



15th Regimental Report

1 5 T H R E G I M E N T S O U T H C A R O L I N A V O L U N T E E R S

INSIDE THIS ISSUE:

Commander's Comments	3
Chaplain's Corner	4
The Battle of South Mountain	5
Confederate General Samuel Garland	9
The family of Jose Pacheco-Toro	20
Calendar of Upcoming Events	21
2010 Speakers	22

Love letters of the Civil War

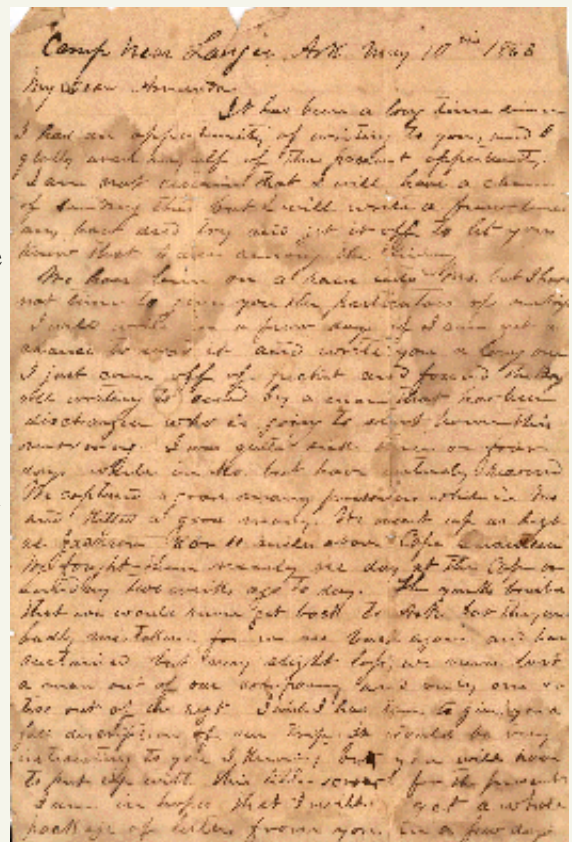
Letter written by J. C. Morris in camp near Lanjer, Arkansas, on May 10, 1863, to his wife Amanda . Morris was in the 21st Texas Cavalry, Company F. Ms92-013.

Camp near Lanjer, Ark.
May 10th 1863.

My Dear Amanda,

It has been a long time since I had an opportunity of writing to you, and I gladly avail myself of the present opportunity. I am not certain that I will have a chance of sending this but I will write a few lines any how and try and get it off to let you know that I am among the living.

We have been on a raid into Ms. but I have not time to give you the particulars of our trip. I will write in a few days if I can get a chance to send it and write you a long one. I just came off of picket and found the boys all writing to send by a man that has been discharged who is going to start home this morning. I was quite sick three or four days while in Mo. but have entirely recovered. We captured a good many prisoners while in Mo. and killed a good many. We went up as high as Jackson 8 or 10 miles above Cape Girardeau. We fought them nearly all day at



(Continued on page 14)

**February 25th
Speaker**

**Sam Davis
Lander University**

**South Mountain, MD
9/14/1862**

*Send all camp
correspondence to:*

**15th Regiment SC Vols
345 Cape Jasmine Way
Lexington, SC 29073**

**Winner of the S. A. Cunningham Newsletter Award
Camps with over 50 members**

- 2007 SCV National Convention - Mobile, Alabama**
- 2006 SCV National Convention - New Orleans, Louisiana**
- 2004 SCV National Convention - Dalton, Georgia**
- 2003 SCV National Convention - Asheville, North Carolina**
- 2002 SCV National Convention - Memphis, Tennessee**

Winner of the Ambrose Gonzales Newsletter Award

- Second Place Electronic Distribution 2009 S.C. SCV Convention - Anderson**
- First Place-Electronic Distribution 2008 S.C. SCV Convention - Lexington**
- First Place-Electronic Distribution 2007 S.C. SCV Convention - Mount Pleasant**
- First Place-Electronic Distribution 2006 S.C. SCV Convention - Beaufort**
- First Place-Electronic Distribution 2005 S.C. SCV Convention - Florence**
- First Place 2004 S. C. SCV State Convention - Greenville**
- Second Place 2003 S. C. SCV State Convention - Mount Pleasant**
- First Place 2002 S. C. SCV State Convention - Aiken**

2010 Officers

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Member - at- Large

Bobby Frye

Color Sergeant

Francis A. Smith



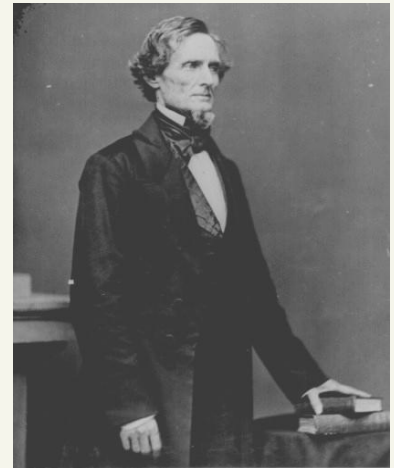
**Ask about how you can become a
South Carolina
Guardian**

Commander's Comments

Commander's Comments February 2010

Let me start this off by offering the deepest heartfelt condolences to Steve and Andrea Wolfe in the loss of Andrea's father on February 2nd. Our prayers are with you and your family.

At our last meeting we had Rod Andrew come down from some obscure little university in the mountains that likes cats. His topic was "Wade Hampton and the search for vindication". This was a very educational presentation not only about Gen. Hampton's Confederate service, but also about the man Wade Hampton III.



Our next highway cleanup is coming up soon. It will be on February 20. We'll meet at the same place in front of Sun Machinery at 8:00. We should all dress warmly!!

Our camp field trip will be here soon too. It is going to be on February 27. We will leave from the Carolina Pottery parking lot at 7:00 that morning. We will be visiting Fort Johnson, Secessionville, and Fort Lamar in the morning then having lunch. Afterwards we will visit Magnolia Cemetery and then the Hunley, with hopefully a behind the scenes tour, then making our way home.

As far as what time we'll get back, well that'll be when we get back. I'm guessing between 6:00 and 8:00. The cost is \$30 per person. This includes lunch and the Hunley tour, but not the tip for the driver!

Our next meeting will be on February 25. Our speaker will be Sam Davis from Lander University. His topic will be the battle of South Mountain MD. I hope to see you all there!

