Capt. Walter Bryner, Corp. commissary & Capt. E. Tully, Ireland.

Clara H. Barton
Washington, D.C.
I have been sadly remiss in the jottings of my journal but now that I am entering a new field I will endeavor to commence and sustain something in the form of a regular diary. Near the close of the session of Congress my brother David was appointed and confirmed by the U.S.S. as Quartermaster of Vol's with the rank of Capt. and subsequently was ordered to report at Port Royal, S.C. arrived at Washington on the 25 of March, with some hope that his order might be changed but this not being practicable I decided to accompany him and obtaining permission from the War Dept I made ready and left Washington for New York on the evening of Monday. 01st arrived at Hyde Park morning 02nd and were driven directly to the Washington Hotel corner of Broadway and State St.
A short distance from the office of the Chief Quartermaster, Major Van Riel. The day was very stormy; we reported at 10 o'clock and returned to remain at our hotel. The next morning a note of mine reached Reuben Bertram, who came in the PM to call upon us and we decided to go with him to the Lafayette if not to sail on Thursday.

On Wednesday while walking down Broadway I met the brother of Sergt. Plunkett and went with him to the New England Rooms to see the Sergt. who was the guest of Col. House and Mrs. E. Russell. He had received some four hundred dollars. I went over the establishment now empty and was delighted with the excellent order and good feeling displayed in all its arrangements.

On Thursday morning, April 21st, removed to the DeForge House, and became the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Brown. Called upon me in the afternoon, also Plunkett with ears to attend Gen. Buller's address. Next morning received a call from Dr. and Mrs. Brown of the American Baptist. A call from President Henry. Preceding the day before, did some shopping, and learned that the boat (Arago) would sail on Saturday. Had taken our transport in the day before, on Friday evening we read a call from Sergt. Plunkett, his brother and Mrs. Russell, and to my great joy, learned that he was the fortunate recipient of four thousand dollars.
which had been given him that day at the Brokers Exchange, I wrote Col. Wood and the 21st of his good fortune, also wrote Sam, and proposed to look at Gothic next morning at which time April 4, 1868 we found ourselves on board the ancient Capt. Edwards bound for Port Royal. In the ladies cabin I met Mrs. Van Wyke of Middletown; another sister Mrs. Dubois and daughter, Mrs. Van Wyke came to accompany her two and only sons on board. Col. Charles and George the Chaplain, she is a lovely lady, the Col. goes to join his command at P. R. The boat got underway about noon and left demand was to rest to perfect

the weather proved more rough than at anytime for some years in the same trip and had a general tone of casting up aerol. On board are two ladies going as teachers - Miss Eleaza J. Smith of North Pitcher, Town; Charing C. N.Y., goes to Bernandino; and Miss Lula H. Graham of N.Y. City also among our company are Capt. Gordon, and Gen'l and Col. Littlefield. Mr. Ill. Carlyle, Secy. Hayes, President Lincoln's Sec'y. In Green of N.Y., a friend of the Camp-bells in correspondence with Miss Mary C. Col. L. Chaplain Van Wyke. Then Mr. William of Christian Commission, this is Tuesday. Morning, clear and cold, it is not settled after the snow we are hearing a little chat in the ladies cabin, dinner up on deck, she is not as well but cheerful as I could wish.
April 17th 1863: Tuesday night
I am confounded! literally speechless with amazement!
When I left Washington everyone said it boded no peace,
it was a bad omen for me to start.
I had never missed of finding
the trouble I went to find, and
was never late. I thought little
of it. This PM, we neared the
dock at Hilton Head and in
boat came along side and
boarded instantly, the first
word was: "The first gun is to
be fired upon Charleston this
hour at 4 o'clock" we drew our
watch and the hands pointed
time to the minute. I felt as
if I should sink through the deck.
I am no fatalist, but it is so
disgusting. Well, after this, one
paper was examined, we mingled
on board, and had an interview
with Lt. Col. Eliwell whom we
found confined to his bed with
broken limb from being thrown
from his horse, or his horse falling
through a bridge with him
while fitting for the Expedition
against Charleston. Words
could scarcely describe all
his kindness. he spoke in the
most consoling manner to
David, in reference to his fears
and promised to be his friend.
I handed him my letter of in-
structions from Maj. Preston, &
we returned to the boat. We
were on board the Golden Gate
and in conversation with the
Capt. I found that he was on the Mast. 214 to Reanneck. 2
I think, and Capt. Cullender
on Board of his boat, he spoke in the highest terms of her. 8
She might have been more closely looked after, and
spoke of her treachery beside her friend Mrs. Palmer.
I and found himself in conse-
friend of the boat, and we re-
turned to the "Arago" too late for
shipper, but had some and in
the evening a boat left for Charle-
ton, with the Sen. H. L. Van-
hyke, the chaplain, Chap. Williams,
He died not feel at liberty
to go until all was settled
best-shoe it have them
money for what - travel
at 10, and rested well.

Wednesday, Apr. 8, 1863

Convoyed for a time with Dr.
Magden of Mett. Philadelphia
Hospital, who was the originator
of the Soldiers paper published there.
The back numbers of which I gave
one and desired to make me a sub-
scriber for the paper, it is an admi-
able work of the kind selected, &
written entirely by the inmates of
the hospital. Suddenly the day was
called to go on shore and log
and we decided to accompany
him, came to Col. Selwicks and
had our quarters assigned
between the Col. and Capt. Lem
whom we then met for the first
time, I did not having been as
assigned to eat him, and whom
we found to be the son of Dr.
Stoddard of Charlton, and a kind
of relation, a very pleasant and
handsome human man.
Thursday Apr. 9th 1863
Called on Col. Elwell in the morning and met his surgeon Dr. Craven Med. Sir of the post and found him the former surgeon of the 1st Regt. New Jersey three months; men from Newark. I sent several bouquets of flowers took my meals with the mess. Mrs. Lander called while we were at dinner, one of her sisters wished to see me in the ante room at the Col. went after dinner and saw them but was quite at a loss to know what the sisters wanted of her. The news from the field was not very cheering. Col. Elwell does not feel quite inclined to have me go yet, but a permit from Sen'. Hunter has been sent to one of course by the courtesy of Col. Elwell.

Friday Apr. 10 1863
News arrived of the loss of the Kennebeck and the Washington men aground near Port Royal. Gerry and the rebels blew her up. We do not receive the most cheering news from the expedition. The Arago will sail in the morning and I wrote twelve letters to accompany her; at length brought about the matter of Leanders appointment as Dr. On Elk - fr. David, a consumption most desirable to be wished for, obtained duplicate passes for him and sent one to South Bridgeton, and one to the judge at Worcester. dearest home, many upon the strength of some suggestion of one who has left Maine with the intention of going one in Washington, I wrote to
Saturday, Apr. 11th 1863

Arago sailed at six, will stop off Charleston for dispatches. The news conflicting, the French cruiser and lady went in her gunboats. I think the re-arrangement of the city will be very determined. I'm Horace Green, the loyal physician, of the City, and a friend of the crew. Mrs. Donaghhy came down with us, and returned with the Arago. In the PM, much to the consternation of everybody, the transports laden with troops all how in sight and soon the harbor was literally filled with boats and ships, the wharves with disembarking regiments of troops, with all the camp equipage they had left with them, whether they returned for it was the...
Sunday Apr. 24, 1863

The transports line the harbor. Troops are landing constantly.

The old faces which were with us on the boat are seen about, and everything looks as if the people had got home. Without doubt they are surprised to see that we keep the same old cat yet.

