

SECOND REGIMENT.

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| 1. William R. Cox, Colonel.  | 5. D. W. Hurtt, Major.                    |
| 2. Charles C. Tew, Colonel.  | 6. W. M. Norman, Captain, Co. A.          |
| 3. John P. Cobb, Colonel.    | 7. W. T. Faircloth, Captain and Assistant |
| 4. George L. Kirby, Surgeon. | Q. M.                                     |

# SECOND REGIMENT.

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BY MATT. MANLY, CAPTAIN COMPANY D.

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The Second Regiment was organized with the following officers of the field and staff:

CHARLES C. TEW, Colonel.  
WILLIAM PRESTON BYNUM, Lieutenant-Colonel.  
WILLIAM R. COX, Major.  
NICHOLAS COLLIN HUGHES, Adjutant.  
WILLIAM T. FAIRCLOTH, Quartermaster.  
LOUIS HILLIARD, Commissary.  
W. H. COURTS, Surgeon.  
GEORGE L. KIRBY, Assistant Surgeon.  
STEWART DEVANE, Assistant Surgeon.  
REV. DR. ALFRED A. WATSON, Chaplain.

The commissions of the field officers of the Second Regiment were dated May 8, 1861, and those of the original company officers May 16, 1861.

Dr. Courts was soon succeeded by Dr. James B. Hughes, and Dr. Devane by Dr. L. H. Stith.

Dr. Hughes, after two years of arduous service in attending the men through the dreadful diseases of the camp, when fever and pneumonia swept away so many, and through the campaign of the first two years, was promoted to Surgeon of the brigade. The survivors of the Second have a most grateful feeling toward him and the highest respect for his skill and devotion.

Dr. George L. Kirby succeeded Dr. Hughes, and remained with us until the regiment was greatly reduced in numbers, when he was given a more important post. He gave most faithful attention to every duty, and whether under the fire of the enemy's guns,

ministering to the wounded, or soothing the last moments of the poor fellow dying with fever, he was the same loyal friend.

N. Collin Hughes served as Adjutant until the death of Colonel Tew, when he was promoted to the staff of General Pettigrew, and was killed at Gettysburg. He was a leader among the high-spirited gentlemen of the Second. His handsome presence and charming manners made him a delightful companion, and his superb courage a noble comrade in arms.

Dr. Stith made a most efficient Surgeon, notwithstanding that he had lost an arm. He now lives at Suffolk, and had two sons in the army in Cuba.

Rev. Dr. Watson, our Chaplain, besides his attention to his clerical duties, gave valuable services as a scout. His information of the topography of the country was of great value to our commanding officer. He had the profound respect of every man.

COMPANY A—*New Hanover County*—Captain, Edward D. Hall. This company was transferred to the artillery, and did duty on the Cape Fear under Captain Calvin Barnes. Captain Hall became Colonel of the Forty-sixth North Carolina Troops. His place and designation was taken by a company of fine fellows from Surry—Captain, James B. Waugh; Lieutenants, W. M. Norman, Benjamin F. Bray, W. O. T. Banner.

Captain Waugh was mortally wounded at Chancellorsville, and died May 28, 1865. His company was one of the first in the charge, being well in front, and his red-lined cloak made him a conspicuous mark. Lieutenants Norman and Banner took their men so far to the front that Norman fell badly wounded and Banner into the hands of the enemy. Officers and men, 128.

COMPANY B—*Wilson County*—Captain, John Howard; Lieutenants, John C. Gorman, Calvin Barnes, Orrin Williams, William Howard, Robert E. Calder, Garry Fulghum, B. J. Barnes, L. B. Boyette, W. G. Ferrell.

Captain Howard was mortally wounded at Sharpsburg, September 17, and died October 4, 1862.

Calvin Barnes was appointed to the command of Company A, and transferred with the company.

John C. Gorman then became Captain, which rank he held to the end. He was wounded several times. His last wound was received near Petersburg, in April, 1865.

Orrin Williams was promoted, and transferred.

The company was greatly indebted to Lieutenant Robert E. Calder for its discipline and proficiency in drill. Lieutenant Calder was a cadet of the Hillsboro Military Academy. He was a very popular officer, and was painfully wounded at Malvern Hill, losing an eye.

Lientenants Bemzan Barnes and Ferrell were also wounded at Malvern Hill, while Garry Fulghum and L. B. Boyette were paroled at Appomattox.

COMPANY C—*Carteret County*—Captain S. D. Pool and his company were transferred to the artillery, and served on the coast. He became Colonel of the Tenth North Carolina Troops (First Artillery). Its place was supplied by a fine company from Wayne and Duplin counties—Captain, Gideon M. Roberts; Lieutenants, W. T. Faircloth, David Cogwell, W. W. Loftin, Nathan B. Whitfield, George W. Britt, Stephen Williams, Thomas W. Crow, Joel Jones, Thaddeus Jones.

