

The



Rebelle



Sons of Confederate Veterans
Jefferson Davis Camp No. 635

* Volume LI * * PO Box 16945, Jackson, MS 39236 * * October 2022 * * Number 10*



October Meeting Change in Command for the Army of Tennessee

I've been informed that Robert Murphree will present the program in October. His topic will be "Change in Command for the Army of Tennessee."

Everyone come and bring guests, especially new recruits!

When: October 24, 2022, 6:00 pm.
Where: Masonic Lodge, 7454 Old Canton Road, Madison, MS.



He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

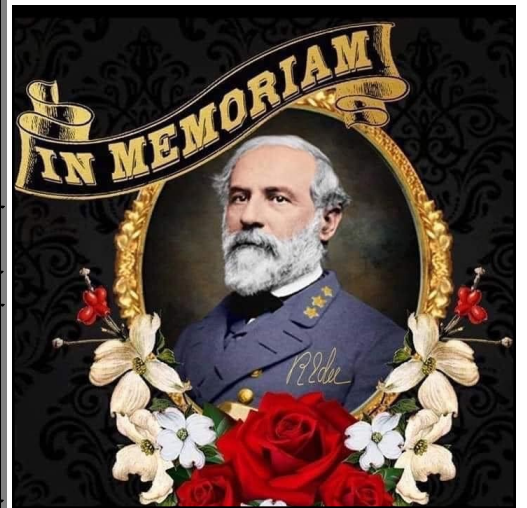
Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory. Selah.

*Psalm 24:4-10
(KJV)*

September Report

Division Commander Conor Bond

The September program was a presentation by Mississippi Division SCV Commander Conor Brown who reported on the business considered/enacted at the 2022 Division Reunion and business meeting.



Robert E. Lee

January 19, 1807

October 12, 1870

Rebel Ramblings

by Robert Murphree

Since acquiring a copy of the papers of the Southern Historical Society last year I have enjoyed these treasurers no end. Especially interesting to me are the first person accounts from soldiers that history has overlooked, and in this category I recently read the submission that Captain Frederick Colston wrote in 1910.

Captain Colston wrote a short piece about his service in the last months of the war in Virginia. From Baltimore originally, he became a Captain in the artillery service in September, 1864, and was put in charge of the reserve artillery. Upon arriving at its camp near Petersburg, he met his three young assistants, all of whom were wounded and recovering. Colston commented that it was the custom at that time--men being so scarce--to put wounded men in positions not requiring active service, to free up able bodied men to serve in the front lines.

His first major assignment was to mount some heavy guns on the south side of the James River. The large guns were transported by rail from the Tredegar Works, along with a special wagon with wheels twelve feet in diameter to transport the guns. The road used to transport these monsters was sandy, and Colston wrote that sometimes progress was measured in a few yards. But eventually the guns made it to the assigned spot where sailors from the James River squadron helped mount the guns on their carriages. The enemy saw what was going on and began to shell the works, so Colston had to finish his task at night.

The work was so taxing that Colston thought he ought to give the men a treat. He acquired a large jug of whiskey, and entrusted the jug to a person to a "reliable man" for safety until the gun mounting work was completed. After working all night, Colston sought out the guardian of the whiskey jug "and found him happily drunk." Apparently the fellow was not as reliable as Colston had thought. Thereafter Colston carried the jug with him and used it as a seat. Ironically the guns never fired a hostile shot and during the retreat from Petersburg were abandoned.

His next job was to take wagons over old battlefields to pick up the enemy's unexploded shells. These were sent to the Richmond Arsenal and reworked for use in Confederate guns. This practice was news to me, for in all my reading

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Visit the camp web site at:

<http://www.scvcamp635.org>

**Send changes in e-mail addresses to: csa4ever@att.net
Include changes to physical (mail) addresses and telephone numbers as well.**

DISCLAIMER: The views and opinions expressed by contributors to this newsletter are not necessarily the views or opinions of this editor, the Jefferson Davis Camp 635, or any member thereof.