Allen Frye
Commander

Chaplain's Corner

February 2010

Report on The Stonewall Brigade and Their Chaplain in
Battle

From J. William Jones, Chaplain of the 13th Virginia
Infantry, in *Christ in the Camp*:



“On the night before the last day’s battle at Second Manassas, Friday, August 29, 1862, Colonel William S.H. Baylor, one of the most widely known and loved young men in the State, was in command of the famous old ‘Stonewall Brigade,’ which had the year before won its name and immortal fame on these plains. Sending for his friend, Captain Hugh White—who commanded one of the companies in the brigade—Colonel Baylor said to him, ‘I know the men are very much wearied out by the battle today, and they need all of the rest they can get to fit them for the impending struggle of tomorrow. But I cannot consent that we shall sleep tonight until we have had a brief season of prayer to thank God for the victory and preservation of the day, and to beseech His protection and blessing during the continuance of this terrible conflict.’

Rev. A.C. Hopkins, chaplain of the 2nd Virginia Infantry, gladly consented to lead the meeting. The men were quietly notified that there would be a prayer meeting at brigade headquarters as soon as they could assemble, and nearly the whole of this brigade and many from other brigades promptly gathered at the appointed spot. It was a tender, precious season of worship, there in the line of battle and in full hearing of the enemy.

Colonel Baylor entered into it with the burning zeal of the young convert—he had found Christ in the camp only a short time before. Captain White, son of the Rev. Dr. William S. White of Lexington, Stonewall Jackson’s old pastor, with the ripened experience of the Christian of long-standing, realized that the place was ‘none other than the House of God and the gate of heaven.’

In the great battle which followed the next day, when the Confederate line was pressing grandly forward and driving everything before it, Colonel Baylor, with the flag of the Thirty-third Virginia in his hands and the shout of victory on his lips, fell in the very forefront of the battle. As the flag fell from the grasp of Baylor, Captain Hugh White sprang forward, caught the falling colors, waved them in the view of the veterans of the old ‘Stonewall Brigade,’ and rushing to the front, called on them to follow him to victory.

The smoke of battle soon concealed the young hero from his comrades, but when the line swept irresistibly forward to drive the enemy before them and add ‘Second Manassas’ to the long series of Confederate victories, it was found that Captain White too had been killed. These two young

(Continued on page 5)

(Continued from page 4)

men who worshipped together the night before had entered through the pearly gates, were walking the golden streets, and were indeed wearing the fadeless crowns of victory.”

John W. Brinsfield
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The Battle of South Mountain

By Steven R. Stotelmyer

On October 15, 1862, Lieutenant John Williams Hudson of the 35th Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry finished a rather lengthy letter for his folks back home. Although John had been present for duty in Maryland during the first two weeks of September, in what would later come to be known as the Maryland Campaign, the bulk of the missive dealt with his experiences during the Battle of Antietam which had occurred on September 17, 1862. Three days before Antietam, John had also participated in the Battle of South Mountain on Sunday, September 14, 1862. However, when it came to his experiences on the mountain, Lieutenant Hudson could only bring himself to pen the following, "I have written nothing about So. Mountain, because it would be much work & poor pay."

Lieutenant Hudson's sentiment very much represents the prevailing view on the Battle of South Mountain to this day. Long overlooked as simply "The prelude to Antietam" and overshadowed by the horrible carnage which followed three days later at Sharpsburg, this one day's battle has been relegated to the backwaters of history. However, both Antietam and South Mountain, as well as the occupation of Frederick and the siege of Harpers Ferry, are but part of a larger Civil War event known as The Maryland Campaign of 1862. Indeed, such has been the overwhelming influence of the Battle of Antietam on the incidents that preceded it that some historians have chosen to incorrectly label the events of early September 1862 as "The Antietam Campaign."

The Maryland Campaign resulted from the first invasion of the North by General Robert E. Lee's Army of Northern Virginia and represented the best chance the South would ever have for achieving independence. What began for Lee, in May of 1862, as a series of battles to relieve the Confederate Capitol at Richmond from Union attack had, by September, evolved into a daring plan to carry the war to the North. Maryland was a sister state, Southern in traditions and custom. Slaves were bought and sold within its borders. If it could be brought into the Confederacy the Union Capital at Washington would be completely surrounded by enemy territory. A victory on Northern soil would

(Continued on page 6)

(Continued from page 5)

probably result in foreign diplomatic recognition and intervention. It was hoped that this combination of events would demonstrate to the civilian population that the war was unwinnable and persuade a war weary United States Congress into a negotiated peace.

On September 4, 1862, Gen. Lee began the Maryland Campaign by moving his army across the Potomac River into the village of Frederick, Maryland. While in Frederick it became apparent to General Lee that he would have to remove the Federal Garrison at Harpers Ferry. Lee could not move northward with this body of Union troops threatening his supply lines. This decision by Robert E. Lee, and the method he chose to accomplish it, set the stage for the Battle of South Mountain. Unknown to Robert E. Lee, General George B. McClellan was moving his Army of the Potomac out of Washington more rapidly than anticipated by Lee. Ultimately, McClellan moved his troops into the Middletown Valley in an attempt to intercept Lee's army and "...beat him in detail." General Lee had his army divided into five pieces and spread across the breadth of Maryland from Hagerstown to Harpers Ferry. To destroy Lee's army piecemeal, McClellan had only to cross the mountains west of Frederick before those pieces could reunite. These mountains were the northern extension of the Blue Ridge mountains of Virginia, in Maryland this range was called South Mountain. For a brief time during the Maryland Campaign the success of the Confederacy, and the fate of the Union, hinged on events at South Mountain.

Rather than grouping all of the action which occurred on Sunday, September 14, 1862, under the single title of "The Battle of South Mountain," some historians feel that it is more accurate to use the term "The Battles on South Mountain." General McClellan sent the VI Army Corps, under the command of General William B. Franklin, to attack the Confederate position at Crampton's Gap near the village of Burkittsville, Maryland. On the other side of Crampton's Gap lay Pleasant Valley and then, overlooking Harpers Ferry, Maryland Heights. On September 13, 1862, Confederate General Lafayette McLaws had attacked the Union defenders on Maryland Heights in preparation for the siege of Harpers Ferry. Franklin was urged by McClellan to use all the intellect and activity he could exercise to destroy McLaws' command and relieve Harpers Ferry. However, Franklin wandered across the Middletown valley with daisy picking urgency and squandered a ten to one advantage. Eventually though, McLaws was forced to remove some of his troops from Maryland Heights to defend against Franklin's assault at Crampton's Gap. Because of this Franklin's attack at Crampton's Gap can also be considered part of the siege of Harpers Ferry.

