

The Civil War

Father, son obeyed duty though longing for battle

By Carmen Brissette Grayson

n June 12, 1861, President
Lincoln summoned
Capt. Montgomery C.
Meigs to the White
se and offered him the rank of
gadier general and the vital
t of quartermaster general of
Union army.

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In April, the gifted engineer—who had supervised construction of the Washington Aqueduct and the Capitol extension—secured Fort Pickens in Florida, ensuring Union control over the Gulf of Mexico. Meigs' success had, of course, coincided with the North's loss of Fort Sumter to the Confederates at the outbreak of the war. Lincoln "spoke to me with great kindness & confidence & I thanked him for it," Meigs reported to his family.

Though charged with moving

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Though charged with moving and supplying Mai, Gen. Irvin McDowell's 30,000 men as they marched to Manassas Junction in July, the new quartermaster general longed to strike a blow directly at the Confederacy: "I feel as though I ought to be at the head of one of these moving armies," he confided in his journal.

"Nothing but an unconditional surrender... will satisfy him," observed his wife, Louisa Rodgers Meigs, adding that "he looks so the affect of the rebellion that I do not like to look at him."

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Gen. Meigs' father, Dr. Charles D. Meigs of Philadelphia, inquired anxiously of his son: "Will there be a great battle?" In reply, Meigs predicted that "one good battle & the back of the rebellion is broken. It is a great & holy war — God is with us."

The late spring of 1861 also

is with us."

The late spring of 1861 also found the general's 19-year-old son, West Point Cadet John Rodgers Meigs, impatient to join the fight. The younger Meigs was counting the days to his first furlough home since entering the military academy in September 1859.

John Meigs at one point had barely escaped dismissal, amassing in one semester 92 of the 100 demerits that required expulsion from that "dull place," as he labeled West Point. Adolescent and chronic offenses — gazing about at morning drill, trifling and throwing snow in ranks and being late at reveille and at roll call — had pushed him to the edge. Academy authorities wisely saw past the deficiencies and concurred with mathematics professor John Church, who observed that young Meigs possessed the best mathematical mind he had encountered at the academy.

An eager family and his sweet.

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An eager family and his sweetheart awaited him in Washington. John's 17-year-old sister, Mary, had written: "Hattie Coyle is in love with you." In Mary's view, "Miss Hot Cakes" — so nicknamed because she attracted many beaus — "has the stupidest time talking to any of her most devoted admirers because she cared only for Johnnie Meigs."

On July 2, the cadet reached Washington. "John has come home strong & active & good. He gives us happiness & satisfaction. ... Modest & affectionate he delights the home," Gen. Meigs wrote to his faher. For more than two weeks, Louisa indulged the false hope that John's youth would shield him from army service during the summer.

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summer.

However, on the morning of
July 18 — three days before the
First Battle of Bull Run — John
told his mother he would be "going
to the wars." He would be ashamed
to return to West Point without
having served, he averred. "I felt a
pained, shocked sensation when he
told me of it," she admitted, adding
that she "could not do or say anything to damp the ardor of his
youthful patriotism."

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The family gathered that night to outfit John-for war. Gen. Meigs buckled onto his son a sword and pistol and slung a telescope over the couple's firstborn. The moment struck his mother as a re-enactment of childhood scenes: "It reminded me of a few years back when his father was buckling on his toy sword & slinging his tin trumpet around his neck."

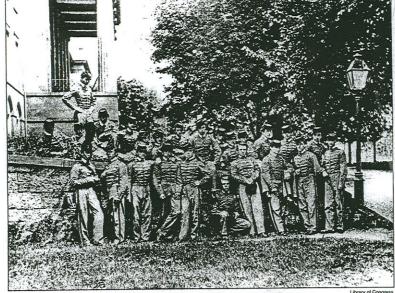
The next day. John marched as

his toy sword & slinging his tin trumpet around his neck."

The next day, John marched as a volunteer aide with Maj. Henry J. Hunt's six-gun artillery battery as it moved from the Capitol to join Col. Israel B. Richardson's Fourth Brigade at Blackburn's Ford across from Bull Run.

On Saturday night, Gen. Meigs heard rumors that Confederate Gen. Joseph E. Johnston's forces had joined those of Gen. Pierre G.T. Beauregard at Manassas and that the two columns might outnumber McDowell's army.

"I was restless, uneasy, I could not stay away," the elder Meigs later exclaimed. On Sunday morning, he told Louisa he would leave for the battlefield: "It gave me the heartache to hear him say so," she wrote, "but I felt it useless to say a word."



Louisa filled his haversack and handed him a flask of wine. The general rode out to the Warrenton Turnpike toward Manassas, reach-ing the Stone Bridge late in the

afternoon.

