HAMPTON STATUE BUILT BY STATE

Legislature Made Appropriation Therefor in 1903

CONTRIBUTIONS WERE MADE

Senator Marshall, Who Had Administered Oath of Office to Governor Hampton, Introduced Bill

The statue to Gen. Wade Hampton is South Carolina's tribute in enduring bronze not only to that great captain of cavalry but to the men who rode with him in Virginia and to the men who counseled with him in 1876 and to those who loved him all of his life. This monument is but a typification of the chivalry and manhood of the South. The people of South Carolina contributed to this monument fund, and hundreds are interested personally in the successful fruition of their hopes. What they were unable to raise was supplemented by the legislature.

and tender sentiment showed to the great civilian in his last days.

"When Wade Hampton, the grand old hero, appeared upon the stage there was a remarkable demonstration. When he spoke there was another, and the climax of ovation was reached when Gen. John B. Gordon, commanding the general organization of Confederate veterans, paid a tribute to Wade Hampton which was of a character seldom given by any man to another."

Hampton, the Hero.

"Capt. Starling then rose to introduce to the old soldiers one whom he said needed no introduction to Confederate soldiers. As he pronounced the name of Lient. Gen. Wade Hampton' those on the stage rose with the aged hero. So did the veterans. And the cheering was a swell of 'rebel yells,' as the 'boys' called them. Ladies tossed flowers from the audience, and the demonstration was one that would be memorable."

"Gen Hampton stood for a few moments and then began his speech. His voice was clear but not as ringing as of yore. He spoke as follows:"

"But perhaps there are some of you hero who knew of the old Phillips division? A lieutenant colonel of that division was one of the best and bravest men in the division, but he was not much on drill or grammar. And once while the legion was in winter quarters an officer was sent to inspect and drill them. They were notaccustomed to drill, and, being very soon tired out, the colonel apologized for them by saying that "their spirits are good, but their wind is short." And I find myself very much in the same condition now as those men were."

"Now my comrades—I will not say friends—I never call any one friend that I knew in the old campaign days in Virginia: men who were bound to of you who were here."

"Join me when I say ways glad when you come from a sick meet and tell me never forgotten old time soldiers felt the effort continued until down."

"The veterans found in hearing the general cause of the excellent rendition in the air."

SUPERB TRIBUTE TO

By Mr. Leroy F. Yancey, of Time Attorney for Hampton

Hampton was with us all in his 56th year he rest in 1862, amid the South; and the bronze of him which the St. Louis busts in all these respects. That is a great addition to the frame and mind. It is a potent in affairs with that iron in it which are made the more to adore the Lord and his pursuits and purpose simple and natural.
o were in the cavalry will
then I say that we were al-
when Gordon came up.
were and I want to thank him
or he pays us. My friends,
thing more to you, I have
a sick bed that I might
tell you that I have
old Long Syne. I have
those days, and I hope
er will be forgotten. Our
lost, but a just cause never

Hampton concluded there
and fitting demonstration.
iers rising and cheering the
en. The peroration had
vigor and fire, and the old
the effect. The demonstra-
the general sup-
vered great difficulty
the general's remarks be-
e excessive amount of con-
the balcony and gallery.

TRIBUTE
TO HAMPTON

oy F. Youmans, for a Part
atorney General Under

ments of Congress un-
year he was called to his
, amid the tears of the
bronze equestrian statue
im the State is erecting will
us as he rode in the
h our streets. He was a
physically, intellectually and
and generous propen-
theses. He had
own and muscle both of
mind
affairs of human kind," he
in his blood, out of
the mighty hunters be-
and the rulers of men.
and pleasures were all
atural, and though his

their negro slaves "the finest body of
agricultural and domestic laborers that
the world has ever seen, and elevated
them in the scale of natural existence
such a height as to cause them to
be deemed fit for admission into the
charmed circle of American freedom,
and to be clothed with the rights and
duties of American citizenship."

In the agitation preceding the war,
he was never for violent counsels, but
when the fatal die was cast, and South
Carolina called on her sons to redeem
the pledges she had made, in his own
words, spoken simply, historically,
without ostentation, "I pledged my life,
my fortune, and my sacred honor, and
shot and shell and steel have left their
marks to show how I kept that word."

Though he served his State with dis-
tinction in both branches of her gen-
eral assembly, as governor, and United
State senator, his services there will
never attract such attention as his
career in the war in all the grades from
colonel to lieutenant general, of which
it would be supererogation to say a
word, and as his services in the re-
demption of the State from the domina-
tion which followed in the wake of the
reconstruction, of which it is impossible
to speak too highly.