November 28, 2022

Plans to be determined

December 12? or 19?, 2022

Christmas Social plans to be determined

January 23, 2022

Plans to be determined

February 27, 2022

Plans to be determined

March 27, 2022

Plans to be determined

April 24, 2022

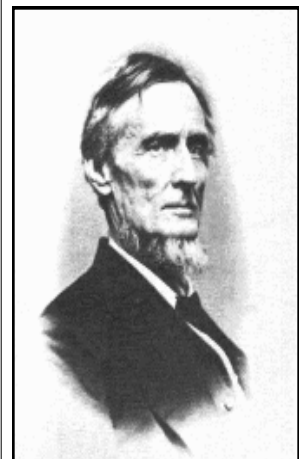
Plans to be determined

May 22, 2022

Plans to be determined

June 26, 2022

Plans to be determined



Chaplain's Dispatch

Dear Friends and Compatriots:

A House Divided

In June , 1858 running for Republican US Senator from Illinois, Abraham Lincoln use " House Divided" from Matthew 12:25, " Every city or household against itself will not stand"! Is your family divided in religious views, lifestyles, or divorce or whatever? Then Paul instructions to believers in Jesus in Ephesians 3, "make every effort to keep the UNITY of the spirit through bond of peace"! How could God use you to be a "family peacemaker"??

Sincerely,

Rev. Glenn D. Shows
Chaplain

(Continued from page 2)

about the war I had never heard of this. I wonder if this was standard practice throughout the war or only one of the measures resorted to at the end when everything was hard to get.

In late March, 1865, he was assigned to go around to the various cavalry commands to inspect their arms, with a view toward getting some type of standardization of weapons. Apparently there were so many different types of guns carried by the cavalry at that point that supplying ammunition was a real chore. He was given a map showing the location of all the commands and set out. He had a good horse, but decided that riding his fine mount to these cavalry commands was unwise, so used an old artillery horse instead. Not long after starting out he came across some Yankee cavalry, and a long chase ensued. Colston was very anxious about the map he was carrying and several times thought about destroying the map to avoid it being found if he were captured. A thrilling chase ensued and by great good luck the man was able to avoid the enemy. His old mount collapsed at the end and Colston had to walk back to his unit.

By this time the final retreat was in motion. Colston had loaded all his possessions in a wagon,

but during one enemy attack his servant got so scared he drove the wagon into a tree. By this time the spot where the wagon was stuck was under heavy enemy fire, but Colston turned to his friend and said "life in this Confederacy is not worth living without my clothes." Turning back, Colston braved the shot and shell to retrieve his possessions. Sadly, a few miles later on the wagon where he put his goods was captured and burned by the Yankees, so the treasures he had risked his life for only a few hours earlier were no more.

On the morning of April 9 Colston saw General Lee riding by, with only Colonel Marshall with him. Colston saw that General Lee had his sword and sash on, so turning to his friend next to him, Colston remarked that "this means surrender." Colston of course was correct. Colston said that the headquarters had a fund of US dollars that were used to pay scouts who went behind Union lines and these funds were divided up between the officers, which paid his way back to Baltimore.

Before he left the army Colston got General Lee to write his name and the date in a testament Colston carried with him. General Longstreet was in the tent at that time and did the same. Colston remarked that General Longstreet wrote with his left hand, having been wounded in his right hand . Colston said "this book is one of the very few mementos of the war that I saved." I wonder what eve happened to it?

Thomas Dudley Duncan

Pvt. Thomas Dudley Duncan, Company E, 2nd Mississippi Cavalry and also the 4th Mississippi Cavalry Battalion. Duncan was born in Tishomingo County, Mississippi in 1846. He enlisted in 1862 and fought at the Battle of Shiloh. After the war he wrote about his wartime experiences, including his actions at Shiloh. He served until the end and was surrendered in May 1865. Duncan died in 1931 and is buried in Corinth, Mississippi.



Posted to the Facebook page of Mississippi Confederate

Battle of Mobile Bay



The Battle of Mobile Bay of August 5, 1864, was an engagement of the American Civil War in which a Federal fleet commanded by Rear Admiral David G. Farragut, assisted by a contingent of soldiers, attacked a smaller Confederate fleet led by Admiral Franklin Buchanan and three forts that guarded the entrance to Mobile Bay.

On August 3rd, 1,500 Union infantry and cavalrymen under Maj. Gen. Gordon Granger landed on Dauphin Island and laid siege to Fort Gaines west of the ship channel. On August 5th, Admiral David G. Farragut's Union fleet of eighteen ships, including four ironclad monitors, entered Mobile Bay in a double column and received a devastating fire from both Fort Gaines and Fort Morgan, east of the channel. Farragut's fleet successfully navigated the narrow, torpedo-filled passage, losing only the ironclad USS Tecumseh. After successfully passing both forts, Farragut engaged the small Confederate naval force inside the harbor under Adm.

