A Journal of Trip

1861 Dec. 13th

From the time I left home on the Dec 13th 1861 as a volunteer in
the army of Mo. State
Guides under the command
of Major General Sterling Price

Dec. 13th, 1861

Left home about 10 o'clock

Hanna's party with my family
which was trial hard to
the journey and proceeded to
Grand Rapids Church, the place
at which the several com-
panies formed in the com-
pany were to meet. I reached
that place about sunset

A considerable number
of the volunteers had al-
ready reached this place
and they continued to
met in numbers,

until Wednesday morn-


Dec 13th 1863

when this came from the camp we learned that the weather was very cold and near famine. Two dear friends visited us and spent the evening with us. While in camp on Tuesday we organized our company, electing as officers: George V. Jackson, Captain; W. A. E. Murray, 1st Lt.; Henry Craig, 2nd Lt.; and Bronson Major. On Thursday we left camp three o'clock very early and proceeded in the direction of Warrensburg. On leaving the上次 march of over 20 miles, when our supplies for campfire in the edge of a grove. Here we cooked and sat our campfires and rested along the road. When the light was rendered ready to break the next day.
Dec 19th 1864

Preparation for dinner immediately ceased. Preparations for battle immediately made. Here was manifested a great overstep I had been committed to by our officers. Of great many of those who had guns were without ammunition. As fast as it was possible to do so those lacking were furnished. I suppose not more than 300 men were armed. Before we were formed in line along the edge of the timber. The approach of the enemy was distinctly heard. Those of our men who were mounted were in the mean time sent forward to engage the enemy at a bridge. At this bridge our men about twenty in number received the first fire of the enemy and returning the same we had one horse killed here. On the approach of the enemy body and after firing two rounds by the enemy our men fell back upon our main body according to previous instructions. The enemy pursued them and a portion of their number came within range of the left wing of our little regiment opened fire upon us killing 12 and wounding 25.

Though the exact number I could not learn. Here we lost one man by his name of Willoughby from Deline County, who was killed. We rode out very near the enemy. The guides flags of the enemy were mistaken.
Dec. 19th, 1861.

Away our arms for the Confederates, the flag and the impression was prevalent among the men that they were friends instead of enemies. A white flag was sent out to inquire who they were and we soon learned their true character. After one round from a portion of our line the enemy ceased and a quarter of a mile to our front the arrival of artillery, which was approaching. During this period I was searching for Col. Davis, the Commander of the Federal force in regard to a surrender, which was agreed upon. As we lay down our arms and become prisoners of war, to be treated as gentlemen, we were accordingly marched out and laid down our arms. Here let me note to the honor of our men that it was with great reluctance they received this command from the Commanding officer. But when I saw them all and acted not from any other motive than that which the necessity of the case seemed to demand. Our soldiers, the most of whom were raw recruits, behaved with the greatest coolness and bravery. Having committed my all to God, I felt as confided as I ever did in my life. The enemies strength was about 500 cavalry and from 2,000 to 2,500 infantry with 12 pieces of artillery.
Dec 19th 1861

In less than ten miles after dusk we took up the line of march for the enemy's camp as prisoners of war feeling humiliated under our fate. But with no self-esteem feeling ashamed of our choice for failure to discharge all that was required of us. We marched camp about 1100 a.m. at night having been made to make a march just before stopping where many got them feel well, though a bridge was right at hand. We were drawn up by the body in large guard surrounding us, but cold we lay down and slept in after a hurried march. A good many of the men lost their clothing and bedding. John my hunter gone away to put the game on. The men's, our food is gone. The men

Dec 20th 1861

This morning it was very cold when we got up. It was hard to get wood or water to cook breakfast. We succeeded in cooking a little but not sufficient to satisfy hunger. Early we went on the march towards Sedalia halted about sundown in a grove. Began in again by Federal hostages. We soon had a good fire made of oak and prepared supper which we eat with a relish. I should have mentioned that a good many of our men made their escape when we were attacked who were not armed. Our whole number when we started was about six hundred and fifty.
Dec 21st 1861

Adverse position shown on the part of some persons to
peace and haunt the prison
ers. A spirit of enmity
seem was manifested by
even by some who held no
prisoners was suppressed
by threatened bannocks.

About 14 miles from陕
salia we were halted on
old Federal camp ground
with plenty of indigo
bushes of wormen and dis
ease manifest around.

It commenced snowing
rapidly and wood very
inferior and scarce.

We made out to cook
some of the men
were without tents and
had to lay down in the
snow to sleep.