While we think "Rufus love natural"

This day has been fine. Soldiers are looking by camp fires, and things smack somewhat of the old soldier times; I have commenced writing to Mr. Ward.

24- Unin How near Gordon on 59. Washington peace regret that I have not a letter clear such as I looked for in Washington.
Monday, Apr. 13th, 1863.

This has been the warmest day we have seen here— I have not been out at all for days, and it almost seems as if I never am to any more. Adult life, and to little purpose only for the thought— that the Lord knows best. I have been arranging a riding skirt; I don't know with what a great deal of care.

This evening while we were arranging to change rooms with the Lowells, Col. Elwell sent me word that Gen'l Hunter would call late. We had a very pleasant conversation, he tells one that fire out of the eight more less fire came from in the first hour's fire, and it would have been impossible to renew the attack the next day, and as he had been told 10,000 troops to meet 15,000, he had only to make his bow and retire, as the troops only went to occupy after the gunboats should have taken the ground. The engagement was to be strictly naval, he thinks our gunboats are as secure against the shot of the enemy as against the far and service of their own guns, which appear quite as likely to injure them, and in some instances did so. A steamer will sail in the morning, it is rumored that a second regular boat is to be put on the line with the Chicago to run between here and New York. I hope it is so.
Tuesday April 14th 1863

Removed our quarters today, taking a suit of rooms next to Col. Blewell. A great improvement; it is raining and the wind has been furious all day. The waves have lashed the beach since morning. We are most kindly cared for, the lot has just sent in a stuffed rocking chair to me which I fear he might need himself. I have written Mrs. Stour this evening.

Wednesday April 15th 1863

Little of importance has occurred today. One steamer sailed for N Y, and one for Newbern. I called on Col. Stowe a few moments, talked with the colored boys some about teaching them to read, got some copies in the evening. Received several calls from Mr. Blewell and his friends. R J. also came. Lamb came and brought some flowers, orange blossoms and roses. Rumors say that Rubesans has defeated Van Dorn in the west.
Thursday, April 16, 1863—

Very fine. Went to walk this morning. Learned from a man at the boat yard that the Etowah Post were encamped a little distance from us—obtained a passage, but all though I must not walk, and no conveyance could be obtained, yattered in Mr. Lamb's office some time. Went to walk, still and saw the Yuba. Yander's horse ship. On return from there, Mr. Yander called, I went to dinner in the first time of late. Wrote this pen, went to tea, met some strangers. News reached us this A.M. that Gen'l Foster was captured, an our fleet is preparing to go somewhere, either to draw them away by distilling cheese, or to aid Gen'l Foster direct at Newbern after busy tonight. fires are along the beach boats repairing to beach the boys a little.

Friday, April 17, 1863—

Some movement relative to the projected expedition. No troops embarked today, but a great deal of looking down. I went a long walk up the Beach, have seen no one, whom I finally made really no effort. Ann called from the Cuba brother. For next my someone seems at evening and brought me a bunch of flowers from Col. Claxton, who is always doing some kind thing for me.
Saturday April 18, 1863
It has been the warmest day yet. Quite early, David Broten, Rev. Mr. Caldwell, the Chaplain, who occupied a portion of his State room on the Argo, is going home to Pittsburg Pa. He was in Revis. Mr. Williams of Christian Commandery, he had been at Beaufort, was on his way to join the fleet. Went out to the Bath Corn, regim, then embarking, and returned after a time, and ascertained that my friends were in the 4th County. Took their names. I called on Col. Claywell, and Miss and Mrs. Terry called upon me. Most delightful ladies, and Capt. Lamb calls occasionally, and brings me a log from his wooden rose tree. The day has passed. I scarce know how, but like many more of mine, I hope I may not be held too accountable for misspent time.

Sunday April 19th, 1863
Another beautiful day. Quiet as a good old-fashioned Sunday school. Dined a little in the morning. Fossil some scraps of breakfast food. Fire Col. Claywell's yard, a call from Col. Halpin in the afternoon. I guess that he was formerly a 1st Lieut in the 64th, and was Col. Cameron's adjutant, and was in the service. Later in the day I went a mile or so. Col. Claywell called a moment and did so, as usual, his mind was clear as a silver star and gave a rebuke. We had a long conversation that evening, I certainly felt more happy for it.

After returning to my room, I practiced a little as mantuamaking, and I'm sure that any faults I had were imperceptible at all by the longest I've had occasion to remember.
Monday April 20th 1863
A pretty warm day varying according to opinion from 85° to 100° no evidence of a move and yet I must think some move will be made at some distant day but it may be with Hooker. Mail went up on the A. C. Thomas to Fortress Monroe this morning. I knew it just in time to write Lula and Sam. Very hastily after this I worked still more upon a riding dress and finished my skirt also more and the whole suit is about ready.

Tuesday April 21st 1863
Worked for the Armys today but she is scarcely due before tomorrow. I finished repairing my riding jacket and received a call from three men from Fort Pulaski commanded by Col. Barton, learned that Mrs. Barton was at Gen. Seymour's. Received a splendid bouquet of roses from Mr. Calwell and made one for the Col. I made a call for Dr. Craven to put the Col's limps had a chill head ache all day and retired very early. Too stupid and sleepy to make up my little page of diary.
Wednesday April 22nd 1863

The Arago anchored in the Stream at 11 o'clock and sent up her mail. I and I went to walk and on our return I found letters from Mr. Wells, Capt. James son arrived - a number of ladies are said to have come closer. All things conspire to give me an impression that this is not a place for our present purpose. I began to think that I must remain on the Arago. I am by no means certain that I can overtake the Chiracú and I am not sure about Newton. I am not sure if I am wanted there.

Thursday April 23rd 1863

Letters from Mr. Upperman and Mr. Brown. I cannot decide to reply as I am uncertain if I remain a refugee family. Thomas from last Sunday, Florida, going to St. Augustine, passed the morning with us. Went on board the Arago - called on Col. Blake and Mr. Upperman. I cannot feel settled to remain here without some object, and I can see nothing of reaching Mr. C. and the Army of the Delaware one morning and feel out of place.
Friday April 24th 1863

Delightful morning - learned of the appointment of Mr. Elwell on Sen. Hunter's Staff, so Lieut. wrote Mr. Davis a long letter rather decide to remain David is unwilling to have one leave this trip - received a call from Col. Jessendin of Maine, one of Sen. Hunter's Staff; Capt. Son of Sen. Jessendin, a most agreeable gentleman. Called at Sen. Terry's Miss Terry ill - saw Mrs. Terry and Capt. wrote a letter in the evening and read letters from Sam & Amelia, Mary Norton & Mrs. Free of Potomac, lot calling asking a situation for his cousin with one photograph came - very much care worn they say. Oh pharaoh.

