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F O R T S U M T E R  
M E M O R I A L







*Robert Anderson*

✓ FORT SUMTER  
MEMORIAL

*The FALL of* FORT SUMTER

A CONTEMPORARY SKETCH

FROM

HEROES AND MARTYRS

EDITED BY

FRANK MOORE

REPLACING THE FLAG UPON  
SUMTER

FROM THE NARRATIVE OF AN EYE WITNESS

ADAPTED BY

DR. F. MILTON WILLIS

GENERAL ROBERT ANDERSON

BY

COL. EDWARD S. CORNELL ✓

NEW YORK

EDWIN C. HILL

1915

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In Memory of  
General Robert Anderson  
The Christian  
The Patriot  
The Hero



## FOREWORD

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**F**ORT SUMTER having played so conspicuous and fateful a part in that period of national fermentation termed the War of the Rebellion, which has resulted in a unified country of similar ideas and common purposes inspired with the Spirit of Progress, it seems only fitting and proper that the fiftieth anniversary of the day when the national flag was replaced upon the glorious ruins of that fortress, by order of President Lincoln and in the presence of many who had participated there in the birth of the War, be memorialized in the comparatively imperishable form of a book; and fitting too, it seems, that the hero of the day, General Robert Anderson, whose acts in those significant days of April four years before the restoration of the national banner and throughout the strife, and whose whole life, indeed, be brought more prominently forward into the consciousness and gratitude of our country and become an inspiration to her youth.

This the warrant for this little volume: may it serve as one more record of unswerving loyalty and gallant achievement in the life of the American Nation.



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THE FALL OF FORT SUMTER

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HEROES AND MARTYRS



## MAJOR ANDERSON

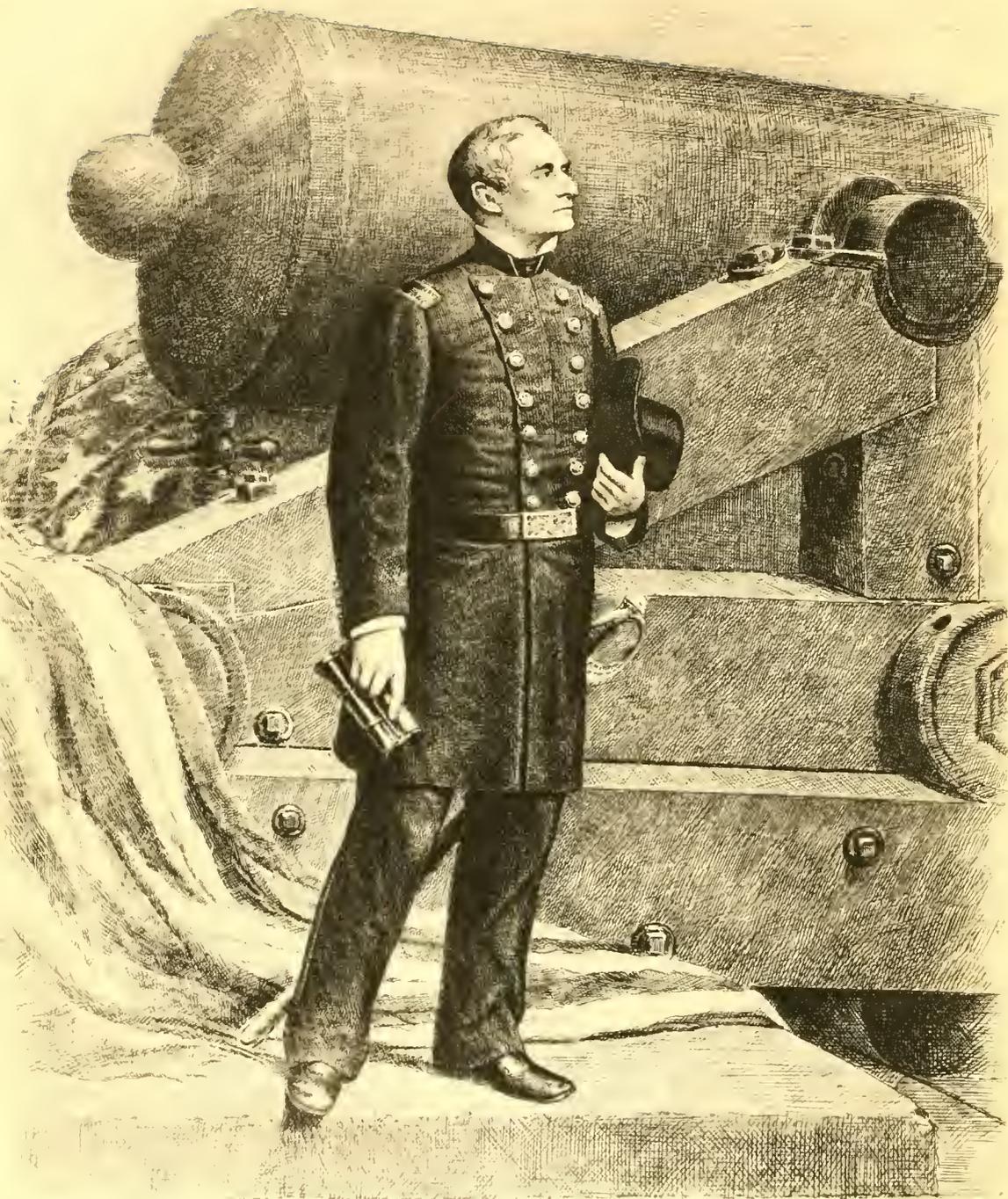
*February, 1861*

By J. H. ELLIOT

Upheld and nerved by God's unswerving arm,  
Fearless and brave, lion-hearted in the right,  
An armed host in thine own single might,  
In storm and tempest, dauntless still and calm;  
Honored by men, by loyal women loved,  
The pride and boast of all thy countrymen,  
The Cynosure of all eyes, still unmoved,  
Th' inspiring genius of the Poet's pen;  
While threatening clouds hang darkly o'er thy head,  
Thy strong right arm is the whole nation's hand;  
We trust in thee, thee and thy gallant band;  
"They saved their country's honor!" shall be read  
On History's future page. Thy noble arduous duty  
done,  
America shall know no prouder name than  
ANDERSON.







# THE FALL OF FORT SUMTER

## HEROES AND MARTYRS

**I**N the history of the Southern conspiracy, General Robert Anderson must hold a distinguished place, being the first federal officer against whom the fatal thought of rebellion took voice in the throat of a cannon; and though his shattered health has constrained him to play no further part in the tragedy which he opened with such brilliancy, his loyalty to "Old Glory," his wise courage and Christian firmness, in that hour of peril, will ever keep his name honored and revered among the American people.

General Anderson came from a patriotic and military family. His father, Captain Richard C. Anderson, was the man whose little band surprised an outpost of the Hessians at Trenton, on the night prior to the decisive battle of that place—an attack which the Hessian commander, Colonel Rahl, then on the lookout for Washington, construed to be the whole assault against which he had been warned. General Washington met Anderson retreating with his Company, and was very indignant at what they had done, fearing it would prepare the enemy for their advance in force. The result, however, proved the contrary, and Anderson was then complimented on the exploit. Captain Anderson served with Washington throughout the New Jersey campaign.