Captain Roberts resigned in 1862.

Lieutenant W. T. Faircloth having been promoted to a captaincy, and made Quartermaster, N. B. Whitfield was given command of the company. He served until May 11, 1864, and was killed at Spottsylvania.

Captain Faircloth (now Chief Justice of the Supreme Court) was a faithful officer in a most responsible position. W. W. Loftin died in 1864.

Officers and men numbered 133.

COMPANY D—*Wilson and Wayne Counties*—Captain, Walter S. Stallings; Lieutenants, Isaac C. Applewhite, Matt. Manly, W. H. H. Cobb, J. C. Pierce, Wyatt E. Yelverton, W. H. Applewhite.

I. C. Applewhite was wounded at Sharpsburg, and resigned.

Matt. Manly was made Captain while in a prison hospital from wounds received at Chancellorsville.

In a great number of battles this company was commanded by Lieutenant Yelverton, with W. H. Applewhite the only other officer. Both of these officers were desperately wounded on several occasions. Applewhite, although shot through the lungs at Chancellorsville, was again with his comrades before the next battle. Better soldiers never stood before the guns of an enemy; true exponents of the character of the men they led.

Lieutenant W. H. H. Cobb was made Assistant Surgeon, in which position he rendered most admirable service. It was after his baptism of fire on the bloody field of Cold Harbor that he was promoted to the medical staff.

In the medical corps of the regiment must be mentioned Hospital Steward, Joseph M. Caho, after the war the venerable Sheriff of the new county of Pamlico. Many a man owed his life to his skillful treatment and cheerful attention. His memory is a sweet one to us all.

Captain Stallings became Major at the death of Colonel Tew, and Lieutenant-Colonel upon the promotion of Colonel Cox, and was the ranking officer of the regiment when killed. He received the wound from which he died at Castleman's Ford, near Berryville, July 18, 1864. He was repeatedly warned that he was exposing himself needlessly, but he could not be restrained. A shell burst near him, severing an artery, from which he bled to death. If any one could be said to have first place in the hearts of the men of the Second Regiment, it was Walter Stallings. His was a rare spirit, gifted with every grace, and sensitive to every pulse of nature; a scholar of delightful wit and charming vivacity, and a man of gentle manners and finest courage. Eager in a charge and striking hard and quickly in retreat, beloved wherever he was known, a noble and generous heart was stilled when his life's blood ebbed away.

COMPANY E—*125 men from Guilford and 40 from Sampson County*—Captain, J. M. Morehead; Lieutenants, Henry C.

Gorrell, Joseph M. Morehead, James Turner Scales, James M. Hobson, J. E. Fraley, John M. Hobson.

Captain Morehead was promoted Lieutenant-Colonel of the Forty-fifth Regiment.

Henry C. Gorrell was made Captain, and killed in Chickahominy Swamp, in one of the *reconnaissances* in force in McClellan's front in June, 1862.

Lieutenant Scales commanded the company until he was promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel. He was wounded at Spottsylvania, and again near Petersburg, and was the senior officer of the Second at Appomattox.

James M. Hobson, J. T. Fraley and John M. Hobson were excellent soldiers. John Hobson received his bullet at Chancellorsville with many another good man.

James Hobson was captured at Spottsylvania after a race for a stand of colors. One of the color-bearers of the enemy, something bolder than his comrades, planted his staff well in front and stood by it to meet our attack. Jim Hobson, with his eye on the Victoria Cross, or what was equivalent to it with us, "Well done, old fellow," from his companions, or hoping to get a mention in general orders, if the eye of the General should be happily on him, dashed forward to capture him. Hobson had no fire-arms, and could only secure the colors by outrunning the man. The race was a fast one—"nip and tuck"—with Hobson gaining, but the course was too short, and both disappeared in the line of the enemy. Hobson caught his man, but it was too late, and he kept on to Fort Delaware, where he saw enough of the Stars and Stripes. His son, Lieutenant Richmond P. Hobson, comes fairly by his gallant spirit.

COMPANY F—*Craven County*—Captain, Hugh L. Cole; Lieutenants, N. N. Chadwick, Roderick Wetherington, Henry J. B. Clark, Furnifold G. Heritage, W. C. Brewer, with Daniel Lane First Sergeant.

Captain Cole took great interest in his company, and brought it up to a high state of efficiency by his attention to every exercise during the long months in camp of instruction. He was pre-

vented by ill health from leading his company in the hard marching of the campaigns, and was obliged to surrender his command. He was promoted to the rank of Major.

