approached I found him sitting down to a table of smoking boiled beef, biscuit, and coffee. as I

Friday morning. [View Civil War timeline for this date]

from the hospital have come in, and three from Sewell. sick, that bring the news that a fight is inevitable.

still feeble but all ready to go with regiment where ever it may be sent. 7, oc [o'clock] called into battallion

feet thick, of earth held by pens of rails and [deleted text: wood]

ordered back without it, we soon moved forward to the river and

Thursday morning. [View Jenkins Chronology]

evening a council to be held to determine the better course to pursue,, Night nine or ten oclock [o'clock],

reports of the number condition and intention of the enemy, but the idea is general they are advancing,,

for a pillow slept soundly the remainder of the night. although my

which continued to fall, in double quick time during the night, which

Page:

and again in motion. 2 1/2 miles farther. the wheel crushes, the

guards detailed from each

Page:

overtake the wagons. we proceed to Green Briar River where we

I got permission permission to leave the camp for the purpose of

(25)   [View Image]

[pages 21-24 missing]

look down into the buds of the tall pine and majestic oak in the

hanging us for hundreds of feet above, then upon the other side we

distance is not exceeding 100 miles. here we received our guns and left on the following morning 10

standing in each car door to draw them in on their return and share

willing to [deleted text: try] go upon the battle field with these guns. Sixteen of

–

—

—

—

common incidents of camp life, Occasionly [Occasionally] we are

buroughed [burrowed] and buried,, We are encamped in a clover

looking men

potatoes, just from the market house, perhaps with her forenoons

an extensive room, with many convics [convicts] and occupations.

the city halted raised tents and retired to rest about 12, o.c [o'clock]

on and the loud yells break the stillness like a harp of a thousand strings, but before the first sounds die

dead calm. and now all was hushed again? the cars now backing

reverberated through the air. which contrasted strongly with the

Page:

to playing pranks but I was very cautious to keep as far as possible

his looks. his suspicions. yet I could make but one man believe that

to the river and availed ourselves of its refreshing and cooling

search ing [searching] through the city and across the river near a

one but a Georgian would think of such as that. We now soon

rough cragged mountains rising high above us. On leaving Weldon about nine in the fore noon [forenoon]

was considerable in its bounds nothing peculiar in its formation.

monday after noon [afternoon] 29th [View Jenkins Chronology]


our rout [route], we were often cheered. by fair women, saluted by

the following eve [evening] nothing of importance transpired along

was a fine resemblance of the many natural Palmetto near

and hospitality of the people, who sent us cakes fruits vegetables and nic nacks [knickknacks] too tedious

old [deleted text: mansion] [added text: castle] without door or
and leave immediately that the enemy would be upon them before
–

moments now draged \[dragged\] like days, & the day seemed never

symptom of mumps. the physician came in nine oclock \[o'clock\] & pronounced it such..

As for sleep I Pass it by

Awaiting for the yankee boys

Its not worth while to frown

num\] numbed fingers with my aching feet braced against this old

the top. where perhapse \[perhaps\] . this was caused the first

again separating us from the River & the yankee camp beyond, Still

down the river for 6 or 7 miles

another stream coming eastwardly of about equil \[equal\] size coming immediately in contact \[added text: of\]

two feet deep and our ranks were split from one end to the other of

nothing prepared to eat for the day, we now start in quick time,

we now get a days ration of corn meal and wheat ground without botting \[batting\] . and so coarce \[coarse\]

in line of battle to the valley, where it was believed the enemy

now they huddle together near the river bank. and seem very busy.

in line of battle to the valley, where it was believed the enemy

to the opposite side is the mountain rising majestically as far above; this is a picture

a resting place even upon the mountains side of \[added text: the\]

unknown landing we knew not where, Although the proud 13th.

lulled along without an \[deleted text: an\] impediment to impede

I together with several others remained with the bagage \[baggage\]

A brush reported here of yesterdays occurrence between our cavalry and the retreating enemy. which

Page: 72)   \[View Image\]

Page: 67)   \[View Image\]

Page: 63)   \[View Image\]
Upon Whitemarsh, between our pickets there & the yanks after a warm contest wounding one of our Crawford with his co-

company G. were ordered by Hill back to our fleet of skiffs to prevent being cut off.

had got to the scriven place we heard sharp firing in the direction

attack the yanks first while the other party were to go to the Scriven

found when we got there they had turned back. 17 were left under

to his assistance, They are coming, we now quicked it back but

firelocks was heard in every direction, in two seconds more all

knew I was no yankee but did they know it, I was afraid to speak or

the Turner place 2 miles farther, on nearing this place. (It being

that we had left crossing Augustine creek. A noise was heard in the

cainbrake [canebrake] ! Two seconds & all was again still! A human

oakland Island, at Caustin Bluff battery. While passing a cross

Chronology] I again return to camp where I met my comerades [comrades] which was like the meeting of

On Wednesday Feb [February] the 11 or 13th. 62 [View Civil War timeline for this date | View Jenkins

Point. From thence to Hopsons cut. Atlanta & Westpoint road.

Thursday Dec [December] 26th. [View Civil War timeline for this

a level the marshes are bridged. composing at least one tenth

country is low flat, swampy. with cain [cane] marshes intermingled

and the waves separate forming curved & horrizontal [horizontal]

oftentimes been compelled to disregard Sunday in preparing to fight, marching, firing off our guns, but

now very acceptable. the weather very cold, we without stove or fire but comfortable enough, we had

dispatch would satisfy them of its reality,, I told them that I had read

before, & turned out to be false, that nothing Short of a sight of the

news, but others were as I had been, the news had come so often

Sunday morning, [View Civil War timeline for this date | View

To listen to the Travels of the regit [regiment] . since I had been

82) [View Image]

the whiskey. he then drank a draugh [draught] & offered the

freely given it, we now proceeded. & after going about one mile I

we called and asked permission to warm & dry our wet feet. she

only way that we could avoid the tree tops above & below us, as

selling soldiers bread at these enormous prices, who were almost

perished to death offering her half Dollar for a peice [piece] of

we started on our march. about a quarter distant under the hill we came to a widows house We asked her

night

Page:

We mutually paid him two & a half dollars, for it and then

he replied that there was but one half gallon in the country & that belonged to him self [himself]

20 miles of the distance. upon the wagon bearing our deceased

I am now called upon to chronicle the sad inteligence [intelligence], of the death of C.W. Emlin, a member

lazily behind we asked him if his wagon (Bull) was not very well

90) [View Image]

in comes a scene interesting to Georgians though of no importance to virginians.. Up steps a large Bull

Monday, Nov [November] 25 [View Civil War timeline for this date | View Jenkins Chronology

gave me large portions quinine for the day, every three hours to be taken. I now can [deleted text: feel]

stove without a moments sleep, or a moments ease except with my

cooking utencils [utensils] . this the Virginians told a gentleman in

the 13th. regiment Ga. vol [Georgia volunteers] they hav'nt

88) [View Image]

thought it my chance and went ahead of the wagner [wagoner] and

(that he had smuggled in the wagon that morning against the

money he proposed to buy some if we would refund a

four barrels of crackers on another wagon for the sick. one of the nine had

sick we soon had a fine fire [added text: of rails] from the fence,

to fall, I could not get into the house, and with the help of several

Page:

our regiment who recognized me, and asked me if I was hungry, I

closely enveloped in my blankets, but when I intered [entered] the

through the door way [doorway], which was to [too] great a

track is seen. evening three o clock [o'clock] . we now have left the

commenced [commenced] sharply from the northwest and the

about sunrise, this being Friday Nov [November] 15th. the wind

regiment came up and soon pressed three wagons & we left at

yankees will be here before day the sick must be carried off..
heard sharp shooting at Scriven place. a few moments more & another volley. & all was over the enemy surrendered 16 in number. one killed three wounded with but two scattering shots from them an eight oared barge boat with a six pound field piece upon its bow, together with their small arms the prisoners were sent on immediately but some of us were here delayed until about ten O'C. until about ten O'C. at night when we started for Thunderbolt and after very heavy oaring against the tide we arrived at 3 O'C. in the morning of Tuesday. (some of the boats however reached thunderbolt several hours in advance of us) here we remained until morning where I lay upon the ground & Slept until sun rise. when we again put out for camps and reached them at 9 O'C. in the morning. The end of the Book but to be continued in next...
WILLIAM J. JENKINS
BORN, JUNE 17, 1846.

Joined a volunteer Co., from Mississippi,
County, Ga., called the Mississippi 1st, for the
service of the Confederate States of America.
And bid adieu to Home, Relatives, and
Friends, and every tie that is dear to man
for the protection of rights that should
be dearer to man than life itself.

Since those rights were bought with the price
of our revolutionary grand sires' blood.

Seeketh to us for our enjoyment, and
Generations to come. Although Common Sense
teacheth me that if our ancestors were right in
in their deeds, fought rights which we have
inherited from them, that we are justifiable
therefore; but, real men, if we

Shall shrive from the responsibilities of
cowardice or any pretexts of selfishness,
We should justly deserve the condemnation
of all civilized nations of the earth, and
And the indignation and scorn of your
stern advice. Yet while these thoughts are

100 miles away in mind, there are the
in the mind with imaginary scenes of horror, shooting every nerve and
corded ever present, more like an electric shock it pervades the whole system
with feelings and emotions indescribable.
The idea of settling one's own body a target
to be shot at, and taking man's life even
now the field of battle, will shock the
most insensitive and inhuman mind, yet
I feel it a duty, and the sin must and
will fall upon the aggressor's head.
We arrived at Griffin Ga. at 2 o'clock in
the afternoon, and took refuge in an old
vacated mansion, called the old mansion
without door or window shutter, blinds or sash
but stood a lofty pumick of three stories
high, long vacant and badly weather
beaten, if there are remainnes until the
10th, without any excitement or occurrence
of importance, except to mention the kind
ness and hospitality of the people, who
sent us cider, fruits, vegetables and nice meats
for dinner. To mention all, very palatable, and
all - alike equally in the
from one depot to the other. Through
the pain patience continued to fall the
first we were accommodated to a nice sup
ner of warm coffee, light bread, butter
After which we took the train for Colum
bia, P. O. Although the night closed in and
the rain continued to fall the Ladies
put us at each depot until a late hour
at night, with fruit, cakes, cigars, and
the nice cabbages, with very nice
accommodation that could be extended
and every cheering word that could be
spoken we were the welcome partic
pants, which made our hearts grow strong
and rejoice, in the day that we offered
our service for their protection. We
travelled through the night which continued
dark and dreary, until day broke in
followed by the bright rays of an uncloud
ed sun. Arrived at Columbia two o'clock
in the morning, where we expected to
remain some time, the first scene
that attracted my attention was Mrs
Hammond's Flower Yard.
which contained every flower and fruit bush of American growth with many of their climates. The orange tree with its fruit green and growing was a sight of astonishment to me although it was enclosed in a large frame of wood and glass, to add to its beauty was its systematic and tasteful formation. The next thing that attracted attention was an imitation of the Palmetto tree in the State house garden of cast metal which I must acknowledge was a fine resemblance of the many natural Palmettos near Savannah, Ga.

We left the above mentioned place about dark July 25th for Raleigh, North Carolina, and reached said city at 2 o'clock the following day.

