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\$12.35 Million Gift To Restore Lee Family's Arlington House Estate

(August 2014 Civil War News)

ARLINGTON, Va. — Philanthropist David M. Rubenstein's \$12.35 million lead gift to the National Park Foundation's Centennial Campaign for America's National Parks will be spent at Arlington House, The Robert E. Lee Memorial on the grounds of Arlington National Cemetery.

Speaking at the July 17 announcement program at Arlington, National Park Service (NPS) Director Jonathan B. Jarvis said Arlington House, "originally constructed to memorialize George Washington, tells America's story from its founding, to the shame of slavery and a nation divided, to a nation again made whole."

With 650,000 visitors per year, Arlington House is the most visited historic house museum in the national park system.

Built by George Washington Parke Custis, Washington's stepson, Arlington was owned by his daughter, Mary Anna Custis Lee, wife of Robert E. Lee. It was their family home until May 1861. By the terms of Custis' will the property was to go to Mary Anna's oldest son.

The plantation estate overlooked Washington across the Potomac River. It was home to 63 slaves, became a military headquarters for Union troops, a community for emancipated slaves and a national cemetery.

Rubenstein's donation covers the \$12.35 million budget for the completion of the house, grounds and museum restoration. When the work is completed, visitors will see Arlington House as it was in 1860,

with every room restored to its historical appearance.

A park spokesman said that between 2007 and 2012, the NPS invested \$6 million in maintaining the mansion. This work included restoration of the North Slave Quarters and the frescoes in the Hunting Hall painted by George Washington Parke Custis, construction of an accessible comfort station, removal of lead-based paint, installation of accessible walkways, and restoration of some of the mansion's windows and doors.



Custis-Lee Mansion occupied by Federal troops. NPS Photo

The remaining work to be done at the house includes stabilizing the foundation, repairing the portico and entrance, recoating the exterior decorative masonry faux-marble finish, repairing floor repairs and upgrading mechanical and security systems.

Work on the grounds will include new gardens and plantings, paths on the grounds and an interpretive trail in Arlington Woodlands, and new audio and digital interpretive tours and wayside exhibits.

The South and North Slave Quarters will be restored. Visitors will learn about the enslaved residents from park rangers and volunteers and through new mobile and online offerings, in addition to audio tours and changing exhibits.

The existing museum building will be renovated as a bookstore and museum space. New exhibits and

interpretive media will be installed. Existing curatorial offices and collections storage area will get new climate control, fire and security systems.

People who cannot visit Arlington in person will be able to view virtual tours, complete with detailed displays of the rooms and museum objects.

Rubenstein is Co-CEO of The Carlyle Group, a global alternative asset manager based in Washington. He previously gave \$7.5 million to repair the earthquake-damaged Washington Monument, which reopened in May. In 2013 he donated \$10 million to George Washington's Mount Vernon home to support the construction and endowment of a library to house Washington's books and papers and to serve as a center for leadership training.

Rubenstein's donation for Arlington House is the largest gift to the National Park Foundation's Centennial Campaign. The foundation is the official charity of the national parks and the NPS' nonprofit partner. For information go to www.nps.gov/arho/

Brandy Station battle site is being restored

BY CLINT SCHEMMER,
Fredericksburg Free Lance-Star,
August 10, 2014

On Saturday, the Civil War Trust began restoring the most important scene of America's largest cavalry battle, Fleetwood Hill near the village of Brandy Station in Culpeper County. Spotsylvania County contractor J.K. Wolfrey is removing a garage and brick ranch house—one of two modern dwellings—on the 56-acre property, said Jim Campi, director of policy and communications for the national nonprofit trust.

The strategic crest is where Confederate Gen. J.E.B. Stuart made



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his headquarters before mounted Union troopers' surprise attack on June 9, 1863. Charges and countercharges swept across Fleetwood Hill all that day as fighting swirled around the rail depot's crossroads.

The battle is nationally important for opening Robert E. Lee's Gettysburg campaign, and proving that the Union cavalry had become a fair match for Stuart's renowned men.

"We are pleased that work has begun to restore Fleetwood Hill to its wartime appearance," Campi said in an interview Saturday afternoon. "Our goal is to have a ribbon cutting to open interpretive trails next spring."

Culpeper businessman Tony Troilo sold the land—centerpiece of the expansive Brandy Station battlefield—to the trust a year ago this month, and lived there until earlier this summer.

