

SONS OF UNION VETERANS OF THE CIVIL WAR

Lt. Commander Edward Lea U.S.N. – Camp Number 2



Harriet Lane

Spring 2004

Volume 11

Number 1

FROM THE COMMANDER'S TENT

I don't know about you but I'm exhausted. The last four months have been the busiest I can remember since I joined the Camp. First there was the Civil War Weekend in Liendo, followed in January by the Galveston Monument Dedication, and then the Civil War Weekend in Livingston in February. Now it's on to the Memorial Day observance at the National Cemetery in May. We have again been invited to man the guns again along with our counterparts in the SCV. I hope to see you there.

My heartiest congratulations to Brother Letzring and all who worked so hard to make the Monument dedication the resounding success it was. We have received accolades from many sides. This has to be one of the greatest achievements in our Camp's history. Thank you and Well Done!

There is another upcoming observance that I would like to remind everyone of. In April the crewmen of the CSS Hunley will be interred in Charleston. Some of our Brothers plan to attend the ceremonies. This burial can be said to mark the actual final event of the Civil War itself. I can't help thinking about how short a period of time has actually elapsed since that awful conflict. Indeed echoes of that time still reverberate in America today as debates occur over the use of the Southern battle flag or whether to remove certain statues in cities and towns. It reminds me again of the importance of the responsibility we have as members of our Order to work to ensure that the sacrifice of our ancestors is not allowed to fade into the past, there to be forgotten. Their deeds still affects our lives today and will continue to play a part in our county's future. We need to do all we can to be sure future generations will remember and honor them.

In F, C & L,

Steve Schulze - Camp Commander

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Membership Muster

<u>Camp Member</u>	<u>Civil War Ancestor</u>	<u>Service Unit</u>
Camp Cmdr - Mr. Stephen D. Schulze	Pvt. Henry Ludwig Schulze	Co. D, 9 th Illinois Volunteers
Sr. Vice-Cmdr - Mr. Scott D. Shuster	Pvt. John S. Darling	Co. F, 171 st Pennsylvania Infantry
Jr. Vice-Cmdr - Mr. Michael L. Lance	Pvt. Finas Euen Lance	Co. F, 12 th Indiana Infantry Co. E, 59 th Indiana Infantry
Sec./Treas. - Mr. Gary E. White	Comm. Sgt. William Judson	Co. D, 1 st New York Mount. Rifles
Chaplain - Mr. Randall D. Scallan	Chaplain Francis M. Byrd	184 th Ohio Infantry
Patriotic Instruct. - Mr. Harrison G. Moore IV **	Pvt. William Moore	Co. K, 63 rd Ohio Vol. Infantry
Graves Reg. Off. - Mr. Charles Chambers ~	Artificer Horace Chambers	Co. K, 15 th NY Vol. Engineers
Mr. Michael Boyd	Pvt. Thomas Howey	Co. A, 38 th Illinois Infantry
Mr. Edward F. Brodie	Hosp. Stwrd. Thos. Jeff. Eaton	114 th Ohio Infantry
Mr. William D. Campbell **	Cpl. William Moore Campbell	Co. I, 12 th Illinois Infantry
Mr. Clifford Dale Cates ^^	**	**
Mr. Stephen D. Forman **	Pvt. John Henry Arnold	Co. C, 20 th Indiana Infantry
Mr. James M. Foster	Pvt. Xavier Henkel	Co. C, 2 nd Illinois Light Infantry
Dr. Albert Gunn	Pvt. Edward Gunn	Co. C, 74 th New York Infantry & Co. G, 40 th New York Infantry
Mr. Albert Gunn III	Pvt. Edward Gunn	Co. C, 74 th New York Infantry & Co. G, 40 th New York Infantry
Mr. Andrew R. Gunn	Pvt. Edward Gunn	Co. C, 74 th New York Infantry & Co. G, 40 th New York Infantry
Mr. James S. Hackett	Cpl. Thadeus Hendrickson	4 th Kentucky Mounted Infantry
Mr. Olin E. Hartley	Pvt. William Gass	Co. A, 168 th Penn. Militia Infantry
Mr. Harrold Henck Jr. **	Pvt. Philip Jacob Apffel	Co. A, 46 th Iowa Volunteer Inf.
Mr. Robert Julian **	--	--
Mr. Dale H. Leach	Pvt. Sylvester Leach	23 rd Ohio Volunteer Infantry
Mr. Dean Letzring **	Pvt. Alexander McLain	Co. E, 7 th Michigan Cavalry
Mr. Frank S. Moore	Pvt. William Moore	Co. K, 63 rd Ohio Vol. Infantry
Mr. Gilbert M. Morse	Pvt. Charles W. Magan	25 th Missouri Infantry
Mr. Thomas H. Penney	Cpl. Thomas Penney	Co. G, 8 th Illinois Cavalry
Mr. James R. Perry	Pvt. James R. Cook	Co. C, 3 rd Wisconsin Infantry
Mr. Jay M. Peterson	Pvt. William Herbert Trull	Co. D, 26 th Massachusetts Inf.
Mr. Lee A. Phillips	Cpl. Isaiah Green	Co. C, 37 th Indiana Infantry
Mr. C. John Powers	Pvt. James Albert Powell	Co. C, 146 th Illinois Infantry
Mr. Henry W. Satterwhite	Lt. General Wesley Merritt	Cmdr 3 rd Brigade (regulars)
Dr. Harold E. Secor	Pvt. Isaac Secor	Co. D, 28 th Massachusetts
Mr. Bartley N. Stockton	William R. Reck	Co. F, 74 th New York & Co. H, 40 th New York Infantry & Co. F, 5 th Regt., Excelsior Brig.
Mr. Stephen W. Tanner	Cpl. Jacob John Tanner	1 st Nebraska Infantry
Mr. Chapman Traylor	Cpl. John Anderson Laws	Bty B, 1 st Btn Tenn. Light Arty
Mr. Nash Traylor	Cpl. John Anderson Laws	Bty B, 1 st Btn Tenn. Light Arty
Mr. Kenneth W. Vaughn	Cpl. Newton B. W. Vaughan	Co. E, 3 rd Minnesota Infantry & Troop K, 2 nd Minnesota Cavalry
Mr. Glenn A. Webber	Pvt. George D. Webber	Co. E, 133 rd Illinois Vol. Infantry
Mr. Charles B. White ++	Cpl. John Henry White	Co. G, 47 th Missouri Volunteers
Mr. Robert E. Wickman	Pvt. Hugh Alexander Hoy	Co. D, Bracketts Btn, Minn. Cav.
Mr. John E. Worm	Cpt. Loren Lamont Thorp	Co. G, 110 th New York