Dec 22nd 1861

This morning every thing is covered
with snow. The trees now covered en-
trance into the lay outside of the

Tents. Sixteen men were crow-
ded in our tent. I was quite
sick during the night with
acid stomach and diarrho-
ea. Much better this morn-
ing. We remained in camp
until about two o'clock when
we proceeded to Sedalia to take
The cars for St Louis. Scape
ely anything to make a fire it was truly cheerful;
camp. Yet the boys generally
kept in fine spirits using
bacon to make a fire and
supplying themselves with
different articles from our
Commissary Stores which
still remained in our
possession. Arrived at
Sedalia about quarter and
went aboard the cars.
Dec 22nd 1861
Here we found we had committed a mistake by leaving our baggage in the wagons instead of carrying it, as no opportunity was given us to get it before we went into the cars. Consequently, we suffered much with cold. The cars were built like closed freight cars, with rough, plank seats running from one side to the other, with our backs to them. The windows were narrow, and we were not allowed to escape this arrangement for fire. About fifty prisoners and four guards occupied each car. Crowded on the seats, we had no chance to lay down. So we were doomed to try and get some rest.

Dec 23rd 1861
We traveled a very short distance and stopped. Do not know how far. A great many men were troubled with diarrhea, and the cars being closed, they had no opportunity to attend to the wants of nature only inside of the cars in tin cups which often made our situation very disagreeable. We traveled very slowly the day of this journey; often on the way, we had to stop at different points. At Jefferson City, we were permitted to get out to ease ourselves, such as was ordered to do so. Here also we were served to a parcel of hard crackers, everything looked cold and chilly without the fire. The ground covered with snow and the ice, giving the bank of which...
Dec 28th 1861
we traveled for some distance and full of floating ice
we reached St Louis after dark and we remained in the cave all night.
Breakfast at the house
Drapes & supplies.
The assessor of the 2nd Republican
We contrary, that we were served with biscuit and hot coffee on arriving in the cave, but this is only a lie in fellowship with all else that remains from its foul pages.
Dec 29th About 10 o'clock this morning we commence emerging from our moving quarters where we have been housed for about 12 hours. We formed in line of four abreast with a line of guards on each side and proceeded to the Dowses.
Dec 24th 1861
College which has been appropriated to our use about 3 o'clock we commenced eating. Which is the first meal since the morning of the 22nd.
No surprise if we have very good appetites and make use of the Bakers bread with coffee and sugar now before us.
But of shame the tea is all raw, and the coffee has not a sufficiency of that berry in it to even entitle it to the name. So the bread must be the principal staple forever. Carpenters are here busily engaged in fitting it up beams, bracing, water, conveniences.
Rev. Mr. Casple of Brunswick preached for us this evening an instructive sermon.
Dec. 23th, 1861
Ohio is Christmas day. But how different our circumstances from any other Christmas I ever before spent. A prisoner of war and guarded by soldiers on every hand. Our kind Captors yet having handed over to us our bedding and baggage which we left in the wagons at Sedalia. I last saw the bed with one of my more fortunate comrades who brought his bed cloths along with him (Capt. Henson). By the by a Captain letter to the office for my relief to day is going on around us in the way of giving my bunk to me. I shall have to condense my Journal to a great extent, with my present state of writing.

Dec. 24th, 1861
As I reflected the meeting of events which took place on the 9th of January 1861. As I shall not be able to remember many incidents worthy of notice. One of our Company, a real one, Eliver was accidentally shot by one of the guards on our room on the 26th of Dec. The ball passing through both thighs inflicting a mortal wound of which he died on the next day 27th Dec. On this day also our baggage was hauled up from the Depot and thrown out on the side of the street in view from the windows of our prison where it lay until the next day when many were doomed by the cold to feel the extreme want of it.
Dec 28th 1861

This morning arrangements were made to deliver to us our baggage. I first had to pass an Examination to the officers in command. And each file Clothing, Bacon, Bed clothing, cooking utensils, trunks, victual boxes, some broken then and shagged. Others as they were left. Carpet, sack, some only some full, meal & flour packs. Saddle bag, valise, rifle, rice, tobacco, soap, sugar, salt, coffee and many other things too tedious to mention all thrown together in one promiscuous heap of examination. But the work of examination was carried on till the whole heap had been examined. During which time there was anxious gazing from the windows.

