

REPORT

OF THE

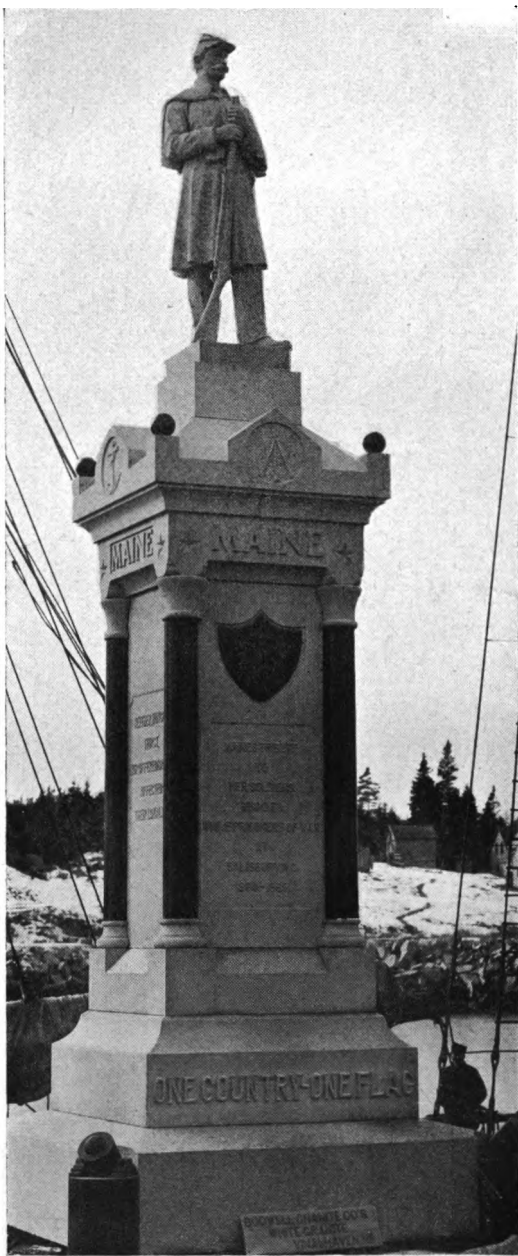
Maine Commissioners on the Monument Erected at Salisbury, N. C., 1908

Gov. WILLIAM T. COBB,
JOSEPH L. SMALL,
HON. THOMAS G. LIBBY,
Commissioners.

THOMAS G. LIBBY, *Chairman;*
JOSEPH L. SMALL, *Secretary and Treasurer.*

1908

WATERVILLE
SENTINEL PUBLISHING COMPANY
1908



MAINE FARMER PRESS, AUGUSTA

Monument Completed
Before Being Shipped to Salisbury, N. C.

The proposition for a monument to be erected at Salisbury, North Carolina, was brought before the State Legislature in session during the winter of 1905, by Hon. George B. Haskell, a member of the House from Lewiston, Maine, who was a sergeant in the 16th Maine Infantry and a prisoner of war in 1864-1865. George B. Haskell and John L. Ham of Lewiston and Joseph L. Small of Biddeford, ex-prisoners of war, with others appeared before the committee on Military Affairs, urging that a suitable monument should be erected in memory of the soldiers who suffered and died in the prison at Salisbury, North Carolina. The committee made a favorable report, and it was voted to refer the matter to the Legislature of 1907. February 7, 1907, the military committee, after the subject was discussed before them, recommended that a suitable appropriation be made. The following resolve was passed:

LAW CREATING THE COMMISSION.

CHAPTER 100, RESOLVES OF 1907.

Resolve in favor of a Maine Soldiers' Monument at the national cemetery at Salisbury, North Carolina.

Resolved, That the sum of five thousand dollars be and is hereby appropriated to be expended during the year one thousand nine hundred seven for the purpose of erecting a monument in the national cemetery at Salisbury, North Carolina, to perpetuate the memory of our patriotic Maine soldiers who gave their lives while confined therein, as prisoners of war. The appropriation called for in this resolve shall be expended for the purpose named, under the direction and at the discretion of a commission to consist of the governor of the State of Maine and two other members, one of whom, at least, shall have been a prisoner of war at said Salisbury, said two commissioners to be appointed by the governor within two months after the passage of this resolve. The reasonable expenses of said commission shall be allowed and paid out of the appropriation made by this resolve, and they shall complete their work and make their report thereon to the governor and council on or before the last day of December, one thousand nine hundred and eight.

Approved March 13, 1907.

Under the above Act, His Excellency, Gov. Wm. T. Cobb, appointed J. L. Small of Biddeford, Maine, and Hon. Thos. G. Libby of the Executive Council, Vinalhaven, Maine.

All of the details pertaining to the erection and dedication of the monument were intrusted by the governor to the commissioners appointed.

REPORT OF THE COMMISSIONERS.

To His Excellency, William T. Cobb, Governor of Maine and the Executive Council:

The commissioners named beg leave to submit the following report:

The commissioners in the month of May, 1907, made a visit to the national cemetery located at Salisbury, North Carolina, selecting a most desirable spot for the erection of the monument; a spot overlooking the trenches where our soldiers who suffered and died within the stockade located but a short distance away are buried. The location of the stockade now comprises a part of the city of Salisbury. Streets are laid out and buildings built thereon. The grounds of the national cemetery are inclosed by a stone wall four feet high and three feet wide, with vines growing over the same. Shade trees, shrubbery, fine graded lawns, and flower beds with roses abound. The cemetery has a fine imposing entrance, drive-ways, concrete walks and a fine cottage built of brick where the superintendent, Captain E. R. Fonda, and his wife reside. Over this lovely spot flies Old Glory, for the love of which our soldiers sacrificed their lives.

The War Department approved of the spot selected for the monument to be erected, also the various inscriptions to be placed thereon.

The commissioners advertised for sealed proposals for building the monument which was to be constructed of Maine granite, completed and erected ready for dedication May 1, 1908; designs to accompany the bids. Bids with designs were received from five granite contractors. The Bodwell Granite Company of Vinalhaven, Maine, was awarded the contract, their design being the most satisfactory. A contract was made with these parties according to specifications, for the amount of \$3,800.