~ Charter Member

** Past Camp Commanders

++ New Member

^^ Associate Member

New Member Profile

Introducing: **Mr. Charles B. White** of Katy, Texas

I was a Police Chief of a mid-western town near St. Louis, Missouri. I retired after 32 years in law enforcement. While waiting for my wife to retire, I worked another 10 years as a deputy sheriff. My wife and I moved down to Katy when she retired in 1999.

After doing some research on my family, I found out that my great grandfather was a Civil War Veteran and also my great, great grandfather served in the Revolutionary War. I am a history buff and have visited every major battle field of the Civil War. I also have an extensive collection of books on the subject.

I became aware of the SUVCW from the Civil War Times. I am looking forward to becoming more involved thru my affiliation with the SUVCW.

Editor's Message:

This issue of the *Harriet Lane* will feature several photos and information about the January 10, 2004 Union Monument Dedication Ceremony in Galveston, Texas. I was fortunate to be able to participate in the grand affair and am pleased to announce that the weather was very accommodating and the ceremony was expertly crafted and flawlessly performed.

I would like to thank the several Brothers who put forth the extra-mile of effort to make this event one that the Edward Lea Camp #2 can be extremely proud of. Without the hard work and dedication to the cause by those individuals, the dedication ceremony could not possibly have been as impressive.

A special salute also goes out to: Mr. Kent L. Armstrong – SUV National Commander-in-Chief, The Bayou City Brass Band, the SUV Lone Star Camp #1, the SUV Sam Houston Camp #2, the SCVCW Philip Work Camp, the 13th U.S. Regiment, the U.S. Naval Reserve Honor Guard, the Naval Reserve Sea Cadets, Reverend Ronald D. Pogue, author Ed Cotham, and Mr. James Simmons – Commander of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the U.S. (MOLLUS).

I would also like to thank the many other individuals and groups that joined us for the dedication ceremony. Their participation added color, breadth, and class to the event. I hope that the Edward Lea #2 camp has the opportunity to return the favor one day. All-in-all, it was a first class act and.....a LOT of fun.

Michael L. Lance

Editor

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Junior Vice-Commander - Mr. Michael L. Lance

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Ancestor Profile

Private John Henry Arnold – Company F, 20th Regiment, Indiana Infantry

John Henry Arnold was born in Hardy County, Virginia on February 13, 1840. In 1856, his family migrated north to White County, Indiana when he was about 16 years old. The beginning of the American Civil War soon loomed on the horizon.

John soon married Miss Tempe Ann Carpenter. In 1861, he and his young wife moved to the city of Lafayette in Tippecanoe County, Indiana. For a while, John resisted the temptation to leave his bride and young son to march off to war.

By late 1863, John Henry Arnold couldn't resist any longer. On December 21, 1863, he enlisted with the Union Army at Lafayette. He served as a Private with Company F, 20th Regiment Indiana Infantry. His enlistment papers describe him as 24 years old, 5 feet, 9 inches tall, with black hair, and light color eyes. His occupation was as a farmer and he had married Tempe Ann Carpenter. They had one son, Albert Grant Arnold.

John Henry Arnold was wounded in the shoulder during the Battle of the Wilderness. He was discharged due to wounds received in battle by command of Major General Hooker. The bullet was not removed from his shoulder until 1884 and was a constant source of pain for him for twenty-one years. I have the bullet he was shot with. It was removed in a doctor's office at Lafayette in 1884 after the invention of the X-Ray.

.....submitted by Mr. Stephen D. Forman, PPC

Calendar For 2004

<u>Date</u>	<u>Event</u>	<u>Location</u>
9 Mar 2004	Monthly Meeting	Spaghetti Warehouse - Houston
contact Steve Forman	Weekend at Fort McKavett	Near Junction, Texas
12 Apr 2004	Monthly Meeting	Spaghetti Warehouse - Houston
10 May 2004	Monthly Meeting	Spaghetti Warehouse - Houston
31 May 2004	Memorial Day observance	National Cemetery, Houston
14 Jun 2004	Monthly Meeting	Spaghetti Warehouse - Houston

Recent Camp Events

Battle Of Galveston Monument Dedication – Galveston, Texas

On January 10, 2004, the fruits of many months of planning, organizing, hard-work, anticipation, and expectation were finally realized as the grand ceremony formally dedicating the new Union Monument was conducted at the Episcopal Cemetery on Galveston Island. The beautiful new marble Monument honors the twenty-two Union sailors and the 2 Union soldiers who died during the January 1, 1863 Battle of Galveston. The sailors were crewmembers of four different Union ships – ***USS Westfield, USS Harriet Lane, USS Owasco, and USS Sachem***. The two fallen soldiers were Privates serving with the **42nd Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry**.

January 10, 2004 was a cool and sunny day on Galveston Island. It was perfect weather for the dedication ceremony. The large numbers of participants were dressed in the colorful period uniforms of their respective organizations. Television and print media were also on hand to document the activities.

