

Gallatin Warfield, Jr., and Gassaway Watkins Warfield, both members of Company A, First Maryland Cavalry, Confederate States of America, by their mother and brothers, Joshua N., Edwin, John and Marshall T. Warfield, and sisters, Mrs. M. Gillet Gill, of Baltimore, and Mrs. Herman Hoopes, of Philadelphia.

Albert Gallatin Warfield, Jr., entered the Confederate Army, joining Company A, First Maryland Cavalry, under command of Colonel Ridgely Brown. In the fall of that year he was stricken down with typhoid fever and lay ill at Winchester for many weeks. He was convalescing when the Confederates evacuated the town, but remained in hiding for ten days after the Federals arrived, and tried in vain to escape. He gives in his diary a most interesting account of the experiences of himself and his companion, Clark, in their efforts to elude the Federal soldiers and to escape, but finally, on December 27, they were compelled to surrender. He was marched to Martinsburg, and from thence sent, via the Baltimore and Ohio, to Camp Chase, Ohio. He was exchanged in the spring of 1863, after having been transferred to Fort McHenry, Baltimore, Maryland. He had not been with his regiment long before he was sent on an important scouting expedition with five other picked men from his company, and with them was captured. This proved his greatest misfortune, as he was destined to spend two long dreary years in prison at Point Lookout, and was finally exchanged the last of March, 1865, just before the close of the war.

Gassaway Watkins Warfield was the third son of Albert G. and Margaret G. Warfield. When the Civil War began he was in his fifteenth year. The one desire and ambition of his youth was to be a soldier and fight for the Southern cause. He was sent to Rock Hill College in 1861, and continued there until July, 1864. During his college life he longed to go South, and then decided to do so when an opportunity offered. This came soon after his return home for his summer vacation in 1864, when General Early invaded Maryland. Notwithstanding the fact that the hope of success of the Confederate cause was fast waning, his patriotic ardor won, and he cast his lot with the forlorn hope of the Confederates. On July 11, 1864, he buckled on his sword, donned the gray, bade farewell to home and dear ones, and with a mother's prayers and benedictions, rode off to do battle for the cause that he believed to be right and just. He enlisted in Company A, First Maryland Cavalry, Confederate States Army, at Triadelphia. The gallant company was then under command of Captain Thomas Griffith. Young Warfield's career as a soldier in active service in the field was brief, lasting but twenty-six days, yet it was one filled with exciting incidents, forced marches and almost daily fighting. He was taken prisoner at Moorefield and sent to Camp Chase, Ohio. The exposure and hardships of prison life soon told upon his youthful constitution, and he was stricken down with a fatal fever in October, and, after long suffering, he died January 14, 1865, a martyr to the cause he loved and for which he freely gave up his life.