Well might Lucius Lamar say, "It
was largely through the efforts of her
lion-hearted Hampton that South Caro-
linians was restored to her proud position
of dignity and equality in the Union."
In that fearful crisis he was the leader,
and showed every quality of leadership.
You remember that at the battle of
Ivy Henry of Navarre, said to the
princes of the blood, "We are all Bour-
rons, but follow me today, and I will
show you that I am your elder
brother."

We followed Hampton, he showed us
that he was our elder brother, and led
us to victory. His bravery was never
betrayed into rashness, his prudence
was never tinged with timidity. His
long, eventful life was closed with the
prayer: "All my people, black and
white, God bless them all." He was a
man upon whom "every god had set
his seal, to give the world assurance of
a man. The bronze of his statue

SKETCH OF MAJ.
THEO. G. BARKER

Was Adjutant General of Hampton's Army
in the War of Secession

Maj. Theodore Gaillard Barker was
born in Charleston, August 24, 1832. On
his mother's side his ancestors were
Scotch-Irish, on his father's side he is
descended from Pierre Gaillar, a
French Protestant refugee who fled
from France upon the revocation of the
edict of Nantes in 1685.

His father, Samuel Gaillard Barker,
was a lawyer, the contemporary of
Petigru, Grimke, Dungin and Edward
McCrady. Theodore G. Barker first
attended a school taught by Christopher
Cotes and afterwards he became a
pupil of William J. Rivers, celebrated
as an historian and man of letters. At
the age of 15 he entered the sophomore
class at the South Carolina college,
then under the presidency of William
C. Preston, with Dr. James Henly
as professor of moral philosophy. At
the age of 17 he graduated in the
celebrated class of 1849, with Judge Simont-
J. Glover among his classmates. Mr.
Barker spent the next four years study-
ing law in the offices of Judge Robert
Munro and was admitted to the bar

Jno. B. Gordon's Tribute

At the great reunion here in 1906
Hampton and Gordon were the heroes.
Both have enlisted over yonder since
that day. During the enthusiastic re-
ception given to Gen. Hampton at the
Columbia Theatre, Gen. Gordon paid
a beautiful tribute to his friend. The fol-
lowing account is taken from The State
of the day following:

After the demonstration followed
this speech there were calls from
over the house for "Gordon." Thus
Gen. Walker told the veterans that
Gen. Gordon did not feel able to speak,
and he passed over this occasion and tried to
order the cries of the Confederate
organization rose and stepped forward.
He made his speech an eloquent tribute
at the Gen. Wade Hampton and an order
in the Convention. He went with enthusiasm.
Hats were thrown up in the air and hurrahs for Hampton
were heard from all parts of the house.

MAJ. THEODORE G. BARKER.
Adjutant General of Hampton's Famous Cavalry.

immediately upon his becoming of age.
The firm name was Simonton & Bar-
ter.

As soon as the applause had died away
Gen. Gordon with great dignity and
HAMPTON'S LAST REUNION

Great Ovation Given Him in the Columbia Theatre in May, 1901

The last reunion attended by Gen. Hampton was in this city, May, 1901. He was idolized by the thousands who then thronged the city. The night of the opening of the exercises in the theatre he was present and was given a great ovation. On the following day the veterans marched to his home, the home presented to him by the women of South Carolina and there they did honor to him whose clarion voice they loved to hear in battle.

On the last day of the reunion, Gen. Hampton headed the cavalcade which rode out to Elmwood to lay flowers on the graves of the scouts who had found a peaceful valley where the greatest army of the world may bivouac.

The following extracts from The State of those days recall the regard
governing by the fire of battle. You are my friends, though, and I am appointed by the camp which honors me with my name to welcome you here as I do. I welcome you for them, for myself and for every brave man and noble, patriotic woman in Columbia.

"Our mayor has extended to you the freedom of the city. You are welcome here. Columbia belongs to you and I am sure that in no other place in the world would you find truer, more heartfelt welcome. I am glad to welcome you. I have seen many of my men from other States. I have seen some tonight from Georgia and among these latter is the great leader, Gordon. (Applause.) He has come to visit the city for which he did so much in '76 and all

Wade Hampton

I.

What means this thunder tramp of feet,
Like roar when surf and torrent meet,
And why do bells and war-guns loud
Re-echo to the answering cloud?

Wade Hampton rides today!

Once more enthroned on martial steed—
A bronze mount of no mortal breed—
War-lord, yet arbiter of peace.
His spirit shall with no successor
His people lead for aye.

