This is a copy of
the Diary of Arthur Tappan Strong,
for the year 1862, while a member
of the 42nd Ohio Volunteers, under
Colonel James Garfield.

January 1, 1862
to
March 9, 1862.

(The Diary was written on a small, pocket size, black diary and memorandum book. 4 x 2½ inches.)
Wednesday, January 1, 1862.

Was at camp More on Georges Creek. 4 of the cavalry boys was taken.

Thursday 2

Left camp More and marched 3 miles going over browns hill and then coming on Tons Creek. Rained and froze on our blankets. Adelbert took the measles.

Friday 3

Started on a scouting expedition some 4 miles south west from camp with 30 cavalry during the night was called up 4 times it raining all the time.

Saturday, January 4, 1862.

Returned from the scouting expedition nothing of importance occurred.

Sunday 5

Rained all day raised (?) in our bunks and C. Pier'e read us a lecture entitled gambling and temperance.

Monday 6

Struck tents, and marched 3 miles, was sent back to guard the wagons, that night slept by the side of the fire.
Thursday, February 27th, 1862.

Oh, how sad to think that away from home & friends he must suffer fever raging and delerious, much worse so that -

Friday 28

Dear Arthur left this world of sin and suffering, and entered his eternal rest on high can it be The Lord comfort his

---Saturday, March 1----

dear Parents and loved ones at home, his dear friend started with his precious clam for their loved home sad indeed

---Sunday, March 2, 1862.

How sad & sorrowful must have been their homeward ride to convey such sad news to friends and kindred. and

---Monday 3---

it came like a funeral knell to hearts who only a few moments before, were thinking they were well and happy, God comfort and sustain.

---Tuesday 4---

This day the dear casket which once contained the noble souls was laid in the tomb, to await the resurrection morn
Wednesday March 5, 1862.

    and his stricken Parents Mourn, though not without hope, Arthur we
trust is in heaven, a crown upon his forehead and a harp within his hand.

Thursday 6

    Sad! Sad! Oh! how sad and lonely kind friends, speak words of
comfort, how like Job I would exclaim

--Friday 7--

    Pity me, Pity me. O my friend for the hand of the Lord has touched me
is it reality, that, that dear, dear boy is you, not dead but only before gone.

Saturday, March 8, 1862.

    Oh how lonely. I cannot indulge the thought that my dear Arthur is never
to come again to see us in this world but O my heavenly father keep me from
murmuring with at thy dealings with us.

Sunday 9

    like the psalmist I would go to the sanctuary with my stricken heart,
the Lord bless this providence to that dear class of which Arthur was once
a loved member and his his dear teacher the Lord comfort and sustain.
Friday, March 14, 1862.

Quotation from Arthur's letter of Febry 5, 1862

"I trust I may ever be prepared at any time to meet the call of My Savior---"

Thursday, March 20, 1862.

"Do we mourn when another star
Shine out from the glittering sky.
Do we weep when the noise of war,
And the rage of conflict die;
Then why should our tears roll down
And our heart with grief be riven,
For another gem in the Saviors crown,
And another Soul in Heaven?"

Friday, November 21, 1862.

One year today, our dear Arthur left us, to preserve to us our government and sustain the Union, full of hope and glad expectations, hoping to do so much for his country, the good bye to Father & Mother spoken with so much love and tenderness. A God bless you my brave boy was all that could be said from us, no more, to return. Our beautiful boy brought back to us a lifeless clay---his soul we trust at rest with Jesus, through the long year, smiling face has been seen. Oh though so hard to part with him, The Lord enable us so to live that we may meet above, where there is no war, but all will be peace;
Tuesday, January 7, 1862.

Worked hard in the morning helping the wagons up the hills and Charlie Stansburg and I rode into Panst on the mules. That night the cavalry had a skirmish 2 was killed.

Wednesday 8

Nothing of importance occurred.

Thursday 9

Col. Garfield with 1000 men started after the secesh who had regreated towards Prestonsburg at 10 oc was told to be ready for a march to in the morning.

Friday, January 10, 1862.

Battle of Middle Creek

Started with 1000 men to reinforce Col G after our march of 15 miles arrived as the battle was going on forded the river and was ordered back.

Slept that night without blankets.

Saturday 11

Marched to Prestonsburg and slept in an old Blacksmith Shop.

Sunday 12

Warm and pleasant. not very well. Staied again in the old Shop.

rather cold.
Monday, January 13, 1862.