The monument is twenty-five feet high. At the four corners of the first base, which is of Vinalhaven granite, are mortars of highly polished, black granite from St. George. The second base cut from Lincolnville, white granite, has cut on the front, "One Country, One Flag." The die is of Lincolnville, white granite, and at each corner is a polished column of black granite. On the front of the die, facing north, is the new State seal in shield form of bronze. Below, cut in raised letters, is, "Maine's tribute to her soldiers who died while prisoners of war at Salisbury, N. C., 1864-1865." On the other sides of the die are the mottoes:

East—"Neither hunger, thirst nor offered bribes affected their loyalty."

South—"To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die."

West—"They fought for peace; for peace they fell; they sleep in peace, and all is well."

On the four sides of the first cap is the word "Maine" in large raised letters, and at each corner a large star. On the front of the cap the army is represented by a stack of guns. On the other sides are representations of the cavalry by crossed swords, the navy by anchor, and the artillery by crossed cannons. Four large balls of polished black granite are placed at the corners. Upon the pedestal stands a soldier with a gun at parade rest, which is cut from Lincolnville white granite. The statue which was cut in Quincy, Mass., stands seven feet and six inches high.

The total cost of the monument including expenses attached thereto was \$4,755.56, leaving a balance of \$244.44.

On the fifth day of June, according to the full arrangements made, the party consisting of the following named parties, left Portland in a special car, for Salisbury, North Carolina, arriving there on the morning of the eighth:

Hon. Thurston S. Burns and wife; Hon. Leroy F. Pike and wife; Hon. W. Scott Libbey and daughter, Miss Alla A. Libbey; Hon. Charles D. Newell and wife; Hon. Thomas G. Libby, wife and daughter, Mrs. E. C. McIntosh; Hon. Angus O. Campbell and son, O. C. Campbell; Adjutant General Augustus B. Farnham and wife; Commissioner Joseph L. Small, wife and son, Roydon L. Small; Mrs. William T. Cobb and daughter, Miss Martha Cobb; George W. Leadbetter, Messenger to Governor,

MAINE FARMER PRESS, AUGUSTA

Monument in position, National Cemetery, Salisbury, N. C.

and wife; Maj. J. J. Dooley; Mr. Rufus A. Smith; Miss Emma Smith; Mr. C. A. Jordan and daughter, Mrs. Carroll Hutchins and Miss Hutchins; Mr. William Fennelly, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Potter.

DEDICATION OF THE MONUMENT.

Under orders of His Excellency, Robert B. Glenn, Governor of North Carolina, the state troops at Salisbury were ordered for escort duty, and under command of his Adjutant General T. R. Robertson, at 1.15 the column formed in front of the Empire Hotel: Forest Hill Band, Infantry and Artillery; Hon. J. Bryan Grimes, Secretary of State, Hon. B. R. Lacy, State Treasurer, Hon. B. F. Dixon, State Auditor, Assistant Attorney General Clement, Col. Arlington, Gen. Robertson and Hon.. A. H. Boyden, Mayor of Salisbury, in carriages.

To show our deep appreciation and honor for those who wore the gray and who wished to participate with us, a company of fifty-three Confederate Veterans were assigned at the head of the Maine party who were in carriages.

The column thus formed marched through the city to the National cemetery, receiving general ovation along the line. The rostrum, which was nicely decorated, was reserved for the general exercises.

Commencing promptly at 2.15, the assembly was called to order by Thomas G. Libby, Master of Ceremonies.

Opening with prayer by Hon. W. Scott Libbey.

Prayer.

O Thou most merciful and gracious God, we thank Thee that in all lands and under all skies we may lift our hearts and voices to Thee in prayer. And here, today, under the sky of the sunny Southland, we especially thank Thee for our beloved nation—nation of one country and one flag. We thank Thee for our national friendship and brotherhood; we thank Thee for national peace and prosperity; we thank Thee for the patriotism and valor of the present and of the past. And as we stand on the soil of this commonwealth, made sacred by the sacrifices of by-gone years, may we fittingly memorialize those our brother men who so willingly gave their own lives for the land which they and we love so well. Be pleased to accept this monument

which has been reared in this place and which is about to be unveiled. May it ever abide the solid and substantial memorial of grateful hearts to the courage and heroism of other hearts; may it eloquently, even though silently tell the story of a State's appreciation and love for her brave and patriotic sons, who find their last resting place beneath the grass and flowers of another state, today a sister in sympathy and all helpful ministeries. And, our heavenly Father, we pray Thee to help us and all the world to enshrine in memory, more enduring than stone or bronze, the great thoughts and noble deeds of our fellowmen. All this we ask and offer through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Chairman's opening remarks:

Fellow citizens, it is indeed very gratifying to us who have come from the Old Pine Tree State; that rock-bound coast washed by the Atlantic ocean, to be greeted as we have been by our southern friends. Such greetings can not but lead us to become more united, grander and stronger than ever before.

I am thankful to know that there are those who meet with us today, those who wore the gray clasping hands with those who wore the blue, protected by the strongest government that the world has ever known, under this beloved flag which floats over us today.

While our speakers in their remarks may tell many truths, let your words be tempered with love and honor for those who fought and suffered for the right, as God in His wisdom gave them power to see the right. When we leave this sacred spot, let it be with that true spirit of fraternal love bound together with the golden cords of loyalty towards each other.

Greetings of the state of North Carolina, by Hon. J. Bryan Grimes in behalf of His Excellency R. B. Glenn, Governor.

Secretary of State Grimes apologized for the absence of the Governor, stating that important engagements kept him away; then in an unusual address of considerable length he extended the greetings of the state of North Carolina to the visitors from the Pine Tree State. He dwelt upon the part North Carolina played in the Civil War. His eloquence convinced all that if, in the future, our flag should be fired upon by a foreign foe, troops from his state would be the first in the field to protect the Nation's honor.

In response for the State of Maine, in the absence of Governor William T. Cobb, Hon. Thurston S. Burns, Chairman of the Executive Council, responded as follows :

Mr. Chairman, Mr. Secretary of State, Ladies and Gentlemen:

Speaking for His Excellency, William T. Cobb, Governor of the State of Maine, whose absence we all deeply regret, and in behalf of that State which we both represent, it gives me pleasure to receive this kindly greeting from the state of North Carolina. It is always a pleasant occasion when members of the great family of the United States meet and clasp hands in mutual friendship and love, and we of Maine are glad to be here today to gain new ties of friendship with a sister state.