II.

Clang bells! the general rides again,
Calm captain of his red-shirt men;
As once before, a marching throng
From marsh to crag comes myriad-strong
With flowers to strewn his way.
Their loyal voices hail him great
Whose love and courage saved his State.
Speak drums! let cannon thunders proclaim
Wade Hampton rides today!

—GEORGE ARMSTRONG WAUCHOPE, Un.
HAMPTON RIDES TODAY

III.
The sworded Hampton rides today,
Acclaimed along our Sacred Way;
The shouting swells—his deed must pause—
Proudly the hero lists the applause.

Like breakers on a shore,
He sees the lines go sweeping by
In gray-clad ranks eternally;
He waits the ceasing of the cheers
That roll tumultuous down the years—
And shall wait for evermore!

IV.
At the South’s grave he bore the pall,
Of envy’s cup he drank the gall;
Now knighthood’s highest accolade
Is his, whose keen unburnt blade
Flushed foremost in the fray.
The wounds of past neglect are healed,
And he, the victor of the field
Where patience suffered no defeat,
Exalted sits in glory’s seat—

Wade Hampton rides today!

HOPE. University of South Carolina.

Major Grimm, Mr. Barker became the
Adjutant of this regiment.

This command left Columbia in May
1861 for Richmond, Va., where the
troops were gathered in camp of in-
struction. Mr. Barker continued as
Adjutant under Col. Hampton and at
the close of the war was adjutant gen-
eral of the Hampton cavalry division
with the rank of major.

After the surrender of the Con-
 federate armies, Major Barker returned to
South Carolina and resumed the prac-
tice of law in connection with Judge
Chas. H. Simonton. He also restored
the famous old “Mulberry” plantation and
reclaimed some abandoned rice
plantations on the Pon Pon river.

In 1860 Major Barker formed in Char-
leston the Carolina Rifle club, the fore-
runner of the others in this State which
were later formed as mounted volunteer police and
afforded the only protection for the
white people. He commanded the first
parade of armed white men after the
war. This was watched jealously by the
Radicals and the officers of the rifle
club were in danger of arrest. Their
club was avowedly a purely social or-
ganization. He was in command duri-
ing the riot in September, 1876, when
the negroes took possession of parts of
the city before their object could be
learned. Maj. Barker’s coolness on
subsequent nights prevented a conflict.

Maj. Barker was nominee for con-
gress, a forlorn hope, in 1878, and after
entering the campaign decided to with-
draw in favor of Mr. M. P. O’Connor
who was elected. Maj. Barker was a
member of the convention which nomi-
nated Hampton for governor. In 1880
he was one of the delegates at large
to the national Republican convention,
the others being Gen. Hampton, Gen.
M. C. Butler, and Gen. John Bratton.
Thus it will be seen how closely his
own life was knit with that of Hamp-
ton, and it is eminently appropriate
that he should be chief marshal on this
occasion.

a Georgian and I can prove (applause
by this entire audience (turning to Lamkin) that that is not very
 evidenced.

(Laughter)

Gen. Walker is quite right. I am
here to listen but not to talk; but
do not forget, my friends and broth-
ers, and Confederate sisters, that I am
standing tonight on South Carolina
soil and in the very heart of Southern
chivalry. (Applause.) More than this,
I am standing in the presence of the
very greatest man that South Carolina
has produced in all her history. (Pro-
longed applause.) And I mean no vain
flattery; I use no unmeaning word
when I say that, taking him as a pri-
ivate citizen, as a soldier upon a hun-
dred battlefields, as the hero of a rec-
strued brave war, as a tower-
ing temple standing today in his un-
paralleled might, or like the mountain
of your own northern border with the
many skies around him and the
and at his feet, without one stain in
his life, without the possibility of re-
proach, I pronounce Wade Hampton
the Chief South Carolinian. (Applause.)

And now, my Confederate brothers,
I want to say that it has been my for-
tune to stand before some of the great
assemblies in this country and in for-
eign lands, but as God is my Judge,
believe that a convention of Confer-
erate veterans is the noblest gather-
ing that ever met beneath the skies. (Ap-
plause.) And it requires no precon-
ception to read upon the brows of every
man here present the four letters
H-E-R-O.

BIVOUAC OF THE DEAD

The muttered drum’s sad roll has beat
The soldier’s last tattoo;
No more on life’s parade shall meet
The brave and fallen few.

On fame’s eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread
And glory guards with solemn round
The bivouac of the dead.