The trust will take down the tract's modern structures: a large house atop the hill, a smaller ranch house, a detached garage, two in-ground pools and a pool house.

Wolfrey will backfill the basements and pools and grade their sites to confirm with topography and, aided by old photos, match the hilltop's historic contours.

The contractor, who has worked on trust sites on the Cedar Mountain, Wilderness and Petersburg battlefields, will remove most of the houses' asphalt and concrete driveways. Ornamental landscaping will also go, though some trees will stay. The trust will keep a paved area for visitor parking, and won't touch a historic well.

The Virginia Department of Historic Resources, which holds a conservation easement on the property, approved the trust's demolition plan.

The site will be closed to the public during the demolition, which could take up to three months, depending on weather and other factors.

Once the Fleetwood Hill project is finished, the trust will announce its plans for public access to the nationally significant historic site, Campi said.

It has begun developing a multi-stop interpretive walking trail to augment the trust's educational spots elsewhere on the battlefield.

Longer term, more trees will be planted on Fleetwood so the crest will better show how it looked during the Civil War.

Other parts of the property will be farmed under a five-year agricultural lease.

West Point 1964 Class & Others Seek A Washington Defenses National Park

(August 2014 Civil War News)

WASHINGTON — The U.S. Military Academy Class of 1964 is urging Congress to take action on H.R. 4003, the Civil War Defenses of Washington National Historical Park Act.

A class letter with 105 signatures is circulating among preservation groups and historians asking them to encourage the House Natural Resources Committee to hold a hearing on the bill and move it on so that it can be considered and enacted in this session of Congress.

The bill seeks to affiliate sites in the District of Columbia, Maryland and Virginia that were part of the city's defenses and related to the 1864 Valley Campaigns.

By the end of the war, these defenses included 68 forts, 93 unarmed batteries, 807 mounted cannon, 13

miles of rifle trenches and 32 miles of military roads.

The act would create a historical park "to protect, preserve, enhance, and interpret for the benefit and use of present and future generations the cultural, historical, natural, and recreational resources of the Civil War defenses of Washington...."

The bill recounts the historic events, including C.S. Gen. Jubal Early's march from the Valley to Harpers Ferry and Frederick, the battle at Monocacy, and July 11 and 12, 1864, battle at Fort Stevens along the main route from the north.

Most of the defensive sites were returned to private land owners after the war. Some were retained by the military or bought by the federal government.

According to the bill, 19 sites, including Battleground Cemetery, are owned by the federal government and managed by the National Park Service (NPS), four are owned by local units of government in Northern Virginia, and one is owned by Montgomery County, Maryland.

The bill makes provision for Washington defensive sites that other entities own to be affiliated with the new national park through cooperative agreements. Sites owned by willing private sellers could be acquired.

Noting that three separate NPS units contain defenses of Washington, the Class of 1964 wrote, "This has complicated and detracted from these units being adequately protected, preserved and interpreted along with other key battleground areas"

A second part of the bill would study and consider cost-effective ways to display and share the Defenses of Washington and 1864 Shenandoah Campaign history with the public in a



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National Civil War History Education Center.

The legislation is supported by the Civil War Trust, the National Trust for Historic Preservation, and others, including the Alliance to Preserve the Civil War Defenses of Washington.

A Civil War Love Story

By RICHARD F. WELCH, New York Times, July 27, 2014

In 1846 Arabella Wharton Griffith, a 22-year-old from rural New Jersey, moved to New York City to take a position as governess. Armed with a vibrant personality and keen intellect, she soon found herself in a circle of well-connected, literary-minded socialites, artists and prominent politicians, including the inveterate diarist George Templeton Strong. She was, he wrote, "certainly the most brilliant, cultivated, easy graceful, effective talker of womankind, and has read, thought, and observed much and well."

Shortly before the Civil War, Arabella met Francis Channing Barlow, who had been raised by his mother in the intellectual hothouses of Brook Farm and Concord, Mass. After graduating from Harvard, Barlow moved to New York where he commenced a legal career. Arabella was a decade older than Frank, as his friends called him, but the age difference didn't seem to matter: The couple married on April 20th, 1861, the same day that, following President Abraham Lincoln's call for volunteers, Barlow enlisted in the Union Army.

The next year Arabella followed him into service, volunteering as a nurse in the United States Sanitary Commission, the forerunner of the Red Cross. On Sept. 16, 1862, she arrived on the battlefield of Antietam, just in time to see her husband carried off the field with a piece of case shot in his groin.



