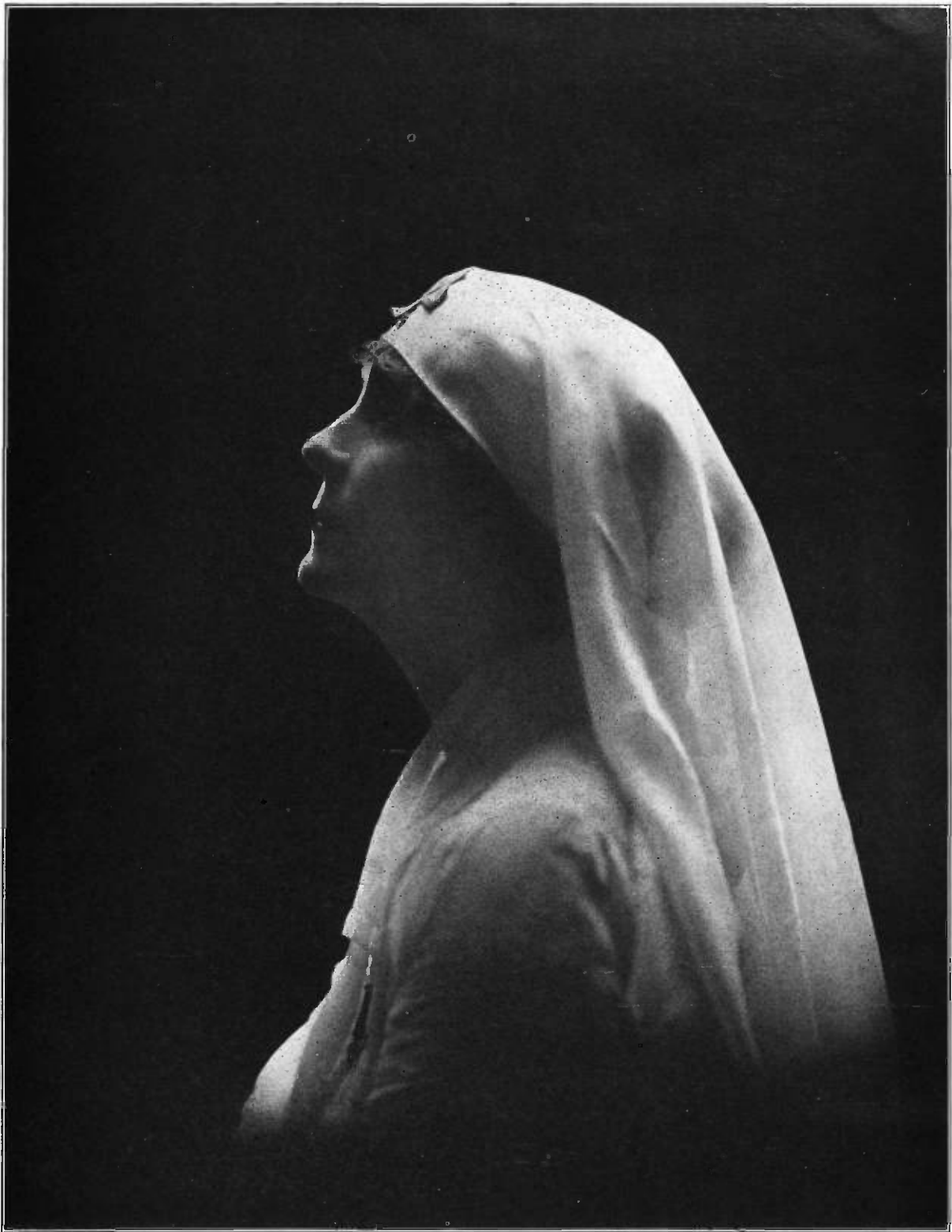
"Official: ROBERT C. DAVIS,

"Adjutant General."

"Let us have peace,"

Perfect peace,

"Peace which passeth all understanding."



MRS. FRANKLIN M. HANGER
Chairman of Augusta County Chapter of the American Red Cross and Field Representative
of the Potomac Division

American Red Cross

By H. H. KERR

This volume would be incomplete without a tribute to the work of the Local Chapter of the American Red Cross. But neither the writer of tales of romance nor the gifted pen of the poet will ever write the greatest romance in History, showing the work of the American Red Cross in the World War. The value of its work in the training camp, along the route of moving troops, in the hospitals and on the battle fields not only made the romantic side of the War, but created a morale which can never be properly estimated.

The principal accomplishments of the American Red Cross during the war in figures are as follows:

Contributions received (money and material)	\$400,000,000
Red Cross members: Adults	20,000,000
Children	11,000,000
Red Cross workers	31,000,000
Relief articles produced by volunteer workers	8,100,000
Families of soldiers aided by home service in U. S.	371,500,000
Refreshments served by canteen workers in U. S.	500,000
Nurses enrolled for service with Army, Navy, or Red Cross	40,000,000
Kinds of comfort articles distributed to soldiers and sailors	23,822
in U. S.	2,700
Knitted articles given to soldiers and sailors in U. S.	10,900,000
Tons of relief supplies shipped overseas	101,000
Foreign countries in which Red Cross operated	25
Patient days for soldiers and sailors in Red Cross hospitals	
in France	1,155,000
French hospitals given material aid	3,780
Splints supplied for American soldiers	294,000
Gallons of nitrous oxide and oxygen furnished hospitals	
in France	4,340,000
Soldiers served by Red Cross canteens in France	1,726,000
Soldiers served by Red Cross canteens in France	15,376,000
American convalescent soldiers attend Red Cross movies in	
France	3,110,000
Wounded soldiers carried by Red Cross ambulance in Italy	148,000
Children cared for by Red Cross in Italy	155,000

That our local Chapter had its full share in this accomplishment, the following is ample proof:

