

THE MARSHALL GUARDIAN



IN MEMROSY

Dedicated to the memory of the **Sergeant William Williston Heartsill** Company F 2nd Texas Cavalry, C.S.A

Next Meeting...

Tuesday,

April 18, 2023

6:30 P.M.

**Program: Compatriot
Robert Bailey**

**“CSA’s at Marshall
Cemetery”**

Dinner Belle Restaurant

**4803 East End Blvd.
South**

Marshall, TX 75672

Phone:

903-923-9678

Bring a Friend



W. W. Heartsill

2022 Texas Division Distinguished Camp Winner

Compatriots and my Brothers All:

We had a fun and informative Camp meeting with Compatriot Mark Vogl’s presentation on Southern Heritage. We had Brother’s Jeff Norgard and Ronnie Wilson attend after some illness. We also had Mr. & Mrs. Chris Hurley also attended our Camp meeting. It was also good to have Brother Albert back also. We had a busy month flagging and cleaning at Marshall and Greenwood Cemeteries. A big setback hit with the April 2nd storms as huge trees came down at both cemeteries damaging CSA vets tombstones. After the City gets them up we will have to make repairs that we can.

Robert Bailey the brains behind the past marking of Confederate Vets at Marshall Cemetery will be our April program. I have been after Robert for months to come and educate our Camp on the work of the former W. P. Lane Camp. I am looking forward to his visit.

I wish you all a Blessed Easter with your Families. And again we thank Albert Colvin and Mrs. Ann Brannon for their support of our Camp.

Celebrate your Confederate Heritage in April

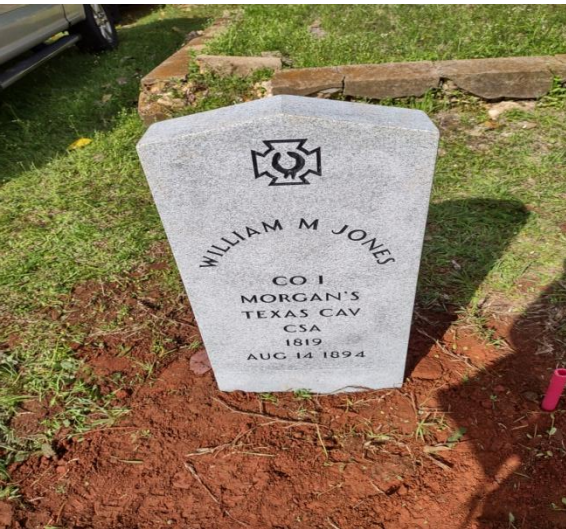
Bill Elliott, Commander, at your service.



Camp Meeting March 21st, photos by Albert Colvin



Installing W. M. Jones tombstone and straightening up Durkee's stone



Mayor William M. Jones 1819 to August 14, 1894

Marshall Messenger Death notice August 17, 1894

Hon. W.M. Jones, Mayor of the City of Marshall, died at his residence on North Bolivar St. at 8:30 this morning, of congestion of the bowels. The deceased was born in Decatur, AL. in 1819, and moved to this county in 1843. For a number of years he was a well to do farmer, and twenty five years ago, moved to Marshall and opened a general merchandise store. During the war he served gallantly with Captain Richardson's volunteers (Co. F., 2nd TX Cav.), and in every relation of life, public and private, during fifty-one years residence here, he has proven himself a good citizen, honored and respected by all. He was a man of very decided views, and usually expressed his opinions in unmistakable terms, and however much others might have differed from him no man has ever said aught against his character. Mr. Jones was a Royal Arch Mason and will be buried with Masonic honors at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning at Greenwood Cemetery. All places of business and all courts will close from 10 to 11 out of respect to the dead. The city offices are closed and will remain closed until after the funeral of Mayor Jones.

The report of the funeral, from the Evening paper.

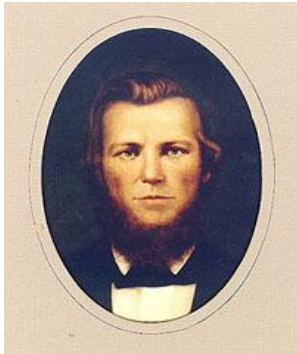
Hon. W. M. Jones late Mayor of Marshall was buried at 10 o'clock this morning with Masonic honors. It was the most numerously attended funeral since Gen. Lane's. The entire business parts of town closed up, and the streets for blocks in every direction were crowded with friends and citizens desirous of showing their respects for the dead. The city council and officials attended in body. The deceased was a member of the Methodist church and the services at the house were conducted by Rev. J. T. Smith. The Masons also held part of the services at the house and finished at the grave. The floral offerings were most profuse and exquisitely beautiful.

