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Wake Co. Ladies Memorial Association

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# HISTORY

*of the*

WAKE COUNTY

## LADIES MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION

CONFEDERATE MEMORIALS IN CAPITOL SQUARE  
MEMORIAL PAVILION  
THE HOUSE OF MEMORY  
AND THE  
CONFEDERATE CEMETERY

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RALEIGH  
NORTH CAROLINA  
1938

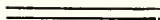


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## THE OLD NORTH STATE

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By William Gaston

Carolina, Carolina, Heaven's blessings attend her,  
While we live we will cherish, protect and defend her,  
Tho' the scorner may sneer at and wittings defame her,  
Yet our hearts swell with gladness whenever we name her.

Chorus:

Hurrah! Hurrah! The Old North State forever,  
Hurrah! Hurrah! The Good Old North State.

Tho' she envies not others their merited glory,  
Say, whose name stands the foremost in Liberty's story,  
Tho' too true to herself e'er to crouch to oppression,  
Who can yield to just rule a more loyal submission.

Then let all who love us, love the land that we live in,  
As happy a region as on this side of heaven,  
Where plenty and freedom, love, and peace, smile before us,  
Raise-a-loud, raise together, the heart swelling chorus.

I have had many requests for the inscriptions on the tablets in the Memorial Pavilion in the Confederate Cemetery in Raleigh, N. C., and it is with pleasure I publish this little book, of the Wake County Ladies' Memorial Association, Confederate Memorials in the Capitol Square, Confederate Cemetery and the "House of Memory" for the friends who wish it.

(Charlotte Bryan Grimes Williams)

Mrs. Alfred Williams

President, Gen'l. James Johnston Pettigrew  
Chapter, U. D. C.

September, 1938

### **Salute to the Confederate Flag**

"I salute the Confederate Flag with Affection, Reverence  
and Undying Remembrance."

## CHAPTER I

### The General James Johnston Pettigrew Chapter

On April 14, 1896, Mrs. John W. Hinsdale issued a call to the ladies of Raleigh, N. C., to meet in the parlors of the Yarborough House to form a Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. There were forty charter members and ten charter members among the children. Mrs. Hinsdale was elected President, and Mrs. Fred A. Olds, Recording Secretary. The Chapter was called "The Raleigh Chapter," but later the name was changed to the "General James Johnston Pettigrew Chapter." There were already three chapters in this State, the first at Wilmington, the second (the Pamlico Chapter) at Washington, and the third at Salisbury. The James Johnston Pettigrew Chapter, the fourth in order of formation of this organization in North Carolina, was given this name by Mrs. Hinsdale.

With the name of General Pettigrew, of North Carolina, will live forever the inspiration of the indomitable courage of the North Carolina troops at Gettysburg, and the heroic beauty of that most beautiful thing for which he gave his life, the Old South.

General Pettigrew was born at Bon Arva Plantation, Scuppernong Lake, Tyrrell County, North Carolina, July 4th, 1827. He entered the Confederate service as Colonel of a South Carolina Regiment. His regiment took possession of Castle Pickney and was afterward's transferred to Moore's Island.

He was elected Colonel of the 22nd North Carolina Regiment. General Pettigrew was killed at Falling Waters, Va., July 14th, 1863. On July 3rd, 1863, Pettigrew's Brigade, under the leadership of that gallant officer made their immortal charge in the assault on Cemetery Ridge, at Gettysburg.

On the Christ Episcopal Church parish register, at Raleigh, are found these words, "Buried, July 24th, 1863, James Johnston Pettigrew, Brigadier General of the Confederate States Army under General Lee, killed in retreat across the Potomac." General Pettigrew's body was later removed to his old home on Bon Arva Plantation, in Tyrrell County.

Extracts From the History of Captain S. A. Ashe and an article written by Major Henry London:

North Carolinians advanced further at Gettysburg than any other troops, according to the official map of the battlefield, and General Pettigrew's charge has brought to the State imperishable glory and renown.

The loss in casualties sustained at Gettysburg by the Twenty-sixth North Carolina was indeed, the heaviest suffered by any Regiment during the entire War.

Not only was Pettigrew himself wounded, but, four of his staff were either killed or wounded and there, fell Harry K. Burgwyn the pride of his Regiment, noble, lion-hearted, and efficient.

In the first day's fight at Gettysburg, Col. Bryan Grimes, (afterwards Major General) and his Regiment were the first to enter that town, and drove the enemy through Gettysburg to the heights beyond, capturing more prisoners than there were men in his command.

Had this temporary success been followed promptly by Lee's Army, Gettysburg would not have sounded the death-knell of the Southern Confederacy.

In the retreat from Pennsylvania Col. Grimes was placed in the rear guard, of the retreating Army. It seemed always to have been the fate of this officer to occupy the post of honor and danger, in the front of every advance and in the rear of every retreat, beginning with Yorktown in 1862 and ending at Appomattox in 1865. This fact speaks louder than words of the great confidence placed in him by his superior officers.

### **Bon Arva Plantation**

In 1928 the North Carolina Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, erected a strong galvanized iron fence, and restored the grave yard of the Pettigrew Bon Arva Plantation on the shores of Lake Phelps, (formerly Lake Scuppernong) in Tyrrell County, and at the same time a Bronze Tablet was placed on the gate by the Johnston Pettigrew Chapter of Raleigh, bearing this inscription:

"This fence was erected around the grave of General James Johnston Pettigrew by the North Carolina Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy and sponsored by the Johnston Pettigrew Chapter of Raleigh, N. C., September, 1928."

On September 27, 1928, a representative assemblage of Eastern North Carolina gathered at this sacred spot, on Bon Arva Plantation, to witness the dedication of this Memorial fence and tablet which was presented by Mrs. Alfred Williams, Chairman of the Committee on restoration, and accepted by Mrs. Walter F. Woodard, then President of the N. C. Division U. D. C.—other members of the Committee were, Mrs. W. C. Rodman, Washington, N. C., Mrs. Henry M. London, Raleigh, N. C. and Mrs. Francis Winston, Windsor, N. C.

## CHAPTER II

History of the Ladies' Memorial Association, and Confederate Cemetery written by Mrs. Garland Jones, President of the Ladies' Memorial Association 1893.

The History of the Ladies' Memorial Association of Raleigh is, perhaps one of the most interesting in the South, as under its auspices much outside work has been accomplished. It was hardly more than a month after Sherman's army entered the City of Raleigh, when the graves of our Confederate dead scattered all over Virginia, or rudely laid out near hospitals, that the women of this City came together and formed the Ladies' Memorial Association.

The immediate object in forming this Association was to care for the sacred bodies of the dead in our own city.

When the Federal army came to Raleigh and took possession of Pettigrew Hospital, where the Soldiers' Home now stands, our Confederate dead were peacefully sleeping in a beautiful lot near by. The Federal officer in command selected this place for the interment of their own dead, and sent word to the mayor of the City that the bodies must be removed, as they desired that spot for the burial of their own dead.

Following this order came the threat that if the Confederate soldiers buried there were not removed in two days, their bodies would be thrown in the road.

It is needless to say such a threat, coming from such a source, stirred to activity every loyal citizen of the town, and with the impulse that moves all true Southern people, beautiful lots for the burial of our dead were offered. The one offered by Mr. Henry Mordecai being the most suitable, was accepted, and preparations were immediately begun for their removal to this place.

The work was done almost entirely by the young men of our City who fought side by side with their fellow-comrades. It was a "labor of love." They came with picks and wheelbarrows, determined never to cease until the body of the last Southern soldier was removed to a place of safety. They were assisted in this work by our faithful women, who, walking by their side, cheered and encouraged the men as they trudged the weary distance between the two cemeteries under a scorching, summer sun. One good woman, seeing them almost overcome by their task, begged a cask of beer, and, walking by their side, gave it out as she saw they needed it. Just here a touching little incident:

One of the coffins had been a little strained at its joinings by handling, allowing a long, half-curved lock of fair hair to

escape, which hung down as the coffin was lifted from the wagon. This lock of hair is now in the possession of one of the ladies.

The work of removing our dead from the spot where they were in danger of being thrown in the road, being accomplished, attention was now turned to gathering them from far-off battle fields.

The thirsty soil of Gettysburg drank in some of the best blood of North Carolina, and from this place 103 bodies were brought home at one time, 103 graves with open, hungry mouths to receive a like number of bodies, was a scene rarely witnessed by human sight.

It was at this time the Ladies' Memorial Association was formally organized, and work was begun putting the cemetery in order. The walks were laid off, grass sown, flowers and shrubs planted, the Confederate Monument was erected, a handsome iron pavilion was placed in the center of the grounds, wooden head-boards were exchanged for granite, and the present system of marking them by numbers and recording both name and number in a register was adopted.