The subject of this sketch is a native of the State of Kentucky. The blood of a brave soldier ran in his veins, and displayed itself in his early desire to adopt

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the profession of arms. Passing over young Anderson's preliminary studies and scholastic successes, we find him, in 1832, acting Inspector General of Illinois Volunteers in the Black Hawk War. He filled this situation with credit to himself, from May until the ensuing October. In the following June, 1833, he was made First Lieutenant. From 1835 to 1837 he occupied the responsible post of Assistant Instructor and Inspector at the United States Military Academy. He was assigned to the staff of General Winfield Scott as Aide-de-camp in 1838; and in 1839 published his "Instructions for Field Artillery, Horse and Foot, arranged for the Service of the United States"—a hand-book of great practical value.

Lieutenant Anderson's service during the Indian troubles were acknowledged by a brevet captaincy, April 2, 1838. In July of the same year, he was made Assistant Adjutant General with the rank of Captain, which he subsequently relinquished on being promoted to a captaincy in his own regiment, the Third Artillery.

In March, 1847, he was with his Regiment in the Army of General Scott, and took part in the siege of Vera Cruz; being one of the officers to whom was intrusted, by Colonel Bankhead, the command of the batteries. This duty he accomplished with signal skill and gallantry. He remained with the Army until its triumphant entry into the Mexican Capital the following September.

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During the operations in the valley of Mexico, Captain Anderson was attached to the brigade of General Garland which formed a portion of General Worth's Division. In the attack on El Molino del Rey, September 8, Anderson was severely wounded. His admirable conduct under the circumstances was the theme of praise on the part of his men and superior officers. Captain Burke, his immediate commander, in his dispatch of September 9, says: "Captain Robert Anderson (acting field officer) behaved with great heroism on this occasion. Even after receiving a severe and painful wound, he continued at the head of the column, regardless of pain and self-preservation, and setting a handsome example to his men of coolness, energy and courage." General Garland speaks of him as being "with some few others the very first to enter the strong position of El Molino;" and adds that "Brevet Major Buchanan, Fourth Infantry, Captain Robert Anderson, Third Artillery and Lieutenant Sedgwick, Second Artillery, appear to have been particularly distinguished for their gallant defense of the captured works." In addition to this testimony, General Worth directed the attention of the Secretary of War to the part he had taken in the action. He was made Brevet Major, his commission dating from the day of the battle.

In the year 1851, he was promoted to the full rank of Major in the First Artillery. It was while holding this rank and in command of the Garrison

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of Fort Moultrie, that the storm which has so devastated this fair land first gathered strength and broke upon us.

On the 20th day of December, 1860, the State of South Carolina declared itself out of the Union. The event was celebrated in numerous Southern towns and cities by the firing of salutes, military parades, and secession speeches. At New Orleans a bust of Calhoun was exhibited, decorated with a cockade; and at Memphis the citizens burned Senator Andrew Johnson in effigy. The plague of disloyalty overspread the entire South. In the meantime, while the commissioners from South Carolina and the plotting members of Congress from the border states were complicating matters with a timid and vacillating President, Major Anderson found himself with less than one hundred men, shut up in an untenable fort, his own government fearing to send him reinforcements. Cut off from aid or supplies, menaced on every side, the deep murmurs of war growing louder and more threatening, the position of Major Anderson and his handful of men became imminent in the extreme. At this juncture of affairs, the brave soldier gave us an illustration of his forethought and sagacity.

One sunny morning crowds of anxious people fringed the wharves of Charleston, watching the mysterious curls of smoke that rose lazily from the ramparts of Fort Moultrie, and floated off seaward—smoke from the burning gun-carriages.

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On the night previous, Major Anderson had quietly removed his men and stores to Fort Sumter, the strongest of the Charleston fortifications, and the key of its defenses. The deserted guns of Moultrie were spiked and the carriages burned to cinders. The evacuation of the fort commenced a little after sunset. The men were ordered to hold themselves in readiness, with their knapsacks packed, at a second's notice; but up to the moment of their leaving they had no idea of abandoning the post. They were reviewed on parade, and then ordered to two schooners lying in the vicinity. The Garrison Flag unwound itself to the morning over Sumter. The rage of the South at this unexpected strategic manoeuvre, was equalled in its intensesness only by the thrill of joy which ran through the North. Major Anderson and his command were safe, for the time being, and treason disconcerted. "Major Robert Anderson" says the Charleston Courier, bitterly, "has achieved the unenviable distinction of opening civil war between American citizens by an act of gross breach of faith." The sequel proved his prudence. Having all the forts of the Harbor under his charge, he had, necessarily, the right to occupy whatever post he deemed expedient. He did his duty, and he did it well. His course was sustained in the House of Representatives, January 7, 1861. Before the first burst of indignation had subsided, Fort Moultrie was taken possession of by the South Carolinians, and carefully put into a state of defense.

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The rebel convention ordered immense fortifications to be built in and about Charleston Harbor, to resist any reinforcements that might be sent to Major Anderson. Strong redoubts were thrown up on Morris' and James Islands, and Fort Moultrie, Johnson and Castle Pinckney, stood ready to belch flame and iron on the devoted little garrison. Sumter was invested; no ship could approach the place in the teeth of those sullen batteries.

On the 8th of April, information having been given by the United States Government to the authorities of Charleston, that they desired to send supplies to Fort Sumter on an unarmed transport, they were informed that the vessel would be fired upon and not allowed to enter the port. The United States Government then officially advised the insurgents that supplies would be sent to Major Anderson, peaceably if possible, otherwise by force. Lieutenant Talbot, attached to the Garrison at Fort Sumter, and bearer of this dispatch, was not permitted to proceed to his post. The Steamer *Star* of the West was signalled at the entrance of the harbor on the morning of the 9th. She displayed the United States Flag, but was fired into repeatedly from Morris' Island battery. Her course was then altered, and she again put out to sea.

The formidable floating battery, constructed and manned at Charleston, was taken out of dock on the evening of the 10th and anchored in a cove near Sullivan's Island. About seven thousand troops

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now crowded the earthworks and forts under command of General G. T. Beauregard. The report that a fleet lay off the bay, waiting for a favorable tide to enter the harbor and relieve the fort, caused the greatest excitement in Charleston.