Lieutenant Chadwick became Captain upon the promotion of Major Cole.

Henry J. B. Clark was killed in a railway accident, a very young, but promising officer.

Heritage and Brewer, both fine soldiers, were promoted from the ranks. Heritage was killed at Petersburg. Brewer bears the scars of many desperate wounds. He commanded the skirmishers of Cox's Brigade in the Valley campaign.

Corporal Silas Fulcher, of this company, was the third color-bearer shot May 12th. He lost a leg.

Officers and men, 146.

COMPANY G—*Jones County*—Captain, Harvey A. Sawyer; Lieutenants, S. E. Koonce, W. J. Dickerson, Robert H. Jones, Hiram A. Sawyer.

Captain Sawyer, a very popular and efficient officer, was wounded at Malvern Hill, and died July 15, 1862.

Orrin Williams was promoted from Company B, and made Captain. He was succeeded by W. J. Dickerson. After the capture of Lieutenant Dickerson at Kelly's Ford the company was commanded by Robert H. Jones, whose never-failing punctuality and courage in battle gained the admiration of all his comrades, as his unselfish disposition had made him beloved by them.

Andrew Sawyer was killed at Fisher's Hill.

COMPANY H—*Wayne County*—Captain, James A. Washington; Lieutenants, Donald D. Munroe, John P. Cobb, James W. Gulick, Bryan W. Cobb, N. B. Whitfield.

Captain Washington was promoted to the command of the Fiftieth and John P. Cobb was made Captain. After the disabling of Lieutenant James W. Gulick by a severe wound in the knee at Malvern Hill, and the retirement of Lieutenant Monroe, Bryan W. Cobb was made Captain. He was from the Military Academy at Hillsboro.

Lieutenant Whitfield was killed.

John P. Cobb, who commanded the company in many battles, and was subsequently Colonel of the regiment, was wounded at Malvern Hill, Chancellorsville and Cold Harbor in 1864, and lost a leg while leading the regiment at Winchester.

Alexander Murdock, of this company, was Ordnance Sergeant of the regiment, and Henry C. Prempert, Drum-major. Prempert directed the best drum corps in the division. The day of battle found him and his boys under the bursting shells in the rear of the line, too busy among the wounded to think of danger.

Every officer in the regiment will remember the hospitable tent of Jim Washington and John Cobb, where the best eating and drinking that Wayne county could furnish was cheerfully offered to all who came, and the merriment was accompanied by the pleasant voice and exquisite violin of Sergeant Billie Bryan, of Company I. Bryan died in Richmond from wounds and the hardships of the campaign.

COMPANY I (BEAUREGARD RIFLES)—*Craven and Pamlico Counties*—Captain, D. W. Hurtt; Lieutenants, John P. Dillingham, Edward K. Bryan, Silvester Taylor, R. J. Gilbert, N. C. Hughes, Israel B. Watson, John J. Hall.

Captain D. W. Hurtt was most distinguished as commanding officer of the skirmishers of the brigade. He was wounded at Sharpsburg, and again, very severely, in the head at Gettysburg.

John P. Dillingham was detailed as Quartermaster, and in 1862 was made Adjutant. He was a most popular and faithful officer.

N. Collin Hughes was selected as Adjutant, and was a most valuable officer in the organization of the regiment.

E. K. Bryan, after the Sharpsburg campaign, was made Adjutant of the Thirty-first Regiment.

Lieutenant Watson was wounded and made a prisoner.

John J. Hall was reported missing at Spottsylvania, and his fate still remains clouded with uncertainty.

Sergeant Isaac Taylor Almore was killed in the great battle of May 12, 1864.

COMPANY K (ELM CITY CADETS)—*Craven and Pamlico Counties*—Captain, George C. Lewis; Lieutenants, Alexander Miller, Richard D. Hancock, Joseph F. Hellen, William Calder, W. J. Street.

Captain Lewis was wounded near Richmond in 1862, and resigned.

Alexander Miller was made Captain in 1862, which position he held until the close of the war, having been captured at Kelley's Ford.

Richard D. Hancock was severely wounded at Chancellorsville. He commanded the company at Spottsylvania and the regiment at Fisher's Hill and Cedar Creek, taking part in all the painful marches of the Valley campaign of 1862, rendering a faithful service of four years April 9, 1865.

W. J. Street, at one time First Sergeant, was wounded at Chancellorsville, Sharpsburg and Spottsylvania. The command of his company fell upon him on many occasions.

Lieutenant Hellen was promoted, and transferred to the defenses of the Cape Fear.

William Calder, after serving with distinction with the corps of skirmishers of the brigade as originally formed, was promoted to the First Battalion.