THIS IS NO. 4388

OF A LIMITED EDITION OF THE
REPORT OF THE WAR COUNCIL

AND IS PRESENTED

AS A TOKEN OF APPRECIATION

OF THE PART TAKEN BY

Mrs. Franklin M. Hanger

IN THE WAR WORK OF
THE AMERICAN RED CROSS

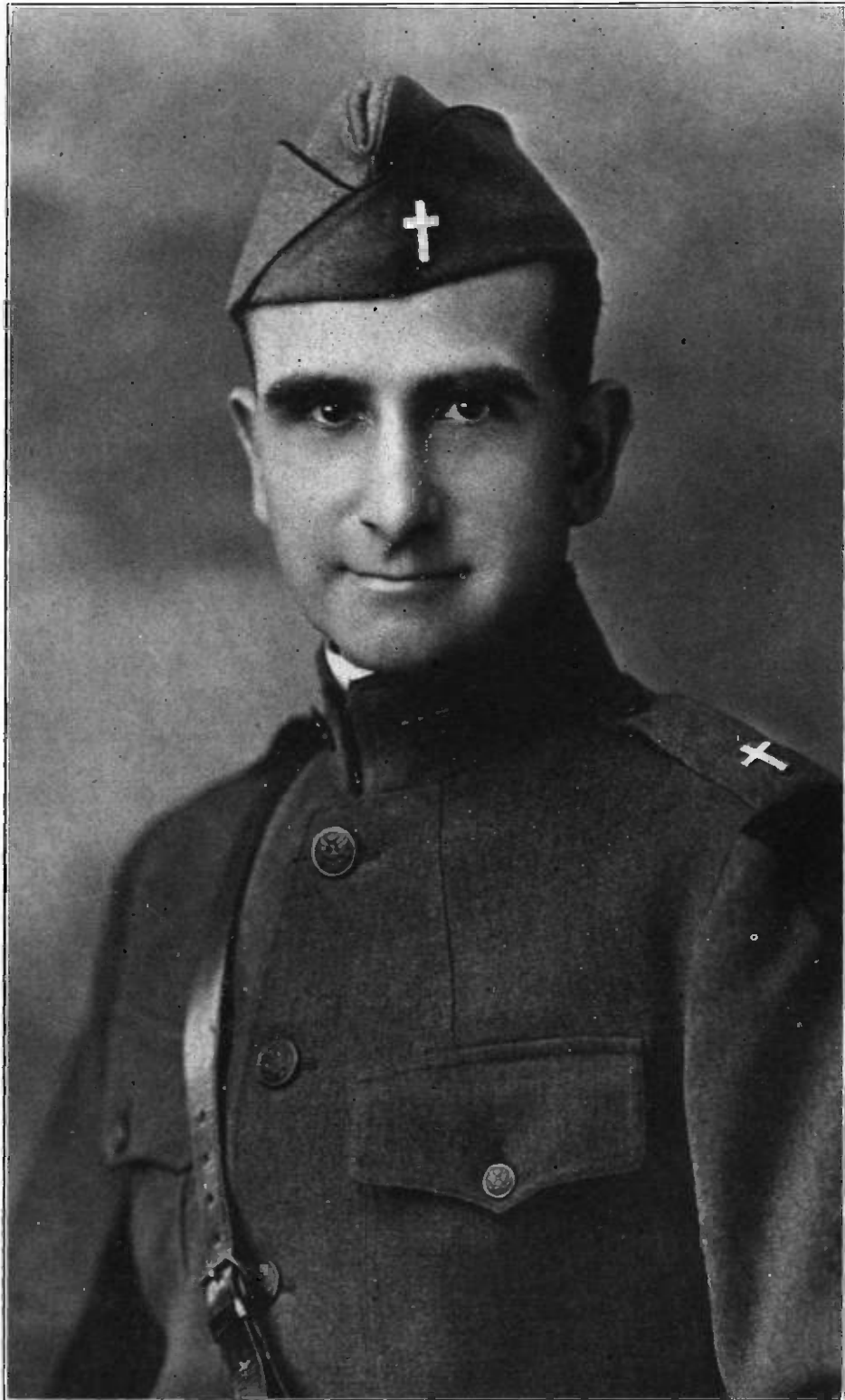
H. H. Kerr

Chairman,

THE WAR COUNCIL,
THE AMERICAN RED CROSS



Dr. Richard P. Bell, who served in the World War as a Major in the Medical Corps of the Army, received a citation certificate and decoration of the Order of University Palms, grade of Officer d'Accademie, with silver palms, awarded by the French Government on the recommendation of General Galon.



REV. JOHN J. GRAVATT, JR.
Chaplain U. S. Army

The World War

By REV. JOHN J. GRAVATT, JR.

Chaplain U. S. Army



THORNROSE, nestling in the heart of the Valley of Virginia, adorned by Nature and made beautiful through the ministry of loving hands helpfully serves her noble mission as she sacredly links herself with the hearts and deep experiences of our people.

To those who come committing the bodies of their loved ones to her hallowed bosom the constant, faithful care, so evident to one looking about, seems to symbolize the comforting faith that the souls of the departed are entrusted, in the Paradise of God, to the One of tender care and love. Those standing in grief on her sloping hillsides and lifting up their eyes to the beautiful mountains about her may be reminded of the Source whence can come their help. Thus she renders her spiritual ministry.

Hark, how the holy calm that breathes around
Bids every fierce tumultuous passion cease;
In still small accents whispering from the ground
The grateful earnest of eternal peace."

She has forever linked herself with the hearts and lives of our Southern people in that she has received into her sacred keeping the bodies of so many of our brave Confederate dead. It is to her that we gather on Memorial Day when we would honor their memory; it is there that we place monuments to the great achievements and noble deeds of those who fought in the sixties in defense of their homes and loved ones and for the right of self-determination and freedom of action.

Again when the Spanish-American War came taking the lives of some of our sons, she related herself with that great national experience by caring for the bodies of men who died in the cause.

And now that the nations have been shaken by the Great World War, she has already forever linked herself with it and the eternal issues flowing from it by receiving for her constant, faithful care the bodies of men who gave their lives in the struggle for liberty, for the principles of Christian civilization and for humanity. And it is eminently appropriate that Thornrose should honor the dead of this great conflict for the people of Staunton and Augusta County have had an honorable and glorious share in this, the world's greatest war for humanity's greatest principles.

Those who had to remain at home did their part splendidly. The work of the women in the Red Cross, making bandages, caring for the soldiers passing through and rendering their very helpful ministry to individual soldiers and families is beyond praise. The Home Guard, composed of many of the community's best citizens would have proved, if called upon, a strong second line of defense. The effective service given by the men, women and children in the various campaigns for funds, the Red Cross, the Y. M. C. A., and other welfare organizations and for the Liberty

Loans is something of which the community can always be proud. In the five Liberty Loan drives the city and county together subscribed \$4,663,250 which was considerably over the whole amount allotted.

Staunton Troop I of the Boy Scouts received from the President of the United States a handsome silk American flag for having sold in the Second Liberty Loan drive more subscriptions than any other troop in the state.

Abroad and in the camps at home this community was strongly and well represented. In the welfare organizations were some of her best citizens rendering helpful service; in the blessed work of the nurses she did her share through efficient and splendid representatives. She gave some of her best physicians and surgeons and was represented in the chaplain's work. Her fighting men made a glorious record and won many distinctions. The first American decorated was an Augusta County man, Lt. John Newport Greene.

When our country called her men to arms Company I, the Staunton Rifles, and Company K, the West Augusta Guards, responded and were organized into Company A of the 116th Regiment of the 29th Division. This regiment made a splendid record, its first military experience being in the Gap of Belfort, Alsace, which it held over an extended period. Later it was engaged in the Meuse Argonne offensive, aiding in the capture of very strong positions near Verdun. Of this later operation the French General Claudel writes, "The Austro-Germans lost on an arc of fifteen kilometers those arrogant observatories which had defied the heroic defenders of Verdun."

Colonel Kelly, who commanded the regiment in battle wrote of it, "the regiment is composed of men who won their objectives against bitter opposition, advanced across open fields and through thick woods, suffered without flinching, casualties far beyond the traditional breaking percentage, defeated Austrians, Saxons and Prussian Guards, and held all the ground gained. The regiment lived up to the best traditions of the United States Army."

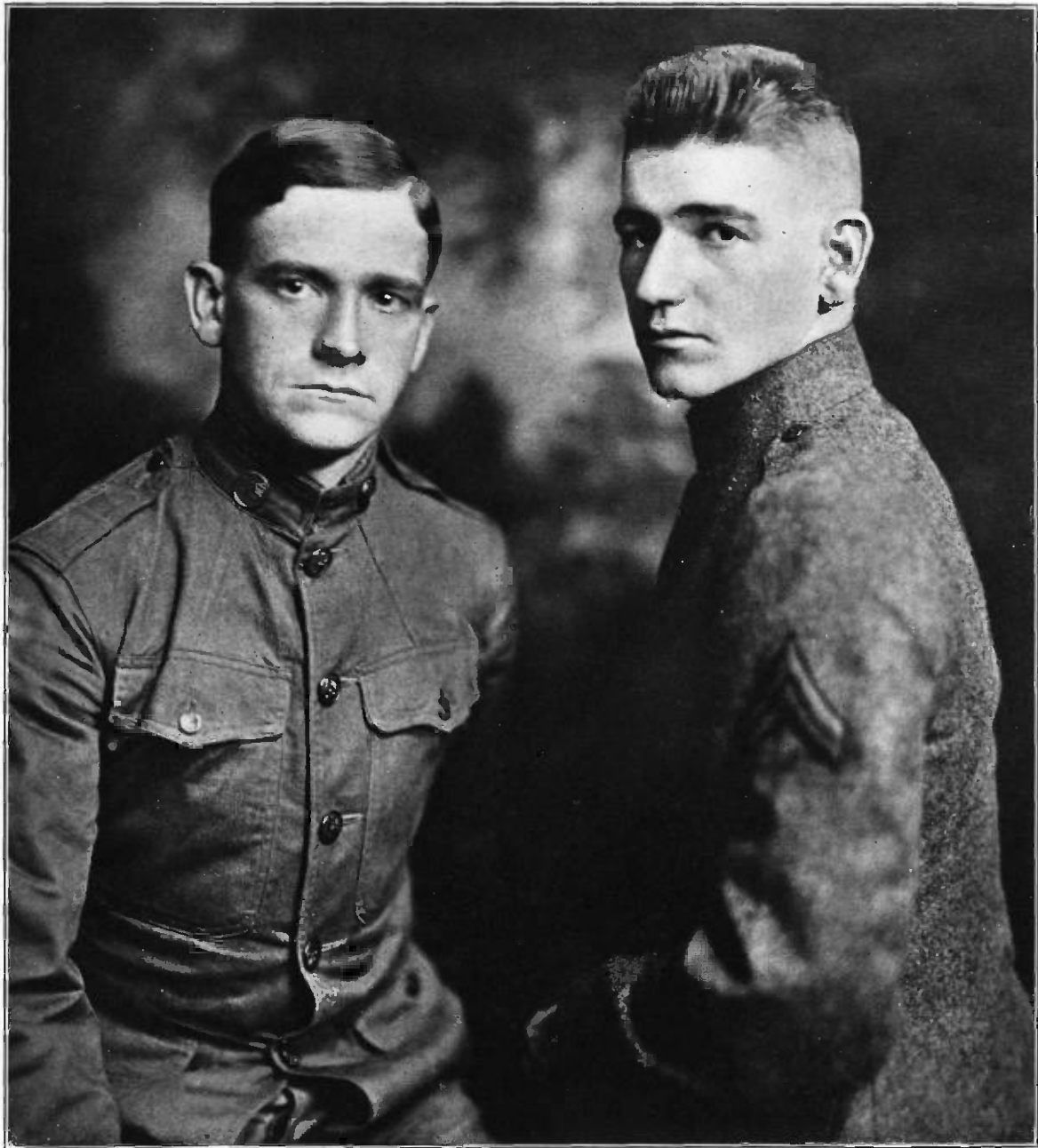
Most of the other men that went into the war from our city and county entered the Eightieth Division and were trained at Camp Lee. Two weeks after landing at Brest they were in the trenches on the Somme front attached to the New Zealand Army. In a short while the division was sent to the American sector and made a reserve division for the St. Mihiel Drive. From there it went to the Argonne Forest where for six days it took its full and glorious share in that great battle, which will ever do honor to American arms.

