

John James Marshall Colston

Lucy Ann Colston

Jane Brockenbrough -X-
his and wife no children by 1st.

Edward Colston

Benjamin Watkins Leigh

Susanna Colston -X-

John Hanson Thomas

Mary Isham Colston

Eliza Fisher

Thomas Marshall Colston

Raleigh Traverse Colston - twice married - both times in France - children doubtful - see explanation

Lizzie M. Williams

Raleigh J.

Wm. B.

Edward

Judith Ann James

Mary -X-

Wm. Leigh

Conway Robinson -X-

Susan Leigh

Annie C. Gordon

John Hanson

Susan Leigh Colston

Charles Minor Blackford

Raleigh Colston -X-
Gertrude Powell

Elizabeth F.

Ann Bay

Jane

Thos. W. Blair

Laura Tucker

Lucy Landon

Ann Colston Blackford

Wm. M. Blackford

Ann Colston Blackford

Lucy Landon

Ann Colston Blackford

Wm. M. Blackford

Ann Colston Blackford

Wm. M. Blackford

Edw. Jaquelin of James town, Va. came over in 1637-m. Miss Carey

John Ambler Yorkshire, Eng.

Martha 1711
Mary - mar. John Smith of Moreland

Elizabeth
Richard Ambler

Lewis Burwell The of Grove

Col. Ed Smith of Frederick Co. Va.

Gen. John Smith of Frederick Co.

Jno. Ambler

Edw. Ambler m. Mary Carey d. of Wilson Carey.

Jaquelin Ambler

Rebecca Burwell nee Nelson.

3d wife
Mip Bush d. of Mip Bush of Winchester Hatley widow of d. of End.

2d wife
Mip Marshall d. of Thos. Marshall of Oakhill

1st wife
Mip Armistead

John Ambler of Hanover m. 3 times

Ann Ambler m. George Fisher of Richmond

Mary

Judge Tho. Marshall of Fauquier

Lucy

Jam. Call of Richmond

Eliza

Col. Ed. Carrington of Cumberland.

Elizabeth m. R.C. Nicholas
Carey m. S. Marshall
Phil: St. George m. Susan Green
John Jaquelin m. Miss Barbour
Marshall m. M. Coleman.

Maj. Thos. Rhbler m. Lucy L. Johnson

Edward of Rapba - hannaek

Mary m. Smith

See one page ante

Eliza Jaquelin - 1st wife of Norton

James Feath m. Claudia Burwell

Thomas m. Margaret Lewis

Edward G. m. Rebecca Peyton

John m. Elizabeth Alexander

Mary m. Genl. J. Harvie

Jaquelin m. Eliza Clarkson

Mary m. Robert Douthat
Mildred
Ann m. Elliot Braxton
Ellen
Jacquelin m. Fanny Sherrard
Eliza m. Wm. Robinson of Nor-
William