Six miles north of Crampton's Gap were located Fox's Gap and Turner's Gaps. The battle in this area resulted from the clash of Union Major General Ambrose E. Burnside's vanguard of the Army of the Potomac and Confederate Major General Daniel Harvey Hill's rearguard of the Army of Northern Virginia. This battle was bitterly fought for the possession of the two passes over the crest of South Mountain at Fox's Gap and Turner's Gap.

The mid-morning combat at Fox's Gap saw one of the rare instances of actual hand-to-hand combat during the Civil War. Bayonets and clubbed muskets were used freely. Many veterans remembered the action "as hot as any in the entire war." The fighting at Fox's Gap claimed the lives of

(Continued on page 7)

(Continued from page 6)

two promising young Generals, Confederate Brigadier General Samuel Garland and Union Major General Jesse Lee Reno, who both received mortal wounds on that bloody Sabbath.

Two future presidents served at Fox's Gap. Both Rutherford B. Hayes and William McKinley served with the 23rd Ohio Volunteer Infantry. Hayes was severely wounded and taken to Middletown, where he recovered from his wounds. McKinley survived, only to die by an assassin's bullet on September 14, 1901; thirty-nine years to the day of the Battle of South Mountain.

Before the sunken road at Sharpsburg became famous as "Bloody Lane" the Old Sharpsburg Road which passed through Fox's Gap was called the "Sunken Road." Confederate forces under the command of Brigadier General Thomas S. Drayton were caught in a torrent of gunfire in the Sunken Road that resulted in horrendous casualties. Almost one-half of Drayton's men were killed or wounded on South Mountain. Union soldiers on the field the day after the battle remembered the Confederate dead stacked like cordwood in the Sunken Road. Square foot per square foot the South Mountain sunken road was just as bloody as its famous counterpart at Antietam.

Two days after the battle, on September 16, 1862, Union burial details at Fox's Gap dumped the bodies of fifty-eight dead Confederates down the well of a farmer named Daniel Wise and, in so doing, laid the foundation for one of the most persistent legends of the Maryland Campaign. In the years after the war this foul deed was attributed to farmer Wise, who died before the legend became accepted as fact. The dead Confederates remained in the well for twelve years before being reinterred at the Confederate Cemetery in Hagerstown, Maryland.

In the area northeast of Turner's Gap, along what is now Dahlgren Road, Confederate Brigadier General Robert E. Rodes' lone brigade of 1,200 Alabama troops engaged in battle against Union General George G. Meade's Division of 4,000 men. This remarkable action has come to be known simply as "Rodes' Resistance." On the other side of Dahlgren road Union Brigadier General John P. Hatch led his division in an assault that earned him the Medal of Honor.

The Union troops on this part of the battlefield started their march that morning near Frederick, Maryland, on the banks of the Monocacy River. The bluecoats marched, on a warm summer's day, fourteen miles to the battlefield. Many of the Confederates had a twelve mile march that morning from Hagerstown. Both armies fought after their strenuous journeys on some of the most difficult mountainous terrain of the Civil War.

In the area immediately below Turner's Gap, the men of Union General John Gibbon's brigade would win special recognition for their action against the Confederate defenders of General Alfred H. Colquitt. After the Battle of South Mountain Gibbon's troops would simply be known as "The Iron Brigade." However, in contrast to other portions of the battlefield, here the terrain allowed the Southerners to hold their ground. Although Gibbon's men may have earned the name Iron Brigade it should be noted that General Colquitt was hereafter known as the "Rock of South Mountain."

(Continued on page 8)

(Continued from page 7)

Approximately 38,000 Union and 12,000 Confederate troops fought in the battles on South Mountain. Union casualties numbered approximately 2,500 and Confederate casualties almost 3,800 in killed, wounded, and missing. In terms of these casualties losses at South Mountain were greater than the war's first major battle at Bull Run. In terms of its strategic results and repercussions South Mountain ranks as one of the most important battles of the Civil War.

The full impact of the Battle of South Mountain is only now being fully appreciated. Brought about largely by General Lee's decision to invest Harpers Ferry, this battle enabled General George B. McClellan to thwart the first invasion of the North by the Confederacy. The Maryland Campaign of 1862 marks the turning point of Confederate fortunes in the Civil War and it is the Battle of South Mountain that marks the turning point of the Maryland Campaign. Previous to South Mountain Lee was proactive. After South Mountain all Lee could do was react, the momentum had passed to McClellan. It was The Battle of South Mountain that prohibited Lee from taking his army into Pennsylvania, as many historians agree was his plan. This battle robbed General Lee of the victory on northern soil that the South so desperately needed. Ultimately the Maryland campaign was the Confederacy's best and last hope for foreign recognition and intervention, and thereby southern independence. It was the Battle of South Mountain that brought about the end of the Maryland Campaign and thereby dashed southern hopes for Southern independence in 1862.

When one considers the tactical situation, there were times during the day that the Battle of South Mountain threatened the destruction of a large part of General Robert E. Lee's Army of Northern Virginia. As it was this battle saved Lee's army from catastrophe. It provided the time Lee needed to regroup his scattered forces and avert catastrophe. Rather than being remembered as a key event in the Maryland Campaign, South Mountain has most often simply been referred to as "skirmishing in the mountain passes." Unfortunately, it has just become the trite and often over-looked "prelude" to the battle at Sharpsburg three days later.

There is more involved than just tactical and strategic influences on a military campaign. The Battle of South Mountain did not happen in a vacuum. It was shaped by the events preceding it and it shaped the events following it. Of more importance though is the fact that the Battle of South Mountain was fought by people. People of many different backgrounds and life experiences. People who were husbands, fathers, sons, and brothers. People who were Americans fighting for their ideals and beliefs, or people who fought simply because they were told to do so. People who but a short time earlier had been fellow countrymen. As one of the Confederate defenders of South Mountain, General Daniel Harvey Hill, would remember years later, "The last time I ever saw Generals McClellan and Reno was in 1848...in the City of Mexico. Generals Meade and Scammon had been instructors while I was at West Point. Colonel Magilton, commanding a brigade in Meade's Division, had been a lieutenant in my company in the Mexican War. Gen. John Gibbon (whose brigade pressed up the pike on the 14th of September at the battle of South Mountain) and his brother Lardull had been best men at my wedding. They were from North Carolina, but one brother took the Northern side, while the other took the Southern."

