



**CSA**

Buried  
Treasures

Inspired by true events.

# Stonewall Jackson and the Uppity Spy

By  
Gregory  
Goodwin  
Newson

## BELOW ARE ADDITIONAL BOOKS WE HOPE YOU ORDER BY FAMOUS HISTORIAN.



### CONFEDERATE FLAG FACTS;

Is the Confederate Battle Flag truly a symbol of "hatred, racism, and slavery," NO, it's a symbol of Christian love, universal brotherhood, and freedom. More importantly it's a sacred emblem of Southern heritage, history. In this book is What Every American Should Know About

Dixie's Southern Cross, and the many falsehoods fabricated by the anti-South movement about the South's most famous ensign: the Starry Cross.

In the process: the Stars and Bars (the First National). You will learn why the C.S.A. patterned itself on the original U.S.A. (which was known as "the Confederate States of America"), even copying her Constitution and flag, all in an effort to preserve the confederate republic of the American Founding Fathers. In debunking the many myths and lies that Liberals have invented about the Confederate Flag. Special attention is paid to Dixie's brave "boys in gray," the Confederate soldier, a unique breed of warrior who was represented by every race. Mr. Seabrook backs up his in-depth research with numerous eyewitness accounts, both from the Confederacy and the Union. This generously illustrated work, complete with endnotes, an index, and a bibliography, is jam-packed with little known facts about the South and her flags, making it a powerful educational tool.

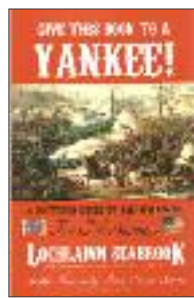
This is not just for beginners and enemies of the South, but for seasoned Civil War buffs and writers as well.



### CONFEDERACY 101: AMAZING FACTS YOU NEVER KNEW ABOUT AMERICA'S OLDEST POLITICAL TRADITION

Whether you're a Conservative, Liberal, Libertarian, or Independent, this ground-breaking book is a must-read! Thanks to the ongoing efforts of progressives, the stunning facts about the relationship between conservatism and confederation have been all but lost — hidden beneath an avalanche of misinformation and disinformation. In fact, the United States of America began as a confederacy in 1781. Confederacy was the preferred form of government of the Conservative Founding Fathers. Did you know that the Southern Confederacy of 1861 was created, not to destroy the Union as pro-North partisans claim, but rather to continue the Founders' original Confederate States of America, and that this is why the South gave itself this same name? In Confederacy 101: Amazing Facts You Never Knew About America's Oldest Political Tradition and why small government Conservative Jefferson Davis and the traditional South tried to resuscitate it in 1861, and why big government Liberals and the progressive North went to war in an attempt to crush it.

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### GIVE THIS BOOK TO A YANKEE

This brief work, provocatively entitled Give This Book to a Yankee! A Southern Guide to the Civil War For Northerners, is a loosely based "Reader's Digest" version of his popular blockbuster, Everything You Were Taught About the Civil War is Wrong, Ask a Southerner! Pared down several hundred pages for quick reading, as

the title suggests,

This book not only rectifies many of the notoriously false Yankee myths floating around out there, but one that makes Southerners genuinely proud to be Southern! Give This Book to a Yankee! makes an excellent gift for your Northern friends, or even for fellow Southerners who have been inculturated with pro-North nonsense, and who need reeducating as to Dixie's authentic history.

It including such topics as the true cause behind the conflict, the legality of secession, race relations in the Old South and the Old North, myths about so-called "slavery," the real origins of the American abolition movement, Jeff Davis, Abe Lincoln, the Emancipation Proclamation, the treatment of blacks in the Confederate and Union armies, the KKK, Reconstruction. The Foreword is by African-American Confederate Virginia Flagger Karen Cooper.

This book is heavily researched and illustrated, this little book is an essential weapon anyone can use to defend Dixie and the Southern Cause, making it a must-have for traditional Southerners, Civil War buffs, and educators.

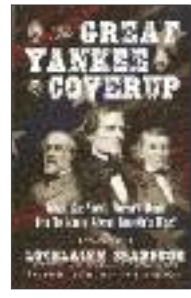


### EVERYTHING YOU WERE TAUGHT ABOUT AMERICAN SLAVERY IS WRONG

The winners of wars get to write this history books. The South has had its share of South-bashing, pro-North history books. Everything You Were Taught About American Slavery is Wrong, Ask a Southerner! will be a joyful revelation to those who prefer to see the South

in more objective terms. This important 1,000 page work by award-winning author, Southern historian, and slavery scholar Lochlainn Seabrook decimates the misleading view of slavery annually churned out by mythologists, writers, filmmakers, and bloggers. Lavishly illustrated with over 500 rare and intriguing images, a helpful world slavery time line, and a detailed index of significant historical figures, this book lays out the truth about the "peculiar institution," a truth that has been subsumed by political correctness. Did you know, for instance, that Africa was enslaving her own people thousands of years before the transatlantic slave trade? Did you know that white American slavery laid the foundation for black American slavery?

Did you know that Africa enslaved 1.5 million whites in the 1700s. Read this book for more information about the truths underneath the myths.



### THE GREAT YANKEE COVERUP

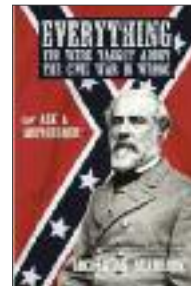
What the North Doesn't Want You to Know About Lincoln's War! It reveals a 150 year conspiracy to suppress the facts about the War, exploding hundreds of falsehoods and myths that have been presented to us as

"true history.

"Did you know, for example, that the South fought to preserve the Constitution while the North fought to overturn it? That the U.S.A. was created as a confederacy, that it was widely known as the "Confederate States of America," and that this is why the South adopted this name when it seceded from the Union?

That the Southern states seceded legally with no intention of destroying the Union, and that their only goal was to perpetuate the original confederate republic formed by the Founding Fathers? Did you know that Confederate President Jefferson Davis was a political Conservative who adopted a black child during the War and was already committed to abolishing slavery in early 1865, months before the War ended?

Did you know that Union President Abraham Lincoln was a political Liberal who barred blacks from the White House, consistently blocked black civil rights, wanted to put African-Americans in their own all-black state,



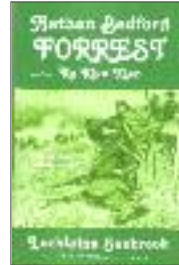
### EVERYTHING YOU WERE TAUGHT ABOUT THE CIVIL WAR IS WRONG

DID YOU KNOW THAT . . .

- American slavery began in the North
- The American abolition movement began in the South
- Many Northern generals, like U.S. Grant, owned slaves and

said they would not fight for abolition.

- According to the 1860 Census, a mere 4.8 percent of Southerners owned slaves, while 95.2 percent did not..
- Abraham Lincoln considered sending all blacks back to Africa" (specifically, to Liberia)
- Jefferson Davis adopted a black boy and freed Southern slaves before the North did
- There were tens of thousands of both black and Native-American slave owners
- The Northern armies were racially segregated; the Southern armies were racially integrated
- After emancipation, 95 percent of all blacks voluntarily remained in the South



### NATHAN BEDFORD FORREST AND THE KKK

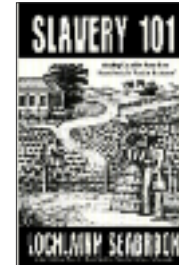
Nathan Bedford Forrest and the KKK If you think the 19th-Century Ku Klux Klan was a violent racist organization that was founded and headed by Confederate General Nathan Bedford Forrest after the American Civil War, you've been completely deceived by anti-South historians! Learn the

truth about one of America's greatest figures and the patriotic anti-carpetbag organization that emerged in late 1865 in Nathan Bedford Forrest and the Ku Klux Klan:

This book contains over 100 pages of new material, along with rare photos and illustrations, official reports, and important eyewitness accounts by those who lived during the period from 1861 to 1877. In order to understand why the original KKK emerged and why Forrest and the South supported it, the author covers the Reconstruction era in detail, revealing the crimes, outrages, and unconstitutional activities of the Liberal North and its Radical South-hating politicians

The reader will learn that what was the "Reconstruction KKK" (which is in no way connected to the modern KKK founded in 1915), was a conservative organization, was intended to be temporary (which is why it lasted only three years), had thousands of black supporters, assistants, and members, and was formed to protect Southerners of all races from the North's injurious and vindictive Reconstruction measures.

The reader will discover that there was an all-black KKK den in Nashville, TN.



### SLAVERY 101: AMAZING FACTS YOU NEVER KNEW ABOUT AMERICA'S "PECULIAR INSTITUTION"

If you got your knowledge of American slavery from school textbooks or mainstream history books, you can be sure that most of this information is not only incorrect, but was intentionally distorted and

rewritten by the victors and the liberal Establishment. This book maintains that the American Civil War was not fought over slavery, that Abraham Lincoln was not the "Great Emancipator," that American slavery got its start in the North, that the American abolition movement was born in the South, that true slavery was never practiced in the South, and that white racism was far more severe in the North than in the South.

This book brings the truth back to light, helping not only to re-balance our heavily biased, Northern-slanted history books, but to aid in placing the South back in its rightful place on the stage of world history. Generously illustrated with rare 19th-Century images, this brief but impactful assemblage of little known, seldom discussed facts also contains an index, notes, and a bibliography. Learn the truth for yourself: American slavery was nothing like you were taught!



Get a complimentary copy of the original story, named; Uncle T and the Uppity Spy. This offer is available no where else, the only other place you can get this book is at Civil War Reenactment, the Artist/Writer will personally autograph your collectors item hard cover book to the purchaser of any book on this page.

To order go to: [www.NewsonPublishing.com](http://www.NewsonPublishing.com) or (845) 597-7548

America, the truth about the Civil War will set us all free!



Those with an interest in learning the facts about American slavery and the Civil War will never get them from our mainstream history books.

## Stonewall Jackson and the Uppity



BY Artist/Writer Gregory Newson



### FORWARD

Black men fought well for both the North and the South during the War Between the States one, of the ugly truths of the war is that historians have practically ignored their valor. They need a voice to speak for them.

Wartime leaders on both sides made mistakes concerning the Negro, as they were called then. One of which was they failed to timely enlist Negroes to fight for their respective countries. While military leaders and politicians debated whether to arm Negroes, tens of thousands of soldiers died. Stephen Douglas tried to convince President Lincoln to enlist Negroes, but Lincoln would have nothing to do with the idea. Southern General, Patrick Cleburne, wrote a passionate letter to his fellow commanders advocating that the South arms the slaves. They ignored him, and the Confederacy denied him higher levels of command. No one asked the Negro. By the time the Yankees discovered the battle skills of the Negro, thousands of their troops laid dead. By the time the Confederates realized what they had, the Confederacy was dead.

Scholars and others of their ilk – after a century and a half – continue to debate if the war was over slavery or states' right. Again, no one asked the Negro. While the concept that "Black lives matter" is new, the idea, when people bother to recognize the words, is – and was – at best, tolerated for most of the American history.

Finally, author Gregory Newson gives the Negro voice through his comic series such as CSA Buried Treasures and Stonewall Jackson and the Uppity Spy. Newson brings them to life and tells their travail of slavery and their struggle to be acknowledged as worthy warriors. Newson focuses on the role of the Negro in the south during the war and it may astonish some readers, there were Negroes who were willing to serve the Confederacy. His studied writing reveals that, while Negroes may not be completely happy with their situation, they respected their owners enough to contribute to the maintenance of the status quo.

My great-great grandfather, Turner Hall Jr, was a slave of General Bedford Forrest and served General Robert E. Lee as an orderly for the entire war. Arnold was amazed to learn that seventy-two years after the war, one of his grandfather's prized possessions was a gift given to him by his owner, and Ku Klux Klan founder, Forrest. Arnold also recounted that his grandfather attended the 1938 Gettysburg Reunion as a Black Confederate. In 1941, his grandfather went to New York City to be interviewed by the national radio talk show, "We, The People". Arnold confessed he was flummoxed to learn his grandfather was hailed as a town hero by Blacks and Whites and given the guest's seat of honor during a 1941 town parade in Hugo, Oklahoma. Grandfather often spoke favorable of caring for General Lee's horse.

Unfortunately, many American Blacks (and Whites) do not know Civil War history. What they know of slavery, has suppressed their rich Black Heritage. They fail to understand who they were and what they have become as a people and a nation.

Most Blacks (and, again, Whites) are completely unaware of such men as Jim Lewis, a Negro who was Stonewall Jackson's body servant and the thousands of Negroes who enlisted in the Union Army. An issue that is still debated by both Northerners and Southerners clouds their awareness: slavery. Ask a Black man from the north or the

south what the Negro said about slavery and you'll be met with glazed eyes. He can tell you what he thinks, but has no idea what his ancestors thought. The Negro was there! What did they say about it? What did they do? Gregory Newson will answer those questions. With his beautiful illustrations and poetic comical expressions, Newson gives life and voice to the Negroes of the Civil War. The Negroes were there and it is time for them to be heard and known.

It seems Newson holds a version of General Lee's General Order #191. Lee's staff misplaced this order and an Indiana volunteer found it wrapped around some cigars. It traveled quickly through the chain of command to the Commander of the Army of the Potomac, Major General George B. McClellan. It contained directions for the movement of the entire Confederate Army during the invasion of Maryland. It told McClellan the plan for the movements of the Army of Northern Virginia. Historians tend to agree that McClellan failed to fully exploit what he knew. He took eighteen hours to move on his coup and failed to decisively defeat Lee. Shortly thereafter, President Lincoln accused McClellan of having a "case of the slows" and relieved him.

Newson has a similar intelligence coup and will not repeat McClellan's error. He is fully exploiting what he knows. Newson offers his works to all as a rarely heard perspective to the voice of the Negro in the War between the State. He wishes to free all readers from the seeming bonds of slavery and view the events of the Civil War with new set of eyes.

When I hear of stories such as a fifth grade Black child who titled his 2015 Black History assignment, "George Washington Carver-The First Black President," I hate to see or think of the years to come when all symbols and signs of History are removed because the political correctness of the day rules the roost. If this poor child has no better guide to think that George Washington Carver was the first Black a President of the United States in 2015, what in heaven awaits us fifty or hundred years from now? And, if the northerners somehow think they will escape this wrath, they are mistaken! Just like McClellan who twirled his thumbs because he had a piece of paper in his hand that belonged to his enemy, they too will suffer the dreadful waste of incompetence if the Negro voice is not awoken.

Few Blacks or Whites today have heard stories of the slave Robert Smalls and freeman of color, William Tillman. These men accomplished on the high seas what no other Northern Civil War soldier was able to accomplish. And although the Northern victors of the War Between the States chose to confuse the minds of the Americans over the issue of slavery by eliminating their slave dealings from the history books, these men are proof that if they continue to deny their deeds, such heroism on behalf of the Union army by Blacks will forever be buried along with the voice of the Black Confederate.

Awaken Black Men and see that your history is rich in the era of the War between the States. You were not silent. You were not sitting idle watching white men fight and waiting for freedom. You were engaged, and will not be passive participants willing to throw this richness out because we fret over the idea of Slavery?

What height of love, what depth of peace, when all fears are stilled and strivings ceased! The Black Confederate, whether slave or free, have ceased their strivings! Let us do the same and accept the Negro's voice as it was in his day. Let us no longer silence him as a mere slave but see through the issue of slavery and value him as a man, a conqueror of his day, a warrior and a survivor who did not sit idle during the war. He accomplished much and should be remembered for his deeds. The "CSA Buried Treasures" series, inspired by true events, is the way forward as we allow history to teach us, grow us and cause us to remember the works of men such as Turner Hall, Jr., Horace King, Robert Smalls and William Tillman. May Mr. Newson's work inspire you beyond the boundaries of race into the imaginable thoughts of buried treasures that no longer lay under the rubble of slavery. May Newson's uncovered treasures allow you to rise above the fray and forge a greater bond between your brothers and sisters across racial divides? May this nation be a better place as a result of the challenges that this work brings to all of us.

Al Arnold, Author of Robert E. Lee's Orderly:  
A Modern Black Man's Confederate Journey  
<http://www.orderlyforlee.com/>

# NEXT ISSUE

This tintype photograph to the right is world-famous and much discussion has been made about the body language of Andrew and Silas Chandler, but both did not care about others interpretation of them, they were friends.

Newson Publishers has put together a semi-fictional dramatization story about the Chandler Boys and a lone religious native American that portray the role of a Colporteur.



This book has factual sidebars about the surrounding facts about the emancipation of both black and white; Because sometime "What you think you own, owns you!"

## Do Black Americans have a Confederate heritage other than as a slave?

For the last several years, the Governor of Virginia has proclaimed April as Confederate History and heritage Month. Now there is strong pressure, from some groups to stop issuing this proclamation. The groups opposed to Confederate History Month claim that the Confederate history, is inexorably entwined with slavery. Based on emotion and the preconceived ideas of "revisionist historians", these groups profit from the conclusion that black southerners were slaves and that is all they ever were. But do the facts support that monolithic conclusion?. In other words, do southern black Americans have a Confederate heritage other than slavery?

A number of authors; Like, Lochlainn Seabrook have studied the participation which blacks played for the Union and Confederate government during the Civil War in variety of ways -- ranging from the popular movie Glory, to a planned memorial in Washington, D.C. -- black soldiers who fought for the Union during the Civil War have begun to receive the praise and recognition they have long deserved. . . . . **But there is another largely forgotten group of black Americans who fought in the Civil War.**

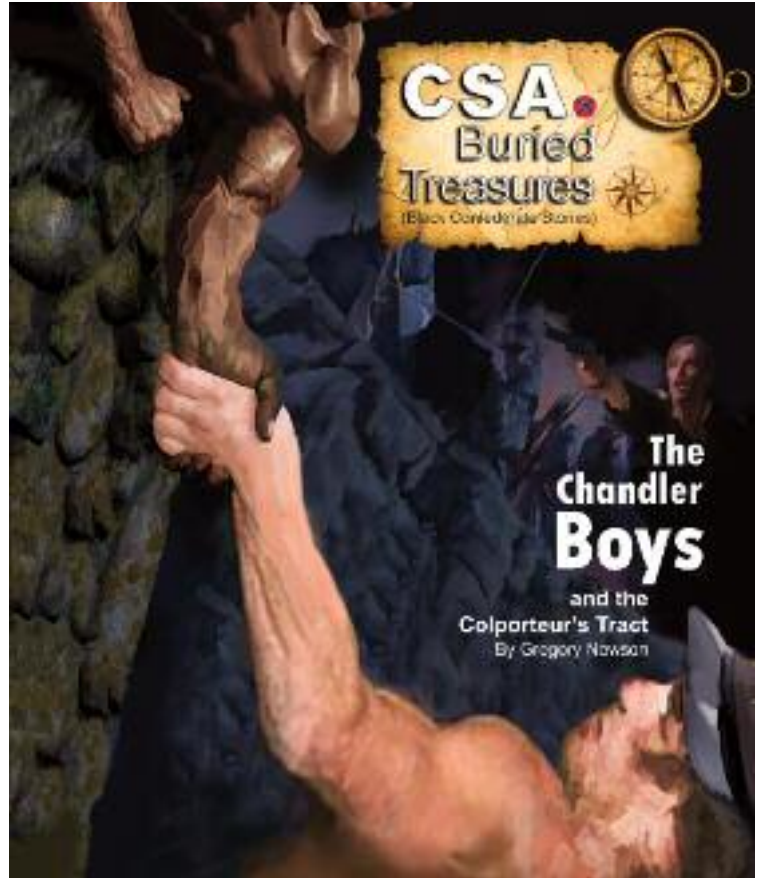
They were the ones who fought on the side of the Confederacy. Most scholars have avoided the difficult task of linking any blacks to the Southern war effort. Most scholars are simply afraid of confronting the great historical and political paradox that exists. Why would any slaves or free blacks work towards a Southern victory when this war was seen by many as one to sustain blacks' enslavement and degradation?

When authors do cover the Confederate side, they usually limit their coverage to the use of blacks as laborers and servants in the Confederate Army and the Confederate effort late in the war to employ slaves as soldiers". These writers and historians have not given these blacks their due recognition, and have left the truth of their involvement for the Confederacy covered in obscurity and confusion.

## The Combat Soldiers

Did blacks actually serve in active combat on behave of the South? Did blacks actually carry a musket and shoot the men who were trying to free them from their chains?

A newspaper correspondent from the New Orleans Daily Crescent,



reporting or, one of the early battles of the war stated a servant 'named Levin Graham refused to stay in camp during a fight, "but obtained a musket, fought manfully, and killed four of the Yankees himself".

The first Union Officer to be killed in battle was an abolitionist named Theodore Winthrop. Winthrop, a union major on General B. F. Butler's staff, was killed at Big Bethel on June 1861. What makes this death even more significant is the fact that he was killed by Sam Ashe, a black body servant to a Confederate soldier in a Company of the 3rd Va Infantry called the Wythe Rifles.

Records show that New York officers on patrol reported they were attacked near New Market Bridge near Big Bethel by Confederate cavalry and a group of 700-armed blacks on December 22, 1861. The Northerners killed six of the blacks before retreating; officers later swore out affidavits that they were attacked by blacks, and later complained: "If they fight with Negroes, why should we not fight with them too?".