Nothing of importance transpired along our route, nor were we often cheered by fair women, saluted by the stars and bars floating from the windows and spouts of citizens' houses near our way, as had been frequent heretofore, after taking dinner which was previously prepared for us. We began putting our baggage into the train for Charlotte, North Carolina.
left Raleigh nine o'clock, after noon Monday. At five after travelling through the night we reached Charleston at day light. A nice dinner was prepared for us of bread, meat, vegetables, fruits and pies, after partaking of which we started off into the city where I saw nothing striking the city was considerable on its sounds nothing peculiar in its formation, water very strongly tinted with lime except one spring we found on the stroll one half mile from the depot. We returned about midnight and left at 11 o'clock at night for Weldon, N.C. and arrived at 17. 30 in the morning of the 31st after morning broke in we saw upon one side the river far below, and upon the other rough rugged mountains rising high above us. On leaving Weldon about nine in the fore noon we were obliged to get above, flat, lumber cars which brought galls from the boys. Some called hogs, others cattle and horses at the top of their voices telling chiefly of their dissatisfaction the bystanders did not understand the cause but they were well pleased and laughed heartily. I heard one of them remark that no
18 November 1861
Reports from the battle estimate about seventy Yankees killed, one Confederate killed and one wounded.

12-14 November 1861
Jenkins helps his captain make out payroll, their first in four months of service. Jenkins suffers fever and

7-10 November 1861
Dr. Beasley gives Jenkins more quinine for his high fever. The regiment draws fresh beef and one day's

16-17 December 1861
The troops arrive at Dublin, after travelling twenty-five miles from camp near Peterstown.

1-4 December 1861
Hill, during the hasty retreat, due to lack of conveyance.

13 December 1861
The troops begin their journey for Gauley River, a distance of forty miles. Along the way, a wagon wheel

30 October 1861
Court House and are short on rations.

25 October 1861
They turn toward the Tennessee Turnpike Road and reach the New River after seven miles. The troops

11 October 1861
They camp on the side of a high mountain near the Jackson River.

24 August 1861
The 13th regiment is ordered to join General Floyd's troops, then stationed along the Gauley River in

7 August 1861
The regiment leaves to go to Sewell Mountain where they would join with Wise's Legion (Wise Legion

1 August 1861
Exploring the city, they continue their journey by train from Petersburg and arrive at Richmond Station at 5

30 July 1861
Arriving in Charlotte early in the day, the troops depart at 11 pm for Weldon, North Carolina where they

11 June 1861
Jenkins stays in Griffin, Georgia in an abandoned mansion until July 10. The company is called up on

10 July 1861
Jenkins and the men arrive in Columbia, South Carolina aboard a train. During their journey, the train is

11 July
They are ordered to proceed to Sewall's Point, the city fortification along its eastern bank. The ten foot high fortification is to be built of mud supported by rails
one but a Georgian would think of such as
That, he now soon found ourselves cutting
long the road for Petersburg. We, after
many delays current (for other trains to stop)
not reached Petersburg 2 p. m. in the afternoon.
After marching through the city and across
the river near a spring we found a table
prepared for our benefit of which we
readily partook of the sumptuous contents, we
by this time being very hungry. Our ration
having sometime previously given out, after
a hearty repast of Irish potatoes boiled collars
and dry light bread (called by the boys washday
bread) we strolled down to the river and
availed ourselves of its refreshing and cooling
influence, we now proceeded to the Petersburg
and Richmond depot where all hands were
all engaged in putting the baggage aboard.
after which, late we were flying in the
direction of our destination, now all
were alive to the rising excitement as we
meared the wished for City. Some singing
to the tune of "Sing others yelling at the top
of their voices, while the others were following.
different accentuations all very alike in their accentuations which were indicative of their feelings and the excitement which pervaded every mind until all at once (to my astonishment) all was as still as death, not a sound above man's breath could be heard. The steady and never tiring iron horse had brought us unexpectedly to many upon the high and lofty bridge (across the James River) which seemed to be suspended in the air without pylon or foundation, the flat bridge I was aware below the tracts hiding from sight the heavy stone piers rising from the water beneath) when we neared the land loud yells broke the spell and reverberated through the air which contrasted strongly with the dead calm and now all was hushed again? The cars now backing upon the high trellises bridge until two thirds of its distance is over speed, now it stops and all is still, again it moves on and the loud yells break the stillness like a sharp of a thousand strings, but before the first sounds die out in the stillness of the night another dead calm ensues, are back again
we have missed the right track. Now we drive forward all right into the city. We now join battalion line, and march through the city, with cheers and buzzes for France. By spectators who crowd the walk as we proceed, after proceeding two miles from the city, halted, passed into and retired to rest about 12,00 a.m. at night. The following day we were excused from duty. The forenoon I passed in sleep, the after noon I strolled off to the city to take a view of it and the scenes passing there. First I visited the State prison, was conducted through by the manager with respectful attention, the first apartment we visited was the blacksmith. The convicts paid no attention to what was going on around them, but kept steady to work, we next went into an extensive room, with many various and occupations, some shoe making, harness making, and others dressing and working lumber, some seemed indifferent to passing recusants, some appeared cast down, with eyes cast on the floor, or thin work; others idled their time and watching, every man was passing.

Every one seemed to have his business allotted him.
all seem to be possessed of different feeling and sensibilities; and some, perhaps of more,

one thing I noticed peculiar in this room. the men were dressed in clothes of two colors. one leg of the pant of some were made of white cotton, the other of blue cotton cloth. some were marked in different manners.

I supposed to designate their ranks as soldiers. I next strolled along canal street which seemed a wreck of bad management. filthy streets, half clad children, poverty stricken women and dissipated men. I occasionally met an irish woman with a basket on her arm with a few tomatoes a cabbage and a few irish potatoes. just from the market house. perhaps with her foremoons earnings to feed a half dozen hungry children and perhaps a drunken vagabond husband. next to main and broad streets, miciaim street, and business streets, as I sauntered along.

I was told that the prisoners were at the extremity of main street. I then directed my way there, after a long walk I found them. many were with portraits intelligent looking men.
The camp is on a high eminence yet a little distance from a little stream, and the cool and refreshing water of the canal of which we are now slow in availing ourselves of the facility of enjoying its reviving influences. The duty of each soldier is allotted him, we have certain hours assigned...
while service, which is very heavy and dry. We intend not to pursue it any further.

Each company are allowed a fight to the city every day, accompanied by our noncommissioned officers. Nothing occurs worthy of note above the common incidents of camp life. Occasionally we are aroused from the dull monotony of our scene in camp by the incoming of an intoxicated member of the regiment, who could scarcely fail to get choaked which invariably ends in a fight. I should have said invariably progresses into a fight, for the end has not yet come, for the case is now brought before a court martial, and the guilty taken under guard, and brought before the officer of a petit examination for a few days until the proceedings of the court can be read down in dress parade, for execution, which sentence is severe according to his crime in general character as a soldier. Some sentenced for drunkenness to carrying a pole across the parade grounds 4 hours each day for ten days.
16

A storm in one man for fighting was compelled to carry forty

rounds of rock & hour each day for

an excessive days. I mention this

to show the restrictions under which we

were obliged to come, not with any inten-
tion to personate or injure anyone unp-

omately concerned.

Sunday night, August 14th 61

Everything seems veiled in gloom, dark

and impending clouds hang round us, like

despite an approaching storm. how come

the howling wind and pouring rain, our

turning our bush harbors, now and then

sweeping tents. Now we hear the yells

and shrieks of those enveloped in the fall

men into. "Hollow! Ho-Gire! take it off!

Pull me out! Now the scene comes

at home! one side of the tent is exposed

three of us at the same time grasped the stays

one of my tent mates sick upon one side an

other on the opposite side of the tent rolled in his

blankets, perfectly at ease, with three sheets
company (of which I am a member, voted in favor of taking them, of course),

I was one. I objected to the guns, but as no dispo
cans be had at the time, I felt it my duty
to accept them, but all the voting, speaking, or
expressions of dissatisfaction are in vain consis
tly we have received orders, Sunday evening,
August 25th, to cook five days rations of which we
completed about ten o'clock and retired to rest for
an early rising, Monday morning five o'clock
arrived and ordered to strike tents, and pack
camping utensils preparatory for returning
to the Central R.R. Depot, which place we reach
about four, were marched into the cars of freight
boxes with planks seats across them, and seated
where we were compelled to remain until twelve
o'clock, when to my great joy the whistle sounded
and we were bidding Richmond adieu. For
Staunton the place designated for us to receive
arms and accouterments, our journey now
seems a long one, the cars being very much cross
ed our seats without backs are uncomfortab
le to add to this the cars are making very slow speed,
now we passing an apple orchard, the trees
hanging full of fruit, and the boys one after another with leaping from the cars like a flock of sheep crossing a hedge, each trailing after his file leader, and with the zest of youth, spirit of gaiety, desire for mischief, plunder and the delicious looking fruits, they leave the heavy laden engine and train in their wake, now each one busy as bees, gathering the fruit with friends standing in each car door to draw them in on their return and share the fruits of their plunder, now all are safely seated in their cars and the apples are flying without wings.

Wednesday morning July 28th, Ten O'Clock we are now slowly rolling into the City of St. Louis nearly three days almost steady traveling. Although the distance is not exceeding 600 miles, here we received our guns and life on the following morning 10 o'clock and arrived at Jackson Depot River Depot, (This being as far as the railroad is completed) at 8:00 in the evening of the same day.

The scenery along the railroad to this place was variegated beautiful and varied.
Sometimes we scale some high mountains over precipices, from one to three hundred feet high, then through rich valleys, then through long dark tunnels, to the height of fifty or one hundred feet above the surface. Altogether filling the mind with awe and admiration, as we pass on the case, we sometimes turn our eyes to one side, there we behold steep rough sandbanks, with ragged rocks jutting out, and over hanging ridges hundreds of feet above, then upon the other side we look down into the shades of the tall pine and majestic oak in the valley below, which stretches out far in the direction to the winding Jackson river, foaming and lashing its way down its rough and rocky bed, a little further and we see the beautiful valley abruptly breaking into high mountains presenting to the mind, the power of a mighty Creator.

Friday August 30th. We are encamped near the bank of Jackson River on the side of a high mountain.
Sunday morning, August 29th, 61.

I got permission permission to leave the camp for the purpose of going upon the mountains to get a view of the surrounding country.

The company with a commissioned officer consequently I needed no written permission a thing that I always do much that I never gratified my curiosity in rambling unless by slipping off or going with a commissioned officer. Although it may become necessary to carry a flag when near the enemy, then it is necessary that private and officers may account for their selves but here where no enemy is near, why should a private soldier carry a flag when an officer can go it will, for what is an officers but a man so he more honest because the private does make him what he is; does his country feel dearer to him in consequence does it instill new principles and new patriotism in his bosom, or is it because he wears so the power that his fellow men has given him I have applied for a week
After hard climbing and much fatigue we gained the mountain's summit. On looking around I could see nothing except a green forest below and all the farther the mountains stretched rising up with its green forest leaves fluttering in the breeze. Farther in the distance they seem like black clouds Cape deeply tinted with blue. Farther still and all is lost in the blue veil of the distance.

A now with the help of two comrades rolled off a massive stone, its motion at first was slow and gentle, but as it traversed the mountain slope it sped faster and faster, bounded higher and higher, until in its mad fury every obstacle yielded to its command, and the falling timbers crashed amid its rumbling sounds like distant thunder.

Half past one afternoon. One hundred prisoners of war are seen marching by in route for Richmond, taken by Floyd after it was fully understood that they were prisoners. Although our sentinel were at their posts around the encampment, they were of no use.
Officers, Privates, and all rushed to the depot to see them, with defining yells that
made the mountains forest ring, I did not go myself (being fatigued and a little sick)
as soon as the officers had satisfied their
curiosities. The Adjutant came through ordering
each Captain to call the roll and report
very one absent, our roll was called, and I
answered for a half dozen absent; there did
the same until all were answered for, when
there were not exceeding twenty present.