Staunton and Augusta County can always have a just pride in the part our people took in this great conflict, which will have such a far reaching influence upon the future, and should ever hold in honored and sacred memory those who made the supreme sacrifice, thus joining their lives with those eternal forces which are bearing the race onward and gradually building up the Kingdom of God for time and for eternity.



LIBERTY LOAN DRIVE

Hon. J. Yost and Judge R. S. Ker, speakers, standing in automobile with their heads uncovered while the Stonewall Brigade Band is playing the Star Spangled Banner.



THOMAS B. FRASER, JR., (LEFT)

Enlisted for Mexican border service Hospital Corps, 1st. Va. Reg. Enlisted for World War, same unit, saw active service with Med. Dept. 116th Inf., 29th Div. on Defensive Sector and in Meuse-Argonne fighting. Slightly wounded.

DOUGLAS D. FRASER, (RIGHT)

Offered for Air Service 1917, twice rejected because of minor physical defects. Enlisted in Marine Corps; detained at Paris Island till close of war; finally accepted for Marine Aviation few days before armistice.

Staunton Man Was First to be Decorated

By E. WALTON OPIE,

Former Captain of Cavalry, U. S. A.



IN A CITY AND COUNTY whose sons have taken a noble part in all American wars, there are many families that have distinguished war records, with citations and other evidence of the bravery and patriotism of their men to be found in the archives of the State and the Nation. Among Staunton and Augusta families most distinguished in World War service is that of Mr. and Mrs. Harry S. Greene, whose three sons served their country with great honor, one of them having been the first soldier of the United States to win a decoration for valor after this country entered the war.

This was the second son, John Newport Greene, whose service record is one that shows a true soldier's scorn of hardship and danger; ability as a leader as well as bravery, and modesty that is not always associated with these virtues and talents.

John Greene's military career began in 1913, when on January 28 he enlisted as a private in Company G, Fourth Virginia Infantry. He was discharged on February 17, 1916, as a corporal, and re-enlisted the following day. For two years now, war had been raging in Europe, and while the feelings that moved him to go to France were never discussed with the writer, John Greene's service would indicate that the holiness of the French cause and the natural appeal of war to red-blooded men were a call that he could not resist. He was discharged from the Virginia National Guard on December 21, 1916, as a corporal, and in January 7, 1917, in Paris, he took post in the ranks of the private soldiers of France.

His service with the French continued until July 31, 1917, when, his own country having joined the Allies, he was discharged in order that he might enlist under his own flag. Only the vanguard of the armies of the United States were at this time arriving, and for the months of August and September this young Stauntonian worked as a civilian employee for the U. S. A. Quartermaster Corps in Paris. On September 12, 1917, he was commissioned a second lieutenant of artillery, U. S. A. Reserve Corps, and was assigned on Oct. 1 to the Sixth Field Artillery, which had arrived with the First American Division, at La Valdahon, France. He was in training there until Oct. 15, when he was ordered with his regiment to the front. On January 5, 1918, he was promoted to a first lieutenantcy.

Two months later, Lieutenant Greene's part in resisting a German attack won him the American Distinguished Service cross and the French Croix de Guerre with Palm, and news of his exploit was published throughout America, for it was the first deed of a soldier of the United States, in the opinion of the army authorities, to merit an award for valor. This was on March 1, 1918. Lieutenant Greene was on liaison duty in the front lines with Company I, Eighteenth Infantry, First Division, when a German attack occurred. In a hand-to-hand fight in a dugout, he continued to resist the enemy after his comrades had been overcome and though he had been badly wounded in both legs by a hand grenade. His citation says:



LT. JOHN NEWPORT GREENE

"Attacked in a dugout by a large party of Germans, he was wounded by the explosion of an enemy hand grenade. He refused to surrender when ordered to do so, but instead fought vigorously until he had wounded or driven away all of the attacking party."

Lieut. Greene's wounds kept him in the hospital until July 15, 1918, when he rejoined his regiment and battery, being put in command of Battery B, with which he served throughout his duty with the Sixth Field Artillery. On Aug. 20, he was evacuated to a hospital again because of his old wounds, one of which had never healed. While convalescing, he started and commanded an emergency hospital for influenza patients. He rejoined his regiment in October and was sent on liaison duty in the Argonne Forest with the 165th, 9th, and 18th Infantry regiments successively, though he retained command of his battery then and until the end of the war, serving with it on three fronts. On November 6, 1918, he was promoted to a captaincy, and continued in command of Battery B. Captain Greene's promotions came despite the handicap of a lack of schooling in artillery methods, of which he had no knowledge when he entered the American army, and in which he received only fifteen days' instruction up to the time of the Armistice.

On November 12, 1918, on the day following the Armistice, Capt. Greene started with his regiment on the long march to the Rhine with the American Army of Occupation; he commanded the regimental headquarters company. On December 13, on a bleak, cold day in a downpour of rain, the Sixth Field Artillery crossed the Rhine into the enemy's country. Capt. Greene was stationed at Rausbach, Germany, twenty kilometers northeast of Coblenz, until August 24, 1919, when he entrained with his regiment for Brest, France, whence he sailed on August 26, landing in the United States on September 5, 1919, and parading in New York and Washington, when the famous First Division was enthusiastically acclaimed by immense great crowds, and with General John J. Pershing, A. E. F. commander, at its head, was reviewed in the National Capital by the President of the United States.

After the Victory Review in Washington the division was sent to Camp Zachary Taylor, Ky., which was made the home station of the First. Capt. Greene decided to continue in the military service, and was made a permanent lieutenant in the cavalry arm of the Regular Army.

Capt. Greene had the distinction of being selected as the one officer to represent his regiment in the great Allied Victory Parade on Bastille Day, July 14, 1919, when composite forces of each of the Allied armies marched under the Arc de Triomphe. He also represented his regiment in a similar occasion in London on July 19, heading a detachment of four men with the regimental standards and passing in review before the British King.

Francis Henry Greene's Service

No less patriotic was the service of Francis Henry Greene, whose military record also began before America entered the war. He enlisted in Company G, Fourth Virginia Infantry on January 25, 1916, and served with this organization on guard duty at Hopewell, Va., munition plants

in March, 1917, by order of the Governor of Virginia. He was promoted on April 9 to a corporality, and on August 14 went with the Fourth Regiment to Camp Funston, Norfolk, Va., and on September 14 to Camp McClellan, Alabama, where the Virginia troops were mobilized for training for service in France. On October 1, 1917, he was transferred as a corporal to the Headquarters Detachment, 54th Depot Brigade, 29th Division, and on October 25 was promoted to the rank of sergeant-major. On December 5 he was transferred as battalion sergeant major to the Headquarters Detachment, 104th Military Police, and on January 5, 1918 he was ordered on detached service to the Third Officers' Training Camp, Artillery Section, Camp McClellan. On May 5 he was sent as an officer candidate to the Field Artillery Replacement Depot, Camp Jackson, S. C., and on May 31 was honorably discharged from the service to be commissioned. Accepting a commission as a second lieutenant, Field Artillery, United States National Army, he took the oath of office on June 1, 1918, and on July 22 was ordered to the School of Fire, Fort Sill, Okla. On October 3, Lieut. Greene was ordered to join the 11th Field Artillery Brigade, Camp Meade, Md., and on arriving there was assigned to Battery F, 31st Field Artillery. With the war over and demobilization ordered, he secured his discharge from the service on December 7, 1918, and returned to civil life.

Record of George Reynolds Greene

Like his two older brothers, George Reynolds Greene early recognized a man's duty to his country's regards military training and service, and enlisted on January 4, 1914, in Company I, First Virginia Infantry. He went to the Mexican Border with that company when mobilization was ordered there in 1916, and served at Brownsville from July to January, 1917, being transferred early during the Border duty to the Machine Gun Company of the regiment, in which he was promoted to a corporality. The regiment returned to Virginia and demobilized, but was recalled to service on July 25, 1917, when Corporal Greene reported for duty at Roanoke and was promoted to a sergeancy in the Machine Gun Company, serving in the same until transferred to the 20th Ordnance Depot, Camp McClellan, Alabama, as an ordnance sergeant, November, 1917. He was transferred to the Fifth Casual Company, Camp Hancock, Ga., as a first sergeant, May 29, 1918, and sailed for France on August 2 with the July Replacement and Casual Company from Camp Merritt, New Jersey, on board the transport Northern Pacific.