Battle Of Galveston Monument Dedication – Galveston, Texas (continued)



The beginning of the event was signaled by Civil War era music expertly performed by the six-piece **Bayou City Brass Band**. They were dressed in Confederate uniforms and impressively played their music with period instruments.

Bayou City Brass Band

Bugler **Mr. Bruce Smith** then sounded a call which cued the march of the **Color Bearers** into the vicinity and into position beside the new Monument.

The **U.S. Naval Reserve Honor Guard** led the way with their Colors closely followed by the **U.S. Naval Reserve Sea Cadets**. Both groups marched with professionalism and were a sight to behold. All of their movements were precise and expertly performed. They were a welcome and colorful addition to the ceremonial activities.



U.S. Naval Reserve Honor Guard and Sea Cadets

Battle Of Galveston Monument Dedication – Galveston, Texas (continued)



The U.S. Naval Reserve units were followed by the **Color Bearers** from the combined camps of the **Department of the Southwest - Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War (SUV)**. The **13th U.S. Regiment** was also represented and its members marched in smartly with their Colors. The January breezes assisted with the displaying of the flags.

Flag Bearers enter and march into position

Sons of Confederate Veterans of the Civil War (SCV) members then marched in with their Colors. Their uniforms were varied and interesting to behold. The variety of colors and detail of their uniforms attest to the individuality of the different armed forces within the Confederacy. They were also a welcome and appreciated element of the dedication ceremony.

They were followed by several members of **United Daughters of the Confederacy** wearing impressive period dresses



Sons of Confederate Veterans of the Civil War and United Daughters of the Confederacy

Battle Of Galveston Monument Dedication – Galveston, Texas (continued)

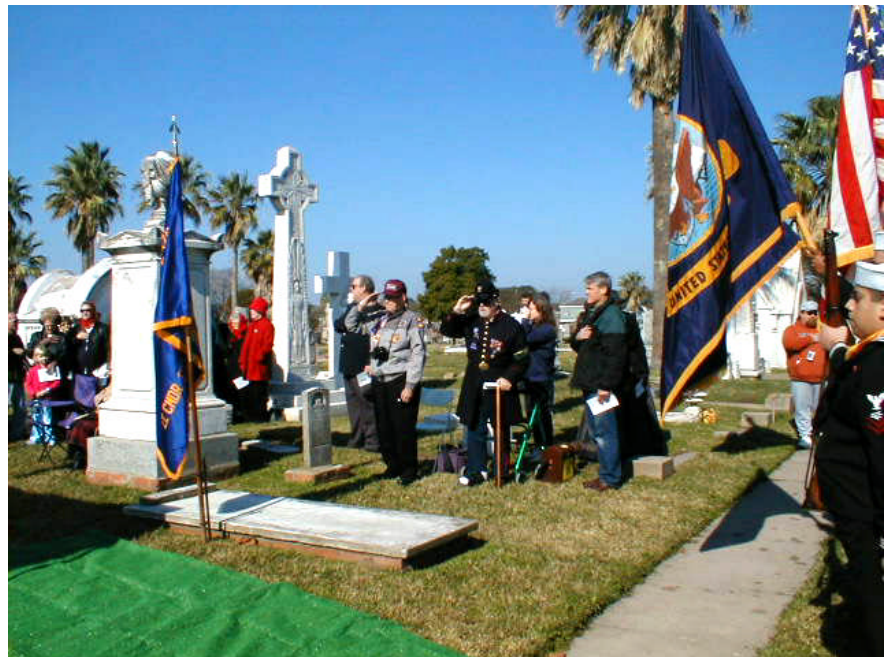


Musket Squad

As the U.S. Naval Reserve Units, the Color Bearers, the SCV members, and the United Daughters of the Confederacy approached the dedication area, the 15 member mostly blue-clad **Musket Squad** simultaneously marched in. They marched in by two's along a path opposite the others to take their position on the other side the Monument. The Squad consisted of members of SUV, SCV, and the 13th U.S. Regiment. **Mr. Stephen D. Forman** - Edward Lea Camp #2 SUV ably commanded the combined Squad. Each member was issued a blue commemorative ribbon with an attached brass anchor to wear on their uniforms. The ribbon displays an American Flag and reads: "SUVCW – January 2004 – Galveston Monument Dedication".

Once all participants were in position, Arms were Presented, hats were removed, and hearts were covered as the **Bayou City Brass Band** played the *National Anthem*.

Mr. Harrison Moore IV – Patriotic Instructor Edward Lea Camp #2 then led the assembly with the *Pledge of Allegiance*.



Showing respect during the *National Anthem*

Battle Of Galveston Monument Dedication – Galveston, Texas (continued)



Reverend Ronald D. Pogue

An invocation was then offered by **Reverend Ronald D. Pogue** of Trinity Episcopal Church, Galveston. His message also drew attention to the wondrous reconciliation that occurred between the embattled forces following the war. He also graciously invited all listeners to walk the historic old cemetery and observe the many interesting tombs and grave markers.

Mr. Dean E. Letzring, Commander of the Department of the Southwest SUV then took the podium and welcomed all participants and spectators. Throughout the event, he ably managed and introduced the honored guests and speakers.



**Department of the Southwest Commander
Mr. Dean Letzring at the Podium**

Battle Of Galveston Monument Dedication – Galveston, Texas (continued)



Mr. Kent L. Armstrong – National Commander-in-Chief, SUVCW

Mr. Kent L. Armstrong – National Commander-in-Chief, SUVCW then gave a salutatory greeting. His presence and support added welcome import to the monument dedication ceremony.

Standing behind Mr. Armstrong (from left to right) are: **Mr. Dean L. Letzring** – Commander of Dept. of the Southwest SUV, **Mr. James Hale** – Commander Philip Work Camp SCV, **Mr. Stephen Schulze** – Commander Edward Lea Camp #2 SUV, and **Mr. James Simmons** – Commander of the Texas Commandery MOLLUS.

