September 15th 1869

Left camp and took the cars for Allen Station on N. Missouri R.R.
went from Allen to
Thurinville, and camped for the night on
sleeping and dined.

Joined at five o'clock.

Have seen horses I like better. I have
for instance.

22

and Thursday

went to Carlisle.

Confiscated all horses on the route, baggage and
food near horse gone; also
we went for
ordering here.
We will scalp me.
Home of our pickets
and 4000 men camped.

The Buell tried to horse
his force over mine
looked around it and
that all right.

And now the war rages
and hungry of all
food 17 miles here. Thus
they all and there was
been burned 2 lot of our
wagon and killed
and burned 12 men
and followed him. But
could not catch him.

And search the woods,
and everywhere but it
is getting late and
we must return to
the 25th near some where.
That the said J. H. Anderson, up at Nuggete, were ordered to that place, whereas at Nuggete, and here at Newport, all signs of the said J. H. Anderson were destroyed, and the land on which he was most active of his trade very, they lie here, and will frighten their friends, and may do us some good if they are in the streets. For, we must have to sacrifice some of our negroes to put them out of the way. It is more expedient.
Mess to Glasgow. 

27

Arrived at 8 a.m. 


came from 

Trumante. May 14th. 

From Trumante to 

Elmgrove

Oct 12th写

We halted for our 

came at Trumante. 

Fine day. No trouble 

on the road. We 

arrived late about 

landed in the boat 

very happy to see 

my dear ones. The 

reactions, they are 

almost drowned. 
went to Renfrew  
Anderson with 300...
Wednesday 27th. We camped and left the bloody prairie at Amsterdam and went to Turgeon. Stayed all day. Left the camp and went to night and came in.

Thursday 28th. Nothing of import we do not find our long looked for enemy, they seem determined to avoid up. We want to find them but it is no use like you up to do it. It is night and we are in camp expedit.
October 1, 11

Went to Fayette. took dinner out at Lewis house, then went to bequeath. we were soon ordered to saddle and move out to Rockport. enant about half an hour had a little skirmish in the rear, one was killed or wounded. Rushes whether logs not known, they always carry off the dead, if they can. we arrived here for the night.
Thursday, 12th inst.

Broke camp early and moved on to Headpost. All is quiet. Our feed is ample, our horses, some of our boys are out of camp. Soon we hear firing. Our men have taken out to a house a little away from camp. They are driven to eat by guerrillas. Our boys set fire to the town. It burned very fine. May a god have mercy. Our boys are in the best of spirits. They enjoy good victuals and we expect more to arrive.

15
Monday, 3rd

Left for Jefferson City. It rained hard all day, I am on bracket. It is a very bad place.

Tuesday, 4th

Progress the party to Jefferson City. Cold and raining all day. My stay...
Thursday, Jan. 6th, 1864

Our company, Din and Co. Co., were ordered to advance to a ford some miles from companies moving forward with artillery, hill and eight of the river, the men moved on slow and with some caution, soon these troops on the opposite side of the Little River and asked where they were they replied the 7th January, my correspondent being pieces of artillery down in the water, now Co. C are sent to another good place in the army.
There are Rebels there also, they are hardly out of sight, within the guns' range on my north shelf now the Rebels send some 500 or 600 cavalry to take our little town of 350 persons we see them crossing the river, and fire on them, and fell back. It is hard to run too hard or them and defy them. How grand are the Fourteen Mile Church, and who is the master here. We must retreat or be taken, now to many to trusting conquered we must retreat.
As this little group of noble
men turned and left
the field I lingered,
Oh how my heart longed
for the one thing needed
it was this, more help. I
waited one moment
the shot and shell fell.
First I did not care for it
I was rescued from
my revered by a bullet
ringing close past me,
I turned and saw my
danger. I put spurs to
my good little horse
and followed my Co.
Since I was out they
had met. The command of
I lost my horse, turned
back to the field. Reared
me up and said here.
Answered.
U.S. tried to keep
them back. Could
not do it. Some of
the men boys killed
17. U.S. lost 2 horses
killed no men.

I dispute the right
of road with them.
May find it a hard
road to travel if we
head into here.

I could do better
our artillery is all
at Jefferson City.

So 6 come to me, they
were fired on lighted
military thought they
were rebel soldiers.

We are ordered
to fall back to
Jefferson City.
Friday 14th.

The enemy collected up at Jefferson City our boys fought all day to the right of my company and our skirmish line our artillery became fired, all day, an we can see the Rebels in front of us, they would like to get into the city, but they will have to walk through blood to get it and if night should die cold and fall on the field and shall lie on our hands this night.
Saturday 13th 10th

It is quiet now, passed a sleepless night. Often in the long dark hours of night I thought of home, wondered if dear ones there knew my dangerous position still, they know it not. As day drew near, I grasped my gun and peeped along the pikes. Like boys do you see any Rebel, no sign they are gone, retreated to the right.
Sunday, March 7.