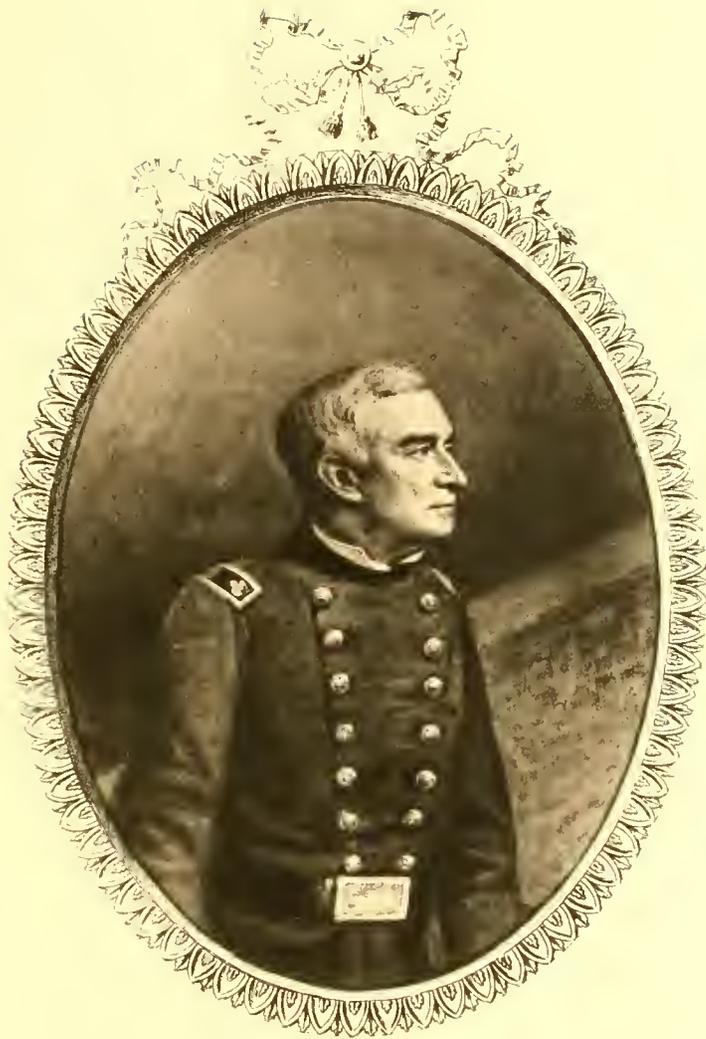
On the afternoon of April 11, Colonel Chestnut and Major Lee, aids to General Beauregard, conveyed to Fort Sumter the demand that Major Anderson should evacuate that fort. Major Anderson refused to accede to the demand. On being waited on by a second deputation (April 2, 1 a. m.) desiring him to state what time he would evacuate, and to stipulate not to fire upon the batteries in the meantime, Major Anderson replied that he would evacuate at the noon of the 15th if not previously otherwise ordered, or not supplied, and that he would not in the meantime open his fire unless compelled by some hostile act against his fort or the Flag of his Government. At 3.30 a. m. the officers who received this answer notified Major Anderson that the batteries under command of General Beauregard would open on Fort Sumter in one hour, and immediately left. The sentinels on Sumter were then ordered in from the parapets, the posterns closed, and the men directed not to leave the bomb-proofs until summoned by the drum. The Garrison had but two days' rations.

At 4.30 Friday morning, fire was opened upon Fort Sumter from Fort Moultrie, and soon after from the batteries on Mount Pleasant and Cum-

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mings' Point, then from an unsuspected masked battery of heavy columbiads on Sullivan's Island. It soon became evident that no part of the beleagured fort was without the range of the enemy's guns. A rim of scarlet fire encircled it. Meanwhile the undaunted little band of seventy true men, took breakfast quietly at the regular hour, reserving their fire until 7 a. m., when they opened their lower tier of guns upon Fort Moultrie; the iron battery on Cumming's Point, the two works on Sullivan's Island and the floating battery, simultaneously. When the first relief went to work, the enthusiasm of the men was so great that the second and third reliefs could not be kept from the guns. The rebel iron battery was of immense strength, and our balls glanced from it like hail-stones. Fort Moultrie, however, stood the cannonading badly, a great many of our shells taking effect in the embrasures. Shells from every part burst against the various walls of Sumter, and the fire upon the parapet became so terrific that Major Anderson refused to allow the men to work the barbette guns. There were no cartridge bags, and the men were set to making them out of shirts. Fire broke out in the barracks three times and was extinguished. Meals were served at the guns. At 6 p. m. the fire from Sumter ceased. Fire was kept up by the enemy during the night, at intervals of twenty-five minutes.

At daybreak the following morning the bombardment recommenced. Fort Sumter resumed oper-





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ations at 7 a. m. An hour afterward the officers' quarters took fire from a shell, and it was necessary to detach nearly all the men from the guns to stop the conflagration. Shells from Moultrie and Morris' Island now fell faster than ever. The effect of the enemy's shot, on the officers' quarters in particular, was terrible. One tower was so completely demolished that not one brick was left standing upon another. The main gates were blown away, and the walls considerably weakened. Fearful that they might crack, and a shell pierce the magazine, ninety-six barrels of powder were emptied into the sea; finally the magazine had to be closed; the material for cartridges was exhausted, and the garrison was left destitute of any means to continue the contest. The men had eaten the last biscuit thirty-six hours before. They were nearly stifled by the dense, livid smoke from the burning building, lying prostrate on the ground with wet handkerchiefs over their mouths and eyes. The crashing of the shot, the bursting of the shells, the falling of the masonry, and the mad roaring of the flames, made a pandemonium of the place. Strangely enough but four men had been injured, thus far, and those only slightly.

Toward the close of the day, ex-Senator Wigfall suddenly made his appearance at an embrasure with a white handkerchief on the point of a sword and begged to see Major Anderson, asserting that he came from General Beauregard. "Well sir!" said

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Major Anderson, confronting him. General Wigfall, in an excited manner then demanded to know on what terms Major Anderson would evacuate the post. The Major informed him that General Beauregard was already advised of the terms. "Then, sir," said Wigfall, "the Fort is ours." "On those conditions," replied Major Anderson. During this interview the firing from Moultrie and Sullivan's Island had not ceased, though General Wigfall timidly displayed a white flag at an embrasure facing the batteries. Wigfall retired.