Arabella Barlow – photo Library of Congress

Arabella took immediate control of her husband's care, first in a military hospital, and then in a private room she had arranged. Her friend Strong, who was a prominent official in the Sanitary Commission, encountered her one afternoon in a military camp – "unattended, but serene and self-possessed as if walking down Broadway."

Barlow, who had been promoted to brigadier general while in recovery, was back in action in time for the next year's campaigning season. On July 1, 1863, the first day of Gettysburg, his division held a rise on the federal right called Blocker's Knoll (now Barlow's Knoll). A massive Confederate attack smashed his lines, and Barlow suffered a grievous wound through his left side as his men retreated. As he was being carried off the field, a spent ball hit him in the back, and after he fell another rebel bullet grazed his thumb.

He was captured and brought behind Confederate lines.

What happened next became one of the great legends of the war, and turned Arabella and Frank into one of the most celebrated couples of 1860s America. Responding to the entreaties of a seemingly dying foe, Confederates sent word to Arabella, who was on the battlefield with the Sanitary Commission. She immediately set out to cross into Confederate-occupied Gettysburg. Exactly how she managed to enter the village is unclear. One story has her running into rebel lines under fire from both armies without being hit; most likely, after a series of official exchanges, the Confederates granted her permission to attend her husband. In any case, Gettysburg civilians saw her on horseback being escorted by Confederate soldiers on the night of July 2. Both Confederate and Union surgeons had declared Barlow's wound fatal. But under his wife's care, Frank defied the prognostications and began another slow but steady recovery.

As he slowly rebuilt his strength, Arabella moved him first to Baltimore, and then to her hometown, Somerville. She saw to it that he did not fall from the public eye, and organized as much social life as his condition would bear. In autumn, the couple visited Boston, where they stayed with Julia Ward Howe, author of the "Battle Hymn of the Republic". Barlow returned to the Army of the Potomac in time for Ulysses S. Grant's 1864 Overland Campaign against Robert E. Lee. In command of the First Division, Second Corps, he was soon immersed in the bloodiest fighting of the war, while Arabella served in the Army field hospitals nearby.



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While the federal forces dueled with Lee at Spotsylvania from May 8 to 20, Arabella was stationed at the Rappahannock town of Fredericksburg, which had been turned into a massive federal troop and supply depot. The small river town also acted as the receiving station for the wounded. Under Clara Barton's direction, Arabella augmented her usual nursing duties with the supervision of the "special diet kitchens" at her hospital.

Arabella's reputation for dedication and resourcefulness was forged during the Overland Campaign. Nicknamed "the Raider," she scoured villages and the countryside for supplies.

In early June, as the two armies dug in, Grant turned the small waterfront landing at City Point into an enormous manpower and material depot. It also became the new medical center for the Army of the Potomac, and Arabella was among the many nurses who journeyed from White House to City Point. Upon arrival, she made her way to Frank's First Division hospital, and was distributing food and drink to the wounded by June 18.

Though undoubtedly pleased by his wife's presence, Barlow grew apprehensive over her health. Disease killed more men than gunfire during the war, and nurses and doctors were not immune. By the time Barlow got to her, she was already exhibiting early signs of typhus, a common killer that she most likely caught while ministering to the sick and wounded in the military camps and hospitals in the Virginia low country.

Despite failing health, she had kept at her duties in the hot, humid Tidewater environment. Only when she collapsed at the hospital did the full

extent of her affliction become clear. She was taken to Washington, where she could stay with friends.

Arabella did not remain in Washington for long. Perhaps feeling improved and eager to be near Frank, she returned to the front. But the disease had her in its grip. On July 2, Barlow wrote his family that Arabella was dangerously sick and "all run down with a fever." Four days later, Frank, unable to leave his command, walked her from his headquarters to the First Division field hospital, where one of the division surgeons escorted her to the transports at City Point. From there she took a steamer back to Washington.

There she seemed to rally again, and on July 15, Barlow received word that her fever had broken, and he looked forward to her full recovery. But it was premature: On July 28, after leading an attack at Deep Bottom on the James, Barlow received word that Arabella had died the previous day.

Theodore Lyman, a friend and staff officer, described Barlow as "entirely incapacitated by this sudden grief," and stories spread among the troops that Arabella's death "had driven Barlow insane." Distraught but not insane, Frank received a 15-day leave to arrange his wife's funeral. She was buried in Somerville, N.J., where her white marble gravestone still stands.