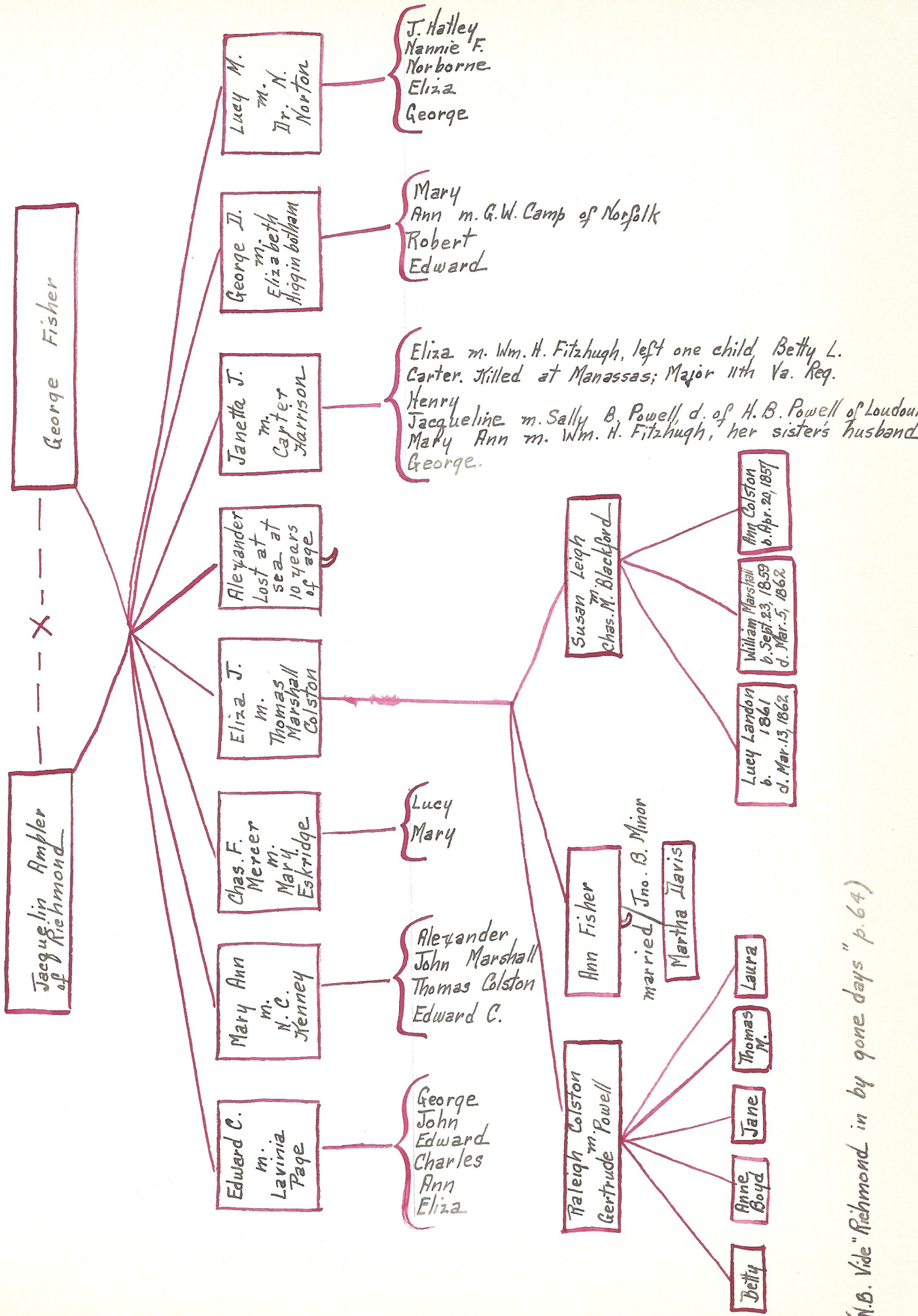
Mary
Ellen m. F.G. Ruffin of Rich.
Virginia m. Dr. Patrick
Ann F.
Susan m. Dr. Wade
Emily
William

John
Aston
James
Mary Willis m. F.L. Douthat

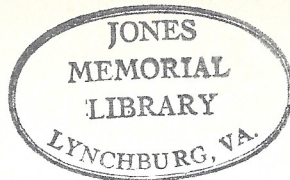
John m. Lucretia Fitzhew
Edward m. Virginia Taylor
James
Mary L.
Rebecca m. Jacquelin Marshall as 2d wife
Eliza
Claudia

John m. Miss Blackwell
Lewis m. Rebecca Coke
Thomas m. Maria Barton
Mary A. m. Wm. Archer
Agnes m. Col. Alex. Taliaferro
Ann m. James F. Jones
Margaret m. Thomas Smith - Claudia S. m. Chisby

John
Burwell m. Miss Ewing
James Keith m. Fanny Ambler
Thomas died
Edward
Maria Willis
Claudia m. Hilory Jones
Rebecca
Mary A. m. Lewis Minor Coleman
Ann B. m. Rev. Geo. Norton
Eliza J.
Alice m. Gray Carroll



(N.B. Vide "Richmond in by gone days" p. 64)



DIED

At the University of Virginia, on the 18th of February, 1859, in the 33rd year of her age, Mrs. Lucy Landon Davis, wife of Professor John S. Davis, and oldest child of Mr. Wm. M. Blackford, of Lynchburg.

Lovely in person, of captivating manners, intelligent, cultivated and amiable, the subject of this notice grew up in the midst of a wide circle of warmly attached friends, whose affectionate admiration might have been dangerous to one less happily endued with that native modesty which "thinks not of itself more highly than it ought to think."

United, at an early age, to the man of her choice, she enjoyed, for years, as much unshadowed happiness as the world can bestow. But, even amidst the roses which strewn her pathway, she experienced the need of something nobler than the tidings of time and sense, to satisfy the cravings of the Immortal spirit, and ere she had attained the age of six and twenty, in company with her husband she acknowledged the Saviour's claims on her heart, and publicly dedicated herself to His service. The beautiful qualities, which had before attracted the love of all who knew her, were now sanctified, refined, and elevated by the influence of God's spirit. The love of Christ became a constraining motive of conduct, and threw around her womanly charms the added grace of a piety unfeigned. Sorrow never claimed her sympathy in vain, nor did tale of injury ever fail to call forth her lively indignation, and from none who needed her aid did she turn unheeding away. With what kindness she exercised the authority of a mistress, let the artless grief of her servants witness. The duties of friendship, as well as those of filial and sisterly affection, were discharged with a kindly cordiality, a loving zeal, which rendered them, and her, doubly dear, and her husband and children rise up and call her blessed! She was indeed, a "woman nobly planned!"