W. A. Johnson was killed at Malvern Hill, Benjamin Cook at Chancellorsville and James Hancock at Cold Harbor in 1864.

This company and Company F each had thirteen men killed at Chancellorsville.

The companies composing the regiment went into camp of instruction at Garysburg, a little beyond Weldon, opposite the camp of the Fourth Regiment, with which for three years we were associated on nearly every battlefield.

At the time of the battle of Manassas the Second Regiment, being ordered to Virginia, went to Richmond, thence northward near the Potomac, where for six months it was engaged in severe drilling and other camp exercises and in picket duty on the bleak south bank of the Potomac.

When Burnside took New Bern the Second from Virginia went to Goldsboro, and from there, in the spring of 1862, went to Camp Wyatt, near Fort Fisher, where during the day the men were drilled and threw up walls of sand and at night patrolled the beach and fought fleas. Such duty not being to their liking, the officers of the regiment asked to be sent to the front in Virginia. This was not a "home guard" regiment. It was "in for the war," and the reports of the bloody but glorious battles of Williamsburg, Seven Pines and others made it wish to share the honors with the other North Carolina regiments.

In June the Second was sent to Virginia, and saw some service in the repeated feints made daily upon McClellan's front before the great campaign called the Seven Days' Battles. The conduct of the regiment in these battles was that when ordered forward it never halted until directed by the commanding officer so to do.

At Mechanicsville, June 26th, we were the first troops to cross the bridge (just repaired by the pioneers) leading up to the town. Mr. Jefferson Davis rode immediately in front. An officer advised that it would be safer for him to go by the ford, a suggestion that was courteously declined. His wish was to share every danger. Is it a wonder that we loved him? The march up the hill was made under a terrific shelling—the enemy had had our range, and the shells burst frequently among us.

At Cold Harbor the regiment, after undergoing the difficult and trying ordeal of receiving several fatal volleys from our own troops, sprang to the charge, and slackened pace only when both flanks were uncovered and the enemy was flying.

At Malvern Hill it received orders directly from General D. H. Hill, when the message came from General Jackson: "Press forward on the right, the enemy is retreating." Going out of the woods, wheeling to the left across the open field, thence through the pines and up into the deadly cornfield in the face of such volleys of grape and shrapnel as we had never met before, it fought until night came, and the firing dwindled from rapid volleying to infrequent single shots. The fight was over, the

wounded began crawling away to find friends and the litter-bearer came to give assistance.

Preparation was soon made for the Maryland campaign, in which the desperate situation on South Mountain was changed to one of security by the determined courage of D. H. Hill's Division and the great battle of Sharpsburg was to add renown to our arms throughout the world. The Second was hotly engaged on South Mountain and fought in so many directions that no one knew which was front. General Hill informed some of the men who were getting excited, seeing the blue coats in the rear, that the front was where the enemy appeared, and the muskets would carry as well in one direction as another.

Hill's presence was always sufficient to give full assurance that we were in the right place, and we had only to fight to win. There was never a better soldier, or a man better qualified to judge of the merits of one. The clash of battle was not a confusing din to him, but an exciting scene that awakened his spirit and his genius. The survivors of the Second lay upon his honored grave a chaplet of immortelles in token of esteem and affection.

The battle of Sharpsburg was fought September 17, 1862, on the hills in front of the town of that name, and so called. The generals of the United States forces called the battle Antietam, the name of a creek two miles away, where McClellan retired to claim a victory.

The part the Second Regiment took in this battle is told best in few words on medallions of metal near the crest of the hill at the end of "Bloody Lane." On the anniversary of the battle, September 17, 1897, when the magnificent monument was dedicated to the Philadelphia brigade, a party of veterans of the United States army were looking over the field, when one said: "I was standing near this spot when Meagher's Brigade charged over that hill. There was never anything finer. The troops that could stand against that brigade were good ones. Let us go and see." They went over to the "Bloody Lane," and along it until they came to the inscription: "Here Meagher's New York

Brigade charged, and, after a bloody and desperate encounter at thirty paces, were obliged to retire," etc. Within a few feet stood the opposing inscription: "Here Anderson's North Carolina Brigade stood and checked the advance of the enemy, driving him back with great slaughter."

At thirty paces! They were gallant gentlemen that could stand and fight in the open field at thirty paces, and hearts of oak that could drive back such a foe—"Anderson's Brigade of North Carolina" (the Second, the Fourth, the Fourteenth, the Thirtieth).

The survivors of the Second North Carolina Troops salute the honorable commissioners who marked the field.

