

List of Commissioned Officers.

No.	Names.	Rank.	Date of Appointment.	Remarks.
	<p>My grandmother sat on the porch just within the line of shade made by the vines which clambered ^{veranda} up the front. Her knitting had fallen to the floor and her hands were clasped on an open book in her lap. She watched us approach but without a hint of recognition.</p> <p>"Howd'ye, ma," said my father as his foot touched the stepping stone. My grandmother started.</p> <p>"Is that you, Thankful? I saw ye comin' up the path, but could n't make ye out ^{no} any more'n if I'd never known ye. Must be my ^{eye-}right' o' failin', I don't know'n half know ye yet. What in the name of sense have ye got on?"</p> <p>A hot flush rose on my father's brow.</p> <p>"This is my uniform, mother."</p> <p>"Uniform? What sort of uniform? You have n't turned play-actor, have ye, to go masqueradin' around in such a rig!"</p> <p>"No, mother;—far from it. This is the uniform of an officer in the Confederate army."</p> <p>"What? Oh, Thankful, Thankful! I don't—"</p>			

List of Non-Commissioned Officers.

No.

Names.

Rank.

Date of Appointment.

Remarks.

mean to say you've joined yourself body and soul to that cursed idol? You're not going to fight against the Union, - you're not going to spill blood on your hands in ~~an~~ ^{such} a cause? - Oh, my son!"

"I must do as my conscience dictates, mother."

"How can stand there on the rock your grandfather put in place a hundred years ago and tell me that, - your grandfather, who fought and bled to maintain the nation ye're trying to tear to pieces now!"

"He fought for his country and his people, as he saw ~~them~~ ^{not}, and I must fight for mine." My father looked down at the time-worn slab, and removing his hat, ^{he} raised his eyes ^{and} said, reverently;

"On this stone as an altar hallowed by a patriot's hands, I devote myself to the cause for which he struggled and suffered, - ^{it is called} ~~the cause of~~ Independence! - Mother, I ask your blessing."

He knelt on the stone, by the edge of the porch and bent toward his head reverently.

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No.	Names.	Rank.	Date of Appointment.	Remarks.
	<p>Her face flushed, she put out her hands trembling with excitement, as if to thrust him away.</p>			
	<p>"It isn't any use! It isn't any use, Thankful, tryin' to reason with you. It never was. I can't give you my blessin' in this business. It ain't right and I can't do it. You're jest offerin' yourself for destruction! Hear this, - what the word of God says about it. I was readin' it afore you came and wishin' your eyes might light on that very chapter and verse again it was too late. You're invitin' evil, you're sentencin' your children to sin and sufferin', my son. Listen to it, now."</p>			
	<p>She drew her glasses down from her forehead and found the place in the volume in her lap. Following the lines with trembling finger, she read from the book of Daniel: - -</p>			
	<p>"It's all there, writ out in prophecy, so plain that a wayfarin' man must read. The sword of the Lord won't ^{won't} will not be with you, son, and ye can't never prevail</p>			

Register of Men Transferred.

No.	Names.	Rank.	When.	By whose Order.	What Reason.	Remarks.
	<p>without it. ye'll just fill the land with blood and sorrow and shame. That's what ye'll do. Ye know it isn't liberty nor right you're goin' to fight for. It's <u>slavery</u>. I shan't speak about the niggers. If they've got any rights, they've been robbed worse'n any people on earth before, an' I don't see how you can bear to have the weight of their souls on ye, let alone fightin' for a chance to hold their bodies. You! That's all it comes to when you see it up. You're just goin' to fight for the greatest curse that's ever come upon the country. You're goin' to bring tears and blood and desolation on the land, so that a few can get rich off'n work that isn't their own, - and poor men be dragged down to the level of niggers! That's all you're goin' to do. And how want me to bless ye in it? Never! You may haul there until the stepping stone rolls under ye, but I'll never ^{give ye my} blessin' while ye wear that uniform!"</p>					

She had risen, the book falling open at her feet.

Register of Men Transferred.

No.	Names.	Rank.	When.	By whose Order.	What Reason.	Remarks.
	<p>"I see it all" she cried, drawing out her arms ^{Up - now, and the abom-} ^{ination of desolation!} Armies crowd the road yonder, they march through the cornfields and the bottoms. There is blots on their faces and blood on their hands, they ravage and destroy. The hearthstone is heaped with the ashes of the roof-tree - I see it all! The king of the North has come, and ye are standing against him, my son, but ye shall not prevail. It is written - the Lord hath spoken it. The doom you ^{are} ^{invited,} ^{is the} fruit of your folly! ^{unto you, I say,} ^{woe, woe!} - Lach mill I pray, ^{my son,} I must pray, - for the wrong, ^{the} ^{mouth} I do the right. ^{But it} It doesn't matter who prays, it doesn't matter who fights - the Lord that putteth the end even from the beginning, the Lord that is the Lord, He hath written it!.....</p> <p>"I won't bless ye, Thankful, and I can't curse ye, for you're my own flesh and blood! But I will curse them that made ye drunk with pride and lust of power! ... No, my son, I can't ^{give} ^{my blessing} bless ye, so don't kneel there any more, - but, - stop! Like the prophet, did of</p>					

Register of Men Discharged.

