

THE MARSHALL GUARDIAN



IN MEMORIAM



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

Next Meeting...

Tuesday,

November 19th, 2019

6:30 P.M.

SPEAKER

Sam Moseley

Lucy and her Wyalucing

Jucy's Hamburgers

2003 Victory Dr.

Marshall, TX 75672

Phone:

903-923-8020

Bring a Friend



W. W. Heartsill



Compatriots:

Well I believe that old man winter is here. At our last meeting we had Becky Palmer the new Executive Director of the Harrison County Museum come and tell us about all the great changes to the Museum and its new addition at the restored Old City Hall. We are blessed to have these must needed changes. Our ancestors must be proud of the ways they are remembering them. She also told me that she was a GG-Granddaughter of a Confederate veteran and he was buried at Greenwood. She told me the general area where he was buried so I hunted him down and gave a little tender loving care to thank him and her for their service. I also found 8 more CSA vets that I flagged. Come to our next meeting and hear **Sam Moseley** tell and show us about Lucy Holcombe Pickens and her home at Wyalucing. I have been told that several people have noticed the flags at the Marshall Cemetery and asked who did this and they were told the SCV is active in Marshall.

Bill Elliott



Fr. Abram J. Ryan's response to the Union General Butler

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CONFEDERATE VETERAN.

AFTER THE BATTLE OF FRAZIER'S FARM.

A. L. BLOK, TALLAH, LA.

It was June 26, 1862. Struggling along the Charles City road in the black darkness, keeping step to the cannon's boom, we reached Frazier's Farm just as the last shot was fired, about 11 o'clock at night.

Frazier's Farm possessed great advantages to the Federals because they brought every piece of their artillery to bear with deadly effect, while, owing to the configuration of the field, the Confederate guns could be used with but feeble success.

Tired and exhausted from the long march and heat, we dropped upon the ground, now where seventeen guns of the enemy's artillery had been charged and spiked. I could not sleep. From the blue and gray alike came piteous calls for water or help, so I and others arose and did all we could to alleviate their suffering. Save those piteous cries, the flickering lights about the dead or wounded, were all there was to tell that we were upon a battle-field, so ominous had grown the stillness and so thick the darkness.

But when morning dawned the whole indelible scene burst upon us. You see those grim guns; yonder lay the dead—more of the Federal infantry supports behind improvised breastworks of rails, sods, anything, however frail that promised protection from the enemy's hail. On the right of those guns stood a small cabin, literally honey-combed by shot. Around in ghastly heaps lay the dead—more of the gray, also, than blue! Arthur fellows! How could they stem that torrent of flame and capture those guns whose grim mouths were then black from hurling death! But the cabin told its own story, which I read from the garbwindings as I stood there in morn. A mother, whose name was this humble cabin, startled by the awful proximity of war, had seized her young child and fled for safety, and was now luck, not bearing the battle renewed. She had crept to her threshold with a scared look, her little child clasped in her arms. She stood gazing upon the bloody scene. * * *

But—"Right face! Forward, march!" This is the first of July, boys, and soon evening's shades will see us where "Dear old Malvern Hill is wreathed in flame."

It fills my heart with the saddest thoughts to recount and live over these old memories, but I find as I grow older I live more and more in retrospection, and that these scenes of my golden prime will continually pass in review before me. I do not know, but somehow I feel that I would not forget them if I could.

Waxes to Have From His Country. H. D. Guice, Woodville, Miss., November 13, 1863. In September, 1861, on my way to my home in Tensas Parish, La., from the Army of Northern Virginia, I parted on the wharf at Memphis, Tenn., from my old comrade, the Gaines, of Company D, Seventh Regiment of Virginia Cavalry, and since then have never heard a word from him. Have written letters of inquiry to several newspapers, but to no effect, and now write this to you with the hope that some one will see it that knows or knew him, and tell me of his whereabouts or of his fate. It would afford me much pleasure to hear from him, as we went through many hard struggles and trials together.