Having been, for several years, in declining health, and for many months previous to her decease closely confined to her chamber, she was thus called, in the providence of God, to glorify Him by patient endurance, as before by well-doing, and her cheerfulness and uncomplaining submission showed that her heart had learned in the school for Christ, to profit by His example.

During her long decline, she had come to contemplate death as very near, and, armed with faith, had

made ready, with quiet resignation, to meet the King of Terrors. Her last wishes touching her children were made known, her last tender precautions for her husband's comfort were taken, the last mementoes of affection were distributed, when suddenly, in a moment, the summons came. The rupture of a blood vessel extinguished the feeble remains of life so quickly as to afford opportunity for no more than a mute farewell to the sorrowing friends around her. They who mourn her departure, (and how many there are who cannot choose but mourn!) weep for themselves not for her. Wearisome nights and days of tedious suffering are supplanted by the rest and joy of Heaven. She cannot return to us; may her prayers and dying counsels therefore, be the means of preparing many who dearly loved her to go to her!

In the Virginian of Saturday, the 19th inst., the simple fact was announced that on the 18th of the present month, Mrs. Lucy Landon Davis, wife of Prof. J. S. Davis, of the University of Virginia, and eldest child of Wm. M. Blackford, Esq., of this city, died of consumption, at the University, aged thirty-two years. The hearts of those who have known and loved her from childhood, cannot be denied the melancholy pleasure of a brief tribute to her social and christian virtues.-- Some years ago, a saving faith in the Redeemer, sanctified and perfected in her all the graces of disposition and character, with which she had been signally blessed by nature. Rare sweetness of temper, unruffled cheerfulness, prompt and tender sympathies, an ardent love of all that was pure and good, had endeared her to all who came within the circle of her genial and purifying influence. Her soul, radiant even in childhood, with moral beauty, by education, and still more by the influences of the Holy Spirit, in her womanly maturity exhibited conspicuously, the heavenly temper to which it had attained. Conscious for months before the summons came, that the hand of the Destroyer was upon her -- that to her the sun of life must go down at noon -- still, no tie, and they were many -- whether as friend, daughter, sister, mother, wife -- was so strong and tender, as to cause one rebellious thought at the prospect of its breaking. She lived the prayer "Thy Will be Done." With thoughtful tenderness, for all who were dear to her, whether present or absent, she prepared mementoes of her love, and full of peace with God and with man, that "peace which passeth all understanding, she has realized the blessedness of those who die in the Lord. Fragrant in the memory of men, and what is fuller on consolation to those that mourn "precious in the sight of the Lord, is the death of such his saints."

She has gone - the playmate of my
childhood - the companion of my youth - the
sister of my heart has gone - gone - not for
an hour, not for a day, not for a year, but
gone, forever gone. Nothing left but the
fragrance of her memory, the memory of her
loveliness, the loveliness of her life. As
a daughter, as a sister, as a wife, as a
mother, as a woman, she lived for others,
loving and hoping, gently and humbly. She
died smiling and trusting, she loved me,
and Oh! how I loved her !

"Death ere Thou hast slain another,
Good - and kind, - and fair as she,
Time shalt cast a dart at Thee."

April 10, 1859.

"An Epistle in Verse to Lucy Landon Blackford on Her Birthday.

By her Father.

'Tis many a day since last I strove
To wake the lyre for those I love,
And pour'd the rude, th' impassion'd strain,
Which told my joy, my hope, my pain,
Or vainly strove to paint to all
The charms which held my heart in thrall,
The blended charms of youth, of grace,
Of mind, of virtue and of face:
Enduring charms! how well retain'd
The gentle sway which then ye gain'd,
In that glad hour to memory dear,
When first ye rose my life to cheer
Above the soul's horizon fair,
And shed the light of rapture there.

And whose the charms - the beauty whose-
That touch's my heart and fired my muse,
And taught me how the lay to frame,
By lighting first loves gentle flame?
Thy Mother was, my Lucy dear,
The star that rose my life to cheer,
And from the hour it blest my sight
Has been to me a guiding light.