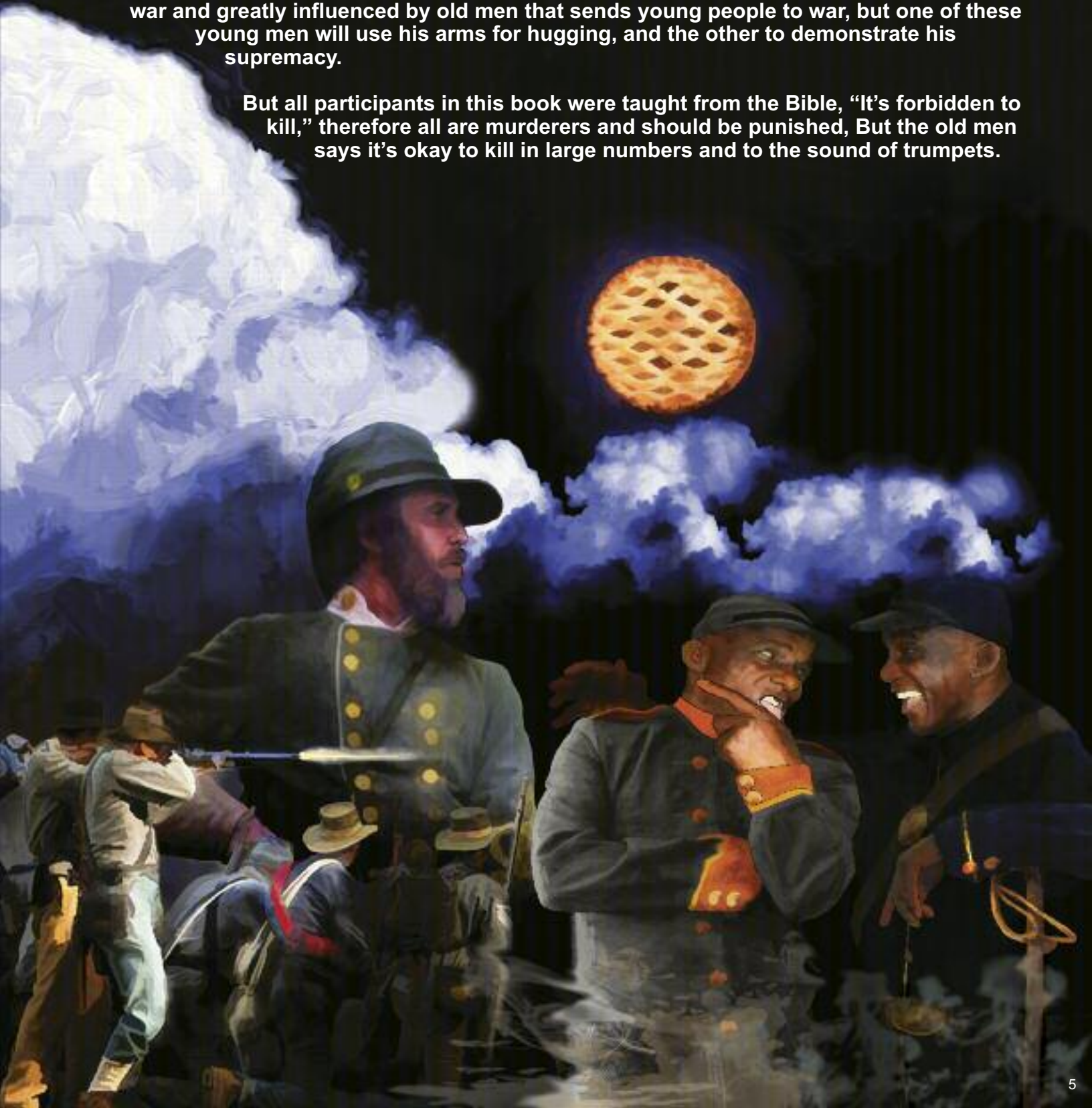
Was this a rare occurrence? No, in fact the New York Tribune, December 23, 1861, reported that Union forces had been fired on by a, "body of seven hundred negro infantry". Other northern newspapers reported similar stores. The Chicago Tribune reported on September 13, 1861: "Negroes are employed by the thousands in the rebel armies to fight against the Union..." The Leavenworth Daily Conservative, reported on Oct. 6, 1861: "It as well.



One of my favorite proverbs is “Old age and treachery will overcome youth and skill”.

In this adventure both of our young Afro American twin slaves are in the prime of their youth prior to the start of the American Civil War, and both will be armed with tools of war and greatly influenced by old men that sends young people to war, but one of these young men will use his arms for hugging, and the other to demonstrate his supremacy.

But all participants in this book were taught from the Bible, “It’s forbidden to kill,” therefore all are murderers and should be punished, But the old men says it’s okay to kill in large numbers and to the sound of trumpets.





It was in the early nineteenth century when Reverend Lylburn L. Downing addressed his young church members during Bible study class while in front of a large, stained glass window located behind the pulpit. The last words of the Civil War military commander Thomas "Stonewall" Jackson were emblazoned in the stained glass by morning

sunlight behind the reverend as he spoke: Reverend Downing recalled the autumn of the year 1855, when a thirty-one year old Thomas Jackson opened a Sunday school for over one hundred blacks in Lexington, Virginia. Jackson offered reading and writing lessons at the small Presbyterian Church known as the "Colored Sabbath School." He also donated money to the school.

Jackson's actions were all violations of Virginia law at the time. It was illegal to educate blacks.

"LET US CROSS OVER THE  
RIVER AND REST UNDER THE  
SHADE OF THE TREES."

In Lexington, Virginia, a small but dignified building dating from 1835 was the scene of many significant events, both civic and religious. Its most famous attendees in history were Robert E. Lee and Thomas J. Jackson, who was nicknamed "Stonewall Jackson" for standing firm, like a stone wall, in the first major battle of the Civil War. Robert E. Lee was once the president of the church's Rockbridge Bible Society, and Jackson was also a member of this society.

These two men became the most famous Confederate war generals. The fact that these two illustrious Confederate heroes visited the church for meetings once a month before the war would be enough to enshrine the building in Southern memories. However, the church is famous for another reason too: it was here that Thomas "Stonewall" Jackson defied the law to conduct a Sunday school for slaves and free blacks.

According to a Virginia law dating back to 1819, it was illegal for slaves or free blacks to gather together, even for the purposes of learning. It was against the law to teach them how to read or write. The punishment for "offenders" (which likely could include the teacher, Stonewall Jackson himself) could be arrest and a whip-lashing. Standing like a stone wall against this unfair law, Jackson insisted on the rights of black people to know the Bible and Christian salvation.



Slave owners were afraid that if slaves could read and write, they would be able to write fake passes and fool patrolling slave catchers, who would be unable to tell if the slave was visiting someone with permission from the master or was, in fact, running away.

Most slave owners also believed that being taught to read and write gave slaves an “uppity” attitude. Owners wanted slaves who were submissive, obedient, and uncomplaining. They did not want slaves who were smart and difficult to manage.

Additionally, the memory of the 1831 slave revolt led by the slave Nat Turner, in which fifty-seven whites had lost their lives, remained fresh in their minds. Turner had been caught and killed, along with most of his cohorts, but it was well known that Turner had been a preacher and able to read and write. Many whites felt that his literacy had been a major contributing factor in the violent rebellion.

One of Jackson’s favorite sayings was: “Disregard public opinion when it interferes with your godly duty.”

He was not a man to back away from a cause he felt was just; thus Thomas Jackson sought to educate the black mind away from its tribal African sub-culture into mainstream Christianity.

The members of Reverend Downing’s church were grateful and all too happy to donate money to erect the stained glass monument to the fallen Confederate war hero. They had directly benefited from the general’s patronage, and they were proud to honor him in such a way.



Thy is life and the way

Who was  
Jesus





Reverend Downing looked up wistfully at the intricately designed window, reminiscing,

The pastor's message to his congregation was meant to emphasize the merits of perseverance and commitment to the young ones and to teach them about the struggle to erect a fitting tribute to his father's favorite Civil War hero, General "Stonewall" Jackson. The pastor found it took great courage to persist in the undertaking, as it was opposed by other black groups of the time.

I was born in yonder Southeast Lexington. I don't know what month or year. My granny and my great grandpappy were born in Africa. That's what my pappy, Jim Lewis, told me. Pappy and his brother, my Uncle Tyler, were owned by Master Thomas Jackson. Pappy was the personal aide of Master Stonewall in the Civil War. My pappy taught me to read and write, to ride horses and how to tend to them. I was a fine horse rider, and they used me all the time after the war. I fell too many times and broke bones, so they stopped using me.

Downing strongly believed that had he been seeking to honor Abraham Lincoln, known as the Great Emancipator, things would have been very different. There would have been gifts and donations, in spite of the fact that at the beginning of the war, Abraham Lincoln had been reluctant to make ending slavery a primary war aim. What was more, Lincoln's favorite Union general, Ulysses S. Grant, had owned slaves before the war.

The spiritual side of black life impressed Thomas J. Jackson greatly. Southern perceptions of blacks included that they were passionately emotional, given to spiritual manifestations such as visions and forebodings, and endowed with a deep love for and a gift for music, which was especially clear during hymn-singing. Spontaneous expressions of joy during hymn-singing included both laughter and tears, as well as great exultation and affection toward one another, expressed in embracing fellowship. Perhaps because of witnessing such devotions, Jackson believed that black people had avenues to God unknown to whites and that their relationship with God should be encouraged.

After Jackson instituted his Sunday school and Bible classes, his reputation as a benevolent man grew among black slaves, who clamored to be owned by him. General Jackson's house slaves were particularly grateful for his kindness, which won him their allegiance. Many hoped to stay with him long term and gave him devoted service to that end. Many Southerners were sincere and devout Christians, reconciling their moral sense that slavery was wrong by asserting the belief that slavery and white dominance were part of God's will. When someone like Thomas J. Jackson decided to raise up blacks through religious education, it was a radical thing to do and seemed to upset what many whites of the time considered the natural order of things.



Few truly understood Reverend Lylburn L. Downing's cause, and he was greatly ridiculed for his actions. Yet the pastor continued to relate to his Sunday Bible class the story of his father's Confederate hero and the deep and close relationship the two men, black and white, shared.

And so it was that on this day, Pastor Downing, whose father had been Jim Lewis and his uncle Tyler Lewis, was celebrating the birthday of his father's Confederate Civil War hero, Stonewall Jackson.

He began to tell the tale of the orphaned twin slave boys who had belonged to General Thomas "Stonewall" Jackson of Lexington County, Virginia, who was a constable of Lewis County, an instructor of artillery tactics, and a member of the Lexington Presbyterian Church.

We're taught by whites to say 'Yes, sir!' and 'No, sir!' and to bow and scrape and do just like we're told, whether we want to or not. My pappy, he said, Master always told negroes to obey our masters and work hard and sing as we worked. Then when we die, we'll go to Heaven. Seems like Pappy prayed just about all day long. Half his life was spent praying.

Thomas Jackson was a calculating man, one who did not believe in letting the right hand know what the left hand was doing when it came to influencing human behavior. One day he was having a conversation with an ex-captain of a slave ship, who also owned slaves. Jackson told the man that "calculations had been made, with all possible exactness to determine which is the preferred method of managing slaves."

Must test him to see if it's true... he's a n#gg#r lover



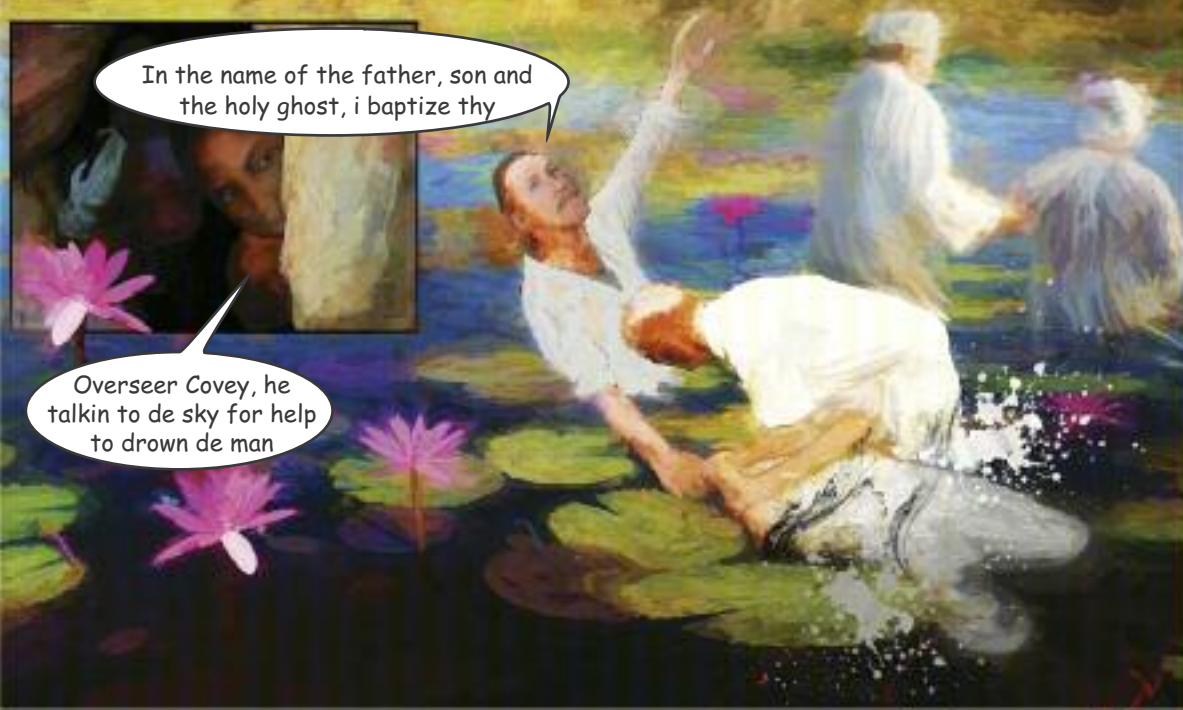
Some find it surprising that one of the greatest generals of the Confederacy, Stonewall Jackson, exercised loving care toward blacks. In fact, Jackson felt it was his Christian duty to be kind and helpful toward those who were "held in bondage" and to nurture their souls. Although Jackson's gifts as a military commander are recognized in both the North and the South, his role as a seed-planter of African American churches is less well known.

Orphaned as a child, Jackson was raised by Episcopalians until such time as he chose the Presbyterian Church as his own faith tradition in the 1850s. He became a dutiful and diligent tither and attendee. So strong was his faith, Jackson defied the social order (and the law) by starting a Sunday school for African Americans. As this Sunday school flourished, it outgrew its original location, which resulted in the seeding of other African American churches throughout the area.

After the Civil War, some newly freed slaves who were educated in Jackson's Sunday school took up the mantle of preaching, spreading their fervent faith far and wide.







In the name of the father, son and the holy ghost, i baptize thy

Overseer Covey, he talkin to de sky for help to drown de man

Many Southerners believed slavery was part of God's will; therefore, some of them were not troubled by the injustices, seeing it as all part of a divine plan. What was more, slavery was extremely profitable for Southern slave owners, so strong economic motives were present. Field slaves worked long, grueling hours in the hot Southern sun, harvesting, planting, and nurturing the cash crop of cotton. They were supervised by overseers who had incentive to make them work harder and be more productive, even if it meant using or threatening force. House slaves had a slightly more civilized life. They slept in the house of the master rather than out in the poor cabins the field hands lived in. Their housework was less taxing than field work. Still, they worked from sun up to sun down and beyond.

One of the harshest cruelties of the slave system was the disregard for family relationships. At any time, a brother, sister, father, mother, husband or wife could be sold and possibly transported far away, breaking up the family. It was not uncommon for family members to live on different plantations, with different owners. Their movements were carefully watched so that visits were hard to come by. White society told itself that black people did not have the same family feeling that whites had and did not mind being separated much.

Jackson told the slave captain that it needed to be decided "whether to appoint negros moderate work, plenty of provisions, and such treatment as might enable them to protract their lives to old age, or was it, by rigorously straining their endurance to the utmost, with little relaxation, hard fare and hard usage, better to wear them out before they became useless and unable to do service and then to buy new ones to fill up their places?"

The General preferred the former theory; it was best to create an environment where slaves would yearn and strive for a higher position, with the Bible as their guide, rather than lamenting the slave system they were trapped in. His reasons for this were both practical and humane. He warned the slave captain to not take the minds of blacks for granted; as they could form into a united adversary should they come to hate the system too much. Jackson also told the slave captain that slaves' deliverance to America's shores required white men to perform spiritual and godly acts for their welfare.

He noted that keeping slave families together was likely to lead to slaves who worked harder and were less prone to run away. Further, Jackson felt that by showcasing how the house slave, exposed to family prayer and Bible study, embraced the Bible lifestyle as an example to emulate, the field slave might be motivated to behave accordingly and work harder in the hopes of one day becoming a house servant themselves.

The house slaves was favored by the master, being provided with the master's cast off clothing, trinkets, and other items. This would cause field slaves to aspire to the higher position and higher class in the eyes of the master by adopting the ways of white society and Christianity, as the house servant did.



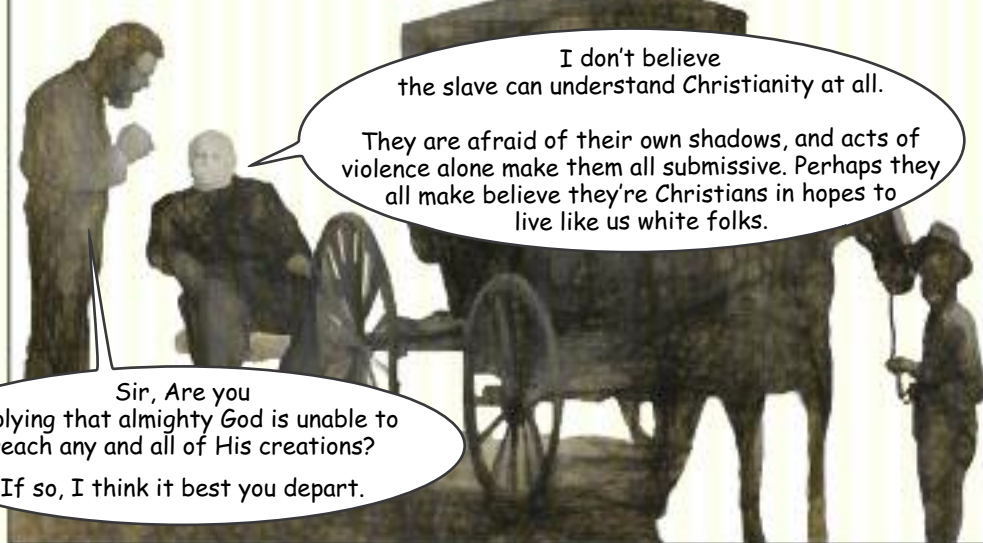
Sahip, this is hot capture off American ship!

Much attention and condemnation has been directed towards the tragedy of the African slave trade, which took place between the 16th and the 19th centuries. However, another equally despicable trade in humans was taking place around the same time in northern Africa. It is estimated that up to 1.5 million Europeans were enslaved by the so-called Barbary corsairs, and their lives were just as pitiful as their African counterparts. They have come to be known as the white slaves of Barbary

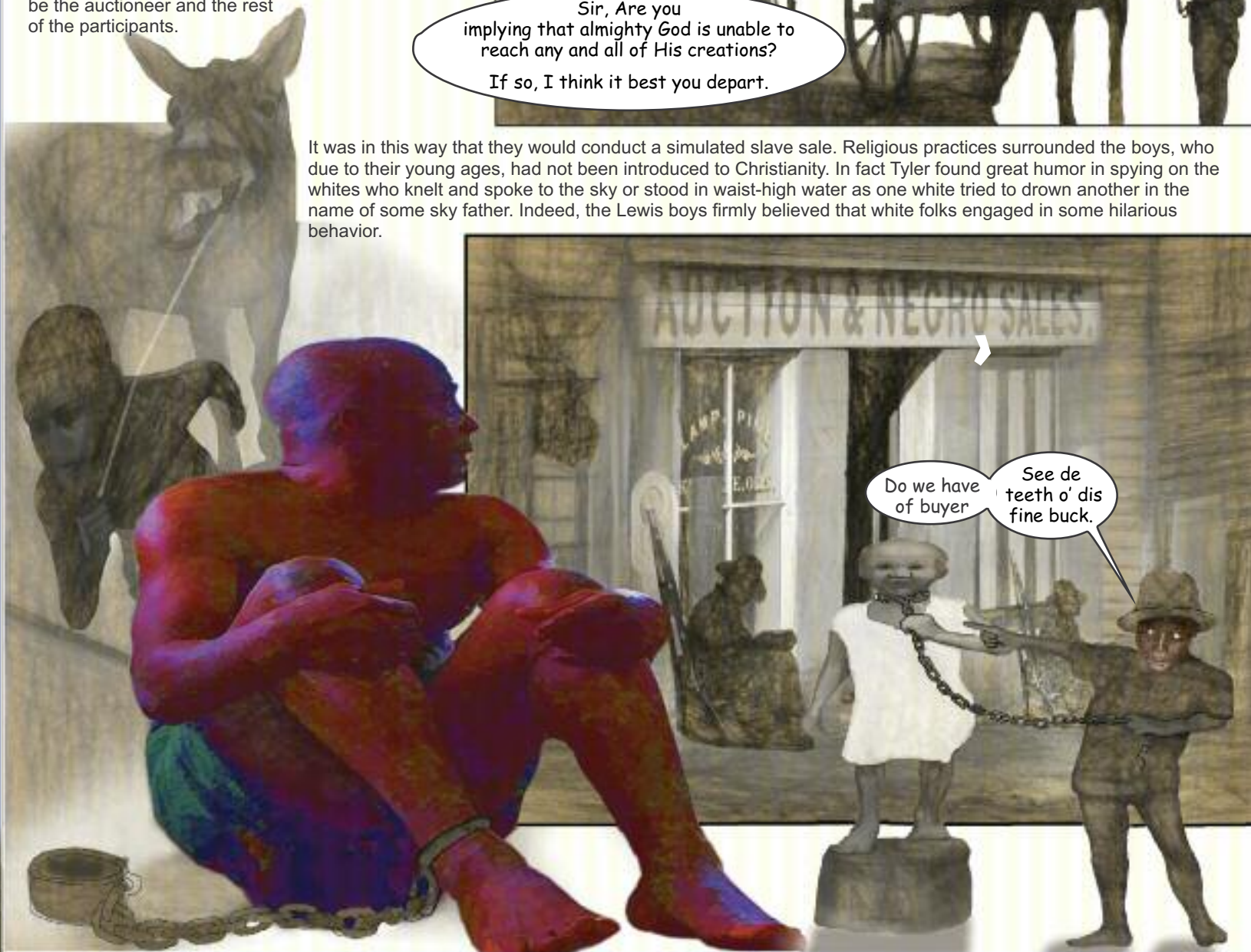


Offended, General Jackson rose abruptly, thus ending the discussion. Stonewall Jackson had a redemptive view of slavery; he believed that it could be used to better the lot of God's black children.

Even after almost eleven hours of work, the Lewis boys, Tyler and Jim, would play like any other children. Play was an essential part of their lives; they reinterpreted distressful situations and the behavior of whites into games such as pretend slave auctions. Jim would always volunteer to impersonate the white man, the buyer of slaves, while the other children pretended to be the auctioneer and the rest of the participants.



It was in this way that they would conduct a simulated slave sale. Religious practices surrounded the boys, who due to their young ages, had not been introduced to Christianity. In fact Tyler found great humor in spying on the whites who knelt and spoke to the sky or stood in waist-high water as one white tried to drown another in the name of some sky father. Indeed, the Lewis boys firmly believed that white folks engaged in some hilarious behavior.