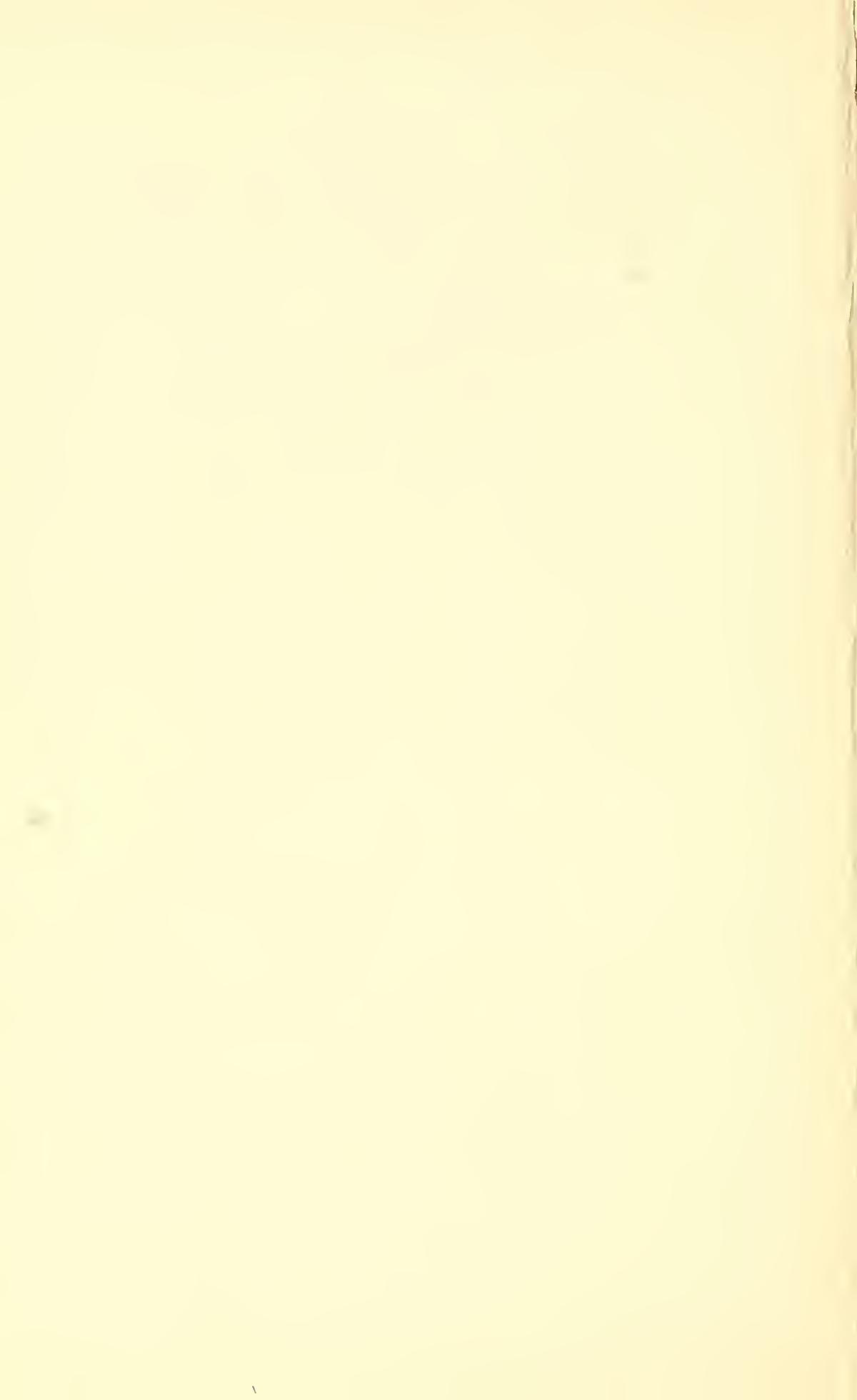
A short time afterward a deputation consisting of Senator Chestnut, Roger A. Pryor, and two others, came from General Beauregard, and had an interview with Major Anderson. It then turned out that the officious Wigfall had "acted on his own hook," without any authority whatever from his commanding General. After a protracted consultation and a second deputation, Major Anderson agreed to evacuate Fort Sumter the next day. This was Saturday evening. That night the garrison took what rest it could. Next morning the Isabel anchored near the fort to receive the gallant little band. The terms of evacuation were that the garrison should take of its individual and company property; that they should march out with their side and other arms with all the honors, in their own way, and at their own time; that they should salute their Flag and take it with them.

With their tattered flag flying and the band play-

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ing national airs, these seventy heroes marched out of Fort Sumter. Seventy to seven thousand!

Major Anderson's heroic conduct had drawn all loyal hearts toward him, and it was the wish of the Country that he should immediately be invested with some important command. He was made a Brigadier General and sent to Kentucky to superintend the raising of troops in that State. But the terrible ordeal through which he had just passed and the results of hardships undergone in Mexico, unfitted him for active duty. Since then, General Anderson has resided in New York City. A tall, elderly gentleman in undress uniform, leading a little child by the hand, is often seen passing slowly along Broadway. His fine, intellectual face is the index to the genuine goodness and nobility of his heart. Though men of noisier name meet you at each corner, your eyes follow pleasantly after this one—Robert Anderson.



REPLACING THE FLAG UPON  
SUMTER

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FROM THE NARRATIVE OF  
WILLIAM A. SPICER



## GENERAL ANDERSON

*April, 1865*

By J. H. ELLIOT

Once more the cynosure of every eye,  
Thou standest upon Sumter's battered walls;  
Lo! Now no iron hail around thee falls,  
No lurid lightnings flash across the sky,  
As proudly thou once more unfurlest there  
That glorious emblem of our nation's life,  
Which has been cherished with religious care  
Through four sad years of blood and tears and  
strife,  
Even for this sublime, triumphant end;  
That thou who bravely foughtst its folds beneath,  
Defying traitors, shrinking not from death,  
Shouldst thus upraise the flag thou didst defend,  
And 'neath its stars and stripes exultant stand,  
Knowing it floats over a redeemed land.







## REPLACING THE FLAG UPON SUMTER

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ON the 20th of December, 1860, the ordinance of secession was passed by the State of South Carolina. Immediately the State set about taking over the national property within its borders, particularly the forts in Charleston harbor. Major Robert Anderson, a Southern officer loyal to the Government and commanding a small garrison in Fort Moultrie, hastily, on the night of the 26th of December, removed to Fort Sumter, a much stronger but unfinished fortress in the middle of the harbor, hoping to maintain his position there until reinforced. Before aid could be received from President Lincoln, who had informed Governor Pickens of his intention, a formal demand for the surrender of the fort was made by General Beauregard, commanding the Southern forces. This being promptly refused by Major Anderson, an order to reduce the fort was given by the Confederate Government.

On the morning of Friday, the 12th of April, 1861, at half-past four, the first shot was fired upon Sumter. The War of the Rebellion was begun. For two days the assault continued. Then, after a most gallant defense by the little garrison of seventy men, Major Anderson was compelled to accept terms of evacuation. On Sunday afternoon, April 14th, he

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marched from the fort with colors flying and drums beating, and saluting with fifty guns the flag of his country, as it was lowered.

Governor Pickens, at the time, addressing the populace declared boastfully:

“We have defeated their twenty millions. We have humbled the flag of the United States before the Palmetto and Confederate, and so long as I have the honor to preside as your chief magistrate, so help me God, there is no power on this earth shall ever lower from that fortress those flags, unless they be lowered and trailed in a sea of blood. I can here say to you it is the first time in the history of this country that the stars and stripes have been humbled. That flag has never before been lowered before any nation on this earth. But today it has been humbled and humbled before the glorious little State of South Carolina.”

Little did the Governor realize the import of the humbling of his country's banner. Little did he foresee the march of events from that fateful incident. Little did he reckon on the indignation and solemn consecration of the twenty millions whom his state had “defeated.” Little did he conceive in that hour of exultation that there had been ushered in the most pitiless storm of civil strife it is probable the world had ever beheld, and that four years hence, at the state convention at Columbia assembled under the direction of the President of the United States, he was to arise amid the ashes of that once beautiful

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capital and by resolution of the delegates of the people of his state ordain "implicit obedience to the Constitution of the United States and all laws made in pursuance thereof," and renew his personal oath of allegiance to the Government his clouded insight had led him to forswear.

Within two months of the completion of four years of fratricide, namely, on the 18th of February, 1865, Union troops occupied the proud city of Charleston, the cradle of the Rebellion. This the beginning of the end. The President, realizing that the fall of the Confederacy was near at hand, determined to celebrate the fourth anniversary of the evacuation of Fort Sumter by replanting the old flag of 1861, with imposing ceremonies, upon the ruins of the fortress, and accordingly the following order was issued:

General Orders No. 50,

War Department, Adjutant-General's Office,  
Washington, March 27, 1865.