The lyre that hymn'd thy Mother's praise
Has utter'd since no meaner lays;
And, darling child, when thou the theme,
No desecration will she deem
The notes which now awake to song
The chords unstrung, and silent long,
Still less a jealous pang e'er know
That not for her those notes now flow.

Forbid it Heaven that through my soul
The genial tides more sluggish roll,
My manhood's noon, perchance, hath known
To ashes turned the fruit which shone
So tempting fair, so dazzling bright,
To eager youth's distempered sight,
And seen romantic visions burst
Which boyish fancy fondly nurst.

But of affections, gentle, warm
Which lend to life their hallow'd charm;
Of ties which bind man in his course,
Years have but added to their forse--
Yet, sooth to say, less swift the wing
Of fancy's bright imagining;
The glowing thoughts less teeming throng,
Less ready find their dress in song,
For e'en to rhyme there lacks me still
The easy flow of earlier skill:
But rough or smooth, or swift or slow,
Howe'er the votive verse may flow,
That votive verse I now essay
In honor of thy natal day.

Thy natal day, my eldest born!
How well remember'd that glad morn
Which closed in joy a long career
Of anxious doubt, and hope, and fear,
When at the first low wailing cry
Of helpless, new-born infancy,
My surcharged feelings found relief
In copious tears, but not of grief.

That moment, too, when first I saw
With pride, and yet almost with awe,
Thy tiny form, and felt arise
New duties, hopes and sympathies,
New ties, as in an instant given
Relations new to Earth and Heaven.

How did its hues thine image lend
To distant years, and strangely blend
With every hope, with every scheme,
That mingled with the future's dream.

Through childhoods happy, sunny hours
'Twas mine thy way to strew with flowers,
The sports thy years that well became
The indoor play, the frolic game,
The ramble long, the pastime rare,
'Twas mine to prompt and oft to share.

And now behold life's second stage!
More solemn cares the mind engage,
The heart and head alike demand
A father's, mother's plastic hand:
Her hand! how faithful and how well
It did its part, O need I tell?

The will perverse to guide aright,
To clear from films the mental sight;
Of love of truth, for its own sake,
The impress on the soul to make;
To train in virtue's paths the heart,
And heavenly teachings to impart;
For such task what may equal prove
Except a mother's sleepless love!

To watch thy youthful mind unfold,
Its earliest thought to wake and mould,
To write upon its virgin page
Instruction suited to the age,
Its thirst for knowledge to excite,
And slake from fountains pure and bright,
Its strength arouse, its taste refine --
Delightful task -- and this was mine.

Thy natal day! and, far apart,
I may not fold thee to my heart,
Nor on thy cheek a kiss bestow
A father's tender love to show,
Nor pray, with hand upon thy head,
That on it be all blessings shed;
That kiss I waft in fancy hence
From scenes of wild magnificence;
That prayer! will not th' Almighty lend
An equal ear where'er ascend
The humble, supplicating cry,
When lowly hearts in faith draw nigh?
And here, beneath these southern skies,
Oft doth the fervent prayer arise
That aye be ev'ry blessing thine,
The joys of earth and bliss Divine.

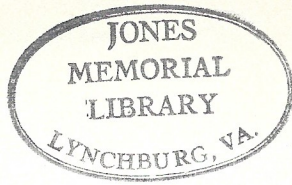
Old time may wing an ample flight
Ere thou again shall bless my sight,
And meet we -- I no more to roam --
Amid the hallowed scenes of home;
Or hither should thy footsteps tend
Joy to the exiles heart to lend,
Still wheresoe'er our meeting be
I needs must find a change in thee.
I saw thee last in girlhoods prime
With not a feeling seared by time;
A rising star, that twinkling stood
Just on the verge of womanhood;
Which may, when next I see its light
Have climbed its full meridian height,
And as its rays refulgent shine
Have gladdened other hearts than mine.

Change as thou may'st I do not fear
That we shall be to each less dear:
The conscious joy I still must know
For me thy warm affections glow,
And, lacking not respect sincere,
Thou knowest not awe, constraint nor fear;
But still in me wilt hope to find
The friend familiar, true and kind.

Though meet the day for such a strain,
From aught didactic I refrain:
Thou need'st from me no precepts trite
To guide thy youthful steps aright;
Whilst ever on thy ear arise
A mother's counsels faithful, wise;
Wise from that knowledge love bestows
Far beyond all the pedant knows;
Example with her precepts blends
And to them all its sanction lends:
No code impracticably fine --
In her own life her doctrines shine.
To counsel and example give
Thy watchful care and by them live;
Then shalt thou fill the amplest scope
Of all affection dared to hope:
For, aye, my proudest hope must be
That Mother reproduced in thee.

Wm. M. Blackford.