Saturday April 25th 1863

Pleasant and warm, commenced to write early - to make ready for the Arogo - receive a call from Col. Van Wyck in the A.M. and P.M. wrote his mother, wrote Capt. Davis at Newbern and sent a letter to John W. Weaver on board the 'Hunchback', out of Seattle, Whidby of B.C., writing some information relative to Stephen was sent for by Col. E. to meet Miss Mary Sage, daughter of Mrs. Frances D. Sage of Ohio, we have arranged to exchange art. Called again on the Col. in the evening had a most delightful chat, was the happiest spirit, he is so calm and Christian like.
Sunday, April 26, 1863

Arose early to finish my letters and receive a most beautiful note from Col. before breakfast. Wrote same article. Received a call from Col. Van Wyeck, we repeated poet. He has a most refined and delicate poetic taste. He told me of a poem I have mastered. "One pair of stockings to mend this night," I tell to get it; we recalled the "Lady of the Lake." Capt. Sadsden called to see him.

the conversation naturally turned upon the affair at Charleston; after their leave I wrote Scudder at N.Y. Mary Norton and Vera; but the steamer was a few minutes too soon for the East. She left the dock at three o'clock and is now on her way to take our letters and bring us more in return. What a life and I am fearful that I ought to be in some other quarter although whatever is at right I know. Supper at 6; call from Capt. Sadsden. I am sleeping. Two little exercises and we quiet meals. -
Monday April 25th 1863.
The wind still high and the schooners unable to get out. Mr.4 received a letter from Mr. Williams, he speaks of December and I think of it. thence Sent Foster is going ahead. I have replied to Col. Elwell's note of yesterday morning, and sent him some scraps of poetry. In the evening I called upon him and conversed a long time of old battle scenes and dead men's death ground experiences. I feared at length I had said too much and hastened away. Mail of a letter to Mrs. and am going to Paris Island in the morning to get Miss Edge. Returned Captually this afternoon.

Letters received and sent by the steamer, second trip.

Rev. E. M. Welles - N.Y.
J. B. Brown - Washington
Sam & Amelia Barton
Mary Barton
Mary Barton, for A. Higginson
Mrs. Dexter act. 2nd Asst. Engineer on Steamer Coeur De Lion.
Potomac Hotel. U.S. N.
Chas. & Upsher -
Sent 26 Apr 1863
Chas & Upsher
Edgar & Brown
M. Welles
Mrs. Van Wyck
Sam & Amelia
Mary Barton
Julia A. Barton
Y. A. Proctor
Lucy M. Barton
Tuesday April 28, 1863

The wind all passed away with the rain and the sun is shining gloriously this morning, went to breakfast and the Col. sent for me to come and see how well he was, he has his limbs in a starched bandage and is going to get up today. Just after dinner it was announced that the Mayflowers was ready. Capt. Saml. David Milly and myself embarked for Paris Island followed the wrong creek, but finally got back by taking a pilot on board our little New boat, finally reached Mrs. Sages plantation, a little paradise of flowers a heavy shower came up, but finally cleared and with Miss Mary and the side saddle we returned. David in a gallop on the boat, took supper a call from Dr. Col. Mann, of B9 Illinois Tyg and a verandah at midnight to end a bouquet on the half of it.

Wednesday April 29, 1863

Pleasant morning. Mrs. Sage and I dressed Col. Mann's hand which had been injured on ship, sewed on my checked skirt until afternoon it rained until 4 o'clock then we i.e. missionary Capt. Saml. Milly and myself went to ride on horse back, rode to the brazier plantation, the residence of the rebel Gen. Bragg. On our return we took supper, looked in upon the Col. and received a call from Capt. Hookock of Gen. Hunter's Staff and Mr. Davis Col. of the Philadelphia Inquirer, Col. Mann, i.e. Some spruce antelope The Irishman's poetry etc.
Thursday April 30th 1863

Fine again. Attended to Col. Mann's hand and sewed on my dress. David had intended to go on the boat today, but for some cause did not, but went to ride. Sewed on my silk dress and wrote by a steamer to Julia & Sam, a number of letters going home. In the evening received calls from Col. Mann (Mr. Brown), two ladies from Newbern's Capt. Heed, Capt. Emmet of Col. Hunter's staff, and called on the Col. had an nice intellectual feast. Engaged to go to ride with Capt. Heed of in the morning.

Friday May 1st 1863

Another pleasant morning. Capt. Heed came and Miss Mary he and I went to ride on the beach, my horse was not of the most showy kind, but I made out very well with him and all came home in excellent humor just in time for dinner and a play with 'Will' and his dog. A mail arrived and I read letters from a number of friends, while reading them Capt. Lamb & Will came to invite us to ride again, which we did. Miss Marjorie rode the Iron Gray and I. Capt. Lamb's best, in all a splendid turn out. We took a long ride outside the peebles and home in just time for supper, and another call from Will who has a secret, and then a call from Capt. H. and Capt. Emmet of Col. Hunter's Staff. Capt. H. brought up Phil Ingraham and Astinble.
Saturday May 2, 1869
Fine again; decided to write some letters. Miss Mary & Will went to Beaufort to see Mrs. Sage. I wrote some letters to Mr. & Mrs. Copp, and Sam. and sent some letters with orders to the Colonel. I read received a Spy containing resolutions from the 3d Batt. of the death of Mr. McCauley in hospital. Poor Mrs. McCauley—went to ride with Capt. Lamb. Call from Mrs. Terry in imitation to tea at the Sundial's in season to have Miss Sage go. I remained home except on the Colonel, and decide to go to Paris Island in the morning.

Sunday May 3, 1869
Miss Sage Will Capt. Ja. I took the Cannons in company with Mrs. Sage from Beaufort and Dr. Neely of Ohio Inspector Medical St. Colz and made for Paris Island too late for the tide; waited four hours, dined on the boat getting ashore about four O'Clock. picked blackberries, took too company return ed to the boat we retired and in the night occurred the fearful tragedy of the destruction of Mary's rabbit by a cat—a most diabolical atrocity—but cats will be cats.
Monday May 4 1863.
Rained in torrents. Mr. W. and I chased such poison ashore which kept us both busy till 10 PM. Capt. Devereau of the Flora came from Beaufort for cotton seed
climbed with us went back berrying with George. I talked with Mrs. Gage a great deal. She has such excellent judgment and such calm and grave views. The main continued till it was too late to expect any boat from the other side and after a long conversation we retired.

Tuesday May 5 1863
In the morning went to ride over the Island with Mr. Geo. Gage, there are some fine plantations the "Means," which is the one occupied by Mrs. Gage & the largest, the fields are alive, the productions, corn, rice, cotton, sweet potatoes, the ground is literally covered with blackberries, just entering their prime some strawberries. The side covers a great portion of the Island and the orange trees are well set with fruit and the magnolias are in bud. Some rain again today, but pleasant most of the time; expected a boat but none came and after our day's work at evening we retired all very comfortable.
Wednesday May 6, 1863

Another fine morning, and after a little arranging about the house, leaving my black silk dress and stool down to repair it, a boat steamed in sight, proved to be the Harriet A. Weed bringing the Cape, and Mrs. Sage we could not return directly as Mrs. S. wished to go with us. To Beaufort we went to walk dinner and the tide was too low when we were ready and we waited till 4 o'clock and still waited for the tide, the Governor Milton with the Submarine Cable came up, David on board. The Cable is to connect Beaufort with Hilton Head & across Ossabaw Island reached home at 9. took supper and retired rather early. Mrs. Sage was very tired.

Thursday May 7, 1863

Cool, pleasant day, Mrs. Sage went to the boat at 10 o'clock and I went to call on Col. Russ of the Sth. Main Regt. Spent him in his tent with adjt. Reynolds very pleasant call, came home at 10 o'clock and went to ride with Capt. I. took the mill stone Fort Mitchell and Screwworm on our way and reached home at 4 ½ after a pleasant ride of some 18 miles. Met Capt. Stranger of Maine 9 at a plantation and accepted a bouquet from him. No steamer arrived as due, arranged the flowers we had gathered into bouquets, the olander in full bud, bought them home in our pockets.
Friday May 3, 1863

Coldest morning yet. Still looking for the Arago. Arranged some little matters. A call from Rev. Mr. Williams. At noon J. Elwell ran in to announce the twofold arrival of dinner and the Arago. Watched with great interest the approach of the vessel to the wharf. David went to the boat and soon brought back Scander and Mr. Worcester of the brother of Worcester the Sep. His son is sick in Seneca. Scander's trunk was opened and contained a little of almost everything. The mess lamps are lighted. The papers are sent up to the 5th. Gen. Hooker said to be gaining ground and skirmishing desperately with pickets. Scander made the river that our Hooker was watching. A letter from the Judge says there is a chance. Col. in the evening. Well.