Starting in pursuit of J. V. and two others, the head of his rear guard, have to quit the skirmishing on the road. He retreats, one of the parties having been killed on the road. Price, retired, cut his head off, close to his rear guard, overtook him at a town called California and have a hand fight here, our men did good execution, due to our force them out of town. Price destroyed the R. R. burned their cars, and the cattle and corn in the cars here.
Monday, 10th, 18

We went to southern 10 mil o' Roanoke, armed for the engagement on Saturday, only 20 miles. We have been doing some reconnoitering.

Tuesday, 11th, 18

We succeeded in making our advance on their rear. We have captured 20 prisoners, and the enemy are called out. Our night line was nearly cut off by the enemy.
Wednesday, Nov 12th

But, here, it is called out
The picket is attacked at
The Bridge on the road.

We consider the distance
Cannot be distant
The enemy may have horses and
Move out, one without
We expect the 11th. same day
May he on the retreat, we
Will come, men or horse
Are ordered to California
And have no more to say
The 17th. towards the retreat
I am in the rear guard
On the road

Arrived at Calabash
In the evening
dinner, rode, and
expected for the night

We are old enough.
Thursday, 13th. 11.

The last camp got unprocerously and hurried, for Booneville was near no trouble and we were able to wait. The reply, however, left you feeling for 

it may not have marched 30 miles and enough. We are at cold fresh might, I think. There are no 

some warm evening and cold since 

not more pleasant 

than this. Fishing 

in Camp.
Friday, Sept 14, 56

Travelled about a mile, and seat of the road, and did not hear much about the army.  Travelled on Anderson's road.  The road was about three miles in breadth, and was not very pleasant.  The people on the road were kind and helpful.  They can hardly keep their horses on the road, but they have to.  They have salt and bread, but not very good bread, and yet they eat it.
Went to within 22 miles of Roost Hills, Lexington near, and now sent forward some 5 miles to reconnoiter, the 17th under command of Maj. Mitchell, to sent out to the front line pass out and camp for the night, routed in camp at 72 C.S. clock, eight o'clock, to retreat to the main camp. Price very near with forty thousand Rebels, nine return to camp.
Sunday 16, 16...

Took the back route went 12 miles. Enemy we do not find Price, we wait for orders, and shall meet him soon, we will whip him.

Monday 17, 16
Stayed in camp

Tuesday 18, 16

Looked for the Enemy all day but could not find them.

Wednesday 19, 16
No enemy yet, it is supposed they are at the City of Lexington.
Thursday, 10 Nov. 14

was reinforced by General Smith's men and started for the City of Lexington. I found that General Blunt, with Lane, had fought Price at this place; they had to fall back. Price left today. He is after Blunt on the road to Kansas City. We will follow.

Here to stay, one May The Fairchild.

Good weather, a number of our boys done breakfast.
Traveled all day and part of the night and camped on the road to Independence. We have heard some firing in front but understand that General Blunt is trying to hold the Enemy at Bay. Tell me come up and have little feed for ourselves on horseback we are getting close to the Relief. We will find more and whip or die in the attempt.
Saturday, 22 Aug

12 Midnight. Started 9 A.M. Came upon Price's rear guard near a small river. We are preparing for a fight. The enemy had crossed and planted their Artillery. We are ready for them. We have been fighting all the afternoon. We have driven them out of Independence and taken their cannon from them. We camp and feed our hungry horses and try to be merry.
Sunday 11 23. 44

... Fighting all day our men are driving the rebel. They are retreating south. The fight rages on all sides. Shot and shell fall fast on line. I think some one will see their last gun this day. I have passed many dead to day, I may be the next to fall. I am, I shall fall for the right, for friend, for love, and my Country. Ibelieve my boys will stand for our old flag. Liberty or death.
Monday 24

Macleayford
March 64 miles
we did not get a chance to fight with
the Enemy. I suppose that
Anderson and
ship. Deadpore
with Price
were brought part
of the night
and expected...
They is a pleasant
Evening;
we shall find
work to do in
the morning...
Tuesday Aug 23 61

Had come upon the enemy early the morning, hard up rough work.

Marmaduke may have taken prisoners by retreating.

I colonel and 500 men fell into our hands.

The 17 charged the enemy here shooting 12 pieces of artillery, may have taken the redoubt. 1.5 miles half read about fought till the 17 charged.

Arrived here in chronicles.
Wednesday, 26th

Marched all day

Rice Burnett part of his regiment

today at drywood

and some skirmishing

our men counted

remarque to

Kansas City north

some wounded

Thursday, 27th

I ran back with

the command, we

marched all day and

sighted three regiments

1 mile away

and encamped

Estancia

our regiment

appointed me pilot
Saturday, 28th, A.M.

are started out from
Missouri.

The command of Blunt
and Lyon need a fight
here this afternoon.

they whipped twenty
pieces, has cost all
of his Artillery except
2 or 12 pounders. He
cannot fight again.

we have made
him retreat all the
time, and now
he must go further.

there is a river
on the railroad
his head or body.

surely, we mean
with every slice,

his line of battle.

not her brave!
Saturday, 29 Aug

Our Brigade gave up the chase, we got started for Springfield under only 250 men left of ours. They, most of our horses are dead, the men brought in a gun, out to look for a man who said he was a guide and went to thank God. They gave us some money.