(Continued on page 19)

Confederate General Samuel Garland



Samuel Garland, Jr., VMI Class of 1849, served as a Colonel in the 11th Virginia Infantry and led his regiment at 1st Manassas. He was promoted to Brigadier General in May 1862 and commanded his brigade at Seven Pines, Gaines's Mill, and Malvern Hill. Garland was mortally wounded on Sept 14, 1862 at South Mountain and is buried at Lynchburg, Virginia.

This commission document, dated May 8, 1861, appoints Garland a Colonel in the Virginia Volunteer Forces. The document was signed by Governor John Letcher and there is an endorsement on the back by Lewis B. Butler, Justice of the Peace for Prince William County, certifying that Garland took various prescribed oaths.

- **Biographical Information**

- **Early Life** Samuel Garland, born December 16, 1830 at Lynchburg, Virginia. Parents: Maurice Garland, an attorney, and Caroline M. Garland. Maternal grandparents: Spottswood Garland and Lucinda Rose. Before enrolling at VMI Samuel attended Randolph Macon College.
- **VMI record** Matriculated on October 22, 1846 at age 16; was graduated on July 4, 1849, standing 3rd in a class of 24.
- **Marriage** Elizabeth Campbell Meem in 1856; she died on June 12, 1861; their only child, Samuel, died in August 1861.
- **Pre**

- Civil**

War Studied law at University of Virginia; practiced in Lynchburg, VA. Following John Brown's raid at Harpers Ferry in 1859, Garland organized the Lynchburg Home Guard.

Civil War Colonel, 11th Virginia Infantry Regiment; led his regiment 1st Manassas; wounded at Williamsburg but did not leave field; promoted to Brigadier General in May 1862 and commanded his brigade at Seven Pines, Gaines's Mill, and Malvern Hill; mortally wounded on Sept 14, 1862, at South Mountain; buried Lynchburg, VA.



<http://www.vmi.edu/archives.aspx?id=6667>

(Continued on page 10)

(Continued from page 9)

Posted By HistoryNet Staff On 6/12/2006 @ 8:12 pm In America's Civil War

In the years following the Civil War, the loss of outstanding young leaders in that fratricidal conflict had an immeasurable effect upon state and local affairs. The war had rapidly expanded to a point where the relatively small number of professionally trained military officers could not provide all the leadership needed for the armies of both North and South. This leadership vacuum was filled by community leaders from hundreds of towns and villages.

As the size and organizational demands of the armies increased, it was natural that West Point-trained officers advanced rapidly to the rank of general. Thus, large numbers of company and regimental leadership positions came to be held by citizen-soldiers. In the military tradition of the day, company, regimental and brigade commanders were expected to lead from the front, resulting in extremely high casualty rates among field-grade officers.

In the postwar years, many small towns or cities suffered from a very real loss of leadership. Prospective governors, mayors, attorneys, businessmen and educators lay dead on the various fields of battle.

The problem was well typified in the small, central Virginia town of Lynchburg, which provided eight officers of general rank to the Confederate armies, only four of whom survived. A sad example was the life, career and death of Brig. Gen. Samuel Garland, Jr.

Garland was born into a well-known and prosperous Virginia family in Lynchburg on December 16, 1830. His father, Maurice H. Garland, was the youngest of four prominent brothers. Judge James Garland, the eldest, lived to be the oldest presiding judge in the state. Another brother, General John Garland, was a career U.S. Army officer whose daughter married future Confederate Lt. Gen. James Longstreet. General Garland's sister-in-law became the wife of future Union commander U.S. Grant. Samuel Garland, Sr., the third brother and young Samuel's namesake, was a partner in the law firm of which Maurice H. Garland was also a member. The elder Samuel accumulated considerable wealth from land speculation in Mississippi and constructed a large, Federal-style mansion on a hill in Lynchburg, which became known as Garland's Hill.

After the death of his father, young Samuel maintained a close relationship with his mother. While at boarding school, Garland kept a daily diary that he submitted to his mother for weekly review. At age 14, he enrolled as a student at Randolph Macon College. A maternal uncle was president of the school and could closely supervise his studies. One year later, when his uncle accepted the presidency of Vanderbilt University, Samuel persuaded his mother to allow him to attend Virginia Military Institute in Lexington.

As a cadet, young Garland compiled an outstanding record in both academic and military

(Continued on page 11)

(Continued from page 10)

studies. He was the founder and first president of the VMI Literary So-

ciety. During his second year, Garland was ranked first in a class of 35 and was deemed outstanding in French. In his junior term he was appointed first sergeant of the cadet corps and seemed destined

for a responsible position his senior year. But when a new demerit system was instituted, Garland resigned his rank and, in a respectfully correct letter to the superintendent, forcefully explained that he was opposed to any system that required one cadet to assign demerits to another. Thus, Garland held no rank his senior year, but still graduated second in his class.

Upon graduation Garland considered a military career, but on the advice of his uncles he enrolled instead in law school at the University of Virginia. Two years later he received a bachelor of laws degree, having again achieved an outstanding academic record. At the age of 21, Garland returned home to Lynchburg to practice law with the firm of Garland and Slaughter, where his father had been a member and his uncle was a senior partner.

Garland courted Elizabeth Campbell Meem, the daughter of businessman John G. Meem, and married her on May 15, 1856. Their wedding was said to have been one of the most brilliant in Lynchburg memory. They purchased a house at 303 Madison Street on Garland's Hill, and the annual dress balls held there were a high point of Lynchburg society. During the first year of the war, tragedy struck when both Elizabeth and Sammie, their 4-year-old son, died in an influenza epidemic. Grief-stricken, the shattered Garland returned to Lynchburg for Elizabeth's funeral. Although he found some solace in his strong religious beliefs, he seldom smiled after his crushing loss.

On April 23, 1861, Garland left Lynchburg as captain of the Lynchburg Home Guard. He led the company to Richmond, where the unit was mustered in as Company G of the 11th Virginia Infantry. The 11th Virginia included four Lynchburg militia companies and six units from the surrounding area. Colonel Jubal Early of Franklin County was appointed commanding officer. Four days after arrival, Early was promoted and, partially as a reflection of Company G's high state of readiness, Garland was appointed colonel in his place.