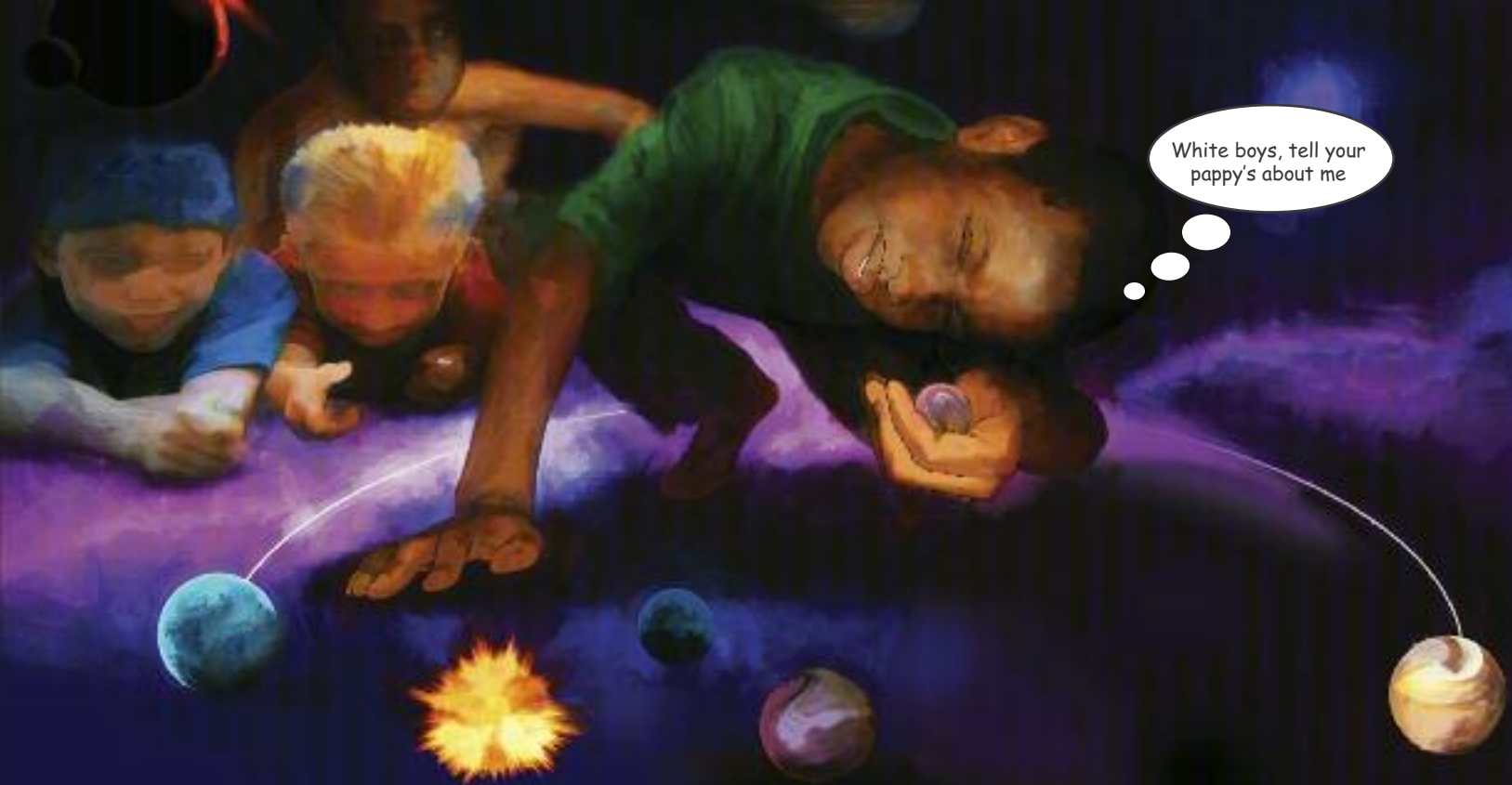
Stonewall Jackson did not use the terms "slaves"; he called his slaves "servants" and tried to treat them well. Jackson probably did this out of his own religious morality, but it made practical sense as well. Slaves were worth money. However, even with such monetary value, being a slave was a very difficult lot in life. As mentioned before, field slaves were at the mercy of overseers who were motivated to get more out of them.

House slaves had to labor all day and evening and were probably never at ease among the white people they had to serve. All slaves had to face the possibility of themselves or their loved ones being sold "down river" or deeper into the South where the large, impersonal plantations swallowed slaves up and

where they might never see their family members again. Most slaves became both Europeanized and Christianized. Many African influences and rich cultural traditions fell by the wayside, because the deliberate sectioning off of various groups from one another limited exchanges of tribal traditions and languages. Assemblies of groups of slaves were frowned upon, probably for fear of slaves organizing themselves into a revolt.

It was in white society's interest to keep slaves divided among themselves and to impress upon them white, European-based Christianity, which meant Protestantism. Most slaves became Protestants and adopted European customs, language, manners, and beliefs.





Playing marbles was a favorite pastime. Jim and Tyler had once been taken to a marbles tournament where they had competed against other slaves as well as the children of the masters of the neighboring plantations. It was common for white children to play with their slave peers at an early age, though the practice of shared play would cease between the ages of six and eight. That was when the white children went off to school.

Tyler took great pleasure in defeating the white children by displaying his superior skill at marbles, as he did at Jackson's estate.

The boys, ever observant, had witnessed the peculiar personal traits of General Jackson, such as holding one arm aloft to increase circulation and sucking on lemons, which were but two of a great many more strange personal quirks. So it was that Jackson noticed the boys snickering several times as he did these things. Jackson could be a delightful man, full of pranks and good humor, although these occasions were few and far between. The general decided he would have some fun as well. Jackson had a lemon tree in the back yard of his garden patch where strawberries, raspberries, and a variety of fruits and vegetables flourished under careful tending.



Surrounding the front of the patch was a large, brightly scarlet begonia and a native multi-flora rose. Entwined amongst them in summer were brilliant perennials like marigolds, petunias, and four o'clocks, which found corners from which to indulgently unfold their colorful splendors. They were the delight and pride of Thomas Jackson's wife.

The general instructed the boys to gather some lemons from the tree in the garden. The only danger involved in the gathering, and fully known to the general, of course, was that some of the trees were covered with green ants. But the boys were very eager to see Master Jackson perform his strange antics, so they hastily made their way to the tree, quickly climbing it as only a small child can, grasping low-hanging branches and reaching for others by which to pull themselves up.

House slaves in the prewar and Civil War period tended to assimilate both the white power structure and white culture itself. Field slaves, on the other hand, kept their own cultural identity even under the white power structure.

Through sharing folktales and superstitions, language, games, religious expression, and music with African rhythms, slaves created a unique culture that gave them a strong sense of identity and affirmation.



The two boys raced upward from opposite ends of the tree, darting in and out among the branches to reach this or that lemon. It wasn't long before they completely lost their rhythm as they slapped various parts of their bodies. Soon Jim and Tyler had forgotten what

they were climbing the tree for because of the awful itching and biting.

In their zeal to get the lemons for the master, they had quickly become covered by attacking green ants.



As they threw themselves from the tree. Landing hard in the dirt, the two madly rolled themselves about, squirming this way and that, but to no avail.

The Jackson family and the nearby house servants laughed heartily at the boys' predicament as they looked on. Thomas Jackson laughed mightily until the tears ran shining down his face. Breathlessly, he slapped his knee and poked his servants. The raucous laughter, the loudest from the general himself, followed the boys as they danced and jumped and ran toward the house, trying in vain to get the ants off. Jim and Tyler were called "The Green Ant Dancers" many times between that day and their adulthood, and the story became funnier with each telling.

Thomas Jackson had some unusual mannerisms that caused people to wonder whether he was sane or not. In fact even his friends sometimes thought he was crazy. One of his habits was to suck on lemons. Another was to raise his arm above his head and hold it up for periods of time.

Jackson had some ideas about his digestion and his sense of balance which may have been the basis for these surprising actions. Some called him "Tom Fool Jackson" behind his back.

Perhaps he was socially awkward because of having been an orphan. What was more, because he was a stern person, people tended to shy away from him as much as he shied away from them. However, anyone who knew him over a period of time saw that he was not only stern with others, he was stern with himself. He rigidly adhered to self-discipline and kept himself on the "straight and narrow" path. He tried hard to live by the truth of God as he understood it, and his strict morality led many to admire him, passing over his quirks. No one questioned that he was a competent and inspiring general and a person who did his best to live according to his beliefs.



Slavery almost died a natural death from sheer soil depletion. Tobacco, not cotton, was king for many decades. Cotton required far too much labor to be as profitable as tobacco. Yet tobacco sucked the nutrients out of the land as it was used again and again by the production machine that was slave labor. Because of these factors, in the last days of the 1700s, it looked like slavery was on the decline.

Slavery had been prevalent in American since the 1600s. Even some free black people owned slaves. Yet this cruel institution's days seemed numbered by the late 1700s. There simply wasn't enough tobacco growing in the worn-out soil to need the hands of many slaves.

In 1793 Eli Whitney perfected his invention of the cotton gin: a machine that separated cotton seeds from cotton fibers.

This invention made cotton a more practical crop to process. Switching from tobacco to cotton, the South experienced an economic rebirth.



The years went by, and the boys who had been so much alike at one time came to exhibit traits that marked each as his own unique personality. This became evident especially after Jim was soundly beaten for the theft of an apple pie from the kitchen window of Jackson's house.

It was only later that Jackson discovered that all was not as it had seemed. As Simbo says;

Tyler stealed dat pie, He done stealed it when de missus put it in de window t' cool."

When Thomas Jackson learned the truth of the matter, he was impressed that Jim Lewis had stoically endured a punishment that should have gone to his brother. Jackson then came to a fateful decision, never to chastise a child that harshly again, as he did!

Jim was to become a house servant and dressed in finery. His head was to be shaven to distinguish him from his brother Tyler, and he was to be taught to play the violin. Tyler was put under the control of an overseer named Covey and made into a neglected and dirty looking field slave. He was considered "a spirited boy" whose strong spirit would need to be broken.

From that day, Tyler's life became an unending misery of hard cotton picking labor and painful toil.



Mr. Edward Covey is a poor white overseer, formal slave owner and farmer with a reputation of being an effective slave-breaker. When farmers have a troublesome slave, they send for Covey. Covey's method is to work them and whip them.

On June 20, 1631, his great-grandmother herself and entire village of Baltimore, Ireland, "The Stolen Village," was captured by Africans pirates, she instilled in Corey the understanding of the mentality behind slavery-and the reality that whites were as much victims of this evil practice by the black devils in Africa, she instructed him to give those black demons hell at every opportunity he could.



We cannot think of slavery as something that only white people did to black people: Bigots and violent racist people are not born they are made. Like Covey through the circumstances that surround their life experiences and that influence their family perspectives. Ed Covey is a descendent of parents that were enslaved during Barbary War along with 1.5 million Christian whites in Africa. It is an uncomfortable truth for to many American liberals and its historians that whites were enslaved by black people a long time before the trans-Atlantic slave trade appeared.



Edward Covey's dislike and cruelty to towards the Afro American slave was nurtured and cultivated by and from stories that his great-grandmother told him as she was a child slave in west Africa. Enslavement was a very real possibility for anyone who traveled in the Mediterranean, or who lived along the shores in places like Italy, France, Spain and Portugal, and even as far north as England and Iceland."

Covey was an abominable man, merciless and sadistic. He had not a shred of integrity and was capable of inhuman brutality. Tyler's despair quickly led him away from any faith; he lost any desire to learn the Bible. The story of Ed Covey having punished a mother for preaching to slaves of their yoke being lifted was infamous. He had tied her hands above her on a lemon tree and laid bare her back. Covey had then ordered her own son to administer forty lashes with a thong of raw cow-hide. Covey blasphemed all the while, threatening what he would do if her son didn't lay into his own mother properly with that whip. Her son was Simbo, Thomas Jackson's house servant. His mother's screams had echoed for a very long time.

Jefferson reported: Despite paying nearly 20 percent of the U.S. Federal budget as extortion payments, the Muslims continued their piracy. Edward Covey in charge of field slaves turned Tyler's life into a living hell. Tyler now a field slave was whipped savagely and repeatedly, often for tiny little infractions.

But, the house slave was a direct reflection of the master's household. Traits considered "white," such as cleanliness, intelligence, and civility, were essential to the longevity of any house servant. It was a relatively privileged life for a black, and house slaves inspired great resentment and antagonism among the field slaves, who knew such a life existed, but also knew it would likely never be for them. Given the alternative, beatings were seldom necessary to keep house slaves like Jim or Simbo in line.

All that was needed was the implied threat of being sent back to the ranks of the field hands. This was enough to cause a slave to submit and even to grovel. In the eyes of the field slave, the house slave was not a fellow, but a lap dog--or worse, a foul creature that pretended to be something it could never be. House slaves were treated thus by their harder working peers.



The demand for cotton was great, and the need for cotton planters and pickers multiplied. This gave slavery, which was dying out, new life as the South produced and sold a million tons of cotton per annum to the North and overseas by the time the year 1850 rolled around.

Prior to the use of the gin, slave labor could only produce a pound of cotton over a period of about ten hours. Hand separating the seeds from the cotton fibers was a time-consuming task, making the production of cotton unprofitable. Once the cotton gin could help produce a thousand pounds of pure cotton in the course of a day, cotton became the main, almost the sole, cash crop of the South. For the South to prosper on their new cash crop, the South had to have slavery. Slavery became more important than ever before.



The arrival of company at the Jackson household was a stylish event, awakening all of Jim's energies and enthusiasm. No sight was more pleasing or welcome to Jim than a pile of traveling trunks out on the veranda, for it was then that he foresaw fine eating and the opportunity to play the violin, which made the missus mighty happy.

Ms. Jackson's fat sides would shake with merriment and the genuine pride of teaching such a learned student. It elevated her status as a humanitarian woman of great charity and generosity.

One evening many years later, after one such feast, following the announcement of Lincoln's effort to become president, a lively debate broke out and was being furiously argued in the Jackson dining room as Jim moved about, serving, and listening to the guests at the dinner table.



The Civil War sometimes found family members--brothers and brothers or fathers and sons--on opposite sides. This happened to the Lewis boys too.

Jim stayed on the Confederate side. Today Jim might be labeled an "Uncle Tom," which is a reference to Harriet Beecher Stowe's novel *Uncle Tom's Cabin*. Stowe's character "Uncle Tom" was a saintly black slave who died with such Christian grace at the hands of a cruel overseer that the overseer was immediately converted to Christianity. Tom also refused to run away out of loyalty to his white master, like Jim in relation to General Jackson. Jim's brother Tyler, on the other hand, was so outraged by his treatment under slavery that he was only too happy to go over to the Union side.

The Industrial Revolution brought the South prosperity with the invention of the cotton gin, but it changed the North even more as the North gave birth to factories. But the "snake under the table," as one congressman said, was slavery. Whenever a territory wanted to become a state, there were arguments over whether the state would be a slave state or a free state. In some cases, blood was shed.







A storm is coming that will last for hundreds of years.... God make me a better man in your lawful calling.

Abraham Lincoln was strongly against the expansion of slavery, and when he was elected president in 1860, the Southern states made good on their threats to pull away from the United States (the Union) and form their own country (the Confederate States of America). Southerners feared that their gracious, courtly lifestyle was going to fall apart. They feared Lincoln would try to abolish the slavery upon which their lifestyle was built. Ironically, Abraham Lincoln did not believe the president had the power to abolish slavery, and he was too canny a politician to believe he could do that without losing the support of the nation.

The Southern way of life depended upon slavery. While many Southerners did not have slaves, and the majority of slave holders owned only around twenty slaves, the big plantations had as many as 100 "hands"--field hands--to work the soil and harvest crops. Without this source of free labor, the Southern economy would collapse.

**November 2, 1860;  
Four days before  
presidential election.**

General Jackson watched with hooded eyes and steepled fingers, choosing not to respond to the guest's remark.

Gentlemen!  
Do you think it possible to avoid certain subjects?

Forgive me, Mr. Jackson, and my esteemed colleague. I fear my associate sometimes gets carried away by his Southern patriotism.

Ladies and Gentlemen, please. Let's not quarrel. We will wait and see how this plays out.

Then sir, you will most surely be chastised and brought back,

Jackson gestured for calm.

It is clear that we must put our shoulders to the wheel and fully support Lincoln in his candidacy,

Gentlemen, I submit that if Lincoln is elected the South will surely secede!

Most certainly not!  
The Revolutionary War was fought to make this a free, unified country, and now Virginia is being torn apart! South Carolina has already left the Union, and Missouri will follow surely enough.



Thomas Jackson said mildly that he hoped Virginia would not secede to his hot-headed guest. Such discussions were taking place at dinner tables all over the South.

Now as a teen adult, Jim Lewis had become a most accomplished cook, which guests at the Jackson dinner table were all too happy to acknowledge. As Reverend Lylburn L. Downing would remind the class:

Missouri will not secede! There are enough true patriots left there to keep her straight. We will drive them like sheep if they oppose us!

Very well then, you will go your way, and I shall go mine. It will be better that we should not meet again. I confess I will miss the fine victuals your servant Uncle Jim prepares, Madam Jackson.

A cook my pappy most surely was, right down to the very center of his soul. Not a chicken or a pig or a duck in the barnyard didn't look distressed when they saw Pappy coming, as they knew they would end up in the pot shortly.

My pappy was always meditating, thinking on trussing and stuffing and roasting, and it showed in the meal, which was a delight for sure.

Pappy was powerful concerned about Tyler...sometimes it seemed T would drift off in his mind and pretend to be someone else . . . somewhere else . . . and sometimes . . . sometimes he got lost in that place. Pappy say T did it as a medicine. Pappy sometimes whites call Jim Uncle, would bring T back .

Pappy could always bring T back

Though less than 5 percent of white Southerners owned black servants (known as "slaves" in the North), it was the custom to refer to the adult men as "uncle" and the adult women as "aunt." Enemies of the South maintain that this was a term of derision, one meant to "keep the darkies in their place." Actually, in the South at least, it was the opposite: it was a term of both respect and endearment.

This is because in Southern homes, servants were considered literal members of the families of their white owners, and vice versa, the white owners were considered literal members of the families of their black servants. In fact, at the time of purchase white owners legally registered their black servants as "family members."



This custom stemmed not only from the deeply religious sentiment held across the South by both whites and blacks, it was also deeply rooted in the innate humanitarianism of the Old South, which manifested in both racial tolerance (which was rare in the Old North) and a profound respect for life regardless of skin color. Southern black servants themselves enjoyed being called "uncle" or "aunty," for it was an honorific title, one many proudly carried for the rest of their lives, even after complete emancipation in 1865. Many of the African-American males who fought for the Confederacy during Lincoln's War, for instance, used "uncle" as if it were part of their proper name.

One of these was a black Southern Confederate named Uncle Mack Dabney, who served with the Third Tennessee Regiment at such battles as Chickamauga, Vicksburg, Missionary Ridge, and Franklin II. Uncle Mack served the Confederacy with courage and loyalty, remaining with his command until the end when it surrendered at Gainesville, Alabama, on May 10, 1865. Since as many as 1 million blacks served in the Confederate military, thousands more similar examples could be given. A little known fact is that 25 percent of all free Southern blacks also owned black servants (in Charleston, South Carolina, 75 percent of the city's free blacks were slave owners). We do not know what they called their "slaves," since in most cases this was either not recorded for posterity or has been suppressed by pro-North partisans. - SOURCE: LOCHLAINN SEABROOK, COPYRIGHT 2015

## Different circumstances surrounded field slaves

He lived with other field slaves in cramped, tiny huts with dirt for a floor and man houses had chimneys made out of sticks and mud.

If they caught fire, your whole house would burn down, but a bright idea by the slaves was to build a different kind of chimney-a chimney that tilts away from the house, so the chimneys were help up by poles.

These ramshackle huts were no protection from the heat of summer nights, or in winter when slaves slept under rough and threadbare blankets inside the thin shelter of the rickety huts.

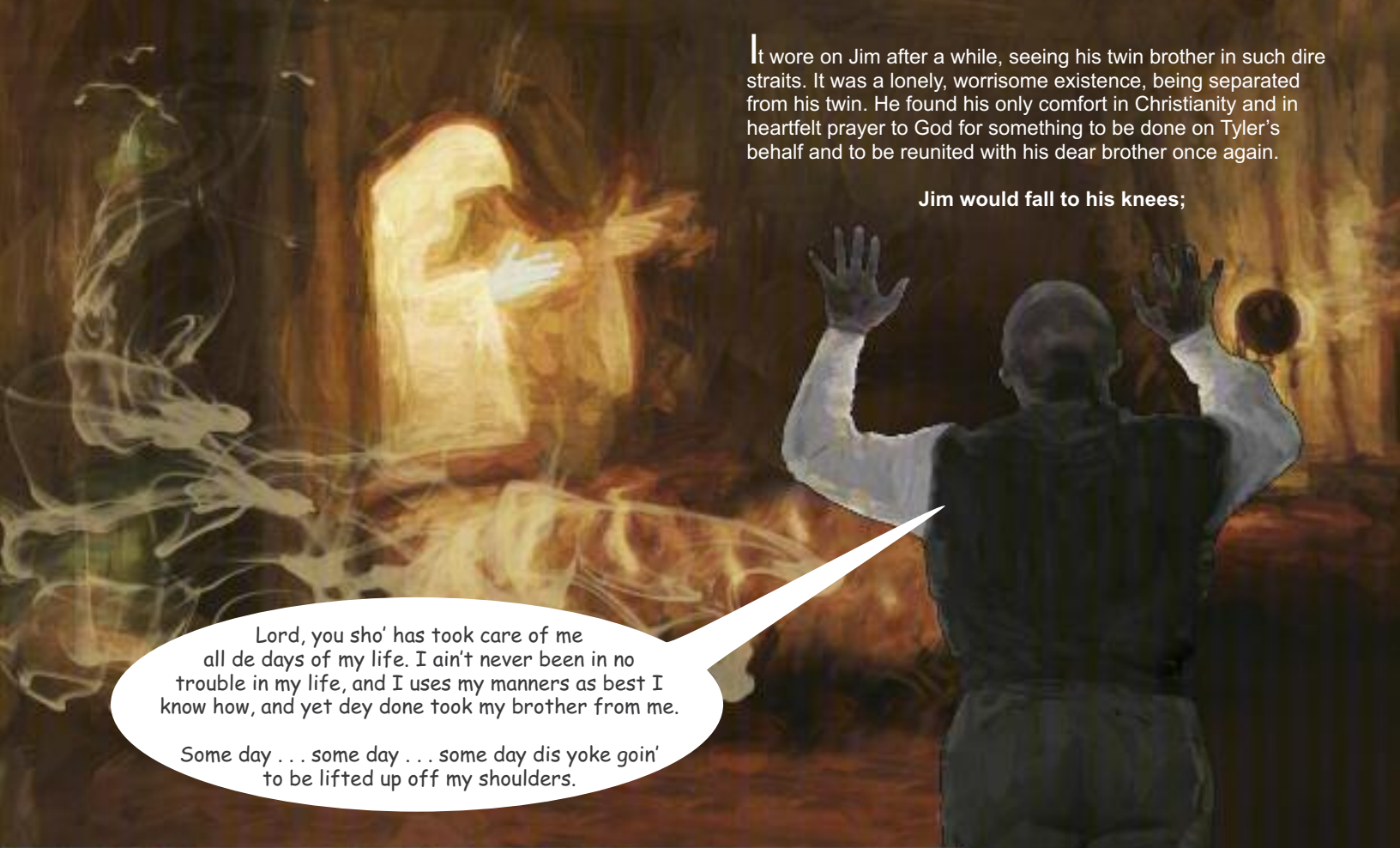
From the day Tyler was revealed as the one who had stolen the missus's pie, he had been toiling in sweat and struggling under the weight of heavy manual labor and constant abuse. He became an adult slave, and he had turned tough, self-reliant, vindictive, and mean.