Landing at Brest, Sergeant Greene was attached to the Sixth French Army in the Department of the Muerthe et Moselle, and assigned to the Artillery Repair Park, Lambert. He was in three battles, taking part in the St. Mihiel drive, fighting in the Toul sector, and in the Meuse-Argonne offensive.

On July 19, 1919, Sergeant Greene was ordered with a convoy of 200 tons of captured German artillery from Mehun to Bordeaux and hence to the United States, sailing on the U. S. S. Western Front and arriving at the Norfolk Army Base on August 3, 1919. He was honorably discharged at Camp Lee, Va., on August 12, 1919.



CLEMMER-MCGUFFIN POST, AMERICAN LEGION, AND VISITING EX-SERVICE MEN OF STAUNTON AND AUGUSTA COUNTY, ARMISTICE DAY CELEBRATION, HELD AT S. M. A., NOVEMBER 11, 1920

RICHARD M. HAMRICK
COMMANDER

PEYTON COCHRAN
VICE-COMMANDER

GEO. H. POWELL
ADJUTANT

Clemmer-McGuffin
THE AMERICAN LEGION
POST NO. 13 STATE OF VIRGINIA
STAUNTON, VA.

Our Honor Roll

- Oscar T. Almarode—killed in action Oct. 1918, Greenville, Va.
Gordon Argenbright—died Nov. 1918, Snyder, Va.
Frederick I. Brubeck—killed in action Oct. 1918, R. F. D. 7, Staunton, Va.
Homer Benson—killed in action, Middlebrook, Va.
Cleveland G. Beard—died in France Oct. 1918, Mint Springs, Va.
Guy Beard—died Camp Lee Sept. 1918, Mint Springs, Va.
David Lee Beard—died Camp Lee Sept. 1918, Mint Springs, Va.
Beonard F. Brown—died in Camp Oct. 1918, Stuarts Draft, Va.
J. Frank Clemmer—killed in action Aug. 6, 1918, Middlebrook, Va.
Maberry Coffey—died in France Oct. 1918, Mt. Solon, Va.
Charles Wallace Coffey—died at sea Oct. 1918, R. F. D. 5, Staunton, Va.
George Galex Dunlap—died in France, wounded, Staunton, Va.
Carl W. Dudley—died in camp, Anniston
E. L. Dameron—died in camp Oct 1918, Stuarts Draft, Va.
Richard C. Dodson—killed in action, Fordwick, Va.
Wm. M. Estes—died in camp Oct. 1918, Crimora, Va.
Luther W. Fisher—killed in action July 27, 1918, Lone Fountain, Va.
Leonard Fridley—died in camp Oct. 1918, Craigsville, Va.
Clarence B. Fitzgerald—died in France Oct. 16, 1918, Greenville, Va.
George A. Golden—killed in action Oct. 16, 1918, Basic, Va.
Edgar R. Hite—died in France Oct. 1918, Greenville, Va.
Hugh H. Hahn—died in camp Oct. 1918, Spring Hill, Va.
James Harding—died in Camp Dix, N. J., 1918, Harriston, Va.
Wm. Roy Hevener—died in camp Oct. 1918, New Hope, Va.
Charles Hodge—died in camp Oct. 1918, Stuarts Draft, Va.
Maryland V. Griffith—killed in action Oct. 10, 1918, Basic, Va.
Capt. Wm. Humphries—killed in action Oct. 5, 1918, Waynesboro, Va.
Emmett W. Keller—died in France, Parnassus, Va.
Harry King—killed in action Aug. 4, 1918, Staunton, Va.
Paul S. Link—killed in action Nov. 1918, Spring Hill, Va.
Paul S. Lynch—died of wounds Oct. 18, 1918, Fordwick, Va.
Robert A. McGuffin—killed in action Nov. 1918, Staunton, Va.
Clifton S. Massie—died in France Oct. 14, 1918, Staunton, Va.
William H. Newman—killed in action Aug. 24, 1918, Waynesboro, Va.
Rubin B. Padgett—killed in France Oct. 10, 1918, Basic, Va.
John F. Patterson—died in camp Oct. 1918, Lofton, Va.
George V. Rogers—killed in action.
John A. Stover—died in France Oct. 12, 1918, Pleasant Grove, Va.
Russell Snyder—died in camp Oct. 1918, Churchville, Va.
J. H. Sullivan—killed in action Oct. 1918, Lone Fountain, Va.
Cecil F. Swats—killed in action Oct. 1918, Lone Fountain, Va.
Robt. D. Travey—died in Camp Oct. 1918, Lyndhurst, Va.
Robt. S. Woodson—died in France Dec. 1918.
Dorsey A. Walter—died in France Oct. 1, 1918, R. F. D. 1, Basic, Va.
Samuel B. Wilson—killed in action Oct. 1918, Spottswood, Va.
Boyd A. Miller—died in France Oct. 11, 1918, R. F. D. 3, Staunton, Va.

COLORED

- Chas. W. Dorcas—died in camp, Waynesboro, Va.
Harry Montrose Lias—died in France, wounded, Basic, Va.
Chas. W. Brown—died in camp Mar. 29, 1918, Staunton, Va.
Homer Davenport—died in camp, Highland Co.
Charles Andrew James—died in camp Oct. 15, 1918.
Robert H. Walton—died in camp Oct. 1918.

Heroines of the Red Cross

Word was received at The News office yesterday of the death of Miss Anna Dade Reverley, of Charlottesville, one of the Red Cross nurses who gave their all for their country. Miss Reverley was a graduate of St. Lee's Hospital, Greensboro, N. C., and was assigned as a member of the Army Nurse Corps to Fort Oglethorpe, Ga. She died of pneumonia, contracted in the line of duty at Evacuation Hospital No. 4, A. E. F., France.

When the history of the Red Cross nurses is written, it will be found to comprise one of the most glorious chapters in the story of the World War. In camp, on the transports, just behind the front line trenches, and in the hospitals, they toiled untiringly with amazing courage for the men broken in battle or stricken with the plagues that followed in the wake of war. In the unflinching and absolutely unselfish discharge of their duties they all won the affectionate gratitude of the soldiers and the refugees; some received the decorations of admiring governments; and scores paid for their devotion with their lives.

A brilliant constellation of one hundred and eighty-four gold stars on the service flag of the American Red Cross Department of Nursing at Washington, is the silent token of the supreme sacrifice made by that number of American nurses. The record is still incomplete, and when

the roll of honor is finally closed, it is probable that the names of at least two hundred American women who laid their lives on the altar of Liberty will have been inscribed upon it.

Death came to the nurses in many forms. Striving against almost hopeless odds to check the scourge of influenza that swept over this country last winter, nearly a hundred nurses themselves succumbed to the plague. Many more were victims of the disease when it raged in the war zone. Ministering to the wounded in France, other American nurses were slain by Hun frightfulness in airplane raids.

But the American Red Cross nurse who gave her life to the cause of Freedom did not die in vain. Into the shadowy beyond there went with her the prayers and heartfelt gratitude of those she succored. High military leaders paused in the midst of their stupendous tasks to pay grateful tributes of praise to her faithfulness that never faltered, while in the hearts saddened by her loss glow sentiments of imperishable pride. In other bereaved hearts, too, her memory lives as a treasured possession, and a great nation reverently thanks God for daughters who are faithful to duty, even in the face of death.

—THE STAUNTON DAILY NEWS, JULY 15, 1919.



WILLIAM GIBBS KABLE

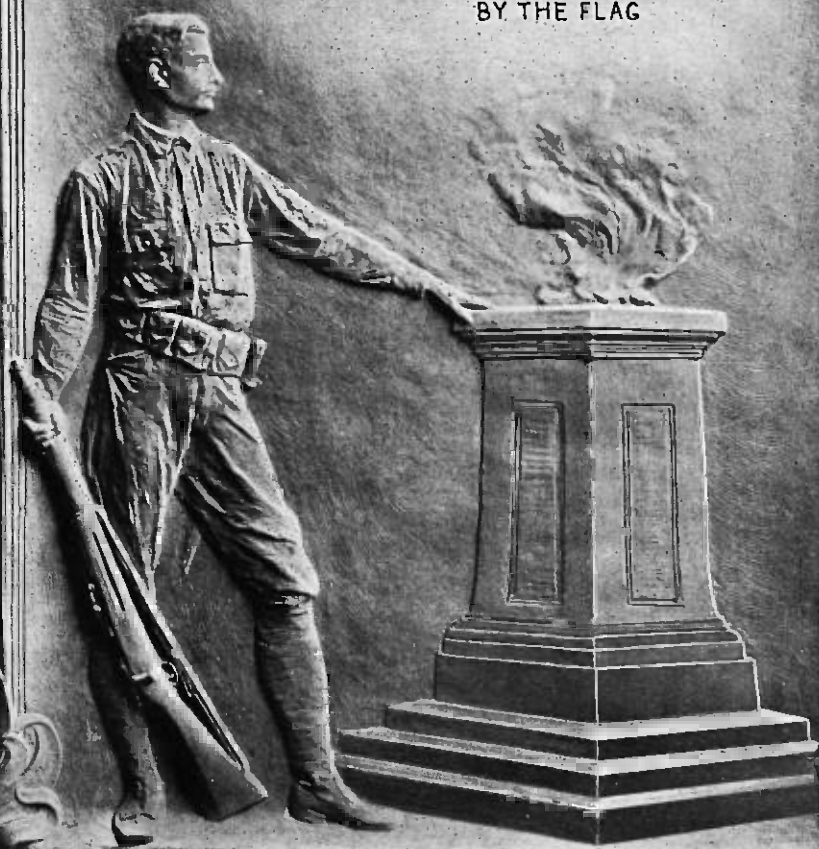
1872—1920

Benignity beamed in his countenance and charity was in his heart and in his hands. In the sum of his qualities there was a noble aspect; a genial influence; a friendly attractiveness and an upward and onward exhortation. The touchstone of his nature was his love for his fellow man.