Saturday May 4, 1863

Mrs. Cage came from Beaufort, and went to Pawtucket. Mr. Davis called with number of the Inquirer. The Cosmopolitan the Hospital boat was from Beaufort with 500 sick. Bound for N.Y. Charlie Fenwick as purser. In the afternoon went to ride down the beech and home through the woods. 15 miles, very sleepy and retired early. Have not written as I think I must return to the Arago.
Sunday 12 May 1863
Very fine weather. Still calm but wrote, and no one will consent to my going home. Went on board the Cosmopolitan. Was much gratified by the comfortable appearance of all on board and the happy faces of so many going home. Saw Fred Davis of 25 C. I knew the Charleston boys. He was from South Brookfield, sent on board all my copies of N. & S. Col. Nelson, of my Col. House to have them distributed among the soldiers. The boat left at four o'clock. I wrote some, but cannot give up my desire to go on the Arago. I am not quitting will situate
Tuesday 12th May 1863

Very fine day. The "arago" left at 3 o'clock. Mailed letters to Seant. Amelia, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Stout, Mr. Pratt, Mr. Davis & Capt. Heekin, called while here to call. Elwell's servant trot in a plate of oranges. Seander wrote letters generally to his friends but not in business yet. The arago took home some hundreds of people on furlough. The ferry's all gone. Rev. William Col. Mann. In the morning put up flowers to be sent to Mr. Gamba, a soldier in H. R. C. from Lebanon sealed them and boxed them up most scientifically. It was a lesson for me.

Wednesday 13th May 1863

Got impatient at something this morning - wrong no doubt. Seander cut his foot with a piece of a bottle he was breaking. I made a mosquito net for home and Seander slept, went to ride with Capt. Game on Lieut. Howard's little pony. Dick in use. rode very slowly. Tried to repeat some poetry as I had been holding a literary discourse with the Col. Prior. George called in the evening and mentioned a present of a willow given the Col. I secured on this point which I had commenced late. I finished it and returned rather late. Present of two cans of tea.
Thursday May 14, 1863

Not quite eight this morning I led a brisk tramp to go to Tyler Island to try to lay cable, but was defeated. I arranged the Col's slipper for his lame foot, and went to ride with him in Sent Hunter's carriage down the beach almost to Broadwell Point and home through the woods by the quaint old Moss Lane, late for dinner in the Col's room. On Turtle Swamp while in social conversation Col. Barton came in, Spoke of Judge Burrell of Furness, sent regards to Mr. Barnes at Fort Paloski, Capt. Lambard, and at tea Mr. Brady announced the departure of the Steamf Ranger for Newbern. In the morning, I learned when going, the general decision was against it. I went to confer with Col. Blount, who gave me a most emphatic "No!" She was not seaorthy and he could never persuade himself if he allowed one or two on such a craft. I waited and awaited through the remainder of the evening until to aock was up, we were running through the remainder of the array of the apparatus. Col. Blount and Capt. Farrar were on board as well as Capt. God. and Capt. Smith, and Capt. Parry and Capt. Lamont, and Capt. Easterly, and Capt. Catlin, and Capt. Hazlett, and Capt. on board. We left at last and Capt. Lambard, Capt. Godden, Capt. Fearing, Capt. Catlin, Capt. Hazlett, and Capt. Easterly, and Capt. Parry, and Capt. Smith, and Capt. Farrar, and Capt. Godden, and Capt. Lambard, and Capt. Catlin, and Capt. Hazlett, and Capt. Easterly, and Capt. Parry.
Saturday May 16th 1813

Still very stormy, the Maltono a perfect wreck, soon a boat from New York came bringing a mail. I received a letter from Mary Sarge, and the Colonel sent one in his Tribune of the 12th. Soon Capt. Lamb came in with a Boston Journal and the interesting Phil. Ingo from the 10th. Sent Hooker has been in and beyond Frederickbury fought some desperate battles retreating across the Rappahannock, and it would appear re-crossed and at last meets with eight days at the time he was going on again. Our killed and wounded 10,000.

I received letters from Mr. Shipman, Mr. Hulling had wanted to come, and from Mr. Brown - think I must come home, tells me of the illness of Mr. Fowler, and also of Mr. Mussel and his absence in Mass to burn his child. God is great and good, truly it is a perfect thing to fall into his hands. His ways are just finding out.

I write to Charlie R. Newcomb of Boston. I write at length and feel relieved that one waiting letter is answered. Col. Shelly sent me a plate of delicious oranges. Capt. I was present and helped to enjoy them. At dinner learned that the Ben Diveret would leave on Monday. I wonder if I ought to return as her, it will be wisely ordered and I shall do it all for the best in the end. Such will not come be done. I am content, how I need I would always keep in full view the facts and feeling that God orders all things as they should be all is best.

In the evening and a present which I trust I may always keep. I hope so at least. How read all the more and am retiring this minute.
Sunday May 17th 1863

Jay gone. Performed some domestic labors in the morning. Breakfast sent on, read a call from Chaplain Van Wyck, bringing a letter from the Col. telling me to write the War Dept to have his mother come to Port Royal as nurse. I went to ride with Col. Elwell, along way on the beach read a sermon (Beetle's) I read a letter to him, dined together on our return. I then called on Capt. Lamb - David and Leander went to Frisco Island on telegraph matters. I passed the evening at my room, did not return a servant-brother letter from the Col. announcing Genl. Hunter's opinion that our forces were in Richmond. I did not write as I had wished to, and I never do and cannot retire at 11th - no one came home.

Monday May 18th 1863

Calm & beautiful day. Bank and I returned about 9 o'clock. I wrote to Senator Wilson in reference to Mrs. Van Wyck. Went to ride with the Col. after dinner, went into his room previously to that at his request to look through his monthly report of D.C. papers. Our ride was most pleasant. We went down the beach and home through "Moss Lake." Before I went to ride I had a call from Capt. John Martin of the steamboat. He is a conservative well informed and a Republican as is to write to Mr. Watson. He was very late after my return and retired as soon as I could.

Steamers continue to arrive but no definite change in the news from the Army of the Potomac.
Tuesday May 19, 1863

Found early this morning that the Ben Drexel Steamer would leave at 5 p.m. I wrote to Chas Newcomb, Henry Wilson, and Col. Van Wyck, Mr. Brown and Mr. Upperman and Mr. Shaw at 4 Capt. Gam invited me to ride, went to Storey's and gathered oysters. After dinner I passed an hour with Col. Elwell—a most delightful interesting and improving conversation. The col. had invited me to ride but I had previously promised to ride with the Capt. and the col. lost his ride. Harriot came to do our work about the quarters.