Viewed as just another beast of the field, Tyler worked from sunrise to sunset, but during harvest season he worked a grueling eighteen hour shift.

He would be in the field an hour before the first rays of the new day's sun, and he worked almost ceaselessly until it was too dark to see.

AARGH





It wore on Jim after a while, seeing his twin brother in such dire straits. It was a lonely, worrisome existence, being separated from his twin. He found his only comfort in Christianity and in heartfelt prayer to God for something to be done on Tyler's behalf and to be reunited with his dear brother once again.

Jim would fall to his knees;

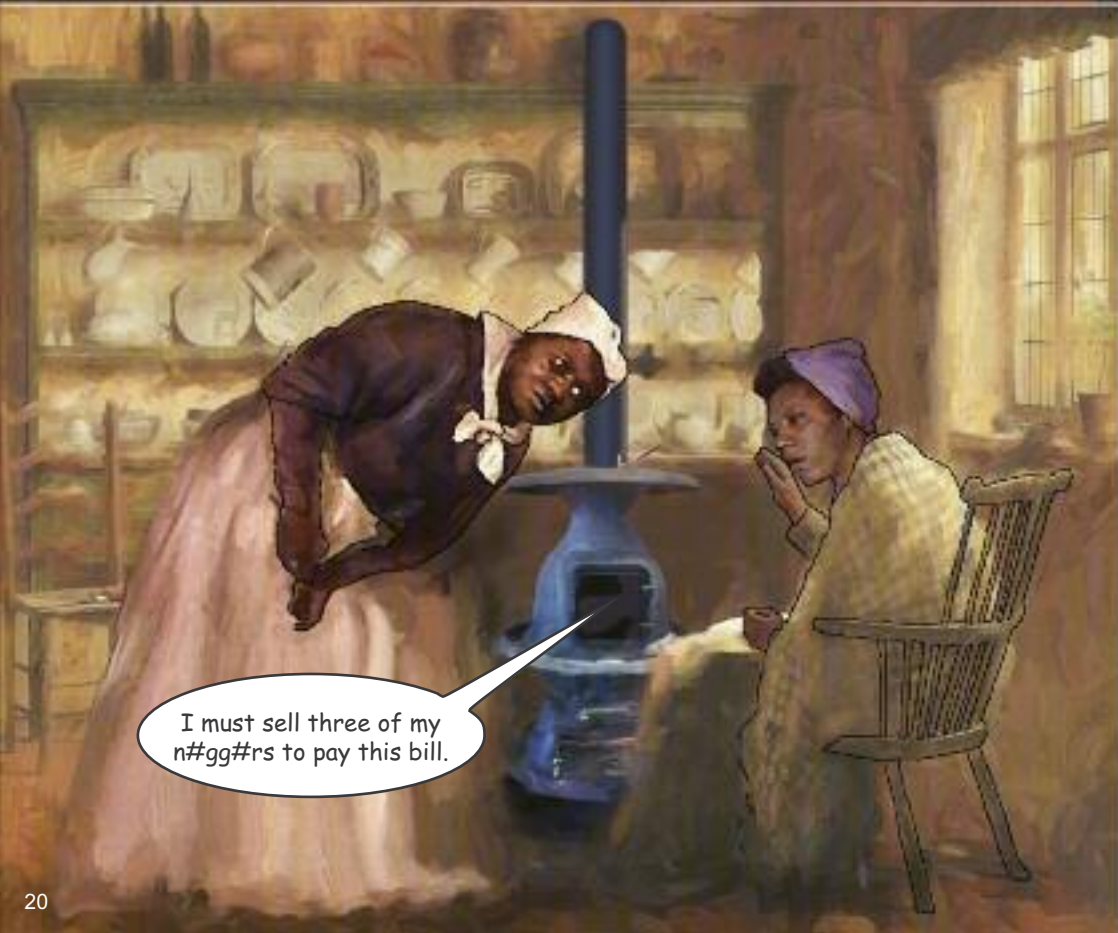
Lord, you sho' has took care of me  
all de days of my life. I ain't never been in no  
trouble in my life, and I uses my manners as best I  
know how, and yet dey done took my brother from me.

Some day . . . some day . . . some day dis yoke goin'  
to be lifted up off my shoulders.

Jim would sometimes attend meetings late on Saturday nights, when slaves from the different plantations would come together away from their respective shacks to meet where the masters and the overseers couldn't see them.

Communication was very important to the survival of the slave, and there were many ways slaves spoke to and informed each other. It was, however, imperative to be sure and not let the master or his men catch them as they sent and received information. If a slave went into town for the master's mail, that slave could listen at the post office while white people spoke of the contents of the letters they had received. It was a good way to get news, but the chance that the overseer would discover them and mete out punishment remained an ever-present threat.

The house slave would remain alert and attentive to any usable information as they worked in the big house. If it was heard that the slave-owner was having money trouble, that was grave news indeed, for it could mean that slaves might be sold to pay the debt. Many slaves chose to run away after finding out the master meant to sell them off. If a house slave could read, he or she could occasionally peek at a newspaper within their master's house, but this was risky. Slaves caught reading, or even attempting to read, were severely punished and often sold away.



I must sell three of my  
n#gg#rs to pay this bill.

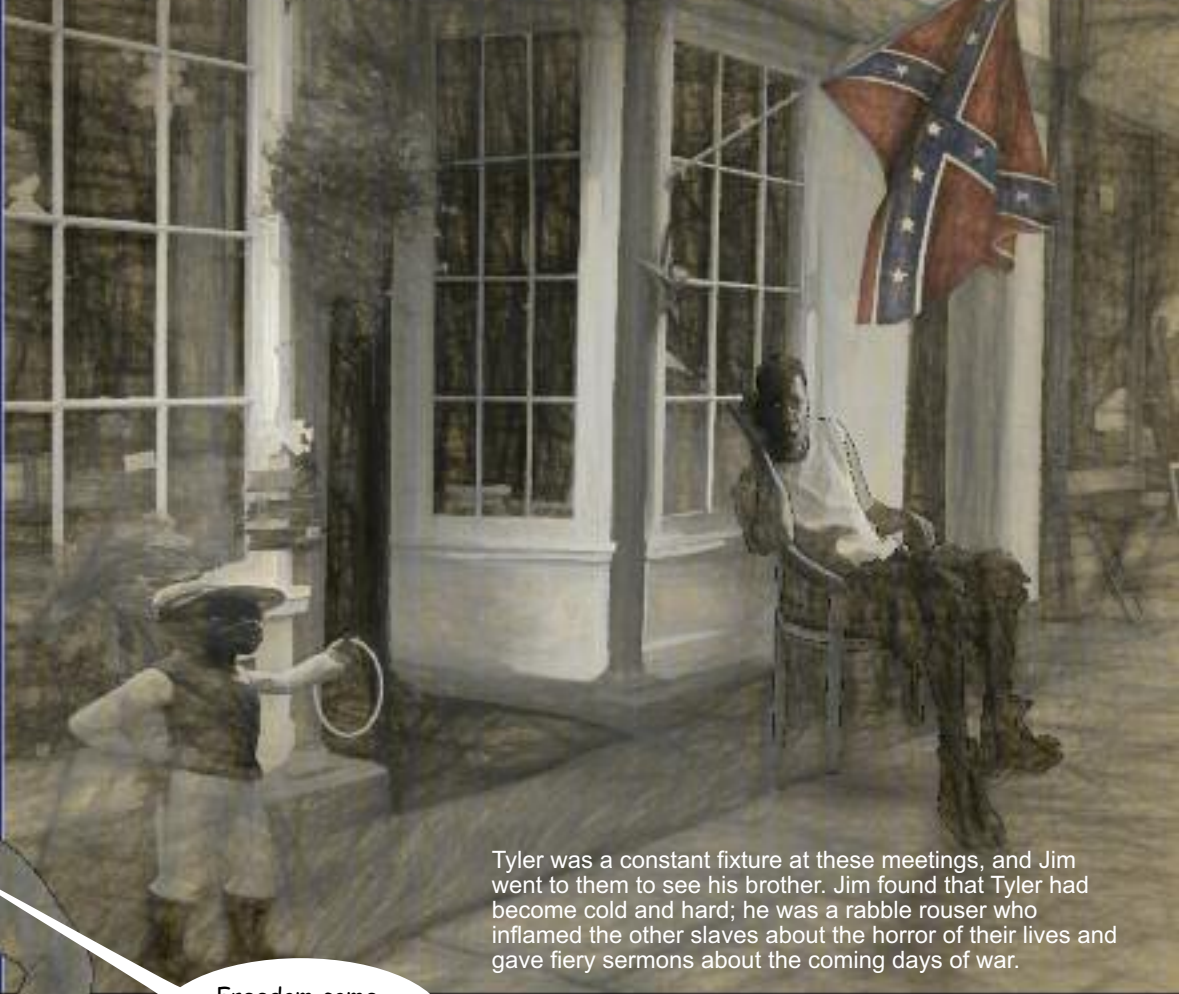


It was however, impossible to stem the tide of information completely, and as soon as news was heard or read, it was passed along.

The North was utterly unprepared for the influx of slaves seeking to escape behind Union lines, either when the Union army drew near for battle or when rumors of their approach reached the ears of slaves privy to white conversations (house servants and the more educated and/or skilled slaves). Male slaves often dared the trip North themselves and then returned for wives and children. However, life behind Union lines was not as free as some escaped slaves had envisioned.

Camp conditions were often worse than cabin conditions on a prosperous Southern farm or plantation. Menial labor was still the lot of blacks, even on the Union side. There was some white resentment over beliefs that slaves had "caused" the war, and Northern prejudice of the time equaled Southern prejudice.

"Freedom" was not always all it was cracked up to be.



Tyler was a constant fixture at these meetings, and Jim went to them to see his brother. Jim found that Tyler had become cold and hard; he was a rabble rouser who inflamed the other slaves about the horror of their lives and gave fiery sermons about the coming days of war.



Freedom come wi' dat. let de white folk kill de' selfs.



Tell it, tell it, T

Youngin, we's don't want no trouble.

Jim had overheard conversations about impending war among the white people he served and repeated the information to his brother.

Tyler told the other slaves about this and about the unrest and the battles soon to be fought.





To a slave, just the thought of freedom and the pursuit of it was a dangerous business.

As time went on Jim and Tyler established a place that only the two of them were trusted to know in order to meet in secret. They invented a way to know when they needed to meet as well.

When a meeting needed to take place, one of them would hang a piece of cloth from Jackson's lemon tree.

That same night they would meet deep in the woods, at their secret place. They checked the tree every day during their forcible separation.

Sometimes messages were sent secretly, in the words of a particular song. If a slave were to sing "Steal Away to Jesus" for instance, other slaves would hear it, and know there was going to be a secret meeting in the woods that night. Certain songs warned of approaching danger; other songs meant it was safe to move forward.

Many whites enjoyed hearing slaves sing, and they would not be suspicious of a black woman like Harriet Tubman singing the day or night away. Tubman also used slave songs to relay other messages. For example, sometimes she had to leave a group she was leading north to get food or other needed items. She would tell them to hide and wait for her signal. If she came back and sang one song two times, they would know it was safe to come out of hiding.

But if there was danger — slavecatchers in the area, for example — she would sing another song. This would mean that the group had to stay in hiding until Tubman sang the "all clear" song. However, if you didn't know the signal, you might think that Tubman was singing just to pass the time of day.



At one particular meeting, Jim asked his brother to tell him of life as a field slave.



Tyler, this Jim

Tyler was silent for a long while, his eyes closed and his lips pressed tightly together.

Come daybreak, you hear the guinea fowls clucking first; then the roosters all start up round the barn, and the ducks finally wake up and join in. Then the sow belly, you smell it frying from the cabins down the row, and the smell's so strong you just about taste it in your mind . . . Frying up to go with the hoeecake and buttermilk. It's a fine way to breakfast, that's for sure.

Tyler's face darkened, and his teeth began to clench.

Then here come overseer Covey, stomping down the row of cabins, hollering right and left at the top of his lungs, and picking ham out of his teeth with a long, shiny, goose quill pick. I swear I hate that man. I hate him! And one day, one day I'm gonna fix him. You just wait and see.

Tyler's face had hardened with rage, pain, and shame as he told his brother of the many beatings overseer Covey had given him.

He always goes 'round with a whip . . . toughest cowhide it is, and the butt-end is loaded up with lead. It could cut through the skin of a horse, even an ox. And he loves to use it, sure enough, he does."

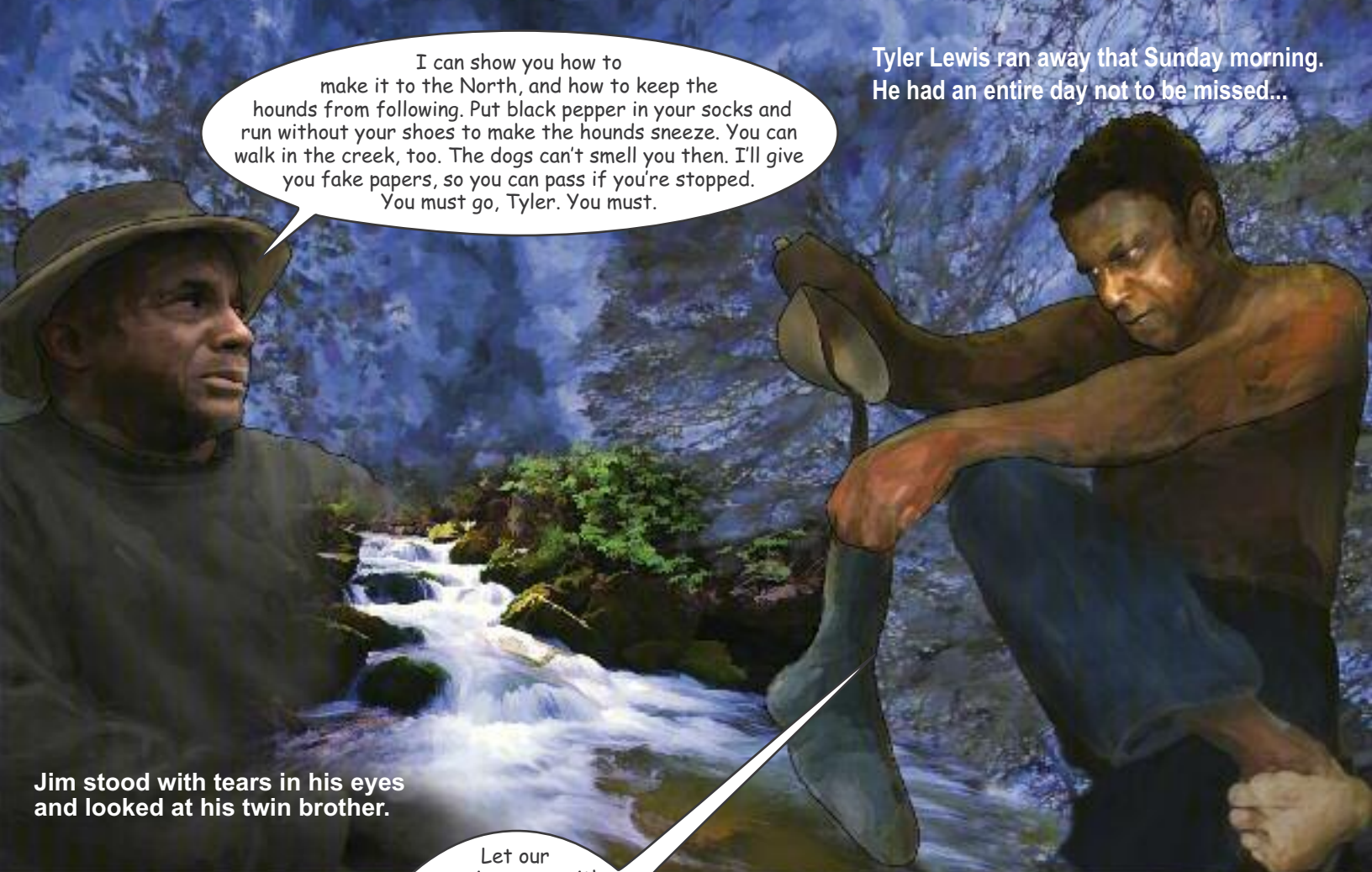
Tyler's face was no longer strained, but instead set and determined. His eyes burned with dire intent. "

You mustn't tell massah of my treatment. De Bible say an eye fo' an eye, an a tooth fo' a tooth.' I will have my day wit' Ed Covey. Promise me you won' tell, Promise me."

Jim knew the horsewhip was a horrible thing, an instrument of torture that, held in the wrong hand, was a truly fearful weapon. He had seen many a slave's back mangled and scarred in the most unimaginable

ways; a testament to the unspeakable horror of the whip. Tyler told Jim about his plan to escape and go north. He told Jim to watch the lemon tree for the signal of return.





I can show you how to make it to the North, and how to keep the hounds from following. Put black pepper in your socks and run without your shoes to make the hounds sneeze. You can walk in the creek, too. The dogs can't smell you then. I'll give you fake papers, so you can pass if you're stopped. You must go, Tyler. You must.

Tyler Lewis ran away that Sunday morning. He had an entire day not to be missed...

**Jim stood with tears in his eyes and looked at his twin brother.**

The gospel song "Wade in the Water" is often sung today at baptisms.

However, in the era of slavery, the song contained covert guidance for escaping.

Since bloodhounds could not trace human scent through water, escaping slaves were told through the song that they should cross through water to hide the scent of their tracks.

Southern officers imported slavery into the army of the Confederate States of America (CSA). Although most Confederate soldiers were not slave owners, those who were brought body servants with them to attend to their personal needs. Keeping the slaves at their masters' sides proved to be difficult, however. Many slaves escaped behind Union lines.

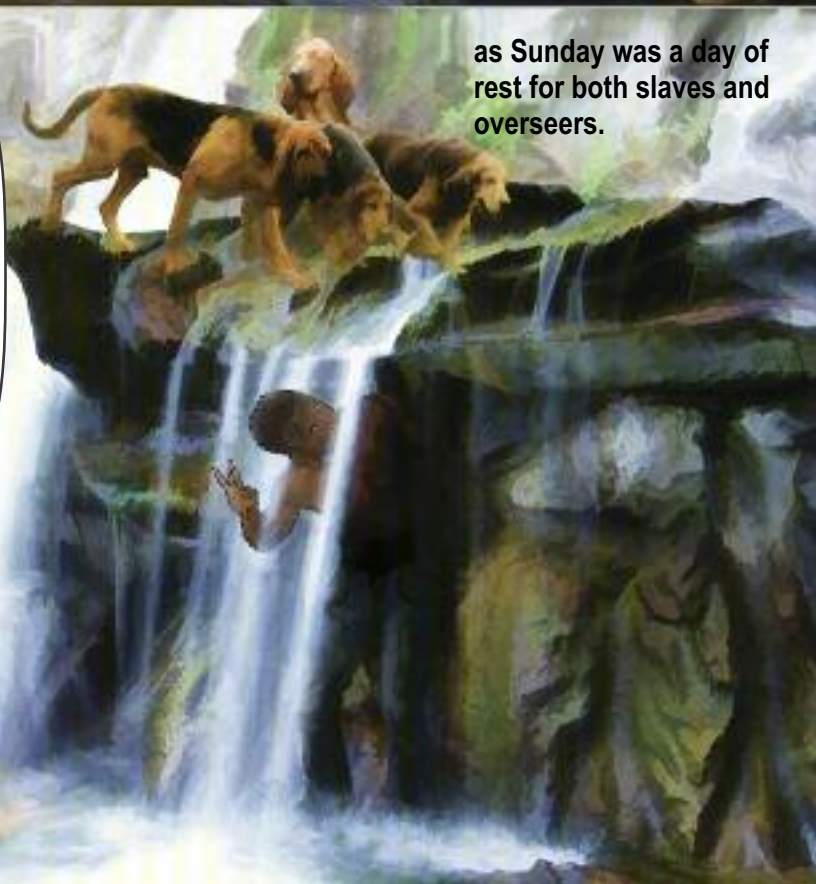
These runaway slaves became a source of great aid to the Union army. Not only did many of them labor for the Union, they provided crucial information about the movements and make up of the Confederate army.

Let our enemies go on with their butcheries. Let them full up their cups. We've got to try to get away, Jim. They're murderers and oppressors, and we need to take our freedom from their hands! You've got to see your way clear when that hour does arrive and move for your freedom. Be not afraid, and be not dismayed.

Your white man's God been good to give us two eyes, two hands, two feet, and sense in our heads, just as good as them!

They've got no more right to hold us as slaves than we've got to hold them!

Our suffering is about to end, in spite of all them this side of eternity! Every dog must have its day. This kind of America here, this America is coming to its end. Be ready, Jim. Be ready

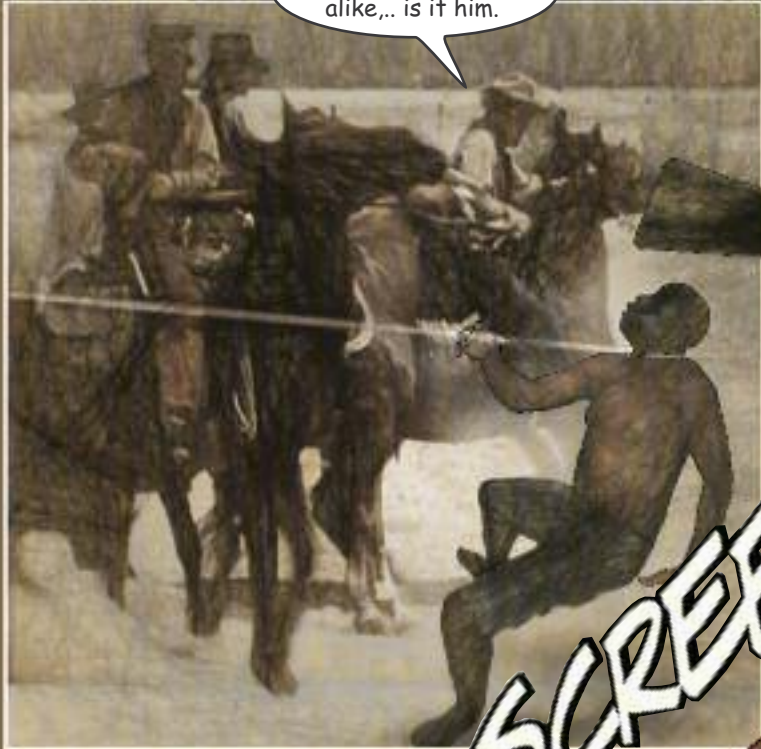


**as Sunday was a day of rest for both slaves and overseers.**





Dey blood hounds not actin right



All these coons look alike,... is it him.