IN MEMORY
OF OUR DEAD HEROES
1917 - 1918

CHARLES W. ADAMS	CLIFF M. ALEXANDER	A. M. G. BERRIE	JAMES S. BROWN
ROBERT S. BURLEIGH	ARCH GILTON	PHELPS COLLINS	HAROLD DAVIDSON
LLEWELYN R. DAVIES	RICHARD T. DAVIS	W. L. DEETJEN	MALCOLM W. DILLON
JOHN JACOB FISHER	EDWIN S. GARD	ALVIN E. HANN	JOHN F. HAUSER
W. E. HAYNE, JR.	BEAUFORT HOEN	DANIEL L. JONES	STUART G. LANE
ROBERT A. M. CUFFIN	HARRY P. MORRISON	CLAUDE E. MIEUSSET	GERALD F. O'REARDON
JACK S. SPAVEN	OLIVER S. SPENCER	WILLIAM G. THOMAS	WOLCOTT W. TREADWAY
GEORGE LOYALL GORDON			HERBERT L. WINSLOW

THEY STOOD
BY THE FLAG



MEMORIAL TABLET

Unveiled June 6, 1921, at Staunton Military Academy

Unveil Memorial Tablet to S. M. A.'s Thirty War Dead

(From Staunton News-Leader, June 7, 1921)

Col. T. H. Russell Presented Monument to Cadet Corps

As the evening shades were falling, amid the quiet of the gloaming, Staunton Military Academy's cadet corps, faculty, many alumni, and visiting patrons, gathered on the hilltop of Kable's yesterday and there witnessed the unveiling of a monument and tablet as a memorial to the Academy's thirty World war dead. On the summit of the towering hill, looking out over the broad expanse of the Shenandoah, the monument, which is of rock from the Blue Ridge and the tablet of enduring bronze, now stands to tell the world of the heroism of S. M. A.'s thirty immortals.

A Gold Star Mother, Mrs. C. R. McGuffin, of this city, unveiled the tablet, and as she drew back the covering—S. M. A.'s service flag with 800 stars—the post gun was fired and the cadet band played the Star Spangled Banner, while the crowd of over a thousand people stood at attention. More impressive exercises have never been held in Staunton. There was no applause; the solemnity, and sanctity, of the hour was too great for that.

Colonel Thomas H. Russell, president of S. M. A., presided, on a platform built around the monument which faces west on a site near the post flag. On the platform, the floor of which was done in Blue and Gold, were alumni, cadet officers, faculty men, and speakers, and about it, on three sides, were formed the cadet corps and back of them, towns-people and visitors. In the West, the sun had just gone down, the evening winds were stilled, and there was a hush about the hill that was more eloquent than any spoken words of tribute.

President Presents Tablet

Relatives of those we honor, Ladies and Gentlemen, Alumni and Cadets of the Staunton Military Academy:

Since the beginning of time there has been in each generation of the human family men who by virtue of their great courage, wonderful unselfishness, and tremendous sacrifices have made themselves the benefactors of the world. Men who loved themselves last and least and their fellow men first and most. Men whose moral fibre was of such texture that they never failed to respond to the first clarion calls of liberty and freedom, righteousness and justice. Men who revered womanhood and motherhood and loved with the very fire of devotion the sacredness of home life and the sweetness of the family ties—those precious symbols of a godly civilization. Men who were always fit to live because they were never afraid to die.

To honor men of this glorious type we are gathered together on this occasion. It is very fitting that we should do this, and for those of us who knew these boys, who lived with them and worked with them and loved them, it is a very hallowed occasion.

Young gentlemen of the Staunton Military Academy, we are about to entrust to your perpetual keeping and care a bronze tablet to commemorate the glorious lives and the more glorious deaths of thirty of your prototypes—boys who once stood where you stand now, filled with the same fire of youth, the same hopes and aspirations of a life but just begun. Their summons came! and early in the morning of their first day they entered unflinchingly the great crucible that righteousness and justice, honor and decency, might not perish from the earth. Without questioning they gave their all that this world of ours might be a better place and a safer place for you and me to live in. This tablet comes to you as a precious heritage bought with their life's blood. I enjoin you to cherish it above all things, for in the simple list it bears is voiced the sentiment of all that man can do. Let no one swerve you from the proper appreciation of the all mighty cause in which they died. I would not have you nurse the spirit of revenge, or even rejoice in the mere fact of a great triumph, but I would have you always remember the sacredness of the issues that called these boys home. I would have you forget the hatred and passion that inflamed our souls, but I would also have you remember that the cardinal virtues of civilization were assaulted at the very altar and these noble boys yielded their lives that the wrong and the evil in the world might not prevail.

Always remember that you can best honor their memory by dedicating and consecrating your lives to the same high ideals that have immortalized theirs. Carry in the consciousness of your daily life the sacredness of the great principles for which they paid the supreme price, and in the presence of the bronze that commemorates their valor may you ever voice the spirit of the great Recessional:

Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

The tablet will now be unveiled by Mrs. C. R. McGuffin, mother of Robert McGuffin, one of those whose memory we honor today.

As Colonel Russell concluded his remarks, Mrs. McGuffin, "the mother of Robert McGuffin, who fell in the very forefront of battle," unveiled the monument and the tablet which it holds met the gaze of the assembled cadets and public. On it is the figure of a young American soldier, the face of one who might just have finished schooling at S. M. A. At the top is the school coat of arms, and inscribed beneath the coat of arms and beside the figure are the names of the thirty alumni who fell, "For Flag and Country." Major Roy W. Wonson read the roll, all standing at attention:

The Roll

A. M. C. Berrie, Conn.
Phelps Collins, Mich.
W. L. Deetjen, Penna.
Alvin F. Hann, —
Daniel L. Jones, —
Claude E. Mieusset, Mass.
William G. Thomas, Tex.
James S. Brown, N. Y.
Harold Davidson, Conn.
Malcolm W. Dillon, Col.
John F. Hauser, Penna.
Stuart G. Lane, Mass.
Gerald F. O'Reardon, Md.
Wolcott W. Treadway, Conn.
Herbert L. Winslow, N. Y.

Charles W. Adams, N. C.
Robert S. Burleigh, Mass.
Llewellyn R. Davies, Mich.
John Jacob Fisher, Penna.
W. E. Hayne, Jr., La.
Robert A. McGuffin, Va.
Jack S. Spaven, P. R.
George L. Gordon, Va.
Cliff M. Alexander, Penna.
Arch Chilton, Tex.
Richard T. Davis, La.
Edwin S. Gard, Penna.
Beaufort Hoen, Va.
Harry P. Morrison, N. J.
Oliver S. Spencer, Tex.

Gordon Reads Poem

"America" was sung, with band accompaniment, and Hon. Armistead C. Gordon, "who also had a son whose name appears on the tablet," read an eloquent commemorative poem, prefacing it as follows:

"On the walls of the chapel of Clifton school, in England, which is one of the two schools from which the largest number of boys pass direct into the Royal Military academy at Woolwich and the Royal Military College at Sandhurst, has stood for many years a tablet in memory of a lad of the school, who fell in one of the English foreign wars. It bears the inscription

'Qui ante diem periit,
Sed miles, sed pro patria.'

'He died before his day—but a soldier and for his country.'

"Many of the boys of Clifton school fought in the World war; and this beautiful inscription at Clifton illustrates the glorious and pathetic story of all young men who have given their lives, whether in the camp, in the hospital, or in battle, for native land and liberty:

"They died before their day—but soldiers, and for their country.'

"Yet the Latin lines, with their pride and pathos and simplicity, leave something still unsaid of those who have perished in early manhood for truth and freedom, and for whom in every virtuous mind there are tablets reared; because in their lofty aspirations and in their shining death they were also soldiers of God."

