

Andrew Jackson Bell

From John Johnson (email 11-29-08)

Andrew Jackson (Stoneman) Bell taken in the 1870's or 1880's. Lost the use of his hand on the third day of Gettysburg. My grandmother's uncle. Below are my notes on him.

John R. Johnson

Bell, Andrew Jackson Mars Hill Cemetery Company D, 12th GA Infantry

Mars Hill Baptist Church Cemetery

Andrew Jackson Bell Lucretia Little Bell
H/o Lucretia Bell w/o Andrew J. Bell
b. 1/29/1841 b. 11/13/1846
d. 9/22/1901 d. 12/26/1929

<http://content.ancestry.com/Browse/view.aspx?dbid=7602&path=Georgia.Calhoun.Militia+District+1316.1.7.16&cr=1>

His tombstone reads: How desolate our home, bereft of thee.

Jack Bell lost his right hand on the third day at Gettysburg.

John,

Jack Bell was a brother of my g-g-grandmother, Amanda Artillia Bell Mobley, mother of Joanna Rebecca Mobley Fellows....called "Moma Jo"....my g-grandmother. He lost his hand the third day at Gettysburg. One can read a bit about him in the Calhoun County Georgia history.

Ethan Fellows

1860 Census Calhoun Co, GA

Schedule 1, Free Inhabitants in Morgan in the County of Calhoun State of Georgia enumerated by me, on the 2nd day of June 1860. Hans T. Robson Ass't Marshal. Post Office Morgan, pg 1

162, 162

Bell, John, age 22, m, b. Georgia
" , Mary A., age 22, f, b. South Carolina
" , Andrew J., age 2, m, b. Georgia
" , George W., age 5/12, m, b. Georgia
Chalman, Mary J., age 14, f, b. Georgia, in school
Bell, Andrew J., age 17, m, b. Georgia

1870 U.S. Census for GA Militia District 626, Calhoun County, GA taken on 9th June 1870 by Joseph Griffin

87/84 Bell, Andrew J Head 28 M W Farming GA
 Bell, Lucretia Wife 23 F W Keeping House GA
 Bell, Allace Dau 8/12 F S None GA

Lived at Bell's Mill near Carnegie, GA

1880 U.S. Census for the 1316 GA Militia District, Calhoun County, GA

108/110 A. J. (Andrew Jackson) Bell Head M W 38 GA Farmer GA GA
 Lucretia Bell Wife F W 32 GA Keeping House GA GA
 Allice Bell Dau F W 10 GA At School GA GA
 Rilie Bell Dau F W 7 GA At School GA GA
 Eva Bell Dau F W 5 GA At Home GA GA
 James Pate Boarder M W 24 GA Farm Laborer LA GA
 Jackson Pate Boarder M W 19 GA Farm Laborer LA GA
 Benjamin Roberts Boarder M W 18 GA Farm Laborer Unknown Unknown
 Jeff Davis Servant M B 19 GA Farm Laborer GA GA

Jack Bell is in the 1900 Calhoun Co. census 1316 District. G. M.,

1900 U.S. Census for GA Militia District 1316. Calhoun Co., GA taken on

336 338 Bell Jackson A. Head W M Mar. 1842 58 M 37 GA GA GA Farmer yes yes
 yes
 Lucretia Wife W F Nov. 1846 53 M 37 6 3 GA GA GA yes yes yes

CALHOUN RIFLES. CALHOUN COUNTY, GEORGIA
 COMPANY D 12TH REG.

MACON DAILY TELEGRAPH JUNE 28, 1861

CAPTAIN-W.L.FURLOW

1ST LIEUT-D.D.PEDEN

2D-W.D. IVEY

3D-W.E. HARVIN

1ST SERGENT-J.T. WOODWARD

2D-A.B.WRIGHT

3D-J.M.ZACHRY

4TH-J.T. COLLEY

5TH-H.A.DAVIS

1ST CORPORAL-JAS. ATKINS

2D-W.H.HODNETT

3D-A.M.BROWN

4TH-J.T. McFADDEN

5TH-B.S.DUKES

PRIVATES
AUSTIN, JA
AWTRY, FM
BUNCH, DA
BARWICK, JW
BLOCKER, JE
BRADDY, DF
BRYAN, DAVID
BELL, AJ

COMPANY D, 12th REGIMENT
ARMY NORTHERN VIRGINIA
GEORGIA VOLUNTEER INFANTRY
C. S. A.
CALHOUN COUNTY, GEORGIA
("CALHOUN RIFLES")

Bell, Andrew J. (Stoneman)- private June 10, 1861. Captured at Front Royal, Va. May 30, 1862. Exchanged at Aiken's Landing, Va. August 5, 1862. Surrendered, Appomattox, Va. April 9, 1865. Died in Calhoun County, Ga.

