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## The New South.

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[From the Richmond Whig of 1852.]

### Union Forever.

Perish the heart that would destroy  
The temple of our sires!  
Perish the heart that hopes for joy  
In its consuming fires!  
Let not the monster be forgot  
Who dares to light the flame:—  
But curse him, with a traitor's lot,  
And with a traitor's name!

Our fainting hopes refuse to die—  
Our tottering bulwarks stand:—  
And freedom's banner still floats high  
O'er a united land!  
The stars that gem its azure folds  
May cease awhile to shine—  
But tremble not! The arm that holds  
The flag staff is Divine!

While the dark raven bodes despair  
And still on fear renews, (?)  
The noble eagle, high in air,  
His onward way pursues:—  
And not there the tempest's wrath,  
Though all its thunders roll;  
But soars above the tempest's path,  
Exulting to the goal!

### The Hour of Victory.

Meridian moments! grandly given  
To cheer the warrior's soul from heaven!  
God's ancient boon vouchsafed to those  
Who battle long with Freedom's foes,—  
Oh, what in life can claim the power  
To match with that divinest hour?

I see the avenging angel wave  
His banner o'er the embattled brave:  
I hear above Hate's trumpet-blare  
The shout that rends the smoking air,  
And then I know at whose command  
The victor sweeps the Rebel land!

Enduring Valor lifts its head  
To count the flying and the dead;  
Returning Virtue still maintains  
The right to break unhallowed chains:  
While sacred Justice, born of God,  
Walks regnant o'er the bleeding sod.  
[Atlanta: Monthly.]

## The Sumter Celebration.

### The Raising of the "Old Flag" by Maj. Gen. Anderson.

The following full and interesting account is compiled from the *Charleston Courier* of the 15th:

The historic old flag was re-planted on Fort Sumter on the 14th inst. The day, the occasion, and the event marks a new era for South Carolina, and hereafter will be among the most memorable in her annals.

At an early hour in the morning our streets were made lively by crowds of citizens wending their way along the principal streets to the wharves. National flags were to be seen waving from num-

erous private as well as the public buildings. Vehicles of every description were in great demand. Crowds of army and navy officers as well as citizens were at the hotel in waiting for carriages to convey them to the different steamers upon which they had been invited to take passage to the fort. A band of music in front of the hotel discoursed most charming music, and made that rendezvous doubly attractive.

About six o'clock the arrival of the steamer *Diamond*, General Gillmore's flag-ship, with that officer and his staff, together with a number of distinguished visitors on board, was announced by a salute. Long before ten o'clock the wharves and streets leading to them, along which it was supposed the visitors would pass, were thronged by the crowd, anxious to see the distinguished strangers. All the vessels in the harbor were decorated with colors and made a gay appearance.

The steamer *Canonicus*, lying at South Atlantic Wharf, had been kindly assigned by Gen. Hatch and Col. Gurney for the accommodation of a large number of visiting officers and invited civilians, with their families. On board of her was the splendid post band of the 127th New York Volunteers. Gen. Hatch and staff and Col. Gurney and staff made their appearance a little before ten o'clock. As they stepped on board the band struck up "Hail Columbia."

About ten o'clock the various steamers, with flags flying, music playing, and amid the enthusiastic cheers of the spectators, cast loose from their moorings and steamed towards Fort Sumter, the *Canonicus* taking the lead. Following in her wake were the steamers *Blackstone*, *Oceanus*, *Delaware*, *W. W. Coit*, *Nelly Baker*, *Golden Gate*, *Anna Maria*, and the renowned steamer *Planter*, all crowded with passengers.

General Gillmore's flagship, the steamer *Diamond*, had already landed a large party from Port Royal at the fort, previous to the arrival from the city.

### THE FORT.

On their arrival at the fort the visitors passed from the boat to the wharf recently erected on the west angle. A flight of steps leading to the parapet had been erected, and another to the centre of the parade ground. Detachments of marines and sailors from the different vessels, under the command of Lieutenant Commander Williams, the 127th New York and 35th Massachusetts Vols. were drawn up in line on either side, and presented a fine appearance. A platform, surrounded with evergreens, was erected in the centre of the parade ground, with an arched canopy overhead covered with national banners, made by six Union ladies of Charleston, and intermingled with beautiful wreaths of evergreens and flowers.

In front of the platform were seats capable of accommodating between three and four thousand visitors. On the stage besides the speaker's stand was a golden eagle holding a handsome wreath of flowers and evergreens. The flag staff had been erected immediately in the centre of the parade ground, and the halyards adjusted by three of the crew of the *Junata*, who took part in the assault on Fort Sumter, ordered by Admiral Dahlgren, September 9th, 1863.

The arrangements made under the superintendence of Major Weiss were excellent, and were a complete success.

The number of persons in attendance is variously estimated at about three thousands, including between four and five hundred citizens. Among the latter we observed Charleston's Union representative, Dr. A. G. Mackey, and his family.

About eleven o'clock Rear Admiral Dahlgren arrived and was enthusiastically cheered. He was followed by Fleet Captain Bradford and from two to three hundred naval officers of the Squadron and visitors.