Tuesday, Sept 3rd, 61. The start on a foot-
March to our destination, I felt unable to make
the trip, but determined to go as far as possible,
since every house is full of the sick, as twenty
of our Company is left here with Malaria, perhaps
the same ratio from other Companies making
an aggregate of 200 from the regiment,
I together with three others were appointed way
guard, where I could have my baggage
changed, I soon became very much fatigued
but it made no complaint; in the afternoon
after traveling some twelve miles I obtained
I was offered a drink of Whiskey, but de
been recommended by the assistant Surgeon to take no medicine, but take a little whisky
so courteously, I readily accepted the proposition.
Although I am sure I did not take exceeding two table spoonful, I soon found to my
great surprise that I was becoming intoxicated.
A gentlemanly youth as is the common saying
but the truth is I thought it the blackest
time with me that I had seen, I soon forgot
That I was sick, and went to playing football
but I was very cautious to keep as far as possible
from the light. I soon became very thirsty
and the first spring that came to view
was the spring in great haste to evade the light.
I asked a Soldier at the spring to fill my
canteen that I was in great haste, he did
so, but to disappointment I met the fact
that I could not avoid meeting him, I
felt all over distressed, I held my breath for
fear that he would ask me some question
which I knew that I should be detected
for my voice was changed femininely fine
after I had thought that all was right.
I was horror stricken by — How does the
water taste very bad. Not very good but better than it looks like it might. I did not even look up, although I knew that I could detect in his looks, his suspicions, yet I could make but one man believe that I had been. Well, after 16 miles march we struck camp for the night. I felt perfectly starved, not having eat anything during the day except green apples. I now eat one biscuit and hope to get something for the next day and retired to rest.

Wednesday morning I must again march without one bite of anything to eat. We again strike camps after eighteen miles march near the White Sulphur Springs, without eating anything through the day except perhaps a couple of green apples. I now eat another biscuit and retired to rest.

Thursday morning the clouds are flying over and the rain is falling thick and fast ten o'clock now ordered to pack up the baggage to march (the rain had ceased falling) and proceeded to the springs above mentioned.

I walked to the spring near the road,
and differ a great but it was so strongly
insinuated that I could scarcely bear the smell. I
managed to take one sip, the air seemed
infused with sulfur. I soon hastened
away to overtake the wagons, we proceeded to
Can Brier River where we stopped to take dinner.
Just, the Lady who lives at the Bridge gave
the soldiers a jar of 'Sour milk' known by
Dowjians as 'Sour milk'. There was such a
rush by the men each wanting a share that
I did not attempt to get any. Those who were
near the jar stopped to get theirs, and others
chased upon their backs, and such a rattle
of the cups of canteens is seldom heard. I
ate our biscuit, and attempted a bit of meat
but could not stand it and was compelled
to throw it aside the only nourishment I
have taken except apples wild plums and
red berries which were abundantly thick,
in we now proceeded through Lewsburg and
arrived at Brumba's mill, four miles
further making 14 miles for the day.
There is nothing of importance to relate
concerning this place except for case
the ruin of one box who deserted the army in the revolutionary war and remains here concealed during the space seven years. a guard was stationed at its entrance to who would not allow any one enter, save Shyly is another curiosity worthy of notice its inlet was immediately under that of box case some ten or fifteen below the mountain and below its surface was a clear running stream of water which ran entirely under the earth very cold although the weather was very warm, and its enertned with lime than any around here. We have frequent rains which have filled the earth with water its surface is very muddy and thick there is no sand in the soil and it is slicker than anything that I can compare it to except soft soap on a greasy plank if you lose your balance you catch a fall and take on a good supply of mud which clings with the tenacity of wheat floor.

At this place we have sport catching turtles which abundantly thick in a creek nearby from 2 1/2 to 30 pound each day by digging the banks and catching them
Monday Sept 9th, 1811. We now proceed on our main, having delayed here for several days to get up a greater supply of provision, and more transportation, which was pressed by pressing into service, my health now having become good, I now travel with renewed spirits. Everything seems to open new avenues to my mind, objects that seemed to be horrid, and frightful, fruits of nature; now call forth emotion of surprise and admiration, we arrived at Meadow Bluffs, late in the evening after a march of about 12 miles, nothing of importance concerning this camp, we are to understand to remain here a day or two. The cause I know not.

Wednesday Sept 11th. Orders from Gen. Hays to proceed immediately to him at Salley River, to meet an expected attack. 5 o'clock afternoon dress parade, orders read to have the baggage packed by 5 o'clock on the following morning, with one day's rations consist. Thursday morning 6 o'clock all in readiness, soon to be off for the river, a distance of near 40 miles, to be reached in two days. 1 o'clock one of the baggage wagons, belonging to Capt B, was broken down the guard detailed from each
wagon to repair the injury, of which we did to the best of our ability. The regiment having proceeded
without delay, we all right and again in motion. 30 miles farther, the wheel curved, the other wagon
ordered, one of which I was in. The baggage being left to superintend the repair, he now gone to keep a wheel wherever
he may find one, we proceeded; so after a few
miles we came to a fine apple orchard hanging
with delicious fruit. I gave my gun to my
colleague with an intention to get a few, but
as I was climbing over the fence, I was ordered
by the owner not to go into his orchard. I thought
it very hard, and he very heartily. After I
had volunterly left my native state, and
has been sent there to protect his property,
family, and even himself who was, still
enjoying the luxuries of his home, to deprive
me of a few of the many thousand he
possessed. I had not right to them, but
reaped along with a small fraction of his
generosity and humanity, might overhand
us at big bellw mountain 4 miles farther.
and the rain began to fall in the face
which continued to fall, in double quick time during the night, which made to me a dark and dismal
night's march on perfectly float, for the water was
then mouth deep. Hot drops and I drenches in
rain with a constant stream trickling down my
body into my boots. After continuing the march
until I believe we reached the regiment in camp
for the night, I now lay myself on a meal
friar's floor, with my gun and cartridge box for a pillow
slept soundly the remainder of the night. although
my clothing was drenches with water.

Friday morning received orders from Gen. Floyd
to remain until further order, the battle of Daily
river is now over, and although Floyd was victorious
in killing reports day from right to main
hundred with many wounded, to five killed
and eight wounded, he is now on his retreat meet-
ing us. Saturday morning ordered to pack up
and retreat of which we did one mile and
stuck camp, and remained until the next
Thursday morning left 10th when ordered to prepare
for marching orders, I receive all is ready. my first
night and impressions of Gen Floyd, as I am now
wearing this wagon on the turnpike he comes along.
and meet with a cavalry officer. I judge from his dress, Floyd's order book, you told twenty-five responsible men, and bring to me those men who have deserted their regiments, don't come without them, in chains. These are my orders, obey them. What a stern look, and commanding voice! Perhaps he'll do. We'll retreat for several mountain areas while resting on the way.

A gentleman belonging to our regiment was making inquiries of a Virginia soldier concerning the Yankees and the late fight, after many questions, he replied with much self-confidence, that he wished he had been there, and that he would like they would come now. Oh! said the Virginian you haven't seen the elephant yet if you had you wouldn't be quite so keen on the bit. Arrived at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and prepared dinner after which we partook heartily and finished just as the sun was sinking beyond the western hills. Nothing peculiar about the camp, except a cold spring of pure water breaking from the very summit of the mountain, out of a straining rock which rose in perpendiculars.
Light from 50 to 60 above.

Sunday morning

Mordecai found each company matting 50 from
the regiment to fortify and make ready for an
attack on the enemy, although a slow and steady
rain has been falling since morning. Mordecai
morning nine o'clock, five more
men detailed for the above mentioned purpose
show no effect. As mentioned in the above
reports of the number, condition and intention
of the enemy, but the idea is general they are
advancing. Evening a council to decide
whether the better course to pursue.

Sight nine or ten o'clock, orders to strike
tents and prepare to retreat in quick time. All
soon done, 10 minutes to 11 o'clock, again on our
line of march in retreat, which was taken for
feast the enemy should take a crooked country
route and cut off our supplies, now the
clouds begin to loom up thick and heavy
welling everything on gloomy darkness, yet we
grope our way around frightful precipices.

A hundred feet deep, 11 o'clock. Now the
rain begins to fall thick and fast.
rose afloat with water, the earth at such a
glass, without even one star to guide our
uplifting
steps... until about the dawn of day
when the clouds cleared away, and the
sun soon made its appearance and
shone forth with all its beauty and brilli-
ance. We arrived at Meadow Bluff 10 minutes
less eleven being just 12 hours on the march,
13 miles, very hungry for we had eaten nothing
during the day or previous night. I felt too
much fatigue to undertake to prepare a meal
and lay myself to rest, and soon fell asleep.
And the evening was passed in sound
sleep, till the fine weather when I was driven
to draw three days ration of provision to
be cooked up the same night and be in
readiness by 3 o'clock the following morning
to go on a scout of three days along the Wilder
-ness road, to ascertain if the enemy anticipated
coming in upon this road, we had just
finished cooking and retired to rest when
at two o'clock the order was countermanded.
Tuesday nothing of importance to day

Wednesday
Thursday morning, the regiment called into line with their arms, returned to a
large heap of axle, spades, shovels, and spits.
Each man as he joined ordered to gather his portion of labor, then marched 21 miles
westward to Meadow River, on the side of the enemy from the camp, as we were
leaving to work, we were halted near a group of a few members of the line, left the ranks
to get water and were ordered back without it, we soon moved forward to the river and
began to fortify on the eastward bank, the breastwork is to be ten feet thick of earth
held by four of rails made to fit, might about one third of our portion finished.
Friday morning again ordered to the
breastwork, might after hard digging shoveling, throwing earth and building pens
we retired to camps with two thirds
of our portion complete.
Saturday we finished our portion
of the work and are free from extra labor duty, Sunday general soldi
of the new work, not having finished
This portion of the work, evening all the attending party have come in, and the fortification is completed. Being only 5 miles in length along the bank of the river, Monday, to day I feel very weak, and feel, from cold, with slight fears everything is still as before, in camp, Can live in here, evening ordered to cook one day’s rations and have the bagage properly  to order in the morning. Tuesday morning, still feel hot all ready to go with regiment where ever it may be sent. You called into bastolove, later, read for the bagage, weons to remain here, each man to take his Knapsack & blankets, being one of the wagon quarant, was detailed to remain and take charge of the bagage, I asked the Capt to let me go, he told me that he had rather I and Frncll Hendon would stay he remarkske that I was fable, he thought it best to stay, but I could go if I was not willing to stay, I then remained satisfied, none of the officers seem, knew where they were going, I voted to see them go, and he left, and I thought to do the captains will.
During the day I heard they were expecting a battle at Sewell Mountain. White's Legion being stationed near there were expecting an attack. Thursday morning, the clouds hung heavy and loomed up dark, wine-colored, the rain began to stand and the clouds boiled up thick and angry, which sum to forecast gloomy season ahead. Oh how I sympathize with my comrades who are exposed to such a cold and chilling rain without even a shelter to protect them against its chilling influences. Although I am well sheltered I would feel better to share their sufferings with them, than be here housed in my cot, and know that they are exposed.