Published author, **Mr. Ed Cotham Jr.**, was then introduced and took the podium. He was very entertaining with his presentation of a brief historical chronology of the *Battle of Galveston*. His speech was drawn from his book, *Battle on the Bay*, which expertly details the events, personalities and intrigues surrounding the January 1, 1863 battle.

Behind Mr. Cotham (from left to right) are: **Mr. Dean E. Letzring**, **Mr. Stephen Schulze**, **Mr. James Simmons**, and **Mr. Kent L. Armstrong**.



Author Ed Cotham Jr.

Battle Of Galveston Monument Dedication – Galveston, Texas (continued)



Mr. Scott Shuster – Senior Vice-Commander, Edward Lea Camp #2

Mr. Scott Shuster – Senior Vice-Commander, Edward Lea Camp #2, then slowly read the roll call of the Union casualties. **Mr. Gary White** – Secretary, Edward Lea Camp #2, (in the background) rang a bell after each name was called.

Two large beautiful wreaths were then solemnly placed beside the Monument. **Mr. Stephen Schulze** – Commander Edward Lea Camp #2 and **Mr. Gary White** placed the first wreath and then **Mr. Harrison Moore IV** – Patriotic Instructor Edward Lea Camp #2 and **Mr. James Simmons** – Commander of the Texas Commandery – MOLLUS, placed the second wreath. Another beautiful wreath was then placed on the nearby Confederate Monument by **Mr. James Hale** – Commander, Philip Work Camp, SCV assisted by **Mr. Gary White**.

Mr. Stephen Schulze – Commander, Edward Lea Camp #2, then took the podium to officially dedicate the Monument (see page 13 for the text of his dedication speech).



Mr. Stephen Schulze – Commander, Edward Lea Camp #2

Battle Of Galveston Monument Dedication – Galveston, Texas (continued)



Musket Squad ~ “About Face”

Mr. Stephen D. Forman then ordered the Musket Crew to ‘*About Face*’ to come into position for a 3-volley musket salute to honor the Union casualties. Several eager photographers had to be politely but firmly warned away from the immediate front of the Squad for safety reasons.

With multiple commands by **Mr. Stephen D. Forman** (with sword at left), the three volleys were successfully fired. A white cloud of smoke from the black-powder weapons wafted up into the blue sky.

As the smoke drifted away, a benediction was given by **Reverend Ronald D. Pogue**.

The entire assemblage was then respectfully silent as bugler **Mr. Bruce Smith**, who was positioned off in the distance, played *Taps*.

The retiring of the colors ended the official activities.



Musket Squad ~ “Fire”

Battle Of Galveston Monument Dedication – Galveston, Texas (continued)



The cameras then once again became very active due to numerous requests for individual and group photos.

After a brief period of photo taking and visiting, most event participants responded to an invitation to gather at Fisherman's Wharf restaurant in Galveston for a luncheon.

Edward Lea Camp #2 members (from left to right): **Mr. Dale Cates**, **Mr. Michael L. Lance**, **Mr. Thomas Penney**, **Mr. Stephen Schulze**, and **Mr. James Perry** pose for a photo behind the new Monument.



.....Respectfully submitted by **Michael L. Lance** – JVC Edward Lea Camp #2 SUV

Union Monument Dedication

Today we dedicate this monument to the memory of the brave soldiers and sailors who gave their lives to preserve this nation and the dream on which it was founded.

There have been many such dedications conducted both during the Civil War and in the years and decades since. Some, such as the one at Gettysburg in 1863 were momentous events the memory of which echoes down through the years to the present day. The majority were simpler affairs that passed with the memories of their participants.

Today's event will undoubtedly be one of the latter. We commemorate a small fight in a small city located far away from what most people consider the heart of the conflict. Indeed few are even aware that this incident ever occurred.

But to the men who fought here and to their families this fight was as momentous as anything that happened on a bridge over a small creek in Maryland or behind a stone wall in a town cemetery in a sleepy little Pennsylvania farming community. And for them all the outcome was every bit as devastating as it was for those who were embroiled in those more celebrated conflicts.

And their sacrifice was no less important than that of any other man or woman who fell in that awful conflict. Our nation is what it is today because they were willing to give up their own futures if necessary to preserve our future. We all owe an unredeemable debt of gratitude to these men, to their families, to their descendants and to all the 48 million men and women who have served in our armed forces since the founding of this country.

Freedom is a precious gift that will always require careful nurturing and protection if it is to endure. That is why it is so important to preserve and honor the memory of those who understood this and who were willing to pay the ultimate price to keep it alive. We owe this to them not only because they have earned our undying respect but also as reminder to each succeeding generation that they too must strive to be worthy of the gift and if necessary be prepared to pay the price to preserve it.

Now, as Commander of the Edward Lea Camp Number 2, Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War I dedicate this monument inscribed with each of their names to the memory of the brave men who fell during the Battle of Galveston. May their courage and sacrifice be a lasting inspiration for us and for all who follow.



.....by *Mr. Stephen Schulze* – Camp Commander – Edward Lea Camp #2 SUV

Recent Camp Events (continued)

YANKS AND REBS CLASH IN LIVINGSTON

“Ready, FIRE!”

With a deafening roar the cannons in the Confederate battery hurled their deadly missiles toward the lines of blue clad troops on the adjoining rise. Moments later the union guns replied in kind as lines of grey and butternut began to move toward the waiting enemy. The *Battle of Long King Creek* was about to begin. Along the sides and rear of the battlefield, hundreds of spectators tried to figure out how to operate their cameras and camcorders with their fingers in their ears.