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Franklin Buchanan, including the ironclad ram CSS Tennessee.

The battle was marked by Farragut's seemingly rash but successful run through a minefield that had just claimed one of his ironclad monitors, enabling his fleet to get beyond the range of the shore-based guns. This was followed by a reduction of the Confederate fleet to a single vessel, ironclad CSS Tennessee. Today there is also speculation that a submarine named the St. Patrick, which was similar in style and approach to the heroic Hunley, did in the USS Tecumseh ironclad, instead of a mine.

Tennessee did not then retire, but engaged the entire Northern fleet. Tennessee's armor enabled her to inflict more injury than she received, but she could not overcome the imbalance in numbers. She was eventually reduced to a motionless hulk and surrendered, ending the battle. With no Navy to support them, the three forts also surrendered within days. Complete control of lower Mobile Bay thus passed to the Union forces.

Mobile had been the last important port on the Gulf of Mexico east of the Mississippi River remaining in Confederate possession, so its closure was the final step in completing the blockade in that region.

This Union victory, together with the capture of Atlanta, was extensively covered by Union newspapers and was a significant boost for Abraham Lincoln's bid for re-election three months after the battle.

From the Facebook page of Fort Gaines Historic Site



Peter Pelham

Pvt. Peter Pelham, Company C, 51st Alabama Cavalry Partisan Rangers. Peter, brother of the famous "Boy Artillerist" Maj. John Pelham, was a single student when he first enlisted on 1 November 1861 in the 1st Alabama Cavalry. Later, he transferred to the 51st on 26 March 1862 in Talladega, Alabama. He was captured near LaVergne, Tennessee on 7 October 1862, but was soon paroled. His horse, valued at \$275, was killed during that action. Peter survived the war, being paroled in May 1865 in Talladega, Alabama. He died in 1924 and is buried in Poulan, Worth County, Georgia.

From the Facebook page of Alabama Confederate Images

Editor's note: The following is basically an advertisement for a new book. I'm "friends" on Facebook with the author, who seems to be a good Southern/Confederate supporter and SCCV member. This book could be considered historical fiction, in this case science fiction. I haven't read the book and can't comment on the story or literary quality of the book. I'm presenting this here simply for the camp's awareness.

New Book

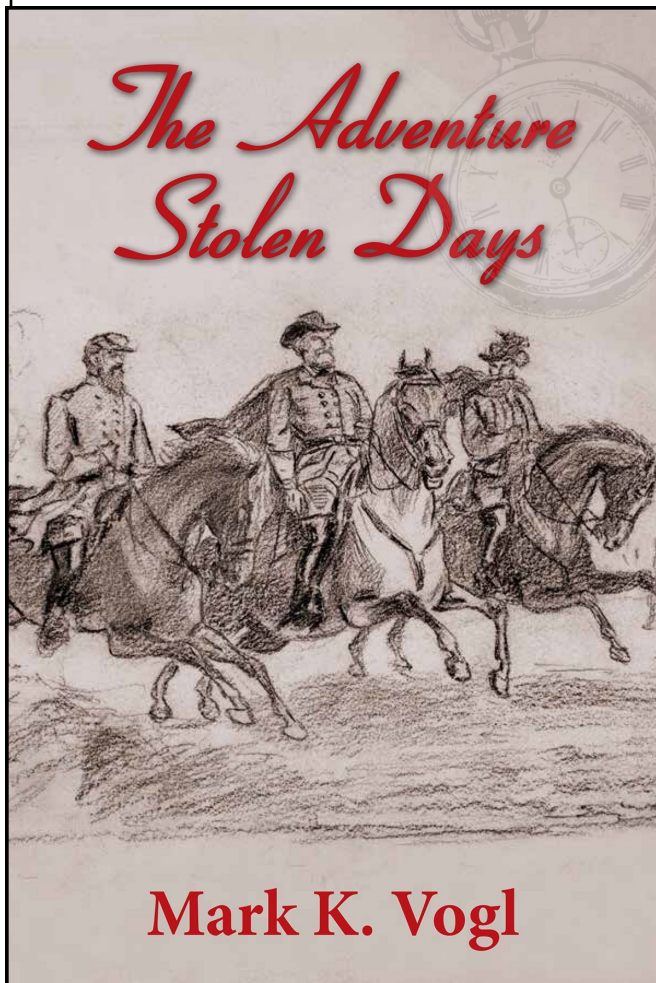
NEW! The Adventure – Stolen Days by Mark Vogl. The Adventure – Stolen Days tells the story of Dr. Nash Laurent, who spends a life time creating a Southern organization, PROJECT ALABAMA to finance and build a space-time ship with the intention of going back and saving the life of Stonewall Jackson at Chancellorsville. But by the time all is ready, Nash is just too old for the mission, and so he recruits Parks Walter, a NASA astronaut to go with his daughter Jeanne Marie and his son Michael back in time.