<http://ftp.rootsweb.com/pub/usgenweb/ga/calhoun/military/civilwar/rosters/> mt21-12threg.txt

From The Calhoun Rifles, Co. D by Curtis Lamar Sanders, Jr.

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"Papa Jack" Bell missed the battles of Cross Keys, Port Republic, Seven Days, Malvern Hill and Cedar Mountain but was paroled just in time to make Brawner's Farm and Second Manassas.

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Papa Jack's nickname was "Stoneman" in the book History of Doles-Cook Brigade by Thomas. No family legend exists about this nickname, but I wonder if maybe he got it throwing rocks at the Yankees at Second Manassas to keep from going back to prison again. He was big.

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They farmed and were prosperous and didn't say much about what happened in Virginia. Papa Jack Bell acquired several thousand acres of land and drove a two-wheeled buggy pulled by two white horses. Family legend has it that he died in his 60's in agony from a ruptured appendix, and that he killed a man at long range with a Winchester rifle. They had disagreed over the return of cotton seed from a gin, and the legend also says that the other man was waiting in ambush for Papa Jack when he was killed. Of course, nothing is remembered about the other man's side of the story. Legend or not I'm sure Papa Jack had a lot of practice in Virginia.

The above excerpts are take from the Calhoun Rifles, Co. D by Curtis Lamar Sanders, Jr.

7 June 1895

"The Courier is requested to announce that on the occasion of the meeting of the Confederate veterans in Morgan, on July 4th, there will be a big

barbecue dinner and ball at night. Everbody is invited to come. It will be good to be there."

"A friend sends us a roll of Company D, 12th Georgia Regiment, the first company that left Calhoun county for the war. It was prepared by Capt. D. D. Peden, now of Houston, Texas, who was first lieutenant of the company and became its captain after Capt. Wm. L. Furlow was killed in 1862. Captain Peden writes that only two of the boys of the old company besides himself were present at the recent reunion in Houston. These were T. E. Carson and B. W. Darsey, both of whom live in Texas now. The Courier will publish this muster roll at an early date for there are still quite a number of the "old guard" in the county who will be glad to have a copy for preservation."

25 June 1897

"The Calhoun Rifles.

Reunion of Company D, 12th Georgia Regiment.

Capt. D. D. Peden, of Houston, Texas, was in Morgan Wednesday, shaking hands with his old associates and friends. We are glad to see him again. It carries us back to the days of the war to see his familiar face and brings with it pleasant recollections, as well as sad memories, of the past. He is visiting his brother-in-law, T. E. Plowden and other relatives at Whitney.

"Who is Captain Peden?" is asked. He is the son of Rev. A. G. Peden, who lived in this county for a number of years before the war. In 1860, when a call was made for volunteers, Captain Peden enlisted in the first company organized from Calhoun county, known as the Calhoun Rifles. He was elected first lieutenant, and afterwards promoted to captain, and served as captain until the battle of McDowell, where he lost an eye from the explosion of a shell. Captain Peden was loved and honored by his men. He now calls for all the survivors of Company D., 12th Ga. Regiment, to meet him again, which call is published below.

So it is to be hoped that a glorious reunion of the old company will take place on July 5th. Arrangements have been made by the honored officer for dinner at the Thornton House.

The Call.

The surviving members of Company D., or the Calhoun Rifles, are requested to meet in Morgan, on Monday, July 5th inst., at 10 o'clock a. m. in the office of Sheriff L. H. Davis. We have reason to believe that about twenty members of the old company will be present.

W. A. Beckcom,

A. J. Bell,

W. D. Ivey,

L. H. Davis,

D. D. Peden,

T. E. Plowden,

Committee."

9 July 1897

"A Happy Reunion

Was That of the Calhoun Rifles in Morgan Monday.

Fourteen gallant and brave old veterans of the Lost Cause met in Morgan Monday in response to the call published last week for a reunion of Company D, 12th Georgia Regiment, (the Calhoun Rifles), the following being present: Capt. D. D. Peden, A. J. Bell, W. A. Beckcom, J. J. Carson, I. S. Daniel, L. H. Davis, E. Fain, R. F. Ivey, J. W. Ingram, T. E. Plowden, J. H. Sinquefield, J. D. H. Sanders, A. C. Senders [Sanders], C. J. McDaniel. There are twenty-six other survivors of the gallant company scattered throughout the South.