Ordered: *First*, That at the hour of noon, on the 14th day of April, 1865, Brevet Major-General Anderson will raise and plant upon the ruins of Fort Sumter, in Charleston harbor, the *same* United States flag which floated over the battlements of that fort during the rebel assault, and which was lowered and saluted by him, and the small force of his command, when the works were evacuated on the 14th of April, 1861.

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*Second,* That the flag, when raised, be saluted by one hundred guns from Fort Sumter, and by a national salute from every fort and rebel battery that fired upon Fort Sumter.

*Third,* That suitable ceremonies be had upon the occasion, under the direction of Major-General William T. Sherman, whose military operations compelled the rebels to evacuate Charleston, or, in his absence, under the charge of Major-General Q. A. Gilmore, commanding the Department. Among the ceremonies will be the delivery of an address by the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.

*Fourth,* That the naval forces at Charleston, and their commander on that station, be invited to participate in the ceremonies of the occasion.

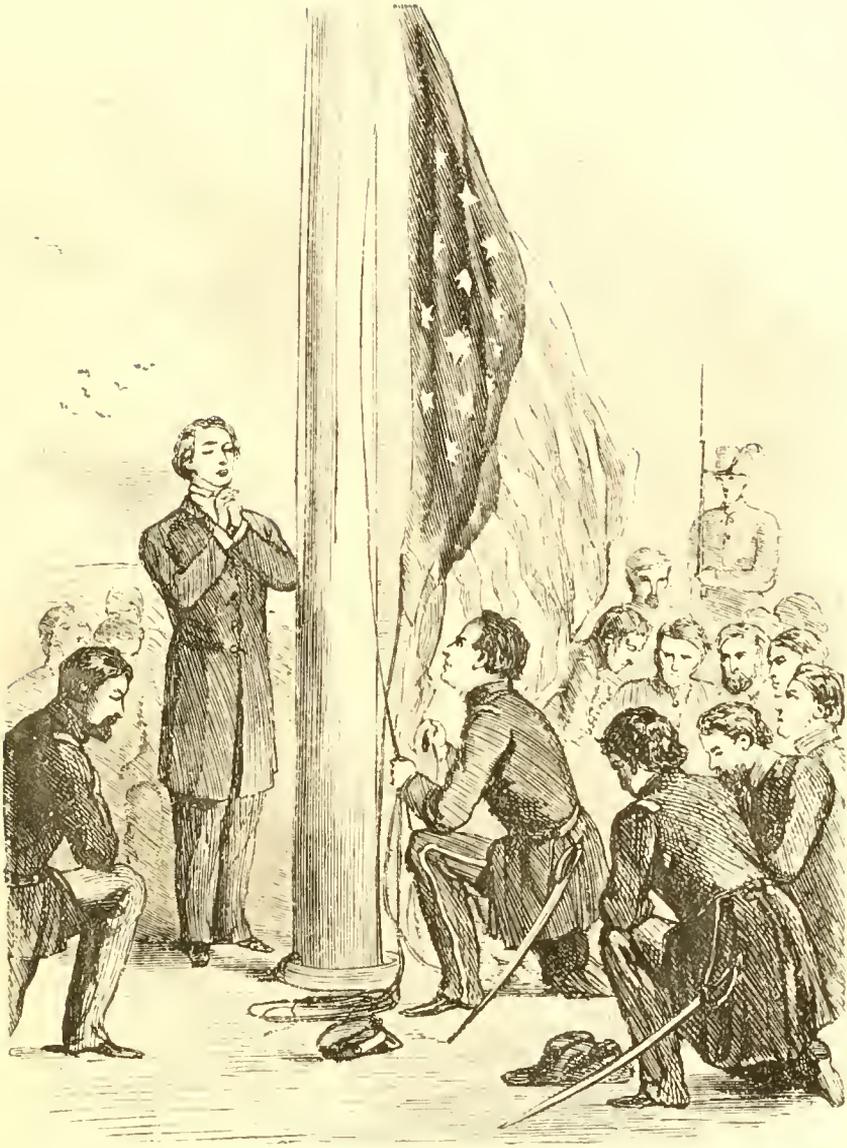
*Official.*

By order of the President of the United States.

Edwin M. Stanton, *Secretary of War.*

E. D. Townsend, *Assistant Adjutant-General.*

In the midst of the preparations for this celebration came the news of the capture of Richmond and Petersburg, the surrender of Lee and the death of the Rebellion. Mighty was the enthusiasm created by this news in the already deeply stirred audience of five thousand soldiers, sailors and citizens who had assembled in the battered and shapeless fortress lying like some monster of the deep in the center





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of the harbor; mighty indeed, for the goal they had come to anticipate had been won.

The formal exercises of the day were opened with prayer by the Rev. Matthias Harris, chaplain of the United States Army, a venerable man, who had delivered the prayer at the raising of the flag on Fort Sumter in December, 1860, when Major Anderson had removed his command from Fort Moultrie. The Rev. R. S. Storrs, D.D., of Brooklyn, New York, then read with the audience, alternately, the one hundred and twenty-sixth, forty-seventh, and ninety-eighth Psalms, and a part of the twentieth.

Major Anderson's dispatch to the Government, April 18th, 1861, on steamship "Baltic," off Sandy Hook, announcing the fall of Sumter, was then read by Brigadier-General E. D. Townsend, Assistant Adjutant-General, United States Army.

Then came the supreme event of the day, the "raising and planting upon the ruins of Fort Sumter of the *same* United States flag which floated over the battlements of that fort during the rebel assault," by Brevet Major-General Robert Anderson.

Sergeant Hart, who had replaced the flag after it had been shot away in the first assault, stepped forward with the Fort Sumter mail-bag in his hand. As he quietly drew forth from its long seclusion the same old flag of '61, the wildest of shouts went up. The old symbol of union was quickly attached to the halyards by three sailors from the fleet who were

## F O R T   S U M T E R   M E M O R I A L

in the first fight, and crowned with a wreath of evergreen set with clusters of rosebuds and orange blossoms.

None who were present can ever forget the emotions of that memorable hour, or the deep and silent expectation of the great assemblage there amid the grim vestiges of war softened by floral decorations and by the graceful canopy near the flag-staff, draped with the American flag and handsomely trimmed with evergreen and myrtle, as General Robert Anderson, the hero of the day, stepped forward and with uncovered head and voice trembling with emotion, said:

“I am here, my friends, my fellow-citizens and fellow-soldiers, to perform an act of duty to my country dear to my heart, and which all of you will appreciate and feel. Had I observed the wishes of my heart it should have been done in silence; but in accordance with the request of the Honorable Secretary of War, I make a few remarks, as by his order, after four long, long years of war, I restore to its proper place this dear flag, which floated here during peace before the first act of this cruel rebellion. (Taking the halyards in his hands, he said:) I thank God that I have lived to see this day, and to be here, to perform this, perhaps the last act of my life, of duty to my country. My heart is filled with gratitude to that God who has so signally blessed us, who has given us blessings beyond measure. May all the nations bless and praise the

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name of the Lord, and all the world proclaim, 'Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will toward men.' ”

“Amen! Amen!” the multitude responded. Then the old veteran grasped the halyards with firm and steady hand and drew aloft the starry banner; and as, all tattered by shot and shell, it rose above the battlements into its native air, a loud and prolonged shout, from fort and fleet, greeted it. The whole audience sprang to their feet. Bands began to play their most inspiring music. Men swung their hats and grasped each other by the hand; women and children waved their handkerchiefs, and many wept for joy. As it rested at length in its old place at the top of the staff, and waved its victorious folds toward the recovered city which had first disowned it, the enthusiasm became tumultuous and overpowering, till at last it found relief in the national song:

“The star spangled banner, O long may it wave,  
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!”