Barlow returned to New York after the war, held a series of governmental offices, and commenced a successful legal practice. In 1867, he married Ellen Shaw, sister of Robert Gould Shaw, who commanded the 54th Massachusetts at Ft. Wagner, S.C. They had three children.

But the memory of Arabella never left him. As he lay near death in December 1895, Barlow's mind kept returning to her and her devotion to

him and the Union during the war. "The finest monument in this country" would be built to commemorate the "loyal women of the Civil War," he assured a visiting friend. There was no doubt whose life and character inspired the prediction.

Richard F. Welch, who teaches history at Farmingdale State College, is the author of "The Boy General: The Life and Careers of Francis Channing Barlow."

Battles of Mobile Bay, Petersburg, memorialized on Civil War Forever Stamps

Dothanfirst.com, July 29, 2014

Two of the most important events of the Civil War — the Battle of Mobile Bay (AL) and the siege at Petersburg, VA — were memorialized on Forever stamps at the sites where these conflicts took place.

One stamp depicts Admiral David G. Farragut's fleet at the Battle of Mobile Bay (AL) on Aug. 5, 1864. The other stamp depicts the 22nd U.S. Colored Troops engaged in the June 15-18, 1864, assault on Petersburg, VA, at the beginning of the Petersburg Campaign.

"The Civil War was one of the most intense chapters in our history, claiming the lives of more than 620,000 people," said Postmaster General Patrick Donahoe in dedicating the Mobile Bay stamp. "Today, through events and programs held around the country, we're helping citizens consider how their lives — and their own American experience — have been shaped by this period of history."

In Petersburg, Chief U.S. Postal Service Inspector Guy Cottrell dedicated the stamps just yards from the location of an underground explosion — that took place 150 years



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ago today — which created a huge depression in the earth and led to the battle being named “Battle of the Crater.” Confederates — enraged by the sight of black soldiers — killed many soldiers trapped in the crater attempting to surrender. “The soldiers shown on the Petersburg stamp were part of the 175 regiments — more than 178,000 African-American men — who made up the United States Colored Troops,” Cottrell explained. “They were free blacks from the north as well as escaped and freed slaves from the south. These brave men placed their lives on the line to prove they were fit to be citizens. Beyond fighting to preserve the nation — they were fighting for their freedom and freedom of their families.” Customers may purchase the Civil War Sesquicentennial 1864 collectible Forever Souvenir Stamp sheet at usps.com/stamps, at 800-STAMP-24 (800-782-6724) and at Post Offices nationwide. Art director Phil Jordan of Falls Church, VA, selected historic paintings for the stamp designs. The Petersburg Campaign stamp is a reproduction of a painting, dated 1892, by J. André Castaigne (painting courtesy of the West Point Museum, U.S. Military Academy, West Point, NY). The Battle of Mobile Bay stamp is a reproduction of a painting by Julian Oliver Davidson, published circa 1886 by Louis Prang & Co.



Photo courtesy USPS

The Petersburg Campaign and the Battle of Mobile Bay stamps are being issued as Forever stamps. They will always be equal in value to the current First-Class Mail 1-ounce rate.

The Civil War and the Southern Belle

By KAREN ABBOTT, New York Times, August 18, 2014

In the beginning of the war, Southern women wanted their men to leave — in droves, and as quickly as possible. They were the Confederate Army’s most persuasive and effective recruitment officers, shaming anyone who shirked his duty to fight. A young English immigrant in Arkansas enlisted after being accosted at a recruitment meeting. “If every man did not hasten to battle, they vowed they would themselves rush out and meet the Yankee vandals,” he wrote of Southern women. “In a land where women are worshipped by men, such language made them war-mad.”

Newspapers printed gender-bending cartoons that drove the point home. In one, a musket-wielding woman dressed in trousers and a kepi looms over her cowering beau, insisting, “Either you or I, sir.” One Alabama schoolgirl spoke for many of her peers when she declared, “I would not marry a coward.” At balls and parties girls linked arms and sang, “I am Bound to be a Soldier’s Wife or Die an Old Maid.” One belle, upon hearing that her fiancé refused to enlist, sent her slave to deliver a package enclosing a note. The package contained a skirt and crinoline, and the note these terse words: “Wear these, or volunteer.” He volunteered.