Evening, several from the hospital have come in, and three from Sewell. sick, that being the news that a fight is inevitable the rains still fall steady with recession, Friday morning, the wind begins to howl fiercely from the east and the rain now begins to pour down in torrents as though the whole heavens had opened we now have fourteen sick from the hospital and camp, to cook and care for, and the rains pouring without intermission, and the faces of the earth drenched in water, cooking is tedious.
impossible here I will go to and get the Lady of the house at the hotel to come breakfast. She promises to do as provided I pay her in coffee, which is preferable to money. I gave her two pounds of coffee and found the ration to be correct, which she prepared nicely. Night. The rain continued to fall and the wind to howl fiercely during the day and yet there is no intermission, since we have partaken of another meal prepared as above mentioned. I must lay myself down not to sleep but to try to and for with restless anxiety for those exposed to such drenching rains and howling winds which make the tents reel and quiver, although drenched inmates—their last efforts to withstand the heavy current invading them. Saturday, the streams have broken away and the howling winds have ceased but in the valley just below the camp where runs a small rippling stream, winding its course through the meadow, has swollen to a large course of impassable waters, rolling majestically along, sweeping everything in its reach away.

Monday Oct 1st.

We are called upon to chronicle the loss of a soldier. (His residence Richmond, Va.)
The prince of princes, life was the wine cup, which
broke forth his eyes. The fear of death, I love your
life, with human's steps he rose forward
until pursued by the shots of two of the enemy.
Frost, which ended his career in the armies
on earth to join the armies in heaven or the
demands in Ym-L. We are now informed
that the flocks are firing upon each other at every
opportunity. Thursday 6th news that one officer
and privates of the 29th Wise regiment were killed
while the flocks are taking their flocks,
Wednesday, evening, James Hancock, a
member of the same company that I belong, having
been sick for several days, now became extremely
worse, we having no physician here. I informed
Capt. Clark (who was in charge of the front for
this regiment) of the fact. He told me to go to
General Floyd, who was still here, on account of a wound
arm and inform him of the fact. I proceeded
to the guard line around his quarters, and was
admitted upon the plea of especial business with
his excellency. Gen. Floyd, when I approached
I found him sitting down to table of smoking
boiled beef, biscuits, and coffee, as I approached
now, I felt a mysterious feeling flash over me. I had never spoken to him, and had never seen him but the one time. I thought of that stern look and commanding voice. and now I saw his hard visage was stern gaze turned upon me which aroused emotions more easily imagined than described. It was more like I needed to feel when I met my sweetheart except there was no secret joy blazing in my heart. I pulled off my hat like a negro as 'I thought. I rose, and opened my mouth to speak. I felt a curious quivering in my nerves and a twitching of the under lip a convulsion of the muscles, and a some thing rise up in my throat that felt as large as my fist. but I managed to speak distinctly though the same stern gaze was fixed upon me. She now spoke to my great surprise to relief in a calm, mild tone. I now felt perfectly at ease, for I was satisfied that I would neither be knocked down or carried to the ground. And after taking some various guiding concerning the case. He turned to one of his aids who was sitting at the table in breathless silence. He then rose and went to that for him
with an imploring look that suggested we
the promised that he would, and I left him
to finish his meal. The wagon came around to
take the sick man away we fixed him off as com-
fortable as possible and the wagon drove off for Blu
esulphur Springs in a couple hours he drove back
and left the sick again on my hands. The sick
had been ordered from there to the White Springs
Capt. Clark now made arrange ment with a wagon
of the North Carolina say to take him to Lewising
and have him set at the post office immediatly
after breakfast but the wagon had gone the
following morning before we got him there having
to carry him on a tine cloth we lay him on
the friezer floor to see if we could get someone
for him, the sun soon began to shine in his
face and we then moved him in the back
room of the house which contained a few
bottles of medicine an old lounge a side
table and two chairs the next day when
a Doctor ordered me to take him out of his
room and away. I told him that I would
as soon as I could get convey ance to take him
away he looked angry but said no more
I soon found a half dozen wagons going to the Blue. To Hospital. I sent to the White oak to see the sick man. I asked one of the wagons to take my sick man along. If my quartermaster Gray saw him, he'll do it. He is at camp in that tent pointing to a tent on the field, said he. Gray is as good as any man in the world. I now had some hope of getting him off, and went straight to see him. I told him of his condition and that we had no wagons then except what were in service, and no physician to administer to his wants. He looked at me harshly and remarked gruffly that I had better make him a quartermaster of the brigade. I now returned with a determination to do all in my power to comfort and relieve him as if the died. I should feel that I had done my duty. When I returned to the house, the physician told me that he could not stay any longer there. I now become exasperated at his insolence and want of humanity, and I told him that I wished I was back in Georgia, to fight Georgias bottle, and go up right to the battle and I hoped that he will go with a
we carried him back to his tent where I did all that I could for him until the following day when we got conveyance for him to the hospital where he received good attention and recovered.

Sunday 6th Oct we received here of the disappearance of the enemy from the base of Sewell mountain. Our forces scouting to find the new position of the enemy.

Tuesday 8th a scout reported here of your day's occurrence between four cavalry and the retreating enemy, which resulted in many killed and wounded, and thirty head of horses taken by our scouts without the help of a man. Wednesday 9th reported here to day that a French actually took place on the 7th but contradicting the report of any killed wounded, or the killing of horses, but one ball took effect that was seen, a horse was seen to lose his fly brush.

Thursday 10th a special order from Capt. McVerry to take the company baggage and proceed directly to him despite any other orders that might be given.
Friday 12th, an unwelcome visitor, more rain.  Total day morning we are now packed up and
ready to be on our way to Newfax.  Bluff, evening.
It cleared now at Bell's Hill near Newfax.  The action
of the 13th. 1867, orders to cook two days rations
which we ate and retired to rest at 2. clock.
Sunday morning 13th all ready for the march
in pursuit of the enemy.  Evening 5.00 after 11. miles much over the roughest road to
worse wilderness looking country I ever saw
we are encamped for the night.  A fight between
The Adantant negre and a Soldier.  The adiantant
throws his sword between them making scheme
jestures stopping them, one circumstance
of 5. days occurrence I'll mention, once we
stopped by a cabbage patch near a house,
the Lieu Colonel, and Adiantant turned
their horses in the string to get a morsel, some
of the boys took the privilege of going in for the
same purpose, the first mentioned officer
ordered the second to have those men in the
cabbage patch just under guard, he did not
so.  This but ordered them out and told them if
they went in again he would
Monday 14th  after 70 4 miles. Marched  over the rougher country gotten off the mountains. Many swamps along the banks of the creek with trees that exist we are encamp at Green Sulphur Springs which seem to be shined in on all sides by high cragg'd mountains except two get near the creek it seem formes by nature for a road. Friday 18th. moved on in direction of the Tennessee Transhite road along the winding narrow path on the side of the mountains, over cliffs, precipices a hundred, below awful and fright ful height, and to the opposite side is the mountain rising majesticly as far as above, this is a picture of the country for tens of new river where we are now waiting for the flat to carry us across. 2 o'clock all are off now awaiting for the baggage trains which come one at a time. Night the trains continue to come up one at a time which are immediately ferried across Saturday 19th ordered to walk half the baggage at a time and proceed up the mountain, which is said to be...
1050 feet grade to the mile along the lake road. Then ordered to put all on, after which we traveled half mile to the base of the mountain and threw half the baggage off and the wagon moved on. I together with several others remained with the baggage for the next train, and took a stroll up the river along a narrow road between the bluff and river, ranging from 5 to 100 feet from water to bluff. Solid stone from 10 to 100 hundred feet in perpendicular height, on the left ran the river of solid stone beds. Three hundred feet wide, reaching as far alone as the eye could reach, a little below the rock suddenly disappeared. The water falling in solid column, the whole width of the river, is the depth of from ten to fifteen feet, abruptly lashing and foaming among the broken fragments of granite below, making a striking contrast with the waters above as they glide smoothly and lazily along without an impediment to impede it progress, a ruffle or bubble, like the sweets of human life. When the soul is happy, without one contra current to prevent the sweet function of its joy.
He begins to think that all trouble has vanished forever, but as quickly as thought the spell is broken and the billows begin to foam and lash against the fragments of his imaginary temple of earthly happiness. I remarked that we were now ready for our return. We were now near to the top of the mountain, reached the white baggage and traveled on. We halted, and struck camp for the night upon the side of a mountain. Asleep that we were compelled to blockade the tent door to prevent our sliding out in our slumbers to some unknown landing we knew not where. Although the second 15th, while at Griffin, Georgia, had to send out two committees before a suitable camping place could be found, they were now glad to find a resting place even upon the mountainside of western New Mexico. After preparing the camp and building a fire, I strolled off to see what I might pick up (our rations being short) I hadn’t gone far, until I found a regular beaten path through the mountains, a little farther and a fresh field of corn now in sight.
for reading, with any quantity of corn and beans. I now fell into gathering the beans in my handership and filling my pockets with cucumbers. But before I had finished my mission of regury the owner with two sentinels from our range was upon me. The owner, called the sentinels and pointed me out. Yet I kept gathering. For thought I would have a good bait to go under arrest upon, I now soon had a quantity and put the 

sentinel and showed my stolen property and pretended very brave and informed him if he reported me I should have him mobbed before morning, the took to his heels and left. I now layed out undisturbed to count. Sunday morning 20th we were soon off from the camp on our rout. we to say are traveling over the lowest swampiest moistest country I ever saw though high above the level of the river, now we now strike camps the road being blocked up by a regiment a head. Monday 21st we traveled down the mountains by a winding narrow road.
15 miles, to the foot of another, which is said to cap the climax of all mountains, which we ascended by doubling teams, six horses to each wagon, by a road. Its formation I'll describe: we first took a due westward course for about 200 hundred yards, to the foot of a steep mountain, with a dugout in the mountain in order to bring the wagon far enough to make the turn by losing the horses, hacking and cutting the wagon by horse square to the south, now 100 yards further to a steep bluff a due west course about the same distance to another abrupt bend in the mountain with another dugout and a similar turn with the first a due south course about the same distance to the bluff again, turn westward again 50 yards to the bluff, another similar turn north, now winding around the hill westward to another abrupt turn with the mountain, ridge immediately before us still another dugout and similar turn to the south 50 yards, now curving westward to the summit, a distance about 1/8 mile from its base and against elevation of
half that distance, we were now ordered by Genl. Col. Douglas to stack arms, sling knapsacks, and go back and help their companies bring up their baggage, after we had brought up ours without the aid of any of them, by pushing at the wheels ourselves. Although we had sent the horses back twice, he ordered Capt. McCollin to send his men back. But Capt. refused to send his men back, but remarked that he did not object to their going if they wished. My horses may be imposed upon, but my men shall not be made pack horses.

You then refused to obey (said Douglas) Capt. I do. If my men wish to go I do not object, but I'll give you orders. Douglas then will report you, Capt. as you please, we now moved forward half a mile to struck camp for the night.

Tuesday Oct. 28, moved on five miles into the Tennessee & Virginia Turnpike road a distance of five miles, over a new cut road through a wilderness of scrub and black jack growth, and struck camps again on a hillside, where we
Blockades the tent door. To half stand & half lay to rest our shattered bodies, and awak in the morning to find a steady rain fall, which lasted untill 9 o'clock. Being the third succeeding night that we had witnessed the same. 9 o'clock the rain ceased and we marched on in direction for Raleigh. Court house, the wind began to blow severely. & the became very chilly, with a very muddy road we now traveled 8 miles. Stood camp with only 15 pounds flour. 60 pounds for the next 3 days ration. here we prepared a lot of tempa, which I volunteered to show, in order to mix with the few a which we did, making a considerable addition to the quantity of biscuit. our morrel of flour alone would have made my task being complete. I retired to rest at 1 o'clock in the morning. Thursday Oct 24th. The regiment called into line by Firstser. Douglas then formed into a hollow square. The Lieut Colonel in the centre. mentioned his efforts to do his duty. since being in command. The much esteemed Col. being rich and unable to command.
Then mentioned his intention to resign after the present fall campaign, this was good news and glad tidings to a majority of the regiments since he (Douglas) had become very unpopular. He then wound up with orders for the regiment to march this day in battalion line, if four ranks. No man allowed to leave his place in line, each battalion ordered to see this order executed, noting that the road is horribly muddy and difficult to get along with the privation of picking the road. This order was not adhered to for we had gone not more than 100 yards when we came to a mud hole perhaps two feet deep and our ranks were split from one end to the other of the line. After going two miles we crossed Shy Creek, a large rocky bedded, swift running current, northeastward our way following its banks through mud or muddy slope from shoemouth to one foot deep for one mile, to where we were surprised to see another stream coming westwardly of about equal size coming immediately in contact with the other, now as the waters
of each stream come, like two armies meeting, rushing together, the billows foaming and
crashing together as though each were vying for con-
guage, but with their equalities of currents and
power, they seem now (as we cast our eye further
down) to compromise their fury by mixing their
properties, and marching together directly to the
northward, each claiming an equal share of
glory, one without enmity. The others, mingle
into one, we now lift the sublime scene.