Election as Mayor March 24, 1894: W. M. Jones 286, J. H. Carter 275, H.B. Pitts 175. As soon as the results were known, a number of Mr. Jones friends made a rush for him, and demonstration was gratifying to, and highly appreciated.

This makes the 23rd VA marker acquired by Ann Brannon and we thank her.

The attempted *Coup* in Marshall 1865: The players,

The Governors:



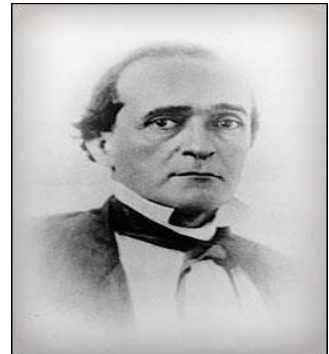
Murrah of Texas



Allen of Louisiana



Reynolds of Missouri

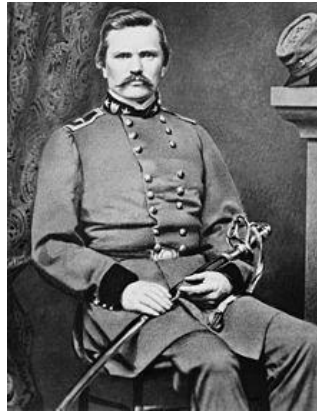


Flangin of Arkansas

The Generals:



E. Kirby Smith



Simon B. Buckner



John B. Magruder



L M Walker



William Preston



Alexander Hawthorn



Joe Shelby



Taylor Flag ATM

I have reported in the past that there were several meeting of the Army of Trans Mississippi Governors that were held at the Capital Hotel here in Marshall. This story and information concerns the last meeting of the ATM Governors and their decision to fight on or surrender after they received word that Lee has surrendered the Army of North Virginia, and Johnston had surrender the Army of Tennessee. So the ATM was the last man standing.

I found this info in the book “General Jo Shelby, Undefeated Rebel” by Daniel O’Flaherty.

“Revolt against Surrender”

The winter of 1864-1865 must have been truly “a winter of discontent” for Shelby. Even under normal conditions he was the most restless of men. Activity of some sort, preferably on a grand scale, was a necessary to him as breathing. Now brooding under the pines of Pittsburg, TX.. where his men watered their cattle by the lazy streams, saw that the prediction made by General Holmes to General Marmaduke at Helena, AR., had come true at last. The ATM was an “army of prisoners, and self-supporting at that.” The enemy could simply ignore them, and this was the crowning insult of all.

Shelby also knew that the news from the North was taking all the heart out of the army’s idle divisions, and that most of the men were simply anxious to have done with the war and go home. He saw the disintegration writ in letters so large and so plain that he decided to take action independent of Kirby Smith and of the Confederate government itself. Shelby had a high personal regard for the old commander of the Trans-Mississippi Department, but he had no faith in Kirby Smith’s enthusiasm for fighting against odds. He became convinced that a change in commanders was the only solution, a change inaugurated by the generals themselves. He knew from experience that he could not hope for command himself, because of his “youth” and reputation for recklessness. Of those who might be available, and acceptable to the other commanders, Shelby preferred Simon Bolivar Buckner. He determined to lead a *coup* which would oust Smith, place Buckner in command, consolidate the Army of the Trans-Mississippi on the barrier of the Brazos River, and continue the war-preferably in alliance with one of the two regimes in Mexico. It was a bold plan, and a typical Shelby plan. Shelby reasoned that many Confederates from Lee’s and Johnston’s armies would join them rather than live under the heel of the Yankee conqueror, and eventually he and Buckner ought to be able to offer to Maximilian or to Juarez an army of 75,000 or 100,000 veterans, enough to give the Yankee government pause, especially since Mexican forces in a equal or greater number could join with the Confederates.

News of the lenient terms granted to the Army of Northern Virginia also had a profound effect. Even the officers of the ATM, who would have embraced Shelby's plan eagerly a year ago, were now disaffected and eager only to get it over with. Furthermore, the army was widely scattered throughout three states, Texas, Louisiana and Arkansas. The difficulty of consolidating and supplying its divisions would have been enormous. Kirby Smith decided to ask the governors of the three states to assemble for a final meeting at Marshall, Texas (Capital Hotel) in May, to decide a course of future action. Under the loosely knit Confederacy, governors of states were commander-in-chief of state forces in the field and had final authority.