No.	Names.	Rank.	When.	By whose Order.	Where.	Remarks.
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old, if I can't lay my hands on your head I can reach beyond it and bless your boy — because he's yours!"

She stretched out her hands and before I realized her purpose laid them on my head as I stood, beside my father.

"Oh, show who hearest the poor as well as the rich, the weak as well as the strong, guide and keep them one who will be left behind. Keep his father in the hour of danger, in the day of battle; make him to know the right, and if in aught he fail in Thy sight, make Thy child, in his day an' time, right the wrong and cheer the stout. Amen"

My father echoed the last word. Then rising to his feet he stood looking a moment into his mother's face.

"God bless you, mother," he said, ^{she answered, stooping to pick up the book, and smoothing its pages reverently.}

"No, son, ~~not yet.~~ ^{The good book says} "God bless your enemy" and while I curse your coat and your cause, I can not let ye ride away without eating. You may come in — if you'll change your coat."

"You wouldst have your son become a turn-coat, would you?"

"No, nor a Douy, either."

"I'm not a Douy, ma; just the reverse, — I'm a Rebel."

Register of Men Discharged.

No.	Names.	Rank.	When.	By whose Order.	Where.	Remarks.
	<p>"It makes no matter what you call yourself Thankful. No kin of mine comes under the roof with anything on their backs which means opposition to the Union that the Ronllys and Balfours both bled and suffered for, only three generations ago."</p>					
	<p>She went into the house. My father sat down on the edge of the porch. Presently Lilly Hackett brought ^{him} my father an old jacket. With a quiet smile he removed his ^{military} uniform tunic and put it on. When my grandmother returned she bent over him and kissed his forehead.</p>					

Register of Men Discharged.

No.	Names.	Rank.	When.	By whose Order.	Where.	Remarks.
	<p>I was a lad at the outbreak of the war for Separation. My father wore his uniform the first time on my nineteenth birthday. The next morning he was to start for what was not yet the seat of war, only of preparations — a</p> <p>His departure had been hastened by unexpected orders, and these things made memorable an anniversary, which without them would, ^{no doubt} have been forgotten, as others, ^{before and since} have ^{promised} been. To make up for the loss of some juvenile observations of the day, I had been permitted to go with my father to Ryalmont.</p> <p>We went on horse back. Going and returning made a more than half day's journey. The horse my father rode had just been bought with special reference to the service he was about to enter. A dark chestnut of ^{some} about fifteen hands, ^{rather} rather too long bodied for symmetry, but round barrelled and compactly built, his sloping shoulders, deep chest, heavy thighs and long springy hocks produced an impression of short leggedness; ^{a defect} a fault ^{alone,} due in his case to unusual muscular development, as was nobly attested later by many a weary march and many a bend ⁱⁿ in ^{the} the ^{underside} the ^{of} of ^{back} back.</p>					

Register of Deaths.

No.	Names.	Rank.	When.	Where.	Cause.	Remarks.
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Without changing his position, he started on ^{at a walk} under the arching trees, and began to ^{speak} talk of the new movement and its relation to it.

"I shall have no other opportunity to talk to you of these things, my son, and there is much you will not understand, as it is. But try and remember that the war we are confronting is not a conflict of passion, but a movement of necessity. ^{occidental on the one side, on the other economic} Civilization has generated in this land of ours, ^{civilization has blossomed into} the distinct & contracted, yet related types. They have long been growing asunder and must fall apart, - now, or later. The real question at issue is not what the constitution means or the Fathers intended, but what the ~~future~~ ^{the} demands. In the last few months you have heard ^{the} constitutional questions discussed very freely, and I think ^{for a child} you were an intelligent listener. So you may be surprised when I say it is immaterial. ^{In the final phase} The time has passed. Our parents

Register of Deserters.