The brigade of General Thomas Francis Meagher was the most distinguished organization in the Army of the Potomac. Its charge at Marye's Heights had never been surpassed for desperate courage. With all their splendid organization, equipment and prestige, "the faithful few," as General D. H. Hill addressed Anderson's Brigade, were able to meet them in the open field and force them to retire.

During the battle in this bloody lane Colonel Charles Courtenay Tew was killed, his body falling into the hands of the enemy. Colonel Tew was not immediately with his regiment when he was shot, having been called to direct the movements of the brigade upon the wounding of General Anderson, and was on the left, not in view of his own men. He was shot through the head and placed in the sunken road near the gateway of the lane that leads to the farm-house, with his back to the bank nearer the enemy. Here he was found, apparently unconscious, the blood streaming from a wound in the head, with his sword held by both hands across his knees. A Federal soldier attempted to take the sword from him, but he drew it toward his body with the last of his remaining strength, and then his grasp relaxed and he fell forward, dead.

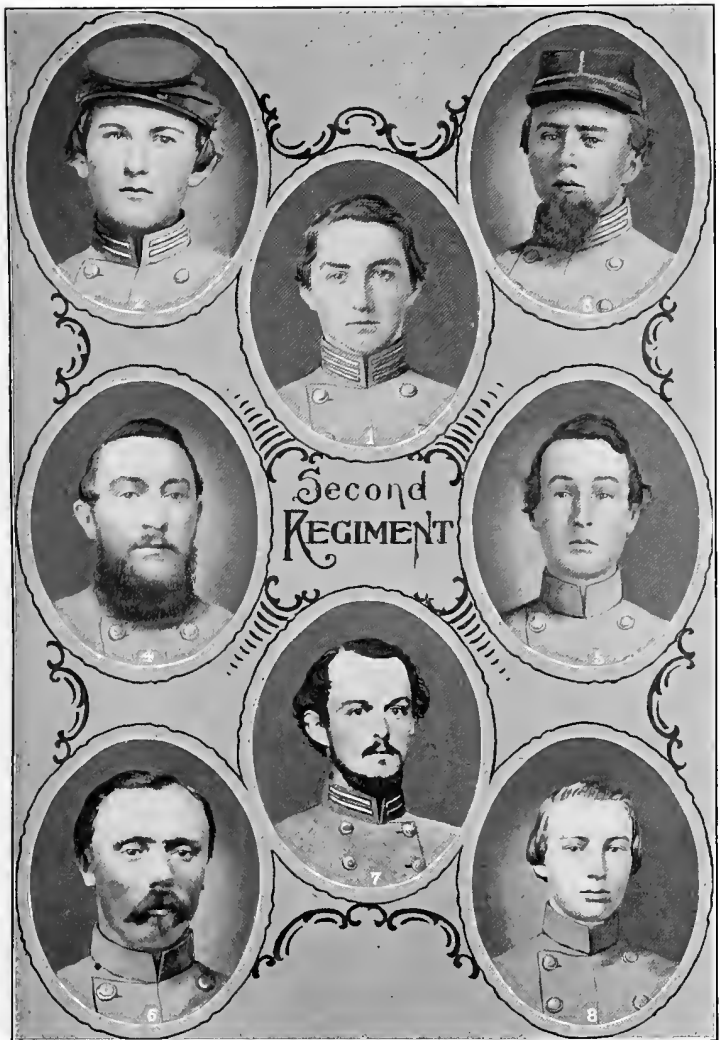
This account of Colonel Tew was given the writer by a soldier of the Eighth Ohio upon the field of Sharpsburg in the summer of 1897. The sword was given by the soldier to the colonel of

his regiment, who unfortunately is no longer living, and the sword, having passed into other hands, cannot be recovered.

Colonel Tew had a military school at Hillsboro when he offered his sword to the Governor of North Carolina. He had made a tour of Europe, partly on foot, and had visited many of the great army posts, studying military service and the art of war, and was pre-eminent in every accomplishment of a gentleman and a soldier. The nobility of his disposition and the purity of his life gained for him the truest respect of every man. When knighthood was in flower he might have worn the golden rose of virtue. No word unworthy a maiden knight of old was ever spoken by him in the hearing of his officers or men. His presence was a sanctuary. He has followed those who, pure in heart, sought the Holy Grail, and who now reflect its ineffable light.

After the battle of Sharpsburg, General Lee withdrew into Virginia, and the Second Regiment went into camp near Winchester. Later, Hill's Division moved near Front Royal, on the Shenandoah; where General Hill, much annoyed by the enemy being reported at every point of the compass, called for volunteers for "extra and dangerous service," the object being to find the enemy. Many volunteered, among them Lieutenant Wilson T. Jenkins, of the Fourteenth. Those selected were, for the most part, from the Second.