Dec 28th 1861

To the expectant crowd of those who were eager to find out whether they were to be among the fortunate ones who should obtain the which they so much needed or whether they were destined to be among those who should be the losers. For it was plainly that a great deal of the baggage was gone. I was lucky enough to discover my bundle of bedding in the heap of inspected goods and made sure of it by taking possession. But many had lost all clothing and bedding. Some only their clothing while others apart or all of their bedding. Empty trunk, valise, carpet, sacks, and saddle bag gave positive evidence that somebody's dishonest hands had not been idle.
Dec 28th 1861

So day also an officer visit
the different rooms and got
the names of the officers of
each company and the num-
her 116 of the companies.

Dec 29th There is gradual
increase of sickness among
the prisoners. Measles are
becoming prevalent.

John R Brown of Salina
is quite sick with Pneu-
amonia. Rev. Dr. Caples preach-
ed in our room to day. Jack
Thom had led Captivity cap.
Tive and gave gifts to them.
This evening our officers
were separated from us
by orders from Head Quar-
ters. They protested against
it. But as it was required
by special command from head
quarters they had to obey.

Plenty of reports in circulation
in regard to rebel exchange &c.

Dec 30th 1861

Nothing of movement that I can
recollect transpired to day. A full
range of expectations refers
to the length of our un-
announced seclusion and
the unannealed.

Dec 31st The last day of the year.

Mr. John R. Brown who has con-
tinued to get worse, was today
removed to the medical
quarters. A law for a mem-
ber of our company and this
evening with a congestive
chill.

1862

Dr. John Brown died last night.

This is new year's day.

But there is nothing surround-
our hearing. Evidence of the
fact closely guarded and kept
in ride of a crowded building.

We are cut off from the
outside world only as walls
through windows upon our an-
swer guards without.
Jan 2. 1862

The corpse of the Major is still lying in the hall of our building. The friends who were present to produce a metallic coffin for his remains, for Major's remains have been removed from the building for interment in a vault. I am in a position to witness this as I was in the house at some previous time. The Authenticity of the letter is of the present some word.

Jan 3. This morning, they commenced probing the house looking for our sick. Last night Jackson, a negro boy, discovered the letters & Bibles of Jackson. But who was placed partly underneath a charge was taken over by the Southern troops. I am under the impression that they had taken the letters of the Major.
Jan 4th 1865

But each has broken spaghettis to wine locked and burn. Russell scattered about and
among the property of dutch this army has been stationed in such things as shuttles and
insect

Jan 5th We had two sermons to day in our room.
Brs R.B. Whitly preached from the text. In her
she shall be found the blood
of saints and he.

Rev. Dr. Parks a Methodist minister from Brunswick
and Chaplain of Gen Clark.

Jackson reached from
Luke 20:30

Jackson died yesterday
while out west in the store
and his corpse had been
moved before we got back.

Jan 6th 1865

3 cases of smallpox and a number of cases of
measles. The sickness is very
among the soldiers. And as I write some of
particular events to mention.

In this paragraph re the
This date Jan 11th 1865.
I have written to my fam-
ly this week. Have heard
nothing from them since
left home. The sick list has
considerably increased
short cases. 200 cases at
this time. Principally
measles. One of our compa-
y has been very sick for
three or four days. This
week has been still at
the house of a friend his
friend.

10 of our company
have measles. My friend
Jan 11th 1862

As I write to-night with severe cold, many have died from the numerous attacks to which this city one time we are about to be sent to. We all another we would have been exchanged. But we are still here through from the best information I can gather negotiations for exchange are proceeding. Our fare has been good, beef and bacon and rations alike. At first it was loaf bread, being cooked and coffee that could not be drank. It was then changed to loaf bread, coffee and bacon for breakfast, scarce crackers, bacon & soup for dinner. And now it is one fifth of a loaf of bread, plints of coffee and a slice

Jan 11th Co. 1st picked pork or beef to the man for breakfast and the same for dinner only 20p. in the place of coffee, and for several days past a hog would hardly eat. The coffee has considerably improved. To-night we learn that a grand armistice was made of the Federal Army from the Potomac to the Mississippi, so let God sustain the cause of our friends. The cause of Liberty and may he them stand to do us back the railroad we so long at our hope. Our strength and will show us the success. And May Peace and Inde

Railroad spread her balmy wings over our land.
Jan. 13th 1862
Sunday and we have had preaching in our room with骰子 day and once in one of the other rooms. Bro. B. E. Kirtley preached first text. The Lord shall be unto thee an everlasting light. And thy God shall be called the Glorious Jacob. 19 cent.
Dr. Calhoun followed him, his text was found in John 20: 25-27 verses. Good attendance was paid to both sermons.
My bed mate is still quite unwell. A lot of clothing was sent to our friends to be distributed among those needing and things to-day. There was also a distribution of Federal blankets to about forty who had none to night.