Mr. Gordon then read the following poem, written by him for this occasion:

Before Their Day

"Qui ante diem periit,
Sed miles, sed pro patria."

(Inscription on a tablet at Clifton School, England.)

Here in the bronze their changeless names are wrought
Who in youth's morning hour beheld the shore
Of Time fade from their sight, and from their thought
Pass all the dreams and raptures that life bore.
We read the legend with a questioning wonder
At the inscrutable mystery, and say,
Grieving that Death their forms from ours should sunder;
"They died before their day."

Not so. He did not give us Pain for friend,
Nor give us Death for hope of Life, in vain.
Though they be dead, yet death is not the end:
Who die for home and country, live again
Here and hereafter. At the call of Duty
They fell on sleep, forsaking this poor clay:
And now they flourish in immortal beauty,
Who died before their day.

They are forever young. Nor care nor age
Can ever mar their loveliness and youth.
Their story, written on the fairest page
Of Life's unfinished volume, reads: "For Truth
And Love and Faith and Honor, nobly cherished,
They gave their all."—Who shall their fate gainsay?—
They, who lived all of life, in that they perished
And died before their day.

They do not need our sorrow. Grief and tears
Are rather for the living than the dead.
They are inheritors of eternal years.—
We are the children of decay and dread.
—Soldiers of God, beautiful like archangels,—
Fighters for God and country,—let us pray
The lives, the deaths of these be our evangels,
Who died before their day.

—ARMISTEAD C. GORDON.

Colonel Russell, explaining that Colonel Daniel L. Porter, "an alumnus of S. M. A., whose loyalty is only equalled by this Institution's love for him," had notified him by telegram during the afternoon that he had been prevented by official duties from leaving New York, introduced E. W. Opie, of Staunton, a former captain of the regular army and an alumnus of S. M. A. Mr. Opie spoke as follows:

Service Reason for Being

"The test of any profession, of any business, of any organization, of any institution, is its usefulness to mankind, to the state, and to the nation. Service is the only justifiable *raison d'être*. Never has this truth been more powerfully demonstrated than during the recent terrible years; today, facing a period in what an all but tottering civilization must be put back on a firm and enduring foundation, this truth must ever be kept uppermost by individuals, organizations, and institutions.

"We are assembled here on an occasion that in itself is evidence of these truths. Need I say that this monument, this tablet, and the names inscribed thereon, prove for all time that Staunton Military Academy has justified its existence? Need I say that had not these boys who gave their all been called on to defend their country's rights, to do their part in the defense of civilization, that they would have performed the tasks of peace as faithfully as they did the duties of war? This academy, an enduring monument to its founder and the son who developed it, nobly exemplifies the truth that service is the only true reason for being, for it equips its cadets to enter upon life's journey, be that journey along the paths of peace or of war.

"Primarily, ours is a peaceful nation, and as such we have taken our place in the forefront. But when the summons comes to gird on the sword, when Mars unleashes the Dogs of War, America's young men are ever ready to answer the call.

800 Alumni in War

"So when in fateful April, 1917, we, too, were swept into the terrible world holocaust, alumni of S. M. A., promptly dropping the tasks of peace, hurried to take their places in the ranks. There is an official record of 800 young men who were educated at this institution, fitted here on these drill grounds, in these class rooms, in these barracks, for the tasks of a soldier, who served in the armies of the United States, and most of them, thanks to their training here and the talent for leadership that it developed, were doubly valuable to their country, because they were able to command, as most of S. M. A.'s service men were officers. My duties took me into the West, into the Middle West, into the North, to the East, to the South, and after the armistice, to France, and wherever I went, scarcely ever did I fail to find an old S. M. A. boy in camp. That they served their country well is certain; that they were not afraid to die we may be sure. Thirty of them were called on to make the supreme sacrifice, and whether these alumni whose memory we gather here this evening to honor died

in training camp, in battle, or from wounds received in battle, they met death like Americans. It was not my high privilege to fight with them at Chateau Thierry, at St. Mihiel, in the Meuse-Argonne, but I am proud to have worn with them the uniform of olivedrab and to don it again on this occasion in honor to their memory.

"Is this monument comfort to empty hearts? Is the name of a loved one in this enduring bronze recompense for the unreturning son? Two years ago, when the tramp of returning, victorious troops, was heard in Eastern ports, and the hungry arms of others were filled, it could not have been. Today, time has assauged some of the poignant grief of those painful days, and Gold Star Mothers and Fathers are able to recognize the fact that they have given nobly to their country and to civilization, and that their sons' names will be handed down to posterity on the Nation's roll of heroes. This monument will perpetuate S. M. A.'s quota to Fame's Eternal Camping Ground, and year after year, as corps succeeds corps, it will be turned over to be guarded and treasured. May we ever be true to all that it stands for!"

"The Blue and Gold," sung by the corps, and benediction by Dr. A. M. Fraser, concluded the exercises.

Prayer

By REV. A. M. FRASER, D. D.

O God of Nature, of Providence and of Grace, Thou hast prepared for this occasion an evening sky of wondrous splendor and beauty, and our spirits feel its soothing influence. So let the grief of our bleeding hearts be assuaged in the contemplation of the inscrutable wisdom and might and justice and holiness and loving kindness of our infinite Father, who has set His glory above the heavens.

Accept this monument, we beseech Thee, and take it into Thy holy care, that it may not only be a memorial of the past but may also prove to all the hosts of students, who shall tread these grounds in coming years, an inspiration to high character, to public service, to patriotism and to an exalted humanity that embraces within the folds of its brotherly kindness the oppressed and suffering of all nations. In the name of our Divine Redeemer, we present these our petitions.

Now the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make us perfect in every good work to do His will, working in us that which is well-pleasing in His sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen.

The Thornrose Cemetery Company

Staunton, Virginia

Perpetual Care

"What makes the cemetery beautiful? Almost as many different answers will be given as there are persons answering, and all will be right so far as they go, and yet nearly all will miss the most important point. The grand old oaks; the rare exotic trees and shrubs in countless variety; the endless forms of flowers, of foliage, of ornamental fruits; the somber pines; the blue of the wonderful Colorado spruces; the masses of flowers; the wide stretch of green lawn; the beautiful winding drives bordered by artistically arranged masses of flowers, foliage, and trees; the undulating perfectly contoured sections; the buildings; the massive entrance—all these would be mentioned, but what about the perfect care that maintains all these beautiful features? The trees decay, if not cared for; the flowers perish quickly; the shrubs, though more lasting, soon dwindle away; disease attacks all growing things, and insects destroy; the winds and the snow and the frost work destruction; noxious plants find a foothold, invades the grassy spaces, and the beautiful lawns are no more. The driveways must be watered and rolled, swept, and repaired; the trees and shrubs pruned and fertilized; a constant warfare must be waged against

destructive insects. The grass must be mown, fertilized, and reseeded. The lawns must ever be raked and cleaned. New plantings of trees and shrubs must replace the constant losses; the enclosures; the entrances; the buildings; the water system; the greenhouses—all are subject to depreciation, and repairs and renewals are constantly in order. So it is care—intelligent, perpetual care, through all the year, that makes the cemetery beautiful. And keeps it so.

"As the years go by families scatter, those closest in relationship pass away, other interests engage the younger generation, until finally no one remains who will expend the necessary sum annually to keep the family plot from falling into a neglected and unkempt condition.

"Therefore, some other method must be adopted to insure its care for all time. There is only one safe and sure method, and that is by creating a fund sufficiently large to be held in trust for this purpose. It must be large enough so that the income will be sufficient to carry out the work. No sum less than \$150.00 should be deposited for the perpetual care of any one lot."