Wednesday May 20, 1863

Another fine morning, a note from the Col. to ride at 10. went, and took the sand road up to Moss Lane and out to the beech, and home in a most delightful breeze. Found a singular tall white flower on the bank of the beach, reached home at 2 1/2—saw Capt. Gamble on the beach in front of Sand. Hunted dinner with Col. Elwell—did not go to ride on horse back in the pm. Sent a letter down to Col. Van Wyck. The Chaplain agent at Port Royal of 18 movement of Potomac troops, ship in Tall mud. Called on Col. in even with Capt. Gamble to consult in reference to the proper person for me to report to the gents. Disagreed little in the understanding, but generally I think will see it right.
Thursday, May 21st - 1863

Sawed this morning. Harriet came in to her apartment. I seem very sad and pleased. She said she had a call from Col. Russel and Adjutant Reynolds of 8 Maine. At 11, Capt. Lamb came with orders from the Chief QM, for one to report to him twice a day. The Cosmopolitan arrived with papers all quiet. A call from Charlie Ber recht purports an invitation from the Col. To ride down the beach up to the home almost to Braddock Point. Home at 6. A most charming ride. In time for supper, the Steama Mass had our visit and a meal. Letter from Daniel Goodhue, only and good news of the death of Frank Bean. In the late skirmish, Stonewall Jackson reported killed by his own men. His Adjutant Irving said to have consumption of the brain. Ben I knew. Same tone yellow, Col. I gave.

Friday, May 22 - 1863

Rose early and went to the boat yard to discharge some pistols. Capt. Lamb discharged and took no part. Maj. Davis called. Looks sick. Arranged for him to go to Paris Island to get some money. Col. Buelow rode with Dr. Brain and up to see Genl. Hunter. On his return he sent a note to invite me to ride, but I had previously promised to ride on from the front, and the colonel deferred his ride. But my mind was full of the future, and I will wait and see if this day is the eve of.

The ride was pleasant. We were passed by Col. Hallow, Genl. Chmbers & Roden, and came home slowly. Took supper after the others. Charlie Berrecht called. There is no beauty here. The Cosmopolitan lies here. It occurred to the Capts that we were taking the same ride out west through the lane from the beach and it was the day of the good news. I thought I was not well and well I called it all quiet, and I laughed as heartily as he had occasion.

This has been a delightful day to me.
Saturday, May 23, 1869
The day was fine. "Arago" expected. The Col's laugh did not
harm him. I write to Col. Meighan & Sam Cornelius, sent by the Cosmopolitan
go to Fortress Monroe to take his patches to.

will return in 4 or 5 days, reported
the Col. at 3 & conclude to ride at 3 1/2
went a long ride via Mitchellville. the negro plantation which the Col thinks
the commencement of the solon of the problem of negroes capacity to
self-support. The little house was
built of slats or round sticks with
floors. On our return discovered the
Arago and rode down on the dock to
welcome her.

For some excuse I am
thinking much of Stephen. I feel as if he will never come
letters or become well.

Sunday, May 24, 1869
After mass, "Arago" at the go.
My letters came. Woman, Brown
Capt. Perry from Newbern. Sam and D
decide to go to Pawn Island. Take the
boats of the Iniquity - at 12 went to
the dock, load passage on the Shere
a tug. Our small boat leaked -
landed safe. Mrs. Sage and Mary took
returning from church - dined,
walked, took supper, went to the
boat. Could not find it in the
dark retained and stayed all
night - Mrs. Sage not well.
Said remained at home and
wrote. The island is swarming
with insects, could not game
it as a precedent of this season.
Great quantity of herring.
Monday May 25, 1863

Took breakfast with Mr. Surge and went to the boat, negro rounded its out at low tide came home and wrote some letters - read of call from Mrs. Landre who in -lived Col. Elwell and I to come up on Wednesday and remain some days. We promised. I went and passed a part of the PM. with Col. Elwell did not go to ride, little or no news.

The Arago is unloading her cargo.

Tuesday May 26, 1863

Mr. Brown - M. Uppeeman
Sam Hamliee Capt. Donaghy
Mr. Donaghy Annie Childs
Misses Childs.

Made my usual calls.

Commenced to rain in the night.
Wednesday, May 17th 1869

Very rainy. Still writing, the wind blows a hurricane, the water lashing the beach and about, Mrs. Sage, Mrs. Davis and Mr. Adcock, will not arrive by post of sea, I am and leaky boats. But Mrs. Sage, grand Paris Island, and George, and the barque, they had lost their sail and tatter and the little "Nugget" had no keel, and in the storm the sea had washed over them, until they were dripping, went into Capt. Lamond's room and dried and came the next day, and writing our line, called on the Adcock's. Mrs. Sage was very ill, and had received news of the illness of her husband, and the storm was going on the "Ship of Dale," the storm did not end, the storm did not end, and was going on the "Arago," to see him of decline, the storm did not end, the storm did not end, and was going on the "Arago," to see him of decline, the storm did not end, the storm did not end, and was going on the "Arago," to see him of decline, the storm did not end, the storm did not end, and was going on the "Arago," to see him of decline, the storm did not end.

Thursday, May 18th 1869

Still very rainy. Mrs. Sage got ready at 10 and went on board the "Sage," but she did not sail, and Mrs. Sage did not sail. She had taken my letters, returned them, I received and sealed and made calls and tried to make my house comfortable for my guests - terrible waves. George went home. We read a paper containing an obituary on Col. Frank Bacon. He fell at Chancellorsville on Sunday morning, his body not recovered. Mrs. Sage noticed me in the evening. Her resolution and spirit of mind are remarkable. She is a brave and woman, and wins very much on affection. Mrs. Lee, Mrs. Lee called to see me.

This S.C. occupies Killowen - rented after a pleasant evening. Capt. Thos. and Miss Jarey called. She is a teacher, fine teacher. Miss Jarey in Mass.
Friday May 29, 1863

Very bright, Miss Sage went to the boat at 8 she sailed at 9 1/2 I forgot my letters, Scudder took them to the tug. Capt Lamie sick had been ill all night better this morning. Stayed with him an hour moved my hand he from the back room to my stateroom - direct with the Capt. the first meal in his dining room. called on the Col. heard his church organization for an army church. My room was smelled for a fire kindled, went to support the Capt. served in the evening meal having a piano built in front of the house, Richmond Campbell. Harriet's husband is sick got him a blister planter by Capt. Lamb. Did not retire very early. Begin to expect the Cosmop. litter, look with great interest have sent for a riding dress and saddle.

Saturday May 30, 1863

Tell again, gave Harriet a lesson in swimming before breakfast which stuck with the Capt. and Franky, very pleasant and homely, the Col came to call at my window and ask me to ride. I made ready and am undressing while I wait for him to get through a by-the-way fall. The carriage engaged, did not go gather myself. My black silk skirt. I send your note to Mrs. Davis of St. Augustine. Upon a visit (Miss Kelly a friend of the Col.) did not ride at all, Harriet went to Beaufort for her sick husband.