In the sudden absence of husbands, fathers, brothers and beaus, white Southern women discovered a

newfound freedom — one that simultaneously granted them more power in relationships and increased their likelihood of heartbreak. Gone were the traditions of antebellum courtships, where family connections and wealth were paramount and a closed circle of friends and neighbors scrutinized potential mates, a process that could last for years. The war’s disruptions forced elite Southern parents to loosen rules regarding chaperoning and coquetry, which one prominent lecturer called “an artful mixture of hypocrisy, fraud, treachery and falsehood” that risked tarnishing a girl’s reputation. The girls themselves relinquished the anticipation, instilled since birth, that they would one day assume their positions as wives, mothers and slave mistresses, that their lives would be steeped in every privilege and comfort.

At least in cities where the Confederate Army established a base of operations, young women were overwhelmed by the number of prospective suitors. Thousands of men flocked to the Confederate capital of Richmond, prepared to work in one of the government departments or to train for duty in the Army. The Central Fair Grounds just west of the city were transformed into “Camp Lee,” where the new recruits set up tents and conducted military drills. “Between eight and ten thousand men went down Main St. this afternoon,” wrote a 16-year-old Richmond diarist. “It was very tantalizing to me to hear the drum and the cheering and to be able to see nothing but their bayonets and the tops of their heads.”

Troops marching through the capital blew kisses to the Richmond belles, who returned the attention with unprecedented abandon, waving



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handkerchiefs and tossing pocket Bibles and pincushions. In the antebellum years, new acquaintances required a formal letter of introduction, but the war allowed for association with complete strangers, men whose names they didn't even know. The women took unchaperoned trips to Confederate campgrounds, going on horseback rides and picnics, allowing uniformed men to serenade them and plant lingering kisses on their hands — all activities once restricted to engaged couples. Even their style of banter changed, turning aggressive and overtly political, a rebellion against their old identities as genteel Southern ladies. "I confess myself a rebel, body and soul," declared a Louisiana girl, adding, "Confess? I glory in it!" Union soldiers occupying Southern towns complained of "she-rebels" who spat at them and emptied the contents of chamber pots on their heads.

The relaxed wartime atmosphere led to increased physical intimacy, although in letters and diaries Southern women admitted only to flirting. Casual relationships, and even casual engagements — "slight, silly love affairs," as one woman called them — flourished. Both women and men kept engagements secret, sometimes specifying that each was still free to see others. "Neither of us is to consider this engagement *binding*," wrote a Georgia belle to her betrothed, a Confederate lieutenant. "If another is loved, no sense of honor will prevent our immediately letting the other know of it — so you are still at liberty to fall in love with whom you please, without considering me at all in the way." One Georgia cavalryman predicted, "If we Stay heare much longer in about 9 months from now thare will be more little Gorgians [sic]

a Squalling through this contry then you can Shake a Stick at." Such liaisons could endanger elite women's reputations and, in some cases, their lives. One Richmond woman, who became pregnant after an affair with a married Confederate officer, died as a result of complications from a self-induced abortion.

Southern women in rural areas grappled with entirely different concerns: the dearth of suitable men — or any men at all. By the summer of 1863, in New Bern, N. C., only 20 of the 250 white people remaining in town were men. The war was on its way to claiming one in five white Southern men of military age (leaving behind more than 70,000 widows), a situation that prompted frantic letters to the editor. "Having made up my mind not to be an *old maid*," an 18-year-old Virginian wrote to the editor of the Southern Literary Messenger, "and having only a moderate fortune and less beauty, I fear I shall find it rather difficult to accomplish my wishes".

Widowed women in their 30s faced stiff competition for available men in their age group, and suffered constant reminders of their grim odds. The editor of the Petersburg (Va.) Daily Register took pity on older eligible women during the social season of 1864, helpfully warning them against using rouge. "Bachelors are a shy game," he pointed out, "and when convinced of one deception imagine many more."

As time passed and casualties mounted, some women grew resigned to the idea of life without a husband, while others compromised on acceptable partners. "One looks at a man so differently when you think he may be killed tomorrow," one South Carolina woman mused. "Men

whom up to this time I had thought dull and commonplace ... seemed charming." One in 13 soldiers returned home missing limbs, and the press, pulpit and politicians reminded Southern women that it was their patriotic duty to marry disabled veterans. The "limping soldier," argued the president of the Confederacy, Jefferson Davis, should be treated as aristocracy after the war: "To the young ladies I would say when choosing between an empty sleeve and the man who had remained at home and grown rich, always take the empty sleeve." There was, of course, a third option that some women took: the unspeakable faux pas of marrying a Yankee. A Nashville girl wrote her brother in the Confederate Army that the local belles were "dropping off into the arms of the ruthless invader." One, a girl who carried a stiletto and threatened to emulate Charlotte Corday should the enemy invade her city, had "gone the way of all flesh and married an officer with that detestable eagle on his shoulder."