As we dedicate this monument erected to perpetuate the memory of the Maine soldiers, who, under these skies, gave up their lives, may we all realize that each life is but a link in the making of that mighty chain of common interest and affection which has bound North and South, East and West by bonds never to be broken.

Today you of the South give greeting that has in it all of the warmth and sunshine of the Southland ; we, your guests of the North, keenly appreciate your welcome and generous hospitality, and as we return to the borders of the distant State we shall carry with us a new sense of kinship which shall lessen the miles intervening between us and you and serve to remind us that we are all very closely related parts of that Union of States that we all love. There is a significance in this occasion that suggests many thoughts to us all, but no thought comes with more force than this ; as members of this great sisterhood of states, with one common impulse animating us, and that, the noble love of country ; with nothing save a tender and forgiving memory of the past, and with supreme confidence in the future, we stand here two units made one in thought, purpose and deed by Him in whose name this greeting is given and received, our fathers' God, on whom the structure of State must abide.

Greetings of the city of Salisbury by Hon. A. H. Boyden, Mayor :

I extend to you the most cordial greetings and offer you, ladies and gentlemen, the fullest freedom of this city. It were a mockery of virtuous achievement for either you or I to pro-

fess forgetfulness of the past. To you, as to me, the memory of the dead upon our respective sides is something to be cherished and honored. You could not nor could I maintain our self-respect if after the passing of years we should seek by suavity of a device of words to make apology for antipodal sentiment, one of which appeals to you, the other to myself and all others who wore the grey.

But the season of heated blood, I rejoice, has passed, and you can come to the city of which I, a Confederate veteran, am chief executive with a certainty that my comrades and myself give you earnest, hearty welcome.

We have passed through many transitions since that age when we bore arms against each other. Environment has left its impress, reason and a better understanding, social and economic conditions have all contributed to the equivalent of an upheaval that has enlarged our vision. We are having to engage our hearts and hands with present day problems, though never forsaking the old and imperishable ideals, and as these bonds of interest become more numerous, as we learn from the larger perspective that something is required of us beyond our own immediate domain we come to that fuller and complete understanding as citizens and of the common republic.

It is a patriotic people for which I speak. Their forbears made history for the original thirteen states. It gave soldiers and statesmen; they provided succor in ways without number for the soldiery of the revolution; they responded when the call was made in 1812, and at all times have they and theirs answered the voice of service for the common weal. It is such as these that are glad to have you because you are loyal to your own, because service has not found you unwilling, because you come in their midst with no vain boastings or blare of trumpets, but in the good of fellowship that greets you.

I trust your visit here will be attended by nothing but the pleasantest impressions. We hold out ready hands of welcome, and our hearts respond to the sentiment that prompts this visit. While with us, make certain that nothing we have to offer is too good for you. Out of an abundance of appreciation of your presence, and for my people and myself, I give you most cordial greetings.

Response by Hon. Leroy F. Pike:

Mr. Chairman, Your Honor Mayor Boyden, Gentlemen of the Monument Commission, Ladies and Gentlemen of the Maine Delegation, and of the Southland, all:

Let me assure you that I am personally grateful for this cordial greeting and welcome to this most beautiful city. Speaking for His Excellency Governor Cobb, who regrets his inability to be present as deeply as any of his hosts of admirers, and for this executive party and friends, and for all the patriotic citizens of the Pine Tree State; I thank you Mr. Mayor for this most cordial greeting, for this welcome so eloquently expressed. That your people all join in the courtesy shown us, and that they wish to assist in making this a memorable occasion is evidenced by this great gathering of representative citizens, who show in their faces, welcome and good will, all coming spontaneously like the beautiful sunlight of the morning. To me, this grand welcome as shown by word, by look, by act; this attendance on this occasion, of all classes as I see them before me, of "Men who wore the gray," of mothers with babe in arms and at hand, all tell of patriotism; which in the true American, seems an instinct of the human soul; for we all naturally love our hearthstone, our home. Adding home to home we have the town, the city, the state; adding state to state, we have the Nation, therefore we wisely say as the home is, so must the Nation be. Yes, patriotism begins in the home, is developed in the school under our grand free school system, and widens till its circles embrace the National domain, and the people who occupy it; it is a phase of that social sentiment that is ever present, quickly aroused, and that can never be destroyed.

And yet it is well for the most zealous American citizen, from time to time, to turn back the historical pages of our National life, that we may deepen our devotion to our country, and arouse that natural spirit of loyalty and patriotism within us. There is much in our country's history to excite admiration and affection. Washington, the most noble figure that ever stood in the forefront of a nation's life. Our beloved Lincoln, "with malice toward none, with charity for all," his name is cherished by liberty loving people wherever they may be found. Mr. Gladstone pronounced the American Constitution "the finest production ever struck off at one time by the brain and purpose

of man." We fearlessly challenge the comparison of our heroes and statesmen, and we confidently affirm the superiority of our Government to that of any other among nations and among men. Of the growing moral sentiment, there is much to encourage and make glad. In the individual intelligence of our people, we have much to excite our pride; in literature, science, and the useful arts we are among the foremost. We do not produce an idle class, professional gentlemen, a privileged set; but we do cultivate the average man, until the general level of American life is the highest in the world, and the proudest boast that human lips can frame today is, "I am an American citizen." One of the greatest glories of our Country's history is the Civil War and its results. It was a struggle of giants. The leaders and the soldiers of that war have not been surpassed in valor, for then American met American. Our duty today, in the name of the State of Maine, is to dedicate this monument, for the enlightenment of future generations, to commemorate the great service and heroic sacrifices of those noble sons of Maine, who rallied around the Stars and Stripes in time of greatest danger, and made it possible to retain the Old Flag in its original form and glory; and who gave their lives, becoming martyrs to their Flag and Country, at the war prison here. No eulogy that we can give, no words that we can utter, will add to the fame of those brave soldiers; for what greater can be said than that they died for their Country?

"Rest on you noble and sainted dead!

Dear as the blood ye gave!

No impious footsteps here shall tread

The herbage of your grave.

Nor shall your glory be forgot

While Fame her record keeps,

Or Honor points the hallowed spot

Where Valor proudly sleeps."