Garland led the regiment to Manassas, where it was assigned to the brigade of Maj. Gen. James Longstreet. The regiment was delegated to guard Blackburn's Ford, and three days before the First Battle of Manassas, the 11th was involved in heavy fighting to hold the crossing. Garland was commended by Longstreet for 'coolness and energy under fire.' After the battle, Garland was given the responsibility of organizing and implementing the collection of weapons left behind on the battlefield. The 11th Virginia then marched north and was involved in a minor action at Dranesville. Following the Dranesville skirmish, the regiment distinguished itself in rear-guard service and repelled several Union cavalry charges. Again, Garland was cited for 'displaying great coolness,' and in February 1862 General Joseph Johnston recommended Garland for promotion to brigadier general.

In the spring of 1862, the regiment was incorporated into the newly formed brigade of Maj. Gen. Daniel Harvey Hill. Hill's brigade was detailed to Williamsburg in May and became heavily

(Continued on page 12)

(Continued from page 11)

engaged in stabilizing the Confederate line on the peninsula. The 11th Virginia was a major part of the successful action there, and Garland was praised by Hill for refusing to leave the field and for continuing to lead his regiment after being wounded.

Brigadier General Jubal Early was seriously wounded during the Battle of Williamsburg and required several months to recuperate. As a result of Garland's three previous citations and his record of efficient administration, he was promoted to the rank of brigadier general and assigned command of Early's brigade, which consisted of the 24th and 38th Virginia, the 5th and 23rd North Carolina, the 2nd Florida and the 24th Mississippi regiments.

After the retreat up the peninsula, Garland experienced his first major battle as a brigade commander at Seven Pines. Garland's brigade, in concert with that of Brig. Gen. George B. Anderson, was ordered to assault some earthworks adjacent to the Williamsburg Road. The two brigades advanced through heavy woods containing 3-foot-deep pools of water. The brigades were also halted by extensive abatis and became intermingled; but under the leadership of their commanders they lay down under the obstruction and returned such a heavy fire that the Union defenders evacuated the position. Such frontal assaults were costly, and Garland's brigade of about 2,200 men suffered 740 casualties. Garland's horse was killed under him, and he commandeered an artillery horse that was wounded twice.

After Robert E. Lee took command of the Army of Northern Virginia, Garland and his brigade were engaged in the Seven Days' campaign east of Richmond as Lee attempted to drive the enemy away from the Confederate capital. At the Battle of Gaines' Mill, Garland scouted the Union right flank and found it open. He felt the flank could be turned if the soldiers could advance through Union artillery fire. He returned to the lines and sought Hill's permission to attack. Hill agreed, and assigned Anderson's brigade to support Garland. The two brigades advanced rapidly through strong artillery fire and fell heavily on the open flank. The Union troops were forced to abandon the position with the loss of many prisoners and several guns. A few days later, at Malvern Hill, Garland's brigade took part in the hopeless charge on the Federal position. A mistake in command keyed a signal for a frontal assault by Hill's entire division. Garland reported: 'We were returning to our old positions under the impression that the infantry assault had been canceled due to insufficient artillery support. Suddenly two of [Maj. Gen. John] Magruder's brigades on our right charged out of the woods and up the slope. This was the signal to Harvey Hill who immediately sent in his whole division.' All five of Hill's brigades suffered heavily, with Garland's already weakened unit losing 844 additional casualties. During and after the battles around Richmond, Lee evaluated his subordinates and found many lacking. Several were transferred; others left the army. But Garland's reputation was growing. He was considered outstanding in an army that was well known for the quality of its brigade commanders. After Union General George McClellan retreated down the peninsula to Fort Monroe, Lee determined to carry the war north, away from the Confederate capital. During the Second Battle of Manassas, Garland's brigade was positioned in Fredericksburg to shield Richmond from Federal troops. Following Maj. Gen. John Pope's defeat at Second Manassas, Hill's division marched hard to join Lee's army for the crossing of the Potomac into Maryland.

Lee determined to split the army into several parts. Several divisions were dispatched under Lt.

(Continued on page 13)

(Continued from page 12)

Gen. Thomas J. Jackson to capture Harpers Ferry with its 11,000 garrison troops and abundant supplies. Hill's division was sent to the small town of Boonesboro, near South Mountain. The mountain served as a shield between the widely scattered Confederate army and the Union army advancing from Washington. Hill was ordered to coordinate the defense of the passes on South Mountain in concert with Maj. Gen. J.E.B. Stuart's cavalry. There were two major openings in South Mountain, Turner's Gap and Fox's Gap. Turner's Gap presented a good defensive position, but Fox's Gap was wide and could be flanked by several avenues of approach. Hill assigned one brigade to Turner's Gap and sent Garland's brigade to hold Fox's Gap.

Garland formed a line in Fox's Gap astride the old Sharpsburg Road with his brigade of about 1,200 men. Barely had he established his position when he was attacked by two brigades of the IX Union Corps under Brig. Gen. Jacob D. Cox. On the left, the newly arrived 13th North Carolina became involved in a heavy firefight with Union troops. As the North Carolina regiment began to waver under pressure, Garland rode up to the action. Colonel Thomas Ruffin of the 13th shouted, 'General, why are you here?' Garland replied, 'I may as well be here as yourself.' Ruffin answered, 'No, it is my duty, but you should lead your brigade from a safer position.' At that moment Ruffin was hit in the hip, and as he went down Garland also fell, hit in the center of the back by a bullet that passed through his body and exited two inches above his right breast. Captain Don Halsey, his aide, rushed forward. Garland's last words to him were, 'I am killed. Send for the senior colonel.'

Garland's remains were escorted home to Lynchburg by his cousin and aide-de-camp Lieutenant Maurice Garland. By order of the City Council, his body was to lie in state in the Lynchburg Courthouse for a period of 24 hours. On Friday, September 19, 1862, Garland's funeral was conducted at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, with interment following at Lynchburg's Presbyterian Cemetery. Garland was buried in the Meem family plot alongside his wife and young son. By resolution of the Lynchburg City Council, all business establishments were closed, all churches were ordered to toll their bells, and all soldiers then in the city were detailed to march in the procession. Almost the entire population of the city attended the ceremony for the much admired citizen who, in the words of *The Lynchburg Virginian*, 'hated war, but excelled at it.'