The regiment moved back into the Valley, but soon took up its long march to the south bank of the lower Rappahannock to meet Burnside, who expected to take the shortest road to Richmond by way of Fredericksburg. It was on this march, late one evening, that General Hill issued his memorable order that threw consternation among the company officers. It was to the effect that should any man be seen on the march next day without shoes the officer commanding the company should be "placed in arrest and recommended to be dropped." It was late at night before we understood that the skins of the newly-killed beeves were to be made into moccasins. All night was consumed in the work, as there were nearly one hundred men of the regiment without shoes. Next day the



SECOND REGIMENT.

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|---|--|
| 1. W. H. H. Cobb, Assistant Surgeon.      | 5. E. J. Brooks, Ordnance Sergeant, Co. I. |
| 2. Richard D. Hancock, 1st Lieut., Co. K. | 6. A. J. Casey, Private, Co. H.            |
| 3. W. J. Street, 2d Lieut., Co. K.        | 7. N. Colin Hughes, 1st Lieut. and Adjt.   |
| 4. E. K. Bryan, 2d Lieut., Co. I.         | 8. S. R. Street, Corporal, Co. K.          |



regiment appeared like a lot of cripples, the raw hide having curled and shrunk in the most uncomfortable way.

At the battle of Fredericksburg, December 13, 1862, the Second Regiment was on the right, and not engaged, except in receiving the enemy's fire of shell. The casualties in the regiment were regarded as few, but were more than the losses of any regiment in the great battles of the present decade. Burnside, not liking the greeting he received on the south side of the river, re-crossed, and allowed us to prepare our winter quarters in security.

The spring of 1863 found the regiment hard at work getting into shape again. All the duties of camp were thoroughly observed. The men of the Second were distinguished for their bearing, and when detailed for any detached service their familiarity with every duty was noticeable.

A most valuable corps of sharpshooters was created for the brigade by taking forty men from each regiment. This corps, under Major D. W. Hurtt, Friday before the battle of Chancellorsville, received the compliments of General (Stonewall) Jackson, who was looking on when it drove the enemy's line across a field and captured some prisoners. Ramseur mentions Major Hurtt and his skirmishers in his official report.

The Second was doing picket duty on the Rappahannock when the enemy, under Hooker, began his movement by the right flank.

Friday morning the regiment, under Colonel W. R. Cox, was moved up towards Chancellorsville, driving in the enemy's outposts. That night it lay so near the opposing line all orders were given in the lowest tones. The parole or sign and countersign were employed—the first time in our experience. "Liberty" was the parole "And Independence" the countersign. Its use was dangerous, except among the most intelligent and steady men. To have left out the "and" that night would have cost a man his life.

Saturday the memorable march of Jackson's Corps was made, encircling the enemy's right flank and bringing us upon the backs of Sigel's men about sunset. In the early morning the

Second halted in the road immediately opposite, where a few feet from us sat General Lee and General Jackson, and we witnessed the ceremonious salutations among officers of high rank in the field. What became of Siegel's Corps is a matter of history. The honors were with our generals that day. The next day the men with the guns were entitled to the glory.

General Grimes, then commanding the Fourth Regiment, has given an account of why we charged, and who should have charged, mentioning that "three companies of the Second Regiment charged" at the same time and with his regiment. Seven companies of the Second charged, but they went in echelon, the left leading and going far beyond the enemy's breastworks, while the right did not reach it. Our going forward in this order was by General Ramseur's command. Ramseur had just parted from Grimes, and given orders to go forward. As he approached our left he said: "Forward, Second!" The three captains stood half-faced to the right, with eyes upon Colonel Cox, who was plainly in view, waiting for his command, as in duty bound. The men in the line were stooping like athletes when General Ramseur said: "Forward at once!" The three companies got the word first and dashed forward at top speed, encouraged to believe that the fastest charge is the safest. Colonel Cox, as soon as he understood the movement, led all forward except three companies on the right, which were necessary to protect our flank. We drove the enemy from his works and down a hill, uncovering his batteries, which then had full play on us at two hundred yards. We silenced the guns immediately in front, but the enfilading fire was most disastrous. The regiment, although successful in driving the enemy, lost three-fourths of those present within about fifteen minutes—three hundred out of four hundred.

A short time before the battle of Chancellorsville the color-guard of the regiment was reformed, consisting of a sergeant and a corporal from each company. Kindred Lewis was the sergeant selected. Every member of the regiment looked with pride upon this splendid young soldier and his companions who

stood beside him. Tall, erect, in action like the herald Mercury, he bore high the blue saltier on its field of crimson. When the command "Charge!" was given, he rushed forward to mount the wall of the enemy's defense. In that moment every member of the color-guard was shot, and Lewis, who had leaped upon the wall, fell forward on the outer side, killed instantly. The regiment returned sadly to camp.