Legation of United States
Bogata, New Granada
November 6th, 1842.



BIRTHS

Children of C. M. and S. L. Blackford

1. Nanny Colston. Born at 5 o'clock P.M. on the 20th of April 1857, at her father's residence in the city of Lynchburg.
2. William Marshall. Born at 8 o'clock P.M. on 23rd of September 1859, at his father's residence in the city of Lynchburg.
3. Lucy Landon. Born at 2½ o'clock A.M. September 2, 1861, at her father's residence in the city of Lynchburg.
4. On 11th of February 1863, a little child, (a boy) was born at its father's residence in Lynchburg, but survived only one day and died unchristened.
5. Charles Minor fifth child of Chas. M. and Susan Leigh Blackford, was born on Thursday morning, September 5th, 1865, at his father's residence in the city of Lynchburg.
6. Raleigh Colston sixth child of C. M. and Susan L. Blackford, was born at his father's residence in Lynchburg, on Saturday, June 25, 1870 at 1 o'clock P. M.

DEATHS

Died. At the University of Virginia at the residence of Prof. John B. Minor on the 5th day of March 1862, William Marshall, son of C. M. and Susan L. Blackford.

Died. At the University of Virginia at the residence of Prof. John B. Minor on the 14th day of March, 1862, Lucy Landon, daughter of Charles M. and Susan L. Blackford.

Died. At his father's residence in Lynchburg, an infant, the fourth child of C. M. and S. L. Blackford, when only a few hours old.

MEMOIR - 1862

SUSAN LEIGH COLSTON, wife of C. M. Blackford was born at the residence of George Fisher, her grandfather in Richmond, Virginia on the 9th of January, 1835. She was named after her aunt Susan, the wife of the Hon. Benjamin Watkins Leigh of Richmond. Her parents then lived at an estate called "Edgemont" near Upperville, in Loudoun County; and at that place, she spent her earliest childhood; but a year or two after her father's death (in 1841), her mother moved to Alexandria, where the family resided for one year and then moved to the farm of Raleigh Colston (the oldest child) near Paris, in Fauquier County. Thence, Mrs. Colston, for the purpose of educating her daughters, moved to Staunton, where she died in 1846 (August), and her daughter, Susan then went back to her brother's in Fauquier, where she was taken with a most violent attack of scarlet fever which prevented her from going to school for twelve months; at the end of which time, she went to the residence of her Uncle Edward Colston, called "Honeywood" in Berkeley and from there went to a school in Shepherdstown taught by Mrs. Phelps. At this school, she remained two years, then went to school to a Miss English in Georgetown, where a large boarding school

was kept. Here she spent two years with very little happiness and not as much profit as might have been derived at a school conducted less upon the system of "Do-the Boys Hall". From this school, she returned to her brother's (he having in the mean time moved to a place called "Hill and Dale", about nine miles from Charlottesville in the county of Albemarle); where she spent the time until she was married in 1856, participating in the gaieties and no inconsiderable a part in the very elegant society which at that time, with the University as the attraction, made Charlottesville its center.

Charles Minor Blackford

Charles Minor Blackford (the writer) was born in Fredericksburg at an house (lately occupied by my Uncle John Minor) then the residence of my father on the 17th of Oct. 1833. It was a very sweet place at the lower end of Main St. with a very large garden attached, and was not only the residence of my Father but as my Grandmother (Mrs. Lucy L. Minor) lived with us was the H^q.Quarters of all of her sons most of whom were in the army or navy. I was named after my Uncle Charles Minor who was in the U.S. Army just about the time of my birth. My earliest childhood was rendered partly unhappy by a most severe attack of sore eyes which came on when about 3 yrs. old and confined me to a dark room for near 5 years subjected to all the tortures of multifarious remedies among the catalogue of which might mention poultices, bleeding, starving, purging, leeching, blistering and finally a ? in the back of my neck; when this was in I was sent to the residence of Miss Elizabeth G. Hill known as "Mt. Airy" in Caroline Co. where the exercise, fresh air, freedom did more for me than all the skill of the best surgeons. Very soon I was able to see and by the time I was 10 yrs. old, I had learned to read. I went to school at Mt. Airy three years (from 1841 to 1843)

CHARLES MINOR BLACKFORD

MEMOIR

July 1862.

My child will take some interest hereafter in everything which was the important period of our Revolution and the fearful war between the north and south and especially in those events in which her Father and uncles were actors; hence, I will put in this collection of family archives a short summary of my recollections of the war as from time to time I have an opportunity by visiting home.