Heavily researched, this tale will introduce you to aspects of Civil War history you may never have heard of.

But can this team do it? Can they save Stonewall Jackson's life? They have three ways to try, will any of those ways work? And what is Providence? If you try to change history are you fighting God's Will?

Available at www.scuppernongpress.com and click on NEW, or from the author.

Posted on Facebook to the page of The Scuppernong Press and shared by Defending the Heritage. Front and back images of book shown below.



What if Stonewall Jackson had been at Gettysburg?

Maybe the biggest "what if" in America history. It has been a discussion point in the Civil War History crowd since 1866.

The Adventure – Stolen Days tells the story of Dr. Nash Laurent, who spends a life time creating a Southern organization, PROJECT ALABAMA to finance and build a space-time ship with the intention of going back and saving the life of Stonewall Jackson at Chancellorsville. But by the time all is ready, Nash is just too old for the mission, and so he recruits Parks Walter, a NASA astronaut to go with his daughter Jeanne Marie and his son Michael back in time.

The story begins in Area 51, then to Rebel Mountain in West Texas, and then a trip through space time. Heroes of the South come to life as Parks, Jeanne Marie and Michael meet and talk to the legends of Southern history.

Heavily researched, this tale will introduce you to aspects of Civil War history you may never have heard of.

But can this team do it? Can they save Stonewall Jackson's life? They have three ways to try, will any of those ways work? And what is Providence? If you try to change history are you fighting God's Will?

This is The Adventure — Stolen Days.

The
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JOHN SALMON FORD—Texas Ranger, Confederate Soldier, Indian Fighter

Editor's Note: This article has only a slight connection to the war (the man discussed and quoted at length was a Confederate colonel) but I found it extremely interesting and it made me think of elements in the plot of "The Searchers." Also, Mr. Ford was either a well-educated individual or had a well-educated ghost writer. Frankly, you don't expect to hear such words as "lugubrious" used by someone who is describing how to fight Comanches.



The Texas Quote of the Day, written in 1885, finds Texas Ranger John Salmon "Rip" Ford giving tactical advice on how to fight Comanches:

"In the event of being pursued, immediately after the preparation of depredations; the Comanches move day and night, very often not breaking gallop except to exchange horses (which they do several times) and water the cabalada, until they deem themselves safe. Under these circumstances they will travel at least 70 miles a day, which is a long distance with the incumbrance of loose animals.

A party of warriors dressed in their trappings - embellished shields, fancy moccasins, long pig tails bedecked with silver, shoulder belts worked with beads and adorned with shells, fine leggings, ornamented cases for bows and arrows - mounted upon spirited horses, singing a war song, and sweeping over a prairie is a beautiful spectacle to a man with plenty of brave fellows to back him.

Their motions are easy and graceful. They sit a horse admirably, and manage one with a master hand. Charge them and they will retreat from you with double your numbers. But beware when pursuing them; keep your men together, well in hand, with at least half their arms loaded, else you will find

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when it is too late, the flying Comanches will turn on you and charge you to the very teeth.

A Comanche can draw a bow when on horseback, standing or running, with remarkable strength and accuracy. They have been known to kill horses running at full speed over one hundred yards away.

In the commencement of a fight, the yell of defiance is borne to you loud, long, and startling. The war whoop has no romance in it. It thrills even a stout heart with an indescribable sensation. The excitement of battle is quite as evident among these people as among others. Let the tide turn against them, send lead messengers through some of their warriors, and then the mournful wail is heard; its lubrigous notes are borne back to you with uncouth cadence, betokening sorrow, anger, and a determination to revenge.

Never ride upon a bowman's left; if you do, ten to one he will pop an arrow through you. When mounted, an Indian cannot use his bow against an object behind and to his right.

The dead are usually borne from the field. Nothing but the most imminent danger prevents them from performing the incumbent duty of not leaving the body of a comrade in the hands of an enemy. Over a fallen chief they will make a desperate stand. Their caution seems merged in the determination to risk everything to bear him from the field. To attain this object they will fight furiously, bravely, and often.