Jan. 14th 1862
Mrs. Newton has been quite sick. To-day Dr. Calhoun received a letter from his wife to-day stating all was good and well which was a great joying to us.

Jan. 15th 1862
Airing a jar. I retired early last night and enjoyed a good nights sleep. Mrs. Newton seems better this morning. The same is the case with all of our friends who are sick.

Jan. 18th 1862
Four o'clock in the morning. I was wakened up by the sick to wash it. I learned of several card, I was in circulation last respecting our exchange and released. I hope it may be so. The citizens prisoners have been undergoing examination this for several days past.
Jan 15th 186-

Before the authorities knew what they proposed doing with them I cannot say with certainty.

Jan 16th I suffered a great deal with sore throat last night and feel quite unwell this morning. Mr. Henley seems better this morning. It is quite cold, I can not hear much of the greatest multitude that assembled on account of Columbus a few days. Just several of the prisoners die every day. Everything seems not to care who they hold a treat for. And it will be a hard for them to show others what their friends do and hang to their pleas. Some who are imprisoned are taking the oath and state.

Jan 17th 186-

I am also quite unwell. In bed most of the day. Was permitted to go into the shop a short time this morning with a guard around us.

Expenses today 18 have given the hospital and 172 are sick. Besides some who have died at the city hospital, and are now such as that places. Clothing and other articles are long.

Jan 18th I feel much better this morning. Several letters have been received by our friends from one of us. Our families all at home doing the necessary in the cheer and intelligence of good health and glad in their mind, more clothes have been received from friends in the city for us.
Jan 19th 1862

Distribution among those need of such things as might be found in a nice basket of rations brought into one room which was distributed among the soldiers and heartily enjoyed by the account of the abundance from which I came.

Jan 21st 1862

My cold is worse to day and makes me feel very unwell. It is very cloudy and day and colds are on the increase among the men. At present many are becoming diseased and talk of taking the oath in order to get out of prison.

Jan 24th 1862

I am still very unwell. My cough is worse and very bruised. The papers give no account of a battle in Kentucky in which the Federal Confederates have been routed. Gen. Francher killed and all his artillers and camp equipment captured. But we have learned to receive their statements with great allowance over last week. The increased and numbers being shelled by taking the oath.
Jan 22nd, 1862
My cough is not as bad this morning as it was last night. I feel quite weak. The good friends of the city sent quite a lot of cold things to the prison today for distribution. I received a letter from my wife this morning which was truly gratifying especially as it blocaded all the good news that all were well. Oh Heavenly! Still amiable. The dear ones at home preserve them in health and quiet and peace.

Jan 24th. My cough was very bad last night. I feel quite weak this morning. The air was not as good as last night. The effect was very bracing to my system. I write to my family this morning.

Jan 23rd. My cough has improved a lot this morning. My cough did not stop last night. The air was much better. The air...
Jan 26th 1862
Rev. Mr. Brooks in our room to day. Iss. Mat. 26° 42'
Wanted him to get of Christ in a good discourse. He preached in the evening in the hospital.

Jan 27th 1862
A rainy morning very cloudy all day. Feb 28th Still another rainy day. Removal of our company taking the train. The sick generally improving. Benjamin Wright a neighbor went to the hospital this evening.

Jan 29th Snowing fast this morning. One hour of much interest to be gathered. I wrote home to my daughter on Monday last which I forgot to send at the time.

Jan 30th A cold morning. Made a visit to officers quarters this day.

Jan 30th 1862
How much more grief arise of Christ in our rooms! Enjoyed the visit very much. Several ladies made their appearance on the opposite side of the street. Who gave evident signs of sympathy with us. Mr. LIN
day Thompson of Saline Co. died at the hospital last night. It is also stated that Charles Palmer and those two or three days since.

Jan 31st No incident worthy of note has transpired with us to day.

Feb 1st A clear and cold day. Wrote to my wife this morning. This evening wrote to Alfred.

Feb 2nd A very clear cold, bracing morning. Our sick gradually improving.
Feb 2 1862
We had preaching in the room by Dr. Whatley. Mr. G. and 4 other
officers. Rev. Mr. Parks preached in the room below us.