The 10th of May, the anniversary of the death of the immortal Jackson, was chosen as the day to decorate the graves. At this time our City was under martial rule, and no public observance of the day was allowed.

Indeed, the threat was made that if the women went to the Cemetery in a procession, they would be fired upon without further warning. So, quietly and unobserved, these loyal and devoted women gathered in groups of not more than two or three at the different street corners, each one bearing their crosses and wreaths, and wended their way to the Cemetery, closely followed and watched by a Federal officer, to see that no procession was formed.

At this time there were no exercises of any kind, not even a prayer, and it demanded some courage and independence from those who walked under the dripping skies through ankle-deep mud of the country road to fulfill this poor duty to our fallen heroes.

In course of time the troops were removed from our City and a more dignified observance of the day was adopted, that in the future the subject of the oration on Memorial Day should be the war services of one of the generals, or some distinguished officer of North Carolina, or some notable event connected with the State's history.

In 1883, 107 Confederate dead were removed from the National Cemetery at Arlington, and with all the solemnity befitting the occasion, were laid to rest in their own native soil.

At that time there were no ex-Confederates in Washington

City to interfere with the work of the women. Consequently there was no opposition to our claiming our own dead.

At the rate of one per month the veterans from the Soldier's Home are transferred to our "City of the Dead," which keep the number increasing. We now number more than a thousand graves of as brave men as ever drew sword for their country. It was under the auspices of the Ladies' Memorial Association that the Soldier's Home, that home of rest for so many battle-scarred veterans, was built, and under the auspices of this Association that the magnificent monument that now stands at the Western gate of the Capitol was erected.

A call was made by Capt. A. B. Stronach, commander of the corps of Confederate Veterans, for aid in raising money for the Camp. The Ladies' Memorial Association responded to the call, and with the assistance of the other patriotic ladies of the City, conducted a Confederate bazaar, and the sum of \$1,600.00 was realized, the largest sum ever raised for a charitable purpose in the history of the city.

The last work of the Association was an effort to bring back from Arlington and the Soldiers' Home the remains of the last of our brave sons who sleep there. This work is still incomplete.

Our Confederate Cemetery is the exclusive property of the Ladies' Memorial Association.

We have no appropriation and never appeal to the public for aid, but depend entirely on the annual dues of the few faithful and devoted members for support.

Death has sadly thinned our ranks, until now, only about seventy-five of the noble band of women who organized this Association remain.

Lying side by side with our North Carolina dead, are 46 South Carolinians, 44 Georgians, 8 Alabamians, 8 Mississippians, 4 Virginians, 2 Floridians, 1 Arkansan, 2 Tennesseans, 1 Texan, 1 Louisianan, 3 of the Confederate navy, and 106 unknown dead, and on every recurring Memorial Day, loving hands place on each grave its tribute of the beautiful Spring flowers.

It is the hope and prayer of the older members of the Ladies' Memorial Association that the work be not allowed to die with the passing away of its founders, and the generation which knew the birth of the "Storm-beaten" nation, and which mourn its fall, and whose hearts cherish the fadeless glories of the Confederate flag; but that the younger women, to whom these glories are only a tradition, will keep alive the memory of the men who died for our just cause, but who died not in vain.

for they gave their lives for a great principle, and their blood sends a message down through all time.

"Their reward is in Heaven, and their works do follow them."

Mrs. Garland Jones,  
President Ladies' Memorial Association.

Mrs. Garland Jones was elected President of the  
Ladies' Memorial Association, April, 1893.

Mrs. Jones was President of the Confederate Monument Society of Raleigh, and for years Recording Secretary of the North Carolina Division, U. D. C., President for North Carolina of the Jefferson Davis Monument Association, and one of the Committee in charge of the construction of this Monument.

The last work she did was perfecting plans and details for this object.

Mrs. Jones was one of the most beloved and tireless workers of the Memorial Association.

Born July, 1847; Died Sept. 2, 1916.

### CHAPTER III

In 1916, after many years of faithful and loving service the older generation gave way to the younger, and the Ladies Memorial Association and the Junior Auxiliary were merged.

Mrs. Alfred Williams was made President.

On a beautiful afternoon, May 10th, 1918, the Memorial exercises were being held in the Senate Chamber of the State Capitol. The grounds were filled with Khaki clad young soldiers on their way to France for the World War. The son of the speaker of the day was among the number. Martial music of the bands floated through the open windows, as these boys marched by. Many a heart was aching, and the younger members of the assemblage had brought home to them what their mothers, friends and relatives had known during the sixties. Many of these boys never returned, and are sleeping in France.

On December 17, 1918, a meeting was held, at which the decision was made that the Ladies Memorial Association be merged into the United Daughters of the Confederacy, this step following the course pursued at many other places.

All the arrangements were made, and the Ladies Memorial Association passed out of existence as an organization February 27th, 1919, when it gave a deed to the Confederate Cemetery, it had so long, so lovingly and so faithfully cared for to the General James Johnston Pettigrew Chapter, U. D. C., who pledged themselves to give this sacred spot the loving care, these women who knew and loved the soldiers sleeping there, had given it for many long years.

The Association existed for almost exactly 53 years, dating from the spring of 1866.

At a called meeting, Mrs. Montgomery reported having seen Mr. T. H. Briggs about the gift of the land on the west side of the Cemetery, stating that Mr. Briggs would have the deed made out and turned over just as soon as an accurate survey of the plot could be made.

The list of contents in the box belonging to the Memorial Association was read, also a paper petitioning the Legislature for an appropriation for the care of the graves of soldiers in the Confederate Cemetery.

Mrs. Alfred Williams reported \$332.71 in the treasury of the Memorial Association, then read the report of the Treasurer of the Memorial Association, transferring all holdings to Mrs. Chas. Lee Smith, Treasurer of the U. D. C.

It was voted that the original Minutes 1866 to 1882 and other valuable papers, along with the list of Arlington Dead,

and list of Dead in the Confederate Cemetery in Raleigh be placed in the strong box kept with the Historical Commission.

Letter from the Memorial Association to the General James Johnston Pettigrew Chapter, N. C. Division United Daughters of the Confederacy, Raleigh, N. C., was read as follows:

In the year following the fall of the Confederacy (1866) the Ladies Memorial Association of Wake County was organized. It was composed of the wives, widows, mothers and daughters of Confederate Soldiers, and its purpose was to aid needy Confederate Soldiers and dependents, as well as to honor the Memory of those who wore the Gray.

While the Confederate Soldier was giving the World the most splendid record of valor, heroism and self-sacrifice the devoted women at home, who organized this Association were undergoing privation, suffering and mental anguish almost inexpressible.

For more than fifty years this Association has performed a labor of love and in that time it has been one of the greatest factors in the State in shaping Confederate legislation and in furthering the interests of the old soldiers. It established and has cared for the Confederate Cemetery at Oakwood where lie two thousand and forty Confederate Dead from North Carolina and eleven other Confederate States.

The Ladies Memorial Association has annually on Memorial Day (May 10th) held Memorial Exercises at which Confederate Historical addresses were made and the graves of Confederate Soldiers decorated, these addresses constitute a very valuable part of the Confederate literature of the State. For two generations this Association has zealously and jealously guarded the good name of the North Carolina Confederate Soldier and helped to succor his widow and orphan, and has ministered to him in his old age. Almost all the original members of the Ladies Memorial Association of Wake County are dead and most of its present members belong to the Daughters of the Confederacy, an organization similar in character and purpose to our own. Therefore, we, desiring to live in our daughters and anxious to continue our work through younger and stronger hands, do Resolve

That we, the Ladies Memorial Association of Wake County, ask the Johnston Pettigrew Chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy to accept our membership as its own and to take over and carry on the work in which we are now and have so long been engaged. We especially ask your loving care of the Confederate Cemetery, where lie so many of our gallant heroes.

The General Assembly makes an annual appropriation of \$250.00 for the care and upkeep of this Cemetery, which will doubtless be continued.

With affectionate regards, we beg you to accept this sacred charge, and other duties we would impose upon you.

In loving friendship, we are

Kate McKimmon,  
Elizabeth P. Jones, Secretary,  
Lizzie W. Montgomery,  
Charlotte Grimes Williams, President.  
(Mrs. Alfred Williams)

### Letter from U. D. C. Chapter to Memorial Association

To the Ladies Memorial Association of Wake County, the General James Johnston Pettigrew Chapter of the North Carolina Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy sends greetings.