22 miles and camp for the night. We will get our chance to go back I think.
Sunday, 11. 30 In.

We went 22 miles and camped. There are great rumors about Blunt being defeated by the Rebel Army. Some day we will have to turn back to the field and turn Gen. Price off, or he will get all the State of Missouri carry it away. Some day we are to go to Little Rock, but I think we will go where we are ordered to go.
Monday 31

Me went on to Springfield and went into camp. Some of the boys have great stories to tell, it is true. They have seen things that were near to them, but it is old and sad to me. I have seen too much of it. It is disgusting to me. I do not feel to rejoice. I am sad and alone. There is nothing to cheer me here this night. My thoughts rest for remedy.
Tues. Tuesday, Nov 1st 11

Still at Springfield. We have a rough time to stop out in the field. It is very disagreeable. It is cold and rainy. It commenced to rain last night and last night it rained all day. It is night now and it raining still. I am thinking of a place somewhere that I should rather be than here in this storm. Misses of home. Oh!
Wednesday, 11th inst.

We arrived camp at 9 o'clock. But it rained all night; it is very cold to sleep, it being all the ponchos up. But just about noon it changed to snow, it is awful cold; we are very wet, and cannot get move to make a fire; friendly at Home remember me.

The poor Soldier, this day we have fought for you, we endured much on the march, but we must suspend in silence, God help my men.
Thursday

After spending a night too miserable to mention, we looked about us to see the snow some 9 inches in depth. It is cold, snowy and muddy. I hope we will soon be ordered to the field again, we will all freeze to death here certainly. Our 1st Lieutenant is a prisoner; our Captain fell from his horse and could not come within the ranks, our 2nd Lieutenant is a coward, and dare not lead us, we are all alone.
Friday, 4th

I Springfield yet it has cleared up through the night.
It is not very warm yet it seems inclined to be disagreeable.
Our 2nd Lieut has left up the Keep gun to Rolla at 12.2 m.
To Rolla here is only 21 men of Co.
I here I am the only Corporal that there go back after the Enemy 2, large are with me, we have been ordered back to the field to see Old Price one again.
Saturday, 5th, 1812.

find us in very good spirits, I am quite well. I feel better after the storm ceased.

We have only about 250 men in our Regt.

We have been living on one quarter rations for the last 5 days.

I envy some of the great men on earth, and having plenty of whiskey at our disposal.

They are very thirsty at present, and our rations have to pay their bill of fare.

These are the kind of officers we place our trust in.
Tuesday, 11 Oct

Raised camp at 2 o'clock, marched 34 miles. March very pleasant. Found 4 bushbucks on the road going. We have camped here for the night and are on the way to Lago Nill, it is getting cold and windy. I think it will snow in a few hours. This is the country of curiosities. I can hardly describe it.
Arrived all right at Campville, there and found the ammunition train sent out from Fort Scott. They sent shot and shell to our artillery. They reckoned here in order to go no further till reenforcements arrived and camped here and went on for ordnary and are now 53 miles from Springfield. Price is 153 miles from there. He tried to get to Fort Smith, but fell, took, went there turned him south and sent him off on trot.
Tuesday 11th

Mid more ordered
To Rolla mo,
and set out in a
heavy rainstorm.

Took the road to
Springfield, meet a few militiamen,
and ordered to halt.

Countermarched
And another road
We had to find
Food for our poor
hungry horses.

And keep on, it
Stopped raining this
afternoon. We
Camping on the shore
Of White River.
Wednesday, 9th

We traveled all day, and camped about 3 miles from the old road that leads to Springfield.

Thursday, 10th

Pulled up and went over rocks, mountains, cliffs, and gorges for about 90 miles and camped at the town of Freedom.

Friday, 11th

We had a pleasant march of 20 miles and camped again.
Saturday, 12, 1860

Pleasant, we moved out early in the morning. The roads have been rough, but quite good today, and there come some 21 m. found 4 Indians on the road. We caught them and among 3 of them to a tree, the other went away. Boy Gene, the hell, notes up to hang the 3 and let the boy go home. Need him they need see the others hang and then let him go.
Sunday, 13th

Marched to Jones mill on Big Fink River, and camped on the River and have marched 35 miles to day.

Monday, 14th

Went 25 miles and camped here and find no wood and no water. It rained all night and in the night we shall get wet. Before morning, it is cold and rainy.
Tuesday 15th

Arrived at Rolla and went into camp.
I got a letter from Bertrand, the first since I left it for the help not forgotten me yet I see here. I will close my account of the chase after Anderson.

Price 1

I trust if I never return home you and all who see this will think kindly of the writer.
Be sure this is a true sketch of my route, you read it and forgive my errors in writing it, this is from a soldier and a true friend.

Yours truly,

Alfred Dexter Morgan

Written on the road.