For the second year the City of Livingston hosted a Civil War weekend and re-enactment of the fictional



Battle of Long King Creek. The event was held in the City's Pedigo Park, a multi-hundred acre expanse of woods and gently rolling fields. Between 800 and 1000 re-enactors along with many family members camped out in tents in the sunny but chilly air (the temperature dropped below freezing each night of the encampment). Each day hundreds of spectators came to wander through the large Confederate Camp and somewhat

smaller Union camp to watch drilling infantry and cavalry units. They then gathered to watch the day's battle. The engagements were hard fought affairs on both days. The Union won on Saturday, but the Confederacy reclaimed its honor on Sunday.

This year the Edward Lea Camp #2 Sons of Union Veterans was one of the participants. The Camp set up a booth near the entrance of the re-enactment area. Camp members including **Commander Schulze**, **Senior Vice Commander Shuster**, and **Brothers Leach** and **Letzring** visited with the spectators coming through the gates and told them about the SUVCW. Raffle tickets were also sold for a replica cavalry saber and an encyclopedia of equipment for re-enactors. The book was won by a junior high student and the sword by a Livingston resident. Nearly \$200.00 was raised for future Camp activities.



Senior Vice-Commander Scott Shuster mans the Camp display

Recent Camp Events (continued)

Confederate Troops march out to meet the foe

Each day the troops marched out from their respective camps and took their positions. One of the Union re-enactor groups brought a canon that had actually served during the Civil War. It was drawn onto the field with a horse-drawn limber. But even this veteran of the real engagement was not enough to stem the Confederate tide during the second day's engagement.



The Confederate Line advances under cover of their artillery.

Recent Camp Events (continued)



Union Skirmishers attempt to delay the Confederate advance.



Union forces struggle to hold their position

Recent Camp Events (continued)



Confederate Cavalry surveying the captured Union artillery position



At the close of the battle the wives and families of the combatants searched the battlefield for their fallen loved ones.

Submitted by Mr. Stephen Schulze – Commander Edward Lea Camp #2 SUV

The Battle of Galveston (1 January 1863)

In the fall of 1862, Union Commodore William B. Renshaw sailed into Galveston harbor and demanded the surrender of the island city by its occupants. With virtually no defense force, the Confederate commander on the island, Colonel Joseph J. Cook, had little choice but to comply.

About the same time in late 1862, Major General John B. Magruder was named Confederate commander of the District of Texas. Upon arriving in Houston, Magruder immediately began making plans to recapture Galveston. To implement his plan, Magruder outfitted the decks of two river steamers, the *Bayou City* and the *Neptune*, with bails of cotton. The compressed cotton would be used to protect an on-board attack force to challenge the Federal fleet in Galveston harbor. A land force would also be used in a joint land-sea attack.

On New Years Eve, the Confederate Cottonclads, as the curious looking vessels were called, threaded their way from Harrisburg, through Galveston Bay, and toward the western entrance to Galveston harbor.

About dawn on New Year's Day, 1863, the Confederate Cottonclads entered the west end of Galveston harbor. Their nearest and first target was the Union's *Harriet Lane*.

After a brief encounter and some maneuvering, the tide of battle foretold an almost certain Union victory. The Confederate ground forces had been outgunned and effectively held in check by the Federal warships. After only a brief contest at sea, one-half of the two-vessel Texas fleet was lying on the bottom of the harbor. Further, the lone surviving Confederate Cottonclad, the *Bayou City*, was outnumbered six-to-one among the armed vessels in the harbor.

After recovering from its first encounter, however, the *Bayou City* circled around and made a second desperate run on the *Harriet Lane*. This time, the Confederates hit their target with remarkable precision. In short order, the crew of the *Bayou City* succeeded in storming and overpowering the crew of the *Harriet Lane*.

Meanwhile, across the harbor, the Federal Flagship *Westfield*, with Commodore Renshaw on board, had become hopelessly grounded in shallow water. The crew tried furiously to dislodge her, but she would not budge. At that point, a temporary truce was negotiated as both sides considered their positions.

During the truce, Renshaw decided to destroy the still immobilized *Westfield* and attempt a Federal escape from the harbor. Even this plan went terribly awry. As Renshaw and his crew fused the gunpowder on the flagship and quickly rowed away, nothing happened. They returned for another attempt. But as they debarked the second time, the gunpowder prematurely exploded, rocking the entire harbor. The explosion killed Renshaw and thirteen of his crew.

With flags of truce still flying, the remaining Federal vessels stoked their boilers, and quietly began heading for the open sea. In this endeavor they were successful, for the Confederates had little means to pursue.

Thus, the island of Galveston was recaptured. Twenty-six Confederates had been killed and 117 wounded. About twice that many Federals died in the conflict. The Union's showcase vessel and nearly 400 men were captured. More importantly for the Texans, however, was that their victory restored control of Galveston to the Confederacy, where it would remain for the balance of the war.

(source: [Lone Star Junction - www.lsjunction.com/events/galvestn.htm](http://www.lsjunction.com/events/galvestn.htm))

Trivia – Civil War Chaplains in the Field

Nearly every regiment that went into the war from the Northern cities had a chaplain as a member of its staff. Many of these peaceful warriors kept on through the campaigns. They worked in the field-hospitals and often under fire on the field itself where the wounded lay. More than one was carried away by patriotic ardor and, grasping the musket and cartridge-box of a wounded soldier, was seen to sally out on the firing-line, and bear himself as courageously as any veteran. After the battle he then returned to the duty of ministering to the wounded. In several instances, chaplains asked for a command after a few months in the field.

Marshaling the Federal Army (Part 2)
By Charles King - Brigadier-General, United States Volunteers

The weather was perfect along the Potomac that gorgeous early autumn of 1861. The beautiful wooded heights were crowned with camps; the plains and fields were white with snowy tentage; the dust hung lazily over countless drill-grounds and winding roadways; the bands were out in force on every afternoon, filling the soft, sunshiny air with martial melody; the camps were thronged with smile-wreathed visitors, men and women from distant homes; the streets of Washington were crowded, and its famous old caravanseries prospered, as never before, for never had the Nation mustered in such overwhelming strength as here about the sleepy old Southern "city of magnificent distances" – a tawdry, shabby town in all conscience, yet a priceless something to be held against the world in arms, for the sacred flag that floated over the columned White House, for the revered and honored name it bore.

