

**THE FALLING FLAG:
EVACUATION OF
RICHMOND, RETREAT AND
SURRENDER AT APPOMATTOX**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649346974

The Falling Flag: Evacuation of Richmond, Retreat and Surrender at Appomattox by Edward M. Boykin

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

EDWARD M. BOYKIN

**THE FALLING FLAG:
EVACUATION OF
RICHMOND, RETREAT AND
SURRENDER AT APPOMATTOX**

THE
FALLING FLAG.

EVACUATION OF RICHMOND,
RETREAT AND SURRENDER
AT
APPOMATTOX.

By EDWARD M. BOYKIN,

LT. COL. 25 REG'T & C. CAVALRY.

Third Edition.

NEW YORK:
E. J. HALE & SON, PUBLISHERS,
MURRAY STREET.

1874.

2000 20. 1. 2

HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY
FROM THE LIBRARY OF
NORWOOD PERDUE MALLOWELL
SEPTEMBER 28, 1934

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1874, by
E. J. HALE & SON,
in the Office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington.

1874 1874 2

DEDICATION.



TO THE OFFICERS AND MEN OF THE

7th South Carolina Cavalry,

THE

SHORT ACCOUNT OF AN INTERESTING PERIOD IN THEIR
MILITARY HISTORY,

AND THAT OF

THE CAUSE THEY LOVED SO WELL, AND FOR WHICH THEY
FOUGHT SO FAITHFULLY.

§ § D e d i c a t e d ,

BY ONE WHO CONSIDERS HAVING BEEN THEIR COMRADE THE
PROUDEST RECOLLECTION OF HIS LIFE.

100

101

102

103

104

105

106

107

108

109

110

111

112

113

114

115

116

117

118

119

120

121

122

123

124

125

126

127

128

129

130

131

132

133

134

135

136

137

138

139

140

141

142

143

144

145

146

147

148

149

150

151

152

153

154

155

156

157

158

159

160

161

162

163

164

165

166

167

168

169

170

171

172

173

174

175

176

177

178

179

180

181

182

183

184

185

186

187

188

189

190

191

192

193

194

195

196

197

198

199

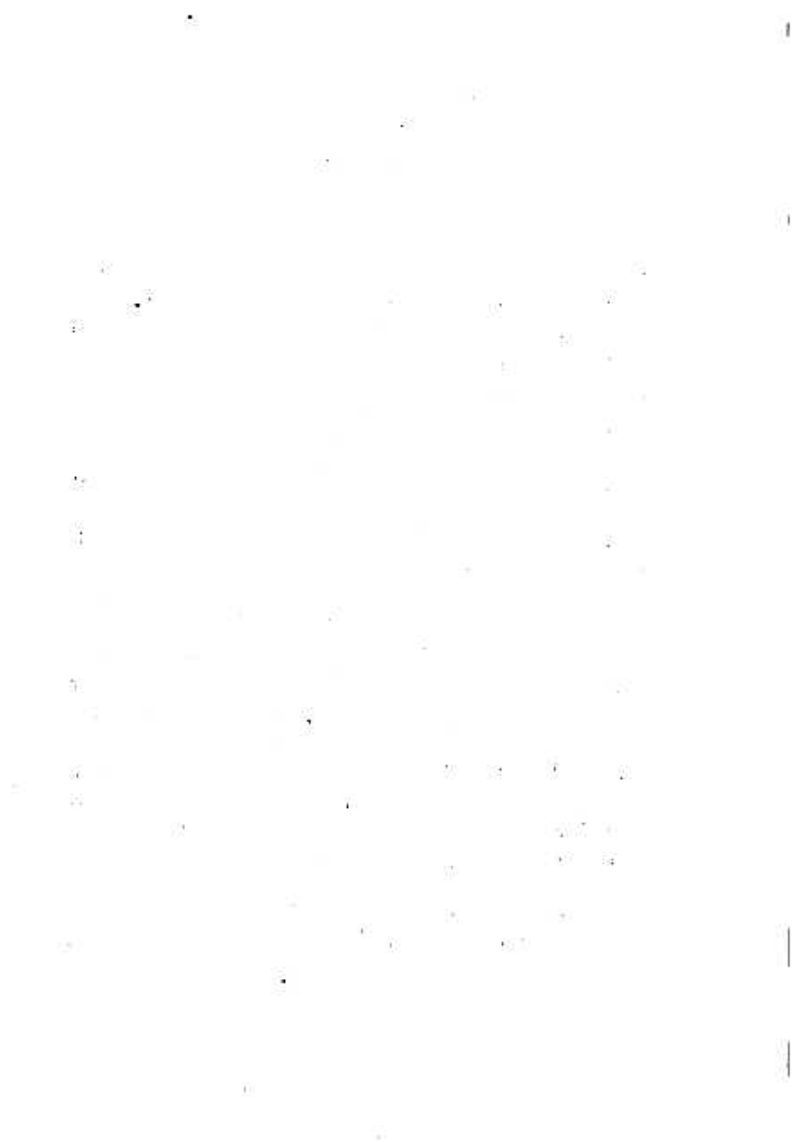
200

PREFACE.

THE writer only attempts to give some account of what occurred within his own observation; he would have esteemed it a privilege to enter into all the detail that lights up the last desperate struggle, made by that glorious remnant of the Army of Northern Virginia, with its skeleton battalions from every Southern State; illustrating their own fame and that of their noble leader, mile by mile, on that weary march from Richmond to Appomattox.

But he has confined himself to his own experiences, and in a great measure to what happened to his own Brigade, because it was written out, immediately after the war, from that standpoint. And if there be any merit in it, it is simply as a journal—what one man saw, and the impression produced thereby. This, even within a limited range, if truly put, represents at least a phase of the last act in the bloody drama that had been enacting for four years. More than this he could not hope to do, but leaves to abler hands the greater task that swells the current of events into the full tide of history.

CAMDEN, SOUTH CAROLINA, }
June 15th, 1874. }



EVACUATION OF RICHMOND, 1865.

ON Saturday, the 1st day of April, 1865, orders reached us at camp headquarters of the Seventh South Carolina Cavalry, Gary's Brigade, to send forward all the dismounted men of the regiment to report to Lt. Col. Barham, Twenty-fourth Regiment Virginia Cavalry, in command of dismounted men of the brigade, for duty on the lines. Began to think that a move was intended of some sort, but on the brink, as all knew and felt for some time, of great events, it was difficult to say what was expected. On Sunday, the 2d, about mid-day, orders came for the wagon train of the brigade, spare horses, baggage of all sorts, that was to go at all—the greater part was to be left—to move into Richmond at once, and fall into the general train of the army of the north bank of the James River. Richmond then was to be evacuated, so all felt, though no public statement of the fact had been made; heavy fighting had been going on during the day, in the neighborhood of Petersburg, but there had been one unceasing roar of battle around us for months, and no particular account was taken of that.

The brigade was ordered to move after nightfall from its position (our winter quarters) between the