In the evening tea master and Pete commenced to sing and it resulted in a concert consisting of Leanda. Mrs. Davis, Miss Eliza. Capt. Lamie. Luthar, Mathison. The got interested and sang until after midnight. So of 20 hands and sleepy that I ordered I had my old daggon to go to sleep in. The weather is getting a little warm.
Sunday May 31, 1863
Very warm morning. Harvest cloudy—took care of our quarters.
breakfasted with Capt. Lamb—some one called on Mrs. Davis—
I got shut out of my room 
befo. I got dressed by the occa 
painment of others and had to remain 
in my nearly all the rain in 
the ladies dress all dress -
and then went to order a carriage 
with Capt. Lamb went on 
| chancel with Daniel, the | 
| tell | 
| very high, home to supper. | 
| Mrs. Davis went to Beaufort to 
her friend. I sat half an hour | 
in the Capt's room till I slept 
| off and got home and have | 
| tried till now to go to get | 
| on minutes alone today—such | 
| there be too many beoples. I am | 
| tired of too much company. | 
| am satisfied this day. | 

Monday June 1st, 1863
Clear and hot. Slept late. I was only ready in time for break 
fast. Band commenced in the | 
| Capt's room. After breakfast, the Col. 
| called for me I went and took how | 
| a short to rest. After dinner, Mrs. Lamb 
| called we went to ride. The Col. 
| took her to the hospital. Back 
| they had a sharp encounter about | 
| Mrs. Lamb's riding on the front side. After a gallant fight | 
| she was forced to yield. We left 
| her at the General House and 
| went on without rode in 
| home in time for supper. 
| sat with the Capt. & Davis, and 
| repeated poetry, and then a 
| little later I sat with the Col. 
| and spoke of the past and the 
| present of life, he is whole saucer 
| and deep, and I gather from 
| strength from him.
Tuesday June 2, 1863
Had begun off from going to Beaufort today, and waited and earned some clothes in Capt. Lambs room. It has been very warm and pleasant. Col. Leander left the Col's mess and tries about town to find board. Col. Littlefield who is raising a colored reg't. came to see Col. Elzelle in reference to some bugs which he wishes to make a cast of. Appoints him the Col. calls upon me, and speaks of David and his mental suffering on foot. Decide to go to Beaufort.
after dinner we sat out a few minutes on the verandah. Mrs. Gandy wished to rest. Dr. Rogers joined us, and Mr. Rogers and finally the Colonel ordered the carriage for a ride. We visited the old Smith plantation, where John Smith first landed. The most beautiful grove of live oaks I ever imagined, acres regularly set out, not a bramble, and the pendent moss hanging from the branches, like the traver of death to dark and somberful, and as we turned to come back the setting sun was sinking behind the distant hedge, and throwing its splended rays among the dune shage of the magnificent forest. The houses of Beaufort seen are large and fine the yards splendidly - in the evening we were serenaded by Col. Davis's band, splendid the Col. Davis, Col. Littlefield and Mrs. Davis Ed. Maj. Page he came to the verandah and passed the hour. I decided to go to Col. Higginson's Camp at 8 o'clock tomorrow. The one great theme of the day has been the gallant race of Col. Montgomery and two hundred Negroes went out with the Sentinels. Nelson a week struck the mainland, went within 15 miles of Charleston, captured several hundred thousands of dollars worth of property, pushed through the fort.
Thursday June 4 1863

Letters from Sam & Amelia -

Waterman, Irving -

Capt & Mrs brought them to one

When they came up

...but under the sun, the sun's heat...

To our delight, to our joy, we are

served

...at the dinner table, we are not

so young...

The negroes fought well and

did not lose a man.

...but killed and wounded

a number of the enemy. They are anxious to

go again, but will find

opportunities.
Friday June 5, 1863

Went to Barnwells

Saturday June 6, 1863

Capt. returned

In March Sanitary Corp.
Care of G. Collins, 828 Broadway

\[\text{Signature}\]

December 2nd, 1863
Sunday June 7, 1863

My visit to Beaufort is ended—David is not well, and Capt. Lamb came for me to return with him, which I did with

Monday June 8, 1863

A cold north east morning—I went into the Capt.'s kitchen and assisted a little in the domestic arrangement of the house—after dinner I exchanged letters of the last date—Mr. Page of the Dublin called. The Col. came home and met at 5 o'clock. I went hands with Capt. S. I returned at 8 o'clock dinner. I called on the Col. and Col. tile. I came home, read from Kings and Psalms and retired. Begin to think serious of going North by the next train. I fear I may be spending time to little purpose, no one really needs one here and I may perhaps come at purpose better by going home more than by remaining.
Tuesday June 4, 1863
A clear cool morning, while making toilet, the Capt. sent to ask if I would go down the beach to shoot; we with Davis went. The Capt. had great success, I made my attempt, am not ambitious in that direction. Breakfasted: the Col. took his first ride on horse back and now at 9 has gone to his office for the first time since his last 69 days.

Wednesday June 15, 1863

Still Cel. and Alger, 4 armed ammunition.
Regular Diary
November 26, 1863. Thanksgiving
According to promise arranged to go to St.
Helena to visit the 7th of Regiment.
Saturday June 12, 1863.
I had a most restless night, was in much pain some of the time, felt as if I died after the battle of Antietam, a great deal of pain in my limbs. I tried to sleep in the morning, but Lee came in and introduced Mr. Siscoe, Miss Fowler and Miss Parker of Ladies Island. Miss R. took the Argosy. Mrs. and Mr. Williams also, the three first took dinner at Capt. Gamb's hospitable table, the latter had some tea. I went to Robb's Row with them. I wrote or sent letters to Mrs. Sage in Brown Sam's, Mrs. A. White's, Mrs. W. and Miss Clay's, Mr. Harris' enclosing 9 dollars. Mr. Poore, a sharp thunder shower at 3, a call from John Martin Capt. Gay Milton. The New South published Mrs. Sage's poem 'About a Sea.'

Sunday June 13, 1863.
Could not leave my bed in the morning, remained all day. Capt. Watched by me. Scared next to Beaufort.
May car is sound.
The age sailed with Sam Hunter & Staff on board, returned.
13 guns fired between 11 & 12.
My day was harsome and cold.
May cast on arrived bringing my forwarded mail from Wash.
letter from H.G. for reply in the night but did not send. Could not sleep at all.
Read letter from Sherr; Meghany Miss Stout, &c. America sent me some collar, 3 silk and 2 Sam's. Write of my saddle. I think the well come in a nice one.
Monday June 13 1869
Better this morning - I called on the colonel, was too tired to do much but write, in the PM I went to ride with the col. and came home almost exhausted - I have seldom been so tired. I am not so lame as I was yesterday, but my ear is worse.
People began to watch for indications of more stir in prospect - some siege guns are being shipped to Foley Islands.

Tuesday June 14 1869
Drove my Centraland to Wash. went to ride with Capt. Sambo home with him late Capt. not feeling well, sent for Dr. Craven, read a letter from J. W. Ritchie, Sloan Sloop Pointer Stone, answered it, wrote Miller's Childs, a steamer will leave tomorrow. The Capt's new housekeeper came Aunt Betsy, she does well, and to Washington, called on the Col. in the evening or tried to and prevented by the Express.
Wednesday June 17, 1863

A warm morning. I wakened had a good many things and after securing some in the morning I wakened the remainder of the day - at 5 o'clock this morning the Wehauken encountered the rebel fleet Torget in Atlantic below here and captured her with 3 or 5 shots. Taking all her crew and hands killing the pilots - which she was to sail bound for the South - and then to raise the blockade information had been gained of her intention and the Wehauken went to lie in wait for her. She came out - the crew were brought in by the Island adj and put on board the Vermont.

Thursday June 18, 1863

I did not rise early was tried finished my writing after breakfast the Ben Credit went to Fort Pulaski with Gen'l. Sedgmore - there was a great deal of joy expressed with the capture of the Torget - and at this particular time most fortunate we have one of the less power to meet in the way of reducing Sumpter which I think is to be attempted after dinner I went to ride with Mr. D with him and we made out the day till supper - caught in a little Shower at Popes, stopped with course Vinyet 12 - Mass Czar had a fine ride and have only taken supper since I am tired.
Friday 19, June 1863

At 4½ a.m. woke and got up, and soon Capt. C. came to call me. Said the horses were coming, a little before 5 a.m. We started, and having short time for the creede we rode very fast. We moved in 20 minutes, crossed the creek pretty steep rods through the woods. Capt. picked a basket of blackberries while I held the horses, and we came home at 7 o'clock. Reason for blackberry cake, I read the Atlantic. Mrs. J., M. Page & I went to ride, did not see her, met the Colonel in the street. He sees my wife, and asks me "good night;"

Military matters unusually quiet. Sending a battery to Tolly Island.