<http://www.historynet.com/confederate-general-samuel-garland.htm>

(Continued from page 1)

the Cape on Sunday two weeks ago today. The yanks boasted that we would never get back to Ark but they were badly mistaken, for we are back again and have sustained but very light loss, we never lost a man out of our company and only one or two out of the regt. I wish I had time to give you a full description of our trip. It would be very interesting to you I know; but you will have to put up with this little scrawl for the present. I am in hopes that I will get a whole package of letters from you in a few days. I never wanted to see you half as bad in all my life as I do now. I would give anything in the world to see you and the children. I have no idea when I will have that pleasure. We can't get any news here - do not know what is going on in the outside world. The boys will all write as soon as they get a chance to send them off.

We will remain in this vicinity, I expect for some time to recruit our horses. Our horses are sadly worsted. We found plenty to eat and to feed our horses on in Mo but hardly even had time to feed or eat as we traveled almost insesantly night and day. We could get any amount of bacon of the very best kind at 10 cts and every thing else in proportion.

I must close for fear I do not get to send my letter off. Write often I will get them some time. I will write every chance, do not be uneasy when you do not get letters, for when we are scouting around as we have been it is impossible to write or to send them off if we did write. Give my love to the old Lady and all the friends. My love and a thousand kisses to my own sweet Amanda and our little boys. How my heart yearns for thou that are so near and dear to me. Goodbye my own sweet wife, for the present. Direct to Little Rock as ---.

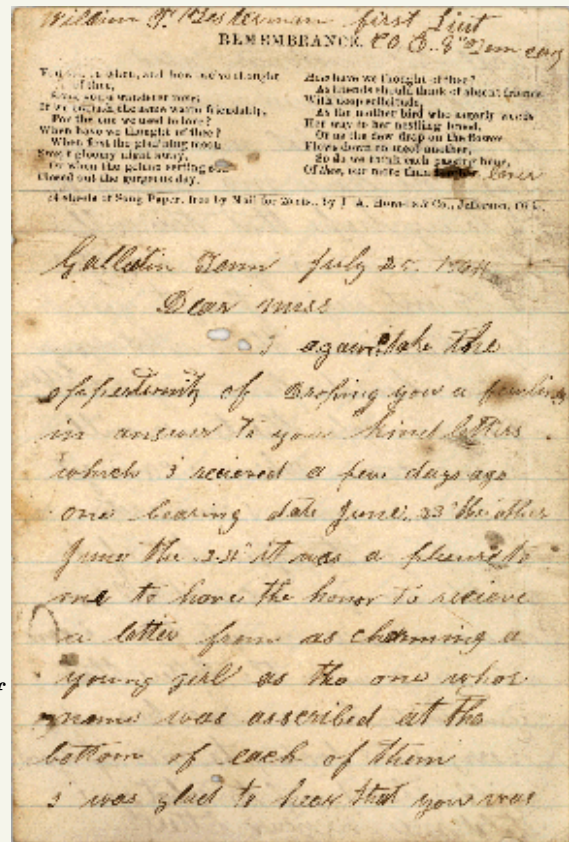
As ever your devoted and loving Husband, J.C. Morris.

Mrs. A.N. Morris

Letter from William F. Testerman , on Remembrance stationery, to Miss Jane Davis . Testerman was a first lieutenant in Company C of the 8thTennessee Cavalry. He wrote the letter from Gallatin, Tennessee. Ms86-008.

Dear Miss,

I again take the opportunity of Dropping you a few lines in answer to your kind letters which I recieved a few days ago one bearing date June "23" the other June the "24"it was a plesure to me to have the honor to recieve a letter from as charming a young girl as the one whos name was asscirbed at the



(Continued on page 15)

(Continued from page 14)

bottom of each of them I was glad to hear that you was well but I was more glad to hear you express your mind as fully as what you did this note leaves me well and I truly hope that this will find you in good health I can't say anthing to you by letter more than what you have heard from my letters before + Jane I hope the time will soon come when I can get to see you again I can write many things to you but if I could see you I could tell you more in one minute than I can rite in aweek The letters that you wrote to me has proved verry satisfactory to meif you will stand up to what you told me in your letters I will be satisfied which I have no reasons to Doubt but what you will but if you was to fail it would allmost break my heart for you are the girl that Iam Depending upon and if it was not for you I would not be riting by mycandle to night as you wrote to me that many miles seperated us in person if my heart was like yours we would be united in heart you kneed not to Dout Though we are fare apart at present my heart is with you everymoment for I often think of you when you are aleep when Travailing the lonesom roads in middle Tenn The thought of your sweet smiles is all the company I have I trust that you are cinsere in what you have wrote to me. Your sparkling blue eys and rosey red cheeks has gaind my whole efectionsI hope for the time to come when we shall meet again then if you are in the notion that I am we can pass off the time in plesure My time has come for sleep and I must soon close I want you to rite to me as soon as you can for I will be glad to hear from you any time. Direct your letters as before and dont forget your best friend so I will end my few lines but mylove to you has no Endremember me as ever your love and friend. Excusebad riting.

William F. Testerman to Miss Jane Davis

Letter from Harvey Black in Brandy Station, Virginia. Black, descended from the founding family of Blacksburg, Virginia, served as a surgeon to the Army of Northern Virginia. In this letter to his wife Mary (whom he affectionately nicknamed Mollie) he recounts their courtship and expresses the great love he has for her. Ms74-003 Box 1:5-1:39.

Brandy Station,
Sunday night, Nov. 1 [1863]

My dear Mollie

I red a letter today from a very handsome lady to play cupid. Although not accompanied by her likeness yet her image was so indelibly impressed upon my mind that the likeness itself could not recall the features more vividly than they are impressed. I first met her in a village in Western Va when I was about 17 years old and she 8. I afterwards saw her frequently and occasionally was in her company, and notwithstanding the disparity of our ages, I became so favorably impressed with her fair face and gentle manners that I frequently said to myself that I wished she was older or I younger. In 3 to 4 years she had grown so much that the disparity in age seemed to grow less. Never did a lady witness the budding of a flower with more requisite pleasure than did I the budding of that pretty little girl into womanhood. She made much of my thoughts while in Mexico and more upon my return home. While at the University of Va., I not infrequently found my thoughts wandering from the dry

(Continued on page 16)

(Continued from page 15)

textbook to contemplate by the aid of memory the features and form of this little girl.

After I completed my studies, I traveled in the west and expected to find a home in some western state, but not finding a place to suit me, together with the persuasions of that fair face, induced me to return.