Never can the impression of that glorious spectacle or of the song of victory that went up from five thousand voices be effaced from the memories of those who were present.

Immediately followed the grand artillery salute to the flag. First, the heavy guns of Sumter thundered forth their hearty greeting. Then in quick response came the answering notes from Fort Moultrie and Morris' Island, followed by a national

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salute from every fort and rebel battery that had fired upon the flag four years before.

Finally the fleet, with the little monitors, joined in, till the earth trembled with the cannonade, the air grew heavy with smoke, and nothing was visible but the rapid flashes of the guns. At length, the roar ceased, the dense smoke drifted away, and order was restored. The orator of the day, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, thereupon began his address of which the opening and closing sentences were as follows:

“On this solemn and joyful day, we again lift to the breeze our fathers’ flag, now, again, the banner of *the United States*, with the fervent prayer that God would crown it with honor, protect it from treason, and send it down to our children, with all the blessings of civilization, liberty and religion. Terrible in battle, may it be beneficent in peace. Happily, no bird or beast of prey has been inscribed upon it. The stars that redeem the night from darkness, and the beams of red light that beautify the morning, have been united upon its folds. As long as the sun endures, or the stars, may it wave over a nation neither enslaved nor enslaving. (Great applause).

“Once, and but once, has treason dishonored it. In that insane hour, when the guiltiest and bloodiest rebellion of time hurled its fires upon this fort, you, sir, (turning to General Anderson) and a small, heroic band, stood within these now crumbled walls,

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and did gallant and just battle for the honor and defense of the nation's banner. (Applause).

\*     \*     \*     \*     \*     \*     \*

“Today you are returned again. We devoutly join with you in thanksgiving to Almighty God, that he has spared your honored life, and vouchsafed you the honors of this day. The heavens over you are the same; the same shores; morning comes, and evening, as they did. All else, how changed! What grim batteries crowd the burdened shores! What scenes have filled this air, and disturbed these waters! These shattered heaps of shapeless stone are all that is left of Fort Sumter. Desolation broods in yonder sad city—solemn retribution hath avenged our dishonored banner! You have come back with honor, who departed hence, four years ago, leaving the air sultry with fanaticism. The surging crowds that rolled up their frenzied shouts, as the flag came down, are dead, or scattered, or silent; and their habitations are desolate. Ruin sits in the cradle of treason. Rebellion has perished. But there flies the same flag that was insulted. (Great and prolonged applause). With starry eyes it looks all over this bay for that banner that supplanted it, and sees it not. (Applause). You, that then, for the day, were humbled, are here again, to triumph once and forever. (Applause). In the storm of that assault this glorious ensign was often struck; but, memorable fact, not one of its *stars* was torn out by shot or shell. (Applause). It was a prophecy. It said, ‘Not one State

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shall be struck from this nation by treason!' The fulfilment is at hand. Lifted to the air, today, it proclaims, after four years of war, 'Not a State is blotted out!' (Applause.) Hail to the flag of our fathers, and our flag! Glory to the banner that has gone through four years, black with tempests of war, to pilot the nation back to peace without dismemberment! And glory be to God, who, above all hosts and banners, hath ordained victory, and shall ordain peace. (Applause).

"Our nation, under one government, without slavery, has been ordained, and shall stand. There can be peace on no other basis. Reverently, piously, in hopeful patriotism, we spread this banner on the sky, as of old the bow was planted on the cloud; and, with solemn fervor, beseech God to look upon it, and make it the memorial of an everlasting covenant and decree, that never again on this fair land shall a deluge of blood prevail. (Applause).

\*     \*     \*     \*     \*     \*     \*

"From this pulpit of broken stone we speak forth our earnest greeting to all our land.

"We offer to the President of these United States our solemn congratulations that God has sustained his life and health under the unparalleled burdens and sufferings of four bloody years, and permitted him to behold this auspicious consummation of that national unity for which he has waited with so much patience and fortitude, and for which he has labored with such disinterested wisdom. (Applause).

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“To the members of the government associated with him in the administration of perilous affairs in critical times; to the Senators and Representatives of the United States, who have eagerly fashioned the instruments by which the popular will might express and enforce itself, we tender our grateful thanks. (Applause).

“To the officers and men of the Army and Navy, who have so faithfully, skillfully, and gloriously upheld their country’s authority, by suffering, labor, and sublime courage, we offer here a tribute beyond the compass of words. (Great applause).

“Upon these true and faithful citizens, men and women, who have borne up with unflinching hope in the darkest hour, and covered the land with the labors of love and charity, we invoke the divinest blessing of Him Whom they have so truly imitated. (Applause.)

“But, chiefly, to Thee, God of our fathers, we render thanksgiving and praise for that wondrous Providence that has brought forth from such a harvest of war, the seed of so much liberty and peace. We invoke peace upon the North. Peace be to the West. Peace be upon the South.

“In the name of God we lift up our banner, and dedicate it to Peace, Union and Liberty, now and forever.” (Great applause.)

At the conclusion of the address, the audience arose and sang the doxology. An impressive prayer followed, with the benediction, by the Rev. Dr.

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Storrs, Jr. Six deafening cheers were then given for the old flag replaced upon Sumter; and three times three for President Lincoln, General Robert Anderson, and the soldiers and sailors. And so the exercises at the fortress ended.

It was fully six o'clock when all had returned to devastated Charleston. At sunset there was another grand salute from the fleet, and in the evening was witnessed the closing demonstration of the day. Nothing could be seen in the darkness until, as if by magic, at a signal from the flagship, the entire harbor for miles around was brilliantly illuminated. Every vessel and transport and monitor was ablaze with many-colored fires. Each mast and sail and rope was aglow with light. From every deck came the roar and glare of rockets, darting in quick procession to the sky, then turning and descending in showers of golden rain. Hundreds of lanterns, red, green, and white, suspended from the rigging, flashed out their starry signals over the bay, and were reflected in the waters beneath, while heavy clouds of smoke, tinged with golden radiance, rolled heavenward like ascending incense—a scene of rare enchantment.

Another signal gun is heard. Every light instantly disappears. Every sound is hushed. Grim darkness again mantles the waters of the bay. The official celebration is a thing of the past, though never to be forgotten.

Later that evening, at the grand military ball

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given by General Hatch, at the Battery, General Anderson concluded some remarks he had been called upon to make, by introducing the toast, "Abraham Lincoln," with an eloquent tribute of respect and affection. Said he:

"I beg you now, that you will join me in drinking the health of another man whom we all love to honor, the man who, when elected President of the United States, was compelled to reach the seat of government with an escort, but who now could travel all over our country with millions of hands and hearts to sustain him. I give you the good, the great, the honest man, Abraham Lincoln."

How little dreamed the assembled guests, as the cheers twice repeated went round, that at that selfsame hour their honored President lay prostrate and dying in the National Capital from the bullet of an assassin!