The request of the Ladies Memorial Association of Wake County to merge with the General James Johnston Pettigrew Chapter, U. D. C., to become one with us in heart and in purpose has been received by the Chapter and by unanimous vote we welcome the members of the Association into the Chapter. It is with great pleasure, with loving hearts and with very humble spirits that the Daughters open their arms to these Mothers of Israel.

The history of the Memorial Association of the South covers years of devotion to the memory of our noble dead and of service to the living Confederate and to the descendants of Confederates.

The Members of these Associations were gentle ministering angels, the mothers, wives, sisters and sweethearts of heroes who wore the Gray, and some are still with us to bless us with their good example.

The Daughters will never forget their dignity of mein under all the trying circumstances which have come to us as a people in the years following the War.

Year after year these noble women have mourned the glorified dead and kept their graves and their memories green. With undying faith and unconquered determination they have taught that right is right, and that might cannot overcome right even though the travail and fight may be long and wearing, and because they have been taught to follow the truth, the sons and grandsons went gladly forth "to make the world safe for democracy." We accept their call to add to the sacred duties of the James Johnson Pettigrew Chapter the care of the

Confederate Cemetery at Raleigh and all other work of the Ladies Memorial Association of Wake County, and pray that we may be worthy followers in the long train of noble women who have been on its roll of membership.

Sincerely and respectfully,

Mrs. Chas. Lee Smith

Mrs. J. Rufus Hunter

Mrs. Jas. A. Briggs, Pres.

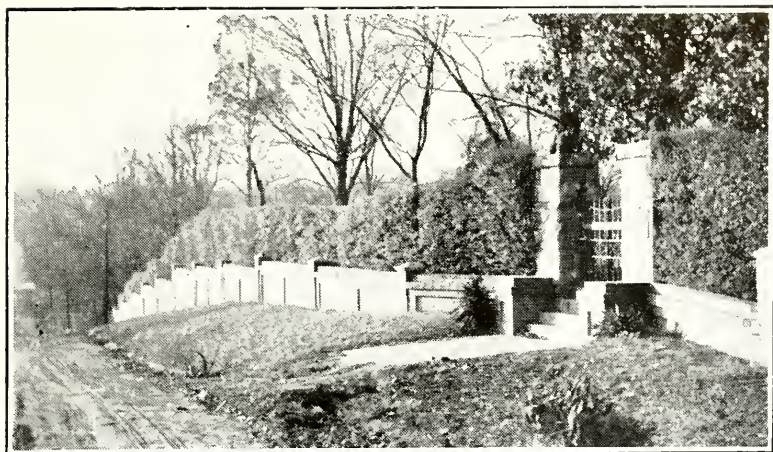
Miss Daisy Denson

Mrs. Job P. Wyatt

Committee

March 13, 1919.

## CHAPTER IV



**Memorial Brick Wall at Confederate Cemetery**

On September 27th, 1931, through the cooperation of the Johnston Pettigrew Chapter U. D. C., and by the use of money turned over by the State to that chapter for the care of the Confederate Cemetery, we were able to present to the State of North Carolina, a handsome Memorial Brick Wall, which adds to the cemetery both protection and beauty. In the construction of this wall 52,000 brick were used. Of these the Johnston Pettigrew Chapter gave 10,000, and it also contributed one half of the purchase price of the Bronze Memorial Tablet. This wall is 365 feet long.

On September 27th, 1931, just as the shadows lengthened and the sun went down, with a large crowd present, bands playing and flags flying the Memorial Brick Wall and Tablet at the Confederate Cemetery were presented by the Johnston Pettigrew Chapter to the State of North Carolina.

Mr. J. J. Blair made the speech of presentation, and the gift was accepted for the State by the Hon. Baxter Durham, State Auditor. The wall runs 365 feet along the Southern boundary of the Confederate Cemetery.

The tablet crowned by the beautiful seal of the Confederate States of America, bears the following inscription.

“This Wall erected June 3rd 1931

by the

General James Johnston Pettigrew Chapter  
United Daughters of the Confederacy  
Raleigh, N. C.

To commemorate the heroism of the Soldiers and Sailors of the Confederate States Army and Navy.

Who rest buried in this cemetery."

Committee

Martha H. Haywood,

Chairman, U. D. C. State Cemetery Committee

Mrs. Alfred Williams,

President, Johnston Pettigrew Chapter

John J. Blair,

Chairman, Building Committee

Draped with Confederate and State flags it was unveiled by Comrade Ben King of the Soldier's Home and Alfred Williams, 3rd, great grandson of General Bryan Grimes.

The entire length of this 365 foot wall has been planted with ivy from the homes of Confederate Generals and other historic places.

In memory of General Pettigrew and General Bryan Grimes ivy was brought from Bon Arva and Grimesland Plantations, and along the farther reach of the wall, ivy was planted which came from Mount Vernon, Yorktown, and Abbotsford, Scotland.

Inscription on Tablet on Gate at Confederate Cemetery:  
Ladies Memorial Association, organized May 23rd, 1866.

On same tablet, the Johnston Pettigrew Chapter on April 2nd, 1930 placed this inscription:

Henry Mordecai Esquire of Wake Co., gave and conveyed on March 1st, Eighteen Hundred and Sixty-Seven, to the Memorial Association of Raleigh the land for this cemetery for the soldiers of the late Confederate Army.

Soldiers' Monument in Confederate Cemetery

In Memory of our Confederate Dead

Erected 1870

"Sleep Warrior, Sleep, the struggle,

The battle cry is hushed,

Our Standards have been lowered,

Our blooming hopes been crushed,

Sleep, for thy name is cherished,

By the bravest and the best,

And Soldier's hearts and woman's love,

Are with thee in thy rest."

George M. Whiting

Captain George M. Whiting of Raleigh was a member of Manly's Battery, afterwards became Captain of Co. C, 47th

Regiment, and was taken prisoner at Gettysburg—he died soon after the close of the War, and is buried near this Monument in the Confederate Cemetery.

Capt. Whiting assisted in removing the dead from the Federal Cemetery to the Confederate Cemetery.

One of the most interesting monuments in the Confederate Cemetery is the one to Capt. Shotwell.

### In Memoriam

Randolph Abbott Shotwell late Capt Co. I, 8th Regiment Virginia Volunteers Confederate States Army. Born December 18, 1848 in West Liberty, Virginia. Died July 31st, 1885 in Raleigh, N. C.

A Patriot whose honor and constancy no suffering could weaken, no advantage tempt, no loss dismay, and in whom all the attributes of true greatness were so nicely adjusted, so exactly placed, that it was not until he had passed into Life Eternal that men saw he had reached the full stature of a man.

Three years in battle from Leesburg to Cold Harbor, with Pickett's men, and three years in prison at Fort Delaware and Albany.

This Monument is erected by the people of his adopted State, as a tribute to a soldier, whose courage was proved in sixteen battles, and who in the midst of disaster, captivity and defeat, kept unshaken his fidelity to his cause, his country and his comrades in arms.

He was at school in Virginia and in 1862 went with a Virginia Regiment in the Confederate Army to Eastern North Carolina to fight the Federal Troops; was in many battles; and was promoted Lieutenant; was captured twice and was both times sent to Federal Prisons. After the war, went to North Carolina, to Rutherfordton. July 5th, 1871 he was arrested charged with being Ku-Klux. He was seized and confined in an iron cage in Rutherfordton jail for two months. In September that year he was chained with six other prisoners and was driven on foot thirty miles to Marion and there put in a crowded cage, and then went to Raleigh and was taken before Judge Hugh L. Bond and tried, who sentenced him to six years in the Albany New York prison. He was tied with ropes and was led through the streets of Raleigh to jail, and then to Albany and stayed in that prison until late in 1872 when President U. S. Grant gave him an unconditional pardon. Later he served a term in the Legislature, was made State Auditor, 1885 and died suddenly July 31, that year. He is buried in the Confederate Cemetery at Raleigh.

Extracts made from addresses by Capt. S. A. Ashe and Mr. Marshall Haywood on the occasion of the Centennial Ceremonies at Christ Episcopal Church, Raleigh.

The ladies of the City used to go to Christ Church to pray for strength and inspiration to carry us through the dark days that were upon us, to pray for the Confederate Government, and its leader, Jefferson Davis.

Here the men and boys who had left us to fight for the right, came back sometimes on furloughs, sick or wounded to join their prayers with ours.

Here the mothers, wives and sweethearts came to pray for their safety, during the long cold days of dread. The dim, quiet aisles are always peopled for me with the pretty brides of those days, and the sad faced widows and mothers.

From 1861-1865 raged the War between the States, and the parish of Christ Church paid a bloody toll to the Southern side. Some of their sons, were consigned to unmarked graves on the battlefields of Northern Virginia, and some were brought home for burial, an examination of the parish register of that period shows some record of the troublous state of the times.