Special opening song by the Salisbury Quartet and chorus.—
A tribute from the Sons of Veterans Auxiliary, Portland,—
Miss N. Neale Russell, author.

OPENING SONG.

Air:—The Red, White and Blue.

All hail to the valorous heroes
 Who fought neath the glorious blue,
 And struggled in camps and on billows
 To ever be loyal and true.
 Their lives they devoted to render
 True service to country so dear;
 May their deeds live among us forever,
 While we honor their memory here.

O'er turmoil and conflict they lifted
 The flag of our patriots love;
 And high o'er the combat it drifted,
 Their courage to inspire from above.
 Unsullied by aught of desecration.
 It emerged with its folds gleaming clear;
 Ever dear be the flag of our nation,
 While we honor its memory here.

Let the spirit of Love be upon us;
 Abandoned the memory of strife;
 As Brothers together, we enter
 The Road to the Portals of Life.
 Let our spirits and hearts be united,
 Bringing peace and good fellowship near;
 Let our dead rest in peace, all discord righted,
 While we honor their memory here.

N. Neale Russell.

Bugle sounded reveille.

Mayor Boyden escorted Mrs. A. H. Boyden and Mrs. E. C. McIntosh to the monument and, as the band broke into the "Star Spangled Banner," the ladies performed the unveiling ceremony. As the Stars and Stripes which had enveloped the stately shaft fell away the multitude broke into applause.

Monument turned over to the State by Chairman Libby in behalf of the commissioners:

Fellow Citizens: Under a resolve passed by the State Legislation of Maine in the winter of 1907, a sufficient sum was appropriated to erect a suitable monument in the National Cemetery at Salisbury, North Carolina, to perpetuate the memory of our Maine soldiers who gave their lives as prisoners of

war. This Act called for three commissioners, to consist of the Governor of the State and two other members, one of whom had been a prisoner of war at said Salisbury. My comrade, Joseph L. Small, and myself were appointed by the Governor to serve as commissioners, leaving the details of the work in our hands.

This sacred duty has been one of love, for well we know that two score and three years have passed away since scenes of devotion, love and honor were displayed in and about this sacred spot by our comrades. We can not but be thankful to that Ruler on High for being permitted to participate in these services and turn over to our State this monument to perpetuate the memory of the heroic dead who died that the Nation might live.

General A. B. Farnham, representing the Governor of our State, in behalf of the commissioners, I have the honor of turning this monument over to you. It remains for you and our people to judge how well the commissioners have performed their duty of love.

Monument was received by Adjutant General Augustus B. Farnham, acting Governor.

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen:

The State of Maine sends greeting to the state of North Carolina.

Our honored Chief Magistrate, William T. Cobb, desired me as his representative to express to your Honorable Governor or his representative and the people of your state his regret that business engagements of the utmost importance prevented him from being with you on this occasion. He has sent, however, to represent himself and the State, his executive council with one exception and other prominent citizens, to do honor to the memory of the brave men whose remains lie buried here.

Allow me, Mr. Chairman, as the representative of our Chief Magistrate, in his name and in behalf of the people of our State to accept this beautiful granite monument which you have caused to be erected over the remains of these sons of Maine. You have well and faithfully executed the trust reposed in you. We hope that it will prove as enduring as time itself and may it serve to show to the world that the State of Maine honors these brave men who gave their lives for their country.

Here reposes the remains of more than two hundred men from our State and among them are forty-one members of my old regiment, the 16th Maine Infantry. These men were my friends and comrades, endeared to me by many associations, men whom I knew and honored for their many good qualities. I cannot express to you the sorrow which fills my heart full to overflowing as I stand here in the presence of these honored dead. All of these brave men left friends who mourned their loss. The memory of their lives will remain with us always. Who can tell when the silver cord was loosened or how the golden bowl was broken? Who can tell of the sufferings they were called upon to endure? Only the Allwise Father of the Universe can know what they passed through before the final summons came which relieved them from their trials.

The days of '61 to '65 seem like a hideous dream. As we stand here today in this sunny Southland, the men of North Carolina and the men of Maine, with only the kindest of feelings for each other, it is hard to realize the conditions which existed but a few short years ago. We thank God that we have today an undivided and a united land and that the men of the south and the north stand ready whenever called upon to march shoulder to shoulder in defense of our common country.

We learned to respect the brave men of the south and I claim that no braver race exists on the face of the earth than the citizens of the United States of America. Had the means of communication been as great fifty years ago as they are today we never should have had war for the people of the south and north would have known each other better and knowing each other no war could have taken place.

You stand here with us today and mingle your tears with ours over the graves of these brave men and our hearts go out to you for this kindly act and we also can weep with you over the graves of the brave men of the south who gave their lives in battle or as a result of the war.

And now, Capt. E. R. Fonda, allow me to place in your keeping, as the representative of the Quartermaster General of the United States, the monument we have this day dedicated. We know you will receive it as a sacred trust and extend to it your care and protection.

I desire to thank Co. B, First North Carolina Infantry, for acting as escort. I also extend thanks to Hope Camp of Confederate Veterans for performing a similar service, with the assurance that we highly appreciate the spirit which prompted it. I have met the men of North Carolina before but never under quite such pleasant circumstances. May the Angel of Peace abide with our common country now and henceforth.

The custody of the monument was accepted on behalf of the government by Captain E. R. Fonda, superintendent of the cemetery, in well chosen words.

Special dedicatorial song by the quartet and chorus.—A tribute from Annie A. Gould Tent No. 1, Daughters of Veterans, Portland—Mrs. Ada Motley Harriman, author.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

Tune of "America"

1.

God bless our Country true
 Our boys who wore the blue
 Our unknown dead.
 Long may their deeds live on
 Their heavenly laurels won
 Oh God, thy will be done
 With right ahead.

2.

To you we dedicate
 This monument of State
 To mark your name.
 No word of tongue can tell
 How midst the shot and shell
 Our noble heroes fell
 Our boys from Maine.

3.

In eighteen sixty-one
 The call to arms had come
 They marched away.
 With faces calm and proud
 They joined that mighty crowd
 For vengeance cried aloud
 No hand could stay.

4.

Each one gave up his life
 To quench that awful strife
 That civil war.
 No mother's hand was there
 Nobody's loving care
 No one their sufferings share
 And no one saw.

5.