Arrived at Raleigh b. H. at noon, now
without any provision at all, except fresh
beef of which we receive 10 pounds daily from
the butchers hand, bread or no bread sell-
or no salt. Friday Oct. 25th evening
nothing yet to eat except a little parch
ed corn that we have stolen and a
piece of boiled beef. Saturday Oct. 26th we
now get a days ration of corn meal
and wheat ground without bolting
and to cover that it cannot be sifted
get it lasts delicious. Sunday Oct. 27th
morning 8 o'clock, Ordered to strike
Tents and prepare to march as soon
as possible, nine o'clock, and all ready for the march, with nothing prepared to eat for the day, we now start in quick time. Evening we arrived at our resting place for the night just as the sun cast its last rays of autumn upon the tree tops on the eastern hills to give only fire except myself who had kept pace with the leaders of the regiment and our gallant captain. They continue to come in one and two at a time. At 10 now 10 o'clock. I'll retire to rest my weary limbs, after a march of twenty three miles in the face of mine horses, including delays with the burdens of my knapsack and accouterments weighing at least 85 pounds. Monday morning 18th Dec. The precious train having been put in the rear yesterday, did not arrive until midnight, I was now disturbed by several of the men who were all hungry not having anything to eat since early morning. I persuaded them to take a nap and put them off by telling them that I would draw their rations at
three o'clock. I. was again disturbed. It to satisfy them I found the commissary
drew, distributed, this ration. After cooking
for the day, we proceeded to Fayette & his 8 a
distance of 3 miles arrived at 9 o'clock. where
we received an order from Gen. Floyd to
advance to the foot of Cotton hill, and there
await further orders. We now marches
7 miles farther and trucks camp at 8 O'c
in the evening. I now filled myself in
the sun upon the grass, to rest and take a
nap. I had scarcely been at ease half an
hour, when orders came to retreat back 3 miles
to the place first designated, we now have
to strike tents and package our baggage and
march 8 miles back making 6 miles more
easy travel through the caselike of men,
which has killed the feeling of the regiment
made which is very obvious even to the cafe life
by the loud yells and bitter sayings of
the men against St. Coles, Dugdale.
We again, trucks camp after dark prepared
supper, and all soon fell asleep.

Tuesady Oct 9th. At 2 o'clock we are not united.
for duty. Nearly all are either leaving
among the days. Wednesday the 30th. Again
ordered to advance. Evening near sticking
camps three miles on the advance. Near by
our first stopping place. Being I learn only
five miles from Hanauta river. A few
miles below the Hawks nest, the being on
the mouth of the Saline river & head of the
Hanauta.

Thursday the 31st. Evening
10 o'clock. Now around by an order to cook
2 days rations. Have the baggage packed by
6 o'clock to morrow morning. I have
often wondered on such occasions why
this could not be thought of before we are
in bed asleep. But such is life in camps,
we now fell in and finished just in
Time to have our tents and plunder on
the wagons, at the appointed hour. To lock
all in battalion line with Knapsacks two day
Provisions, gun, accouterments, for some
unknown quarter, all in intense anxiety
To know our destination. To know the
Point we are to lay to day, but this is
merely left a secret. 10 o'clock,
just as was making his appearance in the
East, we heard the thrill clear voice of our
Adventur, in the command, forward march:
The regiment now marched across Laurel
creek, filed left into the two-mile road in the
direction of the river and still we were del-

gonwo, imperfectly ignorant of the mission for
which we were sent, like the innocent lamb,
giving sheeping and sloping on his way


to the Shanties Creek, as though going to some

clear, rolling stream, or green pasture for
his refreshment. Now up, when we go, along


the side of the long, mountain ridge, whether
still we go, around deep, sacrifice yawning


for our mishaps by angels, and still
above us rises the mountain high, yet gradu-
ally shortening the distance alone, and lengthening
the distance to the creek below, until finally
we gain its lofty summit, breaking of
each way to the creeks on the left. A great
Kanawha river on the right far below,
a little farther and we see large clusters
of harvest tents like, like clusters of sheaf
up and down the river for 6 or 7 miles.
Now we got over the ridge, and down; down we go, with the mountains separating us from our camp, and the river from the enemy. Antile now another mountain great ridge high up on our right, again separating us from the river. As the Yankee camp beyond. Still down we go, the mountains closing in, until now we are in a narrow winding valley, with just place for the little ruffling branches, plunging and lashing our cliff.

Fluff, with the road along side, just here we are batted, as we can see the ridge falling back for the waters of the Kunawha, we were ordered to turn to the left and ascending the mountains by climbing up with help of shades, and in their absence by bracing our mountain against the ground, or by clawing for one great shrub, crag and cliff to another, until finally after much of fatigue we gain the top, where perhaps this war caused the first footprints that were ever imprinted upon this soil. Now we eraded the main top, and were ordered to scatter along some ten or fifteen miles ahead, along side.
The mountains where we could command a plain view of the river below, with nothing watchfulness we pressed our way to our stand, and there securely seated ourselves, when our cannon upon the next heights to our right broke the stillness of our watch, like a flash of angry thunder, sounding and reverberating thru the mountains long after the fleeting Wildfirehead had found his hiding place, except a few whose first rain too was falling here and there, like wild beats of the forest hunted down by the woodsman, now they huddle together near the river bank, and seem very busy, then running around a fleeing about again all was still for a moment, then a harsh shrill voice broke the silence, by the one single word fire, then a stream of smoke began to curl up a moment more and the smoke again flashed up, the cannon roared, and the ball whistled, until with a crash it near it burst, but as the sound had died out into the mountains our battery again loosed fusing the air with thundering sounds, reverberating from rock to rock, now it burst with...
a cracking rumbling sound, a moment more and yell's shrieks and loud cries of
are heard in the direction, each lined to a
different key making a strong contrast with
the rumbling sounds rolling through the distant
hills. Though we are not sure that those cries
are of fright, or bidding defiance to our efforts
of effect, before one sound dies away, another
breathes forth, rising up a continued note. As
the clouds above us thickening too and now and
the rain drops falling around us, as we sit
upon the ground with shivering limbs, and bemo,
numbed fingers with my aching foot pressed
against this old cotton oak. As keeping from
slipping off to the river at our mountains base
now the rain begins to fall thicker and the
cannon's thunder roars dull and heavy, with
my constant a careful watch. I feel dull in
sleepy, then rebel though the ball continue
to fly back and forth and the thunder howled, amid
all I have forgotten a few moments in sleep.
Now we are doomed to stay here through the
night, I will crawl to yonder log spread my
blanket, and wrap myself from the chilling
rain. Night fell; I had scarcely noticed myself again in my blanket. When the news came, to double quick down the mountains, that fifteen hundred Yankees had crossed and cut us off from our camps, we made short work of a long trip, by tumbling, falling, rolling, with first head and then heels up, with odds the difference we soon reach'd the road below; then forming a line we made our way back one mile where the Yankees were said to have been. But there were none now to be seen, then ordered to double quick across a cornfield in to the wood, and up a mountain as rough as the first described, the rain still falling without cessation, and we now ran shed in wood, after gaining the top, formed a line of battle on the crooked ridge, we then moved to quicktime down the opposite side from that we came up, in line of battle to the valley, where it was believed the enemy were; I now more fully expected a fight than ever before. I did not feel the least excitement even about, presages. I now erazed to meet the orndals that I might vie with my
Revengeance upon them, without even a thought of the consequences, or circumstances that might perhaps befall myself in the contest. I now feel willing to acknowledge my surprise at such feelings which I had never before felt on such occasions, but can attribute them to no particular cause, except it be the recklessness of fatigue and exposure. As I stumbled along, looking in every forward direction, I often fell to the ground, and by looking along one line I could see a dozen or more continually falling. In regaining their feet, but we made no stop until we reached the narrow valley when disappointment could be read in the looks and countenance of all, for the gardian, if ever here, had disappeared. We now made our way to the lighthouse and reached it at dark, without a single star to light our pathway. We now gained our way back to camp, with no cessation of the rain which now poured in torrents, with a road asfloat with water and as slick as glass. I was often made to think of the boy who came in school to late, on being asked the cause, he replied that he slept some hours forward and two backward.
Sister! How did you get here at all? Boy! I never should have it put in, nor been so slow.

On Saturday morning, November 2nd, 1862, I received an order for 15 men from each company making 150 from the regiment. Capt. McColl was placed at their head, for picket duty. I did not go, being released from picket-guard to do other duty. Sunday Nov. 1st, at 10 o'clock, an other order for 15 more men for duty, the first 15 set upon duty. This last it taking all present, who were able for duty. It was now raining down and had been for some time, we not expecting this order had not set dinner the meat was boiling and the biscuit boiling, but they from nothing to us for we are hurried away without a morcel, we know not where, or for what purpose, but with our blankets and guns we left the camp and were carried to the post where we had left the road on Friday before to guard the river. now we filed to the right instead of the left, and close the mountain front upon which stood the thundering guns of Friday
and there to protect this gun from the hands of the Yankees. Now here we are upon this high mountain without one morsel to quench our already approaching hunger, not a tent to shield our bodies from the cold drenching rain which continues to fall, now we went to work to prepare some kind of a shelter to cover us (when not on picket duty) by digging down the upper side, and raising the lower until the ground is level, throwing a fall of six to twelve ten feet. Then raising a pole 20 spreading our blankets over for a covering.

Monday Nov 4th evening six o'clock, 52 of our number being put on picket last night 60 others to day. now 50 more for the night including myself, now we hear the officers call, with your cartridge box and gun for ground, we were done led to our feet with orders. This picket guard you’re obliged to stand. It’s not worth while to grumble

And if you see a Yankee dragon
Be sure to shoot him down
Upon the mountain slope Iforeign
With my musket in my hand.
Awaiting for the Yankee boys
To come to our stand.

As for sleep I keep it by
Waiting for a Yankee sight

The woods are thick the trees tall
Yet by my foot must stand or fall

I turn my eyes from place to place
Looking for a Yankee face.

Yet twelve hours, here must stand
And watch as faithful as I can

Till nine o'clock, now comes our bread and beef, we'll take for hunger's relief, not a bite we taken in house, thirty eight.

Will take a biscuit, boys. Then it's mate,

Tuesday, Nov 1st. The cannonading is kept up steadily through the day time, but no damage has yet been done by their guns.

And we have no good reason to believe that we have accomplished anything. Twelve o'clock, we have received another meal, and its bearer informs us that our regiment is again ordered to move back, three miles to our old camp.