Feb 3rd Snowed again this morning a little

Feb 4th A very pleasant day
We were permitted to go into the street to take for an hour
or more is left the house this evening who had taken the
oath of allegiance

Feb 5th The corporal who is acting as Post Master to the Prisoner
having a few days past lost his Memorandum Book with
some money which he had

Jan 9th 1862

Feb 6th Rainy very hard last night carrying away all the
snow. Quite pleasant to day.

Feb 7th Very cold & sunny. A
dispatch received to day from
Ky which has caused great joy among
the 30th. First Statement was
Feb 7th 1862

Fort Henry had surrendered and Gen. Beauregard had 12500 soldiery been taken prisoners. But the number was reduced to 8944 and no Beauregard with them. We await for the next dispatch which may still indicate the importance of the action. The Federal banners have been floating to the breeze and shuttles have been going up from the soldiers.

Feb 8th The account of the Fort Henry capture reduces the number of prisoners taken to 84 and the indications are that they suffered very severely in their garrison. I have been very unwell all day and suffered severely with my head last night. Received a letter from Sister Rebecca.

Feb 8th 1862

This evening which brought me the welcome news that all was well at home. Our father show art kind and chart ever been to me.

Feb 9th My Sunday. Quite a commotion among the prisoners this anticipated once today. Our officers have received orders to have their baggage ready packed by 10 o'clock. About 10 o'clock orders were delivered at our room for pack bags ready to start the motion. In an hour we were all on the street and between lines of soldiers on either side were marching toward the levee for the purpose to shake hands crowds of citizens through the doors and windows and side walks as we passed through the streets. But many faces were indications...
Feb. 9th 1862

At Alton another crowd had gathered round the wharf awaiting our arrival to enjoy (as I suppose) the Great Show. A body of deck prisoners among them many of the female sex were present but how different the feeling was from that we had to face on the part of the St. Louis Ladies, here it was joy at the misfortunes which had overtaken us. A lady seldom seen manifested by woman at the misfortunes of fellowwomen. Her character is generally one of sympathy and not joy at the fate of misfortune. We were taken from the boat and marched along with the gaping multitude on the side excelling over our fate the wide gate of the entrance of the enclosure surrounding the Penitentiary grounds was open and into its forbidding...
Feb 9th 1862

Terrible were we incarcerated and most harshly treated. I expected the historian will throw little light on that national (properly Christian and Enlightened) matter. In the faithful discharge of my duty, there shall have to record against me the disgraceful fact that as the soldiers of the enemy held as prisoners of war with peaceful citizens caught up from the sacred confines of home, no provisions were found to place them in confinement in their territory but within island walls and dark cells. With nothing to eat save some crackers and bacon that was distributed and which many got nothing more we were locked up all night with no opportunity to attend to the wants of nature within the crowded building until near 9 o'clock next morning by which time the French in one part of the building was almost

Feb 9th 1862

This day was Sunday, but of how little did it last that was transformed around me, admonished me of the sacredness. Only when the thing could turn from a thing seen into the Inner Man and rest upon the promises and hopes of the Gospel could any thing holy and sacred be enjoyed with peace and tranquility. I must note the fact that many of my fellow prisoners having accepted the Boat to that of the Devil (Whisky) were by their folly, the ruin of themselves. There was before the face of our enemies in what a sad state of heart I experienced. As I laid me down in my dark, cold and gloomy bunk, my body aching severely with thirst, and no means to quench it, and my body faint and weak.
Feb 9th 1865

from Acke, &c. We Try to go to Sleep. 8 o'clock. Heaven! I know it was awful at such a hour that Shaw and myself. Sovereign of all the Wonders of Thy hand, and that their eyes are ever upon them that know. I know you had promised to be with them in all their conflicts and sufferings. I need to remake all things. I work to get the good of them. I love, love, and oh! may I patiently bear all that Thou in Thy wisdom dost see.

Good for my children. God blessed. But I am not little, and had never been till late as them was no clock to get out of the building. More of despairingly and gloom was depicted on the countenances of the Prisoners. This morning than I have ever seen at any time since we were captured. We promised to go out of the jail.
Feb 11th 1862

Rained last night which has made it very muddy this day today. We were again locked up last night with necessitating many to relieve themselves within the building. A detail of men from every company was made to day to five different things about the yard and clean off some of the rubbish about. Being left standing on the wet ground while in detail and waiting to know what we had to do. Something was hard for them to decide on their own men as they had the same things undone that they had just had executed. Our eating is but poor. Than in the Dowells College. Here we have rat's bread and some meat is placed upon plates and we sit down and eat. At times order given to trucks was gone to the officers say we shall have as much as we can eat. Something we had not at the former prison. Our cooking promises to be better done also. To night seven prisoners who concealed themselves about the College building when we left were brought in. They having been found. Twenty seven fresh prisoners were also brought in.