So let us praise them now
 Wreath laurels round their brow
 In memory dear.
 Some mother's son was there
 Somebody's sweetheart fair
 Some one who needed care
 And no one near.

6.

Their sufferings all are o'er;
 Safe on the heavenly shore
 They gladly wait,
 For comrades dear to come
 For all the folks at home,
 To them we erect this stone
 Forevermore.

Ada Motley Harriman

of Annie A. Gould Tent No. 1 Daughters of Veterans, Portland.

Special dedicatorial poem read by Miss Alla A. Libbey.—A
 tribute from the Sons of Veterans Auxiliary, Portland; Miss
 N. Neale Russell, author.

DEDICATION POEM.

A Tribute.

Our honored dead lie sleeping
 Beneath these sunlit Southern skies,
 Still and calm;
 Hushed now the stirring battle-cries,
 The thundering of the batteries,
 And each alarm.

Once alien ground—'tis hallowed now,
 By deeds whose fame shall spread
 Through endless years;
 'Till Justice long-delayed is led
 To this fair "City of the Dead"
 With muffled cheers.

These nameless graves to us shall stand,
 For all that makes for fair renown
 And dauntless energy;
 High to-day is raised for every mound
 A fitting monument to crown
 Their memory.

May their rest be sweet and tranquil,
 These heroes of land and sea,
 In the Southland;
 Till beyond the veil of mystery
 Friends and foes alike united be,
 In the Home-land.

May their comrades still among us
 Who their well-earned rest await,
 Homeward bound;
 Ever be loyal to the State
 In whose fair name we consecrate
 This hallowed ground.

N. Neale Russell.

Dedicatorial address by Hon. Charles D. Newell:

Mr. Chairman, Members of the Executive Council of the State of Maine, Ladies and Gentlemen and Citizens of the Commonwealth of North Carolina:

I realize more than ever before, my inability to express myself in language commensurate to the occasion, that no matter how I may try, the effort will fall far below that which I would like to make, and yet I have no apology to offer. Indeed I am proud of the fact that I am one of a little company, who have traveled so many miles to participate in the exercises of today.

You have listened to a eulogy upon the state of North Carolina and its people delivered by the distinguished gentleman who preceded me, which presumably he thought was in good taste. I know that you will pardon me, under the circumstances, for saying that I am not from North Carolina but from the State of Maine.

We, who have come from the far away State, to the Southland, understand more fully the sublime courage which permeated the heart of every Maine soldier, who was confined in this military prison, to the memory of whom, this monument is dedicated.

I desire to state, Mr. Chairman, that no marble shaft is needed to remind the Pine Tree State of her sons and their deeds, because in the great, big heart of the State of Maine, there is a place which has been kept for and is sacred to every one of them.

No nation on the face of the globe has rewarded its living soldiers as has the U. S. Government, our Government, yours and mine, and we from way down East, yield to no state in the Union in appreciation of its living defenders and veneration for its dead heroes, and so, by special act of Legislature an appropriation of \$5,000 was made for the purpose of proclaiming to the whole world that the sacrifices, the sufferings, and the crowning act of glory, the giving of life itself, made by her sons, has been held dear in her memory.

Maine has a right to be proud of their record. Time will permit me to go into their history but briefly.

The military age is from 18 to 45, on this basis during the Civil War 19% of her male population was eligible, yet three out of every four of the sons of Maine were either in the army or navy.

It was her sons that composed the regiment which out of 2,047 sustained the greatest loss in any one battle of the war. It was her sons in the cavalry regiment which sustained the greatest loss of any cavalry regiment in the entire army. Out of 34 regiments made up of Maine boys, 13 won the honor of being classed in history as a part of the fighting three hundred regiments. In a word, I wish to say, that wherever the battle was fiercest and men died the thickest could be found the sons of Maine, and when the war was over every flag confided to their keeping by loving hands, months before, though rent with shot and shell, though blackened by powder smoke, and bathed in blood, came back.

That was an awful struggle. History records no other such conflict. It has no equal. Men of the North, brave, courageous, and determined, against the men of the South, impulsive, brave, courageous, but mistaken.

Thank God, it is over, and we are united once more. United in spirit and in deed. Let me illustrate. No country, in my opinion, had a representative who more ably represented it than did General Fitz Hugh Lee. It was my good fortune to be in

Washington when he arrived home from Havana shortly after the Maine was destroyed, and when I looked at him as he stood before that vast audience of people, and saw the man, I did not wonder that the Spanish government disliked him, and when he left Havana, amid the jeers of the Spanish soldiers, and standing up in the little boat which conveyed him to his steamer said, as he pointed to the Spanish flag, "Take a good look at it, for in a little while you will see it no more," he did not say it as a Southern gentleman, but as an American citizen.

When fighting General Joe Wheeler begged the commanding general at San Juan, not to order a retreat, but to hold the hill a little longer and the enemy would run, he did not plead as a Southern general, but as an American soldier. Voicing, as they did, the sentiment of a large proportion of the people of the South, I believe that the motto inscribed upon this monument, "One Country, One Flag" is eminently fitting.

And so, for the reasons which have already been given, there has been unveiled today, in this silent city, the resting place of more than eleven thousand Northern soldiers, a Maine monument quarried by Maine workmen, completed by Maine labor, dedicated to two hundred and three Maine heroes, who allowed "Neither hunger, thirst, or offered bribe to affect their loyalty."

More than forty years have passed into history since "They fought for peace, since for peace they fell" and these exercises prove beyond contradiction, that "They still live in the hearts of those they left behind."

Standing with uncovered heads by the graves of our dead, we pay a tribute of grateful remembrance today. Wrapped in their winding sheets of blue, those who died that the nation might live, sleep calmly in their tents of green, and nature moves gently in her springtime beauty lest they be disturbed in their well earned rest.

Oh, if it were possible, we would call you back just for the moment, that you might see the result of your sacrifices, see for yourself that the valor and patriotism exemplified by you and your comrades were instrumental in making this one of the greatest nations of the earth.

We would say to you, that your loyalty and heroism were the best legacy that could be transmitted to your children. That as the years come and go and we observe Memorial Day in

distant sections of our country, we think of you, no matter where you lie. I would promise you for ourselves, our children, yes, our children's children, that this government for which you did so much, this government of the people, by the people and for the people should not perish from the earth.