The old veterans were the especial guests of their old captain and he did the handsome thing by them, entertaining them at dinner at the Thornton House and providing them with all kinds of liquid refreshments. It was a happy day to the old soldiers and many were the stories of battle and danger and hair-breadth escape, thrilling, humerous and pathetic, that they told, and it was with a sigh of regret that the old comrades bade each other good-bye--some of them probably for the last time."

"The following preamble and resolutions were adopted before they dispersed:
"We, survivors of Company D., 12th Ga. Regiment, assembled at a survivor's reunion held this day at the Thornton House in Morgan, Ga., beg leave to express our sense of gratitude to the great Giver of All Good for permitting so many of us to again grip hands in fraternal friendship, and beg to submit the following resolutions, to-wit:

"1. That our thanks are due and hereby tendered to our brave and generous captain, David D. Peden, for his generous and hospitable entertainment tendered us at this reunion. We cannot help giving vent to the expression that his very presence among us is a well-spring of pleasure; and, as in the past, so may his future ever be, prosperous, happy, genial and successful. God grant him a long and successful life.

"2. that we tender to Mrs. Thornton our thanks and congratulations for our reunion, and congratulations upon her abundant spread of good things in these dry, dull, hard times.

"3. That we tender thanks to Mr. J. N. Daniell for his untiring efforts to accommodate our assemblage in this the hot season, for the use of glasses, etc.

"4. That a copy of these resolutions be furnished the county paper for publication.

"L. H. Davis

"W. A. Beckcom

"Committee."

22 July 1898

"There will be a re-union of the survivors of Company G.[sic] [should say D], 12th Georgia Regiment, in Arlington on Friday, July 29th. All Confederate veterans and the public generally are invited to join them in a basket picnic in the pretty grove at the new academy. Come and bring full baskets. Capt. D. D. Peden, of Houston, Tex., former Captain of the company, will come down from Atlanta after the big re-union there to meet the members of his old command, and the brave old heroes will have a jolly, pleasant day together. It will be remembered that this company held its first re-union since the war, in Morgan last year and the occasion was a most pleasant one."

5 Aug 1898

"Survivors' Association. Company D, 12th Georgia Regiment, Hold a Pleasant Reunion In response to the call of the president that gallant old one-armed Confederate, a few survivors of Company D, 12th Georgia Regiment assembled in Arlington last Friday in their second annual reunion.

The meeting was called to order in the city hall by President W. A. Beckcom, and on motion Capt. D. D. Peden, who succeeded to the captaincy of the Company after the death of Capt. Wm. L. Furlow at the battle of McDowell, was elected chairman of the meeting. Mr. W. E. Harvin, son of a gallant comrade, was elected secretary, and Mesrs T. E. Plowden and W. A. Beckcom assistant secretaries.

On assuming the chair Capt. D. D. Peden, who now resides in Houston, Texas, made a most pleasant talk to this old comrades present, giving a brief history of the gallant company, which was organized at Old Boggie church in Calhoun county, in 1861, with 109 officers and men, and during the four years service was recruited by 25 or 30 additional men. The muster roll of the company was called and the day devoted principally to perfecting it to date, showing the fate of each comrade, whether now living or dead, and whether killed in battle and where and when. Capt. Peden has promised The Courier a copy of this muster roll, when he has had time to transcribe it in proper shape, and we expect to publish it for the benefit of the survivors of this heroic band and their descendants.

The roll call showed that the grim reaper had cut a wide swath in its ranks. Not many besides the few who answered to their names are yet in the land of the living. The following answered present to their names:

Capt. D. D. Peden,
W. D. Ivey,
L. E. Cowart,
W. J. Keel,
W. A. Beckcom,
A. D. Ingram,
T. E. Plowden,
J. H. Sinquefield,
L. H. Davis,
J. D. H. Sanders,
A. C. Sanders,
C. D. Brown,
James Timmons.

Wash Lee, the old colored servant and cook for the company, who still lives in Calhoun county, was present and was made much of by the old heroes whom he so faithfully served during the war.

A very humorous and interesting letter was read from Comrade S. Laing, of Fort Worth, Texas, expressing his regret at his inability to be present on this auspicious occasion. Comrade Thos. E. Plowden was elected a permanent secretary of the body for the ensuing year, and Comrade W. A. Beckcom was re-elected president. On motion the thanks of the Company were tendered to Mr. J. G. McMillan for a nice box of cigars, and to Capt. D. D. Peden for liquid refreshments served during the day.