"Buried July 24, 1863 James Johnston Pettigrew, Brigadier General of the Confederate States Army under General Lee, killed in the retreat across the Potomac, General Pettigrew's body was later removed to his old home in Tyrrell County."

"Buried August 22, 1864 George Pettigrew Bryan, Captain of Cavalry in the Confederate service killed in a skirmish on the 19th, near Richmond."

"Buried March 28, 1865 Captain Rankin, C. S. A."

"Buried, April 12, 1865, Lieutenant Metcalf of the Confederate States Army."

New Orleans, Baptized, Francis Henry Jordon (Adult) Captain, C. S. A.

"Buried April 12, 1865, Lieutenant Donohue, C. S. A."

"Buried May 19, 1866, William H. Haywood, killed in the Battle of the Wilderness two years before."

"Buried November 4, 1866, Edward Smedes, killed at Spottsylvania, May 12, in battle, 1864.

"Buried November 11, 1866, Campbell Iredell, killed in the Battle of Gettysburg, July 3rd, 1863, and James Iredell, killed in the Battle of Chancellorsville May 3, 1863."

The above list is very imperfect, not giving the names of half the members of Christ Church who were killed in battle. The fact that their names do not appear on the burial roll of the parish register, was probably due to the fact that the last rites were said over their remains, when they were first interred in Virginia.

Among those who lost their lives battling for the Confederacy, were Brigadier General Lawrence O'Bryan Branch, killed at Sharpsburg, Brigadier General George B. Anderson, mortally wounded in the same battle, Colonel Harry K. Burgwyn, Jr., killed at Gettysburg, and Lieutenant Duncan C. Haywood, killed at Cold Harbor.

Members of Christ Church also did active service in the War with Mexico, 1846-48 as well as serving in the War between the States, among these were Colonel Francis T. Bryan, Major Wm. J. Clarke, (later Colonel 24th Regiment C. S. A.) Lieutenant George E. B. Singletary, (later Colonel 27th and 44th N. C. Regiment in C. S. A.) and Lieutenant Charles Manly, Jr.

Christ Church, was among the many churches throughout the South, to offer its bell, to the Confederate Government for the manufacture of artillery, but for some reason it was not accepted.

Five churches in Raleigh tendered their bells.

On April 4th, 1862, the Baptist Church offered its large bell, which weighed 13 hundred pounds, which made 3 six pounders.

There too, in Christ Church, was the Parish World War Service Flag with nearly 70 stars including 4 of gold.

## CHAPTER V

In this confederate cemetery, are buried Brigadier General George B. Anderson, who died 1862 of a wound in the leg received at the Battle of Sharpsburg and Brigadier General William R. Cox.

Captain George Pettigrew Bryan in a fight at Upperville, Va., was shot through the head and left for dead on the field. Captured by the Yankees, he was first taken to Washington City and Baltimore.

Afterwards he was carried to the prison on Johnson's Island on Lake Erie, where he suffered intensely from his wound, cold and starvation.

In the Spring of 1864, he was exchanged and almost immediately returned to the field.

At a fight on Charles City Road in making a charge, he was shot just above the heart, as he mounted the breastworks, picked off by a sharp-shooter. He was a tall handsome man and no doubt the enemy recognized him as an officer. He lived only long enough to cheer his men on. He died a few hours before his commission as Lieut. Col. was received.

They wrapped him in his blanket, and buried him where he fell, later he was brought home and buried in Oakwood Cemetery. Captain Bryan graduated with high honors at the University of North Carolina, at eighteen years of age, and was killed in the 22nd year of his age.

He was appointed by Governor Ellis, a Lieutenant in the second N. C. Cavalry under Colonel Spruill in the Spring of 1861.

Leonidas Polk, general in the Confederate army and bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church, was born at Raleigh, N. C., April 10, 1806, graduated at West Point in 1827, and, after serving the south through many campaigns, was killed at Pine Mountain, June 14, 1864. From 1838 until his death General Polk filled the bishopric of Louisiana.

In the Capitol Square is a Statue erected by N. C. Division U. D. C. of Henry Lawson Wyatt, first Confederate Soldier to fall in battle in the War between the States killed at Bethel Church, June 10, 1861.

Also in the Capitol Square is a monument to the women of the Confederacy, presented to the State of North Carolina by Mr. Ashley Horne, erected 1914.

In 1899, the veterans of North Carolina proposed to build a monument to the women of the South. Mrs. John W. Hinsdale, President and founder of the Johnston Pettigrew Chapter

said: "This is highly appreciated by the Johnston Pettigrew Chapter but speaking for ourselves and believing we speak for the women of North Carolina we ask that until the grave of President Davis is appropriately marked and the graves of all Confederate Soldiers in Northern prison yards, and on Northern grounds wherever found, be marked, the monument for the women be postponed. Let no stone be given us while there is suffering among the widows and children of those who gave their lives for this our beloved Southland."

Concerning the plan to remove the Confederate Monument from the Capitol Square, January 4, 1934.

STATEMENT TO THE PUBLIC  
FROM  
JOHNSTON PETTIGREW CHAPTER U. D. C.

When the Memorial Association with the consent of the State Authorities placed the Confederate Monument in the Capitol Square its location at the west gate of the Square was chosen after careful consideration from all other sites proposed because of its historical associations.

From its station at the western gate of the square, Ellis Battery, later known as Manly's Battery, fired the salute that announced to the State and the world that North Carolina had seceded from the Union.

North Carolina had not wished to leave the Union, but at Lincoln's call for troops to invade South Carolina, she decided through vote of her legislature, without a dissenting voice to sever her connection with the Union, rather than attack a sister State.

A handkerchief dropped from the western balcony of the Capitol was the signal to the Battery of this decision, and the salute of a hundred guns echoed by the shouts of the waiting multitude hailed the fact that the State had thrown her lot with the South.

It was a momentous decision fraught with the gravest consequences.

The Confederate Monument upon this site perpetuates the memory of the spot from which this decision was broadcast to the world.

There was a tradition also that here Vance, a strong Union man, was urging the people to stand by the Union, was using all his magnetism and eloquence to deter them from secession, when news of Lincoln's call for troops reached him and converted him into a Secessionist. To use his own words "When the news came, with arm extended upwards I was pleading for the Union. When my hand came down from that impassioned gesture, it fell by the side of a Secessionist, and I called on the assembled multitude not to fight against—but for—South Carolina."

Whether the tradition about Vance's speech be true or not this is certain that from this spot was published the first announcement of the State's Secession, and it is a fitting site for a Memorial of the Soldiers whose lives were sacrificed in the war that followed.

When we consider that the State sent more soldiers to that

war than it had voters it may be easily understood that nine-tenth of our people lost kinsmen in that war, kinsman whose memories they revere. There are some things that should be sacred even to the most ruthless.

The spot on which the Monument now stands was approved by the State of North Carolina, its Council of State and the Governor of 1895. It should remain in its place of Honor where they placed it and we are in honor bound to keep it there. The monument was built by the State of North Carolina and the Southern Memorial Associations all over the entire State, it does not belong to Raleigh alone, these Associations were composed of mothers, widows and wives of the North Carolina soldiers of the Confederacy.

This was their State as much as ours, they did more for it during those long dark days of the Sixties, and the dreadful reconstruction times, than we will ever do. To tear down their labor of love and sacrifice which was the work of many long years will be an insult to their memory, and breaking faith with the dead—we cannot do it. We have too much confidence in the Governor and the Council of State to believe they will ever allow the removal of this Monument.

Mrs. Alfred Williams, President.

N. B. This monument was not moved.

### Extracts from papers of May 30, 1893

On the 30th of May, 1893, the remains of the only President of the Confederacy, Jefferson Davis, passed through Raleigh and lay in State at the Capitol. The body of Mr. Davis was being taken from New Orleans for permanent burial in Richmond, Va. It was met at the station by the Confederate Veterans Association, Military Companies, Civic Organizations and school children.

The funeral car was drawn by six black horses, and driven by James Jones, (colored), who was once Mr. Davis' body servant. At the South gate of the Capitol Square, Gov. Elias Carr and his staff, in full dress uniform, met the procession. Church bells tolled and all Raleigh seemed to be in mourning. Public buildings and stores were closed and those along the line of march were draped in black, and with Confederate flags. The decorations at the State House were in keeping with the other buildings.

The casket was placed in the Rotunda of the Capitol. There were simple funeral services, and the choir of 75 voices in the circular gallery above chanted dirge after dirge as the multitude filed slowly by. The Rotunda of the Capitol and the stairs leading to the gallery above were draped in white and black.