Names.	Rank.	When.	From Where.	Remarks.
				<p>were entitled of right to bind their children forever. Our law wisely restricts the power of bequest to his ^{life} lives, and legislation tends to a still further ^{limitation} restriction of a dead man's ^{control} will.</p> <p>of ^{each age should be put to settle its own problems} the father. (In the next place, private contracts ^{through} are de- ^{undoubtedly may in certain cases be} violated ^{abolished by} as far as the State authority goes, - but, the general gov- ^{ernment can undoubtedly abrogate them in certain cases.} ernment can undoubtedly abrogate them in certain cases. This doctrine of the inviolability ^{inviolability} of the socio-political contract is of feudal and monarchial origin. Allegiance - the tie which bound the subject to the Monarch and the individual to the sovereign - was considered indissoluble, except by treaty, until American democracy established as a fundamental truth of international law ^{that each} the individual ^{has a} right to disown ^{allegiance inhering by accident of} the sovereignty ^{sovereignty} conferred by both, and to attach himself himself ^{himself} to another, in the domain of which he may reside.</p> <p>- All these things tend in one direction, the right a people have not merely to choose their own allegiance, but to determine the quality, character, conditions - and ^{own} all-awards of their government ^{government}.</p> <p>The ^{privilege of} right to withdraw from the Union was not specifically reserved in the Constitution. That is certain. And it is at least doubtful whether it was intended and understood to be even inferentially reserved by those who were concerned in withdrawing the independent States.</p>

The 100000 families who were the people of the West
 in 1776 had no right to withdraw from the Union
 as a sovereign State in 1776.
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 to support conditions on us, this amounts in the most degree, and
 and
 actually there is it.

Register of Deserters.

No.	Names.	Rank.	When.	From Where.	Circumstances.	Remarks.
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"What many find an analogous condition"

into a nationality. The Revolution, was based on the right of every people to separate themselves from another on the grounds of injustice and oppression. — ^{in a word} The right of revolution — ^{in fact,} which has the elements, right to resist oppression and right to determine what constitutes oppression. Our people do themselves great wrong when they justify secession on their ^{basic} grounds. It is not true, my son, that we have suffered any such wrongs at the hands of the Northern people or the Federal governments, as would excuse revolution. Our cause rests on ^{essential} higher grounds. We allege, not oppression, but ^{essential} incompatibility as a people we can never be one.

"Our constitution, properly stated, is that 9,000,000 of freemen, occupying a distinct territory, have an inherent right to choose their ^{form of} own government, and ^{decide their own} foreign affiliation, — not because of any constitutional provision or any actual or supposed relation, ^{shall} but except that they are as a people they are agreed on this point.

"So the population of the North, — they call themselves the Nation now and use its name and organization, though the nationality was destroyed by the ^{our} act of secession —

Register of Deserters.

No.

Names.

Rank.

When.

From Where.

Remarks.

they have, I say, an indubitable right to prevent our leaving the Union if they can. As our action is not rebellion, as theirs would not be obligations. We assert that the interests of the South demand separation. They declare that the interests of the North, of the whole nation, demand continuance of the present relations. Both are correct. In the same degree that the South would be benefitted by political autonomy, the North would be injured. Under existing conditions we are an open market for northern wares - we buy their coal, their iron, their countries manufactures, their surplus food.

Take us away, and what would be their plight? They ⁱⁿ open market they ^{stay} cannot compete, by free and aspiring labor, with the crushed and dependent ^{workman} labor of the old world. As it is, here in ^{our} the South they have no competition even from ourselves, - although our territory abounds in almost everything required for civilization or human comfort.

"They will fight, my son, to retain these profits and advantages. ^{That is only human} They ought to do so. They will have the sympathies of the world with them, too. They not only fight for an ^{unusually} accepted theory - to compel allegiance - but an accident of ⁱⁿ the struggle, which some ^{notion fanatics} foolish people seek to make its chief feature, will give them a hold on

A soft breeze bearing the heavy scent of wild grapes blossoms came down the little cleared valley we had entered after climbing the fresh rise in the hills above the high road. The air was filled with a busy droning to which ^{immense} ~~many~~ feathered things furnish a varied accompaniment, - the croon of the rain-crow, the far away song of the Thrush, the clamorous melody of mocking bird and the jarring imitation of his catbird rival, full on my half-conscious ears.

Another rise, and as we dashed beneath the leafy canopy of the mountain road, my father began to talk ^{disconnectedly} of his boyhood, his parents and the half remembered traditions of his people.

It seemed to me he was ^{troubled} agitated, - realizing, I thought, what pain and grief his parting must give his mother. I ~~as~~ a groping, childish way I tried to help him.

"You look splendid in those clothes, father," I said, shyly, "so straight and brave and fine. Won't grandma be proud when she sees you, though. That's why you wore your uniform, isn't it, - so that while you're away with the army she could remember just how splendid you looked?"

My father bit his lip and did not answer. Disturbed, I ventured no more. We rode awhile in silence, then he said, gravely: "No, Royal, I did not wear these clothes to give your grand mother pleasure. Rather, to show her that I am a man. And -" ^{name softly} "I brought you, my son, to bear witness thereto" Before many minutes passed I understood.