At the noon hour the old soldiers marched down to the academy grove, where they did justice to a magnificent spread which the good ladies of Arlington and vicinity had prepared for their entertainment, and in their afternoon session The Courier was requested to voice for them their heartfelt appreciation to the ladies for the most bountiful and delightful dinner. They were profuse in their expressions of pleasure and will ever hold in kind remembrance the generous hospitality of the ladies of our community. It was left with the secretary and president of the association to determine whether the Company should hold a reunion in 1899 or not, and to serve due and timely notice to all survivors of the Company should the re-union be held.

It was announced during the meeting that Comrade J. W. Ingram, who so impressively uttered the closing prayer at the reunion in Morgan last year, had answered the great roll call. It was the good fortune of The Courier man to be present during a portion of the meeting and the royal treatment we received at the hands of the dear old "boys in gray" went to a tender spot in our heart. We have not seen fit to confine our account of the re-union strictly to the official minutes of the body, for official records some times make very dry reading.

As the roll call progressed each one present rose in his place and made some pleasant response, recalling some incident of battle or foray. When the name of W. D Ivey was reached he made the following beautiful response: "My Dear Comrades:-- I am happy to meet again what is left, on this side of life, of the glorious old Company D, 12th Georgia Regiment. The stirring days of '61 brings back a flood of memories. Oh, those times that tried men 's souls. The thought of the terrible past, with all its trials and triumphs, is like a wild dream. At this day, looking backward o'er the panorama of the past, we see the thousands of pictures (indelibly impressed upon our memories) of the terrible scenes and glorious achievements of those days. Oh, what a cost of precious lives sacrificed on the altar of our beloved South. Compare the roll call of today and the roll call of the

day we left this county in 1861. Think of the dear boys that were buried here and there along the line of march for over four long years. Think of the terrors of Green Briar River and Allegheny Mountain, where sickness played such havoc, where our noble boys passed over the river, and at McDowell where we lost our beloved Captain Wm. L. Furlow, Lieutenant Woodard and others (I can't remember their names now) and all along that terrible march of years our roll call was growing less and less, till today we can almost count the survivors on our two hands (those who have two hands.) It is with feelings of gratitude to that invisible power we call God, that has preserved intact our earthly bodies, that we may fulfill our mission here on earth, which is, or ought to be, to make the world better for our having lived on it. Our trials and tribulations here on earth can never be fully told, or understood on this side of life. The inner and better thoughts of our nature are lost to this material world. Why were we left and so many illustrious and good taken, some almost at the beginning of their struggle. Bless their memories. Their faults, if they have any, are buried with them; their virtues are our treasures and solace. My heart prompts me to pay a tribute to each one of our illustrious dead (and also of the living) of our famous Company, but time will not permit. God and the good angel ever bless and guide you, my dear comrades and friends. May you all return safely to your homes with cheerful hearts from this re-union to find your loved ones enjoying the rich blessings of life and health. According to the laws of nature, we have but a few more days or years to spend on this material plane, when our dear ones who have gone before us to prepare us a home over there will invite us to come over the river and 'rest under the shade of the trees.'"

Very interesting -- I didn't know he lost his hand in the war. I do know my Mom read an article in the Edison or Albany paper around 1952 about "Stoneman" Bell -- one battle he fought in was at Big Scarey Creek, West Virginia -- I was born in S. Charleston, WV and we used to drive by a memorial plaque for the battle that his name was listed on. She always said he was related to us. I love history when it comes alive!

Jerry, my husband, mailed off your package today -- he said you should have it by Wed or Thur.

It's funny that Jack Bell lived at Bell's Mill -- my Mom is related to the Sutton's of Sutton's Gin near Bell's Mill -- seems that Mom's Sutton folks used to feud with Dad's Bell folks...nothing like those old family stories. It's been quite interesting doing my husband's genealogy since lots of his family also comes from Georgia (he actually has a Bell line from GA too -- can't find the exact location). I've found census records and court records in the 1840's and 1850's where his family lived a few doors away from my family and some of the other branches served on road committees and grand juries together. Who would have ever guessed that he would grow up in Oklahoma, I would grow up in

Memphis, we'd get married and find out our ancestors knew each other (so far, I haven't found where any of his married any of mine until us...).

Time for bed -- have a great week!

Kathy McLennon Wilson

The real funny thing is my grandmother always despised the Sutton's. Her father owned thousands of acres of land and old man Sutton was jealous. So he penned up some hogs back in the woods on my ggrandfather's land and accused my ggrandfather of stealing them. My ggrandfather sold most of the land to pay the legal fees to prove his innocence.