Tragic the whole of the circumstances of this memorable gathering at Sumter:

The order from the President to celebrate the day;

The fall of Richmond and Petersburg;

The surrender of Lee, and the end of the Rebellion;

The coming together of so many of those who had participated in the birth of the strife, at Sumter;

The poetic justice of it all;

And, when his work was finished and the nation re-united, the martyrdom of the Nation's Chief, who had so endeared himself to all by his patience,

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wisdom and sympathy under heart-rending trials, and whose most fitting epitaph is his memorable utterance just previous to the fall of Richmond:

“With malice towards none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive to finish the work we are in, and do all which may achieve and cherish a just and a lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations.”

Tragic indeed was it all! And may the American nation, on the way to its manifest destiny—the very pinnacle of culture and well-being—ever reflect the beneficent spirit of Lincoln, and ever remember at what sacrifice of precious blood and treasure “Liberty and Union,” the nation’s epigraph of power and possibility, were maintained as symbolized by “replacing the flag upon Sumter.”

GENERAL ROBERT ANDERSON







## ROBERT ANDERSON

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**B**ORN at Soldiers' Retreat, near Louisville, Kentucky, June 14, 1805; son of Richard Clough Anderson and Sarah (Marshall) Anderson. He was appointed from Kentucky by President Monroe, a Cadet to the United States Military Academy at West Point, New York, July 1, 1821, and was graduated July 1, 1825 and promoted in the army to Brevet Second Lieutenant, Second Artillery and Second Lieutenant Third Artillery, July 1st, 1825. He served as private secretary to his half brother, Richard Clough Anderson, Jr., the first United States Minister to Colombia, South America, 1825-26; in garrison at Fort Monroe, Virginia, in the Artillery School of Practice, 1826-28; on ordnance duty at St. Louis Arsenal, 1828-32; assistant Inspector General on the staff of General Atkinson, Black Hawk War, and in the campaign against the Sac Indians; personally conducted Black Hawk and the other Indian prisoners captured at Bad Axe, August 2, 1832, to Jefferson Barracks. In the Black Hawk War he mustered Abraham Lincoln in the Service twice and mustered him out of the Service once. Promoted First Lieutenant Third Artillery, June 30, 1833; in garrison at Fort Constitution, New Hampshire, 1834-35; at the Military Academy as Assistant Instructor of Artillery, Sept. 10 to Dec. 1st, 1835; and instructor Dec. 1st, 1835, to

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November 6, 1837; in the Florida War against the Seminole Indians, 1837-38, during which time he engaged in the action at Locha-Hatchee, January 24, 1838; was in command of troops and captured Indians near Fort Lauderdale, April 2, 1838, in the Cherokee War; brevetted Captain, April 2, 1838, for gallantry and successful conduct in the war against the Florida Indians; was aid-de-camp to Major General Scott, May to July, 1838; served as Assistant Adjutant General with the brevet of Captain on General Scott's Staff from 1838-41, while removing General Wool's Indians to the West; in the border difficulties was Assistant Adjutant General of the Eastern Department, 1838-41; member of board of officers to examine his translation of "Instructions for Field Artillery horse and foot," 1841-44; in garrison at Fort Moultrie, Charleston Harbor, South Carolina, 1845-46; at posts in Florida, 1846-47; engaged in the war with Mexico; at Vera Cruz, March 9-29, at Cerro Gardo, April 17-18, at skirmish at Amazoque, May 14, and at the Battle of Molino del Rey, September 8, 1847; brevetted Major, September 8, 1847, for gallant and meritorious conduct in battle of Molino del Rey, where he was severely wounded in an attack on the enemy's works; promoted to the rank of Major and assigned to the First Artillery, October 5, 1857; stationed in Charleston Harbor in command of defenses, with headquarters in Fort Moultrie from November 20, 1860. When the threatened secession of South

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Carolina assumed warlike demonstrations he demanded of his government at Washington reinforcements in order to protect the United States forts from assault and probable capture. Failing to receive such support, he received instead the following directions from the United States Secretary of War, John B. Floyd, under date, Washington, 21st December, 1860. "In the verbal instructions communicated to you by Major Buell, you are directed 'to hold possession of the Forts in the Harbor of Charleston, and if attacked, to defend yourself to the last extremity.' Under these instructions you might infer that you are required to make a vain and useless sacrifice of your life and the lives of the men under your command upon a mere point of honor. This is far from the President's intention. You are to exercise a sound military discretion on this subject. It is neither expected nor desired that you should expose your own life or that of your men in a hopeless conflict in defense of the Forts. If they are invested or attacked by a force so superior that resistance would, in your judgment, be a useless waste of life, it will be your duty to yield to necessity and make the best terms in your power. This will be the conduct of an honorable, brave and humane officer, and you will be fully justified in such action. These orders are strictly confidential and not to be communicated even to the officers under your command without a clear necessity. Very respectfully, John B. Floyd, Secretary of War." What an easy

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road for a subordinate officer to follow is here marked out, and had it been done no one at that time would have questioned its wisdom. But instead, he spiked the guns in Fort Moultrie, burned the gun carriages, cut down the flag staff and, with his seventy faithful fellow soldiers, left the fort on the night of December 26, 1860, and landed his command and his country's Flag at Fort Sumter, where he raised the flag with a prayer and made his famous defense that gained for him the grateful title "Hero of Fort Sumter." After a siege of more or less violence for sixteen weeks and a bombardment of thirty-six hours, during which time his government failed either to reinforce the fort, or provision those defending it, he evacuated the fort to the South Carolinians, marching out with the honors of war. He carried his flag with him and embarked for New York, where he received from the new administration and the entire populace, the honor and thanks justly due for his brave defense of the national honor and the nation's Flag. President Lincoln promoted him to the rank of Brigadier General in the United States Army, May 5, 1861, and assigned him to the command of the Department of Kentucky, May 28, 1861, and to the Department of the Cumberland, August 5, 1861. He was the only Union officer permitted by the Legislature of Kentucky to raise troops in that State. On October 8, 1861, he was placed on waiting orders. On August 19, 1863, he was placed in command of Fort Adams, Rhode Island, and on October 27, 1863,

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on the staff of the General commanding the Eastern Department. He was retired from active service October 27, 1863, "for disabilities resulting from long and faithful service and wounds and disease contracted on the line of duty." He was brevetted Major General, United States Army, February 3, 1865, "for gallant and meritorious service in the Harbor of Charleston, South Carolina, in the defense of Fort Sumter. He was ordered to Washington and on April 14, 1865, he re-raised the Flag over Fort Sumter. He became an honorary member of the Society of Cincinnati in the State of New York and was the author of "Evolutions of Field Batteries" (1860). He was the organizer and founder of the Soldiers' Home in Washington, D. C., and in 1869 went abroad for his health. He died at Nice, France, October 27, 1871. The remains were brought home, on the Guerrière and after lying in state at Fortress Monroe were buried at West Point. His last service for his country was the formation of the Association of Graduates of the United States Military Academy.



## NOTE

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General Anderson's father having rendered such distinguished service to our country, it seems appropriate to give a brief outline of his career in this volume, also Duncan Clinch, his wife's father.