Feb 12th Door closed again last night and the same disgusting pitch and stench to contend with this morning. Though the commanding officer has bade from day to day it should not be closed at night. A good breakfast this morning coffee well sweetened and molasses to follow a pretty day and a large detail of prisoners have been busily employed cleaning.
Feb 12th

1862

off the yard laying rock walk in and digging a pit for a privy

next to headquarters, they require something of which is a disgrace to them.

What is to clear off that portion of the yard occupied by the soldiers.

Our own just was not but reasonable we should keep clean.

A good dinner and a plenty of light bread.

Beef, potatoes, beans. This evening Cas and Kerthos company with Banks and a company of citizens and soldiers who has been picked

up in detached squads were escorted to a large open

room well ventilated which was hailed by us all with great delight. How great the change from the dark and dismal abode in which we

had so lately been. I am pathetically witty to think of the few who are left behind

in the cold. Pro cold coal on hands. Everybody shivering and
Feb 13th 1862

Stamping...be kept up warm.

Yesterday an order from Head Quarters was addressed to us to take an oath of allegiance to the Federal Government to be filed immediately by the 20th inst. A great many are doing so in order to get out of confinement. But how they can do so consistently with conscience I see not.

A species of petty tyranny daily manifests itself among those who hold in their power. An order requiring the prisoners to take off their hats when an officer comes into their quarters with the threat to lock those up in a felon's cell who fail to do so. Also requiring the signing of these men in the calling room and much like an egg-nog which is submitted to with great

Feb 14th 1862

Remembering, but the tyrants feel is upon us now. Yet we hope a more fortunate time is an escape for us. Oh God, may that the day of our deliverance and liberty may be near at hand. Dispatches in the evening papers state Gen Price falling back from Springfield.

Feb 15th A beautiful day overhead. Morning papers contain reports of a battle at Fort Donelson. Cumberland River. Gen. Grant of Federal success. But say a desperate struggle will ensue. In digging the pit for a prying its day. The coffin of a dead officer was exhumed. Body in a state of decom position. The procession in our room raised money among them to pay and bought a stove and fixed it up which makes our dinner much more pleasant as Uncle Sam.
Feb 13th 1862
was too poor to furnish us one of how economical extended
living with his prisoners.
Feb 15th Sunday Two months to day since I parted with the dear ones at home.
Oh how much I have missed them.
Feb 16th Bro Willis a Baptist preacher from Boone reached in our train.
The dear Doctor, the announcement of the Angel of the Shepherds of Beth-
lehem followed an invitation by Bro. Bewley another Baptist preacher from
the northern part of the State. Bro. Willis is a plain old fashioned preacher.
There was prayer meeting in our room.
early candle lighting truly a pleasant thing.
Feb 17th Cloudy This morning Evening papers contain dispatches stating
that for Donelson has surrendered.
Feb 17th Very cold this morning and a light snow fell. So day papers greatly reduce the number of prisoners
taken at Donelson and our Generals admit a great sacrifice of life.

Feb 17th 1862
with them 180 privates and
confederate
and some officers were brought
to this place this evening Con-
tinued at Ft. Henry and other
places.
Feb 18th Morning Paper contain
The same news about Ft. Donelson.
That was published yesterday.
Still many doubt the being true.
Mr. Edwards etc. a letter from
home stating all is well. The fed-
eral guard who came up with
the prisoners yesterday were qua-
terred last night in our officers
room. They having to make place
for them by moving into the
privates rooms.
Feb 17th Cloudy This morning and a light snow fell. So day papers greatly reduce the number of prisoners
taken at Donelson and our Generals admit a great sacrifice of life.
Feb 20th 1861
Quite cold this morning. Receiving a letter from my wife last night all well. Truly gratifying news. Conducted prayer meeting last night. A pleasant season at Oasis in the desert.
Wrote to my wife this morning have been all night digging the foundation of a privy. Soldiers work at great amount of labor.
Dec. 1st 1861 felt quite more to-day from work yesterday. Inget to write the reception of these letters yesterday from my mother in law and Dr. Reach. Another letter from my wife to-day all well. Brigadier Gen. E. Rose Col. Dorsey and one or two other prisoners who brought into to-day.

