

Confederate authorities. It is not within the province of this paper to give the brilliant history and record of these organizations. With the exception of the Third Maryland Artillery, which served with distinguished honor with the army in the West, it is enough to say the history of the Army of Northern Virginia cannot be written without giving the history of these commands of the Maryland Line. From the early days of the war — from Manassas to Malvern Hill, from the Valley to Gettysburg, from the defense of Petersburg to Appomattox — was their valor and efficiency conspicuous. The general orders and reports of the various commanders under whom they served — Johnston, Jackson, Ewell, Stuart, Fitz Lee, Hampton, and the illustrious General Robert E. Lee — are uniform in their praise as soldiers, worthy successors of the "Maccaronies," who, under Smallwood and Gist, on Long Island, held back the British advance and made such heroic sacrifices, while Washington was enabled to withdraw in safety, or of the Continentals, who, with DeKalb at Camden, preserved the honor of the American arms, or who, under Williams and Howard, made possible the after successes of Greene in the Southern campaign.

From the beginning at Harper's Ferry, in 1861, to the end at Appomattox, in 1865, they maintained the same high character and bearing, and the record of their deeds, the reputation of their commanders — of Elzey, Steuart, Johnson, Herbert, Ridgely Brown, Gilmor, Andrews and William Brown — are held in veneration and affection by all familiar with the military history of the Confederacy, and have made for Maryland a name equal, if not above other names, in the admiration of a heroic people.

The State of Maryland can well be proud of its sons of the Maryland Line of 1861-1865, as it has always been of their forefathers of the Revolution and the subsequent wars of 1812 and with Mexico ; and it is but fitting that this feeling of satisfaction should take sensible form in providing for its survivors who, outliving the times of their heroic effort, have at last been made to fall victims of the relentless advances of increasing years and dire poverty, or, perhaps, disabled by wounds received in battle. An honorable, brave people are never forgetful of their veteran soldiers, and the fact that the Federal Government has so generously provided for those of her sons who wore the blue, but makes more pronounced the obligation of our Mother State to care for their unfortunate brothers who, in ragged gray jackets, represented her in the Confederacy, and, to their honor be it said, in this pious purpose the Union citizens of the State have been willing and earnest in their co-operation.

Sad, indeed, was the heart of the poor Maryland Confederate, after the days of Appomattox — the cause to which he had devoted his best years, and for which he had so freely risked his life and shed his blood, had failed — as the tearful good-bye was spoken to his associates, memories of the comrades who had yielded