By outflanking the Confederate left, McDowell hoped to sever the Manassas Gap Railroad and divide the Confederate forces deployed along six miles of Bull Run. The engagement's main fighting and turning maneuvers began midmorning, but by 4 p.m. — after repeated Union assaults and Confederate repulses — McDowell ordered his forces back to Centreville

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Gen. Meigs arrived at the Stone Bridge as the chaotic Union retreat began. Musketry rattled around him. Under fire for several hours, he related that rifled shells "sang in my ears," but "they did not disturb me." He walked among dead men but saw no one struck down. "If through all other battles I can ride & walk as coolly, I may in the course of providence yet find my sphere in the contested field, the quartermaster general hoped. Back in Washington, Gen. Meigs conferred with Lincoln at the White House at 3 a.m. and reached home an hour later.

All Sunday afternoon, the sounds of the Manassas guns had tormented Louisa. A messenger came at 7 p.m. claiming a Union victory. Shortly after midnight, however, an agitated stranger named Craig entered their parlor, inquiring anxiously for news of his brother — a lieutenant in Hunt's battery — and telling them of the Manassas disaster; Louisa sat up in her room until dawn.

Recalling her vigil, she would write: "Oh what a night it was! I spent it in prayer & supplications and in tears, agonizing fears for the safety of our absent dear ones, and grief for our national disaster."

Finally, out of sheer exhaustion, she "threw myself upon the bed and was roused from a doze by hearing my husband's voice downstairs." The general brought no news of John, however.

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T.A. Davies' brigade on the Union
left flank — covered Blackburn's
Ford, a sector that remained quiet
during the main battle. From a
hilltop at the ford that afternoon,
John sighted infantry and cavalry
moving to reinforce the Confederate line on Henry House Hill. So
well drilled did the cavalry appear,
John observed, "it seemed that a
ruler might have been placed
along their horses heads."

At 4:25 p.m., he heard a soldier



Montgomery Meigs, his daughter Mary Meigs Taylor (left) and her children, with her oldest child, John, clinging to her. In the rocker nex her husband is the general's wife, Louisa; daughter Loulie is at right.

comment on a cloud of dust rising on the artillerymen's flank: "I wonder what all this is, they can't be intending to outflank our left."
Confederate Brig. Gen. David R. Jones made just such an attempt, sending three regiments across McLean's Ford to capture the artillery battery. Hunr's guns opened fire, and a rain of canister and shrapnel stymied the Confederates. John saw an early shot hit Lt. Presley O. Craig—the battery's only fatality. Tragically, John's role in the battle depended in great part on the brother of the stranger who had visited his family: The cadet immediately took over Craig's gun.

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The success of the Union defense buoyed Gen. Davies' optimism: He rode among his men at 5:10 p.m. exclaiming that he stood "ready to fight" until he died.

McDowell did not rescind the order to retreat, and the mauled Union force lurched away from Bull Run "so disorganized," John complained, "as to be slipping through the generals' hands like sand toward Washington."

The young volunteer encountered.

men, get in ranks here. Fall in!" and hearing orders "to shoot any-body who attempted to leave ranks"

body who attempted to leave ranks."

John—himself with no authority but responding to developments in front of him—suggested an escape route from pursuing Southern cavalry to Col. Roderick Matheson, commander of a New York regiment, later returning to insist that the colonel retreat to Centreville. After encountering John Meigs a second time and taking a closer look at him, Col. Matheson asked the young soldier for its authority to issue orders: The cader replied, "Well, sir, the truth is, that for the last few hours I have been giving all the orders for this division."

division."

Covered with dust and grimed by gun smoke, John arrived home at 8 o'clock the next morning, rushing up to his father's room. "Father, the army is completely routed," he appropried."

announced.
Young Meigs planned to remain only long enough to get fresh horses for the battery and return to contest the Confederates' expected pursuit. Louisa refused her permission, later recalling that "he laughed when I told him that I would not consent to let him go back."

UPCOMING EVENTS

Gen. Meigs rose and took John with him to confer with Lt. Gen. Winfield Scott, the Mexican War hero and commander of the Union army, who had ordered the battered bluecoats to fall back to Arlington Heights. John was told to stay home.

stay home.

Later on that rainy Monday after the Bull Run debacle, Gen. Meigs returned to his office, determined to conduct business "with a face which I took care should be as cool & as little disheartened as really was my heart. I have lost no heart."

heart."
Montie Meigs, John's 14-yearold brother, watched the returning
7th Rhode Island troops and recounted, "It was the saddest sight
I ever saw," recalling two wagons
loaded with wounded. "When is all
this to end?" Louisa lamented.
"Shall we ever know peace and
happiness again[?]"