Previous to the arrival of Major General Anderson, a song entitled "Victory at Last," composed by Wm. B. Bradbury, was sung by the composer, the audience joining in the chorus.

ARRIVAL OF MAJ. GEN. ROBERT ANDERSON.  
At half-past eleven the sound of music, followed by the continued cheering of the crowd on the parapets, was the signal of the arrival of Major General Robert Anderson and the distinguished personages accompanying him.

Major General Gillmore entered the parade ground with Major General Anderson on the right, and Miss Anderson on the left. Their entrance was hailed with enthusiastic shouts of delight. After them came the following distinguished visitors:

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher and family; Col. Charles Anderson, brother of Major General Anderson, arm-in-arm with Mr. Theodore Tilton, editor of the *New York Independent*; Wm. Lloyd Garrison and George Thompson; Prof. Davies of West Point; Maj. Gen. Doubleday; Gen. E. D. Townsend, Adj. Gen. U. S. A.; Gen. John A. Dix; Pro. Mar. Gen. Fry; Col. Stewart L. Woodford and lady; Judge Holt; Maj. Gen. Saxton and staff; Medical Director Clymer; Pro. Mar. Gen. Thompson; Col. Bogart; Maj. W. L. M. Burger; Capt. Bragg; Capt. Merrill; Rev. Matthias Harris; Rev. R. S. Storrs, D. D.; Joseph Hoxie, Sergeant Hart, with the old flag and Fort Sumter mail bag.

Among others on the stage were G. V. Fox, Assistant Secretary of the Navy, Commodore Rowan, and others names we were unable to obtain.

### THE CEREMONIES.

The ceremonies were opened with the recitation of the *Te Deum Laudamus*.

Prayer was then offered by the Rev. Mr. Matthias Harris, Chaplain U. S. A., who made the prayer at the raising of the flag, when Major Anderson removed his command from Fort Moultrie to Fort Sumter, December 27, 1860.

This was followed by the reading by the Rev. R. S. Storrs Jr., D. D., and the audience alternately, of Psalms 126, 47, 98 and 20.

Major Anderson's dispatch to the Government, dated "Steamship *Ballie*, off Sandy Hook, April 18th, 1861," announcing the fall of Fort Sumter, was read by Brevet Brigadier General E. D. Townsend, Adjutant General United States Army.

### RAISING THE FLAG.

Major General Anderson and Sergeant Hart then stepped forward on the platform and unfurled the glorious old banner amid the deafening cheers of the assemblage. General Anderson and Sergeant Hart then raised the flag, with an evergreen wreath attached, the occupants on the stage all joining in taking hold of the halyards. The scene of rejoicing that followed as the flag reached the top of the staff was indescribable. The enthusiasm was unbounded. There was a simultaneous rising, cheering and waving of hats and handkerchiefs for fully fifteen minutes.

As the starry banner floated gracefully to the strong breeze, the joyful demonstrations were repeated, which were responded to by music from the bands and the thundering salutes from the forts and the fleet. A salute of two hundred guns was fired by Battery M, Captain Caldwell, of the 3d Rhode Island Artillery, stationed in the Fort.

SPEECH OF GENERAL ANDERSON.  
When the cheering had subsided, Gen.

Anderson, on being introduced by Joseph Hoxie, Esq., addressed the assemblage and said:

"My friends, and fellow citizens, and brother-soldiers—By the considerate appointment of the Honorable Secretary of War, I am here to fulfil the cherished wish of my heart through four long, long years of bloody war, to restore to its proper place this dear flag, which floated here during peace, before the first act of this cruel rebellion.

I thank God that I have lived to see this day, (great applause) and to be here to perform this 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 world proclaim 'Glory to God in the highest; and on earth, peace, and good will towards men.' (Voices, Amen, and amen.)

The "Star Spangled Banner" was then sung by the whole audience with great feeling and effect.

This was followed by the ADDRESS BY REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER, who was introduced by Joseph Hoxie of New York. We can only give the opening sentence.

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 their fires upon this fort, you sir,—turning to Major Anderson,—and a small, heroic band, stood within these now crumbled walls, and did gallant and just battle for the honor and defence of the nation's banner." (Applause.)

The address was one of the best efforts of this gifted orator and was listened to with great attention throughout, eliciting frequent bursts of the most enthusiastic applause. I has been published *verbatim* by the Charleston and Savannah papers. A corrected report of it will, no doubt, be soon received from New York.

At the conclusion of the address prayer was offered by Rev. R. S. Storrs.

The singing of the Doxology and the Benediction concluded the ceremonies of the day. Hearty cheers were given for President Lincoln, the old Flag, the Union, Generals Grant, Sherman and others, when the audience separated.—We omitted to mention in the proper place among those present the General Grover's delegation from Savannah, including Generals Washburne and Molineaux.

The battle flags of the 8th and 18th Indiana, of the 8th and 14th Maine, which had been in numerous engagements in the Shenandoah Valley and in the West, at Vicksburg, at Pea Ridge, in Arkansas made a conspicuous feature in the day's proceedings.

In the evening Gen. Gillmore had a grand reception at the Charleston Hotel. Gen. Hatch gave a ball—a brilliant affair; and Admiral Dahlgren closed this gala day by a magnificent display of fireworks.