As soon as the war broke out, I determined to go, as I regarded it the duty of every man under 45 to do so, and just at this time I was elected 1st Lieutenant: a company of cavalry raised in Lynchburg which was mustered into the service on the 13th of May 1862, and then became Company B of 2nd Virginia Cavalry. We were immediately ordered to what was known as the "Manassas line" on the Orange and Alexandria R. R. Our company was commanded by Capt. Langhorne and we were, in company with Capt. Terry's (afterwards Col. Terry of 2nd Va. company from Bedford; ordered to report to Gen. Beauregard at Manassas. On our march, we were everywhere received with open arms by the people on the road and received great kindness from everybody. Arriving at Manassas, we were ordered to report to Gen. Bonham at Centreville and there we remained until the army

and during this time commenced my friendship with Mr. R.G.H.Kean, which has constantly and so closely existed up to this time, (and after). Returning to Fredericksburg, I commenced going to school, to a boys' school, first taught by Mr. Stirling, then by a Mr. Halsey, and then by a Mr. Dodd (all Yankees). During this time, I was the head of the family, as my father and Brother William were then absent in South America, my father being charge d'affaires to New Grenada. My life was in a way a very happy one, as my mother did all in any one's power to make home the place on earth the happiest to us, and she succeeded perfectly. My sister Lucy was now just budding into most beautiful womanhood, and was my constant companion, and gained by her loving gentleness, an influence over me greater than that exercised over me by any one else to the day of her death. My father returned in 1845, and in 1846, he having purchased the "Lynchburg Virginian", the Whig newspaper in the city of Lynchburg, we moved to that place; shortly after which my sister Lucy was married to Dr. Jno. S. Davis of the University and moved away. My brothers and myself went to school at first to Messrs. Dunn and Saunders; they proving perfectly incompetent, my Father employed Mr. Lancelot M. Kean (bro. of R.G.H.Kean, who soon after died) as a private tutor, and took some 6 or 8 other boys to assist in paying his salary. This system of tutors was continued in

our family as long as any of us were to go to school; Mr. Kean being succeeded by Mr. R. C. Saunders; he by Wm. E. Peters; he by Jno. A. Pennybacker; he by J. M. Fishburn; and he by a German, whose name I have forgotten (Geysler). In 1849, I went to live at Mr. ~~L~~ Lancelot Minor's (having had a quarrel with my tutor) in Louisa Co. I went to school to Mr. Jno. H. Winston. In 1850, I went to the University, where I remained as an academic student for three years and then as a Law student for two. Graduated in Law in 1855, and at once formed a professional partnership with Mr. Wm. T. Yancey of Lynchburg and a step more delicate, engagement with Miss Susan L. Colston of Albemarle. I settled to hard work in Lynchburg without taking any rest and by reason of my partnership, commenced at once to make a support by my practice. I was married on 19th of February 1856, purchased the house in which I now live and moved into it forthwith. My partnership continued two years and was of infinite service to me in introducing me to the people and giving me experience in business, and when I commenced the practice alone, I found I had a very good business which continued to increase steadily until I laid down the pen and took up the sword in May 1861.

fell back to Bull Run preparatory to the Battle of Manassas. Here let me pause to give the positions of my Brothers as they were often with me. William was at first made 1st Lieut. of a very fine company of mounted riflemen from Washington Co. in the 1st Va. Cavalry commanded by Col. (afterward Gen'l.) J. E. B. Stuart; he was afterwards made Captain of the Company and has lately been transferred and made a Capt. of Engineers. He has distinguished himself greatly by his dashing gallantry. Lewis is a Lieut. of Engineers on Gen. Huger's staff at Norfolk. Lanty is a private in the Rock-bridge Artillery in Jackson's "Stonewall" brigade and has seen as much service and danger as any of us. Eugene is the captain of the "Clayton Guard" of the 5th Alabama Regt. (Rhodes brigade) and he greatly distinguished himself on many bloody fields.

The first time I was ever under fire was during a little skirmish at Vienna in Fairfax County, when the enemy was much worsted. As a cavalry man, of course, I was constantly in danger on picket and in scouting excursions, but thus far have been most mercifully preserved unhurt. On the 17th of July, when I was sick in bed at a Mr. Machens near Centreville, the whole army was ordered to fall back to Bull Run before the advancing lines of the enemy under McDowell. I was put in my private ambulance and carried back to Mr. Lewis' house on our left wing and hence sent some four miles back in the rear. Our company was then attached to Gen.

