

Most of the garrison was imprisoned at a hastily set up camp on Haddrel's Point, across the Cooper River from Charleston. There was insufficient housing at Haddrel's Point for so large a number of prisoners, and officers along with enlisted men were forced to build huts for shelter and to clear little plots where they could plant vegetables to supplement their meager rations.³¹ A number of high-ranking officers — General McIntosh, General Lincoln and General Scott among them — accepted parole. General Woodford was sick and was evacuated to New York where he died. Two generals — Hogan and Moultrie — remained with their troops.³²

'The British offered to parole James Hogan to some other community,' wrote one historian, 'but he declined, declaring that he wished to share the hardships of confinement with the men of his brigade. He feared in his absence enemy recruiting officers would find greater success in recruiting North Carolina prisoners for service on British regiments in the West Indies . . . Hogan tried to maintain a military atmosphere among the prisoners, but he was not a strong man. During the winter of 1780, his health began to fail, and on 4 January 1781, James Hogan died on Haddrel's Point.'³³

Of him, another North Carolina historian wrote: 'He fell a victim to his sense of duty, and died at Haddrel's Point 4 January 1781, where he fills the unmarked grave of a hero. History affords no more striking incident of devotion to duty . . .'³⁴

³¹ Rankin, *N.C. Continentals*, p.233.

³² *Yearbook 1897, city of Charleston, S.C.* (Charleston, S.C., 1897), p.417; Rankin, *N.C. Continentals*, p.232.

³³ Rankin, *N.C. Continentals*, p.233.

³⁴ *The North Carolina Booklet*, p.107.



THE GARRYOWEN BOYS

'There was another celebrated place in my immediate neighbourhood, the inhabitants of which even exceeded those of Ballingarry in their fighting propensities, inasmuch as scarcely a day passed that they had not a rencontre of one description or another, either with the authorities or with strangers, but very seldom amongst themselves. I mean the far-famed Garryowen, a district in the south suburbs of the city of Limerick, inhabited by a fearless race of men, who spend most of their time in drinking and fighting.

In 1792, when the Irish militia force was organized, the city of Limerick regiment was quickly filled up and completed, almost exclusively by the Garryowen boys, six hundred of them immediately enrolled themselves in that corps; and they were considered the smartest, best disciplined, and also the most wicked regiment in Ireland. They had been but a short time embodied, when they were led against the French, who had landed at Killala. They fought the battle of Coloony under their brave Colonel Vereker, now Lord Gort, conducting themselves with all the coolness, steadiness, and bravery of an old regiment of the line. Their conduct on this occasion obtained even the admiration of their enemies; for the French commander, General Humbert, is said to have remarked, on his arrival at the castle of Dublin, that General Vereker, as he called him, and his regiment of Garryowen boys, were the best soldiers in Ireland'.

— CAPTAIN JOHN HARLEY, *The Veteran* (London, 1838), i, 12 - 14.