In seven strong divisions, with three or four brigades in each, "Little Mac," as the volunteers rejoiced to call him, had organized his great army as the autumn waned, and the livelong days were spent in the constant drill, drill that was absolutely needed to impart cohesion and discipline to this vast array, mostly American bred, and hitherto unschooled in discipline of any kind. When McDowell marched his militiamen forward to attack Beauregard at Bull Run, they swarmed all over the adjacent country, picking berries, and plundering orchards. Orders were things to obey only when they got ready and felt like it, otherwise "Cap" – as the company commander was hailed, or the "orderly," as throughout the war very generally and improperly the first sergeant was called – might shout for them in vain. "Cap," the lieutenant, the sergeant – all, for that matter – were in their opinion creatures of their own selection and, if dissatisfied with their choice, if officer or non-commissioned officer ventured to assert himself, to "put on airs," as our early-day militiamen usually expressed it, the power that made could just as soon, so they supposed, unmake.

It took many weeks to teach them that, once mustered into the service of "Uncle Sam," this was by no means the case. They had come reeling back from Bull Run, a tumultuous mob of fugitives, some of whom halted not even on reaching Washington. It took time and sharp measures to bring them back to their colors and an approximate sense of their duties. One fine regiment, indeed, whose soldierly colonel was left dead, found itself disarmed, deprived of its colors, discredited, and a dozen of its self-selected leaders summarily court-martialed and sentenced for mutiny. It took time and severe measures to bring officers and men back from Washington to camp, thereafter to reappear in town only in their complete uniform, and with the written pass of a brigade commander.

It took more time and many a lesson, hardest of all, to teach them that the men whom they had known for years at home as "Squire" or "Judge," "Bob" or "Billy," could now only be respectfully addressed, if not referred to, as captain, lieutenant, or sergeant. It took still longer for the American man-at-arms to realize that there was good reason why the self-same "Squire" or "Judge" or even a "Bob" or "Billy" of the year ago, could not now be accosted or even passed without a soldierly straightening-up, and a prompt lifting of the open hand to the visor of the cap.

All through the months of August and September, the daily grind of drill by squad, by company, by battalion was pursued in the "hundred circling camps" about Washington. Over across the Long Bridge, about the fine old homestead of the Lees, and down toward Alexandria the engineers had traced, and the volunteers had thrown up, strong lines of fortification. Then, as other brigades grew in discipline and precision, the lines extended. The Vermonters, backed by the Western brigade, crossed the Chain Bridge one moonless night, seized the opposite heights, and within another day staked out Forts Ethan Allen and Marcy, and ten strong regiments fell to hacking down trees and throwing up parapets. Still further up the tow-path of the sleepy old Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, the men of Massachusetts, New York, and Minnesota made their lodgment opposite Edward's Ferry, and presently from Maryland Heights down to where Anacostia Branch joins the Potomac, the northern shore bristled everywhere with the bayonets of the Union, and with every sun the relentless drill, drill, went on.

At break of day, the soldier lads were roused from slumber by the shrill rattle of reveille. Following the methods of the Mexican War, every regiment had its corps of drummers and fifers, and stirring music did the youngsters make. The mists rolled lazily from the placid reaches of the Potomac until later banished by the sun, and doctors agreed that miasma lurked in every breath, and that coffee, piping hot, was the surest antidote. And so each company formed for reveille roll-call, tin cup in hand, or slung to the haversack in those regiments whose stern, far-sighted leaders required their men to appear full panoplied, thereby teaching them the soldier lesson of keeping arms, equipment, and clothing close at hand, where they could find them instantly, even in the dark. It was not the best of coffee the commissaries served in 1861, but never did coffee taste better than in the keen air of those early misty mornings and from those battered mugs of tin.

To be continued next issue.....

Pike County, Indiana - The Civil War Days

The following article was written in 1960 by Elma Peed/McKinney of Pike County, Indiana. It was published in a family history sketch in Pike County History, Bicentennial Edition 1776-1976, chapter 11, pages 325-330, compiled by Ruth Miley McClellan, 1976

In no part of the country did the fall of Ft. Sumter kindle in the hearts of the people a greater degree of patriotism than was manifested in the First Congressional District of Indiana, a section of the country known as the 'Rocket'. The people in this section were largely descendants of a long line of hunters, frontiersmen, early settlers, soldiers and Indian fighters, and adventurers. They were full by nature of a spirit of patriotism, excitement and adventure, and having been taught from early infancy to resent every effort, and especially every insult to the American Flag and to the National Union, it was not unnatural that they should be aroused by the shock that electrified the nation when the news flashed across the country that the old flag had been fired upon. In no part of the Union was there a greater indignation at the insult, nowhere was there shown a more eager determination to resent the dishonor that had been placed on our National Banner. They sprang to arms at their country's call, like the Highlanders of Scotland, among who were found many of their ancestors, when summoned by 'the blue banner and blood cross'.

One can never forget the excitement and enthusiasm of those days in 1861. On the morning of the 15th of April, 1861, immediately after the news of the firing upon Ft. Sumter had been received, the Governor of Indiana, Oliver P. Morton, sent the following message to President Lincoln: "To Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, On behalf of the State of Indiana, I tender to you for the defense of the nation, and to uphold the authority of the government, ten thousand men."...Signed - O.P. Morton, Governor of Indiana. In less than a week more than 12,000 men had tendered their services to Governor Morton. The heavy drain on the country, the tremendous tension to which the minds had been held so long, were well calculated to arouse the friends of the administration and embolden its enemies in every portion of the State; but, be it said to the credit of Pike County, there was little outspoken disloyalty, and barring one possible exception, there were no overt acts.