Wednesday, the 6th, we have received.
another meal, our provision being consumed at camp and brought to us, we received one meal daily. Another unwelcome visit was for rain, rain. Evening half past four, we returned to camp, on another detachment having come to relieve us, 7 o'clock, once more at our camp. After a muddy and fatiguing march of nine miles, Thursday Nov 7th, I have been busily engaged the whole day in assisting the carpenter in making out the payroll, having been in service now for four months. This is the first appearance of any forth coming money to remunerate us for the hardships we have endured, and the fatigue we have borne, yet I must say without any apparent benefit to the service. Friday Nov 8th again busily engaged at the same business during this day. Although I feel sensibly the effects of cold with slight fever, Saturday Nov 9th with a steady rain through the last night, which seems to be increasine, I find myself considerably worse this morning considerably better.
and constant acheing and chilly sensation
night with a mouth of refreshment. Sore

Through the day, I must suffer away a long
night of agony. Sunday morning, for 13
still no appetite to eat, but left fever &
aching sensations. The assistant surgeon
has called around & advised me to go to the
Fayette C-H. three miles distant, where he said
I may soon be able to return in good health.

with the advantage of a comfortable and
better attention than can be given here,
when I reach Fayette C-H. I arrived here
about nine. This morning was conducted into
this a very comfortable small room by the
physician in charge of our sick here, he
asked me if this would not be a comfortable
room, which I answered in the affirmative.
he then told me to make a fire of rails
or anything that I could find after doing
this, which fatigues me down. I spread
my blankets upon the floor and here
spent a miserable day with a door in
the room, not a cooking vessel, or even
a Tin cup, without a drop of water
The whole day except a short time that I got by walking to the spring after it.

my feelings may be more easily imagined than described, might now close in without a soul in my room, and I prepared my mind to spend the night alone, when to my surprise one fig Mr. A. Kelley & Mrs. Garey, two members of our Con came in one sister the other to attend him a little supper was soon glued up and I eat a portion of a chicken, but soon found that I had no taste for provisions.

Monday Nov 15th the physician now came in and fixed up some jumine, and soon left, which I took according to his direction, but with no apparent effect. Cena was no change with me appetite to eat I have only taken a small portion of better calls for the day. Tuesday evening Nov 16th I awoke this morning with a swollen jaw and a peculiar tingling pain near my ear, an evident symptom of trouble, the physician came in and pronounced it such.
Dear nurse has just returned from camp with the word that the regiment has been
ordered into line to meet an expected attack. The enemy having crossed the river,
I scarcely know how I felt. I cannot say that I was anxious to get into a fight,
but I was very sorry that I could not be there. For I wished to share the fate of my
comrades but that be what it might I was restless and the more I thought about it the
more restless I became until finally I concluded to go if I could possibly get there.
I asked the nurse to go out and get me a
few apples. I took advantage of his absence
to get away. I started by the spring to
get water but before I had made half that
distance, I found that my efforts were
wain, and returned more miserable than
before. The moments now drag like
days. As the day seemed never to end,
the clock, nights, the scene in the
streets becomes exciting. The clanging
the sound of horses feet and the
are now heard in every direction. The news has come that thousands of the
enemy have crossed the river above and
are now coming up like a creel, are
now within a few miles of the turnpike
three miles from our camp, and in the
rear, leaving Fayette, this place also half
mile in the rear. The sick are now urged
to retreat; after two hours excitement with a
continued uproar, we moved off, while
all the medical stores, and nine men upon
a two horse wagon. Through the snow hearing
slowly, along a very muddy and wind
ing mountain road, and several times
during the night, it was necessary that some
of the sick should walk. It became impossible
for the faithful horses, which struggled with all
their might as though they were conscious of
our emergency. Some not able others not
willing. There was but two of the invalid
myself and Dan O'lena who were will
ning to take the mud. The air was chilling
to my thin blood and I became almost
intolerably cold. Morning found us
at McCoy's mill only 12 miles from Fort Meade, where a greater portion of the Brigade and route us, and we were detained until ten o'clock. Floyd here rode by on a long eared mule, and asked if we were sick. With no apparent emotion of sympathy, after leaving this place we trudged along until night when we came to a very muddy logg house, where the avalanche had broken down with one wounded and one sick. Our horses had almost failed not having anything to eat or the rest. All the medical stores were thrown off our guns and knapsacks also in order to take on the two above mentioned. The sick also got out and the horses with all their might carried the empty wagon through. The horses were now so near exhausted that the sick could not all go, none seemed willing to be left. With the conscious misgivings that some were really weaker than myself. I alone agreed to be left, Dr. Beasley now told me if I did not feel able to walk to Richley (Raleigh 8-16) three miles distance, to abandon my plan.
and remain until morning when he would send the wagon after me. Which I should have done had it not been for the first Christian heart a Virginian I had dealt with, who told me that I could stay with him if I was to sleep upon the floor, which I readily accepted, though with my mind in a perfect straight for I had not a single penny to reimburse his kindness. (We had drawn checks a few days before but mine not having been dated I sent it to the D-Me for date. I was sent to Fayette before its return.) I was then invited to the table of cold corn bread, warm eye coffee, a small quantity of cold meat of which I partook very sparingly, for I had not tasted nourishment in twenty-eight or thirty hours. My appetite now had become very sharp. I spread my blankets soon after, before the fire, and slept soundly through the night, and was very much refreshed in the morning: breakfast was soon ready of haddie, turkey, eggs, bread and coffee, of which...
of old I had not been so 

or more disturbed than before. For the time

has now come for a reason. I was soon

released by one John Mclean of our reg-

company (A) who could not make the chaps

to his little alone and therefore to pay both

mine. This, which besides none for the pre-

sent, I told him of my poverty; but told him

that he should lose nothing; since had been

falling through the night; at intervals, and

now the clouds were thickening and the rain

set in steady and heavier. I now wrapped

up in my blanket and took a path through

the mountains; for Berkeley 25 miles.

Distant, the rain increased during our transit

and became slightly wet. I found the

inch room of the fields belong to the (C)

I do, and just up with them; the rain

increased without intermission through

the day. I ate a small quantity of flour

bread about three o'clock in the afternoon.

I felt fatigued and weak but without

fear or pain; about nine o'clock at

night several of the company came
who informed me of the fight on Mt. Cobb's hill on Laurel creek, on Tuesday evening 12th the evening of my retreat from Fayetteville. At midnight Capt. Hallay caused the first Yankees to pile the dust of about 70, according to the Yankees account, that night upon battle grounds after hunting their wounded & dead, one of them in the hearing of our pickets exclaimed that the damned rebels had killed 90. our loss was one Virginian killed, one Green of Co A 13th reg. wounded in the neck, 12 rebel's killed, Dr. Green the physician attending the sick now came in ordering all who were able to walk and carry their clothing to get up and leave immediately that the enemy would be upon them before morning and all who were able to walk would be left, those who came in the early night and the nurse left. the physician who showed evident symptoms of Drunkineff lay down to soon fell asleep & also fell asleep and was arouse after a time by
a Life confusion to that at Fayette a few nights ago, horses just were galloping up and
down the road swords & sabres were jangling, voices were singing through the air in all
directions the yankees will be here before day the sick must be carried off. Where are the
wagons? Where are the drivers? Where are the physicians? the whole town turned on an
upheaval and the people panic stricken, I must acknowledge that I was astonished at
want ofalem for those who were well, the sick were calm in our room. I again fell asleep, but was again aroused by the
dizzy headed man ofPhysic who ordered the sick to pack up their blankets in
readiness, a gentleman now came into the
room and Dr. Green asked him to try to get
a wagon for the sick, and again fell asleep. the gentleman came again after a half hour's time, asked the
Doctor and informed him that he could
not get a wagon the Dr. again lay down
but the scene out door continued until
Blacks, the Surgeon of war
regiment came up and soon preceded them. Wagons were left at about sunrise. This being Friday Nov 18th the wind commenced sharply from the northwest and the clouds began to break away. The wind continued brisk and cold. I must step to sympathize with those who know how uncomfortably well, but unfortunately are compelled to brave the mud (or more properly slop) which is almost intolerable. Not a pinpoints space can be found left than the mounth deep and the greater portion of our way so far was in the deep mud. About the thickness of hot mush, here are two soldiers walking one after the other, and before the one can put his foot in the track of the other, the mud closes and no sign of the track is seen. evening three o'clock. We now have left the (via & Ten. Turnpike) road and taken the road at shady Spring 12 miles on our route, from Buckner. Mercer County. Our road is now much better, 6 o'clock, I became so cold that it seemed intolerable, I got out to walk.
soon after I came in front of a house with a fire burning fire shining through the door way, which was to great a temptation for me now to withstand. I turned my course through the gateway, to thaw my almost frozen limbs although I had been closely enveloped in my blanket, but when I entered the room my mind was attracted from the fire, although a few moments before it was paramount, to the centre of the floor; sit the table with a smoking dinner of bread, pumpkin meat coffee butter & milk. Now I could feel the tension gnawing of an (as I thought) intolerable hunger. Without a penny to pay I could not afford to buy; I could not bear to beg, but remained most fully silent, in one corner near the fire sat a member of our regiment who recognized me, and asked me if I was hungry. I told him that I had not eaten anything since the day before and had nothing to eat, the gentleman of the house looked at me but said not a word, in the other corner sat a poor...
of five gallon (dinner) jars nearly full of
me stewed pumpkin, my first冲动
was to take a sled and dip as much as I
wanted and leave the house, but I could
not bear the idea, and turned on my heels
and left the house in disgust. By this time
I was some distance behind the wagon,
but after soldiering about a mile, as fast as
I could go, for my weakness I came up
with it. Now got in rear and down, after a little delay we went a mile
or so farther and camped for the night.
The wind continued and the clouds began
to bank up and soon after dark the snow
began to fall. I could not get into the
house, and with the help of several sick
trafuls we soon had a fine fire from the fence,
with nothing at all to eat except a few
ears of corn, which I had found amid
some chuck's in the wagon. This we
panched and divided among the nine,
there being nine in the wagon there was
four barrels of crackers on another wagon
for the sick, one of the nine had
money he proposed to buy some if we would refund a proportionable part back when we could which we agreed to, but they would not sell them. I told them that we had nothing to eat nor had we eat during the day, but to no effect, I then asked for a few for the sick men who were constantly begging for bread it was again refused. When I returned I heard one of our sick a member of (C i A) tell the wagonner that he could have a haversack of flour (that he had smuggled in the wagon that morning against the Surgeon's order) if he would share his meat with him. I now thought it my chance and went ahead of the wagonner and stole the flour, after getting warm I found a fever rising. Soon lay down, with one blanket under and another over me. I soon became very warm, with fever and the assistance of the fire at my feet. Saturday morning Nov 16th I arose about the action of day and found my blanket all covered in snow which continued to fall through
the night, I felt clear of fever and very chilly. The snow has ceased to
turning colder. I had brought a bucket of
water from a spring quarter mile distant
and we soon had a nice batch of doe
moss of the stolen flour without salt
or grease with no cooking vessels except a
frying pan and tea kettle which I had asked
a gentle man to put in the wagon for me.
At Bickley, the bread was soon as dun
as we could bake it in the pan, it was so
dense compact, without salt or grease that
it would not costs through without-burning
upon the outside. we eat heartily while
it was warm, and pocketed the remainder
for another time. We were soon on our
way nothing of importance occurring through
the day, the road is the worst winding of
the most crooked road that we have yet
taveled. We sometimes wind around
through the mountains for two or three
miles and then come back near enough
the same point to ask a friend
for a cheer of tobacco. This may seem
Stranger to those who never traveled through a
mountainous country, but simple enough
after explanation, the mountain ridge often
made very short curves, or bends and our
road came abruptly to the base of a high
mountain ridge, the road must make
the same curve, winding along the crooked
ridge, gradually ascending as we proceed until
after a mile, or two, or three, we come burst upon
the same ridge at whose base we first
started, in sight of the road below, even
after 17 miles travel. We are now in camp
for the night, the air being much colder
to say than yesterday, we are compelled
to camp in and from field, but we have
a fine fire of rails, having no axe, &
one of us able to use an axe, we are forced
to use rails or any thing that we can get;
having been sick of fever during the day.
I suffered badly with cold, now after
becoming warm by the heat of the
fire I again felt evident signs of
approaching fever. Thursday
Nov 17th. Clear of fever but feel very
weak and nervous, after trying our bread at supper last night, it was for the too tough for our mouths, and having nothing else to eat, we determined to have some crabs. I went one at a time until we took enough for supper. This morning again we have knocked the heads out of the last kernel and taken a decent supply for the day, night after 12 miles for the day, we are at the long taught place. The town is so much crowded that we are obliged to take lodging in a steam car house with one close ten feet square room with a stove, another store in a dirt floor room below. Very open with two tenets in the room, here we are without a morsel to eat of anything. Monday Nov. 18\th. With no supper last night, and nothing this morning and no preparation making it hard for the people not generous enough to give us even a meal. One of our men now having drawn money money in his check bought a lunch of.
day beef, which we have been eating with
out bread (through the day) which can
not be bought. We might considerate fever
again to night. Tuesday, Nov. 19th. My fever still remains unchanging
since yesterday. Since I click for Geasly
came round to see us, and gave me a
quantity of quinine. For the day sayng
that my fever was too high for other med
icen. evening I feel better my
fever having greatly abated, to day we
have drawn fresh beef and one days ration
for three days, being one third ration each
day. Wednesday 20th. I feel much improved, without fever, rain again to day moth
ing of entertainments to day. Nothing worth I
will relate a circumstance of the necessaty of
soldiers that I have to night home off,
on Saturday night last. we camped in an
open field near a Widow woman house
by the creek, where a large kettle of 60, or
70 gallons size was hung upon a pole I
suppose for washing purposes after
night took a Soldiers one from the 60.
The 31st Day, July 1808.