The generals of the Trans-Mississippi Department were also summoned to Marshall, and they all came except John Magruder who remained in Galveston, where he watched with savage eyes a Federal fleet, beating in from the Gulf, filled with Black troops to occupy the Department of Texas. Magruder remained in Galveston because he had got wind of the palace revolution which was about to take place and he did not want to fall in with any plan advanced by Shelby. The Marshall conference convened. Shelby came down from Fulton, Smith from Shreveport, Hawthorne, Buckner, Preston, and Walker from the bayou country, along with lesser officers. The governors went into executive session (Gov. Reynolds did not attend but sent his vote asking if they agreed to surrender to give him warning to flee to Mexico). Shelby invited all of the military to a separate meeting. Kirby Smith however did not attend. He knew the younger generals were ready to depose him, and he remained at the home of a friend in Marshall, awaiting their decision. Shelby took the floor. "Gentlemen," he said, "the army no longer has any confidence in General Smith. We must concentrate everything we have on the Brazos River at once, and the men must have a leader whom they trust. Fugitives from Lee and Johnston will join us by the thousands, and we shall be able, at very least, to interpose an army of a hundred thousand men between them and disaster. Mr. Davis is on his way here, and he alone has the right to treat of surrender. Our intercourse with the French is perfect. Count de Polignac is our emissary to Louis Napoleon, and Gen. Preston should go at once to Mexico to learn from Marshal Bazaine whether it is peace or war between us. He paused, and then added, "Surrender is a word which neither my division nor I understand." Shelby grew more eloquent, picturing the flood tide of emigration which would create a new Southern empire in Texas and Mexico; and he climaxed his presentation by nominating Simon Bolivar Buckner to command the new army. In the absence of Magruder, Buckner ranked next to Smith, so that the nomination was a logical one. It was a stirring scene, as Shelby concluded, and every officer in the room stood up to cheer the new leader. In a splendid new uniform, and with his magnificent physique, Buckner at least looked the part. Buckner made a gracious speech of acceptance and assured all that he would not entertain no proposal of surrender.

Shelby again took the floor. "Since there is some embarrassment about this, gentlemen," he said, "and since the business must be done boldly, I will ask the honor of presenting this ultimatum to General Smith. We must make haste, for it is some good leagues to the Brazos, and I shall march to the nearest enemy tomorrow and attack him. If I do not overthrow him I shall at least keep him at bay in the movement southward." It was a maneuver at which Shelby has grown expert from constant repetition. Kirby Smith was waiting for him in the living room of his friend's home. There were tears in his eyes as he rested on Shelby's sinewy frame. "General Smith," said Shelby, being intentionally cruel to cover his deep embarrassment, "the army has lost confidence in you." "I know," said Kirby Smith. "They do not wish to surrender." "Nor do I," said Smith, wearily. "What would the army have?" "Your withdrawal as its direct commander," said Shelby, "in favor of General Buckner. Then, concentration of the forces of the Trans-Mississippi, upon the Brazos River- and war to the hilt." A shadow like an eagle's wing passed over Kirby Smith's face. He arose slowly and faced the younger man who was deposing him. "What is your advice, General Shelby?" "Instant compliance, sir" "Very well," said Smith, and walked to a writing desk. The order was signed, and Edmund Kirby Smith resigned in favor of Simon Buckner as commander-in-chief of the Army of the Trans-Mississippi. Smith remained only as chief executive of the civilian government of the Department- a post in which he had kept the paddles of the blockade runners turning for four years. Shelby rode off under the stars to his division, now camped at Stone Point near Kaufman, Texas.

Whatever Buckner intended to do with his new-found rank, he was never to do it. On Smith's return to Shreveport, bewildered and heartbroken, the old man found two communications: one from the governors of every State in the Department except Reynolds of Missouri, directing him to give up the struggle; the other from Colonel John Sprague, USA, demanding the surrender of the Army of the Trans-Mississippi to Union General John Pope. Smith hemmed and hawed and corresponded with Colonel Sprague. He refused at first to meet the terms demanded by Pope, asserting that they were too harsh, but when Pope modified them, he gave in. He ordered Buckner to surrender, just as if he had not resigned his command in favor of Buckner, and Buckner obeyed. He went down to New Orleans and signed the articles, ending the existence of the Army of the Trans-Mississippi forever. It was several days before the news reached Shelby. By the same courier came an order from Kirby Smith directing him to march at once to Shreveport with his division, there to lay down his arms and give parole to Gen. Pope not to bear arms against the United States. From Shreveport the men of the Missouri Cavalry Division would take such transportation home as the Federal authorities might think fit to provide. Shelby was a towering rage, not at Kirby Smith but more at Buckner. General Buckner had been the 1st Gen. to surrender a CSA Army at Ft. Donelson on Feb. 16, 1862 and now on May 26, 1865 at New Orleans.