Toward the end of the war, many Southern women who were widowed or had never married sustained themselves with female friendships (or "Boston marriages," as they came to be called in the North). They proudly proclaimed their independence, asserting that they preferred the freedom of single life to the entanglements of marriage — a risky "lottery," in the words of a Louisiana diarist, that subjected women to the "despotism of one man." While they certainly mourned the deaths of male suitors — as they did the deaths of male relatives — they no longer considered spinsterhood a tragedy. "Clara ... thinks we'll all be old maids yet," wrote a South Carolinian, recording a



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friend's predictions. She added, "I don't doubt it, neither do I care very much."

By 1865, *all* Southern women — the happily and regrettably single, the perpetually engaged, the wives and widows — had tired of the war. The Confederacy was shrinking, and the morale of its remaining men shrinking with it. The Union blockade had sent the cost of goods and food skyrocketing. They were starving; they had exhausted both their patriotism and their patience.

Papers, Please!

By Yael A. Sternhell, *New York Times*, August 8, 2014

By early 1864, members of the Confederate Congress had had enough. Despite their high positions in the government, for years they had suffered constant humiliation at the hands of provost marshals, military guards and passport clerks who forced them to comply with the regulations of a unique, and frustrating, feature of the Confederacy: the domestic passport system, a mechanism of population control they had never actually approved. Now they were demanding to know who had established this system in the first place, and under what authority. The answer revealed much about the nature of the Confederacy, a paradox that was, at the same time, a weak political entity and an oppressive slavocracy.

The domestic-passport system took hold during the first months of the conflict, after the Confederate Army encamped in Northern Virginia, close to the front lines. Civilians who lived in Richmond and wanted to visit their relatives in uniform voluntarily applied to the War Department for some documentation they could present to pickets and guards along the way. Other Richmondites asked for

passports when setting out on long trips to areas of the Confederacy where their status as strangers might expose them to suspicion or harassment. Because of the heavy demand, a passport office was established, and a special clerk was assigned for the task. While no written orders were issued, a mechanism for dispensing internal passports had effectively been formed.

The system's institutionalization soon followed. After the declaration of martial law in Richmond, on March 1, 1862, carrying a passport became mandatory for anyone wishing to travel out of town. Until the end of the war, the passport office issued a daily average of 1,350 documents to soldiers, civilians and slaves. Passport clerks were stationed in the War Department as well as on each of the main roads leading out of the city. The offices were open day and night, sometimes past 1 a.m.

Soon all over the Confederacy, provost guards were stationed on bridges, at entry points of cities, in railroad stations and on railroad cars. The passport system gradually became a hallmark of wartime life, especially in urban centers and in locales close to military camps. The process of obtaining a passport regularly entailed questioning by a clerk or an officer, and applicants who feared they might not be approved arrived for the interview equipped with documentation to support their claims.

But even as white Southerners grew used to applying for passports and presenting them when asked, the symbolic meaning of the domestic passport system was hard to ignore. Passes for travel had been an essential and unmistakable feature of Southern slavery since anyone could

remember. All over the South, enslaved men and women were required to carry a written pass from their owners whenever they went outside the confines of their places of bondage. Those caught moving about without a travel document were brutally punished, either by their owner or by the South's notorious slave patrols, armed units of white men who roamed the region's roads, woods and swamps in search of itinerant slaves.

The problem with the wartime passport system was that it resembled the parallel method for governing slaves not only in theory, but also in practice. The documents required for white travel bore an uncanny similarity to those carried by blacks: Some merely noted the person's name, destination and dates of permitted travel, but others also noted the height, hair color, eye color, complexion and scars of the traveler.

The situation was further complicated by the fact that the passport system for slaves remained active even as a passport system for whites grew. In fact, the two did not simply coexist, but overlapped and intertwined in ways that constantly challenged the South's entrenched racial hierarchies. A slave owner seeking to travel with one of his slaves had to apply for passes for both himself and his chattel, and blacks and whites stood in line together in passport offices across the South. The internal passport system brought into sharp relief the uncomfortable fact that the war had cost Southern masters both their own freedom of movement and the freedom to control the movement of their human property.

Yael A. Sternhell is an assistant professor of history and American studies at Tel Aviv University