But it cannot be done, and we must leave you in that peaceful realm to which you have gone, there to enjoy your merited reward.

"Soft be the sleep of our brothers who perished,
 Heroes who died for their dear native land;
 Long may their deeds and their valor be cherished,
 Ever remembered the Patriot Band."

Song by the quartet and chorus, "New England Soldiers."

PRISONERS OF WAR.

By General JOSEPH L. SMALL.

"That peace hath its victories" is proved in the magnificent reception and cordial greetings we have received this day.

To me is assigned the difficult task of speaking of personal reminiscences of my experience in yonder stockade. In justice to myself, and also to the delegation from Maine and their officials, let me say it is hoped the sensibilities of none will be injured by any statement made, as the present generation is not responsible for mistakes of the past.

"Forgive me then,
 If from pleasant things I turn,
 To speak what in my heart
 Will beat and burn."

At this time, when the memories of the past crowd upon me with such overwhelming rapidity, it is difficult to find language to express my feelings. Would that I were some silver-tongued orator, who could paint,

"In thoughts that breathe,
 And words that burn"

the heroism and fortitude of those whom we this day honor.

In yonder stockade 43 years ago, thousands of the boys in blue suffered for nearly five months daily martyrdom in body and spirit, rather than dishonor the old flag by swearing allegiance to the Stars and Bars.

Little did I then think that after so many years I should be permitted to stand on this spot again as one of the commission appointed by the governor of our state to erect a monument here in memory of my two hundred or more comrades from Maine who lie in these trenches.

It is to be regretted that no official record was kept of the number of Union prisoners confined here from October 1, 1864, to February 22, 1865. The first installment of five or six thousand prisoners of war arrived here about October 5, 1864; and from that time our number was almost daily augmented by new arrivals. A fair estimate of the number confined here may be obtained by taking the official report of the number paroled, and the number buried in this cemetery. Major Gee, the commandant, reports that there were paroled and sent into the Union lines 5,058 Union prisoners of war. The governmental report shows there are buried here 12,125, making a total of 17,179 prisoners of war.

This record shows that more than 70 per cent died here in less than 150 days, or more than 80 deaths per day, a far greater mortality than any other prison—even Andersonville showing less than 40 per cent of deaths in nine months.

It would be useless for me to attempt to picture the suffering of the prisoners, or the condition of the prison. It has been told and retold again and again. These three hundred headstones, these eighteen trenches, in which (according to the governmental record) are 11,700 Union soldiers—these attest more eloquently than tongue or pen the magnitude of their suffering.

It has often been asked who was responsible for this condition; at whose door lies the blame that there was a lack of the three primal necessities of life—food, water, shelter. An abundant supply of running water and wood enough for fuel and shelter was within half a mile of the stockade. That these were denied the prisoners could be due only to the negligence, the cold-blooded indifference of the commandant of the prison, Maj. John H. Gee, of the Eleventh Florida Infantry—a man brutal and avaricious, void of all sense of honor, a tool of those higher in authority, who was more anxious to prevent the escape of the prisoners than to preserve their lives.

"God made him, and therefore let him pass for a man." When captured, had we been accorded the usages of civilized warfare and been permitted to have retained our personal effects—our blankets and dog-tents—the death rate would not have been so large.

The prisoners have been accused of selling their fuel, clothes and other supplies furnished them. For what did they barter a few sticks of their meager supply of wood, or perhaps sell their shoes or other articles of apparel, and afterwards go barefooted? For what? Only for food. For, ladies and gentlemen, hunger—protracted hunger—will cause a man to sell even his birthright.

I have here a little book, worthless in value, but one of the most treasured relics of my army experience. In it under the date of December 22, 1864, in the handwriting of a comrade, is this entry, "I buy this book of J. Small, give him 3-4 of 1-2 a loaf of bread." Yes, my friends, for a little piece of bread to deaden the pangs of hunger, I sold this book (though it was my last keepsake from home) to a comrade, who kindly gave it back to me a few years ago.

A short time since I wrote a comrade who was a fellow prisoner with me here, asking him to tell me what he could remember of Salisbury. Let me quote his reply: "I have few pleasant memories of the place, and much that relates to the time spent there is like the indistinct recollections of a troubled dream." He refers to a little diary which he kept some time before and during the time he was in this prison. I will quote him again. He says, "Many of the entries are brief, sometimes but a few words. Often the records mention the death of some comrade. Again it will tell of days when we failed to get our scanty rations, or of days when half or quarter rations only were issued. Sometimes it will record the story of some fearful storm of rain or sleet, and of the suffering of the boys without clothing or shelter, and of the death of some poor fellow by drowning in a 'gopher hole,' too sick and weak to crawl out of the water." Brief as the entries are in that old book, there is material enough for a book that would rival the wildest imagination of Dante.

Allow me to repeat my question—Who was responsible for all this? I would answer, certainly not the people of Salis-

bury and vicinity, though they must have felt it no small burden to supply the necessaries of life for the large number of prisoners thrown suddenly into their midst, and though they themselves must have often felt the pinch of want, yet so shocked and horrified were they by the sufferings and destitution of the prisoners, they would gladly have shared with them their scanty store, and ministered to the sick and dying, had they been permitted to do so by the prison authorities.

Nearly every home I suppose had the father, brother or some dear one away at the front, yet no sectional bitterness was allowed to interfere with the tender, womanly pity for suffering wherever found. Many a Union soldier remembers with gratitude some act of kindness shown him on that weary march from Salisbury to Greensboro, which we were obliged to make in our weakened condition.

Let me cite one instance. On that march my comrade, Ham, sick and discouraged, fell from the ranks, and making his way to a house, asked for food and shelter. The mistress, a Quaker lady, took him in, cared for him, and after days of tender nursing sent him on his way. She has long since gone to her reward, but can you wonder that my friend and comrade cherishes her memory next to his mother's?

It is easy to die for one's country when death comes in the swift charge, or amid the roar of fierce battle. But to those who sleep here loyalty to the old flag meant death by slow torture as disease and privation laid them low. Their patience and courage amid scenes that would daunt the stoutest heart, their steadfast faith in the righteousness of their cause, have given to the world new ideals of patriotism which cannot be surpassed.