Got aboard a boat and sailed down the river to paint rather cold all day, and muddy

Tuesday 14

who died of wounds
William Gardner was buried in military honors real muddy and rainy

Wednesday 15

Moved from Paint and encamped on the banks of the Big Sandy, rather rainy and muddy.

Thursday, January 16, 1862.

Staid in camp all day nothing peculiar transpired

Friday 17

Nothing peculiar transpired

Saturday 18

Was on Police guard rained most of the time arrested Jonah Stilem for carrying off a rail.
Sunday, January 19, 1862.

The boys were engaged in taking railes on of the river that came down in the flood.

Monday 20

Rained most all day very muddy in the mud up to the top of our boots

Tuesday 21

Stopped raining nothing peculiar transpired

Wednesday, January 22, 1862.

Rambled out of camp had a fine time went on the highest hills

Thursday 23

Resumed my rambles, got some lawrel root made a pipe

Friday 24

Very pleasant day repaired our tent, at night Sandy Valley came in

Saturday, January 25, 1862.

Nothing particular transpired very monotonous a Soldiers life
Sunday 26

One of the most pleasant days I have seen in the service. Had inspection of arms.

Monday 27

Snowed in the morning and at night it rained.

Tuesday, January 28, 1862.

 trois or four steamers came up the river. One of the boys got drowned by falling off the Sandy Valley.

Wednesday 29

Nothing in particular transpired today. Very beautiful the sun is out and it is very hot. At night it rains.

Thursday 30

Sandy Valley left. Joe went home on it. Had boiled turkey for dinner. Detailed for to put up a stove in the Hospital.

Friday, January 31, 1862.

Mail came in bringing me some 3 letters and papers rained most of the time.
Saturday, February 1

Was detailed to draw rations down at the old Barn mudy as usual

Sunday 2

Mail came in had one letter from Mill rained all day

Monday, February 3, 1862.

Rainy as usual

(You dear child how could you live in such a place. The Lord did sustain mother)

Tuesday 4

the 22 Kentucky went up to Piketon to drive out a band of rebels.

Wednesday 5

Wrote home to Mill and Mother a beautiful day very hot rained all night.

Thursday, February 6, 1862.

Still in camp Buell, some shipment of Wagons up to Piketon
Friday 7

Was detailed for hospital guard, up at paint.

Saturday 8

Rather cold and stormy, still in camp Buell talk of going to Piketon

Sunday, February 9, 1862. C Buell

Had preaching in the door yard of Mr Preston. Very pleasant all day.

Monday 10

Washed on Monday the sick were taken on the boat to go down to the hospital at Ashland.

Tuesday 11

Snowed most all day towards night it became a drizzle.

Wednesday, February 12, 1862. Camp Buell

A most beautiful day appeared like spring

Thursday 13

Drilled for the first time in camp drilled three times during the day
and on dress parade.

Friday 14

Snowed in the morning.

Saturday, February 15, 1862.

Continued to snow all the forenoon. On dress parade at 4 P.M.

Sunday 16

Snow is still on the ground. No preaching em today. Had a slight headache.

Monday 17

Went up to paint and visited the Hospital, saw Jonah and Harrison there.

Tuesday, February 18, 1862.

Very pleasant Day nothing peculiar transpired

Arthur

Wednesday February 19 to Friday, February 21, blank.
Saturday 22

That dear boy whose journal this was, at Paintville, K., when the preceding pages were written.

Sunday 23

Today he was taken sick on the road from Paintville to Piketon with the rest of his company.

Monday, February 24, 1862.

Yesterday & today was quite sick at Prestoburg with his dear friend found a room with some of their friends.

Tuesday 25

Today started again for Piketon but was so unwell that as soon as they arrived thear he was taken to another boat and

--Wednesday 26

Started for the hospital at Ashland and on that boat that dear dear boy was very sick and no Mother near.
Meridian Hill, May 28th 1865
Sunday P.M.

My Dear Reverend:

Well, I do consult my own feelings this afternoon, I should prefer anything else to letter-writing. Yes, I would most prefer a personal interview with you, while you are enjoying the satisfaction of being mistress of the house and all occupying. I have put in this day so far in a military style. First at morning report, Second inspection of my Co., Third going to church, Fourth dinner, Fifth evening, Sixth letter-writing. Besides walking, smoking, books, hacking tea which should have come under the head of firstly, and consequently must be left out.

May is almost gone, but the I and owned and edited by Horatio's hand, and consequently cannot say all yet. What shall eat, drink,