Perpetual Care Fund No. 1

Lots in The Thornrose Cemetery Placed in the Perpetual Care List

Adams, Mrs. E. H., Ex'or Lewis		Bailey, Rev. Wm. F.	W ½ Lot 10 G St	100.00
Harman	No. 47 E St. \$	Baylis, H. T.	Lot 616, ½ New Addition	100.00
Anderson, J. R. and Mrs. J. T. Life..	Lot No. 65 C St.	Baldwin, Miss Mary Julia	No. 57 F and 36 L St. ...	200.00
Ackerman, A. F.	Lot No. 33 F St.	Baldwin & Garber	No. 72 J St.	150.00
Atkinson, F. H.	No. 485 N A	Blackburn, Wm.	No. 75 J St.	150.00
Atkinson, Mrs. R. A.		Blair, Alice M.	W ½ No. 23 L St.	100.00
E ½ No. 52 G St W ½ No. 52 G St	150.00	Bradley, M. N.	No. 46 New Addition	150.00
Augusta Memorial Association	Soldiers Section	Blackburn, Mrs. H. S.	West Fraction No. 21 E St	50.00
Baker, C. S.	No. 609 New Addition ..	Blackley, James H. & Geo. W.	No. 512 New Addition ..	150.00
Bagby, Ben T.	No. 31 H St.	Bary, Miss Nannie, Est.	N. E. ¼ No. 44 Q St. ...	50.00
Baylor, George	No. 59 H St.	Balthis, W. L. and L. H.	E ½ No. 54 H St.	100.00
		Bell, Emma L.	No. 62 G St.	150.00

Bell, Mrs. Bessie A.	No. 10 E St.	150.00	Forbish, Carrie H.	E 1/2 No. 24 R St.	100.00
Beardsworth, Richard	E 1/2 No. 41 T St.	100.00	Fox, Mrs. Charlotte M.	W. 1/2 No. 527 New Add'n	100.00
Bickle, Y. M., Est.	No. 35 F St.	150.00	Funkhouser, M. P.	No. 44 M St.	150.00
Bosserman, A. D.	East 1/2 No. 44 T St.	100.00	Fultz, David	No. 53 K St.	150.00
Bosserman, G. H.	N 1/2 745 N A	100.00	Fulcher, E. A.	No. 28 L St.	150.00
Bowles, Wm. A.	No. 9 E St.	150.00	Garber, Augustus M.	No. 68 B St.	150.00
Bowman, Mrs. L. C.	W 3/4 Lot 9 B St.	100.00	Gregory, J. R.	No. 11 G St.	150.00
Bowling, Est., Andrew	384 N A	150.00	Geiger, Wm. C.	No. 69 K St.	150.00
Bungardner, Rudolph	747 New Add'n & Fraction	150.00	Greaver, R. P.	W 1/2 Lot No. 50 L St.	100.00
Burke, E. Butler	E 1/2 Lot 27 & 29 E St.	200.00	Greaver, A. J.	W 1/2 No. 54 F St.	100.00
Burke, William A.	Lot 31 D St.	150.00	Gibson, Dr. J. St. P.	No. 31 G St.	150.00
Butler, Mrs. E. A.	No. 30 C St.	150.00	Gilkeson, Mrs. W. G.	S 1/2 370 N A	100.00
Chapman, William	No. 43 M St.	200.00	Gordon, A. C.	No. 705 New Addition	150.00
Chapman, Alfred	No. 45 F St. West 1/2	75.00	Guntner, Mrs. J. B.	1/2 of N 1/2 of 166 New Addition	40.00
Catlett, Charles	No. 543 New Addition	200.00	Hager, F. W.	No. 24 I St.	150.00
Crawford, Hugh J.	No. 59 F St.	200.00	Hamilton, S. P.	N 1/2 No. 130 New Add'n	100.00
Casey, Miss Mary, (Legacy)	Fraction of Lot	40.00	Hanger, Mrs. M. M.	No. 60 G St. (Trimble)	150.00
Clem Bros.	No. 219 New Addition	150.00	Hanger, Dr. Frank M.	No. 386 New Addition	150.00
Child, G. G.	No. 14 G St.	150.00	Hassett, Patrick	W 1/2 No. 23 C St.	100.00
Childress, Mrs. Willie A.	Fraction Lot No. 43 H St.	50.00	Harrison, Geo. M.	No. 34 L St.	150.00
Cochran, Jos. S.	Lot 51 N St.	200.00	Hamilton & Wilson	No. 417 New Addition	150.00
Cochran, George M., Sr.	Lot 47 N St.	196.00	Hamrick, J. A.	No. 21 J St.	150.00
Cochran, George M., Jr.	No. 48 M St.	150.00	Hamrick, Mrs. Clara	No. 23 G St.	150.00
Cooke, James F.	No. 81 F St.	150.00	Harman, M. G.	No. 65 I St.	150.00
Collins, Geo. L.	W 1/2 No. 42 S St.	100.00	Hendren, John N.	No. 67 K St.	200.00
Cooper, Rev. Thomas	W 1/2 No. 23 J St.	75.00	Henderson, C. C.	W 1/2 530 N A	100.00
Davis, Mrs. Fannie G.	No. 13 G St.	150.00	Henkel, Dr. H. H.	No. 59 W St.	150.00
Denton, John S.	East 1/2 No. 36 K St.	100.00	Heviner, Mrs. Ocie W.	N 1/2 No. 864 N A	100.00
Dore, Mrs. Mary B.			Hite, S. P.	No. 7 E St.	150.00
	78 L St. & W 1/2 Lot No. 80 L St.	200.00	Holt, Charles A.	Vault and Lot	150.00
Dull, Elias	W 1/2 No. 26 L St.	100.00	Houseman, Virginia	No. 49 C St.	150.00
Dudley, Mary V. Craig Lot	W 1/2 No. 24 F St.	50.00	Hoge, John B.	No. 69 X St.	150.00
Dudley, A. W.	W 1/2 No. 37 M St.	100.00	Hoge, Arista	Lot on D St. and 66 H St.	300.00
Dull, A. P.	E 1/2 No. 41 B. St.	100.00	Hurley, Julia	E 1/2 44 & W 1/2 46 F St.	150.00
Echard, Mrs. P. E.	No. 525 New Addition	150.00	Humphreys, Thos. H.	No. 47 D St.	250.00
Engleman, John B.	1/2 Lot No. 39 E St.	100.00	Hundley, R. B.	W 1/2 No. H St.	100.00
Eichelberger, Dr. H. S.	No. 43 D St.	150.00	Hudson, Miss Cora	No. 76 I St.	150.00
Echols, Edward	Lots and Vault	1,000.00	Hughart, John E.		
Fallon, John	No. 10 New Addition	150.00	Hughart, E. Houston	} No. 511 New Addition	150.00
Fix, Miss Bertie L.	E 1/2 No. 28 Q St.	100.00	Walter A. Saunders		
Fielder, J. M.	E 1/2 No. 53 K St.	100.00	Kayser, D. A.	No. 62 F St.	150.00
Fisher, Ad K.	No. 46 J St.	150.00			

Kelley, Mary Kate	E ½ 44 L St.	100.00	Ott, F. C. and Henrietta, E ½ No. 306 & Vault New Addition	200.00	
Ker, Heber	No. 50 H St.	150.00	O'Donnell, Daniel	½ No. 26 C St.	100.00
Kice, J. P. & J. C.	W ½ No. 24 F St.	100.00	Pancake, Jno. S.	No. 373 New Addition	150.00
Kinney, Chesley	No. 76 H St.	100.00	Page, W. M.	No. 29 D St.	150.00
Kinney, Beirne	East ½ No. 68 G St.	100.00	Peyton, B. W.	E ½ No. 38 S St.	100.00
Kinney, Maud	W ½ No. 68 G St.	50.00	Peyton, J. A.	43 T Street	150.00
Kivlighan, M. & J. E. Wholey			Pilson, Samuel F.	No. 20 H St.	150.00
Ex'rs.	No. 43 G St.	150.00	Ransbottom, Mrs. Annie	W ½ No. 29 O St.	100.00
Kiracofe, John R.	W ½ No. 13 D St.	100.00	Ramsey, Ervine	N ½ 746 N A	100.00
Kice, J. P. Adams, Lizzie Kurtz	Fraction Lot No. 49 G St.	100.00	Reese, Dr. B. P.	No. 25 G & Fraction 27 G St.	150.00
King, Harry W.	{ S ½ 336 & N ½ 317 New Addition	150.00	Roudabush, C. N.	No. 270 New Addition	150.00
King's Daughters' Hospital	Mem. to Winifred Taylor	100.00	Robertson, Alex F.	No. 63 J St.	150.00
Knightly, Miss Mary	{ Lots 423-424 N A	300.00	Robertson, Alex F.	No. 65 J St.	150.00
and Mrs. Katherine Brown			Robertson, Alex F.	No. 64 I St.	150.00
Kivlighan, Thomas	No. 396 New Addition	150.00	Robertson, Alex F.	No. 66 I St.	150.00
Knowles, Mrs. S. J.	E ½ No. 45 F St.	100.00	Shafer, Z. D.	W ½ No. 61 I St.	100.00
Lara, A. S.	No. 31 E St.	150.00	Shafer, Mrs. H. B.	N ½ No. 544 N A	100.00
Lancaster, Mrs. Julia	No. 56 K St.	150.00	Shultz, W. D.	No. 47 C St.	150.00
Lewin, Wm. A.	No. 19 J St.	150.00	Shelley, Mrs. M. A.	½ Lot 265 N A	100.00
Livick, Alex, 2 graves on E. ½ No. 23 N St being ¼ Lot		50.00	Shelton, T. W.	No. 79 G St.	150.00
Lowman, E. G., W. ½ No. 74 I and W ½ No. G St.		150.00	Strickler, Miss Virginia M.	E ½ No. 23 L St.	150.00
Loving, E. W.	E ½ No. 49 F St.	100.00	Smith, James W.	No. 12 G St.	150.00
Lushbaugh, H. J.	No. 72 I St.	100.00	Smith, R. K.	No. 75 F St.	150.00
Lushbaugh, Sarah	No. 70 I St.	200.00	Smith, Booker J.	¼ of Lot 139 New Add'n	50.00
Lushbaugh, Wm. L.	No. 22 F St.	200.00	Stiff, Bettie F.	E ½ No. 46 E St.	100.00
Lynn, W. H. H.	No. 33 E St.	150.00	Stover, J. W.	So ½ No. 18 J St.	75.00
Masincup, W. L.	¼ No. 43 C St.	50.00	Southards, Mrs. Emma, and E. D. Lewis ½ Lot	{ 265 N A	100.00
Marquis, Mrs. C. M.	No. 26 I St.	150.00	Tams, Mrs. Sue F.	Lots 417 & 418 N A	300.00
May, Mrs. Eloise	W ½ No. 29 M St.	150.00	Taylor, Sallie R.	E ½ No. 48 E St.	100.00
Mahoney, T. P., 2 single graves &	E ½ No. 40 J St.	100.00	Taylor, M. M. & M. M. Ball	N ½ No. 488 New Add'n	100.00
Merritt, John H.	W. ½ No. 26 K St.	100.00	Taliaferro, Miss E. M.	No. 15 D St.	150.00
Meredith, L. J. Est.	E ½ No. 530 New Add'n	100.00	Tinsley, Henry C.	No. 29 D St.	100.00
Metz, Mrs. Maggie	N ½ 579 N A	100.00	Trout, P. H.	No. 66 F St.	150.00
Miller, C.	No. 28 D St.	150.00	Thornton, Ab	E ½ No. 39 R St.	100.00
Moose, Mrs. C. E.	E ½ No. 27 H St.	100.00	Tyler, R. E., Ex'r Wm. Thacker	No. 28 P St. E ½	100.00
Murray, Mrs. G. Moseley	E ½ No. 38 C St.	100.00	Waddell, Joseph A.	No. 57 K St.	150.00
McFarland, J. N.	E ½ No. 484 New Add'n	100.00	Waddell, Mrs. L. D.	No. 59 K St.	150.00
McFarland, Mrs. Jessie B.	371 N A	150.00	Weller, Charles L.	N ½ No. 566 New Add'n	100.00
McChesney, Wm. B.	W ½ No. 37 L St.	100.00	West, J. F.	N ½ No. 181 N A	100.00
McChesney, Dr. R. A.	No. 35 L St. East ½	75.00	Wilkes, S. M.	No. 18 F St.	150.00
Nott, A. H.	E ½ No. 23 I St.	75.00	Whisman, John D. & Sam'l M.	½ Lot 70 Little A St. W. ½	
O'Keefe, Michael	E ½ No. 78 K St.	100.00		72 Little A St.	150.00