The fires of patriotism burned anew, the songs and blessings of patriotic women, the speeches of brave men who had been to the front and made bear their breasts to the storm of battle and had endured the hardships of camp life, or told how their comrades rotted with loathsome disease or starved in rebel holes as they showed an empty sleeve or leaned on crutches, told in burning words of their country's peril. P. C. Hammond and H. B. Custis were draft Commissioners of Pike County. Goodlet Morgan had taken the place of R. Harrell as Marshall and Harrell had become Assistant Revenue Collector. In July, 1861, the County Commissioners ordered the township trustees to supply widows, children or wives of volunteers with supplies at the rate of 75 cents for each head of family and 40 cents for each child under age.

An eminent statistician said the Indiana men were the tallest natives of the U.S., and Pike County sent many of its stalwart men. Pike and Gibson Counties were so closely related in the Civil War that it is hard to tell of one without the other. The 58th Regiment was a notable one, it being made up of Pike and Gibson County men. It had the distinction of being the first and only regiment in the U.S. to erect a monument to its dead while the Civil War was still in progress. It stands as a patriotic reminder in the Gibson County Courthouse at Princeton, Indiana, today.

Personally, I am proud of it, as my grandfather, Reverend William B. Crawford was enlisted in Company B, 58th Indiana Regiment. This regiment fought at Missionary Ridge, Battle of Lookout Mountain, Battle of Atlanta and Chickamauga, and was with General Sherman on his march to the sea. Many of its members were held prisoners in the famous Libby Prison. Here the men became so hungry that they killed a dog and ate it. My grandfather missed out on that for it was gone before he got to it. The rebels promised that the money confiscated from the prisoners would be returned, but the Union soldiers never saw their money again. Boxes of food sent by relatives in the North, never reached them. The residents of Richmond, Virginia seized that. How the mighty F F V's must have fallen to stoop to a thing like that.

The 58th regiment was given a six weeks' training at Camp Gibson in Princeton, Indiana. When they left for the South, all soldiers were presented with Bibles by the Reverend J. E. Jenkins and Reverend McMastus. Irene Kirkman Coolidge sang the Star Spangled Banner. She lived to be 90, and every year at Soldiers' reunions, Fourth of July and other patriotic occasions, she always sang it. When I was a small girl, I had the great privilege of hearing her sing it.

Pike County Had soldiers in several other Companies, namely, the 80th, 42, 65, 27 (Band), 125, and 143rd. When the 58th regiment left Princeton, one girl cried as all the boys seemed to be gone. Someone told her that there were plenty left. She replied, "They are not worth a darn." The 65th regiment had John W. Foster, a native of

Petersburg, Pike County, grandfather of John Foster Dulles, as its Colonel. John W. Foster has served as Secretary of State and as an Ambassador to foreign countries. John Foster Dulles is our present Secretary of State under the Eisenhower Administration. Sasser Sullivan, an old soldier of the Mexican War, organized the Company H of the 65th regiment. Most of it was made up from Winslow. Captain Wm. E. Chappell of Algiers was a member of Company I, 58th regiment. The 65th regiment Company G was raised under the July call of 1862. Dr. A. R. Byers of Petersburg was its surgeon. There were 101 privates and only 60 were mustered out. Many were killed in battle and many of them died of illness. George H. Sills, William Masters and Henry Hillman, were starved in prison. Thomas Burch, grandfather of Mrs. William Schaefer, and Chauncey Houchins of this city, died of starvation in the notorious Andersonville Prison. The 65th regiment first went to Henderson, Kentucky, to guard against the guerillas.

While Pike County had many loyal citizens who stood by the Union, there were some who were disloyal. At the time of the Civil War, there was an organization known as the Knights of the Golden Circle. Its purpose was to aid the Confederacy all it could by raising money and sometimes intimidating people who were loyal to the Union. There is one little incident that I have often heard my father, Orion Peed, relate. He was a small boy about eight or nine years old, and his father sent him to the woods to round up the cows for the evening milking. When in the deep woods, he ran onto a group of men who were holding a meeting of the renowned Knights of the Golden Circle. It frightened my father, for he knew of their reputation, and he ran for home, leaving the cows to get home the best way they could. He recognized some of the men and he never forgot who they were.

I know of another occasion that was told to me by my grandmother, Margaret Neely Crawford, the wife of Reverend William B. Crawford, a Cumberland Presbyterian minister, who served in Company B, 58th regiment Indiana Volunteers. This incident happened in Monroe Township, Pike County, not far from Oakland City in Gibson County. Our family was known to be loyal Yankees, and sometimes that didn't make one so popular with Southern sympathizers. Well, someone tried to poison the whole family, including my great grandfather, Isaac Neely, who had served in the War of 1812, and was on William Henry Harrison's Staff when Harrison was Governor of the Northwest Territory. My mother, who was two or three years old, was very ill over the poisoning; I will not go into details of the poisoning. My mother was Edith Crawford Peed, the eldest child of Reverend & Mrs. W. P. Crawford.

I have another true story given to me by a former Woman's Club member, Mrs. Helen Kinman Gentry of Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio. It is entitled, *A Narrow Escape*. I will give it exactly as Helen told it to me. I quote: "During the Civil War, my maternal grandfather Case, lived on a farm in Jefferson Township, Pike County, near Iva, then called Long Branch. The home was a large two-story brick house which sat back from the main road. At this period in our National History, while fighting was going on between the North and South, there sprang up in Pike and adjacent Counties, an organization known as The Knights of the Golden Circle. Members were strong Southern sympathizers. To offset their depredations, the Governor appointed outstanding men to the Home Guards. Grandfather Case, on account of family duties, was not in active military service, so he was appointed to be a Home Guard. Therefore, he kept firearms at hand in preparation for an emergency. One cold moonlight evening, about eleven o'clock, horse hoofs was heard galloping up the lane. As the riders reached the house they began to call, 'Old Tom Case, come out'. Knowing he would be shot down if he ventured through the door, he seized a shotgun and blasted through the glass in the front door. Wheeling around on their horses, they answered by firing several shots toward the house, one of which passed through an upstairs window and lodged in the foot of the cradle where my mother as a baby lay sleeping. No more was heard from the galloping horsemen."