In Memory of the Confederate Companies from Harrison County, Texas

2nd Texas Cavalry Co. F “Walter P. Lane Rangers”	Captain Sam J. Richardson
3rd Texas Cavalry Co A “The Texas Hunters”	Captain T. W. Winston
1st Texas Infantry Co. E “The Marshall Guards”	Captain F. S. Bass
7th Texas Infantry Co. D “Bass Greys”	Captain K M Van Zandt
7th Texas Infantry Co. H “Texas Invincibles”	Captain W. B. Hill
17th Texas Cavalry Co. E “Hendricks Company”	Captain S. B. Hendricks
17th Texas Cavalry Co. K “Clough Rangers”	Captain Gil McKay
14th Texas Infantry Co. B “Clough and Hill Avengers”	Captain W. L. Pickens
14th Texas Infantry Co A. “Marshall Mechanics”	Captain N. S. Allen
14th Texas Infantry Co. H “Cypress Tigers”	Captain John Miller
28th Texas Cavalry Co. F “Harrison County Lancers”	Captain Phil Brown
1st Cavalry Regiment Partisans Rangers	Captain Hec McKay
1st Cavalry Regiment Partisans Rangers	Captain S. W. Webb





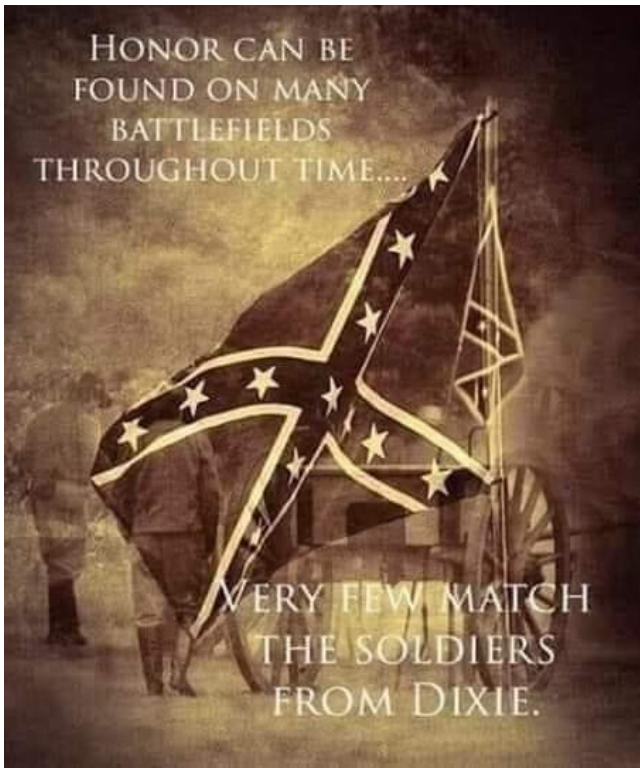
Upcoming Reunions

2023 Texas SCV 126th Annual Reunion

**June 2-4, 2023 MCM Elegante's,
Lubbock, TX.**

**2023 SCV 128th Annual Reunion: July 19-22
at Arlington Hotel, Hot Springs,
Arkansas**

We will be passing the Bucket at our meetings for the Flag replacement fund and for the marker for Col. Burke.



2023 Camp Leadership

Bill Elliott
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Pete Craig
1st Lt Commander
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Robb McMahan
2nd Lt. Commander
(310) 490-4341
robb@lastrebel.net

Frank Crisp
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Marshall, TX 75672
(903) 578-0090
Email: ftc_785@hotmail.com

Dick Brassell
Chaplain
479-544-3717
Pennyb2@hotmail.com

T.J. Henigan
Sgt. at Arms
(903) 407-2185

How Do I Join The Sons of Confederate Veterans?

The SCV is the direct heir of the United Confederate Veterans. Organized at Richmond, Virginia in 1896, the SCV continues to serve as a historical, patriotic, and non-political organization dedicated to ensuring that a true history of the 1861-1865 period is preserved. Membership in the Sons of Confederate Veterans is open to all male descendants of any veteran who served honorably in the Confederate armed forces. Membership can be obtained through either lineal or collateral family lines and kinship to a veteran must be documented genealogically. The minimum age for full membership is 12, but there is no minimum for Cadet Membership.