Saturday 20, June 1863

Went to ride at 5 a.m., found all at work in the Dm's, depot on our return. Mary Sage came over and we prevailed upon her to remain over Sunday. Dined with Capt. Gage went up to Robber's Row and got some paint for waste, 5½ d a 1¾ yard. Capt. G. also found one 5½ yard blue

Mary commenced to put more waste on the scaffold. I found the Colonel in the streets like mine, proposed a ride in the morning at four, all agreed, and with this understanding, he retire. Mary is most orderly employed while I write.

It is evident that we are to have some demonstration upon the coast above. I don't know any more well.
Sunday June 21st 1863
Mr. Davis called in the morning for some money to buy a riding dress for Mary, warm, like the one my own rooms, Ernest gone to Beaufort.

Monday June 22nd 1863
Mr. Davis called in the morning, for me to line a lamb's hat.

Mary had went to ride.

The Capt.'s cooks sewed on my waistcoat and went to dinner, called home.

To see Col. Higgins. Mrs. Rogers spent the PM, he is a most remarkably pleasant man. I sent a letter to Col. - I have not read or wrote as I could have wished to do.
Tuesday June 23rd, 1863
A splendid morning. Mary feels the effect of her ride; I finished my jacket, had a toast for ac; dinner & steaks & chickens all kinds of vegetables, excellent puddings at 4½ went to ride, the Capt & I on horse back, Will & Mary in a buggy with Old Sam & Grant and Mr. Leighton joined us and our ride became very merry.
Dick would run to the right I almost lost patience with him. We did not reach home until near nine. Supper was waiting and after an hour chat we retired.

Wednesday June 24, 1863
Surprised by the arrival of a large steamer (Sutton) with forage from N.Y. She brings news of the rebels in Pa, a call for troops for six months. The Florida has captured 4 of our boats. I read letters from Mr. Johnston & Co. to etc, one from Mr. Wharton.
Mary going home at night she went to read some vegetables, and freeza. At a watermelon at 10½ pm, eat some keno after.
Thursday June 23, 1869

Learned that my horses are at the Wharf. I wrote to Sam Brownly, on the Sullivan, made by the Sullivan. The Col. invited me to dine on the Sullivan with Genl. Gilmore and Staff. I accepted and afterwards declined in favor of Mr. Sander. My box came bringing my saddle & whip, also some other things. At 5 went to ride and by the new saddle. Col. Reynolds called on the evening. I am very tired.

Friday June 26, 1869

Bright morning, made some letters, went to Col. and wrote a letter of this, called on him by request. Col. Van Wyck called & his brother George. I made some soup. Sago for Seadrin & the Col. Col. Van Wyck is out onleave with the Administration. I think but does not say so. A Steamer sent McVey's arrival bringing mails and forage. I had letters from Brown & Mr. Ritchie. I wrote some. The news up to the 22 is doubtful. The rebels are in the war, and north even Ballin is likely to be overrun.
Saturday 21st June 1863
I rose very early, the mosquitoes troubled me for the first time. I called on the Col. by his request. He is sad, it is an anniversary week with him, he is so sensitive and delicate I almost fear to speak to him on some points and yet I do not fear. I have written Mary Morton and Capt. Denny and partly to Irving. The Col. called upon one of the men in the PM; it looked so likely to rain that I deferred my ride till 4 o'clock tomorrow morning. Sat with the Capt. during the evening he is weary and troubled, he has a world of business on his hands. I wished to call on the Col. but I feared I was too late. Rapped and came away. David has a lame boot, rubbed it, and am going to relieve at 11 o'clock. Present Time 10.

Sunday 22nd June 1863
I did not sleep, rose at 4:20 and went to ride with the Capt. He was warm, looked at 6 and at 6:30 I am ready for his fast present time.

A shower came up, the lightning & thunder were terrific. I had planned a ride with Capt. Leander, it continued to rain till 5; we went the old moss road and home by the beach. Ride slowly to wait for the tide, crossed Fall creek up to area. Satelles came home at 9. Took 24 pages. I called on the Col., started late, came home with one. The lightning struck a regiment on Fall's & St. Helene. 2 killed, one man wounded nine and injures many.
Monday, 29 June 1869
The Aroie came in sight at sunrise; received the dock at ten; small mail; one letter and papers from NC; commenced to write for winter living; went to ride with the Col.; pleasant; had no pass; got turned back upon the 3rd, as before; went in with him; on our return, he came home with one at ten called on Capt. Thorne; 

Tuesday, 30 June 1869
Mail had letters to Fanning; went late; got ready for washing; dress, etc., and ironed some; wrote; read a letter from Mary Edge; desired to go to Beaufort; we were delayed by telegraph, and went to ride leaving them to gallop; after dinner caught us stopped at the house of a neighbor; then went on and turned back and went to the mill; had our horses put out, and a nativity was rendered us; we ran up on our long ride, came home. Turned supper. Sat a while and retired.
Wednesday 1 July 1863
A bright warm morning found my ironing, and myself quite a laudress after dinner. In the evening I received a note from the Col. passed an hour with him, he seems a little thoughtful.

Thursday 2 July 1863
I rode this morning got my wet saddle and clothes out to dry, hemmed Capt. Hopkins, rested, had a quiet day, my ear troubles me, the weather is very warm. Col went to Beaufort and passed last night returned this morning. He brought me Tommies. I have been reading Lord Bayle Hall.

Still continued to sew, and at evening spent an hour with the Col. Capt. Badgerman's party went to ride again and the Col accompanied them. He returned very weary. He did not ride.
Friday July 3, 1869

Early in the morning Mr. Leighten came from Beaufort with a message from Mrs. Sage to come for her. Hadd I decided to go, while dressing Mr. Goodhue and Miss Doolin came to wait for the Arago. The Hunter waited for us to meet her in a small boat. Direction on board took a car to Charleston and went to Mr. Lander for her; we rode some, went to the boat. A great many ladies going to market we were to ride, but Sen Schmore delivered the Cape to go to Jolligrants he left at 10 on the Ben. Thoreau went in with the boat while there is a prospect of trouble at Morris's. I began to feel that we were to have work in our department.

Mary and I slept in the Custom House. Frank had gone to Beaufort.
On Monday July 6th 1863 saved most of the day with my clothes to climb Boling to wash little of interest to me occurred but the two parasite being gathered on and sent to Jolly Island very happily Gen Sedgmore is pushing his whole dept, troops being called from all quarters and moved in the night to cover the bar at 8 o'clock on the darks begin to realize that my boy from Virginia certainly anything came by the Ben no fort long since not been profited by changes and found it is to get some trace of it at St Helena Col Barton going to depart had my man from Port Royal on the B T a man has been dispatched by my tender friend Capt I to look for day 8 dad of the sound I don't deserve such friends as I wish and have can I deserve them I fear that in three later years Our Heavenly Father is too merciful to be.