Williams, T. J., Sr.	Fraction No. 23 K St. ...	75.00
Wilson, J. F.	E ½ No. 19 H St.	100.00
Woodson, J. H. & R. L.	E ½ No. 51 M St.	100.00
Wholey, Thomas	W ½ No. 45 G St.	100.00
Woodruff, F. T.	W ½ No. 81 D St.	100.00
Woods, Janet K.	W ½ No. 73 F St.	150.00
Woodward, Eula K.	N ½ No. 405 N A	100.00
Young, F. M.	No. 73 I St.	150.00
Young, Roger A.	E ½ No. 32 S St.	100.00
Yost, Jacob	No. 67 X St.	150.00

Total amount of funds for care of lots\$26,276.00

Perpetual Care Fund No. 2

The income from this fund to be used for maintaining, improving, beautifying or otherwise caring for the Thornrose Cemetery.

Donation by Governor Echols	\$ 200.00
Donation by Frank Fallon	100.00
Bequest of Mrs. A. W. Wiley	100.67
Bequest by Miss Lizzie Kirtz	178.00
Amount set aside by the Company	10,795.33

June 13, 1921, Total amount of Perpetual Care Fund No. 2 ... 11,374.00

June 13, 1921, Total amount of Perpetual Care Fund No. 1 ... 26,276.00

June 13, 1921, Total amount of the two Perpetual Care Funds..\$37,650.00

Comparative Statement

June 13, 1921, Amount of the two Perpetual Care Funds.....\$37,650.00

June 13, 1919, Amount of the two Perpetual Care Funds.... 20,775.00

Increase for the two years ending June 13, 1921.....\$16,875.00

June 13th., 1921. ARISTA HOGE,
President of Thornrose Cemetery Co.

SCHEDULE OF SECURITIES HELD BY PERPETUAL CARE FUND, THORNROSE CEMETERY COMPANY AS OF MONDAY, JUNE 13, 1921

City of Staunton, Manuscript	\$ 5,000.00
City of Staunton, Series EE	3,000.00
City of Staunton, Series II	10,500.00
City of Staunton, Series KK	2,000.00
City of Staunton, Series MM	4,000.00
U. S. First Liberty 4 ¼ per cent	650.00
U. S. Second Liberty 4 ¼ per cent	600.00
U. S. Third Liberty 4 ¼ per cent	500.00
U. S. Fourth Liberty 4 ¼ per cent	11,400.00

Total\$37,650.00

I hereby certify that the above schedule is true and correct.

—CHAS. S. HUNTER, *Treasurer*,
Thornrose Cemetery Company.

Mr. Frank Fallon's name is on the Roll of Honor. His generous gifts to "Beautiful Thornrose" are appreciated by our people.

Staunton Man Sends Flowers for Thornrose

Frank Fallon, florist of Roanoke, native of Staunton, who loves his old home, is constantly sending to Arista Hoge, president of Thornrose cemetery, shrubbery and flowering plants for Thornrose cemetery, and one year he sent a large number of bird houses which were placed there. He does not send just a few plants or flowers, but enough at a time to stock a farm.

On November 2 Mr. Fallon wrote Mr. Hoge as follows:

"Dear Mr. Hoge:

"I would like for you to get a man to work preparing the soil for a thousand Iris and a thousand Physotegia. The Iris will be shipped from some other point, and the other from here.

"These new Iris are great things. They grow in sun or shade, or rough places in poor soil, and bloom always. Some are early, and some weeks later. You can just get the ground scratched or dug up in spots or groups or long rows. They should be planted about 15 or 20 inches apart. They spread rapidly and in a few years a wonderful effect could be created by them.

—THE EVENING LEADER, NOV. 7TH, 1919.

Gift to Cemetery

President Arista Hoge, of the Thornrose Cemetery company, yesterday received a generous donation from Frank Fallon, Roanoke florist, former Stauntonian, to the cemetery's general perpetual care fund. Mr. Fallon read of the fund in The Leader Papers, and promptly sent a substantial subscription.

There are two perpetual care funds, one for private lots, and one for the cemetery as a whole.

—THE EVENING LEADER, MAY 27TH., 1921.

Form of Bequest

I give and bequeath to The Thornrose Cemetery Company the sum of dollars (\$.....) to be held in perpetual trust: with power in the Trustees to invest and re-invest the same from time to time. The annual income of said fund shall be used for the special care of burial lot No., Street, in Thornrose Cemetery.

Rates for Perpetual Care

Whole Lot	\$150.00
Half Lot	100.00

Form of Bequest for Cemetery Company

I give and bequeath to The Thornrose Cemetery Company the sum of \$..... for maintaining, improving, beautifying or otherwise caring for Thornrose Cemetery.

RELIGION, TASTE AND SENTIMENT VINDICATE THESE PRINCIPLES



"The bleak hillside, or the unprotected and barren field, is not suitable either for the living or the dead. Let the place of graves be rural and beautiful. Let it be under the free air and cheerful light of heaven. Let trees be planted there. Let the opening year invite to their branches the springing leaf and birds of song, and when the leaves and birds are gone, let the winds summon from their boughs sweet and melancholy strains. Let the tokens of fond remembrance, in the shrub and flower, be there. Let the murmuring of the gentle rill be there. There let the rising sun cast westward the shadows, admonishing us of life's decline, and then let the evening shadows point to the eastern sky, in promise of another and brighter day. Amidst everchanging beauty and harmony, where the decay and renovation of nature may perpetually remind us that we must die, and that to die is to live again, there let the dust return to earth as it was."

"Youth and beauty, the strong man and the feeble, the rich and the poor, the loved one and the stranger, gather here. Old age brings hither its silvery hairs, childhood its ringlets, and infancy its earliest smile. They come! They come! Procession follows procession, until the city of the dead is more populous than the city of the living.

"We are to devote these grounds, not only to the repose of the dead, but to the highest purposes of the living. They, also, will frequent these solemn shades. This will be a place, not for weeping only, but for the lifting up of the eye of faith and the voice of prayer. It shall be called a Bethel as well as a Bokim. Hither the timid will come to reassure their faltering resolution. The good man will here renew his strength, and the prodigal will return from his wanderings and his guilt, to seal his repentance at a mother's grave. To the living, then, as well as to the dead, do we devote this guarded enclosure."