The next campaign was into the enemy's country. At Gettysburg, on the first day of the battle (July 1, 1863), the Second Regiment moved into the town, and was in Rodes' Division when he occupied Oak Hill, breaking the enemy's line and throwing him into confusion. The skirmishers of the brigade engaged a Pennsylvania regiment on the streets of the town and took its flag from the color-bearer. Major Hurtt was severely wounded and Ed. McLacklan killed. The second day the brigade was in advance to the stonewall on Cemetery Hill. Ramseur asked to be allowed to push forward and secure the position, but there were reasons why it could not be done.

On the retreat the corps halted at Hagerstown, where General Cullen A. Battle, of Alabama, who had just won the wreath of a general officer by the very highest service in the field, was requested to announce to the troops that Pemberton had surrendered Vicksburg to Grant. The effect of the news of the disaster was to make the troops wish to renew the battle at once. Upon the return to Virginia the Second was engaged at Mine Run and at Kelly's Ford, where we were unfortunate enough to lose many of our best men by wounds and by capture. Companies B, F and K were on picket duty, and not receiving timely support, were the heaviest losers.

Winter quarters were chosen at Orange Court House.

Early in the spring of 1864 Grant began his "On to Richmond" campaign by way of Spottsylvania, and met with such resistance as the world never saw in the open field. The weakening of a part of the line under General Edward Johnson being known, Hancock seized the opportunity and, under cover of a fog, at dawn drove Johnson back, capturing most of his command. Then

came the crowning glory of the career of Ramseur's Brigade—the same faithful few—the Second, the Fourth, the Fourteenth and the Thirtieth. Ordered into the breach, they drove the enemy out of the angle just taken and back through every line to his formidable breastworks, reclaiming all our lost ground.

At Chancellorsville the brigade received through General Lee a message of praise from the dying lips of General Jackson. On the field at Spottsylvania, General Lee directed Ramseur to thank his men, and to say that they had saved that part of his line.

Ramseur was made Major-General, and Cox, under whose command we had fought since South Mountain, was given a brigade. Happily for us, it was the old brigade, and we were destined always to fight under his direction.

On May 22d we had a sharp fight at Hanover Junction, and at Cold Harbor, June 2d, we were hotly engaged and lost severely.

Soon after our struggle with Grant we were ordered to Lynchburg to meet Hunter, who had come up the Valley of Virginia. Other troops had preceded us, but we followed down the Valley and sent our skirmishers into Harper's Ferry on the 4th of July to feast on the dinner prepared by the United States officers for "the day we celebrate."

General Early, in whose corps we then were, turned to the eastward, toward Washington. At the Monocacy River our march was impeded for a short time by General Lew Wallace, of "Ben Hur" fame. He gave us several hundred prisoners before flying behind the defenses of the city. Our regiment came in view of Washington, but it was not to be supposed we could take a city of such size and so defended. After our return to Virginia we had a sharp and bloody engagement at Castleman's Ford on the Shenandoah, near Perryville, under General Cox. Here the noble-hearted Stallings fell. The enemy had the advantage of position after we had driven him back, and he could not be dislodged.

Winchester, Fisher's Hill, Cedar Creek—these were bloody battles, and never did the steadfast courage of our men show

more conspicuously than on these fields. Moving about under the dreadful hail of shell and shot, charged by the thundering cavalry of Sheridan, their lines overlapped, no reserves to fall back upon, their beloved leaders, Rodes, Ramseur, Stallings, dead, and Cobb perhaps fatally wounded, they never lost their grim determination, but fought in every direction, and kept together, whether driving the enemy or retreating before overwhelming numbers.

At Winchester, under Rodes, we went to the support of Ramseur, and drove the enemy across the hills until so far advanced we were recalled. In the retreat from Winchester the brigade, under Cox, held the enemy in check and saved the artillery corps.

At Fisher's Hill the division was commanded by General C. A. Battle. The men of the Second remember him and his magnificent brigade with kindest feeling and admiration, whether fighting one another with snow balls or by their sides fighting the enemy of our country. Lieutenant Richard D. Hancock commanded the regiment. The brigade, under Cox (it was known as Cox's Brigade from the battle of Spottsylvania, 12th May, 1864), after fighting all day against fearful odds, withdrew intact at the close of the day.

The Second Regiment suffered severely in this fight.

Ramseur took command of the division after Fisher's Hill. No general officer was ever nearer to the hearts of his men than Ramseur. He came to the brigade with his arm hanging useless at his side from a wound received in 1862, and soon won the affectionate regard of every man in his command.