Feb 22nd 1861
A dark gloomy day. Clouds and fog covering everything. Washington Birthday great preparations. I suppose for celebrations in the outside world but we are but little to testify of the fact around us. So say also Jefferson Davis was inaugurated President of the Southern Confederacy and its government permanently organised. Oh may God stretch out for its protection and preserve it from the disaster of the Federal Compact, by making her people God fearing and God fearing.
Feb 25th Sunday. So William preached for us again to-day. The Deacon of Miami came in to see us to-day. Send letters by him to friends at home. A really candle lighting a prayer meeting was held in Roon room. The hearts ofSouthern men as by the spirit
Feb 23rd 1861
of God, and truly did they realize that it was a pleasant thing to wait on the Lord. It was rescued to help it up mightily. Oh may the Lord be with us.

24th 1861
Say the Commissioners got through with the examination of those who had petitioned for the Bath. There is a probability that those who do not take the oath will be permitted to go home on parole till exchanged. Our prayer meeting to night was truly a time of refreshing from God's presence. Oh that our God may even more abundantly help with the presence of His Spirit and Grace. And while he shall make this prison a Bethel to His Israel.

May many souls be born unto him through the regenerating influences of His Holy Spirit.

Feb 25th 1861
A beautiful morning. Have exercised a good deal with Ball which makes one feel quite tired but which I think will be conducive of health. Several of my neighbors have taken the oath and gone home. To day a large number are taking it. A prayer meeting again the night before people seem truly to enjoy. These seasons of another pretty day more like spring than any weather we have had. Our number is being considered lessened by the departure of those who have taken the oath. January are gone. In all my bones from our exercise yesterday. Our prayer meeting still increases in interest.

Feb 27th. Quite cold & not enough to say with the winds from the S.E. Two prisoners from 37th street last night. A good many sick among
Feb. 27th. 1862

I learn to day two persons are going to the South to seek salvation. Pray God use Thy work upon his people now. Earnestness in the work before them. And meet with us more in prayer meetings. And pour out Thy Spirit upon us and upon sinners causing anxious to cry out for mercy.

Prayer meeting again to night. Feb. 27th. Permitted this morning to see the Proclamation of President Davis. The Southern Confederacy calling the constituents to observe this day in humiliation, fasting, and prayer before God, for His blessing upon them. Also I had the pleasure of reading his Inaugural address.

I hear of several who are anxious about their souls salvation. God help us with many trophies of Thy grace. One or two are indeed going a hope of forgiveness.

Mar. 2nd 1861

the text, I am the Door by me if any man enter in he shall be saved. And shall go in and out and find Pasture.

Prayer meeting to night I spent the night in the Hospital with the sick girls. Her mind is very much impaired.

Mar. 3rd A very cold day have been in the hospital the most of the day. A good many left to day who had taken the path among them several acquaintances.

Mar. 4th The sun shined out very pretty to day but air cold quite a shudder to day to day. This morning an order was read from Gen. Hallock granting to the prison mess the opportunity to petition for the bath till the 23rd Inst. understand a number have applied to day.

Mar. 5th 1861

Received a letter from my wife to day. She writes more disconsolate than she ever has, and consequently makes me feel more gloomy.

Oh Lord, Be with me and grant that grace and Wisdom which will comfort sustain and direct thy servants amid these Trials and Afflictions.

Mar. 6th My little Dena's Birthday Oh father shall there be a Guide and a Father to her. In this Pilgrimage world. Thy snow all day and quite cold to day the privates were all moved out of the officers room and communications forbidden between them. Mar. 8th cold and still snowing.

The friends of Mr. Kieser are trying to get permission to take him home. Believing it to be the only hope of his recovery. I am quite unwilling to day suffering with my bowels and head.
March 7th, 1862
The sunshine is delightful after
the past stormy weather.
Today the sick were moved
into a large room fitted up as
a hospital. Every thing has more
an air of comfort about them.
I have yet seen for the sick
Crockes meat and comfortable.
About every sick in the hos-

dial,.
March 8th. A fine spring day.
The prisoners were to-day formed
into squads of 91 each with a
sergeant as head. The corpses
were removed today.

Mar. 9th. A very warm morn-
ing. Pikes River died this morn-
ing. Their dead bodies lay in one room
awaiting interment. Oh how
grief our situation. How

sorrowful to our friends. Preaching
to day by Bob Bonne. Miss

Oh what a man that I am

Mar. 9th, 1862
who shall deliver me from
the body of this death. Followed
an exclamation remark by Bob Willis
Rained hard about the middle
of the day, with hail. Wrote
to my wife this day. Prayed next
my birthday.
Mar. 11th. A Beautiful spring day.
My mind anxious about my fam-
ily and my duty to them under the
circumstances by which we are
surrounded. Oh God direct me
in the right way and keep
my feet from wrong paths.