Cockes Brigade and was on the extreme left. The left wing was not engaged in the fight of the 18th and hence my company was not under fire. On Saturday evening (20th), I crawled out of bed, mounted my horse and joined my company, believing that in the next day, the great fight would occur. I spent quite a comfortable night under a tree a little to the left of Lewis' house. About 6 o'clock in the morning, one of the men rode in and stated that Mr. Machen had just returned from a scout towards Centreville and reported the enemy advancing on our left wing with some 40 pieces of cannon and at least 40,000 men. Then came an order from Gen'l. Cocke to be ready for action, and we at daylight were in the saddle without breakfast and in line of battle we staid until about sun rise, when we suddenly heard the report of a cannon away over on the other side of Bull Run, and then the whizzing of a bomb just over our heads. This announced the opening of the fight and it was the forerunner of many more shell, which were thrown at us during the next two or three hours, but they all by some good luck missed our line. At last the fire became so hot that we were ordered to take a position in a more covered situation. During this fire, Lieut. Warwick and myself had at one time ridden some feet to the front, dismounted, and were resting under the shade of a tree, when a shell from one bomb passed right over our saddles, so that had we been on our horses, would have been cut in two, and in an instant another shell from another battery firing at right

angles to the other passed so close to our heads that we felt the wind on our cheeks. After the command was removed to a less exposed position, we were joined by four other companies and then remained quiet for some hours during which the infantry and artillery were hotly engaged. On the battle field, I saw my Brother William at the head of a column dashing across the bottom to make a charge on the advancing column of the N. Y. Zouaves which was most gallantly executed, but cost a loss of more than half of the men engaged in it. He was uninjured. I did not see Eugene, though he was on the field and lost some men out of his company. As the enemy began to return, the cavalry were called into action, and soon changed the retreat into a route. From three o'clock until midnight, the cavalry were engaged in the pursuit and in capturing and ousting the flying column. Our company went further than the farthest, capturing some 60 prisoners and killing about thirty besides, but though three men were injured, none were killed. We came back that night to Lewis' house. The next day moved forward to the neighborhood of Centerville, where we were soon joined by two other companies and were attached to Gen'l. Longstreet's Brigade. On the 27th of August, I was elected Captain of my company; vice Capt. Langhorne promoted to Major of the Regiment.

We were attached to Gen'l. Longstreet's person and remained with him for over four months, attending every movement of his Brigade, first to Fairfax C.H., then to Falls Church; then to Munson's Hill; then back to Fairfax C. H.; thence back to Centreville. On the 22nd of October, I was sent with my company along with the reinforcements sent to Gen'l. Evans at Leesburg. The reinforcements were under command of Col. Jenkins of the 5th Co. Ca: Regiment, a very gallant and intelligent young officer. Our duties during this expedition were both dangerous and laborious, but though we spent a week running about day and night, our labours were in vain, owing to the bad management of Gen'l. Evans, who allowed the enemy, whose whole army was demoralized by the defeat at Balls Bluff, to escape him, he performing the very remarkable piece of strategy, of waiting for reinforcements and then running away from an army he had badly whipped without them. At the end of this useless week of danger and labour, we returned to Centreville, where we remained until the end of November; when we were sent to Leesburg to report to Gen'l. Evans and to stay there. At Leesburg, we were first under the command of Col. Jenifer, then of Col. Munford, and then of Col. Radford. We took up our winter quarters in or near Leesburg, staying in tents in the Fair Grounds, doing picket duty on the River bank from Harpers Ferry to

D . We enjoyed the good society and the plenty of Loudoun and shall remember the kindness of her people as long as we live. On the 5th of March, we commenced with the whole of the army of the Potomac, the retrograde movement by which our army occupied lines about Centreville were given up for a time, the Rapidan River, made the base of our operations. The weather was cold and wet, and of course, the Cavalry under Gen. Stuart was made the vanguard of the whole army. Our baggage was sent to the rear and for several months, we never saw it again. The consequence was our suffering was very great. We have very little to eat, nothing to sleep under in the way of a shelter, very heavy duty to perform, being constantly in contact with the enemy, and withal were entirely cut off from all mail facilities and communication with home; so much cut off were we, that both of my darling little children, Willy and Lucy, had been dead some time before I heard anything about it. When the main part of the army of the Potomac was moved to the Peninsular, our Regiment was attached to Ewell's Division and remained in the line of the Orange and Alex. R.R. which division was finally ordered over into the valley to join Jackson and with him made the successful raid upon Banks' retreat column; and then with Jackson, went to Richmond and participated in the fight around that place now (July 2nd) going on. On the reorganization of the army, I was re-elected Captain of my Company

unanimously. When in the valley, I was taken with the camp fever, was sent home and have been here for some weeks. I am now convalescent and hope to join my company again in a few days. As the war wears on and opportunity may occur, I shall increase this and hereafter will endeavor to give my experience more in detail.