SCREEEE



It's not Tyler, but he's a coon.

Imagine if your "property" got up and ran away! That's how slave owners felt when, throughout the 1840s, hundreds of slaves escaped to the North. Southerners pressured Congress to pass a law that would force Northerners to capture and return runaway slaves. Called "The Fugitive Slave Law," this 1850 piece of legislation required Federal marshals to arrest runaway slaves and return them to their owners. What was more, anyone who helped a "fugitive slave" was to be penalized.

Sometimes mistakes were made or unscrupulous people claimed a free black was a runaway slave, leading some blacks who had grown up in freedom to be taken away to slavery in shackles.

"Coon dogs" are dogs trained to hunt raccoon, but these dogs were also trained to hunt human beings. "Coon" became a derogatory name for black people and "coon hunting" is when people set dogs on black people to hunt them down and hurt them. This was done to pursue runaway slaves.

There were regular patrol people called "Patterollers" who chased down escaping blacks with coon hounds.

Unfortunately, there are modern-day echoes of these despicable practices. In his 911 call, George Zimmerman, who shot down young black Trayvon Martin in cold blood, made a reference to hating "coons."

At times whites engaged in the horrible "sport" of "coon huntin'." By this they meant chasing down innocent blacks who were already free and apprehending them to sell them as slaves at 100% profit. Whites both North and South engaged in this despicable practice, terrorizing blacks and prohibiting their freedom of movement as they feared being captured, beaten, and perhaps killed. Sometimes "coon huntin'" involved going to black neighborhoods and simply making trouble for any black who happened to be walking around. Such terrible racist behavior occurred in both the North and the South.



## **"If this be treason, make the most of it."**

"We must all hang together, or assuredly we shall all hang separately." That's what Benjamin Franklin said, when he and his companion founding fathers signed the Declaration of Independence in 1776. The declaration was a treasonously secessionist act that removed the American colonies from the rule of Great Britain. And, Franklin was correct! Had the British captured them, they would've been hanged – together or separately. With a degree of irony, roughly 85 years later, a number of southern states equal to the number of colonies -13 – treasonously, according to some, seceded from the rule of the United States. The secessionists claimed the Constitution's focus on states' rights gave them the authority to secede. President Lincoln declared they did not.

In 1776, the Colonists spiraled into the Revolution with their mother country. In 1861, the North and South spiraled into the Civil War. The revolutionary war leaders escaped the hangman's noose because they won the war. The Southerners lost, but none were hanged, because in addition to declaring the secessionists wrong, Lincoln also declared they were Americans and hence friends, not enemies.

Certainly there were northerners who wanted Confederate President Jefferson Davis, and other southern leaders hanged. But, Lincoln's second inaugural address, given on March 4, 1865 – barely two months before the end of the war- set the tone. He said in the beginning words of his final paragraph: With malice toward none; with charity for all; with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nation's wounds. The Yankee victors only hanged one Rebel after the war: Captain Henry Wirz, for his war crimes as the commander of the southern prison of war camp, Andersonville.

A fictitious Benjamin Franklin said in the play "1776", "A rebellion is always legal in the first person, such as "our rebellion." It is only in the third person - "their rebellion" - that it becomes illegal".

Legally right or wrong – the first act of secession created our nation and the second divided it. Fortunately, Americans had Lincoln and men who agreed with him. At the war's end, although painful, the wounds were bound and eventually healed.

Treason is a charge invented by winners as an excuse for hanging the losers .

A major issue in the Civil War was "secession"-- the right to pull away from the Union and form a separate country. This was certainly important in the minds of Southerners, including some Southern blacks. Loving their homes and state, a large group of free Louisiana blacks (some of whom were slave owners) volunteered to serve the Confederacy, forming up in the great city of New Orleans.

They felt a cultural divide with the industrial North, and little identification with Abolitionists (who were a minority voice in the North at that time as well). These people were willing to fight and even die for their native land, which had been good to them and toward which they felt patriotic devotion. Jim Lewis was moved by such sentiments too.

On this same day guests came to visit the Jackson's household, and the primary topic of discussion was, of course, the inevitability of the coming war between the staunchly conservative, agricultural South and the liberal, industrial North.

Jackson's guests had a decidedly gloomy view of the situation and asked why Mr. Jackson seemed so calm and tranquil on the eve of such potential devastation and death.

Thomas Jackson serenely replied,

Why should Christians be disturbed about the dissolution of the Union? It will come only with God's permission and will be only permitted if for the good of His people.

Does not the Book say 'all things work together for the good of them that love God'?

I see no reason we should be distressed, whatever be the consequences.







Along his way, Tyler was helped by people who hated slavery. These people were called abolitionists, because they wanted to abolish or put an end to this terrible practice.



The Civil War began on April 12, 1861. Major Robert Anderson of the United States Army had moved his troops to an island fortress, Fort Sumter, because of the increasing hostility his troops were feeling from the people of South Carolina (the first state to secede). The new president, Lincoln, was faced with a crisis: should he reinforce Fort Sumter with more troops and risk provoking a Southern attack, should he abandon the fort and allow the South to take it over (as they had already taken over other federal properties) or should he just resupply the fort so as to maintain it?

He had sworn in his Inaugural Address to defend all forts and installations. He decided to resupply Fort Sumter to maintain it, and this prompted the South to fire upon the fort as the opening salvo of the war.

The nation began to pull apart at the seams. The officer corps of the United States Army began to divide up, North and South, until over half of the officers had gone South. This included General Thomas J. Jackson.

Numbers of congressmen and their wives and families packed up in Washington and headed south, into the Confederacy. The nation was sundered.

No one thought the war would last, though. When Abraham Lincoln called for 75,000 troops to put down the rebellion, the enlistments were for a short three months. Each side thought one battle would solve everything. That first big battle was called Bull Run by the North and Manassas by the South. It took place on July 21, 1861.

Treating the battle almost as entertainment, people went out to watch it, carrying picnic baskets and champagne, including congressmen from Washington, for the battle took place in neighboring Virginia. Soon, everyone was running in different directions to escape the realities of gun and cannon fire.



“A war is coming for the soul of a country,” read Jackson’s 1861 letter to his nephew.

Southern officers of high rank were beckoned to fight for the Confederacy. They were allowed to bring slaves with them as part of their personal staffs to attend to their private needs in the field, such as horse care, food preparation, and care of clothing. Thomas Jackson’s aide was Jim Lewis, who took it upon himself personally to find a horse with particular attributes for Jackson’s war needs.

In 1860, most slave states had been threatening to secede, and the moment Abraham Lincoln of the anti-slavery Republican Party was elected, a series of slave states pulled out of the Union (“seceded”). South Carolina seceded on December 20, 1860, and was followed within weeks by Mississippi, Florida, Alabama, Georgia, and Louisiana. General Jackson left his Union military responsibilities to go over to the Confederacy when his home state, Virginia, seceded.

While some Southerners and Northerners still hoped to reconcile, the two sides increasingly saw each other as aggressors and enemies. Some words from General Jackson show that he thought the North was acting as an unfair aggressor: “I would see our state use every influence she possesses in order to pick an honorable adjustment of all troubles, but if, after having done so, and if the Northern states persist in their attempts to subjugate us; to force us to surrender our state constitution rights to live by and to continue to incite slaves to servile insurrection in which our families shall be murdered with no quarter and no mercy, it behooves us to wage such a war as to bring hostilities to a speedy close.  
— Yours, T.J. Jackson.”

**This must be no ordinary animal;** the horse was destined to be the steed of General Thomas Jackson, and as such must be a beast of extraordinary condition and character.

In early April Jim saw “Little Sorrel,” a horse led off of a captured Baltimore & Ohio livestock train which had been seized at Harper’s Ferry, Virginia.

He marveled at the horse and raced back to camp to inform Jackson.





The horse was small in stature, scarcely fourteen hands, quiet and friendly, with a kind eye. He was solid gingerbread in color, with no markings.

Thought at first to be a bit gaunt, probably due to a lack of care and quality feed, Little Sorrel was a solid match for Jackson in both temperament and disposition, or so Jim thought. Little Sorrel was appealing to Jackson, but less as a war horse and more as a surprise gift to his beloved wife. Yet Jackson thought both Jim and Little Sorrel shared many of the same fine qualities: obedience, patience, reliability, and easy-going natures.

Perhaps this influenced Jackson to bring Little Sorrel along with him to war as he had brought his admirable servant Jim. Described by a staff officer as "well-made, round-barreled, close-coupled, and good-shouldered with excellent legs and feet," the horse was considered to be a natural pacer but somewhat lacking in style.

Little Sorrel had exceptional stamina

too and would eat whatever was offered to him, whether that was hay or corn cobs. He proved to be an excellent war horse. It was the battle of Manassas that led to General Thomas Jackson becoming a legend, as well as to acquiring his famous nickname.

Anecdotes depict the General as seated astride Little Sorrel, considering his tactics, unmindful of the bullets whizzing around him, as still and unmoving . . . as a stone wall. Jim thought he had made the perfect choice with Little Sorrel, for the horse was as fearless as its master, and stood there in that situation with no allegiance to either side, no notion of honor, just courage. As a horse, it might be expected to turn tail and run, but there it stood; the solid base under Stonewall.

So remarkable was Little Sorrel as a mount, he remained with Jackson throughout the war, missing only a few significant events in the general's chronicles.







slave of all people, particularly when it came to something as critical as his choice of horse, was a most remarkable thing and had been observed by all. Jackson's trust in Jim's good judgment was observed on more than this occasion as well.

There is a story told of a time when Stonewall Jackson ordered Little Sorrel saddled and brought to him, but Jim protested, reminding Jackson that the horse had been ridden hard all day in battle. A war of words passed between Jim and the general, but armed with good intentions and a genuine love for the horse, Jim was able to win out, and another mount was brought out for General Jackson.

The exchange was indicative of the confidential relationship between the two men. General Jackson would rarely argue with anyone; he would make up his mind, issue an order, and expect absolute obedience. This was not always the case with Jim Lewis, however. The fact that the general would tolerate disagreement from a servant, a



The close relationship between Jackson and his servant Jim was a critical piece of information. Jim's familiarity with Stonewall Jackson had been noticed by Union intelligence surveillance and had been described in the most intimate of terms.

It had been reported, for example, that Jim Lewis tucked the general into bed at night. Jim Lewis was so dedicated to the service of the general that he could pull off his boots and remove his clothes at day's end without waking him when the general had collapsed from exhaustion, and Stonewall Jackson trusted him to do so.

Many unsung heroes and heroines contributed to the war effort in their own special but important ways. For example, Mary Touvestre was a free black woman who worked for wages as a housekeeper in Norfolk, Virginia, a port city. Her boss was an engineer, and he was working on an important warship for the Confederacy.

This warship with sides of iron was an advance in world weaponry. Understanding how such a ship could be used as a weapon against the North, Touvestre stole the plans for the ship, ran away, and handed the plans over to the U.S. Navy. Because of her insightful and courageous action, when the ironclad Confederate ship, named the CSS Virginia, took to the sea for battle, the United States had the USS Monitor--a newly designed ironclad ship--to defeat it. Thus a humble housekeeper helped change the outcome of the great war.



De horse is  
needed by de  
General



### Early recruitment style of blacks into the Union Army.

Those blacks who resisted "involuntary enlistment" into Lincoln's army were sometimes shot or bayoneted on the spot. When black soldiers rebelled against the abuse of white Yankee soldiers, they were whipped. Both white and black Union soldiers were known to abuse Southern slaves who remained loyal to Dixie, entering their homes, shooting bullets through the walls, overturning furniture, and stealing various personal items.

Newly "freed" black males were routinely used as Yankee shock troops, sent first into battle in conflicts usually known beforehand to be hopeless, where they would draw fire and take the brunt of the violence, sparing the lives of Northern whites. This is almost certainly what Lincoln was intimating in his letter to James C. Conkling on August 26, 1863, when he wrote: "... whatever negroes can be got to do as soldiers, leaves just so much less for white soldiers to do in saving the Union." This included, of course, receiving cold Confederate steel.

For at the beginning of black enlistment, Lincoln turned nearly all freed black males into common workers who performed what can only be described as "forced labor"; in other words, slavery. Their work, in fact, was identical to the drudgery they had experienced as slaves. Black military duties under Lincoln included construction, serving officers (known in the South as "body servants"), cooking, washing clothes and dishes, tending livestock, and cleaning stables.

That's dey  
thing, they been  
workin on



CSS Virginia was an ironclad warship in the service of the Confederate States Navy which fought in history's first engagement between iron-armored warships: the Battle of Hampton Roads, March 8-9, 1862 during the American Civil War. Previously, she was a steam-sail frigate named USS Merrimack, and still referred to by that name today.





Southern plantation owners departing for the war needed to make sure their male slaves were in place to take over responsibilities and keep things running well.

Encouraged to be a loyal warrior on the home front, a slave might enjoy more autonomy than ever before, including the freedom to identify more strongly and openly with African roots.

Painted faces were worn in Africa in celebration of various events, including a bountiful harvest, a child's coming of age, or the onset of war or victory in battle.

The South learned during the shortage of manpower in the Civil War that slaves were useful not only in agriculture; they worked well in factories and in industry too. Toward the very end of the war, the South flirted with the idea of exchanging freedom for slaves' services in the Confederate army. Since white manpower was at a premium in the South, black manpower became all the more important.

By 1862 the South relied on a draft for its army manpower. One of the most controversial exemptions from military service was for white men who owned twenty slaves. This exemption reflected the South's age-old fear of slave revolts; the law also exempted some overseers, for it was believed that only a tough male overseer could keep numbers of slaves under control.

Most men in the Southern army were not slave owners; the Twenty-Slave Law exemption for slave owners led some to mutter that it was "a rich man's war and a poor man's fight."

As for the other officers in General Jackson's camp, a certain jealous resentment had been stirred up as a result of the preferential treatment the general gave to a lowly colored slave.

Gossip circulated around the camp that the only way an officer could expect to be furloughed was to approach the general in blackface, for it was only the n#g#g#r friends of the general who could escape the evils of war for a time.

At some point in the service to General Jackson, it occurred to Jim Lewis that if anything untoward were to happen to the master general, he would be in a most precarious situation among the officers.

He had heard the grouching and grumblings from them about how he was treated and knew that if the General were to be cut down in battle, his would be a most dangerous predicament indeed.





He decided it was in his best interest to use a bottle of whiskey and his skills with the violin to entertain the officers and enlisted Confederate men. After days of fierce battle with the Northern invaders, Jackson's troops would often relax at night with music and dance, and Jim decided the giving of a live performances would go a long way toward endearing him to the Southern white men, and it did.

Jim Lewis's entire life had been built around pre-emptive caution and the constant ingratiating of himself to whites. With his obsequious conduct and uncritical acceptance of white values and conventions, Jim could very well have been considered an adroit politician. Generally, despite their jealousy of his favored position in the eyes of the general,

Jim was seen by the staff and senior officers as a man whose strong African features were characterized by an expression of grave and steady good sense united with benevolent kindness and much empathy.

There was an air about Jim Lewis of self-respect and dignity, coupled with a confident yet humble simplicity. He earned everyone's respect, even if some of it was given grudgingly.

I wish  
I was in  
the land of  
cotton,  
Old times there  
are not  
forgotten;

Look away!  
Look away!  
Look away!  
Dixie Land.

In Dixie's Land  
where I was born  
in, Early on one  
frosty mornin,

Look away!  
Look away! Look  
away! Dixie Land.

I wish I was in Dixie,  
Hooray! Hooray!

In Dixie's  
Land I'll take my  
stand to live and  
die in Dixie.

Soldiers on both sides of the conflict found comfort and inspiration in music. Camp life was full of boredom (the average soldier spent fifty days in camp to one in battle). Danger, hardship, and discomfort were the soldiers' lot too, and music helped soothe the troubled heart. A love song called "Lorena" was appreciated by soldiers North and South. "Dixie" by Daniel Decater Emmett, was the unofficial national anthem of the Confederacy, while Northern soldiers enjoyed hearing and singing "The Star-Spangled Banner" by Francis Scott Key. Few songs were unaccompanied by hand-clapping, foot stamping, drumming upon any available surface, and even a few dance moves.

Religious music was also extremely popular. Songs from the Book of Psalms, written by the poet-soldier King David, were particularly loved. A special form of entertainment called the "minstrel show" was very popular in the nineteenth century.

These kinds of shows were less popular in the North during the Civil War itself, because the shows sometimes depicted black people nostalgically longing for the old plantation life. Minstrel shows involved white entertainers appearing in "blackface" makeup and singing, joking, dancing, and performing in imitation of and sometimes mockery of black people. There were touching parts of minstrel shows as well. For example, Al Jolson's twentieth century rendition of "Mammy" in blackface, touched many people's hearts with its homage to motherhood and homeland.



Show  
pity, Lord,  
O Lord,  
forgive.

Let a repenting  
rebel live.

Are not thy  
mercies large  
and free?

May not a  
sinner trust  
in thee?



....near. With this personal insight, Jim would know to have Jackson's haversack and his meals packed for the next morning, along with a saddled and ready Little Sorrel, so as to facilitate the general's giving the Yankees purest hell.

Jim would brook no disrespect when the general was praying either, for he knew the master general meant business when talking to God.

Jim demanded that everyone in proximity of Jackson understand and appreciate the deadly seriousness of his master's petitions to his God.



Up north, the Union army was busy devising plans on how to penetrate and uncover more information about Jackson's master battle strategies.

General Jackson's insistence on utter secrecy concerning his battle movements, plans, and whereabouts gave the Union Army yet another "stonewall" to hurdle.

Even General Jackson's officers were often kept in the dark as to where and when the next attack would happen, right up to the last possible moment. It was believed that the only one that would know the movement strategy of General Jackson was his personal slave, Jim Lewis.

Jim had his own personal ways of understanding when the general was about to do battle. When he would see the general praying two or three times in a night, and it was then that Jim would know, with nary a word said by Jackson, that battle was...




Some black men volunteered to fight for the Confederacy out of loyalty to their homeland. For example, a militia of 440 free black men formed up in Louisiana and vowed to put their lives on the line to save the Confederacy from the Union power.

Slaves had been fleeing behind Union lines since early in the war. Some stayed with the army and helped out. Then black soldiers were mustered for the Union army as part of the Emancipation Proclamation in 1863. In 1864, close to the end of the war, such luminaries of the Confederacy as Major-General Patrick Cleburne (the "Stonewall of the West," Jefferson Davis (the president of the Confederacy) and Robert E. Lee (the commander of the CSA's armed forces, agreed that slaves should be both armed and freed if they fought on the Southern side.

However, the surrender of the Confederacy stopped these plans from going into effect.








Once, after Jackson had entered his tent to pray, Jim held the reins of Little Sorrel and insistently waved his hand to the chattering crowd that was preparing to break camp.

Hush! The Master General's praying! Y'all be quiet, now!"


With a look of impatient displeasure and a loud, urgent whisper, he admonished the staff and the soldiers, " And immediately there was silence, which was punctuated fifteen minutes later when Stonewall Jackson stalked from his tent, ready to go do battle in the service of his Lord.



Reverend Downing paused here, as if caught up in the memories of his father at some deep and instinctive level.

My pappy told me once about a time the general was deep in thought over some paper in front of him, as the master general was fixing to make a plan of some sort. My pappy came in the room and happened to glance down, and he saw what the general was working on. And he said to the general, 'Not that way, sir, not that way.'

Then the general looked up at Pappy, not angry, mind you, but like he was considering. My pappy takes another sheet of paper, and he scrawls on it for the general and hands it to him. The general looked at it for a bit, then quietly made a change on his own paper.



Sometimes it was hard to tell if my pappy was a servant to the general or a trusted friend, but I tell you this... if the general had lived to the end of the war, he and my pappy would have won the Civil War, and we'd be freer than we are now. No way could slavery have lived past the life of General Stonewall Jackson. No way at all. It would have died on the vine.



General Jackson's rule of strict silence regarding battle movements was so complete it came back to haunt him once, though in a decidedly humorous way. It was during a long night's march, wherein he had previously ordered all soldiers to avoid any and all communication with civilians, if possible and to answer any questions that couldn't be avoided with a simple, "I don't know."

Later in the march, Jackson happened to see soldiers moving off the road. Having momentarily forgotten his order of absolute secrecy, he approached one of the officers. It was dark, and the night was enshrouded with a heavy fog that all but obscured the features of General Jackson. The following conversation occurred:

**WHAT YOU WERE TAUGHT:** Southern blacks did not support the Confederacy. Why would they?

**THE TRUTH:** Almost all Victorian Southern blacks, in their millions, supported the Confederacy, and for a number of rational and practical reasons. And we will note here that enlightened modern day blacks continue to endorse and back the ideals of the Southern Confederacy, and even proudly display the Confederate Flag.

**WHAT YOU WERE TAUGHT:** No black man ever fought for the Confederacy.

**THE TRUTH:** Unofficially an estimated 300,000 Southern black men armed themselves, enlisted, and served heroically under the Rebels' Stars and Bars, tens of thousands more Southern blacks than served under the Yanks' Stars and Stripes. This number is even more impressive when we consider that Southern blacks were exempt from the Confederate draft: though many were impressed into service, the rest volunteered."

Additionally, when raw percentages are taken into account, far more blacks fought for the Confederacy than for the Union. The Union possessed about 3 million soldiers. Of these about 200,000 were black, 6 percent of the total. The Confederacy had about 1 million soldiers." Of these an estimated 300,000 were black," 30 percent of the total—24 percent more than fought for Lincoln. And these numbers are conservative if we use the definition of a "private soldier" as determined by German-American Union general, August Valentine Kautz, in 1864: .