“O, ye, who in this field
 Knew not the joy to yield
 Your young, glad lives in glorious conflict up,
 As long as the stars endure,
 And God and truth are sure,
 While love still claims its own
 While honor holds its throne,
 And valor hath a name;
 Still shall these stony pages,
 Repeat to all the ages,
 The story of your fame.”

The Hon. B. R. Lacy, State Treasurer, concluded the program by his impromptu remarks. The visitors from Maine seemed to appreciate his wit as much as the North Carolinians, and the enthusiasm that he awakened brought an unusual occasion to a most happy close. Mr. Lacy regretted that the visitors had brought Maine weather with them—the day was extremely raw and disagreeable—he had hoped that they would have a taste of real North Carolina weather and he welcomed the visitors in his inimitable style, but didn't welcome the weather he insisted they had brought with them. He told the visitors that they should appreciate the crowd before them because only true patriotism would have brought out such a gathering in such unseasonable weather to hear things said that they had heard a thousand times before. He decried the vaunting of North Carolina's fame, for fear the Maine folks would think that North Carolina had "done it all" without assistance, and in the same breath declared that North Carolina was "first at Bethel, farthest at Gettysburg and last at Appomattox," and if the old flag should be insulted or assailed now the Maine folks would find that the North Carolina boys would fight hardest and stay longest of any Americans alive, and if Maine should take a notion to secede now the Tar Heels would be the first to meet 'em at the border and push 'em back. Mr. Lacy was in rare good form and his ready witticisms and his effervescent humor struck a keynote that made everybody happy.

The exercises closed by singing "America," by the chorus led by the quartet.

After the exercises at the cemetery, by a cordial invitation, our party and a number of invited guests repaired to the handsome home of Mayor and Mrs. A. H. Boyden, where the city's chief executive and his charming lady were at home to their friends. Here, in this delightful home, the visitors received their first real impressions of true Southern hospitality and that they were royally entertained and that they and the fortunate guests invited to meet them enjoyed a memorable period goes without saying.

A precedent unparalleled in our history showing the great honor bestowed upon the Maine party, is herein disclosed:

(Action of Superior Court, etc.)

North Carolina,
Rowan County.

In the Superior Court,
May Term, 1908.

Whereas, we have with us a distinguished body of gentlemen from the State of Maine, who are here for the purpose of participating in the unveiling of the monument to the Federal soldiers who are buried in our city, and whereas, we are desirous of showing a proper respect for the ceremonies which are to take place at the National Cemetery :

Now, therefore, it is ordered, upon motion made at the unanimous request of the entire bar, that this court now adjourn, and that the clerk shall enter this order upon the minutes, and transmit a copy thereof to the Governor of Maine, and cause the same to be published in the newspapers.

W. B. COUNCILL,
Judge Presiding.

May 8th, A. D. 1908.

May 19, 1908.

To His Excellency Wm. T. Cobb, Governor, Augusta, Me.:

DEAR SIR:—In obedience to order of His Honor W. B. Councill, Judge of the tenth Judicial District of North Carolina, holding court at Salisbury, I enclose herewith a copy of the Motion and Order which was ordered to be spread on the Minutes of Rowan County Superior Court May the 8th, 1908.

Very respectfully,

J. F. McCUBBINS,
Clerk Superior Court.

AUGUSTA, May 26, 1908.

Mr. J. F. McCubbins, Clerk Superior Court, Rowan County, Salisbury, N. C.:

MY DEAR SIR:—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of May 19th enclosing a copy of a motion and order, which, at the request of the Bar and under the direction of His Honor, W. B. Councill, Judge of the 10th Judicial District of

North Carolina, were ordered spread on the minutes of the Rowan County Superior Court May 8, 1908.

I desire to express through you to the Court, its Officers and the Bar, my very great appreciation of their thoughtful action, and to assure them that the tribute of good will and respect manifested in that order is most gratefully received by the members of the Executive Council and the Commission, and also by the people of the State of Maine.

Will you please present to His Honor, Judge Council, my personal assurance of respect and esteem, and believe me,

Very truly yours,

WILLIAM T. COBB,

Governor of the State of Maine.

OUR RECEPTION IN THE SOUTH.



Typical of our treatment throughout the day spent at Salisbury were the words of a prominent townswoman on being introduced to one of our company, "We give you both our hands." A genuine welcome, warm and hearty, was extended. In the minds of Maine's fortunate representatives Salisbury will ever remain a symbol of cordial hospitality.

Our greeting at Richmond was equally cordial. Our ride in and about the city being a very pleasant one and the visit to the Confederate Home and cemetery and the evening spent at Lee Camp gave exceedingly pleasant opportunities for meeting and talking with the Confederate veterans, loyal to their state and to their sense of right as were we to ours. The Grey and the Blue joined hands in good fellowship.



THOMAS G. LIBBY,

JOSEPH L. SMALL,

Commissioners.



IN MEMORIAM
OF
203 MAINE SOLDIERS
WHO DIED IN PRISON
AT
SALISBURY, N. C.



Bird's-Eye View of Confederate Prison Pen at Salisbury, N. C., taken in 1864.

MAINE FARMER PRESS, AUGUSTA

LIST OF MEN BURIED AT SALISBURY, N. C.

8th Infantry.

- Co. C. Record, Elmer R.
- Co. E. Coffin, Washington I.; Newell, Charles C.; Calvin, John, (service not verified).
- Co. F. Hurd, Henry A.
- Co. G. Kendrick, Eben S., Lovett, John.

7

9th Infantry.

- Co. A. Crosby, Charles, grave No. 43.
- Co. B. Small, Wm. E.; Condon, C., grave No. 42; Ireland, James T., grave No. 90; Martin, Ira, grave No. 110.
- Co. C. Dearborn, George W.; York, Charles B.; corporal.
- Co. D. Baker, Cyrus C., corporal; Libby, Albanah; Stinchfield, Cornelius; Overlock, Abram, grave No. 134.
- Co. E. Hart, Alexander; Randall, Charles, grave No. 145.
- Co. F. Merritt, A. G., (service not verified); Hall, H., grave No. 78.
- Co. G. Keller, Isaac O. F., grave No. 95.
- Co. I. Clark, Jackson W., corporal; Dean, Charles A.; Everett, Williard; Mayo, Lemuel H.
- Co. K. Greenwood, Calvin R., grave No. 73.