Mar. 11 Delightful weather.
One of the prisoners dies last
making 15 who have died since
we have been here. And
since we have been prisoners
received a letter from my nieces
Kate and Sally whom I much thank
for their kind remembrances of their
far off uncle.
March 12, 1861
Another fine morning. My cough very troublesome last. Some prisoners were brought in this morning from the neighborhood of Palmyra. Some of them charged with Bridge burning. The papers contain an account of a battle in Alabama, lasting 33 hours. In which they stole Confederate troops were repulsed.

March 13th. Another pretty day very warm. The reports in the morning papers very unsatisfactory. I feel very helpless today. My cough worrying me a great deal and my hands very weak.

March 14th. My little Bethia's Birthday. A rainy morning. Have heard from Bethia's friends. I have received a petition to take the oath that I may go home.

March 15th. Left the walls of imprisonment about 9 o'clock in the morning. With what feelings of satiety and loathing, it is hard to appreciate. But by one who has been myself been about 8 months confined and watched by bayonets. Went down to St. Louis on the Steamer City of St. Louis. Arrived about 11 o'clock. Found many friends.

March 16th. Chilly day. About 3:30 prisoners are aboard of the boat destined to take them home. Many hearts have been will be made glad that has been spent to ache for months past.
Sunday Cloudy in the morning. The sun shined out brightly about 9 o'clock. Felt much better this morning. The Steamer is very near us all the time and some anxious felt as to who shall be ahead. Reached Herman after dark when we found a number of our friends who had been left behind awaiting us. They have come to this place by Rail Road from St. Louis. Much pleased to meet with each other.

March 17th 1862
Arrived at Jefferson City 9 o'clock. The boat started to take on freight left here last fall when the boats were stopped from going up the river. With a number of others awaited the STate House and took a view of all that was to be seen.

March 13th 1862
From the Rotunda there is a very extensive view both up and down the River as well as of the surrounding country. In the Senate Chamber are two large paintings. One of Jackson on horseback and one of Washington both life size. In the Representative Chamber are paintings of Jefferson and Benton. Life size. The improvements around the Public Grounds are in an unfinished condition.

Capt. Rice of Pott's Co who has been a prisoner at Allen died on the Boat this morning. His remains were taken off at this place to be conveyed home by Rail Road. Thus many sad faces left crying from home and families in these times of war and confined in prison for their...
Mar 17th 1862

Went to Lake, till their cold and lifeless remains were all that was left of them to be returned to the whom they loved. Left Jefferson City 11 o'clock, having taken on a large lot of freight.

Mar 16th 1862

Drove cool this morning. Reached Booneville about day light. Arrived at Arrow Rock 11 A.M. Three of our number got off here. Stopped at Glasgow at 11 A.M. One of our number got off here. Reached Camden 11 A.M. Four left us here. Stopped a half hour & then 1 left me. Rain this afternoon. Sunshine part of the evening. Reached Brunswick a little after dark. Here several prisoners got off to go to their homes. We started last Wednesday morning. Marched 8th held for 1 week

light. By my reaching D.C. with the boat ran a large marag and tore off part of her guard. We arrived atulerAngles about 9 A.M. where we landed and met with friends who were able to ride to a horse and proceed through the mud and splash where I arrived about 12 o'clock with mingled feelings of joy and deep humiliation. Much broken in conelusion from my three months suffering and exposure.
Dedicated to the Prisoners of Belgium
Stand up for the right boldly, free and strong.
Though tyrants watch our steps, yet shall
We not be stopped.
Our chains shall enslave thee, nor
Dost not confine
Thy Jettison spirit round Liberty's
Shrine.
Strike, man, strike, boldly brooding sons of free lives,
Strike for your heartstrokes, your altars and
Drive back the invader, and with your last breaths,
Swell, Freedom, forever, Freedom on Deity;
Bear nobly, Brothers, our new Ship of State,
Bear up, mizzen, of loyal hearts as her rich friends
With Davis to guide her, and Baving and trust
A world shall acknowledge her Queen of the seas.

When flying out her banner of unshattered Stars,
When flying high across the broad ocean's space,
With valor, in a land triumph, To wear the crown,
Of martyr and Prophet, and save the last