After the little boy had run away, the little girl, who had brought a hog from the lady and wished the little to scalp it, they had all borrowed cooking utensils to serve it; the next morning the lady had missed two hogs from her stable. From all her geese and many chickens she complained to Dr. Barbee under whose control the sick were. She was surprised to find a large brood of geese.

I think of you after I have put myself to the trouble of killing a hog for Dr. Barbee and his men. They have not stolen your hogs, geese, chickens, and carried off your cooking utensils. This the Virginians told a gentleman in my presence while packing the gentlemen's corn they had stolen from the loft of the room where we were. This was more than I could bear in silence. I only remarked that the stolen property went as the corn is going. If you had not been caught, you would have told that the damned Georgians (as you call them) did it, in justice.
to Dr. Barber, he did kill the beast, but not a Georgian cattle there was. Although they
said some that was not ate up before was
not under our care on Sunday night, in the
ten houses, and weighed to the 155 CP 37 5 E
on Monday morning. Thursday morning,
snow fell through the night, and continues
to fall, fine and thick, evening at home,
drawn from bag and fall. Full snow for the
fine days, the drows has ceased. But the cloud
continue to form up thick and dark.

Friday Nov 22nd after a night of sleepless
waking with my jaw to teeth. Then darting
stream (as quick as electricity) through the
jaw bone, and each tooth, that make
every muscle to quiver within jaws to
quail. Then a tremor, and another flash
continuing throughout the night without
interruption. I arose (somewhat pale) at
very weak, and yet I felt hypotonic of
the same this morning. A slight pain
fell during the night, but freezing as
fast as it fell upon the snow, making
the surface a solid sheet of ice so
Saturday Nov 23rd after another sleepless night, passing the room and sitting over the stove without a moment's sleep, or a moment's rest except with my mouth full of cold water. I again take my pen to chronicle my distress. Sunday Nov 24th I must again chronicle the distressing story of yesterday morning. Opening the Physician this morning gave me large portion of quinine for the day, every three hours, to be taken. I now can feel near the machinery of a variety work shop, working my fingers in pain, but I feel more at ease than I have felt in these days.

Monday Nov 25th after a sound nights sleep I feel much refreshed. But find my jaw considerably swollen. Evening comes a scene interesting to Georgians though of no importance to Virginians. We stop a large Bull with all the evening pride. The blindfold of a young city lawyer, with two drooping hogs worn his back. The driver walking.
Carly behind me asked him if his wagon
was not very well laden. He said, "No,
that not a long"
a few
I came over the mountains
on him. The best was readily sold
at 1500. prostate, and he mustered his
team out of town. Tuesday, Nov 26th, I now
felt an increasing fever in my jaw,
which continued badly swollen, and con
menced a heavy trembling. Wednesday, Nov
27th, I am now called upon to chronicle
the sad intelligence of the death of B.W.
Dolan, a member of Co (B) Who has grown
his last battle upon earth, now trying
the realities of an unknown world.
A reality that all must sooner or
closer try for every day observation
teaches us that death is as certain as life.
This is the first scene of death I have
witnessed in the company, out of 12 or 13.
It is hard to die at home, with the
comfortable words, and soothing hands
of Parents, and dear Kindred.
But harder still in a foreign land.
To bid adieu with all earth.
a parting word or glance.

Thursday the 28th. My fame is certainly rising, but with this exception I feel very much improved in health and strength.

Opening having heard that our regiment is at Peters Town about 20 miles distant, and by going on tomorrow I will have the opportunity of writing 20 miles off the distance, upon the wagon bearing our disabled friend (to the railroad), I have determined to go for I am perfectly disgusted with this place. Friday 29th. 12 o'clock, we left Princeton this morning with the first appearance of day light, over a rough muddy road we have made 11 miles. The clouds are thickening up with evident signs of rain, since we have been resting and taking refreshment, a negro came along one of the boys (there being five of us) asked the negro if he knew where we could get some Whiskey, he replied that there was but one half gallon in the country & that belonged to himself.
We mutually paid him two & a half dollars, got it and then proceeded.

Three o'clock the rain set in, and I set into the whiskey (having taken a horn before the rain continued) until we were soon drenched in water, the road now being so rough that we were obliged to walk, the water now began to trickle down my body and almost chilled me through with a heavy headache and throbbing jaw, I determined to keep well stimulated if I became intoxicated, in which case I knew the boys would care for me, at 5 o'clock we came to the river (Kaw) at Shoe matic ferry where my road crossed the river for Peters town, I found that I was pretty well drunk, and tried to beg off from a footing drink, but finally took it and we started on across with me (the other two had furloughs to accompany the remains of S. W. C. home) night was now closing in, and being unable to find a lodging with the ferryman we trudged along through the rain & mud, and at
very weak, drunk, and fatigued, now went blundering and rolling about until we had gone 24 miles farther, with no house in sight. We came to a few covered over with straw making a fine shelter, we agreed to rig it up in there (with sprigs) for the night. Saturday morning 80° when I awoke with a severe head ache and corners of morn. I heard the wind fiercely howling at the shelter thick upon our shelter and the earth around. With not ray thread upon for I had not slept any through the night. I dreaded the day before me, but the shelter soon ceased and the cloud cleared away, after the sun began to shine out, we stood on our march, about a quarter distant under the hill we came to a widows house. We asked here if we could come in to dry and warm, she replied that we could warm at the next house. Nevertheless so we went in and while warming a conversation arose that almost made my heart sink within me. She told me of soldiers come here yesterday almost
perished to death offering her half Dollar for a piece of bread as large as her four fingers & boasting of her profit gained by selling soldiers bread at these enormous prices, who were almost perished and worn down trying to protect her own country and fireside. I now left in disgust we soon came to a large creek very full and running very swift, with no apparent way of crossing except in a small canoe which we found lined in between two tree tops reaching out into the main current with nothing to paddle our little boat except a plank from a fence rail we got in and steered out square into the main current, the only way that we could avoid the tree tops above & below us, as soon as our little craft reached the rough foaming current's indescribable exultation to us, the little boat dashed by the force of the mad rapid current into the tree tops below, knocking off my hat which it took the waves like a duchess as long as I had time to watch its course.
at the same time I struck another limb abreast which caused the boat to sink & dip. But with all my strength I kept it above the limb until my mate could get out upon the body of the tree about two feet under the water, & chain the boat to a limb. When I followed him again to shore, soon after we saw a man on horseback who carried a crossbow.

Soon after leaving this place we came to a small hut on the road side. We called and asked permission to warm & dry our wet feet. She treated us very kindly and even gave us much sympathy for soldiers. It seemed loyal to our cause. Also informed us that she had three sons in our armies. She soon prepared us a good meal of flour bread & boiled ham. She told us that she had no coffee. I had brought some in a sack. (The only thing I had my handkerchiefs being full of salt) we searched and made coffee. After eating I asked her charge. She said nothing.
that she was willing to do all in her power for the soldier, yet I could not leave without giving her something to compensate such kindness. Having nothing else to give I emptied the contents of my sock. We had at ten times the quantity I would have freely given it, we now proceeded. So after going about one mile I came to a one horse wagon covered over with corn tops. I suspected what I soon found to be the fact; a barrel of whiskey underneath the pretended corn, as we neared the way on, a bystander (a soldier too) addressed my colleague who had a cup. Lord one year out, I want a half pint of whiskey if we haven't anything to get it in, I'll give it back as soon as I get the whiskey. He paid his quarter, the whiskey was soon drawn with a free action to him not to get drunk, not to drink all at once. This is the soldier I can drink it all, yes but it will make you drunk. If you must not get drunk, says the other; after tasting it, he replied I see, I believe it will
make me drunk. He then drank a draught & offered the cup around, all refused. S\nseemed puzzled to know what to do with the remainder, after hanging his head & looking thoughtful for a moment, he raised his eyes with a brightened countenance & replied, I know what I can do with it.

I'd go, I can pitch it in my cup.

I'm going your road & I'll send you your cup when I drink the whiskey. Turning to my colleague we found the camp just before night as I walked up one of the boys, said "good God, gaudies by Jenkins (with a roar of laughter that made the woods ring, they greeted me with apparent pleasure). every one had something to say about my hat, or how want of a hat, until I told them the how I came to lose it, which caused another great laugh.

I now lay down before the fire to rest for I felt much fatigued. though I felt much better than I left Princeton, my jaw had been bursting freely during the day and had ceased hurting and nearly s
I listen to the travels of the regiment, since I had been absent, their tents had all been burned at Cotton hill for want of conselages, the provost having been sent back to Petersburg or Jackson's River for clothing. Every thing else was destroyed except what they could carry in their knapsacks. We were now in the woods with out any sheltering except a few tent flyes they had got hold of. From 12 to 15 lying under each one, they had now procured about as many cooking necessaries as before (by pressing as the boys term it) from Virginia regts. Sunday morning the weather is extremely cold this morning.

I find some excitement among the boys about where we are to put up winter quarters all object to staying here, but express a great anxiety to go to Georgia, or if not to go farther south, or anywhere to get out of these mountains, & from under Old Floyd (as the boys call him) another nothing of
importance. The clouds are breaking up, but the prospect for snow is good.

Tuesday Dec 21st after a slight rain in the night and now the earth is frozen to a sheet of ice upon top.

Wednesday Dec 22nd We were visited by snow during the last night to about two hours in depth and the weather is horribly cold this morning. The 15th Virginia regt ordered to put up huts, great excitement among the officers and soldiers, who agree in refusing to put up here.