In the fullest sense, any man in the military service who receives pay, whether sworn in or not, is a soldier, because he is subject to military law. Under this general head, laborers, teamsters, sutlers, chaplains, etc., are soldiers.

Soldier!  
Where are  
you going?

You there,  
soldier! What is the  
meaning of this?!  
What ails this  
one here?!"

Your  
command, what  
command do you  
belong to?

Well, what  
state do you  
hail from?!

What's ailin  
you boys?!

I don't  
know.

I don't  
know.

I don't  
know.

I don't  
know.

It's General Stonewall,  
sir. He gave specific orders just  
yesterday that we were not to know  
anything about anything until  
after the next fight, sir.

Realizing his own absent-mindedness had gotten the better of him, but still admiring the obedience of his soldiers, the general laughed heartily, congratulated his men on their adherence to orders, and continued to ride on down the line.



President Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation had attracted hundreds of slaves to go North, and Union intelligence aggressively screened slaves from the South.

## ABE Lincoln's Last Card; or, Rouge-ET-Noir



The intelligence arm of the Union army had already done its background check on Tyler, and after a long and in-depth series of probing questions, Tyler Lewis's recruiter ended his examination by asking the former slave a simple question:

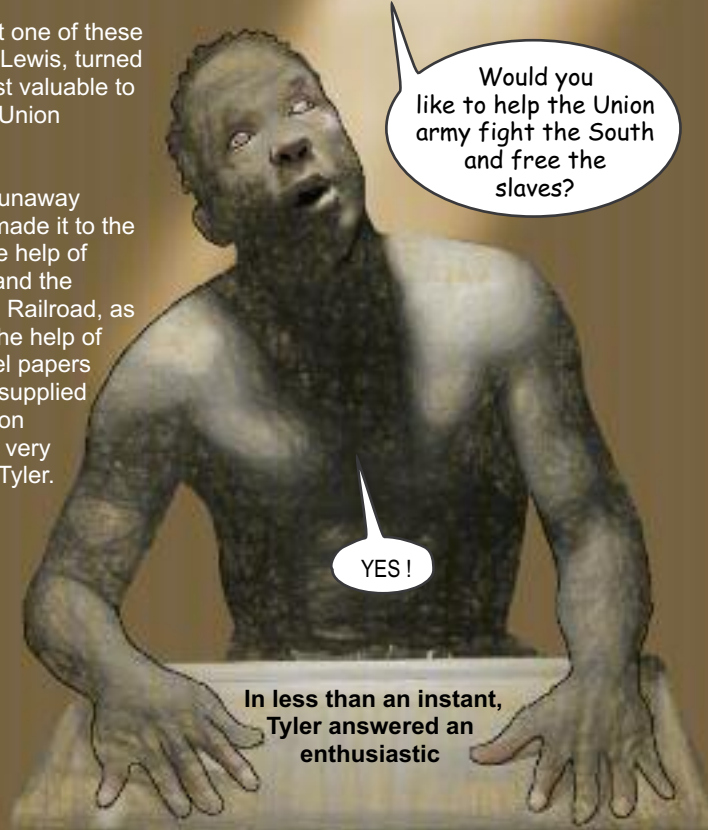
What followed was a battery of exercises and simulations meant to test Tyler's reactions and thought processes.

The first was an assessment of his focus capabilities. Tyler was placed in a featureless room and instructed to read the novel *Uncle Tom's Cabin*. Tyler had retained a bit of the reading skills he had acquired along with his brother at the Bible study classes. Tyler was confused and suspected he was being made the butt of a joke.

The main character in the book sounded much like his brother Jim, and Tyler knew the manipulation of slaves (or former slaves) was common. Whatever was the point of having him just sit in a room reading?

So it was that one of these slaves, Tyler Lewis, turned out to be most valuable to the cause of Union intelligence.

Jim Lewis's runaway brother had made it to the North with the help of abolitionists and the Underground Railroad, as well as with the help of the fake travel papers that Jim had supplied him with. Union officials were very interested in Tyler.



## LINCOLN DISLIKED THE EMANCIPATION

Here's something else you should know: in this version, the Final Emancipation Proclamation, Lincoln's cabinet members forced him to remove the original clause about "shipping all blacks back to Africa," for fear that he would lose the abolitionist vote in his upcoming bid for reelection in November 1864. What does this mean? It means that the Final Emancipation Proclamation was not the one Lincoln wanted to issue. It was the one he was forced to issue out of political necessity. The version he wanted everyone to read was the Preliminary Emancipation Proclamation, the one he had issued earlier on September 22, 1862, because it included his black colonization clause!

But his final version had lots of problems too. In fact, it has so many things wrong with it that no one ended up liking it, especially African-Americans.

Harriet Beecher Stowe was the author of *Uncle Tom's Cabin*, an anti-slavery book published in 1852. Stowe was the sister of one of the most famous preachers of the time, Henry Ward Beecher. Her family was strongly abolitionist. Her father was preaching against slavery as early as the 1820s.

*Uncle Tom's Cabin* took the country by storm. Parts of the book were re-enacted on stage, in schools, and in public places. Stowe gave slavery's opposition human characters to care about and identify with. In a similar way that Anne Frank became the face of Jewish children and people caught up in the Holocaust in the twentieth century, characters in Stowe's novel, "Uncle Tom," "Eliza" and "Topsy," though fictional characters, became the face of slavery in the nineteenth century. Northerners felt they could no longer ignore the injustices they had turned a blind eye to so many times in the past after Stowe's dramatic, if at times overly dramatic, depiction of life under slavery.

*Uncle Tom's Cabin* proved that the pen is mightier than the sword--or at least that the pen can cause men to take up the sword. It was a bestseller in every sense of the word, and it set the North on fire about the issue of slavery, offending the South in the meanwhile.

The South rejected the book and banned its sale and distribution, while the North was so affected by the dramatic depictions of families being split up by slavery that President Lincoln joked that tiny little author Harriet Beecher Stowe was "the little lady that started the big war."





After about a half an hour of reading, Tyler began to hear shouts in the hallway again, the noises of a struggle, and a black woman being verbally abused by a white man. It reminded Tyler much of overseer Ed Covey and the way he spoke to the slaves, and it was followed by more sounds of struggle and violence. Tyler continued concentrating on reading the material he was given. After a time, a strange voice in the corner asked Tyler to relate what he had read so far.

Eliza find out  
de massah gonna  
sell her boy, and she  
decide she gonna run away wit'  
him dat very night. Her husband  
George, he say he gonna run  
away too, and dey make plans to  
run away and meet up  
again in Canada.

### The strange voice replied,

The moment Tyler picked up the novel, another bout of the awful sounds began anew.

Very  
good.  
Continue  
reading,  
Tyler.

Sounds of a black woman being whipped were sounds Tyler was all too familiar with. The sounds continued for a great while, along with more venomous verbal abuse.

The voice quietly encouraged him to keep reading, and Tyler did so, though his instincts screamed at him to intercede.

### LINCOLN CALLED BLACKS AN "INFERIOR RACE"

It's clear that Lincoln had a very low opinion of black people. This is, after all, why he often referred to them as an "inferior race" in his letters and speeches. It's a strange fact that, even today, Northerners believe that Lincoln not only loved African-Americans, but wanted them to have equal rights with European-Americans (white people). But we in the South know the truth about Lincoln and blacks, because we actually read the speeches and letters he wrote in the 1800s.

### HOW LINCOLN REALLY FELT ABOUT BLACK PEOPLE

Here's another example of how Lincoln really felt about African Americans and equal rights. He spoke these words on October 16, 1854, during a speech at Peoria, Illinois.

Someone in the crowd asked Lincoln about ending slavery and freeing black slaves, to which he said: "If we do that, what next? Should we then make blacks our political and social equals? I can't accept this, and if I can't, then I know that most other white people won't either. My feelings on this matter have nothing to do with justice. "In fact, justice has nothing to do with this question at all.

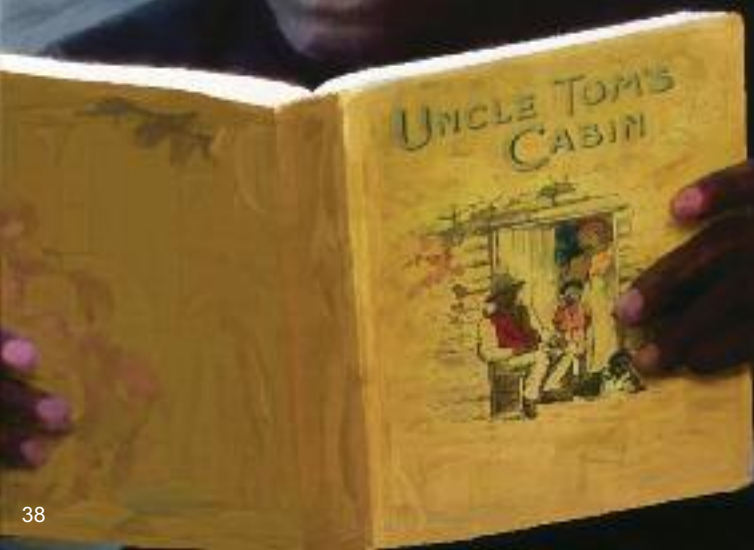
A feeling held by so many white people, whether it's right or wrong, can't be ignored. The bottom line is that we simply cannot make whites and blacks equals."

During the same speech Lincoln went on to say: "Don't let anyone tell you that I'm fighting to establish political and social equality between white people and black people. I've said over and over again that I'm not, and that I have no plans to do so."

More time went by, and the sounds of a person being slowly beaten to death filled the small, windowless room. Tyler forced himself to remain still, to continue reading.

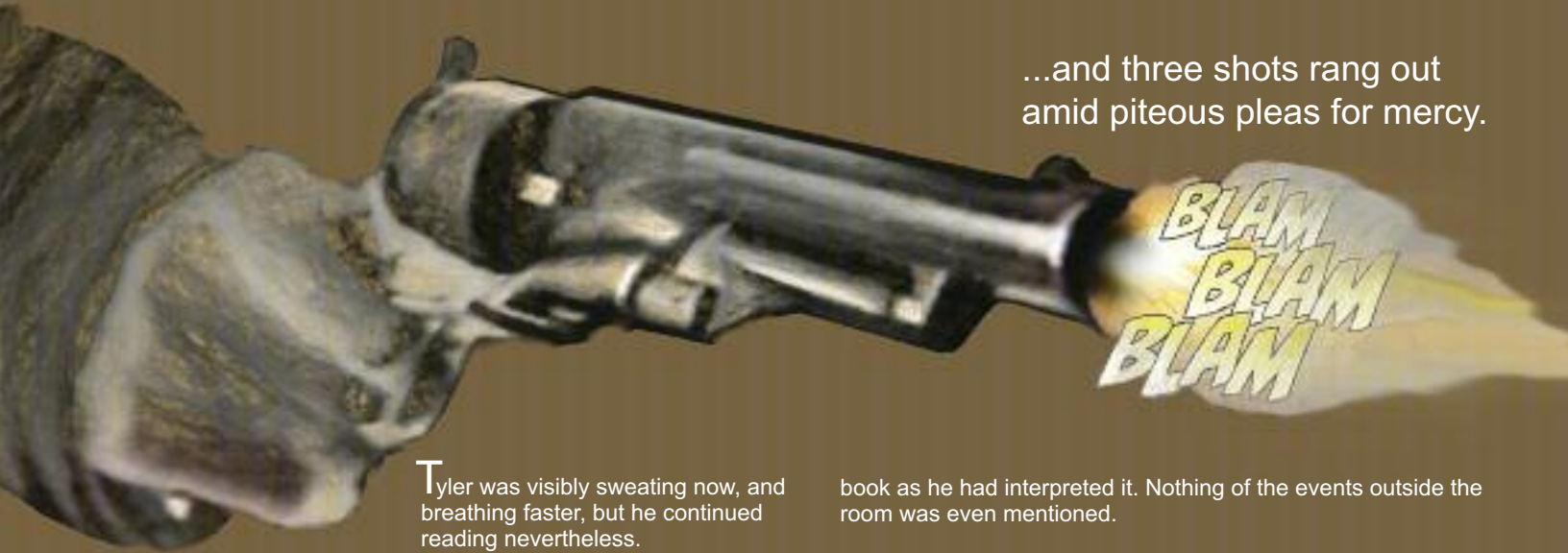
Eventually, the sounds of violence outside the room hit their peak with the sound of a new man's voice that screamed....

DIE,  
n#gg#r





...and three shots rang out  
amid piteous pleas for mercy.



Tyler was visibly sweating now, and breathing faster, but he continued reading nevertheless.

As quickly as everything had begun, it abruptly ended as the horrific sounds outside the room ceased. The strange male voice instructed Tyler to put the book on the table and to describe the plot of the

book as he had interpreted it. Nothing of the events outside the room was even mentioned.

With a barely noticeable tremor in his voice,

**Tyler answered, The unseen strange voice replied,**

Tyler came to believe that he was being tested to determine how much he was capable of focusing, or if the sound and commotion from outside the room would unnerve him and distract him from his task.

Upon observation, Chief Intelligence Officer Allan Pinkerton came to the decision that Tyler needed further assessment before Pinkerton would feel fully secure activating him as an agent for a major military operation.

It was clear that Tyler had aptitude for the work; he was quite strong at managing varying thoughts at once without being distracted from his objective, and his ability to read and write was a big factor.

**Then Tyler asked**

Suh, *Uncle Tom's Cabin* is about a farmer name o' Arthur Shelby. He owe a great deal of money, and done decided to sell two o' his slaves to a slave trader name of Haley. He say he gonna sell de son o' his wife's slave Eliza, and Tom, his son's favorite slave. Eliza run off wit' her boy, and Haley try to fine her an' bring her back 'cause he want her son. Mister Haley send men after her, den he go back for Uncle Tom. Tom don't try t' run 'cause he a good Christian, and he know Mister Shelby countin' on him to be honest.

Suh, who is dey here?  
I cannot see.

I'm Allan J. Pinkerton,  
head of the Union  
Intelligence Service.

Tyler had passed the test, and so he was initially assigned to work in intelligence and be trained for insertion into Confederate camps.



A controversial figure, Allan J. Pinkerton nevertheless left his mark on American history. The Pinkerton Detective Agency had as its logo a large, open eye with the legend "We Never Sleep" next to it. It is probably from this that the term "private eye" comes from, meaning a detective. It is possible too that The Pink Panther movies (about clumsy Inspector Clouseau, a private detective) are a joking reference to "Pinkerton." There is still a Pinkerton detective agency, and, besides Scotland Yard, it is probably one of the most famous investigation agencies there ever was. In fact, Pinkerton originally came from Scotland. He was an immigrant to the United States.

Although his father was in law enforcement, at first Pinkerton wanted to be a barrel-maker. He soon became involved in detective work when he revealed a counterfeiting operation in Dundee, Illinois, where he had moved. He was famous for espionage during the Civil War, preventing an assassination attempt on President Lincoln, and later, for allowing his Pinkerton detectives to be hired as private police forces by corporations to break up workers' strikes. and--After a long and varied career... the tough old Scotsman died in the city of Chicago.



This meant almost constant weapons, bomb-making, and observation analysis training. When circumstances allowed it, Allan Pinkerton saw to Tyler's training himself, particularly regarding weapons and infiltration work.

Everything was dedicated to making sure Tyler learned as much as possible about espionage. For his part Tyler was quickly growing enamored of the theater, and would pester Pinkerton to take him to see theatrical performances, which quickly led to Tyler attending the theater on his own.

Since Tyler had done much role playing as a child, first to amuse himself and his twin Jim Lewis, then later to escape the horror of his reality as a field hand slave, Tyler naturally gravitated toward a world of make believe.

# YEEE-HAA!

# BANG

Can u help a old man?

To  
be or not to  
be...that's  
the question,  
Ha, Ha

Equality in  
one hand, freedom  
in the other!  
Whitey i's comin

It dawned on Pinkerton that Tyler had surmised on his own that the commotion in the hallway during his testing had been the work of actors, and he thought Tyler's interest in the theater was a positive trait for a spy. Spying could require a good deal of acting.

Tyler's first assignment was to infiltrate a Confederate camp.

The activities of a spy like Tyler vary according to the goals of the alliance they serve.

African-Americans, occupying the lowest caste of Southern Society, were nevertheless ubiquitous throughout Dixie and, for that very reason, virtually invisible.

Many Southerners feared a slave rebellion, yet few had trepidation about individual blacks. They were, in effect, fixtures, appliances to be used, at most "faithful retainers" incapable of independent action and, therefore, of little concern. Improbable as it was, and potentially disastrous as it might have been, Allan had chosen the perfect disguise for a Union spy in the South, Tyler Lewis.

Allan Pinkerton similarly exploited the blindness of nineteenth-century Southern prejudice by enlisting blacks into the ranks of his operatives.



Emphasis can be placed on military information such as troop counts and movement, or on efforts to plunge the regiments of the enemy into chaotic disorder, or even destroying entire units by subterfuge or sabotage.

During this particular mission, Tyler was described as a “cool-headed, vigilant operative” who easily fooled the Confederates around him by pretending to be a wandering dullard, a slave, slow to comprehend but willing to work for food, and easily ignored even as he documented the strength and locations of Confederate military defenses.

Tyler spent a full two months disguised as the dull-witted slave in the Combahee encampment in South Carolina. By the end, he knew where they were hiding everything along the shore, and he had memorized key locations and armaments.

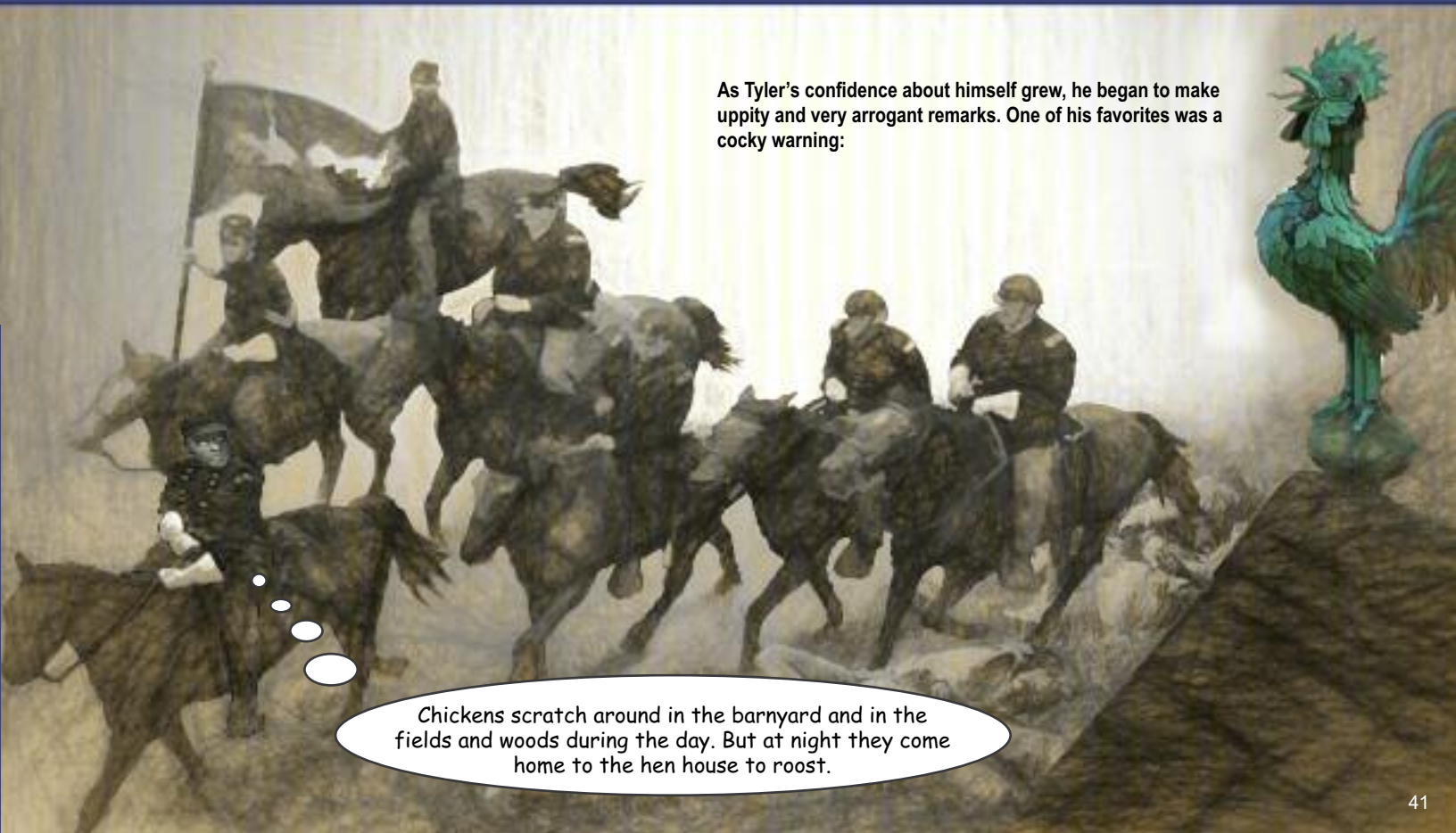
Once Tyler had returned with the information, a raid of three gunboats carrying several hundred soldiers moved out of the early morning fog and hit several of the South’s most important



plantations at once, sacking the locations and throwing them into utter disarray. It was Tyler’s greatest pleasure to accompany the detail. He and several other black agents relished the sight of the real damage his efforts caused to the resources of the Confederate Army. His effective spying had allowed Colonel James Montgomery to raid the camp, first freeing, then recruiting, slaves from the plantations situated along the Combahee River, a vital waterway for the Confederacy.

It took great courage for black men to join the U.S. Military during the Civil War. A Southern declaration stated that any blacks captured would be sent deep into the South, into slavery, including free blacks. Yet over 200,000 black men stepped up to serve in the military. On ships, African American men were more welcomed than on land, where their presence was

more invisible. Black army soldiers were at first entrusted only with menial tasks, not with fighting. However, by the end of 1863, one out of every ten men in the Union army was black, and fighting forces such as the 54th Massachusetts, a black regiment, had proven their courage in battle.



As Tyler’s confidence about himself grew, he began to make uppity and very arrogant remarks. One of his favorites was a cocky warning:

Chickens scratch around in the barnyard and in the fields and woods during the day. But at night they come home to the hen house to roost.



Tyler had pledged loudly to his black peers that upon returning to Combahee he would raise his sword in full military dress in front of the nearest white family, eat heartily at their family table, and sleep in the master's bed before burning their home to the ground the following morning.

He took great pleasure in keeping his promise several times once the camps and plantations along the Combahee River had fallen to Union raiders.