Over the casket was laid the bullet-torn flag of the Fiftieth North Carolina. Many beautiful floral designs were placed around the catafalque. Designs of the Confederate flag, made of flowers, were sent from nearby towns. The Vance Guards of Henderson, the Fayetteville Light Infantry, with the Governor's Guard, formed the Military escort.

The State colors were at half mast at the Capitol.

The veterans who marched past the casket were from a dozen states. It was estimated that more than 5,000 persons passed the casket in the two hours it lay in state in the Capitol.

In the late afternoon the casket was taken back to the station to continue its journey to Richmond. All heads were uncovered and bowed in solemn reverence, as the procession of old soldiers and companies with Battle flags moved on.

## CHAPTER VI

### MEMORIAL GATEWAY

On May 10th, 1910 the Memorial Gateway was unveiled and dedicated. Mrs. E. E. Moffitt, introduced by Dr. D. H. Hill, presented the Gateway to the Ladies Memorial Association of Wake County. She said in part, "It is with deepest appreciation that I accept the commission of the Johnston Pettigrew Chapter of presenting to the Wake County Memorial Association the beautiful granite gateway which stands on the border line of the two Cities of the Dead," Oakwood and the Confederate Cemetery."

It is to stand as a Memorial to the boys in Gray, but will likewise commemorate the patriotic service of promoters of this noteworthy association which had for its object the preservation and care of the graves of the Confederate dead.

The following inscription is on the bronze tablet on one of the columns "Erected in Memory of Our Confederate Dead by the Johnston Pettigrew Chapter U. D. C., 1910."

April 6th, 1933.

#### Report of Confederate Cemetery

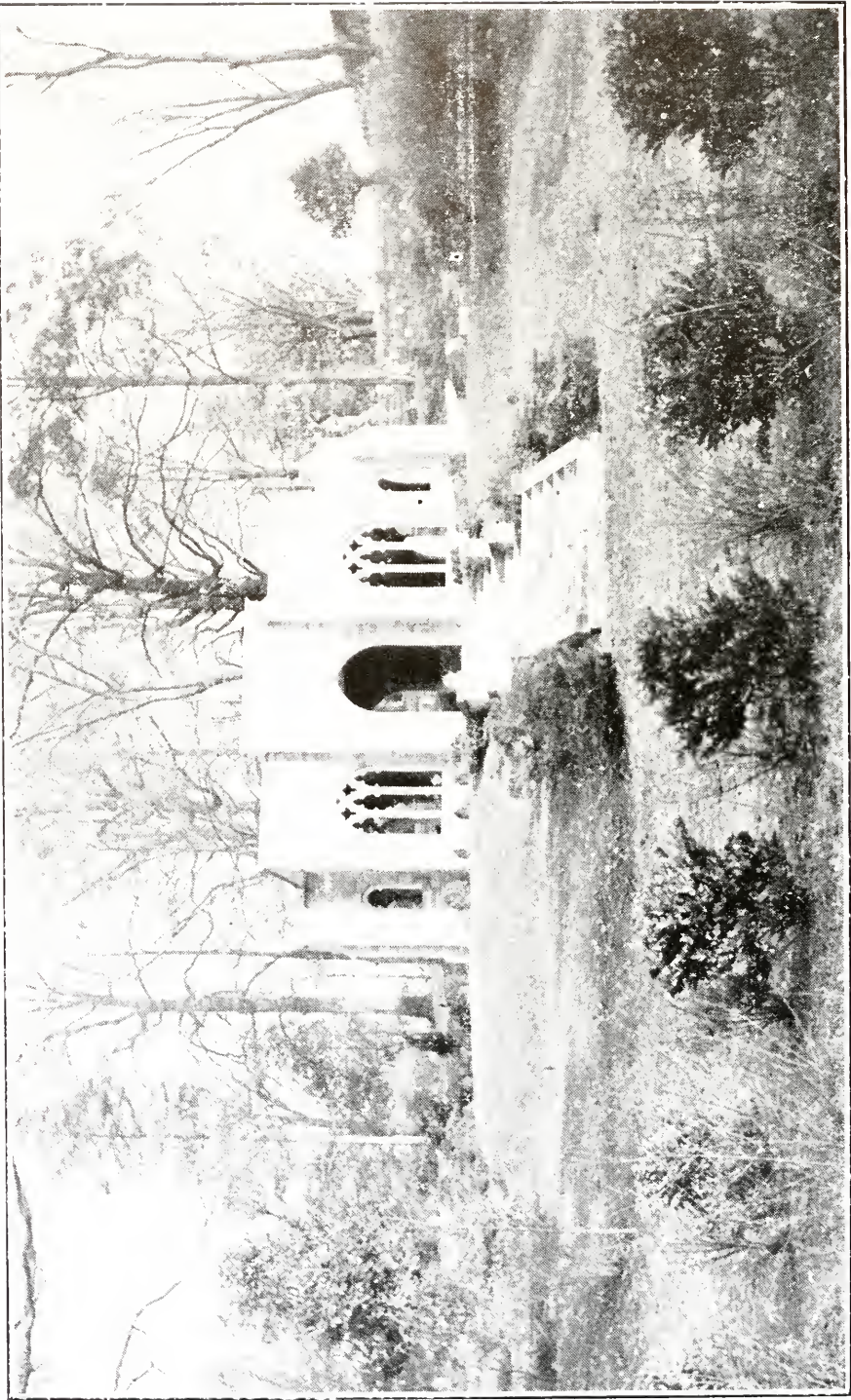
A great deal of work has been done at the Confederate Cemetery since the first of the year. All the trees have been gone over carefully, dead limbs removed and trees shaped up.

In November and December we placed 20 new head stones, and have restored 16 small monuments which were cracking and dropping to pieces, some from old age, and refilled 123 graves.

Hundreds of these graves being on the hill side have to be refilled constantly, and the head stones have to be straightened. In the last month we have straightened 560 of them.

We have rebuilt the paths and have turned the water into the gutters. We have 1700 feet of brick gutters. This required 16 broad brick steps and many loads of gravel. The city kindly gave us the gravel. We hope by these changes to prevent so much water washing over graves on the slope of the hill.

We have also built stone bird baths, and 5 rock gardens, on the terrances. These five gardens combined measure more than 500 feet. On these we have planted over 2000 Iris, besides Ivy, and many other suitable plants.



THE HOUSE OF MEMORY

The following are articles which appeared in the City papers:

## REALIZATION OF FINE IDEA SEEN IN MEMORIAL HOUSE

House of Memory to Eulogize War Dead of North Carolina

Nov. 10, 1936.—A beautiful idea which had its inspiration more than 20 years ago has been realized.

Beyond a verdant and peaceful little valley in Oakwood cemetery, on a sloping terrace against a background of cedars and oaks and the weathered headstones of 2800 vine-covered graves of Confederate soldiers and sailors stands the House of Memory.

Dignified by its simplified Gothic lines, the pavilion is constructed of native and rugged Wake county stone and embellished with limestone widow tracteries and facings. Its floor is of multi-colored Beaver Creek stone. Its ceiling is supported by beams of rich oak.

Tablet over door: Over the front doorway is a limestone tablet:

The House of Memory  
To the Soldiers and Sailors  
of North Carolina who Served Her in Time of War  
on Land and Sea

"Days may come and days may go," said Mrs. Alfred Williams of Raleigh, who conceived the structure, when speaking to the State Convention of the United Daughters of the Confederacy in 1929, "and time may veil in dust many truths once held most clear; but in looking upon this memorial, built in the memory of the illustrious dead, men and women in the days to come will have before their eyes a vision most clear of the epic days of a noble chivalry, 'when Honour rode the world a king and paid his servants with a royal wage'."

There, the visitor to the Confederate Cemetery may find shelter from the sun and rain and inspiration to contemplate the glories and heroics of past years. There, beauty and peace will eulogize the brave dead.

"Other states have honored their soldiers," said Mrs. Williams the other day. "North Carolina has few memorials to her defenders and no state has a finer record of bravery and sacrifice."

Behind the memorial pavilion, on the green slope, 2,000 soldiers from North Carolina lie buried and others from 10 other Confederate states and the Confederate navy.

**First Effort in 1917:** With her brother, the late J. Bryan Grimes, then Secretary of State, Mrs. Williams attempted to

secure an appropriation for such a memorial. Accompanied by the late Mrs. John W. Hinsdale and Mrs. Walter Montgomery and other members of the Wake County Memorial Association, she appeared before the joint appropriations committee of the 1917 Legislature. But efforts there were fruitless.

In 1929, with the idea still alive in her mind, Mrs. Williams asked the North Carolina division of the U. D. C. to accept her memorial plan as a major project. The project was accepted by vote of the convention and collection of funds was begun.