Tuesday July 7th 1863

Four months since has landed at Hilton Head in the sound of the guns at Charleston last and today Genl Sedgmore left to join the troops in another expedition at noon found that Aunt Boling was sick and taken to the sick ward there of them made in the old dead fully board direct the sick on Cape San Ignacio at night and arrived them on

Wednesday July 8th 1863

In the morning went swimming to the head and Col Hamilton called used to keep with hump the Ben bored and said wanted in concluded by end the Col went on

Thursday July 9th 1863

At daylight the guns commenced to fire upon Morris Island we landed troops sheltered the batteries and charged the entrenchments and drove them up to the 48 point of the island then our boat crossed around behind there and found we achieved the coveted position. Scylla and the battery and the enemy were done with the swell took in the pontoon bridges had the crew over Sedgmore Schenck in take we took the cover of the coast pleasant a.m. on the letter from Capt one of the others who took a 60 gun ship to me on board the Coline we going to add on here was let two been well all day Col got a arrival Charlie shook hand on time in the magazine lane brings papers of the news of fall of Vicksburg capture of Lamar left a balance for the Cape till Supper at dusk Capt Moret Col Silasman called for I went and before had a mile but opened up and about three left on new Dec 24th
Saturday July 11, 1863

Many returned at Fort Sumpter, and some in the galling back of the 7th Regt. Our forces had to retire from the storming of Fort Wagner. Yet 9 men remained. My hand still out, cannot go on shore, read letters from the Col. and from Col. How, and two from Sam. Kemeline. Am used to Col. Halsey, the Judge. Being nearly Brown, Mrs. Stout, of the 1st, went on shore, but I am a poor man from Gen. Seller, by Patent Marshal's Hall. Gen. Terry is likely, be attacked? Many want to come up. Col will send for her, and she was here.

Sunday July 12, 1863

Col. made me early to ride with him to the works, then decided to go in the ambulance. Sent for Jones Col. sent early on saddle & gun T with John took over my bag. Left the remainder of that at the 1st on shore, and then took in the Chaplain of the 9th Maine. Stout, and came up to the first hospital. On the beach, to my joy, for whom I had and everywhere, we came out to the battle extended hands, but I saw as I rode yesterday. I went here, have the fort on both hands, and I saw so I went yesterday that you would be here, have the fort. Two sides and South Mountain at the foot. Can come in, on it, it was a joyous greeting to one. I felt so alone and lonely. I went on to see the wounded, was told to the one in charge of

who went to the field and asked E. H. and they told me to come on to the command of Nightshade Gd., where our boats landed on.

Same day to the Yankees' first quarters, and at a few of the, which Capt. came. And now not by the Capt. of the Ranger, went with 2nd. Then his movements. Came this two ambulances, the sent a map, and Col. Elwell came after to come and jungle went away to settle with the Capt. of the Planters sent me some breakfast, and the Capt. of the Philadelph. Capt. Dakers came out to unde me to supper and remain. Went with him, found me accommodations, good supper, at 4th, H. B. Bandon, commended to some shade, down at the water side, and closed with 3 cheers for Mrs. -- the Florence Nightingale of A. D. -- Lieut. O. I dressed all the grey, they awarded me one. John Fell's came and put on a battle dress. I challenged with Capt. Dakers till nine o'clock.

Monday 12, 1863

After breakfast sent Silmore's boat crew came and took me off the boat and was the Intel to the landing on Morris Island. Second to first, my sensation went back to the water and Cape and started up the Island went past the old light. House which the fort Samples was stilling at that moment, the firing was deadly but not pretty. What father. Ed. Hale, present Marshall's cotton and offered me few in any thing. Tonight I need and in turn down the beach to the Samuel Hospital, then I joined 2 Table of San Segundo, Staff, having the Buffalo 58.

Lyndeport. My attorney, Francis T. Wharton, Dr. Cosmos Oliver a aunt there and I could not see the remainder of the day. That the Barracks there had respect from some here at Cedar Mountain.

Wednesday 14, July 1863

Arrival of Capt. Bourne go to the Philadelphia to breakfast and bome. 14 time.
Wednesday July 15, 1863

This is Sunday and all are looking with great interest for the Iron Sides to come over the bar. Three Monitors lie off the Paul Jones, and a morning man of a crew inside the Wabash outside. The Pawnee is in James Island Inlet. Jones lit over beach past from the Phil, the Cat. called himself. The crewmen were all attentive, at noon John V. came with on horse and saddle, dined with us - Chaplain Stroot. March 9, came literally walking to my tent, had had fever all night. Was faint and hungry. I knew what I had left. He had cooked something good to eat, with the tea on his face, and called a groom. Each of the 76th came and told me, with words, almost as much do heat to the honor, typical of the heat as to eat himself. They were taken for both his child on the other side. Mr. Hille of Boston, connected with the Engineers, made me a easy ladder to the Cat. of the Phil called. The Pawnee came up with 62. Mrs. Land and Mrs. Long came as right a. I called on Mr. Blacksmith, Conn.

Thursday July 16, 1863

I had my horse saddled in the morning to ride up the sand hill across the channel between our gun boats and Fort James island. The Pea Soup Par in Both Inlets, and the Pawnee on Little Okly on the other side of James Island. Fort long lasted the day between, the firing and shells. Finally the enemy retired leaving the
Col. Frank Jane. Leander & Mary Smith are in my tent. I did not sleep over fries were eaten last night. The fort was taken in a few hours. Our men are in the fort.

**Sunday July 19-1863**

I designed to get the wounded all away on boats by the railroad. Mary Bentin. Our men were taken at the last moment. All who were badly enough wounded to make it necessary. Mary went down the Mary Bentin. Worked as usual as Deuel & Col. was here often. No firing.

**Monday July 20-1863**

Much the same. Some calls. Did what I could. Cannot give details. I have not enough time to keep up my journal. We are going to the front. I am filled with work. I must call on my first set.

**Tuesday July 21-1863**

The boats returned. Some men are wounded. Some are coming. Have returned. Bill and Frank to a few men came into hospital. Some new and some old. Flags of truce.

**Wednesday July 22-1863**

The reg. settle in. In the evening returned. Told a severe remittance. Had a light pitch in the rear of mine. Some men removed. A few Balley men of Col. P. Bailey. Camped near. Mr. Baker as I talked to him, bugle was blown. A man heard and ran to the two little boys there. Wif. I could not go the fort with them. From Bostedt. Mr. James to his father and wife. Mr. Williams, Mr. Jutkin, and a number of others. At night about 9. Balley still standing among our men and two of the fort's men but tell. Told to go off at the time and went to the fort.

**Friday July 17-1863**

Mary's first day in camp. We had calls from Mr. Bann. He requested me to come see him and I did not. I spoke to one of certain painting of Mr. Marshall and then wrote Mr. Bann to be called. Departs on the 27th. To Assembly called very short. I have decided that I cannot suffer.

**Saturday July 18-1863**

This is the day for the bombardment of Fort. Wagner. The

*formed into a circle and commanded. From here.*
Confined after from sea to shore, take a little cold. I wanted to see them die - the Surgeon took them. Dr. Halleton of the 1st. Ong. operation. Dr. Earley was present to assist them with ice, blankets, etc. warmed and removed. I was astonished to see how comfortable they seemed after dressing and being laid away. I went on with the duty to see them in the evening. [Blank]

Thursday July 23, 1808

This is the day for the Argo to sail. I have written to Brown, Crews, and my wife to go a camp to the river, line to make sorrow for the men. The provisions of yesterday very comfortable. There has been a man appointed to take the cutting and returns to me. I arrange the meal each hour...
Ask if the Board of War instructions in Florida is full - Dr. March
Coal
Bedstead
Sofa
Chair
Curtains
Oil cloth
Caster
Goblets
Cup & saucers
Ice pithing
Soap
Spirits
Salt
Mustard
Tea pot
Vessel
Plates