21

11th Infantry.

- Co. E. Brown, Stephen W.
- Co. G. Peacquette, George.

2

12th Infantry.

- Co. A. Mullin, James; Riley, James.
- Co. C. Libby, Sumner C.; Young, John.
- Co. D. Knauber, Anthony; Phelps, Elmore.
- Co. I. Francis, George H.
- Co. F. Titcomb, Lenord H.
- Co. K. McQuire, Jno.; Rowen, H.; Hennissey, Wm. T.

11

14th Infantry.

- Co. A. Heard, Tristram H.
- Co. E. Fagot, Daniel.
- Co. F. Grant, James E.
- Co. K. Cappers, Henry.
- Greeley, ———; company unknown.

5

16th Infantry.

- Co. A. Brackett, Freeman J.; Knowles, Wm. H.; Murch, Albert J.; Tripp, Simeon; Whitcomb, Tilson T., corporal.
- Co. B. Thayer, Adin B.
- Co. C. Butterfield, Martin; Coombs, Isaac N.; Cole, Ezekiel L.; Farrar, William; Felson, John M.; (service not verified); Fisk, Henry D., corporal; Hinds, David H.; Humphrey, Elias; Sharp, Henry A.; Shorey, Appleton W.; Wright, Charles W.
- Co. D. Butler, Timothy; Cutts, Oliver W.; Hobert, Austin W.; Parsons, James, sergeant; Robertson, Stephen B.
- Co. E. Buswell, Stephen; Judkins, Henry F.; Murch, Albert J.; Towle, Mark S.
- Co. F. Bussell, Theodore E.; Danton, Wilmot W.
- Co. H. Chandlier, Henry A.; Middleton, Thomas.
- Co. I. Banks, Jeremiah; Briggs, Araunah A.; Colby, Benjamin A.; Dilling, James T.; Dutton, James W.; Garcelon, Benjamin F.; Stover, Oliver; Thomson, Charles H.
- Co. K. Brown, Hezekiah; Marks, Calvin B.; Marks, James B.

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19th Infantry.

- Co. A. Jackson, George W.; Overlock Joseph.
- Co. C. Flanders, James H.
- Co. D. Bean, James O.
- Co. E. Roberts, Benjamin.
- Co. F. Gilbert, Addison; Ricker, Leonard B.
- Co. H. Prescott, Charles; King, Cyrus L.
- Co. I. Larkin, Peter.
- Co. K. Gibbs, Reuben.

11

31st Infantry.

Co. F. Bates, Phineas; Bates, Isaac W.

Co. I. Phinney, Ira D., corporal.

Co. K. Hart, Joseph.

4

32nd Infantry.

Co. A. Bowden, Charles; Eaton, Walter; Robinson, Charles H.

Co. B. Sewell, David.

Co. C. Webber, Charles D.

Co. D. Norries, Joseph C.

Co. F. Blodgett, George; Chadbourne, Nathan, corporal; Patterson, Gardiner L., corporal; Remick, Henry; Smith, Asa B.; Wentworth, Caleb.

Co. G. Herrick, Joseph H.; Marriner, Stephen S. L. I.

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Of the above, Eaton of Co. A., Robinson of Co. A., Marriner of Co. G. These three men died at Salisbury but records do not show their death. I vouch for them.

(Signed)

J. L. SMALL.

1st D. C. Cavalry.

Co. A. Scott, Wesley K.; Butler, Thomas, (service not verified); McMullin, James, (service not verified); Shultz, G. B., (service not verified); Twisten, Martin, (service not verified); Twist, John, (service not verified).

Co. B. Cadle, John, (service not verified).

Co. C. Howard, Hollis; Balock, Samuel, (service not verified); Bowers, William, (service not verified); Genness, John W., (service not verified); Hebner, Carle, (service not verified).

Co. D. Damon, Lafayette F., sergeant; Davis, Stephen; Emerson, Henry; Spratt, Alton D.

Co. F. Brown, William; Hardenbrook, Charles W.; Thompson, Niel, sergeant; Gibson, John, (service not verified).

Co. G. Bray, S. Joseph; Burns, James; Colson, Edward W.; Erskine, John A.; Friend, Adelbert I.; Melvin, Ambrose P., corporal; Palmer, Charles C., corporal; Rowell, George; Summers, Nicholas; Sylvester, Ansel T.; Tarbox, Charles H.

Co. H. Chick, John H. L., corporal; Croft, Granger C.;

Davis, Luther; Harlow, Hollis; Merrill, Dennis H.; Thompson, John S.; Robinson, James, (service not verified).

Co. I. Cushing, James B.; Pierce, Alphonzo; Small, Leonard C.; Smith, William E., corporal; Whitney, T. C.

Co. K. Allen, Frederick; Carter, Herman B.; Davis, Octavius A.; Kingsley, Charles E.; Mouror, Albert; Pickering, Charles W.; Potter, John; Raymond, Charles E.; Thorne, Samuel; Veazie, Frederick M.; Walton, Daniel O.; Sheldon, Y., (service not verified).

Co. L. Barrett, Cyrus F.; Brennan, Patrick; Marks, Augustus; Meserve, James; Mooers, Morris L.; Morrill, Elijah; Plummer, Clement P.; Plummer, Samuel; Varney, Horace; Quinn, Michall G.

Co. M. Aderton, Thomas B.; Bickmore, Llewellyn F.; Coombs, Samuel; Day, Charles; Dow, Albion; Latham, Charles F.; Pierce, Albert A., corporal; Wixsom, Atwell M.; Nicholas, Oscar W.

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Miscellaneous List.

Co. I, 1st Vet. Vol.—Vaine, J.

Co. A., 1st Vet. Vol.—Bonney, George W.

Co. A, 1st Vet. Vol.—Carver, Wm. H.

Co. H, 1st Heavy Art.—Small, Warren T., corporal.

First Cavalry—Fowler, John T.

First Cavalry, Co. F—Lance, R.

Co. G, 2nd Inf.—Sternes, H.

Co. K, 3rd Me. Vol.—Wyer, Robert.

Co. I, 10th Inf.—Murray Joseph.

Co. F, 29th Inf.—Kingcaid, John A.

Co. A, 29th Inf.—Rackliff, Samuel.

Citizen—Low, Francis.

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Total, 203.