Then came the depression. Banks closed and much of the memorial fund money was lost by bank failures. Again the Daughters started to collect money. Finally the cornerstone for the House of Memory was laid on May 10, 1935, (Confederate Memorial Day, which hereafter will be celebrated at the pavilion). Sponsored and supervised all along by the General James Johnston Pettigrew chapter of the U. D. C., the structure has been completed.

### **U. D. C. Dedicate Memorial in Confederate Cemetery Dr. Graham is Dedication Speaker**

October 15, 1936, the solemn strains of "Taps" swelled in the hills of Oakwood Cemetery yesterday afternoon, died down and were heard no more—and the House of Memory, erected to North Carolinians who have fought and died for their country on land and sea, was dedicated.

Before Bugler J. B. Hubbard of State College had placed the bugle to his lips and a squad of State College cadets had fired a three-round salute over the graves of the Confederate dead, Dr. Frank P. Graham, president of the University of North Carolina, made an address in which he declared that "a land without memories is a land without hope."

Six veterans of the War Between the States and about 200 delegates to the State convention of the North Carolina Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy heard Dr. Graham and talks by their new State president, Mrs. John H. Anderson of Raleigh, and the retiring president, Mrs. Robert E. Ridenhour of Concord.

The House of Memory, a stone pavilion, stands to the west of the Confederate cemetery, on a slope overlooking a miniature valley in which seats were placed yesterday for the spectators. Two large Confederate flags flanked the grey structure, and in front sat those on the program: Dr. Graham, Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. Ridenhour, Col. J. W. Harrelson, State College administrative dean, who was master of ceremonies, the Rev. James McDowell Dick, rector of the Church of the Good Shep-

herd, who pronounced the benediction, Mrs. Alfred Williams, Chairman of the Memorial Committee and president of the Johnston Pettigrew Chapter of the U. D. C. and the members of her committee.

**Tribute to Mrs. Williams:** The speakers paid special tribute to Mrs. Williams for her 19 years of work in behalf of the memorial, and the members of her committee present were introduced. They were Mrs. J. V. Higham, Miss Martha Haywood and Mrs. Seth Smith.

The program opened with a medley of old Southern airs, played by the State College Band under the baton of its director, Major Christian D. Kutschinski.

**Graham Speaks:** "This is not a house of victory or exultation, not a house of defeat and bitterness and hatred, but a house in which are stored many beautiful memories," Dr. Graham said, "First of all, we would remember the 2,000 soldiers and sailors of North Carolina, and the 500 from other states who rest on this quiet hillside—we would remember that they believed in something deeply enough to give their lives. We would remember that North Carolina sent 127,000 of her sons into the armies of the South, and 20,000 of them paid the supreme price.

"We recall their love to their generation, but would also remember that war is not the best but is more likely the worst way to settle human differences."

Praising the U. D. C., Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Anderson for their work Dr. Graham declared that the "daughters of the old South have become the mothers of the new America," and of State's rights, "which become a tenet of defense of the plantation system," as an instrument in our time of financial privilege." "We shall not allow a recentralization of the power of the people in the face of a mighty concentration of the power of wealth," he said. "We would remember finally that it takes the highest moral heroism to keep the peace and win the victories of social justice and the shared security of all."

**Prayer for Peace:** Mrs. Ridenhour, paying homage to those for whom the House of Memory was built, called on her listeners to "pray and hope for the dawn of eternal peace." "Let us not fail to give homage to those who fought for that peace," she said.

"The brave give birth to the brave," Mrs. Anderson said. "These tablets record to us that they gave us glory."

Memorial Pavilion  
"The House of Memory"

In The Confederate Cemetery, Raleigh, N. C.

On Saturday afternoon September 17, 1938 the last three tablets in the House of Memory were dedicated.

Mrs. John H. Anderson Pres. N. C. Division, U. D. C., presiding, America was sung, accompanied by Raleigh and Angier musicians.

Invocation by the Rev. James Dick.

Mrs. Anderson brought greetings and introduced Mrs. Hayden, 3rd Vice Pres. N. C. Division, and Director of C. of C.

Mrs. Clyde R. Hoey and Mrs. Alfred Williams, Chairman, Memorial Pavilion Committee, were introduced, both ladies made short talks.

Gov. Clyde Hoey was next introduced, and made the address of the afternoon.

The first tablet was unveiled by Mrs. Hoey and Mrs. Alfred Williams, this was to the "Mothers of North Carolina Soldiers and Sailors."

The second was unveiled by Mrs. J. F. Hayden of High Point and Miss Louise Diggle, Pres. of C. of C. Chapter in Charlotte. This tablet was erected by the Children of the Confederacy to "The Confederate Women of North Carolina."

The third tablet was to the "Soldiers and Sailors of the War of 1812, Mexican War, and Spanish American War," unveiled by members of the Pavilion Committee, Miss Martha Haywood and Mrs. J. V. Higham.

During the unveiling the band played: Dixie, America, then followed the State Song—Carolina—by the assembly.

The benediction was pronounced and taps were sounded by the buglers.

Pages were children of Manly's Battery C. of C., the ushers were Boy Scouts.

Many Children of the Confederacy from Goldsboro, Pittsboro, Sanford, Raleigh and Durham were present.

The "House of Memory" is 22x38 ft. and is built of Wake County stone. The floor and walks leading from doors to steps are laid in beautiful colored flag stones which blends with the gray, pink and green tints in the stone of which the Pavilion is built.

Heavy oak beams and an oak cornice finish the ceiling on the inside, lime stone crosses are in each gable and correspond with the lime stone trim in the doors and the Gothic windows.

All limestone used in the Pavilion is a gift from the Johnston Pettigrew Chapter, as well as the tablet over the front door with this inscription.

## “The House of Memory”

### A Memorial

To the Soldiers and Sailors of North Carolina  
Who Served Her in Time of War on Land and Sea

The “House of Memory” is now entirely completed. In the “Valley of Long Ago” below the pavilion, we have built three stone walks, leading to the “House of Memory” and in the Valley we have planted many shrubs and flowers. Crepe myrtles, lilacs, syringas, spireas, and thousands of iris bloom in the spring time.

—Along the banks of the stream which runs through the grounds, we have willows and evergreens, wisteria, pink, white and red running roses and honeysuckle cover the banks, sloping down to the water.

Five rock gardens, planted with Ivy and Periwinkle on the terraces, are green all winter.

As chairman of the Memorial Pavilion Committee, I wish to thank all the chapters that have subscribed to this Memorial during all the long years we have been working for it, and I wish to assure you, it has been a pleasure and a privilege to me to have had a part in building it. Everything I have done, or can ever do for the soldiers and sailors of North Carolina will be a pleasure and great satisfaction to me.

Mrs. Alfred Williams, Chairman.

There are twelve tablets on the walls of the "House of Memory." Eight large ones and four smaller ones.

(State Seal)

This Memorial Pavilion  
built in memory of the  
North Carolina soldiers and sailors  
living and dead  
will commemorate the valor of men  
who true to the instincts of their birth,  
faithful to the teachings of their fathers,  
fought, believing their cause just,  
in the following wars:

Revolutionary War; War of 1812;  
Mexican War; War Between the States;  
Spanish-American War; World War.  
"The soldier of the South takes his place  
in the World's Legion of Honor"

Erected by the  
North Carolina Division  
United Daughters of the Confederacy  
Sponsored by  
the General James Johnston Pettigrew  
Chapter U. D. C.  
Raleigh, North Carolina

Mrs. Alfred Williams, Chairman.

(Eagle)

NORTH CAROLINA  
in the  
REVOLUTIONARY WAR  
1775-1783

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In memory of the more than  
25,000 North Carolina soldiers and sailors  
who helped win American Independence  
Memorializing especially the six regiments  
which supported General  
Washington at the Battles of Brandy  
Wine and Germantown, enduring with him  
the hardships and privations of the memorable  
winter of 1777-1778 at Valley Forge  
Commemorating also the decisive Battles  
of Moore's Creek Bridge, King's Mountain,  
Guilford Court House, and other Battles  
in which North Carolina fought

This tablet is erected  
by the  
North Carolina Society  
of the  
Daughters of the Revolution

NORTH CAROLINA  
in the  
AMERICAN REVOLUTION  
1775-1783

In memory of the North Carolina Patriots  
whose heroism and sacrifice contributed  
signally to the achievement  
of American Independence.  
North Carolina offered armed resistance  
to the Stamp Act in 1776.

On May 20, 1775,  
the Mecklenburg Declaration  
of Independence was signed.

This act combined with  
the Halifax Resolution of April 12, 1776,  
made North Carolina the first Colony  
to declare Independence  
from the Crown

On battlefields from New York to Georgia,  
the sons of North Carolina  
served and suffered and died  
for Victory and Freedom.