If they abandon him, it is usually in despair. Flight is no longer methodical and menacing to the pursuer. Retreat degenerates into route. After this they have seldom if ever been known to resume the offensive. They will hide themselves in the first chapparal affording security against discovery, remain during the day, and visit the dead at night, and if not able to remove them will spread blankets or some covering over them.

The bow is placed horizontally in shooting; a number of arrows are held in the left hand; the bow operates as a rest for the arrows. The distance - the curve the missile has to describe in reaching the object - is determined by the eye without taking aim. At the distance of 60 yards and over, arrows can be dodged, if but one Indian shoots at you at a time. Under forty yards the six-shooter has little advantage over the bow.

At long distances the angle of elevation is considerable. It requires a quick eye to see the arrow and judge the whereabouts of its descent, a good dodger to move out of the way, and a good rider withal to keep in the saddle. A man is required to keep both eyes engaged in an Indian fight."

---- John Salmon "Rip" Ford gives tactical advice for fighting Indians in "Rip Ford's Texas," 1885. Ford, was a member of the Republic of Texas Congress and later of the State Senate and mayor of Brownsville, Texas. He was also a Texas Ranger, a Confederate colonel, doctor, lawyer, and a journalist and newspaper owner. This photo shows him in (roughly) 1870.

Posted to the Facebook page of Traces of Texas. Shared by H. Grady Howell, Jr., Historian and Author.

THOMAS TAYOR AT SHARPSBURG

How many pictures of soldiers' faces have we looked at over the years – from the great generals to the common man? I remember as a child spending countless hours in my room turning pages of pictorial history of the War Between the States staring at those faces. Then they looked like old men to me. Now when I look at the same faces they look like kids. Even then I knew that each one of those faces had their own incredible story to tell...a story that I would never know no matter how much I longed to hear their tales. The face you see here is one that I remembering looking at years ago. His name is Thomas Taylor and this post shares his tale with you...

Thomas Taylor was 21 years of age when he enlisted in the Phoenix Guard, Company K, 8th Louisiana Infantry. Thomas was born in Assumption Parish Louisiana. His father Miles Taylor was an attorney and U.S. Congressman until the war began. On Thomas' enlistment papers, he gave his occupation as a farmer, suggesting he lived and worked at the family homestead.



By the end of 1861 Thomas had been promoted to the rank of Sergeant. He served with his unit throughout the spring and summer campaigns of '62 until he his regiment was sent to Maryland. At sunrise on the morning of September 17th, Thomas was in the ranks of the 8th Louisiana when General. Hays was ordered to move his brigade from its reserve position at the West Woods to farmer Miller's open field to support Lawton's brigade. Here Thomas waited orders to advance towards the distant Cornfield where the fighting had already begun.

As the two brigades approached the Cornfield, they could see dimly visible through the smoke an equally long line of blue. Enemy rifle fire intensified until the pop of individual weapons soon became a deafening roar. Soldiers to his immediate right and left dropped with increasing rapidity. The slaughter was horrendous as Hays' brigade reached the Cornfield. They were able to force the Yankees to retreat. Men loaded and fired as fast as they could - the enemy only yards away.

Union forces fell back through the Cornfield. Then fresh Northern troops made a devastating counterattack. Ammunition was running low and casualties were staggering, but the Louisianans hung on until an order to fall back was passed through the ranks. Other Confederate brigades waiting to go in ended the brief participation of Hays' Louisiana brigade at

Sharpsburg. The 8th Louisiana had been engaged in direct contact for only 20 minutes. In that brief time, more than one half of its men were killed or wounded. Thomas was one of them.

For Thomas Taylor those minutes in the open ground just south of the Cornfield began a painful ordeal

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William Nelson Boswell
Age 11

Among the young volunteers from Virginia was a sturdy lad who, for his conduct in battle and martial appearance, was the proud recipient of a sword from the hands of Jefferson Davis, the President of the Confederacy. His name was William Nelson Boswell, age 11.

At the first rumble of war his father marched to the front in command of the Fifty-sixth Virginia regiment. The lad begged his father for permission to accompany him in battle but at first was refused. Later, the father consented to his becoming a drummer in his own regiment. A new, well fitting gray uniform made a soldier of the lad. He was given a drum that was nearly as large as himself, on which he practiced diligently until he had mastered all the calls. He soon became conspicuous by his manly bearing, and the pride of the regiment.