Thursday 23rd orders to Dublin Depot on the Virginia & Tenn. railroad. Sunday evening 3 o'clock we arrived at Dublin, a beautiful valley between the Blue ridge & Alleghenies, for four miles back the prettiest country seen since, around Richmond, after a travel of 25 miles from our camp near Peter town.

Friday night Dec 24th 9 o'clock, the long desired news has come at last a long expected dispatch for the
Th as I got to near the main road

Th first day I C. S. Happened to us

at Th Depot to see a couple of friends

of Thilliers, who were going home, when

the dispatch came. I could not open

it until I saw the copy that was drawn

for Colonel Burt. I then made my

way to camp as quick as convenient

I told the good news, but others were

I had been, the news had come

as plain before, I turned out to be

false. That nothing short of a sight of

the dispatch would satisfy them of

reality. I told them that - I had read

it; They believed me but suspected a

wrong somewhere. But in a short

time, a most predestine yet broke

out about the Colonels. Tent which brought

faith, and the yelling thread like

fire in hay, until the wood around

as long U the dake bounded for mile

around, New life vigorous reconind

every system, A every object impr

wild new beauties, U the fers word
Capt. H. B. French's report for December 14th: "almost looked alive. Saturday, Dec. 14th. The regiment drew 5 days rations. Opening ordered to be in readiness by six o'clock on the following morning, at the Depot, finished cooking about 12 o'clock. At night, I retired to rest but not to sleep, for the whole camp was in a perfect glee until the hour had come to pack our meagre handful of baggage before the appointed hour all was ready for the hour of 8, when the whistle should blow, and waft us on its swift journey from a horrible country, and unloyal people. At 8, o'clock, the whistle blew and soon we were flying on the way to Lynchburg. Although our baggage was light, boxes such as we had before claimed us, but now very acceptable. The weather very cold, we without shoes or felt but comfortable enough, we had at times been compelled to disregard Sunday in preparing to fight, marching firing off our guns, but now—now—"
I must acknowledge voluntarily held this day in perfect disregard, with no much whiskey as could be considered healthy, car or playing. Drizzling, seems to be the order of the day, at 6 o'clock we were at Lynchburg, remained two or three hours, changed cars for Petersburg. I traveled only about 10 miles during the night. About day dawm the whistle blew and we rolled off. I arrived at Petersburg 4 o'clock in the afternoon, remained until 11 o'clock & arrived at Weldon & in the morning but me with no delay here but after a steady day's travel we rested the night at Wilmington N. C.

Thursday Dec 13th Morning 8 o'clock we met at the River Wharf, and soon coffee a steam boat being ready to carry us. As we glided smoothly over the still calm waves without a wave or bubble to impair our progress, we glide along like the moments to the careful idler; we scarcely know from whence we started or whither we goest. But
when we cast our eyes back upon the
raging foaming billows in our wake, the
scene is changed; the still waters are
troubled, and the rising billows foam to
lack as they roll back from the wheel
houses in mad fury. Tolting the little
life-raft to left, as it tugs heavily
against the storm line, fastening it bow
A little further and the waves separate
forming curved or horizontal lines
pointing to each shore, proudly and
majestically chancing each other in
uniform motions, presenting to the
eye a scene beautifully sublime.

Nine o'clock we take the train passenger
box for Florence arrived about 7, ve
arrived changed cars, freight boxes
arrived at Charleston S.C. at sun
up Thursday morning Dec 19th.

We were left to room where we were
pleased until 11 o'clock. When we
met again at an appointed place, we
marched to the Charleston Savannah
rail road depot 3
1/2 miles from th
city, where we remained untilFriday morning 10 o'clock, Dec 27. We had received orders for Savannah, Georgia.

I will here try to give a short sketch of the country we have passed over, from Dublin to Lynchburg. The country is mountainous, the blue peaks rising high on each side like cloud caps in the midst of a foggy morning. The railroad running through a narrow valley between the blue ridge & Alleghenies. The valley lands rich with beautiful grass pasture. En route to picture vanishing as much valuable & steady, and rice crops & corn & tobacco. From Lynchburg to Pocahontas, gradually changing from mountains to a level country, from Richmond to Weldon, light sandy land. Weldon to Wilmington level pine land, with frequent marshes of cedars, & growth of cotton, corn, tobacco, tall rapeseed, tar & pitch, & the principal production from Wilmington to Charleston, land lands 8 more inclined to be marshy, pine growth & marshes. The principal production, corn
corn, cotton, rice also produced, 

At 10 o'clock Friday morning we left 

Charleston, S.C. for Savannah. Ga., 

changed cars at Florence to the country is low flat swampy with cain marshes 

interminable with live oaks, with the 

long green moss hanging from every 

limb of a branch. Rice the general produce. 

Now some corn. & cotton but the country 

for low & marshy for its adaptation, 

This railroad is built by throwing at the 

tracks from 3 to 4 cords above a level 

the marshes are bridged, composing at 

least one tenth of the road, no embank 

ment over ten feet no cut over 3 feet 

excepting one about 12 feet, the dry land 

is glazing green cane. Arrived at 11/ 

1/2 o'clock 

of Friday Dec 18, 

Marched one or half miles through the 

city to a beautiful green common, in 

the edge of the same, where we found 

Tents already brought out for us, remain 

until Tuesday Dec 19, Ordered to move to 

Charleston Point 3 miles east of the
Only on St. Augustine coast, Wednesday, De.

Although this is Christmas day, but

de Sunday. As happy as other days with
tail, unusual excitement, or gravity.

Thursday Dec. 26. It was uneventful on a beautiful

day, surrounded by a nice green of live oak trees.

Friday Dec. 27. Nothing of importance the Christ-

mas holidays are passing away. The day

Saturday Dec. 28. I feel very much indulged.

Sunday, 29th. Still worse, with evident

Depression of cold: feverish tendancies &
general debility of the system. Monday

Dec. 30th. High inflammation of Stomach and

Tuesday, 31st. Still no better

Opening with high fever after taking three

Quinine pills. I fear that I am getting

still worse. Wednesday, Jan. 1st, 1862. I

this morning again applied to Dr. Bassett

Gawen, an ex-mayor of this county.
he had none to apply to my case, but I was willing to grant me a certificate for a furlough, of which I have sent to General Lewton for approval. Nothing of importance is transpiring in the vicinity, guns duty now is very heavy, each man having to stand everyone day it might. Thursday Jan 1st night is that still no better. My furlough having been approved I am convengence to the city to night. I will leave the camp Friday morning half past one, leave Savannah for Macon. From Macon to East Point. From Trunce to Hopkins ank. Atlanta & Memphis. Some around Hopkins ank 6 o’clock Sunday morning Jan 8th. 1st I now felt greatly relieved in body. I think I had been actually mending since Friday morning. I will leave that I cannot describe to the imagination of all the matters. This public am told, untill I again relate to camp. On Wednesday Feb 11th or 13th. I again return to camp where I met my comrades which was like the meeting of old friends at the
Pound then being engaged at work upon the battery must the camp be entirely abandoned another to that each company works half each day & occasionally some companies work all night. The battery is to consist of five guns & three magazines & one lantern for the relief signal. March 16th 62. Alarm 11.30 p.m. night. March 17 & 62. Another false alarm 12.00 a.m. at night. March 18 & 62. One gun on dress parade to have large packages packed to hold muskets in readiness at a moments warning to march. Officially reported that the enemy is landing at Bluffton S. C. Ten miles above here. Sunday evening March 19th & 62. 17.00 p.m. under Adulannt Will sent to White marsh Island. We have returned 300 boys with two captured pieces & a Dutchman citizen of Wilmington Island who had previously been taken by the yankos. Companies C & D C P Y. ordered to move immediately under command of Capt. Breckland C. Co. D & G left the camp & went back to barracks as Time commanded.
We land in land at Granada Bluff Battery. While passing across this island along a narrow path enclosed by thick underwood, all at once all was silent—still as death! A moment more and the underhaok begins to battle like fire in a rainstorm! Two seconds and was again still! A human form was seen! The kept demanded his conscription. There were two who proved to be stationed for a squad of the 13th left by Adjutant West in the evening. We followed along with old bridge 3½ miles from Grinnell Bluff. I crossed the creek on Watefork Island. While here awaiting for the two companies that we had left crossing Augustine creek. A noise was heard in the marsh, mistaken for the tread of human footsteps. ALL was again hushed. The kept ordered us to divide on either side of the creek that led through the marsh to the high land, & we with them & there advance to the meadow. All were now in suspense, I hid most like...
If I went to the north, let it be
If there I was aided by the missing &

A familiar noise of an Alligator, Menonbe
some time watching for the near land. I did
minded to wait no longer, after leaving a fish
at our little boat. We proceeded a mile to an
old house. But found nothing here. Then
proceeded to the Gibson place 11 miles
further with the success. C. from there to
the Turner place 2 miles further,

on nearing this place. (It being now 9, as
at night) we perceive that a brilliant
light in one of the cabins. The advance
guard (of which I was one) had surmised
did the house before the party came up.

The men on seeing the light don't a
mice, or a panik. and begin backing
scattering out. & cocking their guns,
I could not imagine for a time the
cause. I first thought they had been
some one in the direction they were going
then I saw their faces & guns all turned
to the cabin. Then knew they expected
dinner from there, so went out with
in a critical position. As I was near the house, I in their full view. I knew I was no gunner but let them know it, I was afraid to speak or move for fear of giving away for a gunner. I stood for a moment. I stepped cautiously behind the house. The occupants of the house were angi were left upon the Island. We found no boats here to push across to Welington; I returned to the Green Island. At one corner of the house, low, were coughing and heard a very faint sound of a boat. We crossed and made for the Green Island. As we approached, we saw a boat coming our way. A small boat, about 12 feet long, was coming our way. A reply came. "Who goes there?" I replied, "Friend with the compass sign (all else was perfect silence)." The boat was gone. The boat was taken again in his usual firm voice. Again the compass sign, "Silent, McBride. Do not speak, Peter Hedding." The boat lay in ambush around the landings. The boat lay in ambush around the landings. The boat lay in ambush around the landings. (Silence now?) No boat lay in ambush around the landings. (Silence now?) No boat lay in ambush around the landings.
Dr. F. G. S. Place to take our route for Wilmington. They
were such as they just at the boats came. Will sent
a messenger for us to go to his assistance.
They are coming, but now quicker is placed
at another time we got there. They had turned back.
I had left under command of Lieut. Robert
to guard this to the surrender of my fleet nearby
on Wilmington. The fire was extinguished into two parties
Leads M'Callan with 303, more to go to the burnt place of
from there to the Torrin place. We met the scouts
first while the other party went long. The Torrin
place was then lay in ambush until the common
moment. Then came up in this meeting. But if we
had got to the Torrin place we had been sharp firing
in the direction of sent double pitch (a smile) until
we came in sight. When we saw, so G. quicken to
warn us. Capt. Scammon with his co. 3d, proceeded by
Wilk back to our fleet of ships to prevent being taken.
The crew told Capt. M'Callan that Wilk had ordered
M'Callan to do. The firing was hence more on
Whitemarsh, between our fleet and ours. The gun
for a long contest, consisting one of our men
of 2 g. They put to water. We were from Wilmington
over the Torrin place. CoB, now doubled quicker
and stronger to the boats. We soon afterwards

http://dlg.galileo.usg.edu/jenkins/jpegs/cfj104.jpg (1 of 2) [7/12/2017 8:50:18 AM]
The morning of Tuesday, some of the boats however reached Thunderbitt several hours in advance of us. Here we remained until morning when I lay upon the ground shift until sun rise. When we again put out for camps and reached them at 9 o'clock in the morning.