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“Your father led the van, Bob,  
The siege of Charleston stood,  
The bravest of the brave, Bob,  
A patriot true and good.”

*A. W. Burns*



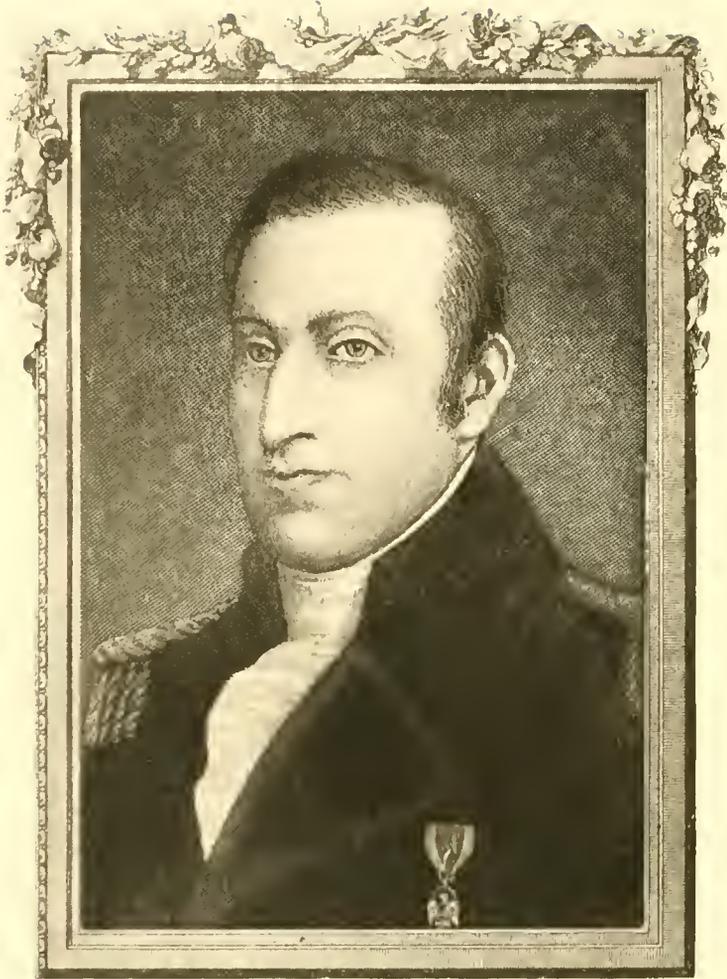
RICHARD CLOUGH ANDERSON

BY

CAPT. EDWARD L. ANDERSON







*Richard C. Anderson*

## RICHARD CLOUGH ANDERSON

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**B**ORN January 12, 1750, and was active in the Committee of Safety, 1775-1776. He was a friend of Patrick Henry and in the confidence of his community. In 1775 he was Quartermaster of the Hanover Minute Men. On March 7, 1776, he was appointed Captain of the Company of regular troops from Hanover County. His First Lieutenant was his cousin, John Anderson, and his company formed part of the 5th Virginia. He took part in the following battles: White Plains, October 7, 1776; Trenton, December 25th and 26th, 1776; Assunipink, January 2, 1777; Captain Commanding the 5th Regiment June, 1777; Brandywine; Germantown; Valley Forge, December, 1777; Monmouth, Savannah, October 9, 1779 (where he was severely wounded); Charleston, May 12, 1780, where he was surrendered with the whole army by General Lincoln, and remained a prisoner until exchanged after nine months; Yorktown, October 19, 1781.

On the 25th day December, 1775, he was ordered by General Adam Stephen to cross the Delaware River and make a reconnaissance towards Trenton. He came upon the Hessian pickets about nightfall and after a sharp skirmish he withdrew his men and escaped across the fields, followed by a body of cavalry. On his return he met the column under General Washington marching on Trenton. The

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Hessian Commander, Colonel Rahl, was aware of a contemplated attack and, believing that Anderson's movement was all that was to be expected, gave himself and his men up to the excesses of the Christmas revels. The next day Trenton, unguarded, fell an easy prey to Washington. Colonel Anderson was wounded by a yager bullet January 2, 1777, and did not rejoin the army until May following. On the 20th of March, 1779, he had the honor of being promoted by the Continental Congress to be Major of the First Virginia Line, to take rank from February 10, 1778, thus serving thirteen months as Captain of the Fifth Virginia, while in effect he was Major in the Continental Establishment. (This commission is now in the hands of General Robert Anderson's daughter, Mrs. James M. Lawton, New York City.)

Upon his exchange, Major Anderson found orders in Richmond to report to the Marquis de Lafayette as it was thought that through his intimate knowledge of the country and his ability to speak the French language he would be of great service to the gallant Marquis. He remained with Lafayette until the siege of Yorktown was opened when Lafayette was given command of French troops and Major Anderson was sent to Governor Nelson to assist in mobilizing the Virginia Militia as Adjutant General with the nominal rank of Colonel. He remained for a short time with Governor Nelson after the surrender of Cornwallis, was promoted to be Lieutenant Colonel of the Third Virginia and

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remained in service until the general muster out in 1783, having served seven years and ten months. In the autumn of 1783 he was selected as principal Surveyor, subsequently Surveyor General of the Western lands reserved to pay the officers and soldiers of the Virginia line, an office he held until his death, October 15, 1826, which was due to the injury received at Savannah in 1779, making his home near "The Falls of the Ohio," as Louisville, Kentucky, was then called. Here he established his office, and on the head of Bluegrass Creek, Soldiers' Retreat, he exercised a generous hospitality to his old comrades in arms and to the adventurous who sought homes in the wilderness infested with cruel savages. The old family burying ground, with its memorial shaft of Italian marble, is still preserved.

While a wounded prisoner in Charleston, he formed an intimacy with Lieutenant Colonel Jonathan Clark, Eighth Virginia, Captain John Clark, Eighth Virginia and Edmund Clark, Sixth Virginia, three brothers, prisoners like himself. On November 24, 1787, he married Elizabeth, the daughter of John Clark and Ann Rogers, the sister of his comrades in captivity, the Clarks having gone to Kentucky in 1785. His first wife having died January 15, 1795, Colonel Anderson made a second marriage September 17, 1797, with Sarah Marshall, a second cousin of Elizabeth Clark Anderson, his first wife, and second cousin to Chief Justice John Marshall.



DUNCAN LAMONT CLINCH







*D. T. Clinchy*

## DUNCAN LAMONT CLINCH

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**B**ORN Edgecomb County, North Carolina, April 6th, 1787. Son of Colonel Joseph Clinch and Mary Lamont, daughter of Duncan Lamont. Appointed First Lieutenant, 3rd Infantry, July 1st, 1808; Captain, 1810; Lieutenant Colonel, 1813; Colonel, 1819; and in 1829 was brevetted Brigadier General. When the Seminole War broke out in Florida in 1835, General Clinch was in full command of that district and in its earlier efforts he acted a most conspicuous part. In the battle of Outhlacochee, December 31st, 1835, he displayed the most intrepid courage and performed noted acts of bravery. He resigned his commission in the Army in April, 1836, and from 1843 to 1845 he was a member of Congress from Georgia. His daughter, Eliza Bayard, married General Robert Anderson.









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