One day, as the regiment passed in review before Jefferson Davis, the president was attracted by the soldierly little lad, beating his drum with all the expertise of a veteran. President Davis closely watched the boy as he stepped with his comrades in the intricate maneuvers of the drill without a false move or beat of drum. When the drill ended President Davis sent for the lad. and, before the assembled legions, he presented the boy soldier with a sword amid the cheers of the assemblage. Young Boswell gravely saluted with the weapon and, turning back to his company, marched away with it to camp.



From the Facebook page of Southern Pride&Dixie Proud (Note: The run-together words aren't a mistake; that's the way the page shows the name.)

James Washington McClendon

Pvt. James Washington McClendon, "Amite Rifles", Company C, 7th Mississippi Infantry. McClendon enlisted on 29 April 1861 in Liberty, Mississippi. He was soon transferred to Company A, 9th Mississippi Sharpshooter Battalion. He was captured near Dalton, Georgia on 24 February 1864. He was held as a POW at various camps until finally being released on 11 June 1865.

From the Facebook page of Mississippi Confederate Images



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that did not end with the battle. His leg was bleeding from an ugly wound at the knee joint. He was among the thousands of wounded men who fell between the lines at Sharpsburg. These men did not receive help until the next day. Those hours men lay in the heat of the sun were filled with physical and mental torture. Excruciating pain of wounds only intensified as the hours passed. And then there was a maddening unquenchable thirst. Too many wounded and too few stretcher bearers, who dared to venture into the no man's land between the lines, left the wounded in great danger of being hit again.

After the battle, Thomas was picked up by the enemy stretcher bearers and brought to a field hospital in the rear. On September 28, 1862, he was transported as a prisoner to a hospital at Fredericks, Maryland. From there he was later transferred to Saratoga, New York. Months later, he was shipped to City Point, Virginia where on May 23rd he was exchanged and admitted to a Confederate hospital in Petersburg Virginia. His wounds were crippling and he was never able to rejoin his unit.

Thomas Taylor story comes to an end until many decades after the war, a woman named Mary May of New Orleans donated some of Thomas' personal belongings to the Museum of the Confederacy in Richmond Virginia. Included is the jacket he is believed to have worn at Sharpsburg.

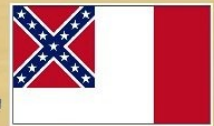
Source: "Antietam – The Photographic Legacy of America's Bloodiest Day" by William A. Frassanito, Pages 116 – 121.

Photo used: Thomas Taylor

DTH



**"We had no army at the opening of the war;
our defenders were not professional soldiers.
They were men who left their wives, children,
and peaceful occupation, and, at the first call
of their country, seized such arms as they could
gather, and rallied around their flag like a wall of
fire to defend the rights their fathers left them.
Could there be a cause more sacred than this?
If there be anything that justifies human war,
it is defense of country,
of family,
of constitutional rights."**



Excerpt from a speech by **Jefferson Davis**
at the Southern Historical Society meeting in New Orleans

???

Trivia Question:

October's question is a repeat from the past: Who was the only Confederate soldier whose image was featured on Confederate currency?

September's question asked: Which commander did the most to destroy the previously-used methods of war which conducted battles as gentlemanly clashes between men and avoided involving civilians/noncombatants to the greatest degree possible?

The answer:

One answer, my opinion, was W.T. Sherman with the application of his "total war" approach that so greatly affected noncombatants. You may have a different opinion but I'm sure it's another Yankee.



**Jefferson Davis Camp #635
Sons of Confederate
Veterans
PO Box 16945
Jackson, MS 39236-6945**

Commander's Column

Commander Jackson has no column this month

Mississippi Confederates: The Adams Brothers



Pvt. James Jasper Adams, 1st Sgt. Thomas Jefferson Adams, and Pvt. Joseph Joel Adams. James and Joseph served in the "Monroe Volunteers", Company I, 14th Mississippi Infantry, while Thomas served in Company B, 3rd Mississippi Infantry Battalion State Troops.

James and Joseph enlisted on 30 May 1861 in Corinth, Mississippi. They were both captured when Fort Donelson, Tennessee capitulated to Federal forces in February 1862, but were soon paroled and returned to duty. Their records both end towards the end of the war.

Thomas served as a 1st Sergeant, enlisting on 28 July 1862 in Aberdeen. He became a POW when Vicksburg capitulated to Federal forces in July 1863, but was soon paroled and continued to serve.

From the Facebook page of Mississippi Confederate Images

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Reference: <http://www.law.cornell.edu/uscode/17/107.shtml>