I entered, as you know, actively into the pursuit of my profession with the determination to make at least a fair reputation and tried to withdraw my thought from everything else, but I found this little fairy constantly and pleasantly intruding into all my plans, whether of pleasure or interest. At this period she met me politely and respectfully but seemed to grow more distant, coy & reserved, so that I frequently thought that even the ordinary attentions of common politeness & courtesy were no special source of pleasure to her.

In a few instances when she has arrived at about the age of 15 this shyness and reserve seemed to be forgotten, and I would pass an hour or two in the enjoyment of her company with great pleasure to myself and I imagined with at least satisfaction, if not enjoyment, to her. I began to think that my happiness was identified with hers. I began to pay her special visits or at least seek opportunities by which I might be in her company. I sought her society on pleasure rides and thought it not a hardship to ride 65 miles in 24 hours if part of the time might be spent with her. She always exhibited or observed the decorum of modest reserve which might be construed into neither encouragement nor discouragement.

After the deliberation & reflection which I thought due to a matter which involved my happiness for life, I felt that her destiny and mine were probably intended to be united, and that all the adverse counsel which I could give myself could bring no objections. I felt that I ought both as a matter of duty and happiness give my whole life to her, who for 9 years had my attention and devotion, though concealed love.

After a few little billets and interviews, and with a full declaration of the love I desired to bestow, I received a measured and loving response and was made most happy in the anticipation of the celebration of the nuptials fixed at some 6 months hence. This time glided nicely & happily, though not too rapidly, away from me. The hours of leisure were spent with her and my visits were always welcomed with that cordial welcome, that maiden modesty, so much to be admired. Tis true that on one occasion she did rest her elbow upon my knee and look with confidential pleasure in my face and made me realize that indeed I had her whole heart.

Suffice it to say, the happy day of our marriage arrived and since then, hours, days, and years of time, confidence & happiness passed rapidly away, and only to make us feel that happy as were the hours of youthful days, they compare not with those of later years and perhaps even these may not be equal to that which is in reserve for us.

(Continued on page 17)

(Continued from page 16)

I dont know how much pleasure it affords you to go over these days of the past, but to me they will ever be remembered as days of felicity. And how happy the thought that years increase the affection & esteem we have for each other to love & be loved. May it ever be so, and may I ever be a husband worthy of your warmest affections. May I make you happy and in so doing be made happy in return.

A sweet kiss and embrace to your greeting.

But maybe you will say it looks ridiculous to see a man getting grayhaired to be writing love letters, so I will use the remnant of my paper otherwise...

Yours affectionately H Black

Letter from Daniel Blain , a Confederate soldier in the 1st Rockbridge Artillery of Virginia, to Loulie , who later became his wife. In this letter Blain cautions Loulie to stop flirting with a widower for fear he will get the wrong impression of her feelings. After the war Blain became a Presbyterian minister and high school principal in Rockbridge County. Ms90-002

My Precious Loulie

Your sweet and welcome letter of the 22nd came on Friday. I was highly amused at your flirtations with the widower or rather at the combination of it. The occasion in which Miss M. made the unfortunate remark reminds me very much of a certain occasion in Wmsburg when Kate made a charge against you, at which you blushed very much + which you denied very vehemently. It was with reference to John M. you remember it I reckon. There Miss M came out with the most agreeable + assuring piece of information she could have given me namely that it was all a mistake - that you were not engaged to John M at all. I have a most vivid recollection of this scene + I have no doubt that just such another occurred where Miss M made the unfortunate remark you blushed, a bright red, which told on you + in your excitement said it was not so. I can imagine it all. But the poor widower, his heart was not made as glad as mine was I know, tho he did laugh. So you think he is in earnest. Well, I have no doubt he is. I have thought so all along + I am sorry he is. As I told you tho you must use your own discretion + your own way in setting him right on this

Camp near Petersburg
August 29th 1864

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Your sweet and welcome letter of the 22nd came on Friday. I was highly amused at your flirtations with the widower or rather at the combination of it. The occasion in which Miss M. made the unfortunate remark reminds me very much of a certain occasion in Wmsburg when Kate made a charge against you, at which you blushed very much + which you denied very vehemently. It was with reference to John M. you remember it I reckon. There Miss M came out with the most agreeable + assuring piece of information she could have given me namely that it was all a mistake - that you were not engaged to John M at all. I have a most vivid recollection of this scene + I have no doubt that just such another occurred where Miss M made the unfortunate remark you blushed, a bright red, which told on you + in your excitement said it was not so. I can imagine it all. But the poor widower, his heart was not made as glad as mine was I know, tho he did laugh. So you think he is in earnest. Well, I have no doubt he is. I have thought so all along + I am sorry he is. As I told you tho you must use your own discretion + your own way in setting him right on this

(Continued on page 18)

(Continued from page 17)

delicate subject. You know better than I do how to do it + when to do it. I hope he will not allow himself to get too much involved tho. how he can associate with you without loving you, I don't know. Still, he has been kind to you + enabled you to pass some pleasant hours, so that I would not like for him to suffer anything from the association. But I know you will be gentle with him, my darling + if he does address you he will love you more after you have rejected him than he did before. I do not know the Dr. Dulaney to whom you refer + can't imagine where his brother could have heard of me, or of our affairs. Miss Mary Waller must have been at the bottom of it as Miss M. suggested.

I am going this evening to call on three young ladies - Misses Lynch's, who live on the farm on which we are camped. I do not want to go at all, as I still have as great a repugnance as ever to visiting, but their mother has been kind to me + I knew a brother of theirs at the Seminary, who has died since the war begun + I am made obligatious to call on them. I know I shall be thinking all the time "if it was just my darling Loulie how different it wd be." This is the day for the great Chicago Convention. I do pray that God may so order their counsels as to bring about peace, but I am very doubtful as to the result of their labors & very much afraid that we are all of us expecting too much of them.

The shelling of Petersburg has commenced again more vigorously than ever. I suppose Grant has found that he has gained nothing by his occupation of the Weldon RR. We still use the road, but have to wagon our supplies further than we did before.

I am more than ever anxious to see you darling, but still undecided about when I shall come. Look for me when you see me, is as near as I can come to it. Love to Miss M, Kate, Miss Lila + the Dr. I trust your neuralgia is better. May God ever bless you my precious one prays

yr own loving + devoted

D.B.