"He was as full of valor as of kindness;  
"Princely in both."

Within one month of the battle of Winchester, after an all-night march, we came, at dawn, upon Crook's Corps. With a few regiments fresh enough to meet with the cavalry and present an unbroken front to the enemy, we could have swept the Valley. Cox's Brigade captured more prisoners than his brigade num-

bered, and sent thousands flying down the Valley. But Ramseur's Division could do no more.

In the three battles within a month we were much reduced in numbers, and in such a charge as Cedar Creek, where the enemy was flying, and in the subsequent encounters of the day, when the field was lost, our men were much scattered. New Market was the place appointed for rendezvous, where all the living came together again.

The division from this time was commanded by General Bryan Grimes, a worthy successor to such commanders as Hill, Rodes and Ramseur, our former division generals. It was under Grimes and Cox and James T. Scales that the regiment gave the final proof of their quality. The battle in the snow in the Valley, November 22d, was full of hardships. Pursuing cavalry on foot, with shoes that hardly held to their feet, was painful in the extreme.

In December the Second Regiment came near Richmond and took part in the hard campaign before Petersburg. Toward the end of March the division made a brilliant charge, driving the enemy from his works and capturing twelve pieces of artillery and a number of prisoners. The troops of the division on the 1st of April were at their former trade, retaking the works from which others had been driven, and restoring the line, and on the 6th covering the retreat of the army and keeping the enemy in check by desperate fighting throughout the day.

Grimes seemed to possess a charmed life, always to be seen in the most exposed positions. The bullets were apparently unable to reach him. Cox, equally reckless of personal danger, was not so fortunate. He received five wounds at Chancellorsville alone, besides many others at different times. We always looked upon General Cox as of our regiment (we were never separated), and his history is the story of the Second Regiment. He appeared to the clear eyes and honest heart of Ramseur as "the manly and chivalrous Cox, of the Second North Carolina, the accomplished gentleman, splendid soldier and warm friend, who, though wounded five times, remained with his regiment until

exhausted." Such was his character in the eyes of the men of the Second.

On April 7th a charge was made for the relief of Mahone, who was hard pressed. The enemy was driven back and a number of prisoners captured. General Lee again expressed his appreciation of the conduct of the North Carolinians. The General seemed to have the gift of prophecy, and gave the North Carolinians on the field the meed of praise which was to be long withheld in the history of their country.

The 8th was spent in marching towards Appomattox, which was passed during the night. Sunday, the 9th of April, found the regiment in front of the town, where it engaged the enemy, and were driving him when withdrawn and ordered to join the other divisions of Gordon's Corps.

Then the last scene of the greatest drama of modern times—the surrender, the cry of mortification, the curse of defiance, the tears of sorrow for our friends slain in battle, and above all, the noble words of our great-hearted leader: "Human fortitude should be above human calamity!"

The highest claim to distinction that any man in this country can make is that he enlisted for the defense of his State at the first call to arms, and fought with the armies in the field to the last day at Appomattox.

All whose names are not inscribed on that last immortal roll are envious of the honor. The officers and soldiers of the Second paroled at Appomattox were:

OFFICERS—William. R. Cox, James Turner Scales, Robert H. Jones, Richard D. Hancock, Garry Fulghum, Larry B. Boyette, William J. Street, William T. Faireloth, William B. Bell, Samuel P. Collier.

COMPANY A—John E. Banner, James G. Burt.

COMPANY B—Elliot Todd, W. C. Batts, Thomas Flowers, Hodge Bass, Raiford Fulghum, Charles Maddry, Irvin Boykin, Bunyon Stett, John C. Wells, Wiley Statt, John Renike, Simeon Moore.

COMPANY C—Furney Herald.

COMPANY D—Benjamin A. Howard, J. T. Edmundson, John W. Fort, Franklin Webb, Harris Lamb, Leary B. Lamb, William Mumford, James T. Mitchell, William J. L. Mears.

COMPANY E—L. R. Colley, L. W. Hackett, John Sills, John T. Warren.

COMPANY F—Daniel Lane, David Johnson, James Brinkley, Lewis C. Taylor, John A. Poteat, Erasmus F. Page, Robert J. Flake.

COMPANY G—John Saunders, H. H. Young, Stephen Allgood.

COMPANY I—George W. Fulghum, John Austin, David Powers, A. C. Powell.

COMPANY H—Jacob Williams, Robert Williams, Warren Corbett, William B. Pike.

Every man who came safely through to that day should be entitled to wear a badge indicating the distinction; then on every ninth of April "should their names, familiar in our mouths as household words, be freshly remembered."

MATT. MANLY.

NEW BERN, N. C.,  
April 9, 1900.