CONCERNING THE BIRMINGHAM REUNION.

Gen. W. L. Cabell, Dallas, Texas, says: Our people, Trans-Mississippi veterans, are well pleased with the time, as it enables the farmers to take advantage of the interval between planting corn and cotton and making the same. You may look for a big crowd from this side of the river, as the stump fires are still burning west of the Mississippi. I shall issue my orders in a few days in reference to the reunion, and appoint the necessary committees to look after railroad transportation and the comfort of every one going to Birmingham, and the dedication of the Confederate Monument, erected at Chicago to the six thousand brave men who died at Camp Douglas during the war. This is a sublime monument, and as it is the first erected in the North in commemoration of the heroism, bravery and patriotism of the Confederate soldier. Every Confederate soldier who is able should go from Birmingham to see the monument and to take part in the dedication ceremonies. I hope that you will urge the veterans all through the South not only to go themselves, but to take their noble sons and fair daughters to assist in strewing flowers over the graves of the tried and true men who are buried there. General Underwood deserves great credit for his noble work, and in behalf of forty thousand Confederate veterans I say that he has our sincere thanks and as much praise as we can give him.

FATHER RYAN TO GEN. BUTLER

When Gen. Butler was in command at New Orleans during the rebellion, he was informed that Father Ryan, priest and poet, had been expressing rebellious sentiments, and had said he would even refuse to hold funeral services for a dead yankee. Gen. Butler sent for him in haste, and began roundly scolding him for expressing such un-Christian and rebellious sentiments. "General," the wily priest answered, "you have been misinformed; I would be pleased to conduct funeral services for all the yankee officers and men in New Orleans."

The foregoer was sent by "Dick" Reid, of Nashville, who served in Pelham's Battery of Mounted Horse Artillery, under "Jeb" Stuart, in Army of Northern Virginia. Comrade Reid has a vivid memory of many thrilling events in the war, and he promises to give them to the VETERAN. He adds:

I enclose you a clipping out of the Washington Republican, organ of Grand Army of the Republic, and it was so much like what Father Ryan would say, I thought it ought to be published in the CONFEDERATE VETERAN. And while on this subject, it has occurred to me, that this great and brilliant man, the author of "Lee's Sword" and "The Conquered Banner," should not be allowed to remain in a lonely grave, at Mobile, without even a stone to mark his resting place. If we all would give 50 cents or \$1 each, we could place a nice monument over his grave, engrave the Conquered Banner on one side of it, and Lee's sword on the other, and it would be an honor to all Confederate soldiers who contributed to it, long after we have all crossed over the river and are resting in the shade with the great and glorious Stonewall Jackson and Robert E. Lee.



When we were in Mobile we visited



Fr. Ryan's grave and paid our



Respects and placed a Flag on his grave. The Dallas Knights of Columbus erected the flagpole.

In Memory of the Confederate Companies from Harrison County, Texas

2nd Texas Cavalry Co. F “Walter P. Lane Rangers”	Captain Samuel 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 VanZandt
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 Partisian Rangers	Captain Hec McKay
1st Cavalry Regiment Partisian Rangers	Captain S. W. Webb





Hood's Texains in the Cornfield at Sharpsburg.

Before

After



George Washington Munden, Pvt. Co. A. Terry's Regiment Cavalry. Harrison County Sheriff 1897-1908. Backside of tombstone has CSA & UDC for his wife.



We will be having a Memorial Event at the Marshall Cemetery on January 19th, 2020.

I am shooting for 2:00PM to have a short program to remember our veterans buried there which around 50 are unknown.

They are known to us the Sons of Confederate Veterans as Confederate Heroes.

Remember our Charge to always honor our Confederate Veterans.



Confederate Infantry Corporal 1863

2019 Camp Leadership

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Sgt. at Arms
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Confederate Trivia



On Apr. 26, 1903 71 medals were presented to Marshall Veterans

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.