As a spy Tyler was able to point out key Confederate locations to be raided so that they could not be used. Raiders would infiltrate Confederate territory and burn down buildings and bridges. Sometimes they came upon hidden stockpiles of weapons, gunpowder, or torpedoes and destroyed or stole them. They also liberated 750 slaves during their raids.

"Paterollers" was a common expression referring to patrollers who policed slave movements from colonial times up through the Civil War. Slave patrols went after runaway slaves, broke up meetings of slaves, captured and returned to their owners any wandering slaves, or slaves who were unfortunate enough not to have or to have lost a pass from their owner to be out and about.

Abuses of authority occurred; sometimes slaves with passes were harassed or beaten. Raids of slave cabins could be conducted on a whim. Free blacks were not immune to the intrusions of "paterollers" either.

Fear of a slave rebellion was the great, haunting terror of the South, where a handful of whites might run an isolated farm or plantation where they were far outnumbered by their black slaves. This is why John Brown's raid on Harper's Ferry in 1859 was such a cataclysmic national event--John Brown tried to incite an armed slave uprising. Any hint of a slave insurrection, therefore, was squashed without mercy and sometimes without proof.

Slave patrols progressed from informal bands to more official groups. Official or unofficial, patrollers assumed and exercised authority and power over slaves that sometimes led to abuses beyond the basic abuse of denying slaves freedom of movement and of assembly.



After Tyler's recent resoundingly successful assignment, Pinkerton decided it was time to use Tyler for the purpose the Union intelligence department had recruited him for: Tyler Lewis was to infiltrate the military encampment of the legendary General Thomas "Stonewall" Jackson, posing as his own twin. Pinkerton had managed to actually watch Tyler from afar as he disguised himself with theatrical makeup and literally transformed into someone who bore no resemblance to the person he had been just moments earlier. He trusted Tyler to do this important mission.

When Tyler was in disguise, he walked differently, spoke differently, and his movements and actions were measured in such a way as to appear even to his fellow officers not as the proud, strapping youthful man he was, but as someone different.

Allan Pinkerton had seen the finest operatives there were to see, and Tyler Lewis continued to impress him with the creative and deceptive ways he used to gather information.



## To properly execute the plan to infiltrate Jackson's camp.

Tyler would need to travel along the roadway. If he should be recognized by the Patterrollers, it would mean unnecessary dialogue with them, and if he were collected by the men to be delivered directly to General Jackson or his officers, it would spell doom for their plans and for Tyler Lewis.

Tyler suggested he use his expertise in makeup to distort his appearance and thereby fool the Patterrollers.



Frederick Douglass shed light on the dark work of the American black spy, and spoke of the daring and bravery of black espionage agents. Some of these agents repeatedly crossed enemy lines, risking capture and being shot. Others stayed in place for the long term, hiding their sympathies behind a mask of subservience and taking the risks involved in transmitting information from the South to the North. The CIA reports that the president of the Confederacy, Jefferson Davis, unknowingly harbored two black Union spies in his home in Richmond, Virginia, the capital of the Confederacy. These two Union spies had their fingers on the very pulse of the Confederacy.

Many spies preferred to remain anonymous for reasons of personal safety, even once the hostilities had ended, or at least once the shooting war had stopped. This was true of some black espionage agents who still had to make their way in a prejudiced society that, unjustly, sometimes looked at them as the "cause" of the national upheaval. A tendency to under-value the contributions of blacks in America also factored in to what little we know about America's black espionage agents. What was more, the secrecy necessary to espionage meant that not much documentation was kept about any spy activities. Piecing things together, however, we know that the activities of black espionage agents made substantial contributions to the Union's victory.

Allan Pinkerton was well-versed in the usefulness of black spies. Any slaves liberated by the Northern army or who had run away were interviewed by him or by members of his intelligence network to discover what they knew and what they were willing and able to do to gain militarily significant information. Blacks' lowly place in society at that time aided them in their spy activities, as talkative Southern whites sometimes saw them as humble, uneducated servants unable to comprehend or to use information they might have gathered about Southern military activities. Little did they know that the eyes and ears of humble, unassuming servants were to become, in a significant number of cases, the eyes and ears of the Union.



Many times the power of religion, specifically Christianity, is ignored when describing the motives of people in history. While some might think Jim Lewis's love for General Jackson indicated that Jim was a mindless "Uncle Tom," in fact Jim Lewis acted out of agape love. Agape love is Christian love for all of one's fellow human beings. Jim was an exemplary servant to his master, but he was a servant to all, sacrificing himself for the sake of others. He was risking his life being in the Confederate army with General Jackson.

Jim's motto might have been John 15:13 "Greater love has no one than this, that he lay down his life for his friends." Some black Confederate soldiers felt they were protecting their loved ones in the South by fighting for the Confederacy.

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**SEGREGATION WAS THE NORM IN THE OLD NORTH, BUT COMPLETELY UNKNOWN IN THE ANTEBELLUM SOUTH.**

Since Jim Crow laws in the South were scarce (and seldom enforced where they existed), it is not surprising that racial segregation was also rare. In fact, during the antebellum period there is not a


single known case of segregation anywhere in Dixie. Conversely, it was endemic to America's northeastern states right up to, and far beyond, the 1860s.

The North's onerous Black Codes forbade, among many other things, black immigration and black civil rights, and even banned blacks from attending public schools. Little wonder that those blacks who managed to survive in the North were generally less educated and less skilled than Southern blacks. Up to 1855 it was this very type of oppression that prevented blacks from serving as jurors in all but one Northern state: Massachusetts.

Even after Lincoln's fake and illegal Final Emancipation Proclamation was issued (on January 1, 1863), literally nothing changed for African-Americans living north of the Mason-Dixon Line. When former slaves managed to make economic progress there, they found themselves blocked at every turn by a hostile racist Northern government, the very body that had "emancipated" them. As mentioned, this blockage was accomplished not only by Black Codes, but also through the implementation of severe Jim Crow laws and public segregation laws, both which were unconditionally and widely supported by the Yankee populace."

The plan as it was hatched was twofold. First it was necessary to extricate Edward Covey from Jackson's military camp. Reconnaissance suggested Covey had been elevated to an officer's position within the ranks of Stonewall Jackson's command. Following acquisition of the target, Tyler, along with officers of Union intelligence, would interrogate Officer Covey extensively for information pertaining to troop number, movement, armaments, and any peripheral information that might be considered useful.

Once accomplished, Jim Lewis was to be acquired without undue harm and detained so that Tyler Lewis could impersonate his twin brother and infiltrate Stonewall Jackson's camp to verify the information extracted from Ed Covey and acquire additional intelligence about General Jackson's military operations too. It had been speculated that if Jim Lewis were to learn that his brother was on a plantation neighboring Jackson's old home, Jim would be likely to obtain a furlough and sneak back through Union positions to visit his brother. It was then that Jim would be replaced with Tyler.



Burn everything,  
leave nothing they  
can survive on!



In order to lure Jim Lewis to the contact point, a cloth would be hung from one of General Jackson's lemon trees, a sign between the brothers that a meeting should take place that night. At such time Union officers would take custody of Jim Lewis until the mission had been accomplished and Tyler Lewis had been extracted from Jackson's camp, at which time Jim Lewis would be released without bodily harm.



Tyler's escort back into Confederate territory to his former plantation home passed uneventfully. Tyler let himself be caught up in the memories of happier times with his brother Jim when they were children, but later memories pushed their way in: memories of beatings and the humiliations of life as field slave. Tyler's teeth clenched as the memories moved through his mind of their own accord, even as his brother Jim acquired a furlough and started his travel back to the lemon tree, ducking and dodging through enemy lines to get back home. He discovered that many of the general's neighbors' homes were abandoned, and family members he knew personally were separated from each other.

That evening, an out-of-uniform Ed Covey and two other Southern white men arrived at the designated area near the Jackson plantation to make the transfer.

Upon seeing the men Covey believed were Patterrollers, he was all but dancing with the anticipation of laying hands once again on Tyler Lewis. Covey was soon outraged to see that Tyler was not with the

Tyler was looking forward to what was to come. A lone Union agent disguised as a Patterroller made contact with Ed Covey, letting him know that Tyler Lewis had been recaptured by Patterrollers and was being returned to his plantation. Covey's eyes lit up, and he happily replied that he would be there for his n#gg#r who had dared to escape his grip.

Covey had already decided that he would not tell Jim or General Jackson about Tyler's return. Union intelligence had predicted he would behave this way, and was exactly what they wanted him to do.

Covey wanted time with Tyler first, so he could use his favorite whip to teach this "damn fool" the error of his ways and to make an example of Tyler to the other slaves. In short, Ed Covey fully intended to beat Tyler.

men, and demanded to know why it was his n#gg#r hadn't been returned. It wasn't until there were six rifles pointed at him and his men that he grasped he had been captured by the other side.

Ed Covey fumed and sputtered as he was taken into custody by the gun-bearing Union operatives.

said Allan Pinkerton

stop or we shoot

There will be no overly brutal investigation tactics,

I can't imagine it's possible to put the fear of God into a man who already believes God is on his side. Do not lay a hand on the prisoner.

F you Yankees and the horses you came in on!







There are several types of spies. As established, there are relatively few field agents who do the close work, and they are mostly covert operators who gather intelligence while remaining undetected. Such operatives are only useful if they can avoid being discovered.

There are many varieties of spies and their tasks. There is the provocateur, the saboteur, the paramilitary spy, and the assassin. Each type plays a different role. A provocateur's assignment is to disturb and disrupt things in a kind of "divide and conquer" scenario. Sowing discord, provoking arguments, spreading lies in a believable way, and creating a cloud of confusion are all things a provocateur does to confound the enemy.

He was held at a hidden location. Covey was a swaggering man, who now slumped defeated on the dirt floor, and a skinny face that was florid with the realization and shame of his easy capture. Jim Lewis had seen the cloth on the lemon tree, and had moved quickly that night to see his brother, whom he missed dearly.

Dark had fallen as he arrived at their secret meeting place, and in his haste he never noticed the men secreted away in the weeds and the... shadows of night; men who had been waiting all this time to capture him. A shadow detached itself and resolved into the lone figure of Tyler, who slowly approached his overjoyed brother. After a long and hearty embrace, Tyler informed Jim that he had come to rescue him and take him away from the slave master Thomas "Stonewall" Jackson to a life where Jim would be a free man.

Neither man knew the other had already made their choice and that they now stood on opposite sides of this bitter and terrible war.



You Yankees  
can go to hell!

I'm an officer, look at all this  
shiny stuff I'm wearing!



Their conversation wavered between expressions of mutual love and loyalty to heated exchanges about the attributes separating the North and the South. Jim, who had no idea the cards were stacked against him, stood resolute and firmly swore his allegiance to General Jackson and the Confederacy. Tyler's face showed true sadness, and his shoulders slumped with the dull resignation of knowing his brother spoke truly. Jim Lewis would never defect from the South, nor would he ever betray the Confederate cause.

Tyler said "Seize him quietly" as he looked his twin brother straight in the eye as Union intelligence officers moved out of the shadows and past him to apprehend his brother.

The night before Jim Lewis answered the message, he believed had been left by his brother Tyler.

Edward Covey stared straight ahead as Allan Pinkerton entered the room where Covey had been shackled. Covey's two associates were being interrogated elsewhere, but Covey was the main focus here.

Covey continued to stare straight ahead. As an experiment, Allan Pinkerton raised his arm and pointed toward a closed door, but the prisoner's eyes didn't follow, remaining resolutely fixed on the opposite wall instead.

WHAT U  
thinkin  
brother



Pinkerton said to Covey.

You have some information regarding a soon-to-occur attack on Chancellorsville and or Fredericksburg.

This attack will involve Jackson's regiments as well as others.

You will tell me exactly when and where this attack will take place. You will tell me how many regiments will be involved, and you will tell me exactly how the attack is to be carried out.

A saboteur's mission is to materially damage the enemy's ability to make war, often from within enemy territory, making the acts of sabotage look like accidents or mistakes. A slow down infactory production, or the breaking of a machine by "accidentally" throwing the wrong switch would be acts of sabotage. Other saboteurs penetrate enemy territory on a short mission and then retreat. Such saboteurs may dismantle bridges and derail trains, disable vehicles of transportation or cause horses to run away, cause destructive explosions, and disrupt communication. The telegraph became an important instrument of communication in the Civil War; a saboteur might destroy telegraph wires to keep the enemy from relaying communications.

A paramilitary spy is highly trained and does more of the heavy lifting of spy work. They may be saboteurs or even assassins. They may penetrate enemy territory by force or covertly; they may be assigned a range of tasks from stealing plans and resources to planting explosives. Tyler Lewis is an example of a paramilitary spy, trained by the military to do various acts to disrupt the enemy's capabilities.

Assassins are usually paramilitary personnel. Assassins have the mission to kill a specific target person. Assassins most likely require extensive training, but some assassins have acted on their own. There is always some spy work involved in an assassination; the assassin must know where the target person is going to be, at what time, and when the person will be most vulnerable. The smart assassin must also have his escape route well planned in order to get away once the killing has been committed.

Ed Covey said nothing. Pinkerton stared Covey in the eye, looking past his faraway expression. said Allan Pinkerton calmly,...



The next time you see me, you will tell all me all these things, and anything else I wish to know. I can assure you of that.



Tyler didn't know which hurt more, the pain in Jim's eyes as it slowly dawned on him exactly what was happening, the acute sting of Tyler's own guilt, or watching his brother leave manacled and blind-folded in the rough custody of Union intelligence operatives. In any event, he choked back the lump in his throat and consciously assumed his brother's persona like a set of clothes. His posture shifted, his features softened as he relaxed the muscles in his face, and his mannerisms changed subtly to match those of his brother. And just that quickly Tyler was gone, replaced by someone all would assume was Jim Lewis. All but one, that was. Tyler knew that no matter how convincing his performance, he would never fool General Jackson, who was as familiar with Jim Lewis as Jim's own twin, perhaps even more so.

It was essential therefore that Tyler should avoid contact with General Jackson at all costs. Once he was ready,...

Tyler strode purposefully into Stonewall Jackson's camp, his emotions in turmoil even as his face betrayed nothing.

He didn't bother to regard the soldiers in the camp, nor did he deferentially lower his eyes when they met another soldier's. He was focused on his mission, and the inner anguish at helping Union intelligence to capture his brother left him unable to perform the necessary subservient gestures that would soothe the egos of the white men, which the real Jim Lewis would have done intuitively.

Instead Tyler just let himself blend in, trying to go unnoticed, puttering around studiously as he overheard discussions about regiment readiness, artillery and troop count, and the assignment of counter-intelligence spies. All the while, he watched for any appearance of General Jackson, trying to avoid being anywhere the Confederate commander might be.



My brother goin be free, live in fine house, good job and no more lap dog for whites.


There comes a fine playing man

Hey Jim, come join us in a tune

Not today boys

Lincoln had absolutely no formal plan for dealing with the millions of Southern slaves he intended to suddenly liberate in January 1863. If he truly cared about African-Americans, as we are asked to believe, this makes no sense whatsoever. The reality is that he cared little for blacks, and he seldom tried to hide the fact. Once, when asked what was to become of emancipated blacks after they were "freed" by his Emancipation Proclamation, he likened them to wild hogs, and said: "Let 'em root, pig, or perish!"—and that is exactly what occurred."





Behind that door, Covey, are people who are going to take great pleasure in extracting the information I want from you. Talk to me, and I will send them away.

This is your last chance. Will you cooperate?

Will you tell me what I want to know?

Very well.

# SCREE

It was warm the night before Tyler Lewis helped to apprehend his twin brother Jim before replacing him as General Stonewall Jackson's slave assistant and right hand man.

That night, Allan Pinkerton again pointed to the other door. His voice was grave as he said,

Overseer and now confederate officer Ed Covey was sweating as he looked Pinkerton in the eye and stubbornly set his jaw. He continued to say nothing. Pinkerton nodded.

It was exactly what he had expected. Despite himself, Ed Covey squinted as the door Allan Pinkerton had pointed to opened.

Two figures stood in the gloom of the darkened room behind them. As they entered the space, Ed Covey caught his breath and moaned softly as a sinking feeling started deep in his gut.

The weight of the responsibility for caring for slaves was such that a universal joke arose in the South: it was not the slavers that one need fear would run away. It was their masters. English novelist William M. Thackeray characterized slave ownership this way: it is similar to owning an elephant when all that is needed is a horse.

All Southerners considered slaves an annoyance rather than a benefit, one that never came close to paying off. "It is far simpler and cheaper to hire a free laborer than to own a man whose father, mother, wife, and numerous children have to be fed, clothed, housed, nursed, and have their taxes and doctor's bills paid throughout their entire lives." Indeed, a slave did not even begin to pay for himself until sometime between the ages of 20 and 25. Up until that time his every need was provided for and paid for, without remuneration, by his owner. Sometime after age 40 the slave's value began to drop, and from that point until his death the owner once again lost money. Until that day, by both civil and humanitarian law the owner was responsible for his slave's food, health, clothing, room, and board."

There were many who felt that slavery was a yoke upon the white man's neck almost as galling as on the slaves; and it was a saying that the mistress of a plantation was the most complete slave on it. There was no hour of the day that she was not called upon to minister to their real or imaginary wants.

Who can wonder that we longed for a listing of the incubus, and that in the family of when the Civil war ended, was of joy that one dreadful responsibility, at least, was removed. Nearly all Southern servant owners, particularly those who owned more than a dozen, experienced numerous stresses in plantation management.

An owner of ninety-six slaves told that such was the trouble and annoyance his negroes caused him, in spite of his having an overseer, and such the loneliness of his isolated life, that he was torn between a desire to sell out at once and a temptation to hold on for a while in the expectation of higher prices.



Tyler Lewis and the house slave called Simbo stood in front of him. Simbo was now a man and still held the pain of the memory of the hideous punishment Ed Covey had forced him to administer to his mother, who had hung suspended by a rope on a lemon tree covered with biting green ants with her back laid bare.

Simbo was a child who had been forced to hear the horrible screams of his mother as he dispensed forty lashes with a thong of raw cowhide that day, while Ed Covey blasphemed and threatened what he would do if he didn't lay into his mother properly with that whip.

KLAAAK



Tyler smiled very slightly as he saw Ed Covey begin the first stage of his resistance efforts by refusing to look at Tyler or Simbo ..



Even though he was seated at a short table across from them. Tyler was emotionless as he looked into the eyes of the man who had tormented him for so long.

Simbo moved boldly toward Covey, then suddenly cut behind him as Tyler held Covey's gaze with his own. Covey tried to look away, and found to his own despair that he could not.

Tyler's ice cold stare had locked Ed Covey's eyes in place. "So, Ed Covey," began Tyler as he looked directly into the man's eyes. "Ed Covey's breath came in short as a thick sugar water rolled down his pants, and what skin he had that was not covered in this sticky syrup, the cold wind was his comfort. Tyler seaks as he looked directly into the man's eyes who tormented him for years.

So, Ed Covey How do you get a bed of green attack ants, Let me tell you how I got these here, Ed.

said Tyler in an even monotone

First, you find a good colony of ants, a busy one. One where they're all real angry and frantic. Then you coat the bottom of this jar with some good, thick sugar water, the kind like what's dripping down your back right now,



Shortly after appeared in Tyler's hand a writhing, squirming mass that looked like hell in an enclosed jar.

Ed Covey.  
This is for you.  
to investigate as  
sure as you please.

Green ants were  
my first introduction  
to extreme discomfort,

They're dangerous  
predators, you know,  
and they pack a fearful  
sting, too. I found  
a colony out in the  
woods behind the  
plantation, and I  
harvested 'em just  
for you, Mr.  
Covey. Just  
for you."

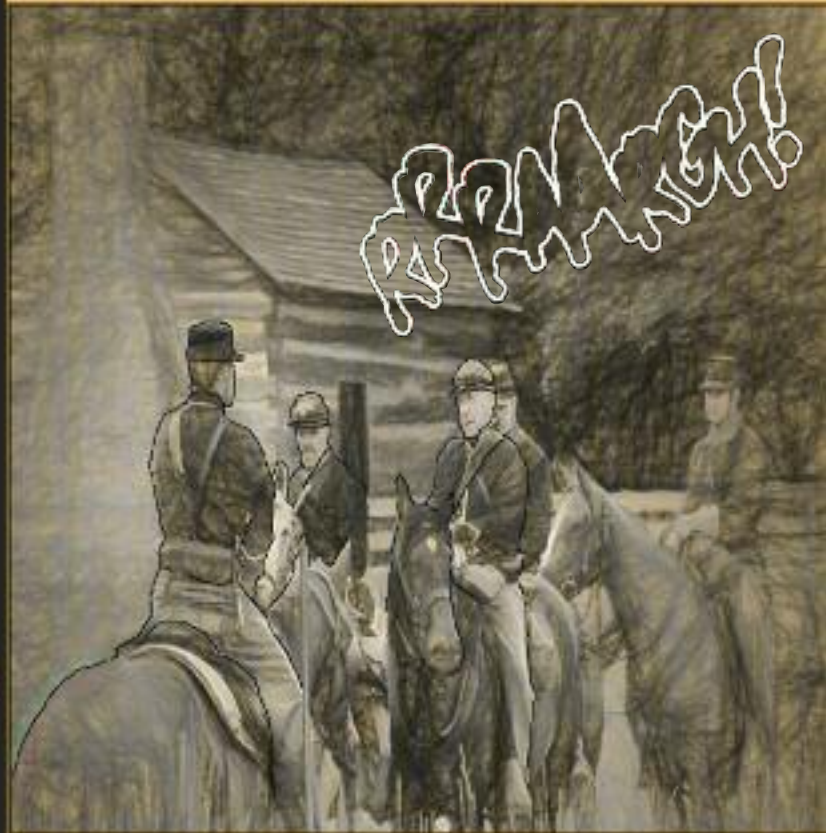
Dey's  
playin'  
carousel for  
you, Ed.  
Ain't  
it fine?

Inside the jar were what might have been hundreds of menacing-looking insects, green and frenzied and crawling all over each other like some nightmarish tapestry. The sight of them made Covey's skin break out into cold gooseflesh.

"Look," hissed Tyler as he turned the jar this way and that in front of Covey's bulging, sweat-stung eyes while the ants furiously crawled, climbed, and writhed within.

Covey swallowed as best he could; the lump in his throat was making it very hard to draw a full breath. Sweat poured from Ed Covey's brow and ran down his face and exposed body in rivulets. There was a shock as something started crawling across Covey's bare back and ran down his legs, as the jar disappeared behind him.

Some Union officers found Covey's questioning by someone as uppity, and disrespectful as Tyler unpalatable, and they left. Only Covey, Tyler Lewis, and Simbo were in the small interrogation cabin. It wasn't long before Edward Covey's sustained screams rose on the night air, piteous, terrified, and ridden with despair. The screaming went on a very long time and underneath it was the soft but very distinct sound of quiet laughter.