One more actual story. My father's father, Solomon Peed, lived near Union, Clay Township, Pike County, Indiana. He had four motherless children and he could not go to war. He did all he could by cutting wood and doing things for the families of enlisted men. He was a carpenter by trade and also made coffins. One day a man whom he believed to be a member of the Knights of the Golden Circle rode up to grandfather's shop on a horse and began to berate him over the war. Grandfather was working on a coffin and had a hammer in his hand and he held it up-raised. The man was afraid to get off his horse, and he galloped away.

Oh, yes, I remember another incident my father told. Morgan and his raiders from Kentucky had been coming over into Indiana and taking horses, food, or anything. They really did much damage further up the Ohio River counties. One day it was reported that Morgan and his raiders were coming through Pike County, so grandfather dug a deep hole and they buried all the hams and they tied the horses in a deep thicket for some time, but luckily, Morgan and his men did not appear.

The Civil War was the most destructive war our country had ever suffered and its wounds have not been entirely healed after ninety years. In the Fall of 1928, the last district meeting of the Grand Army of the Republic was held in the Lincoln Theatre in Petersburg. It was a proud day for our town, for at that time, several Civil War veterans were living there and were able to march in the parade which was headed by the Petersburg High School Girl's Drum Corps. The drum corps was directed by Aline McKinney, a great-granddaughter of Reverend W. B. Crawford and Solomon Peed, and granddaughter of Mr. & Mrs. Orion Peed, and daughter of Mrs. Elma Peed McKinney. I well remember the speech made by Colonel Gilbert Stormont of Princeton. He was a member of Company B, 58th regiment. He edited the Princeton Clarion for many years and he was tops when it came to patriotism. I remember he said that when it came to the number of patriotic organizations, that Princeton, Indiana,

ranked first in the State. He published the *History of the 58th Indiana Regiment*, which was written by Chaplain John J. Hight, a prominent Methodist minister of that time and very prominent in the Indiana Conference of that Church.

A very interesting woman who once lived in Petersburg, was Mrs. Garrett Patterson. She lived in Kentucky during the Civil War. Her father, Henry Van Arsdale, was an overseer in the employ of a wicked slave owner. Ellen Van Arsdale was fifteen years old when the Civil War began. She remembered when the Confederate Army camped on their lawn. On one occasion, her father kept his horses in the cellar of his home for three days and nights, while Morgan, a prominent Confederate Officer, was in the vicinity on one of his famous raids. One morning, early while the rebels were asleep on the front porch and lawn, Mrs. Patterson and another young lady stole quietly forth, requisitioned the canteens of several soldiers and emptied them of their 'corn likker' contents and filled them with water.

Mrs. Patterson's husband spent 18 months in Andersonville Prison. It was in this prison that the tortured prisoners resorted to prayer asking God to send them water. In answer to their prayers, a spring broke forth within the prison walls. This story, well authenticated by competent historians, has come down to us from Civil War days. Mr. Patterson actually witnessed this phenomenon. Rosaldo Brazelton, father of Beulah Gray, was too young to enlist as a soldier, but he was a fifer in the 42nd Regiment. John Traftzer was also a musician. Brazelton came out of the war as a second lieutenant. Colonel Alex Oliphant of Pike County, was also a prominent soldier. He had a daughter, Adda George, a daughter May Nafe, and a son, Ray. If I only knew the names, I could mention many other prominent soldiers from Pike County. We owe much to the loyal sons of Pike and the surrounding Counties who fought to preserve the Union....Since the Civil War, many other soldiers have made the supreme sacrifice that we might enjoy liberty and the pursuit of happiness, and we all owe them a deep debt of gratitude."

Submitted by: [Michael L. Lance](#) – JVC Edward Lea Camp #2 SUVCW

The American's Creed

I believe in the United States of America as a government of the people, by the people, for the people, whose just powers are derived from the consent of the governed; a democracy in a Republic; a sovereign Nation of many sovereign States; a perfect Union, one and inseparable; established upon those principles of freedom, equality, justice, and humanity for which American patriots sacrificed their lives and fortunes.

I therefore believe it is my duty to my country to love it, to support its Constitution, to obey its laws, to respect its Flag, and to defend it against all enemies.

William Tyler Page

The SUVCW Edward Lea Camp No. 2 still needs volunteers to fill the important positions of: **Camp Guard**, **Camp Color Bearer**, and **Camp Guide**. If you have an interest in supporting our Camp by serving in any of these open positions, please notify Camp Commander Steve Schulze.

The *Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War* is a patriotic and educational organization, similar to the *Grand Army of the Republic*. It was founded on November 12, 1881 and incorporated by Act of Congress August 20, 1954. The *Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War* is the legal heir to and representative of the *Grand Army of the Republic*.

Sources for Volume 10, number 4

Pg 19: **Marshaling the Federal Army (part 2)** - *The Photographic History of the Civil War* – Volume 8 – pages 84-89 - by Francis T. Miller, The Review of Reviews Co., 1911

Pg 20: **Pike County, Indiana – The Civil War Days** - *Pike County History, Bicentennial Edition 1776-1976*, chapter 11, pages 325-330, Pike County Historical Society, compiled by Ruth Miley McClellan, McDowell Publications, 1976