If I had not gone to sleep this morning I would have written a longer letter, but now it is too late in the evening I am afraid we will have more rain tonight but I hope not. Every time it rains at night I get a ducking, as my poor flimsy old fly is not protection to me at all. Mosquitoes are terrible too. Do you have them?

Letter froman **unknown soldier** writing from Nashville, Tennessee, **to his friend Ettie** . He writes that he wants to get married when he returns home from army life and asks her to tell any good-looking, amiable young women she knows that he is available. Ms89-071.

Nashville Tenn Jany 5th 64

(Continued on page 19)

(Continued from page 18)

Friend Ettie

I believe I am not indebted to you by way of letter, but for your kindness to me I will write you a few lines. It is quite cool Weather here now and some snow upon the ground but not enough to make sleighing. I wish I wish I were in Hillsdale today I think I would call around to friend Ettie and go out a Sleighing. I get lonesome sometimes and I not know what to do, if I ever get out of the Service alive I am agoing to settle down and get married.

What a novel Idea that is, perhaps you will not believe it but I am not joking. I am not quite an old Bach yet but I fear I will be before long.

If you know of some good looking amiable young Lady that wish to change her situation in life, just mention the fact to her, and tell her there is a Soldier in the Army that wishes to marry in less than two years after his time expires in the Army.

On New Year's day about one o'clock I received a verry nice gift which I appreciated verry much. It was the only gift that I received, and on that account realize its worth. You have my heartfelt thanks for your kindness and remembrance of a Soldier. Enclosed you will find the likeness of your unknown Correspondent which you will please accept, with the kindest regards.

I am yours
verry truly

<http://spec.lib.vt.edu/cwlove/>

(Continued from page 8)

A bullet knows no geographical or historical distinction and for many of General Lee's and General McClellan's men the slopes of South Mountain would be their last battlefield. They also gave that last measure of devotion. Their story is much more than just the prelude to Antietam. The events of Sunday, September 14, 1862, are important in their own right, and the soldier's story of the Battle of South Mountain, that bloody Sabbath, regardless of the "much work & poor pay" deserves to be considered as a separate and distinct engagement. The story needs to be told.

It is altogether fitting that the State of Maryland has created a South Mountain Battlefield Park to this story.

<http://www.fsmsb.org/battlesm.html>

The family of Jose Pacheco-Toro

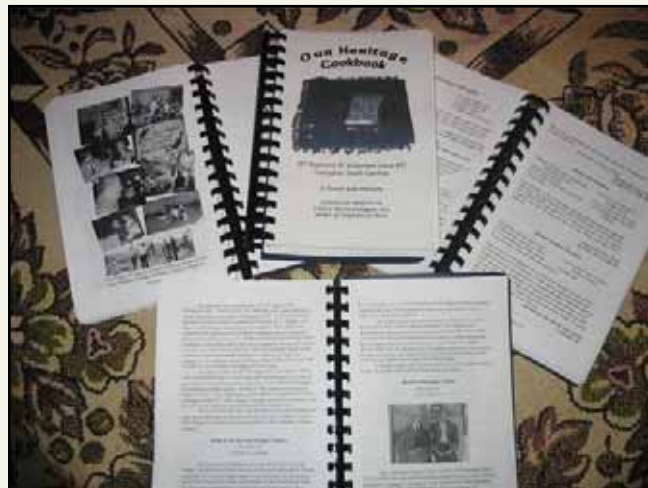
Wishes to say thank you to the membership of the
15th Regiment South Carolina Volunteers
for your Thoughts and Prayers during this time of family healing.
Andrea and Steve



Continuing Our Heritage Volume II

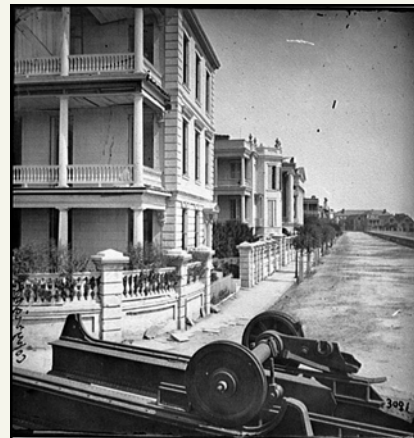
Is currently accepting recipes. This is our main 2010 fundraiser.
See Andrea at the next meeting or email your recipes in Word format to:
OCR@15thregtscvols.org.

Volume I-Our Heritage-is still available by request only.
\$15 each plus \$3 S&H
(Save the shipping and handling by picking them up at the Camp meeting)



Calendar of Upcoming Events

February	20th	Highway Cleanup
February	27th	Camp Field Trip
March	25th	Camp Meeting
March	26th-27th	SC SCV Convention Florence



Date	2010Speakers & Topic
January 28th	Rod Andrew - Clemson University Wade Hampton and the Search for Vindication
February 25th	Sam Davis – Lander University South Mountain, MD 9/14/1862
March 25th	Doug Bostick The Confederacy's Secret Weapon: The Illustrations of Frank Vizetelly & The Illustrated London News
April 29th	Warner Montgomery – Columbia Star Newspaper The Rise and Fall of Pineville & Jack Marljar SCV
May 27th	Nita Keisler - UDC UDC Military Service Awards
June 24th	J.R. Fennell – Lexington Museum Gen. Paul Quattlebaum and Elijah Hall, Rifle Makers
July 29th	Eric Emerson – SCDAAH Wartime letters of William Porcher DuBose
August 26th	Allen Stokes – USC Twilight on the South Carolina Rice Fields Letters of the Heyward Family, 1862–1871



GOD
And My Country

*15th Regiment
South Carolina
Volunteers*

Newsletter Editor
15th Regiment South Carolina Volunteers
130 Upper Loop Way
Columbia, South Carolina 29212
Email: SC_15th_Regiment@hotmail.com

Next Camp Meeting
Thursday, February 25th,
6:30 PM
Lizard's Thicket
4616 Augusta Highway
Lexington

“To you, Sons of Confederate Veterans,
we will submit the vindication of the
cause for which we fought. To your
strength will be given the defense of the
Confederate soldier’s good name, the
guardianship of his history, the emula-
tion of his virtues, the perpetuation of
those principles he loved and which
made him glorious and which you also
cherish. Remember, it is your duty to see
that the true history of the South is pre-
sented to future generations.”

Stephen D. Lee

«AddressBlock»

The 15th Regimental Report is a monthly publication of the Lexington,
South Carolina Sons of Confederate Veterans Camp 51.