Some cigar-smoking  
white Union men huddled  
in close and hatched a  
plan that brought smiles  
to their faces.

Hell no to Pinkerton,  
he won't know

Racist talk just off the public stage took place as the disillusioned whites vented their anger and frustrations over changing race relations, letting down their guards in the presence of like-minded folk.





Although his duties as General Robert E. Lee's "right arm" in the Confederate army were great, General Jackson remembered the Sunday school he had founded for blacks in Lexington, Virginia, and continued to contribute to it.

This is evidenced by a letter sent by General Jackson to Pastor White: "My dear Pastor, in my tent last night, after a most fatiguing day of service, I remembered that I had failed to send to you my contribution for our colored Sunday school.

Enclosed you will find a check for that object, which you will acknowledge at your earliest convenience. Yours faithfully, T.J. Jackson."

One of the Union intelligence officers quoted Pinkerton's words back to him...The officer responded in a shaky voice as the screams continued: responded Pinkerton.

Those were my exact words, and I am confident that Lieutenant Lewis will obey them.

I trust he has laid not a hand upon Edward Covey's person.

Not a hand was supposed to be laid upon the prisoner

Yes, sir.

I'll talk for God's sake, I want to talk.

A short amount of time passed before the screams were replaced with the tortured words, and the horrific barrage of attacks from the green ants had torn away the last of Ed Covey's psychological defenses and left him disoriented, overwhelmed with pain, and utterly exhausted.

It is important to note that the North was not free of racial prejudice during the Civil War. In fact when a military draft came forth in 1863, white men rioted in New York City. For five days they attacked black people, killing eleven black men by hanging them from lamp posts. What was more, workers' unions did all they could during those violent days to expel blacks from jobs and from New York City.

It was a terrible time, and it revealed that prejudice and hatred were not far below the surface in the North. Northerners originally went to war to preserve the Union. Over time, as they realized that the war addressed the deeper issues of freedom and slavery, some were less supportive.

In fact when it came to being drafted into a war to fight for other men's freedom, some white New Yorkers clearly resented it and blamed the black people for the war.

The secrets of the Chancellorsville and Fredericksburg garrison sizes, numbers and strength, in addition to any other information Pinkerton wanted, were easily wrenched from the weeping, trembling, utterly broken man.





One officer said,...

As Allen Pinkerton's intelligence officers clustered in a secluded corner.

It's just not right for a n#gg#r to treat a white man like Tyler did Ed Covey!

That poor wretch was almost eaten alive by those filthy creatures, and then for Pinkerton to suggest Tyler be allowed to end his misery..to outright kill a whitman!

Then he insists we give his n#gg#r brother a military escort back to Jackson's camp?

It's too much! That uppity n#gg#r is going to learn his place; he's going to learn to respect the white man.



The Confederates are in our sites, Boys

The necessary information had been extracted and needed to be verified. The second part of the plan was now set in motion. Shortly afterward, Tyler Lewis verified the information as legitimate. A confused Jim Lewis was then returned to his place in General Thomas Jackson's camp, where he was able to reveal nothing of why he was captured, only that he hadn't been harmed or even questioned. Confederate reinforcements under Stonewall Jackson marched quickly after Jim's brother may have compromised the general's plans and rushed help to block the Union advance.

The Confederates had no intention of retreating, as Allan Pinkerton had predicted to Union General Hooker. Jackson's troops rested at Chancellorsville after executing what is often considered to be the most daring march of the Civil War. They had managed to slip across General Hooker's front undetected.

To some, the hardest part of the campaign was behind them; to others it seemed the worst was yet to come. The cavalry raid had faltered in its initial attempt, and Hooker's main force was trapped in the tangles of the area called the Wilderness without any cavalry to alert them of Lee's approach. As the Union army converged at Chancellorsville, General Hooker expected Generals Lee and Jackson to retreat from his forces, ...which numbered over 115,000 men.



Though heavily out numbered with just under sixty thousand troops, Lee had no intention of retreating. The Confederate commander divided his army, one part remaining to protect Fredericksburg while the other raced west to meet Hooker's advance.





There was but one soldier visible on the Union side of the sloping hill. It was Tyler, who believed the Confederate army was flanking, and he ran over the hill toward the Confederate side as his fellow Union soldiers moved away from him, leaving him exposed as a single, isolated figure as they distanced themselves from Tyler. Tyler Lewis never saw the sniper who laid his crosshairs squarely on him.



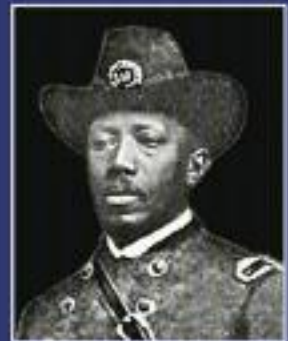
At the same time, Tyler's brother Jim recognized his brother on the opposite crested hill, as anyone can recognize a loved one from some distance away, even from behind. As Jim laid eyes on his twin brother, a single shot rang out, and Tyler Lewis fell dead on the field of battle, slain by his own comrades. With a wordless cry of purest sorrow, Jim Lewis ran to Tyler's body, unmindful of the fact that he was completely exposed and vulnerable to gunfire. No shots were fired on either side, as if a sole purpose had been achieved.



Civil War Era soldiers often "took pen in hand" and wrote of their experiences in diaries and in letters home. Such records tell us that at Chancellorsville, Jackson not only accomplished a stunning victory over the Union's Eleventh Corps during the day, he continued his attacks into the night, a time when most armies waited until morning to resume the fighting.

Most people fear the unknown. This was true of some slaves, who, fresh from the experience of slavery or from abuses at the hands of Northern soldiers who were invading Southern territory, preferred the known challenges of their lives under slavery to joining up with the Northern army or fleeing. Some remained on the farms and plantations of their owners, while others fled behind Federal lines for protection or to join the Federal army once the provisions for their mustering went into effect in 1863. Some wandered as refugees, following the army because they simply had no place else to go.


Born a free man in the South, Martin R. Delany switched allegiances, becoming one of the few black officers in the Union military, and the only one to achieve the rank of major. The sight of an African-American commander was so upsetting to Lincoln's white troops that eventually most of them had to be replaced.



In the summer of 1862, some of McClellan's staff "seriously discussed" marching to Washington to "intimidate the president," in the hopes that he would refrain from interfering with slavery and simply bring the War to a quick and peaceful close.

Union General John Pope noted that troops in the U.S. Army of the Potomac made frequent comments about Lincoln's flaws and the possibility of replacing him with someone more able. The president's military men were not the only ones disappointed with his new focus on abolishing slavery for the sole purpose of enlisting blacks.





Uncle Tyler didn't take  
down de forces of Stonewall Jackson  
as he hoped to, you know. Generals Jackson  
and Lee, dey flanks de Union forces and it was amongst de  
finest moments de Confederates had in de war for mah  
and pappy, well, he went on to be a mighty  
respected man.

Reverend Liburn L. Downing was silent for  
a moment after recounting Tyler Lewis's final  
moments. The atmosphere of the room was  
as grave as that of the battlefield where the  
reverend's father had watched his uncle die.

And it's why  
de window here  
is a monument to de  
General memory."

With that said, Reverend Downing closed  
the lesson for the day, and as he watched  
the class file out of the church, his mind  
lingered on the image of his father  
cradling the head of his dead uncle.

With one final glance at the stained  
glass window that was a tribute  
to the memory of the man who  
had founded the small  
Presbyterian Church known  
at the time as the "Colored  
Sabbath School," the  
reverend stepped down  
from his podium and  
left.



Stonewall Jackson fervently believed that God had crowned his (Jackson's) army with victory. Yet he was a soul-searching man. Jackson's doubts about the wisdom of human bondage could not be contained.

Stonewall had even gone so far as to confide his misgivings about the righteousness of the "cause" to one of his staff. That was shortly to prove a very fatal mistake.

The staff officer knew that if the South's greatest hero were to

make known his reservations about slavery, it would plunge the Confederate army into turmoil. He also knew that Jackson fully deserved the name of Stonewall, for once the general had made up his mind about something, nothing could stop him. If the general were to turn against the "cause" in word or deed.

At Chancellorsville Jackson had led his men around the Union right flank and routed the 11th Corps.

Duty is ours,  
consequences  
are God's



There is always confusion on a battlefield. Advances and retreats, flanking motions, movements designed to confuse or fool the enemy happen all the time. Civil War battlefields were also full of smoke, and the armies had their share of bad weather and changing terrain to contend with too. When the Confederates broke his army's line at Chancellorsville, General Hooker retreated and made a defensive formation with his men. Stonewall Jackson,

contending with the changes of the battlefield, ended up in front of the Confederate line, unrecognizable because of the woods and thick bushes in the area. Traveling by moonlight, Stonewall Jackson explored the area on a reconnaissance mission, hoping to find a way to trap the Union army so that it could not retreat.



On May 2, 1863 Jackson and his men were mistaken for Yankees on that fateful day.



The Eighteenth North Carolina began to shoot at the group they thought were Yankees. Stonewall Jackson was shot through one hand and the opposite arm.

Unfortunately, in the darkness, the group of officers he was with were mistaken for Yankees, and his own troops opened fire upon him. Jackson died of wounds sustained by "friendly fire"--fire coming from men who were on his side in the great conflict.

The case of mistaken identity became a massacre, with many men and horses killed. Brave Little Sorrel loyally carried his master to safety, but Stonewall Jackson had received the wounds that would lead to his death.

The moon was bright that night, and it poured light down on the wide open area where Jackson was riding out with a party of officers on a scouting mission that he hoped would allow the Confederate army to find a way to cut off Union troops.

During the night reconnaissance, Stonewall Jackson was riding to the front of the lines when he was shot by his own returning men. It was not difficult to get rid of Jackson, he was renowned for frequently exposing himself to danger. When he rode in front of his own lines to perform night reconnaissance, Jackson signed his own death warrant.

John Barry, the officer in charge of the patrol that shot Jackson, said to his men, "Pour into 'em boys."

He ordered his men to fire gunshot into the general's party, one bullet shattering his left arm, and J.E.B. Stuart assumed temporary command of Jackson's regiments. The time of Stonewall Jackson had come, and later John Barry was promoted twice in the Confederate Army..... WHY?





**CONCLUSION:** Jim Lewis represents two of the most prevalent characteristics of Harriet Beecher Stowe's 1852 protagonist Uncle Tom, namely, inherent goodness and a deeply ingrained piety. Jim Lewis was a passive, Christ-like figure who consistently forgave the wrongs committed against him and leaned on his faith in God in times of crisis and upheaval.

From learning to read the Bible to developing the ability to write letters, Jim, much like Uncle Tom, worked hard to improve himself despite the limits placed on him by the institution of slavery, and he served as an example and a role

model for other slaves. It was a stark contrast to Tyler Lewis's haughty and superior attitude which created a deadly atmosphere of resentment and contempt among his fellow intelligence officers.

Tyler Lewis could well be considered the embodiment of the concept of the "Uppity Negro." Historically, the pejorative term has been used to describe a black person who has been reprimanded or persecuted for voicing dissatisfaction with, or rejection of the standard treatment of themselves and/or other blacks.

The manipulation of the dynamics of race relations in America in order to advance political agendas is a tired and never-ending game that may well be one of the most enduring legacies of the Civil War and its aftermath.

This book might be misinterpreted by some in much the same way that Harriet Beecher Stowe's novel Uncle Tom's Cabin was considered by the South to be Northern propaganda--an effort to bamboozle the truth about slavery. It might even be considered an effort to glorify an "Uncle Tom" rather than an attempt to recognize a man of character who made his mark in history at a time when history was trying to repress him in every possible way.

In fact this book is an attempt to look at things beyond black and white into human responses to the situations they find themselves in. The depiction of Stonewall Jackson is an attempt to see this man as the complex, many-faceted person he was. He was not only the great hero of the Southern cause and a thorn in the side of the North. He was a man capable of very human feelings toward his slave Jim Lewis and toward slaves and blacks in the South in general. He was something of a "Johnny Appleseed" of an educated black ministry in the South, a Christian who took all of God's children into consideration, and he should be remembered for this as much or more than for his battlefield prowess.

"You may eliminate me from your circle, but I will draw a bigger circle and include you!"  
--Maya Angelou

Let us  
cross over the river  
and rest under the shade  
of the trees!





The term “Uppity” was quite popular among slave masters who used it to refer to blacks who were rebellious or who insisted on respect along with dignity and fair treatment. Frederick Douglass was considered to be an “Uppity Negro” due to his refusal to consider himself subordinate to whites and because he demanded regard and respect by all those he met, regardless of race.

The term “Uncle Tom” or simply “Tom” has taken on two distinct connotations in modern times. The first is intended to describe the docile, loyal, and contented black who is happy being of the underclass and doesn’t complain or protest his or her humble lot in life. The second is the ambitious black person who is willing to act superior to anyone for the sake of climbing social and economic ranks. Both characters overly identify with whites either from fear or opportunity. It is important to distinguish between Jim, the long-suffering Uncle Tom archetype, and the ruthlessly ambitious Tyler, who was driven by personal issues that ultimately led to his undoing. Neither Tyler nor Jim ever compromised themselves or were ever disloyal to those who trusted them. Their lives demonstrated courage, defiance, nobility, and honor. Yet Jim Lewis lived on to serve and influence other leaders with a Bible in his hand. Jim Lewis was a figure of such importance in the life of Stonewall Jackson that he was chosen to be among those leading the procession for the general’s funeral. After Jackson had been buried, Jim continued in the Confederate service, answering to Colonel Alexander S. Pendleton of the Stonewall Brigade.

In other words, Jim Lewis was a real and admirable person who adjusted to the circumstances of his time. He excelled in a system that was designed to squash him, earning a place for himself in history because he was able to love and serve faithfully even in an unjust system (and all human systems are ultimately unjust). He was a man of character. For Tyler, it was all about Tyler. Tyler’s rage and pain led him to quench his thirst for vengeance with the sword and the gun, and in the end he was consumed by it. Tyler Lewis is a fictional character, and his life and his death serve to underscore the quote attributed to Confucius that says: “Before you embark on a journey of revenge, dig two graves.” The repercussions of the Civil War, such as arguments over the public display of the Confederate battle flag and the mention of the participation of slaves and free blacks on the side of the Confederacy is a veiled attempt to validate and glorify the memory of the antebellum South and the barbaric institution of slavery. Unfortunately, truth is often obscured by lies and half truths as history is revised.

Of course, this story has taken creative liberties with the lives of Jim Lewis and Stonewall Jackson. In fact Stonewall Jackson owned a house in town, so the house slave/field slave dichotomy did not really apply to his slaves. His death is factually depicted in the sidebars, where historical information is accurately represented as an aside to the story. Yet fiction, as they say, “tells lies to tell the truth.” In making the “house slave and field slave” dichotomy, the idea was to show how a person of soul, truth, and character like Jim Lewis can influence even

as unjust a system as the system of Southern slavery and retain his dignity doing it. The Jims of history are admired. The Tylers are lost and pitied.

The Reverend Lylburn L. Downing is no fictional character. He was the pastor of the Colored Bible study classes instituted and sustained by Thomas “Stonewall” Jackson. Jim, the man of exceptional character who served Stonewall Jackson until death, tenderly administering to him, is also nonfiction. Although this war hero, whispering support, encouragement and understanding in the ears of the men he served like an angel on their shoulders, served faithfully, he Jim Lewis does not have a gravestone. Once buried in the old Colored Cemetery of Lexington, Virginia, he was reburied in the Evergreen Cemetery in the same town. But his “Jim Lewis” grave is unmarked by a proper headstone.



Now paintings, memorials, statues and chief executives are being quietly removed from various locations around Dixie at the request of uninformed, mean-spirited Leftists; sanctimonious dullards with no interest in facts, historical accuracy, or even intellectual growth. Just a sadistic thirst for vengeance and a cowardly impulse to further shame and punish the South for something she was not responsible for: slavery!

And yet it is from this very group of uneducated pro-North propagandists that the masses are being taught American history in our schools and universities, on TV, in film, on the radio, and on the Internet. Getting your information about the American Civil War from the works of pro-North Liberals, however, is not recommended. It is the equivalent of trying to learn about God from the writings of atheists. Of course, the anti-South movement saves its most poisonous venom for its most detested Southern symbol of all: the Confederate Battle Flag, which it relentlessly delights in labeling a “controversial” and “racist” emblem. And though this particular banner has never had anything to do with politics (it was created strictly as a military flag), it could not escape the progressive’s proclivity for politicizing everything, even the weather.” Now widely seen as a “political symbol,” politicians, even Southern ones (who should know better), have turned their backs on the Confederate Battle Flag, removing it from state capitols and courthouses across Dixie to appease liberal America’s flourishing victim culture.

This unwarranted nationwide attack on our beautiful “Southern Cross” has been so effective that for many traditional Southerners it is now too dangerous to display it, whether on a flag pole, a vehicle, a window, or clothing. For many uninformed Americans the mere reference to it, not to mention the actual sight of it, is like waving a red flag before a bull.



George Bernard Shaw speaks of a Native American tale that describes the inner civil war we all experience: "A Native American elder once described his own inner struggles in this manner: Inside of me there are two dogs. One of the dogs is mean and evil. The other dog is good. The mean dog fights the good dog all the time.

When asked which dog wins, he reflected for a moment and replied, The one I feed."



**Jim Lewis "fed" his better nature. He embodied the humble and noble spirit that dwells in the African American and is so rarely depicted in the news media or in entertainment, which seems to glorify people who represent the very opposite. I hope my community conceives of a desire to find Jim Lewis's burial site and place there a grave site headstone to honor a man of virtue, valor, and victory.**

General Thomas Stonewall Jackson's amputated arm is buried in a separate grave from the rest of his body. It is ironic to this author that the same arm that handed Bibles to African American slaves and broke the law by teaching them how to read and write is separated from the rest of the general's remains.

The arm limb was buried several days before Jackson's death, as he died of complications from the wound. The arm rested in Ellwood Manor on the Wilderness Battlefield. It has been dug up a few times in the past, but it has always made its way back into the ground. While the grave of Stonewall Jackson's body is in Lexington, Virginia, and he died at what is now the Stonewall Jackson Shrine more than twenty miles away, his arm has remained separated. To this author, this symbolizes the divide in understanding Jackson's true legacy. Honored as a war hero, glamorized for his contributions to the violence of the battlefield, it was in fact the hand that extended compassion and education to African American slaves that is the real symbol of what Stonewall Jackson gave to America and who he was.

Here is evidence of Stonewall Jackson's work: in 1870 a new Southern-based denomination, the Colored (now "Christian") Methodist Episcopal Church, was founded by indigenous Southern black leaders. The training Jackson gave to free blacks and slaves was a seed for a vibrant Southern black religious life. Defying the law to live out

his Christian beliefs and impart them to others, Jackson was one of the foremost seed-spreaders of black Christian worship in the important and influential state of Virginia.

History is full of ironies. It is disturbing to this author that this legacy of General Jackson is so little known. It is also disturbing that the so-called moral leaders of that time gave General Jackson's horse--Little Sorrel--a prominent gravesite, and yet there is no trace of the body of Jim Lewis, Jackson's faithful servant, companion, and confidante--and there is certainly no gravesite or headstone.

Winning the great civil war that each of us fights within requires more heroism than swordsmanship, proficiency with a rifle, or strategic battlefield planning. Jim Lewis won that civil war. He was a good man.

He was a good man in spite of negative circumstances. He won the inner battle between love and hatred, choosing love. He heroically fought the good fight that brings us all a little more light in the darkness. Raised in a system that hated and oppressed his kind, Jim obeyed the injunction that Dr. Martin Luther King was to express a hundred years later: "Returning hate for hate multiplies hate, adding deeper darkness to a night already devoid of stars. Darkness cannot drive out darkness; only light can do that. Hate cannot drive out hate; only love can do that."





Jim Lewis might have disappeared into complete anonymity, as little is known about his family or his dates of birth and death. Yet this little known person served bravely as the personal body servant of General Thomas "Stonewall" in Jackson's Stonewall Brigade and thus entered enduring fame.

Jim was actually owned by another white man, and he was essentially "leased out" to General Jackson, who came to appreciate him greatly. It has been speculated that Jim Lewis may have been a Sunday school attendee under Thomas Jackson and that some of his devotion to the general was due to gratitude for this. He may have even requested to be leased out to General Jackson for this reason.

Jim Lewis was with General Jackson throughout his war campaigns and as a comforter in his final moments. He had a prominent role as a leader in the general's funeral procession. Mrs. General Jackson commented on Jim's overwhelming and touching grief over the death of the general and his corresponding loyalty and love for Colonel Pendleton, whom Jim served next.

The author and illustrator of this book would like to highlight the important service and love Jim Lewis gave to these two Confederate officers: General Stonewall Jackson and Colonel Alexander S. Pendleton.

Yet this quiet hero remains without a headstone over his grave.

As far back as 1875, an anonymous veteran of the Confederate army commented upon this iniquity in a letter to the editor of a Lexington, Virginia newspaper, lamenting the fact that Jim Lewis was interred in an unmarked grave at the Colored Cemetery at Lexington. Then in 1891, the town did not act upon an offer by an Englishman to pay for a grave side monument to Jim Lewis in conjunction with the erection of a statue to Stonewall Jackson. What is more, it is possible that the Colored Cemetery at Lexington and the bodies within it were never properly disinterred and reburied at Evergreen Cemetery when the town developed the old land for housing. (Source: Washington Times, September 29, 2007, "Black Cemetery Doubt Remains" by Richard G. Williams, Jr., Civil War historian and author.

URL:<http://www.findagrave.com/cgi-bin/fg.cgi?page=gr&GRid=66936178>

In any case, Jim's contributions remain undisclosed and unmarked by any statuary or headstone. "Find a Grave" photographer Carl Weaver was unable to find any sign of the location of Jim Lewis's remains, not to mention any honor given them, after searching the cemetery.

Yet such were his contributions that Jim continues to be irrepressible in history. Note the photo of the engraving "Prayer in Stonewall Jackson's Camp," done by artist John Buttre in 1866.

Jim is depicted in a supportive role to General Jackson. He is seated beside a tree, directly behind Stonewall Jackson, and is the second figure to the left in the engraving. His face reflects concern and attentiveness. Seated behind General Jackson, he is clearly in a position of trust.

Among other "sightings" of this historical figure, Jim re-appeared in 2003 when actor Frankie Faison portrayed him in the Civil War movie Gods and Generals.

God bless Jim and his strength. Please participate in helping Newson Publishing locate Jim's remains and erect a suitable headstone there in honor of a noble soul.

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