

**THREE MONTHS IN THE  
SOUTHERN STATES: APRIL-  
JUNE, 1863. [NEW YORK]**

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Three Months in the Southern States: April-June, 1863. [New York] by Sir Arthur James Lyon Fremantle

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**SIR ARTHUR JAMES LYON FREMANTLE**

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THREE MONTHS  
IN  
THE SOUTHERN STATES.



*Jefferson Davis*

# THREE MONTHS

IN

# THE SOUTHERN STATES:

APRIL—JUNE, 1863.

BY

LIEUT.-COL. FREMANTLE,

COLDSTREAM GUARDS.

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## P R E F A C E .

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AT the outbreak of the American war, in common with many of my countrymen, I felt very indifferent as to which side might win; but if I had any bias, my sympathies were rather in favor of the North, on account of the dislike which an Englishman naturally feels at the idea of slavery. But soon a sentiment of great admiration for the gallantry and determination of the Southerners, together with the unhappy contrast afforded by the foolish bullying conduct of the Northerners, caused a complete revulsion in my feelings, and I was unable to repress a strong wish to go to America and see something of this wonderful struggle.

Having successfully accomplished my design, I returned to England, and found amongst all my friends an extreme desire to know the truth of what was going on in the South; for, in consequence of the blockade, the truth can with difficulty be arrived at, as intelligence coming mainly through Northern sources is not believed; and, in fact, nowhere is the

ignorance of what is passing in the South more profound than it is in the Northern States.

In consequence of a desire often expressed, I now publish the Diary which I endeavored, as well as I could, to keep up day by day during my travels throughout the Confederate States.

I have not attempted to conceal any of the peculiarities or defects of the Southern people. Many persons will doubtless highly disapprove of some of their customs and habits in the wilder portion of the country; but I think no generous man, whatever may be his political opinions, can do otherwise than admire the courage, energy, and patriotism of the whole population, and the skill of its leaders, in this struggle against great odds. And I am also of opinion that many will agree with me in thinking that a people in which all ranks and both sexes display a unanimity and a heroism which can never have been surpassed in the history of the world, is destined, sooner or later, to become a great and independent nation.

THREE MONTHS  
IN  
THE SOUTHERN STATES.

APRIL, MAY, JUNE, 1863.

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*2d March, 1863.*—I left England in the royal mail steamer *Atrato*, and arrived at St. Thomas on the 17th.

*22d March.*—Anchored at Havana at 6.15 A. M., where I fell in with my old friend, H. M.'s frigate *Immortalité*. Captain Hancock not only volunteered to take me as his guest to Matamoros, but also to take a Texan merchant, whose acquaintance I had made in the *Atrato*. This gentleman's name is M'Carthy. He is of Irish birth—an excellent fellow, and a good companion; and when he understood my wish to see the "South," he had most good-naturedly volunteered to pilot me over part of the Texan deserts. I owe much to Captain Hancock's kindness.