Father and son cherished new mintary amotions in the battle's aftermath, John's sturdiness on the field had won him praise. Col. Richardson sized up his young aide, saying, "A braver more galant young man was never in my service," and recommended im-

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A friend enticed him: "Would it not be glorious John for us to get into the field under such a General as your father[?]"

He imagined their future as warriors: "I tell you this war is the greatest the world ever saw... Is this then a time to be idle— the moments are passing swiftly by—the golden opportunity will soon

he gone and we will have done to thing to distinguish our names.

But the field is the place. We have tried one battlefield John and hope & pray we may yet be so ortunate as to try more. . . . Go to the field then."

However, the entire Meigs fam-condemned the idea and in-ted that John remain at West

sisted that John remain at West Point.
When he returned to West Point after Manassas, his father wrote to him, "I am sorry to see that you show some sign of discontent," adding, "I am proud & gratified at the good fortune which attended your good conduct on that fatal day. ... Out of that strife you brought my name unstained. Go on in the career deliberately & carefully marked out for you. ... The end is certain."
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end is certain."

Of his own ambitions — whether to remain as quartermaster: general or take the field — Meigs; felt far less certain. He rejected a proffered command in the West: "If I succeed I should do good to my country," he concluded, "if I failed I might ruin it." He stayed in Washington, and John remained at West Point, both men uneasy as the war began in earnest.

Carmen Brissette Grayson, a graduate of the Georgetown University School of Foreign Service, earned a doctorate in history at the University of Virginia and was a professor of history at Hampton University from 1969 to 1994. Now retired, she is working on a biography of the Meigs family, assisted in her research by James Zink. She lives in Williamsburg.

Mother's grief for fallen young man couldn't be muted

ouisa Meigs, wife of the Army's quartermaster general, neither hoisted the flag at her home at 14th and H streets nor joined in the capital's celebrations after the fall of Richmond on April 3, 1865. Peace "is but a name, a shadow without substance, a mockery of the spirit within," she lamented to her father-in-law. Peace would not restore her son, John, the family's sacrifice to victory.

She wanted to raise her hands to heaven and "cry aloud in ... anguish."

Outside the house, she and her

guish."

Outside the house, she and her family could hear the shouting crowds, see a woman "dancing and shouting 'gloria halleluja," hear the victory cannons booming,

church bells pealing and bands playing patriotic airs. "[A]ll joy was shut out from my soul in the bitter sense of personal grief for John ... & will terminate only with my own life," she wrote.

On Oct. 3, 1864, a rainy evening in the Shenandoah Valley, 22-yearold John Meigs was killed on the wooded Swift Run Gap Road between Day and Harrisonburg. "One bullet had entered his left cheek just below the eye, another his left breast over the heart," a stunned Gen. Meigs recounted to his friend Col. John N. Macomb. 'He must have died instantly & could hardly have spoken after eicould hardly have spoken after ei-ther shot struck him," his grieving father concluded.

ated first in the Class of 1863. He was commissioned in the Corps of Engineers, served in the Department of West Virginia and then joined Maj. Gen. Philip Sheridan as an aide-de-camp in the Shenandoah Campaign in the fall of 1864. The young soldier's body was not discovered until 12 hours after he failed to return from a day's surveying work. Gen. Sheridan immediately wrote the family: "I have never been so pained in my life as I have at the death of little Meigs." As the fatal skirmish in which

I have at the death of little Meigs."
As the fatal skirmish in which
he died was reconstructed, Meigs

exchanged. After the glunner, John lay dead and one of the Confederates was severely wounded. Two questions remain even today: Did John offer resistance, as the Confederate accounts insist? Or did he surrender, only to be killed afterward, as one of the escaped Union soldiers contended? There is evidence to suggest the Confederates involved in the brief clash were regulars, not guerrillas. The men who engaged Meigs may have belonged to Gen. Thomas Rosser's troops, the Fourth Regiment of Virginia Cavalry.

President Lincoln, Secretary of War Edwin Stanton, and Lt. Gen Henry W. Halleck gathered on Oct. 7 with the Meigs family at Georgetown's Oak Hill Cemetery to bury

the young warrior.

Reflecting on his son's death 14 years later, Gen. Meigs noted the conflicting reports about who had fired the fatal shots and under what circumstances. In anguish he confessed to his wife: "As the war is over and as time wears away I seem to miss our boys more and more." Two sons had died of childhood diseases and a daughter died in infancy. John was their first child to reach adulthood.

His mother's grief could not be

child to reach adulthood.

His mother's grief could not be muted. "[W]hen I remember that I have seen the grass growing green already over his young head my heart overflows with sorrow and I am only another Rachael weeping for her child & refusing to be comforted because he is not."

— Carmen Brissette Grayson