THE NATIONAL SOCIETY  
DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION  
of North Carolina  
1937

In Memory  
of that Silent Legion  
of Soldiers and Sailors  
who laid down their lives  
in the War of 1812,  
Mexican War  
and Spanish American War.

In the war of 1812  
North Carolina met its quota  
of Seven Thousand Volunteers.  
In the War with Mexico (1846-1848)  
more than three times the quota  
volunteered.

In 1898  
in the Spanish American War,  
North Carolina was among the first  
to volunteer with three Regiments  
and its First Regiment were among  
the first American soldiers  
to land in Cuba.

(Confederate Seal)

In this  
Confederate Cemetery  
Lie more than 2890 soldiers  
who gave their lives  
for the Confederate cause.  
From North Carolina, 2,000; South Carolina, 46  
Georgia, 44; Alabama, 8  
Mississippi, 8; Virginia, 4;  
Florida, 2; Arkansas, 1; Louisiana, 1;  
Tennessee, 2; Texas, 1;  
Three from the Confederate Navy;  
124 Removed from Gettysburg in 1871; 108 from  
Arlington in 1883;  
388 from Pettigrew Hospital Cemetery;  
106 Unknown Dead.

"We care not whence they came  
Dear in their lifeless clay  
Whether unknown or known to fame  
Their cause and country still the same  
They died—and wore the Gray."

(State Seal)

NORTH CAROLINA  
IN THE WAR  
BETWEEN THE STATES  
1861-1865

Seceded May 20, 1861

North Carolina sent 127,000  
to this war from a  
military population of 115,369  
furnishing 84 regiments and  
20 Battalions thus supplying  
more than one fifth of the  
600,000 men in the  
Confederate Army

Of General Lee's 124 Regiments  
24 were from North Carolina.

Total number of lives lost  
in the Confederate Army  
was 74,524

of these 19,643 from  
North Carolina

(State Seal)

FIRST AT BETHEL  
FARTHEST TO THE FRONT  
AT GETTYSBURG AND CHICKAMAUGA  
AND LAST AT APPOMATTOX


The twenty-sixth North Carolina Regiment  
suffered at Gettysburg the  
heaviest loss in killed and  
wounded of any regiment on  
either side in any battle  
of the war.

At Chickamauga, the Sixtieth Regiment  
of North Carolina troops  
advanced farthest into the  
enemy's lines.

At Appomattox, Major Gen'l  
Bryan Grimes of North Carolina  
planned and led the last battle  
fought by the Army  
of Northern Virginia.

The North Carolina Brigade of  
Brigadier Gen'l William R. Cox  
Fired the last volley,  
April 9, 1865.

FLAGS  
(State and Confederate)  
NORTH CAROLINA  
IN THE LAST YEAR  
OF THE WAR

Largely due to the efforts of  
Zebulon Baird Vance,  
Governor of North Carolina  
from 1862 to 1865,   
this state contributed large  
sums of money and supplies  
to the Confederate Cause,  
besides supporting her own troops  
throughout the entire war.  
Records show that for many months  
previous to the Surrender,  
General's Lee's Army had been almost  
entirely fed from North Carolina.  
Through Wilmington, the  
last Confederate port  
to be closed,  
were imported materials which  
were the chief source of supply  
to the Southern Armies.

Flags  
(State and Confederate)

IN MEMORY OF  
THE PRIVATE SOLDIERS  
OF THE CONFEDERACY

And the army of Unknown Dead  
who died in Northern prisons  
and are buried far from home  
and kindred.

“Not for fame, not for wealth,  
not for renown, nor goaded by  
necessity, nor lured by ambition,  
but in simple obedience to duty,  
these men suffered all, sacrificed  
all, dared all, and died.”

Furl that Banner, softly, slowly!  
Treat it gently—it is holy—  
For it droops above the dead.  
Touch it not—unfold it never,  
Let it droop there, furled forever,  
For its people's hopes are dead!

(Eagle)

NORTH CAROLINA  
IN THE WORLD WAR

April 6, 1917—November 11, 1938

North Carolina sent more than  
85,000 Soldiers, Sailors and Nurses  
to the power of the United States  
which turned the tide of victory  
in the World War.

Of these nearly  
2,500 North Carolinians made the supreme sacrifice  
for their country.

The 30th (Old Hickory) Division,  
Composed of troops from North Carolina,  
South Carolina, and Tennessee,  
helped break the Hindenburg Line.  
In proud and loving remembrance  
of their Sons and Daughters  
who answered their country's call  
service on Land and Sea  
and in the Air  
during the World War.

This tablet is erected by  
The American War Mothers of North Carolina  
1937

To the Mothers  
of North Carolina  
Soldiers and Sailors  
Whose loving ministrations  
in all the Wars of our Country  
sustained them  
under every privation and suffering,  
at home  
in Hospitals  
and on the field of Battle.  
Whose fortitude  
and unselfish labor  
contributed much  
to supply the wants  
of their defenders in the field.

Who gave up the dearest treasures  
of their lives  
and bore the Martyr's Cross  
In Freedom's Name

To the  
Confederate Women of  
North Carolina  
who nursed the wounded to health  
and soothed the last hours  
of the dying.  
Whose unwavering faith  
in their Cause  
showed ever a guiding star  
through the perils and disasters of war.  
And whose patriotism  
has taught their descendants  
to emulate the noble spirit  
of their fathers.

Erected by  
The Children of the Confederacy  
of the  
North Carolina Division U. D. C.

Tablet in Memorial Auditorium  
Aug. 14, 1932

On the wall directly in front of the  
main entrance is a large bronze  
tablet with Confederate, U. S. Flags, and,  
the Seal of North Carolina.

"This Building has been erected and  
Dedicated in Proud and Loving  
Remembrance of the Men and Women  
of the City of Raleigh and Wake County,  
Living and Dead,  
Who served their Country at Home,  
in Hospitals and in Battle, with  
Courage, Honor and Faithfulness,  
In the following Wars:  
Colonial Wars, Revolutionary War,  
War 1812, Mexican War  
War Between the States  
Spanish American War  
World War

This tablet was written by  
Mrs. Alfred Williams

## THE HOUSE OF MEMORY

(Written on the occasion of the laying of the Corner Stone in the Confederate Cemetery, At Raleigh, N. C., May 1935.)

Not unremembered. In its place  
A chosen stone is set;  
The House of Memory is begun—  
For we may not forget.  
Here are the living, there the dead,  
The unreturning one;  
The valiant-hearted carrying on  
Until his part is done.

Environed there mid glistening green  
Beneath the cloud-bound sky,  
A truant sun kissed silvered rain,  
And dropped a rainbow nigh.  
And glory spread on hill and stream  
And fair mimosa trees,  
As if again to consecrate  
The grave of each of these.

To all the followers of the flag,  
We tender proud salute;  
To those that are and those that were,  
Commander or recruit.  
And other Mays that come with spring,  
Along its winsome way;  
Shall find we keep each memory green  
As it is green today.

—Daisy Crump Whitehead.

## THE HOUSE OF MEMORY

This house shall stand  
Because it hath foundations,  
No shifting sands  
Beneath the Sacred past  
For truth  
On which its covenants are filled  
Finds time  
The place of memory at last.  
—Lilla Vass Shepherd

In commemoration of the laying of cornerstone of the Confederate Memorial Pavilion, in Raleigh, North Carolina, May 10, 1935.

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## THE WOMEN WHO SANG

They sang,  
Dear God, how they could sing  
These women of the sixty-sixty-five?  
All, all those long gray years  
Shot through with blood and tears,  
They sang,  
Yea, thank God, they sang.

They sang,  
Dear God, how they could sing  
Those women of the one time sunny South?  
In loneliness and pain  
In anguish for their slain  
They sang  
Blessed be God they sang.

They sang,  
Dear God, how could they sing  
These widows, mothers, wives?  
They laid their dead to rest,  
Yet to the babes upon their breast  
They sang  
Thank God these women sang.

They sang  
Dear God, how could they sing  
These brave hearts of the Shattered South?  
In the ashes of their homes  
'Neath the shadows of the tombs  
They sang  
Thank God these brave hearts sang.  
They sang,

These women of the Southland sang  
Of honor without stain  
Of hope that springs again,  
Of comfort after pain  
That sunshine follows rain  
They sang  
Thank God our women sang.

—Dr. Charles Waddell.

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## THE BLUE AND THE GRAY

George Morrow Mayo, U. S. Navy  
Here's to the Blue of the wind-swept North,  
When we meet on the fields of France  
May the spirit of Grant be with you all  
As the sons of the North advance.