Thus far, although five of my Father's sons are in the field in the most active service and have been all the time, not one of us has been hurt. Our combined experiences cover thirty battles or skirmishes of importance.

August 7th, I am again at home on a short leave, perfectly well and in spite of the general gloom, in good spirits. About Christmas, 1862, I was appointed Judge Advocate of Longstreet's Corps by President Davis and ordered to report for duty to the General at Fredericksburg. I had been in several engagements during the fall, but had happily escaped unhurt. The court I was ordered to organize met at Harts House near Fredericksburg in January 1863. It was composed of Cols. A.P. Hill, L. W. Spratt and Wm. Scott, but the former two reported for duty, but as they composed a quorum under the Law, we organized and commenced. Capt. J. L. Cochran and my Brother Lancelot were associated with us, the former as Marshal and the

latter as clerk. On the 17th of February of this year (1863) Longstreet's Corps was ordered to Petersburg. We made the march in a deep snow and the troops suffered much. After being near Petersburg some six or eight weeks, we moved towards Suffolk on a foraging expedition and we were there when the Battle of Chancellorsville was fought, which caused the withdrawal of our corps and its rejoining the main army of Gen'l. Lee, then at Fredericksburg. Thence, we advanced with Lee into Pennsylvania and were present at the great battle of Gettysburg. After the army had retired from Pennsylvania, Longstreet and two Divisions (McDowell and Hood's) of his corps were ordered (in September) to Tennessee to aid the unfortunate Bragg. We reached his army just in time to fight the great battle of Chickamauga and for once to give him a victory, but a victory rendered useless by Bragg's cowardice and incompetence. From Chickamauga, our corps marched towards Knoxville and laid a siege to it, but were forced to [?] it in consequence of Bragg's disgraceful defeat at Missionary Ridge. We then retired towards Virginia and spent the winter in E. Tenn. near Russelville. Here my wife found me and stayed with me until the middle of April, When the army under Longstreet was ordered again to join Lee. We came with the troops to Lynchburg and at

the depot on our arrival, we heard of Father's illness. I found him very ill and the day after our arrival, he died. All his sons, having been summoned by telegraph, got leaves of absence and were present at his funeral. This is not the place to speak of the bitterness of our loss; the bitterest man can suffer.

After a few days, I had to hurry on to the army. A day or two after I joined the General. We moved towards the enemy and we last engaged him at the Wilderness on the 12th of May, When Longstreet was severely wounded and Gen. R. H. Anderson was placed in his position as Commander of the 1st Corps. The events of the year 1864 are public history. I remained with the Corps until September of that year, when I was attached and ordered to take charge of the "Judge Advocate's Bureau" in the Adjutant General's office in Richmond, where my wife joined me and where I remained until the night of the 2nd of April 1865, when in common with the rest of the army, I evacuated the city, having sent my family away some months beforehand, in anticipation of that sad catastrophe.

After Lee's surrender, I returned to Lynchburg and recommenced the practice of Law. My Brothers all came out safely and also resumed their ante bellum avocations.

Married --- On Wednesday, September 22, 1897
in St. Stephen's Church, Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, by
the Rev. T. B. Angell, Charles Minor Blackford, Jr.
and Julia Winifred Sears, eldest daughter of William
Goff and Stella Bigelow Sears.

Charles Minor Blackford, 3rd, son of above,
born at 8:15 A.M. October 4, 1898, at 227 New Jersey
Avenue, S.E., Washington, D. C.

Misses Lizzie R. Blackford *
 Nannie C. Blackford
 Clara C. Withers

Mr. A. M. Jennings
 A. E. Galt

This 28th day of October (* 18th birthday) the
aforesaid are sitting round the table, giving
in our experiences, who will be married this
time two years from now?

Nannie C. Blackford, 17
Arthur E. Galt, 19
Lizzie R. Blackford, 18
Zack M. Jennings, 26
Clara C. Withers, 18

TRUST

October 28, 1875.

Zack M. Jennings, married Bipie C. Hood.
Clara Withers, dead.
Arthur Galt, defaulter.
Nannie C. Blackford, unchanged.
Lizzie R. Blackford, unchanged, and in
Abington.

MARRIED

At Hill and Dale, the residence of
Raleigh Colston, Esq., of Albemarle, by the
Rev. D.T.C. Davis, on Tuesday, the 19th of
February, CHARLES M. BLACKFORD, of Lynchburg
to SUSAN LEIGH, daughter of the late Thos.
M. Colston, of Loudoun.