And here's to the Gray of the sun-kissed South  
When we meet on the fields of France  
May the Spirit of Lee be with you all  
As the sons of the South advance.

And here's to the Blue and the Gray as one  
When we meet on the fields of France  
May the spirit of God be with us all  
As the sons of the Flag advance.

July 1928  
Fair Oaks, N. C.

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## IN FLANDERS' FIELDS

By John McCrae

In Flanders' fields, the poppies blow  
Between the crosses, row on row,  
That mark our place, and in the sky  
The larks, still bravely singing fly,  
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the dead, short days ago  
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,  
Loved, and were loved; and now we lie  
In Flanders' fields.

Take up the quarrel with the foe!  
To you from failing hands we throw  
The torch. Be yours to lift it high  
If ye break faith with us who die,  
We shall not sleep, though poppies blow  
In Flanders' fields.

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### MARCH OF THE DEATHLESS DEAD

Gather the sacred dust  
Of the warriors tried and true,  
Who bore the flag of a Nation's trust  
And fell in a cause, though lost, still just,  
And died for me and you.

Gather them one and all,  
From the private to the chief;  
Come they from hovel or princely hall,  
They fell for us, and for them shall fall  
The tears of a Nation's grief.

Gather the corpses strewn  
O'er many a battle plain;  
From many a grave that lies so lone,  
Without a name and without a stone,  
Gather the Southern slain.

We care not whence they come,  
Dear in their lifeless clay!  
Whether unknown, or known to fame,  
Their cause and country still the same;  
They died—and wore the Gray.

Wherever the brave have died,  
They should not rest apart;  
Living, they struggled side by side,  
Why should the hand of Death divide  
A single heart from heart?

Gather their scattered clay,  
Wherever it may rest;  
Just as they marched to the bloody fray,  
Just as they fell on the battle day,  
Bury them, breast to breast.

The foeman need not dread  
This gathering of the brave;  
Without sword or flag, and with soundless tread,  
We muster once more our deathless dead,  
Out of each lonely grave.

The foeman need not frown,  
They all are powerless now;  
We gather them here and we lay them down,  
And tears and prayers are the only crown  
We bring to wreath each brow.

And the dead thus meet the dead,  
While the living o'er them weep;  
And the men by Lee and Stonewall led,  
And the hearts that once together bled,  
Together still shall sleep.

—Father Ryan.

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### THE CONQUERED BANNER

Furl that Banner, for 'tis weary—  
Round its staff 'tis drooping dreary;  
Furl it, fold it, it is best;  
For there's not a man to wave it,  
And there's not a sword to save it,  
And there's not one left to lave it;  
In the blood which heroes gave it;  
And its foes now scorn and brave it;  
Furl it, hide it—let it rest!

Take that Banner down! 'tis tattered;  
Broken is its staff and shattered;  
And the valiant hosts are scattered  
Over whom it floated high.  
Oh! 'tis hard for us to fold it;  
Hard to think there's none to hold it;  
Hard that those who once unrolled it  
Now must furl it with a sigh.

Furl that Banner! furl it sadly!  
Once ten thousands hailed it gladly,  
And ten thousands wildly, madly,  
    Swore it should forever wave;  
Swore that foeman's sword should never  
Hearts like their entwined dissever,  
Till that flag shall float forever  
    O'er their freedom or their grave!

Furl it! 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 who fell before it!  
Pardon those who trailed and tore it!  
But, oh, wildly they deplore it,  
    Now who furl and fold it so.

Furl that Banner! True, 'tis gory  
Yet 'tis wreathed around with glory,  
And 'twill live in song and story,  
    Though its folds are in the dust;  
For its fame on brightest pages,  
Penned by poets and by sages,  
Shall go sounding down the ages—  
    Furl its folds though now we must.

Furl that Banner, softly, slowly!  
Treat it gently—it is holy—  
    For it droops above the dead.  
Touch it not—unfold it never,  
Let it droop there, furled forever,  
    For its people's hopes are dead!  
                    —Father Ryan.

## IN MEMORY OF MY BROTHER

Young as the youngest who donned the Gray,

True as the truest that wore it,  
Brave as the bravest he marched away,  
(Hot tears on the cheeks of his mother lay)  
Triumphant waved our flag one day—  
He fell in the front before it.

Firm as the firmest, where duty led,

He hurried without a falter;  
Bold as the boldest he fought and bled,  
And the day was won—but the field was red—  
And the blood of his fresh young heart was shed  
On his country's hallowed altar.

On the trampled breast of the battle plain

Where the foremost ranks had wrestled,  
On his pale, pure face not a mark of pain,  
(His mother dreams they will meet again)  
The fairest form amid all the slain,  
Like a child asleep he nestled.

In the solemn shades of the wood that swept

The field where his comrades found him,  
They buried him there—and the big tears crept  
Into strong men's eyes that had seldom wept.  
(His mother—God pity her—smiled and slept,  
Dreaming her arms were around him.)

A grave in the woods with the grass o'ergrown,

A grave in the heart of his mother—  
His clay in the one lies lifeless and lone;  
There is not a name, there is not a stone,  
And only the voice of the winds maketh moan  
O'er the grave where never a flower is strewn  
But—his memory lives in the other.

—Father Ryan.

## THE SWORD OF ROBERT LEE

Forth from its scabbard, pure and bright,  
    Flashed the sword of Lee!  
Far in the front of the deadly fight,  
High o'er the brave in the cause of Right,  
Its stainless sheen, like a beacon light,  
    Led us to Victory!

Out of its scabbard, where, full long,  
    It slumbered peacefully,  
Roused from its rest by the battle's song,  
Shielding the feeble, smiting the strong,  
Guarding the right, avenging the wrong,  
    Gleamed the sword of Lee!

Forth from its scabbard, high in air  
    Beneath Virginia's sky—  
And they who saw it gleaming there,  
And knew who bore it, knelt to swear  
That where that sword led they would dare  
    To follow—and to die!

Out of its scabbard! Never hand  
    Waved sword from stain as free,  
Nor purer sword led braver band,  
Nor braver bled for a brighter land,  
Nor brighter land had a cause so grand,  
    Nor cause a chief like Lee!

Forth from its scabbard! How we prayed  
    That sword might victor be;  
And when our triumph was delayed,  
And many a heart grew sore afraid,  
We still hoped on while gleamed the blade  
    Of noble Robert Lee!

Forth from its scabbard all in vain  
    Bright flashed the sword of Lee;  
'Tis shrouded not in its sheath again,  
It sleeps the sleep of our noble slain,  
Defeated, yet without a stain,  
    Proudly and peacefully!

—Father Ryan.

## DEATH

Out of the shadows of sadness,  
Into the sunshine of gladness,  
    Into the light of the blest;  
Out of a land very dreary,  
Out of a world very weary,  
    Into the rapture of rest.

Out of today's sin and sorrow,  
Into a blissful tomorrow,  
    Into a day without gloom;  
Out of a land filled with sighing,  
Land of the dead and the dying,  
    Into a land without tomb.

Out of a life ever mournful,  
Out of a land very lornful,  
    Where in bleak exile we roam,  
Into a joy-land above us,  
Where there's a Father to love us—  
    Into our home—"Sweet Home."

—Father Ryan.

## A LAND WITHOUT RUINS

"A land without ruins is a land without memories—a land without memories is a land without history. A land that wears a laurel crown may be fair to see; but twine a few sad cypress leaves around the brow of any land, and be that land barren, beautiful and bleak, it becomes lovely in its consecrated coronet of sorrow, and it wins the sympathy of the heart and of history. Crowns of roses fade—crowns of thorns endure. Calvaries and crucifixions take deepest hold of humanity—the triumphs of might are transient—they pass and are forgotten—the sufferings of right are graven deepest on the chronicle of nations."

Yes give me the land where the ruins are spread,  
And the living tread light on the hearts of the dead;  
Yes, give me a land that is blest by the dust,  
And bright with the deeds of the down-trodden just.  
Yes, give me the land where the battle's red blast  
Has flashed to the future the fame of the past;  
Yes, give me the land that hath legends and lays  
That tell of the memories of long vanished days;  
Yes, give me a land that hath story and song!  
Enshrine the strife of the right with the wrong!  
Yes, give me a land with a grave in each spot,  
And names in the graves that shall not be forgot;  
Yes, give me the land of the wreck and the tomb;  
There is grandeur in graves—there is glory in gloom;  
For out of the gloom future brightness is born,  
As after the night comes the sunrise of morn;  
And the graves of the dead with the grass overgrown  
May yet form the footstool of liberty's throne,  
And each single wreck in the war path of might  
Shall yet be a rock in the temple of right.

—Father Ryan.









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